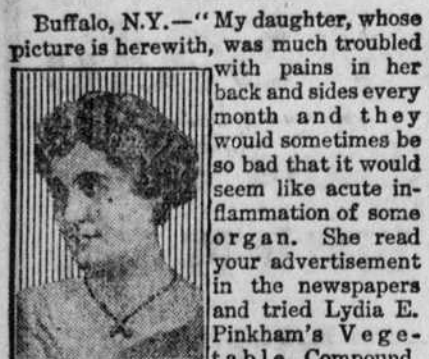


YOUNG WOMEN MAY AVOID PAIN

Need Only Trust to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, says Mrs. Kurtzweg.



Buffalo, N. Y.—"My daughter, whose picture is herewith, was much troubled with pains in her back and sides every month and they would sometimes be so bad that it would seem like acute inflammation of some organ. She read your advertisement in the newspapers and tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

She praises it highly as she has been relieved of all these pains by its use. All mothers should know of this remedy, and all young girls who suffer should try it."—Mrs. MATILDA KURTZWEIG, 523 High St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Young women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by this root and herb remedy.

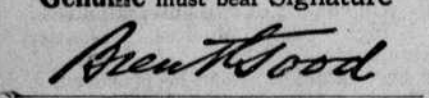
If you know of any young woman who is sick and needs helpful advice, ask her to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Only women will receive her letter, and it will be held in strictest confidence.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



Every Woman Wants

Paxtine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE. Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleaning and germicidal power. Sample Free. See all druggists, or postpaid by mail, The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

COLD IN HEAD CATARRH

INSTANTLY RELIEVED BY THE OLD DR. MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF 25¢. It is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. Producing Vaccine and Serum under U. S. License. The Gutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.

TYPHOID

It is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. Producing Vaccine and Serum under U. S. License. The Gutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Charles H. Fletcher.

In Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

CANADA HAS BIG TELESCOPE

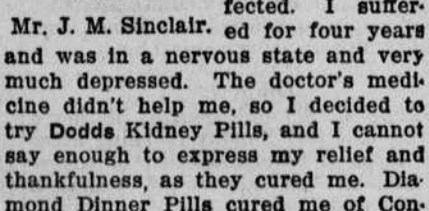
Reflecting Apparatus at Victoria is Said to Be the Largest Yet Constructed.

A seventy-three inch reflecting telescope, which ranks in size as the largest telescope of that type yet completed, has been constructed for the Dominion Astronomical Observatory at Victoria, Canada. The instrument is described in Popular Mechanics. The mirror, which in this type of telescope takes the place of a lens in concentrating the rays of light, measures 73 inches in diameter over all, is 12 inches thick at the edges, and is pierced by a hole ten and one-eighth inches in diameter. The silvered upper surface is a parabola to bring the reflected light to a focus, 30 feet above the mirror. This enormous piece of glass weighs two and one-quarter tons and yet is so accurately supported that no flexure can distort the surface, which must nowhere deviate from the theoretical curve more than a 200-1,000 of an inch. The instrument weighs 55 tons and will rest on massive piers of re-enforced concrete. The tube is 31 feet long and weighs 12 tons. Of unusual interest from an engineering point of view are the dome and observing bridge. The former is 36 feet in diameter and is provided with a double shutter having an opening 15 feet wide. All the movements, including revolution to any desired position as well as the operation of the shutter, windshield and the observing bridge, are accomplished by means of electric motors.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued). Duane returned to the door. He could see far down the street, out into the country. There he waited, and minutes were minutes. He saw no person near him; he heard no sound. He was insulated in his unnatural strain. At a few minutes before half past 2, a dark, compact body of horsemen appeared far down, turning into the road. They came at a sharp trot—a group that would have attracted attention anywhere at any time. They came a little faster as they entered town; then faster still, now they were four blocks away, now three, now two. Duane backed down the middle of the vestibule, up the steps, and halted in the center of the wide doorway. There seemed to be a rushing in his ears, through which pierced sharp, ringing clipp-clipp of hoofs. He could see only the corner of the street. But suddenly into that shot lean limbed, dusty bay horses. There was a clattering of nervous hoofs pulled to a halt. Duane saw the tawny Poggin speak to his companions. He dismounted quickly. They followed suit. They had the manner of ranchers about to conduct some business. No guns showed. Poggin started leisurely for the bank door, looking back a little. The others, close together, came behind him. Blossom Kane had a bag in his left hand. Jim Fletcher was left at the curb, and he had already gathered up the bridles. Poggin entered the vestibule first, with Kane on one side, Boldt on the other a little in his rear. As he strode in he saw Duane. "Hell's fire!" he cried. Something inside Duane burst, piercing all of him with cold. Was it that fear? "Buck Duane!" echoed Kane. One instant Poggin looked up and Duane looked down. Like a striking jaguar Poggin moved. Almost as quickly Duane threw his arm. The guns boomed almost together. Duane felt a blow just before he pulled the trigger. His thoughts came fast, like the strange dots before his eyes. His mind had to keep in his hand. Poggin had drawn a quick! A tearing agony encompassed his breast. He pulled—pulled—at random. Thunder of booming shots all about him! Red flashes, jets of smoke, saw and yell. He was sinking. The end; yes, the end! With fading sight he saw Kane go down, then Boldt. But, supreme torture, bitterer than death, Poggin stood, mane like a lion's back to the wall, bloody faced, grand, with his guns spouting red. All faded, darkened. The thunder deadened. Duane felt, seemed floating. There it drifted—Ray Longstreth's sweet face, white, with dark, tragic eyes, fading from his sight... fading... fading...

SUFFERED FOR FOUR YEARS.

Mr. J. M. Sinclair of Olivehill Tenn., writes: "I strained my kidneys and caused an awful bad backache and inflammation of the bladder. Later I became so much worse that I consulted a doctor, who said that I had Diabetes and that my heart was affected. I suffered for four years and was in a nervous state and very much depressed. The doctor's medicine didn't help me, so I decided to try Dodds Kidney Pills, and I cannot say enough to express my relief and thankfulness, as they cured me. Diamond Dinner Pills cured me of Constipation."



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Swat the Chigger. Touch each chigger bite with a brush that has been dipped in iodine or apply strong solutions of ammonia or common baking soda after itching has begun. The better plan, of course, is to prevent the chigger from getting a foothold at all. This may be done in a number of ways. A bath in hot water with strong soap is very good if taken immediately after passing through the shrubbery and weeds from which the chiggers are picked up, but the best real preventive is flowers of sulphur rubbed all over the body, particularly from the knees down. The sulphur may be made to stick better if mixed with a little cold cream and rubbed on.—L. Haseman.

It's Usual Remark. "Pa, what does money say when it talks?" "Good-by."

The Philadelphia mint is swamped by gold receipts.

THE LONE STAR RANGER

A ROMANCE OF THE BORDER

BY ZANE GREY

Author of "The Light of Western Stars," "Riders of the Purple Sage," etc.

HARPER & BROTHERS PUBLISHERS
NEW YORK AND LONDON
MCMXV

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued).

him; and through his cold being, his weary mind, passed a change. His sight dimmed. Then there was a white horse, his old horse, yet how real! His heart beat fast. Had so many, many years passed? Familiar yet how strange it was, and all seemed magnified. They carried him in, these ranger comrades, and laid him down, and lifted his head upon pillows. The house was still, though full of people. Duane's gaze sought the open door. Some one entered—a tall girl in white, with dark, wet eyes and a light upon her face. She was leading an old lady, gray haired, austere faced, somber and sad. His mother! She was feeble, but she walked erect. She was pale, shaking, yet maintained her dignity. The some one in white uttered a low cry and knelt by Duane's bed. His mother flung wide her arms with a strange gesture. "This man! They've not brought back my boy. This man's his father! Where is my son? My son—oh, my son!"

When Duane grew stronger it was a pleasure to be by the west window and watch Uncle Jim's white hair and to listen to his talk. The old man was broken now. He told many interesting things about people Duane had known—people who had grown up and married, succeeded, gone away, and died. But he had to keep in mind Jim of the subject of guns, outlaws, fights. He could not seem to divine how mention of these things hurt Duane. Uncle Jim was childish now, and he had a great pride in his nephew. He wanted to hear of all of Duane's exploits. And if there was one thing more than another that pleased him it was to talk about the bullets which Duane carried in his body. "Five bullets, ain't it?" he asked, for the 100th time. "Five in that last scrap! By gum! And you had six before?" "Yes, uncle," replied Duane. "Five and six. That makes 11. By gum! But Buck, you could carry more. There's that nigger Edwards, right here in Wellston. He's got a ton of bullets in him. Doesn't seem to mind them none. And there's Cole Miller. I've seen him. Been had man in his day. They say he packed 23 bullets. But he's bigger than you—got more flesh." "Funny, wasn't it, Buck, about the doctor only being able to cut one bullet out of you—that one in your back bone?" It was a 41 caliber, an unusual cartridge. I saw it and wanted it, but Miss Longstreth wouldn't part with it. Buck, there was a bullet left in one of Poggin's guns, and that bullet was the same kind as the one in your back. By gum! Boy, you had killed you if it stayed there." "It would indeed, uncle," replied Duane, and the old, haunting, somber mood returned.

MENTAL DEFECTIVES IN WASHINGTON, D. C.

There are 330,000 persons in the District of Columbia. Of these about 1,500 are known to be insane. Recently the children's bureau of the department of labor made a search for feeble minded persons. They found 738. The opinion is general that there are about as many feeble minded as there are insane in a community. The bureau sought information from all institutions and societies that might know of defective persons and all social settlements, pastors, physicians, and such private individuals as they thought might know of feeble minded persons. While this is the most comprehensive survey of the defectives in an American community that has been reported on so far as I know, it is easy to understand how it found only 800 instead of 1,400. Some surveys now in the making must show more accurate figures. The American Association for the Study of Feeble Minded adopted the following classification of the feeble minded: Idiots—Those so deeply defective that their mental development does not exceed that of a normal child of about 2 years. Imbeciles—Those whose development is higher than that of an idiot but does not exceed that of a normal child of about 7 years. Morons—Those whose mental development is above that of an imbecile but does not exceed that of a normal child of about 12 years. Probably not very many idiots were missed in the Washington survey. Idiots are so different from other people that the existence of an idiot in a neighborhood is a matter of common information. On the other hand, idiots are generally harmless. They are as nonaggressive as a small child. Occasionally some low down man will take advantage of the incapacity for resistance of an idiotic woman and a defective child is begotten—about the only way in which an idiot can positively harm society. In such a survey some, but not many, imbeciles are missed. Imbeciles are generally marked individuals known to the neighbors. Some were no doubt missed, and to make matters worse, occasionally an imbecile will become a positive enemy to society. Imbeciles can be trained to do simple work well enough to more than pay for their care.

An inquiry of the kind made in Washington would fail to uncover a lot of morons. A goodly number of morons properly directed can more than pay his way. Untrained, uncontrolled morons are responsible for a large part of the crime. From the Washington 798 feeble minded found in Washington 798 were in inappropriate institutions, 249 were in inappropriate institutions, and 452 were not in institutions. As regards feeble mindedness Washington is neither better nor worse than other communities. To get the number of its easily recognized feeble minded a community can figure that it has such a proportion of 800 as its population is of 330,000.

The School Lunch.

From the Woman's World for October. The beginning of school presents another problem for the home cook to solve—how is the growing boy or girl used to three substantial meals a day, to be properly fed at mid day? If school is near enough and luncheon can be taken at home it must be composed of such viands as can be prepared hurriedly, but with briskness, and not productive of indigestion later. If the lunch must be carried it will have to be appealing as well as satisfying, and of a fair variety, so it will not pall upon the palate. It is suggested that mothers lay in a supply of plain paper napkins, waxed paper, paper mache cups and plates. The cost of these is trifling, and they save the table linen wonderfully, also they require no washing and can be thrown into the waste box after the lunch is eaten. Even the home lunch table might be attractively set out with such articles, and many extra minutes gained for the home cook. Moist eatables such as baked apples, pickles, cream cheese and the like, may be carried neatly in the lunch box if wrapped in two thicknesses of waxed paper. Hot cocoa or soup may be taken in a small thermos bottle holding a pint.

Political Real Estate.

From the Washington Star. "Do you expect a landslide next fall?" "No," replied Senator Sorghum. "Out our way I'm afraid the only movement in political real estate will be a little mud sliding."

His Job.

From Puck. The MacGrath—The officer says you have much employment or trade of any kind. The Vag—He's got me wrong, your honor, I'm a rock-breaker emeritus for the state.

A New Peril.

From Browning's Magazine. Hickory dickory dock, the mouse ran up the clock. "Beaus," cried the pretty girl, "suppose the brute runs up a wrist watch!"

"But Ray—you dear, noble girl—I'm poor. I have nothing. And I'm a cripple." "Oh, you'll be well some day," she replied. "And listen. I have money. My mother left me well off. All she had was her father's—Do you understand? We'll take Uncle Jim and your mother. We'll go to Louisiana—to my old home. It's far from here. There's a plantation to work. There are horses and cattle—a great cypress forest to cut. Oh, you'll have much to do. You'll forget there. You'll learn to love my home. It's a beautiful old place. There are groves where the gray moss blows all day and the nightingales sing all night." "My darling!" cried Duane, brokenly. "No, no, no!"

Yet he knew in his heart that he was yielding to her, that he could not resist her a moment longer. What was this madness of love?

"We'll be happy," she whispered. "Oh, I know. Come!—come!—come!" Her eyes were closing, heavily lidded, and she lifted sweet, tremulous, waiting lips.

With bursting heart Duane bent to them. Then he held her, close pressed to him, while with dim eyes he looked out over the line of low hills in the west, and where the sun was setting gold and red, down over the Niueces and the wild brakes of the Rio Grande which he was never to see again.

It was in this solemn and exalted moment that Duane accepted happiness and faced new life, trusting this brave and tender woman to be stronger than the dark and fateful passion that had shadowed his past. It would come back—that wind of flame, that madness to forget, that driving, relentless instinct for blood, it would come back with those pale, drifting, fading faces and all social settlements, pastors, physicians, and such private individuals as they thought might know of feeble minded persons.

THE END.

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WARRANT SOUGHT FOR CHIEF HEALY IN GAMBLING WAR

Head of Chicago Police Department Accused of Conspiracy With Operators of Vice Resorts.

OTHERS ALSO INVOLVED

State's Attorney Maclay Hoyne Announces Determination to Air Underworld Scandal in Courts.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—Warrants charging Chief of Police Charles C. Healy with conspiracy and malfeasance in office will be applied for by State's Attorney Maclay Hoyne this afternoon, Mr. Hoyne announced today.

"I shall probably ask for the arrest of other persons also," said Mr. Hoyne. The charges are said to have their root in the chief's administration of the law with regard to vice, saloons and gambling.

Mr. Hoyne explained that his action was due to the assertions of the chief, Mayor Thompson, and the "city hall crowd," generally, that Mr. Hoyne was playing politics in an endeavor to defeat the republican candidate who is Harry D. Miller, for the state's attorneyship. Mr. Hoyne is a democrat. "Grand jury proceedings are secret and although the idea is erroneous, the opinion nevertheless prevails that the grand jury is under the thumb of the state's attorney," said Mr. Hoyne. "For this reason I have determined to throw the whole matter into open court where the public may judge whether I am doing my duty or merely playing politics."

NOW USING TANKS ON SALONKI LINE

British Advance Guards Score Heavy Fighting on Other Fronts.

Salonki, Greece, (via London) Oct. 14.—British advance guards have made some advance east of the Struma river, in Greek Macedonia, says the official statement issued at the entente allied headquarters today. British armored cars explored the region, where the Seres-Demir-Hissar railroad joins the Seres-Salonki line and where the railway was being strongly held by the Bulgarians. The statement follows:

"On the Struma front we passed forward patrols from Prosenik and Topolva east of the railway, and our armored cars have reconnoitered to the junction of the Seres, Demir-Hissar and Seres-Salonki road. The enemy holding the railway was found to be in strength. "About the Nihor-Doiran front, north of Doljevi, hostile trenches were raided, and after strong resistance the enemy fled, leaving dead on the field."

RUMANIANS DEFEATED.

Vienna, Oct. 12, (via London, Oct. 14).—Efforts by the Rumanians to stay the Austro-German advance in Transylvania have failed, the war office announced today, after the Italians driven back further by General von Falkenhayn's troops. The statement follows: "Rumanian attacks near Vulcan pass failed. In the region of Kronstadt, the enemy was compelled to retire in the direction of the frontier passes. In the last two days 18 officers, 639 men and one heavy gun, five machine guns and much war material have been brought in."

ADMIT ITALIAN GAINS.

Vienna, Oct. 12, (via London, Oct. 14).—The Italians are maintaining their attacks on the Austrians without cessation and desperate fighting continued throughout yesterday. Today's official announcement says the Italians gained ground east of Oppachiasella, in their drive toward Trieste, and captured the town of Novavas. At other points the utmost efforts of the Italians gained nothing for them. The number of Italian prisoners has been increased to 2,700.

BOHEMIAN TRANSPORTS.

Berlin, (by wireless to Sayville), Oct. 13.—A successful attack by German naval aeroplanes upon Russian transports in the Rumanian harbor of Constantza, in the Black sea, is reported in an admiralty statement issued under date of October 12.

BRITISH MAKE GAIN.

London, Oct. 13.—Progress for the British in yesterday's fighting on the Somme front was announced in an official statement today. The British advances were scored between Guieudecourt and Lesbouffes, a north of Guieudecourt. Some 150 Germans were made prisoner.

ADVANCE—DRIVEN BACK.

Petrograd, (via London), Oct. 13.—German troops took the offensive yesterday along the Shara river in Russia, north of the Pinsk marshes. The war office announced to say that the Germans captured a trench section, but were subsequently expelled with heavy losses.

FIG ARTILLERY BATTLE.

Paris, Oct. 13.—Sharp artillery fighting took place on the Somme front last night. Today's official announcement says the bombardment was particularly severe in the regions of Morval, Bouchavesnes, Ablaincourt and Chaules.

RUMANIANS IN FLIGHT.

Berlin, Oct. 13.—(via London)—The Rumanians have been expelled from further portions of Transylvania and are being pursued by the Austro-German forces, it was announced officially today.