SYRUP OF FIGS FOR A CHILD'S BOWELS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on-castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our claidren it's different, Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomor-

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly, on each bottle. Adv.

Rats More Learned in Ohio.

Rats destroy on an average of \$300 worth of catalogues each year at Ohio state university, according to Lester E. Wolfe, secretary of the entrance board. The rodents, which infest the basement of University hall, where the catalogues are kept, nibble the binding of the books in order to get the paste which holds the leaves together. The common methods used to get rid of rats, such as poison and traps, have long sloce been given up as useless, for the rats, probably because of their environment, are too wise to be tempt ed by either.

YES! LIFT A CORN OFF WITHOUT PAIN!

Cincinnati man tells how to dry up a corn or callus so it lifts off with fingers.

You corn-pestered men and women need suffer no longer. Wear the shoes that nearly killed you before, says this Cincinnati authority, because a few trops of freezone applied directly on a lender, aching corn or callus, stops soreness at once and soon the corn or hardened callus loosens so it can be lifted off, root and all, without pain.

A small bottle of freezone costs very ttle at any drug store, but will postdvely take off every hard or soft corn or callus. This should be tried, as it Is inexpensive and is said not to irrilite the surrounding skin.

If your druggist hasn't any freezone tell him to get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house .- adv.

Not Served There.

The applicant for cook, in a story was untidy and insolent in appear

"Don't hire her," whispered Jones to his wife; "I don't like her looks." "But," remonstrated his wife, "just consider the reputation for cooking she

"That doesn't matter," said Jones testily; "we don't want any she-hears cooked; we don't like them.'

CUTICURA KILLS DANDRUFF

The Cause of Dry, Thin and Falling Hair and Does It Quickly-Trial Free.

Anoint spots of dandruff, itching and irritation with Cuticura Ointment, Follow at once by a hot shampoo with Cuticura Soap, if a man, and next morning if a woman. When Dandruff goes the hair comes. Use Cuticura Soap daily for the toilet.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston, Sold everywhere.-Adv.

Poor Fellow Had to Walk.

"Tell me of your early educational hardships. Well, I lived seven blocks from a

mobile."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Carnegle library, and we had no auto-

Meat Eaters' Backache

Meat lovers are apt to have backaches and rheumatic attacks. Uniess you do heavy work and get lots of fresh air, don't eat too much meat. It's rich in nitrogen and helps to form uric acid -a solid poison that irritates the nerves, damages the kidneys and often causes dropsy, gravel and urinary dis-orders. Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to throw off uric acid Thousands recommend them



the misery I endured. Doan't by Phils brought me wonderful re-aking me feel better and strong-

Get Doan's at Any Store, 80c a Box DOAN'S RIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Man Who Forgot

A NOVEL

By JAMES HAY, JR.



GARDEN CITY NEW YORK DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & COMPANY 1915

CHAPTER FOUR.—(Continued)

flared the agitator. "To say that rich Persian rug presented to him other things, should insist on a began to laugh, but checked his man who has to ride 40 miles on curiously embroidered hangings. ent medicine argument! There vana;" paper knives, pipes, ciga- who knows something about this his toes, and breathed a long sigh drunkard who seeks such a sub- tobacco-all in apparent disarray. stitute, but he is entirely a negligible factor compared to the and cultivate," he added, as if he ler, is essentially the blessing and few that I like. the salvation of the rising generation-and of women. Prohibit chair near Smith. liquor today and you do away youth of this country."

House, Waller began a new line of again. You are the exception to man who knows the story.'

inquiry. "By the way," he said casually, who are you, anyway?"

"What?" Smith's tone was explosive. The question made his brain whirl. There crashed through his mind Mallon had asked him that only a few minutes before. The picture of her, swaying in the doorway, floated before his eyes. For a moment he doubted his ability to carry on any conversation at all

"Who are you?" Waller repeated, lifting his hat to a sena- hurts what you stand for.' tor driving by.

Smith forced himself to answer

smilingly: "John Smith-John Smith of Illinois, agitator by profession."

"And who were you?" Wal"And who were you?" Wal"Waller returned to the attack." Waller returned to the attack. ler's slow words had in them the told by the Ladies' Home Journal, ring of inevitable pursuit. They

bright enough to make Waller oblivious to the weariness in his voice, "what difference does it ton. A man who can entertain a bright enough to make Waller oblivious to the weariness in his can get by that way in Washington. A man who can entertain a before the whisky crowd tries to "Let me see y

as that I'm a foot high. You can't just won't do-that's all. duck it. Heretofore, there have been allusions to it. They've the late sunlight full on his face. known, an unimportant person ever seen him look tired. without connections or any special identity. But in the last few he answered the other's protest. weeks you've earned your reward. You've roused the country. You on Smith's shoulder. have the public on the trail of got to face what's coming.

Smith waved his hand widely.

can't hurt me."

your past that you fear?"

"Just that. "And you think this air of mystery can't do any harm?"

"Why should it?" after a moment's thought. "Come trolled his thoughts. over there with me, and I'll tell

CHAPTER FIVE.

you.

Waller's study faced the afternoon sunlight.

my life-full of everybody else's who write the stuff the people the power to make himself think

business, none of my own.' There was about it an air of hearts into stuff about a man who comfort and coziness produced in has hung a mystery about his neck | der them! Compell them to act!" passed. some extraordinary way by the -particularly when his enemies He said these two short sentences mixture of incongruous and unex- claim the mystery covers some- over again and again while he and eyes too dull turned and peeted things-Mexican pottery thing criminal or shameful." he had picked up on a brief in- Smith felt the convincing sin- his walls. Gradually he got down resumed her walk, picking her spection of Villa's army; auto- cerity back of what he said. graphed photographs of a presi- "I'm sorry, but there's nothing thought. What could he do that of her shoes, she murmured to her-

"The height of absurdity!" Coeur d'Alene mining strikes; a how Smith, so clear-headed in all been dragging at his features. He prohibition doesn't prohibit is by an importer in New York; a policy which, in the end, must be mirth when it was only half done. just as sensible as to say that the revolver used by a murderess; his ruin. horseback to get a drink will do a gift from an appreciative friend now," he said, the drawl pro- reflecting the intensity with it as often as the man who can at the Chinese legation; books nounced in his voice. "You'll which he thought, and studied, get one by stepping around the and magazines everywhere; a corner to a saloon. And the pat- photograph of St. Gaudens' "Nir- There's somebody in this town his arms wide, raised himself on may be, I admit, here and there a ret cases, quaint Japanese jars of precious past of yours."

young men who through the ab- regretted the fact, "reach round million miles." sence of the saloon will never the world. They're so many that

He lit a cigar and sank into the

"But you're different," he exwith drunkenness among all the cepted. "And it's because you're real. You're a disturbance—a dis- in the air. But hints, intimations, bound for New York. Passing through Dupont Circle, turbance that really disturbs. You are coming from the lobbyists, they had followed Massachusetts know, Washington is waked up from Mitchell particularly. They avenue to Scott Circle. As they every morning by the ery that a say, if you don't give up the abturned the corner that brought real reformer is in its midst. And surd attempt to lead this thing to them into Sixteenth street and set it goes to bed every night with the victory, they'll show you up. them face to face with the White knowledge that it has been fooled They're insisting they have the

the rule." He smiled broadly.

"I'm a son of a gun if I don't idea. believe you're going to last," he said, affection in his voice.

Smith's impatience broke forth. "But tell me," he said, striking story, the different way in which Edith the arm of his chair lightly, "what difference can be made in this fight by what I divulge or do not divulge concerning myself?" Waller puffed his cigar twice before he answered:

"I know you pretty well. It's this inquiry should come on the as I can. And I know there never mind. "Do you talk, or not?" heels of the first, seemed to him has been anything particularly more than he could stand. Why, bad about your past-but not ev he asked himself, should this curi- erybody is as charitable as I am. osity about him accumulate so Remember that. Furthermore, the whisky lobby goes on the waving aside the thanks for his you." theory that, when it hurts you, it interest in the matter.

welcome to it.' There was in the emphatic delivery of this sentence utter final-

represented to Smith what he look on his face, "why don't you "Oh," he said, his smile not gotten by in society thus far sim- ods. Make them sit up and take ever encountered. dinner crowd need never pay for get to you. Have things fixed by again," "Some day," his friend ex. a meal in this town-even if he's December." you on your past. It's as certain es for the political end of it, it

sneered at you as a nobody, an un- It was the only time Waller had

"Let them gossip if they wish,"

these whisky people. And you've forcefulness, "you can't ignore them. The moment they convince him. That was his dominant idea is great, the plan tremendous. the public that there really is thought. It seemed to him a mir-"Oh," he said forcefully, "they something in your past life of acle that a woman like Edith paper fall from his fingers to the "You mean there's nothing in that moment you will begin to should actually come to meet him, it in the newspapers often ask for his confidence. The most enough.

read, and they can't get their of something else.

'if you won't, they will. You can the fight? He worked over the bet your last silver buck on that. problem, exercising his brain as if And, if they don't get the goods it had been an arm with great on you, the real goods, they'll muscles in it. Could the new immanufacture something. They'll petus come from the people? put out something, and it will be Could he furnish it? What would rotten, and it will hit you at the worst time. You can count on it."

days," Smith objected warmly. ler. "Print one, and then see how there a path hitherto untrod? How

the cause for which I am fighting. evils? What-It's all I can do.' accumulated in his visit to the silence. He could not understand driving away the anxiety that had

know it soon enough anyway. and calculated. At last he threw

'Impossible!" exclaimed Smith erking himself upright. "If there isn't I miss my guess a

Smith's whole body bent to-

learn to drink. Prohibition, Wal- I got tired long ago. There are so ward him, as if to project with greater force the question:

What do you know?' "I don't know anything yet," Waller replied. "So far, it's just

plainly than ever his belief in the fortune by the throat. He turned

Smith, gazing toward the setting sun, pursed up his lips as if to key to all things. Thoughts, brilwhistle, but no sound came from liant ideas, are the foundation of

ler asked after watching him for "Not!" was the answer.

"If they can produce anything take," the newspaper man said with words, sighed. The sigh was almost a groan. thing: If you expect to get action on this amendment in the House in December, as you have said, "there are so many other sons-

plained, exercising elaborate care an escaped convict. But there's sin the selection of his words, "the too much speculation and whis- his rooms on I street. As he Smith, leaving Waller, went to papers. whisky lobby is going to attack pering about you even there. And, walked, the last drawling advice money," the New Yorker comhe had gotten from Waller re- mented, running his eye over the

volved in his mind. "Light a fire under them," he mate? Where did you get it?" repeated to himself. "That's the thing. Get the best of the com- morning, I went to the president

and I've got the fight won." In his apartment, a modest little rect." Waller got up and put his hand affair, he paced up and down a long time, permitting himself to man of money said smingly. And "Old man," he said with quiet go over in detail the things Edith then: "You know, here we look Mallon had said to him. She loved first always at the cost. But the which you are afraid and ashamed should not only care for him but desk, gazed out at the smoky sky. slip. And the public is a fool. It should show him so unmistakably my own heartache," he went on, will believe anything if you print that she loved him, and should quite simply, "is your advocate." sought after woman in Washingstory. Strange to say, I'm inter- fair? He put the question to him- I need not be known in it.' ested in this movement of yours self. Then, clenching and unthe first time I've been interested elenching his hands until the finin anything of the kind for I don't ger nails rasped against the "This room," he said, wheeling know when. I want to see you get palms, breathing like a strong suming his real business dea big lounging chair near one of away with it. But you can't do man who tries to support too meanor. "I stand back of it-for the windows for Smith, "is like it in this way. I know the fellows great a weight, he struggled for the amount you mention."

paced the narrow space between watched him out of sight. As she to something like connected way on the ridiculously high heels dent, a famous divine, and a for me to tell-nothing at all." he already had not done? What self: woman socialist; nuggets he had "Then," Waller said sharply, new thing could be injected into

'light a fire?' He had done all within his pow-"Lies don't get anywhere these er to beat the whisky people. How could he fashion new weapons, Don't they?" countered Wal- map out a fresh campaign? Was long it takes the truth to eatch up could he show the crying demand of the masses for relief from the "Oh, well," he dismissed the one thing that brought upon them subject. "I stand on my work and more harm than all their other

He stopped, dead still, in the The newspaper man smoked in middle of the room, a slow smile He walked to the window slowly, "You might as well know it carefully, the motions of his body of relief.

"Ah!" he said, like one who yields to the charm of luxurious surroundings. "Ah-h! It will do! It will do!'

And immediately he turned on the lights and began to throw a few necessary articles into a grip. "What makes you say that? He was going out of town for a day to get the material for the fire.

In 40 minutes he was on a train

CHAPTER SIX.

Mr. John Smith folded up the papers he had spread out on the great man's desk. The great man, his face a moving picture of thought, left his chair and went to "Just a threat, an empty the window overlooking the swirl threat," Smith dismissed the idea. of the deep, narrow New York street. He was one of those who "I got it from Avery of the Rec- have done all things by striking Waller said, showing more adversity in the face and seizing and faced Smith.

"Imagination," he said, "is the business no less than of art. You "Well, what is it to be?" Wal- have brought me a big idea."

"I come to you," said the agiseveral minutes and failing to get tator, "because I know that help with the man at his side. That my business to size up men as far an inkling of what was in his must be given by those who have felt the force of the enemy. You, in your family, have suffered. He sprang from the chair, his That alone has taught you what alertness full upon him again. the real philanthropy is-to save Waller followed him to the door, others from the thing that hurt

The great man, who handled "You're making a grave mis- dollars much as his visitor played

"My only son," he said heavily. "And," Smith reminded him, you've got to hit these represent- sons who cannot be saved by the atives of the people in the face endowment of churches or the "Honestly," he said, a puzzled with something big, a new idea. building of hospitals or the erec-Light a fire under them. Force the tion of libraries sons for whom might expect from the rest of the end all this infernal gossip about fighting. This isn't a fight that there is only the one chance, the your mysterious past? You've can be won by the ordinary meth- destruction of the worst foe youth

The great man returned to his

"Let me see your estimate he- requested. Smith handed him one of the folded

"It is a great sum, a lot of column of figures. "And this esti-

"As soon as I reached here this mittee on amendments. Do that, of a big railroad. He had the calculations made. They are cor-

"The cost is very high," the He sighed, and, letting the

"And my own disappointment,

Smith watched him in silence. "The churches, the hospitals, Smith made no reply. The ton-and he an impossibility. He the libraries'-the big man's lip "My rooms are just a block memory of the woman swaying in remembered her again swaying in curled a little-"some of them are over, on M. street," Waller replied the doorway, for the moment con- the doorway, heard the little cry merely advertisements of their with which she had turned and donors. But this-this would go "You're all wrong on this," left him. She even had asked him into the lowliest hut, into the most Waller persisted. "Take my word if he thought it a fair thing to luxurious palace. It would reach for it. This isn't because I want a keep her in ignorance. Was it men and women everywhere. And

He handed the paper back to Smith. "I agree," he said quietly, as

A few minutes later Smith.

swinging down Broadway, caught Waller's idea! "Light a fire un- the observation of those whom he A woman with cheeks too bright

(Continued Next Week.)

WHAT A JEWELRY FIRM DID

They Invested Some of Their Spare Money in Canadian Lands.

S. Joseph & Sons, of Des Moines, Iowa, are looked upon as being shrewd, careful business men. Having some spare money on hand, and looking for a suitable investment, they decided to purchase Canadian lands, and farm it

With the assistance of the Canadian Government Agent, at Des Moines, lowa, they made selection near Champion, Alberta. They put 240 acres of land in wheat, and in writing to Mr. Hewitt, the Canadian Covernment Agent at Des Moines, one of the members of the firm says:

"I have much pleasure in advising you that on our farm five miles east of Champion, in the Province of Alberta, Canada, this year (1916 we harvested and threshed 10,600 bushels of wheat from 240 acres, this being an average of 44 bushels and 10 pounds to the acre. A considerable portion of the wheat was No. 1 Northern, worth at Champion approximately \$1.85 per bushel, making a total return pf \$19,610, or an average of \$81.70 per acre gross yields. Needless to say, we are extremely well pleased with our lands."

It might not be uninteresting to read the report of C. A. Wright of Milo, Iowa, who bought 160 acres at Champion, Alberta, for \$3,300 in December, 1915. He stubbled in the whole lot of t. and threshed 4.487 bushels Grade No. 2 Northern.

Mr. Wright, being a thorough business man, gives the cost of work, and the amount realized. These figures show that after paying for his land and cost of operation he had \$2.472.67

4,487 bushels, worth \$1,55 at Champion\$6,954.85 Threshing bill, 11c per bushel\$ 493.57 Seed at 95c 144.00 Drilling 160.00 Cutting 160.00

Hauling to town, 3c. 134.61 Total cost\$1,182.18 Cost of land 3,300.00

Twine 50.00

Shocking

\$4,482.18 \$4,482.18

40.00

Net profit after paying for farm and all cost of opera-

Lived in One Room 82 Years. Croydon, England, has lost by death roydon, England, has lost by death a trader who, in an interesting way, carried on the frading traditions of the past. He was Robert Brain, who fied at eighty-five years old in a room over the little old-fashioned shop in which he had lived for 82 years. Mr. Brain was reputed to be the largest adividual ratepayer in the borough, paying the corporation about £800 a

ACTRESS TELLS SECRET.

tear. London Chronicle.

A well known actress gives the followig recipe for gray hair: To half pint of ater add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of arbo Compound, and 1/2 oz of glycerine, any druggist can put this up or you can nix it at home at very little cost. Full irections for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will tradually darken streaked, faded gray pair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or reasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

innocent Recreation. Father had demanded a heart-toeart talk with his only son. "I am told that you are given to tambling," he said sternly,

"I admit it," the son acknowledged, but only for small stakes. "Oh, as long as it is for something to eat I den't mind," the father said.

dently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziless, coated tongue, foul taste and foul reath-always trace them to torpid iver; delayed, fermenting food in the lowels or sour, gassy stomach. Poisonous matter clogged in the in

testines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the sleed. When this poison reaches the ielicate brain tissuo it causes conrestion and that dall, throbbing, sickning headache. Cascarets immediately cleanse the

stomach, remove the pour, undigested bod and foul gases, take the excess pile from the liver and carry out all the constinated waste matter and coisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep-a 10 cent box from your druggist means your head lear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months Adv.

France makes elementary bastracion obligatory for all children be veen six and thirteen years.

As we grow more sensible, we refuse drug entharties and take instead Nature's berb cure, Garfield Tea. Adv.

Love may bugh at lockstoffles, 922 i never giggles at plumbers.