Mrs. Quinn's Experience Ought to Help You Over the Critical Period.

MIDDLE AGE

WOMEN OF

Lowell, Mass.-"For the last three years I have been troubled with the and

Min.mil	the bad feelings common at that
Contraction of the	time. I was in a
III Standard	very nervous condi- tion, with headaches
	and pain a good deal of the time so I
	was unfit to do my work. A friend
	asked me to try
	Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-

and it has helped me in every way. I am not nearly so nervous, no headache or pain. I must say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best remedy any sick woman can take." -Mrs. MARGARET QUINN, Rear 259 Worthen St., Lowell, Mass.

Other warning symptoms are a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness, inquietude, and dizziness.

If you need special advice, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

He is a man of strong will power who never talks about the weather.

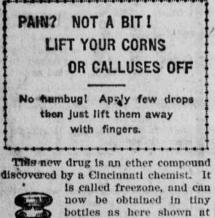
Coaled tongue, vertigo and constipation are pelieved by Garfield Tea.-Adv.

If greey man could have his own way, hav quickly all others would get out

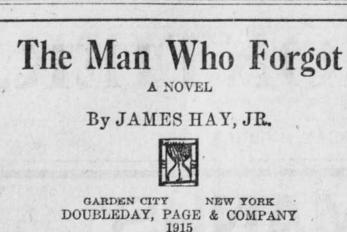
Pimples, boils, carbuncles, dry up and sannear with Doctor Pierce's Golden cut Discovery. In tablets or liquid.

Satisfied.

Brown owe you any money?" my more than I'm willing to the privilege of not being both-



very little cost from any drug store. Just ask for freezone. Apply a drop or two directly upon a tender corn or callus and instant-



CHAPTER NINE .- (Continued).

from your work," he apologized. people's voice-really." "I am now about to wrap my legs around the greased cable of profound thought and sink into an

abyss of reflection." And he did, until Smith came in. Waller watched him while he nersley. More than ever before, he seemed surcharged with vitality, tremendous strength. Cholliewollie, lounging in his chair,

the newspaper man, after Miss ley's office.

"The line of duty." Smith wheeled toward him, swiftly brushing his hand across his hair. the action the people of the country want." Waller sank deeper into his

chair and became the picture of discouragement.

"It's bewildering - benumbing," he said drearily. "Why don't you try to jump over the Washington monument-or make government clerks work-or train a dozen oysters on the half shell to sing a Greek chorus?"

"I'm doing only the fair thing," Smith replied, unaffected by the other's tone. "If the chairman of lobbyists of the other side, why high key. shouldn't he be told what we have to say?"

"You overrate lobbyists," Waller replied calmly.

"How so?" "It's a mistake that nearly evton makes. The thing's a joke. People talk of lobbyists as if they which they influenced statesmen's stinet, to shut it and keep out some alcohol!" minds and caused the current of unpleasant thing. legislation to change its course. And, of all the so-called lobbyists, this whisky crowd is the worst Why, they know nothing at all."

voice that sounds out imperiously "But don't let me keep you in Washington nowadays is the

'That,'' commented Smith, 'brings me to my story of what I accomplished while I was in New York. I want to tell you-

He paused, checked by the entrance of a man through the door

her to take his card in to Mr. Man- the committee. The newcomer, the purple of sincerity. There was It is folly to call it by any other casually at Waller, and, from that, stared at Smith. The men's eyes met and held for a long moment. thought he looked like a man in The stranger wore a flashy blue some way supernaturally alive, suit that had in it a broad, lateral ing back of his words chiselled his try-that whisky, the thing you tensed, as if expectancy had stripe of white. Above a vividly features to a finer pattern. turned him to the limit of human flowered vest he had spread a curiefficiency. It was as if a gorge- out cravat of brilliant red. His vulgarity, but something in his money." stare built the encounter into a

real scene. The hint of fear that had been in his eyes turned to ef-"I've come to make a last appeal frontery. Standing there, perfectly still, his dissipated face a conto Mannersley. He and his com-mittee are holding up this amend-fession of sin, his clothing an outment. I've come to ask him for rage against good taste, his whole caring for the crime, the pauper-

bearing an advertisement of weakness, he finally lowered his gaze from Smith's and laughed.

The insolence of it was so pronounced, so direct, that Smith looked questioningly to Waller. The stranger, a smile of impudence still upon his lips, turned to Miss Downey. "Where's Mr. Mitchell?" he

asked. Miss Downey evidently had seen

him before.

corridor.

"But is it?" 'Quite.' Mannersley turned on his heel, evil thing, as in all the others, the There came into Smith's voice prayers of the kneeling women

the interview. "At least," he said sharply, filled." 'you will permit me to give you cause there is connected with it a warning."

appeared affronted. 'A warning?"

to do."

If there was something more him to know it. "Go ahead!" He assumed in-

difference.

afterward, said: "When Smith began to talk, he went to Miss Downey and asked that led into the meeting room of became immediately clothed in daughters. It is useless to deny it. hesitating in the doorway, looked upon him the regality of earnest- name. The statistics of investiganess. He was imperious-an un- tors and the voice of your own crowned king."

The agitator's figure seemed, all There is no escape from it! It is of a sudden, more erect. The feel- written on the face of this coun-

"Then, Mr. Mannersley," he "What it all about?" inquired looked like a low type of profes- tion authorizing this amendment ask you: what is your answer?" sional gambler. There was about to the constitution. I ask it of Downey had gone into Manners- him nothing striking except his you, first, for financial reasons- Miss Downey, surrendering to the

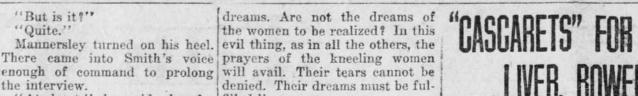
> He waved his hands widely. His her arms on the desk and, lowersmile was persuasive.

"That appeals to everybody-The sob was almost a groan. The money. I ask you to do your share group in the corridor doorway in putting liquor out of the way was motionless, like figures on a because the cost to the public of piece of tapestry.

"And the right of personal libism, and the insanity caused by erty," Mannersley answered him, alcohol is more than \$2,000,000,his voice cold and cynical, his 000 every year. Two billions every manner reluctant, as if he argued year for housing and feeding and unwillingly with the man conclothing the world of wreckage fronting him, "the right of perthat is the work of rum-\$2,000,- sonal liberty, which is the key-000,000 every 12 months! And stone in the arch of our governthe total liquor bill of this coun- ment, our democracy? What of try, the mere purchase price of that?"

the alcohol that is bought by the drink and in bottles and barrels, is \$2,000,000,000 a year. Two bil-

Aladdin's wonderful lamp, with Downey rose quickly, as if by in- as the tribute this country pays to beautiful bonds of sympathy. Mitchell, shifting from one foot shoulders and laughed. cused him: never been denied successfully ! That is what you, and the men er's keeper. You are!'



Mannersley started to interrupt my reasons for making this final but Smith, his voice bell like, his appeal to you-particularly be- attitude heroic, swept on, refusing to be quieted. Two members of the House and several employes in Mannersley, facing him again, the building, attracted by the sound of the discussion, had

opened the corridor door and "Say, rather," amended Smith, were standing, silent, caught up a statement of what we intend by the imperious scene. Neither Mannersley nor Smith knew that

The congressman knew enough they were there. Waller wrote tion, billousness and sluggish bowels of what Smith had done already, about it afterward for his paper. "Think of it, Mr. Mannersley! coming, it would do no harm for his words rang out. You stand there, a whisky agent at your back, and utilize your official position to uphold the thing that Waller, describing the thing starves children and impoverishes

men-the thing that some day may break the hearts of your own

conscience must be in accord

defend, is our national disgrace,

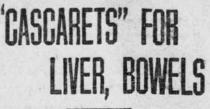
our foe, and our degradation. I said, "I ask you and your commit- have given you my argumentsousness of virility was within him. derby was slanted to one side. He tee to report favorably the resolu- the money, the sin, the misery. I

He fell back a step, waiting. spell of what he had said, placed ing her face into them, sobbed.

Indignation took hold of John Smith-indignation and scorn.

"Personal liberty !" he made the lions every 12 months for the stuff phrase a scourge. "An argument "He's still with Mr. Manners- that is drunk! There alone you for murder and a motto for anarley," she replied coolly. She even have \$4,000,000,000. Ah, don't chists! The cry of the cowardthis committee is accessible to the forgot to end the sentence on a smile your contempt! Those are the refuge of the rascal! Mr. figures that even the whisky peo- Mannersley, when will you realize "Don't guess I'll wait any long-er, then," he announced, going prove or combat. They are of of-sonal liberty? When will you, and toward the door leading into the ficial and medical record. Nothing those like you, understand that can go behind them. Add to that nowhere under the stars of heaven bathing-suits hung out to dry. "Lwish As he went out he turned his the reduced efficiency, the un- can there be such a thing as perhead so that he might see Smith timely deaths, the careers ruined sonal liberty in the sense in which erybody unfamiliar with Washing- once more. He laughed again, and cut short, the lack of employ- you have just profaned it? Nonthis time as if he felt some odd sort ment, and you have the grand, of us can do as he pleases. Each of embarrassment. He did not commanding total of \$6,000,000,. of us is bound to many others by had some uncanny power, like close the door after him, and Miss 000 a year-\$6,000,000,000 a year the golden chains of duty, the Separate us and we are grains of

sand, blown hither and thither by to the other, shrugged his big the winds of wildness, mere shadows that pass and leave behind Smith, extending his right hand nothing that is good, nothing that with lightning like rapidity, ac- is strong. You are your brother's passengers. keeper. Deny that, and you deny "You cannot deny it! It has all decency, all government, all civilization. You are your broth-



For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indiges--you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children-their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

inconsistency of Paice. "Rentals vary much in this apart-

ment house." "And yet they must be a flat rate."

For a disordered liver, take Garfield Tea, the Herb laxative. All druggists. -Adv.

Faint Praise?

"He has many bad habits?" "He must have. An that I ever hear of him is that he's a good provider."-Detroit Free Press.

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Free sample each by mail with Book. * Address posteard, Caticura, Dept. L. Boston. Sold everywhere.-Adv.

Where It Couldn't Be Seen. It was a bot hummer day-with that beculiar kind of heat common to the Atlantic slope. Five big, stout gentlemen were going to the top of a New York building. The sweat was pouring from their foreheads, and their handkerchiefs looked like Coney Island there was a beer saloon in this elevator," remarked one fat gentleman. "Yes, boy, you ought to have a keg of beer aboard this elevator," chimed in another. The boy looked at the five fat men and then remarked solemnly: "Oh, I guess there's over a keg of beer in this elevator now."

so loo' e that you can lift it off, root and all, with the fingers. Not a twinge of pala, soreness or irritation: not even the slightest smarting, either when applying reezone or afterwards. This drug doesn't eat up he corn or callus, but shrivels them so they loosen and come right out. It s no humbug! 'It works ike a charm. For a few ents you can get rid of every hard corn, soft corn or

ly the soreness disappears.

Shortly you will find the

corn or callus

corn between the toes, as well as painful calluses on bottom of your feet. It never disappoints and never burns, bites or inflames. If your druggist hasn't any freezone yet, tell him to get a little bottle for you from hir wholesale house .- adv.

Worse.

"It was cruel fate when even his hairdresser cut Smith's acquaintance." "It was worse than cruel-it was barber-ous."



the stomach and liver are in working order, in ninety-nine out of every hundred general health prevails.

good health prevails. Green's August Flower has proven a blessing and has been used all over the civilized world during the last fifty odd years. It is a universal remedy for weak stomach, constipation and nerv-ous indigestion. A dull headache, bad taste in the mouth in the morning, or that "tired feeling" are nature's warn-ings that something is wrong in the digestive apparatus. At such times Green's August Flower will quickly corract the difficulty and establish a normal condition. At all druggists' or dealers', 25c and 75c bottles.



PHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox, Aray experience has demonstrate the almost miraculous effi-and barmierness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. cellated NOW by your physician, you and mity. It is more vital than house insurance. your physician, druggist, or send for "Have Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have out had Typhoid" telling of Typhoid Vaccine esults from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers Producing Vaccines and Serums under U. S. Lice The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago,

"You go too far in your assumption that they don't count," Smith argued.

"Not a bit of it. Just take a look at them-imposing looking overcoats, heavy walking sticks, and wise looks! They haunt the hotel lobbies and slouch through lobbyist, was entering the room. the corridors up here at the capi tol. That goes for all of them, the whisky crowd and all the rest. I've heard a lot about lobbying and what it does. But in the 10 years I've been in Washington I don't believe a lobbyist has ever changed a vote."

"That's a sweeping statement.

"But not too sweeping. I tell you, this crowd you have to con- ed him. tend with can't affect a vote-not a single vote! They're paid gossipers, salaried scandal mongerstown, it's been a lost art ever since lief.

I've been here.' back to her seat.

"Mr. Mannersley will see you in you tended bar?" a few minutes," she informed Mitchell, burly Smith.

with his first sign of impatience What's he doing?'

tip tilted nose as she replied :

"He's in conference with Mr. Mitchell.'

'Albert Mitchell-the whisky man!"

"Yes, Mr. Waller."

"Ah," smiled Smith, "I thought they couldn't make members listen to them !'

Waller. elected Mannersly. They got him by the scowl.

in his home district. That's the penses. Outside of that, the only It's useless to discuss it.'

"Who on earth was that?" Smith asked, turning to Waller. Cholliewollie showed real excitement.

"I'll bet \$1,000,000," he said in a low tone, "that that fellow knows something about you knew you years ago!"

Smith did not reply. He had turned to meet Mannersley, who, followed by Albert Mitchell the 000,000,000 of dollars, six times

CHAPTER TEN.

Manersley's bearing had in it head thrown slightly back, his enough?' nothing of cordiality. Halting chest expanded, his tense right after a step into the room, he arm compelling attention. looked at the agitator coldly, Secondly, I present this thing to without either welcome or inyou from its moral aspects. Ninequiry.

"Good morning," Smith greet-

"Well," he said, "what is it?" Waller, still lounging in his caused by men being put back to chair and watching the scene in- lower levels of mentality and emoand that lets them out. They tently, saw that the insult in the can't make members listen to congressman's voice stung Smith Ponder that in your spare mothem. If they could, they wouldn't a little too much. He was afraid ments! Out of the whisky bottles know what to say. If lobbying the agitator would lose control of has come 95 per cent of our naever was worth anything in this the situation. He went to he re-

"By the way, Mr. Mitchell," he Miss Downey came in and went drawled, as if trying to grasp a hazy recollection, "where was it too close about him.

> Mitchell, burly, red faced, each don't believe all this stuff. of his fat features a distinct defi-

"Why not now ?" asked Waller, nition of what whisky may do for his voice sharp and quick, "you a man when absorbed daily in reg-ular potations, scowled. Miss ures that have been published herself from a snieker. Even controverted. Smith smiled before he replied to

Mannersley's question : "I have come to make a last ap-

mittee on the prohibition amend- the name of charity--the women ment.

and paying a man's campaign ex- of a majority of the committee. into the world has been builded tee to do the will of the public."

He paused, his right hand droplike you, take away from the ping to his side. American people every year-6-,

more than is used to pay all the say?" Mannersley attempted to expenses of running this governdisregard him.

Smith smiled a little wearily. "Surely," he said, "it is He turned to Mannersley, his

"Quite," the congressman redoesn't change the situation. We shall not report the resolution.

You know that. 'You won't?'

There was in Smith's tone the promise of menace.

Mannersley, checking the move he had made to turn away, laughed at him:

'Certainly not!''

"Then-one moment, Mr. Mannersley! We'll put this resolution through the House, through congress, in spite of you! Do not delude yourself with the idea that eight or 10 men can stand in the way of the wishes of the nation. Your committee will hold its first meeting in the first week of December, the beginning of the next "Then Smith challenged him. ession of congress. And we will make you report that resolutioncompel you! You will report it Miss Downey rebuked him with Downey, by a heroic effort, saved time and time again, and never because, on the day of your meeting, there will be on the outside of the capitol thousands, tens upon tens of thousands, of men and women demanding that you do

He turned, with one of his flash and the children." His smile was like movements, toward Waller.

"That's your story for tomortude back of the congressman, de. denunciation. "Mr. Mannersley, row, Waller," he declared, exul-"This is different," contended voted his attention to Smith. Wal- every evil thing that has been tation in his manner. "In a little "The whisky people ler's smile had not been affected wiped out of existence has gone to more than a month from today the destruction before the awful multitude, the troopers of temper-"You know my position on strength of woman's tears. Have ance, from every state in the only way the crooks can affect leg- that," Mannersley answered curt- not enough women wept enough ! union, will thunder at the doors of islation nowadays, by hopping out ly. "And you know the position Every lovely thing that has come the capitol, will drive this commit-

(Continued Next Week.)

His Epitaph A recent automobile accident in an

upstate county resulted in the death of the driver and the injury of two

The coronet summoned several witnesses, among them a farmer living near the scene of the accident. There was voluminous testimony regarding the high speed at which the car traveled. Witnesses said, too, that the road was in bad repair. The coroner "So that's what you had to finally reached the farmer who lived near the scene.

> "What would you say about this accident, Mr. 8 iggett?" the coroner asked.

"Well, if I was writin' that young man's epitaph," the witness drawled, "I'd say he died trying to gut 60 miles plied dryly. "And, of course, it out of a 10-mile road."-Indianapolis News.

> **Old Fashioned** Ideas

are being supplanted daily by newer and better things. This is particularly true where health and efficiency are concerned.

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It promotes health and efficiency, and the old time nerve-frazzled coffee drinker soon gives place to the alert, clear-thinker who drinks delicious Postum and knows

"There's a Reason"

No change in price, quality or size of package.

He advanced a step nearer to the congressman. "Finally," he took up the story peal to you for action by this com- he had come to tell, "I speak in this thing."

Mitchell, maintaining his atti- at the same time an appeal and a

out of the fabric of women's]

lawlessness and crime that crowd our court dockets today were tionalism by the use of whisky.

ty-five per cent of all the cases of

"That's the money argument.

ment for a year.'

tional disgrace!

Mannersley stirred uneasily, like a soldier who realizes for the first time that bullets are falling "Oh." he said impatiently, "]