MY DAUGHTER WOULD CRY AT EVERYTHING

Nervous and Irritable. By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Became Entirely Normal

Clinton, Wisconsin.—"My daughter was in a very run-down condition, and

would cry at every little thing she was so weak and ner-vous. As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped me when I was a girl I gave it to her to build her up, and the results were all that we could wish for. I

mother with growing girls would try it for these troubles girls often have. I had taken it myself before my girl was born, and she was one of the nicest babies any one could wish to have. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to women and girls and cannot praise it too highly."—Mrs. I. A. Holford, Box 48, Clinton, Wisconsin.

Mothers can depend upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve their daughters of those troubles they so often have. They know from experience the value of the Vegetable Compound in the treatment of these complaints and many, like Mrs. Holford, give it to their daughters.

Certain Physical Equipment Jud Tunkins says you have to have natural gifts to be a classical dancer, and one of them is not takin' cold easy.-Washington Evening Star.



Beware of Imitations!



Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years for

> Colds Toothache Neuritis Neuralgia

Headache Lumbago. Rheumatism Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salleylicacid.

Beans can be cooked in fifty-seven disagreeable ways as well as a few agreeable ones.

Many a woman who doesn't know her own mind gives her husband a piece of It.

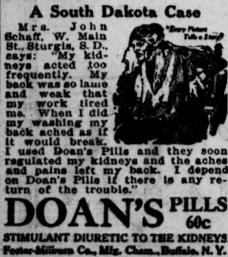
mall's Catarrh Medicine is a Combined Treatment, both local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over forty years. Sold by all druggists.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

Travel Fast on Skis Great speed can be attained by experts ou skis. It is possible for such persons to travel at the rate of a mile in a minute and a half. Leaps of seventy-five feet are no longer unusual. One of the greatest leaps ever made was by Regnar Omtvedt of Chicago in 1916—a distance of 192 feet 9 inches.

BACK ACHY?

Lame and achy in the morning? Tortured with backache all day long? No wonder you feel worn out and discouraged! But have you given any thought to your kidneys? Weak kidneys cause just such troubles; and you are likely to have headaches, too, with dizziness, stabbing pains and bladder irregularities. Don't risk neglect! Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have helped thousands. They should help you. Ask your neighbor! your neighbor!



Desert Dust

By Edwin L. Sabin Author of "How Are You Feeling?" etc.

She smiled at me-at all of us:

at me, swiftly; at them, frankly. And I knew that she was still "Reckon we don't ask no ad-

vice, friend," they answered. Again a constraint enfolded, fastened upon us by an unbiddenguest. "Like as not you can do better."

Daniel laughed boisterously, his mouth widely open.

"I couldn't do wuss. I seen yu poppin' at that can. Hadn't but one hole in it till yu all turned loose an didn't give it no chance. Haw Haw! I 'laow for a short bit I'd stand out in front o' that greenie from the States an' let him empty two guns at me."
"S'pose you do it, friend Jenks

promptly challenged. "By thunder, I'll hire ye with the ten cents, and give him four bits if he hits you."

"He wouldn't draw on me, nohaow," scoffed Daniel, "I daren't shoot for money, but I'll shoot for fun. Anybody want to shoot ag'in me?"

"Wasted powder enough," they grumbled.

"Ever see me shoot?" He was eager. "I'll show ye somethin'. I don't take back seat for ary man. Yu set me up a can. That thar one wouldn't jump to a

In sullen obedience a can was produced.

"How fur?"

"Fur as yu like."

It was tossed contemptuously out; and watching it, to catch its last roll, I heard Daniel gleefully yelp "Out e' my way, yu-all!"half saw his hand dart down and up again, felt the jar of a shot, witnessed the can jump like a live thing; and away it went, with spasm after spasm, to explosion, after explosion, tortured by him into fruitless capers until with the final ball peace came to it, and it lay dead, afar across the twilight sand.

Verily, by his cries and the utter savagery and malevolence of his bombardment, one would have thought that he took actual lust in fancied cruely.

"I 'laow thar's not another man hyar kin do that," he vaunt-

There was not, judging by the silence again ensuing. Only-"A Can's a different propos-

from a man, as I said afore," Jenks coolly remarked. "A can don't shoot back."

"I don't 'laow any man's goin' to, neither." Daniel reloaded his smoking revolver, holstered it with a flip; faced me in turning away. "That's somethin' for yu to l'arn on, ag'in next time, young feller," he vouchsafed.

If he would have eyed me down he did not succed. His gaze shifted and he passed on, swaggering.

"Come along, Edna," he bade. "We'll be goin' back."

A devil-or was it he himself? -twitted me, incited me, and in a moment, with a gush of assertion, there I was, saying to her, my hat doffed:

"I'll walk over with you." "Do," she responded readily. "We're to have more singing. The men stared, they nudged one another, grinned. Daniel

whirled. "I 'laow yu ain't been invited,

Mister." "If Mrs. Montoyo consents, that's enough," I informed, striving to keep steady. "I'm not walking with you, sir; I am walking with her. The only ground you control is just in front of your own wagon.

"Yu've been told once thar ain't no 'Mrs. Montoyo,' snarled. "And whilst yu'are l'arnin' to shoot yu'd better be l'arnin' manners. Yu comin' with me, Edna?"

"As fast as I can, and with Mr. Beeson also, if he chooses," said she. "I have my manners in mind, too.'

'By gosh, I don't walk with ye," he jawed. And in a huff, like the big boy that he was, he flounced about, vengefully striding on as though punishing her for a misdemeanor.

She dropped the grinning group a little curtsy. A demure sparkle was in her eyes.

"The entertainment is concluded, gentlemen. I wish you good-night."

Yet underneath her raillery and self-possession there lay an appeal, the stronger because subtle and unvoiced. It seemed to me wery man must appreciate that as a woman she invoked protection by him against an impending something, of which she had given him a glimpse.

So we left them somewhat subdued, gazing after us, their rugged faces sobered reflectively. "Shall we stroll?" she asked.

"With pleasure," I agreed. Daniel was angrily shouldering for the Mormon wagons, his indignant figure black against the western glow. She laughed

"You're not afraid, after all,

"Not of him, madam." "And of me?"

"I think I'm more afraid for you," I confessed. "That clown is getting insufferable. He sets out to bully you. Damn him," I flashed, with pardonable flame, "and he ruffles at me on every occasion. In fact, he seems to seek occasion. Witness this evening."

"Witness this evening," she murmured. I'm afraid, too. Yes," she breathed, confronted by a portent, "I'm afraid. I never have been afraid bfore. I didn't fear Montoyo. I've always been able to take care of myself. But now, here-"You have your revolver?" I

suggested. "No, I haven't. It's gone. Mormon wowen don't carry re-

volvers." "They took it from you?"

"It's disappeared." "But you're not a Mormon woman.'

She caught "Not yet." quick breath. "God forbid. And sometimes I fear God willing. For I do fear. You can't understand. Those other men do, though, I think. Do you know," she queried, with sudden glance, "that Daniel means to marry me?"

"He?" I gasped. "How so? With your-consent, of course. But you're not free; you have a husband." My gorge rose, regardless of fact. "You scarcely expect me to congratulate you, madam. Still he may have points."

"Daniel?" She shrugged her shoulders. "I cannot say. Pedro did. Most men have. Oh!" she cried, impulsively stopping short. "Why don't you learn to shoot? Won't you?"

"I've about decided to," I admitted. "That appears to be the saving accomplishment of everybody out here.'

"Of everybody who stays. You must learn to draw and to shoot. both. The drawing you will have to practice by yourself, but I can teach you to shoot. So can those men. Let me have your pistol, please."

I passed it to her. She was all in a flutter.

"You must grasp the handle firmly; cover it with your whole palm, but don't squeeze it to death; just grip it evenly-tuck it away. And keep your elbow down; and crook your wrist, in a drop, until your trigger knuckle is pointing very low—at a man's feet if you're aiming for his heart."

"At his feet, for his heart?" I stamered. The words had an ugly sound.

"Certainly. We are speaking of shooting now, and not at a tin can. You have to allow for the jump of the muzzle. Unless you hold it down with your wrist, you over shoot; and it's the first shot that counts. Of course, there's a feel, a knack. But don't aim with your eyes. You won't have time. Men file off the front sight-it sometimes catches, in the draw. And it's useless, anyway. They fire as they point with the finger, by the feel. You see, they know." "Evidently you do, too,

madam." I faltered, amazed. "Not all," she panted. "But I've heard the talk; I've watched -I've seen many things, sir, from Omaha to Benton. Oh, I wish I could tell you more; I wish I could help you right away. I meant, a dead-shot with the revolver knows beforehand, in the draw, where his bullet shall go. Some men are born to shoot straight; some have to practice a long, long while. I wonder

which you are." "If there is pressing need in my case," said I, "I shall have to rely upon my friends to keep me from being done for." "You?" she uttered, with a touch of asperity. "Oh, yes.

Pish, sir! Friends, I am learn-

sider. And those gentlemen of yours are Gentiles with goods for Salt Lake Mormons. Are they going to throw all business to the his father, and to the women, for

ing, have their own hides to con-

"You yourself may appeal to protection if that lout annoys

you,'' I ventured.
"To them?" she scoffed. "To Hyrum Adams' outfit? Why, they're Mormons and good Mormons, and why should I not be made over? I'm under their teachings; I am Edna, already; it's time Daniel had a wife-or two, for replenishing Utah. Rachael calls me 'sister,' and I can't resent it. Good at heart as she is, even she is convinced. Why," and she laughed mirthlessly, "I may be sealed to Hyrum himself, if nothing worse is in store. Then I'll be assured of a seat with the saints."

"You can depend upon me, then. I'll protect you, I'll fight for you, and I'll kill for you," I was on the point of roundly declaring; but didn't. Her kind, I remembered, had spelled ruin upon the pages of men more expereinced than I. Therefore out of that super-caution born of Benton, I stupidly said nothing. She had paused, expectant.

She resumed. "But no matter. Here I am, and here you are. We were speaking of shooting. This is a lesson in shooting, not in marrying, isn't it? As to the pressing need, you must decide. You've seen and heard enough for that. I lik you, sir; I respect your spirit and I'm sorry I led you into misadventure. Now if I may lend you a little something to keep you from being shot like a dog, I'll feel as though I had wiped out your score against me. Take your gun." I took it, the butt warm from her clasp. "There he is. Cover him!"

"Where?" I asked. "Who?" "There, before you. Oh, anybody! Think of his heart and cover him. I want to see you

I aimed, squinting. "No, no! You'll not have to close an eye; both eyes are none too many. And you are awkward; you are stiff." She readjusted my arm and fingers. "That's better. You see that litle rock? Hit it. Cock your weapon, first. Hold firmly, not too long. There; I think you're going to hit it, but hold low, low, with the wrist. Now!"

I fired. The sand obscured the rock. She clapped her hands, delighted.

"You would have killed him. No-he would have killed you. Quick! Give it to me!"

And snatching the revolver she cocked, leveled and fired instantly. The rock split into fragments.

"I would have killed him," she murmured, gazing tense, seeing I knew not what. Wrenching from the vision she handed back the revolver to me. "I think you're going to do, sir. Only, you must learn to draw. I can tell you but I can't show you. The men will. You must draw swiftly, decisively, without a halt, and finger on trigger and thumb on hammer and be ready to shoot when the muzzle clears the scabbard. It's a trick."

"Like this?" I queried, trying. "Partly. But it's not a sword you're drawing; it's a gun. You may draw laughing, if you wish to dissemble for a suden drop; they do, when they have iron in their heart and the bullet already on its way, in their mind. I mustn't stay longer. Shall we go to the fire now? I am cold." She shivered. "Daniel is waiting. And when you've delivered me safe you'd better leave me, please." "Why so?"

She smiled, looking

straight in the eyes. "Quiene sabe! To avoid a scene, perhaps; perhaps, to postpone. I have an idea that it is better so. You've baited Daniel far enough for to-night.'

We walked almost without speaking, to the Hyrum Adams fire. Daniel lifted upper lip at me as we entered; his eyes never wandered from my face. I markd his right hand quivering stiffly; and I disregarded him. For if I had challenged him by so much as an overt glance he would have burst bonds.

Hachael's eyes, the older woman's eyes, the eyes of all, men and women, curious, admonitory, hostile and apprehensive, hot and cold together—these I felt also amidst the dusk. I was disinctly unwelcome. Accordingly I said a civil "Good-evening" to Hyrum (whose response out of compressed lips was scarce more than a grunt) and raising my hat to My Lady turned my

back upon them, for my own bailiwick.

The other men were waiting en route.

"Didn't kill ye, did he?" "No."

"Wall," said one, "if you can swing a rattler by the tail, all right. But watch his haid.

Friend Jenks paced on wih me to our fire. "We were keepin' cases on you, and so was he. He saw that

practice-damn, how he did crane! She was givin' you pointers, eh?"

"Yes; she wanted amuse-

ment." "It'll set Bonnie Bravo to thinkin'--it'll shorely set him to thinkin','' Jenks chuckled, mouthing his pipe. "She's a smart one." He comfortably rocked to and fro as we sat by the fire. "Hell! Wall, if you got to kill him you got to kill him and do it proper. For if you don't kill him he'll kill you; snuff you out like a-wall, you saw that can travel."

"I don't want to kill him," I pleaded. "Why should I?"

Jenks sat silent; and sitting silent I foresaw that kill Daniel I must. I was being sucked into it, irrevocably willed by him, by her, by them all. If I did not kill him in defense of myself I should kill him in defense of her. Yet why I had to, I wondered; but when I had bought my ticket for Benton I had started the sequence, to this result. Here I was. As she had said, here I was, and here she was. I might not kill for love-no, not that; I was going to kill for hate. And while I never had killed a man, and in my heart of hearts did not wish to kill a man, since I had to kill one, named Daniel, even though he was a bully, a braggart and an infernal over-stepper it was pleasanter to think that I should kill him in hot blood rather than in cold.

Jenks spat, and yawned. "I can I'arn you a few things; all the boys'll help you out," he proffered. "When you git him you'll have to git him quick; for if you don't-adios. But we'll

groom ye." Could this really be I? Frank Beeson, not a fort-night ago still living a jog-trot in dear Albany, New York State? It was puzzling how detached and how strong I felt.

(To be Continued.)

Turk Wedding Cost Cut To Help Cupid

Festivities Reduced So Poor Couples May Counteract Dwindling Birthrate

Constantinople.-In order to encourage young people to marry and increase the diminishing Turkish race, marriage is to be made as simple and as inexpensive as possible for the inhabitants of Ak Shehir, Anatolia.

Setting forth a new list of laws to to how much may be spent and vice versa on marriages, the town's municipal authorities state that the laws have been made to meet the purses of the impoverished inhabitants of the region and to encourage as many young people as possible to aid the government in its policy of multiplying the Turkish race, and adds that they hope they will meet with some response.

Under the new laws music will be forbidden at marriages unless the musician obtains a permit one day in advance by the payment of one pound, while the musician is not entitled to accept more than five pounds for two days and nights' playing. Anything over and above this sum that he charges will be seized and restored, while the niunicipality will demand a fine from

Only three vehicles may be sent to fete hthe bride, while gambling is forbidden during the marriage celebrations. Oother things forbidden include the giving of gratuities, the adorning of the bride with gold coins, the decoration of the wedding carriages, the giving of any presents by relations of the two parties, and the bringing to the bride more than set of furniture by the bridegroom.

So Ladylike.

From the Kansas City Star. Calamity Jane-Doctor, I'm so glad you hurried. I've been severely bitten on the arm. on the arm.

Dr. Woodchuck—I can't quite make out what sort of animal bit you. The wound is too small for a horse's bite and too big for a dog's.

Calamity Jane—Oh, it wasn't an animal; it was another lady.

Gently Hinting. From the Boston Transcript. He—They say a woman never forgets a man who has kissed her. She—I believe that's true. He—I wish I could be sure that you would always remember me.

One on Papa.

From the Household Guest.

Little Mary's father had denied her a pleasure which she had expected to enjoy. That night when she said her prayers at her mother's knee she concluded with this petition:

"And please don't give my papa any more children. He don't knew hew to treat those he has now."

POLITICS BEGIN TO OVERSHADOW SENATE PROBES

Interest in Presidential Campaign Picking Up-"Casualties" About Even

Universal Service Washington, March 30 .- With the Senate committee investigating the oil leases and the department of justice on the verge of completing their probes, interest on the part of politicians and the people is being

directed to the presidential campaign,

which has been almost overshadowed by the disclosures. In the first place a quiet survey is being made in both of the leading political camps. Republican leaders claim the casualties are about even and that neither party will profit much by the investigations which led to the resignations of Secretary of

the Navy Denby and Attorney General Daugherty. With public interest no longer diverted by new daily exposures of alleged corruption in the government departments, political leaders expect soon to get the real reaction to the sensational disclosures which have been brought out by the investigating committees. Just how the folks in the outlying districts view the exposures is a matter of much concern and speculation on the part of

the leaders. Mellon Next Target Mellon himself appears to be the next cabinet target of the democratic-LaFollette alliance in the Senate. The Daugherty investigation already has dealt with whisky deals involving the administration of the Volstead act by the treasury department. A resolution demanding an inquiry into Meilon's legal right to hold office is

pending before the Senate. The anti-administration senators also hope that disclosures in the Daugherty investigation will make possible an attack upon Secretary of War Weeks in connection with wartime aircraft contracts and other matters. H. I., Scaife, one of Wheeler's witnesses, who also has been aiding the Daugherty committee in assembling evidence already has sought to connect the name of the secretary of war with the Bosch magneto case.

On the other hand, there is a feeling that popular interest in the Daugherty investigation, as such, is waning rapdily now that the fighting attorney general himself has been eliminated by President Coolidge. A hangover inquiry, it is pointed out, is likely to detract from the effectiveness of the attack upon other members of the Harding-Coolidge cabinet.

Vanderlip Losing Interest Frank A. Vanderlip, New York financier, who fired his opening gun against the late president and then appeared in Washington as the principal aid in the Daugherty investigation, already has indicated that he is turning his own attention elsewhere.

Whatever the trend of committee sentiment, it appears certain that the hearings before the Daugherty committee will continue at least another week. Numerous important witnesses are waiting in Washington for the taking of their testimony. Members of the committee also

wish to examine Howard Mannington enroute from France, who has been named as a central figure in various liquor deals. Mannington has denied the charges made against him by various witnesses before the committee. His examination is certain to prove interesting.

Another important prospective witness is Jap Muma, eastern representative of Edward B. McLean's Cincinnati newspaper and described as the "master mind" of the Dempsey-Carpentier prize fight film enterprise in 1921. Muma is likely to take the witness stand when the committee resumes open hearings on Tues-

Learn Huerta Landed At Galveston Safely

Mexico City, Mex., March 29 .- Adolfo De La Huerta, civilian leader of the recent revolution, who was reported lost at sea in a storm, landed at Galveston, Texas, on the night of March 25, according to official advices received today by General Arnulfo Gomez, commander of the federal district garrison.

This confirms a previous report received by General Gomez from a Mexican secret service agent, that De La Huerta had reached Galveston safely.

Bandits Shoot Woman and Snatch \$6,000

Chicago, March 29 .- Four robbers who held up and robbed the Boulevard State Savings bank, of about \$6,000 today and shot Mrs. George Smith, as they fled. Although offered no resistance, the bandits fired several shots as they escaped in an automobile. Mrs. Smith was wounded in one leg.

Three Miners Entombed In Another Explosion

Universal Service

Clarksburg, W. Va., March 29 .-Three men are known to have been entombed today when an explosion of gas wrecked a section of Per. haw mine No. 1, on Bigamon creek, near Shinston, W. Va. Other miners may have been trapped in the workings. It was said.