

THE FORBIDDEN YEARS

by
WADSWORTH CAMP



How to train BABY'S BOWELS

Babies, bottle-fed or breast-fed, with any tendency to be constipated, would thrive if they received daily half a teaspoonful of this old family doctor's prescription for the bowels.

That is one sure way to train tiny bowels to healthy regularity. To avoid the fretfulness, vomiting, crying, failure to gain, and other ills of constipated babies.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is good for any baby. For this, you have the word of a famous doctor. Forty-seven years of practice taught him just what babies need to keep their little bowels active, regular; keep little bodies plump and healthy. For Dr. Caldwell specialized in the treatment of women and little ones. He attended over 3500 births without loss of one mother or baby.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S
SYRUP PEP SIN
A Doctor's Family Laxative



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair-Falling, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug-gists. Hixson Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

See Out, but Not In
An opaque glass which a person can look through to the outside but not inside has been put on the market. When installed on an automobile the driver can see objects outside the car clearly, but when one looks through the windows to the inside of the car the glass acts as a mirror.

Bright Boy
"Do you know enough to be useful in this office, boy?"
"Yes, sir; I left the last place because the boss said I knew too much."

The Reason
"I think I'll name my last story 'Boomerangs.'"
"Yes, then it's sure to come back."

Lost 20 Lbs. of Fat In Just 4 Weeks

Mrs. Mae West of St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I'm only 28 yrs. old and weighed 170 lbs. until taking one box of your Kruschen Salts just 4 weeks ago. I now weigh 150 lbs. I also have more energy and furthermore I've never had a hungry moment."

Fat folks should take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast—an 85 cent bottle lasts 4 weeks—you can get Kruschen at any drug store in America. If not joyfully satisfied after the first bottle—money back.

The Array of Jars!
"You can study chemistry?"
"No, this is my wife's dressing table."—Wochenschau (Essen).

When a suit newly cleaned doesn't get a grease spot in the first three days, it will hold out for three weeks. But this is extraordinary.

Those who know how to rule can't help being more or less ruthless.

Miserable with Backache?



Heed Promptly Kidney and Bladder Irregularities

A nagging backache, with bladder irregularities and a tired, nervous, depressed feeling may warn of certain disordered kidney or bladder conditions. Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. This time-tested diuretic has been recommended for 50 years. Sold by all druggists.

Doan's Pills
A DIURETIC FOR THE KIDNEYS

"Let me go, please. I don't want to see you that way, and sometimes I've an idea there are other people who don't want me to either."

It caught him.

"What do you mean?"
"Sometimes I've been afraid that other people know about our being together that night. Maybe it's just my conscience, but I've thought of that more than you, I guess, because it meant so much more to me than it ever could to you."

Instantly she understood she shouldn't have said it, for his arms drew her within their unbreakable circle, and his mouth crushed hers. Then he drew back, striving to see her in the night.

"Hanged if I knew about that, Barbara. I'm no fresh infant, but you caught me the minute I saw your eyes. I tell you we started something, or you did, with your frightened eyes."

The circle tightened again, and his lips caressed her eyes which closed. She couldn't resist him; she didn't want to. She despised herself, but she couldn't help herself. Dimly she sensed the danger of her inability to see any future beyond this too-complete moment.

The approach must have been stealthy not to arouse them. Her first warning was a rough hand on her arm, and she opened her eyes to see Harvey's dark bulk. He had his other hand on Gray's shoulder, trying to push him away, to separate them.

"Go home, Bobbie. I want to talk to him. I'll see you later," Gray released her. His right hand clenched, and drew back. Barbara caught at his fingers, whispering:

"Please, Gray—"

CHAPTER III

Esther after dinner met Mr. Manvel in the hall.

"Observe the foul humor our Gray's in?"
Mr. Manvel peered.

"He seemed a touch grumpy. Have you and he been battling?"

With her exceptional precision of movement she motioned him to sit down and draped herself across the arm of his chair.

"Not me. I'm innocent as a kitten, sir. I didn't scratch even when accused me of getting away with crime."

Mr. Manvel peered closer. "What crime, my dear?"
She produced her meal-less laugh.

"I didn't answer back, I didn't strike back, when he charged me with trying to make people think I was as deep as the sea, and that he believed I was about as deep as I was thin, and that that wasn't giving me a great deal in the way of wisdom."

Mr. Manvel knew her too well to be duped by her light manner; what she had said obviously troubled him.

"Why should he growl at everyone all through dinner? Why should he go out of his way to be rude to you, little Esther?"

She had approached her destination very cautiously; her reply sounded flat and empty.

"All I know is he saw someone on the pond late this afternoon, and he's been a ruffled bear ever since."

His insufficient eyes strained at her.

"Who could have on the pond to put Gray's back up?"

Her long fingers strayed about his shoulders; her reply came slowly, not much more than audibly.

"The unfortunate farm board. From the Montreal Star."

Announcement that the United States Federal Farm board does not intend to ask Congress for any further appropriations at the next session will generally be accepted as pretty conclusive evidence that this unhappy body is about finished with attempting something that neither it nor any other organization of its kind could ever hope to accomplish. Some years ago it undertook, with the aid of a \$500,000,000 bank balance, to repeal certain economic laws and thereby lift the American farmer from the bottom of the depression. It has bent or lost most

"The local beauty I've heard you and Steve talk about. Her name's Norcross, isn't it? I saw Gray hustle her to the dark end of the pond."

Her voice went lower.

"It wasn't quite dark, you know."

Mr. Manvel stood up and restlessly paced a short course in front of her. Undoubtedly snatches of what Steve and he had said about Barbra Norcross after the game slipped disconcertingly through his mind. "Gray couldn't very well help discovering that Elmford holds an uncommonly handsome young woman."

"She isn't the sort of person one easily forgets." "I don't know whether it's something reminiscent about her—" He frowned. Hang it! What was that faintly familiar quality about the girl? "Last week Gray didn't let Roberts drive the Elmford Chloe home." "Gray, banged up as he is, slipped out of the house the moment he'd found solitude by pretending to sink on a bed of pain." "Oh, God! Don't put that flea in Caroline's ear!"

Mr. Manvel paused in front of Esther, and his near-sighted eyes appealed.

"You do see a lot, don't you?"

She nodded brightly. "It's my system to learn and remember all I can about people who interest me—for good or bad. You know how fond I am of Gray, terribly fond. So naturally I'd use my eyes in his service."

"What did you see, Esther? For heaven's sake let me know the worst."

Color that wasn't paint flashed across Esther's cheeks, and her lips for a moment made a perfectly straight line; then she relaxed and answered with her empty laugh:

"Nothing, really. Never mind that. The point is I don't want Gray getting in a jam."

He flung up his hands.

"Is it as bad as that? You think he might get in a jam through this Norcross girl?"

She appeared to ponder. "These Elmford people are shockingly old-fashioned, aren't they? Mightn't they make some archaic gestures if Gray became too companionable with their local Helen?"

I took him away for a few whirls around the pond, and I decided you ought to know so you could tell him to keep his eye on the traffic lights."

Mr. Manvel was in a panic.

"I don't dare. I tell you, little Esther, you're wrong. I'll trust to Gray's common sense; much as I hate to say it, I'll bank more on his utter selfishness. Gray knows where he's going every minute. He'll not get himself tied up in any sentiment that would hurt him."

She insisted with cold firmness: "I thought you ought to know. I think you ought to fetch him up."

Mr. Manvel's panic grew.

"And Esther, dear, my house is very old, and Caroline is my only wife, and Gray is our only child. If you give Caroline a hint the roof will come off my house, and I will be vulnerable to the most dreadful weather; so promise like a good girl not to mention it to Caroline. Cross your heart you'll keep this fancy—that's all it is, I tell you—from Caroline."

She sketched a motion across her flat chest.

"I just thought you ought to know. Whatever you think best, darling."

Within an hour, however, the roof was perceptibly

of this money, has set many people by the ears, and has made no appreciable improvement in the lot of the class it set out to save.

Out of the \$500,000,000 with which Congress originally endowed it there is left, we read, only \$100,000,000. This is still a respectable sum, but it is vanishing like snow in a thaw under the steady drain of carrying charges on the huge stocks of wheat and cotton that the board bought a year ago in the hope of supporting a collapsing market in these basic commodities. Spending \$250,000,000 for wheat and \$104,000,000 for cotton which it held for some time and much of which it still holds, the

shaken, and it was Esther who calmly unleashed the winds. On her way to bed she paused for a brief visit in Mrs. Manvel's sitting room. Stretched on a sofa, she lazily wondered if her hostess knew that an Elmford young lady, "The pretty girl we picked up on the road, driving from Princeton that night, last fall," was living with Aunt Adelaide Twining as a sort of companion. Didn't Mrs. Manvel think it odd that Steve should have placed her there? Had she any idea what his motive could have been? And was there any significance in her reappearing in Elmford that afternoon, and flaunting herself on the pond?

Mrs. Manvel, as she listened, and as she asked frightened questions, recorded in her face the suffering she had displayed while watching Gray play football. At the end she cried out hysterically:

"Esther, what did you see when Gray had this girl on the pond?"

But, as with Mr. Manvel, Esther stiffened and reddened before relaxing and lying.

"Oh, nothing, really. The point is his father won't take it seriously, or do a thing."

She imitated a great dread.

"And swear you won't let Mr. Manvel know I said a word. I didn't mean to tell you, but you squeezed it out of me, darling; but now that you do know we might quietly between us save Gray a lot of bother."

Mrs. Manvel agreed vehemently.

"What a chance for a girl of that sort to get Gray involved! We've got to save him a lot of bother from her, even without his knowing it. I don't like her being with Adelaide. The first thing we must do is to persuade your aunt to get rid of her."

Esther yawned.

"That's what I thought. I'm so glad you agree with me. Aunt Adelaide's far more likely to listen to you than to me."

Yawning again, she stretched her thin arms above her head.

"You know there's something out of the way about this Norcross girl. I mean her being in Elmford, her looks, the way she carries herself. I tell you there's something queer about her, and I think the most useful I could do for Gray would be to find out what it is. I dare say I can manage it. I'll do my best, at least."

Still yawning, she kissed Mrs. Manvel good-night, and floated through the doorway and along the hall to her own room.

Barbara went back to Mrs. Twining with a self-conscious suspicion that she carried visible wounds from the swift, threatening interchange between Harvey and Gray on the pond. It was the first time these two men, each of whom cared for her after his fashion, had really met, and an enemy had been formed that would survive and grow; and she shrank from forecasting the ugly shapes it might assume; for if Gray persisted, and she admitted that she wanted him to, Harvey would with the certainty of fate interfere again. At Harvey's touch Gray's hot temper had flamed.

"Who do you think you are crashing in here?"

"Gray please—"

She remembered repeating it, mechanically in her fear, a number of times. It was all she had voice for as she watched Harvey shake his fist at the house on the hill, pleasantly twinkling with lights.

"Maybe I'd better tell them up there."

Somehow she found the strength to hold back Gray's eager fist.

"Tell anybody you damned please. You can't threaten me."

"Then you keep your hands off her. I warn you, Mr. Manvel, there's nothing I'll stop at to keep you from making a fool of her."

Barbara's loss on these purchases is estimated to have been \$200,000,000. And the wheat and cotton which it has been unable to get rid of are costing for storage and carrying charges \$34,000,000 a year, according to report. Unless these accumulations of cotton and wheat surpluses can be disposed of shortly and losses cut, the remaining \$100,000,000 in board's treasury will not last long.

In fairness to the board, it must be said that the task it undertook was impossible. It was bound from the outset to fail of its main objective, the arresting of economic

"Gray, please—"

The sudden unclosing of his fist, the quick shrug of his shoulders, gave her a heady sense of power over him.

"Don't get scared, Barbara. I won't spoil the ice with the medler unless he makes me; too dashed many busybodies about. But I want to know if he has any real right to circle in on us."

"None, Gray."

Harvey's breathing was still harsh.

"You'll find I'll circle in, as you call it, just the same, any time you try to hurt her."

Gray made a motion towards him.

"Get out. I'll thrash you to a pulp if you interfere in my games again."

His game! That made one of the wounds which Barbara took back to Mrs. Twining's: a slumbering, brooding hurt. "That you, Gray dear?"

Barbara shrank from the flat tones. She had longed for intervention, but she didn't like little Esther's seeing her with Gray in the dark.

"Come, Harvey."

Barbara and Harvey edged away, Gray clinging to her hand as long as he could, while Esther swung close, laughing emptily; and Barbara was sure that Esther had seen her, and wondered if she would tell Mrs. Twining or Steve.

They got their skates off, climbed the hill, and curved towards the Gardners' gate in an unbearable silence. Harvey who loved her, had seen her in another man's arms, yet he said nothing; and she had nothing to say, because she couldn't regret what Gray had done, because she couldn't quite yet analyze the nature of the revolution that had exchanged the cold orderliness of her life for an ardent sentimental terrorism.

"I suppose I ought to say I'm sorry."

Silently he opened the gate. "Harvey, aren't you ever going to speak to me again?" He leaned against the gatepost.

"Yes. To tell you that you're to put Gray Manvel out of your head."

No curiosity, no recriminations, no anger! simply an order that rang with the right of command! It spurred her discomfited, her uneasiness.

"In a way I'm glad you saw, because now it's you who will put me out of your head."

His laugh was ugly. Yes, there was anger there, but not with her.

"Put you out of my head after what I stumbled on to-night? I'd be a rare friend if that didn't make me watch over you all the more. I I needn't tell you that Gray Manvel isn't likely to marry you."

She turned her back.

"Who said anything about marrying? That's absurd."

He was really angry, for he laughed in that ugly, unaccustomed fashion again.

"Absurd? After what I saw?"

She started for the porch. "Is a kiss so frightfully important?"

For a moment the hard surface of his suppression crumbled, letting through glowing pain. He reached out and stopped her, grasping her shoulders roughly.

"What's come over you? You said it made you unhappy to have me touch you, and you say a kiss from him isn't important. I don't believe you. I won't talk about it. I can't talk about it."

"I don't know what's come over me, Harvey."

His hands pressed into her shoulders, making ponderable the force of his will.

"You're going to get Gray Manvel out of your head. You've got to get Gray Manvel out of your head."

She cried out despairingly: "I can't, Harvey. I'm afraid I can't."

"You can. You will. I tell you you will."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

prices in farm products of all kinds. The board can scarcely be blamed for having failed, but it is blame-worthy for much fondering on the way to failure.

Washington — Although whirlpools commonly whirl with the vortex in the middle, Capt. William E. Parker of the U. S. coast and geodetic survey has found one which is spinning outward. It is in the ocean about 150 miles east of Cape Cod, and is so strong in its outward whirl that it repelled the ship in which Capt. Parker was conducting his survey.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an orange and use as directed. Fine particles of sand skin peel off until all defects such as pimples, live spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To remove wrinkles use one ounce Fowler's Solution dissolved in one-half pint witch hazel. At drug stores.

Old Mine to Reopen

The three-hundred-year-old copper mine at Sjangeli in northernmost Lapland, soon will be reopened. Located close to the Norwegian border and far from the nearest railroad or highway, the mine has been hitherto inaccessible for economic exploitation. Now the mining company has applied for government permission to gain access to the mine through the Abisko national park.



When TEETHING makes HIM FUSSY

One of the most important things you can do to make a teething baby comfortable is to see that little bowels do their work of carrying off waste matter promptly and regularly. For this nothing is better than Castoria, a pure vegetable preparation specially made for babies and children. Castoria acts so gently you can give it to young infants to relieve colic. Yet it is always effective, for older children, too. Remember, Castoria contains *no harsh drugs, no narcotics*—is absolutely harmless. When your baby is fretful with teething or a food upset, give a cleansing dose of Castoria. Be sure you get genuine Castoria with the name:

Wm. D. Fletcher
CASTORIA
CHILDREN CRY FOR IT

Bees Carried to Work
Grazing the bees in the blooming heather to make up for the failure of the clover to blossom earlier in the summer was the novel device resorted to this year by farmers on the west coast of Sweden. The wet and cold spring stunted the clover, but the heather bloomed profusely and at night the bees were transported in their hives to the ridges where it abounded.

A Sour Note
"I never seemed to have any luck with the women," sighed the old bachelor.

"Then you're lucky," growled the pessimist.

Learns by Falls
The child, through stumbling, learns to walk erect. Every fall is a fall upward.—Parker.

Those who are the real sinners are not proud of it. In fact, they try to disguise it.

Uncle Ab says if you have sense enough to be happy, you have sense enough.

WHEN FOOD SOURS

ABOUT two hours after eating many people suffer from sour stomachs. They call it indigestion. It means that the stomach nerves have been over-stimulated. There is excess acid. The way to correct it is with an alkali, which neutralizes many times its volume in acid.

The right way is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia—just a tasteless dose in water. It is pleasant, efficient and harmless. Results come almost instantly. It is the approved method. You will never use another when you know.

Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for correcting excess acids. 25c and 50c a bottle—any drug store.

The ideal dentifrice for clean teeth and healthy gums is Phillips' Dental Magnesia, a superior tooth-paste that safeguards against acid-mouth.

Sioux City Ptg. Co., No. 48-1931.