



## COMFORT for COLICKY BABIES

... THROUGH CASTORIA'S GENTLE REGULATION

The best way to avoid gas in stomach and bowels by keeping the entire intestinal tract open, free from waste. But remember this: a tiny baby's tender little organs cannot stand harsh treatment. They must be gently urged. This is just the time Castoria can help most. Castoria, you know, is made especially for babies and children. It is a pure vegetable preparation, perfectly harmless. It contains no harsh drugs, no narcotics. For years it has helped mothers through trying times with colicky babies and children suffering with digestive upsets, colds and fever. Keep genuine Castoria on hand, with the name:



**Denmark Plans Great Bridge**  
 What will be the longest bridge in Europe is being planned by the Danish government. It will be over the Storstrom straits, and will cost \$10,000,000. The structure will be nearly 10,000 feet in length, will have a single railway track and an 18-foot roadway. It is to be completed by 1939 or 1940.

**FOR AILING WOMEN**  
 Waterloo, Iowa — "Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a wonderful help in motherhood and as I look back over my married life I don't see how I could have gotten along without it," said Mrs. J. N. Hanlon of 123 St. Albans St. "For, during six of my expectant periods I took the 'Prescription' and did not have a bit of trouble, kept well and strong, never suffered or felt sick as most women do at these times, and all my babies were very healthy. And when I came to middle age the 'Prescription' brought me thru this period a fine healthy woman." All druggists.  
 For free medical advice write Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y.  
**Dr. Pierce's Prescription**

**Survived Long Fall**  
 At Decatur, Ala., President Wilson, two-year-old negro boy, fell 30 feet into two feet of water in the bottom of a well and escaped with no discomfort except a slight chilling on a hot summer day. He was rescued by the fire and police departments, jointly.

**STOP RHEUMATIC PAINS WITH HEAT OF RED PEPPERS**  
**Relieves Almost Instantly**  
 Good old Nature has put into red peppers a marvelous therapeutic heat that gets right down to the source of trouble and almost instantly relieves the pains and aches of rheumatism, stiff joints, lumbago and neuritis. Thousands have found it the one safeguard against chest colds, too. Now this genuine red peppers' heat is contained in an ointment that you just rub on. In less than 3 minutes you feel relief come. It is called **Rowley's Red Pepper Rub. Sale.** Will not burn or sting. Get a small jar from your druggist.

**Willing**  
 "Will we ever have a machine to do our thinking for us?"  
 "How about the political machine?"  
 Any city man going to the country to farm can only figure with certainty on one thing: hard work.



**Now easy to get rid of Gray**  
**Keep Hair Naturally Dark**  
 Now without using dangerous dyes you can darken gray hair naturally, quickly restore its original shade by the world's finest, safe way which is now keeping millions of heads young looking. Benefits the hair as it darkens it to the shade you want. As simple as brushing. Try it. Pay druggist 75c for a large bottle of WYETH'S SAGE & SULPHUR and just follow easy directions.

# THE FORBIDDEN YEARS

by WADSWORTH CAMP

"Drink, Gray dear. You need it. You'll love little Esther anew, and share a grand wedding with her. Come, Steve. Trundle me home, and let my old bear sleep off his touch of delirium, and learn to love his very own honey again."

Barbara awoke to pain, physical and mental. Her arm ached abominably, and her head rebelled from the memories and presentiments that crowded it. In order to avoid a repetition of last night's dangerous quarrel she would have to conquer Harvey's stubbornness, and destroy at last the illusion of guardianship he had imposed upon himself. To a large extent her future in the theater lay in Charles Rulon's hands, and she didn't see how she was going to avoid his exigencies that night. Gray must not come near her until she had got Harvey in hand. The thought of him threaded every other problem. She had made a bargain and she meant to keep it. All that mattered was love, and they loved each other.

It was early and she telephoned his house. She had no fear of his not answering now. Momentarily his eagerness made her forget the pain.  
 "I'll be around in half an hour."  
 "That's why I called you," she said. "You mustn't try to see me until I've settled with Harvey."  
 Reluctantly he agreed.  
 "Wouldn't be surprised if he was having you watched. But you can't put me off for long, Barbara, battle or no battle. I'm happy, dear, in spite of everything. Are you?"  
 "Over our bargain?" she asked. "Yes, I love you, Gray."  
 "Then why not duck with me instanter, and let all the bombs explode during our absence?"

She laughed happily.  
 "Wish I could, but you know that's nonsense."  
 She promised to telephone again as soon as she had got Harvey in hand.  
 "You'll come then?"  
 "I'd come this instant if it weren't for mixing you in another free-for-all."  
 "Gray, have you said anything to—"  
 He laughed ruefully.  
 "Quite a lot, but I don't know how well it took. She's full of mysteries, I thought she threatened me last night. She thinks she has some secret way of handling me, but she's wrong. Don't worry about our bargain, Barbara. My side's safe."

When she had hung up her brief explanation died. She forced herself to prepare for the day's difficult tasks. First of all she walked to Hackedy's office, uneasily suspicious of being under a calm surveillance. Was Harvey actually having her watched? The thought, she tried to persuade herself, came from her own conscience.  
 Hackedy took one glimpse of her bandaged arm and flung up his hands.  
 "There's a curse on the part. First Manson does a double somersault, and now you. Been riding the roller-coasters, or was it just a common street brawl?"

She answered on a burst of nerves:  
 "What difference does it make how it happened? People do have troubles, and they don't take them for fun. Will you let me play this way, or

**Pet Cemetery Popular Among the Hoosiers**  
 Indianapolis, Ind. — (UP) — One cat and 52 dogs are "at rest" in an animal cemetery a few miles east of here, believed to be the only cemetery of its kind in the state and one of the few in the country. "Pet Rest" is the name of the cemetery.  
 Mrs. William R. Hirst conceived the idea and formed "Pet Rest." Graves of the animals are in neat rows. All the pets are buried in

would you rather close until it's well?"  
 He loosed an outraged roar.  
 "Close? Just when Charles' puny offspring is beginning to toddle? No, Norcross dollink, we don't close even if you have to make your entrance on a stretcher. Get it through your head, sweetness and light, you're elected to stroke the crew with one fist, and if you take a sledge hammer to that you can pull the oar with you teeth."  
 "I'll do my best."  
 Her voice softened.  
 "See here, Barbara, you look as if it hurt like pins. I don't want to drive you too darned hard."

"I can stand it," she said.  
 He came around the desk and patted her shoulder.  
 "Courageous trouper! I'll go to the ten-cent store and buy you a diamond bracelet." He looked closely into her eyes. His own were troubled.  
 "Have you broken the news of the catastrophe to Rulon?"  
 She shook her head. Her eyes wavered before Hackedy's worried gaze.  
 "I suppose I needn't tell you, beautiful, that Charles imagines Nature produced you one of its loveliest works, exclusively for him."  
 She tried to turn away, but he wouldn't let her.

"Don't joke about it, Mr. Hackedy. It's been worrying me ever since the opening."  
 "I'm not joking," he said grimly, "and I've been worrying, too. The only way out is for you to look on Charles as an Apollo, and to believe that sometime in the beginnings of the world it was decreed that you two should either marry or live in sin. There's no use asking. I can see the hideous truth."  
 "I'm sorry, Mr. Hackedy. I don't care for him that way."  
 He clasped his hands and prayed to her.  
 "Make him think you do, Norcross. Sting the poor fish along until we've squeezed a few pennies out of his lousy piece. Then I'll buy you a brand new, curly-headed leading man."  
 She shook her head.  
 "You know I can't do that Mr. Hackedy."  
 "Then his work'll go to pieces, he'll put his knife in you any way he can, there'll be war in the house, the play'll topple over and croak, and all because you won't do Hackedy the tiny favor of making a man dream he's happy. You hurt me, Norcross. I've a mind to give up the theater for organ grinding. Would you toss me pennies then, stony heart? I bet I wouldn't get a solitary soiled copper out of the Venus I brought forth from the sea of obscurity and put on an altar blazing with lime lights."

"Could you say anything to him?"  
 Hackedy laughed wildly.  
 "Oh, yes, sweet turnip, I could say a lot of things, any one of which would send the play up in smoke. The only salvation is for you to make Charles dream he's in paradise."  
 She turned towards the door.  
 "I won't do it. I wish I'd never taken the job."  
 His answer came quietly, regrettably: "As things stand you mayn't have it long."  
 "It isn't my fault," she said sharply.  
 He spread his hands.  
 "But your smashed arm probably was. Run along while

wooden boxes. Some have been embalmed.  
 Many of the animals died heroic deaths. One of them, Rex, died defending his master from robbers. The bullet intended for his master struck Rex, a German shepherd dog. Numerous visitors come to the tiny cemetery regularly. Mrs. Hirst said.  
**HOT ICE BOX**  
 Miami, Fla. — Can you imagine an ice box getting hot enough to catch on fire? Well, one here did, and two fire engines were called out

in the early morning to subdue the flame. Instead of keeping cool like it should have, the machine got hot under the collar when its motor jammed, allowing electricity to flow through it until insulation was scorched away.  
**LUCKY IN FALL**  
 Los Angeles — When he got out of jail, Charles A. Furchner should become a professional high diver. Police trapped him in an apartment as a burglar suspect. As they entered a third-floor room, Furchner dived backwards out of the window. Officers hurried down to pick up

ter than a ride in the park. She might just possibly put off the evil moment again. As she came back Steve looked at her curiously.  
 "So you are going to the return from Elba? So am I."  
 She forced a light tone. Anything to keep him from Gray and their bargain.  
 "What do you mean by the 'return from Elba'?"  
 "That," he said, "is what Adelaide calls this opening."  
 "You're making fun of me, Steve. What would Mrs. Twining know about the opening of a night club? Dare say she's never been near one in her life."  
 His face was grave.  
 "Adelaide knows quite a little about this one, and so do a number of other people. Probably you're one of them since you're going."  
 She studied his serious face, puzzled.

"I don't know what you're talking about. There's been a lot of talk and curiosity about the Bars and Stripes, and Charles Rulon asked me to go quite a while ago."  
 He laughed shortly.  
 "The curiosity will be satisfied to-night, and the talk will burgeon."  
 He sighed.  
 "Is this Friday, the thirteenth?"  
 "Don't be absurd. You know very well what day it is."  
 "A black day anyway," he said, "what with the folly of you and Gray, and Essie's dramatics."  
 Barbara started. The name started a train of memories. She recalled the night on the boat when Mr. Manvel had told Steve that he had heard from Essie, and was afraid she was capable of making trouble, she remembered the hints later that Essie was getting money from Mr. Manvel; most distinctly of all she recollected Mrs. Twining's guarded attitude towards her interest in the unseen, dreaded woman.  
 "Who is this Essie, Steve?"  
 He clasped his hands over his cane.  
 "Didn't you ever hear her mentioned when you were with Adelaide?"  
 "I heard the name a number of times, but whenever it came up everybody got uncomfortable and secretive, and when I asked Mrs. Twining about her she went tight-lipped, too. I only remembered her because everybody was so mysterious. Is there any reason you shouldn't tell me who she is?"

Again he laughed.  
 "No reason whatever now, although I didn't see why so disagreeable person should interest you. She married Lyon Helder's brother and was popularly and judicially credited with killing him. During the past eighteen years she has been supported by the state in one of its more Spartan institutions. Recently she was discharged, very quietly, probably at her own behest, in order that she might announce the return from Elba, as Adelaide calls it, in a manner calculated to rake up the whole forgotten scandal, and make the Helders and their friends squirm. I'm squirming a little at the prospect myself."

(To be Continued)

**Albany's New Grain Elevator Faces Busy Year**  
 Albany, N. Y. — (UP) — The Port of Albany's new \$1,700,000 grain elevator, said to be the largest in the world, will be ready for the spring trade, officials have announced. Work already has been started and will be continued through the winter.  
 The Cargill Elevator company, Indianapolis, which has leased 10,000,000 of the 13,000,000 bushel capacity space, intends to put 15,000,000 bushels of grain through the elevator the first year, officials said.  
 This will assure the port of being a clearing house for more than 200 shiploads of grain.

the corpse. They found he had taken another dive, this time through a window into the basement. He was unhurt.  
**AFTER 15 YEARS**  
 Lubbock, Tex. — Back in 1916 Herman Kee, then a 10-year-old boy, was hammering on a piece of steel when a small silver flew into his eye. The silver caused him no pain until recently, when it became so uncomfortable that it had to be removed by cutting an incision into the eye and inserting a magnet into it. The silver was twice the size of a pin head.

**Simple Explanation**  
 She—I wonder why we can't save anything?  
 He—The neighbors are always doing something we can't afford.  
 The road to happiness and the road to misery frequently run parallel.  
 Man always worships something; always he sees the infinite shadowed forth in something finite.—Cortely.

## Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an even and smooth complexion. Fine particles of aged skin past off until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and supple. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To remove wrinkles use one ounce Powdered Starch dissolved in one-half pint white basal. At drug stores.

Designs in Light  
 The photographic portrait artist requires a background for his pictures and recently the idea of making a background by the use of electric lights has become popular. The rays from a lamp are projected onto the plain background through a loosely arranged piece of foliage and the effects are often very beautiful. Decorators have taken up this idea and shades are being arranged over electric lights which throw a pretty design upon the wall or ceiling in light and shade.

## CHEST COLDS Yield Quickly When You Use B. & M.

THE PENETRATING GERMICIDE  
 Your Druggist Can Supply It  
 Large size \$1.25  
**F. E. ROLLINS CO.**  
 53 BEVERLY ST., BOSTON, MASS.

**Historic Railway Station**  
 The Maine Central railroad station at Thomaston, Maine, is believed the oldest station in the United States. Built about a century and a half ago as a dwelling, the building originally was part of Montpelier, the estate of Gen. Henry Knox, secretary of war and navy in the first cabinet formed by George Washington.

## Rheumatic Pains Relieved this Quick Way

If stabbing pains shoot across your back and cripple you, rub on good old St. Jacobs Oil. Relief comes before you can count 600... Relief without burning or blistering. This famous oil simply draws out inflammation and pain. It is soothing, heating. For the aches and pains of Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago, Neuralgia or Backache there's nothing so quick or sure to bring relief. Get a small bottle of St. Jacobs Oil from your druggist.



**Hooked Bluejay**  
 A bluejay was captured with fishing tackle at Ocala, Fla. F. A. Hansard was practicing casting with a hookless line in his own backyard when a jay jumped at the weighted end and tangled itself up. There was much commotion before Hansard was able to release the bird.

## 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 in the morning before breakfast—it's the SAFE, harmless way to reduce as tens of thousands of men and women know.  
 For your health's sake ask for and get Kruschen at any druggist—the cost for a bottle that lasts 4 weeks is but a trifle and if after the first bottle you are not joyfully satisfied with results—money back.

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**YOUR advertising dollar buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons. Let us tell you more about it.**