

The Adventures of Kathlyn

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her forehead, bewildered.

the eldest of the Council.

"And your decision is?"

punished for this outrage."

"Think!" said Umballa.

nothing more to be said."

"Yes," guietly.

In this mood, bordering on the hys-

to supreme courage), Durga Ram, so-

called Umballa, and the Council found

cold, his eyes steady and expression-

"No, absolutely and finally. There

is no reason why I should obey any

of your laws; but there is a good rea-

son why all of you shall some day be

"Outrage! To be made queen of Al-

laha?" The spokesman for the Coun-

"I have thought. Let us have no

more of this cat-and-mouse play. I re-

fuse to marry you. I'd much prefer

any beggar in the street. There is

"There are worse things than mar-

"What manner of indignities have

you arranged for me?" Her voice

beat so hard that they stifled her.

Said the spokesman of the council:

that one hundred and ninety years ago

that day. They finally agreed that she

she was to be permitted to rule with-

dom to leave this country?"

of his own head he must go on.

one of them but would have emptied

That night Umballa did not rest par-

was a queen, and he knew that he

to call her his. Long ere this he

and swept her up on his racing ele-

CHAPTER IV.

The Two Ordeals.

how fate twisted! How the finest

built castle in schemes came clatter-

ing down! At the very moment when

he had secretly worked upon the king

to throw himself into the protecting

arms of the British raj-assassinated!

The Council? The egg of Brahma was

strangely hatched-this curious old

Ahmed remained hidden in the ba-

zaars, to await the ordeals. Nothing

should harm his mistress; he was

ready now and at all times to lay down

his life for her; in this the British raj

came second. He had sent a courier to Bruce Sahib's bungalow, but the

And while he bit his nails in futile

wrath and smoked till his tongue grew

bitter some miles away there was

was a young man, clean shaven, deeply

tanned, with blue eyes which were di-

rect, small pupiled, yet kindly. Pres-

ently he called to one of the headmen.

"Ali, you might send three or four men on to the bungalow to clean up

still unoccupied.

phant had he dared. Sa'adi's houri!

hand and pressed it.

"I am ready!"

ulace a spectacle.

through the night:

"I am ready!"

SYNOPSIS.

Kathlyn Hare, believing her father, Col. Kathlyn Hare, believing her father, Col. Hare, in peril, has summoned her, leaves her home in California to go to him in Allaha, India. Umballa, pretender to the throne, has imprisoned the colonel, named by the late king as his helr. Arriving in Allaha Kathlyn is informed by Umballa that her father being dead she is to be queen, and must marry him. She refuses and is informed by the priests that no woman can rule unmarried. She is given seven days to think it over.

CHAPTER III-Continued.

Pundita's narrative was rather long but not uninteresting. She had learned to her vividly. What terrors awaited English from the old white priest who had died during the last plague. She was of high caste; and far back in the thing occult told her that he was days of the Great Mogul in Delhi her demon. No: she was ready to die forebears had ruled here; but strife and rebellion had driven them forth. In order that her immediate forebears might return to their native state and dwell in peace they had waived all possible rights of accession. They had found her husband standing over a dead man in the bazaars. He was innocent.

Umballa smoothed his chin. Pundita had not told her queen how he, Umballa, had made the accusation, after having been refused money by Ramabai. He secretly admired the diplomacy of the young woman. She did not at this moment care to push his enmity too far. As a matter of fact. he no longer cared about her; at least, not since his arrival at the Hare wild animal farm in California.

"Where is this man Ramabal con-

fined?" demanded Kathlyn. "In the murderers' pit in the elephant arena."

"Send and bring him here. I certain that he is innocent." So they brought in Ramabai chains. Behind him came a Nautch

girl, at whom Umballa gazed, puzzled. cil stamped his foot in wrath. What part had she in this affair? He soon found out. "Who are you?" he asked. "I am Lalla Ghori, and I live over

the shoemaker, Lal Singh, in the Kashmir Gate bazaar. I dance." "And why are you here?" "I saw the murder. Ramabal is in-

nocent. He came upon the scene only after the murderer had fled. They were fighting about me," naively. was afraid to tell till now." "Knock off those chains," said Kathlyn. Of Pundita she asked: "Does he.

too, speak English?" "Yes, heaven born." "Then for the present he shall become my bodyguard. You shall both

remain here in the palace." "Ah, your majesty!" interposed Umballa. Pundita he did not mind, but he out hindrance. It would be a matter objected to Ramabai, secretly knowing for the gods to decide." him to be a revolutionist, extremely popular with the people and the nearby ryots (farmers), to whom he loaned

money upon reasonable terms. "If I am queen, I will it," said Kathlyn firmly. "If I am only a prisoner,

end the farce at once." "Your majesty's word is law," and Umballa bowed, hiding as best he

The next afternoon he began to en-

could his irritation

act the subtle plans he had formed



Kathlyn Ready for the Ordeal.

regarding Kathlyn. He brought her certain documents and petitions to sign and went over them carefully with her. Once, as she returned a document, he caught her hand and kissed it. She withdrew it roughly, faming with anger. He spread his hands apologetically. He was on fire for her, but he possessed admirable control. He had the right to come and go; as regent he could enter the zenama without being accompanied by the council. But, thereafter, when he arrived with the day's business she contrived to have Pundita near and Ramabal within call. On the sixth day he cast all discretion to the winds and seized her violently in his arms. And, though she defended her lips, her cheeks and neck were defiled. She stepped back; the hidden dagger

"A step nearer," she cried, low voiced, "and I will strike."

Umballa recoiled. This was no longer Sa'adi's hours, but the young woman who had mastered the lion in the railway train. Rage supplanted man had returned to report that it was the passion in his beet. Since she would not bend, she should break. As her arm sank he sprang forward like a cat and seized her wrist. He was not gentle. The dagger tinkled as it much confusion in the jungle by the struck the marble floor. He stooped water. Tents were being set up, na-

tive bearers and coolies were running "Since you will not bend, break!" he to and fro, building fires, carrying wasaid, and left the chamber, cold with ter, hobbling the pack elephants. Wandering in and out this animated scene

Kathlyn sank weakly upon her pi lows as Pundita ran to her side. What shall I do, Pundita?" "God knows, memsahib!" "Are you a Christian?"

elephants behind us somewhere. They've come up far for this time of "Yes, sahib." "Any news worth while?"

And so they comforted each other

was called the Garden of Brides.

All made a gesture; it signified a HAROLD MAC GRATH great many things. "Bruce Sahib will not believe."

"Believe what?" said Bruce, empty ing his pipe against his heel.

There is a white queen in the city.' "What? What bally nonsense is "It is only what I've been told sahib.

Jare Sahih is dead."

Bruce let his pipe slip through his There was a garden in the palace fingers. "Hare? Good Lord!" grounds, lovely indeed. A fountain "Yes, sahib. But that is not all. It tinkled and fat carp swam about in the seems the king went mad after we fluted basin. There were trellises of flowers, too; Persian roses, despite the fact that it was still winter. It

went to Africa. You remember how Hare Sahih saved him from the lecoard? Well, he made Hare Sahib his heir. He had that right; the law of the childless king has always read so Kathlyn, attended by Pundita, awaited there the coming of Umballa and in Allaha. The white queen is Hare the Council. Her heart ached with Sahib's daughter." bitterness and she could not think

Bruce leaned against a tent pole. clearly. The impression that all this 'Am I dreaming or are you?" he was some dreadful nightmare recurred gasped

"It is what they tell me, sahib. her she knew not nor could conceive. know it not as a fact."

Marry that smiling demon?-for some-"The king dead, Hare dead, and his daughter on the throne! How did she get here? And what the devil is a . . And but a little while ago she chap to do?" Bruce stooped and rehad been working happily in the outcovered his pipe and swore softly. "All, door studio; the pet leopard sprawled if this is true, then it's some devil at her feet; from the bungalow she work; and I'll wager my shooting heard the nightingale voice of Winnie, eye that that sleek scoundrel Umballa, soaring in some aria of Verdi's; her as they call him, is at the bottom of father was dozing on the veranda. it. A white woman, good old Hare's Out of that, into this! It was increddaughter. I'll look into this." ible. From time to time she brushed

The native who had spread this astounding news in Bruce's camp was already hastening back to the city. terical (which is sometimes but a step some 14 miles away. He had been a bhisti (water carrier) to the house of Ramabai up to the young banker's her. The face of the former was incarceration. To him, then, he carried the news that a white hunter had arrived outside the city-"Bruce Sahib "Has your majesty decided?" asked has returned!"

Ramabai lost no time in taking this news to Kathlyn.

"Ramabai, I have saved your life; save mine. Go at once to him and tell him that I am a prisoner but am called a queen; tell him I am Colonel Hare's daughter, she who traveled with him on the same ship from Hongkong to Singapore. Go! Tell him all, the death of my father and Umballa's treachery. Hasten!"

Bruce was eating his simple evening meal when Ramabai arrived. "Bruce Sahib?"

"Yes. Your face is familiar." "You have been twice to my bank am Ramabal."

"I remember. But what are you do ing here?" "I have come for aid, sahib, aid for

was firm, but the veins in her throat young woman, white like yourself." Then it is true? Go ahead and let me have all the facts. She is Hare head. Sahib's daughter: All told me that "We have found a precedent. We find a like case confused the Council of

traveled in the same boat from Hong- house, Ramabai." must submit to two ordeals with wild kong to Singapore." Ramabai paused beasts of the jungle. If she survived to see the effect of this information.

'Are you really human beings?" nothing. He was again leaning over asked Kathlyn, her lips dry. "Can you the rail, watching the phosphorescence nowhere. To a man of action like possibly commit such a dreadful crime trail away, a shoulder barely touching against one who has never harmed his: one of the few women who had ever stirred him after the first glance. you, who asks for nothing but the free-In God's name, why hadn't she said Pundita secretly caught Kathlyn's something? "I shall enter the city as soon as I

"Once more!" said Umballa, his can settle my bungalow. This rather compassion touched for the first time. knocks me out. But he had gone too far; for the safety "No, sahib; don't wait; come back

with me!" Quickly he outlined the desperate straits in which Kathlyn stood. The four men salaamed gravely. Tomorrow may be too late." "Ali!" called Bruce, rising. They turned, the flowing yellow robes "Yes, sahib." of the Council fluttering in the wind, the sun lighting with green and red

"The pasha. No questions. Give fires the hilt of Umballa's sword. Not him water. Use the hunting howdah. Both guns and plenty of cartridges That's all."

his private coffers to undo what he had done. It was too late. Already a "There will be many pitfalls, sahib," priest had announced the ordeals to said Ramabai. the swarming populace. You feed a "Indeed!"

tiger to pacify him; you give a pop-"I have some influence with the populace, but Umballa has the army, paid for. The priests and the Council ticularly well. But he became deare back of him. And, after all the termined upon one thing; no actual priests are most to be feared. They harm should befall Kathlyn. He would can always sway the people through have a marksman hidden nearby in fear!" both ordeals. What a woman! She

Bruce laughed again. "Either Kathlyn Hare will be free tomorrow or Umwould go through all the hells of Hind balla and the Council meat for the jackals . . . or I shall be," he would have looted the treasure chests added, in afterthought. "No, do not awake enough: "Ahmed? He was speak till I speak. I wish to think, for Hare Sahib's head animal man. Where had made her tremble visibly for the I've got to act quickly; I can't make is he?" any mistakes when I get there."

A thousand times he heard it Far away a brown figure in clout and turban watched the young man. When he saw the elephant with the hunting howdah he knew that he had the information for which his master had detailed him to follow, night and Meantime Lal Singh was hurrying day, the young banker Ramabai. The on a racing camel toward the railway. white hunter was coming hot-foot to toward Simla, more than a thousand the city. He turned and ran. Running miles away. He was happy. Here was was his business; he was as tireless the long delayed opportunity for the as a camel and could run 20 and 30 hand of the British raj; a captive miles at a stretch. The soles of his white woman. What better excuse was feet were as tough as elephant's hide. needed? There would be armed Thus he reached the city an hour be-Sikhs and Gurkas and Tommies near fore Bruce and Ramabai. Rawal Pindi. Ai! how time moved.

When Bruce and the native banker arrived at the gate coolies stood about with torches. Suddenly beyond the gate half a regiment drew up. The officer in charge raised his hand warningly. "The white hunter is Bruce Sahib?"

"Yes." Bruce spoke the dialects with passable fluency. "Good. The sahib will be pleased to dismount."

"I am on my way to the palace." "That is impossible, sahib." At a ign from the officer the troopers exended their guns at half aim. It was a necessary precaution. These white sahibs were generally a mad people

mount, sahib. It is the orders."

Two troopers stepped forward and took possession of the rifles which were slung on each side of the howdah. Bruce accepted the situation philosophically; argument or protest was futile. Next they took away his car-tridge belt. He trembled for a moment with apprehension, but the troopers did not search him further; and he thanked God for the wisdom which had made him strap his revolvers under

"What now?" he demanded. "The sahib will be given his guns fend himself."

things. We shall make it to morrow. and ammunition the hour he starts Ahmed; I am Bruce. Let us speak in LIVE WIRE IN GROWING TREE It's but two hours' ride, but there's no back to camp."

English."

ordeal."

sleep.

man's lips.

"Shaitan!" murmured Ramabai.

peepul tree, not far from the south

gate. Now, you sahib, and you, Rama-

not what that is at present or when

it is to take place. The troops will be

"But how am I to get out of here?"

doubtless bidden to shoot if I stir!"

enough for the soldiers to notice."

animal magic in her eye, in her voice.

I have seen wild beasts grow still

when she spoke. Who knows? Now, I

Bruce and Ramabai had no difficulty

in passing the guards. They wisely

made a wide detour to the peepul tree,

which they climbed, disturbing the

Somewhere near 8 o'clock they

heard the creaking of wheels and a

murmur of voices. Shortly into the

range of vision drew a pair of bullocks.

pulling a tiger trap toward the clear-

When Bruce saw this damnable

thing he understood, and he shook

with horror and voiceless rage. He

caught Ramabai by the arm so savage-

ly that a low cry came from the brown

"Patience, sahib!" he warned. "With-

out you what will the memsahib do?

They will tie her in that and liberate

a tiger. The rest lies with you, sahib."

one shall pay for this!"

hugging his perch.

"Ramabai, as God hears me, some

"Hush!" again warned Ramabai,

Later by half an hour Bruce wit-

men, happily for their reason, are per-

mitted to see. Kathlyn, in her royal

robes (for ordeals of this character

were ceremonials), a necklace of won-

He saw the bejeweled turban of Um-

balla bend toward the girl, and it was

she was led to the trap, her hands

bound, and the rope round her waist

in the surging bazaars, in the palace,

wherever two persons came together:

how the white hunter had appeared

as the tiger approached, entered and

into the jungle. Ai! It was a sight

for eyes. They could laugh behind

Umballa's back, the gutter born, the

iron-heeled upstart; they could riddle

(confidentially) the Council with rude

jests. The law was the law; and none.

not even the priests in their shaven

yond the law as it read. The first

ordeal was over. Nor, as the law read.

could they lay hands upon this brave

young man. Ai! it was good. Umballa

must look elsewhere for his chief wife;

the memsahib would not adorn his

"Thank you," Kathlyn had said.

Somehow I knew you would come."

And what she had seen in his eyes

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

his hand, "you're a man."

apes and the parrakeets.

"Go on, Ahmed."

hurry; and besides there's a herd of "And in the meantime?" "The sahib is free to come and go about the city so long as he does not

> be arrested and imprisoned." "This is all very high handed." first ordeal." "Sahib, there is no British raj here. The orders of the regent and the Council are final. Submit." "Very well."

approach the palace. If he is found

in the vicinity of the zenana he will

"Ramabai!" Ramabai stepped forward. By a bai must hide somewhere near. It is kind of clairvoyance he saw what the law that if she escapes the ordeal was coming. "Ramabai, the orders are that you at least till the second ordeal. I know

shall retire to your house and remain there till further orders." "I am the queen's bodyguard."

my orders from the queen-yet. Obey, two swift camels near the clump of The sahib may accompany you if he bamboo. I may not be there, but wishes; there are no orders against some one will. She must be hurrled "We have been betrayed," said Ra-

mabai. "I know not how." "You were followed. A moment," said Bruce, turning to the officer. "I have a servant by the name of Rao.



"I Have Come for Aid, Sahib."

helieve he acted as bearer to the young lady at the palace. What has become of him?"

The officer smiled and shook his

"Rao is a prisoner, then," thought nessed a spectacle such as few white Precious rigamarole of some sort. The the young man. "That black scoundrel Umballa is at least thorough." Aloud "She is also the young lady who he said: "We shall go at once to your

And all through the night they derful emeralds about her throat, planned and planned, but not knowing stepped from her palanquin and stood Bruce lowered his fork slowly. The where the first ordeal was to take waiting. From other vehicles and condin about him dwindled away into place, nor the hour, they found themselves going round in a circle, getting cil, and the yellow-robed priests. Bruce it was maddening. He slept a little before dawn, and hard to resist taking a pot at the men.

was aroused by voices below. He Kathlyn shook her head. Thereupon listened. "I am Jawahir Lal, the water car-

rier. Each day at dawn I water the attached securely to the ring. garden of Ramabai to pay a debt." Bruce looked toward Ramabai, who slept the sleep of the profoundly

wearled. A bhisti; perhaps a messen-"Go around to the rear gate, which

can be opened," said the trooper. dropped the door, blazed away at the

Bruce went to the window overlooking the garden. He saw the water carrier enter through the bamboo gate, heard the water slosh about jerkily as the bhisti emptied his goatskin. He watched the man curiously; saw him drop the skin and tiptoe toward the house, glance right and left alertly. Then he disappeared. Presently at the head of the stairs Bruce heard a pells and yellow robes, might slip bewhisper-"Ramabai!"

"Who is it?" Bruce whispered in the dialect. "Ahmed.

Ahmed. Who was Ahmed? Bruce shook Ramabai. "Ahmed is here. Who is he?" he asked softly. "Ahmed?" drowsily. Then, wide

"Hush! Not so loud. Come up,

zenana.

first time that day.

Young Sandy's Shrewdness. There is a lad in a certain Scot-

tish town who is noted for his shrewd- testing the length of their stride-even ness. The other day he was sent by those small boys who pace out the house with the following order: "Please send to our house ten dozen ale"

Now, it so happens that one of the ness, and so when he had read the order he could not help ejaculating: "Guid gracious, laddie, and what-

ever is yer fether gaun tae dae wi' sae muckle ale?" For a moment Johnnie was puzzled. knowing that his father wouldn't like him to exactly tell the truth. Then an

idea occurred to him and he quietly and were quick to shoot. "Please disreplied: "I'm no verra sure, but I think he' gaun tae mak' a cork frame and he'll need the corks."—New York Tribune.

> Burst of Eloquence. This is from Australia: "Gentlenen, a member of the house has taken advantage of my absence to tweak my nose behind my back. I hope that the next time he abuses me behind my back like a coward he will do it to my face like a man, and not go

Many correspondents have been

Human Strides.

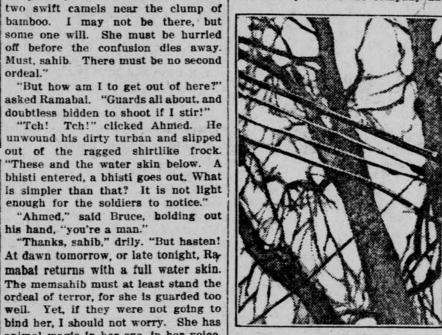
his father to a neighboring public length of a cricket pitch in assurance that 22 long steps make 22 yards But a walker-from the city-avers that he comes as near as most to the yard to the step on a long walk. He stands publican's faults is a propensity to five feet eight and one-half inches has poke his nose into other people's busi- a swing from the hips, and has always between milestones stepped from 1,690 to 1,710 paces to the mile. That, of course, is a solitary walk. In a regiment the pace must be set by the average of the longest and shortest stepper.-London Chronicle.

Avalanches Made to Order. By means of electric mines placed leep in the congealed newes mantling the crests of the Swi Alps avalanches are being manufactured to order for the benefit of moving picture photographers and others who find the sport attractive enough to pay the prices charged. The mines are connected by cable with a magneto in the valley, and when all is ready a push of the control lever fulminates a large quantity of gunpowder up on the side of the mountain and down comes skulking into the thicket to assail a the artificial avalanche with all the gentleman who isn't present to de terrifying rush and roar of a natural pierced by the prongs. landslide.—Elecrtical World.

"Good!" Ahmed came into the Limbs Have Fastened It Securely in chamber. "To see Bruce Sahib is Place Without Causing Percepgood. Tomorrow my master's daughtible Damage. ter is to be carried into the jungle

The memsahib is to be tied inside a New York.-Where overhead wires tiger trap, bait for the cat. That is the are run through the branches of trees, complaints from the owners of the trees that the wires are killing or injuring the trees are frequent. "The cage will be set near the old

There is a story that on one occasion a property owner sent a bill to an electric light company for the value of a tree which he claimed had been killed by coming in contact with a from unexpected sources she is free, live wire. An agent of the claim department of the company investigated: the matter and found that the tree, was still alive, but that the wire was there, and the populace, the Council, dead. He thereupon reported the facts "At! Well said! But I do not take the priests, and Umballa. I shall have as found by him to the company and



Tree Branch That Has Grown Around Live Wires.

recommended that the owner of the tree be sent a counter bill, as it appeared that the tree had killed the wire instead of being killed by it.

That the damage done to trees by wires passing through but in contact with the branches is much exaggerated is something that any lineman will state. The accompanying photograph shows a case where a wire has been in contact with a tree trunk so long that the tree has grown around it and securely fastened it in place: The wire is the lowest one in the picture and years ago was protected with "tree insulation" (a split wooden tube) when it lay in the crotch of the tree. But in later years the tree has grown up around the wire so that the crotch is now just below the next higher wire.

The picture was taken in the late winter before the leaves had appeared so that the leafless condition of the tree does not mean that it is dead. On the contrary, in summer the leaves almost hide the wires so that a satisfactory photograph of them could not be obtained at that time .-

SHE-FURY, TERROR TO MEN With a Butcher Knife She Cuts Up a

Oxford. Pa.-It took five strong farmhands to put a pair of handcuffs upon one small woman, Mrs. Jethro Allison of Kelton, Pa., just after she had held up a live pup and disemhoweled it with one stroke of a butcher knife.

Ah, they talked about it that night It was while the family and neighbors who witnessed the operation were hunting places of refuge that they from nowhere, rushed toward the trap gave the call to arms that brought Constable Forest McNeil to the scene with five sturdy assistants. beast, who turned tail and limped off

In the meantime, Mrs. Allison had armed herself with an ax and mobiltzed her entire army, making an attack upon the home of her mother. Mrs. Mary Haynes, where she dispatched another pup and demolished all the season's canned fruit and household furniture. As she was resting after her onslaught, McNeil managed by strategy to get hold of the ax, and his five trusties rushed in to effect a capture. They succeeded, but only after practically every one of the invading force had been scratched, beaten, and bitten until scarcely recognizable. The Allison woman was taken to

jail, where it was learned that she had just finished serving a sentence in the house of correction for stabbing a man near Holmesburg.

WHY THE INDIANS ARE RED German Doctor Evolves Queer Theory

About Coloring of Skin of the Human Race.

Philadelphia.-A German doctor has evolved a queer theory about the coloring of the human race—that the tint of the skin is determined by the food eaten.

Originally, he declares, the human species was black, because our primitive forefathers subsisted on fruits and roots containing manganese. The American redskins owe their color to the consumption of raw flesh. The Mongols are yellow because of their descent from a tribe which consumed great quantities of herbs rich in chlo ride; and the Caucasians have to thank the salt, for which they have so great a liking, for their dainty pink and white or delicate brunette complex-

SIX SNAKES ON A PITCHFORK But Indiana Farmer Is Put to Fligh by Bullsnake's Wriggling

Advance.

Connersville, Ind .- A half-dozen blacksnakes transfixed with a fourpronged pitchfork left Hosea Long of Orange township in a class by himself among local snake killers for the sea-

He sighted the writhing snakes when turning windrows in an alfalfa field. Spearing the mass, he was put to flight by a bullsnake which started to climb the pitchfork handle. He returned with another fork and killed it and others which, like it, had been

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table Compound, and now I feel like a different person. I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and young girls, and I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine, for I know it will do all and much more than it is claimed to do."- Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D. No. 1, Maplecrest Farm, Kasota, Minn.

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