

# The Adventures of Kathlyn HAROLD MAC GRATH

Ilfustrated by Pictures from the Moving Picture Production of the Selig Polyscope Co.

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CHAPTER XXIV-Continued.

But Ramabai knew only the bridge. They would have to investigate and in ecstasy. Among the huts stood one explore the bank. Half an hour's journey-rather a difficult one-brought them to still and shallow water. Here wended their way. In front of the hut had not eaten. they crossed and made camp beyond, stood an empty bullock cart. Attached in a natural clearing. They erected which she changed her clothes, drank her pet. her tea and lay down to sleep.

"What does Ahmed think?" asked Bruce anxiously.

"That we are being followed by the priests."

"Colonel, let us make straight for the port and let this damnable bushel The child suddenly gazed up, to meet nouncing her advent. of trinkets stay where it is," urged a pair of eyes black and flerce as a Bruce, the lover.

"That is not possible now," replied toward the house. Ramabai. "We can now reach there only by the seacoast itself, or return trail. We must go on."

The colonel smoked his pipe mood- Umballa. ily. He was pulled between necessity and desire. He had come to Asia for with a passion which was almost milk. miserly. At one moment he silently vowed to cast the whole thing into the balla. sea, and at the next his fingers would twitch and he would sigh.

Sometimes it seemed to him that there was some invisible force working in him, drawing and drawing him against the dictates of his heart. He tion." had experienced this feeling back in for weeks, without avail. And frequenthe could see the old guru, shaking couldst hold?" with the venom of his wrath, the blood dripping from his lacerated fingers, which he shook in the colonel's face. flecking it with blood. A curse. It was so. He must obey that invisible away to see things. Well, good man, will; he must go on and on.

His pipe slipped from his fingers and | falling into the vernacular. his head fell upon his knees; and thus Kathlyn found him.

"Let him sleep, memsahib," warned been fighting the old guru."

"What?" Kathlyn whispered back. "Where?"

Ahmed smiled grimly and pointed to- headman of the village." ward his forehead. "Is there really such evil, Ahmed?"

"Evil begets evil, heaven born, just as good begets good. The Colonel Sahib did wrong. And who shall deny some of these gurus a supernatural power? I have seen; I know."

"But once you said that we should eventually escape, all of us."

Wearily she turned toward her tent terious attributes of the oriental mind. | died." That a will could reach out and prearrange a man's misfortunes was to her mind incredible, for there were no precedents. She never had witnessed a genuine case of hypnotism; those expassed with him. We were not curiamples she had seen were miserable ous." buffooneries, travesties, hoodwinking not even the newsboys in the upper king of Allaha, and the man was the gallery. True, she had read of such king himself." things, but from the same angle with which she had read the Arabian Nights -fairy stories.

convinced of the efficacy of the guru's curse; and here was Ahmed, compla- is hidden!" cently watching the effects, and not doubting in the least that his guru would in the end prove the stronger you, as much gold as your hands can of the two.

One of the elephants clanked his chains restlessly. He may have heard est as myself." the prowling of a cat. Far beyond the fire, beyond the sentinel, she thought shall have your gold." she saw a naked form flash out and back of a tree. She stared intently at subjected to scrutiny in India. the tree for a time; but as she saw nothing more, she was convinced that her eyes had deceived her. Besides. her body seemed dead and her mind too heavy for thought.

Umballa, having satisfied himself that the camp would not break till morning, slunk away into the shadows. He had failed again; but his hate had made him strong. He was naked except for a loin clout. His beard and hair were matted, the latter hanging over his eyes. His body was smeared with ashes. Not even Ahmed would have recognized him a yard off. He had something less than nine hours to reach the cape before they did; and it was necessary that he should have accomplices. The fishermen he knew to be of predatory habits, and the promise of gold would enmesh them.

The half island which constituted the cape had the shape of a miniature volcano. There was verdure at the base of its slope and trees lifted their heads here and there hardily. It was a mile long and a half mile wide; and in the early morning it stood out like a huge sapphire against the rosy sky. Between the land and the promontory there lay a stretch of glistening sand: there was half a mile of it. Over this a flock of gulls were busy, as scavengers always are. At high tide, yonder was an island in truth.

Sometimes a British gunboat would drop down here suddenly; but it always wasted its time. The fishermen knew nothing: nothing in the way of guns and powder ever was found; and bold leopard trot over to the bullock phur became evident both in his nose yet the British raj knew that somewhere about lay the things for which

On the beach fishermen were disembarking. A sloop with a lateen sail lay at anchor in the rude harbor. Some of the fishermen were repairing nets, return for some hours, having gorged, a holy man, and his presence made inand some were tinkering about their itself upon the kid. But it was well to effectual all evil spirits which might has been pinched again," said Bill the fishing boats. Beyond the beach nestled a few huts. Toward these other fishermen were making prog-

(Copyright by Harold MacGrath) man-disembarked from this sloop. He the little one clambered about his legs more imposing than the others, and toward this the chief and his family

the small tent for Kathlyn, inside of The little child paused to play with some assassins hired by our friends gifted with an instinct which leaves us at the rear, while Kathlyn ran toward

> The holy man shrugged and waited. one they were solemnly confronted by

"I am hungry."

The chief salaamed and ordered his this filigree basket, and he wanted it, wife to bring the holy man rice and "Thou art an honest man," said Um-

"It is said," replied the chief grave

"Thou art poor."

"That is with the gods I serve." "But thou art not without ambi-

"Who is?" The chief's wonder grew. Chifornia, and had fought against it What meant these peculiar sentences? "Wouldst put thy hand into gold as ly now, when alone and undisturbed, far as the wrist and take what thou

> "Yes, holy one; for I am human. Whither lead these questions! What is it you would of me?"

"There are some who need to be far there is a treasure under your feet,"

The chief could not resist looking down at the ground, startled.

"Nay," smiled Umballa, "not there Ahmed from across the fire. "He has Think; did not something unusual happen here five years ago?"

The chief smoothed the tip of his nose. "My father died and I became

"Would you call that unusual?" ironically.

"No. Ha!" suddenly. "Five years ago; yes, yes, I remember now. Soldiers, who made us lock ourselves in our huts, not to stir forth on the pain of death till ordered. My father alone was permitted outside. He was compelled to row out to the island. There "And I still say it, memsahib. What he was blindfolded. Only two men acis written is written," phlegmatically companied him. They carried somebut paused to touch the head of her never knew what the strange, shining sleeping father as she passed. Her basket held. Then the soldiers went occidental mind would not and could away and we came out. No one was not accept as possibilities these mys- allowed on the island till my father

> "Did he tell you what it was he helped bury yonder?"

"No, holy one. He was an honorable man. Whatever the secret was, it

"It was the private treasure of the

The fisherman salaamed.

"And I am sent, because I am holy, to recover this treasure, which was Yet, here was her father, thoroughly willed to the temple of Juggernaut." "But, holy one, I know not where it

"I do. What I want is the use of your sloop and men I can trust. To

hold." "I will furnish you with men as hon-

"That will be sufficient; and you The word of a holy man is never

Umballa was in good humor. Here he was, several hours ahead of his enemies. He would have the filigree



Kathlyn, Bruce and the Colonel Plan.

basket dug up and transferred to the it. There were spirits there, ruled sloop before the Colonel Sahib could by an evil god. reach the village. And Umballa would have succeeded but for the fact that ter without harm. Am I not holy?" the wind fell unaccountably and they lost more than an hour in handling the situation. If the holy man was willing

sloop with oars. and told his wife what had taken place, like the good husband he was. They would be rich.

Suddenly the child set up a wailing. chief at once summoned his remaining for the prowler. The cat had already killed one bullock and injured another. be prepared.

roam within the cave. Toward noon the other treasure seekers drew up within a quarter of to depend upon patience. By dint of queried Frisco Frank. a mile behind the village. The men

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* longing to look upon the sea again. a fortune—and won. She could see the lovely blue water through the spaces between the trees. entered. There were many side pas- promontory they slid. Under a pro-Soon she would be flying over that wa- sages; and within these the astute Um-

ter, flying for home, home! She went farther from the camp of the Mohammedans: guns and pow- rocked. An explosion followed that than she really intended, and came under, hundreds and hundreds of pounds was heard half a hundred miles away. expectedly upon the leopard, which of black destruction! A lower gallery where the gunboat of the British raj stood guarding its cubs while they -the mouth of which lay under a slab patroled the shores. Rocks, trees, growled and tore at the dead kid. of rock-led to the pit wherein rested sand filled the air, and small fires Kathlyn realized that she was un- the filigree basket. . . . For a time broke out here and there. The bulk armed, and that the leopard was be- Umballa acted like a madman. He of the damage, however, was done to tween her and the camp. She could sang, chanted, dug his hands into the the far side of the promontory, not was met by his wife and child, and see the roofs of the village below her; gold and stones; choked, sobbed. Here where the frightened Umballa stood so toward the huts she ran. The leop- was true kingship; the private treas- A twisted rifle barrel fell at his feet. ard stood still for a while, eyeing her ures of a dozen decades, all his for doubtfully, then made up its mind to the taking. He forgot his enemies and over!" give chase. She had tasted blood, but their nearness as the fortune revealed

Meantime the little child had forgotto one of the wheels was a frisking kid. ten her loss in her interest in the bul- of the lower gallery with the basket acle of it was that none of them was Absorbed in her tastime, she did not lyn appeared, followed by the excited hill! Back into the cave again. Umobserve the approach of a gaunt be leopard. She saw the child and ing with matted hair and beard and snatched her instinctively from the ash besmeared body. Children are cart. The leopard leaped into the cart as we grow older; the sensing of evil | the chief's hut, into which she stagwithout seeing or understanding it. gered without the formality of an-

The father of the child had no need kite's. She rose screaming and fled to question, though he marveled at the white skin and dress of this visitor, who had doubtless saved his child from When the parents rushed out to death. He flung the door shut and to the desert and journey over the old learn what had frightened their little dropped the bar. Next he sought his gun and fired through a crack in the door. He missed; but the noise and smoke frightened the leopard away.

And later, Bruce, wild with anxiety over the disappearance of Kathlyn. came across the chief battling for his life. He had gone forth to hunt the leopard, and the leopard had hunted him. Bruce dared not fire, for fear of killing the man; so without hesitance or fear he caught the leonard by the back of the neck and by a hind leg and swung her into the sea.

The chief was severely mauled, but he was able to get to his feet and balla cursed and bit his nails. He was walk. The white woman had saved his unarmed, as were his men, and he had child and the white man had saved not time to search among the smughim. He would remember.

Thus the leopard quite innocently served a purpose, for all her deadly in- who had known where the cave was, tentions; the chief was filled with gratitude.

When the colonel and the others der people noticing us." came into view the former seized Kathlyn by the shoulders and shook her put this on the sloop!" hysterically.

"In God's name, Kit, don't you know any better than to wander off alone? Do you want to drive me mad?" "Why, father, I wasn't afraid!"

"Afraid? Who said anything about your being afraid? Didn't you know that we were being followed? It is blow up'all of Hind! Hasten!" Umballa! Ah! that gives you a start!" "Colonel!" said Bruce gently.

"I know, Bruce, I sound harsh. But you were tearing your hair, too." "Forgive me," cried Kathlyn, penitent, for she knew she had done wrong. "I did not think. But Umballa?"

"Yes, Umballa. One of the keepers found a knife by that bridge, and Ramabai identifies it as belonging to Umballa. Whether he is alone or with many, I do not know; but this I do know: we must under no circum stances become separated again. Now, I'm going to quiz the chief."

But the chief said that no person described had passed or been seen. No morning, and he had gone to the island in the sloop.

"For what?" The chief smiled, but shook his

"Was it not a basket of gold and precious stones?" demanded the colonel.

The chief's eyes widened. were others who knew, then? Bruce largely peoples the world for himself. of inexpensive net to finish a cap she results desired, as in baking the fumes noticed his surprise.

"Colonel, show the good chief the royal seal on your document." The colonel did so, and the chief have your choice. salaamed when he saw the royal sig-

and gradually he was made to understand that he had been vilely tricked. man, and I believed."

They all ran hastily down to the catching shreds of song. beach to seize what boats they could. Here they met a heartrending obstacle in the refusal of the owners. The chief, however, signified that it was his will; and, moreover, he commanded that the fishermen should handle people say so at once? They would go anywhere for money. Not the most auspicious sign, thought Ramabai. They got into the boats and pushed

On the way to the island the colonel consulted the map, or diagram, he held in his hand. It was not possible that Umballa knew the exact spot.

A filigree basket of silver, filled with gold and gems! The man be came as eager and excited as a boy. The instinct to hunt for treasure begins just outside the cradle and ends just inside the grave.

To return to Umballa. Upon land ing, he asked at once if any knew where the cave was. One man did know the way, but he refused to show

"Take me there, you, and I will en-That put rather a new face upon the to risk an encounter with the god, far When the sloop left the primitive be it that they should prevent him. landing the chief returned to his hut An ordinary seeker would not have found the entrance in a lifetime. Umballa had not known exactly where the cave was, but he knew all that the cave contained. When they came to Through the window she had seen a it Umballa sniffed; the tang of sulcart and carry away the kid. The and on his tongue. He understood. It was simply a small spring, a mineral. it so diligently and vigorously sought. men, and they proceeded to set a trap in which sulphur predominated. He came out with some cupped in his hands. He drank and showed them They knew that the beast would not that it was harmless. Besides, he was

Umballa, impatient as he was, had inquiries he learned that wild Moham-The chief of the village-the head- folk thought it advisable to reconnol- medans had cast the spell upon the school in de same pen."

ter before entering the village. One cave, set a curse upon its threshold with the cornes, no never could tell. Winnie declared her Umballa tottered and destroyed this need of them, carelessly flung then intention of snoozing while they wait- by reasoning that the curse of a Mo- aside. ed, and curled up in her rugs. Kath- hammedan could not affect a Hindu. lyn, however, could not resist the Finally, he offered each and all of them

Torches were lighted and the cave

balla saw the true reason for the curse with terror. Suddenly the whole island

itself to him. As his men at length staggered out lock cart with its grotesque lure; and slung upon an improvised litter he hurt. Perhaps a quarter of an hour she climbed into the cart just as Kath- espied his enemies marching up the passed before their faculties awoke.



Umballa Counting the Gold.

gled arms to find his need.

"Heaven-born," spoke up the man "there is an exit on the other side. We can go through that without yon-

"A fortune for each of you when you

Back through the cave they rushed. torches flaring. Once a bearer stumbled over a powder can, and the torch holder all but sprawled over him. Umballa's hair stood on end. Fear impelled the men toward the exit.

"There is powder enough here to



World Has Little Use for Man Who Looks Habitually Through Eyes of Gloom.

He who thinks the world is full of good people and kindly blessings is much richer than he who thinks the One bought five yards of expensive There contrary. Each man's imagination lace. The other bought a small piece Some live in a world peopled with princes of the royal blood; some in a world of paupers and privation. You

This is a big, busy world. It cares nature. He was mightily bewildered, precious little what you think of it. or what faults or troubles you find in it. It is a choice that concerns your-"To the boats!" he shouted, as if self more than all others combined. suddenly awakening. "We may be too whether you grouch in the gloom, the late, lords! He said he was a holy companion of hateful goblins, or stride in the sunshine, seeing smiles and

Men and women in God's image were not made as whining, groveling beings. They were made to stand erect, mentally as well as physically: to labor well and joyously; to take the gifts of Providence, whether they be joy or sorthe oars. They would be paid. That row, and bear them cheerfully and was different. Why did not the white with courage; to add ever something to the world's store of happiness, if it be

> Look up! See how flooded with sunshine this beautiful world is when

> If you would win anything, do anything, be anything, don't whine .-Christian Herald.

> > Did Seem Bad.

Jeems McTavish was a well-known gardener of Peebles, and sometimes he imbibed too freely. It was on one or these occasions that he wandered into the kirkyard one night and fell asleep with his back against a tombstone. At sunrise a coaching party came down the lane. The horn ringing loud and clear awoke McTavish. Half asleep and still somewhat muddled, he started up and glanced about. "Th' judgment morn and I'm th' only mon that's up!" he exclaimed. "This disna speak weel for Peebles."

Poison Little Understood. A poison whose action is little understood by the medical profession, although it is one of the most useful of all, namely, strychnine, is being investigated. It is used as a stimulant quite generally, up to one-thirty-second of a grain being administered with impunity. But if the dose be increased ever so little, the dangers of tetanus are very great. When tetanus does follow, however, paradoxical as it may seem, the cure applied is the administration of more strychnine.

"I see where one of me schoolmates Burglar. "You an' him wuz kids together?"

"Nope. Me an' him went to night

"To the sloop!" he yelled. "It is all On the far side the other treasure

jecting ledge they paused, sweating

destroyed us!"

seekers stood huddled together, scarce knowing which way to turn. The mir-"Look!" cried Kathiyn, pointing sea-

ward. What she saw was Umballa, setting adrift the boats which had brought them from the mainland.

Came a second explosion, far more furious than the first. In the downward rush Kathlyn stumbled and fell, the debris falling all about her.

CHAPTER XXV.

Complications.

Blinded by the dust, tripped by the rolling stones, Bruce turned to where sion-the last one-had opened up beat a minute, turn into a buttered veins of strange gases, for the whole baking dish, and bake in a moderate the precious burden, staggered down is a spoon bread and should be served to the beach and plunged into the wa- as soon as taken from the oven. ter. A thin trickle of blood flowing

water into her face.

coherent thought or action. "The boats!" Bruce laid Kathlyr

waded out into the sea, followed by inch lengths, stand these, cut side up, ed the swimmers, for the boats did not | -Good Housekeeping Magazine. drift out to sea, but in a northeasterly direction. The sloop was squaring away for the mainland.

Happening in New York Department

Store That It Is a Pleasure to

Record.

A shop girl in a big New York de-

partment store had two customers.

was making to put in the Woman's

church mouse and dependent on her

needle for a living. The lace was ex-

actly what she had been longing for.

She knew that she could make needle-

work from it that would bring her in

She carried it back early the next

morning to the shop. No sooner had

she reached there than the shongirl

with swollen eyes and pallid cheeks

rushed up to her. The other custom-

er even then was handing her the net

"All night long I've prayed," the

shopgirl said to the latest comer, "that

you were poor enough to know !

couldn't afford to make the mistake

good out of my weekly salary. And

the other woman said that of course

you wouldn't be such a fool as to re

"A rich woman might not have un

"but I did. I wasn't thinking of her

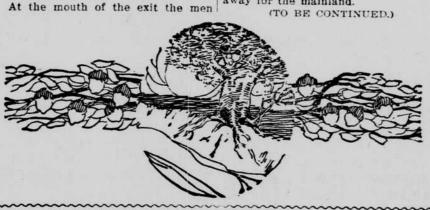
And so a friendship was cemented

turn it-that nobody ever did."

and telling her of the mistake.

ten times its original cost.

When the girl who had bought the



### one but a holy man had come that NO ROOM FOR THE WHINER HONESTY AMONG THE POOR

exchange

only a smile.

faced with smiling eyes.

that has lasted ever since. A Horse for Sale.

loss, but of yours."

The late Senator Elkins used to tel story if Bige Brown. Bige, he explained, lived in Elkins Meeting him one day in the main street the senator said: "Bige, do you know of anybody that's got a horse for sale?"

Bige, chewing gum, gave the senator natronizing smile. "Well, senator," he said, "I guess Bill Hurst has. I sold him one yester day."

Better Sport.

A little boy was sitting on one of the benches of Central park watching some of the people ride the donkeys. An exceedingly fat woman hired a donkey and was about to mount when she saw the small boy and said to him:

"Little boy, don't you want me to hire a donkey for you?" "No, thank you. I'd rather sit here and laugh."

A Slow Poke.

"I never want to see Mr. Dryerly again!" 'Why not, Bettina?" "He sat in a hammock with me for an hour and couldn't think of anythins more interesting to talk about than so

BREADS WITHOUT EGGS WHEN KIDNEYS ACT BAD

"Fools!" roared Umballa; "you have WILL BE WELCOME ON MENU AS He fled. The bearers followed with A CHANGE. the burden. Down the side of the

> Buttermilk Gems and Biscuits Are Two of Five Recommended—Sweet Potato Pone-Recipe for Quick Cinnamon Buns.

Buttermilk Gems or Muffins .-- Add a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a teaspoonful of water to a pint of thick, sour buttermilk, stir in quickly sufficient flour to make a batter that will drop from the spoon. Grease gem pans or muffin rings, fill them partly full with this mixture, and bake quickly in a hot oven. If the batter is thin enough to pour it may be baked on the griddle

Buttermilk Biscuits.-Sift one quart of flour with a level teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda and a half teaspoonful of salt; rub into it a tablespoonful of shortening. Grease a shallow baking pan, and see that the oven is hot. Add to the flour mixture one pint of thick sour milk or buttermilk; knead quickly, using sufficient flour to prevent sticking

Sweet Potato Pone .- Pare and grate sufficient sweet potatoes to make one pint, add one cupful of sweet milk, a teaspoonful of ginger, two level tablespoonfuls of butter, melted, and two tablespoonfuls of sugar; beat thoroughly. Sift two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder with one and a half he had seen Kathlyn fall. The explo- cupfuls of flour; add this to the pone, promontory appeared to be on fire. oven three-quarters of an hour. Serve He bent and caught up in his arms in the dish in which it is baked. This

Bachelor's Buttons.-To a pint of down her forehead explained every flour add two level teaspoonfuls of another-those insane, unnecessary, thing; a falling stone had struck her. baking powder and a half teaspoonful worn-out pernicious organizations "Kit, Kit! I hope to God the treasure salt; mix; rub in two tablespoonfuls called governments, and all the sufferwent up also." He dashed the cold shortening; add two tablespoonfuls ings, violations, humiliations and sugar, and milk to just moisten. Roll crimes which they occasion, would The others were unhurt, though into small pieces, brush with milk, cease.-Leo Tolstoy, dazed, and for the nonce incapable of dust with sugar and bake in a quick oven twenty-five minutes.

Quick Cinnamon Bun .- Sift a quart down on the sand and signed to Win of flour into four teaspoonfuls baking nie. "Tend to her. I must take a powder and a half teaspoonful salt; chance at the boats. We could cross rub in two tablespoonfuls shortening; the neck of sand at ebb, but Umballa add milk to just moisten. Mix, roll will be far away before that time. Kit, into a sheet, spread with butter, dust, Kit; my poor girl!" He patted her thickly with sugar, lightly with cinnawrists and called to her, and when mon, and sprinkle with dry clean curfinally her lips stirred he rose and rants. Make into a roll, cut into twofour hardy fishermen. The freshening in greased pan, and bake in moderate breeze, being from the southwest, aid oven about forty minutes. Serve warm.

Codfish Omelet.

Allow one egg for each person to be served. Separate yolks and whites, beating the latter until stiff. Heat one level tablespoonful of butter in a fryer. Whip the yolks with two tablespoonfuls of milk for each four eggs used, then mix in the whites carefully, adding a dash of pepper. Have a cupful of cooked flaked codfish. Pour the egg into the hot fryer, and as the bottom of the egg sets spread the fish over; then begin with broad-bladed knife and turn the omelet gently from the bottom, tipping the pan to allow the uncooked Winter, good in early Summer, good in Winter, good in Fall, good all the year around—the 10 bushels blood blue seed egg to drain out and cook.

To Clean Glass Oven Doors. Glass front ovens are frequently complained of as not sufficiently light and clear to be satisfactory. Such glass doors will do their duty if the housekeeper does hers, for the glass needs frequent thorough washing on both sides with some fine scouring lion Dollar Grass; Teosinte, the Silo Filler, etc., etc. powder or scouring soap; ordinary soap and water will not accomplish the and steam generated sometimes make big Catalog and six a coating difficult to remove. In addipackages of Early tion a small searchlight may be used net reached home she found she had where stoves are not well placed for the lace. Now, she was poor as a light

> Vegetable Compote. Chop vegetables left from a boiled dinner, such as cabbage, parsnips or potatoes. Sprinkle with pepper. Then place a frying pan over the fire with a piece of butter the size of a hickory nut in it and when butter begins to melt tip the pan in order to oil the bottom. Add the vegetables and one or two spoonfuls of hot water which has been boiled. Cover quickly to keep in the steam. When heated thorough-

hot. Practical Household Tips. Cooked Beans .- If a little baking soda is added when cooking navy beans or shelled beans, they need not be soaked over night, and will be soft

derstood," replied the needleworker, in about half the usual time. Easy Cleaner.-Grease spots on wall paper may be removed by rubbing thoroughly with camphorated chalk. Scorched Cloth.—Bread crumbs not

too stale, rubbed over scorched cloth will cause the burn to disappear .- Mc-Clure's Magazine.

Hamburg Roast.

Try this and see if it isn't good; Make a dressing of stale bread soaked until soft. Then squeeze the water off and season with a little pepper, salt, sage, one egg and a few bits of really new hair-growing all over the butter. Stir it into your meat and scalp. put into a greased tin; add a little hot water and bake about one and a half hours. One pound of steak fixed this way is plenty for four.

French Puffs. Cream a third of a cupful of butter

with a cupful of sugar and add two eggs, beaten separately, a cupful of milk and two cupfuls of flour sifted with a teaspoonful of cream tartar, half a teaspoonful of soda and a pinch of salt. Bake in patty pans until brown and serve hot with maple

For the Cream Pitcher. If you have a small pitcher that has the trying habit of "pouring back," just rub a bit of butter under the nose and you will not be troubled more. This will prevent the dripping from a pitcher used for any purpose and thus save many spots on the tablecloth.

TAKE GLASS OF SALTS

Eat Less Meat If Kidneys Hurt or You Have Backache or Bladder Misery -Meat Forms Uric Acid.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders

come from sluggish kidneys. The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending

bladder disorders. Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure: makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications .- Adv.

Tolstov's Teachings.

If people would but understand that they are not the sons of some fatherland or other, nor of governments, but are sons of God, and can, therefore, neither be slaves nor enemies, one of

#### A RICH MAN'S ROMANCE.

Would you believe it, the ordinary Potato has made Henry Schroeder, a poor emigrant boy, the Rich Potato King of the Red River Valley and wound around him a romance which every ambitious farmer boy will want to read in Salzer's Seed

Among Mr. Schroeder's strong statements are: "In years of Potato plenty, plant plenty Potatoes!" Or, in other words, when Potatoes are plenty and chean in Fall and Winter, plant plenty Potatoes the following Spring, and look for 70, 80, 90c Potatoes in Summer and Fall. Good common sense advises that. Worth follow



Ten bushels enough seed to plant stock cost but \$15.00. Order now of us Headquarters for Alfalfa.

For 10c in Postage We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Fa-mous Farm Seeds, including

Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats, "The Prize Winner;" Bil-

Or Send 12c And we will mail you out Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion—furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early

Spring and Summer. Or send to John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 704, La Crosse, Wis., twenty cents and receive both above collec-

tions and their big catalog. Story Tellers. "Do you find that set of books you bought interesting?"

tries to improve himself. "Do you regret your bargain?" "A little. I'd feel better about it if ly take off cover, stirring contents oc- the man who comes around to collect casionally until well cooked. Serve the cash was as good at telling a funny yarn as the one who sold me the

"Not very," confessed the man who

## books."-Tit-Bits. TAKES OFF DANDRUFF HAIR STOPS FALLING

Girls! Try This! Makes Hair Thick, Glossy, Fluffy, Beautiful-No More Itching Scalp.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first-yes-but

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing-your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster,

softness and luxuriance. Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any-that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment-that's all-you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a lit-

tle Danderine. Adv. The New Grocer. She-Have you any good farmers'

eggs?

He-Er-wouldn't hens' eggs do.

ma'am?-Philadelphia Ledger.