

Humphrey Van Weyden, critic and dilettante, finds himself aboard the sealing schooner Ghost, Captain Wolf Larsen, bound to Japan waters. The captain makes him cabin boy "for the good of his soul." The cockney cook, Mugridge, is jealcus and hazes him. Wolf hazes a sealman and makes it the basis for a philosophic discussion with Hump. Cooky and Hump whet knives at each other. Hump's intimacy with Wolf increases. A carnival of brutality breaks loose in the ship. Wolf proves himself the master brute. Hump, despite his protest, is made mate on the hell-ship and proves by his conduct in a blow that he has learned "to stand on his own legs." Two men desert the vessel in one of the small boats. A young woman and four men, survivors of a steamer wreck, are rescued from a small boat. The deserters are sighted, but Wolf stands sway and leaves them to drown. Maude Brewster, the rescued girl, and Van Weyden find they know each other's work. They talk together of a world allen to Wolf. Maude sees Mugridge towed overside in a bowline to give him a bath and his foot bitten off by a shark as he is hauled aboard. She begins to realize her danger at the hands of Wolf. Van Weyden realizes that he loves Maude. Wolf's brother, Death Larsen, comes on the sealing grounds in the steam sealer Macedonia and blankets Wolf's boats, so stealing his catch. Death Larsen, chos' the sea again and Wolf captures one of -16-

#### CHAPTER XXI-Continued.

stealing his catch. Death Larsen "hogs" the sea again and Wolf captures one of his boats with its men.

He dropped down to the deck and rested his rifle across the rail. The bullets we had received had traveled nearly a mile, but by now we had cut that distance in half. He fired three careful shots. At the third the boatsteerer let loose his steering-oar and

"I guess that'll fix them," Wolf Lar- that!" sen said, rising to his feet. "I couldn't afford to let the hunter have it, and there is a chance the boat-puller doesn't know how to steer. In which case, the hunter cannot steer and shoot at the same time."

His reasoning was justified, for the boat rushed at once into the wind and the hunter sprang aft to take the boatsteerer's place. There was no more shooting, though the rifles were still cracking merrily from the other boats.

saw the boat-puller pass a rifle to the from its pin. Then he peered over the hunter let go the steering-oar with one hand, reach for his rifle, and hesitate. and swung in the tackles. We were now alongside and foaming

sen's rifle bearing upon him and knew the Macedonia arrived at it. he would be shot ere he could get his rifle into play.

man.

The boat-puller obeyed, taking a turn paying the line as it jerked taut. The boat speered out with a rush, and the some twenty feet from the side of the Ghost.

"Nov get that sail down and come alongside!" Wolf Larsen ordered.

Once aboard, the two prisoners hoisted in the boat and under Wolf Larsen's direction carried the wounded bost-steerer down into the fore-

and I have done, we'll have a pretty full crew," Wolf Larsen said to me. "The man you shot-he is, I hope-Maud Brewster quavered

"In the shoulder," he answered. will pull him around as good as ever in three or four weeks."

"But he won't pull those chaps told them we wanted live men, not its dense wet gauze. carcasses. But the joy of shooting to The sudden transition was startling. emerged on deck and went aft to the hit is a most compelling thing, when The moment before we had been leap- cabin. Supper was ready, and Wolf experienced it, Mr. Van Weyden?"

they had drawn off and joined our siles, rushing madly upon us. And at He did not dare it under the circum-

Queen Sophia of Greece Invariably

Employs Architects Trained In

This Country.

admirer of American country homes

and knows many of our finer places

well, remarks the Saturday Evening

Post. She takes regularly all our

publications devoted to country life.

and studies in detail our methods of

landscape gardening, tree culture and

floral display. She thinks we have

fact-and is trying to adapt Ameri-

the funds accumulate. There are prac- on 'em!"

country, but in Athens as well.

Queen Sophia of Greece is a great

remaining two of the enemy. The deserted boat was in the trough of the sea, rolling drunkenly across each comber, its loose spritsail out at right. angles to it and fluttering and flapping in the wind. The hunter and boatpuller were both lying awkwardly in the bottom, but the boat-steerer lay across the gunwale, half in and half out, his arms trailing in the water and his head rolling from side to side.

"Don't look, Miss Brewster, please don't look," I had begged of her, and I was glad that she had minded me and been spared the sight. "Head right into the bunch, Mr. Van

Weyden," was Wolf Larsen's command As he drew nearer, the firing ceased, and we saw that the fight was over. The remaining two boats had been cap-

tured by our five, and the seven were

grouped together waiting to be picked "Look at that!" I cried involuntarily,

pointing to the northeast. The blot of smoke which indicated the Macedonia's position had reappeared.

ured the distance away to the fog- ward. Successful in this, the old simile bank and for an instant paused to feel of the needle in the haystack would be the weight of the wind on his cheek. mild indeed compared with his broth-"We'll make it, I think; but you can er's chance of finding him. depend upon it that blessed brother of He did not run long. Jibing the fore mine has twigged our little game and and main sails and setting the topsails and he read well. He had hardly crumpled up in the bottom of the boat. is just a humping for us. Ah, look at again, we headed back into the bank.

The blot of smoke had suddenly grown larger, and it was very black.

"I'll beat you out, though, brother mine," he chuckled. "I'll beat you out, and I hope you no worse than that you rack your old engines into scrap."

#### CHAPTER XXII.

When we hove to, a hasty though orderly confusion reigned. The boats came aboard from every side at once. The hunter had managed to get the As fast as the prisoners came over boat before the wind again, but we ran the rail they were marshaled forward down upon it, going at least two feet into the forecastle by our hunters, to its one. A hundred yards away, I while our sailors hoisted in the boats. pell-mell, dropping them anywhere uphunter. Wolf Larsen went amidships on the deck and not stopping to lash and took the coil of the throat-halyards them. We were already under way, all sails set and drawing, and the sheets rail with leveled rifle. Twice I saw the being slacked off for a wind abeam, as the last boat lifted clear of the water

There was need for haste. The Macedonia, belching the blackest of "Here, you!" Wolf Larsen cried sud- smoke from her funnel, was charging denly to the boat-puller. "Take a down upon us from out of the northeast. Neglecting the boats that re-At the same time he flung the coil mained to her, she had altered her of rope. It struck fairly, nearly course so as to anticipate ours. She knocking the man over, but he did not was not running straight for us, but The Macedonia Was Now but a Mile obey. Instead, na looked to his hunter ahead of us. Our courses were confor orders. The hunter, in turn, was verging like the sides of an angle, the As we entered I could have sworn I quiver of the muscle in a quandary. His rifle was between vertex of which was at the edge of the saw a vague bulk emerging to wind- were—he suggested to me the twist his knees, but if he let go the steer- fog-bank. It was there, or not at all. ward. I looked quickly at Wolf Lar- that would surely have broken my ing-car in order to shoot, the boat that the Macedonia could hope to catch would sweep around and collide with us. The hope for the Ghost lay in buried in the fog, but he nodded his leased me and we were gazing at the the schooner. Also he saw Wolf Lar- that she should pass that point before head. He, too, had seen it—the Mace- Macedonia's lights.

Wolf Larsen called to our hunters: There was no doubt that we had es-"Take a turn," he said quietly to the and the five men lined the lee rail, caped unseen. guns in hand, and waited.

The Macedonia was now but a mile around the little forward thwart and away, the black smoke pouring from aboard the Macedonia for five minutes, the same, for I'd promptly break Mr. her funnel at a right angle, so madly she raced, pounding through the sea at hunter steadied it to a parallel course a seventeen-knot gait-" Sky-hooting said to me when he had been relieved through the brine," as Wolf Larsen from the wheel, "we must make these quoted while gazing at her. We were newcomers welcome. Serve out plenty fice the Dean o' American Letters the not making more than nine knots, but of whisky to the hunters and see that the fog-bank was very near.

Macedonia's deck, we heard a heavy side tomorrow, hunting for Wolf Larthe stretched canvas of our mainsail. for Death Larsen." They were shooting at us with one of the small cannon which rumor had the whisky off my hands, and the bot-"If our five boats do as well as you said they carried on board. Our men. these began to make their appearance clustering amidships, waved their while I worked over the fresh batch of hats and raised a derisive cheer. Again | wounded men in the forecastle. I had there was a puff of smoke and a loud seen whisky drunk, but never as these report, this time the cannon ball strik- men drank it, from pannikins and ing not more than twenty feet astern mugs, and from the bottles-great "Nothing serious. Mr. Van Weyden and glancing twice from sea to sea to brimming drinks, each one of which windward ere it sank.

reason that all their hunters were out and drank, and ever the bottles slipped around, from the look of it," he added, in the boats or our prisoners. When forward and they drank more. pointing at the Macedonia's third boat, the two vessels were half a mile apart, for which I had been steering and a third shot made another hole in our which was now nearly abreast of us. mainsail. Then we entered the fog. It the forecastle, except that Wolf Lar-"That's Horner's and Smoke's work. I was about us, veiling and hiding us in sen was not being cursed; and it was

once you've learned how to shoot. Ever ing through the sunshine, the clear Larsen and Maud were waiting for me. sky above us, the sea breaking and I shook my head and regarded their rolling wide to the horizon, and a ship, as fast as it could be remained sober. work. It had indeed been bloody, for vomiting smoke and fire and fron mis- Not a drop of liquor passed his lips.

ing school for nurses in Greece, and

as it is a part of her majesty's plan

to have such a school in connection

with the new hospital when it is built.

she has a dozen or more Greek girls

in the United States now being trained

at her personal expense in one or two

of our hospitals and at a school in

Boston for teachers and supervisors'

Why the Windmill Went.

their wives gossip-it was so restful

'Where's Hodge's windmill?" he asked

interested, and an American has made to verify the statement. Then he said ber in Congo has never recovered its

positions.

the most cheerfully and brilliantly absence of four years. The old church,

liantly cheerful" was her phrase, in green, the old men smoking while

can ideas to the ornamentation of after the rush and bustle of the city

Her majesty does us the honor to in surprise. "I can only see one mill

was blotted out, there was no sky, to depend upon, and Louis was even even our mastheads were lost to view, now at the wheel. We were sailing on and our horizon was such as tear-blinded eyes may see.

It was weird, strangely weird. I I looked at Wolf Larsen, but there was nothing subjective about his state of begun in bloodshed. consciousness. His whole concern was with the immediate, objective present.

No noise, understand, no noise."

When all was ready, the word "hardechoing pail in which we were swathed.

We had scarcely filled away, it her smoke.

bank. His trick was obvious. He had it in the contemplation of one stray steamer, and while the steamer had from Iseult at Tintagel, where she blindly driven on into the fog in the says: chance of catching him he had come "Yes, I've been watching it," was word. Successful in this the old simile and was herein, about and out of his shelter and was now running down to re-enter to leeured the distance away to the fogured the distance away to the fog-"Yes, I've been watching it," was about and out of his shelter and was



Away.

donia, guessing his maneuver and fail-"Better get your rifles, you fellows." ing by a moment in anticipating it, asked.

though," Wolf Larsen said, "just to be listening to my brother curse."

"And now, Mr. Van Weyden." he a few bottles slip for ard. I'll wager A puff of smoke broke from the every man Jack of them is over the report, and a round hole took form in sen as contentedly as ever they hunted

Wolf Larsen took the distribution of was in itself a debauch. But they did But there was no rifle-firing for the not stop at one or two. They drank

The steerage, where were two wounded hunters, was a repetition of of Taine, yet I knew the man had

While all his ship was getting drunk other three boats in the attack on the once, as in an instant's leap, the sun stances, for he had only Louis and me tion of china." ROYAL ADMIRER OF AMERICA tically no Greek nurses and no train- COLONY HAS FEW INDUSTRIES views to 1912. The cultivated product

Belgian Congo, After Thirty Years, Is

Still in the Early Stages of

Development.

Belgian Congo, founded thirty years

ago, is still in the early stage of de-

velopment. So far practically no

manufacturing industries have yet

been established and, aside from the

important copper mines in the Ka-

tanga district, the only large indus-

collection of tropical products-rub-

ber, ivory, gum copal, palm oil and

kernels, cacao, etc.—and the railway

of income to the colony as it was pre- of peers in 1903.

Everything in the dear old village trial enterprises are the railways and

seemed the same to Jones after his river transportation services. It

beautiful homes in the world—"bril- the village pump, the ducks on the ties in the colony are devoted to the relations which he enjoys with all offi-

the royal residences not only in the Suddenly he missed something. and river services are in reality only he might have held a seat in the cabi-

through the fog without a lookout and without lights. That Wolf Larsen had turned the liquer loose among his men looked at Maud Brewster and knew surprised me, but he evidently knew that she was similarly affected. Then their psychology and the best method of cementing in cordiality what had

His victory over Death Larsen seemed to have had a remarkable ef-He still held the wheel, and I felt that | fect upon him. The previous evening he was timing time, reckoning the he had reasoned himself into the blues, bassage of the minutes with each for and I had been waiting momentarily ward lunge and leeward roll of the for one of his characteristic outbursts. Yet he discovered himself in splendid "Go for ard and hard-a-lee without trim when I entered the cabin. He had any noise." he said to me in a low had no headaches for weeks, his eyes voice. "Clew up the topsails first. Set | were clear blue as the sky, his bronze men at all the sheets. Let there be no was beautiful with perfect health; rattling of blocks, no sound of voices. life swelled through his veins in full and magnificent flood. While waiting for me he had engaged Maud in ania-lee" was passed forward to me from mated discussion. He seemed voluble, man to man; and the Ghost heeled prone to speech as I had never seen about on the port tack with practically him before. The discussion was on no noise at all. And what little there love and, as usual, his was the sheer was-the slapping of a few reefpoints | materialistic side, and Maud's was the and the creaking of a sheave in a block idealistic. For myself, beyond a word or two-was ghostly under the hollow or so of suggestion or correction now and again, I took no part.

He was brilliant, but so was Maud, and for some time I lost the thread of seemed, when the fog thinned abruptly | the conversation through studying her and we were again in the sunshine, the face as she talked. It was a face that wide-stretching sea breaking before us rarely displayed color, but tonight it to the skyline. But the ocean was was flushed and vivacious. Her wit bare. No wrathful Macedonia broke was playing keenly, and she was enjoyits surface nor blackened the sky with ing the tilt as much as Wolf Larsen, and he was enjoying it hugely. For Wolf Larsen at once squared away some reason, though I know not why, and ran down along the rim of the fog- in the argument, so utterly had I lost entered the fog to windward of the brown lock of Maud's hair, he quoted

As he had read pessimism into Omar, so now he read triumph, stinging triumph and exultation, into Swinburne's lines. And he read rightly, ceased reading when Louis put his head into the companionway and whispered down:

"Be easy, will ye? The fog's lifted, an' 'tis the port light iv a steamer that's crossin' our bow this blessed minute.

Wolf Larsen sprang on deck, and so swiftly that by the time we followed him he had pulled the steerage-slide over the drunken clamor and was on his way forward to close the forecastle-scuttle. The fog, though it remained, had lifted high, where it obscured the stars and made the night quite black. Directly ahead of us I could see a bright red light and a white light, and I could hear the pulsing of a steamer's engines. Beyond a doubt it was the Macedonia.

Wolf Larsen had returned to the poop, and we stood in a silent group, watching the lights rapidly cross our

"Lucky for me he doesn't carry a searchlight." Wolf Larsen said. "What if I should cry out loudly?" queried in a whisper.

"It would be all up," he answered. But have you thought upon what would immediately happen?"

Before I had time to express any desire to know, he had me by the throat with his gorilla grip, and by a faint sen. Already we were ourselves neck. The next moment he had re-

"What if I should cry out?" Maud

"I like you too well to hurt you," he said softly-nay, there was a tender-"I'd give five hundred dollars, ness and a caress in his voice that van Weyden's neck."

"Then she has my permission to cry out," I said defiantly.

Second," he sneered.

We spoke no more, though we had become too used to one another for the silence to be awkward; and when the red light and the white had disappeared we returned to the cabin to finish the interrupted supper.

If ever Wolf Larsen attained the summit of living, he attained it then From time to time I forsook my own thoughts to follow him, and I followed in amaze, mastered for the moment by his remarkable intellect, under the spell of his passion, for he was preaching the passion of revolt. It was inevitable that Milton's Lucifer should be instanced, and the keenness with which Wolf Larsen analyzed and depicted the character was a revelation of his stifled genius. It reminded me never heard of that brilliant though dangerous thinker.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Her Political Views. "Jane, I have discovered that our new cook has decided views about the policy in the East." "John, what do you mean?"

"She believes in the gradual disrup-

from the plantations in the East In-

dies is superior in quality to the-wild

rubber of the Congo, and, owing to

the active competition of the larger

plantations and better location as to

shipping facilities, it may be placed

Jap Statesman of Prominence.

ture, who was among those awarded

honors at the coronation of the em-

peror of Japan, has held his post since

1900, a unique distinction among his

cial and private classes in Hyogo pre-

fecture have caused him to reneatedly

decline offers of promotion, by which

which he received the degree in the

Governor Hattori of Hyogo prefec-

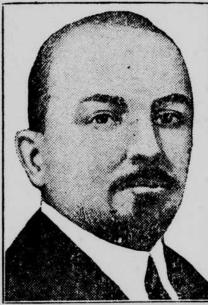
upon the market at lower rates.

may be said that all business activi- gubernatorial confreres. The happy

accessories to these activities, having net and exercised diplomatic abilities

been established primarily to aid in in higher and more stormy spheres.

# COMMANDER OF THE MOEWE



Commander Count Nikolaus zu Dohna-Schlodien of the famous German sea raider Moewe won the hearts of all his countrymen and the admiration of the world through his exploits with the little Sea Gull, whose romantic career ended, temporarily, at least, on March 4 last, when she arrived safely in the German seaport of Wilhelmshaven after what the German admiralty called "a successful cruise of several months."

On her way out the Moewe eluded the legion of British cruisers and patrol boats and slipped through the English channel, where she sowed mines, one of which caused the destruction of the British predreadnaught Edward VII. Then she made her way to the mid-Atlantic and there established a "raiding zone all her own," capturing or sinking fifteen allied vessels, all British with the exception of one French and one Bel-

gian. When she arrived at Wilhelmshaven she had on board 199 prisoners from these vessels and 1,000,000 marks (\$250,000) in gold bars, taken from the British liner Appam, now a German prize in Newport News. Count z' Dohna-Schlodien and the whole crew were decorated by the kaiser.

### WHEN DOREMUS WAS AN EDITOR

Representative Frank E. Doremus, chairman of the Democratic congressional committee, used to run a little weekly newspaper in Michigan. His specialty was writing about the tariff. He was seventeen years of age and had once written an essay on the tariff for a high school literary society. He therefore agreed to be the local authority on tariff matters. When his paper had been going for about a week, Doremus burst forth in a column editorial. It was about the tariff. The next day the probate judge of the county came in, threw a copy of the paper on the counter, and ordered his subscription stopped.

"And I was the harpiest man in town," says Doremus, "for I had found another person besides myself who took me seriously."

One day a husky tramp printer, working on Doremus' paper, got drunk and came to the office in an ugly mood.

"Get out of here," ordered Doremus. "I'll give you just one minute to get out."

The man did not move. "If you don't go out I'll throw you out," declared Doremus, though the man was twice as big as he. "You've got a minute to get out and thirty seconds of your time is already up."

For some strange reason the man got up and moved out.

"What if he hadn't gone?" Doremus was asked. "Well," he answered, "I suppose I would simply have had to give him an extension of time.

# MAROONED IN THE ANTARCTIC



Lieut. Sir Ernest H. Shackleton. head of the British Antarctic expedition, will be compelled to remain another year near the south end of the earth, according to word brought to New Zealand by the Aurora, one of his vessels, which was driven back by storms.

C. HARRIS & TH

The adventure of Lieutenant Shackleton had a three-fold purposeto navigate the Antarctic on a meridian; to secure for the British flag the honor of being the first national emblem thus to be taken from sea to sea across this South pole realm, and to conduct scientific work relating, among other phases, to meteorology, geography, geology and geodetic sur-

The expedition left England in two sections about six weeks after the European war began, but it was not until early in January, 1915, after delay due to unfavorable ice condi-

tions, that the party, headed by Sir Ernest himself, set off on a 1.700-mile voyage from South Georgia, an uninhabited island in the South Atlantic ocean about 800 miles due east of Cape Horn, for Ross sea on the other side of the South pole.

Sir Ernest sailed in the Endurance, a three-master, with auxiliary engines which gave her a ten-knot speed. This vessel, of 360 tons, was built with "wooden walls" two feet thick of almost solid oak. Oak and pliant pitch pine were the only woods employed.

# KERN'S CALF CASE

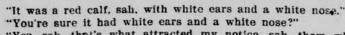
When Senator John W. Kern was a young lawyer at Kokomo, Ind., he represented one side of a case in which the whole controversy hinged on the identity and ownership of a certain calf. The chief witness on the side

against Kern was a colored man. He contended that the calf belonged to his friend, Mr. Jones. When Kern examined him the conversation ran something like this: "How do you know this was Mr.

Jones' calf?"

"Well, sah, I had seen it around his place so much that I jes' natu'lly got acquainted with it. I seen it there with the cow-its maw-and I noticed it p'ticu'ly because it had funny marks on it. When you see a calf ev'ry day you simply become familyah

"What kind of a looking calf was :t?"



"Yes, sah, that's what attracted my notice, sah, them white ears and white nose."

"And it belonged to Mr. Jones?" "Yessah."

"And he had no other calf?"

"No. sah, jes' the one with the white ears and nose." "Now, suppose that all the testimony here should show that the calf in this case was a white calf with red ears and a red nose. What would you say about that?"

"Well, sah, I reckon I'd say it belonged to Mistah Jones."

employ American architects on all the and there used to be two." The nathetransportation of these products He was born in 1851 and is a graduate Apple operators in all parts of the country are facing heavy losses if buildings in which she is personally tive gazed thoughtfully round, as if to the seaports. The gathering of rub- of an American college, Rutgers, from they are the owners of stock. Sales on the dock now average \$1.50 loss for every barrel sold. According to the report of the International Apple Shipthe plan for the model Greek hospital slowly: "They pulled one down former activity, and in all probability '70s of bachelor of commerce. He pers' association there were held in the United States on February 1, 6,000. which she hopes to build as soon as There weren't enough wind for two will never again be so rich a source was nominated a member of the house 000 barrels of apples. This is 1,000,000 barrels more than were held at the same time last year.

# Spring Colds Are the Worst

They lead to catarrh and pneumonia. They weaken the entire system and leave it unable to resist the sudden changes. They interfere with your digestion and lessen your activity. Neglected they soon become that dread disease known as systemic catarrh. Don't neglect them. It's costly as well dangerous.

# PERUNA Will Safeguard You

Have a box Peruna Tablets with you for the sudden cold or exposure. Tone your system up with a regular course of the liquid Peruna, fortify it against colds, get your digestion up to nor-mal, take care of yourself, and avoid danger. If you are suffering now begin the treatment at once. Give Nature the help she needs to throw off the catarrhal inflammation, and again become well.

Peruna has been helping people for 44 years. Thousands of homes rely on it for coughs, cold and indi-gestion. It's a good tonic for the weak, as well.

The Peruna Company

Getting Rid of Them. First Alpine Tourist-I say, Will,

are you asleep? Second Alpine Tourist - Asleep? No, I should think not! Hang it, how

they bite! First Tourist-Try my dodge. Light your pipe, and blow a cloud under the clothes! They let go directly. There's a lot perched on the footbar of my bed now-coughing like mad!"

## STOP ITCHING INSTANTLY

With Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Nothing Better. Trial Free.

Bathe the affected part with Cuticura Soap and apply the Ointment. For eczemas, rashes, irritations, pimples, dandruff and sore hands Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supreme. Nothing better, cleaner or purer than these super-creamy emollients at any price. Free sample each by mail with Book.

Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston. Sold everywhere.-Adv.

Of Course. "Hopkins says he owes everything he has to his wife" "I suppose that is why he put his

property in his wife's name before he

On With the Dance.

poor Jones could gasp.

"I could die dancing with you," said Jones' partner as she placed her No. 11 on his corn-upholstered trilby. "The sentiment is mutual," was all

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Charff Flite In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Proper Thing. "I feel that I am going all to pieces. "My dear, collect yourself."

All things come to those who get tired waiting and go after them.

The almighty dollar covers a multitude of queer transactions.

#### Meat Makes Bad Kidneys Too much meat is just as bad as no

enough. Such a diet is apt to load the blood with uric acid and to injure the kidneys. Bad backs, blue, nervous spells, dizziness, rheumatic pains, and bladder troubles indicate weak kidneys, foretell danger of gravel and Bright's disease. Don't neglect this condition. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. A Nebraska Case

Every Picture Tells E. B. Wilson, Pierce,
Astory"

Stant pain in the small
of my back. Mornings
I was so lame I could
hardly stoop and if I
did manage to bend
over, it was all I could
do to straighten. I

do to straighten. I tired easily and had tried easily and had to get up several times at night to pass the kidney secretions. I spent hundreds of dollars doctoring, but found no relief until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. They restored to the best of the heart of the secret of the se Doan's Kidney
They restored
to the best of me to the best of health and I have nev-er had a sign of kid-ney trouble since." Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S HIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y. The Wretchedness

of Constipation Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable -act surely and gently on the liver. Cure ness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature





W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 17-1916.