

NOVELIZED FROM THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME BY WILL M. RITCHEY. COPPENDIT, 1915 BY ALBERT PAYSON TEMPUNE

## SYNOPSIS.

ch Borden has borne third prison term. One in each generation, always a criminal, ha the Red Circle mark. Jim and generation, always a oriminal, has borne the Bed Circle mark. Jim and his son Ted, the only known living of the Bor-dens, are killed Next day Lamar sees the Red Circle on a woman's hand out-side a curtained automobile. June, marked with the Red Circle, robs Grant, a ioan shark, Mary, June's nurse, dis-covers her theft and tells her she is "Cir-cle Jim's" daughter, though Mrs. Travis does not know. Mary tricks Lamar. La-mar visits "Smilling Sam." Jim's old crime partner. Sent to Surfton by Smiling Sam. Alma La Salle robs the guests at a ball Lamar follows her back to town, cap-tures her with the jewels, and sces after Smiling Sam. On the edge of a cliff pur-suer and pursued engage in deadly com-hat. Gordon, a fugitive, rescues Lamar, and June in turn saves Gordon from ar-rest. Smiling Sam sees the Red Circle on June's hand, tells her he knows her secret and follows her to her city home. She helps Gordon to get away, after re-covering for him the securities receipt Bhe heips Gordon to get away, after re-covering for him the securities receipt which incriminates him by tricking Far-well and Lamar. Lamar suspects June. He captures Smiling Sam. Gordon gives himself up.

THIRTEENTH INSTALLMENT

## BRANDED AS A THIEF

Lamar, in the midst of the sentence, reeled dizzily. He would have fallen; but for June's restraining arm. He collapsed into the nearest chair. In a few minutes he opened his eyes

and sat up straight, still somewhat weak and shaky, but himself again. And then he noticed that June was paw!'

standing above him once more, looking down at his haggard face with all don't understand! I-I can't explain her soul in her big eyes.

The sight of her brought back to Max the purpose of his visit to the Travis house that day-a purpose that his life-and-death grapple with "Smiling Sam" Eagan had driven momentarily from his mind.

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He found it strangely hard to say to June what he had come to say. Taking hold of his faltering resolu-

tion, Max prepared to get through with the cruel ordeal as quickly as possible. He looked from Mrs. Travis to

Mary; then, hesitatingly, said: "I-I should very much like to speak

with Miss Travis alone for a few minutes, if you don't mind. You'll pardon me, won't you, for asking it? It's very important.

Mrs. Travis went through to the veranda. But Mary lingered just outside the library door and crouched there, tremblingly listening.

Lamar, for an instant, gazed halffrowningly at the girl who awaited wretchedness. the ordeal.

"What's the use?" he blurted out, inabout the Farwell theft-or any of the

sent word to Farwell, who had come His mouth open, his eyes glazed in haste to police headquarters, to conwith horror, his body frozen into movefront the captive "Circle Jim" Borden, named from a red birthmark on his hand, has served his third prison term. One in each Borden The Bod Circle an United States and The States and Gordon had been searched in Farwell's presence. But no trace of the The Red Circle was on June Travis' incriminating receipt could be found hand. She was the mysterious woman on him. And, perforce, he had been -the woman in black-the veiled released for lack of evidence to hold woman-the Red Circle lady-the in-

him. heritor of Jim Borden's crime-curse! She-June Travis! It could not be sitting in the former's office at head-Yet-it was! June had listened spellbound to his telephone buzzed.

ardent love-avowal. But she found he was no longer ooking at her face. It was her right -dreamy with unspoken love-followed the direction of his.

She looked down at her hand that his cold fingers still grasped. And she | I'll step over there and-" saw the Red Circle.

With a wordless cry she shrank back | "That concerns me as much as anyone and tried with all her might to snatch in town. I'm going to the hospital away the incriminating hand from his with you, if you don't mind."

clasp. But his grip on it was too strong. Slowly, Lamar raised his head. And his hospital cot. low, at last, their eyes met.

"The-the Red Circle!" he croaked. about?" asked the chief. You?"

She strove to speak. But her parched lips refused their duty.

"You!" he gasped, hoarsely. "You! A-a thief? And you've played with me-tricked me-used me as a cat's-

"No!" she wailed, "No! Oh, you -I didn't mean to-I-I couldn't help it. I couldn't. Oh, Max, for God's sake, don't look at me like that! I can't

stand it! Don't-Max!" She was on her knees now, groveling at his feet; pouring out broken entreaties, hysterical pleas.

"You tricked me!" he raged. "You betrayed my trust!"

"No! No!" she wept convulsively. "Oh, Max! I'm not what you think I am! Or, if I am, it isn't because I want to be. God knows how I've fought against it. But it's too strong for me.

If I could make you understand-" Her voice was strangled with sobs. Just outside the arch of the library doorway crouched Mary-shuddering, aghast; dreading to go, fearing to stay.

Peering cautiously around the edge of the arch the old woman saw the two stricken lovers. She saw Lamar's white, drawn countenance staring blankly into nothingness. She saw the set look on his face soften to utter

Then, as his eyes fell on June's crushed figure, the former love crept coherently, "you can't know anything back, unbidden, into the man's visage. And Mary drew a long breath of rerest of the Red Circle crookedness. I lief. This man would not betray he

NORTHWESTERN LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA

glared around the ward. In the door- roved dreamily around the ward where that chance, without stopping to cal- stairs again, had just rea way stood a nurse. Chatting with her he chanced to be the only patient. His culate its percentage.

disabled prisoner's condition.

Tell him-important. Red Circle!"

Chief Allen had had a busy morn-

torney, had voluntarily given himself

up to justice. The chief had at once

disjointedly:

groggy with headache.

ried Eagan to the hospital and who ian policeman and then moved on to mendous heave of body and arms he fears were justified. He had reache had remained to get a report on the the shut door of a clothes closet. He wriggled free from the policeman. As the Travis house three minutes to noted a key in the door's lock.

Sam feebly beckoned to the nurse. She came toward him. He muttered the policeman, "I wish you'd stake me out through the open window just beto another pillow if you can get hold hind him.

"I want to-see the chief of police. He slumped back on the cot again hate to have women-folks pawin' beneath it was a cement pavement. around me when I'm sick. There's lot

of pillows in that closet. 1 saw her last fight. ing. Charles Gordon, the fugitive at- take some from there. Toss me'one, just for luck."

> crossed the room to obey the request. door. "Why," he began, "there's no pillows in here, man. The-"

He got no further. A mighty shove in the small of the back sent him headlong into the closet. Before he could

The chief and Farwell were still door shut and locked it. Heedless of the policeman's frenzied quarters discussing the case when the

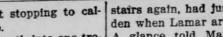
"This is queer," remarked Allen as his trousers and bolted for the corrihe put back the receiver on the hook. dor. "'Smiling Sam' Eagan was captured hand at which he was staring with by Lamar today at the Travis house. doctor and an orderly, who were en sentence he set off at a swinging such dumb fixedness. Her own gaze Knocked out. He was taken to the tering the ward, the nurse at their stride for the Travis home. Clearly, hospital. And now he sends word he heels. Taken unprepared the two men no time was to be lost. wants to see me. Says it's something were not quick enough to stop the fugiimportant about the Red Circle case tive. He dashed past them, scattering

"Red Circle!" exclaimed Farwell the corridor.

And there-unfamiliar with his sur roundings-Eagan started in the girl out into the garden. There, wrong direction. Instead of going to- seated beside her on a light rustic They found "Smiling Sam" Eagan ward the stairway, he ran the opposite bench. Mary was trying vainly to compropped up among a heap of pillows in way. And presently he found himself fort her. at the corridor's farther end with an

"What did you want to see me open window behind him and with no eager to talk over the capture of Sam one way to help her now was by his other means of escape.

"What did I want?" echoed Eagan. Before he could look outward "Oh, nothin' much. Only to tell you through the open casement to learn at the girl's tears to excitement and re-



the latter instantly darted at him late to save the girl he loved.

bother to call the nurse. I sure do thirty-two feet above the ground. And suicidal folly of such an act. No, his

"Smiling Sam" Eagan had fought his

He was stone dead before the first gaping attendant could reach the Goodnaturedly, the policeman street and bend above him.

Among those who gathered around He unlocked and opened the closet the shapeless heap was Max Lamar who, returning from June's home, had decided to stop at the hospital for a word with the prisoner. The word was never spoken.

The patrolman, recognizing Lamar, hastened to tell him the tale of the turn. Sam had slammed the closet battle; omitting merely his own imprisonment in the closet.

"The chief had just been here. too." pounding on the panels, Eagan thrust finished the officer. "Sam had sent his bare feet into his shoes, drew on for him. Told him about the Red Circle woman and-"

Max waited to hear no more. Leav-In the doorway he collided with a ing the policeman in the middle of a

. . . .

Mary had persuaded June to leave them to left and to right, and gained the library where everything spoke so eloquently of the bitter scene with Lamar. The nurse had led the weeping

And there Mrs. Travis joined them.

to June in the library. She attributed Mary, as best she could, sought to save June from answering the torrent of questions and to turn the tide of ly effort no longer necessary.

heart stood still.

"Good day, Miss Travis," began the truding won't you? You see, we-"

He paused. June had accepted his son." proffered hand. He held her fingers in back of the little hand that lay in his own. Farwell also stared wolfishly at her hand.

But no circle rewarded their keen examination. The back of June's hand breath. was white and unmarked.

"What can I do for you, chief?" asked June, struggling to keep her held out her arms. Mrs. Travis renotice the double inspection of her hands.

"Well," stammered the chief, woewanted me to see you about-about walked as if in her sleep. the Red Circle."

Circle, of course, and I read something tured; that she was a society gir

den when Lamar arrived at was one of the policemen who had car- glance took in the figure of the guard- Putting all his strength into one tre- A glance told Max his very

> "Say, old playmate," he addressed again, Sam wheeled around and sprang For one wild moment Lamar postdered on the idea of covering both her persecutors with his pistol while June of one. My back's half-broken. Don't The window was one hundred and escaped. But at once he realized the

> > A Nebraska Case O. K. Booth, paint-r, Randolph Hotel er, Randolph, N Randolph, There says: "There were sharp, darting pains through my back, followed by swelling of my limbs. I was all run d o wn and had to give up work. I suffered from chills and the kidney se-cretions were scant and the kindly scoretions were scant and painful in pas-sage. After different medicines had failed I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills. They restored me to good estored me to go ince been free from k

follows:



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That Knife-Like Pai

Have you a lame back, ach

and night? Do you feel sharp

after stooping? Are the

sore? Is their action irregular

you have headaches, backno

rheumatic pains,-feel tired,

ous, all worn-out? Use Doan's

ney Pills-the medicine re-

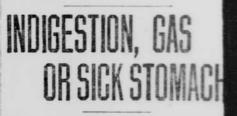
mended by so many people in locality. Read the experience

### Stopped the Cooking.

Mistress-I'd like to know what y the meaning of all that lond and gry talking downstairs last night Cook-That was just me an' husband, mum.

Mistress-Your husband? You t me when you came that you were married.

Cook-Well, I wasn't then, The Chief Found Himself Confronted but you complained about have much lovemakin' in the kitchen. married one of 'em.



"It means, madam," replied the Time it! Pape's Diapepsin ends all Stomach misery in five minutes.

> Do some foods you eat hit backtaste good, but work badly; fermen into stubborn lumps and cause a sick sour, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. of Mrs. Dyspeptic, jot this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There never was anything so safely quick, so certainly effective. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered yo will get happy relief in five minutes but what pleases you most is that i strengthens and regulates your stor

> without fear. You feel different as soon as "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with th stomach-distress just vanishesstomach gets sweet, no gases, no Go now, make the best investor you ever made, by getting a large fifty

Next morning as Charles Gordor cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any

Yama was ushering two men into chief, "that this young woman isn't the garden. June recognized them as your child. She's a slick crook. The Chief Allen and Farwell. And her daughter of old 'Circle Jim' Borden Max!" he added, turning to Lamar "You've worked hard enough on this chief, awkwardly holding out his hand case. You ought to have some kind of as helspoke. "You'll excuse us for in- reward. I'm going to give you the honor of making the arrest. Go to it, Max Lamar moved to June's side his for a moment peering down at the and touched her on the arm. "Come, sweetheart," he whispered "there's nothing else we can do now

by Mary.

But I'm going to get you out of this if it takes my last dollar and my last As they passed Mrs. Travis on their way to the street June paused and ach so you can eat your favorite food

voice steady and pretending not to coiled from her as from a snake. With bent head the girl moved on at her lover's side. The world-her world -seemed at an end. She had not the fully at ease, "you see, it's this way, power to suffer any more. Her brain ing, no eructations of undigested for Miss Travis: 'Smiling Sam' Eagan and heart and body were numb. She

brought a charge of grand larceny

an who had nursed and petted her

Max Lamar, it is true, had done all

that a mortal man could do; yet he

Now, in the tiny apartment to which

little living room, had no companion-

She was still stunned and apathetic

from the terrific blows fate had dealt

her. She sat gazing stonily in front of

her, self-hypnotized by her dreary

And, as she sat thus, alone, brood-

Through the closed door of the room

emerged a shadowy figure-a formless.

vague something, that seemed to

gather shape and features as it crept

Gradually bending down above her.

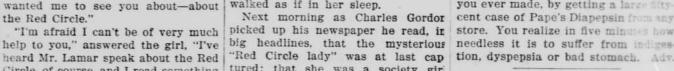
the shape became recognizable. It was

ing-a strange thing happened. Or if

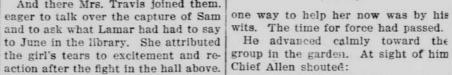
it did not happen, the dazed girl was

at least certain that it did.

ship but her own tragic thoughts.



"We've tracked her down at last Max, my boy. We've-" "What is it? What does it all mean?" Mrs. Travis' conversation. Presently demanded the bewildered Mrs. Travis. something occurred to make this kind- | finding voice for the first time.



know you don't. And I won't insult you by asking you. Besides-you saved my life. June, dear!"

Still too weak to trust himself on his feet, he reached forward impulsively stood, startled, before him.

June did not try to draw away the self sinking to her knees beside Lamar's chair. She no longer dared meet the glow in his eyes lest she lose all hold over her reserve and tell him of we'll fight this curse together. Side her love.

"I love you!" Lamar was saying, over and over. "I love you, June, my sweetheart. Oh, I love you!"

"He loves me! He loves me! The man I love loves me!"

She could not stir, she could not speak. Kneeling there, her breath



Tried With All Her Might to Snatch Away the Incriminating Hand.

soming quick and irregularly, she listened.

"If you will try to care for me-just Ittle, little bit." he was urging, "I'll spend my whole life trying to be worthy of you; trying to make you happy. June-my darling-tell me you love me! Tell me--"

His imploring words fell silent in the very midst of a sentence. He had answer I want." started to raise her little white hand to his lips. As he did so, his eyes for the first time left her face.

He gianced down lovingly at the unresisting hand he had lifted. And there, on its satiny surface blazed and throbbed the hideous Red

Instinctive for People to Look Up To

and Respect That Kind of

Individual.

Corla

darling's secret. Inch by inch his hand crept out until it rested on June's.

"Don't be unhappy, little girl," he said, very gently. "I am going to and caught her hand in his as she shield you. Because I love you, dear.

His voice choked. June's hand stole hand he held prisoner. She found her- into his. At her appealing pressure he found words again.

"I want you to marry me, my sweet- all." heart," he went on. "Marry me and by side, with our love to help us, we'll win the victory over it."

"Max!" she cried, a world of gratitude and longing in her sob-shaken The girl's heart was beating madly. voice. "Max! You want me to be your wife, after-after-?"

> "Yes," he made answer, very simply. "Will you marry me?"

She swayed toward him, her tearstained face glorified by the love that shone from it. But before his arms could close around her, she started

back, pulling her hand away from him. "No, dear," she said. "No. It can't be. I-

"You don't love me?" "Love you?" she breathed. "Why, quick glance at the excited Farwell. Max, I didn't think there was anything on earth so strong as this love of mine I can't marry you with this the circle on her hand. I-" wife. black taint on my life-with this vile

Red Circle burning on my hand." "But June!" he pleaded, "we will

fight it together. We-" "I must fight it alone," she answered shaped mark that used to be on 'Circle with sad firmness. "And now I want to Jim' Borden's hand. I'm givin' you go, please; while I am still strong straight goods. Go and see the circle dear.'

"No!" he denied, doggedly. "Best go, Mr. Lamar," advised Mary, cle Jim's' daughter." gliding forward into the room and slipping her arm around June's heaving shoulders. "Best go now. She is right.

nothing by staying. Give her time to the Red Circle woman, I tell you. I the policeman checked his own adthink.' Max looked from one woman to the

other in puzzled irresolution. Then-"I will go," he said, briefly, "but I'm coming back. And I'm going to look at June Travis' hand for myself. keep on coming back until I get the

"Smiling Sam" Eagan opened one eye. Then, very cautiously, he opened the other.

Now, with much difficulty, he began to collect his scattered wits. Painfully Eagan lifted his splitting-

#### "June Travis is the Red Circle Woman."

who the Red Circle woman is. That's | what height he might be from the "If it's a joke-" began Allen.

And it's on her. On June Travis." "June Travis!" repeated Allen, incredulous

"June Travis," cried Farwell, in the could hammer his way past them and same breath. "I knew it! I was sure to the distant stairs. of it. But Lamar kept insisting she-" "June Travis," declared Sam, speak-

is the Red Circle woman." "I don't believe you," said the chief, menacingly above his head, "June Travis is the Red Circle wom-

an," doggedly insisted Sam. "Do you want me to tell you about it or don't vou?'

"Go ahead," assented Allen, after a "I was 'hiding out' down at Surfton." began Sam. "In a cave on the edge of for you. I do love you. You know I the beach. She was standing right ing to recapture the crook who had so do. I love you too much to be your near the cave the other day and I saw

"Your eyes fooled you," scoffed the chief. "In the glare of sunlight the-" "My eyes didn't fool me," reiterated Sam. "I saw it, I tell you. The same-

enough to help you save yourself. Go, on her hand if you don't believe me. Yes, and as I was watchin' it that day I heard her nurse say the girl was 'Cir-

> The chief. still partly unconvinced turned again to Farwell.

"The man's telling the truth!" ejacu-She knows. And, anyway, you'll gain lated Farwell. "It all fits in. She's knew it all along. I'd have sworn to it. But Lamar kept putting me off and putting me off. Chief, I'm going to the Travis house. I'm going to have a

He stamped out of the ward. The chief reluctantly followed. He paused only to order the waiting policeman to remain on guard over Eagan. Then he hurried on, catching up with Farwell on the sidewalk in

front of the hospital. Eagan, his work of vengeance done. leaned back on the pillows with a realized his peril. There was but one

ground, the two pursuing men bore down upon him. They seized him. "A joke?" Sam caught him up roughly, and at once they found they viciously. "Oh, it's a joke, all right. had tackled a man they could not subdue.

Sam, tearing free, glanced about for some weapon with whose aid he

Close beside him on a desk was the hall telephone. He caught up the ing slowly, venomously. "June Travis heavy instrument, wrenched it loose from its green cord and swung it

> The doctor and the orderly recoiled before the wordless threat. But just then a new actor appeared on the scene.

The pounding on the closet door had attracted the nurse and she had released the imprisoned policeman. And he came forward, at high speed, yearneasily fooled him.

The patrolman was a born fighter; and, moreover, he was smarting for revenge. Without a second's hesitation he sprang at Eagan. Down went the telephone instrument, swung with all the brute strength of Sam's right arm. The blow, fairly landing, would have meant a fractured skull at the very least.

But the patrolman had spent his boyhood on the water front. He knew every move in a rough-and-tumble barroom fight. And he was not to be

felled like a stupid ox. He charged at Eagan. Down crashed the telephone. And, almost in midair. vance; stepping swiftly backward. The weapon, its distance miscalculated,

whizzed harmlessly through the air. cutting a path fully six inches in front of the bluecoat's face. Before Sam could recover from that

swashing blow the policeman dived in and grappled him. The doctor and the orderly crowded forward to re-enforce the officer's attack. The nurse's down a lattice to the ground. At the a Red Circle. screams were bringing other men on the run from all parts of the building. seized her. Sam, with the true battling instinct,

ultantly. ly aching head from the pillow and placid smile. His bright little eyes chance of escape. And he must take

known as "June Travis," but that she about it, I think, in one of the papers, was really the daughter of "Circle but that's really all I know. What did Jim" Borden. poor Sam think I-?" Silas Farwell, so ran the story

"Look!" shouted Farwell, in savage glee, "look there, chief! Look!"

against her and Mrs. Travis refused to When Allen had released June's help the girl or to have anything to do right hand the girl had allowed it to with her. June's old nurse Mary had drop, carelessly, on the back of the used her own savings to provide bail bench. Farwell was pointing, excited ly, at it. The chief's gaze followed the direction of the stubby forefinger.

the city. June, with a cry, thrust her hand be The newspaper account was correct hind her. But not before both men in every detail. Twenty hours earlier had seen the Red Circle begin to June Travis had been one of the most gleam through the soft whiteness of popular girls and one of the richest its flesh. heiresses in the city. Now, accused

"The Red Circle!" exclaimed Chief of crime, and homeless, she found no Allen. friend to help her except the old wom

He took a step toward the girl. Her nerve going to pieces, she screamed from babyhood and fled into the house. At the chief's next step he found himself confronted by Mary.

was but a helpless atom in face of the The old woman, eyes ablaze, had law's iron power. He had arranged snatched up the light bench and was that June's detention should be as brandishing it wildly. brief and as little humiliating as pos "You lay one finger on my precious

baby, Mr. Chief," she snarled, like an angry cat, "and I'll brain you with this!' spirited June away.

The men, unheeding, made though to push past her toward the house. She flung the bench straight across their path. And, in their onward scramble, they stumbled over it As they gathered themselves up they saw Mary vanish into the house in the wake of June. The chief-yelling to Farwell to watch the house from the outside-ran in pursuit.

June had fled upstairs. And, halfway up the stairway, Mary was holding aloft a wicker chair.

"You keep back!" she shrilled fiercely to the chief. "Keep back or-"

She hurled the chair full at him as he started to ascend the stairs. And she fled to the upper landing. There again, with her bare hands this time. she attacked him. He gently thrus: toward her chair. to one side the scratching, buffeting old woman and continued his pursuit. Fighting every step of the way Mary a thickset man, broad of shoulder, dogged the chief's steps as he burst deep of chest. The wraith of a man into the suite of rooms that were

with leonine head and a shaggy mane June's. They were empty. A window of white hair-with a rugged, hopeless leading out on a balcony stood open. face in which smoldered deep, flery Allen reached it at a bound. eyes.

June, fifteen seconds earlier, had On the shadowy right hand that fled out upon that balcony and thence reached out toward the girl glimmered very bottom of the lattice Farwell The ghost-if ghost it was-was the

musings.

ghost of "Circle Jim" Borden! "I got her, chief!" he called up. ex-June sat motionless, staring with wide, bewildered eyes.

Allen and Mary, descending the (END OF 13TH INSTALLMENT.)

He does not say it in so many words, | bellious spirit and the hosts that would | the rodent served a useful purpose as | into practical operation and thus divert him from the things of his bet- the unpaid city scavenger. Rats will speedily eradicated plague wherever not come where there is no food for is has appeared in the United States.

> Breeding Powers of Oysters. The breeding powers of oysters are plague come nigh our dwelling is best simply amazing, and it has been comanswered by rat-proofing the habita- puted that 1,000 full-grown parents tions of man, Modern sanitary science produce 440,000,000 embryos in the has evolved a simple and efficient course of a year. But of these it is

> walketh in darkness and striketh at reach maturity, for the mortality is

Living Up to His Name.

When the train stopped at an inland Virginia station the Northern tourist sauntered out on the platferm. Beneath a tall pine stood a lear, animal with scraggy bristles. The tourist was interested.

"What do you call that?" he queried of a lanky "cracker."

"Razorback hawg." and had taken June away with her tc

"Well, what is he doing rubbing a little apartment in the lower part of against that tree?"

"He's stropping himself, mister; jest stropping himself."-Harper's Magazine.

# FALLING HAIR MEANS **DANDRUFF IS ACTIVE**

Save Your Hair! Get a 25 Cent Bottle of Danderine Right Now-Also Stops Itching Scalp.

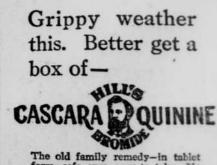
sible. Then he had scurried out for Thin, brittle, colorless and scraggy bail. But before he could return Mary had provided the needful bond and had hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp: of dandruff-that awful scurf.

There is nothing so destructive to Mary had brought her, the stricken the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair girl sat alone. The nurse had gone out of its luster, its strength and its very for supplies. And June, in her squalid life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair roots to shrink, loosen and die-then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine tonight-now-any time-will surely save your hair.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and after the first application your hair will take on that life, luster and luxuriance which is so beautiful. It will become wavy and fluffy and have the appearance of abundance; an incomparable gloss and softness, but what will please you most will be after just a few weeks' use, when you will actually see a lot of fine, downy hair-new hair-growing all over the scalp." Adv.

Differs From Bartlett. Bix-Say, what's the rest of that

quotation beginning "Truth is mighty?" Dix-"Scarce," I guess,



form-safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates-no unpleasant after effects Cures colds in 24 hours-Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get uine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it-25 cents. At Any Drug Store

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ALL ADMIRE FAITHFUL MAN identified with one institution for 10, 1 20, 25, 30 or 40 years, it is scarcely possibly he doesn't mean to boast, but necessary to add that he is worthy, just the same he wishes you to underfaithful, competent, honest, depend- stand that he has been faithful, acceptable, etc., because in our very manner able and proficient, and that these are of directing another's attention to him the secrets of his success-a success It is the faithful average man whom we have exclaimed: "There's a man not always accounted in dollars and

we inevitably look up to and respect. for you !" In all probability he will go to his grave without public recognition or for- not noted the peculiar pride and satis- tained through all the mutations of mal acknowledgment of his substantial faction with which a man informs you qualities. Yet unwittingly we pay our that he has been employed by the qualities. Let unwittingly we pay and same house, or been connected with it, cupations of peace must fight-even as that we have known such a man to be for a long period of years?

cents, but rewarded by the conscious-Or, take it the other way. Have you ness of duty done and confidence retime. He that would be faithful in the oc-

ter nature and the obligations of his manhood 'The temptation to change is almost irresistible. The longing for new fields is hard to overcome.

Exterminate the Rat. Safety from many diseases lies in

the exclusion of rodents, not only from weapon against the pestilence which estimated that only 421 individuals habitations of man, but also from the ports and cities of the world. Those who dwell in rat-proof surroundings noonday, and the United States public enormous, millions being washed away soldiers do. He must fight his own re- take no plague. The day is past when health service has put this knowledge and devoured by hungry fishes.

them. Municipal cleanliness may be regarded as a partial insurance

against plague. The prayer that no