

STOMACH MISERY GAS, INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" fixes sick, sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, or foul breath.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless.

Please for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it, without dread of rebellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diapepsin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which doesn't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at daytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest relief known. Adv.

On a War Footing.
"Meyer," said the professor in the Landsturm to his next neighbor in the line, after a successful charge against the English trenches, "as a student I have rather often had to give you a pretty low mark. But as a comrade I have to grade you I-A."

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 really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

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 little Danderine. Adv.

What Did He Expect?
For nearly an hour the salesman had been dilating on the marvels of the motor car he was trying to sell. "And the price of the car is \$750," the customer murmured thoughtfully. "Does that include everything?" "Yes—oh, no, of course, the lamps are extra."

"Lamps extra!" said the customer sharply. "But they are shown in the illustration."

"My dear sir, so is a very beautiful woman," said the salesman smoothly; "but we do not give a lady with every car!"

DRINK LOTS OF WATER TO FLUSH THE KIDNEYS

Eat Less Meat and Take Salts for Backache or Bladder Trouble—Neutralize Acids.

Uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish, ache, and feel like lumps of lead. The urine becomes cloudy; the bladder is irritated, and you may be obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night. When the kidneys clog you must help them flush off the body's urinous waste or you'll be a real sick person shortly. At first you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, you suffer from backache, sick headache, dizziness, stomach gets sour, tongue coated and you feel rheumatic twinges when the weather is bad.

Eat less meat, drink lots of water; also get from any pharmacist four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active. Druggists here say they sell lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.—Adv.

Some husbands would do almost anything to render their wives un-speakably happy.

The THOUSANDTH WOMAN

BY ERNEST W. HORNING
Author of "The AMATEUR CRACKSMAN," "RAFFLES," Etc.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

SYNOPSIS.
—5—

Cazalet, on the steamer Kaiser Fritz, homeward bound from Australia, cries out in his sleep that Henry Craven, who ten years before had ruined his father and himself, is dead, and finds that Hilton Toye, who shares the stateroom with him, knows Craven and also Blanche Macnair, a former neighbor and playmate. When the stateroom comes aboard at Southampton Toye reads that Craven has been murdered and calls Cazalet's attention to the fact. He thinks of doing a little amateur detective work on the case himself. In the train to town they discuss the murder, which was committed at Cazalet's old home. Toye hears from Cazalet that Scruton, who had been Cazalet's friend and the scapegoat for Craven's dishonesty, has been released from prison. Cazalet goes down the river and meets Blanche. Toye also comes to see her and tells Cazalet that Scruton has been arrested, but as he doesn't believe the old clerk is guilty he is going to ferret out the murderer. Cazalet and Blanche go to Cazalet's old home and meet Mr. Drinkwater of Scotland Yard. Cazalet goes with Drinkwater to the library where the murder was committed, shows him a secret passage he knew as a boy, and leads the way through it. In town Toye, talking with Cazalet about the murder, suggests finger prints on the weapon found in the secret passage as a means of trapping the murderer and succeeds in securing a print of Cazalet's hand.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

Cazalet excused himself with decision. He had a full morning in front of him. He was going to see Miss Macnair's brother, son of the late head of his father's old firm of solicitors, and now one of the partners, to get them either to take up Scruton's case themselves, or else to recommend a firm perhaps more accustomed to criminal practice. Cazalet was always apt to be elaborate in the first person singular, either in the past or in the future tense; but he was more so than usual in explaining his considered intentions in this matter that lay so very near his heart.

"Going to see Scruton, too?" said Toye.
"Not necessarily," was the short reply. But it also was elaborated by Cazalet on a moment's consideration. The fact was that he wanted first to know if it were not possible, by the intervention of a really influential lawyer, to obtain the prisoner's immediate release, at any rate on bail. If possible, he might hesitate to force him self on Scruton in the prison, but he would see.

"It's a perfect scandal that he should be there at all," said Cazalet, as he rose first and ushered Toye out into the lounge. "Only think; our old gardener saw him run out of the drive at half past seven, when the gong went, when the real murderer must have been shivering in the Michael-Angelo cupboard, wondering how the devil he was ever going to get out again."

"Then you think old man Craven—begging his poor pardon—was getting out some cigars when the man, whoever he was, came in and knocked him on the head?"
Cazalet nodded vigorously. "That's the likeliest thing of all!" he cried. "Then the gong went—there may even have come a knock at the door—and there was that cupboard standing open at his elbow."

"With a hole in the floor that might have been made for him?"
"As it happens, yes; he'd search every inch like a rat in a trap, you see; and there it was as I'd left it twenty years before."

"Well, it's a wonderful yarn!" exclaimed Hilton Toye, and he lighted the cigar that Cazalet had given him. "I think it may be thought one if the police ever own how they made their find," agreed Cazalet, laughing and looking at his watch. Toye had never heard him laugh so often. "By the way, Drinkwater doesn't want any of all this to come out until he's dragged his man before the beak again."

"Which you mean to prevent?"
"If only I can! I more or less promised not to talk, however, and I'm sure you won't. You know so much already, you may just as well know the rest this week as well as next, if you don't mind keeping it to yourself."

Nobody could have minded this particular embargo less than Hilton Toye. He saw Cazalet off with a smile that was as yet merely puzzled, and not unfriendly until he had time to recall Miss Blanche's part in the strange affair of the previous afternoon.

Soy weren't they rather intimate, those two, even if they had known each other all their lives? He had it from Blanche (with her second refusal) that she was not, and never had been, engaged. And a fellow who only wrote to her once in a year—still, they must have been darned intimate, and this funny affair would bring them together again quicker than anything.

Say, what a funny affair it was when you came to think of it! Funny all through, it now struck Toye; beginning on board ship with that dream of Cazalet's about the murdered man, leading to all that talk of the old grievance against him, and culminating in his actually finding the implements of the crime in his inspired efforts to save the man of whose innocence he was so positive. Say, if

his Italy overland rather a good idea, I thought, especially as he said he had friends in Rome; but we never heard of 'em beforehand, and I should have let the whole thing strike me a bit sooner if I'd been Cazalet. Soon enough to take a handbag and a toothbrush, eh? And I don't think I should have run it quite so fine at Genoa, either. But there are rum birds in this world, and always will be!"

Toye felt one himself as he picked his way through St. James' square. If it had not been just after lunch, he would have gone straight and had a cocktail, for of course he knew the only place for them. What he did was to slue round out of the square, and to obtain for the asking, at another old haunt, on Cockspur street, the latest little time-table of continental trains. This he carried, not on foot but in a taxi, to the Savoy Hotel, where it kept him busy in his own room for the best part of another hour. But by that time Hilton Toye looked more than an hour older than on sitting down at his writing-table with pencil, paper and the little book of trains; he looked horrified, he looked distressed, and yet he looked crafty, determined and immensely alive. He proceeded, however, to take some of the life out of himself, and to add still more to his apparent age, by repairing for more inward light to a Turkish bath.

Now the only Turkish bath, according to Hilton Toye's somewhat exclusive code, was not even a hundred yards from Cazalet's hotel; and there the visitor of the morning again presented himself before the afternoon; now merely a little worn, as a man



"Did I Tell You I'd Any Friends There?"

will look after losing a stone an hour on a warm afternoon, and a bit blue again about the chin, which of course looked a little deeper and stronger on that account.

Cazalet was not in; his friend would wait, and in fact waited over an hour in the little lounge. An evening paper was offered to him; he took it listlessly, scarcely looked at it at first, then tore it in his anxiety to find something he had quite forgotten—from the newspaper end. But he was waiting as stoically as before when Cazalet arrived in tremendous spirits.

"Stop and dine!" he cried out at once.
"Sorry I can't; got to go and see somebody," said Hilton Toye.
"Then you must have a drink!"
"No, I thank you," said Toye, with the decisive courtesy of a total abstainer.

"You look as if you wanted one; you don't look a bit fit," said Cazalet, most kindly.
"Nor am I, sir!" exclaimed Toye. "I guess London's no place for me in the fall. Just as well, too, I judge, since I've got to light out again straight away."
"You haven't!"
"Yes, sir, this very night. That's the worst of a business that takes you to all the capitals of Europe in turn. It takes you so long to fit around that you never know when you've got to start in again."

"Which capital is it this time?" said Cazalet. His exuberant geniality had been dashed very visibly for the moment. But already his high spirits were reasserting themselves; indeed, a cynic with an ear might have caught the note of sudden consolation in the question that Cazalet asked so briskly.

"Got to go down to Rome," said Toye, watching the effect of his words.
"But you've just come back from there!" Cazalet looked no worse than puzzled.
"No, sir, I missed Rome out; that was my mistake, and here's this situation been developing behind my back."

"What situation?"
"Oh, why, it wouldn't interest you! But I've got to go down to Rome, whether I like it or not, and I don't like it any, because I don't have any friends there. And that's what I'm doing right here. I was wondering if you'd do something for me, Cazalet?"
"If I can," said Cazalet, "with pleasure." But his smiles were gone.
"I was wondering if you'd give me an introduction to those friends of yours in Rome!"
There was a little pause, and Cazalet's tongue just showed between his lips, moistening them. It was at that moment the only touch of color in his face.

"Did I tell you I'd any friends there?"
The sound of his voice was perhaps less hoarse than puzzled. Toye made himself chuckle as he sat looking up out of somber eyes.
"Well, if you didn't," said he, "I guess I must have dreamed it."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Colds Make Backs Ache

MORE aching backs, more kidney troubles come in March, than in any other month. Slushy sidewalks, dampness, raw winds and sudden changes cause chills and colds. And chills or colds tend to hurt the kidneys. It is good sense to use a kidney remedy when recovering from a cold and at any time when suffering from a lame back, sharp pains when stooping or lifting, dizzy spells, irregular or annoying kidney action, and a run-down, nervous state.

Don't delay and take a chance of getting dropsy, gravel, Bright's disease or some other serious kidney disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the best-recommended, special kidney remedy. All over the world grateful people frankly praise Doan's.

Here's What Nebraska People Say:

C. W. Beal, retired farmer, Fullerton, Neb., says: "My kidney trouble began with a dull ache in my back. I think it was due to a cold and it continued to get worse. The kidney secretions were too frequent in passage and I lost much rest at night. My back was so painful that I had hardly a moment's comfort. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They were just what I needed and fixed me up in such good shape that I haven't had need of them since."

Mrs. David Rockie, 1861 Maxwell Ave., Fremont, Neb., says: "A persistent, dull ache across the small of my back caused me no end of misery. It was the result of a cold on my kidneys. I couldn't sleep well on account of the pains in my back and was miserable. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I am glad to say that the cure has lasted."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

At All Stores, 50c a Box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Three Hundred Million Bushel Crop in 1915

Farmers pay for their land with one year's crop and prosperity was never so great.

Regarding Western Canada as a grain producer, a prominent business man says: "Canada's position today is sounder than ever. There is more wheat, more oats, more grain for feed, 20% more cattle than last year and more hogs. The war market in Europe needs our surplus. As for the wheat crop, it is marvelous and a monument of strength for business confidence to build upon, exceeding the most optimistic predictions."

Wheat averaged in 1915 over 25 bushels per acre
Oats averaged in 1915 over 45 bushels per acre
Barley averaged in 1915 over 40 bushels per acre

Prices are high, markets convenient, excellent land, low in price either improved or otherwise, ranging from \$12 to \$30 per acre. Free homestead lands are plentiful and not far from railway lines and convenient to good schools and churches. The climate is healthful.

There is no war tax on land, nor is there any conscription. For complete information as to best locations for settlement, reduced railroad rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, or

W. V. BENNETT, Room 4, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Nebr.
Canadian Government Agent

Taking a Short Cut.
"I'm perfectly willing to help you," said the practical philanthropist, "but you ought to try to help yourself when the occasion presents itself."
"The last time I did that it got me into a whole lot of trouble," answered the shabby visitor. "In fact, I spent some years in durance vile."
"What do you mean?"
"I helped myself to the contents of another man's cash register."

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 *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Paradoxical.
"I like that man Jobbies."
"Why?"
"He's straightforward."
"That's queer. Everybody says he's a crab."

The Other Groundhog.
Knicker—What were you wondering?
Bocker—Whether the pork barrel saw its shadow.

A patent has been granted for an egg substitute made chiefly from thoroughly cooked yams.

Clean the Blood

"Anuric" is a new discovery of Doctor Pierce, who is head of the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. Experiments at Dr. Pierce's Hospital for several years proved that "Anuric" is a wonderful eliminator of uric acid. For those easily recognized symptoms of inflammation—as backache, scalding urine and frequent urination, as well as sediment in the urine or if uric acid in the blood has caused rheumatism, it is simply wonderful how "Anuric" acts; and in gravel and gout, invariably the pains and stiffness rapidly disappear.

It will clear the skin; eczema, pimples, rash, blotches will dry up and disappear; boils, carbuncles and other evidences of tainted blood will pass away, never to appear again.

A NEW DISCOVERY

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 49 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

A single nest of the Australian bush turkey has been found to weigh five tons.

Go to your nearest drug store and simply ask for a 50-cent package of "Anuric," or send Dr. Pierce 10c for trial pkg.