

**CRIPPLED WITH SCIATICA**

Caused by Disordered Action of the Kidneys.

Samuel D. Ingraham, 2402 E. Main St., Lewiston, Idaho, says: "For two years I was crippled with sciatic rheumatism in my thighs and could not get about without crutches. The kidney secretions became irregular, painful, and showed a heavy sediment. Doctors were not helping me so I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. I improved soon, and after a while was entirely free from my suffering. I am in the best of health now and am in debt to Doan's Kidney Pills for saving my life."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**TENDER, BUT NOT LOVING.**



Waiter (to customer, who had complained that his steak is not tender enough)—Not tender enough? I'd you expect it to kiss you!

**WESTON, Ocean-to-Ocean Walker.** Said recently: "When you feel down and out, feel there is no use lying, just take your bad thoughts with you and walk them off. Before you have walked a mile things will look rosy. Just try it." Have you noticed the increase in walking in late in every community? Many attribute it to the comfort which Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, gives to the millions now using it. As Weston has said, "It has real merit." It cures tired, aching feet while you walk. 24,000 testimonials. Order a 25c package today of any Druggist and be ready to forget you have feet. A trial package of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE sent FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**Women to Fight Tuberculosis.** One million women, representing cities, towns, villages and isolated rural settlements in every section of the country, are to-day enlisted in a campaign against tuberculosis, according to a statement issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. In legislatures, in congress at Washington, in society gatherings, in churches and clubs, through speaking and writing—in every possible way, the women of the country are persistently fighting consumption.

With an organization established in every state of the country, under the direction of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, and with associated clubs in Alaska, the Hawaiian Islands, Porto Rico and the canal zone, the women of the country have entered a systematic crusade to carry the message of the prevention and cure of tuberculosis into every American home.

**Logical Reasoning.** A certain young man's friends thought he was dead, but he was only in a state of coma. When, in simple time to avoid being buried, he showed signs of life, he was asked how it seemed to be dead.

"Dead?" he exclaimed. "I wasn't dead. I knew all that was going on. And I knew I wasn't dead, too, because my feet were cold and I was hungry."

"But how did that fact make you think you were still alive?" asked one of the curious.

"Well, this way: I knew that if I were in heaven I wouldn't be hungry. And if I was in the other place my feet wouldn't be cold."

**The Captain's Repartee.** The captain of a trans-Atlantic liner, having become irritable as a result of some minor troubles in the ship's management and the unusually large number of ridiculous inquiries made by tourists, was heading for the "bridge" when a dapper young man halted him to inquire the cause of the commotion off the starboard side of the ship. Being on the port side, the captain politely replied, with some sarcasm, he was not certain, but thought it possible that a cat fish had just had kittens.—What-to-Eat.

**OVER THE FENCE Neighbor Says Something.**

The front yard fence is a famous council place on pleasant days. Maybe to chat with some one along the street, or for friendly gossip with next door neighbor. Sometimes it is only small talk but other times neighbor has something really good to offer.

An old resident of Baird, Texas, got some mighty good advice this way once.

He says: "Drinking coffee left me nearly dead with dyspepsia, kidney disease and bowel trouble, with constant pains in my stomach, back and side, and so weak I could scarcely walk."

"One day I was chatting with one of my neighbors about my trouble and told her I believed coffee hurt me. Neighbor said she knew lots of people to whom coffee was poison and she pleaded with me to quit it and give Postum a trial. I did not take her advice right away but tried a change of climate, which did not do me any good. Then I dropped coffee and took up Postum."

"My improvement began immediately and I got better every day I used Postum."

"My bowels became regular in two weeks, all my pains were gone. Now I am well and strong and can eat anything I want to without distress. All of this is due to my having quit coffee, and to the use of Postum regularly."

"My son who was troubled with indigestion thought that if Postum helped me, it might help him. It did, too, and he is now well and strong again."

"We like Postum as well as we ever liked the coffee and use it altogether in my family in place of coffee and all keep well."—There's a Reason. Read "The Road to Wellville" in Flgs. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

# The VANISHING FLEETS

ILLUSTRATED BY A. WEIL

**SYNOPSIS.** "Vanishing Fleets," a story of "what might have happened," opens in Washington with the United States and Japan near war. Guy Hillier, secretary of the British embassy, and Miss Norma Roberts, chief aide of inventor Robertis, are introduced as lovers. Japan declares war and takes the Philippines. Guy Hillier starts for England. Norma Roberts leaves Washington for the Florida coast. Hawaii is captured by the Japs. All ports are closed. Tokyo learns of missing Japanese fleet and whole world becomes convinced that United States has powerful war agency. England decides to send a fleet to American waters as a Canadian protection against what the British suppose is a terrible submarine flotilla. Hillier is sent with a message. Fleet mysteriously disappears. The Kaiser is missing. King Edward of England is confronted by Admiral Bevis of the United States. The President, biggest of England's warships, is discovered at an impossible point in the Thames. The story goes back to a time many months before the war breaks out, and inventor Robertis visits the president and cabinet, telling of and exhibiting a metal production. This overcomes friction when electrified and is to be applied to vessels. Robertis solves a great flying machine. The cabinet plans a radioplane war against Japan. The start is made for the scene of conflict. The Japanese fleet, believing Nippon supreme, suddenly discovers the radioplane fleet. After maneuvers the radioplane descends, and by use of strong magnets lift the warships, one by one, from the sea. The vessels are deposited in a mountain lake in the United States to await peace. The British fleet accepts American hospitality and is conveyed to the United States by the wingless terrors.

**CHAPTER XX.—Continued.** "Admiral, do you think there is any gunnery that can hurt us, anything that can overtake us, or that if we wish to we may not master the world?" he asked in a voice of extreme quiet.

Fields shrugged his shoulders hopelessly, made a grimace, and looked at his fellows. "Gentlemen," he said in a dry tone, "it seems to me that we should without any delay accept the hospitality which the United States has extended so courteously."

The others appreciated the grim humor of the situation, and in like vein acquiesced. The surprise which they had undergone was nothing compared to that with which, as the day waned, they witnessed the lifting of their craft from the waters. With the utmost care the task was accomplished, and everything made ready for the westward journey. Only one mishap occurred beyond the necessary damage to the ships, and that was not discovered until the following day.

A sailor of the Dreadnought, maddened by the spectacle he had witnessed, had unheeded a life raft unobserved and thrown himself and it into the water by the use of its tackle at some hour of darkness when the vessels were traveling at slow speed and close to the surface of the waves. Bevis grieved more over this incident than any other; for he had set his heart upon a bloodless victory.

Thus it was that on the following day those rested in the Chesapeake a fleet whose fires were banked, whose men were prohibited from shore leave and whose chief officers were guests in the principal hotels of New York and Washington under pledge of secrecy. But in this they might take heart; although some slight damage had been inflicted on the vessels, in no instance did the flag come down, and from each ship floated the union jack unscathed. Communication between ships and shores was interdicted; so even the inhabitants of the borders could do no more than look and guess as to how the fleet had sailed in without attracting attention or meeting with rebuff.

Another report came from China that the fleet of the dragon was still under waiting orders; hence there was nothing for the administration to do but mark time, which it did with poor grace. Within a few days, however, a more disturbing report came from Europe by way of Canada, the usual source of communication. It was to the effect that the Kaiser, learning of the disappearance of the British fleet, and believing it destroyed, was showing quick signs of aggression. Vainly the administration hoped that his belligerent intentions might be overestimated; but the passage of days proved that he might be a menace to the general plan.

It was hourly expected that the presence of the radioplanes would be required in the west to meet the Chinese. In view of this necessity, it was decided to dispatch Brockton and Jenkins to Berlin on a mission of diplomacy. They were ordered to visit the Kaiser at night, landing at a time and place where they could escape observation, induce the emperor and his chancellor to get aboard the radioplane, and then, after it had been demonstrated that Germany would be powerless in the event of war, to deliver messages announcing that the United States purpose to gain what support she could for a world's peace voluntarily, but would compel it if need be.

Jenkins was familiar with the German capital, having been naval attaché there for a number of years. It was he who evolved the details. The American ambassador was unaware of his country's defense until informed on the night of the arrival, and was speedily enlisted in the enterprise. Through him the Kaiser granted the interview, which led to his visiting the radioplane which had been brought to rest beyond the outskirts of the city.

Brockton's task proved a most difficult one; for the emperor, a man of science and interested in all engines of warfare, insisted on being conveyed not only to the plant on the key, but across Chesapeake bay, where he might look down upon the British fleet. The night was ideal for the



"Gott in Himmel!" Burst from the Emperor's Lips.

purpose. Nature seeming to lead her in behalf of peace. The Norma, now fully fitted and comfortable, was utilized for the mission. Like all others of the American fleet, she carried provisions sufficient to enable her to pass many times round the world in case of emergency.

The Kaiser marveled at the display of ingenuity, and was told all but the secret, without which no one could cast the radioactive metal. He was even permitted to handle the steering levers and direct her flight for a time, and entered into this with the enthusiasm of a boy. He would have driven her through the air at a speed which would have heated her interior had he not been cautioned, and relinquished his place in the hood only when the shores of the western continent were reached and loomed darkly far below.

It had not been Brockton's intention to show him over the plant on the key; but the sovereign insisted that he be permitted to alight, it being his first visit to America, which he had always longed to make, but had never anticipated. He was permitted to traverse the great machine shops and view the working of the blast furnaces, and also to gaze at the formidable fleet of monsters that rested idly along the beach. Muffled in his great coat to avoid recognition, he was strictly incognito, and met neither the inventor, "the assistant," nor Bevis, who many hours before had retired to their rest.

His mood of curiosity had given way to one of thoughtfulness when the Norma again took him aboard and started northward. He sat silently in the central chamber of the radioplane, taking no part in the conversation between the chancellor and Brockton, until the machine hovered over the waters of the Chesapeake, on the boom of which, at anchor, rested the British fleet, and then discussed the possibilities of crossing the continent to Lake Washington.

Brockton was compelled to enter a protest, explaining that inasmuch as the element of time for his return must enter into their calculations, they had only a small margin. The Kaiser remembered that he was in a machine which annihilated space; but that in traveling from the west to the east the difference in the rising hour of the sun meant much in maintaining secrecy; so he reluctantly relinquished the idea.

"But it will not trouble you, will it, to carry me across the cordons which have been established between your country and Canada on the homeward flight?" he asked, and to this Brockton assented.

They turned to the north, and at a high altitude saw far below them the constant glow of searchlights dotting out in streams of white the boundary line between the two countries. As far as the eye could reach to the east and the west the watch was being maintained unceasingly. The Kaiser recovered his good humor, laughed, and then, having nothing more to view below, returned to the hood, where he again asked to manipulate the machine.

Jenkins was not pleased by the recklessness with which his august guest experimented with the levers and switches; but feared to remonstrate, though uttering an occasional word of caution. Suddenly, as if confused, the Kaiser opened three switches at once. The machine gave a mighty lurch, and failed to obey the expert hand that was instantly reached forward to control it. The needle

showing the direction took a swift leap and pointed to the northwest. The Kaiser stepped back from the hood, while Jenkins vainly strove to bring the Norma back into her eastward course. Rapidly he pulled the switches to and fro; but no answering spark showed that they were in contact. In alarm he checked the speed of the radioplane, and called to Brockton, who, frightened by the erratic movements of the craft, had entered the hood.

"I have to report, sir," Jenkins said, "that the steering currents of the radioplane are out of order, and that we can no longer direct her course. She is now heading nor-nor-west."

Brockton's brows came together in a scowl. Nothing but the presence of his majesty prevented an explosion. "What do you suggest?" he asked, sharply.

"That we come to land and make an examination and whatever repairs are necessary, sir."

"Very well. Do so at once!" Within a few minutes the Norma had found a lower level and her searchlights were bringing into view the ground beneath. They were traveling slowly over the primeval forest in far upper Canada. A spot came to view where there were no trees, and into this, like a crippled bird, the Norma came to a stop and rested.

The emperor watched the first attempts to define the difficulty with anxiety, and then, yielding to his desire for a sight of the open, asked and obtained the unclosing of the port, through which he sauntered into the night. Without observing what was around him, he stood leaning against the shell of the radioplane, thinking with annoyance of the difficulties of state which might accrue if his absence extended over a day. He was aroused by the sounds of hammering and rendering within, and re-entered the craft, which was now flooded with a blinding glare of radiance brought into life by the ceaselessly turning dynamos.

On their knees, with uniforms cast aside, and recklessly tearing away the carefully wrought woodwork of the paneled side, were the admiral and the engineer, while back of them the distracted chancellor of the empire held a short crowbar in his hands and displayed muscular arms which had been bared to the elbow.

"I am sorry, your majesty," apologized the admiral, looking up from his work, "but I am afraid that a confused handling of the levers has exposed a weakness. A cross current, a burned insulation and a bad connection have fused our wires somewhere, and we may be delayed for a short time."

"How long?" "I cannot say. Aside from the delay, there need be no apprehension, because we have abundant food. We shall have to uncover the damaged section before we can estimate the length of our stay."

Only the moon and he seemed in possession of this cleft in the forest, this grass-carpeted glade in the center of whose breadth a hurrying brook threw strange ribbons of light upward. Bounding this asylum of the wilderness were the impenetrable shadows cast by lofty spruce, fir and hemlock trees, which thrust their slender plumes like curious observers high above the denser growths of scrubby birch and jack pine. Here and there were splashes of light where the moon found ragged openings, making of the woods a royal robe spotted without regularity. It was a world of enchantment, mysterious in its stillness, mystic in its beauty and alluring in its stateliness. Cares of state were forgotten, and he was yielding to its spell when a voice at his elbow speaking in his native tongue interrupted his meditations.

"Your majesty," the chancellor said, "they have found the break, and say that with the tools at command it will require several days perhaps to repair it. Admiral Bevis expresses his regrets and—"

"Gott in Himmel!" burst from the emperor's lips, and with a gesture of hopelessness he waved his subject away and began an agitated march backward and forward, while the chancellor returned to render what assistance he could.

**CHAPTER XXI. His Majesty's Visit.**

In the heart of the woods, untrodden before by man, the sound of the hammer awoke the German emperor after his hours of anxious sleep. By choice he had declined to sleep in the radioplane, and rolled himself in his blankets on an open spot of turf. The cares of the day were upon him again with all their perplexities. The sun had not risen, and the cool breath of the morning came to his lungs with invigorating freshness, while a bird of the far north was beginning a thin piping to its mate, and a camp robber, brilliantly impertinent, hopped round his woodland couch and gazed unabashed at royalty.

He threw aside the blankets which had been tightly rolled round him, walked to the brook, whose song had lulled him in his dreams of the night, and bathed his hands and face in the icy water. A great trout, disturbed by the intrusion, sped swiftly away from a rock and disappeared in a dark pool with a final sweep of its tail. The emperor dried his face on his handkerchief and walked slowly across the glade to the Norma, which he entered curiously.

There they all were as on the night before, tired, work-worn and anxious, the chancellor still with his sleeves rolled up, the rear admiral stripped to his undershirt and the engineer peering through his glasses at the tangles of wire. On the night before the Kaiser had stormed and threatened, had mumbled angry soliloquies, and sworn mighty oaths to the unheeding woods. Now at the sight of these faces before him he understood to the full that these, his hosts, must have labored throughout the night trying to undo the accident which perhaps his own hands had wrought. It softened his mood.

They saluted him, and Brockton rose stiffly to his feet, wiped his hands on his trousers, and repaired to the rear of the radioplane, from which he apologized returned with breakfast for his guest. The emperor ate with an appetite which was made keen by the balsamic night air in which he had slept, and then began wishing that he, too, might take part in this manual toil. Almost involuntarily he assisted the fat old chancellor, who was prying loose another board with a crowbar; but he felt that he was in the way, and after lounging round the craft for a time decided that he would have another look at the brook. It was swarming with trout, and half ashamed of his zest, he returned to the Norma, and, like a boy preparing to play trout, furtively secured a line, and attached it to a fly which he had in his pocket book.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Arctic Dog Life.**

Nowhere in the world has the dog such unrestricted right of way as in our most northerly possession—Alaska. In winter, when the more than 600,000 square miles of territory are sealed up in solid ice, dogs are almost the sole means of getting from place to place—in fact, they seem necessary to life itself.

The aristocrats of Arctic dog life are the mail teams in the service of the United States government. They are to-day, a superior breed to the dogs employed some half dozen years ago before great gold discoveries demanded increased mail service.—St. Nicholas.

**Juvenile Logic.**

Marie is a very bright kindergarten pupil. She came home to her parents the other day and told them that the kindergarten teacher had said she will grow up to be a very nice looking young lady if she is a good girl, but will grow up to be a very ugly woman if she is a naughty girl. "Is that true, mamma?" asked Marie, and she was informed that if the teacher said so it was true. Marie sat still for a while pondering seriously. "But, mamma," she suddenly burst forth again, "why was the kindergarten teacher so naughty when she was a little girl?"



## From the "Sunshine" Bakeries

This is where Takhoma Biscuits are made—models of their kind—the ovens are built of white tile on the top floor. Sunshine and pure air is abundant. We employ the most modern methods—costliest materials—and with our infinite skill we make

# Takhoma Biscuit

perfect. Yet they cost as little as the poorer kinds. Their goodness is protected by the thrice sealed carton—with "Sunshine" seal. Be sure of the "Sunshine" seal—it's the sign you have the genuine. Takhoma Biscuits are at your grocer's, 5c and 10c. Try them—see how good they are.

LOOSE-WILES BISCUIT COMPANY



**A JUSTIFIABLE EXPRESSION.**



Inexperienced Caddie (after Mr. Toole's fifteenth miss)—Shall I make the 'ole a big bigger, sir?

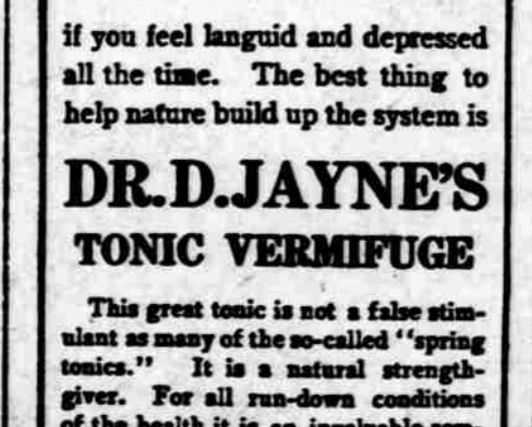
Mutual Surprise. A mission worker in New Orleans was visiting a reformatory near that city not long ago when she observed among the inmates an old acquaintance, a Negro lad long thought to be a model of integrity. "Jim!" exclaimed the mission worker. "Is it possible I find you here?" "Yassum," blithely responded the backslider. "I's charged with stealin' a barrel o' sweet potatoes." The visitor sighed. "You, Jim!" she repeated. "I am surprised!" "Yassum," said Jim. "So was I or I wouldn't be here!"

There is no need to suffer with soreness and stiffness of joints and muscles. A little Hamlin Wizard Oil rubbed in will limber them up immediately.

A girl always likes to say "no" the first time a man proposes, just to find out what he will do next. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, slays pain, cures wind colic. Use a teat.

The man who has faith in God is sure to have many other good things. Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. You pay 10c for cigars not so good.

How to catch fish is a study. How to lie about it comes natural.



**You Need a Tonic** if you feel languid and depressed all the time. The best thing to help nature build up the system is **DR. D. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE**. This great tonic is not a false stimulant as many of the so-called "spring tonics." It is a natural strength-giver. For all run-down conditions of the health it is an invaluable remedy; imparts new life and vigor and builds up the entire system. Sold by All Leading Druggists in two size bottles, 50c and 35c.

**W. N. U. OMAHA, NO. 23-1909.**

## SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too-Hasty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliary Colic, Neuralgia, Headache, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, etc. 25c. Sold by all Druggists.

## 320 Acres of Wheat Land IN WESTERN CANADA

WILL MAKE YOU RICH. Fifty bushels per acre have been grown. General climate is excellent; soil conditions the best; railway advantages unequalled; schools, churches and markets close at hand. Land may also be purchased from railway and land companies.

For "Last Best West" pamphlets, maps and information as to how to secure lowest railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agent: W. V. BENNETT, 801 New York Building, Omaha, Nebraska.

## Headache

"My father has been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has begun taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name."—E. M. Dickson, 1120 Resner St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weakens or Gripes. 25c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. Guaranteed. 100 cases or your money back.

## You Should Specify

the brand of shingle you want when you give your dealer your order. If you want a shingle that's always the same quality and that's always put up full count ask for this brand. Remember the name. **DAY LUMBER CO. CHICAGO, ILL.**

## DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch