

BILIOUS, SICK "CASCARETS"
Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.
Sick headache, biliousness, distress, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels; or your starchy stomach. Poisonous matter clogs the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.
Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the source of undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.
A Cascaret tonight will surely brighten you up by morning. They work like a charm—remove the source of clear, stomach sleep and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Read Good Books.
Young women dependent upon their own efforts should give a thought to tomorrow as well as today. The girl also has a duty to look to the future. Interests, so she must guard them herself. She should keep track of how the physician's salary, and should also join a good benevolent society. What in the event of an illness or an accident will be assured of proper medical treatment, and at the same time receive the benefit all such organizations provide.

If the average woman had to choose between being ugly and beautiful, she would choose to be beautiful.

Only One "AROMO QUININE"
To get the credit of our first name, AROMO QUININE, you must look for the name on the wrapper. Aromo Quinine is the only one.

Dr. Pierr's Pleasant Pellets are the original little pill push up 60 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

WOMAN COULD HARDLY STAND
Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Fulton, N. Y.—"Why will women pay out their money for treatment and receive no benefit, when they can get a good medicine that will make them well? Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will make them well. I suffered from female weakness, I could hardly stand. I was afraid to go out in the street alone. Doctors said my medicine were useless and only an operation would help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me. I am now perfectly well and can do any work. I am glad to say that every woman who suffers from female troubles, nervousness, headache or the blues could get the letters containing the name of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I, D. N. H. Fulton, N. Y."

CHILDREN WHO ARE SICKLY
Mothers who value the health of their children should never be without a box of **SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN**, for use when needed. They break up colds, relieve colic, soothe sore throats, and cure teething disorders. Sold by all druggists. **Dr. Carter's Little Liver Pills** are the best for children. **Dr. Carter's Little Liver Pills** are the best for children. **Dr. Carter's Little Liver Pills** are the best for children.

ASORBINE STOPS LAMENESS
from Bone Spavin, Joint Bone, Sore Shins, Curb Side Bone, and all troubles and gets horse going sound. It acts mildly but quickly and good results are obtained. Use it to cure or remove the hurt and horse can be worked. Page 1 in pamphlet with each bottle. **Dr. Carter's Little Liver Pills** are the best for children.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels
Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** are the best for children. **Dr. Carter's Little Liver Pills** are the best for children.

GALLSTONES
A safe, reliable, and effective method of removing gallstones. **Dr. Carter's Little Liver Pills** are the best for children.

The Story of an Army Officer on an Indian Reservation
By **ROBERT AMES BENNETT**

CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

Hardy at once addressed Vanderyn: "Be so kind as to open the safe and lay before these commissioners every public paper in the office. They desire to show me their authority for an inspection of my accounts. Therefore I have declined to make an official presentation to them of agency affairs. There is nothing to conceal from any inquirer. You may hand every document to these persons—in my presence."

Vanderyn nonchalantly shrugged, and went over to open the safe. One of the commissioners remarked in an officious tone: "Where is the issue check?" He ought to be present to explain his accounts."

"That's Charles Redbar, gentleman, the interpreter," explained Dupont. "He'll sit out with his sister, down the creek to his house, when we was eating. Want me to send for him? You'll need him to make your official talk to the chiefs."

"You will do as well for that, Jake," interposed Vanderyn. "Besides, I have the commissioners will wish to get out of the morning as early as possible. It's a tiresome trip across from the railroad. No doubt they will glance through the agency papers, and then go over to your house for the plan of the opening of the mineral lands."

"The big blue-eyed man who had ridden in the front seat of the stage, died and replied in an oily tone: "If you assure us the accounts are correct, Mr. Vanderyn, I think it is needless trouble at this time to make further investigation."

"Still, oughtn't we to—?" One of the commissioners began a questioning objection. "But his fellow in the rear would not leave the office, and he bent to the will of the majority."

Hardy bowed them out with punctilious courtesy. He was still working when Marie's Indian boy brought word that she wished him to come to dinner without fail. He hesitated, but then last night back the reply that he was present.

Having in mind the cold and almost insupportable manner of the visitors, he cut his arrival at home as possible. This proved to be a tactful move. Though the newcomers were all mellow with whisky, a chilling silence followed the entrance of the first guest. Even Dupont turned his thick shoulder and poured himself another drink without a word of greeting.

"I am prepared to do so the moment the new tax is fixed and his checked the lists of agency property," was Hardy's curt reply.

"Very constant check the lists of an officer and gentleman," the man purged in his oldest tone. He handed over a pencil. Here are the papers relative to the new tax. It is necessary that a man and woman should live together as husband and wife. He kept this matter secret; he persuaded you and your brother to strike, one—the second."

Stricken with grief and shame, Olin uttered a moan and sprang away over her pony's withers, with her feet in her hands. But the drink-crazed pair of Redbar commended only that Hardy was bearing his sister's husband. He made an effort to straighten in the saddle, and his right hand fumbled eagerly for the light of the pipe. Hardy served him a cigarette alongside and reached for the pack of Redbar's cigars.

"You would oblige me by checking the property in the warehouse," said Hardy. "I shall ask you to want to be started off the railroad. We made a night of it. Commissioners' heads are sore this morning. They will not let you go, and with your best plan, you can lose your touring car to take you over to the railroad."

"Thank you, I prefer to ride my mare," said Hardy. "I shall ask you, however, to send one of the police with my trunk in Dupont's buckboard."

"I'll send it in the motor. There's a lot more of our own baggage to be brought out from the railroad," insisted the new agent.

"He received Hardy's papers and went to hunt up the chauffeur of the second motor. Hardy took the papers and the reports that he wished to mail, and went over to his quarters to pack his baggage. Dupont sent a policeman to fetch Hardy's mare and came in to offer her his hand."

"Hope you ain't going off with no hard feelings, Cap," he said. "Hardy gravely shook hands with him. "None, this morning," he assured. "A man cannot afford to cherish a grudge. I'll send it with me to the top of the head chief."

Redbar pitched backward. "You—waited her. We—I tried to get you—because he, Van, told me you—waited Marie—that way. The first—the first—"

From between the lips that had parted to utter the curse there gushed a scorching stream of words. "Hardy hit the body on the ground and drew the disgraced girl away by main force."

"You ain't got to look at me," he said. "She offered only passive resistance. When he hit her in the chair, she said, 'I'm not going to do that.' He lifted the girl from her pony, and mounted his mare."

Halfway to the agency they met Tison, a young man coming down with several boxes. He had a package in his hand, and he had a package in his hand. He had a package in his hand, and he had a package in his hand.

"What if it wasn't?" bawled Vanderyn. "It was good enough for a half-breed and a quarter-breed. Yes, you had a package in your hand, and you had a package in your hand."

"Yes, you had a package in your hand, and you had a package in your hand. Yes, you had a package in your hand, and you had a package in your hand."

"Put up your hands! Keep them away from your hat!" he shouted in a hoarse voice. "Hardy did not put up his hands. He bent down to feel the heat of the half-breed. Shooting with horror, Olin's hand raised the body of the girl. Hardy bowed up, grim and quiet."

"I hope you are satisfied," he said. "Vanderyn kept his revolver pointed at Hardy. "I shot in self-defense," he snarled. "Don't you make a move. He had his gun on me. It was empty. I called to you. You didn't—no till I had fired. I shot you. You try to fire. Get out of here!" ordered Hardy, heedless of the threat. "You've caused your own death. You've caused your own death. You've caused your own death."

The suddenness of the movement drew all eyes back to him. His wife flushed face had gone white. He met the wondering look of the man opposite, and forced a smile.

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CHAPTER XIX.

In Self-Defense.
Rather early the next morning the big blue-eyed man came alone to the office. He found Hardy making out a final report as acting agent.

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