

RECOVERING WAR CROSS



The patriotic spirit and devotion which American women have so far performed war-service work and made sacrifices has never been equaled in the history of any country. Mothers, wives and sisters support this burden with strength and fortitude. It is to those who are already miserable from the complaints and weaknesses which are so common to women, should take the right tonic for the womanly system.

If a woman is borne down by pain and suffering as regular or irregular intervals, by nervousness or dizzy spells, by headache or backache, "Favorite Prescription" should be taken. "Favorite Prescription" can now be had in tablet form as well as liquid at most drug stores. See Dr. J. C. Pierce's Invalid's Club, Buffalo, N. Y., for a ten-cent retail package of tablets.

For fifty years Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have been most satisfactory in relieving the most distressing cases of constipation, indigestion, flatulence, etc.

Stamwood, Mich.—"I have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and find no other medicine has done me so much good. My nervous system was not able to do any work and my nerves were in such condition that if anyone spoke to me I would jump and scream. It seemed could not live much longer. Finally, my sister advised me to take your Favorite Prescription, which I did. I have never taken such wonderful medicine. The doctor told me to feel like a new person. I have taken five bottles and am now able to do all my housework and do not feel tired out. I owe all this to the 'Prescription.' I shall never forget to praise Dr. Pierce's medicine. Give it to your sisters, and you will never be without it."—Mrs. V. M. Ulla.



JOSEPH STAGG IS FILLED WITH DISMAY WHEN HE LEARNS CAROLYN HAS BEEN LEFT TO HIS CARE.

Synopsis.—Her father and mother reported lost at sea when the Dunraven, on which they had sailed for Europe, was sunk. Carolyn May Cameron—Hannah's Carolyn—is sent from New York to her bachelor uncle, Joseph Stagg, at the Corners. The reception given her by her uncle is not very enthusiastic. Carolyn is also chided by the stern demagogue of Aunt Rose, Uncle Joe's housekeeper.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

The window was open and she went to it and looked out. A breath of honeysuckle blew in. Then, below, on the porch, she heard the uneasy movements of Prince, and he whined.

"Oh, poor Prince! He doesn't know what's become of me," thought Carolyn May.

Downstairs, in the great kitchen, Aunt Rose was stepping back and forth, from table to sink, from sink to dresser, from dresser to pantry. As the daylight faded she lit the lamp which swung from the ceiling and gave light to all the room.

It would have been impossible for the wisest person to guess what were the thoughts in Aunt Rose's mind.

A glad little yelp from the dog led to the mill of the porch sounded suddenly. Even Aunt Rose could not mistake that cry of welcome and she knew very little about dogs—to their credit, at least. She had heard no other suspicious sound, but now she crossed the room with firm tread and opened the porch door. Yes, a little white figure was down there hugging the whiting-monger.

Carolyn May's tearful face was raised from Prince's rough neck.

"Oh, Aunty Rose! Oh, Aunty Rose!" she sobbed. "I just had to say good night to somebody. Edna's mother came and heard our prayers and tucked us into my bed after my papa and mamma went away. So it didn't seem so bad."

But tonight—why? tonight there isn't anybody here whether I go to bed or not. But Prince, Prince, he knows just how—how empty I feel!

"You would better come in now and wash your face and hands again before going to bed. That dog has been laying the law on my side tonight."

Sobbing, the little girl obeyed. Then she would have gone back up the stairs without a word had not Aunt Rose spoken.

"Come here, Carolyn May," she said quite as sternly as before.

The little girl approached her. The old lady sat in one of the straightest of the straight-backed chairs, her hands in her comfortable lap. The wet blue eyes raised to her composed face timidly.

"If you wish to say your prayers here, before going upstairs, you may, Carolyn May," she said.

"Oh, may I?" gasped the little girl. She dropped her hands into Aunt Rose's lap. Somehow they found those larger, comforting hands and cuddled into them as the little girl sank to her knees on the broad mat.

"If the simple 'Now I Lay Me' was familiar to Aunt Rose's ear she gave No Sign.

And if somebody had stepped into a crocodile from the Nile, Joseph Stagg would have felt a little more at a loss as to what to do to make of the creature than he felt now regarding his little niece.

"Well—she'll be a nuisance; an awful nuisance," was his final comment, with a mournful sigh.

Thus far, Aunt Rose Kennedy's attitude towards the little stranger had been the single pleasant disappointment. Mr. Stagg had experienced Aunt Rose's attitude. Joseph Stagg had never been so comfortable in his life as since Mrs. Kennedy had taken up the management of his home but he stood in great awe of her.

He put the lawyer's letter in the safe. For once he was unable to respond to a written communication promptly. Although he wore that band of crepe on his arm he could not actually realize the fact that his sister Hannah was dead.

Another time, five or six years he might have run down to New York to see her. First she had worked in the newspaper office as a stenographer. Then she had married John Loring Cameron. Carolyn had gone immediately to housekeeping.

Cameron was a busy man; he held a "desk job" on the paper. Vacations had been hard to get. And before long Hannah had written about her baby—"Hannah's Child."

After the little one's arrival there seemed less chance than before for the city family to get up to Sunrise Cove. But at any time he might have gone to them if Joseph Stagg had shut up his store for a week and gone to New York. It would not have brought the world to an end.

Nor was it because he was stingy that he had not done this. No, he was no miser. But he was "fairly buried" in his business. And there was no "lock up" in that dim little office in the back of the hardware store.

On this evening he closed the store rather than usual and set out for The Corners alone. To tell the truth, Mr. Stagg rather shrank from arriving home. The strangeness of having a child in the house disturbed his tranquillity.

The kitchen only was lighted when he approached; therefore he was reassured. He knew Hannah's Carolyn must have been put to bed long since.

It was dark under the trees and only familiarly with the walk enabled him to reach the back porch noiselessly. Then it was that something scrambled up in the dark and the roar of a dog's barking made Joseph Stagg leap back in fright.

"That that mongrel!" he ejaculated, remembering Prince.

The kitchen door opened, revealing Aunt Rose's ample figure. Prince whined sheepishly and dropped his abbreviated tail, going to lie down again on the centre and at his leash and blinking his eyes at Mr. Stagg.

"The critter's as savage as a bear!" grumbled the hardware merchant.

"He is a good watchdog; you must allow that, Joseph Stagg," Aunt Rose said calmly.

The hardware dealer gasped again. It would be hard to say which had startled him the most—the dog or Aunt Rose's manner.



If the Simple "Now I Lay Me" Was Familiar to Aunt Rose's Ear She Gave No Sign.

ware merchant's mind, Mr. Stagg sat in his back office poring over the letter written by his brother-in-law's lawyer friend, a part of which read:

From the above recital of facts you will plainly see, being a man of business yourself, that Mr. Cameron's financial affairs were in a much worse condition when he was away than he himself dreamed of. He immediately looked after the Stonebridge Building and Loan association. It is even more moribund than the papers state. The fifteen hundred dollars Mr. Cameron put into it from time to time might just as well have been dropped into the sea.

For once he had only his salary on the Morning Beacon. They were talked decent to him, when they saw his health breaking down, to offer him the chance of going to the Mediterranean as correspondent. He was to furnish articles on "The Debts of a World War"—stories of the peaceful sections of Europe which have to care for the human wrecks from the battlefields.

It rather cramped Mr. Cameron's immediate resources for your sister to go with him, and he drew ahead on his expense and salary account. I know that Mrs. Cameron feared about him to go alone across the ocean. He was really in a bad way. Carolyn had to come back immediately on the Dunraven if he improved on the voyage across.

That did not seem to allow of their taking the child; the steamship company would not bear of a half-fare for both. She is a nice little thing, and she would have been glad to keep her longer, but she had no other home to go to, as you, as I understand, there are no other relatives.

Of course the fact is here and the furniture. If you do not care to come on to attend to the matter yourself, I will do the best I can to dispose of either or both. Mr. Cameron had paid a year's rent in advance—rather a nice thing, I thought—and the term has still ten months to run. He did not say that his wife, on her return from abroad, might have no worry on her mind. Perhaps the fact might be a little furnished, to advantage.

You might state your measure regarding this.

You will see, by the copy of your brother-in-law's will that I enclose, that you have been left in full and sole possession and maintenance of his property and affairs, including Carolyn May.

CHAPTER IV.

Aunt Rose unbends.

There never was a lovelier place for a little girl—to say nothing of a dog—to play in than the yard about the Stagg homestead; and this Carolyn May confided to Aunt Rose one forenoon after her arrival at The Corners.

Behind the house the yard sloped down to a broad, calmly flowing brook. Here the goose and duck pens were fenced off, and Aunt Rose would not allow the web-footed fowl to wander at large, as did the other poultry.

It was difficult for Prince to learn that none of those feathered folk were to be molested.

There was a wide-branched oak tree on a knoll overlooking the brook. Around its trunk Uncle Joe had built a seat. Carolyn May found this a grand place to sit and dream, while Prince lay at her feet.

When they saw Aunt Rose in her sunbonnet going toward the fenced-in garden they both jumped up and bounded down the slope after her. It was just here at the corner of the garden fence that Carolyn May had her first adventure.

Prince, of course, disturbed the serenity of the poultry. The hens went shrieking one way, the guinea fowl lifted up their voices in angry chatter, the turkey hens scurried to cover, but the turkey cock, General Bolivar, a big, white Holland fowl, was not to have his dignity disturbed and his courage impugned by any four-footed creature with wagging ears and the stump of a tail.

Carolyn's sunny disposition began to be affected upon the arrival of Aunt Rose, with results that are amazing to Uncle Joe. You will enjoy the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Those Dear Girls.

Well—I understand May Cutting remarked that I looked so much like Miss Hoamley-Ritch. Isn't that awful? Belle—Yes, she's always knocking Miss Hoamley-Ritch, because she's jealous of her."

Earliest Guide Book.

The earliest guide book printed in English, "Instructions for Foragers Travelers," published in 1625 by James Howell, a famous traveler of that day.

Many School Children are Sickly. MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Pleasant to take and give satisfaction. A certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Teething and Stomach Disorders and remove Worms. They tend to break up a cold in 24 hours, act on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and tend to correct intestinal disorders. Over 10,000 testimonials of relief.

Read a few extracts from the hundreds of unsolicited letters we receive every year, the originals of which are on file in our offices:

"I think MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN are the best thing I have ever used, and my little boy has not had a week's spell since I have been giving him the Powders."

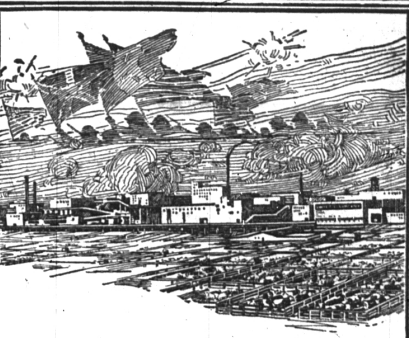
"I received a sample of MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN some time ago. I tried them for both my babies and found them to be a great cure for worms. The babies like to take them as a treat for some reason."

"I am using MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS as directed, and have no trouble in giving them to the children as they are much nicer to take than oils or syrups. I will always keep them on hand."

"We have used MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN at different times for past nine years, and always found them a perfect children's medicine and very satisfactory in every case."

"I think MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN are the best thing I have ever used, and my little boy has not had a week's spell since I have been giving him the Powders."

Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.



An International Service Built on Tiny Profits Per Pound

Some industries have been able to get in step with war demands more quickly than others.

In many cases mighty plants have sprung up—but at a prodigious cost.

The packing industry was able to adapt itself to unheard of demands more quickly, perhaps, than any other industry. And this was because the vast equipment of packing plants, refrigerator cars, branch houses, etc., had been gradually developed to its present state of efficiency, so that in the crucial hour it became a mighty international system for war service.

And how had this development taken place? Not by making vast inroads into the capital wealth of the country, but largely by using, from year to year, a portion of the profits, to provide for expansion.

Swift & Company's profits have always been so tiny, compared with sales, that they have had practically no effect on the price of meat (amounting to only a fraction of a cent per pound).

And yet the owners of the business have been content with reasonable returns on their capital, and have been able, year after year, to put part of the profits back into the business to provide for its expansion.

These fractions of tiny profits have been repaid to the public many fold in the form of better service, and better and cheaper meat, and made it possible for Swift & Company to meet, undaunted, the sudden cry for meat for overseas.

Could any other method of financing a vital industry involve less hardship to the people of the country? Could there be a better instance of true profit-sharing than this return in added usefulness and in national preparedness?

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

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THOUSANDS of people are using this wonderful PHOENIX MINERAL and find it a great coal and money saver. Simple to use, treats coal in a minute; coal then has no soot, less smoke, no bad gases nor clinkers, and few ashes. Therefore, it is 4 to 6 more heat makes no difference what grade of coal or coke you use.

Phoenix Mineral is guaranteed not to injure your stove, your pipes, or the furnace of boiler, but rather makes them last longer and heat better. Remains in the grate all night long. One dollar can treat one ton of either hard or soft coal.

Defy Jack Frost with less coal and more heat and save money. Send for test package. It will demonstrate how these ashes are done. SEND ONE DOLLAR TODAY for this package to Continental Chemical Co., Denver, Colo.

We want a live agent in your locality. Write for our coupon.

PATENTS

Results Count.

The American—What happened to you?

The Tommy—To tell you the truth, I ain't quite certain. About ten minutes ago I was 'avin' a tete-a-tete with a German supper. He was a nice-looking boy—had a face like a murderer. We was eatin' on our stumps, micks, when we come face to face. He says somethin' to me in German, an' I answers him in just as bad language.

"What happened then?"

"Well, I 'ates to brag; but I'm 'ere an' 'e ain't."—Exchange.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription of special diuretics, makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases as done. SEND the healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this special preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Rutherford, N. J., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper—Adv.

The Juvenile Mind.

"The Romans built well-paved roads leading from Rome to all important points of the empire," a father was saying. In illustrating a point he was making concerning ancient history, which the elder daughter was studying.

"These roads were about 15 feet wide and—"

"Mercy me!" interjected the seven-year-old daughter, "if they were only 15 feet wide automobiles could not pass each other unless they barely crept along!"

In 1918.

Ruth—Yes, Bess and Jack are finally engaged.

Ethel—Did he volunteer or was he drafted?

ASHADOR

GUARANTEED TO INSURE PERMANENT RELIEF FROM ASTHMA BRONCHITIS AND ALL OTHER BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS.

ON MONEY REFUNDED—ASK ANY DRUGGIST

Bronchial Troubles

Knows the irritation and you, relieve the distress. Do both quickly and effectively by using promptly a desirable remedy—

ASHADOR'S

Boys Will Boast.

A boy was bragging to a playmate that his grandfather fought in the Civil War.

"What of it?" said the other.

"He has a Hickory leaf," rejoined the first.

"That ain't nothin'," said the other; "my sister has a cedar chest."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Consequence.

"That speaker has such a halting delivery." "No wonder, then, he puts up such a lame argument."

ABSORBINE STOPS LAMENESS

from a Bone Sprain, Ring Bone, Splint, Carpal Spine, or similar troubles and gets limbs going sound. It acts mildly but quickly and good results are lasting. Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Put 1/2 in water and each bottle tell how. \$2.50 a bottle delivered. Horse Book, 9 R free.

ABSORBINE, the antiseptic liniment for manning, reduces Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Itch, Scabs, Pains. Will tell you more if you write. \$1.25 a bottle at druggists or direct. Liberal trial bottle free.

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Your Eyes

A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Mullein for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids.

"Drop" After the Movies, Motoring or Golf will give you confidence. Ask Your Druggist for Muller's Eye Remedy or write for your free Eye Need Card. 318 Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

SALEMEN Wanted

Our West Virginia Growth

Finest quality growth. Cash Commission Paid Weekly. Write for The Gold Nursery Co., Nasson City, W. Va.