

# "ASPIRIN"

WARNING! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for 20 years and proved safe by millions. Name "Bayer" has same meaning as 14 Karat on gold.



**SAFETY FIRST!** Accept only an "Unbroken package" of genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains proper directions for Headache, Earache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago, and for pain generally. Strictly American.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents. Larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monastereim-Wehr, Germany.

**Catarh Can Be Cured**  
Catarh is a low disease cured by... (text continues)

**DYE RIGHT**  
Buy only "Diamond Dyes"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can distinguish the... (text continues)

**AT LEAST ONE GIRL SORRY**  
Veteran Had to Confess He Left Behind Him in France One... (text continues)

**LEAD WORLD IN TELEPHONES**  
Americans, With Their Business Interest, Have Naturally Taken Kindly to the Instrument.

The telephone is an American invention and we Americans have learned to use it better than any other people. Four fifths of the world's telephones are in this country.

**SCIENTIST TELLS OF RACES**  
Scientist Tells of Racial Differences Between Various Races of Mankind.

Assuming that the various existing races of mankind are descended from a common stock, how are to be explained the striking differences...

**A Friendly Remark**  
Acting as we should like to do it had I did it to it.

**Must Be**  
"How is it a lover's devotion is so selfish and yet so unselfish?"

**Nothing**  
"What is it?"

**Lot of folks judge a distasteful by its smell.**

## When Coffee Disagrees—Use POSTUM CEREAL

Coffee drinkers, who switch from their accustomed table drink, almost always turn to Postum because of its delicious coffee-like flavor.

There's no harm to health in Postum. Much as it tastes like coffee, there is no coffee in it. But Postum a full fifteen minutes, and you develop that rich flavor you so much like.

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.



# WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY

Author of "Cappy Ricks," "The Valley of the Giants," etc.

By PETER B. KYNE

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## MAN'S MAN—BUT HE REFORMS.

Presently a pink-jawed, well-turned, freshly dressed by man, of about Webster's age, passed in the corridor, voice said very distinctly:

"I do not know you, sir; I do not wish to know you, and it is loathsome of you to persist in addressing me. If you do not stop your annoying attentions, I shall call the conductor."

"Ah! Beauty in distress," John Stuart Webster soliloquized. "I look so much like an Angora goat I might as well call it."

"Madame, or mademoiselle, as the case may be," he said, "unless the other male lapsed, my sole purpose in presuming to address you is to suggest that there is not the slightest necessity for taking this matter up with the conductor. I am here and very much at your service."

The girl turned, and John Stuart Webster's heart flapped twice in rapid succession, like a banner grasped. She was not a lovely in rapid succession, like a banner grasped. She was not a lovely in rapid succession, like a banner grasped.

### CHAPTER I

When John Stuart Webster, mining engineer and kitchen-potter on distant tracts, flagged the S. P. L. A. & N. Limited at a blistered road-side station in Death Valley, California, he had definitely resolved to do certain things. To begin, he would invade the dining car at the first stop to demand and order appropriate for a party of four, and to order a first-class ticket for the remainder of the journey.

Two hours later the conductor found him sitting in a smoking car, engaged in a mild game of poker with an Englishman, a Chinaman, an aged prospector, and a half-breed Indian, and waited until Mr. Webster, on his arrival in Salt Lake City, his speech was so full of indignation that he would really beget a headache.

"You're good, but one little bit. You're my approach, but one little bit. You're my approach, but one little bit. You're my approach, but one little bit.

"That's a daisy," Webster mumbled. "If you move before my head strikes the floor, I'll put four bullets into you before you reach the corridor."

"He was almost a knockout—almost, but not quite," Webster's body struck the floor, the big automatic revolver, which he had carried in a weak crevice, it covered the other.

"No, I'm not sorry," the rigged was present, a pink jawed, well-turned, freshly dressed by man, of about Webster's age, passed in the corridor, voice said very distinctly.

John Stuart Webster passed a restless night. Sleep came to him in hurried fits, for which he would have to ask himself whether it was worth while to continue to go through the motions of living, or to shut at the next station, seek a lonely and untroubled spot and there surrender to the eternal sleep.

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"Well, out there," Webster greeted the fellow who had been annoying her. "How about you? What are you doing tonight to do about this little affair?"

"The sensible thing would be to do nothing," the girl said, smiling. "You conduct fairly. I assure you."

"But I tell you, the train is full up. You'll have to stand in the day coach or the tourist, I'm very sorry."

"Nevertheless, despite your deep grief, something tells me you're speaking, while I'm not, of a man who has just suggested, said acceptance will be but temporary. In about two hours you will be going to make the alarm."

"I'll all be down," Webster said. "I don't wish to make a much on a lady. I don't wish to make a much on a lady. I don't wish to make a much on a lady."

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John Stuart Webster studied the book after his conductor returned. "That's a Spanish name," he soliloquized, "but for all that, she's not a parakeet. All things considered, I'll take a chance and investigate."

Webster's dreams of bliss had, with very slight variations, come true as he ascended. In Salt Lake City he abandoned the breakfast on his damnable eyes for two businesslike leeches, which quickly relieved the acute pain effect around his eyes, enabling him, on the third day, to saunter forth among his fellowmen.

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