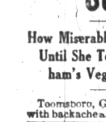
SO WEAK SO NERVOUS

How Miserable This Woman Was Until She Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Toomsboro, Ga.—"I suffered terribly with backache and headache all the time, was so weak and nervous I didn't know what to do, and could not do my work. My trouble was deficient and irregular periods. I read in the papers what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others and decided to give it a trial. I got good results from its use so that I am now able to do my work. I recommend your Vegetable Compound to my friends who have troubles similar to mine and you may use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. C.F. PHILLIPS, Toomsboro, Ga.

Weak, nervous women make unhappy homes, their condition irritates both husband and children. It has been said that nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, "the blues," irritability and backache arise from some displacement or derangement of a woman's system. Mrs. Phillips' letter clearly shows that no other remedy is so successful in overcoming this condition as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

DON'T DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief in

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles and National Remedy of Holland since 1696. Three sizes, all druggists.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

PALMER'S LOTION

A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY FOR BURNS, BITES, CUTS, ECZEMA, AND ITCHING SKIN AND SCALP TROUBLES. ALL DRUGGISTS. GUARANTEED BY SOLON PALMER NEW YORK

PALMERS LOTION

REMOVED ALL MY PIMPLES AND CLEARED MY COMPLEXION

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 35 years in one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

Druggists Everywhere

KELLOGG'S REMEDY

My Picture on Every Package P.D.Q.

P. D. Q., a chemical (not an insect powder) that will actually rid a house of Bed Bugs, Roaches, Fleas and Ants with its proper use—impossible for them to exist as it kills their eggs as well and thereby stops future generations.

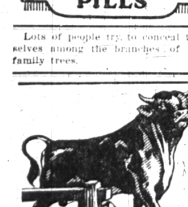
A 35c package makes a quart. Free a patent spout in every package, to get them in the hard-to-get-at places. Special Hospital size, $2.50, makes 6 gallons. Your druggist has it or can get it for you. Mailed prepaid upon receipt of price by the Owl Chemical Works, Terre Haute, Ind.

Cuticura Soap —Imparts— The Velvet Touch

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

FOR CONSTIPATION BEECHAM'S PILLS

Lots of people try to conceal themselves among the branches of their family trees.



GENUINE **"BULL" DURHAM**

tobacco makes 50 good cigarettes for 10c

Lt. Truman Smith

The Shadow of the Sheltering Pines

by GRACE MILLER WHITE

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A New Romance of the Storm Country

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

—12—

"You mean just drunk, don't you? Didn't you cry doin' what I told you to?"

The boy nodded and shivered again. "I sure did, but, but—"

"But what?" cried Devon.

"I put the stuff in the medicine all right, but something happened." Reggie's voice grew weak and wavering as he finished this statement.

"What happened?" repeated Devon hoarsely. "Don't sit there like a dod fool and dink as if you'd swallowed a live coal."

"It was going to slip back from the window sill to the tree," faltered Reggie, and Tony's ghost rose up before me and shoved me clean off the ledge and down to the ground."

Uriah's eyes almost protruded from his head. Then a slow smile ran around his lips.

"Rats!" he ejaculated huskily. "Rats, you fool! There ain't such things as ghosts."

"Yes, there is, Devon," insisted Reggie, in a dreary monotone. "I've seen mine! I've seen Tony, I say, and many a time since. I've seen him as plain as my eyes could have touched her if she could have been touched. The fall made me sick? I've been in bed ever since."

"And your cousin's still alive, eh?" Uriah's voice had a snarl in it.

"Still alive," agreed Reggie.

"What you goin' to do about it now?" demanded Devon. "Try it again?"

Reggie shook his head.

"No, not yet, Rish," he muttered. "Not just yet. I can't."

"You goin' to get me a lot of money some way," Devon came in with. "I've got to get out of this country or I'll be hooked to jail if these Syracuse folks find me. You'd better be getting home and back to bed. Your folks ought swing me to settle your nerves."

He hitched the tall thin boy walk slowly away in deep meditation. Then he laughed and went indoor to the cabin.

Almost a week after Reggie's futile attempt to poison his Cousin Paul, Dave Devon was sitting in her room. Presently, when a servant appeared and told her some one wanted to see her downstairs. Her heart trembled with delight, for she was sure Philip had sworn nothing could keep her from seeing him. Then, when she was pushed to the glass, caught a glimpse of her rosy face, pushed back a few stray curls and went downstairs to the drawing room.

As she stepped inside, she came to a sudden terrified halt. For father and his spoiled face and chair and his bandaged and swollen, were centered upon her. Then he smiled, that wicked smile that always widened his thick lips when he had succeeded in some evil thing.

"Come in, Daisy," he chuckled. "You've made a fine fool for yourself, huh?"

Tony only stared at him. She felt suffocated by his sudden appearance.

"I came to talk to you, kid," he said, the wheedle coming into his tones that always augured bad, for the person addressed. "Sit down."

Tonnibel sat, not because he told her to, but because she couldn't stand on her trembling legs.

"You don't appear to be very tickled to see your old dad," he threw at her a frown writhing his face. "Shut up and come over here." His wicked eyes seemed to be swallowing her whole. In fact Devon could not make himself believe this beautiful creature was the Tony who, he thought, had been drowned in the lake. He felt a new sensation within him as his gaze took in every line of the lovely figure.

"Come over here," he said once more, "and tell me how you got out of the lake that night. Did you swim ashore?"

Tonnibel shook her head.

"I'm not going to tell you anything," she murmured almost inaudibly.

"Well, keep it to yourself, then," snapped Uriah. "When I get you back to the Dirty Marsh I know ways which'll bring out of you what I want to know. So get your things and come along home."

Tonnibel felt as if the bottom had fallen out of the world. Then a boy's smile, and a boy's words, "Salvation, little Tony, is always at hand, for God is good," seemed to strike both her vision and hearing.

Tony believed every word Philip MacCauley uttered. He couldn't speak an untruth if he tried. If as he had said, Salvation was at hand, then she could be saved at the moment.

"I'm busy here, daddy," she managed to say. "I'm doing some nursing, so I can't get away just now."

"You'll come just the same," replied Devon, getting to his feet.

"Dying Love is every where," flashed through Tony's mind as she too struggled up. She dared not scream, and even if she did, there was no one in the house who would help her. Mrs. Curtis and her daughter would be delighted to have her gone and for John was out among his patients. There seemed to be no escape for her now. She dared not appeal to the work sieg man upstairs.

Thinking of him made her blurt out:

"Did you send that awful brown bottle here to put poison in Dr. Paul's medicine?"

Uriah glared at her, went white and put his hand on a chair to steady himself.

"I don't know nothin' about any bottle. Any poison," he growled. "You'd better be comin' along now." Then the man you said I had to done for others and decided to give it a trial. I got good results from its use so that I am now able to do my work. I recommend your Vegetable Compound to my friends who have troubles similar to mine and you may use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. C.F. PHILLIPS, Toomsboro, Ga.

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snapped, at last, his eyes full of hate "and I'll get even with you too, mister." He threw the last half of his sentence at Doctor John, whose only reply was a shrug of his shoulders.

During the struggle between the detectives and Uriah, Mrs. Curtis had clutched at Pendleharon's neck, but he had cast her off without ceremony. Now the three were alone, Tonnibel, palpitating and fearful, Mrs. Curtis, sobbing on the floor, and Doctor John, looking at her sternly.

"Sarah," he said haughtily, "I saw the disgraceful way you were pulling this child's hair when I came in, and at last, much as I dislike doing it, I must ask you to leave my house."

"Leave?" Mrs. Curtis screamed. "Where would I go? I haven't a place in the world but this."

A careless gesture from Doctor John told Tonnibel that that fact didn't interest him. She slipped her hand into his, feeling even that were troubled and darkened she begged:

"Let 'er stay, Cousin John. Mebbe she didn't know my daddy would have killed me if he'd got me back to the Dirty Marsh."

Pendleharon put his arm around her and with a ring of fierceness in his voice, said:

"There, Sarah, there's pity for you. If you stay, it's because Tony Devon pleads for you, not because I have any sense of duty toward you. I hope you feel properly grateful."

The doctor turned to the door, opened it and motioned for her to be gone. Then weeping, she clattered away, her sobs audible even after the door was closed.

For a few moments Tony Devon went silently in John Pendleharon's arms.

"Oh, it's awful to have daddy taken away to jail," she moaned, "but he won't be good, he just won't!"

"You're much better off to have him away, little girl," soothed Pendleharon.

CHAPTER XIII.

Good for Evil.

That night for dinner, five people sat about the Pendleharon table. Reggie, pale and miserable looking, sat next to his mother, and Philip MacCauley was opposite Doctor John. Katherine, silent and morose, was at her own place. She had heard her mother's version of the afternoon's happening in amazement and anger, and felt only added hot discontent to hear Cousin John tell the tale to Philip.

"Sarah thinks," went on the doctor, "that we should have family prayer before we begin to eat—to that brute."

"I can't see how you can keep a man's child from him, Cousin John," sneered Mrs. Curtis, a dull red mounting to each high cheekbone.

Pendleharon laughed.

"She wouldn't have been much use to him in prison, my dear Sarah," was his answer.

"What're you talking about?" demanded Reggie, turning red-rimmed eyes on his mother.

"Your Cousin John insists on keeping the daughter of a man named Devon in the house here when her father is in jail," Mrs. Curtis replied.

Reggie's face grew a mist gray.

"Devon," he repeated mechanically. "I didn't know we had any such girl here."

"She's always with Cousin Paul," remarked Katherine with a sidelong glance at Philip. "I don't seem self-loving though, to know who she is. Mother says she comes of common stock."

MacCauley's face grew dark, and Pendleharon cast a glance of anger at his young cousin.

"Who's Devon, Dad?" he began. Mrs. Curtis. "Why, Reggie, my darling, I never saw you look so sick in my life!"

"Aw, cut it!" growled the boy unsteadily. "Tell me what became of the girl's father."

"He's dead, he fell for a nice long rest," interjected Pendleharon. "It seems he was mixed up in a theft in Syracuse."

Reginald got up from the table. "I don't want anything more to eat," he growled, as his mother started to remonstrate with him. "I'm going to bed."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

He Caught Her Roughly.

"Nobody can keep a kid from her own father, I'm a guessin'."

"Tony, child," broke forth Doctor John, "don't look so frightened. No one's going to hurt you while you're with me. Come here, my dear."

His voice was so low, so tender, that Mrs. Curtis ground her teeth in rage, and Uriah Devon felt his power ebbing away.

Tonnibel walked swiftly to Doctor John's side and slipped her hand into his.

"Those two said I couldn't even say good-by to—to—" She bowed her head against the kindly arm that supported her and for a moment was so agitated she could not proceed.

"Hush, dear," pleaded Pendleharon. "Hush! Do you want to stay here?"

"Oh, oh, yes, sir, I do, indeed, sir," she cried. "But—but—"

"Then you'll stay," the doctor told her in a voice low-pitched and stern. "If your father thinks—"

"I'm goin' to have my girl," gritted Uriah.

"Then you have the law at your hand to use Mr. Devon," returned the doctor, "and you, Sarah, I'll ask you to attend to your own affairs after this."

"But, Cousin John," argued Mrs. Curtis, "she's the man's own child. Surely he has a right to—to—"

A sound of a bell pealing through the house cut off her words. Then came heavy footsteps in the hall. Before anyone could figure or the consequence of this commotion, the door burst open and several uniformed men came in. When Uriah Devon caught sight of them, he made a dash for the window, but two heavy officers were on him before he was half way across the room. It took but a few minutes for the officials to explain to Doctor Pendleharon that they had been trailing Devon for a long time, that he was wanted for a crime in Syracuse.

When they were leading him out manacled and deeply enraged, he turned on Tonnibel.

"I'll get even with you, miss," he

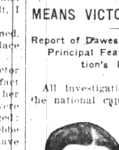
THE AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

MEANS VICTORY FOR LEGION

Report of Dawes Committee Embodies Principal Features of Organization's Relief Plan.

All investigation speed records at the national capitol were broken by



President Harding's special commission to frame a comprehensive program for the relief of disabled veterans, which was headed by Brig. Gen. Charles G. Dawes of Chicago.

He jammed through, in less than two days, an inquiry into treatment of disabled soldiers, recommendations that mean adequate hospital treatment to 10,000 wounded veterans now in poorhouses, asylums, insufficiently equipped hospitals or in no institution at all, as well as payment, for disability to thousands of veterans not in hospitals.

The report of the Dawes committee is considered as a great victory for the American Legion program for disabled soldier relief. Its recommendations embody the principal features of the Legion plan.

They are:

1. Appointment of one official to have charge of all disabled soldiers' relief and benefits. There now are three departments.

2. Decentralization of administration, so official's wish delegated authority may act without red tape.

3. Appropriation of whatever additional money is necessary, for new hospitals.

Other members of the committee were: F. W. Galbraith, Jr., national commander of the American Legion; Franklin D'Olier, past national commander of the American Legion; Thomas W. Miller of Delaware; Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the Navy; Mrs. Douglas Robinson of New York, a sister of former President Roosevelt; John L. Lewis of Indianapolis, president of the United Mine Workers of America; Mrs. Henry Ren of Pittsburg; Milton J. Foreman of Chicago; Henry S. Berry of Honeyoe ville, Tenn., and T. V. O'Connor of Buffalo, head of the long-shoremen's union.

BUCK PRIVATE TO COMMANDER

C. L. Dawson, North Dakota Legion Man, Rises From Lowest to Highest Rank.

From the lowest rank in the military service to the highest grade conferred by the ex-service men of his state is the record of a jump made by C. L. Dawson of Beach, N. D., recently appointed national field representative of the American Legion.

From buck private to department commander of the American Legion in North Dakota tells the story of Mr. Dawson's rise. Although well over middle age, he enlisted as a private in the Balloon corps soon after war was declared. After fifteen months at Fort Omaha, he was discharged with the rank of private first class. He was chief clerk of the North Dakota legislature during its last session.

As department commander and national executive committeeman, Mr. Dawson was largely responsible in building up a strong organization of the Legion in North Dakota. He is a graduate of the University of North Dakota and before entering the service was state's attorney at Golden Valley, N. D.

IDEALS OF AMERICAN LEGION

Stand of Bill Dowling Post of Chadron, Neb., Has Brought Much Favorable Comment.

The ideals of the American Legion are explained in a published announcement of Bill Dowling Post of Chadron, Neb., which has drawn much favorable comment from Legion posts in the Middle West. The announcement read:

"To the public—No, we are not organized to 'run the country' or to 'bolt the government.' Read the preamble to our constitution.

"To politicians—We stand for 'politics, not politics.'

"To capital—Some of us are capitalists; all of us are laborers.

"To labor—Read what Samuel Gompers has to say in regard to labor and the Legion.

"To all ex-service men—Let's stick together. We started it over there; let's finish it in the American Legion.

"To all Americans—Look out for the American Legion!"

Patients in Federal Hospitals.

"On March 5 the date of our last weekly report," says the surgeon general of the United States public health service, "about 2,500 beds were vacant in our hospitals. Of these about 1,000 were in hospitals just opened or additions to older hospitals, and were rapidly being filled. The remaining 1,000 was less than 6 per cent of our total capacity of 17,048, a very small allowance for new arrivals. This does not mean, however, that our patients in the hospitals or contract hospitals, who

Help That Bad Back!

Why be miserable with a "bad back?" It's time you found out what is wrong! Kidney weakness often causes much suffering from backache, lameness, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness and kidney irregularities. Neglected, it may lead to dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease, but if taken in time it usually easily corrected by using *Doan's Kidney Pills*. *Doan's* have helped thousands. *Ask your neighbor!*

A Michigan Case

Mrs. R. V. Hyde, 421 S. Bryan St., Hornet, Mich., says: "I suffered terribly with backache and sharp, shooting pains in my side. When stooping I would get so dizzy I could hardly see. I felt miserable. I was suffering from one of these attacks when I first took Doan's Kidney Pills and they certainly were just what I needed, for they cured me of the attack."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

BEFORE

Turn Your Old Ford Top Into a One-Man Top

WITH THE

Precision Top Converter

No longer need the Ford owner be denied all the comfort and convenience of a one-man top, nor have the appearance of his automobile marred by a slouchy, ill-fitting, old-fashioned top. A Precision Top Converter installed in connection with the frame and fabric of your old top eliminates the disfiguring front bows and tension straps, closes the gap between the windshield and top and draws the fabric neatly over the frame work, giving you a trim, modern line one-man top that will add 100% to the appearance and convenience of your entire car.

Price Complete for touring car or runabout **$7.50**

If your dealer cannot supply you, order direct from us.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE A Big Thing for Garage and Supply Men

Put one on your Ford Car—it will sell others for you. Write us today for full details.

PRECISION METAL WORKERS
3108 Carroll Ave. Chicago, Ill.

AFTER

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 22-1921.

So many of the plums on the political plum tree turn out to be only bagworms.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Add sprinkle in the foot-bath ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic, healing powder for Painful, Swollen, Smarting Feet. It prevents blisters and sore spots and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Always use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE to break in new shoes and enjoy the bliss of feet without an ache.—Adv.

THREW FLOWERS AND GEMS

London Crowd Benefited by Woman's Enthusiasm Over the Ending of the Great War.

During the peace rejoicings one night in London several guests standing at the upper windows of a West End restaurant began to throw roses down to the crowds packed in the street below. A woman in evening dress, after throwing out numbers of roses, took a bracelet from her arm and tossed it to the people, following this with a ring from her finger. Then, after throwing more roses, she took the ornaments from her hair and threw these also into the struggling mass of people below.

An elderly man at an adjoining window threw out several spoons and forks, and then, finding nothing else at hand, threw an apple which was deftly caught and promptly returned, striking the window close by, but, fortunately, without breaking the glass. The women then began to throw out treasury notes, wadding them into small balls and flinging them one by one to the excited crowd. After getting rid of seven or eight notes, she expressively spread out her hands to indicate that she had nothing more, and was loudly cheered.

Anything that is worth while is worth more or less money.

Mrs. Hicks Relieved By Four Eatonics

"I have taken four Eatonic tablets and they relieved me of sour stomach. I recommend it to everybody," says Mrs. G. P. Hicks.

If a stomach is not digesting your food; if you have sourness, bloating, food repeating, indigestion or acid stomach, Eatonic will remove the cause by taking up and carrying out the acidity and gases, bringing quick relief and healthy digestion. Why suffer stomach trouble? Why not keep your digestion normal and enjoy good health? An Eatonic taken after each meal will prevent discomfort and pain.

Make the test today and see how quickly this wonderful remedy acts. It comes in handy tablet form. Carry it with you. A big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff-Stops Hair Falling
Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
60c. and $1.00 at Druggists.
Hiscox Chem. Wks. Patchogue, N. Y.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops pain, assures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. 15c. by mail or at druggists. Hindercorn Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

FREE SAMPLE to young men and women in every town who will accommodate a few patrons and neighbors. Write now. CONLEE, 14 Madison, Dayton, Ohio

Manufacturer's Agent Wanted

Opportunity to realize big profits by selling popular and nationally advertised line of fast-selling ready-made buildings in this territory. The Pro-Slate Building line includes garages, summer cottages, homes and poultry houses. The Pro-Slate organization covers the entire United States. The sales possibilities are tremendous as proved by the large volume of sales of this Company. Six large manufacturing plants are required to take care of the present demand for these buildings. Buildings are sold to agents at factory prices.

This proposition is worth investigating, no matter what line of work you are now engaged in. We require satisfactory references. Give full information in your first letter.

PRO-SLATE BUILDINGS, INC.,
76th & Lafin Sts. Chicago

SALESMEN Wanted To Sell Our West Virginia Grown Nursery Stock. Fine canvassing outfit FREE. Cash Commission Paid Weekly. WRITE for terms.
THE GOLD NURSERY CO.
Mason City, W. Va.

CABBAGE PLANTS—1,000,000, June & July delivery. By mail, prepaid. Bailhead, other leading varieties, 100, 60c; 500, $1.10; 1,000, $2.00; 5,000, $11. Cauliflower, Tomato and Aster, 100, 75c. Every plant a good one. W. J. MYERS, R. 2, MASSILLON, OHIO.

AGENTS WANTED, with or without Ford car, to handle accessory on full time or as side line. Sells on sight. Have introduced it to Ford owners must positively purchase once every year. Big profits. WISCONSIN MFG. CO., FOND DU LAC, WISCONSIN.

KREMOLA A WONDERFUL FACE BLEACH. Removes Freckles, Pimples, Tan, Moth Patches, Blackheads, Sallowness, Wrinkles. KREMOLA COMPANY, 1215 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

DAISY FLY KILLER PLACED ANYWHERE ATTRACTS AND KILLS ALL FLIES. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over. Will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or 5 prepaid. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Soft people occasionally use hard words.

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes

That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

TIGERS USEFUL IN SUMATRA

Lords of the Jungle Protected for Their Services as Destroyers of Wild Boars.

Tiger hunting is now prohibited in Sumatra. Lest our national pride should be touched, let it be said that this measure has nothing to do with M. Clemenceau—there is no fear of seeing the fauna of the big island destroyed by European ex-premiers on their travels.

No, the truth is more prosaic. Truth is always prosaic.

In Sumatra the tigers are protected because they devour the wild boars, which are great despoilers of the plantations. The tigers are in a way monstrous cats preying on enormous rats.

Here is a domestic and utilitarian role of which Kipling, poet of the jungle, never dreamed.—From the Paris Figaro.

Lucky is the man who can borrow enough money to pay his debts.

There are nearly 600 sulphur mines on the island of Sicily.

Almost as Easy as Wishing

Your breakfast cup is ready without trouble or delay when

INSTANT POSTUM

is the table beverage.

To a teaspoonful of Instant Postum in the cup, add hot water, stir, and you have a satisfying, comforting drink, delightful in taste—and with no harm to nerves or digestion. As many cups as you like, without regret.

"There's a Reason"

Your grocer sells Postum in two forms,
POSTUM CEREAL (in packages)
made by boiling full 20 minutes.
INSTANT POSTUM (in tins)
made instantly in the cup by adding hot water

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