# SYRUP OF FIGS FOR A CHILD'S BOWELS

t is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days.

member the "dose" mother insisted
custor oil, calomel, cathartics.

ow you hated them, how you fought

Now you hated them, how you fought against baking them.

With our children it's different. Methors who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they food. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

It lyour child's atomach, liver and press deed cleaning, give only delitious California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "truly tastified handy; they know children cose to lake all; that it never falls to lean this liver, and howels and sweetlen the stomach, angithat a teaspoonthy given today saves asick child tomor.

You. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs." which has full directions for bables, childred of all ages and for grown-ups plaints on each bottle. Adv.

Swearing Off. are you so strong for pro

hibition with replied Uncle Bill Bottleton a country is a good deal like an individual After havin had liquor with out limit for a period of years. It a might good thing to go without for a shiele would be a shiele.

#### SOOTHES ITCHING SCALPS

vents Falling Hair Do Cuticur Soap and Ointment.

retiring gently rub spots of dan-and itching with Cuticura Oint. Next morning shampoo with ura Sonp and hot water using y of Sonp. Cultivate the use of ura Sonp and Ointment for every

or Sonp and Olinius.

dlet purposes.

sample each by mail with Boo

Cuticura, Dept. postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Animal Yarns.
read. Aesop's fubles?"
replied Mr. Growcher.
see' what they were

to point a moral."
I don't see how a man who told toppers as he did could claim to thin,"

#### Sufferers from Kidney Ailments Should Remember This

Cilmer's Swamp-Root is one remedy

4 1916. What Swamp-Root Will Do For You's at ten sents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., barnon, N. Y., for a sample size both the will convince anyone. You will receive a booklet of valuable inffrient, telling about the kidneys and blad When writing, be sure and mention paper. Regular fifty-cent out of the work of

### FALLING HAIR MEANS DANDRUFF IS ACTIVE

Your Hair! Get a 25 Cent B Danderine Right Now-Also Stops Itching Scalp.

Stops Itching Scalp.

Thin, brittle, colorless and scriggy half is mute evidence of a neglected scalp: of dandruff—that swell squrf. There is nothing so destructive to the half so dandruff. Her both the half of its luster, its attength and its very little; certaintly producing a feverial-mets and itching of the scalp, which it hot remedied causes the half voice to shrink, loosen and die—then the half falls out fast. A little Danderine tosight—now—any time—will strely sake your half. Det at 25 cent bottle of Knowkon's Inhedring from any store, and after the first application your half will take on that life, luster and luxuriance which is so beautiful. It with belome ways and furly and have the appearance of abundance; an incomparable gibes and softness, but what will please you most will be after just, at twe weeks use, when you will attually see a lot of fine, downy half—new thir growing all over the scalp. Adv.

Closing your eyes to your own faults bes not close other people's.

# HEART OF THE SUNSET

By Rex Beach

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#### THE RANGER SHOWS WHAT A DESPERATE MAN HE IS WHEN PROVOKED TO VIOLENT ACTION

Mrs. Alaire Austin, a handsome young matron, gets lost in the Texas desert and after an all-day struggle wanders into the little camp of David Law, a ranger officer, hunting a Mexican murderer. Circumstances force her to stay there overalght. She finds the ranger an interesting character.

CHAPTER II-Continued.

"Bloodhounds ain't any good, outside of novels. If beef got starce, them Greasers would steal the dogs and eat 'em." He added, meditafirely, "Dog ain't such bad eatin', ether." "Have you tried it?" "Mr Law, nodded."

"Have you tried it?"

"Mr. Law nodded.
"Did you join the Maderistas for extement?"

"Mostly. Then, too, I believed Pan-seltite Madero was honest and would give the peons land. An honest Meritan Is worth fighting for, anythere. The piehdos are still struggiffly for their land—for that and a, chance to live and work and be happy."

Mrs. Anstin stirred jumpatiently. They are fighting because they are told to fight. There is no particulsar in them, said she, with grove deliberations, and the said she with the said she with the same causes that brought on the French Revolution." The French Revolution."

"The French Revolution." Alaire leaned forward, eying the speaker with startled intestity, "What do you know it structed intestity, "What do you know it structed intestity, "What do you know it sarred in the said of the said she with the same causes that brought on the French Revolution."

"The French Revolution." Alaire leaned forward, eying the speaker with startled intestity, "What do you know it said to be said the said of t

ercise." Law's blue-gray eyes were ex-pressionless, his face was bland. "Why?" "I have a great many books at Las Palmas. You might enjoy some of

creise." Law's blue-gray eyes were expressionless. his face was bland. "Why?"

"I have a great many books at Las Palmas. You might enjoy some of them." When the selection of the selection of them." The selection of them." The selection of them." The selection of the selection o

of the camp. He watered the ashes of the are, gathered up the tellule scraps of paper and fragments of flood, and then when the place sulted him fell to examining his rifle.

their when the place suited him fell to examining his rifle.

I thatre watched him with interest. "Where shall I go." she sitted, "and what shall I do?"

"You just jock out a good cover beyond the water hole and stay there, magam. It may be a loon watt, for sonjething may have happered. If so, well have jot lee close. Abil doort worry yourseft noise, ma'ami me won't make no't trottle?

"With the sunset the water hole lay skepping.

With the sunset the water hole lay lepting. Alaire's retreat was far from comballe; there was an anti-nest some-there near her and she thought of the control of the contro

selection; the coverts surrounding the chirco.

Theo, as silectly as it had appeared, this upportion i vanished beyond the ripe. Alaire lay close, has she had been directed, frusing that the horseman had been warred; but shortly the branches, and out into theopealing rode a Mexican. —He was sairtide a wright-papy, and in the stong twilliant of the could see his every feature—the synthy cheeks, the roving very benefit the black fett hat! A carbinate had considered the standard of the could see his every feature—the lay across his saddle horn, a lariat was coiled beside his less a cartridge



Oigal Hands Up, Both of You!"

belt circled his waist. There was something familiar about the fellow, but at the moment Alaire could not determine what it was.

It was the moment for a complete and effective, surprise, but nothing suppeased. Will didn't Law act? Alaire beat low, straining cres and ears, bor-freen, as if in answer to be pergu-ty, a second horsgiand uppeared, and the woman realized how simply she had been tooled. was the moment for a complete woman realized how been fooled.

CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER 11.

What Happened at the Water Hole. The newconers exchanged a word or two in Spanish, then the second lifer funn himself from his sadde and made for the water. He was lying one andidriking depty when out of nowhere came a sharp command. "Olga! Hands uplobth of you!" The first prival jumped as if a rettenake had, buzzed at his back, the second ledped to his feet with an oath. "Drop your gun, companero!"
Both Mexicans crited, as if at a tack, who speaks?"

buckle your belt." Anto did as he was told, his revolver and cartridge belt dropped to the ground. "And you, compadre, do the same. Mind you, the left hand! Now face about and walk to the charco, both of you. Good!"

Good!"

Law stepped into view, his Winchester in the crook of his arm. He emptied the three discarded weapons, theo, walking to Anto's horse, he removed the second carbine from beneath the

the second carbine from beneath the saddle-dap and ejected its shells into his paid.

This done, he addressed the stranger, "This done, he addressed the stranger, "Yow of reliad, who are you, and why "Yow of reliad, who have been seen and the stranger of the stranger of the speaker was tremendously excited. In the -midst of his incoherent protestic ticks Mrs. Austin appeared.

"He is telling you the truth, Mr. Law," she said, quietly, "He is one of my men."

Both Mexicans looked blank. At sight of the speaker, their months fell open, and Pandilo ceased his gesticutistion.

Mys. Austin went on: "He is my horse-breaker's cousts. He couldn't have had any part is that morder in Jun." Wells county, for he was at Les Pailmas when I lett."

Pandilo recovered from his amazement, the couplorer criticals and the caplorer extravagantly; then he had any part in that morder in the part of th

nard-working man and as honest as God."

"Strely you don't want him," Alare nppended to Law. "He was probably helping his countryman to escape—but they all do that, you know."

"All right! If he's your man, that's cnough." Dave told her. "Now then, boys, it will soon be dark and we'll meed some supper before we start. If won't hurt Anto's horse to reat a bit-either. You are under arrest," he sadied, addressing the latter. "I won't the your large."

won't nurt Anto's norse to rest a offiether. You are under arrest." he adied, addressing the latter. "I won't the
you naless"No, señor!" Anto understood per
"Yell, then, build and the senor and
"Well, then, build." The senora will
and to the senora will
senora the senora will
so with a will, and in a surprisingity short time water was boiling. When
it came Law's turn to eat, Alaire, who
was eage to be gone, directed her employee to fetch the ranger's horse. Pahfilo acquiesced readily and buckled on
his cartridge belt and six-shooter. He
was about to pick up his rifie, too, but,
finding Law's eyes inquiringly faxed upon him, he turned with a shrup and
disappeared down the arroyo. It was
plant that he considered his frigedily
relations well established and research
the ranger's suspicion.
"In arrower has the seneral
the ranger's suspicion." Law ferked his head
in the direction Panillo had taken.
"Not long, I—don't know much
shout him." Alaire confessed. Then,
son I'm arm we he's all right."
"S—no! I left him at the ranger.!

Joan who how he came to be here,
unless— It is rather strange!"

Dave shot a swift, interrogatory
glance at Panillo's traveling compair

don't snow how cume to be late, unless— It is rather strange!"

Dave shot a swift, interrogatory glance at Panilo's traveling companion, but Anto's face was stony, his black eyes were fixed upon the fire;

With an abrupt gesture Law fluing gaide the contents of fire cup and strode to Panillo's horse, which stood deject-

dly with reins hanging.
"Where are you—going?" Alaire ro

edly with reins hanging.

"Whereare you—going? Alaire rese
nervously.

It was nearly dark now; only the
crest of the ridges were plain sandart
the luminous six; in the braushy lobtom of the arroyo the shallows were
deep. Alaire han no wish to be left
along the same of the same of the same of the
within the rain and carbine in his
set hand, the ranger halted, then,
stoeping for Anto's discarded cartridge
belt, he looped it over his saddle-horn.
He vaulted easily into the seat, soying;
!"I hid that mare pretty well. Your
man many not be able to find her." Then
he turned his borrowed horse's head
toward the brush.
Anto had squanted motionless until
this moment; he had not even turned
his eyes; but now, without the silight
est warning, he uttered a loud call.
It might have served equal we were
set warning, he uttered a loud call.
It might have served qualte we have
calmantion, then to the startled woman
he crick!

"Yatch this man! He can't hurt

elemation, then to the startled woman he cried:
"Yatch this man! He can't hurt you, for I've got his shelis." To his prisoner he said, sharply: "Stay where you are! Don't move!" The next instant he had loped into the brush on the tracks of Panilo Sanches, spurring the tired gray pony into vigorous action.

Both Mestans crited as if sit a cue,
"Who speaks?"

The follow Law had addressed let
All his rifet; two pits of dark hands
rose slowly. Then the Janges went on
Spanish:

"Anto, lower your left hand and un-

bents now the comming came faint but unmistakable. Yes, there were two horses racing down the arroyo. Anto, the fugitive, rose to his feet and stared

into the dusk.
"Sit down!" Alaire ordered, sharply. He obeyed, muttering beneath his
breath, but his head was turned as if
in an effort to follow the sounds of the

m an enort to rollow the sounds of the pursuit.

Next came the distant ruttle of loosened stones—evidently one horse was being urged toward the open high ground—then the peaceful quiet evaluation of the state of the peaceful quiet evaluation of the state of the peaceful quiet evaluation of the state of

Then he took to the brush, groot, and—
I cut down on him once more to help
him slong."
"He got away?"
"I reckon so."
"Oh, oh!" Alaire's tone left no
doubt of her relief. "He was always a

"Oh. oh!" Altire's tone left no doubt of her relief. "He was always a good man—"
"Good? Didn't he steal my horse!"
"Good? Didn't he steal my horse! Didn't he aim to get me at the first limit of the steal my horse!"
"You have been to get me at the first limit of the steal my horse!"
I reckton he-needs killin's shout n much as anybody I know."
"I can't understand it." Alaire sat down weakly. "One of my men, too."
"This fellow behaved hisself while! of was gons, eh?" Law jerked his head in Anto's, lifection. "I was afraid he—he'd try something. If he had—"Such a joossbillity, oddly enough, seemed tolchoke the speaker, and the ferocity of his unfulshed threat caused Mrs. Austin to look up at him curlous ly. There was a moment of silence, then he leads, shortly: "Well, we've got a horse spicee now. Left's go."
The kitars had thickened and brack the stars at the sheet henceth his horse's belly, rode first; next in a sullen allence, came the ranger, his chir tupon his breast; and in the rear followed Alaire Austin.

Under the stars, at the phreak of the arroyo, three hundred yards below the water hole, a coyote was silluking in a wide circle around the body of Pantilo Sanchez.

David Lawe action in killing the Mexican has a more signifi-can'effect on the ranger's career and on that of Mrs. Austin than either of them can possibly fore-sec. Read the next installment. (TO BE CONTINUED.

The Bishop's Ring.

Bishop Ressell Wakeded of Birmingham, has a ring with a curious history. It is a reminder of the war, and of he wanton destruction of the benutural exthedral of Bisims. Some benutural exthedral of Bisims. Some control of the wanton destruction of the benutural exthedral of Bisims. Some chief cathedral abortly after a bombardment. Colored glass from the famous withdows and broken fragments of the ring. Colored glass from the famous withdows and broken fragments of the third property of the bishop picked up some scraps of standard glass, of pure ruby and supplier color, and he has had small portions mounted in a new episcopal finger ring. He regards it as one of hist most interesting souvenirs.—
London It-Bits.

His Fatal Oversight. His Fatal Oversight.

He proposed to her by mail, and by letter ahe replied; he read her briefusal, then committed suicide. Ala he'd be nilve today, and she a happy bride, had he but read the posteript penned on the other side.

# BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while

you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, billousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the lowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Releasency metter closes of the to-

liver; delayed, formenting food in the bowels or sour, gasay stomps. Poisonous matter clogged in the intestings, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the, blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbling, sick-ening headache. Cassarets immediately cleanse-the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and four jasses, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A. Casaret tonight will surrily straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a libeant bow from your druggist means your leadens, stomach sweet and your lead and bowels regular for modths. Adv. immoractical Estimate.

impractical Estimate.
"Father," said the small boy, "what is a pacifist?"
"A pacifist, my son, is a man who thinks that war is a rough form of outdoor sport that the police if they wanted to."

For a disordered liver, take Gardelé
Ten, the Herb laxative. All druggists.
—Adv...
A woman his as many ways of making a man feel cheap as she has of using up static brend.

Only One "BROND OURITIPE"

Only One "BROND OURITIPE"

BRIND GUINE LANGE OF STATE LANGE AND CONTROL STATE CON

Seventy per cent of the world's cork supply is said to be produced in Spain and Portugal.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

Being sorry for yourself doesn't en-ist the sympathy of others.

Man is made of dust and he wants the rest of the earth.

### **WOMAN COULD** HARDLY STAND

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pulton, N.Y.—"Why will women
pay out their money for treatment and
receive in a benefit,
when so, many have
when so, many have
pulses and out of the son of the
well? For over a
year I suffered so
trom female hardly
afraid by on the
street alone. Dotors said medicines
would help me, but only an operation
were nucles and only an operation
would help me, but only an operation
would help me, but only an operation
would help me, but only an operation
were nucles and only an operation.

We wish overy woman who suffers
from female to be the elected written by women made well by Lydia E Pinkham v Vegetable Compound.

De worken. Figs. 4: In passing et with calculations of the second delivered. Horse Book 9 M free ABSORBINE, JR., the salineptic limited for mankind, reduces Painted Swedies Harged Glands, Wens, Bruize. Will tell you head some Albay. Some of the second se

### Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Genuine must bear Signature

