

## TAKES CARE OF 5 CHILDREN

Mrs. Taylor's Sickness Ended  
by Lydia E. Pinkham's  
Vegetable Compound

Roxbury, Mass.—"I suffered continually with backache and was often dependent, had dizzy spells and at my monthly periods it was almost impossible to keep around at my work. Since my last baby came two years ago my back has been worse and no position I could get in would relieve it and doctor's medicine did not help me. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I have found great relief since using it. My back is much better and I can now keep house and have the care of five children so my work is very trying and I am very thankful I have found the Compound such a help. I recommend it to my friends and if you wish to use this letter I am very glad to help any woman suffering as I was until I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Mrs. MAUDE E. TAYLOR, 6 St. James Place, Roxbury, Mass.

Backache is one of the most common symptoms of a displacement or derangement of the female system. No woman should make the mistake of trying to overcome it by heroic endurance, but profit by Mrs. Taylor's experience and try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

**PALMER'S LOTION**  
A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY FOR  
BURNS, BITES, CUTS,  
SCALDS, ITCHING SKIN AND  
SCALP TROUBLES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS  
GUARANTEED BY  
SOLIM PALMER

REMOVED ALL MY PIMPLES  
AND CLEARED MY COMPLEXION

Big Virginia Peanuts, fresh, shelled, unseasoned, packed in 100 lb. cases, for sale by the pound. Also, small, medium and large sizes. Also, Virginia Peanuts, fresh, shelled, unseasoned, packed in 100 lb. cases, for sale by the pound. Also, small, medium and large sizes.

It is sometimes easier to take things as they come than it is to induce them to come.

**Important to Mothers**  
Examining carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Fitch** in Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

No man is truly great who is unable to realize how insignificant he really is.

**KILL RATS TODAY**

By Using the Genuine

**STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE**  
The guaranteed "killer" for rats, mice, cockroaches, and other household pests. It is a powerful electric current that kills instantly. It is a powerful electric current that kills instantly. It is a powerful electric current that kills instantly.

Two sizes, 10c and 25c. Enough to kill 100 rats. U. S. Government buys 10.

**Comfort Baby's Skin**  
With Cuticura Soap  
And Fragrant Talcum

Says 25c, Outset 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
Removes dandruff, itching, and restores color and beauty to gray and faded hair. It is a powerful electric current that kills instantly.

**HINDERGORN'S** removes dandruff, itching, and restores color and beauty to gray and faded hair. It is a powerful electric current that kills instantly.

**Awful Sick**  
With Gas

**Eaton's Brings Relief**

"I have been awful sick with gas," writes Mrs. W. H. Person. "and Eaton's is all I can get to give me relief."

Acidity and gas on the stomach quickly taken up and carried out by Eaton's, then appetite and strength come back. And many other troubles disappear when the stomach is right. Don't let sourness, belching, bloating, indigestion and other stomach ills go on. Take Eaton's tablets after you eat—see how much better you feel. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

**A Remarkable Invention**  
Eaton's Tablets. Cuts down on gas, relieves acidity, restores appetite, and brings back strength. It is a powerful electric current that kills instantly.

**KREMOLA** makes the hair beautiful. It is a powerful electric current that kills instantly.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 38-1921.

## The Shadow of the Sheltering Pines

A New Romance of the Storm Country

By GRACE MILLER WHITE

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### TONY'S OATH.

Synopsis.—Lonely and friendless, Tonnibell Devos, living on a canoe, had a strange father and a worn-out, discouraged mother, wandering into a Salvation army hall at Ithaca, N. Y. There she meets a young Salvation army captain, Philip McCauley. Tonnibell Devos, Tony's father, returns to the boat from a protracted sales and evangelizing tour arranged for Tony to marry Reginald Brown, a worthless companion. Mrs. Devos, however, quarrel reveals that there is a secret between them in which Tony is the central figure. Tony refuses to marry Reginald and escapes a beating by jumping into the lake. Tony finds a baby's picture with offer of reward for its delivery to Doctor Pendelhaven. She delivers the picture and the doctor visits her mother.

### CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

In another moment the girl had slipped off her wet clothes, had thrown off the light and was in bed beside her mother.

When Edith was assured the girl slept, she crawled out of the bed and lighted the lamp. She tried to collect her thoughts, to lay a plan for the future for herself and husband. John Pendelhaven had been there. Pendelhaven, the one man in the world she doubted the mention of. And Tony said he would come back tomorrow!

She turned and looked at the sleeping face, half-hidden in the blankets. She had stolen this child from her father and now she had to escape the consequences of her wicked deed. She had to go away, and that quickly. If she had dared to face her husband's wrath, she would have, then and there, communicated with Paul Pendelhaven.

She reached out and touched Tonnibell's face.

"Baby, darling, wake up," she said. "I want to ask you something."

Tony opened her slumber-laden eyes and smiled.

"Don't go to sleep again," exclaimed Mrs. Devos, hoarsely. "Tell me this. Do you honestly believe that you said about that thing on the card? About it being baby?"

"Yes," asserted Tony, with drooping eyelids.

"You don't want to hurt Ulrich and me, do you, honey?"

The girl shook her head slowly, and a doubtful shadow settling in her eyes, seemed to make her wider awake.

"I wouldn't hurt you, darling," she replied at length. "but sometimes, when daddy's angry, I feel like when the life out of him. Why, today—"

Edith stopped her by a tug at her sleeve.

"If you swore by that card you brought, I mean if you took an oath, could you keep it? You looked honest."

"You bet I would." There was amazement, surprise and eagerness in the young voice.

"Didn't you tell me the fellow said Jesus was a holy bird?"

Tony nodded.

Mrs. Devos gripped her fingers about the girl's arm.

"Maybe he's in the Dirty Mary here, only you can't see him, but I don't know. She's a wicked woman, she's a wicked woman, she's a wicked woman."

"It's right here," affirmed the girl, thinking of a boy's earnest uplifted face and vibrant assurances.

"Then say after me what I'm thinking of," said Edith.

Tony lifted her eyes to her mother's, but drew back when she discovered how terrible she looked, white like a dead person.

"I swear by the Holy Jesus," began Edith, and then she paused. "Say it," she hissed.

"I swear by the Holy Jesus," Tony repeated feebly.

"I swear by my money never to say nothing mean against Ulrich Devos, my daddy," went on Mrs. Devos. Tony repeated this too, almost frightened into fits. She had never seen her mother look and act so mysteriously.

"Now say this, keep in your mind you'll be blasted to hell if you break your word. I won't never tell of this father and mother money, or of this father and mother money, or of this father and mother money."

Then for more than an hour there was silence on the canoe boat, silence that was broken only by the night noises outside.

Then, extremely weak, the woman prepared herself to go out. It took her a long time to write a note she had to leave for Tony, and when that was finished, she divided the money

the doctor had left and stole softly from the boat.

It was in the full blaze of a morning sun that Tonnibell opened her eyes and looked around the cabin. The other bunk was empty, and her mother was not in the cabin. In her night clothes, Tonnibell went to the deck, shouting the name, "Edith," or strong young voice repeating itself, back from the woods in echoes. Then, she went down stairs again and began to dress hastily, and every moment her feet were growing. She slipped the note pinned to the linen bundle and stared at it mutely as if dreading to know its contents, but she unrolled it with fingers that seemed to be all thumbs. Her legs were shaking so she had to sit down to read it.

"Tony dear," it began.

"I'm going to look up Edith. I took part of the money. We might need some cash so I took some, wherever I don't come back. Maybe some day you'll see me. Leave the boat where she is so your daddy can find her. I love you, darling. Remember your answer not to tell of your Papa, and don't tell him you go to find him."

Tonnibell gave a gasping sob. They had all gone and left her stranded in a land of strangers. Because it was an longer her home, she began to leave the silent old canoe boat, and to wish with all her heart that Edith and Ulrich would come walking down the cabin steps.

For a long time she sat thinking, looking out over the water, sometimes with tears flowing for Edith, sometimes with a smile. After a while she got up, took Gussie by the lake, where, she washed her face with a scrubbing brush and soap. Then she carefully washed herself, letting her feet and legs hang over the side of the dock with their toes, wet as clean as her little friend.

It was while she was sitting there with the pig in her arms that a canoe slipped down the overhanging trees.

She looked up and saw a man in a hat and a woman in a dress, both looking at her with interest.

"That's the man who took the money," she said, holding it out. "Mummy took some. You don't care about that, do you? She needed it awful, mummy did. But I couldn't keep this because I didn't want you to see it. The doctor forced her to take it."

"There," he said sympathetically. "Sweetie, me what has happened?"

"I can't," came in a gasping sigh. "But mummy's gone away, maybe forever, and I got to find work. And—and I don't know how."

Doctor Pendelhaven looked at her thoughtfully. All through the night the face had haunted him.

Suddenly Tonnibell put her hand to her blouse.

"I bring back what's left of the money," she said, holding it out. "Mummy took some. You don't care about that, do you? She needed it awful, mummy did. But I couldn't keep this because I didn't want you to see it. The doctor forced her to take it."

"Keep it," exclaimed Doctor John, huskily.

"No," said Tonnibell. "I couldn't ever sleep a wink if I did. And she thrust the roll of bills into his hand, giving a loud sigh as if she were glad to be rid of it."

It might have been this action on her part that brought to quick fruition the resolve that had begun to rise the night before when Doctor Pendelhaven had tramped along the boulevard to Ithaca. From what she had told him now, she had been left alone. Then there was no one to ask permission of to help her.

"Where's your father?" he said, abruptly.

"I dunno," answered Tonnibell, a little sulkily. She didn't intend ever to speak of Ulrich to anyone.

"Then you are all alone, now that your mother's gone? Do I understand you haven't any relatives?"

"Not anybody," she hesitated. "At least, not now. Not anybody but Gussie—flight here."

She reached the little animal with exquisite tenderness. Doctor Pendelhaven leaned over and, plucking one finger under the girl's chin, raised her face to his. "Come with me," he said softly.

Tonnibell followed him through what seemed to her long miles of halls when he ushered her into a room and closed the door. She stood a moment taking in all its splendour. The atmosphere was laden with a heavy perfume of flowers, and then she saw something else. A man lay partly propped up in bed, his burning gray eyes staring at her.

"Bible. Now I'll teach you to bite me again."

Then there drifted over the quiet summer day the tooting of the chimneys

from the university clock on the campus of Cornell. She went forward to listen. It struck one, and drawing her feet from the water, she got up. She had promised to be at Pendelhaven place at two o'clock.

"I got to go now," she said apologetically. "Much obliged for bringing me some money, but I must go. Mobile I'll see you again some time. Mobile I will!"

"When?" demanded Philip, the blood running swiftly to his face. He felt a sudden renewed interest in the young girl, and he didn't want her to leave him at all.

"I dunno," she answered, putting Gussie under one arm. "I mightn't be home when you come, but I'll be on the water toward Ithaca. Then she started for the doctor's."

"Yes, you can come," said Tonnibell, with flitting thought, "but if there's any one around, don't stop. This was all the warning I was dared give him. Then she rushed into the canoe, and for a few minutes, she stood watching the cruel little launch away on the water toward Ithaca. Then she started for the doctor's."

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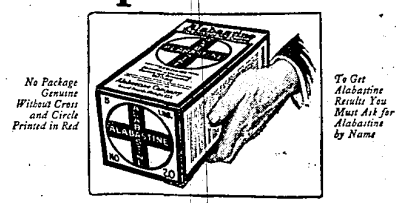
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## The Nationally Accepted Wall Tint



Beautiful—Sanitary—Durable—Economical  
For Homes, Schools, Churches, and all Interior Wall Surfaces

Alabastine can be applied to plastered walls, wallboard, over painted walls that have become soiled, or even over soiled wallpaper solid on the wall and not printed in aniline colors.

Alabastine is a dry powder, ready to mix with pure, cold water, full directions on each package. Alabastine is packed in white and beautiful tints. These, by combining and intermixing, enable you to carry out individual color plans in matching rugs and draperies. Alabastine is used in the finest residences and public buildings, but priced within the reach of all.

You will readily appreciate the economy of Alabastine over paint or wallpaper, and its results will be most gratifying.

New wall demand. Alabastine, old wall appreciate Alabastine.

If your local dealer cannot or will not supply you, take no substitute but write for Alabastine designs and we will give you name of nearby dealer.

**Alabastine Company**  
1632 Grandville Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Prohibition that prohibits might be termed a glass stopper.

**WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND  
SWAMP-ROOT**

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable restoration maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit, and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

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

**Abandoning Totem Poles.**  
Alaska is losing its totem poles. Because of the gradual decline in observance of native customs, totem poles are no longer erected, and the elements are wearing down those remaining.

The largest collection of totems in the North, it is said, is to be found in the abandoned Indian village of Old Kasaan, 25 miles from Ketchikan. The after a disastrous fire, the natives moving to New Kasaan.

Old Kasaan's totems are of many sizes and descriptions. Some are of imposing proportions, with the four distinct emblems of the bear, the eagle, the toad and the eagle represented.

The poles are carved, from base to pinnacle, with gorgeous language. The totems are carved on cedar, which is slow in perishing.

**Perils on Land.**  
"It takes courage to be an aviator." "One kind of courage," replied Mr. Chuggins. "And yet it would be a comfort if I could sail my finger into the clouds where there wouldn't be any risk of meeting a reckless boat-land or an irritated traffic cop."

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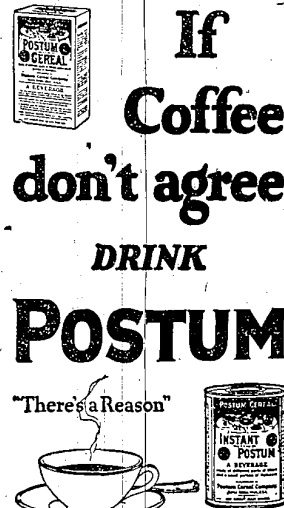
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