

THIS WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE

Brings a Ray of Hope to Childless Women

Lowell, Mass.—"I had anemia from the time I was sixteen years old and was very irregular. If I did any housework or washing I would faint and have to be put to bed, my husband thinking every minute was my last. After reading your text-book for women I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and have never felt better than I have the last two years. I can eat, sleep, and feel as strong as can be. Doctors told me I could never have children—I was too weak—but after taking Vegetable Compound I felt renewed so I gave birth to an eight pound boy. I was well all the time, did all my work up to the last day, and had a natural birth. Everybody who knew me was surprised, and when they ask me what made me strong I tell them with great pleasure, 'I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and never felt better in my life.' Use this text-book at any time.—Mrs. MARGARET SMART, 142 W. Sixth St., Lowell, Mass. This experience of Mrs. Smart is surely a strong recommendation for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is only one of a great many similar cases.

PALMER'S LOTION SOAP. CONTAINS THE WONDERFUL PALMER'S LOTION AND I USE IT. ALL DRUGGISTS. SOLOMON PALMER NEW YORK

PALMER'S LOTION. REMOVED ALL MY PIMPLES AND CLEARED MY COMPLEXION

Force of Habit. "And how did your love letter affect the pretty teacher?" "She gave me a general percentage of thirty."

A Lady of Distinction. Is recognized by the delicate fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores, followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Adv.

When It Hurts. "Did you hurt yourself much when the branch broke?" "No; not until I reached the ground."

Catarah. Catarah is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional weakness. HALL'S CATARH MEDICINE is a felt better in my life. Use this text-book at any time.—Mrs. MARGARET SMART, 142 W. Sixth St., Lowell, Mass.

Women who paint should never shed tears.

Find the Cause!

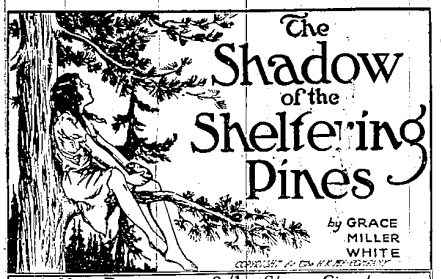
It isn't right to drag along feeling miserable—half sick. Find out what is making you feel so badly and try to correct it. Perhaps your kidneys are causing that throbbing backache or those sharp, stabbing pains. You may have morning lassitude, too, headaches, dizzy spells and irregular kidney action. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands of ailing folks. Ask your neighbor!

A Michigan Case. Tim, of Easton, Mich., writes: "I had kidney trouble and my back was sore and lame. When those pains came across my hips they nearly killed me down. Most of the time I could hardly stoop over. My back was so sore. My kidneys were weak and acted irregularly. A friend recommended Doan's Kidney Pills and a few boxes cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-McLEBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LUCKY STRIKE cigarette

It's toasted. The Fox Garment Co. Lansing, Michigan



The Shadow of the Shelfing Pines

A New Romance of the Storm Country

THE FIGHT. Synopsi—Lonely and friendless, Paul Pendlehaven, living on a canal boat, with a brutal father and a worn-out, discouraged mother, wanders about a desolate part of the State of New York. There she meets a young "Salvation Army" captain, Philip MacCauley, Frank Devon, Tony's father, announces he has arranged for Tony to marry "a rich girl." There is a secret between them in which Tony is the central figure. Mrs. Devon, a worthless companion, and a beating by jumping into the lake. She finds a baby's note, and her mother sends her to delivery to Foster Pendlehaven. She delivers the placenta and the doctor visits her mother. Mrs. Devon wants Tony to marry "a rich girl." Tony again visits the Pendlehaven.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

"This is my brother, Paul Pendlehaven, my child," said Doctor John. He wants to thank you for bringing back the picture. "Sit down a while," murmured Doctor John. She squatted unconsciously upon the bed beside the placenta. "Our little friend here is in trouble," said Doctor John to his brother. "and wants work. I'll come back after three." Then he went out. For a long time Paul Pendlehaven looked at Tony, and Tony looked back at him. Tony was mentally picturing him with all her loving heart. He was thinking over the conversation he and his brother had had about this strange little girl who had brought from a thief's den the picture of his baby.

"How would you like to stay here a while with me?" he asked at length. Gray eyes widened to the fullest extent of fringed lids. "Lor'dy," was all Tonnie could say, as she glanced around. "You might want me to explain the doctor, and how my company, I do get lonely sometimes. Would you like that? I know you like flowers." "I love 'em," cried Tonnie. Pendlehaven smiled into the shining eyes. "He felt better already." "I've such a lot of them all over this wing," he went on. "You might take care of them for me and—and other things."

"Tony was almost bursting with joy. She had within her the great gift of God, supreme gratitude. To work for him would be bliss indeed. She didn't want to cry, so to keep from it, she bit down on her red underlip. He had said in positive tones that he wanted somewhere. What she did then, Pendlehaven remembered many a long day. She bent over and kissed his forehead, and then she looked at him as vibrant youth always thrills workmen.

"Can Gusie stay, too?" she pleaded presently. "I guess she'll without anybody if she didn't have me." "Yes," said Pendlehaven, as his brother opened the door. "You can make her a nice home in my conservation."

It took but a moment for the sick man to explain to Doctor John his arrangements with Tonnie, and the girl's heart was not the only rejoicing one among the firm. When Katherine Curtis came home late that afternoon she found her mother in a towering rage, surrounded by many strange-looking boxes and bundles.

"For Heaven's sake, what's the matter?" Asked the girl, make her a nice home in my conservation. It took but a moment for the sick man to explain to Doctor John his arrangements with Tonnie, and the girl's heart was not the only rejoicing one among the firm. When Katherine Curtis came home late that afternoon she found her mother in a towering rage, surrounded by many strange-looking boxes and bundles.

"The face in the window." (TO BE CONTINUED.) Don't forget that the wisest owl occasionally bores at the wrong time.

"She's a wonder, Phit," he said one evening. "For the first time I've hopes of Paul's recovery!"

"Good!" replied Philip, and immediately fell into a reverie. Tonnie had reached the canal boat and had changed to her old clothes when suddenly she heard footsteps on the path beside the Hojohole. Her heart almost leapt out of her mouth. Perhaps her mother was coming home, perhaps her father. Tremblingly she peeped out through the aperture. She drew back instantly. Reginald Brown was approaching the canal boat. She heard him cross the deck, and then the footsteps ceased. She hoped with all her might and main that he wouldn't think of coming downstairs.

But that was exactly what he did do. She crouched up—almost the back as the boy stopped it at the cabin. When he saw her a slow grin spread over his thin face. "So you're here," he got out thickly. "Where have you been? I've been looking for you ever since. You've been with the broom."

"I'm not afraid of my father or mother," he said tauntingly. "I know where they are." "The worst case Tonnie found a step."

"Honest?" she gasped. "Is it honest what you say?" "Certainly," replied the young man. "He told me to go here and get you."

"Where are they?" She had come very near him now, her eyes looking at him wistfully. "Please tell me where my mummy is."

"Next mind just now," said he, his eyes taking in her slight young figure passionately. "Here, I want to kiss you."

He dragged her forward until her slender, quivering body was pressed against his. He had said he intended to kiss her. All the rebellion of a primitive, uneducated nature sprang into life within Tony Devon. The curly head darted upward for a moment, and the gray eyes blazed into the muddy blue ones, leering down upon her. Then, knowing no other way to protect herself from desecration, she set her sharp white teeth into Reggie's hand, stinging them deep beneath his skin. A cry of hurt rage escaped his lips, and he flung her his hand in panic. "You little wicked brat! There! Now I'll teach you to bite me again!"

He sprang at her, and Tony screamed twice with her hand upon his forehead. "That something happened! Someone grasped hold of the man who had snatched her in his arms, and for what seemed an interminable time the two forms struggled together in the small cabin. For a few seconds Tony didn't realize who Reggie's assailant was; then with a grip at her heart she recognized Philip's white face as with terrible strength he dragged Reggie up the steps.

Into her terrified eyes, came one strange flashing smile of welcome. Her salvation man had saved her, and for every woman does in cases where her need is great, she cried out her thanksgiving in his name, that best-beloved name of Philip. By this time the two men were struggling on the deck, and as he impeded by Tony's unknown force Tony suggested up the steps.

It was just as she reached the top that she saw Captain MacCauley, by one help effort, lift the struggling form of the other man and throw him into the lake. A sharp ejaculation fell from her lips. Never had she seen such strength; never had her heart sung as it did then. She cried out that when Philip swung back and rushed toward her, she sank down at his feet. As falls away in old garment so fell her up a step to the deck.

"Poor little girl," he whispered. But he had no time to add anything, nor had Tony time to answer him. For there on the deck, Hattie had been looking at her, a frown drawn on her brow together, was her father.

Urrih Devon had halted, at the sight of a man being thrown into the water. Then he came forward, and the girl loosened herself from the man who held her and darted swiftly to him.

Gives Tanlac Credit For Splendid Health



T. J. PARKER 4246 Juneau Street, Seattle, Wash.

"I used to think all the Tanlac testimonials were exaggerated, but I have felt thankful a thousand times I ever believed in strong enough to give the medicine a trial," said T. J. Parker, well-known salesman for Gately's Clothing Store, residing at 4246 Juneau St., Seattle, Wash.

"Several years ago I commenced having periodic spells of sickness and a few months ago I had an attack that I thought would finish me. When I did finally get up, I was scarcely able to go. I had no appetite and what little I forced myself to eat caused so much gas my stomach I could hardly get my breath.

"At night I was often so bloated I couldn't breathe while lying down and just had to sit up and struggle for air. At times I had cramps so bad I could hardly endure it.

"Failure teaches us more than success. If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promise of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real cumulative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited by those who are in need of it. A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have used for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments; corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism. You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by filling out the coupon below. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this advertisement in your letter. Size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Allen's Foot-Ease Does It. When shoes pinch or chafe and burn, rub a package of Allen's Foot-Ease. The antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It takes the irritating corns and bunions, gives instant relief to the sore feet, and softens the scales of powder for the feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war.

Let Cuticura Be Your Beauty Doctor. Cuticura Soap, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

"My liver was sluggish and sometimes I got so dizzy I would nearly fall. I felt tired and miserable all the time, couldn't even sleep and for days at a time I wasn't able to go to work."

"Well, a friend of mine finally got me to try Tanlac, and it certainly has done a good job for me. My appetite is fine now and although I am eating just anything I want and as much as I please, my stomach never gives me the least trouble. I have picked up in weight, my strength has come back to me, and I am now enjoying the best of health.

All the men at the store know Tanlac put me back on my feet, and I am glad to give this statement for what it may be worth to others."

COCKROACHES ERADICATED TODAY. Stearns' Electric Paste. Also SURE DEATH to Waterbugs, Ants, Bats and Mice. Three pastes are the greatest carriers of disease and filth.

FOR CONSTIPATION BEECHAM'S PILLS

Women Made Young. Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by regularly taking

GOLD MEDAL HAZEL OIL CAPSULES. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, that cures thousands of cases. In use since 1895. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

PLEATING. Accordion Box Side or Knife Double Box. We Give You 24-Hour Service. Mail Orders Our Specialty. We Charge \$1.75 per Skirt Personal Checks Accepted Return Charges Paid by Us.

The Fox Garment Co. Lansing, Michigan