

# DRESSMAKER MADE WELL

Followed a Neighbor's Advice  
and Took Lydia E. Pinkham's  
Vegetable Compound



Vernon, Tex.—"For three years I suffered untold agony each month with the pain in my sides. I found only temporary relief in doctor's medicine or anything else I took until my husband saw an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I mentioned it to a neighbor and she told me she had taken it with good results and advised me to try it. I was then in bed part of the time and my doctor said I would have to be operated on, but we decided to try the 'Vegetable Compound' and I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I am a dressmaker and am now able to go about my work and do my housework besides. You are welcome to use this letter as a testimonial and I am always glad to speak a word for your health and happiness. MRS. W. M. STEPHENS 1103 N. Commerce St., Vernon, Texas.

Dressmakers when overworked are prone to such ailments and should profit by Mrs. Stephens' experience. Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (Confidential), Lynn, Mass., about your health. Your letter will be promptly read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

**PALMER'S LOTION SOAP**  
CONTAINS THE  
WONDERFUL  
PALMER'S LOTION  
AND I USE IT.  
ALL DRUGGISTS.  
SOLON PALMER  
NEW YORK  
**PALMER'S LOTION**  
REMOVED ALL MY PIMPLES  
AND CLEARED MY COMPLEXION

Getting the Better of Him.  
Scene—Police court. Sharp-tongued, red-faced lawyer, cross-examining a witness as to his sobriety.  
Lawyer—You were entering the Spread Eagle directly the door were opened, or soon afterwards?  
Witness—Yes; but not to drink.  
Lawyer—What object had you in view, then?  
Witness—The only object I had in view in going in, sir, was myself coming out.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

To Have a Clear Smooth Skin  
Tons, pimples, redness, roughness or itching. If any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rub, dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to have a fascinating fragrance of skin. Everywhere 25c each.

Touching Appeal.  
The wind bloweth, the former woe, the subscriber oweth and the Lord knoweth that we are in need of dues.  
So come a 'tunin', let's have the moon in, this thing of dunnin' gives us the blues.—Exchange.

## Get Back Your Health

Are you dragging around day after day with a dull backache? Are your tired and lame mornings—subject to backaches, dizziness, spells and sharp, stabbing pains. Then there's surely something wrong. Probably it's kidney trouble. Don't wait for more of your kidney trouble. Get back your health and keep it. For quick relief get plenty of sleep and exercise and use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands. Ask your neighbor!

### A Michigan Case

James Good, 62 Hancock St., Hancock, Mich., says: "When my back became weak and lame I could not stand or sit. I was in such a weak state that I could hardly get up. I had a great deal of kidney trouble. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they did me more good than any kidney medicine I ever took."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box  
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

**GENUINE  
"BULL"  
DURHAM**  
tobacco makes 50  
good cigarettes for  
10c

# The Shadow of the Sheltering Wings

A New Romance of the Storm Country

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"There sure is," said John Pendlehaven. "Sit down, boy. We're just getting at it. This is Mrs. Devon." "And my man," she insisted, struggling up. "Edith always was a dear old maid, up with awells like Reggie Brown, but I love 'em; and, mister," she wiped her face and, shudderingly, appealed to Paul Pendlehaven. "If you give 'em to me, mister—"

"Well, see 'em first," he interrupted. "Wait."

While their cousins were with Uriah's wife below, Mrs. Curtis and Katherine were talking over the events of the night. "I wonder if she really did say that," said Mrs. Curtis. "Nothing could be better. She'll probably go to jail, and Reginald will forget her."

"Reggie's such a fool," commented the girl. "I wonder if she really did say she loved him. She simply couldn't care for him when she has Philip, or after knowing he tried to kill Cousin Paul. I'd like to know what's behind it all."

Tony received the call to the library listlessly. Nothing that anyone could say now would make her lot any easier. Nothing! Nothing! Philip, her new father, kind Cousin Paul, all had vanished in the waters of bitterness that had overwhelmed her.

The room seemed full of people when she crept timidly in. Uriah Devon, with a white cloth draped around his head, lounged in a large chair. Mrs. Curtis and Katherine were seated, rigidly erect side by side. The girl's gaze passed over their glaring eyes and settled on Philip Macaulay. Was that a smile she saw lurking around his lips? Of course not! He couldn't smile when she was in such trouble! She shivered as she met Reginald Brown's eager eyes, and, thrusting back a sob, she went to Paul Pendlehaven because he had held his hand out to her. Then she saw her mother, and a bewildered expression spread over her face. Doctor Paul, his eyes soft and gleaming, his lips twitching nervously, drew her down beside him.

"Edith doesn't know anything about it," gasped the girl, extending her arms to Edith. "I won't hear anyone say—Oh, Uriah," she turned to Devon, "you know. Oh, say I did it!" "What say any such thing!" muttered Uriah.

"Of course he won't," Tony exclaimed Doctor John. "We know the truth now."

Tonnie! got to her feet, pulling herself away from Paul Pendlehaven. "Oh, you can't arrest my poor little mother," she cried. "Her whole life has been so miserable. I must help her. You must, you, Philip—"

Philip got out of his chair, but Doctor John put his hand into it again. "Wait," he whispered into the boy's ear.

"I want to tell you, everyone," went on Tony, merely, "that I'll swear 'til I die my mother—"

Paul Pendlehaven took the speaker by the shoulders and forced her face up to his.

"This woman, here, your mother," and he waved his arm toward Mrs. Curtis.

"That's mine, mister," he grunted. "I didn't steal it, neither. Give it to me."

The same considerations had been chasing through Mrs. Curtis' mind, and, in the general cataclysm that the saw before her, she concluded the money might be very necessary for her.

"Don't let him have it, John," she screamed. "It's mine. Give it to me."

Doctor John arose and stood between Uriah and Mrs. Curtis, holding the roll of bills in his hand. Amidst the closest attention of the rest of the group, he looked from one to the other, while the claimants indulged in a dispute.

"You give it to me, didn't you, ma'am?" asked Uriah, roughly. "Didn't you?"

"Yes, I suppose I did," she acknowledged, "but you haven't done what you said you would."

"That's my fault," Uriah grumbled. "If that fool of a son of yours hadn't butted in and shot me, I'd taken Tony like I bargained to."

Uriah, her eyes melting with tenderness, arose and stood looking at the Pendlehaven brothers. "Mr. Paul," she said in a low voice, "don't you remember me?" Paul looked her over with no sign of recognition, and his brother turned away from her with a look of disgust at this new development.

"No," said Paul, and he shook his head.

"Never mind! That doesn't matter!" was the reply. "You'll find a sticker with you. You give me my man for keeps, and I'll give you your girl, Caroline. I'm Edith M. Dill!"

You could have heard a pin drop, so deep was the silence. All were looking at the haggard woman, facing Paul Pendlehaven, who was rising unsteadily.

"Give me my man!" she repeated. "Don't send 'em to jail, and I'll give you your girl!"

Doctor Paul had become so white that his brother went to him and flung an arm across his shoulders.

"Are you lying?" he thundered at Edith. "It is— Sit down, Paul. Let me see her!"

"Where's my baby?" quivered Paul Pendlehaven.

"Does my Uriah go free, got-free?" questioned Mrs. Devon.

"Yes, yes," consented both brothers at the same time.

Tony had dropped to the floor. Now that little Caroline had been found, she could no longer be a Pendlehaven daughter. Edith went to her and knelt beside her.

"Here she is, sir," she said in husky tones, lifting a tearful face to the men, "and you couldn't have a finer girl in the world. I ain't 'bout to say for you to forgive me, sir, but you've had her for two years! Now, gimme Uriah, and we'll go."

Tony threw her arms at once Edith's neck. What a change! A few minutes and a few words had made! She seemed to have taken on a new dignity as, with shining eyes, she said to Paul Pendlehaven:

"Father, darling, whatever it was that separated us, I want, oh, how I want to do something for the only mother I've ever known."

Of course, Doctor Paul consented; he even did more. He got a promise from the confused Uriah that he'd

"You Little Pup, You Tied to Polecat Paul, Didn't You?"

turn his back on the old days and old ways, and begin again with such aid as the Pendlehaven would give him.

While Doctor Paul was settling the fate of the Devons, John Pendlehaven had been sizing up Tony's family. They were grouped together, clinging to each other.

"Reggie," he ejaculated. "I reckon you did a good job when you stopped Devon with a bullet in 't night. As for you, Sarah, you and 'ur children aren't safe to have 'round the house."

He stretched forth his hand and offered the five thousand dollars to her "Here's your money. Now go, and take Reggie and Katherine with you."

Mrs. Curtis was so little concerned that she could do nothing but sob, but Katherine took the bills from the doctor's hand and turned to her brother.

"Come on, Reggie," she muttered. "Help me get her out of this. We better go."

"Yes, I suppose I did," she acknowledged, "but you haven't done what you said you would."

"That's my fault," Uriah grumbled. "If that fool of a son of yours hadn't butted in and shot me, I'd taken Tony like I bargained to."

Then Doctor Paul interposed, and a few questions, sternly put and categorically answered, discovered the whole conspiracy between Mrs. Curtis, her children, and Uriah Devon.

John Pendlehaven, whose anger had been steadily rising, suddenly stepped forward and brushed his brother aside.

"I'll take charge of this now, Paul," he stated. "You're too d-d easy. Here's where your treachery makes you go to jail," he laughed Uriah and the Curtises in a sweep of his hand. "Every one of you!"

He turned savagely upon Reginald. "You little pup," he charged, "you tried to poison me, didn't you?" He crossed to his side and towered over him with upraised fist. "Own up, d—n you! Didn't you?"

Reginald cowered, slipped out of his chair and attempted shield himself in Mrs. Curtis' arms, who leaned protectively over him.

"I—I was drunk," he excused himself. "and I thought," he whispered to his mother, "I thought you wanted me to."

Then Edith projected herself into the excitement again. She glanced at

# DEMAND FOR TANLAC BREAKS ALL RECORDS

Amazing Success Achieved by Celebrated Medicine Not Only Phenomenal, But Unprecedented—Over 20,000,000 Bottles Sold in Six Years—Foreign Countries Clamor for It.

Never before, perhaps, in the history of the drug trade has the demand for a proprietary medicine ever approached the wonderful record that is now being made by Tanlac, the celebrated medicine which has been accomplishing such remarkable results throughout this country and Canada. As a matter of fact, the marvelous success achieved by this medicine is not only phenomenal, but unprecedented.

The first bottle of Tanlac to reach the public was sold just a little over six years ago. Its success was immediate and popular everywhere. It was quick to recognize it as a medicine of extraordinary merit. Since that time there have been sold throughout this country and Canada something over Twenty Million (20,000,000) bottles, establishing a record which has probably never been equalled in the history of the drug trade in America.

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Tens of thousands of men and women of all ages in all walks of life, afflicted with stomach, liver and kidney disorders, some of them of long standing, as well as thousands of weak, thin, nervous men and women apparently on the verge of collapse, have testified that they have been fully restored to their normal weight, health and strength by its use.

Restored to Health. Still others, who seemed fairly well, yet who suffered with indigestion, headaches, shortness of breath, dizzy spells, sour, gassy stomachs, coated tongues, foulness of breath, constipation, bad complexion, loss of appetite, sleeplessness at night and of terribly dejected, depressed feelings, state that they have been entirely relieved of these distressing symptoms and restored to health and happiness by the use of Tanlac.

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere. It will spare one from a too ostentatious sympathy.

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You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is essentially compounded from vegetable herbs. It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything. It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

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

## AFFIXED CAN TO CAR PEST

Effective Way by Which Sweet Young Thing Got Rid of a Too Common Nuisance.

The Sweet Young Thing did not object when the man alongside read her newspaper over her shoulder, but she drew the line when he commenced to read a note which she undertook later to pencil to an Equally Sweet Young Thing, who was at the moment out of town. The man followed every word of the note with interest until the Sweet Young Thing calmly wrote:

"I was about to tell you the reason why Dot broke off her engagement to Terry, but I cannot do so now because a man sitting alongside me is reading everything I write."

The man alongside turned the head the other way quickly and fled in embarrassment, and at the next station he got up. Then the Sweet Young Thing wrote:

"That mislaid him, dearie, and as I was about to say when he interrupted me, Dot broke it off because—"

etc.—New York Sun.

## Feed the body well

Right food for the body is more important than right fuel for the engine.

# Grape-Nuts

is a scientific food, containing all the nutriment of wheat and malted barley. Grape-Nuts digests easily and quickly, builds toward health and strength — and is delightful in flavor and crispness

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts