Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION BELLANS INDIGESTOR 6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief BELL-ANS

COCKROACHES

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WATCH THE BIG 4

Stomach-Kidneys-Heart-Liver Keep the vital organs healthy by regularly taking the world's stand-ard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL WANDLEN ON

National Remedy of Holland for turies and endorsed by Queen Wilhel-e. At all druggists, three sizes.



storer, Sale to use as water. Makes you look young again. At all good druggists, 75 cents, or direc from HESSIO-ELLIS, Chemists, Memphis, Tenn

N. U., DETROIT, NO. 20-1972.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 22-19/2.

Alies had been to Sunday school for the first mane, and and the first mane and the first mane

in), —running bar becker.

Headlines
Sir Philin Gibbs, the art connoissour recently told a group of Chicagonas about the editor of a small paper
who had the yillage carpenter make
type large enough to tell of a village
seendal. "Grat show we made yesterday," he told the publisher of the
paper after it was all over. "Yes,"
said the publisher quietly, "but I always thought wed save something like
that for the isecond coming of the
Lord."

Just 80.
"You can't live your own life."
"Hug?" "The butcher, the baker and
the landlord keep butting in."

Why She Changed:

"I have always used the cheaper baking powders, supposing them just as good as Royal but I invested in a can of Royal Baking Powder and now find all my baking so much improved that I will use no other kind." Miss C. L. B.

ROYAI **Baking Powder** Absolutely Pure

Contains No Alum Leaves No Bitter Taste

CAMI LA SPANISH By CAMILLA KENYON

(CHAPTER VIII-Continued.)

This unique proceeding on Cookie's part necessarily awoke the interest ooth of the recovered Cuthbert Vane. both of the recovered Cuthbert Vance just emerging after his prolonged slumbers, and of the trio who had at that moment featured from the woods. Importuned for an explanation, October arose trom his devotional posture and put the portentions query:

"Mistal Vene, such, be dey any propose he collin-wood of dis yere island?"

Instantly came, such, better island?"

Instantly came, such that is terrible question. Aunt Jane shrikked and fell into the arms of



Shrieked and Fell Into th

Aunt Jane Shrieked and Fell Into the
Arms of Mr. Tubbs.
Mr. Tubbs, I got the story from
Cuthbert Vane, and I must say I was
unpleasantly struck by the facility
with which my aunt seemed to have
fallen into Mr. Tubbs' mbruce—as if
with the ease of habit. Mr. Tubbs, it
appeared, had sizagered a little under his fair burder is a little under his fair burder is Aunt Jane is of
an overflowing siyle of fajure and Mr.
Tubbs more remarkable for brain than
brawn. Ylolet, however, remained admirably caim, and exhorted Aunt Jane
to remember that whatever happened
it was all for the best.
"Poor Vlotet," I commented. "To
think that, after all, it didn't happen!"
A slow dish rose to the cheeks of
the beautiful youth. He was sitting
beside the hammock, where I was supposed to be receptanting.
"I'll it hado't heen for old Shaw. I
can't get over it, Vije—Miss Virginia,
that I wasn't on deck myself, you
know. Herse old Dugald been doing
the heroic all this life, and now he
gets his chance again while I'm sleepling off those bully occounts. It's hard
on a chap. I—I wish it had been me.'
However dublous his grammar, there
was no mistalting he look that brightered its the dawn in the depths of
his clear eyes. My breath went from
un of the control of the core.

his clear eyes. My breath went from me suddenly.
"Oh," I cried excitedly, "isn't that -yes, I thought it was the dioner gong!"
For, as if in response to my dire need, the clang of Cookie's gong echoed through the island silences.

CHAPTER IX.

What Crusoe and I Found.
When after those polgnant moments in the hoat I met Dugald Shaw in commonplace fashion at the table, a widden, queer, altogether unprecedented shyness setzed me. I sat looking down at my piste with, the gaucherie of a silly child. During the meal Mr. Shaw asked Captain Magnus if he had had good sport on the other side of the Island. Captain Magnus if he had had good sport on the other side of the Island. Captain Magnus, as usual, had seemed to feel that time consecrated to set in the consecrated to see the stand captain Magnus, as usual, had seemed to feel that time consecrated to expect the control of the stand control of the stand of the standard of the standard

Cookie took his hands out of the was ter and wiped off the suds, castilly about seathing and mysterious glances. Thea he rolled a dubious eye at me. What was it, Cookie? "I urged." "War am Cap'n now?"
"Down on the beach; he can't possibily hear you."
"One mon the beach; he can't possibily hear you."
"Cross my heart to die, Cookie." "Weil, den'"—Cookie spoke in hotarse whisper—Cap'n gar he merity when he come has plant to take his gun cat tridges. A lime empty has not revidence, our his bebt and hotarse whisper—Cap'n gar he merity has not revidence, our his bebt and capten. Why had Captin Magnus, he matter? I recalled, too, that Mr. Shaw's questfon had contased biranthat he had hestated and stammered before answering it. Why? Was he had shot and ashamed for the wroag ammunition rather than admit that he could get no hag? That he preferred to say that he had taken the words ammunition traiter than admit that he could get no hag? That must be the explanation, because there was unfound. Of course, as the unexplored space in the cave contracted, so daily the probability grews stronger that Fortune would shed her golden smile upon us before injah. Nevertheless, it seemed to me that the optimistic spirts of most were beginned that the day of the island.

Several days Sent by, and still the results and the summer of the caption of getting at the gold. He was always vanishing on solitary excursions is land.

Mr. Tubbs remarked, scornfully, that a man with a nose for money ought to have smelled out the chest before this, but if his own nasal powers of the control of the c





O-So-Easy to Use Colors Silk, Wool and Ootton Putnam Fadeless Dyes 10c Why Pay More and Ootton Putnam Fadeless Dyes 10c Why Pay More Package Package Por Propy

Folish and Untimely.

"Marx," said Mrs. Gadder to ber mold, "who was that man at the door just now?"

"I don't know, ma'an, whether he was an agent or a preacher. He said be had a message for you from the hereafter and wanted to know if you were thinking about your immortal soul."

"Pear me," exclaimed Mrs. Gadder, "What a foolish question to ask a woman who is packing her trunks for trip to Palm Beach!"—Birmingham that age-Herald.

First Student—Teacher, if two parts of hydrogen and one part of extra mate, which you may new, but her wet.—Science and invention.

A Bad Combination.

Trollope—I know a combination which you may always take it for "What a foolish question to ask a woman who is packing her trunks for Needham—What combination is trip to Palm Beach!"—Birmingham that are the part of the par





