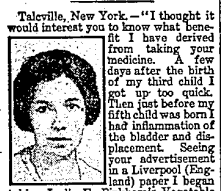


# SUFFERED AFTER BIRTH OF BABY

Trouble Caused by Getting Up Too Soon, Relieved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Tulaville, New York. "I thought it would interest you to know what I have derived from taking your medicine. A few days after the birth of my third child I got up too quick. Then just before my fifth child was born I had inflammation of the bladder and displacement. Seeing your advertisement in a Liverpool (England) paper I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and that was the best confinement I had. Whenever I feel run-down I always take the Vegetable Compound. We have just removed from Brockville (Canada) so I was pleased when the store ordered the medicine for me and I got it. It was not without it that I was able to take it and I recommend it to ladies around here because I feel so sure it will benefit any woman who takes it. Mrs. AGNES WIGNALL, Tulaville, New York.

Women can depend upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve them from all their troubles. For sale by druggists everywhere.

## From the Camp

Harvey Firestone was describing to a Plymouth reporter his camping experiences with Thomas A. Edison and Henry Ford.

"Henry," said Mr. Firestone, "loves camping all except the sleeping part. He's a light, nervous sleeper, you know, and his fellow campers snoring always bothers him."

"Usually he puts up with it, but he never forgets one night about 2 a. m. when he roused the whole outfit of us."

"Here, wake up! Wake up, you fellows!" he said in a despairing kind of voice. "We're all going to go to sleep together."

Hot hay bails from grass gathered in the shadow of Monte Rosso, Italy, are reputed cures for rheumatic troubles of all sorts.

## Guard Your Health! It's Your Best Asset

Milwaukee, Wis.—"For the last twenty years I have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery at times, as a general tonic, with excellent results. One bottle in the spring and one in the fall is usually sufficient. It gives me strength and endurance and greatly aids me in following my strenuous occupation."

John W. McLean, 188 Wisconsin St., Liquid or tablets at your dealers, or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pack. Write for free advice.

## Porter's Pain-King Liniment

Quickly Checks Coughs and Colds

So wholesome and effective that many families use a dozen bottles a year. Get the circular wrapped around every bottle and read it NOW!

Use it today

## Three generations of Resinol Soap users in this family

Long Beach, Cal., June 23—"I wonder if you would care for this unsolicited testimonial. I began using Resinol Soap many years ago with my first baby. He and his wife are now using it for my two-year-old grandchild."

I have also had two married daughters using it and one more daughter at home with the heaviest curly bobbed hair I ever saw. All my life people have asked what I used when I washed my hair and I have said, "I use Resinol Soap."

I have had only two rules: Resinol Soap and good plain food.

You have one good booster here in my best note. I am sure you will get the Resinol products." (Signed) Annie L. Brown, 1042 E. 16th St.

## PISO'S for coughs

Quick Relief! A pleasant effective syrup. 35c and 60c sizes. Also cough lozenges. PISO'S Throat and Chest. Sold everywhere.

# The Mystery Road

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

## CHAPTER V—Continued

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"We've done campaigning, both of us," he said. "I read of you when you led your regiment into Germany. It was a trench myself for five days at a stretch. Those things don't really matter. Five days was quite long enough there in the mud. We didn't worry about soap then. Got on with it, please."

Number Twenty-nine closed his eyes as he shed his last garments. Then he lay on Gerald's. Presently the governor laughed.

"Upon my word," he declared, "it is better than I thought. I have ordered the barber into the next cell. He is a prisoner himself, so there is not much chance of his blabbing. Come along. We will be back in five minutes. It will be time for your dinner. Give me your time to settle down."

They passed out. Gerald felt a queer sense of loneliness as the door closed behind him. He was alone in the world half-freely. Everything was worse than he had feared. The floor was of concrete, and there was not a single article of furniture of any description in the room except a straw mattress already full of holes. The door had apparently not been swept for weeks. While he sat there, however, there was the click of a key in the door and a burly Russian entered with a word he recognized as some effort at cleansing the place. When he had finished, he threw in a rug and disappeared. Gerald breathed a little more freely. Then he heard footstep after footstep. The governor and Number Twenty-nine entered, the latter curiously changed in appearance.

"By all the saints," the governor chuckled, "I never realized that the barber was so wonderful a person! This little scheme of mine marches well. Now, then, for your share."

He handed a fountain pen to Gerald, who indorsed the draft he had brought, wrote out a further check for a thousand pounds, and handed them, together with his American passport, to Krosnyan. The latter thrust a document into Number Twenty-nine's pocket.

"You may not know it," he said, "but you are now the owner of five hundred acres of forest where oil may some day be found."

He roared with laughter. Neither of the young men moved a muscle.

"Now listen, both of you," he went on. "The only automobile in the town awaits me outside. We depart in a minute. Say your farewells, you two. At one o'clock tomorrow morning," he concluded, turning to Gerald, "you will go into cell '10,' and later you will go to attend your own funeral. From now until one or perhaps half-past one tomorrow morning, you will have to make the best of it."

Number Twenty-nine held out both his hands to his deliverer. There was a simple dignity in his few words.

"Sir," he said, "I know nothing of you, but my life will be long enough for me to express my gratitude. The day after tomorrow—"

"The day after tomorrow there will be much for us to talk about," Gerald interrupted. "I have done it. I have done it joyfully. So far, it has been much easier than I expected."

The governor and his charge took their leave. The door closed behind them. Gerald heard their footstep die away on the gravel floor. He threw himself down on the mattress and tried to sleep. It was an impossible task but there was plenty to think about. At one o'clock the same burly Russian entered, bearing a bowl of something which was half stew, half soup. Gerald smiled at it, looked at it, and set it in a distant corner of the room. Then he walked back and forth, counting how many paces it took him from the door to wall. Presently, with a throb of joy, he remembered his cigarette case. He smoked two cigarettes. Afterward, he dozed for a little time. Toward evening he was aroused by trying to make his predecessor's daily jump. It was not until the seventh attempt that he succeeded, and then the rest of the bars out so deeply into his palms that he got almost his head at eight o'clock, the Russian appeared again with a bowl of soup similar to the last. Gerald waved it away.

"Not hungry?" the man asked in German.

Gerald shook his head. Somehow or other, it was a relief to find that he was not shut out altogether from communication with the outside world.

"You speak German, eh?" he asked. The man shook his head.

"Few words,"

"Bring me something better to eat," Gerald begged. "Can't I have some beer?"

The man held out his hand and Gerald tilted it with silver. He disappeared and returned presently with two bottles of beer, one concealed in his baggy trousers, and a loaf of bread.

"Not understand this," he said, shaking his head. "Where Number Twenty-nine gone?"

Gerald shook his head.

"Waiter! Waiter!" until the governor comes back," he enjoyed.

"No fear talk," the man declared with a laugh. "Governor given me twenty marks. If talk, I get twenty lashes instead. Goodnight!"

Chapter VI

The telegram was brought in to Lady Mary as she sat alone in her little sitting-room, in the hours between ten and the dressing bell, hours which, so far as possible, especially during the last few months, she tried to keep to herself. It had been handed in at a branch office in the north of London and contained the news for which she had been waiting:

"Elected majority two thousand heartiest thanks for good wishes. 'CHRISTOPHER.'"

Her first impulse was one of genuine pleasure. She started to her feet, meaning to take it to her father, who was with Myrtle in the library. Then she stopped short and slowly resumed her seat. That little orange-colored form might have meant so much more, so much food for her ambitions, her natural and proper ambitions for the man she loved. It might have been such a pledge for the interest of the life together, such a wonderful life, brimful of movement and color in which each, too, might well hope to take a part. In her quiet way, she had for years looked upon her marriage with Christopher, sooner or later, as a certainty. Without the slightest desire in any way to mislead her, Christopher had subconsciously encouraged the idea. She knew perfectly well that, as soon as his position was a little more assured, he had intended to ask her to be his wife. It was one of those pleasant yet wonderful arrangements which seemed to develop automatically. Christopher was well born, his friends were his friends, his disposition seemed to suit hers. She could never have married a life man. Christopher had many a worthy ambition. She was precisely the wife to further them. Her money and her social influence would save him years of fruitless labor. He could leave her father whenever he liked, and turn his whole attention to politics. And now the dream had crumbled.

This slip of paper was nothing but a friendly message, telling her of the success of a friend with whose career she had no intimate concern. Her disposition was too kindly not to feel a certain amount of pleasure at his success, but that was all. The pleasure brought his shadow of personal grief. She sat looking into the fire, twisting the little slip of paper in her hands.

She knew very well that she was forced with that terrible and self-mortifying virtue, the unalterable fidelity of the woman who permits to her mind the thought of one man only and who can never replace him. The very thought of marriage with any one but Christopher was revolting. It seemed to her, as she sat there, that she was doomed to a career of lovelessness and infertility. She might labor in good works till her hair was streaked with gray and her feet digit years, and she knew very well the fruitlessness of all that she would accomplish. The best work of a woman, as she well knew, is the work done for the man who loves her.

It was perhaps natural that her thoughts should turn to Myrtle. She wondered for a moment, slowly and painfully, at the instant which had warned her of coming trouble when the two young men had told her of their adventure. She had felt it when first she had seen the frightened child, whose unspoken appeal for protection had been so cold a response for her. She had had the suspicion of a cruelty wholly foreign to her nature. In those days at Monte Carlo, when ever the name of Myrtle was mentioned, she had puzzled Christopher and her brother alike by her lack of sympathy. Well, she was punished now. The child had justified all that she had felt. She had robbed her, unconsciously and unwittingly, of the greatest thing in life. As she sat there, the telegram crumpled up in her fingers, all that old hardness came back to her. It seemed to her a bitter thing that this misfortunate child should have been brought into the august household in which her own serene days had been spent to rob her, the benefactress, of the crown of her life, to draw the sunshine from her days and send her down to a poorest grave. For a moment she was on the verge of a passion. She hated Myrtle, hated the sight of her gentle movements, the thought of her ever-all to do with her. She used to her feet with an unaccustomed fire in her eyes and swung round to find that the slight noise which had disturbed her meditations had been caused by the entrance of Myrtle herself.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Historic Battle

The name Battle of the Giants is given to a battle fought at Marignano (now Marignano), near Milan, September 13-14, 1515, between the allied French and Venetian forces under Francis I of France, and the Italians and Swiss, commanded by the duke of Milan. The battle was mostly contested and resulted in a victory for Francis. The total number of slain is said to have exceeded 20,000. Trivulzio, who had been present at 18 pitched battles called them all children's play as compared with this "battle of giants."

# Tanlac puts solid flesh on scrawny bones

HOW can you expect to get back your health and strength as long as your body is scrawny and underweight? Let Tanlac put some good, solid flesh on your bones, put your stomach in shape to digest your food, purify your poisoned blood! Then see how much better you feel.

In our files are one hundred thousand glowing letters of thanks from men and women who have been helped back to health and strength by Tanlac. What it has done for these folks it can surely do for you.

Tanlac is Nature's greatest tonic and builder. It is compounded after the famous Tanlac formula from roots, bark and curative herbs. It gets right down to the seat of trouble and makes you feel right from the first dose.

Don't put off taking Tanlac another day. Don't go on dragging your poor, tired-out, sickly body around when this great remedy can bring you quick relief. In cases of torpid liver, rheumatism, stomach complaint, lowered resistance, indigestion and malnutrition Tanlac will work wonders. Get a bottle this very day and start feeling better tonight.

TAKE TANLAC VEGETABLE PILLS FOR CONSTIPATION

## TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH

### Pioneer in New Method

The first vessel ever built in the United States by the electric welding method was completed recently in Providence, R. I. The "one-piece" vessel is a tanker, 80 feet long, 20 feet beam and the hull is 12 feet deep. The tanks in the hold have a total capacity of 200,000 gallons.

### To Have a Clear, Sweet Skin

Touch pimples, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rubs, dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere 25c each.—Advertisement.

### First Dictionary Chinese

The first dictionary was Chinese and was compiled about 1100 B. C. by Pao-tsu-shi. It contained about 40,000 characters. The first modern dictionary was by a Venetian firm, Ambrosio Calepini, a Latin work, before 1500.

### Boschree's Syrup

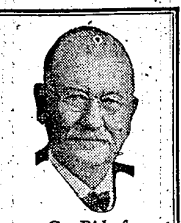
Alays irritates, soothes and heals throat and lung inflammation. The constant irritation of a cough keeps the delicate mucus membrane of the throat and lungs in a congested condition, which BOSCHREE'S SYRUP gently and quickly heals. For this reason it has been a favorite household remedy for colds, coughs, bronchitis and especially for lung troubles in millions of homes all over the world for the last fifty-eight years, enabling the patient to obtain a good night's rest, free from coughing with easy expectoration in the morning. You can buy BOSCHREE'S SYRUP wherever medicines are sold.—Adv.

### "Hysterical Society"

A few days ago, when the Historical society was holding a meeting in Indianapolis, a little granddaughter of one of the members answered the telephone in his absence.

When she returned to her grandmother's room, she was asked whether there were any messages. She replied: "No, the lady said that she would call later, that she belonged to the 'Hysterical society.'"—Indianapolis News.

It is easier for some men to make love than it is for them to make a living.



Got Rid of Neuralgic Pains  
"I suffered four years from indigestion and neuralgic pain. Now, thanks to Tanlac, I am in perfect health."  
A. R. Anderson  
1505 Austin Street  
Houston, Texas

matism, stomach complaint, lowered resistance, indigestion and malnutrition Tanlac will work wonders. Get a bottle this very day and start feeling better tonight.

TAKE TANLAC VEGETABLE PILLS FOR CONSTIPATION

## TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH

### "None So Dead"

"Bredren," said the colored preacher earnestly, "in some folks of still, small voice oh conscience keeps a-gittin' stiller and smaller, until at last it's sure had to learn de deaf and dumb language ter attract de attention."—Boston Transcript.

## Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION  
6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

## BELLANS

25c and 75c PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

## ABSORBINE

Will reduce Inflamed, Strained, Swollen Tendons, Ligaments, or Muscles, Sprains, lameness and pain from a Splint, Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No blister, no hair gone and horse can be used. \$2.50 bottle at druggists or delivered. Describe your case for special instruction and interesting brochure. Book 2 A free.

R. F. YOUNG, Inc., 510 Lynde St., Springfield, Mass.

## RUB YOUR EYES?

Dr. Thompson's Eye-Saver. 10c. Rub your eyes with it. 10c. Rub your eyes with it. 10c. Rub your eyes with it.

## Move to Save Antelope

In the days of the West the graceful pronged-horn antelope were more numerous than buffalo, numbering approximately 75,000,000. Now there are only about 22,000 in the whole United States and for this reason a large tract of land in Oregon has been reserved to prevent the threatened extinction of the animals.

Decollete neckline, shoulders are mostly admired by men with decollete craniums.

# For Colds

# ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN"—Genuine

Unless you see the "Bayer-Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 24 years for

Colds Headache Neuralgia Lumbago  
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 10 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturers of Monocarbolic Acid at Salzig/Germany

At last there is his note if you will go and fetch him."

The man returned to the door and shook it to be sure that it was fastened. Then he came back to Gerald.

"A strange thing has happened," he said. "There is a German woman in the town. Last night the governor spent at her house. They were both drunk. They quarreled. Gals killed him. The governor is dead."