

Alabaster
for
all your walls

For sleeping rooms—formal parlors and reception halls—dining room and living room—for the library—and for public buildings.

Properly applied it won't rub off. Ask your dealer for Alabaster Colorchart, or write Miss Ruby Brandon, Alabaster Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Alabaster—a powder in white and tints. Packed in 5-pound packages, ready for use by mixing with cold or warm water. Full directions on every package. Apply with an ordinary wall brush. Suitable for all interior surfaces—plaster, wall board, brick, cement, or canvas.

Better and more Economical

Plenty of It

"What were you doing at the information booth?"

"I wanted to find out something."

"You can't find out anything at an information booth."

"That's what I found out."—Life.

Boschee's Syrup

Alleviates irritation, 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 BOSCHEE'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 to 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 expectation in the morning. You can buy BOSCHEE'S SYRUP wherever medicines are sold.—Adv.

Some Strategy

"Have you a photograph, Sadie?"

"I was saving coupons to get one when paw beat her to it by getting a corner for Bobby."—Richmond Times Dispatch.

MONARCH DUTCH PROCESS COCOA

QUALITY for 70 Years

REID, MURDOCH & CO.
Chicago—Boston—Pittsburgh—New York

Fine for Growing Children

DR. HUMPHREY'S

66 99

BEST FOR

COLDS GRIP INFLUENZA

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse wheeze, roar, have thick wind or choke-down can be reduced with

ABSORBINE

also other Branches or Swellings. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. Economical—only a few drops required at an application. \$2.50 per bottle delivered. Book B & A free.

W. F. Young, Inc., 510 Union St., Springfield, Mass.

BATHE TIED EYES

with Dr. Thompson's Preparation.

CALIFORNIA

Just Opened in New Irrigation District—Fruit, Alfalfa and Cotton Lands

At unusually low price. Earliest and nearest to the coast and deciduous fruit belt to western market. All fruits are of exceptional high quality. Favorable water control and firm tenure. Unexcelled warm foothill lands of rich red alkali loam water under.

OTHER LAND CO., ORVILLIE, CALIF.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 6-1925.

The MYSTERY ROAD

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

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CHAPTER VII—Continued

"You need not worry about your brother," Elsa Franka said. "He will not know you when you go to see him. He has forgotten most things. This man's name was Ahrensheim. I told him the whole story. I am quite sure that if he had come into charge of the prison whilst the real No. 29 had been there, he would have found some excuse for having him shot within twenty-four hours. He even told me so. He was furious at the trick which had been played. But," he declared, "the Englishman who has put himself in No. 29's place shall suffer for him." I was allowed to see your brother. He had got over the first shock of what had happened and I found him full of courage. We discussed several plans for his escape, which, however, I never carried into effect. I do not believe that any one could have bought the life of No. 29 from Ahrensheim for a million pounds. With your brother, however, it was different. In the Bolsheviki days, when I first that, I went on because I am an obstinate woman. As for recompense, I still have a fortune, but I am glad that these months are over. You can tell your brother that I took

ugly places of life. Often when I dragged him along through the mud, and had to sleep on a stone floor, with coarse food to eat, and no wine, he would rather have come out into the open and fought for his life and ended it. I daresay, when a recoverer, he will be grateful to me. He has been many times when he has hated me. Now I will go."

She rose to her feet, dabbed more powder on her face and looked at her hostess. A little defiantly, Lady Mary rang the bell. Then she held out her hand.

"Thank you very much for bringing Gerald home," she said.

Elsa Franka laughed hardly. She refused the hand.

"You have no need for gratitude," she said. "I started on the job because I had a fancy for your brother. When I first that, I went on because I am an obstinate woman. As for recompense, I still have a fortune, but I am glad that these months are over. You can tell your brother that I took



"Your Brother Has a Fine Courage at Times, But He is a Weakling in the Ugly Places of Life."

Krossheim, share of the money as well as my own. When he comes to think it over, I think he will say I earned it."

She followed the butler out of the room. Mary watched her, from the window with fascinated eyes, saw her passing a taxi cab with her outstretched umbrella, watched her fling herself into it, put up her feet on the opposite seat and light a cigarette. She had the air of a woman who had accomplished a great task.

Lady Mary rang the bell.

"The car at once, Richards," she ordered. "Lord Dunsey is in London. I am going to fetch him home."

Chapter VIII

Christopher had taken his seat—had already, indeed, begun his maiden speech—when Gerald left the nursing home into which he had been moved from the hospital. The doctors, however, were far from satisfied with his condition. He was still thin, listless in manner, with long periods of absent-mindedness. He seemed, in a way, to have lost self-control. Mary, as they drove home together to Hintersleys house, made up her mind to break the long silence which had existed between them on the subject of Pauline.

"Gerald," she asked, "have you seen or heard anything of the De Poners?"

Gerald turned and looked at her out of the door.

"Nothing," he confessed. "I wrote from the nursing home six times. I have had no reply. They must have left the hotel in South Kensington."

"Would you like me to try and find out?"

"It doesn't matter," he answered. "I have made up my mind to go there myself this afternoon."

"May I come with you?" she begged.

"If you like," he answered half-heartedly. "They won't be there, though. I am just hoping that I may hear of them."

The hope, however, was not realized. Making and mending had left the hotel many months ago, and had left no address behind.

Gerald and his sister drove away from the hotel in silence.

"You were very disappointed?" Mary asked him anxiously.

"I thought they might have left a message for me," he admitted.

"You'll come down to Hintersleys tomorrow?"

He shook his head.

"I must find her," he announced, in

a tone curiously devoid of enthusiasm or hope.

Mary said nothing then; but she took him to task that evening. They had dinner tete-a-tete, Lord Hintersleys having already gone down to the country. For the first time Gerald showed some interest in Myrtle's absence.

"What did you say had become of Myrtle?" he inquired.

"She has gone back to France," his sister told him. "She had a little money left to her, and she wanted to go. I had a letter from her this morning. She has bought the old farm where you first saw her and is growing violets."

"Why did she want to go back?" Gerald persisted. "You were all kind to her, I hope."

"We all tried to be," Mary answered. "Dad misses her terribly—Why, here's Christopher!" she broke off suddenly. "Whatever are you doing, neglecting your duties in this manner?" she asked, as Christopher, still in morning clothes, was shown in by the butler.

"I've come to beg for some dinner," was the smiling reply. "And incidentally to welcome Gerald back."

Mary rose to her feet, and, close-lipped, glanced at his indifference as almost natural.

"Quer their," he observed, "to think that she should end up there, after all I wonder whether she blesses or curses us, Gerald, for taking her to the end of the road."

Gerald sighed a little wearily.

"Curses us, I should think," he replied. "All knowledge is pain; so it is mine. Last night I woke up suddenly and I remembered fighting with that great brute on the Polish frontier. Did Elsa tell you about the man I killed there?" he asked, frowning.

Mary rose abruptly to her feet.

"Remember the doctor's orders," she insisted. "The last twelve months are taboo. There are worse things than this than killing Bolsheviki, anyhow."

"The chap had some one who was fond of him, I suppose," Gerald said gloomily. "You ought to have seen that woman who brought me home, Christopher. I can't get the thought of her out of my brain. The first time I saw her, I went to persuade her to bribe her lover, Krossneys. I thought her the coarsest, most brutal, most ungainly creature who ever abused the name of Woman. Then I saw her month after month, playing a man's part. She fled, she swore, she fought—fought with her fists if there was nothing else handy; she drank, once she almost carried off over a mile of marshland, with some outpost sentries sniping at us all the time. She was a hideous, glorious, epic figure. There was a man whom we both knew to be a spy and on my tracks. I saw her wheedle him into her room. Two minutes afterward, his blood was streaming out from under the door."

"Gerald!" his sister entreated.

"All right," he muttered. "I'm not sure that it doesn't do good to talk of these things. They've been a silent horror with me for so long."

Later, the doctor called to see Gerald, and Christopher led Mary across the hall light to the billiard room.

"Mary," he confided, as soon as he had closed the door, "I had a reason for coming round tonight. I have seen the girl."

"Here?" Mary asked breathlessly.

"Here in London. They were opening the gates of Marlborough house at I came along Pall Mall, and I was stopped for a moment on the pavement. A small brightman came out. The vine doors were closed, but I was within a few feet of it. The girl was inside with a young man."

"If only you could have found out where they went to," Mary exclaimed. "Gerald will never be better until he has seen her."

"He can see her," he said.

"Can Christopher?" he asked.

"I jumped into a taxi, and followed the carriage. It drew up before quite a small, detached house at the back of Roupston lane. I jumped out of my taxi quickly, and I was just in time to stop her as she was entering the gate."

"Go on," Mary begged. "This is exciting."

"She recognized me at once," Christopher went on, "and she made no attempt to get away. I told her that I was Gerald's friend and that he was looking for her. 'You can tell him,' she replied, 'that he can find me here.'"

"What did the young man say?"

"Nothing at all. He was very good-looking in his way, a great strapping fellow, but he seemed so though he had been ill. What are you going to do about this? Are you going to tell Gerald?"

She nodded.

"I think so. I don't believe this girl means to marry him. It is much better, however, that he knows the exact position."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Exploration for Truth

Forewarned that the vice of the times and the country is an excessive pretension, let us seek the shade, and find wisdom in neglect. Be content with a little light, so it be your own. Explore, and explore. Be neither child nor flattered out of your position of perpetual inquiry. Neither dogmatism nor another's dogmatism. Why should you renounce your right to traverse the starlit deserts of truth, for the premature comforts of an acre, house and barn? You also have its root and bed, and board. Make yourself necessary to the world, and mankind will give you bread and, if not store of it, yet as shall not tear away your property in all men's possessions. To all men's affections, in art, in nature, and in hope.

—Ralph Waldo Emerson.



Worn Out Since the Grip?

WEAK, nervous—just tired and miserable most of the time? Back lame and achy, too? Rheumatic pains torture you at every step?

Then you should look to your kidneys! Colds and chills are apt to weaken the kidneys and allow toxic poisons to upset blood and nerves. Then may come daily backache, stabbing pains, headaches, dizziness, and irregular or painful passage of the kidney secretions.

Don't neglect! Help your weakened kidneys with Doan's Pills. Doan's have brought new health to thousands. They should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A Michigan Case

John Bulkema, 10 Allen Ave., Muskegon, Mich., says: "Dull, grinding pains across my kidneys were with me for hours at a time. Mornings, my back was stiff and lame. I also suffered with dizziness. My kidneys were disordered, too, and I felt tired and run down until I used Doan's Pills. One box did me of the trouble."

Doan's Pills

Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys

At all dealers, 60c a box. Foster-McMillan Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pulls Own Tooth

Walter Davis, a milk dealer of Canada, N. B., who has not missed a trip on his route for several years, suffered from toothache early one morning. He went to his garage, took a pair of pliers from his machine, pulled out a wisdom tooth and then started to deliver milk.

"When pugilists begin to use soft answers the chances are they will fight."

Time for Prayer

The customs officer eyed the bottle suspiciously. "It's only ammonia," stammered the returning passenger. "Oh, is it?" said the customs officer, taking a long swallow. It was—Princeton Tiger.

All day the clock ticks down. What if it could write its reminiscences?

Mankind is everywhere the same.

Let Tanlac

restore your health

If your body is all fagged-out and run-down, if you are losing weight steadily, lack appetite, have no strength or energy—why not let Tanlac help you back to health and strength?

So many millions have been benefited by the Tanlac treatment, so many thousands have written to testify to that effect that it is sheer folly not to make the test.

Tanlac, you know, is a great natural tonic and builder, a compound, after the famous Tanlac formula, of roots, barks and herbs. It purges the blood stream, revitalizes the digestive organs and enables the body to regain its vanished weight.

You don't need to wait long to get results. Tanlac goes right to the seat of trouble. In a day or so you note a vast difference in your condition. You have more appetite, sleep better at night and the color begins to creep back into your washed-out cheeks.

Don't put off taking Tanlac another precious day. Step into

TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH

Safest of Investments

Owning a home is one of the safest investments. It provides both for the present and for the future, and gives a feeling of security against possible business depressions.

Good Wishes

Homing pigeons participated in the christening of the air liner Los Angeles. May she always succeed as well as they do in finding their way home.—Tacoma Ledger.

Of course, you have a real grievance; but so has everybody.

When members of a family quarrel a lot of truth leaks out.

Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER—Fletcher's

Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher** Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.