

I Eat, Sleep, Work and Feel Better Than in Twenty Years---I Owe This Entirely to TANLAC

It has made a new man
out of me. This experi-
ence, related by E. C.
Bayne, contractor, of
124 South Honore St.,
Chicago, may be your
experience also if

you take Tanlac, the world's
most famous system builder.
Feel fine, as nature intends
you to feel. Get Tanlac today.
At all good druggists.

SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, diffi-
culty in urinating, often mean
serious disorders. The worst
standard remedy for kidney, liver,
bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

bring quick relief and often ward
off deadly diseases. Known as the national
remedy of Holland for more than 200
years. All druggists, in three sizes.
Look for the name Gold Medal on every box
and accept no imitation.

No Chance for a Change.
"Are you still Mrs. Ashby?" he asked
when they met, after a lapse of a couple
of years.
"Oh, yes," she replied. "My hus-
band has been busy to stray from the
straight and narrow, and I don't care
to because it's so common."

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 out
of sight and are soon forgotten? The
reason is plain—the article did not fulfill
the promises of the manufacturer. This
applies more particularly to a medicine.
A medicinal preparation that has real
curative value almost sells itself, as like
an endless chain system the remedy is
recommended by those who have been
benefited, to those who are in need of it.
A prominent druggist says: "Take for
example Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, a
preparation I have sold for many years
and never hesitate to recommend, for in
almost every case it shows excellent re-
sults, 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.
Kilmor's Swamp-Root is due to the fact
so many people claim, that it fulfills al-
most every wish in overcoming kidney,
liver and bladder ailments; corrects uri-
nary troubles and neutralizes the uric
acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of
Swamp-Root by filling out Address
Dr. Kilmor & Co., Birmingham, N. Y.,
and enclose ten cents, also mention the
paper. Large and medium size bottles
for sale at all drug stores. Advertisement

Lack of Confidence.
"You have no hesitation in refusing
men who propose to you."
"None, whatever," said Miss Cayenne.
"They invariably show a lack of con-
fidence that indicates very slight con-
fidence in their own suggestions."

Important to Mothers.
Beware carefully of every bottle of
CASTORIA, that famous old remedy
for infants and children, and see that it
bears the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*
In Use for Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

To live to a ripe old age, one has to
devote a good deal of time to it.

If you are wise today you can risk
being otherwise tomorrow.

for that COUGH! KEMP'S BALSAM

Pleasant to take
Children like it

Cuticura Soap
The Velvet Touch
For the Skin

Box 25, Orem 25 and 50, Tacoma 25.

PLEATING

Side, Box and
Accordian

Various styles and sizes. Lowest prices. No
house service. Send your order or write to
the person and information.

THE FOX GARMENT CO.

LAUREL, WASH.

The ORIOLE by Booth Tarkington

Illustrations by
Irwin Myers



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PART III—Continued.

Dusk was misting down, outdoors,
when with dragging steps he came out
of the station. He looked hazily up
and down the street, where the corner
lamps and shop-windows now were
lighted, and after dreary hesitation,
he went in search of a pawn-shop and
found one. The old man who operated
it must have been a philanthropist, for
Noble was so fortunate as to secure a
loan of nine dollars upon his watch.
Surprised at this, he returned to the
station, and went back to the same old
bench.

A little after six o'clock a clanging
and commotion in the train-shed out-
side, attending the arrival of a
"through express," stirred him from
his torpor. He walked heavily across
the road to the same ticket-window
he had blocked before, but there was
no queue attached to it now. He
rested his elbow on the apron and his
chin upon his hand, and for some mo-
ments the clerk waited until he should
state his wishes. This was a new
clerk, who had just relieved the other.
"Well! Well!" he said at last.
"I'll take it now," Noble responded,
gentle.

"What'll you take now?"
"That ticket!"
"What ticket?"
"The same one I wanted before,"
Noble stammered.

The clerk gave him a piercing look,
glanced out of the window and saw
that there were no other clients, then
went to a desk at the farther end of
his compartment, and took up some
clerical work he had in hand.

Noble leaned upon the apron of the
window, waiting; and if he thought
anything, he thought the man was
serving him.
The high, resonant room, became
clamorous with voices and with the
clinging echoes of footsteps on the
tiled floor, as passengers from the ex-
press hurried to the street, or more
gaily straggled through, shouting to
friends who came to greet them; and
among these moving groups, Noble
watched a particular one with notice-
ably unobtrusive eyes. It was a man
carrying a valise, and he was dressed
as well as a sack of implements for
the game of golf; and the man, who
in dark form, and with the very
clump of his hair, was showing
dreadful gleamings of blue.

At sight of Noble Dill, more than
pensive at the ticket-window, she hesi-
tated, then stopped and looked at him.
There was a coincidence, in a mild
way, for, as it happened, she was her-
self the most observed person in all
that place. She was veiled in two
velts, but she had been seen in the
train with these, and some of her
fellow-travelers, though strangers to
her, were walking near her in a hyper-
critical way, hoping still not to lose
sight of her, even veiled. And although
the coincidence permitted the most
meager information of her features,
what they did reveal was harmfully
placid; moreover, there was a sweet-
ness to the figure, a disturbing grace,
and nothing disguised such as a daily
peripatetic and matter of course.

It was Julia's fortune (though her
father had other ideas concerning the
matter) to be the possessor of a per-
suaively distinctly pleasing, and the
susceptible eyes, and of this the fair
Julia was probably aware. In any
event she was quite conscious of the
fact which her passage through the
train created.
She observed Julia stopped and ob-
served Noble, who in return observed
her not at all, being but semiconscious.
"Noble!" she said.
He stared at her. His elbow sagged
away from the window; the whole
person of Noble Dill seemed near col-
lapse. He shook, and had no voice.
"I just this minute got off the train,"
Julia said. "Are you going away
somewhere?"
"No," he whispered; then obtained
command of a huskiness somewhat
greater in volume. "I'm just standing
here."

"I told the porter to get me a taxi-
cab," she said. "If you're going home
for dinner I'll drop you at your house."
"—I'm—!" His articulation
encountered unsurmountable difficul-
ties, but Julia had been forewarned
through many such trials beforehand,
she said briefly, "I'm awfully hungry,
and I want to get home. Come on—if
you like."

He walked waveringly at her side
through the station, and followed her
into the dim interior of the cab, where
became fragrant of violets—an eman-
ation at once ineffable and poisonous.
"I'm so glad I happened to run
across you," she said, as they began
to vibrate tremulously at the engine
the force little engine that drove them.
"I want to hear all the news. Nobody
knows I'm home. I didn't write or
telegraph to a soul; and I'll be a
complete surprise to father and every-
body."

one! You didn't seem so frightfully
glad to see me, Noble!"
"Am I?" he whispered. "I mean—I
mean—I mean—Did I?"
"No!" she laughed. "You looked—
you looked shocked! It couldn't have
been because I looked ill or anything,
because I'm not; and if I were, you
couldn't have told it, through two
velts. Possibly I'd better take your
expression as a compliment." She
paused, then asked hesitatingly, "Shall
I?"

This was the style the Avengers
held Julia responsible for; but they
were mistaken: she was unable to con-
trol it. She at once went cheerily on:
"Perhaps not, as you don't answer. I
shouldn't be so bold! Do you sup-
pose anybody'll be glad to see me?"
"—I—!" He seemed to hope that
words would come, all in their own
good time.

"Noble!" she cried. "Don't be so
glum! And she touched his arm
with her muff, a dusty contact causing
within him a short convulsion, natu-
rally invisible. "Noble, aren't you going
to tell me what's all the news?"

"There's some," he managed to in-
form her. "Some—some news."

"What is it?"
"—It's—!"

"Never mind," she said soothingly.
"Get your breath; I can wait. I hope
nothing's wrong in your family,
Noble."

"No—oh, no."
"It isn't just my turning up un-
expectedly that's upset you so, of
course," she dared to say. "Naturally,
I know better than to think such a
thing as that."

"Oh, Julia!" he said. "Oh, Julia!"
"What is it, Noble?"

"Nothing," he murmured, disjoin-
ing the word with a gasp.

"How could you happen to be there
at the station," she said, "just when



"Noble!" She said.
my train came in! You're sure you
weren't going away anywhere?"
"No, no, no!"

She was thoughtful, then laughed
confidentially. "You're the only per-
son in town that knows I'm home,
Noble."

"So the coincidence," he said, humbly.
She laughed again. "I came all of
a sudden—on an impulse. It's a little
illogical. I'll tell you about it. You
see, ten or twelve days ago I
wrote the family a home or less
letter. That is, I told them some-
thing I wanted them to be dis-
cuss about, and, of course, when I got
to thinking it over, I knew they
wouldn't. You see, I wrote them
something I wanted them to keep a
secret, but the more I thought about
it, the more I saw I'd better hurry
back. Yesterday it got into my head
that I'd better hop on the next train
for home."

She paused, then added, "So I didn't
come ten or twelve days as long as
anybody has a right to expect the Ac-
water family connection to keep the
deadliest kind of a secret, isn't it?"
And as he did not respond, she ex-
plained, modestly, "Of course, it
wasn't a very deadly secret; it was
really about something of only the
least importance."

This was so frightful an under-
standing that the jar of it restored
Noble's voice to a startling loudness.
"Only the least importance!" he
shouted. "With a man named Crum?"
"What?" she cried.
"—Crum?" Noble repeated. "That's
exactly what it said his name was!"
"What said his name was?" asked
Julia, excitedly.
"—The North End Daily Oriole."
"What in heaven's name is that?"
"—The celebrated newspaper of the

and Florence's, your niece and
nephew, Julia! You mean you
deny it do you, Julia!"
She was in great confusion. "Do I
deny what?"
"—That his name is Crum!" Noble
said passionately. "His name is
Crum and that he's a widower and
he's been divorced and he's got nobody
knows how many children!"
Julia sought to collect herself. "I
don't know what you're talking
about," she said. "I mean that
I happened to meet a very charming
man while I was away, and that his
name happened to be Crum. I don't
know why I should go to the trouble
of denying it. But if Mr. Crum has
had the experience you say he has,
it is certainly news to me! I think
somebody told me he was only twenty-
six years old. He looked rather
young."

"I think some one told you!"
Noble's face grew red. "Oh, Julia, Julia!
And here it is, all down in black and
white in my pocket!"
"I haven't the slightest idea what
you're talking about," Julia's tone
was as flat as she drew herself up
haughtily, though the gesture was in-
effective, so far as Noble was con-
cerned in the darkness of the stopping
lot. The quivering stopped just
then, however, as the taxicab
halted before her house.

"Well, you come in with me a mo-
ment, please!" Julia said as she got
out. "There are some things I want
to ask you—and I'm sure papa hasn't
come home from downtown yet. There's
no light in the front part of the
house."

"There was no light in any other
part of the house, either, as they dis-
covered after abandoning the bell for
an excursion to the rear. "That's dis-
heartening to a hungry person," Julia
remarked; and then remembered that
she had a key to the front door in her
pocket. She opened the door, and
lighted a hall lamp. The taxicab
drove in, and the driver, from the steps
where the taxicab driver had left them,
said, "There's nobody at home at all,"
Julia said, thoughtfully.

"Noble," she said, and companion
agreed, shaking his head. "Nobody at
all, Julia. Nobody at all." Rousing
himself, he went back for the golf
tools, and with a lingering gentleness
set them in a corner. Then, dully,
he turned to go.

"Wait, please," said Julia. "I want
to ask you a few things—especially
about what you've got 'all down in
black and white' in your pocket. Will
you shut the door, if you please, and
go into the library and turn on the
lights and wait there while I look
over the house and see if I can find
why it's all closed. I like this."

"It's chilly. The furnace seems to
be off," she said. "But instead of
de-lying her in bed, she con-
fected a little patch from the lit-
tle white porcelain touch on the man-
tepiece and struck it on the heel of
her glittering shoe. Then she knelt
before the grate and set the flame to
exaggerate between the kindling and
coal. "You mustn't freeze," she said,
with a thoughtful kindness that killed
him."

"Mr. Robinson Crum, Noble," she
said, "then she came back. 'I suppose
I met it well, but I'll ask you for-
giveness.' She did so, first unfasten-
ing a great bouquet she wore and
tossing it upon a table. Noble was
standing close to the table, but moved
away from it hastily. This revolution
she fled to notice; and she went on
to explain, as she dropped her cloak
and stole upon a chair. "Papa's gone
away for at least a week. He's taken
his winter. It doesn't make any dif-
ference what the winter is, he never
wears his winter in this town, but
when he's going away for a week, or
longer, he always takes it with him,
except in summer."

"I suppose," Noble huskily, "I
suppose you'll go to some of your
aunt's or brother's or cousin's or some-
thing."

"No," she said. "My trunk may
come up from the station almost any-
time and if I don't do the house they'll
take it back. The servants are hav-
ing a holiday, not expecting me
back."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HUI AN EYE SEEDS PERFECT

But Probably Few Persons Realize
that They Are Either Left or
Right-Eyed.

Few persons, perhaps, realize that
they are right or left-eyed as they
are right or left-handed, remarks
the Cincinnati Enquirer.
Sit down in a chair and fix your at-
tention on some object on the other
side of the room. Quickly hold your
finger up right in front of the object
and instantly shut your eyes. Then,
with it moving your head or your
finger, open your eyes once at a time.
If on you open your right eye you
find your finger directly in front of
the object, you are right-eyed. In that
case you will find your finger very
much to the right of the object when
you open your left eye.

If you are right-handed you will
most probably find that you are right-
eyed.
This is due to the fact that of the
two halves of your brain the more
developed it is the other. And the
organs and muscles on that side of
your body which are controlled by
the more-developed half are able to
carry out your wish more easily and
quickly than those of the other side.

Inventor W. W. Woodward,
of his invention for helping mental
work, and for helping the brain
to work more easily and quickly
than those of the other side.

WRIGLEY'S



AFTER EVERY MEAL

Select your food wisely, chew it well,
and—use WRIGLEY'S after every meal.
Your stomach will thank you.
It is both a benefit and a treat—good,
and good for you.
And, best of all, the cost is small.

TRY THIS
NEW ONE



Western Canada Offers Health and Wealth



Artificial.
"Her cheeks are like roses." "Aren't
you laying it on pretty thick?" "No,
but she is."

And the bottom of a cup of joy is
seldom far from the top.

ASPIRIN INTRODUCED
BY "BAYER" IN 1900

Look for Name "Bayer" on the Tab-
lets. Then You Need
Never Worry.

If you want the true, world-famous
Aspirin, as prescribed by physicians
for over twenty years, you must
ask for "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin."

The name "Bayer" is stamped on
each tablet and appears on each pack-
age for your protection against imita-
tions.—Advertisement.

Success need not apologize.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELLANS
Hot water
Sure Relief

25c and 75c Packages, Everywhere

Look for Name "Bayer" on the Tab-
lets. Then You Need
Never Worry.

If you want the true, world-famous
Aspirin, as prescribed by physicians
for over twenty years, you must
ask for "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin."

The name "Bayer" is stamped on
each tablet and appears on each pack-
age for your protection against imita-
tions.—Advertisement.

Success need not apologize.

Growing Children

are often troubled with Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stom-
ach troubles, Teething disorders and Worms. At such times thou-
sands of Mothers use

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS for CHILDREN

and find they give certain relief. They tend
to break up colic, cleanse the stom-
ach, act on the liver and bowels and
give healthy sleep. Easy to give and
pleasant to take.
Beware of Mothers who serve to
years.

Do Not Accept Any Substitute for
MOTHER GRAY'S
SWEET POWDERS.