

SYRUP OF FIGS FOR A CHILD'S BOWELS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs."

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Adv.

CARS PENETRATE THE DESERT

British in Egypt Find Travel by Motor Better Than Camel for Some Purposes.

I have motored in the Egyptian desert from eight or ten different places and I heard the same thing everywhere, "cars and camels for this job" — the car for the dash and rush to get there before anyone can hear you are moving; the camel, the old slip of the desert, for the slow and sure, time immemorial method.

The cars have run over thousands of miles of the roughest desert. Water is as essential as petrol, and in a waterless area extreme care has to be taken against running short.

Not Served There. The applicant for cook, in a story told by the Ladies' Home Journal, was untidy and insolent in appearance.

"Don't hire her," whispered Jones to his wife; "I don't like her looks."

"That doesn't matter," said Jones testily; "we don't want any she-bears cooked; we don't like them."

Grammatically Sure. "Can this actor make a situation tense?"

"Certainly, if he's in the mood."



You Can Snap Your Fingers at the ill effects of caffeine when you change from coffee to

POSTUM

"There's a Reason"

PRUDENCE of the PARSONAGE



(Copyright, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company.)

Miss Fairy has her first beau. She flouts the twins and they prepare to even the score in a ruthless and unforgettable manner.

Mr. Starr, a widower Methodist minister, comes to Mount Merik, Ia., to take charge of the congregation. He has five daughters, Prudence, the eldest, keeps house and mothers Fairy, Carol and Lark, the twins, and Constance, the "baby."

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

That was the end of supper. No one attempted to eat another bite. After the older girls had gone into the sitting room, Carol and Lark went about their work with stricken faces.

"Oh, wait a minute, Lark. I left my notebook on the table." And Lark walked slowly while Carol went rushing back. She found Prudence in the kitchen, and whispered:

"Here—here's a note, Prudence. Don't read it until after I've gone to school—at ten o'clock you may read it. Will you promise?"

Prudence laughed a little, but she promised, and laid the note carefully away to wait the appointed hour for its perusal. As the clock struck ten she went to the mantle and took it down. This is what Carol had written:

Oh, Prudence, do please forgive me, and don't punish Connie any more. You can punish me any way you like, and I'll be glad of it. It was all my fault. I made her go and get the apples for me, and I ate them. Connie didn't eat one of them. She said stolen apples would not taste very good. It was all my fault, and I'm so sorry.

As Prudence read this her face grew very stern. Carol's fault! At that moment Prudence heard someone running through the hall, and thrust the note hastily into her dress. It was Lark, and she flung herself wildly upon Prudence, sobbing bitterly.

"What is the matter, Lark?" she cried, really frightened. "Are you sick?"

"Heartsick, that's all," wailed Lark. "I told the teacher I was sick so I could come home, but I'm not. Oh, Prudence, I know you'll despise and abhor me all the rest of your life, and everybody will, and I deserve it. For I stole those apples myself."

Prudence was surprised and puzzled. She drew the note from her pocket and gave it to Lark. "Carol gave me that before she went to school," she explained. "Read it, and tell me what you are driving at. I think you are both crazy. Or maybe you are just trying to shield poor Connie."

Lark read Carol's note, and gasped, and burst out laughing! The shame, the bitter weeping, and nervousness, had rendered her hysterical, and now she laughed and cried until Prudence was alarmed again.

"May I speak to Constance Starr, Mr. Starr?" she asked. "It is very important. This is Prudence, her sister." And when Connie came to the telephone, she cried: "Oh, you blessed little child, why didn't you tell me? Will you forgive me, Connie? You're a dear, sweet, good little darling, isn't that what you are?"

"Oh, Prudence!" That was all Connie said, but something in her voice made Prudence hang up the receiver quickly, and cry bitterly!

That noon Prudence pronounced judgment on the sinners, but her eyes twinkled for Carol and Lark had scolded each other roundly for giving things away!

"Connie should have refused to obey you," she said gently, holding Connie in her arms. "But she has been punished more than enough. But you twins! In the first place, I right now abolish the Skull and Crossbones forever and ever. And you cannot play in the barn again for a month. And you must go over to the Averys this afternoon and tell them about it, and pay for the apples. And you must send all of your spending money for the next month to that woman who is gathering up things for the bad little children in the reform school—that will help you remember what happens to boys and girls who get in the habit of taking things on the spur of the moment!"

The twins accepted all of this graciously, except that which referred to confessing their sin to their neighbors. That did hurt! The twins were so superior, and admirable! They couldn't bear to ruin their reputations. But Prudence stood firm, in spite of their weeping and wailing. And that afternoon two shame-faced sorry girls crept meekly in at the Avery's door to make their peace.

"But about the Skull and Crossbones, it's mostly punishment for me, Prue," said Connie regretfully, "for the twins have been in it ever since we came to Mount Merik, and I never got in at all! And I wanted them to call me Lady Magdalena Featheringale." And Connie sighed.

CHAPTER V.

Lessons in Etiquette.

Connie was lying flat on her back near the register. The twins were sitting on the floor near her, hearing each other conjugate Latin verbs. And Prudence, with her darning basket, was earnestly trying to get three pairs of wearable stockings out of eleven hosiery remnants. So Fairy found them as she came in, radiant and glowing.

"Glorious day," she said, glancing impartially at her sisters. "Just glorious! Connie, you should be out of doors this minute, by all means. Twins, aren't you grown up enough to sit on chairs, or won't your footies reach the floor?—Babbie, Eugene Babler, you know—is coming to spend the evening, Prudence."

The whole family came to attention at this.

"Oh, goody!" cried Connie. "Let's make taffy."

"Yes," agreed Carol with enthusiasm—Carol was always enthusiastic on the subject of something to eat. "Yes, and what else shall we have?"

"You will likely have pleasant dreams, Carol," was the cool retort. "You twins and Connie will not put in appearance at all. Prue will serve the refreshments, and will eat with us. Babbie and I shall spend the evening in the front room."

"The front room?" echoed Prudence. "This room is much cheerier, and more homelike."

"Well, Babbie isn't a member of the family, you know," said Fairy.

"You are doing your best," sniffed Carol.

"Now you girls must understand right off that things are different here from what they were at Eximister. The proper thing is to receive callers privately, without the family en masse sitting by and superintending. That's etiquette, you know. And one must always serve refreshments. More etiquette. Men are such greedy animals, they do not care to go places where the eats aren't forthcoming."

"Men! Are you referring to this Babbling creature now?" interposed Carol.

"Ouch!" said Lark. "But won't it be rather—poky—just sitting in the front room by yourselves all evening?" asked Prudence doubtfully, ignoring the offended twins.

"Oh, I dare say it will. But it's the proper thing to do," said Fairy complacently.

"Wouldn't it be more fun to have the girls in for a little while?" persisted Prudence.

"Oh, it might—but it wouldn't be the proper thing at all. College men do not care to be entertained by babies."

"No," snapped Lark, "the wisdom of babies is too deep for these—these—these men in embryo."

This was so exquisitely said that Lark was quite restored to amiability by it. "In embryo" had been added to her vocabulary that very day in the biology class, and Carol said "Ouch!" with such whole-souled admiration that Lark's spirit soared among the clouds. She had scored!

"And what shall we serve them?" urged Prudence. "I suppose it would hardly do to—pop corn, would it?"

"No, indeed. This is the first time, and we must do something extra. Babbie is all the rage at school, and the girls are frantic with jealousy because I have cut everybody else out."

"Do you like him, Fairy? Don't you think he's tiresome? He talks so much, it seems to me."

"To be sure I like him. He's great fun. He's always joking and never has a sensible thought, and hates study. The only reason he came here

instead of going to a big college in the East is because his father is a trustee."

"Well, we'll serve oyster stew then. Now, will you twins run downtown for the oysters?" asked Prudence briskly.

"Who? Us?" demanded Lark, indignantly and ungrammatically. "Do you think we can carry home oysters for this Babbling young prince? Not so! Let Fairy go after the oysters!"

"Oh, yes, twinnies, I think you'll go all right. Run along, and be quick." For a few seconds the twins gazed at each other studiously. Neither spoke. Without a word, they went upstairs to prepare for their errand.

They whispered softly going through the upper hall.

"Twins! You must hurry!" This was Prudence at the bottom of the stairs. And the twins set off quite hurriedly. Their first call was at the meat market.

"A pint of oysters," said Lark briefly.

When he brought them to her, she smelled them suspiciously. Then Carol sniffed.

"Have you got any rotten ones?" she demanded.

"No," he answered, laughing. "We don't keep that kind."

The twins sighed and hurried next door to the grocer's.

"A nickel's worth of pepper—the strongest you have."

This was quickly settled—and the grave-faced twins betook themselves to the corner drug store.

"We—we want something with a perfectly awful smell," Lark explained soberly.

"What kind of a smell?"

"We don't care what kind, but it must be like something rotten or dead, if you have it."

"What do you want it for?"

"We want to put it in a room to give it a horrible smell for an hour or so," Lark winked at him solemnly. "It's a joke," she further elucidated.

"I see," his eyes twinkled. "I think I can fix you up." A moment later he handed her a small bottle.

"Just sprinkle this over the carpet. It won't do any harm, and it smells like thunder. It costs a quarter."

Carol frowned. "I suppose we'll have to take it," she said, "but it's



"A Nickel's Worth of Pepper."

pretty expensive. I hate to have druggists get such a lot of money."

He laughed aloud. "I hate to have you get a good licking tomorrow, too—but you'll get it just the same, or I miss my guess."

When the twins arrived home Fairy was just cutting the candy she had made. "It's delicious," she said to Prudence. "Here's a nice dishful for you and the girls. Pitch in twins, and help yourselves. It's very nice."

The twins waved her laughingly away. "No, thank you," they said. "We couldn't eat that candy with relish. We are unworthy."

Then they went upstairs, but not to their own room at once. Instead they slipped noiselessly into the front bedroom, and a little later Carol came out into the hall and stood listening at the head of the stairs, as though on guard.

"Be sure and leave quite a few stitches in, Lark," she whispered once. "We want it to hang together until Babbie gets here."

That was all. Presently Lark emerged, and their own door closed behind them.

"It's a good thing father has to go to the trustees' meeting tonight, isn't it?" asked Carol. And Lark agreed, absently. She was thinking of the oysters.

Do you think that Fairy, knowing the twins, will thwart their plan to embarrass her?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

High Honor Deserved.

The father of the lifeboat in America was James Francis, who was born in Boston in 1801. He died in Washington in 1883. Three years before his death congress voted him a medal of pure gold, said to be the largest and finest ever given by this government to any individual. It was presented to him with appropriate ceremonies at the White House by President Harrison and is now on exhibition at the National museum in Washington.

TRAIN KILLS 2 GUARDS

MOTOR CAR CARRYING MEMBERS OF OHIO REGIMENT DEMOLISHED ON BORDER.

TWELVE SOLDIERS ARE HURT

More Militiamen Are Released From Border Service by the War Department—Wisconsin and Iowa Soldiers Ordered Home.

El Paso, Tex., Feb. 12.—Private Charles Eaton of Company L, Fifth Ohio infantry, and Sergt. Karl Eisenhart of Company K, Fifth Ohio infantry, were killed when the Golden State Limited train of the Rock Island line from Chicago struck a motor truck in which they were riding downtown from Camp Pershing.

Private Rudolph J. Smith of Company K, Fifth Ohio infantry, and Private Dan T. Toomey of Company L, Fifth Ohio infantry, were so badly injured that they were reported to be in a dying condition. Ten other members of the Fifth Ohio infantry were seriously injured. Among those were: Private A. J. Roehl, Cleveland; Private H. J. Clark, Cleveland; Private Daniel Dingwell, Cleveland; Private Dan Ray, Conneaut; Private Floyd Ringer, Conneaut; Private Grant Reed, Conneaut.

El Paso, Tex., Feb. 12.—It was announced at military headquarters here on Friday that orders had been received from the southern department for the quartermaster's department to prepare for the movement of National Guard troops to their home states.

San Antonio, Tex., Feb. 12.—The Second Wisconsin infantry left here today (Saturday) for Fort Sheridan, to be mustered out of the federal service.

It will be the first regiment to enter under a war department order for resumption of the homeward movement of state troops.

Additional schedules for departure from the border arranged to date are: Second Virginia infantry, from Brownsville, February 11; squadron Iowa cavalry, Llano Grande, and Iowa field hospital and ambulance company, Brownsville, February 15; Fifth Maryland infantry, Eagle Pass, February 14.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 12.—Maj. Frank L. Wells received orders on Friday to continue mustering out members of the Thirty-second regiment at Fort Wayne.

WILSON WANTS NATION UNIT

Only "Overt Act" of Clear-Cut Hostility by Germany Will Cause War.

Washington, Feb. 8.—President Wilson wants a perfectly united country behind him when he says the word that will cause congress to declare war.

It is for this reason that the insistence of the administration is that the overt act which brings war shall be one of clear-cut hostility and of unquestioned violation of our rights.

It can be said that the accumulation of proof is that no cabinet officer or other high official of the government believes that Germany is to exercise a restraining hand on her submarine commanders.

ISOLATION ENDED, SAYS TAFT

Declares Policy of Washington and of Jefferson is Not Applicable to Present Conditions.

Philadelphia, Feb. 8.—The policy of Washington and Jefferson with reference to entangling alliances and the theory that America "has been favored by fortune with splendid isolation," were declared to be utterly inapplicable to present conditions by former President William H. Taft, at a dinner here under the auspices of the League to Enforce Peace.

INDIANA DRY BILL IS SIGNED

Prohibition Measure Will Take Effect in the Hoosier State in April, 1918.

Indianapolis, Feb. 12.—Governor Goodrich on Friday signed the Wright prohibition bill, which will make Indiana dry in April, 1918. In the presence of many prohibition workers the governor attached his signature to the measure.

DENIES DEUTSCHLAND SAILED

Merchant Submarine Is in German Port, According to Bremen Report.

Bremen, Feb. 8.—The merchant submarine Deutschland has not started on its third voyage to America, and remains in a German port.

New Life in Leak Inquiry.

Washington, Feb. 12.—New life suddenly was injected into the "leak" inquiry by the testimony of George B. Chipman, a broker, that certain members of the house of representatives dealt in stocks with him.

Goes on Shipping Board.

MRS. KIESO SICK SEVEN MONTHS

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Aurora, Ill.—"For seven long months I suffered from a female trouble, with severe pains in my back, and sides until I became so weak I could hardly walk from chair to chair, and got so nervous I would jump at the slightest noise. I was entirely unfit to do my household work, I was giving up hope of ever being well, when my sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and today I am a healthy woman able to do my own household work. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and find out for themselves how good it is."—Mrs. CARL A. KIESO, 596 North Ave., Aurora, Ill.



The great number of unsolicited testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory, many of which are from time to time published by permission, are proof of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, in the treatment of female ills.

Every ailing woman in the United States is cordially invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free, will bring you health and may save your life.

Excessively Polite.

"Mary, how tall is a giant?" asked Henry.

"Oh, I don't know," said the nurse; "about as tall as a house."

"And how tall is a house?"

"How should I know? Don't ask so many questions. I have no idea how tall a house is."

"Excuse me, Mary," said Henry with dignity. "I forgot that you were too poor to know anything about houses."

YES! LIFT A CORN OFF WITHOUT PAIN!

Cincinnati man tells how to dry up a corn or callus so it lifts off with fingers.

You corn-pestered men and women need suffer no longer. Wear the shoes that nearly killed you before, says this Cincinnati authority, because a few drops of freezeone applied directly on a tender, aching corn or callus, stops soreness at once and soon the corn or hardened callus loosens so it can be lifted off, root and all, without pain.

A small bottle of freezeone costs very little at any drug store, but will positively take off every hard or soft corn or callus. This should be tried, as it is inexpensive and is said not to irritate the surrounding skin.

If your druggist hasn't any freezeone tell him to get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

Akin to Marriage.

Willis—What system do these military airplanes work on?

Gillis—One person runs the machine, and the other is just an observer, but both of them fight.

Willis—I see; just like being married.

CUTICURA KILLS DANDRUFF

The Cause of Dry, Thin and Falling Hair and Does It Quickly—Trial Free.

Anoint spots of dandruff, itching and irritation with Cuticura Ointment. Follow at once by a hot shampoo with Cuticura Soap, if a man, and next morning if a woman. When Dandruff goes the hair comes. Use Cuticura Soap daily for the toilet.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A Hint.

"Oh, I just love animals; don't you?" gurgled the sweet young thing.

"Sure. Let's have a Welsh rabbit," said the accommodating youth.—Town Topics.

Meat Eaters' Backache

Meat lovers are apt to have backaches and rheumatic attacks. Unless you do heavy work and get lots of fresh air, don't eat too much meat. It's rich in nitrogen and helps to form uric acid—a solid poison that irritates the nerves, damages the kidneys and often causes dropsy, gravel and urinary disorders. Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to throw off uric acid. Thousands recommend them.

An Iowa Case

C. Engemann, 1205 Fourth St., Fort Madison, Ia., says: "I suffered from severe attacks of backache, together with pains, through my joints, and weakness across my kidneys. After sitting for some time and then trying to get up, I had sharp, darting twinges all through my back. Having Doan's Kidney Pills highly spoken of, I began using them and it didn't take them long to relieve me. I strongly recommend them."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

APPENDICITIS

If you have been threatened or have GALLSTONES, INDigestion, Gas or pain in the right side write for valuable Book of Information FREE.