

DODSON WARNS CALOMEL USERS

Cannot Grip, Sicken, or Salivate Yourself if You Take "Dodson's Liver Tone" Instead

salivates! It's mercury. liver and straighten you up better and quicker than nasty calomel and without making you sick, you just go back and get your money.

If you take calomel today you'll be sick and nauseated tomorrow; besides, it may salivate you, while if you take Dodson's Liver Tone you will wake up feeling great, full of ambition, and ready for work or play. It's harmless, pleasant and safe to give to children; they like it.

Making a French Dictionary.

The official revision of the French language, which is in the hands of the French academy, has recently made great progress, and the first volume, ending at the letter H, and forming half of the eighth edition of the dictionary, has now been completed.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Beware! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions.

He Had a Remedy.

"Tell me a tale about an elephant," demanded the young man of his favorite aunt.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*.

Cuticura for Pimply Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water.

To Be Exact.

"When does the last train leave for Brooks Junction?" asked the fussy old lady.

SAVE SHOES AND STOCKINGS

They will last twice as long if you Shake Into Your Shoes ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the powder for the feet.

Agricultural Gloom.

"Still thinking of buying a farm?" "No, I've always prided myself on taking a cheerful view of life."

Embarrassing.

"I don't like these 'pay-as-you-leave' street cars."

TOO LATE

...a matter of short time, until pain and aches and unbearable diseases. Avoid these consequences by taking

GOLD MEDAL COLIC OIL

...standard remedy for kidney, liver and uric acid troubles... of Holland since 1695.

ALLEN PLACED ANYWHERE ATTRACTS AND KILLS ALL FLIES

...attract and kill all flies, mosquitoes, and other insects... of the world.

TO FOLLOW ANY TRAIL

...East Indian Sect, Are Among the Most Skillful Trackers in the World.

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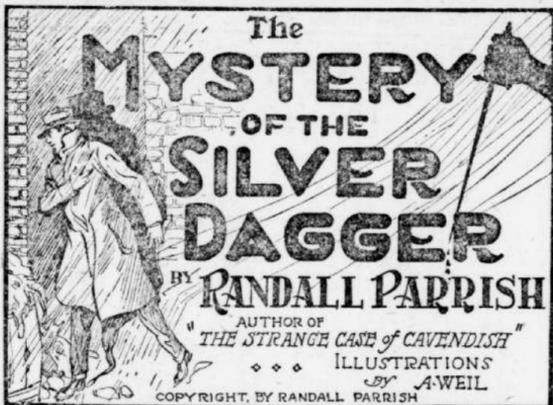
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The MYSTERY OF THE SILVER DAGGER

BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF "THE STRANGE CASE OF CAVENDISH"
ILLUSTRATIONS BY A. WEIL
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"AH, SENORITA!"

Synopsis.—In a New York jewelry store Philip Severn, United States consular agent, notices a small box which attracts him. He purchases it. Later he discovers in a secret compartment a writing giving a clue to a revolutionary movement in this country.

CHAPTER I—Continued.

The whole affair looked hopeless. About all I could do would be to send the torn note to the proper authorities in Washington, with a statement of how it came into my possession, and let them dispose of the matter in any way they deemed best.

"What is it, George?" "That Gans street party is on the wire, sir."

"Oh, all right. Excuse me, Severn, but I've been trying to get connection for an hour."

"But wait a minute, my veins tingling. 'Did he say Gans street? Where is that? There is no such name in the city directory.'"

"Gans! Why, over in Jersey. Yes, I'm coming."

I thrust the unmailed letter into my pocket, and sat down, staring at the crowd in the lobby, but entirely indifferent to their presence.

CHAPTER II.

A Man and a Woman.

It was late in the afternoon, the day dark, with a chilly wind blowing off the river, when I reached Jersey City.

To all outward appearances the place had been unoccupied for months, and perhaps years. From the sidewalk it was impossible to gain any glimpse within.

"There is nothing more?" he asked. "No, this will answer very well."

"I do not," I replied frankly. "I travel out of Boston, and sell lumber. I have been doing some business with the yard down below."

"I see. You are not from New York, I make it?" "No; Boston has always been my home."

"Once I live there, too; when I first come north from Rio. What you think about this war? We lick Germany—hey?"

"Oh, I don't know; she seems to be more than holding her own."

"Ach, yes. But now this country go in; what then?"

"I looked up quickly into his face, with a swift desire to test his real sentiment."

"This country! Why should it go in? There are Germans enough over here to stop that."

"Not Germans—no. But Internationals, revolutionaries. They are more than you think. 'Tis time for them to strike a great blow."

"You are Polish, are you not?" "Yah, from Warsaw. I come over six years."

"Naturalized?" "I have first papers—why you ask?" suspiciously.

"I merely questioned from curiosity." My eyes wandered once more to the girl across the room, and he noticed the glance.

"You wonder what she is in here?" he asked. "I tell you. She was my niece, an 'sit here to wait for a friend to walk home with her. It is not a good neighborhood, this, for a woman alone in the dark."

"Her home is some distance?" "Five—six blocks. It is a dark, bad way."

call for the girl? I did not have to linger long to gratify my curiosity. The side door opened silently, and a man stepped briskly inside, shaking the raindrops from his coat as he greeted the barman cheerily.

"A dirty night, Jans," he said, glancing swiftly about, his eyes sweeping over me sharply. "Business not very good, I suppose?"

"Dead. It's no good now any more, with all the factories closing up because of the war. Just some salesman drops in for a beer. That makes me nothings."

The newcomer laughed, evidently put quite at ease by this quick explanation. I was watching him. A rather thick-set fellow with a turned-up mustache and a disfiguring scar on one cheek, which gave to his eye a peculiar expression.

Watching the fellow I must have missed some signal, for he whirled about suddenly and confronted the girl, who had already risen to her feet and stood expectantly, one hand yet resting on the table.

"Ah, senorita! You were waiting for me to come," he exclaimed. "Yet I have not kept you long."

"Oh, no," she answered quietly in Spanish, her voice so low the words barely carried to where I sat. "You were delayed?"

"A car blockade at the wharf. No, thank you, Jans, nothing tonight. You would go, senorita?"

"There can be nothing to remain longer here for, surely."

I watched them disappear through the side door, marking his grasp on her arm and her quick glance aside into his face. There had been something wrong about this meeting, something undeniably awkward and con-



I Cursed Inwardly at the Delay.

strained. These two were not what they pretended to be—old-time friends meeting incidentally to walk home together. They were strangers, coming together there for the first time by appointment. Neither had previously known the other. I had even detected fear, doubt, in the expression of the girl's face.

Yet I dare not move, or attempt to follow them. I could only sit quietly, my eyes on the window fronting the street. I watched intently, but no shadows passed that way—the two had not turned down Gans street.

My mind worked rapidly as I sat there motionless, afraid to make the slightest move lest it arouse suspicion. Whatever the object of the meeting might be, Jans was more or less involved. He had signaled to the girl twice, and his words, however innocent they may have sounded, must have brought a warning to the man.

Beyond doubt, he had questioned me with the distinct purpose of thus discovering why I had drifted into the place. I dismissed utterly his statement that the young woman was his niece—her very appearance gave that the lie.

Something was wrong, perhaps not criminal, perhaps in no way associated with the affair which had brought me into that neighborhood, and yet suspiciously wrong, and I felt inexorably driven to find out what it all meant.

I finished my beer slowly, and then selected a cigar from the case and lit it deliberately. Jans leaned over the bar, speaking confidentially, and I had to remain, although I cursed inwardly at the delay. Yet I broke away at last, assured that I had finally lulled every suspicion to rest and passed out through the front door.

"You're Charlett, Ain't You?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

To Remove Grit From Eye.

Small foreign bodies which are not imbedded in the eyeball may often be removed by going into a dark room, looking up toward the lighting fixture, then turning the light on quickly, writes a correspondent. If the light is strong enough, it will cause a violent reaction which will cause the particle to be washed to the corner of the eye. It is then easily removed by means of a clean handkerchief.

Proverb Analyzed.

A proverb hopes nothing, fears nothing that the eyes do not see, the ears do not hear. It is the doubting Thomas of life, of literature. "A man of the world is," as Mr. Balfour once neatly epitomized him, "one who does not believe anything good of the world." Well, so is a proverb.—V. H. Friedlander, in Country Life.

Double Payment.

"You've been eating a lot of candy, haven't you?" "Yes, doctor." "And now you're paying for it." "Well, doctor, remember I paid for it when I bought it, so please don't make the second payment too high."—Boston Transcript.

It is useless to acquire knowledge unless you have a little common sense with which to reason it.

HOW WOMEN AVOID SURGICAL OPERATIONS

Some Are Extremely Necessary, Others May Not Be

Every Woman Should Give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a Trial First



Chicago, Ill.—"I was bed with a female trouble, inflammation and had for doctors but none of them did me any good. They all said I would have to have an operation. A druggist's wife told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took 22 bottles, never missing a dose and at the end of that time I was perfectly well. I have never had occasion to take it again. I have been so well, I have six room flat and do all my work. My two sisters, taking the Compound by my recommendation and may publish my letter. I write to any one who has a personal letter."—Mrs. H. HAYDOCK, 6824 St. Lawrence Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Compound, after it had been decided an operation was necessary

Burlington, Vt.—"I suffered with female trouble, and had a number of doctors who said that I would never be better until I had an operation. I was so bad I could hardly walk across the floor and could not do a thing. My sister-in-law induced me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it certainly has helped me wonderfully. I keep house and do my work and have a small child. I have recommended Vegetable Compound to a number of my friends and you may publish my testimonial."—Mrs. H. R. SHAW, Apple Tree Point Farm, Burlington, Vt.

In hospitals are many women who are there for surgical operations, and it is nothing a woman dreads more than the thought of an operation, and long weary months of recovery and restoration to strength if it is successful.

It is very true that female troubles may through neglect reach a stage where an operation is the only resource, but most of the common ailments of women are not the surgical ones; they are not caused by serious displacements, tumors or growths, although the symptoms may appear the same. When disturbing ailments first appear take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve the present distress and prevent more serious trouble. In fact, many letters have been received from women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after operations had been advised by attending physicians.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.



Pleasant To Give — Pleasant To Take

Thoughtful parents are having most gratifying and astonishing results by using this safe, agreeable preparation which quickly stimulates baby's digestion and regulates bowel movements. It is a fact that babies and children like to take

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator

A few drops, depending on age, added to each feeding keeps the regular. This finest combination of vegetable ingredients promptly relieves colic, flatulency, constipation and other disorders. It is good at teething time.

The open published formula appears on every label—always know you give your baby Mrs. Winslow's Syrup costs more to make—yet costs you less than ordinary baby laxatives. At All Druggists.

ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO., 215-217 Fulton St., New York. General Selling Agents: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc., New York—London—Paris.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Not Only For Chills and Fever But a Fine General Tonic. Wards Off Malaria and Restores Strength.

"Love" is one of the most frequently used—and abused—words in our language. There are almost as many definitions of it as there are people who speak the language. This little monosyllable may be said to be immeasurable in its potentialities.

In the German language the word is "Liebe." The exact Russian equivalent is "Lienboj." The Sanscrit word that expressed the idea—or the primitive conception of it—is "Lobha." The exact and original definition of that word, however, is "Covetousness." So you see.—Chicago Journal.

Disinterestedness. "Are you sure that your career has been distinguished by unselfishness?" "I am," replied Senator Sorghum; "I've worried myself into brain-fag over the people in Europe, not one of whom could come out and vote for me even if I offered to pay his expenses."

The Change. To some women a change is considered a possibility for a time. After that he becomes a curiosity.

When two women begin exchanging compliments it's the recording cue to get busy.

Love is blind until it bumps its eye-opener.

You Always Get full food value for your money when you eat Grape-Nuts

Each golden granule of this attractive wheat and malted barley food is rich in nutriment for body and brain. Serve Grape-Nuts direct from the air-tight packet for breakfast or lunch.

Crisp-Delicious-No Waste

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts