Saved from an Operation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable

Compound

Sidell, Ill.—"I was a nervous wreck. I was suffering from a pain in my left was suffering side, which was almost unbearable, and I could not even let the bed clothing rest

on my body at night. I had been sick for seven years, but not so bad until the last eighteenmonths, and had become so rundown that I cared

down that I cared for nobody, and would rather have died than live. I couldn't do my work without help, and the doctors told me that an operation was all there was left. I would not consent to that, so my husband brought me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and begged me to take it. I have taken fourteen bottles of it and I feel ten years younger. Life is full of hope. I do all my housework and had a large garden this year. I never will be without the Vegetable Compound in the house, and when my two little girls reach womanhood I intend to teach them to take it. I am tend to teach them to take it. I am never too busy to tell some suffering sister of my help, and you can use my name and letter to spread the good news of Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines." -Mrs. IDA M. COFFMAN, R.B.2, Sidell, Ill.

Not Scared at All.

Jodkins was always a dissatisfied hadn't had time to-" member of the staff. His complaint this time he considered a big one, and he told his workmates that he would threaten to leave.

"What did the boss say about your threat to leave?" he was asked, on be- Bosley stoleing seen coming from the chief's room.

"He didn't take it as a threat," replied Jodkins; "he thought I was doing the firm a favor,"-Stray Stories, stakes'n that. But we got him at last

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 of sight and are soon forgotten? 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

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. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a No other kidney remedy has so large a

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

"You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by parcel post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.-Advertisement

Remedy for Unrest.

The solemn man in the smoker said never a word for many a mile. Finally, however, he turned to his seat mate and remarked:

"There is much unrest in the world just now, my friend; much unrest." "You're right."

"I hope you are not unmindful of the fact that we each have a duty. We must combat this unrest."

"I'm doing my best," said the other man. "As to how, my friend, as to how?"

"I manufacture mattresses

BABIES CRY FOR "CASTORIA

Prepared Especially for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians recommend it.



Chimneys and smokestacks in Salt Lake City must be built from 10 to 20 per cent higher than is necessary at sea level because of the diminished at-mospheric pressure,

Hall's Catarrh Medicine will do what we

Sold by druggists for over 40 years P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

MRS. COFFMAN The Custard Cup

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CHAPTER XX-Continued. -25-

As Mrs. Penfield gathered Lettle into her arms, she was horrified to find that the child's sleeve was soaked with blood. Lettie had not fainted; she had fallen from dizziness. She was still dizzy. Mrs. Penfield carried her into the bedroom.

It was only a surface wound, the bullet having grazed the flesh for some distance, but the subsequent violent exercise had made it bleed free'y. Mrs. Penfield washed and dressed it refusing meantime to listen to the wild, excited stories which both Lettie and Thad were determined to tell. They were home and safe; nothing clse mattered.

It was a long time before she soothed them; and after they had gone to sleep, Mrs. Penfield kept vi ...l.

The crooked old clock had traveled to hulf-past nine, and she had heard nothing from the police station. Then Jerry Winston tramped into the kitchen and threw his hat on a box.

"They got the money. Car'line. wish I could have brought it to you, but it'll take an order from the court to release it."

"The money! The money that I-He nodded. "Two hundred and twenty-eight dollars-bills and one check inside 'em. They found 'em on the rascal, envelope and all. He

"The rascal! Who?"

"Bosley."

"Bosley!" Mrs. Penfield leaned back against the wall, limp with consterna-"You don't mean-that Frank

Jerry Winston shook his head. "I don't mean he started out to do it-He's been playing for bigger -confound his picture, we got him!" He brought his fist down on the table with a blow that teetered it on its frail

Mrs. Penfield sank to the washbench. "The world's a-swimming. Uncle Jerry. Would you mind pinning er first off; then she came down and me to something somewhere?"

He laughed. "Why, no, If you'll keep mum about it-cross your heart and hope to die, or however Lettle puts it-I'll tell you the whole story. You'll see my part in it can't be published."

"It shall be as Lettle says," she smiled back. "Are you going to ask me to believe that Frank Bosley took this money and-"

"Exactly. He came for the package that his wife left, and you weren't here. He had to have it quick, 'cause he'd got scared and was planning a get-away, so he came in for it; and I don't have to remind you, Car'line, that it's easy to find things in this house. He found the package, and there was the money beside it. Why not take it, as long's he was going out of town anyway?"

"What are you talking about, Uncle Jerry? Why was he getting away

"'Shaw, now, Car'line, the idea of your being confused 'cause I began at the wrong end of my story. I'll take the other end if you'd like it better. You see, I been trying out a little sleuthing."

"Oh!" Mrs. Penfield drew a deep breath. On the instant her memory caught up a few perplexing occurrences in the past months.

"Yes, I've always had a leaning toward it-read a good deal and followed what other fellers had done, and all that; and when I got my knockout for the woods, I naturally wanted to go into something that appealed. I had a lot of personal recommendations and a letter to a man connected with the lumber company, Through him and considerable red tape, I finally got sworn in as a speclal with the secret service, when they were taking on a number of extra men to work on the Bosley ring. My particular assignment has been to shadow Bosley. Believe me, I've sweat blood over that feller, darn him!"

Mrs. Penfield's eyes were fixed on his face. "That's why you came heretook the loft and-"

"Sure. I wanted to be 'round as casually as possible. I've worked ev'ry scheme I could concoct to worm myself into that feller's life. But he was a slick one in his own line. He's been stringing me on a real-estate deal, and I've allowed myself to be strung. Of but-" course he didn't suspect my object, but I sort o' made him nervous, hanging 'round and getting in with his cronies.'

"Uncle Jerry, you're worse'n a wom an for not getting at the main point You may be a star detective, but you'd never make a reporter. Now will you kindly stay still in your tracks till you've told me what you wanted him

"Oh, that!" Jerry Winston chuckled. "Yes, mebbe I did overlook that, it's been in my mind so long. Why, he's been a leader in a ring that's been supplying drugs to a lot of flends in exchange for their passing off counterfeit money. Choice circle, and a big one, too! All pations represented—Chinese and whites! Lettle put me wise to their money-factory. I was sure they had one, but—" "Lettle!" Mrs. Penfield came to her

feet. "What do you mean?" "Holy smoke, Car'line, don't get so a job excited! Lettie didn't know what she was doing, and I hain't never mentioned it to her. Catch me quizzing a

Florence Bingham Livingston hugged the lean-to and listened; but, believe me, I did more prowling than Lettle has 'fore I found the vacant lot and the house. Raiding it was part of last night's work.

"You see, yesterday I got hold of one of his dope fiends that was willing to squeal on him, so last night we put it through as smooth as silk. The feller bought the stuff with money we could have identified in Siam. One of our own men was within witnessing distance, too. Some of the very powder you were guarding yesterday, Car'line, is one of our choicest exhibits today. We sure got Bosley; rn it all, we got him!"

"I s'pose," 'said Mrs. Penfield slowly, "that Mrs. Bosley's been honoring me with her packages of counterfelt money and dope, but seems as if it wasn't very clever-"

"Clever!" Jerry Winston took the word out of her mouth. "She was the life of the ring in the beginning, but lately she'd lost her nerve, and Bosley's had the devil's own time to keep her from breaking away. She didn't care if Bosley got caught, so long as she'd cleared her skirts. If the house was going to be searched, the goods weren't going to be there. See? Ain't any of these folks so clever that they don't do something foolish 'fore they're through."

"Poor thing!" commiserated Mrs. Penfield. "I wonder what'll become of

"Well, I can tell you. She'll get a chance to think it over. We got her last night, too. She was staging an exit of her own, but we trailed her to Sixteenth street station, just in time to see her getting on the local for the mole. That gave her two chances: To go on to San Francisco or come back on a through train. We telegraphed the police on the other side to watch the ferry; then we waited for the Shasta limited-and there she was! Gee, I was glad. The more of the trick I could help to turn, the surer I'd be of building up a reputation. Well, sir, the little lady went right up through the roof of the sleep-



"What's the Matter With Thad?"

melted into tears. Some confession we got out of her! That's how I got hold of a lot of things I been telling you. Seems 'twas you tipped her off that she'd better get out of town."

"I! Why, I didn't see her last eve

He laughed. "No, but you telephoned the police from Mrs. Catterbox's and she told Mrs. Bosley as a piece of neighborly gossip. I came around to hunt up Mrs. Gussie and was just in time to catch a glimpse of her taking a taxi. I'd ha' caught her at the station if the darned engine of the car I'd rented hadn't stalled on me a block away. Golly, I was mad !"

"I'm sorry for 'cm both," declared Mrs. Penfield thoughtfully. "Folks that mix up their lives that way ain't really grown up. But, oh, Uncle Jerry. I can't be thankful 'nough that I'm going to get that money back. You can't imagine what a weight it lifts. It was a small matter compared with Thad,

"Thad! What's the matter with Thad?" he reiterated.

Briefly she told him,

He shook his head. "If you want to raise that Lettie kid, Car'line, you'll have to train some of the recklessness out of her. She had a narrow escape. Our men raided that Everidge street house last night, hunting for the plant, and the woman tried to get away. They shot at her. She-she ain't expected to live. . . There, there, Car'line, don't get white over danger that's past. It ain't likely to happen again. Prob'ly Thad came in and saw Bosley take the money, and Bosley wasn't running any chances of being told on till he could get out of town. Then some of his cronies would have turned Thad loose again-only we stopped the plan by calling a halt on all their doings. Cracky, I got to be going. I want to see if I can't land a job somewhere on the strength of

The doorbell rang sharply. Mrs. Penfield found a knot of her neighbors kid! No, all is, I overheard her twit-ting Bosley, bout slinking into a bouse paper accounts of the raid and the ar-paper accounts of the suspects. Eagerly they in-

vited her into their comparison of exciting events, feeling sure that through Jerry Winston's Intimacy with Frank Bosley she would have many interesting details to contribute. But when she merely listened and added nothing, they were surprised, incredulous, even resentful.

From hour to hour further items were unearthed, dragged into the small community, and shared generously in an impromptu council of all the tenants. The Bosleys had not been popular; their downfall had therefore a satisfying element that lent peculiar piquancy to everybody's version. Blood was a-tingle with keenest stimulation; the air was cloudy with exclamations.

Nor was there any perceptible diminution the next day-or the next. And scarcely had the driveway gossip thinned a trifle when Mrs. Penfield's thoughts were given a vastly different

Mr. Crashaw came to interview her. He had seen Mrs. Weatherstone; he had seen the hangings. He offered Mrs. Penfield a hundred dollars in cash and small block of stock in his laundry association in exchange for her formula and a certain amount of supervision until its use should be mastered in the various laundries of which he had

"It will mean," he told her, "about a thousand dollars a year-more, as the business grows-but you can be assured of that amount."

It seemed a fortune to Mrs. Penfield. She had difficulty in tempering her impetuous delight into a seemly business attitude. To have a stendy income, aside from her usual earnings, would mean a different life for the

After Mr. Crashaw had gone, she began to plan exactly what that life should be. For one thing, she would surely be justified in giving up the management of The Custard Cup, which was rapidly precluding other duties. With significant juxtanosition. the fact that Mrs. Sanders was leaving her flat, flashed into her mind Mrs. Sanders was going to live with a cousin in Sonoma county and help take care of a large family of children. Mrs. Penfield could rent that flat. It would be the pleasanter because a friend had lived in it. There would be conveniences, a more satisfactory number of rooms. She would keep up her laundry work, but under far easier conditions. There would be school books, clothes, plenty to eat, a fund slowly growing in the bank. Oh, everything would be different-and safer. Perhaps Uncle Jerry would-

She broached the subject to him as he came around the house from a fiying trip to the loft-Uncle Jerry with the new position with a private detective bureau, and with twinkles more lively than ever in his kindly

"We could give you a room, Uncle Jerry. We could take the dining room for-

The color came up in his brouzed face. "Well, I-I don't know, Car'line," he stammered. "It's bully of you to think of it, but-but I hope I can'tthat is-well, we'll talk it over." He tramped rapidly out of the alley.

"Well, I sure wonder what he means," thought Mrs. Penfield in sur-She watched. Uncle Jerry went up

Miss Hapgood's steps. "Oh-h-h!" she breathed. She ceased to wonder.

CHAPTER XXI

A Chance for Another. "Mis' Penfield!"

"Yes, come right in, Mrs. Wopple. only got to finish washing out this-"Oh, I can't stop, Mis' Penfield. I just heard this here story bout your

movin'." "Yes," said Mrs. Penfield happily, "I'm going to move tomorrow into Mrs. Sanders' flat. Ain't it fine?"

Mrs. Wopple shook her head in bewilderment. "I don't know, Seems like you're playin' a trick on us some how-you been so kinder poor and low-down and ev'rything. Josiah says he don't think it's fair for folks that've been poor to suddenly come into money. 'Stead of lookin' down on 'em, he's got to all of a sudden look up and-

"Oh," laughed Mrs. Penfield, "tell him not to twist his neck on 'count of me. I ain't coming up very far."

"It's quite a change," sniffed Mrs. Wopple. "Why, you're goin' to be as good as any of us, ain't you?"

Mrs. Penfield's brown eyes danced. "I wouldn't go so far's to claim that." But I'm glad to have more rooms for the children, and things more homelike. It's wonderful to have an income. Didn't seem as if there was any way for it to happen."

"Folks say it's from a laundry," suggested Mrs. Wopple, "Yes-a formula I'd worked out for

washing colored clo'es and sliks and "I put starch in the water," inclusated Mrs. Wopple eagerly.

Mrs. Penfield smiled, " 'Tisn't starch. It's a mixture I never heard of anybody's using." "It's strange how smart you was

and didn't any of us s'pect it," remarked Mrs. Wopple tartly. "Me, I think of lots of things, but of course I never tried to sell 'em. Josiah earnin' big money the way he does, I don't of our American society and civiliza-(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Canada Self-Governing. of the British empire. It makes its own laws, has its own law-making odles and provides for its own do fense. The only symbol of Britisa authority is the appointment of the DIPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible institute of Chicago.) (@. 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 30

REVIEW: GREAT MEN AND WOM-EN OF THE NEW TESTAMENT

DEVOTIONAL READING - Heb. 11:13-16, 39, 40. GOLDEN TEXT—"Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us."—Heb. 12-1.

PRIMARY TOPIC-Favorite Story of

the Quarter.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Favorite Heroes and Heroines of the Quarter.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOP-Some Great Characters of the New YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC

With the senior and adult classes, three methods of review may be profitably employed:

1. The descriptive word method as presented in Peloubet's Select Notes.

1. Brave John the Baptist. The Faith-Filled Virgin Mary.

3. Impulsive Peter. Loving John the Apostle.

5. Thoughtful Matthew. 6. Ardent Mary Magdalene. 7. Busy Martha and Open-Hearted

8. Faithful Stephen,

9. Generous Barnabas. 10. The Many-sided Paul,

11. Timid Mark. Helpful Luke.

13. Consecrated Timothy. 2. Presenting Life Lessons as given in Crannel's Pocket Lessons: Woman Lessons

1. Mary : Glorified Motherhood. Les-2. Magdalene: Adoring Gratitude.

Lesson 6. 3. Martha-Mary: Rounded Womanhood. Lesson 7.

II. Leader Lessons. 1. Peter: Compacted Zeal. Lesson 3. 2. John: Ripened Love. Lesson 4.

3. Paul: Passionate Devotion. Lesson 19. III. Helper Lessons. 1. John: Faithful Pioneering. Les-

2. Matthew: Divine Transformations. Lesson 5. 3. Stephen: Heroic Witness. Les-

4. Barnabas: Greatening Greatness. Lesson 9 5. Mark: Return of the Quitter.

Lesson 11. 6. Luke: Double Healer. Lesson 12. 7. Timothy: The Glorious Ministry. Lesson 13.

3. The Summarizing of Contents. The following is suggestive: Lesson I. John the Baptist was a humble and courageous man. He did

not take honor to himself nor trim his message to suit the crowd. Lesson II. Mary should not be worpiesce in the Lord's will in spite of

the fact that she knew that her character would be suspected. Lesson III. Peter, while being fickle and cowardly, is a fine example of the transforming power of God's grace. Lesson IV. John the apostle was a reticent man. He did not say much

in love with his Lord. Lesson V. Matthew, though humble, was a man of force of character and decision. He left all and followed

about himself, but was passionately

Lesson VI. Mary Magdalene, because she was saved, was steadfast in her devotion to the Lord. Because of this, she was able to tell the good news of the resurrection to the discouraged disciples. Lesson VII. Mary and Martha both

loved the Lord. Martha was mistakes as to the best way to please Him. Mary chose the good part in fellowship with her Lord which has made her name immortal. Lesson VIII. Stephen was so com-

pletely filled with Christ that his face shone as the face of an angel. Lesson IX. Barnabas was a good man and filled with the Holy Ghost.

Therefore, he was qualified as a lead-Lesson K. Paul's knowledge of Jesus was so real that he had as his

supreme aim to magnify Him. Lesson XI. Mark, though having turned back from the work, was restored and became a great and hon-

ored minister of Christ. Lesson XII. Luke, the skilled and popular physician, gave himself up to be the attendant of the missionary of the cross.

Lesson XIII. Because of Timothy's

religious training, he became a worthy

minister of the gospel. Corner Stone of Society. The sanctity of marriage and the family relation make the corner stone

tion.-Garfield. Our Enemy. A merely fallen enemy may rise again, but the reconciled one is truly

ranguished.—Schiller.

When our hatred is violent, it sinks us even beneath those we hate.-La

A universal custom that benefits everybody. Aids digestion, Meal cleanses the teeth, soothes the throat.





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LOMBARD IRON WORKS, AUGUSTA, GA.



HAUL AWAY MOUNTAIN

Yellow or White

Workmen Near Bisbee, Ariz., Are Trying a New Venture in Copper Mining.

For some time past, it seems, workmen near Bisbee, in Arizona, have been trying a new venture in copper mining. Instead of following the preshiped, but she is worthy of great scribed method of hollowing out a honor. Her faith made her to ac mountain and using shafts and tunnels, they dig it down with shovels and cart it away. One can form some idea of the magniture of the task when he learns that it will take more than sixteen years to complete it that during the process approximately 25,000,000 tons of copper ore will be carted away, and that from it something like a billion pounds of copper will be extracted.

During the five years the work has been carried on five million cubic yards or more of material have been taken from the mountain, though that amount does not represent pure ore. As fast as the material is dug it is hauled over a fifteen-mile rallway to smelters and mills, where it is treated. An engineer humorously remarks that when the huge pile is gone there

For Business Reasons. "Smile!" commanded the photographer. "You look too mournful." "But I'm going' to use this in my

will be room for the town to grow.

business advertising," the subject pro-"Well, don't you think it would be better for your business if you did

not look so solemn?" "No," was the surprising reply. "Who in thunder would hire a grinning undertaker?" - Forbes Maga-

Threat for Threat. Woman in Court-She said to me, "I'll kill you." I sald, "If you do, I'll never speak to you again.'

