

LEMONS WHITEN THE COMPLEXION

ANY WOMAN CAN MAKE UP THIS CREAMY BEAUTY LOTION FOR A FEW CENTS.

The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a whole quart...

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any drug store and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart...

Sometimes a fast young man tries to imitate the flight of the swallow, low and swift.

The foe is as hard to kill as an old hedge fence—but we'll get him.

KIDNEY SUFFERERS HAVE FEELING OF SECURITY

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

Swamp-Root is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything.

According to verified testimony it is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you will find it on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle.

New Idea for Mine Props.

A substitute for mine props which has been tried and found to give every satisfaction has been made by Edward Seward, a Cardiff architect.

Whenever You Need a General Strengthening Tonic...

Their Awful Plight.

She—And what was your most terrifying experience during your two years in the trenches?

Keep Yourself Fit

You can't afford to be laid up with sore, aching kidneys in these days of high prices.

A North Carolina Case

C. H. Rogers, 229 Lindsey St., Raleigh, N. C., says: "I had kidney trouble for years."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

CONSTIPATION CURED RIGHT

No drugs, medicines, oils or applications of any kind. No dieting, massage, or water cure, but an article...

The Son of Tarzan

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

THE SWEDES BUY MERIEM FROM KOVODOO, AND IN FIGHTING OVER HER, MALBIHN KILLS JENSSEN

Synopsis.—A scientific expedition off the African coast rescues a human derelict, Alexis Paulvitch. He brings aboard an ape, intelligent and friendly, and reaches London.

CHAPTER IX.

When Thieves Fall Out.

So the two Swedes approached the village of Kovodoo with friendly words upon their tongues and deep craft in their hearts.

Their plans were well made. There was no mention of the white prisoner. They chose to pretend that they were not aware that Kovodoo had a white prisoner.

During the palaver which followed they retailed the gossip of the villages through which they had passed, receiving in exchange such news as Kovodoo possessed.

It was Malbihn who, quite casually, near the close of their talk, mentioned the fact that the sheik was dead.

"You did not know it?" asked Malbihn. "That is strange. It was during the last moon. He fell from his horse when the beast stepped in a hole.

"I should like to go free," she said, "and go back to Korak."

"You would like to go with us?" persisted Malbihn.

"No," said Meriem. "I do not wish to go with you."

"You are men," returned the black. "Can you not take her by force?"

"It would only add to our troubles," replied the Swede. "No, Kovodoo, we do not wish her, though, if you wish to be rid of her, we will take her away because of our friendship for you."

"Now, Kovodoo knew that he had made a sale. They wanted her. So he commenced to bargain, and in the end the person of Meriem passed from the possession of the black chieftain into that of the two Swedes in consideration of six yards of American, three empty brass cartridge shells and a shiny new jackknife from New Jersey.

"She is young," said Kovodoo, "and good looking."

"There are no good looking white women in the jungle, Kovodoo," said Jenssen. "You should be ashamed to try to make fun of old friends."

"Come," he said, "I will show you."

Malbihn and Jenssen rose to follow him, and as they did so their eyes met, and Malbihn slowly dropped one of his lids in a sly wink.

Malbihn took a single glance and turned away. "She must be a thousand years old, Kovodoo," he said as he left the hut.

"She is young!" cried the savage. "It is dark in here. You cannot see."

"Is She Not Both Young and Good Looking?" Asked Kovodoo.

Wait. I will have her brought out in the sunlight. And he commanded the two warriors who watched the girl to cut the bonds from her ankles and lead her forth for inspection.

Malbihn and Jenssen evinced no eagerness, though both were fairly bursting with it, not to see the girl, but to obtain possession of her. They cared not if she had the face of a marionette or the figure of pot bellied Kovodoo himself. All that they wished to know was that she was the girl

who had been stolen from the sheik several years before. They thought that they would recognize her for such if she were indeed the same.

As Meriem was brought forth from the darkness of the hut's interior the two men turned, with every appearance of disinterestedness, to glance at her. It was with difficulty that Malbihn suppressed an ejaculation of astonishment.

"Well?" he said to the old chief. "Is she not both young and good looking?" asked Kovodoo.

"She is not old," replied Malbihn. "But, even so, she will be a burden. We did not come from the north after wives. There are more than enough there for us."

Meriem stood looking straight at the white men. She expected nothing from them—they were to her as much enemies as the black men. She hated and feared them all.

"We are friends," he said. "Would you like to have us take you away from here?"

Slowly and dimly, as though from a great distance, recollection of the once familiar tongue returned to her.

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Now, Kovodoo knew that he had made a sale. They wanted her. So he commenced to bargain, and in the end the person of Meriem passed from the possession of the black chieftain into that of the two Swedes in consideration of six yards of American, three empty brass cartridge shells and a shiny new jackknife from New Jersey.

And all but Meriem were more than pleased with the bargain.

Kovodoo stipulated but a single condition, and that was that the Europeans were to leave his village and take the girl with them as early the next morning as they could get started.

After the sale he did not hesitate to explain his reasons for this demand. He told them of strenuous attempts of the girl's savage mate to rescue her, and suggested that the sooner they got her out of the country the more likely they were to retain possession of her.

Meriem was again bound and placed under guard, but this time in the tent of the Swedes.

Malbihn talked to her, trying to persuade her to accompany them willingly. He told her that they would return her to her own village, but when he discovered that she would rather die than go back to the old sheik he assured her that they would not take her there—nor, as a matter of fact, had they any intention of so doing.

All that night Meriem lay listening for a signal from Korak. All about the jungle life moved through the darkness. To her sensitive ears came sounds that the others in the camp could not hear.

What delayed him, though? When morning came again and the night had brought no succoring Korak Meriem's faith and loyalty were still unshaken, though misgivings began to assail her as to the safety of her friend.

It seemed unbelievable that serious mishap could have overtaken her wonderful Korak, who daily passed unscathed through all the terrors of the jungle.

Let morning come, the morning meal was eaten, the camp broken, and the disreputable safari of the Swedes was again on the move northward with still no sign of the rescue by Korak the girl momentarily expected.

All that day they marched and the next and the next. Nor did Korak even so much as show himself to the patient little waiter moving, silent and stately, beside her hard captors.

It was on the fourth day that Meriem began definitely to give up hope. Something had happened to Korak. She knew it. He would never come now, and these men would take her away.

Presently they would kill her. She would never see her Korak again. On this day the Swedes rested, for they had marched rapidly and their men were tired.

Malbihn and Jenssen had gone from camp to hunt, taking different directions.

They had been gone about an hour when the door of Meriem's tent was lifted and Malbihn entered. His look portended no good to the girl.

Out in the jungle Jenssen had brought down two bucks. His hunting had not carried him far afield, nor was he prone to permit it to do so. He was suspicious of Malbihn. The very fact that his companion had refused to accompany him and elected instead to hunt alone in another direction would not, under ordinary circumstances, have seemed fraught with sinister suggestion.

But Jenssen knew Malbihn well, and so, having secured meat, he turned immediately back toward camp while his boys brought in his kill.

He had covered about half the return journey when a scream came faintly to his ears from the direction of camp. He halted to listen. It was repeated twice. Then silence.

With a muttered curse Jenssen broke into a rapid run. What a fool Malbihn was, indeed, thus to chance jeopardizing a fortune!

Further away from camp than Jenssen and upon the opposite side another heard Meriem's screams—a stranger who was not even aware of the proximity of white men other than himself, a hunter with a handful of sleek, black warriors.

He, too, listened intently for a moment. That the voice was that of a woman in distress he could not doubt, and so he also hastened at a run in the direction of the affrighted voice, but he was much farther away than Jenssen, so that the latter reached the tent first.

What the Swede found there roused no pity within his calloused heart, only anger against his fellow scoundrel. Meriem was fighting off her attacker. Malbihn was showering blows upon her.

Jenssen, streaming foul curses upon his erstwhile friend, burst into the tent. Malbihn, interrupted, dropped his victim and turned to meet Jenssen's infuriated charge.

He whipped a revolver from his hip. Jenssen, anticipating the lightning move of the other's hand, drew almost simultaneously, and both men fired at once.

Jenssen was still moving toward Malbihn at the time, but at the flash of the explosion he stopped. His revolver dropped from nerveless fingers. For a moment he staggered drunkenly. Deliberately Malbihn put two more bullets into his friend's body at close range.

Even in the midst of the excitement and her terror Meriem found herself wondering at the tenacity of life which the hit man displayed. His eyes were closed, his head dropped forward upon his breast, his hands hung limply before him. Yet still he stood there upon his feet, though he reeled horribly.

It was not until the third bullet had found its mark within his body that he lunged forward upon his face. Then Malbihn approached him and, with an oath, kicked him viciously. Then he turned once more to Meriem.

Too Determined. Baker—I thought Hazard was determined to join the army?

Barker—He was; he was too determined; he was so determined that the recruiting officer ejected him for being fatfooted.—Puck.

Illimitable. "Tommy bound Siberia." "Can't be done." "Why not?" "The geography particularly speaks of the boundless plains of Siberia."

Trees Must Have Room. In order to insure symmetry of growth, trees must be allowed unrestricted area for development.

At least 40 feet should be allowed between trees intended to occupy the ground permanently. Quick-growing temporary trees may be planted between the long-lived ones to produce immediate results, but these should be removed as soon as they interfere with the development of the permanent plantations.

Public Building Architecture. It is an unfortunate circumstance that the concept of "architecture," to most persons, is limited to libraries, art galleries and other public buildings.

These things, these are "architecture" and "architecture" to fulfill the most popular conception of it, must have Greek columns, and be executed in stone, on a scale more or less grand, and at an expenditure of equally conspicuous scale.

So far as this general popular estimate goes, it is an excellent and highly desirable thing. The people of every town and city, the people even of every village, should be keenly interested in the architectural merit of every public building which is being erected with city funds.

They should demand the highest order of architectural merit and should come to learn some intelligent discrimination between architectural merit and financial expenditure. The library, for example, in a neighboring town may have cost several thousand dollars more to build than the library in one's own town, but it may not be necessarily better architecturally.—Exchange.

Swana rescues Meriem and takes her home to his wife, who adopts the girl.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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Home Town Helps

BIRDS PROTECTION IN PARKS

Subject is Engaging the Attention of Town Authorities in all Sections of the Country.

In many eastern cities, where the winters are most severe, the park officials maintain feeding stations for wild birds. Even as far up in "the frozen north" as Minneapolis a number of such winter feeding places are found in every park of their extensive system.

We have, in many parks, sufficient shrubbery for cover, we are not troubled much with cats, yet park men should be required to kill all found within the several larger parks and to keep none except a single cat in each storehouse.

PREPARE FOR HOME GARDEN

National Health, as Well as Conservation and Patriotism, Demand Planting of Many This Season.

The home garden this coming season will mean more than it did last year or ever before. It is not only a means of national conservation and patriotism; a measure of national health lies within it.

Sometimes, in many states of the Union, there is a chance to plow the garden early. When that chance comes the garden should be manured and plowed.

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IN MISERY FOR YEARS

Mrs. Courtney Tells How She Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Oskaloosa, Iowa.—"For years I was simply in misery from a weakness and awful pains—and nothing seemed to do me any good."

A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and got relief right away. I can certainly recommend this valuable medicine to other women who suffer, for it has done such good work for me and I know it will help others if they will give it a fair trial."

Why will women drag along from day to day, year in and year out, suffering such misery as did Mrs. Courtney, when such letters as this are continually being published. Every woman who suffers from displacement, irregularities, inflammation, ulceration, backache, nervousness, or who is passing through the Change of Life should give this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial.

For special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medical Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Quit Laxatives, Purges; Try NR

NR Tonight—Tomorrow Feel Right

It is a mistake to continually dose yourself with so-called laxative pills, salomel, oil, purges, or cathartics.

Why don't you begin right today to overcome your constipation and get your system in such shape that daily purging will be unnecessary?

You can do so if you get a 25c box of Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) and take one each night for a week or so.

NR Tablets do much more than merely cause pleasant easy bowel action. This medicine acts upon the digestive as well as eliminative organs—promotes good digestion, causes the body to get the nourishment from all the food you eat, gives you a good, hearty appetite, strengthens the liver, overcomes biliousness, regulates kidney and bowel action and gives the whole body a thorough cleaning out.

Try Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) and prove this. It is the best bowel medicine that you can use and costs only 25c per box, containing enough to last twenty-five days. Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) is sold, guaranteed and recommended by your druggist.

Stops Neuralgia Pains

Why suffer from excruciating neuralgia pains when an application of Yager's Liniment will give quick relief?

This liniment is good too, for rheumatism, sciatica, headache, pain in chest or side, sprains, cuts and bruises.

35c PER BOTTLE AT ALL DEALERS. Each bottle contains more than the usual 60c bottle of liniment.

YAGER'S LINIMENT RELIEVES PAIN

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Cuticura Soap Is Ideal For the Hands

It sometimes happens that an honest man employs a press agent to do his boasting for him.

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.

In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

—take a prompt and effective remedy—one that acts quickly and contains no opiates. You can get such a remedy by asking for

PISO'S