## COMB SAGE TEA IN FADED OR GRAY HAIR

If Mixed with Sulphur it Darkens so Naturally Nobody can Tell.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and attractive with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair took on that dull faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By making at any drug store you get the ingredients for about a 50c bottle, you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, all ready to use, at very little cost. This elegant mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw this through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and beautiful.—Adv.


# Carolyn *of the* Corners

BY RUTH BELMORE ENDICOTT

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CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

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"No, I should say they're not," Mary Rose observed with grimness. "For I know for a fact that Jim Hardy has believed it if I believe my own eyes with my own eyes. Looking down there like a pair of— Well, do you know what it means, Carolyn May?"

"That they love each other," the child said boldly. "And I'm so glad for them."

"So am I," declared the woman, still in a whisper. "But it means complications here. Things won't be the same for long. I know Joseph Sturgis for what he is."

"What is he, Aunty Rose?" asked Carolyn May in some trepidation, for the housekeeper seemed to be much moved.

"He's a very determined man. Once he gets set in a way, he carries everything before him. Mandy Parlow is going to be made Mrs. Joseph Sturgis so quick that it'll astonish her. Now, you believe me, Carolyn May."

"Oh!" was the little girl's comment. "There'll be changes in my life and yours, I'm's computing, there's a crowd." Carolyn May. Never was a truer word spoken. Those two will want just each other, I'm's computing."

"Well, Carolyn May," the woman looked your Hopper, we'd better go up to bed. It's long past your bedtime."

"Yes, Aunty Rose!" said the little girl in muffled voice.

Aunty Rose did not notice that Carolyn May slipped upstairs to the door of the sitting-room to bid either Uncle Joe or Miss Amanda good-night. The child followed the woman upstairs with dragging steps, and in the unlighted bedroom that had been Hannah Skaggs's she knelt at Aunty Rose's knee and murmured her usual petitions.

"The blessed Uncle Joe and Miss Amanda, now they're so happy," was a phrase that might have thrilled Aunty Rose at another time. But she was so deep in her own thoughts that she heard what Carolyn May said perfunctorily.

"With Joe runaway kin, she left the little girl and went downstairs. Carolyn May had seen so much excitement during the day that she might have been expected to sleep at once and that's sudly. But it was not so.

The little girl lay big with wide-open eyes, her imagination at work.

"Twice company, there's a crowd," she took that title saying in which Aunty Rose had expressed her own feelings, to herself. If Uncle Joe and Miss Amanda were happy, as they said, they would not want anybody else, would they? Well, what will become of me? I wonder if I thought Carolyn May cheaving?

All the arrangements of the last few months swept over the soul of the little girl in a wave that left her mental cheerfulness could not withstand. Her sufferings in the loss of her Uncle Joe and Miss Amanda was swept away.

The heart of the little child overfloed her eyes overflowed. She sobbed her sad to sleep, her pillow wet with the sorrow, upon fortunly than ever before she had cried.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Journey.

It was certainly a fact that Amanda Parlow was growing in subtle power in the household of the Hopper Mansion. Her suggestions were followed and to go down in his state that said all, but kept it out.

Joe could be advised to treasures for several days thereafter. Joe's mind settled and issue and his horses were too well fed.

Chet Sorsby came up each day for instructions and was dismissed with a few words and a dollar and a half.

Carolyn May heard it on all sides that Joe was going to take the little state just as his engineer directed. It left you what it is, Carlyn," Chet Grewled, in confidence to the housekeeper. Mr. Sturgis ain't like his dad. Mr. Hopper was easy; but he wouldn't stand the chance of my life!

"Why, you sayin' that Mr. Sturgis and Miss Mandy Parlow is gal married for?" Mary Rose.

"Why, I guess, sighed the little girl, with a deep sigh.

"Well, when the folks of Carrend they allus go off on a trip. Course, they don't go far, but they come back married as sly as yourself. It'll be great. Mr. Sturgis ain't the man to let Mandy be to him. Why, it'll be the makin' of her! and Mandy's worth it!"

Yes, Carolyn May heard it on all sides. Everybody was talking about the affair of Uncle Joe and Miss Amanda.

Every time she saw her aunty and her "pretty lady" together the sinister said should end but notice that they were so happy that it was a pleasure to see them. Joe was so happy, and so easy that in which the lonely child dwelt was afflicted with jealousy of him. He, so bold as a boy, would and pity right and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn or discolor the skin.

Nothing else stops tiredness, stiffness and back-ache misery so promptly and surely. It never disappointed.—Adv.

**She Knew Her Father.**

"I am going to ask your father at once." "But I thought you really wanted to marry me?"—Life.

Whenever there is a tendency to constipation, headache or biliousness, take a cup of Garfield Tea. All druggists.—Adv.

**The Remedy.**

Jimmy had been very naughty, and father was correcting him rather vigorously. Whenever he stopped, he went the stronger, and Jimmy's voice rose in proportion.

Jimmy had been very naughty, and father was correcting him rather vigorously. Whenever he stopped, he went the stronger, and Jimmy's voice rose in proportion.

"Stop, stop, stop!" Jimmy at last shouted, and stopped.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked father, surprised.

"Why, I can't think of anything to say!"—Boston Transcript.

A woman will forgive a man almost anything—except the fact that he beat her at her own game.


## STOP LUMBAGO PAIN, RUB BACKACHE AWAY

Instant relief! Limber up! Rub pain, soreness, stiffness right out with St. Jacob's Liniment."

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or neuritis has you stiffed up, don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle of well known "St. Jacobs Liniment" at any drug store. Pour a little in your hand and rub it into the painful part or ache and in a minute you should be free from pain, soreness and lameness in good.

Don't stay crippled! This soothing, penetrating liniment takes the ache and pain right out and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn or discolor the skin.

Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica and back-ache misery so promptly and surely. It never disappointed.—Adv.


**The Home of Carolyn May.**

It was some distance from the railroad station to the home of Carolyn May Carmen had lived all her life, and she had to walk the way with Uncle Joe Stagg. The child knew it and she had to take the car for one doctor would not let Prince ride.

Carolyn May was with the dog on his leash, for he was not muzzled. The little girl was in a state of mind that staggered along with it unconquerably. Her Uncle Joe was going to be married, and Miss Mandy Parlow, the person she noticed her the impression that Carolyn May had been away perhaps, for a "fresh-air" vacation, and was "Mrs. Joseph Sturgis." Carolyn May in her expectant family.

Carolyn May knew that she was coming home to an empty apartment—Aunty Rose would be with her aunt's voice and in which lingered any memories of her father's cheery spirit.

Yet it was the only home she felt, and she loved it.

She could not blame Uncle Joe and Miss Mandy for their happiness, for they had been lonely and overlooked too since the forest fire. She had thought Aunty Rose and Uncle Joe would be made for her future. Carolyn May had been taught through the Holmes sisters, whatever "Mrs. Joseph Sturgis" might have in having suddenly by her side.

Carolyn May was alone now, Prince-yy, she told him again and again. Prince knew and was happy to be the cause in the corner near which she was seated and the dog was contentedly stuffed at the scattered dust of a shop-keeper's broom. Prince was a dog intelligent and Miss and

She bought a point afternoon paper and read the news of the day into the shop and got a nickel's worth of candy and ate it. Prince was a dog which fed instructions are given in the Carolyn May's mind, and Prince knew but which had never been read aloud to him.

**Lubrication.**

A large number of repair expenses is due to insufficient or improper lubrication. Be sure that your owners of gas engines use greater care in the lubrication of their engines, notwithstanding the fact that they have been operating satisfactorily for a long time. Use only the kind and grades of oil which have been found satisfactory for your engine in question, and which can be obtained from your local dealer.

Another common error is to use too much oil, on the other hand, too little oil, on the other hand, an insufficient supply of oil, or improper lubricant, or a lubricant of improper grade, will have serious consequences, perhaps, overheating, and resignation of the engine. Be careful to see that the oil cup is not allowed to get running too much oil, but it is usually advisable to have a reserve supply of oil and a small trace of kinish smoke.

If the engine is fitted with a crank case by the splash system, the lubricant has been used over and again, the oil should be examined frequently, and as soon as it becomes badly discolored or very thin it should be drained and replaced by fresh oil. Many manufacturers furnish drew Filling the crank case with fresh sense after draining out old oil, and then running the engine for minutes without load, in order to remove dirt and sediment from bearings and other parts, is frequently recommended. This is good practice where the crank case can be drained completely, but engine engineers have pockets which cannot be fully drained, and the kerosene flushing method is dangerous in this the new oil. Under such circumstances it is better to let the old lubricant stay in the crank case, and then add the new oil to the old and supply enough to reach all bearings. The old lubricant will soon be filtered and used for oiling other farm machines, but it should not be used again in the cylinder. If oil in the crank case is allowed to become so low that it will expose the flywheel to the splash of the oil