YOU'LL SOON LOOK OLD FROM HERE UP

Let "Danderine" check that nasty dandruff and stop hair falling.

Get a small bottle of "Danderine" at any drug store for a few cents, pour a little into your palm and rub well into the scalp with the finger tips. By morning most, if not all, of this awful scurf will have disappeared. The use of three applications will remove every trace of dandruff and stop falling hair. Every hair on scalp shows more life, vigor, brightness, thickness and color.—Adv.

Had Experience.

Doctor Chirpem (inserting former patient)—Ah, good morning, Mr. Hicks. How are you and your wife nowadays?

Hicks (cautiously)—Doctor, does it cost anything if I tell you?—Boston Transcript.

FRECKLES

How to Use Them to Get Rid of Them Quickly

There's no longer any excuse for having unbecoming freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove them. Simply get an ounce of Othine from any druggist, and apply a few drops of the lotion, and gently rub it into the skin each night and morning, or just dot it on your freckles. You should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom necessary to use more than an ounce to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to get the double strength Othine as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

The Contrary Sex.

"How would you answer the objection to equal suffrage that every woman would change her mind at the polls?"

"That the same of that argument was not a married man."

"CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP"

IS CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look! at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fail.

Mother! You must say "California."—Adv.

Took Him Literally.

Bespeak—"That woman is suspicious-looking." "Then she's just the woman for me."

GET READY FOR "FLU"

Keep Your Liver Active, Your System Purified and Free From Colds by Taking Calotabs, the Nauseless Calomel Tablets, that are Dependable, Safe and Sure.

Physicians and Druggists are advising Calotabs as a preventive against the "flu" and grippe. Just one tablet at bedtime with a swallow of water—that is all. No salts, no nasty gulping, no sickening after effects. Next morning your cold has vanished, your liver is active, your system is purified and you feel fine. Calotabs are sold only in sealed packages, price thirty-five cents. Every druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not perfectly delighted with them.—Adv.

The Retort Courteous.

He—Don't you try to make a fool of me.

She—Not after your boasts of being a self-made man and doing the job much better than I could.

100% PEP!

If Constipated, Bilious or Headachy, take "Cascarets."

Feel fully? Be effective? Don't stay fagged, listless, headachy, constipated, whenever the liver and bowel poison which should be expelled, is allowed to foul your tongue-coated, your breath bad and stomach sour. Don't dose with salts and few cents for a box of Cascarets and enjoy the utmost, greatest helpfulness—thankful you ever experienced? Cascarets never gripe, sicken or inconvenience one like Salts, Oil, Calomel or harsh Pills. They work while you sleep.—Adv.

Work! Work! that is an unfailing cure for all troubles.—Lydia Maria Child.

Virtue is almost anti-everything. Most of the commandments are "don'ts."

TARZAN AND THE JEWELS OF OPAR

EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

AUTHOR OF "TARZAN OF THE APES" "SON OF TARZAN" ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY JOHN HOOD

"WHAT DID THEY DO WITH LADY?"

Synopsis—Riding in the Jungle after killing his captain in a fit of brooding loneliness, Lieut. Albert Werper, Belgian officer is rescued by native Bolo, Arab slave raider, who spares his life and promises to him a scheme to kidnap Tarzan, Lord Greystoke, and hold him for ransom. Bolo is in love with Lady Alice, Fosing as Jules Perrault, French traveler. Werper is fascinated by the Greystokes. He learns his host is in financial straits and in order to get money to continue his search for the fabulous treasure of Opar, he advises instead to sell the Greystoke estate. Lord Greystoke sees opportunity to save Lady Alice and induces Tarzan to learn the secret of Opar. Spring on Tarzan, Werper runs him lead his Waziri and from the treasure chamber of the Flame Worshipers, a convulsion of Nature causes the collapse of the vault, imprisoning both men. Tarzan finds a way to escape and returns to the city of Opar. Werper is dead. Tarzan is seized by priests of the Flaming God, a degenerate race. He is about to be offered up as a sacrifice when the ceremonies are interrupted by the appearance of a huge prehistoric ape. Rolling Tarzan unconscious, the ape seizes Lady Alice and carries her off. Tarzan, arising, finds Captain Paulvitch, has attacked the Greystoke home, murdered Lord Greystoke and carried off Lady Greystoke. Meanwhile, Tarzan's treachery, is severely wounded but recovers and follows the raiders. Lord Greystoke receives consciousness, tells Tarzan that Paulvitch is a spy in the employ of Germany and has gone to Opar. Fleeing from the scene of his misdeeds he finds himself in the power of native chief who has the "pretty pebbles"—rat diamonds of which Paulvitch is in search. He receives the sacrifice—Opar is the home of the Flame Worshipers of Opar by La. He is recognized by La, high priestess, whom he had befriended in the days of his youth. Tarzan is made prisoner and refuses Werper. The latter sees the diamonds and plans to steal them.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

In single file behind him there followed, one after another, near fifty others, each burdened with two dull metal objects hung across his back. Werper recognized the party immediately as that which had accompanied Tarzan on his journey to Opar. He looked at the approaching line with surprise, watchful eyes he saw no evidence of Hazid and those others of his loyal Waziri.

Hazid had passed Tarzan now and emerged from concealment. He moved to Werper's side.

"Where is the Belgian, Hazid?" he asked the Arab.

"They are black," whispered Tarzan. It was a black who killed Kala Nag. They are servants of the Man-gani."

Werper did not relish the idea of engaging in a battle with Bonsil and his fierce fighting men. And, again, he had remembered the sight of them returning toward the Greystoke bungalow, for he had begun to have serious doubts as to his ability to retrace his steps to the Waziri country. Tarzan he knew, had not the remotest idea of which direction they were going. By keeping as a safe distance behind the laden warriors they would have no difficulty in following them home.

He accepted the age-man, therefore, against the latter's desire to exterminate the blacks, and at last he prevailed upon Tarzan to follow them in that which they buried was not lost to us; but Werper was intensely interested.

The treasure buried, the blacks returned and formed a short distance to the rear of the column, which then moved off in the direction from which it had come. Before setting out in pursuit of the party, Hazid and Werper watched it until it and the overturned earth back over the tops of the ingots.

Tarzan watched the blacks recede in the distance, and then he turned to Werper and Hazid. "Now we may go," he said. "Bonsil, "Our women and children."

A giant black raised his spear above his head and gave voice to a savage cry of rage and hate. The others followed his example. Bonsil silenced them with a gesture.

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