## What Your Neighbors Say

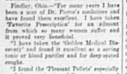
Cleveland, Ohio.—"In my sixty married life I had women's troubles. I took most of different kinds, but did not get

relief until I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and two bottles completely cured me of my weakness and I after word became a the mother strong, healthy baby girl. Favorite Prescription made a new woman of me and I am glad to recommend it. I want to say that women who are weak and ailing should give this wonderful woman's medicine a trial."—Mrs. Emma Hershberger, Box E, R.No. 24.

Findlay, Ohio.—"For many years I have been a user of Dr. Pierce's medicines and have found them excellent. I have taken 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' and it proved very beneficial.

"I have taken the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and found it excellent as a nervine tonic and as a medicine it built me up and made me feel like a different person."—Mrs. J. T. Bolen, 326 Winslow St.

## Banner Lye



is easy to use

No other lye is packed in sifter-can convenience, so safe, so handy, so economical.

No other lye so soap cleans and disinfects as well. Banner Lye is pure, full strength. Directions for 10 uses in every can. Follow the directions and disinfect the sink, garbage pail, drains, etc., and keep your kitchen and bathroom sweet, clean and healthy. For softening water, and for making soap at home, Banner Lye is unequaled. Send 10c in stamps for 128-page Cook Book, "Lessons in Cleanliness." Address Dept. 39, The Penn Chemical Works Philadelphia City.

Good Night Tip.

"Is that your father I hear coming downstairs?" asked the starried young man of the fair young thing by the side on the sofa.

"No, George," replied the girl, hoping hopefully at the clock on the mantel; "you won't hear papa when he does come down."

In one minute your nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. Get a small package of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed, swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuff—up with a cold or nasty catarrh—Relief comes so quickly—Adv.

Keeps Them Interested, Anyhow.

Mrs. Gabber—Whenever Mrs. Somes asks to get a number of people interested in the hope that some day Sheriff's cards him in the draw.

## WOMEN WONDER AT HER MANY CLOTHES

"Diamond Dyes" Make Faded, Old Shabby Garments New.

Don't worry about perfect results. The "Diamond Dyes" guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers—everything!

Direction Book in package tells how to diamond dye over any color. To match any material, tell your druggist you want "Diamond Dye" Color Card—Adv.

Not Enough.

"Are you fond of fiction?"

"I used to be, but my husband has got me fed up on it."

Garfield Tea, taken regularly, will correct both liver and kidney disorders—Adv.

In Finland many women are employed in the sawmills.

# The Devil's Own

## A Romance of the Black Hawk War

By Randall Parrish

Author of "Centreboard," "Some of the Irish Brigade," "When Wilderness was King," etc.

Illustrated by Lemuel Hyser

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CHAPTER XV—Continued.

—6—

"Indians, you say!" Hervé's eyes were widening in horror. "Then do you suppose this happened last night—the night—"

"Within twelve hours certainly; probably soon after dawn."

I caught the role of her horse, and rode, side by side, with her forward, still trembling with fear, pressed forward, close to my side, somewhat and casting her frightened glances backward. Kennedy was evidently exerted in advance of us on foot, leading his animal, and seeking to discover the quickest passage to shelter, in a narrow bottom of the meandering creek.

"I reckon maybe this yere is as good as any place for yer stop," he said rather doubtfully. "It'll be mighty hard to git on from; an' then we kin go on; only we have to shoot did up. Whar do you, Cap?"

"We are probably as safe here as anywhere in the neighborhood. Is that all you have to report, Tim?"

He lifted his hat, and scratched sturdily his thin hair.

"Only they them Injuns wust south. I done run over their trail after yer left—it was plain as the nose on yer face. They wasn't goin' in a slow way, so' cose a bootback; they was a-ridin' straight across ponder, an' I reckon they fetched a passel of ponies. Ain't nothin' nearer than Rock River, I reckon, so I'd say they'd struck the trail." He bent forward, and pointed. "Thar's a hoss-track right thar, Cap'n, that's mine, an' this yere is yourn, an' them's the hosses of the redskins. Wal, I reckon I'll count 'em, an' tell yer how many there be."

He jerked indifferently, too completely exhausted myself to care what he might do, and then delivered watched him disappear through the trees. No one else appeared in sight, and I turned to see, as I approached where she and Hervé stood themselves on the bank a short grass, although her heavy eyes showed traces of tears, and her voice was subdued to unusual softness.

"Tim tells me they have gone south," she explained, with a sob, slowly, looking down at her. "I am glad that he sleep for an hour or two, and then had both better do the same. Tim is going to keepin guard."

She smiled wearily at me, her head drooping back. I did but more or speak again; indeed I had lost consciousness almost before I reached the saddle.

I would not have slept long, for there was a glow of light still visible in the western sky when I opened my eyes and sat around me, causing me instantly to sit up. Tim stood there, a battered, old, long rifle in his hand, and beside him a boy of eighteen, without a hat, a hooded hooded, with an ugly red bandage around his head.

"Mighty sorry for ter wake yer, Cap'n," the negro grinned. "This yere young thing is one o' them septics; an' it seemed like he'd got a de—gree right ter hel."

I glanced backward across my shoulder toward the others. Both girls were sleeping soundly, Hervé with her head down the slope, the three horses tethered together among a mass of the herbage I managed to rise.

"I'll be back to the spring, where we will not wake them up," I explained. "Where can I find it?"

My eyes sought the face of the lad indicated. He was a long-legged, awkward boy, trembling still from a fearful experience.

"You belonged to that squad killed over yonder?"

"Oh, wh; I reckon I'se the only one what ain't dead," he stammered, as his face flushed and he looked away at me his words. "I was gone after walnut, an' when them Injuns burst in on the hull, I never dun nothin' but just run. I'm mighty glad to see you."

"I understand. What is your name?"

"Jess Hall."

"Well, Jess, I suppose those were your parents I saw lying dead in the cabin yard?"

He nodded, his eyes dull, his lips moving as though it was an effort to

speak. "Yes, sir. Them's my folks. Injuns, you say! Then did he look like?"

"Short six feet high, I reckon, with a big hooked nose, an' the blackest pair o' eyes ever ever ye see; a reckon he didn't hev' no eyebrows, an' he wore a bunch o' eagle feathers on a red blanket. Gosh, mister; but the sight o' him was enough to make a feller sick!"

"Was that him, Cap'n?" burst in Tim, excitedly.

"It's not a bad description," I admitted, and was certainly startled at the news. I knew he would be here with a raiding party of Sac Indians, and that Hervé was especially objectionable to him, but I had never dreamed that he was aware that he was a white man "long with a feller with a short mustache, an' dressed in store clothes." He could not pretend further, but had a gun, an' talked her with Black Hawk, most like he was a chief himself. After the killin' was all over, he come on one what got on one of the mar to the south, the whole lit o' 'em followed."

"I don't doubt that. There have always been those white renegades about the Sacs and plenty of half-breeds. If Black Hawk, and this other fellow are leading this band, they are after big game somewhere, and we had better keep out of their way. I favor scalping no unnecessarily, and traveling all night."

So Jess and Tim flung a half filled bag from his shoulder to the ground. That I was not sure of Tim's loyalty was only a few wrongs I found out then; but it's a way better for Hervé, and Hete you. Hell, give me a hand, an' we'll go on; an' you can rest a while longer."

The party of raiding Indians whose foul deed we had discovered, were not likely to return to the settlement as their trail would plainly seem to indicate, and we thus delivered watched him disappear through the trees. No one else appeared in sight, and I turned to see, as I approached where she and Hervé stood themselves on the bank a short grass, although her heavy eyes showed traces of tears, and her voice was subdued to unusual softness.

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