## ALMOST WRECKED STATES R. R. MAN

*Stomach Trouble Had Him Nearly Past Going, Declares Mariner.*

"Tanlac has helped me to gain ten pounds," said J. E. Mosmer, 107 Park St., Akron, O., well-known railroad man.

"My stomach was in such bad fix that for several days at a time I could hardly retain any food. I had no appetite and often the very sight of food made me sick. I was extremely nervous, too, could not rest at night, and tired and worn out all the time. I felt so weak and nervous I could not work.

"Tanlac has made me feel like a different man. My appetite is enormous and I haven't a sign of indigestion left. I never felt stronger. Tanlac certainly does the work."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists. —Advertisement.

Many a gold drop of broth is quite in an old pot.


## WORN OUT AFTER SHE COOKED A MEAL

**Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Read the Result**

Cincinnati, Ohio.—"I suffered for a year with nervousness so badly at times I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills. I would be so nervous I would walk the floor. I felt better, and regained strength, but found I could not do my work as I was stronger. So I took the Vegetable Compound again and now I am the mother of a 10 months old boy. He is fat and healthy and I am sure I could not have had him if it had not been for your Vegetable Compound. I recommend your medicine to all women although I am young to be advising some one older."—Mrs. CHRISTY PETROFF, 1209 Lexington Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound contains no habit forming drugs, can be taken in safety by any woman.

No Pleasure Without a Partner.

A man would have plenty of pleasure in discovering all the beauties of the universe, if the universe didn't insist on having a partner with whom he might share his joys.—Dallas News.

## Summer Fed You Miserable?

If so, a little salts taken morning, then the most cathartic laxative you ever knew, will make you feel like a million dollars. Nothing else can be compared to it. Move them lightly for a few days and they will stay regular without medicine. Simply eliminate the indigestible waste matter. Take no danger in delay. Begin using Doctor Edgeys Orange Lax-Tablets. Doctor Edgeys Orange Lax-Tablets are sold not you, but your neighbor.

**An Ohio Case**

Mrs. John Dudrow, of Wooster, Ohio, says: "I was constipated and had a dull, tired feeling. My kidneys were sluggish, too, and I was troubled with backaches and headaches. Doctor Edgeys Orange Lax-Tablets soon put me right and I have taken them off and on ever since. They are a fine medicine for constipation." (Signed) Mrs. John Dudrow.

Get Doctor Edgeys Orange Lax-Tablets at any Drug Store, 60c a Box.

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

## BETTER DEAD

Life is a burden when the body is racked with pain. Everything worries and the victim becomes despondent and downhearted. To bring back the sunshine take

**GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES**

The National Remedy of Holland for over 200 years. It is an expert medicine for acting on the kidneys, liver and uric acid troubles. All druggists, three sizes.

*Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.*

Sloan's Liniment for Neuralgia.

**Freckles Positively Removed**

Dr. Berry's Freckle Ointment is guaranteed to remove the worst freckles on any person in 5 days or money refunded. Prepaid, 65c. Dr. Berry Co., Atlanta, Ga.

## HAY FEVER

Relief in From One Minute to Five Minutes. Stops Nasal Discharge, Sneezing, Coughing, Hoarseness, Etc. Sold by Druggists. Hay Fever Sufferers Everywhere Are Enthusiastic. R. S. Hatch, 175 Bridge St., Troy.

**Cuticura Soap The Velvet Touch For the Skin**

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

**NIAGARA BLUE RIBBON WALL PAPERS**

Beautiful Patterns. Sanitary Products. Write for Sample Book. NIAGARA WALL PAPER CO., NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.


# The MARDI GRAS MYSTERY

by H. Bedford Jones

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by Dodd, Mead and Company

"YOUNG MAILLARD"

SYNOPSIS.—During the night of New Orleans carnival season Jacques Fall, wealthy French artist, is murdered in his studio on Royal street. Jim Blake, gambler, is discussing a series of robberies by the masked bandits known as the Midnight Rangers, when he unfortunately admits he is arrested for the murder of Fall. Blake is convinced that night, at which the Mardi Gras ball is being held, he saw the prisoner, Fall and Amelie, with their wives in the Fall apartment. Blake's alibi is complete, leaving Amelie to answer for the murder. Blake is known to Fall, but named, with Amelie, Lucien Fall, Jr., and Mme. Lucien Fall, jewelry, the gift of her uncle, Joseph Maillard, to Amelie, Mme. Fall's sister, Mademoiselle Jeanne, the banker, again refuses to bail Amelie, who is taken to the house of Mme. Fall's aunt, a Frenchman, Hugo, interests her in the case and he promises to see Amelie Maillard, a group of the friends are held up by masked men, the Midnight Rangers, who take the jewelry, leaving the men in the cellar. Hugo, who has planed the jewelry, Amelie's gift, on top, and handed it to the chauffeur.

"Why? Hugo and Amelie are the return address of John Smith, Bayou Teche."

Day by one they went through the packages and gave the jewelry back before them on the table, as they opened, gathered up the pieces of brooches, watches, currency, jewels

"All Wasted—the Whole Effort!" He Groaned Hoarsely.

them! Now they're going back to the owners.

"Who's he?" demanded Hammond.

"Young Maillard—see the photo! He roped me into an all company; caught me, like a sucker, about the first week I was here. I put pretty near my whole wad into the company of his."

"You mean he stung you?"

"Not yet," Grammont smiled coldly, "today, I'll forget enough—but I come out on top of the heap."

"The crook, the swindler! I don't get you, cap'n. Some kind of stuck-debt?"

"Not at all," Grammont groaned, and seemed to choose his words with care. "Mme. Lucien—Mme. Fall—is my partner in the affair. I shall not be future appear to her, anyone, the crook will mean having come to an end, and with it little profit for me."

"THE MIDNIGHT MASQUER."

Gathering up these notes in his hand, Grammont went to the fireplace, where he stuffed them into the fire. Sat looking it with the notebook.

"Can't take chances with that stuff! Can't be explained. "All ready, sir! Let's go down the hot one by one."

From the trunk Hammond produced tightened packages, which he placed on the table. Grammont opened one, glanced over the contents, the rest of the time in one of the boxes, placed the proper number on top, and handed it to the chauffeur.

"Why? Hugo and Amelie are the return address of John Smith, Bayou Teche."

One by one they went through the packages and gave the jewelry back before them on the table, as they opened, gathered up the pieces of brooches, watches, currency, jewels

CHAPTER V—Continued.

"I said I was followed today, as hard, Hammond, I was followed today, as I was followed yesterday, and I'm not the man to be followed twice. Hell! Hector Maillard! Hector the Bible! Hector Maillard! Hector the Bible! Hector Maillard! Hector the Bible