Get Back Your Health!

Are you dragging around day after day with a dull backache? Are you tired and have nerve-racking headaches, dizzy spells and shady eyes? Are you nervous, irritable, despondent and blue after another restless night? Don't wait for more serious kidney trouble. Get back your health and keep it. For quick relief get plenty of sleep and exercise and use *Doan's Kidney Pills*. They have helped thousands. Ask your neighbor!

An Ohio Case

Geo. Myers, Jr., retired, 1st Ave., Chauncey, Ohio, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me of kidney trouble which caused me much suffering. I had a dull, nagging backache and my kidneys were irregular in action. Doan's Kidney Pills soon relieved me of the backache and put my kidneys in good condition."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

KEEPS CHILDREN WELL AND STRONG

THIN, pale, impoverished blood means sickness. Make it rich, healthy and delicious.

Gude's Pepto-Mangan creates a beautiful supply of rich, red blood, restores healthy strength, brings back color to the cheeks and builds the well-rounded flesh.

For over 30 years Gude's Pepto-Mangan has been recommended by leading physicians and sold by druggists. Your druggist has it—powder or tablets, as you prefer.

Gude's Pepto-Mangan
Tonic and Blood Enricher

RATS DIE

When They Eat

STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE

It also kills roaches, water bugs and ants. It forces them from their hiding places to run on the floor and die. Sold by druggists. Three sizes, 35c, 65c, $1.20. Stearns' Electric Paste Odor and Poison Gas Fumigator, 25c. Stearns' Electric Soap, 10c.

READY FOR USE—BETTER THAN TRAPS

Bilious Attacks

Are Usually Due to Constipation

When you are constipated, just enough of Nature's laboratory fluid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it is like this natural substance and takes nothing from it.

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative — so Nujol cannot gripe. Try it today.

Nujol

A LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE

Tutt's Pills

SPEEDY RELIEF FOR CONSTIPATION

GREEN MOUNTAIN

ASTHMA

COMPOUND

quickly relieves the Distress of Asthma, Hay Fever and Cough and assists in loosening and expelling the Mucus. Sold by Druggists. J. H. CUTLER, Buffalo, N.Y.

PILES

of the most stubborn kind relieved in 3 to 10 days by PAZO OINTMENT. It relieves and cures at ALL DRUGGISTS

Timely Aid.

An old bronco rounder, now in Hollywood real estate office the other day and overheard as the tenant of a small home the value of which had become much enhanced by reason of a new studio building in that neighborhood, "Look here, scuttle, we are going to raise your rent this month," the agent remarked briskly, whereupon Al Alloo glad to hear dat, ask "the same second deadly question as to quantity. "Mighty glad, for now I can get a new pair of pants. I'm sick of de pair we got on now."—Saturday Evening Post.

DYED HER DRAPERIES, SKIRT AND A SWEATER WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can dye or tint her faded, shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, coverings, draperies and hangings, new. Just "Diamond Dyes"—that's all! Even if you have never dyed before, you can put new, rich, fadeless color into worn, faded garments of any kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed. Tell your druggist what you have, whether it is wool or silk, or a mixture of both, or linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Be sure to say whether you want a rich, dark or delicate shade. Be guided by the "Diamond Dye" Direction Book.

To Satisfy Russian Slot Machine.

We have been told that all penny-in-the-slot machines in Russia are now being fitted up with large tanks for the reception of sacks of rubles.—Punch.

The mock may inherit the earth, but that is the only way they will ever get any of it.

Poets are born—and there's no remedy.

Look to Your Eyes
Beautiful Eyes, like fine Gems, are the result of Cleanliness and Care. Use Murine Eye Salve and Murine Eye Drops and Nature will do the rest.

MURINE For EYES

The Mardi Gras Mystery

By H. BEDFORD-JONES
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CHAPTER XI—Continued.

"Felix Jean, yourself!" Grosmont bounded up, astonishingly. "Gendarme Jean—you, the first officer assigned to the case! Why, I'll be flying. Hey! I think I'll get a hotter feeling Fell out here the same day, if I can make it. I gotta—Jean, you're sure—nobody's smelt them—I'm not working in with him and he doesn't know me yet—but I'll try and get out here on Friday with Fell. Now, I'll have to beat it in a hurry. Any message to send?"

"Not me," was the answer.

Grosmont scarcely knew how he departed, until he found himself seated and being bore through the underbrush of the Bois Lafourche palace.

He rushed into the house, found the fair lad dressed down beyond all debate and swiftly removed the few things they had taken from the car. Getting up flour, he smudged bark to where the lad hidden was automobile, and scarcely dared to think, scarcely dared to congratulate himself on the luck that had befallen him, until he found himself in his own car once more and off with open throttle sweeping past Bayou Lafourche toward Fariello and Lemoine Island. A whirlwind of excitement was meeting within Grosmont—satisfaction as modest and tremendous as the great works had been accomplished, and struggle.

Grosmont, in common with many others, had heard much indefinite rumour of an underground lottery game that was being worked among the degraves of the state and the Chinese village on the river front, but had never known definitely.

Lotteries have never died out in Louisiana since the brave old days of a government-controlled monopoly; laws and ordinances to the contrary. So here was a chance to make the yellow mule and the black mule forage the get-rich-quick heritage of their fathers. On the Pacific coast lotteries obtain and will obtain wherever there is a Chinese town. In Louisiana the days of the grand lottery have never been out of date. The last two years of high wages had made evening, wealthy, magnificently speaking. The lottery agents had undoubtedly find them a harvest for the picking. And who would gravitate to this harvest field but the great Gambetta, the all-knight Memphis Jay, the promoter who had never failed—Grosmont knew.

Here, at one stroke, stumbling on the thing he'd have liked accidental, Grosmont had located the nucleus of the whole business.

Gradually his brain cooled to the realization of what work lay before him. He was through Farfelu, almost without seeing the town, and retrieved his lights as he took the highway beyond. Sober reflection seized him. Not only was this crowd of crooks working a lottery, but they were also managing a stupendous delivery of automobiles, in which cars were looted by wholesale! And the man who had been the head of it all, the man above Memphis Jay and his crooks, was the head of New Orleans.

Did Lucie Lalcadio dream such a thing? Not. Grosmont dismissed the question at once. Fell was not at issue—not yet. There were many Jarfelu Fells throughout the country. Men who applied their God-given brains to crooked work, who kept themselves above any actual share in the work, and who profited hugely by the efforts of others. Fell was one of these.

To the communities in which they lived such men were patterns of all that wealthy gentlemen should be. Religious, exerted perhaps in gossip of the underworld, was their connection with things civic ever suspected. And—this thought was sobering to Grosmont—never did they come within shadow of retribution at the hands of the law. Their ramifications extended too far into politics; and the governors of Louisiana respected the high executive powers of parties.

"This is a big day!" reflected Grosmont, dismissing the sinister auguries of this last thought. "A big day. What it will lead to, I don't know. But I've broken the spell of luck sailing with it—the oil swagger. That little business was a mere trifle, and I've no reason that mother worries me over. I'll write her a letter, and tell her that I am naked up with Fell; I've gained his confidence, and I'll see her before I leave. Then I'll get back to my own work, and the lie will be well told. Let's see—I'll have to get back here for two days at the most, and I'll be in a hurry. Any time to waste? Not a minute. Get busy!"

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