MOTHER!

Watch Child's Bowels

"California Fig Syrup" is Children's Harmless Laxative

Children love the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and gladly take it even when bilious, feverish, sick, or constipated. No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels without cramping or overacting. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs.

Tell your druggist you want only the genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Hurt by Bobbed Hair

The future commercial prosperity of Chefoo, China, a city of 100,000 population, depends largely on whether American women will continue to bob their hair. Chefoo's chief industry is making hair nets and they sell $5,000,000 worth to this country each year, in addition to exporting $3,000,000 worth to France and other countries. In China the price for the nets runs from $1 to $2 a gross and for making them factory workers are paid 7 cents a day.

Cuticura Soothes Itching Scalp.

On retiring gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Make them your everyday toilet preparations and have a clear skin and soft, white hands.—Advertisement.

Opening Up Brazil

A new railway line which will open up country in the eastern part of the state of Piauhy, Brazil, which has hitherto been accessible only by primitive means of transportation, is soon to be constructed. This line will connect the town of Petrolina in Pernambuco, with Therezina, the capital of the state of Piauhy, and when completed will enable travelers to go by rail from Bahia to San Luiz de Maranhao, a distance of more than 500 miles.

Improvement in Engines

That automobile engines of the near future will double the number of miles obtained from a gallon of gasoline is predicted by those working on new designs.

Stops Eczema

Relieves the inflammation, itching and irritation; soothes and softens the skin and leaves it smooth and spotless.

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SACRIFICE SALE—500 ACRES. Four miles from virgin hardwood timber, on main line Southern R. R. in Virginia. Write F. S. GILLESPIE, Box 759, ROANOKE, VA.

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Don't ignore the danger signals of aching eyes, red lids, bloodshot eyeballs. Ritchell Eye Salve removes irritation, reduces inflammation, soothes pain.

HALL & RUCKEL, 117 Waverly Pl., New York

In the Days of Poor Richard

By IRVING BACHELLER

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CHAPTER XIX

—19—

The First Fourth of July.

Mrs. Scott and her child lived in the family of General Herkimer for a month or so. Settlers remote from towns and villages had abandoned their farms. The Indians had gone into the great north bush perhaps to meet the British army which was said to be coming down from Canada in appalling numbers. Hostilities in the neighborhood of The Long House had ceased. The great Indian highway and its villages were deserted save by young children and a few ancient red men and squaws, too old for travel. Late in June, Jack and Solomon were ordered to report to General Schuyler at Albany.

"We're getting shoveled crooin' plenty," Solomon declared. "We'll take the womern an' the boy with us an' paddle down the Mohawk to Albany. They kind o' fell from heaven into our hands an' we got to look a'ter 'em faithful. Fust ye know ol' Herk'll be movin' or swiftered built by the British an' the Injuns, like Jonah was by the whale, then what 'ud become o' her an' the Leetle Cricket? We got to look a'ter 'em."

"I think my mother will be glad to give them a home," said Jack. "She really needs some help in the house these days."

The Scotts' buildings had been burned by the Indians and their boats destroyed save one large canoe which had happened to be on the south shore of the river out of their reach. In this Jack and Solomon and "Mis' Scott" and the Little Cricket set out with loaded packs in the moon of the new leaf, to use a phrase of the Mohawks, for the city of the Great river. They had a carry at Wolf Riff and some shorter ones but in the main it was a smooth and delightful journey, between wooded shores, down the long winding lane of the Mohawk. Without fear of the Indians they were able to shoot deer and wild fowl and build a fire on almost any part of the shore. Mrs. Scott insisted on her right to do the cooking. Jack kept a diary of the trip, some pages of which the historian has read. From them we learn:

"Mrs. Scott has bravely run the gauntlet of her sorrows. Now there is a new look in her face. She is a black-eyed, dark haired, energetic, comely woman of forty with cheeks as red as a ripe strawberry. Solomon calls her 'middle sized' but she seems to be large enough to fill his eye. He shows her great deference and chooses his words with particular care when he speaks to her. Of late he has taken to singing. She and the boy seem to have stirred the depths in him and curious things are coming up to the surface—songs and stories and droll remarks and playful tricks and an unusual amount of laughter. I suppose that it is the spirit of youth in him, stunned by his great sorrow. Now touched by miraculous hands he is coming back to his old self. There can be no doubt of this; the man is ten years younger than when I first knew him even. The Little Cricket has laid hold of his heart. While she sits between the feet of Solomon in the stern during the day and insists upon sleeping with him at night.

"One morning my old friend was laughing as we stood on the river bank washing ourselves.

"'What are you laughing at?' I asked.

"'That gol durn leetle skeezucks' he answered. 'He were kickin' all night like a mule fightin' a bumble bee. 'Twere a bold night an' I held him agin me to keep the beetle cuss warm.

"'Hadn't you better let him sleep with his mother? I asked.

"'Wall, it takes two to do his sleepin' mebbe I better be the one that suffers. Ain't she a likely womern?'

"'Of course I agreed, for it was evident that she was likely, something to make him an excellent wife and the thought of that made me happy."

They had faced along down by the ride forts and villages, traveling stealthily at night in tree shadows through "the Tory zone," as the vicinity of Fort Johnson was then called, camping now and then in deserted farmhouses or putting up at village inns. Setting out from their last camp an hour before daylight they had heard the booming of cannon at sunrise. Solomon stopped his paddle and listened.

"By the hide an' horns o' the devil!" he exclaimed. "I wonder if the British have got down to Albany."

They were alarmed until they hailed a man on the river road and learned that Albany was having a celebration.

"What be they celebratin'?" Solomon asked.

"The Declaration of Independence," the citizen answered.

"It's a good idee," said Solomon. "When we git thar this 'ere ol' rifle o' mine 'll do some talkin' if it has a chanst."

Church bells were ringing as they neared the city. Its inhabitants were assembled on the river front. The Declaration was read and then General Schuyler made a brief address about the peril coming down from the north. He said that a large force under General Burgoyne was on Lake Champlain and that the British were then holding a council with the Six Nations on the shore of the lake above Crown Point.

"At present we are unprepared to meet this great force but I suppose that help will come and that we shall not be dismayed. The modest man who boasts the British army from the north declares in his proclamation that he is John Burgoyne, Esq., lieutenant general of his majesty's forces in America, colonel of the Queen's Regiment of Light Dragoons, governor of Fort William in North Britain, one of the commons in parliament and commander of an army and fleet employed on an expedition from Canada." My friends, such is the pride that goeth before a fall. We are an humble, hard-working people. No man among us can boast of a name so lavishly adorned. Our names need only the simple but glorious adornments of firmness, courage and devotion. With those, I verily believe, we shall have an ally greater than any this world can offer. Let us all kneel where we stand while Rev. Mr. Munro leads us in prayer to Almighty God for His help and guidance."

It was an impressive hour and that day the same kind of talk was heard in many places. The church led the people. Pulpiteers of inspired vision of which those days, there were many spoke with the tongues of men and of angels. A sublime faith in "The Great Ally" began to travel up and down the land.

CHAPTER XX

The Ambush.

Mrs. Scott and her little son were made welcome in the home of John Irons. Jack and Solomon were immediately sent up the river and through the bush to help the force at Ti. In the middle and late days of July, they reported to runners the southward progress of the British. They were ahead of Herkimer's regiment of New York militia on August 3 when they discovered the ambush—a misfortune for which they were in no way responsible. Herkimer and his force had gone on without them to relieve Fort Schuyler. The two scouts had ridden post to join him. They were afoot half a mile or so ahead of the commander when Jack heard the call of the swamp robin. He hurried toward his friend. Solomon was in a thicket of tamaracks.

"We got to git back quick," said the latter. "I see sign o' an ambush."

They hurried to their command and warned the general. He halted and faced his men about and began a retreat. Jack and Solomon hurried out ahead of their line 20 rods apart. In five minutes Jack heard Solomon's call again. Thoroughly alarmed, he ran in the direction of the sound. In a moment he met Solomon. The face of the latter had that stern look which came only in crises. Deep furrows ran across his brow. His hands were shut tight. There was an expression of anger in his eyes. He swallowed as Jack came near.

"It's an ambush sure as hell's ahead," he whispered.

As they were hurrying toward the regiment, he added:

"We got to fight an' git in big odds—British an' Injuns. Don't never let yerself be took alive. I'm a lesson ye won't to die as Scott did. But, mebbe, we kin git out the circle."

In half a moment they met Herkimer.

"Git ready to fight," said Solomon. "We're surrounded."

The men were spread out in a half circle and some hurried orders given, but before they could take a step forward the trap was sprung. "The Red Devils of Brant" were rushing at them through the timber with yells that seemed to shake the treetops. The regiment fired and began to advance. Some 40 Indians had fallen as they fired. General Herkimer and others were wounded by a volley from the savages.

"Come on, men. Foller me an' use yer bayonets," Solomon shouted. "We'll cut our way out."

The Indians ahead had no time to load. Scores of them were run through. Others fled for their lives. But a red host was swarming up from behind and firing into the regiment. Many fell. Many made the mistake of turning to fight back and were overwhelmed and killed or captured. A goodly number had cut their way through with Jack and Solomon and kept going, swapping cover as they went. Most of them were wounded in some degree. Jack's right shoulder had been torn by a bullet. Solomon's left hand was broken and bleeding. The savages were almost on their heels, not 200 yards behind. The old scout rallied his followers in a thicket at the top of a knoll with an open grass meadow between them and their enemies. There they reloaded their rifles and stood waiting.

"Don't fire—not none o' ye—till I give the word. Jack, you take my rifle. I'm goin' to throw this 'ere bunch o' lightnin'."

Solomon stepped out of the thicket and showed himself when the savages entered the meadow. Then he limped up the trail as if he were badly hurt, in the fashion of a hen partridge when one has come near her brood. In a moment he had dodged behind cover and crept back into the thicket.

There were about 200 warriors who came running across the flat toward that point where Solomon had disappeared. They yelled like demons and overran the little meadow with astonishing speed.

"Now hold yer fire—hold yer fire till I give ye the word, er we'll all be et up. Keep yer fingers off the triggers now."

He sprang into the open. Astonished, the foremost runners halted while others crowded upon them. The "bunch of lightning" began its curved flight as Solomon leaped behind a tree and shouted, "Fire!"

"Tain't too much to say that the cover flew off o' h—l right thar at the edge o' the Bloody Medder that minnit—you hear to me," he used to tell his friends. "The air were full o' bu'sted Injun an' a barrel o' blood an' grease went down into the ground. A dozen or so that wasn't hurt run back er crost the medder like the devil were chasin' 'em all with a red-hot iron. I reckon it'll allus be called the Bloody Medder."

In this retreat Jack had lost so much blood that he had to be carried on a litter. Before night fell they met Gen. Benedict Arnold and a considerable force. After a little rest the tireless Solomon went back into the bush with Arnold and two regiments to find the wounded Herkimer, if possible, and others who might be in need of relief. They met a band of refugees coming in with the body of the general. They reported that the far bush was echoing with the shrieks of tortured captives.

"Beats all what an amount of sufferin' it takes to start a new nation," Solomon used to say.

Next day Arnold fought his way to the fort, and many of St. Leger's Rangers and their savage allies were slain or captured or broken into little bands and sent flying for their lives into the northern bush. So the siege of Fort Schuyler was raised.

CHAPTER XXI

The Binkussing of Colonel Burley.

Solomon had been hit in the thigh by a rifle bullet on his way to the fort. He and Jack and other wounded men were conveyed in boats and litters to the hospital at Albany where Jack remained until the leaves were gone. Solomon recovered more quickly and was with Lincoln's militia under Colonel Brown when they joined Johnson's Rangers at Theondaroga and cut off the supplies of the British army. Later, having got around the lines of the enemy with this intelligence he had a part in the fighting on Bemus Heights and the Stillwater and saw the defeated British army under Burgoyne marching eastward in disgrace to be conveyed back to England.

Jack had recovered and was at home when Solomon arrived in Albany with the news.

Solomon spent a part of the evening at play with the Little Cricket and the other children and when the young ones had gone to bed, went out for a walk with "Mis' Scott" on the river front.

Mrs. Irons had said of the latter that she was a most affable and useful person.

"The Little Cricket has won our hearts," she added. "We love him as we love our own."

When Jack and Solomon were setting out in a hired sleigh for the Highlands next morning there were tears in the dark eyes of "Mis' Scott."

"Ain't she a likely womern?" Solomon asked again when with sails spread they had begun to cut the water.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fuss Over Missing Button

A woman is so used to pinning things that she can't understand why a man should make so much fuss over a missing button.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of the Evening School, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for July 20

THE BAPTISM OF JESUS

LESSON TEXT—Mark 1:1-11.

GOLDEN TEXT—"Thou art my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." —Mark 1:11.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus Pleases His Father.

JUNIOR TOPIC—John and Jesus at the Jordan.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Jesus Dedicates His Life.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Meaning of Baptism.

In order to appreciate the lesson for today one should have an understanding of the purpose of the Gospel according to Mark. In the Old Testament is set forth an august portrait of Jesus Christ Who is the Branch, the King (Jer. 23:5), the Branch, the Servant (Zech. 3:8), the Branch, the Man (Zech. 6:12), the Branch of Jehovah (Isa. 4:2). The four-fold account of the Gospels placed alongside of these predictions fits exactly. Matthew exhibits Him as the Promised King, Mark as the Servant of Jehovah, Luke as the Man Redeemer and John as the Son of God. The theme of Mark is the Gospel of Jehovah's Servant (Chap. 10:1). The key verse is 10:45, and the key words are "straightway," "forthwith," "immediately."

I. Who the Servant Is (v. 1).

"Jesus Christ, the Son of God." Jesus means Saviour. Christ means Anointed. This Servant who so fully and completely obeys God's will is none other than God's Son.

II. The Servant's Forerunner (vv. 2-8).

1. Who He Was (vv. 2-3). He was John the Baptist. His mission was to prepare the way for God's Servant. He was prophesied concerning more than five hundred years before he came. (Isa. 40:3).

2. His Message (vv. 3-8).

(1) "Prepare the Way of the Lord" (v. 3). This means to remove from your hearts everything which hinders the incoming of the Lord, to break down the high places of pride and to straighten out the crooked places, not only to confess your sins, but to give substantial evidence of repentance.

(2) "Baptism of Repentance for the Remission of Sins" (v. 4). In preparation for the coming of Christ the people were to repent and those who repented were to be baptized. Baptism was administered to those who repented as an expression of the penitence which led to the forgiveness of sin.

(3) The Coming of Christ (vv. 7, 8). This coming was to be much greater than that of John. This superior dignity was not only in His person, but in the work He was to perform. John baptized with water, but Jesus was to be the baptizer with the Holy Ghost.

3. His Success (v. 5). People from all over Judea and from Jerusalem went out and were baptized. John's dress and demeanor were in keeping with his stern mission. His food and dress indicated that he had withdrawn from the world as a protest against its follies and sins.

III. The Baptism of the Servant (vv. 9-11).

While the forerunner was discharging his office Jesus emerged from his seclusion at Nazareth and demanded baptism at John's hands.

1. Its Significance.

Negatively, It was not because He had sinned for He was absolutely sinless, harmless, undefiled, separate from sinners. This separation was so complete that even the Devil could find no occasion against Him. (John 14:30).

Positively, Its significance is found in harmony with the purpose of His coming into the world, which was to secure for His people salvation through death and resurrection. This act was His official entrance upon His work. It was an act of consecration on his part to the work of saving His people through sacrifice. While baptism is a sinner's ordinance, He was baptized, not because He had sinned, but because He took the place of sinners. He was so devoted to them that He entered upon His mission by submitting to the ordinance which typified death and resurrection. In this He who knew no sin was made sin for us, that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him (II Cor. 5:21).

2. Approval From the Open Heavens (vv. 10, 11). Immediately following His consecration to His work the heavens were opened and the Spirit came and abode upon Him, followed by the words of approval from the Father. All these were essential for the work upon which He now entered.

The Fight of Faith

Some war with guns, some with the pen, others with the tongue, but the Christian fights the good fight of faith."—The Living Word.

Never Satisfied

Some people are never satisfied to put two and two together, unless they can make it count five.

Each Mind

Each mind makes its own little world pleasant or miserable.

HUSBAND SAID WHY NOT TRY IT

Wife Said She Would. Resul Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetab Compound Made Her Well and Strong

East Hardwick, Vt.—"Last winter I was not able to do any work at all. I had backache, headache, side ache, and was sick all the time for six months. We read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers, and my husband said to me, 'Why don't you try it?' So I said I would, and he went and got me a dozen bottles. It has done me more good than I can ever tell, and my friends say, 'What have you done to yourself? You look so well.' I tell them it is the Vegetable Compound that makes me so well and strong. There is no use to suffer with backache and pains. I will tell every one what it has done for me." —Mrs. FRED. PRIMO, Route No. 2, East Hardwick, Vermont.

Housewives make a great mistake in allowing themselves to become so ill that it is well-nigh impossible for them to attend to their household duties.

In a recent country-wide canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, 98 out of every 100 report they were benefited by its use. For sale by druggists everywhere.

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Get Back Your Health!

Are you dragging around day after day with a dull backache? Are you tired and lame mornings? Subject to headaches, dizzy spells and sharp, stabbing pains. Then there's surely something wrong. Probably it's kidney weakness. 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 Pills*, a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. They have helped thousands and should help you. *Ask your neighbor.*

A North Carolina Case

G. W. Gates, big Results, North Main St., Mt. Airy, N. C., says: "I had pains in my back and sometimes if I stooped I had to place my hands on my back and push myself up so I could rise. My kidneys bothered me as the secretions were free in passage. Doan's Pills soon had my back in good shape and my kidneys in good order."

DOAN'S PILLS 60c

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nature's own blood purifying and skin healing remedy—SULPHUR—prepared in a way to make its use most efficacious. Use it in the bath; use it as a lotion applying to affected parts; and take it internally.

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Hancock Sulphur Compound Ointment—use and like for use with the Liquid Compound

My Picture on Every Package P.D.Q.

P. D. Q., a chemical (not an insect powder) that will actually rid a house of Bed Bugs, Roaches, Fleas and Ants, with its proper use—impossible for them to exist as it kills their eggs as well and thereby stops future generations.

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Money back without question if HUNT'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 75c at druggists, or direct from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

1—Senator Robert M. LaFollet gressives and Socialists. 2—John ing with prayer of National Progr

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Democrats Pick Davis an Bryan—LaFollette Runs as Independent.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

THE Democratic national convention Wednesday afternoon nominat for President John W. Davis of We Virginia and New York city. At 2:3 Thursday morning it nominated fo vice president Gov. Charles W. Bry of Nebraska, brother of William Je nings Bryan.

The one hundredth ballot at fo o'clock Wednesday morning, followi the withdrawal of McAdoo and Smit saw the beginning of the end the deadlock. The next ballot, first Wednesday's day session, scattered th opposing forces. On the one hundr and second the Davis band wagon g started and on the one hundred a third it was a stampede to clin aboard. During the stampede Tagga of Indiana moved the nomination Davis by acclamation. The conventio answered with a roar of approv Chairman Walsh pronounced the nom nee unanimously chosen.

The convention thereupon tried th and there to nominate Walsh for vi president. But he would not have so and gaveled through an adjour ment to 8:30 p. m. During the rece he sent in a letter heading off th threatened nomination. E. T. Meres of Iowa, former secretary of agric ture, also asked to be eliminated fro consideration.

Twelve candidates for vice preside were named at the night session i cluding Mrs. Leroy Springs, nation committeewoman from South Ca lina; Governor Bryan, Alvin Owsley Texas, former national commander the American Legion; Gen. John Greenway of Arizona, distinguish soldier and mining engineer; M George L. Berry of Tennessee, pre dent of the International Pressm and Assistants' Union of North Ame ica, and Bennett Clark of Missouri, s of Champ Clark. But Nominee Dav who had immediately taken charge affairs, picked Bryan as a strateg move to bring his brother into cam The first ballot was marked by nume innumerable changes of vote and withdrawals, but its result gave Bry the nomination by this vote: Bryan 730; Berry, 200; Mrs. Springs, 1 Clark, 51; the rest scattering.

During Wednesday's night sess Nominee Davis appeared on the pl form and won the crowd with his d tinguished personality and his eloque call to battle. Gov. Al Smith also a peared, said he was grateful, not t appointed, told how he would work f the ticket and received a tremendo tribute from the adoring assemblage.

Thus ended the record-breaki Democratic national convention 1924 on the fourteenth working day.

MONDAY morning's first ballot, t 7th, gave McAdoo 511, Smi 363 and J. W. Davis 77 as compar with his highwater, of 130 on th 23rd ballot, July 1. During Mond the anti-McAdoo forces whittled do his vote until on the 93th Smith pass him, the vote standing, McAdoo, 37 Smith, 360. The six ballots of Tu day's day session brought McAd down to 31½ and Smith down to 3 and jumped Ralston up to 196 from 1 Adjournment was then taken after 63rd ballot.

Smith sought out McAdoo at 4 p After a 40-minute talk Smith ask McAdoo, "Will you get out if I do McAdoo answered "No."

Tuesday's night session opened wi announcement by Taggart of Ralston unqualified withdrawal. Next, Fran lin Roosevelt informed the conventi that he had been authorized by Smi to withdraw his name if McA would do the same, otherwise t Smith forces would stick. The imm diate result was shown by the 94 ballot which jumped McAdoo's vote points to a total of 395, Smith holdi his own at 364, and Davis advanc 3 points to 82. On the 95th ballot I 6ts jumped to 139 and on the 96th 210. Then, at 2 a. m. Wednesday, M