

PRINCE ALBERT



the national joy smoke makes a whale of a cigarette!

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YOU certainly get yours when you... call for a tidy red tin or a toppy... Prince Albert and roll a makin's cigarette! You'll want to...

Awaiting your eyes, you'll find toppy red bags, tin red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidor—and that classy, practical, pocket crystal glass humidor with sponge moisture top that keeps Prince Albert in such perfect condition!



Talk about flavor! Man, man, you haven't got the listen of half your okécareer until you know what rolling 'em with P. A. can do for your contentment! And, back of P. A.'s flavor, and rare fragrance—proofs of Prince Albert's quality—stands our exclusive patented process that cuts out bite and parch! With P. A. your smokesong in a makin's cigarette will outlast any phonograph record you ever heard! Prince Albert is a cinch to roll. It's crimp cut and stays put like a regular pal!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Devil's Own

Adapted from the Romance of the Black Hawk War by Randall Parrish



"Without question. We have been riding all night and you were strapped to your horse. Probably you have no recollection of this?" She shook her head in bewilderment. "No; the last I remember I was with Kirby and another man. He—he was dressed like a minister, but—but he was half drunk, and once he swore at me. The place where we were was a little shack in the side of a hill, with stone walls. Kirby took me there from the steamer, together with a man he called Rale—Jack Rale. They locked me in and left me alone after dark. Then this other man, who dressed like a minister, came back with Kirby. They had food and something to drink with them, and lit a lamp so that we could see. It was awfully dismal and dark in there. She pressed her hands to her head despairingly. "I can remember all this, but later it is not so clear; it fades out, like a dream."

gaze on the questioning face of the girl. "However, there is little chance of our encountering such a party. The soldiers are all coming up from the South and are bound to force Black Hawk's warriors to the other bank of the Rock. There will be nothing but barren country east of here. What do you say, Miss Eloise?" Her eyes met mine bravely, without a shadow of doubt in them. "I shall go wherever you say," she replied firmly; "I believe you will know best." "Then I decide on this route. Once we get beyond the... those fellows are going to have a hard task following us, unless they have an Indian trailer along with them. We have been here several hours; the horses must be rested. Let's eat what we can again and then start." Kennedy stood up and stared about us at the desolate scene, the expression of his face proving his dissatisfaction with the prospect. "Of course, I'm a goin' long with yer, cap," he acknowledged, dryly. "I never was no quitter, but this here... don't look so d-d easy for me, fer all that. I'll wake up this Clark gurl an' then saddle the hosses." "I watch 'em," she said, in a sober, own mind, then gathered up the map and replaced it in my pocket, aware that Eloise had not moved from her position on the grass. "Is there any real danger of Indians?" "Some, perhaps; it is all Indian country, north and east of here—or has been, I am not denying that, but this danger does not compare, in my mind, with the peril which confronts us in every direction. I am trying to choose the least. Our greatest difficulty will be the lack of food—we possess no guns with which to kill game, only pistols, and an exceedingly small stock of ammunition. That is what troubles Tim; that, and his eagerness to get back down the river. He falls to realize what it would mean to you to fall again into Kirby's hands." "Do you realize?" "Do I? It is the one memory which controls me. Tell me, am I not right? You despise the fellow; you are willing to face any hardship so as to escape him?" "I would rather die than have him touch me. Surely you cannot deem it possible that I could ever forgive?" "No; that would be hard to conceive; and yet I wished to hear the words from your own lips. Will you answer me one thing more—why did you first assume the character of Rene, and why did you repose such instant trust in me?" "I think I myself hardly knew," she admitted timidly. "It all happened, was born of happrise, rather than through any plan. Perhaps it was just the woman in me. After my father died, Della thought it best to tell us the story of Rene's birth. This—this was such a terrible tale, and later we sought all through his private papers, hoping he had taken some action to set those two free. There was no proof that he had, no mission; indeed, except a memorandum of intention to refer the matter to Lawyer Haines at the Landing. This merely served to confirm what Della had told us, and, as he had gone to St. Louis, we were unable to see him. We were all of us nearly crazed. So I suggested that we run away, and drew money out of my private account for that purpose. My only thought was to take a steamer up the Ohio, to some place where we were not known, and begin life over again. Oh, you cannot understand—I had no mind left; only a blind impulse to save them."

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Expert Dyeing, Cleaning and Pressing, And Hat Work.

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CORNELISON BROTHERS

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SONCRA. QUALITY

DEVIL'S SITUATION DOES STUDY A careful study of the Devil's Own plan will convince the close student we are offering the BEST inducement Oil production in Texas fades the total gold of Alaska in its best days into insignificance. Best production of gold was only \$15,000,000.00, while Texas is producing about \$150,000,000.00 worth of oil. The production is increasing so rapidly that it is conservatively estimated that the output will be close to \$300,000,000.00 in 1920. NOW is the time to get in the oil business in order to reap the early harvest. With 600 acres of oil lands to draw from, we anticipate making big profits on our most liberal plan, PROFITS that will make fast friends for our company in future enterprises which we have in mind when The Company's present plans are in operation. DO NOT DELAY your subscriptions. There is nothing to gain and MUCH to lose by deferring until some future date. NOW is the time to INVEST, and OUR company is the ONE to be in, for it gives you the biggest run for your money in the race for MILLIONS. Fill in the subscription blanks NOW and sail in the good ship PROSPERITY. See our Agent, GEO. J. TRAINER,

join The American Red Cross. All you need is a heart and a dollar.

STOMACH TROUBLE. Mr. Marion Holcomb, of Nancy, Ky., says: "For quite a long while I suffered with stomach trouble. I would have pains and a heavy feeling after my meals, a most disagreeable taste in my mouth. If I ate anything with butter, oil or grease, I would spit it up. I began to have regular sick headache. I had used pills and tablets, but after a course of these, I would be constipated. It just seemed to jar my stomach all up. I found they were no good at all for my trouble. I heard THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT recommended very highly, so began to use it. It cured me. I keep it in the house all the time. It is the best liver medicine made. I do not have sick headache or stomach trouble any more." Black-Draught acts on the jaded liver and helps it to do its important work of throwing out waste materials and poisons from the system. This medicine should be in every household for use in time of need. Get a package today. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price 25c a package. All druggists. ONE CENT A DOSE.

BLACK-DRAUGHT. Landscape Gardening. The great mistake made by most novices is that they study gardens too much and nature too little. Now gardens in general are stiff and graceless, except just so far as nature, ever free and flowing, reasserts her rights in spite of man's want of taste, or helps him when he has endeavored to work in her own spirit. But the fields and woods are full of instruction, and in such features of our richest and most smiling and diversified country must the best hints for the embellishment of rural homes always be derived.—Andrew Jackson Downing.