

## Nature's own body builder



"Six months ago life was unbearable, I was nervous and rundown. No sleep, no appetite. Since taking Tanlac I enjoy sleep, pastries, etc., sleep like a log, gained 10 lbs." Miss Helen Ferry, 1201 N. Broadway, Indianapolis, Ind.

Tanlac is Nature's greatest tonic and builder. Made from roots, barks and herbs after the Tanlac formula, it revitalizes the blood, tones up the digestive organs and puts the whole system in fighting trim.

Don't go about your work sickly and discouraged. Take the example of millions who have been helped by Tanlac. Stop at your druggist's today and get this wonderful tonic. You'll be surprised how quickly you improve. For constipation take Tanlac Vegetable Pills.

## COST OF PAVING BELOW ESTIMATES

### State Enabled To Pave 50 Miles More This Year Than Was Expected

Indianapolis, Ind., April 26.—(United Press)—Sharp competition among contractors and the resultant decrease in the road paving bills will enable the state highway commission to pave approximately fifty miles more of Indiana highway than was originally planned, officials of the commission said today.

The original plans of the commission provided for the paving of 250 miles of road this year, at a cost estimated at \$30,000 a mile. For this purpose the commission established a budget of \$7,500,000.

When the time arrived for the awarding of several of the contracts, it was found that the competition among contractors was unusually sharp and that as many as thirty firms from eight different states had entered bids for the work.

This situation necessarily forced the prices downward until contracts awarded thus far have averaged a little less than \$25,000 a mile. This will mean a saving of one-sixth of the original estimate.

At this price the commission will be able to complete their original plans with a balance of \$1,250,000 remaining.

It is this balance which the commission believes will allow taxpayers of Indiana an extra fifty miles of pavement this year.

The question of which road shall directly benefit from this saving has not yet been decided, although officials of the commission admit they are considering Road 39, the Rushville road, east of the Marion county line.

This road is being considered because it is the main road from Cincinnati to Chicago through Indiana and will have to be paved eventually, officials say.

The 1926 program calling for 250 miles of new pavement was mapped out last fall by the highway commission after careful study of conditions of state roads and traffic needs.

Commission engineers prepared specifications and made estimates of the cost of the work and bids were advertised for.

On each occasion when bids were opened it was found that the figures were universally lower than the estimates prepared by the commission engineers.

The average difference between the bids and the estimates was approximately \$5,000 a mile.

Vincennes — John L. Siewers came to this city to be married. Before he could get his bride to the minister he discovered that he had lost his marriage license. A hurried trip back to the clerk's office resulted in the recovery of the missing document, it having been turned in by the finder.

## Secretary Hoover Terms Adverse Trade Balance In U. S. As Favorable

By S. P. Hollingsworth  
(United Press Staff Correspondent)  
Washington, April 26.—(United Press)—Increased economic stability in foreign countries is responsible for the \$6,800,000,000 business done last year by the United States with foreign countries, Secretary of Commerce Hoover stated today in announcing the balance of all transactions in merchandise, invisible exchange and the movement of capital, gold and silver in 1925.

Although the United States had a favorable balance of \$666,000,000 in commodity trade with foreign debtors in 1925, including \$25,000,000 in parcel post packages shipped abroad, invisible items reduced this balance to \$323,000,000 and the flow of money wiped out this difference in favor of the United States.

According to the figures compiled by the commerce department, there was on January 1, of this year, an adverse balance in favor of foreign countries of \$3,000,000 which sank even lower by the decline of \$64,000,000 in foreign bank deposits. This fact coupled with the return of American currency abroad, Hoover believes, reflects a favorable turn in world commercial transactions.

"During the year the United States still further strengthened its international investment position," Hoover said. "Our total returns from foreign investments are now greater than at any time in our history."

Foreign holdings of Americans now approximate the staggering total of \$10,400,000, nearly as much as the total Allied debt to the United States. These investments increased \$1,200,000,000 during the year.

A total of \$920,000,000 was paid to foreign enterprises for securities bought in this country last year. In other capital movements \$62,000,000 of U. S. currency was reimported and \$90,000,000 cash was delivered for securities, while foreigners paid \$411,000,000 for American securities, \$140,000,000 on bonds and \$27,000,000 on the Inter-Allied debt. This left an unfavorable balance for this country of \$494,000,000.

Invisible items made a further dent in the favorable merchandise balance, with the comparison showing \$343,000,000 less than imports. But \$168,000,000 increase in the gold and silver exchange made an even balance.

Due to the decline in gold exports which began last summer, the 1926 balance may be still more favorable to debtor nations.

"Although gold movements revealed an export surplus for the year there is no certainty that such will be the case in 1926, since there was a gold import surplus of \$16,000,000 during the last half of 1925," Hoover remarked.

The "invisible" credits listed in the report were:

Interest on Allied debt, \$160,000,000; Private interest, \$520,000,000; Ocean freights, \$75,000,000; Services to tourists, \$100,000,000; Motion picture royalties, \$75,000,000.

The debits in this group, however, were:

Private interest, \$165,000,000; Ocean freights, \$83,000,000; Government payments, \$5,000,000; Services to tourists, \$660,000,000; Charitable and missionary expenditures, \$50,000,000; Immigrants' remittances, \$310,000,000.

## Boy Wonder Entertainer At Adams On Wednesday

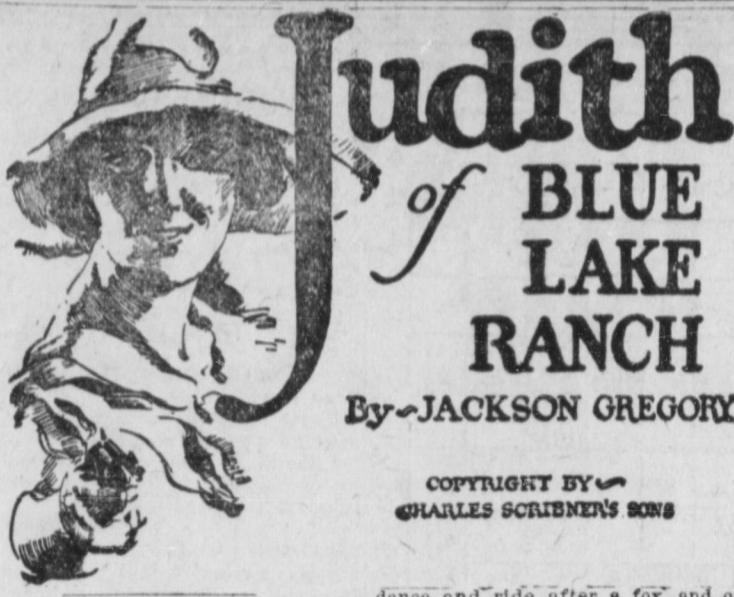
Something new in vaudeville entertainment will be offered at the Adams theatre Wednesday night when Ralph Wolf, 7-year old boy wonder will give an interesting program of singing and dancing. Young Wolf has appeared in several theatres in Fort Wayne and has made a big hit. Special music will be furnished by the boy's father and mother who are accomplished musicians on the violin and piano.

The feature photoplay will be "Partners Again," an exceedingly funny comedy concerning Potash and Perlmutter in the automobile business, starring George Sidney and Alexander Carr. Admission will be 10 and 25 cents.

## Edna Keys, Famous Swedish Writer, Dies

Stockholm, April 26.—(United Press)—Edna Keys, the world famous Swedish writer and lecturer, died Sunday. She was 76 years old.

Miss Keys was a feminist and a thinker of so advanced type that her books and lectures frequently ran counter to accepted standards. In all, she published about 30 books in various languages, among them "Her Century of Childhood," in 1901, comprising a survey of elementary education and its progress in the 19th century.



By JACKSON GREGORY

COPYRIGHT BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

### Synopsis

CHAPTER I.—Bud Lee, horse foreman of the Blue Lake ranch, convinced Bayne Trevors, manager, is deliberately wrecking the property owned by Judith Sanford, a young woman, her cousin, Pollock Hampton, and Timothy Gray, decides to throw up his job. Judith arrives and announces she has bought Gray's share in the ranch and will run it. She discharges Trevors.

CHAPTER II.—The men on the ranch dislike taking orders from a girl, but by subduing a vicious horse and proving her thorough knowledge of ranch life, Judith wins the best of them over. Lee decides to stay.

"I am answering your questions," "Like a half-animated trained iceberg, yes. Can't you act like a human being? Oh, I've got your number, Bud Lee, and you are just as narrow between the horns as the rest of the outfit. You are narrow and prejudiced and blindly unreasonable! I know as much about ranching as any of you; I know more about this outfit because the best man that ever set foot on it, and that's Luke Sanford, taught me every crook and bend of it; and now, just because I'm a girl and not a boy, you stand off like I had the small-pox; just when I need loyalty and understanding and when, the Lord knows, I've already got a double handful of trouble, I can't count for a minute on men that have been taking my pay for months! Get some of the milchew and cobwebs out of your head and tell me this: What reason in the world is there why you choose to think I haven't any business wearing my own shoes?"

"That's sure putting it straight," said Lee slowly.

"You just bet it's putting it straight!" she announced vigorously. "And you'll find that it's a way I have."



"I Was Trained by a Better Man Than You'll Ever Be!"

putting things straight. I was trained to the business by a better man than you'll ever be, Bud Lee.

"Maybe so," he admitted without heat. "I'll take off my hat to Luke Sanford for a man. And I'll take off my hat to you, if you want to know. But, training or no training, this is no job for a lady, and shooting up Trevors and riding the Prince isn't going to make it so."

"What you're looking for," sniffed Judith contemptuously, "is a female being extinct this one hundred years! You'd have every girl wear tails to her gowns, and duck and dodge behind fans and faint every time she jabbed her thumb with a pin!"

"I can't see that a woman's place is riding bucking broncos and rambling around..."

"A woman's place!" she scoffed. "Her place where a blunder-headed man puts her! How do you know where her place is? How would you like to be told just what your place is? To be jammed, for instance, into a little bungalow in a city; to be squeezed into a dress-suit and told: 'Stay here and look sweet'; to be commanded not to get up a natural sweat, nor to kick over the traces with which some woman had hitched you to the cart of convention. How'd you like it, Bud Lee?"

Bud Lee grinned and a new look crept into his eyes. "Being Bud Lee," he answered frankly, "I wouldn't stand it for one tick of the clock. I'd say there's two kinds of men, too. There's my kind; there's the Dave Burrill Lee kind. You see, he's a sort of relation of mine, is Dave Burrill Lee, and I'm not exactly proud of him. He's the kind that wears dress-suits and sticks in a bungalow. He's proud of his name Burrill and Lee, both, because big men down south were 'em before he did, and they were relations. He's swelled up over the way he can

dance and ride after a fox, and over the coin he's got in the bank. Then there's Bud Lee who ducks out of that sort of a scrap-heap and beats it for the open."

"I get you!" broke in Judith, her eyes very bright. "And you men here, my men, want me to be the sort of woman that your precious cousin, Dave Burrill, is a man? Is that it? Where's your logic this morning?"

"Meaning horse sense?" he smiled. "It's in these few little words: 'What's right for a man may be dead wrong for a woman.'"

"Oh, scatt!" she cried impatiently. "What am I wasting time with you for?" She swung back to her table.

"What was Trevors' latest excuse for selling at a sacrifice?" she asked.

"Told me he just had a wire last night from young Hampton, asking for three thousand dollars," he explained in a similar tone, though his eyes were twinkling at her.

"Pollock Hampton has his nerve!" she snapped. She took up the telephone instrument at her elbow and demanded the Western Union at Rocky Bend.

"Judith Sanford speaking," she said crisply. "Repeat the message of last night for the general manager, Blue Lake ranch."

In a moment she had it. "So Trevors wasn't lying about that part of it," she said reluctantly. And to the Western Union agent, "Take this message:

"Pollock Hampton, Hotel Glennlyn, San Francisco:

"Impossible send money now or for some time. Have fired Trevors. Running outfit myself. Need every cent we can raise to pay interest on loans, men's salaries and keep going. This is final."

"Judith Sanford, General Manager."

"That may start his gray matter working," she ended as she clicked up the receiver. "Now, Lee, will you stick with me ten days or so and give me time to get a man in your place?"

"Yes, I'll do that, Miss Sanford."

"You will help me in every way you can while you are with me?"

"When I work for a man—or a woman," he added gravely, "I don't hold back anything."

"All right. Then start in right now and tell me about the gang Trevors has taken on. Are they all crooks? That little gray, quick-spoken man with the smelly pipe—he's straight, isn't he?"

"That would be old Carson? Yes; he's a good man. You won't find a better."

"Is he going to quit, too? Just because I've come? Has he any love for Bayne Trevors?"

"Maybe you'd better ask Carson."

In a flash she was on her feet and had gone to the door. "Carson!" she called loudly. "Come here, will you?"

There was a little silence, a low sound of laughter, then Carson's sharp voice answered: "I'm coming!"

Judith went back to her chair. She did not speak until Carson's wiry form slipped through the doorway. Then with the old cattleman's shrewd, hard eyes upon her she turned from a clip full of papers she had been looking through and spoke to him quietly:

"You used to work for the Granite Canyon crowd, didn't you, Carson?"

"Yes'm," he answered.

"Cattle foreman there for several years?"

"Yes'm."

"Helped clean out the Roaring Creek gang, didn't you, Carson?"

the other?"

"Yes'm," said Carson, "I doped it up like that."

"Why," cried the girl, "he's fired all of the old men and heaven knows how many of his sort he's put in their places! Help me clean 'em out, Carson! Where will we begin? I've chucked Trevors and Ward Hannon. Who goes next, Carson?"

"Benny the cook," said Carson gently. "An' I'd be obliged, ma'am, if you'd let me go boot him off'n the ranch."

"That's talking," she said enthusiastically. "You can attend to him. Any one else?"

Carson shook his head. "I got my suspicions," he said. "But that's all I'm dead sure on."

"The others can wait then. Now, I'm taking a gamble on you and Lee. You have all kinds of chances to double-cross me. But I've got to tell you something: Trevors is trying to sell me out to the Western Lumber people. He is one of their crowd and has been since they bought him up six months ago. The ranch, outside the stock we've got running on it, is worth a clean million dollars if it is worth a nickel. Well, the Western Lumber company has offered us exactly two hundred and fifty thousand! One-quarter of what it's worth! They know we're mortgaged; they know the interest we have to pay is heavy; they know that Pollock Hampton, for one, is a spender who knows nothing about big business; they think that I, because I'm a girl, am a fool. It looks to them like a melon easy to cut and ripe for the slicing."

She paused a moment, frowning thoughtfully at the floor. Then suddenly she lifted her eyes to Carson's and said crisply: "Trevors took time at the end to tell me something. That something was that he was going to make me sell. He even threatened, if I hadn't come to my senses before the ranch was dry in the summer, to burn me out!"

"The durned polecat!" whispered the cattle foreman.

"Now then," cried Judith, "you've got your first job cut out for you. Let Bayne Trevors or one of his gang set foot on Blue Lake land, and I'll tell you what I think of you, Carson! Or is the job going to be too big for you?"

Carson smiled deprecatingly. "I'd like to see 'em try it," he said in that soft, whispering voice which upon occasions was characteristic of him. "I sure would, Miss Judy!"

"That's all this morning, Carson," she said quietly. "On your way don't forget to look in on your friend, Benny."

Carson went hastily down the knoll, his eyes bright. Judith laughed softly.

"I've got his number, Bud Lee! All that's needed to keep that old mountain-lion on the job is to show him a real fight ahead! And by golly, Mr. Man, there's going to be scrap enough from the very jump to make Carson forget whether he's working for a woman or John W. Satan, Esquire!"

### CHAPTER III

#### Bigness of the Venture

"And now," said Judith Sanford to the stillness about her—she was alone in the big ranch-house—"not being constructed of iron, I'm going to

take a snooze."

Vivid blossom that she was upon the tough, hardy stalk of her pioneer ancestry, creature of ardent flame and passion which her blood and her life in the open had made her, she was not devoid of the understanding of the limit of physical endurance. Last night, through the late moonlight and later starlight, through the thick darkness which lay across the mountain trails before the coming of day, on into the dawn, she had ridden forty miles from the railroad at Rocky Bend. Certain of treachery on the part of Bayne Trevors, she had arrived only to find him plotting another blow at her interests. She had ridden a mad brute of a horse whose rebellious struggle against her authority had taxed her to the last ounce of her strength. She had shot a man in the right shoulder and the left forearm. . . . And now, with no one to see her, she was pale and shaking a little, suddenly faint from the heavy beating of her own heart. She had had virtually no sleep last night. She was glad of it. For now she would sleep, sleep.

"I am not to be called, no matter what happens," she said to Jose, who came trotting to the tinkle of her bell.

Slipping out of her clothes, she drew the sheet up to her throat—and tossed for a wretched hour before sleep came to her. A restless sleep, filled with broken bits of unpleasant dreams.

At two o'clock, swiftly dressing after a leisurely bath, she went out into the courtyard, where she found Jose making a pretense of gardening, whereas in truth for a matter of hours he had done little but watch for her coming.

"Jose," she said, as he swept off his wide hat and made her the bow reserved for la senorita and la senorita alone. "I am going to telephone into town for a woman to do my cooking and housekeeping and be a nuisance around generally. While I do that, will you scare up something for me to eat and then saddle a horse for me?"

She went to the office, arranged over the wire with Mrs. Simpson of Rocky Bend to come out on the following day, and then spent fifteen minutes studying the pay roll taken from the safe, which, fortunately, Trevors had left open. As Jose came in with a big tray she was running through a file of reports made at the month-end, two weeks ago, by certain of the ranch foremen.

"Put it down on the table, Jose. Thank you," she said found time for a smile at her devoted servant. "Now have a horse ready, will you?" And without waiting for Jose's answer, taking up the telephone, she asked for the office at the Lower End, as the rich valley land of the western portion of the ranch was commonly known.

Briefly making herself known to the owner of the boyish voice which answered, she asked for "Doc" Tripp and was informed that the ranch veterinarian was no longer with the outfit. Judith frowned.

"Where is he?"

"Rocky Bend, I think."

"Hm!" said Judith. "Who has taken his place?"

"Bill Crowley is sort of acting vet, right now."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## "Zip, The What Is It?", Dies In A New York Hospital

New York, April 26.—(United Press)—The fat lady and the thin man, the sword-swallower and the snake charmer, Major Mite, the midget clicko, the African bushman and Jim Carver, the Texas giant, joined in sorrow today, mourning the passing of "Zip, the What Is It?"

Zip died at a hospital here after a career of some 65 years as probably the most famous of circus freaks. His real name was William Henry Johnson. But P. T. Barnum, in the early days of his career, saw him, noted his queer figures, his protruding nose and his comical head topped with a tuft of hair and named him "Zip."

Barnum put him in his museum at Broadway and Ann streets, New York; and there thousands paid their money, to look upon him.

Among them was Charles Dickens, the novelist.

"What is it?" Dickens asked.

"That's it—what is it?" said Barnum and the name was completed.

Thereafter William Henry Johnson was placarded as "Zip—the what is it." Wednesday he will be buried by the queer people of whom he was one; his mourners.

Mt. Carmel — The day of gypsy caravans, of colorful covered wagons and shrewd horse traders is past. Two Packards and a Dodge carried the band of gypsies through this city last week.

## Back Ached So He Couldn't Bend Over

Had to Get Up Several Times Every Night. Trouble Gone Now.

"Six weeks ago I got a severe aching in my back. It just seemed as if my back would break in two, and I could not stoop over without pain. I was nervous, had to get up several times during the night to attend to nature's laws, and did not sleep well. I would get up in the morning with a dull aching headache and feeling just as tired as when I went to bed. Nothing did me any good till I found Viuna, and right from the first I began to improve. The hurting in my back stopped and I went to bed and got a good night's rest. My nervousness has gone and I can sit down to the table and eat a good hearty meal. I tell you Viuna is a wonder. I don't have to get up at all at night any more and am feeling fine."

—A. M. Caudell, Fortville, Ind. Viuna acts promptly on sluggish bowels, lazy liver and weak kidneys. It purifies the blood, clears the skin, restores appetite and digestion, and brings new strength and energy to the whole body. Take a bottle on trial. Then if you're not glad you tried Viuna, your money will be refunded. \$1 at druggists, or mailed postpaid by Iceland Medicine Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

**VIUNA**  
The vegetable regulator  
Sold By  
CALLOW & KOHNE

## Ford Highest in Quality Lowest in Price

Ford cars are built throughout of the finest materials that can be produced. The very best steels available are used in Ford manufacture. The plate glass for windshields and windows is a perfect as can be made. Upholstery material contains a larger percentage of wool than is ordinarily specified—even for much higher priced cars. The basic features of Ford design have never been improved upon by any manufacturer.

No other car offers greater dependability. The Ford car has won the favor of millions of users under every conceivable motoring condition. Its convenience is known and appreciated the world over; its performance is taken for granted.

Such quality is possible at Ford prices because every operation,

from mining of ore to final assembly, is under direct control of the Ford Motor Company.

Iron is taken from Ford mines in Michigan; coal from the Company's mines in Kentucky and West Virginia. Glass comes from Ford glass plants; wood from the Ford timber tracts in the North. Raw materials and finished products are carried over the Company's own transportation routes; coke ovens, blast furnaces, a steel mill, foundries and saw mills—all are part of this complete organization. There are even salvage plants, paper mill, cement plant, etc., to transform waste materials into useful by-products.

In this way every possible economy is effected. Under no other circumstances could Ford quality be had at Ford prices.

### Features That Maintain Ford Leadership

All-Steel Bodies Thermo-Syphon Cooling  
Planetary Transmission Simple, Dependable Lubrication  
Torque Tube Drive Three-Point Motor Suspension  
Dual Ignition System Multiple Disc-in-Oil Clutch

FORD MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

### NEW PRICES

TUDOR SEDAN	RUNABOUT	TOURING	COUPE	FORD SEDAN
\$520	\$290	\$310	\$500	\$565

Closed car prices include starter and demountable rims. All prices F. O. B. Detroit

TWENTY-TWO YEARS OF LEADERSHIP

## CAN YOU SOLVE THIS? DIERFLAG.

The above letters when properly arranged form the name of a late president. Everyone sending in the correct solution will be awarded a beautiful lot size 20x100 feet, FREE AND CLEAR OF ALL ENCUMBRANCES, located in one of our new subdivisions between New York and Atlantic City. This offer expires May 15, 1926. BEWARE OF IMITATORS! We are the originators of this advertising plan. MAXIM DEVELOPMENT CORPORATION 110 West 40th Street Dept 544 New York City.