

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 steaks, 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 compilation 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 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.

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.

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 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.

Invisible items made a further dent in the favorable merchandise balance, with the comparison showing \$343,000,000 less than imports. But \$163,000,000 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 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, \$60,000,000; 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. Advt.

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.

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Judith of Blue Lake Ranch

By JACKSON GREGORY

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CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

Synopsis

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

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

"Oh, scat!" 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."

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

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!"

"All right. Then start in right now and tell me about the gang Trevors has taken on. Are they all crooks?"

"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?"

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

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

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

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

Carson shifted a bit, colored under his fixed eyes, and finally admitted: "Yes'm."

"Haven't had a real first-class fight for quite a bit, have you, Carson?"

Carson rubbed his jaw, flushed a quick look at Bud Lee as though for moral support, looked still further embarrassed, and finally choked over his brief: "No'm."

Judith went back to her chair. She did not speak until Carson's wry 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?"

Carson shifted a bit, colored under his fixed eyes, and finally admitted:

"Yes'm."

"Haven't had a real first-class fight for quite a bit, have you, Carson?"

Carson rubbed his jaw, flushed a quick look at Bud Lee as though for moral support, looked still further embarrassed, and finally choked over his brief: "No'm."

Judith sat smiling brightly up at his hard features. "I've heard dad talk about that," she said thoughtfully. "I guess I've got at least one real man on the ranch, Carson. Oh, don't dodge like that! I'm not going to put my arms around you and kiss you on the top of your head. But I do love a man that loves a fair fight . . . Lee, here, has given me his promise to stick on the job for ten days or so, to give me time to get some one else to look after my horses."

"Yes'm," said Carson, fingering his pipe and looking down.

For a few moments the girl sat still, now and then flashing a quick, keen look from one to the other of her two foremen. Then, abruptly, her eyes on Carson, she snapped: "You've found out, more or less recently, haven't you, that Bayne Trevors is a crook? You've perhaps even guessed that he's been taking money from me with one hand

and from the Western Lumber with

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 cracked 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 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 saying 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 burned 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 it the job going to be too big for me?"

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 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!"

"Put me down on the table, Jose. Thank you," and she found time for a smile at her devoted servitor. "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.

"Jose," she