

RED PEPPERS END RHEUMATIC PAIN IN FEW MINUTES

When you are suffering from rheumatism so you can hardly get around just try Red Pepper Rub and you will have the quickest relief known.

Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers. Instant relief. Just as soon as you apply Red Pepper Rub you feel the tingling heat. In three minutes it warms the sore spot through and through. Frees the blood circulation, breaks up the congestion—and the old rheumatism torture is gone.

Rowles Red Pepper Rub, made from red peppers, costs little at any drug store. Get a jar at once. Use it for lumbago, neuritis, backache, stiff neck, sore muscles, colds in chest. Almost instant relief awaits you. Be sure to get the genuine, with the name Rowles on each package.

For Free Sample Mail This Advertisement to
WHITEHALL PHARMACAL CO., Inc.,
558 Madison Ave. New York, N. Y.

PREBLE NEWS

Gerald Grandstaff, son of Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Grandstaff, is attending school at Valparaiso.

Mrs. John Smith, Walter Lawrence and Lucille Smith spent the week-end at Indianapolis with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Hoffman and Marie Smith.

The scarlet fever quarantine has been lifted from the residence of William Werling, of north of Preble.

About five or six cases of measles have been reported in this town during the last two weeks.

The condition of Ora and Lewis Werling, who have been confined to their beds for several weeks, is reported to be about the same.

Rev. L. C. Wisner, former pastor of the Decatur circuit of the Methodist church, was a guest at the Milton Hoffman residence, Monday evening.

Robert Bienz, formerly of Milwaukee and Fort Wayne, has been transferred to Indianapolis, to which place he and his wife, formerly Edna Werling, and son, will move.

The athletic association meeting for the election of officers and a manager for the baseball team which was scheduled for last Sunday was again postponed. It is hoped that the thermometer will register somewhat higher by next Sunday so that the baseball squad can get an afternoon's workout. No game has been scheduled for next Sunday due to the lack of practice but it is probable that a practice game will be played with some other team.

Mrs. Chas. Sullivan and daughters are visiting with friends and relatives at Geneva.

Dodge Divorce



Mr. and Mrs. Horace Dodge, Jr., of Detroit, millionaire members of the family which formerly were stockholders in the Ford and Dodge automobile companies, have made up their minds to obtain a "friendly" Paris divorce, according to reports from France.

CHAIN SELLING SCHEME BARRED

State Officials Put Foot Down On Gasoline And Oil Selling Plan

Indianapolis, April 28. — (United Press.)—State officials have put their foot down on another chain selling scheme which on the surface held an alluring promise of cheap gasoline and oil for Hoosier motorists.

The scheme proposed the sale of \$9 worth of gasoline or oil for \$1 through the distribution of coupon books.

Each purchaser of a coupon book was to agree that, in turn for the low charge to him, three additional books were to be sold to three different persons with the same understanding.

These three would likewise sell coupon books to new prospects being brought into the scheme and by rapid multiplication the promoters would soon have a tremendous client list.

David H. Jennings, state securities commissioner looked over the project and sought the opinion of Attorney General Gilliom on whether the state could regulate it through the securities act.

Gilliom ruled that the concern promoting the scheme would have to register with the securities commission, thus protecting auto owners against unsound promotion.

He also declared that the plan carried to its limit would fail because the corporation could never redeem its pledges increasing at the progressive multiplication rate.

Several other chain selling schemes, most of them in Indianapolis, have recently been looked into by the securities commission and spiked as unsound.

National Convention To Be Held In Indianapolis

Indianapolis, April 28. — (United Press.)—Officials of the Indiana Tuberculosis Association are elated over selection of Indianapolis for the conventions of the National Tuberculosis Association and the American Sanitarium Association in May, 1927.

The gatherings will bring 1,100 representatives of anti-tuberculosis work in forth eight states and island possessions of America and European countries to Indianapolis, Murray Auerbach, executive secretary, said.

Sleeping Sickness Cure Claimed In Copenhagen

Copenhagen, April 28. — (United Press.)—Doctors Maroin, Klint and Hegelund of Seden, who have been conducting experiments for several years, claim that they have discovered a cure for sleeping sickness. They are keeping details of their method a secret, but have announced that the results of their experiments are so successful that they have no doubt they will shortly be able to protect their method.

Lew Shank Campaigning Against Sen. Watson

Marion, Ind., April 28. — (United Press.)—Lew Shank, former mayor of Indianapolis, tonight will continue his assault on Senator Watson in a campaign speech here for Claris Adams, Watson's opponent for the republican long term senatorial nomination.

Lew, who tossed peanuts to his audience at Kokomo to bring up the remark attributed to Watson that the farmers would be satisfied with a bag of peanuts, probably will speak at Connersville and Anderson before the primaries.

CORNS

Lift Off—No Pain!



Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an itching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers.

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Lafayette School Board President Is Killed

Lafayette, Ind., April 28.—(United Press.)—The widow and three children today survive Guy C. Goodhart, 52, president of the Lafayette public school board, who was fatally injured when an auto in which he was riding was struck by a passenger train yesterday. Walker G. Snyder, who was with Goodhart, was seriously injured.



Judith of BLUE LAKE RANCH

By-JACKSON GREGORY

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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.

"How many men are with him?" she asked quickly.

"About a dozen," and he looked hard at her. Judith frowned. But instead of saying what she might be thinking, she inquired where Denning was.

"Out in the olive orchards, I guess. What's this I hear about Trevors? Canned him?"

"Yes."

"Um!" said Miller. "Well, Miss Judy, I ain't sayin' it wasn't purty near time he got the hooks. But, lemme tell you something. While you're riding around this afternoon, if I was you I'd pike over to the milking corral."

She looked at him sharply.

"What is it, Charlie?"

"You just ride over," said Miller. "It ain't more'n a step an' I'll just shet up store an' mosey along after you."

Vaguely uneasy because of Charlie Miller's manner, Judith galloped down toward the four corrals where the cows were milked. From a distance she saw that there were a number of men, ten or twelve of them, standing in a close-packed group. She wondered what it was that had drawn them from their work at this time of day; what that big, bull-voiced man was saying to them. She heard the muttering rumble of his words before the words themselves meant anything to her. A quick glance over her shoulder showed her Charlie Miller hastening behind her, pick-handle in hand.

Her way carried her by a long, narrow building standing out like a great capital E, the cow hospital. She was passing on to the men at the milk corrals, when the breeze, blowing lightly from the west, brought to her nostrils a whiff of sulphur.

A quick tide of red ran into her cheeks; that fool, Ed Masters, had not told Crowdy to refrain from the old-fashioned, deadly treatment! Almost before her horse had set his four feet at the command of a quick touch upon the reins, the girl was down and hurrying into the middle of the three, calling out as she went:

"Crowdy! Oh, Crowdy!"

Bill Crowdy, a heavy, squat figure of a man, shifty-eyed, with hard mouth and a nervous, restless air, came down a long hallway, smoking a cigarette. His eyes rested with no uncertain dislike upon Judith's eager face.

"I'm Crowdy," he said. "Want me?"

"I told Masters to tell you to stop the sulphur treatment for the lung-worm calves. Hasn't he told you?"

"Mr. Trevors said I was to give it to them," said Crowdy. "I can't be taking orders off'n every hop-o-my-thumb like that college kid."

"Then Masters did tell you?"

"Sure, he told me," said Crowdy in surly defiance. "But if I was to listen to everything the likes of him says—"

Judith's eyes were fairly snapping. "You'll listen to the likes of me, Bill Crowdy!" she cried passionately, a small fist clinched. "You get those calves out into some fresh air just as quick as the Lord will let you! Into a pen by themselves. Doc Tripp will attend to them in the morning."

"Tripp's gone."

"He's on his way back, right now. And you're on your way off the ranch. Understand? You can come to the office for your pay tonight."

Crowdy shrugged his shoulders and turned away.

"If I'm fired," he growled in that ugly voice which was so fitting a companion to that ugly mouth of his, "I quit right now. Get some of your other Willies to turn your calves out."

For a moment, in the heat of her anger, Judith's quirt was lifted as though she would strike him. Then she turned instead and ran to do her own bidding. A moment later Miller was with her. The two of them got the calves—there were seven of them—out of the sulphur-laden air and into the corral. The poor brutes, coughing softly in paroxysms, some of them frothing at the mouth, two of them falling repeatedly and rising slowly upon trembling legs, fled by in a pitiful string. One of the youngest lay still in the hospital, dead.

"Crowdy did something that don't look just right," said Miller, gazing with eyes of longing after the burly, departing figure. "I saw him do it just after Masters carried him your message. He drove three of the sick calves—there's a dozen or more got the worms, you know—out into the pasture with the well calves."

Judith didn't answer. She looked at Miller a moment as though she thought this must be some wretched jest of his. And when she read in his eyes the earnestness in his heart, there rose within her the question: "How far has Bayne Trevors gone?"

"Charlie," she said finally, "I want you to close store for the rest of the day. Get some one to help you and cut the sick calves out from the bunch. Haze them back here into the detention corral. Tripp will attend to them all in the morning. Now, tell me—what's wrong down at the milk corrals? What are all of those men up to?"

"We're going to see, me an' you," answered Miller. "I don't just know. But I do know there's a big guy down there that come onto the ranch a couple of hours ago an' that don't belong here. He's that guy talking."

Name of Nelson. He ain't done any talking to me, but from a word or two I picked up from one of the milkers I got a hunch he's been sent over by Trevors."

Nelson, the big emissary for Trevors—for he admitted the fact openly and pleasantly—took off his hat to Judith and said he guessed he'd be going. And the men with whom he had been talking, including all of the milkers and all of the other workmen upon whom Nelson could get his meddlesome hands at short notice, all men whom Trevors had placed here, made known in hesitant speech or awkward silence that they were going with Nelson. There were good jobs open with the lumber company, it seemed.

Judith, her eyes flashing, asked no man of them to remain, seeing that thus she would but humiliate herself fruitlessly, and turned away. And yet, with the herds of cows with bursting bags soon ready for the night milking, she watched the men move away, her heart bitter with anger.

"They've got to be milked, Charlie," was all that she said. "Who will milk them until I can get a new crew?"

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"I'll tick in an' help," answered Miller ruefully. "I hate it worse'n poison, an' I can't milk more'n ten cows, workin' twenty-four-hour shifts. I'll try an' scare up some of the other boys that can milk." But he shook his head and looked regretfully at the pick-handle. "Good milkers is scarce as gold eggs," he muttered. "And the separator men has quit with the rest."

"We've got to make out," exclaimed Judith. "We've got to beat that man Trevors, Charlie and do it quick. If he'll spend money to do it, if he'll do a trick like giving sulphur for lung-worm and then send infected stock out into the herds, I don't know just where he will stop—unless we stop him."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Plenty of good fresh feeding tankage for sale at the Fred Mutschler Packing Co. 10016

G. E. Dance, Masonic hall, Friday night. Ladies free. Harmony orchestra. 10014

The Daily Democrat—Your Home Paper

Varicose Veins Reduced or Money Back, Says Smith, Yager & Falk

Simple Home Treatment That Is Giving Amazing Results.

The world progresses. Today ailments that took weeks to cure can now be ended in a few days. If you have varicose veins or bunions you can start today to bring them back to normal size, and if you are wise you will do so.

Just get an original bottle of Moone's Emerald Oil at any dispensing pharmacist and apply it night and morning to the enlarged veins. It is very powerful and penetrating, and only a little is required.

After a few days' treatment the veins will begin to grow smaller and by regular use will soon reduce to normal.

Moone's Emerald Oil is also a marvelous healing agent. One application for instance stops the itching of eczema, and a few applications causes the eruptions to dry up, scale off and completely disappear. It is equally as effective in barber's itch, salt rheum, redness and inflammatory skin trouble.

People who want to reduce varicose veins, or get rid of eczema, ulcers, or piles in a few days should not hesitate to get a bottle at once. It is so powerful that a small bottle lasts a long time. Any pharmacy can supply you. Smith, Yager & Falk, Druggists, is selling lots of it.



Grow Hair this New Way!

An entirely new method of scalp treatment has been perfected. It is totally unlike anything you have ever seen or heard of before. Its simplicity will delight you. Its results amaze you. But one treatment a week for most hair troubles. There is no after-odor. No greasy effect.

Guarantee in Writing

Many "extravagant" claims have been made before. Often the public has suffered. But note our fair offer. This method must stop Falling Hair. Must destroy Dandruff. Must even grow hair—or money back. There are no strings to this guarantee. It is in writing. It appears in every package. You are fully protected.

Seborrhea

Well may you wonder at such a broad guarantee. But we have studied hair troubles scientifically—and discovered some amazing facts. We found that the hair bulbs seldom die from natural causes. They don't come out with the hair. But frequently they become weakened. Seborrhea is most often the cause.

HERE IS PROOF

"I have been using STIM and find it the best thing for baldness and have about got my business covered."

E. S. Birmingham, Ala. "I consulted Dr. — of Johns town, Pa., my home town. His recommendation for this condition was 'STIM'. I also decided to have my hair trimmed up a little last week and the barber noticed a lot of new hair coming out along the front and sides where I was infrequently touched."

E. H. C., State College, Pa.

WOMEN, TOO

"It is a wonderful treatment. My head was bald almost and now I used STIM my hair has all grown back."

(Mrs.) M. L. Youngstrom, O. "My hair is white and I never knew it could be so pretty. It fairly glowed after a STIM treatment."

(Mrs.) J. B. D. Chicago, Ill. "My hair has improved wonderfully. I also recommended STIM to my sister and she is greatly satisfied."

(Miss) E. F. M., South Oyster, N. J.

HOLTHOUSE DRUG CO.

A New Cigar Store Opens Saturday

We are ready! Our new location is East Monroe street, second door east of Winnes Shoe store.

We will carry a complete line of tobaccos, cigars, cigarettes, etc.

We will also feature a strictly fresh line of candies, in a wide assortment and will also carry ice cream and sandwiches.

We will be looking for you. Stop at the New

M & M CIGAR STORE

Russell Melchi

2nd Door East of Winnes'

Ed Miller

How Much Good

Think how much good every million dollars of Bank deposits does when it flows from the bank into industry. Then think how little good a million dollars is doing while it is hidden away in pickets, and home hiding places. Moral: Keep your money banked and working.

First National Bank

Capital and Surplus \$120,000.00
Decatur, Indiana