

PAIN AND INFLAMMATION DISAPPEAR WHEN YAGER'S LINIMENT IS APPLIED

The Best Known Remedy For RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA SPRAINS BRUISES PAINS IN BACK WOUNDS, &c.

The Finest External Remedy For Mankind and Animals

SOME TESTIMONY:

JAS. E. BAUM, Witty Hawk, N. C. writes: "I suffered with a most severe pain in my side, rubbed well with Yager's Liniment and the relief was instant. Also had a lump on my leg which caused a good deal of pain and trouble, after rubbing a few times with the liniment it entirely disappeared. My mother had suffered for some time with a pain in the breast. She used Yager's and after several applications it disappeared entirely. Many of my neighbors use it and claim there is nothing like it for relieving pain."

Sold by dealers in Large 35c. bottle Prepared by GILBERT BROS. & CO., Inc., Baltimore, Md.

RAWLEY'S REMEDIES

A MEDICAL DIGEST—A RAWLEY HOME REMEDY SENT FREE BY MAIL THE J.P. RAWLEY DRUG CO. 253 BRADWAY, NEW YORK

To cure constiveness the medicine must be more than a purgative; it must contain tonic, alterative and cathartic properties.

Tut's Pills

possess these qualities, and speedily restore to the bowels their natural regulated motion, so essential to regularity.

A Modern Disease.

Old Jake woke up and rubbed his eyes as he gazed on the unfamiliar room. Then he remembered, and hopped out of bed. Fifteen years had he saved out of the meager wages given him by a grateful farmer, in order to visit London.

"Uncle," came his young nephew's voice at the keyhole, "mother says'll you come and set these marrer seeds, and see what you can do with the old black 'n what's got a bad leg?"

Uncle and nephew soon entered the little back garden, when the old boy stopped short with amazement, and adjusted his glasses to gaze at the small figure on the grass plot, who was performing gymnastic feats.

"Does thy sister have fits, lad?" he asked, with concern.

"No, uncle," replied the nipper with a grin, "them's gymnastic feats."

"I'm sorry 'bout hat," quoth the old chap. "'As she 'ad 'em long?"—Answers.

Befitting Punishment.

Edith—The wretch! So he actually proposed to both of us! Oh, I wish we could think of some way to punish him!

Madge—We can; you marry him, dear.

Sometimes a man wakes up and discovers that he has a boss wife—and they live happily ever after.

An economical woman tries to make her waist as small as possible.

Tone Up!

Not Drugs—Food Does It

—wholesome, appetizing food that puts life and vigor into one, but doesn't clog the system.

Such a food is

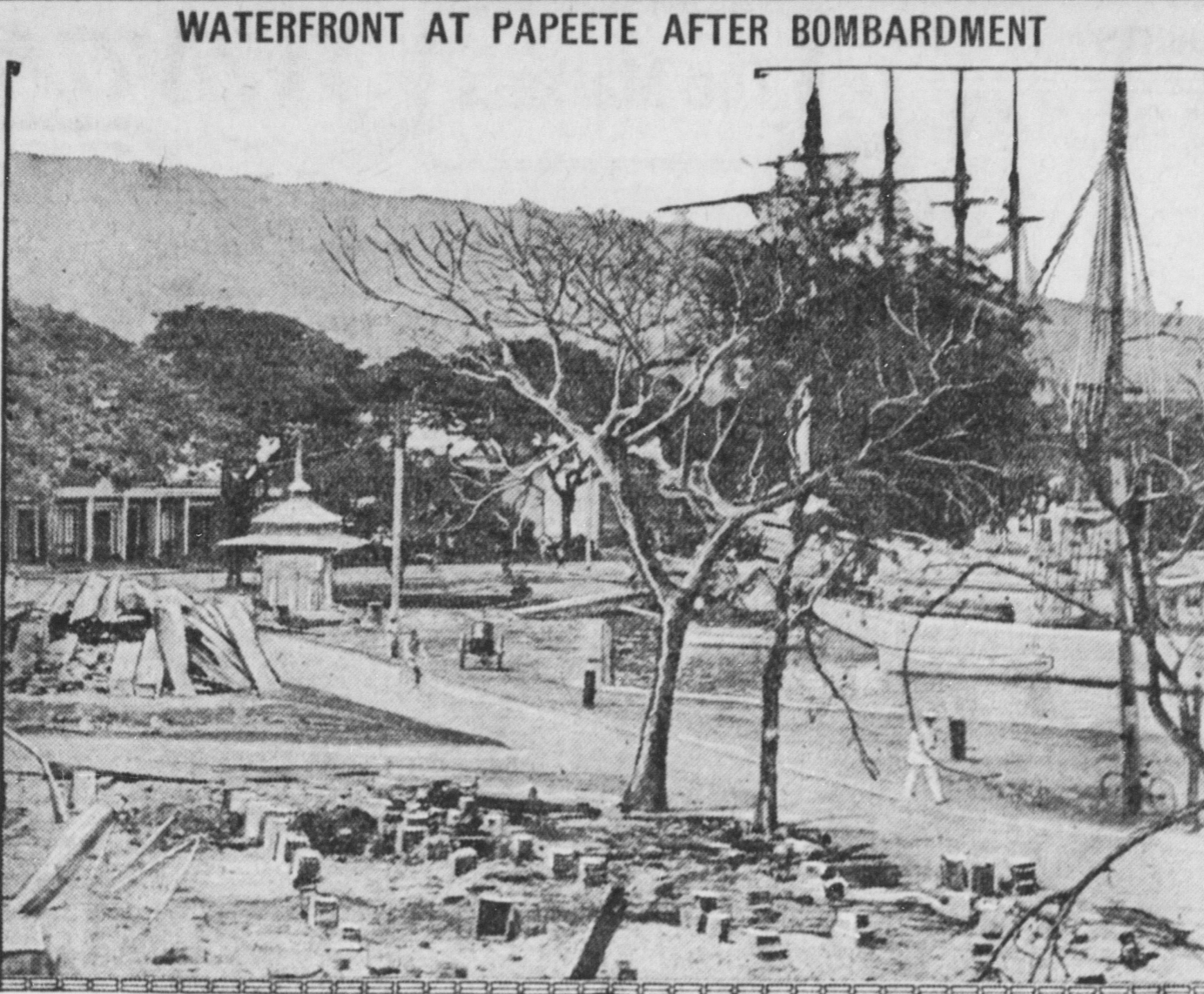
Grape-Nuts

The entire nutrition of wheat and barley, including the vital mineral salts—phosphate of potash, etc.—

Long baked, easily digested, ready to eat; an ideal food with cream or milk, and fine in many combinations.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers.



View of the waterfront at Papeete, the chief port of Tahiti, as it appeared after the German cruisers Gneissau and Scharnhorst had shelled the little South Pacific town.



Six of the newly appointed commercial attaches of United States embassies, photographed with Secretary of Commerce Redfield, who is seated. Left to right, they are: Albert H. Baldwin, former chief of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, who goes to London; V. L. Havens, who goes to Santiago, Chile; Erwin W. Thompson, to Berlin; A. I. Harrington, to Lima, Peru; Dr. Albert Hale, formerly of the Pan-American Union, to Buenos Aires, and Dr. Charles W. A. Veditz, to Paris.



This photograph, made from one of the towers of the famous cathedral of Reims, was made while the Germans were still bombarding the city. In the foreground is the wrecked home of the archbishop.

GERMANS ARE WELL POSTED

Absolute Thoroughness Shown by Their Distribution of War Fines and Requisitions.

Paris.—The discrimination with which the Germans distributed war fines and requisitions in the towns they occupied in Belgium and northern France and the precision with which they chose the most solvent citizens as hostages has been a surprise, but when the details became known the facts carried their explanation with them.

For instance, the first detachment of uhlans that entered the city of Lille was guided by a man who had left his job as superintendent of an important factory in the city to rejoin his regiment.

At Soissons, when objections were raised to the exacting proportions of the requisitions, the commanding officer called his aide, who turned out to be a well-known business man of the town, who, of course, knew its re-



ONLY HER OLD DOLL IS LEFT

This is one of the little children of Belgium orphaned by the war. Her father—dead, her home in Louvain burned and her mother and sisters scattered, all that remains to her is her hairless, battered doll. It is for the half million children of Europe in much the same plight that plans are being carried forward in America to send Christmas ships loaded with gifts.

sources thoroughly. "You see," said the officer, pointing to the aide, "there's no use resisting. We are posted by someone who knows."

Similar instances were reported from Belgium, showing that every inch of the ground had been carefully studied; the ready money in every town estimated; every suitable horse and every ton of hay located, and the plans of every bridge drawn up. In France their statistics went so far as to show how many bottles of wine might be expected in each locality.

MISSED HOME DISHES

WHY AMERICAN COULDN'T ENJOY HIS TRIP ABROAD.

Benny Beebe Entirely Unable to Think Much of Any Country That Couldn't Even Supply Him With Pie.

"Home's good enough for me—home and home food," declared Benny Beebe, according to the Youth's Companion, the week after he and his wife, Amanda, returned from abroad. "The things they don't know about food on the other side—Well, you wouldn't hardly believe it!

"Pie, now. In England, when it's pie, it's mostly filled with veal and ham; and when there's gooseberries or cherries inside, and mighty good, it ain't pie at all; it's tart. Well, tart or no tart, the Brits come near eat; but London, Paris, Rome—great places, all of 'em—there's an out about every one of 'em when it comes to pie. It's the living truth, Mis' Adams.

"Fillings, now. In Paris I couldn't even get plain apple—and as for squash, they'd never heard of it. Nor blueberry, nor huckleberry, nor cranberry, nor rhubarb—never heard of 'em. 'Mebbe they scorn such simple, common doings,' thinks I; but when I tried 'em on mock cherry, and Banbury, and Marlboro, and coconut custard, 'twan't any better. Jest ignorance. Plain blank ignorance, poor things!

"I don't wonder you're surprised, Mis' Adams; I was. I believe in being fair, and I dare say they cook the things they know how to cook the best way it could be done; but when they don't know anything about baked beans, and fishballs, and buckwheat cakes, and pie, and such—the things a person reely depends on—why, I can't say I see the sense in makin' such a to-do over foreign cookin'. Salad's well enough of you like your greens raw and messy and don't mind eatin' weeds—they put in sorrel and chicory; honest, they do—and soup ain't bad to fill up on till the reel things come along, but—

"What's that, Mis' Adams? Clams? Steamed clams? Just won't I! I'd ha' come home a purpose. They ain't acquainted with clams over there, and their oysters are mean little wizly critters, about good enough for bait. No, no, reely, Mis' Adams! Not any more, but folks are laughin' a'ready at your givin' me such a heap of 'em. Of course they're mostly shells, after all, or I'd be ashamed. Besides, I got a right to do some-ertry eatin' to make up for the times I wan't fed enough t'other side; not to mention them, I wan't fed proper. Breakfast's my best meal at home, and when they wouldn't give me anythin' but coffee and a roll—oh, I've had it well dinned into me it's 'continental custom,' but I don't care a continental if it is!

"M-m-m-m! My, these clams are good; they certainly are good! 'Home, home, sweet home, there's no place like home,' where you can git 'em steamed or fried in meal or batter. I wish some of those Europeans who think they know what eating is could have some of these clams—I really do."

Not Their Fault.

At a recent social affair the talk turned to sentimentalism, when Congressman Edward Gilmore of Massachusetts was reminded of a story about Uncle Josh.

Uncle Josh was comfortably lighting his pipe in the living room one evening when Aunt Maria glanced up from her knitting.

"Josh," softly remarked the good woman, "do you know that next Sunday will be the twenty-fifth anniversary of our wedding?"

"Ye don't say so, Maria!" responded Uncle Josh, pulling vigorously on his corncob pipe. "What about it?"

"Nothing," answered Aunt Maria. "only I thought maybe we ought to kill them two Rhode Island red chickens."

"Say, Maria," impressively demanded Uncle Josh, "how can you blame them two Rhode Island Red chickens for what happened 25 years ago?"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Woman's Share of the Work.

Government is the social management of human beings; a system to regulate our social and business intercourse. It is not a male institution, nor a female one, but a human institution in which all human beings must take part if we are to have a true democracy.

All the industrial rules and regulations are in the hands of men, who are interested primarily in the production of big things, such as railroads and machinery. Women, on the other hand, are the purchasers of all the things we consume, and, therefore, ought to be allowed to say under what conditions they are to be produced.

White Horse Doomed in Army.

The white charger is doomed in army circles. Despite the prominence such horses have gained in the past as the mounts of famous generals, no more will be purchased for the United States army. Experts claim that white horses furnish too easy a target for sharpshooters, and the quartermaster's department has announced that it will buy no more.

This does not prohibit officers from buying white or gray steeds for their individual use, but it is likely that the general staff will advise that all such be withdrawn from the service in the near future.

First Aid to Matrimony.

"The English military uniform," said General Holland in Canton, "is the best looking and it is also the best to fight in. Take the photographs of the wounded and dead English officers—Viscount Hawarden, the Hon. W. A. Cecil, Lieut. the Hon. R. Keppel. Did you ever see such a handsome lot of uniforms?"

"No wonder all the English soldiers marry well," General Holland concluded. "Handsome is that handsome does—and the English uniform certainly does havoc amongst the English heiresses."

DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

P. O. Box 3, Wanago, W. Va.—"I was troubled with dandruff, falling hair and itching scalp for two or three years. It was so bad at times my coat-collar would be covered so I was ashamed to go in company. It itched so my head was irritated and pimples would come on my scalp. My hair came out badly; it became thin and dry, so dry that it seemed as though there was no life in it.

"Remedies failed to do me any good. About a year ago I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. After the first treatment I discovered I was getting better. I purchased some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and continued using them until I was completely cured." (Signed) Geo. W. King, Jan. 1, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

War Hurting Gamblers.

A social worker in England was questioned as to unemployment in his district. "Not much unemployment, but a good deal of half time. Still things aren't so bad as they might be, for now there's little racing, a lot of money gets home which would never get there ordinarily. The bookies' runners are feeling the war more than anybody."

ELIXIR BABEK WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD IN THE PHILIPPINES.

I contracted malaria in 1896, and after a year's fruitless treatment by a prominent Washington physician, your Elixir Babek entirely cured me. On arriving here I came down with tropical malaria—the worst form—and sent home for Babek. Again it proved its value—it is worth its weight in gold here. Braside O'Hagan, Troop E, 5th U. S. Cavalry, Balyan, Philippines.

Elixir Babek, 50 cents, all druggists or by Parcel Post prepaid, from Kloczewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

An Emotionalist.

"So you're hanging around broke again?" said the policeman.

"Yes," answered Bill the Burglar.

"I haven't a cent. I broke into a house night before last and the poor mark of a taxpayer told me such a hard luck story that he had me sheddin' tears an' lendin' him my last cent."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. C. Little* in Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

In the per capita consumption of tobacco Holland leads the world, with Belgium second and the United States third.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

This is a free country, but you should be ashamed to say some of the things you think.

MRS. THOMSON TELLS WOMEN

How She Was Helped During Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I am just 52 years of age and during Change of Life I suffered for six years terribly. I tried several doctors but none seemed to give me any relief. Every month the pains were intense in both sides, and made me so weak that I had to go to bed. At last a friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I tried it at once and found much relief. After that I had no pains at all and could do my housework and shopping the same as always. For years I have praised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me, and shall always recommend it as a woman's friend. You are at liberty to use my letter in any way."—Mrs. THOMSON, 649 W. Russell St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to carry women so successfully through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.