

THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD

Come to this Woman after Asking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Restore Her Health

Ellensburg, Wash.—"After I was married I was not well for a long time and a good deal of the time was not able to go about. Our greatest desire was to have a child in our home and one day my husband came back from town with a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and wanted me to try it. It brought relief from my troubles. I improved in health so I could do my household work; we now have a little one, all of which I owe to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. O. S. JOHNSON, R. No. 3, Ellensburg, Wash.

There are women everywhere who long for children in their homes yet are denied this happiness on account of some functional disorder which in most cases would readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Such women should not give up hope until they have given this wonderful medicine a trial, and for special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of 40 years' experience is at your service.

HOME MADE TEA FOR CONSTIPATION

Is used by entire families because it is purely vegetable, does the work and costs very little.

Why pay high prices for Liver and Bowel remedies when there are better than Dr. Carter's K. and B. tea, which is a purely vegetable, can be brewed at home, and a small package will last a long time.

Thousands of old people will tell you they have been drinking it for years, and after the liver and bowels have been put in fine condition in a few days by a before bedtime cup, they only an occasional sup is afterwards necessary to keep one feeling fit and fine.

People who drink a cup of Dr. Carter's K. and B. Tea once in a while, seldom, if ever, have any bilious attacks, sick headaches or salubrious. It is good for boys and girls, especially those who are peevish and fretful. Druggists have been selling it for many years.

All the world practices the art of acting.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrhal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by Catarrh of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a humming sound, uneasy hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be removed and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflammation of the Mucous Surfaces.

One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. All Druggists Sec. Circulars free. J. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Yet the bunke man's game is only skin deep.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *W. D. Hoagland* in Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

As a rule lazy people lie the most.

A torpid liver prevents a good assimilation. Take up your liver with Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. They act gently, advise.

The smile of adversity is rather rare.

HEALTH RESTORED

Mr. Knight Was Down With Kidney Complaint; Found Doan's the Remedy Needed.

"Kidney trouble put me in a bad way," says Thomas A. Knight, Retired Insurance Agent, 625 N. Ninth St., East St. Louis, Ill. "It came on with pain across my back and the attacks kept getting worse until I had a spell that laid me up. Morphine was the only relief and I couldn't move without help. The kidney secretions were scanty, painful and filled with sediment. I was unable to leave the house, could not rest, and became utterly exhausted. The only way I could take ease was by bolstering myself up with pillows. For three months I was in that awful condition and the doctor said I had gravel. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me back to good health and I have gained wonderfully in strength and weight."



Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Bronchial Troubles

With the irritation and you relieve the stress. Do both quickly and effectively using promptly a dependable remedy—

PISO'S

GRANDMA DIXON

By HELEN PATTERSON.
(© 1919, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Carefully Grandma Dixon loosened the moist earth around the roots of her famous larkspur, shook the particles of dirt from the trowel and, before standing erect, touched the tender shoots lovingly with her fingers.

The larkspur meant more than tall blue flowers to her. It meant memories of the past; memories of the morning when a young soldier in a faded blue uniform had found her rejoicing over their first blossom. There had been four weary years of war and this, their first meeting, the larkspur had witnessed. Since that morning the flower had occupied a place of honor in her garden.

"Want any help, grandma?" asked a young man looking over the fence. "You know, I'm great on digging." "Bless you, Dick. Of course I know it, when I look at this garden, but there is nothing to do this morning. Thank you. Come here and tell me about your work."

"I'll come over, but there is nothing to tell. I haven't any yet." "Do you mean to say, Richard Hawkins, that you are not going back to your old work?" asked grandma, as the young man vaulted the low fence and stood beside her.

"That's just it, grandma. Your humble servant has to find a new job. You know, the girls are doing our work so well that many firms are keeping them, and Bolton & Mason's is one of them."

"But the girls will certainly resign when they know you are home again," said grandma. "I remember when Abner came home from the Civil war, I gave up his school I had been teaching and we were married."

"I'll bet you did," answered Richard, "but whose coming through the gate?"

"Why, bless me! If it isn't Betty," said grandma, hurrying to meet a young girl dressed in a stylish suit and a very becoming small hat. "Come on, Dick, you know Betty. Why, you used to play with her when she was a tiny girl. You remember, she is the only grandchild I have."

Nothing loath, Richard followed Grandma Dixon down the garden path and was reintroduced to Betty. For a moment a pair of laughing blue eyes, the color of the larkspur, looked into his white teeth uttered a few commonplace remarks, and then Betty followed grandma into the house. It was not until Richard had walked the length of the garden that he remembered, with a queer feeling, that he had seen those same blue eyes in the girl that occupied his desk at Bolton & Mason's office.

In the meantime, Betty in the house had casually asked grandma "When had Richard's people moved back to the old homestead?"

"They haven't moved back," answered grandma. "Richard is spending the week with me trying to recuperate from his work of the last two years."

"Was he in all of the war?" asked Betty.

"Most of it," replied grandma, "although it's little he talks about it. Just now he's all upset over not getting his old work back."

"But grandma," protested Betty, "perhaps the girl needs the money she is earning as much as he does. I know some of the girls in our office are taking care of their mothers and younger brothers and sisters."

"It may be all right for those girls to keep our returned soldiers out of a job, but what about the girls like you, Betty Dixon, that don't really need to work?" indignantly asked grandma.

"Why—grandma—you know we girls took up their work so the boys could go and fight, and we have all bought Liberty bonds and worked for the Red Cross," stammered Betty as she thought of the young man she had casually glanced at at the cement works yesterday.

"Yes, you all did your best while the war was being fought and won, but now that it's over, show your gratitude to the boys in a more substantial way than cheers. I'm ashamed of you."

"You won't need to be ashamed of me any longer, grandma," said Betty meekly. "I'll make good. I just hadn't thought about it before; and now I'm going to look at your tulips."

But it wasn't tulips; it was Richard that Betty found sitting disconsolately on an old seat by the lilacs. No one could resist Betty when she wanted to be extra charming and soon they were talking and laughing like children.

The next day Betty returned home and the day afterwards Richard received two letters; one was from Betty, which after reading, he kissed and put in his inside pocket. The other one was from Bolton & Mason, inviting him to call at their office.

It was at the close of the summer, on one moonlight night that the tall blue flowers awoke from their sleep to hear a low voice say:

"Betty, I'm to be made sales manager next week and the salary is very good—and oh, Betty, dear, I've always loved and wanted you. Won't you please say 'Yes?'"

But as Richard's arms closed around Betty the larkspur discreetly turned away and whispered:

"Did you hear that?"

"Yes," answered another sleepily, "and it reminds me of the story of another young girl and the soldier in blue."

Woman's Weakness—How Cured

Lynchburg, Va.—"I was suffering with woman's weakness and catarrh of the stomach, and in a miserable state when I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery together. I was completely relieved of these ailments and made strong and healthy by their use, and I felt like a different person."—Mrs. Samuel Layne, 501 Johnson St.

For Young Mothers

Charlottesville, Va.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest thing that ever came into existence for young mothers. I did not know of this during my first pregnancy and in consequence I suffered with my nerves, and for the last two months I was never comfortable. I cannot describe the wonderful relief that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription brought to me, mentally and physically, and I had practically no suffering—the only comparison I can give is that there was as great a difference as between black and white. I was also able to nurse these last two, which was impossible with my first baby, and it was this fact that caused me to lose him when he was only six months old. My two girls have always been healthy and strong, and I am sure that my own health has been improved by taking this wonderful tonic at the time my system most needed it."—Mrs. Mattie Glass, 917 West St.

Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., long since found out what is naturally best for women's diseases. He learned it all through treating thousands of cases. The result of his studies was a medicine called Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This medicine is made of vegetable growths that nature surely intended for backache, headache, weakening drains, bearing-down pains, periodical irregularities, pelvic inflammations, and for the many disorders common to women in all ages of life. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package of Favorite Prescription Tablets.

Keep a Bottle Handy

Pain whether it comes from rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, backache or sprain is usually most acute at night.

If you have a bottle of Yager's Liniment handy and use it you get quick relief. Price 35c.

The large bottle contains twice as much as the usual 50c bottle of liniment and lasts the average family for months. At all druggists.

YAGER'S LINIMENT RELIEVES PAIN

GILBERT BROS. & CO., Baltimore, Md.

PILOCURA CURES PILES

The only INTERNAL Remedy
Sent by mail, packaged, 50c and \$1.00 a box.
AGENTS WANTED
PILOCURA COMPANY, WASHINGTON, D. C.

600 HARBOUR, NEW JERSEY. Farms and 121 miles from Atlantic City, 28 miles from Philadelphia. Excellent manufacturing facilities. R. R. service. Core, Real Estate, 2 Philadelphia Ave., Egg Harbor City, New Jersey.

Churchman's Good Advice.

Let the brothers take care not to appear long-faced, gloom-or overpious, but let them be joyous about their faith in God, laughing and good mixers.—St. Francis of Assisi.

"CAN I BE CURED?" SAYS THE SUFFERER

How often have you heard that sad cry from the victims of disease. Perhaps the disorder has gone too far for help, but often it is just in its first stages and the pains and aches are only nature's first cries for help. Do not despair. Find out the cause and give nature all the help you can and she will repay you with health. Look after the kidneys. The kidneys are the most overworked organs of the human body, and when they fail in their work of filtering and throwing off the poison that constantly accumulates in the system, everything goes wrong. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules will give almost immediate relief from kidney and bladder troubles and their kindred ailments. They will free your body from pain in short order. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Look for the name on every box. In three sizes, sealed packages. Money refunded if they do not help you.—Adv.

Hard on Him.
"I intend to try the mind cure."
"What will it have to work on?"—Baltimore American.

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion.

Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily as Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

A sermon that everybody likes has all of its teeth pulled and won't arm a fen.

Dr. Ferry's "Dead Shed" not only expels worms or Tapeworms but cleans out the mucus in which they breed and tones up the digestion. One dose sufficient. Adv.

If you would have a good servant praise him in public and reprove him in private.

MURINE Night and Morning

Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they Tingle, Itch, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine ten. Soothes, Refreshes, Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for 25c Eye Book. H. S. G. Co., Chicago.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Bonner

THE BUTTONS.

"Ah," said Grandfather Button, "well may all the buttons be proud. My family have been honored. They have been famous. They will always be famous. Buttons to come will be proud that they are buttons and that they belong to the noble family of Buttons."

"Why, Granddaddy, should we be proud?" asked a little white button, which was on one of a lady's new pair of gloves.

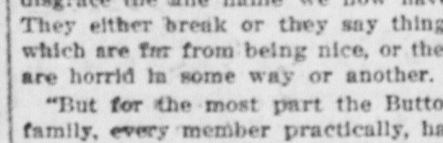
"Because," said Grandfather Button, "we have been used for such splendid things. We have been used for great organizations, and if my little grandchild button doesn't know what that means I will tell it."

"What does it mean, Granddaddy, for I don't know?" said the little grandchild button of the big old button.

"It means," said Grandfather Button, "that members of our family have been used to show that there were generous people and good people and noble people all wearing fine buttons."

"Have there been no naughty buttons?" asked the little button.

"My Button grandchildren," said Grandfather Button, "there are always



some buttons who are mean enough to disgrace the fine name we now have. They either break or they say things which are far from being nice, or they are horrid in some way or another.

"But for the most part the Button family, every member practically, has been splendid.

"Some, of course, have gone about their regular business keeping things together, fastening up coats and keeping children and grown-ups warm.

"But many have been worn as pledges to fine causes, which is what I mean when I say organizations, and so the Button family have done a splendid work."

"It's nice to hear that," said the little button. "It will make all buttons proud in the future, won't it?"

"Indeed it will," said Grandfather Button. "And now still there are little buttons to be worn—little buttons with red crosses on them, which mean that the people wearing them promise to help the Red Cross and to keep on being members."

"You said they had little red crosses on them?" asked the little button.

"Each button," said Grandfather Button, "has a little red cross on it, one on each button."

"I didn't like to boast during the days when there were so many buttons being worn which could do so much good. But now that the time has past when there are so many buttons to be worn, in fact when buttons again are just doing their old-time work, I cannot help but boast a little."

"It's rightful boasting, isn't it?" asked the little button.

"Yes," said Grandfather Button. "I think we could call it rightful pride."

"And every button to come will be proud of belonging to the great Button family, the family which used to be a useful family, and also a family with whom games could be played."

"Didn't they say 'Who's got the button?' asked the little button.

"Yes, that was the way they said it," said Grandfather Button.

POWERLIGHT

Equals 11 Elec. or 13 Wick Lamps. 80 hrs. on 1 gal. Safe even if upset. Odorless.

MAKES ITS OWN GAS

10,000 Satisfied Users in Greater New York Three-quarter Million in U. S. A.

KEROSENE OR GASOLINE

EVANGELINE BOOTH
Commander Salvation Army says: "The Powerlight is a magnificent and thoroughly satisfactory lamp of genuine merit and needed in every family. I shall always have it in my home."

NO WICK—NO CHIMNEY

20 STYLES—LAMPS AND LANTERNS
Catalog mailed free.

HOME COMFORTS CORPN. 812 BROADWAY N. Y. C.

Penurious.
"They say Blank is very close."
"Close? Why he wouldn't even peud a vacation."

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.

A cold is probably the most common of all disorders and when neglected is apt to be most dangerous. Statistics show that more than three times as many people died from influenza last year, as were killed in the greatest war the world has ever known. For the last fifty-three years Boschee's Syrup has been used for coughs, bronchitis, colds, throat irritation and especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning. Made in America and used in the homes of thousands of families all over the civilized world. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Noises of the Night.
"Is your husband a sound sleeper?"
"I should say so. The sounds he makes are something awful."

Polk Miller's Liver Pills

The Old Fashioned Kind that do the work. The same formula for 50 years. Unequalled for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation and Malaria. At all druggists. Manufactured by Polk Miller Drug Co., Inc., Richmond, Va.

10c.

SUBSTITUTE FOR ROYAL ARMS

Placing of Cap and Bells on English Paper Was the Origin of the Word "Foolscap."

Several explanations have been given of the meaning of the word "foolscap" as applied to a certain class of paper. One of the explanations is that when Charles I of England found his revenue short, he granted certain privileges, amounting to monopolies, and among these was the manufacture of paper, the exclusive right to which was sold to certain parties, who grew rich and enriched the government at the expense of those who were obliged to use the paper. At this time all English paper bore, in watermarks, the royal arms. The parliament under Cromwell made a jest of this law, and among other indignities to the memory of Charles it was ordered that the royal arms be removed from the paper and the fool's cap and bells be substituted. These were in their turn removed when the Rump parliament was dissolved, but paper for the size of the parliament's journal still bears the name of "foolscap."

CARRIES WEALTH IN MOUTH

Howhead Whale Worth Much Money If Only That Part of Its Anatomy Were Usable.

A full-grown bowhead whale is worth \$15,000 merely for the whalebone it carries in its mouth. This is the species that furnishes the bulk of the commercial supply of whalebone, which is now worth \$7.50 a pound. It is a denizen of Arctic seas.

The bowhead, like other whalebone whales, has no teeth. Instead its jaw are furnished with a series of tapering slabs of a horny material fringed with hair. Of these slabs, which are the whalebone of commerce, there are as many as 600.

The biggest of them are 10 to 12 feet long and they are inserted in the gum of the upper jaw, from which they hang. They serve as a sieve to strain out the whale's food. Swimming along, it takes a huge mouthful of squid and other pelagic small fish. Then the huge trap is closed and the slabs entering and fitting into grooves in the lower jaw, the water is expelled.

How Times Have Changed.
Bewitt—Times have changed.
Jewett—Yes, it is a long way from grandfather's clock to a wrist watch.—Detroit News.

Men make money and women make men hand it over.

Changeable.
"Women are changeable; don't you find it so?"
"Rather! Why, when I go home evenings I never know whether my wife is going to fly to me or fly at me."—Boston Transcript.

It's the wise housewife who serves

Postum Cereal

instead of coffee. For where coffee sometimes disagrees and leaves harmful after-effects, Postum is an absolutely healthful cereal drink. Made of roasted wheat blended with a wee bit of molasses.

The extraordinary flavor of this beverage resembles that of the finest coffee—pleasing to particular tastes.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Battle Creek, Michigan