

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

How disappointed the average man must feel every time he looks into a mirror.

Health is the fashion. Take Garfield Tea, the herb laxative which purifies the blood and brings good health.—Adv.

If a cook has a good temper it's a sign that he is not a good cook.



A WELL-KNOWN INSTITUTION.

Probably no institution in America is more widely known than Doctor Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y. Although established many years ago it is today a modern sanitarium, having all the latest facilities for the correct diagnosis of diseases and their successful treatment through medicine or surgery.

It was Dr. Pierce, its founder, who over 50 years ago gave to the world that wonderful stomach tonic and blood purifier, "Golden Medical Discovery," and that famous non-alcoholic medicine for women, "Favorite Prescription."

In his early professional career, Dr. Pierce realized that every family, but especially those who live remote from a physician, should have at hand an instructive book that would teach them something about First Aid, Physiology, Anatomy, Hygiene; how to recognize different diseases, how to care for the sick, what to do in case of accident or sudden sickness, etc., so he published that great book, the "Medical Adviser," an up-to-date edition of which can be procured by sending 50 cents to Doctor Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y.

Later, Dr. Pierce added another link to his chain of good works by establishing a bureau of correspondence to which any one can write for medical advice, without any expense whatever, and if necessary, medicines especially prepared in Doctor Pierce's Laboratory will be sent by parcel post or express for use at home, at a reasonable cost. Thus those who have symptoms of disease need not suffer mental agony fearing that they have some serious ailment, but can have a diagnosis made free by a physician of high professional standing. Write to Dr. Pierce relating your symptoms if you need medical advice for any chronic disease. All letters regarded as confidential.

HEARTBURN Caused by Acid-Stomach

That bitter heartburn, belching, food-pressing, indigestion, heat after eating—all are caused by acid-stomach. But they are only first symptoms—danger signals to warn you of awful troubles if not stopped. Headache, biliousness, rheumatism, sciatica, that tired, listless feeling, lack of energy, dizziness, insomnia, even cancer and ulcers of the intestines and many other ailments are traceable to ACID-STOMACH.

Thousands of millions of people who ought to be well and strong are mere weaklings because of acid-stomach. They really starve in the midst of plenty because they do not get enough strength and vitality from the food they eat.

Take EATONIC and give your stomach a chance to do its work right. Make it strong, cool, sweet, and comfortable. EATONIC brings quick relief for heartburn, belching, indigestion and other stomach troubles. Improves digestion—helps you get full strength from your food. Thousands say EATONIC is the most wonderful stomach remedy in the world. Brought them relief when everything else failed.

Our best testimonial is what EATONIC will do for you. So get a big 50c box of EATONIC today from your druggist, use it five days—if you're not pleased, return it and get your money back.

EATONIC (FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

IF YOU GET YOUR FEET WET

don't have a cold afterwards—take

HALE'S HONEY of Horsehound and Tar

Nothing better than this safe, dependable home remedy for clearing and soothing throat troubles and clearing up colds.

50c at all druggists



The First's Throatache Drops

Coughs Grow Better

surprisingly soon, throat inflammation disappears, irritation is relieved and throat tickling stops, when you use reliable, time-tested

PISO'S

Calvary

There was a place called Calvary, long, long ago. (What was done on Calvary who of us may know?) You, who see the lilies bloom—hear the bells today. What do you know of Calvary, far, far away?

To the world came strife and sin, long, long ago. (All the grief that entered in, who of us may know?) You with songs upon your lips—in your hearts today. What do you know of Calvary, far, far away?

Came a Man, a lowly Man, peace was in His eyes. Faith had made him very strong, love had made Him wise. All His love and all His faith, work of hand and hand. Gave He to the world He loved. None would understand.

So He laid His good life down, long, long ago. (All His grief and all His pain, who of us may know?) And He died to make the world safe for you and me; But His footprints still remain for all men to see.

And they made a tomb for Him, dark and cold and deep. Where the watchers in the night came to mourn and weep. But a wondrous glory shone 'round Him where He lay, And an angel from the tomb rolled the stone away.

And He rose, He rose again, long, long ago! Still He walks the world of men! Still His footprints show! Still we hear His great heart beat, close to us today. Though he died on Calvary, far, far away!

Once again came strife and sin, black across the world. Hate and sorrow entered in, death his arrows hurled. You, who see the lilies bloom—hear the bells today— What do you know of Flanders' Fields, far, far away?

Rang a cry across the sea full of bitter woe. (What was done across the sea all the world shall know!) You, with prayers upon your lips, in your hearts today. What do you know of Belleau Woods, far, far away?

Came a call, a clarion call (peace was in our land). Rose our boys, our gallant boys, strong of heart and hand! With a smile upon their lips joyously went they. (Oh, the graves, the graves in France, far, far away!)

So they set their marching feet in the prints He made. So they laid their young lives down, proud and unafraid. Now their names are writ in gold for all men to see. They who died to make the world safe for you and me!

And the little crosses stand dark against the sky; Sign and symbol of His love, where our heroes lie. Sign and symbol of the price love must ever pay. (Oh, the boys who sleep in France, far, far away!)

Though they walk no more with men, though their love you miss, They will rise, will rise again, oh, be sure of this! You, who see the lilies bloom—hear the bell today— How can you know what peace they found, far, far away? —Cincinnati Enquirer.

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EASTER'S SYMBOL A GLORIOUS PROMISE

"He That Believeth on Me, Though He Were Dead, Yet Shall He Live."

The glad world greets the day long celebrated as the anniversary of the resurrection of the Son of God.

Nineteen centuries ago He came to earth wearing a garment of flesh, but He knew His body for the temple of God; and although foolish men, who knew not what they did, attempted to destroy that temple, the Christ that dwelt within those sacred walls made death His slave, walked calmly from his tomb and confounded materialism with his radiant presence. Demonstrating the power of the soul over every negative force, He glorified flesh with a baptism of heavenly fire, proved the unity of the natural and the spiritual, and so became for all mankind "the way, the truth, the life." He had the right to say—as any man may declare when he has walked The Way—"I and my Father are one."

There are those who declare that this resurrection of "Him who was the first fruits of them that slept" is only a myth and a symbol of the possible. His rising was indeed a symbol and a promise, but it was more than that; it was and is both a natural fact and a spiritual truth—for He rises daily in nature and in the soul of man. His glory shines from every rising sun and, when the day is ended, his peace comes to man in the calm of sleep the while He smiles from all the glowing stars. "The dark and the light are both alike to Him." The Resurrection was a promise to those who were, and who are, dead in spirit, for "He that believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." His resurrection was a corroboration of the truth realized to a great extent by those already awakened, for "He that believeth on me and liveth shall never die."

Example of Nature.

As a fact in nature—and certainly the resurrection of our Lord was no example of the reversal of the order of nature—Christ's victory over the grave was a demonstration of that wondrous system exemplified by every bursting bud of spring, by the birth of every sentient being, by the constant expansion of the powers of intellect and of the love of the heart. In nature resurrection is continuous, and science has found no place or thing where the germ of life is not

In fact, although we may know a little about change, we know nothing whatever about death, the thing we fear most. For by death we mean absence of consciousness—yet, while we remain conscious, such a condition is unthinkable, or at least impossible to realize. In fact, if one should actually be conscious of death, it would not be death, for one would be conscious of unconsciousness—a proposition contradictory on the face of it. The very conception of a so-called "state of death" is but an indication of the limitless shores which it is possible for human consciousness to traverse.

In the springtime the lily bulb in the earth begins to expand as if with the fever to live—that is hope. Later a watery, white shoot climbs spirally upward toward the light—that is faith. Then a tiny green blade appears above the ground, glad in its newborn freedom—that is knowledge. The dew drops gather round the bright growing thing, the sunbeams kiss it, the rain falls upon it, the soft winds sing to it, until having assimilated something from all the elements of its blessed new life, the plant bursts into a blossom of matchless beauty—and that is wisdom.

Marvelous Sun of Life.

To see and know Nature in her sweetest, tenderest mood, we must wait for the coming of spring with its sun and rain and revivifying winds. To behold the beauty and breathe the fragrance of the lilies of the soul we need only to open our lives to the Sun of Life that is forever shining just above us. No matter how cold the winds of the world may be blowing, no matter though the snows of time fall on our heads and the storms of circumstance sweep over us, one moment of realization brings the springtime of joy again. Realization of truth and freedom comes with the absolute surrender of the personal will

to the will that is divine—and that is why it seems so hard for many of us to find peace. To realize the unity of the personal will and the cosmic love it is first necessary to rid oneself of arrogance, pride, conceit and every selfish desire that is responsible for that sense of separateness that causes all confusion. To bring about the "atonement" the self must become subordinate to the one Master of life. In time, we are told, "every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that I am God" for "no flesh shall glory in His presence."

It is good to hope for the resurrection of the body; it is better to believe in the final redemption of the soul and to see, with eyes of faith, the far-off heaven of promise; but infinitely better still is it to realize here and now that the soul has awakened from its sleep, that regeneration is already accomplished and that Christ, "the Resurrection and the Life," has come into the soul to live forever.

Easter's Lesson.

From the stars of the night and the dewy grass of the spring mornings, in the notes of the birds and the music of little rills, through all of the myriad voices of nature, there comes the healing touch of patience, the consciousness that vast, eternal forces go on their majestic way quite untroubled by the ferment of human brains and the hot impulses of human hearts. Men and women are inspired and calmed by the spectacle of the wonderful resurrection which every spring brings to renew their faith in ultimate good.

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EASTER GLADNESS IN VENICE

Whole City Gayly Decorated and Replete With the Sounds of Music and Happy Laughter.

On Easter Sunday the most delightful spot in the world is Venice. Here, as in Rome, however, to enter into the spirit of things, you must rise before the lark and make your way to the plaza of St. Mark, the very heart of Venice, where from morning until night congregate all the wealth and fashion of the canal city.

If you can win your way into St. Mark's you are very fortunate, for the entire Venice is bent on reaching there before you. You must needs be carried there in a gondola, which on this festive occasion is enchantingly picturesque in its floral decorations.

As you drift lazily along toward your goal, propelled by the gentle paddling of the gondolier, who is clad in his gladdest rags in honor of the day, Easter hymns peal out across the waking waters, and the whole setting is replete with music and happy laughter. Along the shore flower-covered shrines greet your vision; indeed flowers are everywhere in magnificent profusion of color and bloom.

Palm Sunday.

Palm Sunday has been commemorated from an early period on the Sun day preceding Easter, in memory of Jesus' last triumphal entry into the Holy City, when the people took branches of palm trees and went forth to meet him, crying, "Hosanna!" Or this day palms are blessed by priests and are later burned and laid aside to be sprinkled on the heads of worshippers on the coming Ash Wednesday, after they have been blessed Palm Sunday marks the beginning of Holy week.

WRIGLEYS

Here's to teeth, appetite, digestion!

The flavor lasts—and the electrically-sealed package brings

WRIGLEYS

to you with all its goodness perfectly preserved.

Sealed Tight—Kept Right!

A11

Subtly. The six-year-old boy had told a fib and had been commended by his mother to go to bed in the dark. He started reluctantly, and upon taking a long look at the dark stairway, turned to his mother and said: "Mother, don't you think you'd better come along and see if I really go to bed?"—Pittsburgh Leader.

CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS

Tells How to Get Quick Relief From Head-Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh—Relief comes so quickly.—Adv.

Foxy Pa. "Mr. Blank must favor Tom's suit for his daughter's hand; he's invited Tom to dinner." "That's where you're mistaken. His daughter is keeping house now, and he thinks when Tom tastes her cooking that will settle it."—Boston Transcript.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR. To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 3/4 oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

Management of Coming Events. "Why is a prophet regarded as without honor in his own country?" "Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "I suppose politics has been politics ever since the world began; it naturally makes a politician restless to feel that most any day he may find his hand has been tipped off by a prophet."

Acid Stomach, Heartburn and Nausea quickly disappear with the use of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. Send for trial box to 372 Pearl St., New York.—Adv.

Making Up for it. Mrs. Gabbins—"Do you believe in heredity?" Her Husband—"Not much! Your grandmother was dumb."

MURINE Night Morning Keep Your Eyes Clean—Clear and Healthy Write for Free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

All He Knew About Pianos. Mr. Newritch—I wanna buy a piano for my darter. Piano Salesman—Certainly, sir. Here are some beautiful instruments—Mr. Newritch (after several minutes' counting)—Guess I'll take this here one—it has the most keys on it.—Florida Times-Union.

OLD CLOTHES DYED MAKE NEW GARMENTS

"Diamond Dyes" Turn Faded, Shabby Apparel Into New. Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers—everything!

Direction Book in package tells how to diamond dye over any color. To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.—Adv.

Consistency. "That speaker has such a halting delivery." "It matches his lame argument."

112 Millions used last year to KILL COLDS

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money-back if it fails. The genuine box has Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores

Ladies Let Cuticura Keep Your Skin Fresh and Young

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

19 PER CENT ON YOUR MONEY

In a safe, sound enterprise earning more than 50 per cent, and endorsed by the foremost banks of the country. Ask for circular 10.

SOUTHWEST SECURITIES CO. 10 Wall Street NEW YORK

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at druggists. Hottel Chem. Co., Philadelphia, P.T.

HINDERCORNS Remove Corns, Calluses, etc., from all parts, soothe and comfort the feet, rub on waking only. 25c. By mail or at drug stores. Hottel Chemical Works, Philadelphia, P.T.

FRECKLES FOREVER REMOVED BY Dr. Barry's Freckle Cream—50c. By mail or at drug stores. 25c. Hottel Chemical Works, Philadelphia, P.T.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 12—1920.