

Help That Aching Back!

Back giving out? Tortured with dull, nagging backaches and stabbing pains? Does the least exertion leave you "all played out"? Likely your kidneys are to blame. Overwork, colds, insufficient rest and the hurry and worry of present-day living tend to weaken the kidneys. Backache is often the first warning. Headaches and dizziness may come, too, and perhaps annoying kidney irregularities. Help the overworked kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands. They should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A Virginia Case
J. D. Creaver, mason, 602 Tannahill St., Staunton, Va., says: "A cold settled on my kidneys and my back was awfully sore. Sharp pains would often catch me in my back. The kidney secretions passed irregularly and I was lame and sore all over. I began to use Doan's Kidney Pills. Relief came shortly and before long this medicine cured me."

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FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



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PETROLEUM JELLY

For sores, broken blisters, burns, cuts and all skin irritations. Also innumerable toilet uses. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

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I am well!
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The old reliable BLACK-DRAUGHT for Stock and Poultry
Ask your merchant!
Merchants ask your jobber's salesman about Bee Dee!

Backache

The intense pain from a lame back is quickly alleviated by a prompt application of Yager's Liniment. Sufferers from rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, sprains, etc. should always keep a bottle of "Yager's" handy for its penetrative qualities quickly bring relief from pain.

YAGER'S LINIMENT RELIEVES PAIN

GILBERT BROS. & CO., Baltimore, Md.

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FRECKLES

For Irritated Throats
PISO'S

A Victorious Defeat

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD
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Swathed in furs, her soft cheeks rosy with excitement and the tang of the crisp fall day, Margaret Demorest sat on the running board of her father's luxurious car, sipping gratefully aromatic coffee hot from the thermos bottle. She was thinking partly of the big game three hours away; partly of the momentous decision she had to make some time before her return.

She had steadily refused to wear any telltale colors or even flowers which might be construed to indicate a preference for either team, even though she sat with her father on the side held by his alma mater. The decision was forced upon her, so to speak, by the odd coincidence that the two most persistent suitors for Margaret's fair hand were to play that afternoon on opposite sides—Perry Endicott as quarterback, Peter Spaulding as left tackle. Each had begged her to let him know in this occasion her answer to that most vital of all questions, "Would she marry him?"

Yet even in her heart of hearts Margaret could not choose. Both were friends for many years. Each offered her much besides his heart. Perry had more money, quantities of it, and was in a fair way to make more with a seat in the stock exchange awaiting him and any number of influential friends. Peter had less money, but was the descendant of a long line of successful professional men, and himself possessed the training and brains and instincts to carry on their traditions. And Margaret need never marry for money alone. Sometimes she wished that Perry was less handsome and debonaire, or Peter less well got up and merry-eyed—anything to swing the balance.

She sighed as she settled back beneath the robes as the chauffeur swung the car back into the unbroken line of traffic headed for the greatest game of the season. Wrapped in his blankets, Peter Spaulding sat huddled on the side lines waiting the umpire's whistle. He lifted his gaze to the colorful crowded stands opposite, where, rising tier on tier, massed the cheering, singing multitude, come to see him and a small handful of men defeat or go down under an equally meager group of opponents. Somewhere in that throng, he knew, sat the girl of his heart. He visualized her from her softly curling hair to her dainty little feet. What wouldn't he give to call her his!

And yet he realized that beyond question Perry Endicott, whom he would presently see out on the white lined field of battle, stood quite as high a chance as he of winning her. Well, she was a prize for some one and—the whistle gave the signal. Throwing off the blanket, Peter ran with his companions to position. The crowd of spectators waited alert, excited. The game was on.

At the end of the third period the teams stood tied. Margaret clasped and unclasped her fingers in the shelter of her huge muff. Her father, his cigar tipped at an angle which suggested jaunty hopes, was confident that the trick would be turned in the final period. If he was right, thought his daughter, Perry Endicott would come to her for his answer with all the subtle influence exerted by the man who has won.

Oddly enough, Peter at the same moment, surreptitiously nursing a strained ankle, was thinking the same thing. And Margaret's father was right. In the midst of the pandemonium Margaret, her hands beating a tattoo with her muff on her mother's arm, saw the tumbling yellow ball piked up by a man she presently realized was Perry Endicott and borne, all obstacles swept away, behind the goal post 20 yards down the field.

"Touchdown! Touchdown! Touchdown! Endicott! Endicott! Rah! Rah! Rah! The crowd involuntarily brought to its feet when the ball first hit the ground, vent wild in the west, shone on thousands of waving flags and pennants and released balloons. Peggy clapped her gloves in ribbons.

"Wonderful, isn't it?" murmured Peggy's mother, a little later, as the triumphant stream of men flowed zig-zagging with the stadium in shouting, singing, hat-throwing ecstasy.

game, wasn't it? Sorry we lost, but the other team was a crackerjack and we were simply outplayed. Great stunt Perry pulled off! But let's forget about the game. Can't I take you out somewhere? How about dinner at the hotel? I reserved a table for just such an emergency."

Hours later he and Peggy stood apart from the crowd gathered about the mighty bonfire, sending skyward its smoky symbols of victory. "Watching the other fellow's celebration isn't very cheering," he said. "Let's go." Wandering along the quieter paths of the back campus they found a deserted stone bench in the corner of the massive memorial arch. "I want to ask you something, Peggy," he began as they sat down.

"Wait," said Peggy gently. "Before you ask it, let me tell you that I think I know what you are going to say, and—well, I decided this afternoon what my answer would be."

Peter looked startled. That did not seem favorable. How could any one, especially a young, impressionable girl, do anything else than decide in favor of the hero of the day? "Margaret," he said huskily, "I know that means but one thing. And I had hoped—"

Margaret threw back her head and laughed a low, delicious laugh. "Peter, you old silly, what do you suppose happened when every one was shouting for Perry? I found all of a sudden that I wasn't a bit glad his side had won, because I was being so sorry that you had lost. And so I knew—"

"Oh, my little sweetheart," breathed Peter, longing to hear the words he hoped were coming.

"That I—I love you," she whispered. Peter gathered her close in his sheltering arms and kissed her.

"Besides," added Peggy, when she had the chance, "the kind of man you want to spend your life with is the one who takes being beaten better than the other man taking being victorious."

"I wish," said Peter softly, "that every defeat of my life could be turned into such a glorious victory!"

BABEL TOWER MERE MYTH

Ascribed to Fact That City of Babylon Had a Great Population of Many Tribes.

The story of the tower of Babel and the confusion of tongues which still taught in many Sunday schools as a literal and historical fact, is generally conceded by theological leaders to be just what science has discovered to be—a myth and folk lore, based on a very small foundation of fact. The tower in reality was the temple tower north of Maruduk temple, and was but 275 feet in height, being built of six platforms or stages, the lower being the highest, with 121 feet to its credit, the second 96 feet high and the remaining four but 22 feet in height. At the time it was built it probably was the highest building in the world, and the Babylonians were not slow in bragging about it. The Jews, active enemies, probably seized on this to tell the story of the "false god worshippers" trying to reach heaven. The power of Semnasherib, and later, some time between 1110 B. C. and 1004 B. C., an Elamite sought to rebuild the city, and his plans included several towers.

By this time the city had a great population of many tribes, and Sumerian, Akkadian, Chaldean, Aramaic, Iranian and Hittite was spoken by those affiliated with each of the various races. A Jewish poet observing this, wrote the story, and to give it color, declared the name "Babel" meant "confusion" of tongues. In reality, it means "Gate of God," from the words "bab," meaning "gate," and "m," meaning a god.—Detroit News.

MUFFS AND BAGS

Dress Accessories That Are Important to Women. WOOL EMBROIDERY IS USED

Largo and Puffy Hand Warmers of Baby Lamb Are in Vogue This Season.

One of the best poses that a Parisian woman takes is with her muff in hand, and to suit each individuality muffs are in various styles. Besides the classical muff of fine fur, which does not change a great deal with the seasons, there are, this season, notes a Paris fashion writer, the rather large and puffy muffs of "mongolie" or baby lamb. These are the two new furs, and of course they would have to be made up into muffs or there would be no point to their popularity. These muffs of the newer furs are built on very supple foundations, lined with gathered lengths of chiffon, which add to their luxuriousness and loveliness.

At Jenny's a big muff, matching the coat that it is designed to accompany, is made of strips of "mongolie," swollen in the middle and tapering off to thinner ends. At the same house there is another muff made of this same fur, but as a variation it has strung across its broader section a strip of bright golden braid, with jet fringes that cover one another. At Madeleine et Madeleine's muffs are quite small and are trimmed with shaped flounces at each end. At Lanvin's they break the monotony by being long and cylindrical in shape.

In handbags one finds much more variation than one does among the muffs, the shapes of which are more or less established in character. Antelope is the skin that is most used for making pocketbooks and handbags. They have mountings and handles of tortoise shell that are lovely to see and so delicately wrought that they are works of art in themselves, even if they had no duty to perform in the world.

Bags of antique beadwork are carried only with afternoon gowns and by those who have much money to spend on acquiring them. But for those of more slender pocketbooks but the same amount of taste there are lovely copies of these older bead weavings and newer ones designed after worked-out patterns. Bags of brilliant bits of silk and bags that are made of collections of little silk flowers are very charmingly done in Paris, though these are not carried by the really smartly dressed women, who wish to retain any reputation for being connoisseurs in their own particular art of dressing in unquestionable taste.

FALL SUIT OF PEACH BLOOM



The up-to-date and chic miss will like this fall suit of peach bloom trimmed with mole.

HAT TRIMMING ON UNDERSIDE

Brim Decoration Favored Over Crown; Only Slight Changes in Headpieces This Year.

A very good idea for the woman who dresses on a small amount is to have her last year's hat or hats made over at once, so that she can have something to use as a substitute for her new hat or hats right from the start. In fact, if you must be very economical, it is well to take the old hat to the milliner at once. It may be that it looks so well that you will not need any new hat at the outset.

To Be Fur-Trimmed.

Fur-trimmed velours and duvety suits will attract a great deal of attention this winter.

COAT HAS CAPE SO LARGE AND HEAVY THAT IT MAKES SHOULDERS LOOK BROAD.

A quaint model which seems likely to become very popular is a shaped coat—quite long—made of heavy cloth and finished off with a large shoulder cape of "coachman" form. This style of coat is only suitable for young and slender girls; the cape is so large and heavy that it makes the shoulders look unduly broad and a coachman's cape always has a tendency to cut the figure unless one is unusually tall. Capes of this form made of fur and sold separately, may be worn over any dress or coat. This is a revival of an old fashion and it will probably be a welcome one, since these big capes take the place of cloth or velvet wraps.

Some of the Paris tailors are showing sack coats of curious outline—short, straight little garments with long pagoda sleeves and square collars of velvet or fur. Early in the summer season a determined effort was made to bring sack coats into fashion, and this effort had a considerable success, for such coats, in linen and Shantung, have been worn with flounced or plaited muslin skirts.

We are in a war of outline so far as coats are concerned. Several influential Paris tailors are determined to bring back the strictly classic tailored suit, with a plain, rather tight skirt, and a close-fitting coat of mannish order.

Saucy little box coats which flare away from the hips are frequently found among the new suits, particularly those from abroad, and quite often they are accompanied by a smart shoulder cape, either square or round, which reaches to the waistline.

DAME FASHION SAYS—

That many of the smartest new suits have extremely long coats. That Paris shows a decided liking for simple suits of homespun chevot. That crepe de chine is smarter than ever. Crepe de chine gowns are trimmed with jet beads and delicately touched with embroideries in wool.

That chiffons and georgette crepes are no longer beaded and embroidered, but depend upon fringe laces for the small amount of trimming which they receive.

That medieval Italy has a hand in the mode. Its influence is felt in the low waistlines which appear on many frocks and in the long, tight sleeves with turn-back cuffs.

That there is no trace left of the white embroidery upon dark fabrics which was so popular during the past season. There is virtually every other conceivable combination of colors, however.

That a prominent designer has made a new dinner gown of black charmeuse which depends only upon its cut for the trimming. A petaled skirt is topped by a sleeveless blouse. The effect of sleevelessness is counteracted by a modest little round neck.

Rosy Cheeks & Satin Skin

Because of her rosy cheeks and satin skin a woman attracts the admiration of all men. When the young woman peers in her glass, she may see pimples and blotches and she immediately goes to the drug store for paint, powders and beauty creams, when she should go there for a blood medicine and stomach alterative known as "Golden Medical Discovery."



This vegetable tonic and blood alterative clears the skin, beautifies it, increases the blood supply and the circulation, while pimples, boils and eruptions vanish quickly. Ask your nearest druggist for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in tablet or liquid form or send 10c. for trial package of tablets to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y.

HOW DOCTORS TREAT COLDS AND THE FLU

First Step in Treatment Is a Brisk Purgative With Calotabs, the Purified and Refined Calomel Tablets that are Nausealess, Safe and Sure.

Doctors have found by experience that no medicine for colds and influenza can be depended upon for full effectiveness until the liver is made thoroughly active. That is why the first step in the treatment is the new, nausealess calomel tablets called Calotabs, which are free from the sickening and weakening effects of the old style calomel. Doctors also point out the fact that an active liver may go a long way towards preventing influenza and is one of the most important factors in enabling the patient to successfully withstand an attack and ward off pneumonia.

One Calotab on the tongue at bed time with a swallow of water—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest interference with your eating, pleasure or work. Next morning your cold has vanished, your liver is active, your system is purified, and you are feeling fine, with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Druggists sell Calotabs only in original sealed packages, price thirty-five cents. Your money will be cheerfully refunded if you do not find them delightful.—(Adv.)

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