

JOY BROUGHT INTO HOME

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Restoring Mrs. Benz to Health

Altoona, Pa.—"I am writing to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. We have had six children die almost at birth. From one hour to nineteen days is all they have lived. As I was going to have another, I took a dozen bottles of your Vegetable Compound and I can say that it is the greatest medicine on earth, for this baby is now four months old and a healthier baby you would not want. I am sending you a picture of her. Everybody says, 'That is some healthy looking baby.' You have my consent to show this letter."—Mrs. C. W. BENZ, 181 3rd Ave., Altoona, Pa.

No woman can realize the joy and happiness this healthy babe brought into the home of Mrs. Benz, unless they have had a like experience.

Every woman who suffers from any ailments peculiar to her sex, as indicated by backaches, headaches, bearing-down pains, irregularities, nervousness and "the blues" should not rest until they have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.



You Need HANCOCK SULPHUR COMPOUND

Physicians agree that sulphur is one of the most effective blood purifiers known. For pimples, black-heads, freckles, blotches, and tan, as well as for more serious face, scalp and body eruptions, hives, eczema, etc., use this scientific compound of sulphur. As a lotion, it soothes and heals taken internally it gets at the root of the trouble.

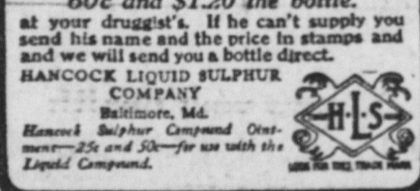
For over 25 years Hancock Sulphur Compound has given satisfaction.

60c and \$1.20 the bottle.

at your druggist's. If he can't supply you send his name and the price in stamps and we will send you a bottle direct.

HANCOCK LIQUID SULPHUR COMPANY
Baltimore, Md.

Remedy Sulphur Compound Out-merges 25c and 50c—For use with this Liquid Compound.



VICTIMS RESCUED

Kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles are most dangerous because of their insidious attacks. Heed the first warning they give that they need attention by taking

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for these disorders will often ward off these diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Three sizes, all druggists.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

His Step.
Fond Father—Before I consent to the marriage, I must know this young man's qualifications. Now, has he great strength, endurance? Can he keep on his feet despite entangling influences? Has he balance, poise?
Fanette—Oh, yes, daddy! Reggie fox trots divinely!—Life.

As soon as a sick man gets well he should pay his doctor just to show that he has no ill feeling.

Dr. Peary's "Dead Shot" is powerful but safe. One dose is enough to expel worms or Tapeworm. No castor oil necessary.—Adv.

Hearts are trumps only on February 14.

Weak and Miserable?

Does the least exertion tire you out? Feel "blue" and worried and have daily backache, lameness, headaches, dizziness, and kidney irregularities? Sick kidneys are often to blame for this unhappy state. You must act quickly to prevent more serious trouble. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy recommended everywhere by grateful users. Ask your neighbor!

A Maryland Case

Mrs. Harry Cramer, Thomas B. Bel Air, Md., says: "I suffered from dull pains across my back and a dragging down feeling through my hips. When I stooped I got dizzy and frequently had severe headaches. My feet and hands swelled and my feet ached. After using Doan's Kidney Pills my back stopped aching and my kidneys became normal."

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

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 15-1921.

What Happened to Mary

By DORA MOLLAN

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The girl occupying the stool nearest the window, fourth from the corner on the sixth floor of a huge skyscraper, wore on a certain day in January a bright pink blouse. It caught the eye of a man standing in the window on the corresponding floor of a hotel directly opposite.

Fascinated, he watched her deft fingers as, with the precision of a machine, she packed celluloid toilet articles into satin lined cases which she took from a pile beside her. She did not make a lost motion.

When the girl came to the end of the pile of boxes she turned on her stool and looked out of the window. Her glance met that of the man in the window opposite. She smiled. He acknowledged it by waving his hand. She returned the salutation, then as a boy deposited a fresh pile of boxes beside her, returned to her work.

With a start Strong Lewis remembered the warning words of his wife spoken as he left their country home for a business trip to the city. With a guilty feeling he hustled into hat and overcoat and out of the hotel. The episode, however, had not escaped the attention of the other girl who sat at the same table. "I'll tell Johnny on you, Mary," she giggled.

"Guess if I always keep them at that distance, Sadie, Johnny'll not have any kick coming," the other replied. But Johnny did have a kick coming that very night, and this is why.

When Strong Lewis returned to his hotel room it was verging on five o'clock. With the instinctive movement of a man who is not used to being cooped up indoors, he walked directly to the window. The girl in the bright pink blouse sat in the same place. Her fingers flew back and forth at the same task.

"Been at it all day—and every day, I suppose," the man soliloquized. "How on earth can she stand it?" Then his wife's warning, which hadn't been far from his thoughts all day, came into the foreground again. Muttering something about "taking a chance," and "a man named Brodie," Strong Lewis watched the opposite window intently. The girls were making preparations to depart.

He hurried down into the street. Girls singly and in groups, were stringing out of the doorway just across from the hotel. But they wore coats! How could he tell, then, which one he wanted? Ah! There she was; an unbuttoned coat disclosed a pink blouse.

Mary Cummings and her cousin, Sadie, accompanied by the girl who lived next door, had started to walk home together, as was their custom, when Lewis approached them. He addressed Mary. "Could I speak to you—on a matter which may interest you?"

All the warnings which reach city girls from every side concerning the danger in accepting the advances of unknown men rushed through the minds of the three girls. Sadie shook her head, and that decided Mary. "She wasn't going to be bossed by Sadie just because she was two years older and many degrees plainer!"

So Mary answered the stranger with a polite "Sure." Whereupon the other girls walked ahead, turning around occasionally to be sure that Mary and the strange man were following. Then they hastened their pace to bear the shameful tidings to Sadie's mother, who was also Mary's aunt.

Strong Lewis did most of the talking until they reached the doorway of the flat building where the cousins lived. There Mary seemed to have something to say, the while they were watched by two curious pairs of eyes from an open window above. But when Mary entered the flat the window was closed and her aunt confronted her.

"You're of age, Mary, and it ain't for me to say, but I won't have any such goin's on by anybody what boards with me. Think of your mother what is dead—and think of Johnny."

"My board's paid till Saturday, and you can't tell—perhaps I'll leave before then." With a toss of her head Mary went to the room which she shared with Sadie and closed the door. Soon Sadie appeared with the excuse of wanting a handkerchief and, returning, reported to her mother that "Mary was dolling up in best duds!"

Sadie and her mother listened until they heard Mary leave her room and start down the stairs. Hurriedly they opened the front window and looked cautiously down. A taxi drew up at the curb and a man jumped out to help Mary in. Sadie was sure it was the man who had waved.

The girl from next door came over to discuss the scandal and many suppositions were brought forward before Johnny Deland came for his regular Monday evening call upon Mary. But the joy which they expected to derive from the telling of the news was spoiled by Johnny, who merely shrugged his shoulders and remarked: "Jealous, because yer didn't get him yerself, eh?" to Sadie, whom he disliked.

Nevertheless, it was a dejected Johnny who, hands thrust deep in his pockets, slouched away and made for the corner saloon. For he had brought the good news of a raise and had planned to broach the suggestion that "maybe by June they might be getting married."

Disgusted by the slurring innuendoes of the women, for Johnny had always rated Mary just a little below the angels, he decided over a desperate lemon soda that at least he'd give the girl a chance to explain. But Johnny couldn't imagine standing the suspense of not knowing for another day, so he hung around the saloon till closing time. Then he hid in the dark doorway of the flat building where Mary lived.

At half an hour after midnight a taxi stopped in front of the house and a man helped Mary out. Johnny heard the parting words:

"Then I'll be at the Woodville station to meet you at 6:30 day after tomorrow," the man said.

"Sure," said Mary, "and I never can thank you enough for the grand time I had tonight."

Not very encouraging words these for a man who wants to believe the best of his sweetheart!

Running up the steps, Mary stopped suddenly as she spied a man hiding in the shadows. "Mary," said Johnny in a hoarse voice, putting a hand on her shoulder. "Mary," but he could go no further. For Mary's face shone with eagerness to explain.

"Oh, Johnny," she said, "I've been to the Winter Garden! All my life I've wanted to go to one of them swell shows, and when Mr. Lewis says: 'What can I do to persuade you to come to the country?' I says: 'Take me there.' And Johnny, all the time he talked to me about the great big house he is going to bamboozle his grandmother into lending him the money to build when she comes to visit him, and his wife says she can't come if he don't bring some one home from the city to help her do the work, and he saw me in the window and likes the way I work; and he says there's a little house we can live in, and we'll go day after to-morrow—Johnny—"

Mary paused for breath.

"But we can't live together in a little house, Mary, until—" Johnny's voice was trembling with the hope of supreme happiness.

"Of course not, Johnny," Mary answered his unspoken question.

FEASTS THAT WERE FEASTS!
State Dinners of Old Romans Surely Never Have Been Duplicated by Other Peoples.

Those who think the Thanksgiving table is the limit in plenty might consider a small part of the menu of a state dinner given in the time of Nero. It should be remembered that everyone ate everything that was served, and when the stomach was stuffed to its physical limit there were long feathers at hand to tickle the throat and relieve the feaster of what he had already gorged himself with. The meals were eaten with the diners at full length on cushions with their heads resting on the laps of slave girls, other guests, or supported by their elbows. One feast included:

Dormice stewed with honey and pepper, sausages, served on individual stoves, plums with kernels of pomegranates, pea-hen eggs with wheat ears hidden in the center, peas, beef kidneys, African eggs, custard, lobster, fowl crammed with nuts, paps of a sow powdered with crystal sugar, rabbit larded with fish fins, relishes, wild boar, dates, almonds, little pigs stuffed with sweetmeats, blackbirds' tongues, grapes, locust fried in honey, honey flavored jelly blocks encasing broiled humming birds, breads, cheese cakes, whole thrushes with bones removed, sugar-loaves crusted with caviar, haunch of a bear, fried snails, cold tartar dipped in boiling honey, bacon dripping with goose liver gravy, chitterlings, eels stuffed with brandied peaches, drinkable perfumes, salad of chestnuts, pickles and hearts of roses, wine-flavored whipped cream floating on chilled turtle soup, and many, many other dishes, washed down with over one hundred varieties of wine.

Wedding Day in Borneo.
On the wedding day, in Borneo, the bride and bridegroom are brought from opposite ends of the village to the spot where the ceremony is to be performed. They are made to sit on two bars of iron, that blessings as lasting and health as vigorous may attend the pair. A cigar and betel-leaf, prepared with areca-nut, are next put into the hands of the bride and bridegroom.

One of the priests then waves two fowls over the heads of the couple, and in a long address to the Supreme Being calls down blessings upon the pair, and implores that peace and happiness may attend them. After the heads of the affianced have been knocked against each other three or four times, the bridegroom puts the prepared betel-leaf and cigar into the mouth of the bride, while she does the same to him, whom she thus acknowledges as her husband.

Ideal.
Mrs. Nostrand—Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson seem to lead an ideal life.
Mrs. Macon—Yes, I often remarked about it.
Mrs. Nostrand—I wonder what their secret is?
Mrs. Macon—Well, Mrs. Jefferson told me once that she never presented her husband with neckties or cigars on Christmas.—Brooklyn Standard-Union.

Only Partly.
Mother—"So you wish to have my daughter for your wife?" Gallant Youth—"Partly that, madam, and partly that you may be my mother-in-law."

SILKS FOR SPRING

Fabric in High Favor for Various Garments.

Material Used for Hats Arriving From Paris and for Headgear Created in America.

While the new styles are undeniably attractive, notes a New York fashion correspondent, the big question that must be satisfactorily settled before much buying can be safely done, whether it be of ready-made things or of materials for custom or home preparation, is "what will the favorite fabric be?"

The answer seems to be—silk. Fashion has decreed linen years, madras years, other silk years, cotton years and, during the war, a gingham year. Now silk is to return to a place that it once held, and never entirely lost, in the hearts of women.

Garments are made up almost entirely to silk from brassieres to evening frocks while the spring hats arriving from Paris and those created here are trimmed with silk used in novel ways. It seems probable, too, that silk shoes will be used this year for street wear as well as a part of the evening costume. In hosiery the more expensive lines will be plain and of the heavier grades of silk without fanciful designs.

The designer for one of the famous modistes declares that there is a strong psychological angle to the appeal of silk to women. She has discovered that from children of twelve or fourteen up to dowagers all prefer silk for the same reason, differently expressed. She found it difficult to put this universal reason into a phrase, and it is even more difficult to record it as second hand, as it were. The children frankly said that it made them feel "dressed up"; the debutantes said that it made them feel properly equipped; the matrons declared it "such good form," and the dowagers expressed the belief that silk was a dignified and proper fabric for those who are no longer young and that it had the advantage of lasting so well that they did not have to bother about new gowns every little while just as they were getting accustomed to their favorite ones.

NEW GOWN FOR DEBUTANTE



This evening gown for the debutante is of shell pink faille, trimmed with silver lace. The apron front is wired out in hoop effect.

SPRING FASHION SHOW MODEL



This is an interesting tailor shown at the spring promenade of the National Retail Garment association in Chicago. It is of gray chevict stitched in blue.

THE SKIRT LENGTH QUESTION
Younger Women Prefer Shorter Garment Despite What Dame Fashion May Have to Say.

As to skirt length, that question is an individual one and always will be. It seems impossible to induce a great many of the younger women to wear their skirts longer, no matter what Dame Fashion may have to say about the matter. And as a matter of fact, some matrons whose skirts should have a more dignified length seem to feel that a trifle below the knees is quite as far as a skirt should go. However, skirts for the coming season are distinctly wider than for several seasons, and a rather wa skirt, especially if it has any flare at all, looks shorter than it really is.

The circular skirt is distinctly in the limelight just now, but it is too early to say whether or not it will really "take." The type of skirt is always an experiment, and the woman who is to have just one suit or frock for spring will do well to avoid it. Circular skirts almost always sag; that is, unless made of very firm material and most carefully shaped.

Patent Leather Hat.
A smart hat worn by a woman who knows how to dress is made of black patent leather of a fine, thin quality, with tiny colored wooden beads, sewed on at regular intervals all over its surface.

Sweater Dress for Kiddies

Knitted Garments With Long Waists and Short Plaited Skirts Attract Attention.

Among the prettiest of children's clothes, writes a Paris fashion correspondent, are the smart little top-coats carrying all the fashion ideas seen in the motor coats of grown-ups. Very abbreviated full coats are cut with kimono sleeves and narrow standing collars. They open in the front like a painter's smock, and are slipped on over the head. The standing collar usually fastens with a bow tie. The coat may be of gray or castor color, trimmed with bands of bright peasant embroideries.

The tailored suits for children are quite those of the grande dame. Nothing that goes with the dress of the grownup is lacking. The most favored style is the straightline box coat, usually worn without a belt of any sort, or if a belt is used it is in the form of a trimming or side belt. A great many collars are of the Dutch type, which is so becoming to children.

On cool days knitted sweater dresses, with long waists and short plaited skirts, are seen. Sometimes they are untrimmed and merely finished with a banding of the same material, and again the neck, sleeves and bottom of the skirt may be banded with a contrasting material.

Many little girls are seen wearing bright colored homespun frocks embroidered in wool. One of yellow homespun was made with a long waist. The skirt was extremely

short and full. The dress was trimmed with a running stitch of wool in several bright shades.

PRETTY CAMISOLE FOR GIRLS

Dainty Crepe De Chine or Mercerized Affairs Can Be Made With Slight Effort.

It is impossible for a girl to have too many camisoles. Dainty little crepe de chine or mercerized lawn affairs can be made in half of no time.

A strip of material a little wider in front than at the back and half as long again as the bust measurement of the wearer, an edging of Valenciennes or filet insertion (the straight edge is much smarter than scalloped edge edging), a hem for an elastic runner, ribbon shoulder straps and a little wreath of hand-made roses. That's all, but how attractive!

And about the shoulder straps. Give each shoulder two straps instead of the customary one. Set them across on the shoulders and hold them together with a wee rosebud or rosette of ribbon.

This is the brilliant idea of a French woman, and straps made like this never slip or get uncomfortable.

Becoming Style.
A new millinery model, particularly becoming to a brunette, has a circle of ostrich feathers in attractive shades of bronze and green and blue, over which falls a lace veil in tete de negre.

LUCKY STRIKE cigarette



It's toasted

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Such an increase in your income can be secured by you
Payable the first Day of each Month
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Use CREST seasonings and enjoy more tasty foods.

Learn Shorthand at Home. Best system; easy to learn. Write for circulars, terms, Keytone Course. Inst. - Box C, Olyphant, Pa.

An Old Favorite.
"Professor," said Mrs. Newrich to the distinguished musician who had been engaged to entertain her guests, "what was that lovely selection you played just now?"
"That, madam," he answered, "was an improvisation."

"Ah, yes, I remember now. I knew it was an old favorite of mine, but I could not think of the name of it for the moment."—Boston Transcript.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills contain nothing but vegetable ingredients, which act gently as a tonic and purgative by stimulation and not by irritation.—Adv.

An old bachelor says that woman is the bitter half of man.

Brains can be trained, but can good sense be taught?

Sure Relief



BELL'S FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS
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