

# SO WEAK SO NERVOUS

### How Miserable This Woman Was Until She Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toomsboro, Ga.—"I suffered terribly with backache and headache all the time, was so weak and nervous I didn't know what to do, and could not do my work. My trouble was deficient and irregular periods. I read in the papers what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others and decided to give it a trial. I got good results from its use so that I am now able to do my work. I recommend your Vegetable Compound to my friends who have troubles similar to mine and you may use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. C. F. PHILLIPS, Toomsboro, Ga.

Weak, nervous women make unhappy homes, their condition irritates both husband and children. It has been said that nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, "the blues," irritability and backache arise from some displacement or derangement of a woman's system. Mrs. Phillips' letter clearly shows that no other remedy is so successful in overcoming this condition as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

## My Picture on Every Package P. D. Q.

P. D. Q., a chemical (not an insect powder) that will actually kill a house fly, Bug, Flea, Mosquito, Flea and Ants with its proper use—impossible for them to exist as it kills their eggs as well and thereby stops future generations. A six package makes a quart. Free a patent spot in every package, to get them in the hard-to-get-at places. Special Hospital size, \$2.50, makes 5 gallons. Your druggist has it or can get it for you. Mailed prepaid upon receipt of price by the Owl Chemical Works, Terre Haute, Ind.

### Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Contains 33% Pure Sulphur (As Druggists)

Sulphur is an effective remedy for skin troubles. Chronic eczema, acne, and various scaly eruptions are greatly benefited by Glenn's, which cleanses, disinfects, whitens and beautifies the skin. Millions find it delightful.

For Toilet - Bath - Shampoo

Holland's Striptie Cotton, 3c

## DON'T DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief in

### GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles and National Remedy of Holland since 1896. Three sizes, all druggists.

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

## ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. A year's drug-gist for it, 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

### DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S REMEDY

## COCKROACHES

EASILY KILLED TODAY

BY USING THE GENUINE  
**Stearns' Electric Paste**

THE SURE DEATH in Water, Gas, Heat and Moisture. These pastes are the greatest carriers of disease and MUST BE KILLED. They destroy both food and property.

Directions in 15 languages in every box. Ready for use—two sizes 5c and 15c. U. S. Government buys it.

### PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff, Itchiness, Falling Hair, Redness, Greasiness, and restores Color and Faded Hair. Sold in 5c and 15c packages. Oldest Chem. Wks. East, 1859-1912.

### HYNDERCORNS

Removes Corns, Calluses, etc. Stops all pain, causes comfort to the foot, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggist. Oldest Chem. Wks. East, 1859-1912.

## Salesmen Wanted

To handle our complete line of High-Grade Nursery Stock—Fruit Trees, Shade Trees, Ornamental Trees, Evergreens, Hedge Plants, Shrubs, Roses, etc. Liberal proposition. Write immediately for terms and territory.

W. T. HOOD & CO.  
Old Dominion Nurseries  
Dept. W. N.  
Richmond, Va.

### KREMOLA

A WONDERFUL FACE BLEACH, removes all blemishes, freckles, and discolorations. Sold by mail or at Druggist. Oldest Chem. Wks. East, 1859-1912.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 22-1921.

## The Survival Of the Unfit

By VINGIE E. ROE

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From out the blue east, streaked suddenly with red, the sun sailed swiftly up, a hot, yellow disk, and it was day again.

Another day, wide, solemn, waiting for night. Far to the east, under the yellow disk, the forest stretched its black hand, encircling the ragged lands.

The atmosphere was so clear and thin that the whole lonesome perspective stood out with the large distinctness of things seen in the heart of a crystal. From the point of vantage, an abandoned willow hut, built by some runner of the Crees, who stopped for some purpose of his own in the potato country, could be seen.

Desolation spread out on all sides, almost to the red hills in the west, just visible across the waste.

Here and there, like pockets clinging to the sun-baked crust—that shook for an acre at a footstep—hung the pot holes, black, bottomless, waiting. The whole country seemed possessed of the spirit of waiting.

Before long, as the day glowed into its fullness of heat and light, the curling, sun-drawn vapors would begin their dance above each deep-hung pool. Nothing of life moved here. All living things shunned the solitude, save, in the early morning, a crane dropping down to the water hole to watch for the white worms of the mire, or perhaps a silver fox creeping from the edge of the great woods.

This was desolation unbroken and haunting.

In the willow hut, stretched on the ground, already growing warm beneath him, lay a man, a white rag of mortality possessing naught of life save a feeble breath. Beside him crouched a watcher.

For three interminable days this man had sat beside the motionless form. Two packs lay in the end of the hut. In one of them lay a tiny case open and filled with two rows of small bottles. Beside it lay a stack of wild leaves, hard, dry, stiff, the fronts of the rank water plant, cured by the sun.

The watcher had crept, in the cool of the night, out into the darkness, reaching along the edges of the pools to gather them. Often his hand slid into the slimy water and he drew back repelled, shuddering. They were invaluable in the heat of the day. Without their incessant stirring above the rigid face the short, scarcely perceptible breath would have stopped long ago.

Truly, they were invaluable. There was no other thing in the wilderness so priceless. The garments of the men were rags. The colorless shirt of him who tended hung in strips from his lean shoulders and ended on his arms above his elbows. One scrap of faded felt, which had been at one time a hat, was spread on the outside of the shelter over a hole where the sun burned down like fire.

From time to time the man put down the leaf and reached for the can. It was half full of water—clear, sweet water—and moistened the pallid lips. He poured a bit on a rag torn from his scanty covering and laid the rag across the forehead.

Then he picked up the fan and went on with the incessant motion. The sun raced upward, seeming to gain intensity by speed. The dancing smoke above the pot holes cleared away and the silence grew heavier.

Once he went outside and stood with hand to brow scanning, with eager eyes, every point of the compass. Around and around again, over every lift and fall of the sky line, every opening in the forest, he looked hopelessly. His eyes were sunken and bright as had been the other's a few days ago. Famine sat in the holes in his cheeks. He went back again and took up his task.

Hour after hour went by. Again he laid down the leaf and reached for the can. This time he took carefully the little case of medicine. He shook, as he poured out half a dose—it was so alarmingly low. By his nervousness he spilled two-thirds of it. He looked up and around the hut with an expression of fright. With infinite care he placed one of the smooth leaves under his hands and poured out another dose. He rolled it into the hollow of his hand and dropped in a few drops of water. Then he lifted the other's head and poured it between the open lips. He drew his hand across his eyes and looked at the bottle as he put it back.

He fell to his endless task again. At noon of the unbearable day he opened the pack and disclosed the barrier between them and starvation, a pitiable defense enough—a few dried beans jealously wrapped in a rag, and a double handful of meal. He poured out most of the water in the can and added a scant spoonful of the meal. This he poured down his friend's throat, while his eyes followed every drop as a wolf starving through the white winter looks after a low-flying crane, ravenous and desperate. Then he took the can and went out in the blinding heat. A little distance from the hut—reason of its existence—clear and sweet in the dry land, was a tiny spring. The man got down on his knees with difficulty and drank long on his blessed purity. Then he filled the can and crept back to the hut.

A horrible fear assailed him and he stopped and listened. Was it in his

own head? He heard an odd sound which rolled out of nothingness and subsided again. If it was a sound, all right, but if it was in his head? He hurried, or thought he hurried, back to the hut. In reality he did not quicken his pace. He felt an immense relief when he sat down beside his charge. If he should go groggy that would Jim do? Never for a moment did the thought cross his mind that his efforts would fail. If only the meal held out! That would give Jim strength. Perhaps he should himself eat a few of the beans—just to keep his own strength up that he might not go groggy. The idea took hold of him. Then he put it from him. They should be kept for Jim when the meal gave out.

He would try looking for the tu-kol berries again when it grew cooler. Yet the thought recurred again and again throughout the afternoon, beating with a sort of rhythm against his consciousness. For Jim's sake as well as his own he should keep up his strength.

He crouched low and tried to hold on with his hands as if the earth would cast him off. He was very tired and crept back to the hut again. It took a deal of time to find it in the night. Jim's face was cool when he felt it and a thrill of terror shook through him.

All the hours of the night he sat waiting with hushed breath for day that he might read the truth. There were strange times when he thought he slept and woke. At last he opened his eyes. The sun was up and Jim was looking at him with inquiring eyes.

He smiled and held out his hand. He rose to his feet, but the hut rose, too.

This time Jim was trying to speak with his eyes. It was water he wanted, of course. He felt around for the can and presently crept out and found he was quite well. Today it was harder to put away the beans when he made Jim's meal, and he ate a few. It was wonderful how quickly he felt better.

Another day of fanning with the big leaf, broken by snatches of sleep and occasional trips to the spring, and by night Jim was talking a bit, only he couldn't remember all he said. Something about his being a brick. Jim always was quick to take too much account of a little thing. But how horribly the meal was lessening. Had he wasted any? If there should not be enough now that Jim's appetite was returning?

There were the beans, and surely some help would come, now that the worst was over. This was going to be a hot day and he had forgotten to get a fresh supply of the dried leaves. He looked across his shoulder at the diminished pile. Jim saw him pitch forward and the fan fell beside him.

Jim tried to think it all over calmly. He was too weak to do more than move. He realized that he had been unconscious, but how long he would never know.

Outside the hut it was still sunlight—red, warm, light, the brilliant hushed glow of sunset in the ragged lands—but inside it was already twilight. He turned on his side and took inventory of everything in sight. The two packs, the small case of medicine, the can nearly full of water (he was thankful that the man lying on his face beside him had taken that last staggering trip to the spring), the few wild leaves, and the rag containing the beans. The handful of meal was hidden in the pack.

During the long night Jim thought and calculated. Once the other talked babbly and moved, and Jim's heart jumped with weakness and fear—a horrible fear. He strained his eyes in the darkness to see if he had rolled near the can with the water in it. After that he thought of nothing but that can.

The day broke and found him still out of reach of the can. At sunrise a loon swept over the hut, and swiftly down to the holes, and its laughter filled the desolate wastes.

If frightened the crawling man and he made a stronger effort.

At the end of another day the party straying from the trail came to the little rise above the spring. Le Marque stood stooping his great height at the opening of the hut.

"Mere de Dieu," he said, wonderingly.

His bearded face expressed pity. He knew these tragedies of the desolate lands, where the fever strikes a man and death stands grinning from the empty void, waiting for the lingering surrender.

He dropped softly to his knees and turned over to the light him who lay on his face. There was still warmth under the ragged strips on his breast and the lips were cracked.

Le Marque looked long at him. He knew also the tale of the cracked lips. He laid him gently back and turned to the other. There he found a living man with his face to the wall, curled like a sleeping beast, and holding in the hollow of his arms a little case of medicine, a rag containing a handful of dried beans, a pinch of dirty meal, and a can in which were a few ounces of water.

Le Marque stood up for a moment. Then he went out to the others, but the expression on his face had changed.

Might Be Worse.

Miss Passy—Kate talks so outrageously. She told me I was nothing but a hopeless old maid.

Miss Keen—Whew!

Miss Passy—Now wasn't that unladylike of her?

Miss Keen—It certainly was rude. Still, it's better than having her tell lies about you.—Boston Evening Transcript.

## FROCKS FOR GIRLS

### Extreme Styles and Too Elaborate Material Mistake.

Fashion Authority Asserts Miss in 'Teens Should Wear Clothes That Are Simple.

There can be no greater mistake in the selection of clothes than to permit a young girl to wear garments that are too extreme in style or too elaborate in material, and to let her wear such as are both extreme and elaborate is nothing short of criminal, declares a fashion authority.

Youth is best clothed in garments that are simple in every detail of style, design, material and color. The beauty and freshness of youth are marred rather than improved by other than the straight line, simply trimmed, harmoniously colored clothes that good taste demands. The really lovely girls are always thus clothed; that is one big reason for their loveliness, for even youth can be made unlovely by the wrong clothes, just as can the older grown and the habit of wearing extreme and elaborate clothes affects others as much as a girl's appearance.

The clothes a girl wears have an effect upon her mind and her heart; if you don't want her to be vain, foolishly proud, self-conscious, too wise for her years and looking older than she is, encourage her to see the beauty, charm and fitness of simple clothes. And by this you will do more, much more, than keep her attractive and lovable; you will safeguard her from many undesirable influences of the moment and many pitfalls and unhappiness in the future; you will inspire her to understand and appreciate simple beauty and good taste in dress, to the end that she will never feel the desire to withdraw from the mode of dressing that was her youthful habit.

Strive always for beauty in the development of a girl's wardrobe, but let this beauty be true to real beauty in dress, which is always along simple lines.

## LARGE WINSOME SHADE HAT



This large shade hat fascinates with its clusters of small fruit and flowers. The framework is of blue straw.

## COLORED TABLE LINENS BEST

Latest Luncheon Sets Made of Bright Tinted Material Embroidered in Contrasting Color.

The very latest lunch sets, composed of centerpiece, tea cloth and matching napkins, are made of bright colored linen embroidered in a contrasting color or in ecru. For instance, one of the most effective pieces at a recent exhibition of smart table appointments was a lunch cloth of old rose linen embroidered in ecru. The cloth was oblong in shape, and was made with a hem of irregular line.

## DECORATION FOR THE HOME

Seed Pods and Grasses May Be Beautifully Tinted as if by Fairy's Wand.

Seed pods and grasses are popular as a decoration in the home now because of their new polychrome colorings.

Such tints as bronze, silver, gold, green, blue, crimson and brown are painted quickly on lotus pods and leaves, magnolia leaves and are very showy. Two tints are often applied to give a very fascinating iridescent effect. Thus, a spray of leaves is touched with blue and silver, crimson and purple or bronze and gold just as if a fairy's wand had been waved.

These painted sprays are also attractive combined with artificial flowers to supply foliage. Silvered sprays, particularly, are effective added to most any bouquet.

## STYLE IN ROBES DE NUIT

Voile Outranks Silks in Paris for Negligee; Net is Used Extensively in Underclothes.

Although the shops in Paris show quantities of colored undergarments, they are more often of voile than of silks such as are seen in this country. Net footing and inset motifs of net are used extensively in the colored as well as the white underclothes.

Ever so many of the new French combinations of corset cover and petticoat button down the back. This gives an opportunity of introducing plaiting in the full length of the front—and plaits appear to be very desirable in

## TAILORED SUITS ARE CHIC



With the reduction in the price of cloth and the large variety of cloths being offered, suits are beginning to regain their lost popularity. This is a smart, spring tailored suit of covert cloth.

tabs of the material extending at even intervals throughout its length and width beyond the edge. Another set in bright yellow, embroidered in ecru, was similarly made. Very handsome also was a luncheon set in sheer linen of bright yellow embroidered in Chinese blue. Linens in natural color trimmed with drawwork are also good style in luncheon sets.

## LATEST PARIS FASHIONS

Paris is showing flower toques for summer wear, most of these shapes being small rather than large.

Dinner gowns of black are most effective when brightened by some brilliant color, in the form of sash or girle or a flower arranged to adjust drapery, or as a foundation slip. Most of these dresses are of lace or net, or a combination of the two, of beaded net, embroidered georgette or crepe de chine.

Smart street frocks developed in a combination of taffeta and check gingham are a new development in spring and summer dresses. For instance, on a gingham skirt is posed a straight hanging frock of taffeta with low round neck that shows a yoke of the gingham and skirt slashed into panel to reveal the underskirt of gingham.

Dress hats of malines and of lace are developed in the dark shade of brown and are said to be much in demand by those whose complexions are not well suited to an all-black hat, where the materials lack a brilliant gloss as with fancy luster silks, satin or panne velvet.

Hand-made flowers of self-material are the simple, yet effective trimming used on some very youthful dresses of colorful organdies, intended for graduation trousseaux, so to speak.

## Vogue in Blouses

Buyers in New York from many parts of the country report that there is an extraordinary vogue for black and white in blouses for spring wear. The combination seems to be favored equally for dress, sports and tailored wear, they say.

The new underwear. Plaited underslips and even chemises of yellow voile are made in this way and often have another shade, such as pink or blue, introduced in the form of shoulder straps or a ribbon trimming.

One wonders if the nightgowns developed in colors were not originally intended to be worn as midsummer negligees. For instance, one is in pale pink triple voile and has narrow band trimmings of mauve georgette crepe and taffeta bows of matching hue. To accompany this there is a little cap in crown form made of the pink material and trimmed in the same manner as the gown.

## Ingenious and Pretty

It was a new voile waist, and there was a stain on one side of the front which looked like iron rust, but on which no application seemed to have any effect. Its owner took small pieces of net, cut two oval medallions, darned a simple design on each, basted one exactly over the stain and the other opposite, button-holed the edge all around and cut the material from underneath. It looked as if "done on purpose," and the waist was really prettier for the decoration.

## Special Tea Cake

For a tea party rub half a cupful of butter into three cupfuls of sifted flour, add four tablespoonfuls powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls grated orange peel, one lightly beaten egg and enough milk to make smooth, stiff dough. Turn out on a sugared pastry board, roll to one-half inch thick and cut in pieces one and half inches wide and four inches long. Bake in a slow oven until crisp. Serve with butter and jam, hot or cold.

## Help That Bad Back!

Why be miserable with a "bad back?" It's time you found out what is wrong! Kidney weakness often causes much suffering from backache, lameness, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness and kidney irregularities. Neglected, it may lead to dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease, but if taken in time it is usually easily corrected by using Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands. Ask your neighbor!

## A Virginia Case

Mrs. John H. McNulty, 548 S. Lexington Ave., Covington, Va., says: "My back ached and was sore and stiff. I felt drowsy and languid and had frequent dizzy spells. I was annoyed by the irregular action of my kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended to me, and after taking a few boxes I was cured."

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

## Put HANCOCK SULPHUR COMPOUND in your BATH

### For Eczema, Rheumatism, Gout or Hives

Expensive health resorts, sought by thousands have grown around springs containing sulphur. Hancock Sulphur Compound, utilizing the secret of the famous healing waters, makes it possible for you to enjoy Sulphur Baths in your own home, and at a nominal cost. Sulphur, Nature's best blood purifier, is prepared to make its use most efficacious in

## Hancock Sulphur Compound

Use it in the bath, as a lotion applied to affected parts, and take it internally. 60c and \$1.20 the bottle.

If your druggist can't supply it, send his name and address and the price in stamps and we will send you a bottle direct.

HANCOCK LIQUID SULPHUR COMPANY  
Baltimore, Md.

Hancock Sulphur Compound One ounce—25c and 50c for six with the Liquid Compound

## The next time you buy calomel ask for



### The purified and refined calomel tablets that are nausealess, safe and sure.

### Medicinal virtues retained and improved. Sold only in sealed packages. Price 35c.

## Mrs. Hicks Relieved By Four Eatonics

"I have taken four Eatonic tablets and they relieved me of sour stomach. I recommend it to everybody," says Mrs. G. P. Hicks.

If stomach is not digesting your food; if you have sourness, bloating, food repeating, indigestion or acid stomach, Eatonic will remove the cause by taking up and carrying out the acidity and gases, bringing quick relief and healthy digestion. Why suffer stomach trouble? Why not keep your digestion normal and enjoy good health? An Eatonic taken after each meal will prevent discomfort and pain.

Make the test today and see how quickly this wonderful remedy acts. It comes in handy tablet form. Carry it with you. A big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

## SALESMEN Wanted To Sell Our West Virginia Grown Nursery Stock. Fine canvassing outfit FREE. Cash Commission Paid Weekly. WRITE for terms THE GOLD NURSERY CO. Mason City, W. Va.

### DAISY FLY KILLER

PLACED ANYWHERE ATTRACTS AND KILLS ALL FLIES. Fresh, clean, ornamental container, does not stain, safe all season. Makes all summer tipover; will not soil. Guaranteed effective. Sold by druggists, or 5c by EXPRESS, from G. H. E., BAROLD SUMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

GLYCERINE, all kinds of others, acetates, favoring supplies, food colors, and valuable formulas for small manufacturers. Richmond, Ches. Mfg. Co., Richmond Hill, L. I., N. Y.

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