



## Feel Stiff and Achy After Every Cold?

Do You Have Constant Backache? Feel Old and Lame and Suffer Sharp, Rheumatic Pains? Then Look to Your Kidneys!

DOES every cold, chill or attack of grip leave you worn-out and utterly miserable? Do you feel old and lame, stiff and rheumatic? Does your back ache with a dull, unceasing throb, until it seems you just can't stand it any longer?

Then look to your kidneys! Grip, colds and chills are mighty hard on the kidneys. They fill the blood with poisons and impurities that the kidneys must filter off. The kidneys weaken under this rush of new work; become congested and inflamed.

It's little wonder, then, that every cold leaves you with torturing backache, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness and annoying bladder irregularities.

But don't worry! Simply realize that your kidneys are over-worked at such times and need assistance. Get a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and give your weakened kidneys the help they need. Assist them, also, by drinking pure water freely, eating lightly and getting plenty of fresh air and rest. Doan's Kidney Pills have helped thousands and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

"Use Doan's," Say These Grateful Folks:

W. J. Hawthorne, plasterer, Glover St., Abingdon, Va., says: "I had a severe lame back caused, I think, from a cold settling across my kidneys. It seemed that every muscle in my back was affected. I had heard a lot about Doan's Kidney Pills and that they were good for such ailments so I tried them. I am very glad to say they proved themselves to be all that is claimed for them, by fixing me up in fine shape."

Mrs. A. V. Gray, 431 Jackson St., Bedford City, Va., says: "A few years ago I began to suffer with my kidneys and I think the trouble was brought on from a cold which settled in the small of my back. My back pained me nearly all the time and it was so weak I could hardly bend over and I often had dizzy spells. I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills and that medicine helped me after taking one box. I was cured and have stayed cured. I am glad to recommend Doan's to anyone."

# DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

At All Dealers, 60c a Box. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.



## LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS

INTERESTED

"Do you see that chromo over there in the blue dress?" asked the man of a stranger standing next to him at a party.

"Yes," replied the man addressed, with interest.

"Let me give you a quiet tip. She's a lemon. She walked all over my feet. Don't try to dance with her."

"I'm not likely to. You see, she's my wife!"—Yonkers Statesman.

**The Unrevealed.**  
"Daughter," said the cautious mother, "you should know, absolutely, that you love James above all things, before you marry him."

"For mercy's sake, mamma," pouted the girl, "you are so unreasonable! How can I know how much I love him until I marry him and give him a chance to treat me mean and see if I can stick to him!"

**A Veteran.**  
"How high are we now, captain?" asked the timorous passenger in an air liner.

"Oh, about five thousand feet," said the captain.

"Dear me! Isn't that too high?" "No, ma'am. We always travel at the same altitude. Why, this air line is so well worn that I know every bump in it."



**FLARES UP**  
"I hear Bill married an old flame." "Yes, and she makes it pretty hot for him."

**Vicious Circle.**  
You get a wrinkle and then you fret. And fretting tires the brain. The more you get the more you fret. It is an endless chain.

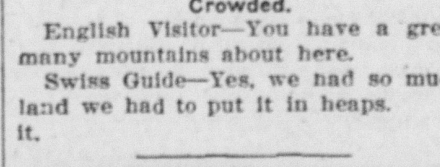
**Bias for the Motorist.**  
"In heaven the streets will be paved with gold."

"I don't care anything about the paving material," replied Mr. Chuggins, "if only they won't consider it necessary to put up a lot of 'One-way' signs."

**Looking for Something Else.**  
Jill—Have you ever met the ideal man?  
Phyllis—The ideal man does not exist; it's hard enough to find a real one.

**Trifle Catty.**  
"Why do all the men want to kiss me?" simpered the giddy girl.  
"Oh, men follow the line of least resistance," spoke up her chum.

**Crowded.**  
English Visitor—You have a great many mountains about here.  
Swiss Guide—Yes, we had so much land we had to put it in heaps. It.



**SOMETIMES**  
"Does Jones ever speak the truth?" "There's a chance that he does. I am told he talks in his sleep."

**Assumptions.**  
The man of egotistic turn Would not annoy us so If he would only try to learn What he pretends to know.

**Cruel Crab.**  
"Jack and I had planned an ideal life; love in a cottage and all that, you know."  
"Well, why didn't you carry it out?"  
"The man who owned the cottage insisted on his rent in advance."

**Cow's Nest.**  
Two town-bred archbishops went into the country, and one came across a lost lot of old condensed milk tins in the corner of a field.  
"Here, Jack," said the discoverer, "come here quick! I've found a cow's nest!"

**Long Suffering.**  
"What are you reading?" "The Married Life of Ellend and Joren."

"Hasn't that woman gotten a divorce yet?"

## TAKE ASPIRIN ONLY AS TOLD BY "BAYER"

'Bayer' Introduced Aspirin to the Physicians Over 21 Years Ago.

To get quick relief follow carefully the safe and proper directions in each unbroken package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." This package is plainly stamped with the safety "Bayer Cross." The "Bayer Cross" means the genuine, world-famous Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over twenty-one years.—Advertisement.

**Naturally**  
"There is one industry which needs to keep on the jump." "What is that?" "Hop Growing."—Baltimore American.

**Freshen a Heavy Skin**  
With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum).—Advertisement.

**But That's Her Work.**  
Here is a new definition of a "flapper": "A young girl with no education and a distinct aversion to anything like work, who seems somehow or other to annex men."—Salem News.

**Experienced.**  
Kirk Elder—Mau, I'm shocked to hear you're gainin' the get marrit' tae a lassie o' nineteen.  
Angus—Och, she's the same age as ma first wife when I marrit her.—Tit-Bits.

**No Retirement.**  
"Do you intend to retire from politics?"

"I never knew anybody who did," replied Senator Sorghum. "A politician may have to toss his hand into the discard and stay quiet for awhile; but he never actually quits the game."

**A Fair Trade.**  
"That's a beautiful bus," said the salesman, all carried away with his own eulogy of the car. "Of course there may be some little thing that it needs, but that's to be expected." The prospect looked thoughtful.

"I tell you what I'll do," he replied. "I'll buy the little thing you mention and you throw in the car. You see, I've bought a second-hand machine before."—Cartoons Magazine.

**Taking the Joy Out of Art.**  
An artist from New York was visiting an old Southern family in Alabama. One day while they were riding in their automobile, which their former coachman, an old negro, was driving, the hostess pointed out a majestic tree that stood alone in a meadow. The artist went into rapture over it and with hands clasped turned to her hostess.

"Oh, isn't it superb!" she breathed. "A perfect example of a Corot!"

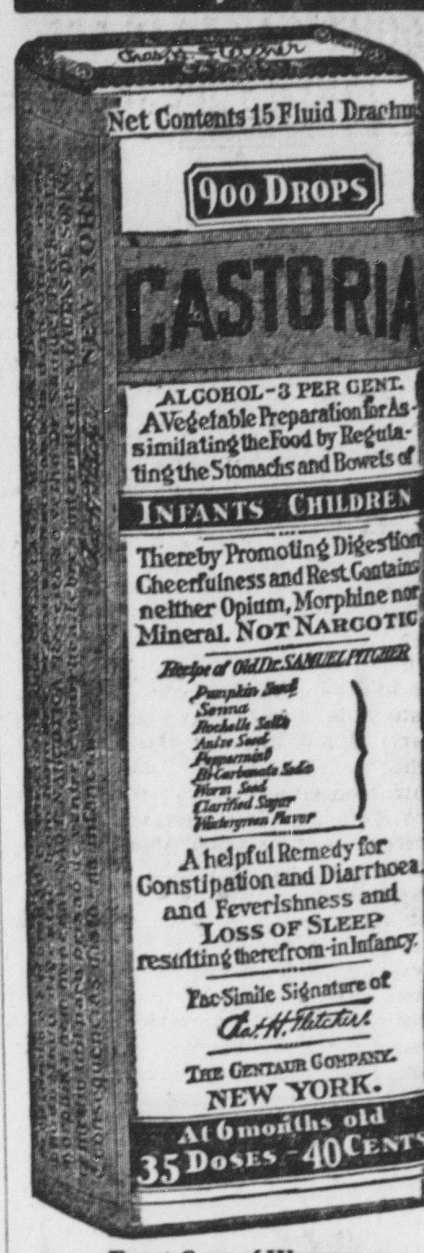
"Scuse me, mistis," said the privileged old servant. "Dat ain't no Corot. Hit's jest one of dese hyuh sugarberry trees."—Youth's Companion.

**"When the Devil Was Sick."**  
Two old gobs had been at odds ever since the day of their enlistment. They were due for discharge within a few days when one of them was taken seriously ill and the doctors broke the news to him that he had small chance to live. He summoned his old-time enemy to his bedside.

"Mac," he said plaintively, "they tells me I'm goin' to kick over. If I do, will yer fergit our fights and sort of set bygones be bygones?"

"That'll be a right," said Mac, in great embarrassment.

"And, Mac"—here the old gob's voice grew stronger—"if I ever get well and ye remind me I ever said that, I'll knock that fat wooden block off yer shoulders."



# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of

*J.C. Ayer & Co.*  
In Use For Over Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## THERE WAS THAT POSSIBILITY

And Virginia Lad Might Have Seen Something of the Sort Happen Occasionally.

A Virginian, recently elected judge and feeling keenly the responsibilities of his exalted position, was coming on horseback along a road in a remote section of his district. He saw a smoke on a hillside.

"Boy," he said to a lad who was loafing alongside the road, "is that smoke up there from a still?"

"Yes, sir, I reckon it is," the boy replied.

"What are they making up there?" "Might be makin' some apple brandy."

The judge jumped from his horse. "Here, boy," he said, "hold this horse. I'm going up there and stop that. They can't flout the law in that manner in my district."

The boy took the reins and the judge climbed the fence and started toward the smoke. After he had gone a few steps the boy shouted:

"Oh, mister!" "What is it?" asked the judge.

"Effen you don't come back, what must I do with the horse?"—Saturday Evening Post.

**In Doubt.**  
A clergyman was in the habit of going up to his little girl's bedside each evening and telling her a story before she went to sleep.

One evening he told her such a thrilling tale that the child, sitting up in bed, looked very straight at her father and asked:

"Daddy, is that a true story, or are you preaching?"

**Painful Then.**  
"Do your shoes ever hurt you?" "Not until I have to pay the bill."—New York Sun.

**Her Case.**  
"She is perfectly crazy about cake and bread making."  
"I see; a regular dough nut."

## HIS CRITICISM RATHER HASTY

Possibly Mr. Newlywed Will Make Discreet Inquiries Before He Makes Another Complaint.

A few weeks ago I was invited to dine with a couple of old schoolmates who had been married for some time. I was asked to bring a friend who had also attended school with us.

The dinner looked appetizing, and was progressing smoothly with all of us in good spirits.

Suddenly, Jack, my married friend, turned to his wife and said: "Vera, what's the matter with these biscuits?"

She made some sort of reply, whereupon he answered they were not fit to eat, that his mother could do better baking, and asked who baked them.

Vera, with an injured expression, answered: "Why, Jack, dear, your mother sent them over this evening."

Both, I know, wished the dinner over, and I found I had a pressing engagement directly afterward.—Chicago Tribune.

**Ferocious "Hairnet."**  
My little nephew and I were out walking one day when we heard a buzzing sound in the tree. He went closer to investigate and as usual "curiosity killed the cat"—for the little fellow was stung severely on the arm. I told him I thought it was a hornet that had injured him.

When he returned home, his uncle, seeing him crying, questioned him and received this answer: "Oh, uncle, I heard a buzzing noise in a tree and one of those hairnet things bit me."—Chicago American.

**Hard Job.**  
It is still pretty hard to get a woman who is compelled to do her own housework to believe her husband is successful, no matter how honestly he may be getting his income.

Many a married couple could save money out of what a bachelor spends.

## PURE WATER WITHOUT COLOR

Has Blue Tint Only When a Large Quantity of It is Under One's Observation.

Water in its purest state is practically colorless, except that it has a blue tint when a considerable amount of it is viewed together. The water of Loch Katrine in Scotland is nearly pure chemically, although it contains a very small amount of carboniferous matter, which gives it a faint brown tinge. Water, under some circumstances, looks as if it was full of color, and this happens when light thrown upon it is reflected back again, as in the case of a soap bubble and of a rainbow, the latter being formed of drops of rain that reflect back the sunlight, broken up into its different parts which resemble the colors of a rainbow. Stagnant or "bad" water seems to have colors on it because of the different forms of life growing on its surface and forming layers which reflect the light back and forth. The waves of light interfere with each other and cause colors. Perfectly pure water has a taste from the salts dissolved in it and from the atmospheric gases, nitrogen, oxygen and carbon dioxide which it contains.

A blind horse can never see what he's driving at.

When you encourage sick people you are helping the doctor.

**What's in a Name?**  
Knecker—What is this peace dollar?  
Bocker—A misnomer—try giving just one to your wife.—New York Herald.

## MOTHER! OPEN CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Your little one will love the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup" even if constipated, bilious, irritable, feverish, or full of cold. A teaspoonful never fails to cleanse the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the sour bile, and undigested food out of the bowels and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup," which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.—Advertisement.

The earth sustains a pressure of 70,000 tons exerted by the light of the sun.

Hermits are not the only torpid divers.



WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin.

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 22 years and proved safe by millions for

- Colds
- Toothache
- Earache
- Headache
- Neuralgia
- Lumbago
- Rheumatism
- Neuritis
- Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monosodiumacetate of Barmen/Germany

## He beat the train to the crossing a good many times

"It's never touched me yet," he explained when they pointed out the risks.

That's the answer a good many people make when they hear that the drug element in tea and coffee often harms nerves and health. They say it's never touched them yet.

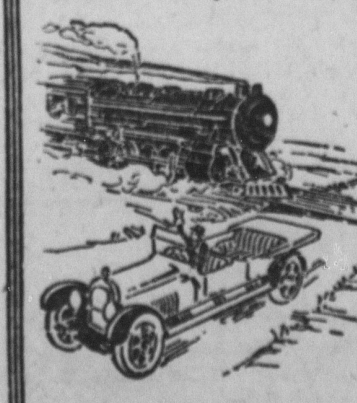
Sometimes they only think it hasn't.

Wakeful nights, drowsy days, headaches that keep coming more frequently—often are blamed on bad luck when the blame belongs on bad judgment in taking needless chances with harm.

Over on the safe side is Postum, a pure cereal beverage, delicious and satisfying—containing nothing that can harm nerves or digestion. Thousands who used to try their luck with tea or coffee are enthusiastic over having found safety and satisfaction in Postum.

It's worth your while to make the test with Postum for ten days. Postum is a delightful drink for any member of the family, at any meal.

Your grocer has both forms of Postum: Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes.



Postum for Health  
"There's a Reason"  
Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.