

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Relieved of Nervousness and Other Distressing Ailments by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Brooklyn, N. Y.—"I first took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound four years ago, and am taking it now for the Change of Life and other troubles and I receive great benefit from it. I am willing to let you use my letter as a testimonial because it is the truth. I found your booklet in my letter-box and read it carefully, and that is how I came to take the Vegetable Compound myself. It has given me quiet nerves so that I sleep all night, and a better appetite. I have recommended it already to all my friends and relatives."—Mrs. ENGLEMANN, 2032 Palmetto St., Ridgewood, Brooklyn, N. Y.

No one had any comments to make. But a serious-faced man at the other end of the table seemed to be very grave indeed; he bent a concentrated regard upon his plate, as though the contents might yield some secret which he hunted.

"A real Christmas Eve!" chanted Vesta Blaine. Her eyes were like stars; her cheeks bright with color; she looked like a flower set down in a vegetable garden. The other boarders were a bit older, a bit more tired, a bit disillusioned; they drank their sunshine from the exuberant girl, and wondered how she could come home at night still bubbling with high spirits and fun.

"It's snowing!" continued Vesta, darting a smile at the sober man, who apparently was not aware of his good fortune, for he never looked up. "That soft sift of feathers that comes down like . . . like"—she hunted for an adequate simile—"like prayers of the angels! Only prayers are supposed to go up, aren't they?" she laughed at her own conceit. "The trees are like dreams behind white veils, and the street lamps are orange moons! I love it. Do pass me the butter, somebody. I'm hungry enough to eat shredded hairpins!"

Everybody did their best to make Vesta comfortable, even the scrap of a maid who waited on the table. Miss Blaine offered her pepper and salt twice, and the landlady asked if she preferred her roast beef well or medium done.

"I'm going to a party tonight!" announced Vesta after a few mouthfuls to fortify her wants, "the very best party ever perpetrated."

Miss Billings smiled her interest and asked where.

"Oh, not very far from here; and"—she paused, looking around the table

with a curious glance—"you're all invited! That's why it's the best party—because it's got the nicest folks coming to it!"

What a hubbub there was then! Everybody asked five questions at once and none found out the answer. Miss Billings quivered with excitement. Mrs. Cummings waved the carving knife and nearly took off a slice from the sober man's nose. Finally, Vesta stood up, commanded silence, tapped importantly on the table with a silver spoon, and began:

"Ladies and gentlemen, you are earnestly requested, cordially invited and definitely ordered to clothe yourself in radiant raiment after dinner, and then wait for me in the hall. No one shall be allowed to say 'no.' Penalty for disobedience is so horrible I can't even mention it!"

And ready they were as soon as they could jump into their best and assemble in the hall. The sober man was the last to appear. He looked as though he did not dare stay away. That's the best that could be said about him. But the rest were laughing and talking in happy expectation.

Vesta Blaine went to the front door, opened it, made strange signs with her hands, and in there tramped a big, blustering giant of a fellow dressed like Santa Claus. He had a nobby pack on his back, and appeared to have every intention of unloading it at Mrs. Cummings' boarding house.

"This way," said Vesta and led him into the parlor. The rest followed.

"For mercy's sake!" exclaimed Miss Billings,

"How did anyone know I wanted that book?"

He was seated on the sofa together. They shook out their stockings into a mutual heap and began to untie the strings and rip off the seals.

"Look here," said the sober man sternly, "how did anyone know I wanted that book?" and he held out a thin, leather-bound volume toward Vesta.

"You said you did, once last summer," answered Vesta a little shyly.

"Caesar's ghost!" he whistled, "and you remembered?"

"Yes," nodded Vesta.

Why the Sober Man Did Smile

By MARTHA B. THOMAS

Boarding House Christmas Party Had a Very Happy Ending for Two

What He Asked and Her Answer Should Be an Easy Guess

denied it. Of the seven places at the table one was vacant, that belonging to Vesta Blaine.

"Miss Blaine," continued Miss Cummings a little wistfully, "always has such a delightful time at holidays. She has so many pleasant acquaintances. And of course," she hesitated to give emphasis to what was coming, "she is getting a good deal of attention from that young man."

"Each person pick up seven parcels and put them in the stockings. You'll find the names to correspond!" called out Vesta Blaine. "No lagging! A fine for being the last one!"

"That parlor full of boarders resembled a small army of squirrels scrambling about in a heap of nuts. Everybody got in everybody's way; everybody laughed—even the sober man was guilty of a happy look around his eyes.

At last the seven stockings were bulging with gifts; they swayed gently back and forth in all the energy of their recent filling.

"Select your own stockings!" shouted Vesta Blaine like a general ordering his troops into battle, "and open your presents!"

It just happened by the merest chance that Vesta and the sober man

were seated on the sofa together. They shook out their stockings into a mutual heap and began to untie the strings and rip off the seals.

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"You said you did, once last summer," answered Vesta a little shyly.

"Caesar's ghost!" he whistled, "and you remembered?"

"Yes," nodded Vesta.

This affirmation seemed to concern the sober man very much.

"Why?" he asked after a moment's consideration.

"Oh," replied the girl, "I just wanted you to have what . . . you wanted to have!"

This afforded the sober man more food for thought.

"I didn't even know you were aware of my existence. I used to bet with myself that if it came to a pinch and you had to introduce me, you could not tell my name. You're so popular, and that sort of thing, that I thought"—he was unable to finish.

Vesta made a gesture as if she threw caution to the winds. "Listen to me," she said. "You're the most interesting person here; I hated not ever having a word with you about books. That's one reason I had this party. I hoped you'd talk to me a little. You always looked so bored when I came in, and I was sorry. I'm not so frivolous as I seem. My father—the man playing Santa Claus—is owner of the London Book Shop here; I'm working there just to learn something of the business. It's Dad who's really back of the party. I just did the suggesting. He's a perfect old dear. I wanted to try being a regular shop girl, so I came here to board, and it's been the greatest fun. I did not mean to deceive people too much, but really"—here she permitted herself a tiny gurgle of mirth—"Miss Billings got so frightfully interested in a man who was paying me such attention, and of course it was no one but Dad, who came now and then to give me some pleasure at the theater or a concert . . ."

She stopped from lack of breath.

The sober man beamed. You would never believe that an expression could change the way his did. It was like a dawning, a new light spread upon his face.

What happened after this is almost too confusing for description.

Santa unmasked and was introduced to everybody. Such a thanking and explaining! Such a happy, laughing group! Miss Billings discovered she could play the piano and Mr. Blaine, swung out first with Mrs. Cummings, who fluttered like a girl at her first party. The rest whirled in with great fervor.

If anyone had been looking sharply for the happiest couple, I think Vesta and the sober man would have been selected. What he said to her is nobody's business, nor what she answered—and yet they seemed to have settled something very happily.

"Gracious me!" breathed Mrs. Cummings. She did not know her own parlor—and no wonder. There was a big Christmas tree standing in the middle. It reached to the ceiling and blazed with small electric bulbs. More than that, there were seven single stockings suspended in a row from the mantle. Everybody squealed when they discovered their own.

Santa heaved down his pack and out tumbled a bushel of gifts, each wrapped up in paper and marked with a name.

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WOMEN! DYE FADED THINGS NEW AGAIN

Dye or Tint Any Worn, Shabby Garment or Drapery.

Diamond Dyes

Each 15-cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can dye or tint any old, worn, faded thing new, even if she has never dyed before. Choose any color at drug store.—Advertisement.

Judge of Color Values. "Why was Jim given the bounce?" "Because he's color blind." "How's that?" "Well, you see the new boss is very red in the face, and still Jim told him that he was too green to teach him anything."

"DANDELION BUTTER COLOR" A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 35 cents.—Adv.

Wanted to Be Sure. The tramcar was by far the old lady tired and feeble. Quickly a young man offered his seat.

One minute," she said. "Do I look eccentric?" "No, madam." "Or as if I am likely to go straight home and alter my will in your favor?" "Such a thing never occurred to me," stammered the young man, while the other passengers stared and giggled.

"Then I'll take your seat," said the old lady. "But I don't want any misunderstanding."

One Trial Will Convince You that Alcock's Plaster is by far the quickest, most and most certain remedy for all local aches and pains.—Adv.

First Protestant Bible. The only known copy of the first Protestant Bible printed in Latin was given to the public library of Cambridge, Mass., recently by an anonymous friend.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS—10¢ A BOX Cures Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Drug stores. Adv.

A New Requirement. "Nowadays a man can hardly marry unless he can show the girl two licenses." "Two licenses?" "Yes, marriage and motor car."

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion. Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum, and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

yes, indeed. Ecstatic fiancée—And now that you've met him, dearie, isn't he just too everything for anything!

Does anyone deeply regret spending money that really gave him a good time?

Quality Cars at Quantity Prices

Chevrolet now leads all high-grade cars in number sold. Our new low prices have been made possible through doubling our productive capacity.

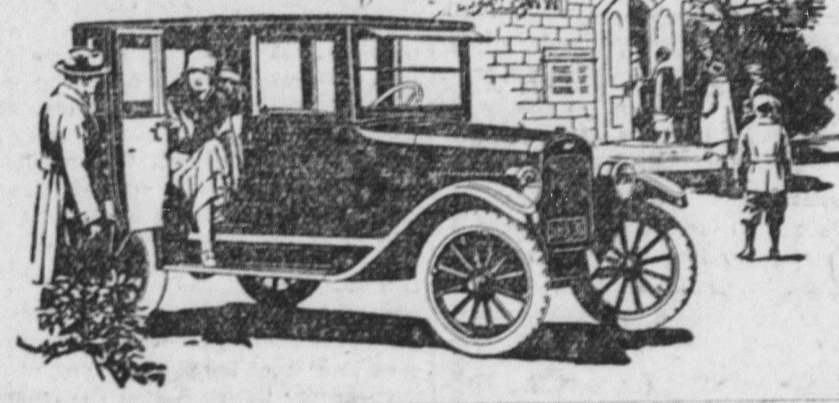
We are now operating twelve mammoth manufacturing and assembly plants throughout the United States in which thousands of skilled workmen are turning out 2500 Chevrolets per day.

See Chevrolet First Notwithstanding our recent big reduction in prices the quality and equipment of our cars have been steadily increased, until today Chevrolet stands beyond comparison as the best dollar value of any car sold at any price and the most economical car to maintain.

Chevrolet Motor Co., Detroit, Michigan

Superior Roadster \$490	Commercial Cars
Superior Touring 495	Superior Commercial Chassis . . . \$395
Superior Utility Coupe 640	Superior Light Delivery 495
Superior Sedan 795	Utility Express Truck Chassis . . . 550

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan



Two pleasant ways to relieve a cough

Take your choice and suit your taste. S.B. or Menthol flavor. A sure relief for coughs, colds and hoarseness. Put one in your mouth at bedtime. Always keep a box on hand.

SMITH BROTHERS
S.B. COUGH DROPS MENTHOL
Famous since 1847

Difficult to Please. He had walked himself tired, looking for a house. At last he found an agent who had one at \$52 a year—to let.

He looked it over, but was disappointed. So he returned to the agent. "No good; it's too damp. Fond stools in the kitchen and mildew on the dining-room walls."

"Well," said the indignant agent, "what of it? What do you expect for a pound a week? Orchids?"

Many a sunny-haired girl has a cloudy disposition.

At Last the Solution. Eminent scientists who have been trying to find out what causes earthquakes have at last come to the conclusion that it is some kind of a disturbance of the earth's crust.

To Be Continued. "Don't start to quarrel in the street, Paula. It looks bad." "All right! Let us take a taxi home!"

A paper dollar is said to last about five years—unless it visits a church fair.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Horses and Mules can be kept on their feet and working if owners give "SPOHN'S" for Distemper, Influenza, Shipping Fever, Coughs and Colds. Cheapest and surest means of escaping these diseases. Occasional doses work wonders. Give "SPOHN'S" for Dog Distemper. Used for thirty years. 60 cents and \$1.20 at drug stores.

CURES COLDS - LA GRIPPE

in 24 Hours BILLS' in 3 Days
CASCARA QUININE

Standard cold remedy world over. Demand box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait and signature. At All Drugists—30 Cents.

AGENTS WANTED—SELL KNITTED TIES. Assorted designs. 50% profit. Ideal Christmas proposition. \$12.50 dozen, postpaid. M. J. TOMMERY, 815 W. 130th St., New York.

TYPISTS—EARN \$20-\$50 WEEKLY spare time, copying authors' manuscripts. Write R. J. CARNES, Authors' Agent, Drawer F, Tallapoosa, Ga., for particulars.

Genuine Photographs of the Nation's Capital. Send 25c for Assorted No. 10—10 different pictures. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ludwig & Mullin, 4 Channing St., N.E., Washington, D.C.

KEEP EYES WELL! Dr. Thompson's Eye Water will strengthen them. At drug stores or 137 River, Troy, N.Y. Booklet.

Agents, Distributors Wanted for Mother's Friend hair and skin cleanser, remedy for head ailments; 25c bottle. Attractive proposition. Mother's Friend Co., 256 E. 34th, New York.

Only One Dollar for 8 Popular Hits, including new waltz sensation, "Weeping Willow Waltz." Federal Music Co., Music Publishers, 1222 W. North Ave., Baltimore, Md.

OH, BOY! How your girl will love you! Give her a Cupid Vanity Case. Highest quality cosmetics. Price \$1.50. Send name, pay on delivery. W. Seidel, 569 Fifth Ave., New York.

His Alibi. The tickets for a certain Sunday school annual tea had been distributed to the scholars and the superintendent was surprised when a small boy inquired how it was he had not got one.

The superintendent looked at the boy and said: "You don't attend the school!"

"Oh, but I do," replied the boy.

"When was the last time you came?" asked the superintendent.

"Last treat day, sir," replied the boy.

"Where have you been since?"

"Please, sir, I—I—I've had a bad cold."

Curriculum. "What place does football occupy in the college curriculum?"

"I believe it's an optional study."

If a man is unable to achieve success it's up to him to succeed without it.

Help That Achy Back! Are you dragging around, day after day, with a dull, unceasing backache? Are you lame in the morning, bothered with headaches, dizziness and urinary disorders? Feel tired, irritable and discouraged? Then there's surely something wrong, and likely it's kidney weakness. Don't neglect it! Get back your health while you can. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands of ailing folks. They should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A Virginia Case Mrs. Mary E. Bailey, Bradley St., Abingdon, Va., says: "When I bent over my back was stiff and I was often taken with stitches in the small of it and my kidneys didn't act right. I used a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and my back became stronger, the pain disappeared, my kidneys acted regularly and I felt better in every way."

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

W. N. U. BALTIMORE, NO. 48-1923

Health and good looks —the reward of internal cleanliness

HEALTH and good looks go hand in hand. If you do not keep clean internally, your looks and health are undermined together. A clogged intestine breeds poisons that reach every part of the body. These poisons ruin the complexion and undermine health. Constipation brings on such ailments as headaches, bilious attacks, and insomnia—each of which saps your health and vitality. Soon much more serious conditions follow.

In constipation, say intestinal specialists, lies the primary cause of more than three-quarters of all illness including the gravest diseases of life.

Laxatives Aggravate Constipation Laxatives and cathartics do not overcome constipation, says a noted authority, but by their continued use tend only to aggravate the condition and often lead to permanent injury.



Medical science, through knowledge of the intestinal tract gained by X-ray observation, has found at last in lubrication a means of overcoming constipation.

Physicians Favor Lubrication The lubricant, Nujol, penetrates and softens the hard food waste and thus hastens its passage through and out of the body. Thus Nujol brings internal cleanliness.

Not a Medicine Nujol is not a laxative and cannot gripe. Nujol is used in leading hospitals and is prescribed by physicians throughout the world.

Don't give disease a start. Adopt this habit of internal cleanliness. Nujol is not a medicine. Like pure water, it is harmless. Take Nujol as regularly as you brush your teeth or wash your face. For sale by all druggists.

Nujol
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
For Internal Cleanliness



Cleanliness Demands More Than Bulking