

WOMEN! DYE FADED THINGS NEW AGAIN Dye or Tint Any Worn, Shabby Garment or Drapery.

Diamond Dyes

Each 15-cent package of "Diamond" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint any worn, faded thing new, even if it has never dyed before.

An English Custom

"With all due deference, my boy, I think our English custom at the telephone is better than saying, 'Hello' as you Americans do."

"What do you say in England?" "We say: 'Are you there?' Then, of course, if you are not there, there is no use in going on with the conversation."

To Have a Clear, Sweet Skin Touch pimples, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water.

The Only Hope

Jack—Say, Sam, do you think your tailor will give me credit on a new topcoat?

Sam—Does he know you well? Jack—No, I'm sorry to say.

Sam—Then possibly he might do it.

Best Way to Relieve Pain Is by direct outside application and the best remedy is an Alcock's Plaster—the original and genuine.—Adv.

Well Qualified

"We want a man for our information bureau," said the manager. "He must be a wideawake fellow and accustomed to complaints."

"That's me," replied the applicant. "I'm the father of twins."

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS—10c A BOX

Cures Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Drug Stores. Adv.

Smoking Considered Crime

Sultans and priests of Turkey once considered smoking tobacco so serious a crime that in many cases torture and death was the punishment meted out to those indulging in it.

"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.

Sleeping Elusive

Sleepiness is such an elusive function that it visits you in your evening chair, but flees as soon as bedtime arrives.

Only the Best Ingredients. are used in Brandreth Pills. For constipation they have no equal. Take one or two at bed time.—Adv.

It's painful to see a woman laugh when she doesn't want to, but think she ought to.

Eye infection and inflammation are healed overnight by using Roman Eye Balsam. Ask your druggist for 35-cent jar or send to 312 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

If you don't keep a secret it's no longer a secret.

AN OPEN LETTER TO WOMEN

Tells of Mrs. Vogel's Terrible Suffering and How She Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Detroit, Michigan.—"My troubles were severe pains in my back and terrible bearing-down pains in my right side, also headaches and sleepless nights. I first began having troubles when I was 15, and they have increased as I grew older.

for women and decided to try it. After the first week I could go to sleep every night and I stopped having that nervous feeling and got a better appetite.

Use PISO'S—this prescription quickly relieves children and adults. A pleasant syrup. No opiates. 35c and 60c sizes sold everywhere.

The SANDMAN STORY

WISHING FOR SUMMER

THE little bare bushes beside the brook shimmered as the wind blew across the meadow. For it was winter time, and all about could be seen the touch of winter's icy hand.

"Oh, will it ever be summer time again," sighed one bush, which was a little taller than the others.

All the other bushes began to sway and sigh, too. "Oh, dear, oh, dear," said



Wishing for Summer Time.

when they stopped short, for as they leaned toward the ground they saw a sister bush bent close beside the brook, which was covered with ice.

"She must have been caught by the frost and frozen in that position," said one bush, but a warning "Hush!"

The Why of Superstitions

By H. IRVING KING

SAKESKINS

TO the ancients an eel was merely a water-snake. In fact, philologists derive the word eel primarily from a Sanskrit word meaning snake.

Here are a few popular superstitions regarding snakeskins (or eelskins), the localities from which they are gathered ranging from Maine to Virginia and Kansas: An eelskin worn around the waist will cure, or prevent, cramp and rheumatism.

The survival of serpent worship in the form of popular superstitions recalls the words of Frazer regarding such survivals. He says they show "the existence of a solid layer of savagery beneath the surface of society, unaffected by the superficial changes of religion and culture."

"But surely," someone objected. "My husband," she went on serenely, "has bought two of Mr. Jones' pictures, and presently people will be asking to meet him. We shall give a tea for him and invite all the beautiful ladies who are dying to have their portraits painted by a brand new lion.

from the bent bush made all the others stand very still.

Presently the little low bush stood upright. "You can almost believe it is summer," it said. "Even with the cold winds blowing over me I did not seem to feel the chill, for the brook made me think so hard of summer that I could almost hear the birds singing in the trees."

"She must be quite crazed by the cold," whispered one bush to another. "Poor thing, to think of summer, with all the ice and cold, one must have lost his mind indeed."

"Oh, no, I am not mad, nor have I lost my mind," answered the little bush. "You just bend over close to the icy covering of the brook and listen to its song."

"It is dancing and singing all about summer, and I do believe it does not know a thing about the cold out here. It will make you forget it, too, sisters. Just bend over and listen."

Then all the bushes bent low and listened to the brook as it ran merrily along under the ice. It told of summer skies and warm sunshine and flowers and birds. Not a word did it sing of the cold, bleak winter.

The wind blew and the snow fell above them and over them, too, but still all of the bushes kept close to the brook and listened to its song. They forgot the winter, for the happy little brook had sung summer into their souls.

And there they stayed through all the winter days until the springtime came and lifted their white covering, letting the warm sunshine fall upon them.

Up they all bobbed crying merrily. "What a short winter it has been. We

Have You This Habit?

By Margaret Morison

THEOPHILUS JONES

THE guests had had hors d'oeuvres and settled down to the heavy work of dinner when the conversation turned on the importance of little things.

The hostess, the wife of the great art collector, whose new gallery just opened in New York was a kind of national event, mentioned Theophilus Jones.

"That young man," said this charming lady, wise in the ways of the world, "that young man has the makings of a greater painter, but he will never succeed. He doesn't know how to shake hands."

"But surely," someone objected. "My husband," she went on serenely, "has bought two of Mr. Jones' pictures, and presently people will be asking to meet him. We shall give a tea for him and invite all the beautiful ladies who are dying to have their portraits painted by a brand new lion.



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What's in a Name?

By MILDRED MARSHALL

JULIANA

ONE of the most interesting of etymological histories attaches to Juliana. The name was one of the earliest to be used in the Roman empire in the days of martyrdom when the Julian gens was at the height of its power.

famous hunting prioress, Dame Juliana Berners. Brittany substituted an "s" for a "j" and produced the popular form Sullana, whose most famous exponent was the nun-sister of Du Guesclin, who assisted his brave wife to disconcert the night attack of their late prisoner. Jade is Juliana's talismanic stone. The Chinese believe it to represent the essence of the soul, and it is said to bring its wearer happiness and imperishable love.

Mae Busch



Mae Busch, "movie" star, was born in Australia twenty-five years ago. After attending a convent in New York she entered vaudeville, later entering pictures. She has been seen in a number of prominent productions.

hardly knew it had come before it was springtime again. And all because one little bush knew that to forget discomfort it had only to listen to the pleasant thing the brook was singing.

A Line o' Cheer

By John Kendrick Bangs.

THE TAPER AND THE SUN

NOW disappointed friends of mine. However small that place of thine, Heed this fine fact, and dwell upon its meaning full when day is done. The Taper is No sun of splendid brilliance, Yet in its small appointed place With much of goody cheer and grace To brighten up the way by night It giveth Light. And without plaint does its full share Its own allotted part to bear, And never leaves its task undone Because it cannot be the sun.

will come of it. He doesn't know how to shake hands. Sure enough people received cards "To meet Mr. Theophilus Jones." Everyone was there whose name ever figures in the first paragraphs of the society columns in New York newspapers.

"I want you to meet Mr. Jones," she said, and led her guest to the marooned young man. Feeling sympathetic, the guest was all ready to be most cordial. "Your portraits, Mr. Jones," she began, and held out her hand. She got no further with her compliment. A wet limp piece of human flesh was put into her grasp. She felt as if a water-soaked kid glove had been offered her. In disgust she dropped the object and her interest in Mr. Theophilus Jones.

HAVE YOU THIS HABIT?



Wisconsin this year had a crop of onions estimated at 407,000 bushels.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Bonner

IN THE WOODS

The great trees of the woods were talking. It was dark and cool and still and only the moon shone through from time to time just to see that all was well and to hear a few words of what was going on.

The branches of the trees swayed a little for Mr. Wind was paying visits about and as he hurried along he was saying a how-do-you-do to all his friends and they were answering him. "Before long the spring will be here. It is a little while off as yet, but before long it will come," said one of the evergreen trees. "It will be beautiful then."

"Buds will appear and blossoms and soft delicate leaves and then lovely strong green leaves will be the result."

"But I am glad we are of the great woods and of the evergreen family."

"Ah yes, that is the best of all."

And then Mr. Moon peeped in and said: "May I tell you a story?"

The deep woods were all aflutter with excitement. Every one of the big, magnificent trees, and the shorter,



The Lovely Dark Green Trees.

strong, splendid little green trees waved and swayed a little with the joy they were to have in a story told them by Mr. Moon.

"Yes," Mr. Moon continued, "and it is a true story."

"Won't you sit down, Mr. Moon?" they asked. And every tree moved to show Mr. Moon he would be welcome to settle down on their branches.

But Mr. Moon winked his eye. "I'm too big, I thank you kindly, but I'll just look through while I stay on my sky perch."

"I speak as though I were a bird, don't I? But I'm not. I fancy you all know that."

The great trees laughed in their low, soft voices, and a murmuring as of music was heard throughout the forest. It was the echo of the laughter in the great woods.

"Last Christmas," said Mr. Moon, "I was about in my usual way, looking at this and looking at that, and I particularly noticed the city streets. For some time around the Christmas holidays the streets in so many places were lined with Christmas trees for sale."

"They were everywhere. And they had been brought for miles so that the city could have some Christmas trees for decorations. "Everyone looked so happy and of course I could see how they would admire the lovely dark green trees."

The trees of the great woods bowed politely at the compliment. "But I found out what made the people even happier than looking at the trees."

"That was being able to have a real whiff of the deep woods. "They took long, deep breaths of it and they smiled."

"Yes, for just a little, little while the woods had come to the cities and the people in the cities were happy with a great, great happiness."

"Some had lived near the woods when they were young. Others had never known anything save the cities and pavements and the lights of many stores, and they loved this beautiful fragrance of the woods, which is the loveliest fragrance in the world."

Once again the trees of the deep woods bowed and Mr. Moon added: "I know, too. I know the world pretty well, you know."

That made the compliment even finer and the trees bowed and swayed again and then they sang a song:

We rejoice that we Or our fam-ily Gave joy this year And also cheer. When they went to the city For they said, "It's a pity For town people to miss The fragrance of this Which we bring from afar." So we rejoice that we Or our fam-ily Gave joy this year And also cheer.

"Ah yes, they gave great cheer and great joy," said Mr. Moon, "and they made the people so happy. And I knew you'd like to hear of their reception in the cities so I told you this story—which is a true story as I said."

And the trees of the deep woods were happy with a great happiness that their fragrance had been taken to the cities for a time.

Prayed for His Aunt.

A little fellow, in saying his prayers one night, entreated a blessing on his aunt, who was dangerously ill, and gravely concluded with these words: "And, please, God, don't forget her address. She lives at 99 Blank street, on the third floor to the right."

Mrs. Clara B. Redmond



Fairmont, W. Va.—"I suffered for about six years with serious feminine trouble. At last I had to take to my bed. I was so weak I could hardly raise up. I suffered for ten weeks, enough to die. Three doctors said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation or face sure death. I sent to the drug store and got a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, also a box of Dr. Pierce's Purifying Lotion Tablets and used both exactly according to the directions. When I had used these wonderful remedies only one week I could go around in the house and assist with my work. I now can do all my own work and some for others, too. I can't praise Dr. Pierce's wonderful medicines enough for the great benefit I have received. They will doubtless do as much for others as they did for me."—Mrs. Clara B. Redmond, Route 1.

If you want good medical advice write in all confidence to Dr. Pierce, President Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y. No charge for this advice.

EYEWATER HELPFUL EYE WASH

Advertisement for Arnica Cream, including an image of the product and text describing its benefits for various skin conditions.

Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy. For every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

Going Some

A Chicago woman was made a great-grandmother three times in one day when baby sons arrived at the homes of two of her granddaughters and one grandson.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Aspirin Marked With "Bayer Cross" Has Been Proved Safe by Millions. Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 23 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

is a Combined local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over forty years. Sold by all druggists. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP

Alleviates irritation, soothes and heals throat and lung inflammation. The constant irritation of a cough keeps the delicate mucus membrane of the throat and lungs in a congested condition, which BOSCHEE'S SYRUP gently and quickly heals. For this reason it has been a favorite household remedy for colds, coughs, bronchitis and especially for lung troubles in millions of homes all over the world for the last fifty-seven years, enabling the patient to obtain a good night's rest, free from coughing with easy expectation in the morning. You can buy BOSCHEE'S SYRUP wherever medicines are sold.

Through Our Easy Monthly Payment Plan we offer you an opportunity to secure a high-grade security through the extension program of a successful commercial company. Write Rogers Fuel, McClintock Bldg., Denver, Colo.

FARMS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS

CLEAR-COMPLEXION

Removes all blemishes, discolorations. Have a smooth, soft, clear complexion. All inquiries to Dr. C. BERRY CO., 2973 A Mich. Ave., Chicago.