

RUN-DOWN WEAK, NERVOUS

Benefited by First Bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lancaster, Pa.—"After I was married I became terribly run-down and was weak and nervous. My sister-in-law told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My husband got me a bottle at once, and it did me so much good that I kept on taking it. I began to feel well and strong again and was able to do my housework up to the time my baby was born—a nice fat little girl in the best of health. I surely am recommending the Vegetable Compound to my friends when they have troubles like mine, and I am perfectly willing for you to use these facts as a testimonial."

—Mrs. FRANK H. GRIMM, 533 Locust Street, Lancaster, Pa.

Women should heed such symptoms as pains, backache, nervousness, a run-down condition and irregularity, as they indicate some form of female trouble.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a dependable medicine for all these troubles. For sale by druggists everywhere.

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP

Alleviates irritation, soothes and heals throat and lung inflammation. The constant irritation of a cough keeps the delicate mucous 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 expectoration in the morning. You can buy BOSCHEE'S SYRUP wherever medicines are sold.

A happy day to an old person is one in which nothing much has happened.

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.

A smart remark once a month will support the society reputation of being witty.

"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.

The average man fails to learn a lot of things that experience should teach him.

A Safe and Sure Laxative—Brandreth Pills. One or two taken at bed time will keep you in good condition. Entirely vegetable.—Adv.

The demand for sincerity is far in excess of the visible supply.

E. J. Carper



Your Health is the Most Valuable Asset You Have

Here is a Well-Known Man's Advice.

Bellepoint, W. Va.—"It affords me great pleasure to have the privilege to make public this statement in behalf of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I cannot recommend it too highly to the public. We have used it in our family for years and have reaped good results. We have always found the 'Discovery' superior to any other tonic—it is a wonderful system builder. I can cheerfully recommend it."

As soon as you begin to take this 'Discovery' you begin to feel its bracing, appetizing effect. Buy of your neighborhood drug store in tablets or liquid, or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, in Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg. of tablets, and write for free medical advice.

SAVE YOUR EYES! Use Dr. Thompson's Eye-water. Buy at your druggist's, or 110 N. 1st St., N. Y. Booklet.

CURES COLDS - LA GRIFFE in 24 Hours - SLEETS in 3 Days - CASCARA QUININE

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

The SANDMAN STORY

WINTER'S LONG STAY

ONE morning old Mother Nature looked over her spectacles at her son Winter, dressed in white. "Oh!" she exclaimed, and then she looked through her spectacles, thinking she had not seen aright.

But she had. Her son wore a very much soiled robe. His ermine once so spotless was dingy and frayed. "It is time he went home," said Mother Nature, "he has stayed too long."

But when she told her son he had better run home, because his sister



Winter Had Stayed Too Long.

Spring would soon be peeping out of the ground Winter began to whimper and fuss and beg for one more clean white robe. "Then you shall see, Mother, what a good son I will be," he said.

"Just you dress me up once more and I will go home spandy clean and let sister Spring have full sway."

Now, being a very soft-hearted mother, she did as he asked and sent her little white snowflakes once more over the land. "Now, remember your promise, Winter," she cautioned her son. "Go home while you are nice and tidy or you may be sorry."

Then off went Mother Nature to attend to other work, for, being very busy, she had no time to watch and see that her son kept his promise.

But sly old Winter! He had no thought of running home after he got

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

THE ROD AND THE STAFF

HE TOOK the rod that beat him, And turned his wheat to chaff, And lest its smart defeat him He made of it a staff, And on his way he wended Out of the depths of Fear, And with its aid ascended Up to the Heights of Cheer.

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Have You This Habit?

By Margaret Morison

BELLA

YEARS ago when Bella's school reports used to come home with spelling always far below grade, Bella's mother used to say, "She takes after me; I never could spell. All geniuses are bad spellers."

Bella, indeed, rather cultivated bad spelling after that.

Then came the day when instead of coming out as they had planned, Bella found herself an orphan without a cent in the world. She asked her friends what one did under such circumstances, and they all said, "Become a social secretary." So Bella found herself engaged to write the invitations and choose the costumes and plan the parties of Mrs. Newcomb. Things went smoothly and the Newcombs progressed under Bella's guidance. Then came the great event upon which the success of failure of the winter—from the Newcombs' point of view—depended. The planning of the whole affair as usual was handed over to Bella. And cards went requesting "the presents of" everyone with whom the Newcombs were planning to play during the coming season. Perhaps no one would have noticed anything out of the ordinary had not the papers somehow got hold of an invitation. The Newcombs were serious-minded folk and there had never been any geniuses in their family; so Bella began to revise her opinion of the importance of spelling as she sat in her hall bedroom without a job and wondered what next.

Then came the letter from Mrs. Browne asking her to spend the two weeks of Cornelius' vacation at their place in the country. Bella was cheered. Knowing Mrs. Browne to be a stickler for form, and determined to benefit from experience, she looked up all the words in a dictionary before she mailed her answer. Two days later she set forth in her best gown. She was a little surprised to be met at the station by a servant instead of by some member of the fam-

ily fresh robe. "I am far too handsome to hide myself now," he reasoned to himself. "Why, this is the best looking robe I have worn this year. No, I'll stay right here and be admired."

Spring under the ground was getting uneasy. It was time for her to be out and the early flowers were all teasing and making things very uncomfortable for Miss Spring.

"It is time for him to be off," said Miss Spring. "That greedy brother of mine always teases to stay longer each year and Mother Nature listens. I'll take a peek and see what is going on up there."

Miss Spring stepped out of her bed and tripped lightly over her white-robed brother as he slept and every place where her warm feet trod there was a dark mark.

When Winter awoke he should have been warned by what he saw. His robe was frayed and soiled but he would not go home. "It is growing colder and perhaps it will snow," he thought, and went to sleep again.

But it didn't snow. Instead the next morning it was quite warm and Miss Spring stepped out of her winter bed. She tossed away the blanket that had covered her and called to her children, the early flowers, to come out and show themselves.

"Oh, look at old Uncle Winter," called a bright crocus. "What a soiled robe and how untidy he looks."

Then out came another crocus to see what her sister was laughing at, and when she saw Winter trying to hide behind the rocks and fences she began to laugh. "Oh, he is so old he cannot run," she said.

Old Winter now saw his mistake.

"What's in a Name?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

FACTS about your name; its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day and lucky jewel

DORA

THE influence of Teutonic literature is responsible for the existence and popular usage of Dora. Though coming originally from the same source as Dorothea, and often regarded as a contraction of that name, since the two translations, "gift of God," are identical, Dora is a completely separate and individual feminine appellation.

The Greek word Theodoros was the root of masculine and feminine names without number. Most of the first named were saints, one of the favorites being a young soldier, of Heracles who burnt the temple at Cybele and was martyred in consequence. The Venetians brought home his legend and made him one of their patron saints, Teodoro.

Theodora named a Greek empress

and a beautiful Cappadocian martyr, thus springing to fame as a feminine name early in history. Under Teutonic influence, however, the first syllable was dropped, and Dora, or more properly Dore, became a nationally common name. Teutonic literature is filled with heroines who bear the charming little title which has found such favor in this country. The South has a quaint old-fashioned form—Medora, very popular in ante-bellum days.

The aquamarine is Dora's talismanic stone. It is the gem of friendship, and promises its wearer great popularity and a compelling charm of manner. Tuesday is her lucky day and 5 her lucky number.

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The Why of Superstitions

By H. IRVING KING

THE DEATHWATCH

IN EUROPE and in this country the superstition is universal that the "ticking" of that little beetle known commonly as the deathwatch is an omen of death. "I did not hear the dog howl, mother, or the deathwatch beat," says the dying girl in Tennyson's May Queen. The insect gets into the wood of houses, especially old houses, by boring, and makes its peculiar clicking noise by butting its head against the walls of its self-made cell.

The old, old superstition that the noise it makes is a death omen is a reminiscence of tree worship. The presence of the insect in the wood was formerly unsuspected. All our ancestors of old times knew that, from the dead wood, came a steady and monotonous sound. As some people of today, when they hear, or fancy they hear, a knock upon the headboard of their bed when no one is by, think that some spirit of a departed friend is trying to communicate with them, so the man of old, especially if sick and despondent, hearing from the apparently solid wood the steady sound of the deathwatch conceived it as of supernatural origin. It was the dead body of the tree-god talking—death calling unto death.

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TOO HONEST.

He's altogether too honest. I'm through with him. Too honest, Mabel? Yes. He wouldn't even steal a kiss.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

FASHIONABLE FISH

"I must go to a cooler climate for the summer," said Mr. Bluefish.

"To be sure it isn't summer time yet, but it is well to begin my journey."

And some of the other fishes said the same.

"It's a pity," said Mr. Bluefish, as he shrugged his fins, "that people do not know how fashionable many fishes are."

"We travel. We take many a journey. Oh, there are ever so many fishes who do the same. Every year they take a trip.

"There are the Summer Flounder family and the Weakfish family and many others who come from the South, where they have wintered, to the North, where they will summer."

"And the Cod take our places in the autumn, when we find it chilly to stay North."

"Fishes travel up rivers, along the ocean. Oh, they take journeys of miles and miles and miles!"

"But people don't appreciate that! They will say to each other:

"Are you going away anywhere this summer? Are you going to visit your mother's people or your father's relatives or your friends?"

"They will say: 'Will you go camping this summer when it gets hot or will you stay at home and spend your vacation quietly?'"

"They ask each other all such questions, but you would think they would say:

"Well, I see by the river or the ocean that a number of the Fish summer residents have arrived."

"No, they don't do that."

"They say:

"I see by the paper that Mrs. So-and-So has moved into the house up the street. I wonder if she will find a good cook. The last lady who lived there couldn't get a cook to suit her, and she didn't know how to make a thing herself."

"It would be so much more interesting if they said: 'The summer fishes are coming. They will do their own housekeeping and they will not engage any outside cooks or laundresses. They are constantly being washed—and as for being ironed, no fish would put up with that.'"

"That is the way they should talk, so that everyone would know how we travel and journey and what distances we go."

"They will speak of the birds and will say how interesting it is the way the birds travel, and how they come at one season and leave for another, and live in different parts of the country during different seasons."

"They think that is very interesting. But they don't seem to bother much about fishes."

"They should, poor dears, for they would find, then, how fashionable and smart fishes were, and are."

"Ah, dear," and Mr. Bluefish looked from out his glassy eyes, "some know about us, it is true."

"Fishermen do—but the world of style and fashion doesn't seem to talk about what we're doing."

"Too bad, too bad," and he waved a sad, unhappy fin.

He Did His Best

"So," sobbed Ilma Vaselnevitch, "Ivan Ninespotki died in battle! Do you say he uttered my name as he was dying?" "Part of it," replied the returned soldier; "part of it."—New York World.

Hated to Land

Two Irishmen were working on a church steeple. Mike's foot slipped and he started to fall. Pat hollers down: "Hey, Mike, how do you like it?" Mike—I like it, but I hate like the devil to stop. —Boys' Magazine.

Poor Pa

Mother (appearing in door)—Why, Lucy, it's awful the noise and fuss you're making! Look at Alfred, how nice and quiet he is. Lucy—Sure, he is. He's got to be, he's papa coming home late and trying to find some excuses.

No Lack of It

Doctor—You should exercise your feet more, sir, now that golf is out of season. Patient—I do. I own a player piano, ride a bicycle and a young man calls on my daughter every night.

Take It at Night Makes Morning Bright



St. Joseph's LIVER REGULATOR for BLOOD-LIVER-KIDNEYS The BIG 25¢ CAN

Cuticura Soap The Velvet Touch For the Skin

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Relief for coughs

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

MADE THE SAME AS THIRTY YEARS AGO

FOR 30 years physicians have prescribed Gude's Pepto-Mangan because it contains a form of iron which is readily absorbed, does not upset the stomach or affect the teeth, and is a splendid tonic and blood enricher. At your druggist's, in both liquid and tablets. Free Trial Tablets. To see for yourself the health-building value of Gude's Pepto-Mangan, write today for generous Trial Package of Tablets. Send no money—just name and address to M. J. Breitenbach Co., 11 Warren St., N. Y.

Gude's Pepto-Mangan Tonic and Blood Enricher

Take Hudson's SAL-FATE

Capsules for NEURITIS

Contains no opiates or harmful drugs, and sells at \$1.00 a box; sent postpaid upon receipt of price. Try them. Over 5,000 boxes sold in Baltimore last year. Write for Booklet and Testimonials. THE SAL-FATE DRUG CO. 1100 Linden Avenue Baltimore, Md.

The devil never takes a vacation, another reason why good people should.

Insist on having Dr. Peary's "Dead Shot" for Worms or Tapeworms and the Druggist will get it for you. 272 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

A man is seldom in undue haste to take up an overdue note.

After hesitating a man often finds that it is too late to act.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



BELLAN'S 6 BELLAN'S Hot Water Sure Relief

25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

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.

END PAIN!

If you are suffering and have found no medicine that will help you, do not despair! There is a Munyon Remedy that will restore you to health—write for a valuable medical work absolutely free! Address Munyon's, Scranton, Pa.

Get these from any good druggist: Munyon's Paw Paw Tonic, Munyon's Rheumatism Remedy, Munyon's Blood Remedy, Munyon's Female Remedy, Munyon's General Debility Remedy, Munyon's Asthma Remedy, Munyon's Pills Ointment or any other Munyon Remedy you may need.

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