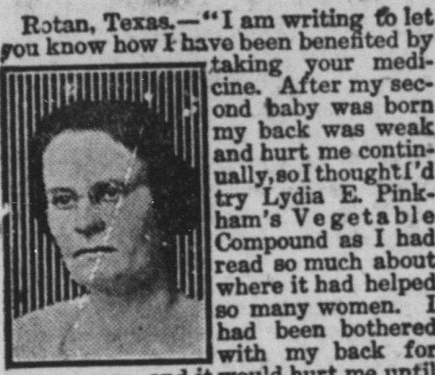


AFTER BABY WAS BORN

Back Weak and Painful Mrs. Miller Benefited by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Rotan, Texas.—"I am writing to let you know how I have been benefited by taking your medicine. After my second baby was born my back was weak and hurt me continually, so I thought I'd try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as I had read so much about where it had helped so many women. I had been bothered over a year, and it would hurt me until I could not do my work, which in keeping house for three and cooking and washing dishes. I tell all my friends if they have any kind of female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. You may use this testimonial if it will help any one."—
Mrs. C. R. MILLER, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 76, Rotan, Texas.

In a recent country-wide canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over 121,000 replies were received, and 98 out of every 100 reported they were benefited by its use. For sale by druggists everywhere.

Ice Drifts Far South

An unusual occurrence of ice in the North Pacific has been reported to the United States hydrographic office by the master of the American steamer West Jessup, who relates having seen "a large and a small piece of drift ice" in latitude 41 degrees 38 minutes north, and longitude 144 degrees 2 minutes east. This is about 100 miles off the coast of Japan. Ice is seldom seen in the North Pacific anything like as far south as this; and the report indicates conditions along the east Asian coast exactly opposite to those prevailing along the east North American coast where icebergs and drift ice were rarer this spring than for many years.

He who sees with the eyes believes in his heart.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.

Sold by druggists for over 49 years
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

Pesky Devils Quietus P. D. Q.

P. D. Q., Pesky Devils Quietus, is the name of the new chemical that actually kills the bug family, Bed Bugs, Roaches, Ants and Fleas, and their eggs and stops future generations. Not an insect powder but a chemical unlike anything you have ever used. A 35 cent package makes one quart and each package contains a patent receipt to get the Pesky Devils in the cracks and crevices.

Your druggist has it, or he can get it for you. Mailed prepaid upon receipt of price by the Owl Chemical Works, Terre Haute, Ind.

BATHE TIRED EYES

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Buy at your druggist's or 150 River, Troy, N. Y. Booklet.

After A Bath With Cuticura Soap Dust With Cuticura Talcum

Delicately Medicated Of Pleasant Fragrance

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No need to spend restless, sleepless nights. Irritation quickly relieved and rest assured by using the remedy that has helped thousands of sufferers. 25 cents and \$1.00 at druggists. If unable to obtain, write direct to: **NORTHPROP & LYMAN CO., Inc., Buffalo, New York** Send for free sample.

PEACE!

Relief from agony is within your grasp. Don't go on suffering! "Munyon's Guide to Health" will be sent to you free. Write today. Get those famous remedies at any good drug store:

- Munyon's Paw Paw Tonic
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- or any other Munyon Remedy you may need

"There's a Munyon Pill For Every Ill"
Doctor's Advice FREE
Munyon's, Scranton, Pa. "There is Hope!"

ITCH!

Money back without question if HITCH'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Prior to use as druggists, or direct from **A. E. Roberts Medicine Co., Scranton, Pa.**

ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By **THOMAS A. CLARK**
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.
(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE VANISHED POMPS OF YESTERDAY

EDWARD, the seventeen-year-old son of my next-door neighbor, was in a state of mind. He was going to take his "girl" to a party and was a good deal humiliated because the family did not own a coach or a limousine, and the journey from her house to the scene of the social orgie—a distance of four or five blocks—would have to be made in an open car.

"It's rotten luck to have to take a girl that way," he complained to his mother, all-sympathetic as mother's always are. "I don't know what she'll think. All the other fellows have closed Packards or Marmons, and I have to go in an open Buick." It was indeed a cruel fate.

It was not thus when I was seventeen. We went in style then. I was to take Hattie Barlow to the Fourth of July celebration in Mink Grove. She was a mighty pretty girl, and she was thirteen. It seems a little young now as I think it over, but that fact never occurred to me then.

I made elaborate preparations for the event. I washed the lumber wagon and swept it out carefully. I made a fresh cushion for the spring seat, and tied a new ribbon on the long buggy whip I carried. I trimmed the manes and tails of the mules I was to drive and brushed and curried them until their coats shone like ebony, though I didn't know much about ebony then.

We went in the morning so that we could be part of the parade which was headed by the local band and led by Taylor Rowlett riding a spirited bay horse and wearing a beautiful red sash made of shiny paper muslin. It was some parade! I remember that Hattie wore a white shirtwaist and a bright blue silk skirt that her aunt had sent her from Boston. Her hat was white with a band of yellow daisies around it, and as I said, she was mighty pretty.

I had two dollars and a half to spend. We stayed all day and had lunch in the grove, and rode the merry-go-round, and ate ice cream, and popcorn balls, and everything; but dinner we ate at the Martin house, the big hotel in town. It was the first time I had ever eaten at a hotel and it cost me twenty-five cents each for the dinner, but there were no tips. We didn't start home until after the fireworks. We drove slowly, and the moon was shining and the night birds were calling and, as I think I've said before, she was mighty pretty, and I was very happy amid the splendor of it. But it's all vanished now, though Sir Frederick Hamilton didn't have a thing on us that night!

SELF-ENTERTAINMENT

FRANK MARSHAL lives in the village near which I was born. He was a farmer until he was forty-five—a prosperous farmer whose land had been left him by his father. He had never really worked hard. He had gone to the district school until he was fourteen and his father had even sent him to a boys' academy for a time and had offered to put him through college, but he was not fond of study, he saw nothing very practical in books or in education, and he came back home at the end of his first year at the academy and announced that he was through. He went to work on the farm, and a few years later, his father having died, he inherited it and took charge of it.

He developed no interest outside of the routine work in which he was engaged. He had no avocations, no hobbies, no recreations. He never read a book so far as I know; he had no interest in newspapers excepting in the one or two technical agricultural papers which his father had subscribed for and which he paid for each year in an uninterested way. He had no interest in music; he could not play a game; the details of travel confused him and got on his nerves. He was totally without resources for self-entertainment. It had never occurred to him when he was young that old age would one day catch up with him and separate him from his old occupation, and if he were then to be happy there must be something within him to form a basis of that happiness.

He moved to town when he was forty-five and gave up work. He sits by the radiator in winter and on the porch in summer, restless and discontented. His chief interest is tending the furnace in winter and mowing the lawn in summer. He has four times as much money as he can spend, but he's wretchedly unhappy because he has never learned to enjoy himself.

One of the happiest persons I ever knew was an old lady, blind and bed-ridden. She had read widely and this reading had taken her into fields of poetry and romance, and into every foreign country on the globe. As she lay in bed her mind was filled with beautiful memories; her imagination carried her far away from the scene of her misfortune. She repeated to herself the beautiful things she had committed to memory; she sat with the people she had met in history and biography and fiction. No one who visited her was ever impressed with the fact that she was helpless and blind, for her mind was full of things for her own entertainment.

UNDERTHINGS ARE COTTON OR LINEN

Women of Old-Time Elegance Demand All White; Lace Must Be Real.

Once the hold of a tradition is slackened and the charm of a sentiment broken, the order of things is often reversed and anything may be expected, especially in the polite customs of dress, observes a fashion writer in the *New York Times*.

When that time-honored mark of refinement, the white linen handkerchief, disappeared before the gay-colored kerchief of chiffon, voile and hand-painted gauze, it was foreseen that other violent extremes would come. And they are coming fast. Handkerchiefs are trifling things, yet the latest styles in them have served as an opening wedge for other ideas even more radical.

The first of these has to do with lingerie. Black underthings are made of the finest and most fragile materials for the most fastidious wearers. When they were first displayed, a little while ago, they were not taken seriously, though they bore the stamp of Paris and were presented by the most exclusive shops here.

Every one thought they were just samples, amusing and chic as models to be copied in white or delicate colors. Not at all! They were disclosed as the last murmur in fashion. Some women who go in for the unusual lead with such eclat that they succeeded in establishing a mode have taken to the new dusky lingerie, and will doubtless cause the extraordinary soon to be accepted as the ordinary.

It is the history of every innovation, though in this instance the accepted standard of taste and propriety is more deeply implanted than most fashion ideas.

In the diaries kept by women of quality in the oldest American towns are records of the gifts brought by sailing vessels from France; the snowiest lingerie, convent-made things, hand-embroidered on linen of the finest quality, but always all white. The touch of color in embellishing undergarments belonged to the peasant class; it was picturesque but was unsuitable for the wardrobe of a lady.

Eyelet work was the popular form of needlework, being both dainty and durable, the second quality not being a consideration in the up-to-date type of lingerie. Convent-made underwear was the mark of a lady in the earlier days, and her daughters were educated with the same ideal, one of modesty and sensibility.

In contrast to the flimsy garments that compose the sketchy attire now in vogue, those handmade linen and cotton underthings seem rather bourgeois and would not be considered by even the humbler among the majority. In the minority are the women who hold to the old standards of excellence and will have only hand-work in their personal and household lingerie, feeling that nothing else is acceptable to a woman of refinement.

These may still find a large and luxurious assortment of exquisitely done lingerie things, both material and workmanship of finest quality and of most artistic design. But for a woman of old-time elegance they must be all white, of sheerest cotton or linen, never silk. Whatever of lace, much or little, is introduced must be real, never an imitation, or what is now known as novelty lace.

Flowers Match Hats

When you wear a bright red hat nowadays, which is surprisingly often, you also wear a little bunch of artificial flowers to match. These flowers are pinned on the shoulder.

Touch of Sameness

The newest sports costumes have a way of using the same material and design for the lining of the long coat as that which covers the little hat.

Silk Night Dresses Are One of Season's Staples

Silk, once the most uncommon material for nightdress, has become the staple. The latest things are of chiffon, voile, georgette, and delicate crepe-line elaborate with lace, entre-deux, and in any color but white. From the most famous workshops of Paris are sent the most enchanting models in gowns, step-ins, chemises, slips, articles of lingerie of every kind and for every possible occasion. They are in lovely shades of green, from sapphire to emerald; in blues, turquoise, aquamarine, powder, gentiane, pastel and baby blue; in rose, orchid, peach, flesh, apricot, and in yellow shading from corn color to brilliant orange, for which there is a craze this season.

Scarlet and vermilion are shown in some of the most extreme styles, and black and white, and incredible as it may appear, black.

There is evident in the latest styles of lingerie from Parisian designers a judicious use of lace or other trimming that is fussy or perhaps the least degree clumsy. The best models are embroidered on the flat surface, and the lace entre-deux and the edgings are usually of delicate pattern. The pretty colored materials are daintily embroidered with needlework in white or in another shade or contrasting color.

White chemises and other things are effectively trimmed with narrow bands, squares and motifs of colored batiste or silk joined with fancy stitches in floss. Narrow, fine braids of fancy patterns, lace motifs and embroidery medallions, hemstitching and drawn work are popular ways of elaborating the otherwise simple models.

HOW TO KEEP WELL

Dr. Frederick R. Green,
Editor of "Health."
(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

WIPING OUT MALARIA BY DESTROYING MOSQUITOES

THE mosquito is the only insect which carries malaria. It can not be gotten by "night air," the use of stagnant water, living or sleeping in damp or shady houses, or living with another malaria patient.

But mosquitoes are found wherever there are stagnant pools for breeding-places and damp and shady spots for them to live in during the daytime.

In early times, it was noticed that malaria often developed in new countries, with the breaking up of the soil, and disappeared after the land was drained and settled. This was because breaking up the soil caused depressions and hollow places in which water collected. Later on, as the ground was drained, the mosquitoes disappeared, because their breeding-places were destroyed.

The female mosquito lays her eggs, from 40 to 200 at a time, in stagnant pools; at the margins of ponds and fresh-water lakes; in roadside ditches and ruts; even in tin cans and broken bottles.

The eggs hatch in two or three days and the young females soon begin to lay eggs, so that if breeding-places are present, they increase in enormous quantities.

However much of a nuisance they may be, mosquitoes are harmless until they have bitten a malarial patient, so that the disease can be prevented either by destroying the breeding-places of mosquitoes or by protecting all malarial patients from mosquitoes by the use of mosquito nets and screens.

If both of these methods could be followed with complete success, malaria would entirely disappear, just as yellow fever is now rapidly disappearing from the earth.

The breeding of mosquitoes can be prevented by draining all stagnant pools of water and destroying all possible breeding-places. If these swamps or pools cannot be drained, crude oil is put into the water. This forms a coating on the top of the water and when the mosquito larvae come up to breathe, they are unable to penetrate this film and die from suffocation.

Mosquito control was first developed on a large scale by General Gorgas in the Canal Zone. In 1906, when Gorgas went to Panama, there were nearly 22,000 cases of malaria among the 25,000 employees working on the canal. Today there is practically no malaria in the Canal Zone.

Wiping out malaria in Panama cost the government \$3.50 a year per person, less than 1 cent a day—about the cost of a stick of gum.

State boards of health have worked out methods for malaria control, especially in our Southern states, so that any community can be free from malaria at a very slight expense.

If you have malaria in your family or your community, it's your own fault. Get busy and stop it.

IF YOU HAVE TUBERCULOSIS, STAY HOME

ONE of the common beliefs about tuberculosis is that climate is of great importance in its treatment. As soon as a person discovers that he has tuberculosis, his friends and relatives at once begin to plan to send him to California, Colorado, Arizona, Florida, the White mountains, or the Adirondacks.

This is not surprising when we remember that for many years doctors held the same opinion. A hundred years ago, when a young man went into a "decline," it was customary for the attending physician to order a long sea voyage. Sometimes the man came home well. Sometimes he never came back. When the cause of tuberculosis was first recognized, about forty years ago, it was common for doctors to send their consumptive patients to California or Colorado. Later on, New Mexico and Arizona became popular resorts for consumptives.

Many of these unfortunates have little money, most of which is spent to take them to the place where they vainly hope to regain their health. Homesick, ill, unable to get the care and the comforts they need, they die far away from their loved ones, or return, exhausted, to die in a few weeks or months.

We know now that tuberculosis is not a disease of any one locality or climate. As it occurs anywhere, so it can be cured anywhere. A mild climate is not necessary. Cold air is better for consumptives than warm air. One's chances of getting well at home are better than anywhere else.

Just as we have learned that no medicine will cure tuberculosis, so we have also learned that no climate will cure it.

There are four things which every consumptive must have if he wishes to have a chance to recover. These are rest, fresh air, good care and nourishing food. These he can get in any locality and in any climate. He can probably get them better at home than anywhere else.

If you have tuberculosis, don't spend your money on railroad fare. Save it for good food and care. Sleep outdoors wherever you are and rest until nature has overcome the effects of the disease.



This beautifully tailored model in a fall and winter coat, with its well bred restraint of line and trimming, is graceful and durable. It is in a new fabric with a fine cross weave.

Simple but Gay Frock in Black and White Fabric



One could hardly imagine a more effective frock for a small girl than one in black and white wash fabric. The scalloped yoke and wide band are solid black, while the center section is white, which forms a background for little balls embroidered in bright colors, red, blue and yellow.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELLANS
FOR INDIGESTION
25 CENTS
6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief
25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

Speaking of Snakes—
"We'll tell the world, and everybody else who has time to listen," says the Tifton Gazette, "that if we had been the girl who found a rattler under her dresser, we would have given up that room and all parts adjacent to the rattler. We never did much admire snakes, no way."

Which recalls the story of the Georgia farmer who was awakened from a sound sleep by his wife, who had seen a snake crawling from under the cover at his feet. He glanced at the snake and said: "No harm in it. Can't you see it's a kingsnake? Never wake me up again for less than a rattlesnake!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A FEELING OF SECURITY WHEN YOU USE SWAMP-ROOT

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit-producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything.

It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try this great preparation, send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing, be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement

Doubly Helpful
A beauty parlor announced its willingness to contribute to the erection of a church at Kansas City, Kans. 10 per cent of the money earned by bobbing the hair of the feminine members. The pastor, Rev. C. A. Finch, issued this bulletin: "While you're building up your beauty and unearthing all your locks, you'll be adding to the building fund a stream of golden 'locks.'"

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer Aspirin"

INSIST! Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 24 years.

Safe Accept only a Bayer package

which contains proven directions
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Gout, Eczema, Hives, etc. Right in your own home and at trifling cost, you can enjoy the benefit of healing sulphur baths.

HANCOCK SULPHUR COMPOUND

nature's own blood purifying and skin healing remedy—SULPHUR—prepared in a way to make its use most efficacious. Use it in the bath; use it as a lotion applying to affected parts; and take it internally.

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HANCOCK LIQUID SULPHUR COMPANY
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Hancock Sulphur Compound Ointment—30c and 60c—see us with the Liquid Compound

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair and Promotes Growth of New Hair

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Remove Corns, Calluses, etc., from all parts, causes return to the flesh, makes walking easy. Sold by mail or at drug stores. Banner Chemical Works, Philadelphia, Pa.