

HELPED HER IN EVERY WAY

So Writes Mrs. Trombley of Sharon, Vt., Concerning Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sharon, Vermont. — "I was weak and run-down, had a tired feeling and bearing-down pains. I saw an advertisement in the newspaper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and began taking it. It has stopped these bearing-down pains and other bad feelings, and has helped me in every way. I have so much faith in the Vegetable Compound that I keep it on hand all of the time and recommend it whenever I have the opportunity." — Mrs. LEWIS TROMBLEY, Sharon, Vermont.

Glad to Help Others
"I had pains in my back and sides for many months, and my work would have to be left undone at those times. My sister told me what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing her, so I tried it, and from the third bottle I was well and every one thought I looked better. I am glad to help others regain their health, and you may use my testimonial." — MABEL HARTMANN, 1824 Greene Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y. You must believe that a medicine that has helped other women will help you. You should try it.

What He Needed
When Farmer Bassett decided to send his son to college, and selected one exploiting the advantages of its physical training system, he had a plain talk with the president. "John don't need no setting-up exercises. He sets up too late already, so I'd rather you'd cut them out. But say, if you've got any good getting-up exercises that are a sure thing, go to it with John!" — Wallace's Farmer.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are not only a purgative. They exert a tonic action on the digestion. Test them yourself now. 273 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Not Tooth, but Bullet
When a workman of Pressburg recently felt that one of his back teeth had ached too long he went to a dentist for help. What was the dentist's surprise when he hauled out, not a tooth, but a bullet. Then the victim remembered that while in the Austrian army during the World War he had been hit in the jaw by a spent Russian bullet, which he thought had dropped out after inflicting a slight flesh wound.

Your Neighbor Knows
Roanoke, Va. — "I had a severe attack of the 'flu' from which I could not seem to recover. I was without strength or ambition, my stomach went back on me, and what little food I did eat soured. I would have violent sick-headaches that would last several days, and my life was just miserable for two years. I tried everything I knew of to help me back to health. Finally, I grew despondent. Finally a neighbor told me of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and after taking it, I felt well and strong." — Mrs. W. C. St. Clair, 102 7th St., N. W. Tablets or liquid, at your dealer's.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS
haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES
correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

Skin PERFECTION—
Constantine's Persian Healing Pine Tar Soap neutralizes the destructive effects of cosmetics. Lathers freely. Makes skin smooth, clear, firm, elastic. Soothing, refreshing, healing. At all drug stores.

Constantine's PINE TAR SOAP
A 40-YEAR SUCCESS

Why Age!
Keep the vital organs young. Sound digestion, rugged nerves and healthful circulation may be yours. Use "There is Hope" Munyon's Paw Paw Tonic.

MUNYON'S PAW PAW TONIC
Fur Conditioner uses Munyon's Paw Paw Pills. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

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

MODERN INCONVENIENCES

I HAVE just had a letter from Watson, a rural friend of mine who contemplates moving to town, and, knowing as he does that I am an old settler in my community, he asks me to help him find a suitable place in which to live. He wishes, he says, "a medium-sized house with all the modern conveniences." Perhaps it is only a slip of the pen for he is none too erudite; possibly he was serious in what he said; in either case I understand him.

There is a good deal said on occasion concerning the discomforts and privations which our pioneer ancestors suffered—the meagerness of heat and light and means of communication with the outside world with which they had to put up, and the almost complete lack of modern machinery.

I am not at all sure that the hardships of modern life are any less severe than those my grandfather suffered.

No man who has a telephone in his house has any chance for uninterrupted leisure day or night. It was raining this afternoon; I could not go out. I was alone, so I decided to do a little construction work in the basement. I had only settled down to business when I heard the telephone bell jangling. At first I decided to ignore it, but then it might be important so I rushed upstairs almost breaking my neck in an attempt to get there before the caller rang off, only to find that the operator had called the wrong number. I am not at all convinced that the man who invented the telephone conferred an unmixed blessing upon humanity.

Electric lights are wonderful, but we had to resort to the old-time candles the other night while the local dynamo were being repaired. Water pipes and automobiles and oil heating plants bring their inconveniences which sometimes outnumber their comforts.

I recently looked through a modern kitchen and laundry in a friend's house, equipped with every sort of labor-saving device. It would take a graduate of an engineering college to operate the machinery intelligently. The ordinary maid would electrocute herself the first day she were turned loose in such a machine shop.

I believe Watson was right when he referred to the house filled with "all modern inconveniences."

MAKING THE BEST OF A BARGAIN

I MADE a thoroughly bad bargain with Grover when I was nineteen. I wanted very much to get into his business and learn the details of it, and I presume I showed my eagerness, and he took advantage of me cruelly. I was to stay with him for a year for a trifling remuneration, and during that time he was to teach me as much of his trade as I could master.

Precious little he taught me, but I really learned more that year than during any similar time before or since. I had never before been subject to anyone; I'd never had a boss excepting my own will and pleasure, but I was to learn what it meant to work under orders, to do unpleasant and difficult things and never to receive a word of praise for the doing.

I was ordered about by everyone in the office. All the druggery and the dirty work was shunted upon me, and there were tasks that had to be done no matter how much overtime it took. I was everybody's slave and roustabout.

I picked up a good deal of information about the business, but what I got came from my own initiative. I could, of course, have thrown up my job, but I was too proud, and this would have seemed to me to show a yellow streak. I had gone into it of my own choosing and with my eyes open, and I was determined to see the thing through.

All the time, however, I was learning to control myself under the most irritating conditions; I was learning to obey orders, to take sarcastic criticism and ragging without a comeback, even when I knew I was right. I was working daily to the point of exhaustion. I was getting scarcely enough pay to buy the food that I ate, and I was learning what it means to be a subordinate.

The year came to an end finally, and I have always been glad that I kept my bargain, for I learned lessons that have been invaluable to me during all the years which have intervened. I know what it means to make a hard bargain and keep it, to carry through something that is difficult and unpleasant when I have once begun it, to stick even when a change might bring me more money and an easier time and a pleasanter environment, to pay without whimpering the penalty of bad judgment and hasty decision, and I know I am stronger for the lesson.

To Photograph Deer
A deer's sense of smell is wonderful, and they get the scent a half mile away, and a moose over a mile with the wind blowing directly toward it, says Nature Magazine. Hence it is that the first thing that the photographer does is to see which way the wind is. If the wind blows wrong, stay in camp, because you will see no animals.

The SANDMAN STORY

GRANNY SQUIRREL'S SUPPLY

"IT IS no use wishing," said Mrs. Young Squirrel, "we won't find any nuts to store away this year. We will be lucky if we get enough to eat before the snow comes. I never knew such a season; no nuts at all and a cold, hard winter it will be for us, I know."

Granny Squirrel, who had lived a long time and learned many things, heard Mrs. Young Squirrel's grumbings. "Why don't you know the good side instead of the bad?" she said. "There you have been making the bad as important as you could and never said a word for good. Isn't it



"Bosh!" said Mrs. Young Squirrel, "as easy to think good things as bad ones, my dear?"

"Bosh!" said Mrs. Young Squirrel. "What good will thinking do? I know there are few nuts to be found and we are going hungry this winter. You see if we don't."

"I shall not think of any such thing as lack of supply," said Granny Squirrel. "What I shall keep in my mind is that it is right for me to have enough and that the right always prevails, and if I can keep knowing the good part hard enough and in the right way I shall not suffer this winter. I am sure of that."

"You can't get what you cannot see," said Mrs. Young Squirrel, "and I do not see any nuts. So how are you to get them I don't understand."

"You want to think luck, my dear," said Granny. "If you didn't you would be thinking supply and you know that thinking right brings things right in the end. Of course thinking about a big supply of nuts won't make things right."

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

THE CHOICE

DAME FORTUNE came to me one day
And in her pleasant, smiling way
Offered for choice two kinds of wealth,
'Til I give you Gold," quoth she,
'or Health."
'Twas Health I chose, because,
The pleasing thought occurred
If I have Health all other pelf
I can go out and win myself—
Gold, silver, jewels, all are mine,
If Health with Labor I combine—
And choosing thus it will befall
That 'stead of one I'll have 'em all."
(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Have You This Habit?

By Margaret Morison

ALWAYS FEELING POOR

YEARS ago, when Carrie was a young thing of fifteen running about barefoot on her father's farm in Virginia, she had been richer than she was as Mrs. Leonidas Grimes with her establishment up the Hudson. Everyone knew then that she had no money. How could they help knowing by the holes in the carpet covered up by the rugs, and the children's mother turning the colonel's old suits? But Carrie spent money with some pleasure in those days when she had hardly any to spend.

Then she married Leonidas Grimes, doing business for a big cotton firm, and from that moment Carrie began to feel poor.

One day Aunt Eugenia received an invitation from Carrie to luncheon. Aunt Eugenia, who had had a brilliant career, was reduced now to dividing her time among several more or less eager relatives. Everything was on a lavish scale from Carrie's note of invitation, to the number of courses served. Then, as the guests sat about the finger bowls, the butler passed on a heavy silver tray, a tightly tied and sealed box of candy.

"Do have some," urged Carrie. "It has to be opened some time, you know!" And Aunt Eugenia marveled at this survival of childhood experiences in the rich Mrs. Leonidas Grimes.

Aunt Eugenia began to hear of the Grimeses as "entertaining royalty."

"What else do we need, I should like you to tell me?" said Mrs. Young Squirrel.

"Good thoughts, a supply of kind thoughts toward your neighbor, for one thing," replied Granny. "When Mrs. Red Squirrel comes chattering in your tree and tries to make you angry so you will chase her, just think of her as a nice, kind, good creature and put out of your thoughts the quarrelsome neighbor you have always seen in her."

"Granny Squirrel is crazy," Mrs. Young Squirrel told her neighbor, Mrs. Gray. "She sits there talking about having all she needs when the ground is about bare of nuts, and seeing somebody who isn't anywhere around. Poor old granny, she will starve this winter."

But Granny didn't starve. Instead, she had a good supply of nuts, and one day, when Mrs. Young Squirrel, who was looking rather thin and far from well fed, happened to call, Granny Squirrel treated her to nut cakes and tea.

"Where did you get nuts for cake this time in the winter?" asked Mrs. Young Squirrel. "You could not have stored any, because there were none. It was a dreadful season for us poor creatures."

"No, my dear, I did not store any nuts," answered Granny, "but I have had plenty, for some kind person put nuts and bits of fat and other dainties every day on a shelf near my home and I have all I can use and to spare."

"You see, it is as I told you. If we will know the good is here we shall never know the lack of it. Have an

"What's in a Name?"

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

EMMA

FEW feminine names have a simpler origin than Emma. It is one of the many names derived from Teutonic forefathers. Tradition assigns its origin to the lipsings of a child since Amme was nurse in Germany and aine is translated housekeeper in Spain. Emma, probably from a latent sense of euphony.

The Karling daughters of Teutonic fame were first to use the name. Later a daughter of Charlemagne was so called. A romantic story surrounds her to the effect that she is said to have carried her lover, Eginhard the Chronicler, on her back over the snow that his footprints might not betray his visits.

Emma was popular in France, where it was the name of the sister of Hugh Capet, who married Richard the Fearless of Normandy. Her grandmother was first the wife of Ethelred the Unready, then of Knut. It was in this way that Emma became much in vogue in Saxony. There were also Emmes among the daughters of the Norman Dru de Baladon, who came over with William the Conqueror.

Prior, in his beautiful ballad of the "Nut Browne Maid," which was supposed to be the history of the shepherd, Lord Clifford, called his poem "Henry and Emma," which fact brought Emma romantic fame and spread the popularity of her name.

Pat O'Malley



This popular "movie" actor was born in Dublin, Ireland, and came to this country when a small boy. He was educated in Forest City, Pa. His first work was with a stock company. He stands five feet eleven inches in height and weighs 160 pounds. He has brown hair and blue eyes.

other nut cake and some more tea, my dear."

Mrs. Young Squirrel nibbled her cakes and wondered if, after all, Granny was as crazy as she had thought her to be, for she looked not only plump, but happy as well.

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Skin so sore could not touch water to it

Resinol relieves it within few hours

Washington, D. C., Aug. 25.—"I am so grateful to you for your splendid products and for what they have accomplished for me that I feel I must give you the details."

In attempting to improve the appearance of my chin, I used a soap which had been recommended for that purpose but which proved to be too harsh for when I washed off the lather, the skin came with it. I applied cold cream, but the damage was too severe to yield to so mild an agent. My husband consulted our neighborhood druggist and asked if it would not be advisable to call in our family doctor. The druggist said: "You do not need a doctor in this case. Get a jar of Resinol Ointment and a cake of Resinol Soap and have your wife use them according to directions—they will beat everything else a hundred ways." So my husband bought the Resinol products and hopefully brought them home.

My skin was so tender and sore that I could not touch water to it, so I cleaned it gently first with pure olive oil and then applied the Resinol. I used a soft handkerchief that night for protection. In the morning, I bathed it gently with warm water and Resinol Soap, rinsing off with tepid water, and I could hardly believe that such a miracle of healing could occur during one night. The raw surface had flamed over and now looked only like a bad case of sunburn. I kept my face anointed with Resinol all that day and by night the improvement was so great that I was able to go out.

This experience is now only a memory for my face is softer, fairer and smoother than ever. A jar of Resinol is my best pal in the future and I will never be without it." (Signed) Mrs. C. P. Tapley, 1028 8th St., N. W.

Have Characteristics of Prehistoric Man

The natives of the island of New Caledonia, which lies in the Pacific Ocean several hundred miles east of Australia, have many physical resemblances to the Neanderthal race of prehistoric man, according to reports received at Washington from Prof. Fritz Sarasin, a French anthropologist.

The New Caledonians are regarded as among the lowest and most primitive of savages, a fact that gives additional point to Professor Sarasin's findings. He states that in a few respects they seem to be even more primitive than the long-extinct Neanderthals, notably in their chinelessness and the simian structure of their noses. In other respects they are less primitive, but in general there is a singular and striking resemblance.—Science Service.

Get Back Your Health!

Are you dragging around day after day with a dull headache? Are you tired and lame mornings—subject to headaches, dizzy spells and sharp, stabbing pains? Then there's surely something wrong. Probably it's kidney weakness! Don't wait for more serious kidney trouble. Get back your health and keep it. For quick relief get Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. They have helped thousands and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A Virginia Case
W. M. Pugh, 910 Greenwood Street, Bedford, Va., says: "I had sharp pains which seemed to be tearing my back in bits. I had headaches and was often nervous. My kidneys were over active and I had to get up many times during the night. Doan's Pills cured me and I haven't been troubled since."

DOAN'S PILLS
60c
STIMULANT DIURETIC TO THE KIDNEYS
Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. HUMPHREYS' "77"

For Grip, Influenza

COLDS

Protect yourself from colds, and the grip. Take Dr. Humphreys' famous "77." It goes direct to the sick spot. Keep "77" handy. Break up the cold that's coming and the cold that hangs on. Ask your druggist for "77" today, or, write us.

FREE—Dr. Humphreys' Manual. (112 pages.) You should read it. Tells about the home treatment of disease. Ask your druggist, or write us for a copy.

Dr. Humphreys' "77," price 30c. and \$1.00, at drug stores or sent on remittance (our risk) or C.O.D. parcel post.
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