

With Every Dose, I Say: "God Bless Milks Emulsion"

"At last, after nine and one-half years, I am really getting well. I feel perfectly well (think of it!) and I am sure no one came so near to the pearly gates and missed going through."

"Yesterday a doctor said to my mother: 'My God, Mrs. Stultz, this thing is a miracle that she will get well!' My mother smiled her radiant smile and said: 'It is time you gave the public something for their money. Tell them to take Milks Emulsion.'"

"I have spent fifteen thousand dollars in doctoring, dieting, etc., and one bottle of Milks Emulsion is worth more than all they did for me put together, and I have had the best medical advice in the world."

"As I said before, I am feeling fine and the rales are all gone from my chest; have no cough, but I am not taking any chances of getting a relapse, so I am going to stay right in bed and take Milks Emulsion until I get my weight back."

"I look down at my feet sticking up in the bed and say: 'By golly, babies, you are going to do some walking now. Cheer up; your day is coming.'"

"I can't tell you how happy I am, and I love the Milks Emulsion Company. Faithfully and affectionately yours, ANAMAE STULTZ, Colfax, Calif., Jan. 28, 1927."

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind.—Adv.

Large Italian Families

Palazzo dello Stella, Udine province, Italy, with an average of more than nine children, all Fascist, to every family, claims to come closest to Mussolini's ideal of a prolific Italy.

Its population is about 2,800, divided into 463 families. Of these, three have 10 children; one, 14; eight, 13; eleven, 12.

The lesser tribes, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, include eleven families with an even dozen; twenty-two with 11 offspring, and thirty-four with 10.

A Bit Mixed

Mrs. A. M. W. writes: "We were having a dry spell and my brother's little daughter doubted the saying 'If it rains on St. Swifin's day it will rain for forty days.'"

All Noisy

Mrs. Movemore—Gracious! This is the noisest neighborhood I ever got into. Just hear those children screech.

Maid—They're your own children, ma'am.—Pathfinder Magazine.

It May Be Urgent



When your Children Cry for It

Castoria is a comfort when Baby is fretful. No sooner taken than the little one is at ease. If restless, a few drops soon bring contentment. No harm done for Castoria is a baby remedy, meant for babies.



AGENTS: Sell a new line of cloth slippers 25c to 45c pair. Write for list in 1 proposition. SCHUMANN MFG. CO., JOHNSTOWN, N. Y.

Health Giving Sunshine All Winter Long. Marvellous Climate—Good Hotels—Famous Camps—Splendid Roads—Gorgeous Mountain Views. The wonderful desert resort of the West.

THE AWAKENING OF BESS

BESS YARDLEY had just returned from a pleasant morning's shopping. She had spent some time in Pryne's Beauty shop. She was especially pleased with the way Deluce, Pryne's head man, had clipped and marcelled her hair.

Bess was young as she felt—almost cute, in fact. All her life Bess had wanted to be cute looking. A recent inheritance had given her freedom from money worries, a comfort in life and time to indulge in those first aids to fading beauty which are so expensive and also so necessary to a woman of her years.

Bess raised her head long enough to call over her shoulder: "Mr. Bentley is staying to dinner, Cady," she said. "Get everything that's good to eat in this house—and, Cady, dear, please hurry."

"Your old auntie is a dear, Cozette," one bright young voice exclaimed with a giggle. "But she's getting to be a horse for size. If she hadn't gotten so fat Henry Bentley would have married her instead of running around with that slender little widow."

It was true. She was an old maid and she was getting to be a horse for size—pay dirt—what had the girl meant? And then it came with a sickening flash. Pay dirt! Why, she was referring to the excessive make-up Bess was so fond of using.

"Oh, Cady!" Bess groaned looking at the table with a shiver. "Take it all away. Bring me a plate of—of crackers and a cupful of tea without cream."

"You'd better freshen up your face," Cady said unkindly. "There's somebody to see you." "I don't want to see anybody," Bess said.

Cady's voice showed the exasperation she was feeling at her mistress' actions.

"He? Who?" Bess finally asked. "Mr. Bentley. If you don't want to see him you can tell him so yourself," and Cady hurried away before Bess could reply.

Henry Bentley had come to see her! Bess hadn't seen him in weeks, not since she refused his last offer of marriage. She had missed him horribly and had tried to console herself with the flattering attentions of Bob Frisby.

Bess gave her face a good dousing with cold water, which was followed with a vigorous rubbing with a rough towel. Then she went downstairs.

When she arrived the first thing her eyes fell upon was a five-pound box of her favorite candy. She looked at the candy, she looked at the man. If she married Henry she would never again have to go hungry.

Bess raised her head long enough to call over her shoulder: "Mr. Bentley is staying to dinner, Cady," she said.

"Your toast and tea is getting all cold, Miss Yardley."

"I'm going to an important business meeting at Mrs. Sherwood's," Bess said. "Good for you! Hope they elect you president. Well, so long," she said, and scooped up another handful of candy and left the room.

"Your old auntie is a dear, Cozette," one bright young voice exclaimed with a giggle. "But she's getting to be a horse for size."

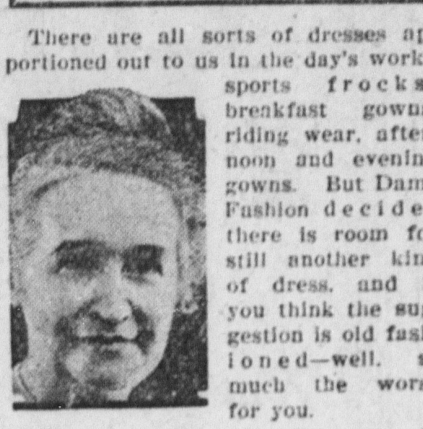
It was true. She was an old maid and she was getting to be a horse for size—pay dirt—what had the girl meant? And then it came with a sickening flash. Pay dirt! Why, she was referring to the excessive make-up Bess was so fond of using.

"Oh, Cady!" Bess groaned looking at the table with a shiver. "Take it all away. Bring me a plate of—of crackers and a cupful of tea without cream."

"You'd better freshen up your face," Cady said unkindly. "There's somebody to see you." "I don't want to see anybody," Bess said.

Dame Fashion Smiles

By Grace Jewett Austin



There are all sorts of dresses apportioned out to us in the day's work; sports frocks, breakfast gowns, riding wear, afternoon and evening gowns. But Dame Fashion decides there is room for still another kind of dress, and if you think the suggestion is old-fashioned—well, so much the worse for you.

The more Dame Fashion thinks of that word "modernistic" in this connection, the more suggestive it seems. A woman might sit near the fireplace across from her husband and perhaps a friend or two and delight their eyes by a gown of all vivid triangles and daring designs, which at breakfast time would undoubtedly have caused those viewing it to groan, "nightmare!"

As Dame Fashion writes this she herself is sitting in front of a soft coal grate fire, burning in a fireplace bordered by blue Dutch tiles—maybe French, for they have a fleur-de-lis design. At any rate, she has to smile at herself, as a preacher who did not practice, for many a night she has placed herself close to those blue tiles in a green dress whose clashing must have brought shudders to the fireside divinity.

Last summer there was scenery on some of our silk crepe dresses, and if we couldn't fill the car with gas and start for the Grand Canyon or Yosemite, we could put on gowns that brought those places to us in printed designs. This winter there are Mardi Gras printed crepes that seem to be made just from yards of joy, and would be wonderful for this fireside use. Think what a heritage it would be to a child to remember evenings when he crawled up into mother's lap by the fire and studied out pretty things printed on her gown.

Every phase of life gets reflected in fashion sooner or later. Directly after the war, when war doling had excited almost anything, girls and women scamped about everywhere except to church, wearing knickers. But in the last year or two some invisible fashion power seems to have whispered, "No knickers except for camping or sports where they are imperative." Where were the women last summer in knickers on the golf course? Gone! A large country club where they were formerly much worn, reporting for last season, said that not one woman appeared in knickers. Well, so much the more indication that "fireside frocks" will be appreciated.

Smart Wool and Rayon Three-Piece Ensemble



Showing a smart sweater and skirt of wool and rayon jersey, worn with an attractive blouse. The sweater is in gray and white, while the skirt is in black.

Short Jacket Welcomed by All Who Like Freedom

The short jacket has staged a comeback. It is particularly welcomed by those who like a certain amount of freedom in walking and fits in well with the modern tendency towards sports and sport simplicity.

Bodice Is Embroidered in Leaf Motif, Crystals



Tulle treated in the new flat manner creates a peplum and circular skirt. The bodice accents the natural waistline and is embroidered in a leaf motif with crystals and strass.

Effect of Slenderness Not So Real as Supposed

It was something of a surprise to many observers—this coming into prominence of a new slender silhouette. For one thing many persons seemed to feel that slenderness of contours had been so definitely favored for so many seasons recently that there could really be no possible new sort of slenderness.

And yet wherever one goes nowadays—among the most fashionably-dressed women—one feels that there is a new sort of slenderness. This is especially true of evening dress and nowhere more apparent than with recent important opera and first-night theater audiences where women have displayed the new formal evening mode.

A pretty good proof of the fact that this new slenderness, however achieved, is something that is important and worth considering is your own probable reaction when you observe it. You are decidedly exceptional if you do not feel at once that these gowns that are definitely longer in the skirt with graceful drapery and bodices that without being actually tight reveal the waistline slenderness to some extent—are precisely what they should be.

Then as you turn your eyes to one of the new frocks which still retains the very short skirt, the straight, bag-like bodice, you will doubtless feel quite differently than you did six or even three months ago. It will occur to you that in spite of the straight line and snug hips the effect of slenderness was not so real as you had supposed.

Double Garment Made of Heavy Brocaded Crepe

It's a wise woman who can inveigle her most expensive garment into doing double duty. There are certain types of negligees that are so accommodating and adaptable.

One of these economical garments is made of a heavy brocaded crepe and trimmed with fluffy marabou. This two-garments-in-one idea would be a good selling argument for the kimono type of negligee in opposition to the popular pajama ensemble, and it is passed on to the sales sisterhood for approval and use.

Chic Afternoon Frock of Soft Gray Satin

Simplicity combined with chic. What more could one ask of a gown? An afternoon frock of soft gray satin achieves both these attributes.

No ornamentation is used on this gown. The bodice is long waisted and perfectly plain and sleeveless. The skirt is closely plaited, with the plaits stitched for two or three inches at the top.

Two-Color Dresses

Silk crepe dresses in unique color combinations, such as dust pink and burgundy, wine and pink, peach beige with tete de negre, emerald, sapphire or scarlet with black, are featured by shops.



OLD FOLKS SAY DR. CALDWELL WAS RIGHT

The basis of treating sickness has not changed since Dr. Caldwell left Medical College in 1875, nor since he placed on the market the laxative prescription he had used in his practice. He treated constipation, biliousness, headaches, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other indispositions entirely by means of simple vegetable laxatives, herbs and roots. These are still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a combination of senna and other mild herbs, with pepsin.

HALE'S HONEY of HOREHOUND & TAR

At the first sneeze, banish every symptom of cold, chills, etc. with HALE'S Relief at once—Breaks up cold positively. 30c at all druggists

Worth Knowing When Winter Cold Comes!

Did you ever hear of a five-hour remedy for colds? There is one, and it really does bring you out of it completely. Even if it's gripe, this method works, only takes longer. Pape's Cold Compound is in tablet form. Pleasant-tasting, but it surely has the "authority!"—Adv.

A Leak

Ethel—She tries so hard not to let anyone know her age. Maybelle—She can't very well. You see, she is a twin, and her brother, the other twin, isn't afraid to tell how old he is.—Detroit News.

Classes can't survive in a land that takes off its hat to anybody who shows class.

A woman is never miss-understood after she gets married.

Drink Water to Help Wash Out Kidney Poison

If Your Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers You, Begin Taking Salts

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salt which helps to remove the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity.

Drink lots of good water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they are no longer a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this; also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache.