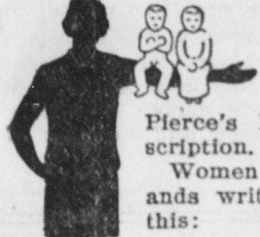


**You Get Strong, If You**



are a tired-out or "run-down" woman, by taking Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Women by the thousands write letters like this:  
"Following motherhood I was weak and very much run-down. I was also extremely nervous, but, after taking several bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and the 'Golden Medical Discovery' my health came back and I was able to do my housework and take care of my three children. I heartily recommend all Dr. Pierce's medicines to sick friends."—Mrs. Zuliah Phillips, Montrose, W. Va.  
The use of "Favorite Prescription" has made many women happy by making them healthy. Get it from your druggist, liquid or tablets. Write Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free advice. Send 10c if you want a trial package of tablets.

**DR. J.D. KELLOGG'S**  
**ASTHMA**  
**REMEDY**

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 NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Inc., Buffalo, New York. Send for free sample.

**Garfield Tea**  
Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

For every stomach and intestinal ailment. 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.

Lady Representatives, Inexpensive. Important high grade work. Spare time. Profit sharing. Nothing carried. No investment. Unite Francine, 43 West 16th, New York.

**PARKER'S**  
**HAIR BALSAM**

Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Cleanses, Softens, and Refreshes the Scalp. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists. H. W. Parker, New York, N. Y.

**FLORESTON SHAMPOO**—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. H. W. Parker, New York, N. Y.

**New Rose Plants**  
A simple method of increasing rose bushes for one who does not care to make slips is found by bending down a long branch until it can be partially buried in the earth. If it is pinned down in this position it will take root at a joint below ground and will soon become firmly established, after which it can be cut from the parent plant.

The method has the added advantage of the nourishing of the new plant from the parent plant while it is growing.

Both love and justice are blind, accounting for a good many mistakes.



**Makes Life Sweeter**

Children's stomachs sour, and need an anti-acid. Keep their systems sweet with Phillips Milk of Magnesia! When tongue or breath tells of acid condition—correct it with a spoonful of Phillips. Most men and women have been comforted by this universal sweetener—more mothers should invoke its aid for their children. It is a pleasant thing to take, yet neutralizes more acid than the harsher things too often employed for the purpose. No household should be without it.

**PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia**

**WHAT WILL IT DO?**  
Women are saying: "Pinkham's Compound keeps me fit to do my work." "I was nervous and all run down. Now I eat better and sleep better." "It helped my thirteen year old daughter." "I took it before and after my baby was born." "I am gaining every day."  
**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**  
W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 12-1929.

**JUDITH, THE SCHOOL TEACHER**

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

JUDITH WARREN had been late in making her application. All the nearby schools were taken, she found. If she taught at all that year she must be content with what was still to be had. She was therefore delighted when she received the call to teach at Watson Hollow at \$30 a week.

Thirty dollars a week was big pay for a young girl teaching her first school. Judith's enthusiasm brought a faint response to her mother's tired face. Jimmy and Jean and Nan, younger than Judith, thought their sister was lucky. Jimmy, indeed, already longed to take a hand at supplying the family with finances, but a paper route was about all he could manage out of school hours. Jean and Nan were out of the question as earners for several years to come. And the house was too small to permit of taking roomers. Upon Judith then fell the real duty of providing for the family which Mr. Warren's sudden death had left fatherless.

It was a beautiful fall day when Judith started out to find Watson Hollow, a place she had not known existed until she got the trustee's letter. It was a bit hard to leave home for the first time, but the family waved such cheerful farewells that she felt obliged to ignore the tears in their eyes and her own. Climbing into the bus with her suitcase, she was soon on her way.

At the end of a forty-mile journey she left the bus and took a motor stage, which carried her straight into the mountains. The stage stopped at Mountaldale, which was really only a post office. There Mr. Mack was waiting for her with a horse and old-fashioned surrey.

Mr. Mack was her new trustee and she liked him at once. On the way to his cabin he tried to make her acquainted with her surroundings by telling her all about them. He was grizzled and roughly clad, but the way he handled the horse, Meg, and spoke of his wife assured Judith that she would meet with nothing but kindness.

The cabin tucked into a hollow between two vast mountains was gay with scarlet-runner beans and hollyhocks. Mrs. Mack, tall, dark, smiling stood at the door to give the young school teacher welcome. Judith was made to feel as much at home as was possible under the circumstances.

Her school opened next day. Mrs. Mack accompanied her to the small building half a mile from the cabin and set in the deep woods. Judith had never seen such solitude, but the thought of the \$30 a week upheld her. She did however, wonder where her pupils were to come from. Presently they began to arrive, coming out of the woods by trails she would never expect to find there—four little girls, two little boys and three or four toddlers, all very shy of Miss Teacher, but willing to make friends.

When she reached the schoolhouse she saw to her dismay that last night's wind had blown the door open and drifted the snow in across the threshold. She was glad that she had arrived before any of her pupils, glad that she could have the place warm and tidy for them when they came— if indeed any should care to brave the cold of this bitter morning.

Judith was about to step out of her snowshoes and lean them against the wall as usual when looking into the schoolhouse she saw a sight that sent a pang of terror to her heart. Crouching against the farthest wall was the ugliest beast she had ever seen. The animal's coarse gorge bristled, his eyes gleamed, his powerful jaws gaped, showing his red tongue, his long teeth. One front paw was bleeding. The girl saw instinctively that this strange brute was too ferocious to be a dog of any breed.

The animal dragged himself up and began to limp toward her. She realized that she was about to be attacked. But for the mangled paw he would already have leaped upon her. With a swift movement she grasped the door handle and jerked the door toward her. The snow was in the way and the door would not close. A good-sized crack remained. The beast was now at this opening, snuffing in his rage to get at the girl. Judith could feel his hot, sickening breath in her face as she stood clinging to the stout door handle with all her strength. In that alone lay her safety.

The beast now began to tear at the wood with his strong teeth. Splinters flew. Judith braced herself. Cold drops ran down her white face. There was a queer gleam in her breast as if her heart had dropped out and left a vacancy. Through her mind pounded one thought: how long could she keep the barricade between her and this brute? Suppose no child came all that day!

The shouting of childish voices pierced her throbbing ears. She looked over her shoulder and saw Millard Hull and his little sister Julia, her nearest pupils, racing toward her on their snowshoes.

When the children got near enough to look through the crack of the door they stopped, their eyes big with horror.

"Run, Julia!" shrieked the boy. Turning he fled back into the forest. His sister, followed as fast as she could.

As the children disappeared Judith's hope forsook her.

She was freezing. How much longer before her numb fingers lost their grip on the door handle? She thought of her mother and home with despair clutching her heart.

There was a sound at her side. A long arm shot out past her and a strong brown hand closed over the door handle as her own stiff fingers relinquished their hold. She looked from the beast's hot eyes into the reassuring ones of Mrs. Mack.

"Run to the cabin and get Bill's gun," the woman commanded. Judith managed to move in obedience. Exercise was what she needed. Before she had walked a hundred yards she was able to run. The blood coursed warmly through her chilled body, restoring her. She hurried to the cabin, took the gun from the pegs where it rested and hastened back.

As she came out of the woods at one side of the cabin Mr. Hull came out of the woods at the other side. And then she knew Millard and Julia had not deserted her, they had merely gone to get their father.

There was a sharp report. Then Mrs. Mack turned and took the girl in her arms.

"It was a timber wolf, dearie," she said. "Now tell me just what happened."

Judith managed to say a few words when Mr. Hull broke in:

"If she hadn't been here when my kids came—well, you see what might 'a happened, don't you, Nell?" he said.

On the way back to the cabin Mrs. Mack told Judith how she had got to worrying about her and had rigged up a pair of old snowshoes and started for the schoolhouse.

"There hasn't been a wolf seen in this hollow for three years," Mrs. Mack said. "He was an ugly specimen, Judith."

Judith shuddered at the thought of those burning eyes.

**Tweeds Featured for Spring Suits**

Tailor-Mades Are of Warm Pastel Tones and Popular Colors.

The spring French fabrics this year are just a little more fantastic than ever in the past, observes a fashion writer in the New York Herald Tribune. Not only are the printed silk designs more modernistic and bizarre than any of their predecessors, but even formerly staid woollens have bowed before the vogue of modernism. Following are the salient characteristics of the new Paris materials for spring and summer:

French designers are still employing Shetland tweeds because they consider that for certain kinds of sports clothes nothing can equal them, but there is such a demand for rough woools that many interesting novelty wool mixtures are continually created and are very widely worn.

In these fabrics a new trend is felt. The latest samples shown are of rather dissonant character in their colorings and in their weaves. Tweeds made of black, brown and white, or of black, white, gray and beige, fine and large wool threads, with bulging out knots or interlaced and knotted open-work cloths, are very irregular in their aspect. Scotch tweeds are sometimes edged by a border or covered with quadrangle, check, plaid, horizontal or diagonal striped designs.

For tailor-made spring suits the new colored cloths shown are of warm pastel tones, scattered over on their sur-

**Light Blue Silk Crepe; Bandings of Dark Blue**



Showing a dainty little frock of light blue silk crepe with bandings of dark blue crepe. Notable here is the arrangement of the neckline with the two-toned blue creps trimming running toward the waistline, where it almost joins the bandings of wider proportions encircling the bottom of the blouse. Similar bandings add to the chic of the plaited skirt and sleeves. A group of self-toned buttons complete the neckline trimming. A light blue hat and blue kid slippers are worn.

**Complexion Shades in Stockings for Women**

The new shades in which stockings are made are causing much comment. It seems generally agreed that the most popular this season will be the complexion shades. Many, of very sheer chiffon, come in dark beige, tan and a sun-tan tone. These are to be worn with frocks of the new ray prints fabrics, which have touches of red, orange, beige, brown or any other allied colors. For wear with the tailored costumes the dark brown tones are most appropriate, their very sheerness taking away any impression of heaviness or too somber appearance.

Clotted effects are found in new and interesting designs, some very narrow, others wide enough to cover entirely the ankle bone. For evening wear there are several designs that extend far up on the leg and end with a fancy motif, either conventional or modernistic.

Mesh stockings are made in new weaves that are so exquisitely woven that they look like the one-time popular lace veils.

**Lace or Indian Prints Popular for Trimming**

Polka dot dresses, often trimmed with lace or Indian prints are extremely popular in the Lealief collection of costumes, created for the coming season. Such stuffs as satins, crepes, georgettes, light woollens, heavy silks, in black, white, navy and green are favored. One dinner dress has a panel which can be dropped to form a train; an afternoon dress has a matching cape which can be tried around the waist to form a skirt.

Short, puffed sleeves and flowers placed at back of waist are among the novelties evolved.

Premet goes in for the rather quaint old fashions. Silk alpaca is used for street costumes; skirts are reversible, being plain woolen on one side and plaid silk on the other. The waistline is normal.

**White, Black Favored in Paris for Evening Wear**

White is most fashionable for Paris evening wear and it is very becoming to dark or auburn hair or near a warm or very white skin, with natural or artificially colored cheeks and expressive features. Bright colored jewelry, like emeralds, rubies or sapphires, can be worn as necklace, earrings, bracelet or brooch. Black is always very striking when worn with blond hair and brightened up by pearls or diamonds. It is very fashionable and it can be effectively enhanced by a colored wrap. Dresses of intense colors, such as scarlet, sapphire or chertreuse green, are also in vogue and becoming to the same type of woman.

**Length of Coat Matter for Each to Determine**

Looking over the fashion field coat lengths seem to decide their own fates. But there's a difference between them for the discerning woman. Very short jackets and boleros are excellent for the very young. Cardigans are for suburban wear, for sports and for utility, such as shopping suits. Finger-tip jackets are best for the older or larger woman. Three-quarters coats help shorten the tall woman's figure. Long coats slenderize.

**TOP HEADACHE**



**Quick Relief**  
Monthly Pains  
Headache Backache  
Neuralgia Toothache  
and pains caused by  
Rheumatism and Neuritis

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills relieve quickly and without unpleasant after effects. They do not constipate or upset the digestion. Pleasant to take. We will be glad to send samples for 2c in stamps.  
Dr. Miles Medical Company  
Elkhart, Indiana  
**DR. MILES' Anti-Pain Pills**

**The Laurel**  
By the ancient Greeks the laurel was called "daphne" and was sacred to Apollo. Berry-bearing twigs of it were wound around the foreheads of victorious heroes and poets; and in later times the degree of doctor was conferred with this ceremony, whence the term "laureation."

**What Do They Eat?**  
Because Russian hens are allowed to run wild foraging for themselves their eggs can be preserved for 12 months, while those of the carefully tended flocks of western Europe spoil much quicker, declares an egg specialist.

**Character**  
Character is what you build into your life by industry, sobriety, thrift, and trustworthiness. It is worth more to you than a bank account. You can always turn character into cash, but never cash into character.

**Flatejarbok**  
The collection of Sagas, called Flatejarbok, is in the Royal library at Copenhagen. It is the work of two Icelandic priests (1380-95) and is one of the chief sources for the Norse discovery of America.

**Riding the Market**  
The difference between a hick-hiker and an amateur stock-market player is that the latter will always find it easier to be taken for a ride.—American Magazine.

**An Irritated Nose**  
If your nose has become irritated from your eye glasses, rub the sore portion with a little dry alum three or four times a day and the trouble will soon vanish.

**Law Enforcement**  
If you are a law officer, you have got to go on with the work that was launched on a wave of popular indignation after the indignation has subsided.

**Hard to Win**  
You can't get acquainted with some people, because they fear they'll bore you. That's the kind you have to organize a regular campaign to win.

**All Bunk**  
No doubt there are lingo lexicographers who know the exact shades of difference between hooey, hokum, blah, baloney, applesauce and banana oil.

**Freedom**  
Freedom is a matter of economics; there is little use in claiming to be free if one is economically dependent.—The American Magazine.

**Judicial Error**  
Judge—"Balliff, tell that man he must remove his hat in court." Balliff—"But, sir, that man is a woman."—P't, Constantinople.

**Primitive Farming**  
Korean farmers depend on the ox or cow for plowing and hauling because native horses are too small for farm labor.

**Still He Fools Some People**  
"De long-talkin' man," said Uncle Eben, "is mighty liable to be relin' more on cough drops dan on ideas."

**Stock Market Suggestion**  
The only tips that are dependable are found on asparagus.—American Magazine.

**Gypsy Philosophy**  
There is no more dangerous sickness than sadness.—American Magazine.

**Much More**  
It is more easy to be wise for others than for ourselves.