

Bedridden with Rheumatism

Rubs on oil... gets up right away
There's nothing like good old St. Jacobs Oil for relieving the aches and pains of Neuritis, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Neuralgia or sore Muscles. You rub it on. Without burning or blistering it quickly draws out pain and inflammation. Relief comes before you can count 60! Get a small bottle from your druggist.

Reward of Merit
Wing Commander Kingsford Smith told a story at a dinner in New York:
"A flying officer in Halifax snafu one day to a bunch of new recruits: 'Any of you chaps understand the principles of aeronautics?'
"A handsome young recruit saluted smartly.
"I studied aeronautics two years at the 'varsity, sir,' he said, 'and besides I—'
"That'll do," said the officer. 'Step round back and clean the colonel's wife's electric refrigerator.'"

Do You Get BILIOUS ATTACKS?

Constipation will upset your entire system and bring on dyspepsia, nervousness and lack of pep. Common as it is, many people neglect this trouble and lead themselves into serious ailments. Your doctor will tell you the importance of keeping bowels open. The easy, safe remedy is Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, made of pure herbs and roots. They not only cleanse but also regulate. At all druggists.

Dr. Morse's INDIAN ROOT PILLS

Mild & Gentle Laxative
Sister Only Died
Lady—Was it you or your sister who was so ill?
Child—It was my sister who died, but it was I who was ill.

MENTHOLATUM
Keep hands in good condition for outdoor work by using Mentholatum regularly. It is indispensable for cracked, sore skin. Jar or tubes. 30c.
CHAPPED SKIN

Fireproof Forests
Germany is making its forests practically fireproof by careful planting of different types of trees.—Country Home.

Constipated
Instead of habit-forming physics or strong, irritating purgatives take—NATURE'S REMEDY
NR—the safe, dependable, all-vegetable laxative. Mild, gentle, pleasant—NR—to-night—tomorrow alright. Get a 25c box.
The All-Vegetable Laxative

TUMS for acid indigestion, sour stomach, heartburn. The candy-like antacid. 10c.

That's No Lie
"Got a standing date every Saturday night."
"How come? Engaged?"
"No. Working in a store."

NIP CHEST COLDS, QUICK WITH HEAT OF RED PEPPERS

Relieves Almost Instantly
To break up congestion, to restore free circulation and stop chest colds... to alleviate the circulatory pains and aches of rheumatism, neuritis, lumbago... Nature has stored up in red peppers a marvelous therapeutic heat that penetrates deeply into the skin without blistering or burning and swiftly brings relief. Now this genuine red peppers' heat is contained in an ointment, **Rowles Red Pepper Rub**. As you rub it on you'll feel better. And in 3 minutes relief comes. Drug stores sell **Rowles Red Pepper Rub**. Try it.

Football Note
She—Did you get mugged up when you were on the eleven?
Jack—No; It was while the eleven were on me.—Boston Transcript.

They will be a pretty happy couple so long as a wife laughs at her husband's jokes.

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.

Out There

★
A Romance Lost, But Won
★
By FANNIE HURST

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service)

JOE COOK had always been one of those "good boys," held up as paragons of virtue by the mothers of neighborhood sons. Not that he was in any sense the "model boy" despised by youth. He played baseball with his street and school team, took part in normal, if not outstanding fashion, in the usual activities of the fellows of his station, and did nothing to jeopardize his position among the boys by being other than just one of them.

On the other hand, it was temperamental with Joe to enjoy the household chores from which the average boy shied. He took to responsibility as naturally as a duck takes to water, so that when his father died, leaving him saddled, at fifteen, with the responsibility of an ailing mother and two younger sisters, the tasks that fell suddenly and heavily to Joe were by no means as appalling as they might have been to another type of youth.

Before he was eighteen, Joe had not only managed to buy up a newspaper route of his own, but was already venturing in the small enterprise of a stationer and tobacconist shop and practically carrying on the household alone.

It is doubtful if Joe gave any too much thought to the predicament of being caught so young in the vise of responsibility. He ran his business and he practically ran the little household, with neither time, nor thought, for the pressure under which he lived. The activities of the women folk of his little menage interested him. Often he did the marketing on his way home from work, built in shelves or did carpentry work of various sorts after hours, was interested in his sister's problems of clothes and beaux, tended his mother in her illnesses and withal was a normal healthy young fellow of whom, as the neighbors said, any mother might well be proud.

And Joe's mother was. She worshipped the ground upon which he walked, adored his goodness and was never tired of relating to whomsoever would listen the virtues of this son. His sisters too were aware that Joe was a brother to cherish. He was not like the other girls' brothers, rude, uncouth, uninterested.

All well and good during the early years of Joe's twenties, but on he marched into his thirties and still the same conditions prevailed. He was a youth submerged by family. Both the girls, meanwhile, had married, but not what is known in the worldly sense of the word as successfully. Beulah's husband seemed to have no facility at holding down a position for more than a few months at a time and then, after long periods of idleness, would pick up another at which he was fairly sure to have no better success.

Teena had married a young man in the apartment house where they lived, who held a lucrative position, at the time, as draftsman, but who had developed, since marriage, weak lungs which imperiled his future. These conditions, what with the sisters and their husbands living at home, and the mother's health still precarious, kept Joe close to his treadmill.

Then, too, within three years of these marriages, there were babies in the household. At the end of the first six years, four tots were making greedily, adoring demands on their Uncle Joe. With what sporadic aid his sisters could give him by dress-making and work in the home, and the all too occasional contributions of his brothers-in-law, Joe was practically supporting ten people the greater part of the time.

At forty, a time of life when a man has a right to feel that his roots have gone down into the home and family he has created for himself, Joe was precisely where he had been at twenty, except that his business had grown and with it, his home responsibilities. His mother, blessing him, died meanwhile, but there were half grown nieces and nephews now. Teena's husband was about to die of an advanced case of tuberculosis, and Beulah's problem of her husband's repeated unemployment remained precisely what it had been since the day she married, to say nothing of a growing incompatibility between them which made each day precarious.

And at forty, for the first time in the years, Joe began to feel restless, secretly to feel the pangs of frustration, denial, and lack of adventure which characterized his life. His nieces and nephews growing up about him, seemed to awaken within him a sense of defeat. These children, with their lives ahead of them, must be spared the sterile kind of years that, without his realizing it, had descended upon him. Life was something wide, alluring and compensating—out there! Out there, away from the wheel of routine upon which he had been turning since the day he was born.

From the awakening of that realization on, life became to Joe largely a matter of "out there." Out there—worlds to be seen, gay glamorous people to be met, ships upon which to sail.

The idea of Europe set in. Every day when you picked up the papers, there were the lists of sailings. Berengaria, Olympic, Ile de France. Across the Atlantic! Out into the Mediterranean! For six years, Joe carried around that carking dream in his heart, and incredibly, there did come the time when it looked as if he were going. There were two widows in the household now, Teena, by death, and Beulah, who had obtained a divorce from a man who had proved himself worthless. The lovely children were grown. Beulah's eldest, Frank, was by now the pride and delight of Joe's heart.

At nineteen, he was already the life and force of his uncle's stationer's shop which had been enlarged to more than four times its original size, to say nothing of a printing business on the side.

It was natural, once Joe had expressed his secret desire for the trip to Europe, that the entire family should concentrate on making this possible, and there actually came the day, with his prize nephew having demonstrated his ability to run the business, and the sum of six hundred dollars in hand for the six weeks' tour, when Joe presented himself at the steamship office to purchase his ticket for Europe.

There was not much about the bland, bald, stoutish little middle-aged man to indicate the tornado of excitement within him.

From the minute he set foot in the steamship office, however, adventure, so long deferred, began to take place for Joe. Incredibly, not only was the blond bundle of perfume and furs and beauty—standing beside him at the counter purchasing a ticket for his very same boat, but she spoke! She spoke, and thus was an acquaintance struck up, and a pleasant, if casual pledge given for the hope of future meetings on the boat.

For the first time in his life Joe was smitten; more than smitten, he walked out of that office stricken with love. It was not so much what she had said; just enough to indicate to him the one thing about her blessed unattachment that he needed to know, but she had expressed the desire to know more of him!

Vistas awoke in him of nights on board a ship, every precious moment of them ripening his acquaintance with a goddess—his love for a goddess!

It was not uncharacteristic of the kind of handwriting in which Joe's destiny seemed to be written that two days before sailing, his shop, with its printing business upstairs, should burn to the ground, not one-third covered by insurance.

It all happened so quickly, the shock, the calamity, the subsequent days of trial and loss, that the great ship that carried away his adventure was almost at destination before his calamity hit him with full force.

The fire, the crippling of his finances, the draining of his resources, the struggle about to begin again, were as naught compared to the death of the romance that had sailed with that ship. For one brief moment, golden beauty, the soft eyes of an incomparable woman, the lure of more beauties about to be bestowed, had flashed upon the timid eyes of Joe and just as quickly been snatched away, leaving him stricken with doused dreams and thwarted romance.

It was just as well that a few days later an edition of his evening newspaper, which happened to escape his eye, bore the portrait of a large blond woman which would have brought him immediate recognition.

"Female Card Shark Fleeces Business Men en route to France. Is met at Cherbourg by detectives."

No, Joe Cook did not see the photograph or the article. He is ten years older now, a great uncle, and the business is once more beginning to get on its feet.

In a way, the routine is paralyzing, but somehow, now, Joe is a man with a past. He has had his romance. He cherishes it. He mourns it and is richly sad.

Goldfish Feel Lonely

If you place a mirror in a tank which contains just one fish you have probably come to the conclusion that the creature is exceedingly vain, for it seems to spend a great deal of its time admiring its own reflection. But Mr. Goldfish is not admiring himself. What he really wants to do is to go for a swim with the fellow he sees in the looking glass. He is feeling lonely.

James Spooner, says London Tit-Bits, has been trying looking-glass experiments with fish of various kinds, and he finds that they are first attracted by a mirror and then shows signs of considerable annoyance. They begin by making overtures to the reflection, swimming to and fro across the glass side by side with the image. Then they try to go through the glass in order to get closer to the other fish. Finding that the other fellow won't respond, they show signs of anger, swimming rapidly up and down and making little snaps of annoyance.

Ireland's Shamrock

There is no plant known as shamrock which is peculiar to Ireland. White clover, in various sections of Ireland called "shamrock," grows abundantly in the United States. The name is most commonly given to one of the hey clovers, which are widely diffused over the island, but cannot claim to be its exclusive possession. This plant is commonly exported from Ireland to London and even to the United States for St. Patrick's day celebrations.—New York World-Telegram.

Flowers on Milady's Easter Bonnet

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



COMES Easter, comes the urge for a new spring "bonnet." As the calendar brings us an unusually early Easter this year, it is high time that the "do it now" policy should turn our steps in the direction of the nearest smart millinery shop. The new modes are in such a decidedly "we aim to please" mood, the matter of hat shopping becomes an adventure of sheer delight.

All the winsome feminine follies of flowers, feathers, ornaments and saucy little veils which make milady's "bonnet" pretty enough to inspire the poet to write a spring sonnet, answer "present" to the roll call this season. And there's brims, don't forget brims. They are as flattering as flattering can be. Some of them have a way of turning up at the back which is ever so new looking. Then again they mount skyward at one side while the other side takes a perilous dip downward over the right eye. Even the new sailors, and by the way, sailors are tremendously good this spring, have gone on a spree of tilts and tilts which gives them any amount of chic.

As to the collection here pictured, each model carries an illuminating message concerning current millinery trends. The hat at the top to the left tells us that crowns draped of sheerest transparent velvet, either in pastel, black or high colors are part of the spring programs. It also indicates the dip-over-the-right-eye movement which prevails at present.

The wee chapeau with a piquant flaring veil shown next, "says it" in unmistakable terms. The two little coils of velvet make a charming finish to this modish cap-fitting toque, which comes straight from Paris.

To the right, at the top, the sketch

portrays a member of the popular sailor family. It is one of the smart-for-spring rough, shiny, black straw, has a trim of velvet ribbon and is tilted to expose one side of the hair.

The hat sketched to the center left is designed for a young girl. Note its shallow crown, the up-one-side and down-at-the-other pose of the brim, also the use of velvet ribbon in contrasting colors.

The sailor—shown to the right of the center photograph proclaims the vogue of the allover machine-stitched fabric hat. It has a perky velvet bow. So far the hats described have a touch of velvet which is something to remember when looking about for the new spring hat.

A most important message which fashion is broadcasting is in regard to the flower-trimmed hat. French milliners are making a liberal use of them this spring. Massed in flat effects, as on the black milan straw hat centered in the group, is the favored method of handling the dainty posies which glorify the new hats with a springtime spirit. The lines of this narrow brim are especially new.

The three hats shown below call to mind that milliners strongly endorse positioning the trimming at the back. The beret to the left is draped of straw cloth. It is worn at an angle so as to show the coiffure at one side. Blue velvet forget-me-nots are clustered at the back in boutonniere effect.

One of the "scuttle-brim" shapes is sketched in the center of this trio. Its white straw brim is crowned with black velvet. The gardenias at the back are also in black and white. A smart rough straw sailor with a quill concludes this group.

(© 1922 Western Newspaper Union.)

INGENIOUS SPORT FROCKS INTRIGUE

Campus wardrobes have the pick of the pack as far as spring fashions go. For never before have there been so many ingenious sports costumes, such original sweaters and skirts, such slick, trick and youthful tailored frocks.

Skirts and blouses offer endless variations for campus costumes, at prices that fit any school girl budget. The becoming new sweaters delight the hearts of coeds. Altogether, it's a big year for the collegers.

A navy flannel basket weave skirt is worn with a polo shirt of white pique d'ange jersey, on some of our smarter campuses. The waistband of the skirt has a point front and center and is adjustable, so that the waistline may be either normal or raised.

Puffed short sleeves and a high, tied neckline distinguish a blouse of navy blue solid color canton crepe, which is daring and effective when worn with a skirt of bright red flannel, sporting a large silver belt buckle.

Wooden or cork buttons fasten a short jacket of beige herringbone angora, with a matching skirt. It is worn with a zephyr gingham blouse striped in red, yellow and brown.

A Brown Straw Jacket! Can You Feature That?

Straw was added to the economical features in spring styles when a prominent dressmaker showed a jacket and dress trimmings, both of close-woven lacy straws. A fitted hip-length brown straw jacket was worn with a beige cotton sports frock. A black silk coat had a white lacy straw collar.

Made of String

Very smart indeed are belts made of natural colored string held together with narrow yellow cord. Bags of brown rough silk are also ornamented with the same string.

FORMAL CAPE-SCARF

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



This is a season of beguiling wraps. The black velvet cape-scarf sketched has a wide lace border caught loosely with a brilliant-clip so that the décolletage is left free, making a gracious and charming covering for the arms, as it falls into artful points toward the front.

Daytime Coats in Gay Colors Replace Blacks

Distinctly dazzling are the daytime coats now appearing on smart French women in chic places of the capital, now that they have finally decided to try something other than their favorite black.

The Baroness Edouard de Rothschild, who has rarely worn anything but black or white, has been seen in one of Madeline Vionnet's beige woolen coats with a silver fox collar scarf which slips over the head and around the waist.

The Grand Duchess Marie of Russia is wearing LeLong's brown broadcloth coat for smart daytime events, a simple straight-line one with large draped collar of beaver and barrel cuffs of the same fur. It has a broadcloth belt and two flaring ties of it at the waistline.



CHILD need REGULATING?

CASTORIA WILL DO IT!

When your child needs regulating, remember this: the organs of babies and children are delicate. Little bowels must be gently urged—never forced. That's why Castoria is used by so many doctors and mothers. It is specially made for children's ailments; contains no harsh, harmful drugs, no narcotics. You can safely give it to young infants for colic pains. Yet it is an equally effective regulator for older children. The next time your child has a little cold or fever, or a digestive upset, give him the help of Castoria, the children's own remedy. Genuine Castoria always has the name:



Store With a History
One of the oldest stores in Philadelphia is this year celebrating its one hundred and eighty-first anniversary. It is a little gunsmith shop and was first opened for business in 1751. The site was originally sold by William Penn in 1684 and William Drinker erected a building in which the first white child born in the Quaker colony was born.

COLDS

RUB Musterole well into your chest and throat—almost instantly you feel easier. Repeat the Musterole-rub once an hour for five hours... what a glorious relief!

Those good old-fashioned cold remedies—oil of mustard, menthol, camphor—are mixed with other valuable ingredients in Musterole to make it what doctors call a "counter-irritant" because it gets action and is not just a salve. It penetrates and stimulates blood circulation and helps to draw out infection and pain. Used by millions for 20 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. All druggists.

To Mothers—Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.



Automobiles Are Barred

The presence of automobiles in the vicinity of the transatlantic radio telephone stations interferes with the delicate instruments and makes reception difficult, so that all automobiles are banned from the grounds and deliveries are made by horse-drawn vehicles. This applies to all cars except those connected with the station, which are shielded in such a way as to prevent this interference.

DO YOU NEED A TONIC?

Baltimore, Md.—"My husband always takes Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery when he feels that he needs a tonic. He is a laborer and works very hard," said Mrs. Harry C. Butcher of 3951 Falls Road. "A few bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery always puts him in fine condition, especially in the spring of the year. We have recommended it to many people and have always heard good reports." All druggists.

For free medical advice write to Doctor Pierce's Clinic in Buffalo, N. Y., using the symptom blank wrapped with bottle of

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Frankly Speaking

"It says here that the average person says 10,000 words a day."
"I have always said you were above the average, dear."—Der Wahre Jakob, Berlin.

Um

"Is the world getting better?"
"I thing so. People no longer break up your home to get your fat."

There is no genuine democracy except among the animals.

Japanese Corn Flakes for quick relief.

A Soft, Clear Skin gives beauty and freshness to your complexion. Use this skin-purifying, toilet, bath and shampoo soap daily.
GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP
Contains 33 1/2 per cent Pure Sulphur
Hill's Hair Dye, Black and Brown, 50c