

No Such Word As Getting "Old"

Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers Arouse the Spirit of Youth. They Put Go And Strength Into Your Nerves.

50 CENT BOX FREE



Look at Me! At 70 a Boy Again After Using Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers.

In this day and age, with such a real scientific wonder in medicine as Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers, there is no excuse for anyone slowing down. These wafers feed your nerves just as milk feeds your muscles. They charge the blood with those materials which cause brain power. They give you the sturdy, steady strength of the vigorous men and women you read about, the ones who are leaders for no other reason than that they possess nerve strength. And to prove what this scientific nerve builder will do for you, let the free 50 cent box demonstrate the fact. Let it prove to you what it has proven to scores of men and women that brain age is rarely caused by disease. It is simply nerve starvation. If you're sick, if you're nervous, if you're fatigued without just reason, if you're restless, if you're weary all the time, nothing will remedy you so fast as Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers. They are the one and only tonic that works without any harmful effects. Remember, 100 percent trial box; you send 6 cents to cover shipping expense. Remember, 100 percent trial box; you send 6 cents to cover shipping expense. Remember, 100 percent trial box; you send 6 cents to cover shipping expense. Remember, 100 percent trial box; you send 6 cents to cover shipping expense.

FREE 50c BOX COUPON. Name, Street, R.F.D., City, State.

A SPOONFUL OF SALTS RELIEVES AGING KIDNEYS

We eat too much meat, which clogs kidneys says noted authority.

If back hurts or Bladder bothers, stop all meat for a while.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and clogged. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells, your stomach sour, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night. Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness. Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink. Advertisement.

Try Telegraph Want Ads

HIGHWAY GIVEN A BIG BOOST

BOLSTER TRADE WITH NEIGHBOR CITIES

(Continued From First Page.)

In the Park Hotel with the Williams-Port Board of Trade, the party boards the train for home and will arrive in Harrisburg fifteen minutes past midnight. The Harrisburg party was met at Huntington upon the arrival of the train by C. H. Miller, of the Chamber of Commerce; George W. Fisher, the burgess; E. M. C. Africa and a number of others. Headed by the band, they marched to the Chamber of Commerce headquarters in the Community building, where the speaking took place in the open air. Mr. Miller presided and the principal address was made by W. P. Lewis, of Huntington, who told the visitors of the efforts being made to meet the highway problem by building through that town, and his announcement of the endorsement of Indiana motorists was the occasion of an outburst of cheering. E. J. Stackpole, Jr., was called upon to respond for Harrisburg and did so by expressing the thanks of the local chamber for the big boost given the William Penn Highway in Huntington. He expressed the belief that the new road will draw all of the communities more closely together and that it will traverse the historic route of travel through the Juniata Valley that has been regarded as the natural way between the east and the west ever since the days of the stage coach and covered wagons. At the conclusion of the speaking the excursionists made an inspection of the immense plant of the J. C. Blair Company, largest manufacturers of blankbooks in the world.

To say that the trip up to this time has been a great success would be to put it mildly. From the very moment the party left Harrisburg until it returned to its several coaches late tonight there has been something happening with extreme regularity.

"Andy" Buchanan, one of the big men of the Pennsylvania railroad, is responsible for the railroad arrangements, and the train was in charge of W. Brooke Moore, who looked after his charges like a young mother all through the trip. "Cal" Clemson, who boarded the train at Huntington and was hugged and netted all the way back to Altoona, was so long ago "Clemson" was of Select Council in Harrisburg, and he was "some boss." The racket started when members began to pass out badges and souvenirs. "Pat" a Great success. American flags and the Bell Telephone representatives present, Messrs. Reinhold, Eberts and Watts, handed out gold penknives. Honest, real gold, and in all right shape. The "Patriot" passed out badges, and the one he reserved for himself was a large white Republican elephant. He went through the train boasting that henceforth he intended voting the whole Republican ticket, and wouldn't stop until "Hum" Brackenridge threatened to telephone back to Vance. That was the badge minus the bust.

But say the trip would have been a total, utter failure if it hadn't been for the band, and if this band doesn't pass a large, man-sized vote of thanks to Frank Bosch and his partner in crime, Colonel Covert, of the Central Pennsylvania Supply Company, who went deep, deep down in their socks and paid all the expenses incident to taking twenty-four members of the Commonwealth band on the excursion, then it wouldn't be living up to its fine reputation for doing the square thing. Take it from one who made it his business to observe, the Colonel was a band leader, and Frank Smith and "Merkey" Tate and "Bob" Hoy and certain others of that delightful little party of friends whose favorite habitat in leisure hours is the Ross hotel, then it wouldn't be living up to its fine reputation for doing the square thing. Take it from one who made it his business to observe, the Colonel was a band leader, and Frank Smith and "Merkey" Tate and "Bob" Hoy and certain others of that delightful little party of friends whose favorite habitat in leisure hours is the Ross hotel, then it wouldn't be living up to its fine reputation for doing the square thing.

Just a Few Incidents. Much might be written of the meetings of the day, but that is ancient history, at least to the point where the party reached Lewistown. A few incidents must suffice. At Duncannon a serious disturbance was caused by the nature of Peter G. Diener and William Jennings to turn up when the train was ready to leave. Later they were found talking to delegations of ladies on the public square. Mr. Jennings is a senator resident here, so that was all right; but nobody knows yet how Diener happened to butt in. John Musser tried to snatch one of the sleds that Duncannon had in its trades display on the square and Arthur Hogan almost got a shirt. It was explained that Arthur doesn't sell shirts any more, confining himself to clothing, so he was excused. Ex-President Henderson Gilbert fell into the hands of Duncannon's vigilant chief of police when he drove off in a sleigh belonging to a farmer who had stopped to see the fun. But that never phased "Hen." No, indeed. He just yanked out a \$20 gold piece—maybe a quarter, or something—and gave it to the officer. Yes, sir! Give him the money, just like that, and the stuff

was off. Young John Herman also got in bad at Duncannon. The conductor found him gazing in spellbound admiration at a King Oscar sign in a cigar store window and he was led back to the train in a trance, from which he is gradually recovering. Not much to do and alcohol in his prime never kicked up a bigger ruckus than that special witness from Harrisburg all the way to the Mountain City.

Some unprincipled wretch—rumor has it Dr. Samuel Z. Shope—who tried to bribe us to silence by the presenting of an ex-lax screwdriver (this was not exactly graft, for everybody got one)—well, as we were saying, some unprincipled wretch during the absence of the party from the train mixed up the grips and hid a lot of them in the "baggage" coach ahead. A lot of the members got real peevish about it and young William Benne-vent right in the presence of his father, too—said it was a gosh-blamed shame, and he'd be hungwagged if he would raise a hand to get his back, so there! But it all came right in the end and meaningly some of the members who hadn't been getting as much fun out of the trip as might be got mixing around, sociable like, so maybe the unprincipled wretch wasn't so unprincipled after all.

Up at Mifflin the party got an insight into the practical workings of local option when George W. Wilson told them that the liquor in Mifflin has been abandoned since the town went dry and that Mifflintown is thinking of setting up muffin machines in the vacant cell of the county jail. And revenues have gone through the roof, bigger and bigger, too, despite the absence of the license money, so that last year they took a leaf out of Harrisburg's notebook and voted to pave the town. Which is some little temperance sermon, is it not?

It was in Mifflin, by the way, that our own Ed. Moeslein took a strange hold on the hyphenated American and after kicking the everlasting stuffing out of his carcass tossed his mangled form to the dogs. Moeslein had been going to preach what was called "burg was, is, and is going to be, and then, just to let his hearers know where his heart lies, even though his speech is smack strongly of the Fatherland, he kicked the stuffing out of his carcass and tossed his mangled form to the dogs. Moeslein had been going to preach what was called "burg was, is, and is going to be, and then, just to let his hearers know where his heart lies, even though his speech is smack strongly of the Fatherland, he kicked the stuffing out of his carcass and tossed his mangled form to the dogs.

Lewistown gave the excursionists the grandest little reception it has ever had. The party, which had participated in all such trips in recent years to attend. At the station the special was met by a string of trolley cars and the party conveyed to the hotel. The party, which had participated in all such trips in recent years to attend. At the station the special was met by a string of trolley cars and the party conveyed to the hotel. The party, which had participated in all such trips in recent years to attend. At the station the special was met by a string of trolley cars and the party conveyed to the hotel.

President J. William Bowman, of the Harrisburg Chamber of Commerce, pronounced the reception the finest of the trip. Visiting a Boom Town. Mount Union is a boom town, but not wholly so. The Aetna powder factory has a big factory near the town, but the place depends for its permanent prosperity upon the Mount Union Refractories Company and other big brick manufacturing concerns. R. M. Davis, by the way, is president of this company, and, as all well-posted Harrisburgers know, is a resident of the capital city and a prime mover in the Chamber of Commerce. He is on this trip and it was a sorrowful moment when that arbiter of railroad schedules, Brooke Moore, informed him that the train was late and there would be no time to make the contemplated visit to the big factory at the lower end of town.

Andy Buchanan made the address of the day at Huntington, and he talked about the project as he does about the Pennsylvania line, so it was a good speech. That Mount Union is enthusiastic over the project was shown by the hearty applause he received. The stop here was seriously marred by John Nixon, another Pennsylvania Railroad plutocrat, who was summoned to the door by the chief of police, charged with leaving the Harrisburg yards badly congested with freight, but he explained that he had left Superintendent McCaleb at home to look after the details and so that was all right, and the chief of police said he could go. He didn't say where Nixon could go to, but maybe he thought it. At any rate, Nixon went, which was good news to the excursionists, for Nixon, as anybody will tell you, is the life of the party.

Brightened and refreshed after the day's journey by a change of linen in some cases, and in others not, the members of the Commerce Chamber of Harrisburg sat down at 6.45 to a welcome supper in the big dining-room of the Logan hotel, which is a part of the Pennsylvania railroad system. Several officers and committee-men of the Altoona Chamber of Commerce acted as hosts, but all speech-making was reserved for later in the evening and the hungry hosts devoted their attention largely to the business of satisfying the inner man.

At 7.45 the ever present and always welcome Commonweal band led the party thence from the Logan Hotel through the thoroughfares of Altoona to the Chamber of Commerce building at Fifteenth street and Twelfth avenue, where the Elks Club kept "open house" for the visitors and quite a few strayed into those havens of hospitality, needless to remark.

The party is scheduled to arrive at Lockhaven at 2:45 this afternoon. Here there will be an hour and five minutes' stop. The Businessmen's Association has planned a reception for the excursionists in the courthouse. H. W. Shaffer, president of the Lockhaven Businessmen's Association, will preside and Mayor Cupper will deliver the address of welcome. At Williamsport to-night the Chamber members will be guests of the Board of Trade. If the weather is fair, an automobile ride over the city is planned. At 7 o'clock dinner will be served at the Park Hotel where C. LaRue Munson will speak on behalf of the "sawdust city."

George W. Bogar, a member of the committee on arrangements, was more than "on the square" during the evening. His capacity for cheers and his "smoker" seemed to have no limits, and not for a minute did he allow things to lag.

The "smoker" after a season assumed the form of a "smoker" and in order to make possible the series of short speeches, reminiscences and get-together talks that followed.

Altoona's Welcome. President J. William Bowman introduced H. J. Seads, corporation secretary of the Altoona Chamber of Commerce, who read a resolution which had been prepared by our Altoona friends and which was a welcome to the Harrisburg brothers. Thomas C. Hare, city solicitor for Altoona, described the city and its many advantages and complimented the visiting delegation on the progressiveness among the resultants of the city which they represented.

Calls of "We want Wright," "who's all Wright," and the like constituted the requests of the part of Mr. Bowman that Flavel Wright, one of Harrisburg's most popular insurance men and a "real" booster, take the stand, which he did and spoke in a capable and entertaining manner for an hour. George was said to have been fearful of losing some very valuable little packages with which he hoped to afford doubtful entertainment for the excursionists.

The Kishacoquillas valley wherein Lewistown is situated, is regarded as one of the best agricultural sections of Pennsylvania. It is found that Henderson Gilbert chartered an express wagon and visited points of interest in Mifflintown, but up to the present it has been impossible to confirm the report.

Everybody is wondering why Flavel Wright hasn't made a speech. He has. All he has to do is turn a spitgot and the oratory flows. Arthur D. Bacon sees his candy pop signs at almost every cross roads. He told us to say this. Says it's a good and free, too. "Arty" knows good newspaper advertising. J. J. Grieshaber, a historian of this part of the county, has a high badge, presented to him by an admiring friend, labeled "Our Ananias," and seems to like it.

Harry T. Neale was given a medal this evening for being the quietest man in the party. Frank C. Sites telegraphed back home to see if his office was still running, found it was, and so decided to continue the trip. Frank Smith says little things like the postal service aren't troubling him. C. R. Knoll still sings in a high tenor voice. Also he sings often and makes a lot of other kinds of noise. There is much singing on the train and no chorus is complete without "Hod" Fry, Joe Claster and other songbirds. Floyd Hopkins keeps hanging around them all the time and some say they may go on the stage. Also, some say not.

Charles W. Burnett and Secretary McColligan are the busiest men in the party. They arranged the trip and everybody is pleased with their handling of the details. John N. McCulloch has lost his mustache since he became one of the leading figures in Richmond circles, but he looks younger than ever at that. E. Clark Cowden used to be a railroad civil engineer up this way and despite the earnest protests of his friend, William Bennevent, he insisted on going off on a lark to Hollywood to-night. P. S.—It is said Clark used to know a lot of mighty nice folks—both sexes—up this way.

L. M. Bricker distributed pocket-books. Yep, the reporter got one. Ed. Schell is aiong. This is his third trip and he is noisier than ever. Harrisburg must be in a bad way. There's nothing left with the government except Mr. Gorgas and Mayor Meals. Councilmen Lynch, Bowman and Gross are members of the party. George Bogar is cheer leader. This

cordial hand-grasp of hospitality and good wishes, which was returned with a good old Harrisburg grip. The members of the Harrisburg Chamber of Commerce were distributed between the Logan House and the Colonial Hotel.

At Bellwood this morning a stop of thirty minutes enabled the excursionists to get a good look at this railroad town where the division shops and repair yards of the Bellwood division lie. Pennsylvania railroad cars maintained. The excursionists marched from the station to Odd Fellows' Hall, escorted by a committee of the Bellwood Chamber of Commerce of which C. E. Moore is president. A double line of school children stood along the street and they fell in behind the crowd from the Capital City. Burgess T. P. Gheer and Mr. Moore spoke at a short reception in the hall, and then the laddiebacks beat it for the train which made its next stop at Tyrone.

Here a stop of 57 minutes permitted a reception at the Pennsylvania Railroad Y. M. C. A. Lunch put pep into the visitors at Bellefonte where the train stopped an hour and forty-five minutes. Half of the fellows ate at the Bush House and the rest at the Brockerhoff House. After luncheon, an informal reception was held at the courthouse with J. Linn Harris, president of the Board of Trade, presiding. Ex-Judge Ellis L. Orvis spoke on behalf of Bellefonte. The Bellefonte Club and the Elks Club kept "open house" for the visitors and quite a few strayed into those havens of hospitality, needless to remark.

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During Scott Leiby's address at the Marysville station yesterday, he made the remark that "We consider Harrisburg a suburb of Marysville," at which there was a violent uproar from his friends and a business of singing. "He's a liar, he's a liar, he's a liar just now," etc., followed, to the speaker's chagrin.

More Slilon brick is manufactured in Mt. Union than in any other town in the United States. Altoona has the largest and most complete plant of their kind in the world, owned by the Pennsylvania Railroad.

"Hert" Harris was having the time of his life in one of the forward cars yesterday. He was in the car when the explosion of a beautiful King Oscar had the aforementioned gentleman had been smoking. The culprit has not yet been discovered.

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is an unnecessary statement. George is always leading the cheering some place or other and he is an expert at the job. "Andy" Patterson is letting the Union Trust Company go hang this week and is taking his first trip west. William Bennevent, Sr., was met this evening by Mr. Gable, one of the big merchants here, whose guest he was.

SOCIAL

(Other Personals Page 4.) Gives a Housewarming to Their Many Friends

J. C. Wertz and family of Shiremanstown entertained at a house warming last evening. The house was decorated with ferns and flowers and a color scheme of red and white prevailed, suggestive of the valentine season. Many beautiful gifts of cut glass, hand-painted china and linens were given to the host and his wife.

Refreshments were served to the following guests: Miss Belle Heck, Dr. J. Dougherty, Mrs. C. Mcquire, Miss Jennie Stevens, B. A. Bower and family, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Sheely, Mrs. D. Lambert, Miss M. Irene Stone, Miss E. Stone, Mrs. John Weigle, J. Longsdorf, John Sheely, Mrs. Sallie Sheets, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rupp, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stock, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Brough, Mr. and Mrs. F. Weber, Miss Daisy Russell, J. Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hess, W. Hates and family, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hess, the Rev. H. K. Lantz and family, Mr. and Mrs. P. Howry, Mr. and Mrs. P. Hench, Miss Mina Smith, J. W. Miller and family, Mrs. D. V. Zimmerman and family, Miss Sallie Eberly, Mr. and Mrs. George Jacobs, Mrs. Amanda Draughbaugh, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sheeley, D. C. Rupp, George Kubacher and family, John Brenner and family, Mrs. Rupp and family, J. Sensenman and family, R. N. Atties and family, S. S. Rupp and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. Weber, Mr. and Mrs. E. Wertz, R. B. Shettle and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rupp, H. C. Ryan and family, Mr. and Mrs. F. Ployer, J. Miller and mother, W. Howry and family, Mr. and Mrs. Biedeman, D. E. Ernest and family, George Hoover and family, Bruce Wolf, H. E. Barley and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Sheeley, W. Cocklin, G. M. Wertz and family, Mrs. H. C. Wertz, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Bitner.

RUTH AND NAOMI CLASS ELECTS SOME NEW OFFICERS

The Ruth and Naomi Class of the Enola Methodist Episcopal Sunday School met at the home of Mrs. Roy Bitner, twenty-three members were present. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Mrs. Roy Bitner, president; Mrs. Fry, first vice-president; Mrs. C. H. Miller, second vice-president; Miss Mahina Miller, secretary; Mrs. George Keller, assistant secretary; Mrs. W. L. Troup, treasurer; Mrs. Lighty, pianist; Miss Nancy Bitner, assistant pianist; Miss Evelyn Bitner, organist.

MISS HELEN COLESTOCK ENTERTAINS ON BIRTHDAY

Miss Helen Colestock of 1708 Briggs street gave a party Tuesday evening to celebrate the 15th birthday anniversary of their daughter, Helen Colestock. Games, music and refreshments were enjoyed by the Misses Carrie Clingan, Elizabeth Beam, Esther Fetterhoff, Bertha Fetterhoff, Florence Snyder, Mary Cleland, Marion Colestock and Helen Colestock; Bernard Bonaker, Felix Bonaker, Albert Stout, Russel Etnoyer, Robert Broomhead, William Sheets, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Colestock and children.

Mrs. A. T. Hubley, Jr., of Herr street, is home after a little visit in Scranton.

Mrs. and Mrs. John P. Everts, of State street, are on a trip to Palm Beach, Fla.

SURPRISE MARTIN FOUTZ

Martin L. Foutz, of 528 South Sixteenth street, was pleasantly surprised Tuesday evening by relatives, who came to greet him on his birthday. Music and games were enjoyed. Those who were present were Martin L. Foutz, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey F. Lyter and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey W. Lyter.

VALENTINE SOCIAL

Mrs. Donald C. Paget of 82A North Eighteenth street, gave a valentine social at her home last evening with the following guests in attendance: Miss Margaret Sober, Miss Ruth Demais, Miss Margaret Paget, George Keeler, John Ashburn, Albert Michaels, Mr. and Mrs. John Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Bream, John Buzet, J. S. Supper was served with a centerpiece of daisies, carnations and ferns.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gendall of 1612 Forster street, announce the birth of a daughter, Constance Gendall, Thursday, February 17, 1916.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Houser, of 624 Dauphin street, announce the birth of a son, Norman W. Clouser, Sunday, February 6, 1916. Mrs. Clouser was Miss Edna Massner, prior to her marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph G. Sheridan of Washington, D. C., announced the birth of a daughter, Bertha Marie Sheridan, Monday, February 14, 1916. Mrs. Sheridan was formerly Miss Clara H. Wilson of this city.

DANDRUFF MAKES HAIR FALL OUT

25 cent bottle of "Danderine" keeps hair thick, strong, beautiful.

Girls! Try this! Doubles beauty of your hair in few moments.



Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp. A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, flaky and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance. Get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store, toilet counter, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—chafe all your scalp can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine.—Advertisement.

HOW I KILLED MY SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

Hindoo Secret Banished It So It Never Returned After Electricity and Many Depilatories Had Failed

LET ME HELP YOU ABSOLUTELY FREE

Until nearly middle age I was sorely troubled by hideous Superfluous Hairs. My face was a sight, with a heavy moustache on my upper lip and beard on my chin. My arms were also heavily covered. I tried one thing after another without success. The electric needle only made the growth worse. Finally, my husband, an Officer in the British Army, secured for me a Hindoo Soldier (whose life he saved) the closely-guarded secret of the Hindoo Religion, which secret he used in a few days my hair-growth had entirely disappeared. To-day not a trace of it can be found.

I will send Free and without obligation to any one, full information and complete instructions so that you can follow my example and completely destroy all trace without having to resort to the dangerous electric needle. So stop wasting your money on worthless depilatory preparations and write me today, giving your name and address, stating whether Mrs. or Miss. All I ask is, that you send me a 2c stamp for return postage.

MRS. HUDSON Whose Soldier Husband's Bravery Secured the Hindoo Secret.

IMPORTANT NOTE: Mrs. Hudson belongs to a titled family, high in English Society; she is connected with leading officials there and is the widow of a prominent Officer in the British Army, so you can write her with entire confidence. She has opened an office in America for the benefit of sufferers from Superfluous Hair. Her full address is Mrs. Frederica Hudson, Box 472 E. No. Main Street, Attleboro, Mass.

Bringing Up Father



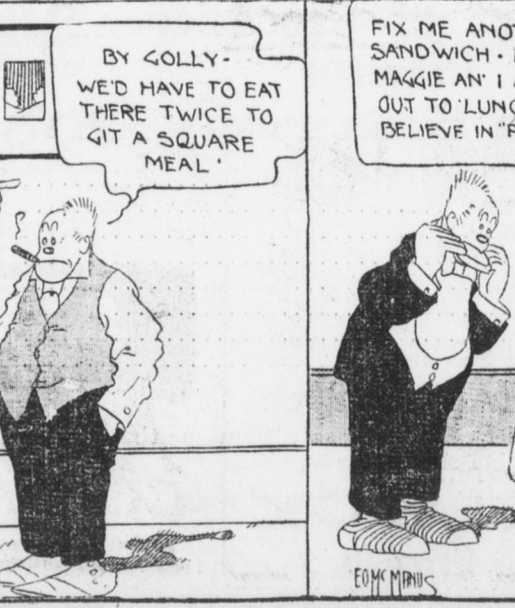
HURRY AND GET DRESSED - WE ARE GOING TO THE SMITHS FOR DINNER -



DO AS I SAY -



BY GOLLY - WE'D HAVE TO EAT THERE TWICE TO GET A SQUARE MEAL -



FIX ME ANOTHER SANDWICH - BELINDA - MAGGIE AN' I ARE GOIN' OUT TO LUNCH - I BELIEVE IN 'PREPAREDNESS'!

