

Plenty of exercise, fresh air, regular hours—is all the prescription you need to avoid Influenza—unless through neglect or otherwise, a cold gets you. Then take—at once

HILLS QUININE

CASCARA

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

Acid-Stomach Ruins Health of Millions

Besides those painful attacks of indigestion; that awful bloated, lumpy feeling after eating and downright stomach misery that you who have experienced it know so well; besides disgusting belching, food-repeating, sour stomach and distressing heartburn—besides all this, ACID-STOMACH undermines the health and saps the strength of millions.

If you don't get rid of those stomach miseries there is no telling where your stomach troubles will end, for it is a well known scientific fact that many serious ailments have their start in an acid-stomach.

Start now—this very day to get rid of your stomach miseries—take EATONIC—the wonderful remedy that absorbs the excess acid from the stomach and brings INSTANT relief. You simply have no idea how much better, stronger and brighter you feel at once. It drives out all the gas and bloating, puts an immediate stop to belching and heartburn, ends stomach suffering and makes it cool, sweet, comfortable and strong.

There can be no further excuse for you to allow acid-stomach to wreck your health—pile up misery upon misery until you get to the point where you feel down and out and that life has lost all its joys. Remember, just as acid-mouth ruins teeth, so acid-stomach ruins health.

Take EATONIC. It's good, just like a bit of candy and makes the stomach feel fine. You can then eat the things you like and what is more, every mouthful you eat will count in creating power and energy. You'll feel so much better—have punch and pep—the power and will to do things and get results, and your stomach misery will be gone.

Take our advice. Get a big box of EATONIC from your druggist today, it costs so little. If it fails to remove your stomach distress, he will refund your money. That is guaranteed, you are to be satisfied or money refunded.

EATONIC
 FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE
 Magic Relief for Bad Stomachs

Finance.
 Father—Can you support her in the manner to which she has been accustomed?
 Suior—Er—there will have to be a financial period.

KIDNEY SUFFERERS HAVE FEELING OF SECURITY

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

Swamp-Root is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs. It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything. According to verified testimony it is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you will find it on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

An Ordinary Condition.
 "She says she'd rather be miserable with me than happy with anybody else."
 "Married life is frequently lived on that basis, my friend."—Judge.

Soothe Itching Skins
 With Cuticura. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry and apply the Ointment. This usually affords relief and points to speedy healing. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25, and 50.—Adv.

Soft Material.
 "Why is it," queried the fair widow, "that they always say a man 'pines' for a woman?"
 "I suppose," growled the fussy old maid, "it's because pine is about the softest wood there is."—Ezraio News.

When Baby Is Coughing
 SHOWERS BABY IN TEARS. It will soothe the Bronchus and loosen the mucus. Perfectly harmless. See directions on the bottle.

When Your Eyes Need Care
 Try Murine Eye Remedy
 It soothes—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists. THE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

The Persian Gulf



On the Shores of the Persian Gulf.

There is a bit of seashore of such vital importance to our world today that thitherward is directed the anxious gaze of all the leaders of the nations. It figures prominently as one of the questions involved in the great war, is the territory of an important campaign, and was, in fact, one of the prime factors in the causation of the war. It has been a region of high importance since the first morning of our civilization, rich alike in history and fable—probably the cradle of western culture, the playground of many empires gone (and perhaps of others yet to come), whose undulating sands and hills hold the ruins of sixty centuries. It is a haunt of fanciful dreams and infinite fascination, a latitude which can lay most plausible claim to the consideration of all of us.

And yet, in our time of knowledge, these coast lands, famous for ages, are scarcely known—no more probably than they were to the curious Greeks of Herodotus' time or to the Chaldeans who studied the stars and the sea a dozen centuries earlier—assuredly no more than they were to the geographers of Baghdad or the merchants of Ispahan in the days of the good Haroun al Raschid, writes Proyer Barneil in the New York World. The Persian gulf lies brooding with the ages. Around its ancient waters are set the luster-shorn crown jewels of Islam. It is a solitude of obscure wonders awaiting exploration.

The Persian gulf is a landlocked body of water of oblong shape lying between Arabia and Persia. It is about five hundred miles long by an average of two hundred miles wide, extending from northwest to southeast. Its outlet to the Indian ocean, the Straits of Ormuz, is less than three hundred miles from the outpost frontier of India, so that a power controlling the gulf, by holding a fortress at the tip of the Pirate coast, the Arabian side of the narrow strait, would have an immediate sailing port for excursions against the empire of the east. Indeed, with proper railroad facilities in Asiatic Turkey, the Persian gulf becomes the logical route to India.

So it is not astonishing that when the heavy spectacles of German scholarship formed an alliance with kaiserlich mustachios the idea of the Northern-to-Persian-gulf railroad cropped up immediately and showed extreme pertinacity. The center of equilibrium in the Orient lies in the control of the Persian gulf.

As in the Days of the Prophet.
 To one side is Persia, to the other Arabia, with crumbled Babylon looking down from the north. Where a fairer setting for the romancer? Along the low, sandy and forbidding west shore lie the provinces of El Hasa and Oman, the latter with that precious territory known as the Pirate coast. Here the various touches of modern culture are perfectly unknown. The Arab holds forth much as he did when the prophet was raising the first ructions of the Islamic storm. And the Arab is a person of wide and deserved reputation. On this coast he is seen in his most characteristic guises—and also in roles comparatively unknown to the outside world. Camels, sand storms and the desert are the usual settings for the burmoused follower of the prophet. But on the Persian gulf coast the Arab has become an expert sailor—and pirate. He follows both of these worthy avocations with all the guile traditional of his breed—and often it is guile quite fantastic to the occidental mind.

The coast has long been a refuge for outlawed characters from western Europe. They partake readily in the

robberies and piracies of the natives, which in spite of English gunboats flourish exceedingly. Slave trading and gun running are lucrative professions, and the warriors of central Asia are enabled to make large amounts of trouble, thanks to the rifles placed in their hands by these hardy rascals of the gulf littoral.

All along the sandy waste lie treasure stores of ruins. Travelers have described half-buried stone formations, the relics of man long before the early civilization of the region. There is a resemblance to the famous stone age work at Stonehenge and other remains of prehistoric man in Europe. Southern Arabia holds the remains of what seems a very early and quite unknown civilization. Excavation may add a new and revolutionary page to the history of culture.

Large parts of Arabia have never been explored by the outsider, some not even by the Arabs themselves, it would seem. The natives will tell you that certain sections are impassable. Some of this may be taken with a trifle of reserve, for wily desert merchants have been known to spread horrifying reports as to the fatal characteristics of this section or that—that the very air is poisoned—thereby frightening away thieving tradesmen from the right of way of well-laden caravans.

Land of Romance and Ruin.

The Persian side shows a rugged bench formation with brilliant cliffs and rocks. There lie Bushire and Basra—from this latter Sindhad, a historical character, sailed on his never-to-be-forgotten voyages. To the interior lie Shiraz and Ispahan, of poetico-romantic glory. It is a land as strange as Araby itself. Take the punishment of slaves. When a slave has misbehaved himself seriously enough he is punished by being freed and left to earn his own living, which virtually consigns him to a lingering death.

Across the Straits of Ormuz, opposite the tip of the Pirate coast, is the once great trading city of Ormuz, now a ruin, showing evidences of vanished magnificence. Western travelers who visited the city in the days of its splendor five hundred years ago used extravagant language in describing the wealth and luxury which prevailed there. But Ormuz after undergoing spectacular ups and downs finally decayed and fell into dust, and is now an object for the philosophic ruminations of the tourist, a cadaver for the dissecting picks and shovels of the archeologist.

There are few ports on this rough coast and the interior is harried by robbers and fractious tribesmen. There are sites and cities untouched by the ravages of tourists, although they have been drummed into the head of the western world by the great Persian poets in their latter-day occidental voyage.

At the narrow northern shore of the Persian gulf lies the ancient land of the Chaldeans. It is here that the storied rivers, the Euphrates and the Tigris, unite and flow into the gulf.

On the Tigris is Bagdad, the city of the Arabian Nights. The ruins of Babylon are near the Euphrates, and the rivers run almost parallel. On every side, on the sands, or more often beneath them, are the decayed remnants of days which stir the imagination of the dilettant, Persian, Chaldean, Arabian—all clustered about the gulf—and the tourist found them not.

Relative Refinement.
 Mrs. Hilrow—And have you ever read "The Inside of the Cup?"
 Mrs. Lobrow—No, but I had an aunt who did. She used to tell fortunes with coffee grounds.

HIS ALL-IMPORTANT QUESTION

Many Things Happened While Eager Young Man Waited Answer That Meant So Much to Him.

He had asked her a question of the greatest importance and one which he felt warranted an immediate reply. She seemed very calm and collected herself much as an Indianapolis street car conductor would collect a nickel fare and one cent for a transfer.

As he searched her face and found nothing but a small brown mole near the end of her nose he knew that she must answer his question. Something told him that she would, but, of course, he didn't know what. Slowly a hectic flush began to suffuse her cheeks. He didn't even know what hectic meant and, therefore, didn't appreciate one when it suffused. He would have recognized a straight flush in an instant.

Must be bound her for a reply? Nope; decidedly nope. Must be ask her again? Nope—or—that is to say, yes—or rather, yes ma'am.

"Well, what do you think of Ger-

many's reply to Mr. Wilson?" he squiggled, alternating from one foot to the other until he had tried all two of them.

"I don't know, George," she responded, as she broke into the chorus of "Don't Feed the Hand That Bites You."—Indianapolis News.

Fair Warning.
 Bob's brother, seeking revenge, had put grass in his sister's slippers after they had been cleaned. Later in the afternoon Bob discovered the mischief and as his sister was about to put on the slippers he came swiftly running toward her, crying out as he did so: "Don't put them on. There's a bird's nest inside and you'll kill the young ones!"

Painful Insinuation.
 Little six-year-old to young aunt showing him a family portrait: "What a funny way that grandpa is dressed, auntie!" Auntie—"That is the way gentlemen dressed more than a hundred years ago." Six-Year-Old—"And when gentlemen dressed like that, what did you wear, auntie?"

Mr. Jenner's Christmas

by Clarissa Mackie
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Set in his library for many hours. WALTERS

HIRAM JENNER frowned darkly as he rode home behind the glass windows of his luxurious limousine. No matter which way he turned his unhappy old eyes he saw evidences of the happy Christmas season; and he had quite determined to ignore Christmas after his only child, Eve, had flouted her father's objections to her marrying a poor young inventor and eloped with George Lane, the aforesaid inventor.

Although Eve had pleaded for forgiveness from her stern parent, Hiram Jenner merely refused to listen to her; he turned a deaf ear to the pleas of her friends in her behalf; returned her letters unopened and in every way possible enacted the role of a hard-hearted and pig-headed father whose daughter had disappointed him.

And the worst of it all was, said Eve's friends, who clung loyally to her, the only objectionable thing about George Lane was that he was an inventor—and that was decidedly an advantage, for sometimes—in fact, quite often—inventors made a lot of money, if that was what was worrying Papa Jenner!

And why should it worry him, they argued, when the Jenner fortune was enough to launch three or four inventors on the sea of success? George Lane was not in Eve's social set, but he was a fine fellow—well educated, well bred and mighty good looking—and they loved each other to distraction.

Hiram Jenner was turning these things over in his tired mind for the hundredth time in the past year. He nourished a bitter resentment and jealousy. That his motherless daughter should have chosen a strange young man—in preference to him! That was the sore point—one of them. The other sore point was that he believed young Lane wanted to marry money so that he could finance his idiotic inventions. Well, he wouldn't get any of the Jenner fortune!

A tire on the limousine blew out at this moment and shattered the train of Mr. Jenner's thoughts.

"I'm afraid we can't get home, sir," reported the chauffeur a moment later. "Shall I call a taxicab, sir?"

"No—I'll take a car home; it's only a few blocks and one is coming now."

So Hiram Jenner left his motor and swung onto the platform of a north-bound Madison avenue car that would leave him within a block of his home.

There was just one seat left and that was in the forward end by the front window of the car. So Mr. Jenner sat down, fumbled for a nickel, and then sat gloomily watching the broad blue-coated back of the motorman on the platform outside.

There was something familiar about that well-shaped head, covered with a crop of thick, fair hair; and the way the shoulders were squared reminded him very strongly of George Lane the night he had ventured to ask Mr. Jenner for his daughter's hand and heart.

"The fellow is on my mind," growled Mr. Jenner to himself, still staring at the fair head beneath the neat cap of the motorman.

Suddenly the man turned his head and Hiram Jenner felt a distinct shock of surprise when he discovered the classic profile of his son-in-law.

"Oho!" So they had fallen upon evil times and the man had given up his foolish inventions and had gone to trolleying! Times must be hard indeed with them. And Eve, how could she stand privation?

Hiram Jenner was worried. He felt a vague sickness as the car became crowded with people laden with Christmas packages. No matter which way he turned he was confronted by Christmas—Christmas—and presents—and happy smiles—and the laughter of children. He remembered how he and Eve used to go Christmas shopping together and—

Was Eve going shopping this Christmas? Had she any money? Was she suffering while her father rolled in luxury—while her father's servants perhaps fared better than Eve herself?

And George Lane—why, the fellow must be made of good stuff after all, for he had gone to work at a menial job rather than beg from his rich

grandfathers quite good enough for them, regard all this testing, placarding and sterilizing as nothing but nonsense—funny when it is not exasperating.

Scouting for Black Walnut.
 The appeal to the boy scouts to make a census of the black walnut in the country has already resulted in giving the forest service definite information concerning the whereabouts and quality of about 15,000,000 feet of black walnut timber. The government

Mountain Top by Horseback.
 To the top of Mount Adams on horseback.

That is the Labor day feat accomplished by Dee Wright, forest ranger, and Mrs. Wright. Over a rough trail and up a series of grades never known to have been negotiated by a horse-woman before, the Wrights attained the 12,307 foot summit of the peak. There they were seen by nine Mannans from Portland, who spent the holiday on a hiking trip.

GIRLS! LOTS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR

A small bottle of "Dandrin" makes hair thick, glossy and wavy.

Removes all dandruff, stops itching scalp and falling hair.



To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Dandrin.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a small bottle of Knowlton's Dandrin now—it costs but a few cents—all drug stores recommend it—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance, freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Dandrin is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp, and it never falls to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Dandrin and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this. Adv.

Traffic Requirements.
 "Why are you driving a mule instead of a horse these days?"
 "I had to have something that could honk."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

How's This for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.
 HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by Druggists for over forty years. Price 50c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A genius is a man who is able to get along without work.

Judge a man's success by the method he used in succeeding.

Your Labor Counts—every ounce of work you do helps some soldier.
 This war was fought as truly in the household and in the workshop as it was in the trenches.

Some of our American women are borne down physically and mentally, by the weakness of their sex. They suffer from backache, dragging sensation, bearing-down pains, very nervous and pain in top of head. If they ask their neighbors they will be told to take a Favorite Prescription of Dr. Pierce's which has been so well and favorably known for the past half century.

Weak women should try it now. Don't wait! Today is the day to begin. This temperance tonic and nerve will bring vim, vigor and vitality. Send Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c. for trial pkg. tablets.

High Privileges.
 Ned—I see where the king and queen of England have been entertaining American editors. Nita (enviously)—Isn't that her luck? Now she'll have her picture in all the papers.

Co-Operation of Catholics and Jews.
 Under a single roof, the Knights of Columbus and the Jewish Welfare board are conducting their activities at Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C. A huge placard covers the side of the building and announces: "Everybody Welcome. Knights of Columbus—Jewish Welfare Board." This is one single instance of the widespread cooperation in the field between welfare agencies of different religious denominations that is a huge factor in the success of the Jewish Welfare board.

Cuticura Heals Itching Burning Skin Troubles
 All itching, from the scalp to the feet, is relieved by Cuticura. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston."

PARKER'S HAIR BALMSAM
 A potent preparation of natural herbs to eradicate dandruff, stop itching, and promote the growth of hair. For Restoring Color and Softening the Scalp. Sold by all druggists. Price 50c.

KWIK-FIX Rubbery Compound repair all inner tubes, auto tires, rubber boots; by mail. Merriam, Freehold, N. J. Dependable.

100 VIEWS U. S. CANTONMENTS
 Camp Gordon, Camp Meade, Camp Dix, Camp Sherman, Camp Wheeler, on post free, all for 50c. POSTAL CARD CO., 25 E. Houston St., New York