

tired every morning?

Get poisons out of the system with Feen-a-mint, the Cheating Gum Laxative. Smaller doses effective when taken in this form. A modern, scientific, family laxative. Safe and mild.



INSIST ON THE GENUINE Feen-a-mint FOR CONSTIPATION

PARKER'S HAIR BALM... FLORESTON SHAMPOO... SPECIAL NOTICE TO STOMACH SUFFERERS...

ROMAN EYE BALM... Applied at night upon retiring will freshen and strengthen the eyes by morning.

Rheumatism Relieved With Meriter... DEPT. 10, 1924 Blue Island Ave., Chicago.

Voices of Great Men Are to Be Perpetuated

The piercing wall of a grief-stricken Korean, the merry song of a Rumanian tailor, the wailing of an American cowboy and the lingering call of a Spanish night watchman are some of the exotic sounds which the non-traveler will shortly be able to hear in an "audible museum" soon to be established in Berlin under the direction of the...

A Friendly Turn Drinkwater—My wife took all my cash. Swigwine—I'll get it back for you—she plays bridge with my wife tomorrow.

No impression is ever made on a mob by calling him one. One of the best of good habits is good humor.

Don't Risk Neglect! Kidney Disorders Are Too Serious to Ignore.

If bothered with bladder irritations, getting up at night and constant backache, don't take chances! Help your kidneys at the first sign of disorder. Use Doan's Pills. Successful for more than 50 years.



ASTHMA DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY... THE PROMPT RELIEF OF ASTHMA... Write for FREE SAMPLE.

Parents and "Contract Baby"



One of America's most famous babies, Owen "Sunny" Moyer, ten weeks old, with his parents, William Kenneth Moyer, Chicago poet, and Mrs. Moyer, the former Miss Ethel Olyette Owen, University of Wisconsin coed, who started a wide controversy when they married by contract.

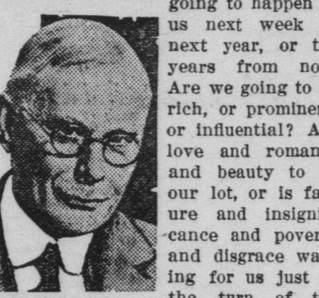
Eclipse Furnishes New Moon Data

Niuaou Island.—The discovery of a new wave length in the spectra of the sun's corona and further information on the movements of the moon were announced recently by American scientists as the fruits of their observation of the solar eclipse here.

HAVING YOUR FORTUNE TOLD

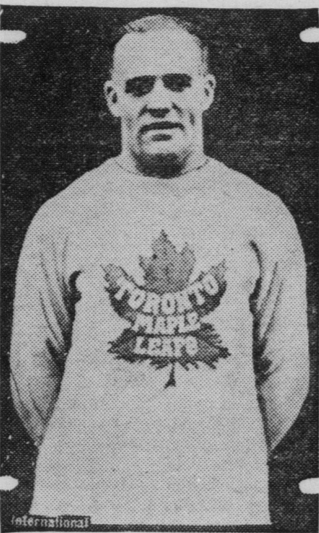
By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK, Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

Very few of us are satisfied with the present. We should like to see ahead, to know what is going to happen to us next week or next year, or ten years from now.



It is our keen interest in these things which makes us eager to know what the cards or the clairvoyant or

STAR HOCKEY PLAYER



Frank "King" Clancy, former star hockey player of the Ottawa Senators and who was purchased by the Toronto Maple Leafs for \$40,000. This is said to be the highest price ever paid for a National league stick-wielder.

LIGHTS OF NEW YORK

By WALTER TRUMBULL

Police Commissioner Edward P. Mulrooney is rather quiet man, but when he is in the mood, one of the most interesting talkers I know. He has a keen, observing mind, a thorough understanding of police problems and the relation between the force and the public, a tremendous knowledge of human nature, and a grand sense of humor.

"Who would have supposed," says Commissioner Mulrooney, "that you ever would see a Tom Thumb golf course on Fifth street? It makes you think that Manhattan real estate may not be so valuable after all. But they are keeping these courses open a little late. I think an ordinance

will be passed to close them at 1 a. m. That's late enough for any golfer to get home. These places are getting to need a little regulation."

I said that Mulrooney had a sense of humor. He also has a sense of drama. He can tell you stories that would keep you listening for hours, and he always holds his suspense and drops his curtain on the big thrills. I asked him whether good detective work—he once was head of the detective bureau—was not mainly perseverance, courage and common sense. He said a fine detective must have more than that, one of his greatest qualifications being the ability to put himself in the other man's place and, from that angle, figure his line of thought. He illustrated his point.

"We got word," said Mulrooney, "that an embezzler, who was badly wanted, was heading for New York on a railroad with his terminal in New Jersey. That meant he would have to come in on a train ferry, so we covered them all. Those were the days of horses; it was before taxicabs had come in. We had received such short notice that by the time the detective who went to the Twenty-third street ferry got there, the boat he wanted to meet was in and the passengers gone. He knew all the hackmen, but that wasn't going to get him anything. They were a tough lot and it was not in their code to help a cop. Still he asked them if they had driven anywhere a man such as he described. No, they had seen no such man. What with handling bags and the confusion of a boat crowd, they had not time to take note of people they drove.

"It was then," continued Mulrooney, "that the man showed real qualities as a detective. 'I'm sorry!' he exclaimed. 'I certainly did want to get that fellow. It's a shame he got away.' 'What did he do?' asked one of the hackmen. 'The detective knew that if he explained the man made off with a lot of dough the hackman would wish him all the luck in the world, so he used a bit of imagination.

"The dirty skunk!" said the hackman. "Now that I come to think of it, I do remember a man like that one you describe. The driver who took him isn't back yet, but he'll be back in a minute and we'll find out where he went. You wait."

"So the detective waited. Sure enough, the driver returned and all the hackmen gathered around him, as eager as the detective for news of his fare. When he heard the details, he took the detective in his back and made good time to a hotel. There was the man, who soon was on his way to the police station. The hackman certainly had done their bit in the capture, but they had acted under a slightly mistaken impression.

"You see," concluded Mulrooney, "the detective hadn't mentioned embezzlement. He told them that the man had murdered his old mother and cut off her head with a razor." (© 1929, Bell Syndicate.)

CEREMONIAL BEAUTY



The soft texture of velvet serves to set off the regal beauty of this evening ensemble. The gown of royal blue velvet follows the princess silhouette, and the jacket is elaborately embroidered in silver metallic thread and applied with shawl leaves. The wide cuffs and shawl collar are of platinum fox.

Boxing Is New "Study" Aberdeen, S. D.—Boxing has been added to the curriculum of the Northern State Teachers' college.

Father Sage Says: A girl may refuse a man because she feels sure he will propose again; but a widow never takes such chances. She's through gambling.

Mohicans Take "Warpath" of Whites

Norwich, Conn.—The last of the Mohicans are on the warpath. They have formed forth to fight what they term encroachment of the white man on their hallowed precincts and they have armed themselves with the legal weapons of their pale faced brethren instead of with the more destructive instruments of their aboriginal forebears.

The Mohicans, or rather their descendants, have brought suit in Superior court against the state of Connecticut, its attorney general, the city and town of Norwich and others, demanding \$1,000,000 for the alleged desecration of a small Indian burial ground near here, in which the body of the great sachem, Chief Uncas, supposedly is buried.

Elyth B. Gray and others, who describe themselves as heirs of the great Uncas, charge the defendants with preventing them from continuing to use the burial ground as a cemetery, that monuments there have been destroyed or removed, and that the so-called reservation has been cut up into building lots.

All told there are not more than 100 descendants of the tribe about which James Fenimore Cooper wrote such fantastic and romantic tales. None of these are full blooded, virtually all being white mixed. They live on what they call "the reservation," a small plot of land at Mohegan, on the west bank of the Thames river four miles from here. In reality, it is not a reservation, for it is not under federal or state supervision.

The burial ground involved in the suit is a 16 acre plot. It is studded with several gravestones, one of which marks the supposed last resting place of Uncas. The noted chieftain's grave

is marked by an obelisk monument about seven feet high. Across the face of one side is the inscription "Uncas."

The obelisk has an interesting history. Its base was laid in 1833 in the presence of President Andrew Jackson and a few members of his cabinet, who journeyed by stage coach to Norwich especially for the occasion. Then,

it seemed, the Norwichtites forgot about finishing the memorial until the fall of 1840, when the money to complete it was collected at a Harrison-Tyler campaign meeting.

Finally, on July 4, 1842, the obelisk was raised over the base.

Sheep were first brought to America by the Spaniards under Coronado.

Sights We'll Never See

THE HENPECKED HUSBAND WHO FINALLY ASSERTS HIMSELF—AND GETS AWAY WITH IT.



SUCH IS LIFE--What a Difference!



By Charles Sughroce

STOMACH UPSET, SOUR? THIS WILL COMFORT

Don't let sour stomach, gas, indigestion make you suffer. And don't use crude methods to get relief.

Just take a spoonful of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a glass of water. It instantly neutralizes many times its volume in excess acid. It will probably end your distress in five minutes.

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is the perfect way to end digestive disorders due to excess acid for men, women, children—and even babies. Endorsed by doctors, used by hospitals.

Your druggist has the 25c and 50c sizes. Insist on the genuine.

Explorer's Human Side

Revealed by Greeting At the time Admiral Richard E. Byrd was in the city the human side of the distinguished guest was plainly displayed.

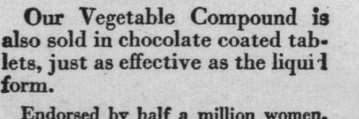
As the procession moved along, a Boy Scout in all his glory drew up on a motorcycle and saluted, as usual a Boy Scout can, and offered to Admiral Byrd the greetings of the scouts of the city.

Further along the line of march an urchin was watching for his hero, and when he spotted him, with a wave of his grimy hand as a salute, he called out: "Hello there, Dickie."

Governor Leslie, fearful that Byrd's dignity might be offended, apologized with the words, "Training certainly shows, doesn't it?"

Byrd said: "Yes, I guess it does, but I don't know but what I'm for the dirty-faced kid, after all, for they're all boys under the skin and his greeting was surely spontaneous." —Detroit Free Press.

Carry Your Medicine In Your Handbag



Our Vegetable Compound is also sold in chocolate coated tablets, just as effective as the liquid form.

Endorsed by half a million women, this medicine is particularly valuable during the three trying periods of maturity, maternity and middle age.

98 out of 100 report benefit Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Mule Mourner at Funeral

Faithful to the end, the mule of the late Hugh Morrison, of Irvine, Scotland, was one of the chief mourners at his master's funeral.

The animal is twenty-two years old, and for 11 years has been almost a constant companion of Morrison.

After working hours it accompanied him on his walks into the country, following him about like a dog. At the funeral it followed immediately behind the hearse, and after the ceremony it was with great difficulty that the pet could be persuaded to leave the cemetery.

for Coughs Take

Boschee's Syrup and coughing stops at once! Relieves where others fail. Contains nothing injurious—but, oh, so effective! GUARANTEED.

Boschee's Syrup

Free Hint "How is it, Mary, that your husband is always willing to get you such beautiful clothes?"

"I burn holes in my dresses with a cigarette and he thinks he has done it. To comfort me, he buys me a finer frock."—Kikeriki, Vienna.

Unreal pleasures of life are the most expensive.

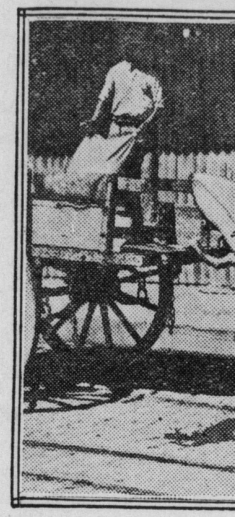
Hoxley's Croup Remedy, the life savor of children, 50 cents. Druggists of Kells Co., Newburgh, New York.

Don't cry over spilt milk—call the cat.

OVER 80 YEARS OF EFFECTIVE USE

PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES... Bladder and Kidney Trouble... At all drug stores H. PLANTEN & SON, INC. 93 Henry Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

What is L



Scene at

(Prepared by the National Society, Washington, D. C.)

B

ter of a million square miles of forest are being made up of so many regions that the average do little more than acquiesce with a limited area. But the methods have at least stretched the area that is eroded by a brief tour. Now the first familiar feature that the air traveler sees is Amazon delta does not run on land bridges, as do the Ganges and the Mississippi. prodigious loads of mologists say its delta covers 300 miles past its present But now the ocean is rapidly into the continent. And you see how this goes on. freak of nature, the sea is land huge waves of white big fumes in many places led the trees. Elsewhere, dead trees, once covered and killed, and then exposed the advancing sea waves them out by the roots.

Rush of the Amazon

And the Para, or south of delta, you notice, is higher than the coast of Brazil, north of the Amazon delta. Maracaibo Island and the Maracay river the famous bore is at its best. When its roar can be heard six speed is ten to fifteen knots and anything in its path away.

Look down on all these rip tides and shallows, and why skippers dread navigating these waters. Changes in lines are constant; shoals form only to be washed away banks which a few years showed above the sea are eroded with trees. Bad lights lack of good charts, ever shifting bring many ships to a halt.

Even the many small mangrove boats, their cabins that and their sails made of cloth, have their own row with wind, tide, and mud. San Luis from the air pact, red-roofed town of m and narrow streets. It was fort built by the French after Louis XIII. The town is on a narrow strip of land, and a railway connects the mainland. It is a thriving see new buildings going side wonderful old houses of fancy glazed tiles, art statuary lifted above the

Scenes Along the Coast

At the mouth of the Amazon north of it Brazil is very once you quit the Amazon get well on your way downing coast toward the great of northeast Brazil, like soaking jungles and mud flats to a parched and sunburnt mile-long sand dunes bare long as the shores of Sicily placed a few camels under clumps of coconut trees—see being smothered by sand 60 feet high—you would good a desert picture as Bagdad to Cairo.