

TOO WEAK TO DO ANYTHING

A Serious Feminine Illness Remedied
By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Casco, Wis.—"After the birth of each of my children I had displacement and was so weak I couldn't do anything I found a book about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound so thought I would try it, and after taking it I soon felt better. That was fifteen years ago and I have felt well ever since except that I had a slight attack of the trouble some time ago and took some more of your Compound and was soon all right again. I always recommend your medicine and you may publish my testimonial for the benefit of other women."—Mrs. JULIA BERO, Jr., R. 1, Box 99, Casco, Wis.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills in this country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials prove this fact.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

An Indecision.

"My boy Josh has been readin' a lot o' books about agriculture," said Farmer Cornfossel.

"Then he's going to settle down and help run the place!"

"I d'no yet. I'm afraid he's about concludin' that farmin' is pretty hard work except when it's took up as a literary pursuit."

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine Double Strength is now guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely.

That is the only cure needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as it is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

New York's Great Fire.

One of New York's greatest fires started on September 21, 1776, six days after the British captured the city. Trinity church and 493 other buildings were destroyed, says Gas Logic.

The Absorbing Question.
Knickers—"What did Jones say when lightning struck him?"—Bocker—"Wondered where it got the kick."

Case Seemed Hopeless

Use of Doan's, However, Brought Complete Recovery and the Results Have Been Lasting.

"I used to think my back would surely break," says Mrs. H. S. Fox, prominent lodge woman, 340 Carpenter Street, Reading, Pa. "My back pained me constantly. I was as helpless as a baby and a nurse had to stay with me all the time. The kidney secretions burned and passed as often as every ten minutes. Sometimes my eyes were almost closed by the swollen sacs beneath them and my limbs, too, swelled twice their normal size. For almost a year I was practically helpless and never seemed to get down stairs again. I had been told that nothing could be done for me, and had given up all hope of ever getting better. My condition was critical when I was told about Doan's Kidney Pills. I began using them and the results made me hopeful of getting well again. The pain in my back eased up and my swollen limbs started to look more natural. I kept on using Doan's and became entirely well. I owe my life to Doan's."

Sworn to before me,
HARRY WOLF, Notary Public.
Get Doan's at Any Store, 80c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Prayed for Cure Finds it After 10 Years

Food Would Sour and Boil

—Teeth Like Chalk

Mr. Herbert M. Gessner writes from his home in Berlin, N. H.:

I had stomach trouble over ten years; kept getting worse. I tried everything for relief but it came back worse than ever. Last fall I got awfully bad; could only eat light loaf bread and tea. In January I got so bad that what I would eat would sour and boil; my teeth would be like chalk. I suffered terribly. I prayed every day for something to cure me. One day I read about EATONIC and told my wife to get me a box at the drug store as I was going to work at 4 p. m. I took one-third of it and began to feel relief; when it was three-fourths gone, I felt fine and when it was used up I had no pains. Wife got me another box but I have felt the pain but twice. I used five tablets out of the new box and I have no more stomach trouble. Now I write to tell you how thankful I am that I heard of EATONIC. I feel like a new man; I eat what I like, drink plenty of water, and it never hurts me at all.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 27-1920.

Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

America Is to Have Own Oberammergau



LOS ANGELES.—After nearly a century of pilgrimages to the Bavarian Tyrol, America is to have its own Oberammergau. In California, among the hills of Hollywood, there is a canyon, a half-hour's journey from Los Angeles but seemingly miles away from the world. The sides of the hills that form the canyon almost meet, forming the proscenium arch of a theater of nature.

When Mrs. W. Yorke Stevenson of Philadelphia saw the canyon, the plans of the big idea unfolded themselves to her. Possibilities of a new world Oberammergau had been in her mind for some time, and the enthusiastic approval of her project had come from many religious leaders and interested laymen. And so Mrs. Stevenson bought the canyon and has since transcribed the gospel into a dramatic presentation of the life of Christ.

"I have wanted for a long time to see established in this country a place that Americans would hold sacred—a place to which pilgrimages would be made," said Mrs. Stevenson when the play was written and everything was ready for beginning the work this summer.

"Now, if ever, seems the time to start. After the war and the unquiet of peace, people are turning to religion as a source of relief.

"But it must be made very clear, everywhere, that the play will not be given unless the people want it and support it."

Since 1840 thousands of world wanderers, religious enthusiasts and many others have turned their footsteps to Oberammergau, where every ten years the peasants present the Passion play. The Oberammergau Passion play lasts eight hours, with time allowed in the middle of the day for refreshment. The play itself confined its action to the last week of the life of Christ. The American pilgrimage play depicts the whole life of Christ, and the words of the Savior are given literally without alteration, substitution or interpretation. The performance will last only three hours.

It is planned to give the play every year during two summer months.

So Much Feminine Beauty Is Dangerous

CHICAGO.—The sisters Di Foine, Josephine, eighteen, and Theresa, seventeen, en route to a soft drink bar near their home, 817 South Aberdeen street, entered into a discussion of their respective feminine charms.

Antoinette Litrento, sixteen years old, 509 South Aberdeen street, paused on her way back from the soft drink bar, and listened.

"Huh!" she said. "I'm lovelier than both of you put together."

"What a long tall our cat has got!" said Josephine.

"And what a sour look!" said Theresa.

"You're jealous of me," said Antoinette. "You know I'm lots better looking than either of you. My ma told me so—and she ain't the only one either."

The argument grew. So did a crowd. So did the noise. The disturbance attracted the attention of Mrs. Di Foine and of Mrs. Litrento. They rushed to the aid of their darlings and became oratorical.

Soon the crowd saw a distressing spectacle. Blows were struck. Hair, beautiful hair, was pulled, not to say yanked. Beautiful nails cut daintily scratches in peach-blown cheeks and noses that were beautiful only skin case?"

The crowd yelled with delight. Men shouted: "Go to it." Women shrieked. But the beauties and their mothers fought on; three on one side, two on the other. It looked like defeat for the Litrentos. Antoinette dashed into her home for a knife. Mrs. Di Foine received a wound. The police came. All the disputants were put in the patrol wagon. Beauties or not.

Ambulance Surgeon McElroy sewed up the cut in Mrs. Di Foine's head, using six stitches.

"Hold the two mothers," the lieutenant said, "and the girl who did the cutting."

"I don't care," said Antoinette. "I am the best looking, and the judge will tell the world so when he sees me in court. Ma, where's my vanity case?"

Even More Universal Than United States

ME COMPRENEZ-VOUS?
JE TAIME
OUI MON CHERE

NEW YORK.—Mlle. Emilienne Romeuf of Orleans, France, could speak no Italian. Signor Nicola Raspa of Brooklyn, Pa., could speak no French when they met on the good ship La Savoie from Havre for New York. But with the aid of a French-Italian dictionary and an Italian-French ditto—say nothing of the universal language that speaks from hand to hand and eye to eye, they got to understand each other very well on the smooth, moonlit crossing. And so in the office of the Travelers' Aid society, Lexington avenue and Forty-fifth street, Signor Raspa announced that they would be married as soon as the society found him to be a proper person.

Mlle. Romeuf charmingly smiled assent. Signor Raspa is an American citizen who has been studying singing in Rome, the city of his nativity. He was on his way back to his Pennsylvania home when he encountered Mlle. Romeuf.

The unusual part of this romance—aside from the dictionary courtship—is that the French girl was on her way here to be married to another man, Sergt. Ray Hewlet of Findlay, O., when she met the Italian singer.

As soon as this meeting occurred, she said through an interpreter, she knew she did not really love the soldier. So when La Savoie docked she and Signor Raspa endeavored to avoid Sergeant Hewlet, who was at the pier to meet the ship. But he found them, and Mlle. Romeuf had to confess that she did not wish to marry him.

Hewlet did not readily give up hope. He has sent a cablegram to the girl's parents, telling them of her change of heart, and asked them to use their influence upon her. They met in Orleans 18 months ago, when his regiment was billeted in the town.

Winds of Colorado

DENVER.—Airplanes have been flying around the Colorado Rockies of late, and aviators have been boasting that the winds of the Continental Divide didn't amount to much after all. Planes have flown over the high peaks of the Front range from the West. A plane went up from Estes Park and circled around Long's Peak (14,255). But the other day an airplane left Denver for Glenwood Springs—westward over the divide—and got a hint of what winds sometimes do among the high peaks.

Buffeted by a gale which swept over the backbone of the continent at a velocity of 60 miles an hour, forcing his 163-horsepower Curtiss biplane back and down, Walter M. Ainslie, president of the Colorado Aviation corporation, was compelled to abandon his attempt to fly from Denver to Glenwood Springs, and made a forced landing two miles this side of Golden.

For one and one-half hours the big plane wrestled with the storm. Ainslie and his mechanician, Harold Park, then turned back. Riding with the wind, they covered in ten minutes the distance which had taken nearly one and one-half hours against the wind.

When they landed at Golden the airplane motor was burned out.

They were within two miles of the top of the continental divide when they were forced back.

The wind, rushing over the divide, has a downward sweep on this side so it was impossible for them to hold their altitude. From 14,000 feet they were blown down to 11,000. Then they managed to climb to 15,000 feet, only to be driven down to 11,000 again.

"Several times we had to go into a nose dive to right the ship," said Ainslie. "Time after time we were blown into tail-spins. The air was terribly rough and it was an awful job to keep the ship righted."

Satin and lace join forces in the

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Parasols Are Again Unfurled



TIME out of mind gay and dainty parasols have flaunted their bright colors in the midsummer's sun and cast their soft or glowing shadows over fair faces. But during the war they did not flourish. Being among the luxuries that could be dispensed with and for other reasons, they were not so much used. This season, however, finds them revived, and with midsummer just around the corner, they have come out in considerable force and in distinct styles. Many of them appear to take their cue from midsummer millinery, showing a repetition of the fabrics and colors used in hats, and there are parasols for dress, street and country wear that correspond to dress, tailored and sports hats. The simpler designs outnumber the more elaborate ones.

For wear with almost any frock the green parasol with bands of black, or cross bars of black, and all white or white and black designs have the faculty of making a pleasing ensemble. But if one is not confined to single choice, the made-to-match parasol, of the same materials as the hat worn with it, is smarter than any other. For the street there are navy blue and white combinations in which white or black figures as a border and in folds of the same combination, match a sea breeze in coolness, and those green silk parasols, with bands of black, sug-

gest cool, leafy shadows cast by the trees. One of these is shown in the picture with handle in black and white enamel, and this model proves very practical. Black and white handles, furnished with large rings to slip over the wrist when the parasol is furled, have proved very popular. Hanging the parasol in this way is about the easiest and safest way of caring for it when it is out of duty as a protector from the sun. There are a number of bracelet ideas in handles, including those of narrow black ribbon with gold or silver slides that carry engraved monograms.

A wide-brimmed hat of faille silk overlaid with lace and having a frill of lace about the brim-edge, makes a soft shadow over the face that is deepened and widened by a parasol to match. As shown in the picture, the set is developed in black silk and white lace, but the color that underlies the lace is a matter for individual choice.

Wide white lace with a border provides a means of covering a parasol and hat like this with very little trouble; any seamstress can accomplish the work.

The "country club" set shown in the third picture includes a scarf with the hat and parasol so that there are three pieces in it. Pink indestructible crepe is used for this set, and the braid and embroidery decorations are in the same color.

Athena Smiles on Satin Gowns



ONSIDERATION of evening gowns leads us into that realm of apparel where beauty is the paramount and almost the sole consideration. All that the looms have to offer in rich and exquisite products goes into their fashioning and inspires their creators. Satin and ribbons are translated into such clothes, in the two gowns pictured, as must certainly win an approving smile from the goddess of spinners and weavers.

Designers have adopted a trick of adding that "splendor dear to women" to the average evening gown by introducing rich and remarkable ribbons into their composition. Beautiful satin and airy tulle are the same in one or another lovely dress, but a flavor of magnificence pervades a gown when a distinctive and royal ribbon becomes a part of it. This is emphasized in the sleeveless, low-cut model pictured. It has a slip of plain satin, bodice of sequins and plaited overdrapes of tulle with medallions in two sizes. A glorious ribbon, in metallic brocade, begins as a girdle, becomes a drapery at the right side, a cascade at the left and ends in a train, trailing from bow and ends of tulle.

Pongee dresses are quite the rage in juvenile society this season. Touches of embroidery in contrasting colors, self-ruffles, self-tucking and cording are perhaps the most popular trimming touches.

Cuffs of Fine Linen.

Street frocks of black taffeta are finished with very deep circular cuffs of the same, with a turn-back cuff of white handkerchief linen.

Plaited Serge Skirts.

Plaited serge skirts are much in favor.

First in America

TRINER'S

American Elixir

Bitter Wine

Brought to the American market 30 years ago as the first Bitter Wine. It is still first and second to none. Unsurpassed for poor appetite, headaches, constipation, flatulence and other stomach troubles.

At all drug stores and dealers in medicines.

JOSEPH TRINER COMPANY
1333-45 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Gold Medal



Grand Prix



Girls! Girls!! Clear Your Skin With Cuticura

Soap 25c; Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.