

REMARKABLE RECOVERY

Extraordinary Curative
Power of Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I want to let you know what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I had organic troubles and am going through the Change of Life. I was taken with a pain in my side and a bad headache. I could not lie down, could not eat or sleep. I suffered something terrible and the doctor's medicine did me no good at all—my pains got worse instead of better. I began taking the Vegetable Compound and felt a change from the first. Now I feel fine and advise any one going through the Change of Life to try it, for it cured me after I had given up all hopes of getting better. You can publish this and I will tell any one who writes to me the good it has done me."—Mrs. MARGARET DANZ, 743 N. 25th Street, Phila., Pa. It hardly seems possible that there is a woman in this country who will continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, proving beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other medicine in the world.

DON'T DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief in

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles and National Remedy of Holland since 1896. Three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.



KEMP'S BALSAM WILL STOP THAT COUGH GUARANTEED



Vaseline

PETROLEUM JELLY

For burns, cuts,
sprains and all
skin irritations.
Relieves dryness
of scalp.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
State Street New York

Stomach on Strike 20 Years Eatonie Settled It!

"Eatonie is wonderful," says C. W. Burton. "I had been a sufferer from stomach trouble for 20 years and now I am well."

Eatonie gets right after the cause of stomach troubles by taking up and carrying out the acidity and gases and of course, when the cause is removed, the sufferer gets well. If you have sourness, belching, indigestion, food repeating or any other stomach trouble, take Eatonie tablets after each meal and find relief. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

California—Garden of World. Beautiful Art Book on charms and advantages of So. Calif.; interesting, instructive. Color View. Information on climate, products, industries, etc. \$1.00. E. F. Dickerson, Pasadena, Cal.

Deep-Seated Coughs
develop serious complications if neglected. Use an old and time-tested remedy that has given satisfaction for more than fifty years.

PISO'S

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 44-1920.

Home Town Helps

CITY HAS ITS DISADVANTAGES

No "Neighbors" There, as There Are in the Smaller Towns of the Country.

A big town offers advantages. There are unusual facilities for spending money, impressive buildings to suggest man's importance and show houses where one may be entertained, at a price, by experts in the entertaining business. There are smooth streets to encourage the consumption of gasoline and smooth promoters to encourage the cutting of eyeteeth. There are pedestrians wearing the latest styles and newspapers chuckling over the latest scandals.

But there are no neighbors. In a city a good neighborhood is a part of town inhabited by people who have plenty of spending money. In a small town a good neighborhood is one inhabited by people who make good neighbors.

A good neighbor is one who bids you good morning, calls to ask what he can do when you are sick, borrows your garden tools, keeps his chickens and children at home, never plays his phonograph after ten o'clock at night and takes a mild interest in all of your affairs. He calls you Tom, if you happen to be a Tom, and feels free to enter your house by the kitchen door if that is the more convenient way. Are there any such in great cities?

When the wife bakes and has unusually good luck the best loaf goes to the neighbor. It expresses friendship and her commendable pride in good craftsmanship. After a few days the loaf returns in the form of a cherry pie, hot from the oven, or a bowl of dumplings cooked in the home-made blackberry wine left from the boiling of a ham. If one of the children cuts a finger the neighbor has iodine. He offers it freely, for tomorrow night he may forget to bring home a can of tobacco.

Small-town people are one big family. If their mode of life makes secrets impossible, it also lessens the number of things that should be kept secret; and their interest in one another—an interest that might be very annoying to a big-town man—is inspired by kindness rather than curiosity.

The man who asked "Who is my neighbor?" was not a small-town man, else he would have known.—Robert Quillen in the Saturday Evening Post.

MAKE WAR ON THE ANTS

Destructive Little Creatures May Be Routed by Hot Water or Kerosene Emulsion.

Ants are quite troublesome in some localities. They almost destroy large areas of otherwise healthy grass. There are two methods of routing this enemy. One is to locate each hill and pour boiling water over it, or kerosene emulsion where the hot water is apt to injure the plants. Bisulphide of carbon can be used, but it is more expensive than the other remedies. This insecticide has the advantage of being more penetrating and follows the intricacies of the tunnels of the hills therefore destroying all the inhabitants.

Remove Seed Pods.

It seems unnecessary to suggest that each day you remove all dead leaves and flowers, but some fond gardeners do neglect this phase of the work. You know if you don't do this two things are sure to happen: First your garden appears untidy, and second your flowers develop seed pods, and this means the energies of the plant are all devoted to maturing seeds and not to sending forth new growth, and hence you have fewer and fewer and finally no flowers.—Exchange.

Urges Parks for the People.

Recreation has an important place in the new movement to enlarge the system of federal and state forest reservations and parks and to acquire woodland parks for municipalities, says the American Forestry Magazine of Washington, D. C. While the occasion for such reservations is frequently the protection of watersheds, timber production, or other public benefits, all of the areas afford opportunities for outdoor recreation. Equally true it is that recreation has an important place in the demand for a large program of road improvement and extension.

The Small Town Rules.

The small town rules America because, instead of being a place of hotels, restaurants and amusements, it is a place for normal living—where men walk home to lunch from their offices and mow their own front lawns and weed the backyard garden and bid their neighbors across either fence the time of day; where they not only live in today, but remember yesterday and plan for tomorrow; where families and communities retain, cherish and transmit traditions. There beats the heart of America.—Omaha Bee.

Wise Old Jud.

Jud Tunkins says people ought to think twice before they speak; and some of 'em ought to think four or six times before they try to sing.

OUCH! SUCH PAIN! It Takes You Right in the Back!



SOMETIMES IN THE ARM, HIP OR FOOT,

It's all due to an over-abundance of that poison called uric acid. The kidneys are not able to get rid of it. Such conditions you can readily overcome, and prolong life by taking

ing Anuric." This can be obtained at almost any drug store, in tablet form.

LAPORTE, IND.—"I suffered for nearly a year with sciatica. I was unable to work for two months in the spring and about three weeks in the fall. I took electric treatment and several different kinds of medicine, but got no relief until I came into possession of a bottle of Doctor Pierce's Anuric (anti-uric-acid) Tablets, which I took in accordance with directions. One week after I started taking Anuric I went back to work in a greatly improved condition, and to-day, no matter what the weather is I have no pain from sciatica, so I will recommend the Anuric Tablets to all who are suffering from rheumatism."—GLEN HINES, 423 Washington Street.



First in America



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.



NR Tonight Tomorrow Alright



PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling,
Restores Color and
Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.
Sells at 50c and \$1.00 per Bottle.
Hiscox Chem. Wks. Pathecoque, N. Y.

HINDERCOX'S
Removes Corns, Cal-
luses, etc. Stops all pain, ensures comfort to the
feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at drug
store. Hiscox Chemical Works, Pathecoque, N. Y.

Comfort Baby's Skin With Cuticura Soap And Fragrant Talcum

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

HOXSIE'S CROUP REMEDY

Relieves and cures Whooping Cough and
congestion. No opium. No nausea.

FRECKLES

Billy's Natural History.

Billy—I saw a garter snake a yard

and a half long today.

Paul—Never; garter snakes don't

grow that long.

Billy—Well, I thought it must have

been a garter snake, it was wrapped

around the limb of a tree.

Wings of riches are as unsatisfac-

tory as the stings of poverty.

MURINE

YOUR EYES

Night and Morning,
Have Strong, Healthy
Eyes. If they Tingle,
Smart or Burn, if Sore,
Irritated, Inflamed or
Grated, use Murine
often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for
Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for
Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

IN THE SUBWAY

By VIRGINIA KEYES.

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Thank goodness, the whole thing will be done quietly," Mrs. Francis Talfourd murmured to herself as she stood watching the noonday crowd pouring into the subway. Her gown of gray, clinging material, with its wide, child-like collar of delicate, white lace seemed strangely out of place among the smart tailored suits of the working girls hurrying past. A gray velvet hat with a single ornament of twisted silver ribbon fitted close over her coiled brown hair. No, there would be no disgusting publicity.

Somewhere a clock struck the half-hour. Mrs. Talfourd became impatient. Strange, Francis was late. He had insisted that she should meet him there and that they should go together on the subway. How much easier to have called for him at the office with her little electric!

In spite of herself she began to think about the first time she had seen Francis. Then he had been a secretary in her father's office. She remembered his straight shoulders and the peculiar habit he had of becoming quite red when one looked at him. How different from the young men who flitted about the fashionable hotels and drove long, low-seated roadsters!

She remembered how curiously happy she had been the day he timidly invited her to a concert. How proud she felt, proud of his erect bearing, his energetic manner of speaking and his flashing smile. Then, too, the night she had given up a dance to go to walk with him, and he had told her that he loved her.

Mrs. Talfourd caught her breath hastily. She must not think of such things. One should not think of such things when one was going to a lawyer's to get a divorce. She must remember how impossible it was for them to live happily together. She could not go without the things she had always been accustomed to. For two dreadful months she had lived within Francis' salary, denying herself all the expensive luxuries she loved so much. Then her father had died and she had slowly drifted back into the old way. Why should she not spend her father's money? He had worked all his life for his only daughter might have everything. Yet Francis wanted her to live upon his salary alone. Ridiculous! There had been quarrels, rather bad quarrels, and now she was waiting for Francis at the subway entrance. A clock struck one.

A tired-looking man separated himself from the crowd and came hastily toward her. His well-fitting suit was worn and his cuffs were frayed. "Sorry, Blanche," he said briskly. "There was a little extra work that had to be finished. However, this is the last time I'll keep you waiting, you know."

As they went down into the subway she began to open her beaded bag. "I pay my wife's fare," he said grimly, and the lines about his mouth hardened noticeably.

They entered the car and found a seat in silence. Mrs. Talfourd looked straight before her. Stations flashed by, spots of light and color, nothing more. The crowds ebbed and flowed.

Suddenly the car stopped. There was no station. They must be under the river. Mrs. Talfourd sighed with relief. It was probably waiting for another car to pass. Then the lights went out. Mrs. Talfourd had been afraid of the dark ever since she was a wee tot, who clung in terror to her governess' hands as they went through the dark hall into the brilliantly lighted nursery. Now she shivered a little in the darkness and touched Francis' sleeve gently to make sure he was still there.

His voice rang out clearly above the others: "We will be going in a few minutes. The car often stops like this."

Mrs. Talfourd was reminded of the first month of their marriage, when she cooked for Francis in a four-room apartment. How happy Francis had been, no matter how disgracefully the dinner turned out! Something startled her from her thoughts, the low moans of a frightened woman. In the deadly stillness that followed there was a low, dripping sound. Mrs. Talfourd clenched her hands and began to count the drops in a stupid way. Now there was the sound of running water, no longer drops. It was the river. The car would soon be flooded.

"Francis," she whispered. Her throat was strangely dry.

"Yes, dear," he said softly, and she felt his arm close tight about her. Not a ray of light penetrated the darkness, only that maddening trickling. On the other side of the car a man was praying in a husky voice and a woman was sobbing.

"Dear," it was months since she had said that word. "Dear," she whispered again, and she felt his breath against her cheek. In that instant of happiness she forgot that she would soon die. In that same moment the car was flooded, not with water, but with dazzling light, and again they were rattling noisily through the tunnel.

Blindly they left the car. Mrs. Talfourd, still clinging to her husband's arm, found herself in the street filled with sunshine. The crowds surged by unnoticed.

"Francis," she murmured, flushing in confusion. "Do you suppose if we hurried we could find a four-room apartment and move in tonight?"

WRIGLEYS

The children love
Wrigley's—and it's
good for them.

Made under conditions of
absolute cleanliness and
brought to them in Wrigley's
sealed sanitary package.

Satisfies the craving for
sweets, aids digestion, sweet-
ens breath, allays thirst and
helps keep teeth clean.

Costs little, benefits much.

Still 5c
Everywhere
THE FLAVOR
LASTS



Spohn's Distemper Compound

to break it up and get them back in condition. Twenty-six years' use has made "Spohn's" indispensable in treating Coughs and Colds, Influenza and Distemper, with their resulting complications, and all diseases of the throat, nose and lungs. Acts marvelously as a preventive, acts equally well as a cure. 60 cents and \$1.20 per bottle at drug stores.

SPHOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, Goshen, Ind.

MILL GIRLS MARRY YOUNG

Many Villages in the South Where There Are Absolutely No Old Maids Found.

A village without an old maid sounds somewhat like a fairy tale, but several such places exist down below the Mason and Dixon line.

"All the women get married in the mill villages of South Carolina, and at an early age," says a Y. W. C. A. industrial secretary stationed at Greenville, where she works among the girls in 13 mills.

Perhaps economic independence has something to do with it, as marriage is not looked upon by the girls as a meal ticket, but as a fifty-fifty proposition. The wives do not give up their jobs but keep right on working.

"That the textile industry in South Carolina absorbs a large number of women as well as men workers is not surprising, considering the fact that there are as many as 15 mills in 29 counties. With the population of the state estimated at 1,500,015 people, 62,904 are mill workers, and 190,238 are dependents on mill pay. The valuation of the mills is \$75,000,000 and the weekly pay roll is \$1,000,000.

Her Turn.

A wife should be a helpmeet," remarked the near-philosopher. "That's my view, exactly," replied Mr. Glipping. "Only the other day I reminded Mrs. Glipping that I washed our dinner the last time, but she didn't take the hint."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Mixed Speech.

"There goes a fellow who's a high flyer." "You don't say! What's his altitude record?"

HAD FAITH IN OLD ADAGE

John D. Rockefeller Enters Mean Man He Once Knew in the Championship Stakes.

John D. Rockefeller once said to a New York reporter:

"The poorest way to wealth is the mean way. In Richmond, where I was born, we had a mean man, a very mean man; yet the fortune he left was a small—you might say a mean one."

"At a church supper one night this man cut the corner of his lip with his knife. All searched their pocketbooks, but nobody had any court-plaster. What was to be done? The cut was bleeding."

"Finally the parson produced a two-cent stamp and said:

"Put this on the cut, squire. It will stop the hemorrhage, I believe."

"Thank you," said the squire gratefully, and taking out his wallet, he placed the two-cent stamp in it, extracting at the same time a one-cent stamp of his own, which he proceeded to stick on the cut.

"Thank you, parson," he repeated. "A penny saved is a penny earned."

Pleasant Mistake.

"When Willie got a letter this morning he frowned and said he supposed it was another of those notes from his mother beginning 'Billy, don't.'"

"Was it?"

"No; when he opened it he found it was a billet-doux."

Never Tires.

"A woman's tongue is unlike any other engine of action."

"In what way?"

"It has no exhaust."

Nature
Responds
Nature is on your side
every time you eat

Grape-Nuts

For this sturdy blend of wheat and malted barley supplies body and brain with just the elements of nutrition that Nature demands for health and vigor.

Grape-Nuts is a Sugar Saver

"There's a Reason"

