

Father Got It.
 "Dad, do we have to pay war tax so the government can buy our Thrift stamps back from us?" said Dick, who was just eight years old.
 "Yes, you have the right idea about it," replied the father.
 "Well, why can't we turn in the stamps and just call it square? If we could do that I could buy a soda. I've got a dime," said Dick.
 Dick was waiting for an answer, and after much thinking, father reached for his pocket. "Here's another penny."

Rebuking Daddy.
 Alice's father was an engineer with a decided conscience. His work came before pleasure, absolutely.
 "Oh, daddy," pleaded the child one day, "please go with us to the ball game this afternoon!"
 "Simply can't, child; too much to do," was the hurried answer.
 "Oh, daddy! You'll never go anywhere! You're so duffed."
 It's better to forget an injury than to forgive it.

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-Good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

When Aloft.
 "I was just reading that an English clergyman has become an aviator."
 "A high churchman, eh?"

A Wonder.
 "Do you swear, little boy?"
 "No, but say, you just ought to hear my old man."

While in the act of acquiring a black eye a man is apt to see a lot of stars that are unknown to astronomers.

Occasionally some young man attempts to make the mare go by investing a lot of money in wild oats.

KIDNEYS WEAKENING? BETTER LOOK OUT!

Kidney and bladder troubles don't disappear of themselves. They grow upon you, slowly but steadily, undermining your health with deadly certainty, until you fall a victim to incurable disease.
 Stop your troubles while there is time. Don't wait until little pains become big aches. Don't trifle with disease. To avoid future suffering begin treatment with GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules now. Take three or four every day until you feel that you are entirely free from pain.
 This well-known preparation has been one of the national remedies of Holland for centuries. In 1896 the govern-

ment of the Netherlands granted a special charter authorizing its sale. The good housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without food as without her "Real Dutch Drops," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Their use restores strength and is responsible in a great measure for the sturdy, robust health of the Hollanders.
 Do not delay. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Take them as directed, and if you are not satisfied with results your druggist will gladly refund your money. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on the box and accept no other. In sealed boxes, three sizes.

Riviera Motoring.
 Descending at Nice from their open car, General Pershing and a party of officers were received by a French government official who, noting the white coating of dust under which their uniforms almost disappeared, said:
 "You are very brave, mon general, to undertake to motor on our Riviera roads in their present state. Poor France! Her roads, once the best in the world, are now the worst. With their holes and dust they are really impossible. Yes, indeed, I repeat that you are brave."
 General Pershing politely disclaimed that it was a matter of bravery, but a staff officer, shaking from his cap a big dust cloud, remarked:
 "Well, if it is not a question of bravery it is at least one of grit."

PERSONS OF ROYAL DESCENT

In Natural Course, Millions Might Lay Claim to Blood of William the Conqueror.

There are more claims of descent from William the Conqueror than from any monarch in the world, and in most cases a descendant of this king comes down a line of 15 or 20 other royal personages, although sometimes the descent from monarch to plain, untitled yeoman seems to have been accomplished in two or three generations. There is practically no limit to his descendants today and one genealogist says this fact is accounted for by the statement that, according to the regular proportion of increase in each generation since his time, the descendants of William the Conqueror would number more than twice the present population of the British isles. So, of course, it is very easy to see how many of them came over to the United States.

Shades of Meaning.
 Jimmy had been caught red-handed. His father grabbed him, and prepared for action.
 Jimmy wriggled frantically.
 "Pa, pa, wait a minute!" he panted. "Didn't you tell the callers last night that I couldn't be beaten for mischief?"
 "That's just what I did, you young rascal!"
 "Well, then, pa," gasped Jimmy, "why are you beating me now?"

Nervy.
 "What are you writing, old man?"
 "An article entitled 'Advice to Graduates.'"
 "Eh! Advice to grad— Well, of all the presumption!"—Boston Evening Transcript.

Wisconsin Early in Field.
 The practice of law by women was legalized by the Wisconsin legislature in 1877.

Hard to Guess Why.
 Wonder why a spinster can never remember anything that happened a good many years ago?

He who murders a forest is indirectly guilty of homicide.

A man is no richer than the money that he saves.

PREACHES GOSPEL, UNEARTHS STILLS

Preacher Uses Bible and Shotgun in Business of Breaking Up Lawlessness.

PULPIT IS ARSENAL

Hunts Down Moonshiners, Destroys Their Stills and Pours Out Whisky—is Terror to Lawbreakers in Mountains.

Elkwood, Ala.—A Bible and a shotgun are the weapons the Rev. John B. Gains, uses in his business. Sunday morning he preaches to his congregation in a little church near the mountains. When he enters the pulpit, the "ridding parson," as he is called, places a shotgun in the corner and lays a revolver beside the open Bible.

On Sunday afternoons the pastor roams over the hills, hunting for moonshiners, destroying their stills, pouring out the whisky and arresting the mountaineers, if necessary.

The pastor is an ordained minister and also an internal revenue officer appointed by Uncle Sam to put the moonshiners out of business. Recently he was so active against the moonshine industry that the moonshiners sent a delegation to his home. The parson told the delegation that he was going to preach a sermon especially for the lawbreakers of that district on the following Sunday, and he invited the moonshiners to bring their friends and attend the service.

Takes Guns Into Pulpit.

Elkwood's tiny church was packed. The "ridding parson" went to church, carrying a revolver and a shotgun.

"Now," he said, "I am going to preach this sermon into you, or I am going to shoot it into you. You can take your choice." He preached the sermon. But later somebody threatened to dynamite his house. He ignored the threat. He was shot at from ambush. But he kept right on.

One Sunday he preached his regular morning sermon. In the afternoon he got word of a moonshine still operating in his district. On the way he met a prospective bride and groom. He tried to dodge them, failed, and married them by the roadside.

Then he hurried on to the still. He slipped through the underbrush, covered two men with his shotgun and marched them in as prisoners.



He Preached the Sermon.

nored the threat. He was shot at from ambush. But he kept right on.

One Sunday he preached his regular morning sermon. In the afternoon he got word of a moonshine still operating in his district. On the way he met a prospective bride and groom. He tried to dodge them, failed, and married them by the roadside. Then he hurried on to the still. He slipped through the underbrush, covered two men with his shotgun and marched them in as prisoners.

SEEKS ONLY BACHELOR HERO

Girl Accidentally Locked in Bakery Refused to Be Rescued by Married Fireman.

Chicago.—Miss Dorothy Lehman, accidentally imprisoned in a Chicago bakery where she was employed, refused to be rescued by married firemen. The young worker picked an unwedded hero to save her.

Miss Lehman was the last to leave the plant after completing the day's work. When she tried to open the door she found it was locked—in fact, all exits were locked. After an hour's imprisonment, she succeeded in attracting attention by tapping on the window. Police were unable to release her, so they summoned the firemen. The plan was to hoist a ladder to a second-story window. It devolved upon some stalwart fireman to go up and carry her down.

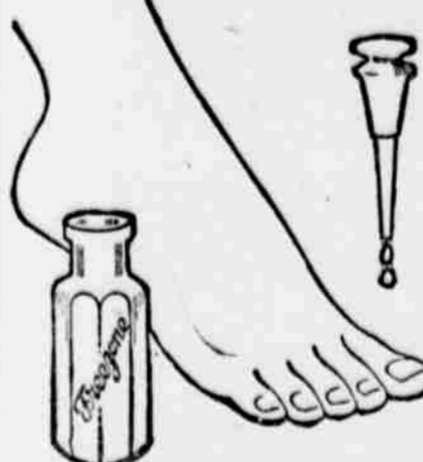
There was a rush of firemen for the job. Much argument followed between the married and single members of the company. The choice was left to Miss Lehman.

"Send up a bachelor," she said. And a bachelor rescued her.

Woman Walked Alleged Thief to Jail.
 Canton, O.—Raffy Muccelli of Canton, O., attempted to snatch a purse from a woman sitting next to him in a moving picture theater. The woman was Mrs. Lillian Manderbaugh, probation officer. She escorted the young man to the city jail.

Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezone costs only a few cents.



With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin calluses from bottom of feet.

A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callus right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!—Adv.

Cheering Note in City Hubbub.

It was a scorching hot day. Three of the characters that grow familiar to the frequenters of the thoroughfare from Broadway to Park Row took part in a little bit of drama that was watched from a nearby bench. The lame old man who sells shoestrings sat wearily on the stairs leading to the closed canteen opposite the postoffice. His eyes drooped with sleep, but opened suddenly at a word from the woman who sits near by with a basket of pretzels, the piece de resistance of many a midday meal in that vicinity.

She held out a tall glass of orange-ade supplied, doubtless, by the proprietor of the flourishing stand hard by, where one may buy postcard souvenirs of New York, or sweets and cool drinks to eke out the pretzel lunch. He drank it gratefully while the kindly if dragged Hebe chatted about the weather. It was a cheering note in the rush of the city's crowded, careless thoroughfare.—New York Times.

Could Do It Another Way.

Have you ever noticed how a lamb, the most timorous of animals, will become suddenly brave when badly frightened?

Well, that is what young Bingle is like. Bingle is so nervous that it almost amounts to a disease.

He was at a party the other night, and sat against a wall between two charming girls, twiddling his thumbs round each other in a fever of fright. But it was very annoying.

"Do you always do that at a dance?" asked one of the girls at last, unable to stand it any longer.

"Er—no," stammered Bingle. "Sometimes"—twiddling his thumbs in the reverse direction—"I do it this way!"

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion.

Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

As Ordered.

A rookie who was detailed in the mess hall for a week, got along fairly well until one day the head cook said: "Put some water on the fire." He went out into the storage room to open a can of peas, and when he came back, the fire was out.

Some people can't even be crazy without attracting attention.

The average man doesn't waste any politeness on his wife.

WRIGLEY'S

5c a package before the war

5c a package during the war

5c a package NOW

THE FLAVOR LASTS SO DOES THE PRICE!



The Possibilities of Peat.

The Commercial museum of Philadelphia has been holding a large exhibition to illustrate the possibilities in the utilization of peat. There are about 11,188 square miles of peat bog in the United States, capable of producing more than 12,000,000,000 tons of fuel. The exhibit shows how, apart from its use as fuel, peat may be spun into yarn, made into paper, used for packing, etc. It is valuable as a preservative, as it contains large amounts of humic acid. Ground up peat may also be used as a filler for fertilizer, making possible the use of slaughterhouse waste for this purpose; also as a filler for stock feed, such as molasses. Its manufactured products include insulations, soundproof boards, paving stones, and alcohol.—Scientific American.

Toad in a Coal Seam.

A toad has been found buried in Netherland colliery, near Burton-on-Trent, England. A collier was mining 600 feet below the surface and a mile from the pit shaft when his pick struck into a pocket of clay, and out rolled a toad three inches long. It is being kept in the manager's office, and is recovering sight and moving about.

In the last 150 years Dummerston, Vt., has had only eight town clerks.

Why They Failed.

Of very hundred men called failures ninety-seven have been lukewarm in their work.

Eat Less and Take Bitro-Phosphate To Put on Flesh

A PHYSICIAN'S ADVICE.

Frederick E. Kelle, M. D., Editor of New York Physicians' "Who's Who," says that weak, nervous people who want increased weight, strength and nerve-force, should take a 6-grain tablet of Bitro-Phosphate just before or during each meal.
 This particular phosphate is the discovery of a famous French scientist, and reports of remarkable results from its use have recently appeared in many medical journals.
 If you do not feel well; if you tire easily; do not sleep well, or are too thin; go to any good druggist and get enough Bitro-Phosphate for a two weeks' supply—it costs only fifty cents a week.
 Eat less; chew your food thoroughly, and if at the end of a few weeks you do not feel stronger and better than you have for months; if your nerves are not steeper; if you do not sleep better and have more vim, endurance and vitality, your money will be returned, and the Bitro-Phosphate will cost you nothing.

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 36-1919.

25 Cents
 Will buy
 a Big Package of
POSTUM CEREAL
 weighing over a
 pound, net.
 What are you paying
 for coffee?

Proof that Some Women do Avoid Operations

Mrs. Etta Dorion, of Ogdensburg, Wis., says:
 "I suffered from female troubles which caused piercing pains like a knife through my back and side. I finally lost all my strength so I had to go to bed. The doctor advised an operation but I would not listen to it. I thought of what I had read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and tried it. The first bottle brought great relief and six bottles have entirely cured me. All women who have female trouble of any kind should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

How Mrs. Boyd Avoided an Operation.
 Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well."
 "My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my troubles so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."—Mrs. MARIE BOYD, 1421 6th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Every Sick Woman Should Try
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND
 Before Submitting To An Operation

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.