

Genuine Bayer Aspirin

Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

WARNING! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 21 years and proved safe by millions for

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|-----------|-----------|------------|
| Colds | Headache | Rheumatism |
| Toothache | Neuralgia | Neuritis |
| Eaache | Lumbago | Pain, Pain |

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoceticoester of Salicylicacid

No two leaves, even from the same tree, are exactly alike.

MOTHER! CLEAN

CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, give a teaspoonful to cleanse the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.—Advertisement.

Aunt Susan's Dilemma.

Aunt Susan, an old Maryland darkey, was being registered for the first time. Like many other women who were torn between their desire to vote and retain their youth, Aunt Susan neither relished telling her age nor discussing her private matters.

"What are your affiliations?" asked the registrar.

"Why, boss, I don't have to tell dem, do I?" queried Aunt Susan in dismay.

"Answer the question," commanded the hard-hearted registrar.

"But, boss," protested Aunt Susan, "I don't like to. He's got a wife and five children."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Had Heard His Father.

Mother—Willie, I'm shocked at you. Do you know what becomes of little boys who use bad words when they play baseball?

Willie—Yes'm. They grow up and become golf players.—Boston Transcript.

In the Wilds.

"Was it princely where you went?" "You bet. Some place you couldn't buy a postcard."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Reason.

"I hear Charlie's on his feet again." "Yes, the poor boy, his creditors took his car."

New York state has about 8,000 miles of improved highways.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be dependent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post.

You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Logical.

Teacher—Thomas, will you tell me what a conjunction is, and compose a sentence containing one?

Thomas (after reflection)—A conjunction is a word connecting anything, such as "The horse is hitched to the fence by his halter." "Halter is a conjunction, because it connects the horse and the fence."—Harper's Bazar.

Spreading the Gospel.

The English Bible society announces that the Bible has now been translated in 543 languages. The latest peoples to whom it has been made accessible are those of the North Transvaal, North Nigeria, Angola, Assam and Bismarck archipelago. Nor is this all—plans are being made for translations for forty other peoples.

Dining in Midair.

An airplane is under construction in London which will be equipped with kitchen and dining room for the accommodation of fifty passengers. The cooking will be done by electricity.

Going to the Root.

The Anglo-American Congress of Historians are of the opinion that English history text-books are warped by prejudice. There is some talk of history being abolished.—London Punch.

The mole cricket has curious mole like hands admirably adapted for digging.

ALONG the MEXICAN BORDER



Primitive Water Carts on Mexican Border.

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

No region in all North America is more frequently mentioned or more widely misunderstood, perhaps, as regards places, routes, distances, and the customs of the people, than the Mexican border. The name itself brings to mind a blending of modern Americanism and the romance of the old frontiers. It hints at turmoil and intrigue, at wild night rides by cavalry patrols, at gun-runners and smugglers. It suggests, too, brown-faced, snappy-eyed senoritas in red skirts and mantillas, peddling tongue-blistering tamales and mild dulces; of Mexican women washing clothes, babies and dishes in irregular ditches; of burros, hens and pigs foraging about the doorways of flat-topped, squat adobe huts.

In many ways the social cleavage of this border is sharp and startling. It cuts us off abruptly from another people, showing an odd, interesting cross-section of diverse civilizations.

Nor are all the people along this line either Yankees or Mexicans. Thousands of Chinese are settled there on the Mexican side; and beside them are Turks and Japanese, and 20 Indian tribes speaking 20 of the babel of tongues heard in Mexico.

Thousands of settlers migrate to this borderland each year, losing themselves in the vast, hazy-blue stretches of its open country; but they are Americans all, mostly from the Middle West and the South. The hordes of Finns, Slavs and Neapolitans that pour into our Atlantic ports never get this far; they stop in the manufacturing centers of the East. In Texas and California, of course, native-born generations are found; in the newer states of Arizona and New Mexico most of the residents (barring children) have come from other states.

Rough and Difficult Trip.

Adventurous, colorful and full of contrasts as it is, the 1,800-mile trip along this crooked historic line is rough and difficult and has been made by few people.

Some of the wildest and least known regions of our country are piled up against this border. Ask any dough-boy, of the many, many thousands who have done a "hitch" on the Mexican border, what he thinks, for instance, of Ajo or the Yuma sector.

From the gulf up to El Paso, along the Texas frontier, the Rio Grande forms the boundary between the United States and Mexico; thence to the Pacific the line is marked by stone or iron monuments (save a short break at the Colorado), so set that one is supposed to be visible from the other.

The Rio Grande part of this border has caused both Uncle Sam and Mexico much work and mental anguish. During bad floods the line as formed by the river squirms around in so astonishing and lively a manner that what is Mexican soil one day may be in Texas the next, and vice versa.

Then, too, there is the ever-recurring problem of dividing the waters of the river for irrigating purposes. Around such places as Laredo, Tex., this situation affords many an acrimonious international argument.

No spot on the whole border affords more of impressive grandeur than the region about the mouth of the Pecos. This yellow, turbulent stream roars into the Rio Grande near the town of Del Rio, foaming along the bottom of a steep-walled canyon worn hundreds of feet deep in the solid rock.

Relic of Camel Experiment.

At the old fort at Camp Verde, north of Uvalde, in a relic of one of the oldest experiments ever made by our government. It is an Arab khan, in ruins now, but in its time an exact replica of the rectangular adobe caravansaries built along such caravan trails as that from Bagdad to Teheran. This khan was built back in 1856, when Jefferson Davis was secretary of war and the famous experiment was made with camels for army transport use between Texas and California.

As you follow the border west, oaks, pines and underbrush decrease, aridity increases, and cacti lift their thorny heads. Cattle, goats and sheep are pastured in large numbers; but, except for irrigated areas along the river, the country is thinly settled and undeveloped. Border counties like Brewster, Presidio and El Paso are of amazing area—larger than some of our small

eastern states. Windmills are every where—"big electric fans to keep the cattle cool," a waggy cowboy once explained to a London tenderfoot.

El Paso ("The Pass"), great border mart of west Texas, is set on the edge of a rich stretch of the Rio Grande valley. It stands at the point of intersection between two old highways, the first channels of traffic established by white men in America. It is the only large city from "San Antonio" to Los Angeles, a ride of 1,500 dry, dusty miles. It is well served by both American and Mexican railways, and its merchants buy and sell goods for hundreds of miles below the Rio Grande. Despite the arid country about it and its occasional blinding dust-storms, its climate is exceptionally good, owing to high elevation.

The largest irrigation reservoir anywhere is the great Elephant Butte dam, which stores more water than the world-famous Assuan dam on the Nile. This big dam, built in the Rio Grande above El Paso, at a point in New Mexico, holds water enough, we are told, "to cover Massachusetts to a depth of six inches."

Junre, El Paso's sister city across the Rio Grande, like most Mexican border towns, is known chiefly because of its pitched battles and its bizarre methods of entertaining sporty American visitors. A wooden bridge spans the river here, and El Paso street cars loop over into Mexico—when the looping is safe.

Across an Arid Wilderness.

From the point at Monument No. 1 where the boundary line crawls out of the Rio Grande (at the southeastern corner of New Mexico), it strikes west into a wilderness of singularly dry and empty aspect. For 40 miles along this march the traveler must carry his own water. Near Columbus a few small trees appear.

To the west lie the rough, hostile foothills of the Dog mountains; near here, in the San Luis range, the line reaches a point 6,000 feet above the sea, marking the continental divide. Through San Luis pass runs the old emigrant trail.

Slightly west of the one hundred and eighth meridian the line turns at right angles and runs south for a few miles, thence west again.

In the San Bernardino valley the line strikes the first running water after quitting the Rio Grande—191 miles to the east. In the whole 700-mile stretch from the Rio Grande to the Pacific this line crosses only five permanent running streams, and the average rainfall throughout its length is only eight inches. Save the hamlets of Columbus and Hachita, the New Mexico section of the border is almost uninhabited.

Hurdling this line in pursuit of Geronimo and his Apaches was for years a favorite outdoor army sport in these parts; but nowadays most ambitious residents are mining copper, roping and branding cattle or fussing with irrigation ditches.

Not long ago coyotes were chasing horned toads over an empty desert where Douglas, Ariz., now stands, with libraries, country clubs, theaters, public baths, street cars and a hotel that might have been lifted bodily out of Cleveland or Kansas City. Just over the line from Douglas lies drab, dusty Agua Prieta, with its sleepy peons and sad-eyed burros.

Bites in a Canyon.

West of Douglas, eight miles north of Naco, on the line, and quite hidden in the barren Mule mountains, lies the quaint upside-down, busy, bustling Bisbee. Its main street runs up a deep canyon, many of its houses clinging like pigeon holes to steep hillsides.

Of our whole border, the California section is perhaps best known to Americans because of denser population, excellent motor trails and proximity to cities like San Diego, Los Angeles, El Centro and the below-the-sea border town of Calexico, opposite Mexicali. The incredibly fertile Imperial valley of California sweeps north from Calexico to the Salton sea, more than 200 feet below the sea level.

From Calexico the line runs west past Signal mountain, up the Jacumba pass over the Lagunas, past the historic border town of Campo, through the towns of Tecate and Tia Juana (famous for races and gambling casinos), and thence to the Pacific, a few miles below San Diego.

WRIGLEY'S P-K'S

"AFTER EVERY MEAL"

WRIGLEY'S Newest Creation

10 for 5c



A delicious peppermint flavored sugar jacket around peppermint flavored chewing gum.

Will aid your appetite and digestion, polish your teeth and moisten your throat.

B129

The Flavor Lasts

An American Miss.

For a quarter of an hour the master had been giving examples of the names of rivers which in Greek were feminine, when he noticed one boy, blissfully unconscious of the mental edification he was missing, contemplating the beauties of nature through the classroom window.

"Jones!" he roared, "give me a feminine river!"

The drummer stirred, and in a flash of inspiration answered: "Sir, the—the—Mississippi, sir!"—Exchange.

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin

When red, rough and itching with hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

Quite So.

Speaking of home brew, prohibition may be said to be its risin d'etre.—Boston Transcript.

The housewife smiles with satisfaction as she looks at the basket of clear, white clothes and thanks Red Cross Ball Blue. At grocers, 5c.—Advertisement.

The upper classes in Japan do not frequent the movies.

The Cheerful Liar. First Trunk—Enjoy your vacation? Second Trunk—Feeling fine; I could lick my weight in baggage men.

Seville, Spain, is said to have been the first European city to have a policeman.

Used in One Family For Twenty-Eight Years

JANE, Mo.—"Twenty-eight years ago I was in very poor health, having taken the measles when my oldest child was one month old. My blood was out of order and I also had inflammation of the womanly organs and bladder. I doctored with the best doctor I knew of, but gradually grew worse until I was unable to do anything. I heard of Doctor Pierce's medicines so got a bottle of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and one of 'Favorite Prescription,' and I immediately commenced to improve. After taking three bottles of each I was able to do light housework and felt like a different person—a very small expense compared with what I had been paying the doctor. Since then I have always used these medicines in my family."—MRS. CHARLES SHANKS.

Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial package of any of his remedies. No alcohol.

LADIES! SLENDERS! OPPORTUNITY to make the most of your figure. Liberal proposition. Dr. C. M. BAKER COMPANY, 512 1/2 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 42-1921.

Do You Look Forward To a Good Night's Rest?

Do you regularly anticipate a refreshing sleep? Or do you dread going to bed, only to stare, sleepless, at the walls? The difference between sleeping and staring is simply a matter of nerves.

When your nervous system is in a sound condition, you are certain to sleep well. But when your nerves are worn out and beyond your control, your rest is broken and your awakening leaves you languid and irritable.

Doctors know that much of the nerve disorders result from tea and coffee drinking. The drugs in these drinks over-stimulate, often causing the serious ills which result from disturbing the regular bodily functions. It is for your health's sake that many doctors now say you should quit tea

and coffee. Drink Postum, the delicious meal-time beverage instead! In favor it is much like coffee.

Postum is fundamentally a nerve strengthener because it lets you get sound, restful sleep. Postum's skillfully-made cereal beverage, and the secret of its popularity is its protection to health and its delicious flavor.

Ask your grocer for Postum. Drink this hot, refreshing beverage in place of tea or coffee for 10 days and see what a wonderful difference it will make in the way you feel.

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages) of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes.

Postum for Health "There's a Reason"