

MOTHER! MOVE

CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Hurry, mother! Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow. If constipated, bilious, feverish, fretful, has cold, colic, or if stomach is sour, tongue coated, breath bad, remember a good cleansing of the little bowels is often all that is necessary.

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.

Like the Old Folks.

A bachelor who is forever putting his foot in it, recently visited the proud parents of a new boy.

The mother held up the bundle for the inspection of the bachelor and asked gaily: "Tell us, now, frankly, which of us do you think he is like?"

After a careful examination of the mite the bachelor answered: "Well, Marie, of course, intelligence has not yet dawned in his face, but he's wonderfully like both of you."

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and 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.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

The Only Drawback.

"Three drinks of this stuff," said the wily bootlegger, "and you'll hear the little birdies sing."

"Not today," said the cautious citizen. "I had a friend who tried that prescription and it wasn't long before there was singing all around him, but he couldn't hear it."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

DYED HER DRAPERIES; SKIRT AND A SWEATER

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can dye or tint faded, shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, hangings, draperies, everything like new. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed, even if you have never dyed before. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade, or run. So easy to use.—advertisement.

Carried Her Troupe.

"They kept company for a long time before they were married, didn't they?"

"Yes; and they've kept company most of the time since. All her relations seem to live with them."—Edinburgh Scotsman.

The use of soft coal will make laundry work heavier this winter. Red Cross Ball Blue will help to remove that grimy look. At all grocers.—Advertisement.

Which?

Cora—Every tongue in the college was wagging yesterday.
Cousin Dick—Gossip or gum?

Yes

it's toasted, of course. To seal in the flavor—



Rumania and Its Capital



Rumanian Girl Coming From Market.

By JOHN OLIVER LA GORCE.

With unsettled Russia just over her border, and the border itself in dispute, Rumania is conducting a watch on the Dniester, the boundary which she claims, as vigilant as any that was ever set on the Rhine. Rumania has organized her government in Bessarabia, but the Russians have never consented to the severance of this former Russian province, and each movement of soviet troops toward the Dniester has set Europe aflutter for fear a new war will break out in her southeastern corner.

However, it is not Bessarabia nor the other war-gained territories that have doubled Rumania's size, that are in the mind of the average person when Rumania is mentioned. He thinks rather of the pre-war nucleus, the little kingdom that since the Turk was pushed south, has stood enfolded by the lower Danube, the River Pruth and the Transylvanian Alps.

In the whirlpool of racial rivalries of southeastern Europe—where Roman and Goth, Hun and Slav, Magyar and Mongol, with all of their descendant peoples, have run over one another and been run over in their turn—fate left the Rumanians in the majority in a territory of more than 90,000 square miles. It scattered more than 12,000,000 of them over these lands—more than 7,000,000 in old Rumania and some 5,000,000 elsewhere.

The old Rumania was a country of 53,000 square miles, with a population of less than 8,000,000. It was thus slightly larger than Pennsylvania, although it had half a million fewer people than the Keystone state. The new Rumania has an area of 122,000 square miles and a population of 17,000,000.

The country is governed by a king, who is a constitutional monarch, and a parliament made up of a senate and a chamber of deputies. The pre-war constitution was rather reactionary, with the masses practically disfranchised. The new constitution, however, is more liberal, permitting voting by all citizens over 21 years of age, paying taxes.

Small Farms and Big Estates.

Industrially Rumania is almost entirely given over to agriculture, and, area for area, it produces more cereals than any other great grain-producing nation in the world. Before the World War its farm lands were about equally divided between the small farmer and rich land-owner. There were about a million farms with an average size of eight acres, and then there were over 4,000 estates with an average size of 2,200 acres. Since the conclusion of the World War steps have been taken to break up many of these large estates and to create a body of peasant proprietors.

The result of the occurrence of both huge estates and tiny farms is that one finds the strangest contrasts in farming methods. Here is a big estate where every sort of farm machinery that the United States has to offer is to be found—the binder, the mower, the steam gang plow, the riding cultivator, the manure spreader and even the steam header and thresher. And then hard by are a hundred small farmers who still harvest their grain with the sickle, thresh it with the flail, or tread it out with oxen and winnow it with the home-made fork. They mow their grass with the scythe, rake it with the hand rake and haul it in with ox-carts. But even with the very primitive methods that characterize half of the farming of the country, they manage to coax a rather bountiful crop out of the soil.

The great bulk of Rumania's population belongs to the peasant class, for there are comparatively few cities and most of them are small. Many of the peasant families have lived for genera-

tions on the great estates, farming for the absentee landlords.

An interesting class the Rumanian peasants form, with their peculiar customs, their striking superstitions, their primitive ways of looking at things in general.

No Race Suicide Here.

The evil of race suicide has never invaded rural Rumania. It is regarded as worthy of honor to be the head of a numerous family. As in all lands where many of the people are more or less illiterate, there is a high death rate, though the fact that the bottled baby is almost unknown in peasant Rumania tends to overcome the high infant mortality that would otherwise result.

"Many hands make light work" is a proverb of the Rumanian peasant, often put into practice. Almost every night there is a neighborhood gathering like the old-fashioned apple-cutting or apple-butter boiling in early American rural history.

One-third of the area of the country toward the north and west is inhabited by semi-civilized shepherds. Up in the Carpathians in summer and down in the sheltered valleys in winter they lead their flocks, sleeping in the open with them and despising any other shelter than that which primitive nature and the starry sky afford. They seldom speak; indeed, their solitary lives leave them little opportunity for conversation.

But if there is primitive simplicity in Rumanian peasant life, there is ultra formality in the polite circles of Bucharest, the national capital. "The Paris of the East" its inhabitants proudly call their city, and in the character of its architecture, the ways of its people, the prices in force at its hotels, it justly deserves the title it has vauntingly assumed.

Bucharest a Lively City.

This near-eastern metropolis is about equal in size to our own national capital, and yet it has twenty times as many restaurants and cafes, ten times as many streets lights and twice as many theaters. It is regarded as the most expensive place in the world for the well-to-do and the cheapest for the poor. Prices at the Hotel du Boulevard are higher than in New York or London, and travelers who have visited Monte Carlo's leading hotels and then journeyed to Bucharest have found its rates from 15 per cent to 25 per cent higher than those obtaining in the hostleries of Monaco.

But if their prices are high, their service and their food leaves nothing to be desired. The cuisine of the leading hotels and private homes is French, and money is no consideration—quality is paramount. Some of the finest restaurants east of Paris are in Bucharest, and the night life, with its passionate, pulsating gypsy music, its sparkling wine, its beautiful women, its scintillating jewels, its handsome men, is as gay and alluring as anything the world has to offer.

As to clothes, everybody who pretends to dress at all dresses in the mode of Paris and the gowns of the elite are as up-to-the-minute as those to be seen on the Champs Elysees.

Gambling flourishes openly and high stakes are the rule rather than the exception. Many of the players own farms as big as an American county and their incomes are proportionately large. Surrounded on every side by the Slavic sea—the deep ocean of Russia, the bay of Serbia and the gulf of Bulgaria—who can say whether in future centuries the attrition of the Slavic tide will wear away the Rumanian shore, or whether the great war will have fixed political boundaries that will be as firm as the geographic boundaries themselves?

The American Legion

(Copy for This Department Supplied by The American Legion News Service.)

IN LIST OF "FIRST" WOMEN

Mary O'Toole, Washington Auxiliary Member, First Female Judge in District of Columbia.

The list of "firsts" to which Miss Mary O'Toole, Washington, D. C., is entitled, indeed places her among the "first" women of America.

In order of recency: Miss O'Toole is, by President Harding's order, judge of the municipal court in Washington, and the first woman judge likewise to perform a marriage ceremony in the District. She was the first woman member of the Washington Chamber of Commerce's board of directors and the first woman member of the board of directors of a District of Columbia bank. She organized and was the first president of the Woman's City club of Washington. She was one of the first woman attorneys in the country.

Miss O'Toole is a native of Ireland, from which, after a high school education and at seventeen years of age, she emigrated to the United States. As secretary to Judge Wheeler, Steuben county, New York, she became interested in law and competent as a court reporter. Later she went to New York city, and entered a Wall street firm as a chief clerk, continuing to study law. She joined the government forestry service in Washington to complete her law studies on the side.

Immediately after she joined the Vincent B. Costello post of the American Legion Auxiliary in Washington, the president asked her to become first vice president. She had to decline because of her court duties.

LEGION MAN AS LIFE SAVER

William Heineman of New Jersey Post Rescues Six Men and One Woman From Drowning.

For saving the lives of six men and a woman, all trapped in a treacherous undertow at Rockaway Beach, N. Y., William Heineman, wounded in action during the World War, will be able to wear a Carnegie medal alongside the Croix de Guerre he won.



A length of rope and an automobile tire inner tube made it possible for Heineman to effect the rescue of the woman after a life guard and five other men had failed in their attempts. Swimming out to the woman, the wounded man placed the tire about her neck and she was hauled to the shore. Then Heineman rescued the six men, themselves caught in the undertow and battling for their lives.

Reaching the shore, the young veteran fell exhausted. He refused medical attention, however, and declined to tell anything about himself. He served overseas with the old Sixty-ninth New York, later the One Hundred and Sixty-fifth Infantry, Forty-third Division. He is a resident of Greenville, N. J., and belongs to the local post of the American Legion.

TO HAVE ACTRESS FOR BRIDE

Engagement of Charles H. Duell, New York Legion Man, and Lillian Tucker Announced.

The engagement of Charles H. Duell, New York, and Lillian Tucker, artist who appeared last season in the theatrical success, "Three Faces East," has been made known in Paris, where Miss Tucker had been sojourning.

Duell is a son of the late Judge Charles H. Duell of the United States Customs Court of Appeals and a cousin of Elihu Root. He served during the war on the naval destroyer Wilkes, operating from Queenstown. He was a delegate to the first convention of the American Legion at St. Louis and later organized the Yonkers (N. Y.) post of the Legion.

Advises Against Politics.

"The American Legion will never be refused a worthy request," Governor Edward J. Edwards of New Jersey, declared recently in addressing the annual convention of the state order. "I know of no selfish motives within the organization," the executive continued, advising the Legion men to "by all means, keep out of politics, the ruin of every organization."



WET FEET BRING COUGHS AND COLDS

Until entirely rid of a cough or cold, look out. They are a source of danger.

Just a few doses of PE-RU-NA taken soon after exposure or first manifestation of trouble will usually break a cold or dissipate in a hurry the most persistent cough.

PE-RU-NA
The Well Known Emergency Remedy

Two generations have known PE-RU-NA and its astonishing success in the relief of catarrhal diseases. The proper medicine to have on hand for everyday ills.

KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE

Not an Army. "He must be innocent." "What makes you think so?" "He's hired only one lawyer to defend him." Ambitious. "That was some haul" said the hold-up man. "A few more like it," replied his partner, "and we'll be able to become landlords and make real money." New York Sun.

The Omaha Bee

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THE BEE, under its new management, has become Nebraska's best newspaper.

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THE OMAHA BEE, Omaha, Neb.

Enclosed find \$5.00, for which you may send me The Omaha Bee, Daily and Sunday, for one year.

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WHEN WEARY WILLIE SCORED PUZZLE FOR LOVERS OF DOG

Uncle Isaac Was Just a Little Bit Too Emphatic in His Verdict Concerning Coat.

Weary Willie slouched into the pawn-shop.

"How much will you give me for this overcoat?" he asked, producing a faded but neatly mended garment.

Isaac looked at it critically. "Four dollars," he said.

"Why," cried Weary Willie, "that coat's worth \$10 if it's worth a penny!"

"I wouldn't give you \$10 for two like that," smiled Isaac. "Four dollars or nothing."

"Are you sure that's all it's worth?" asked Willie.

"Four dollars," repeated Isaac.

"Well, here's your \$4," said Weary Willie. "This overcoat was hangin' outside yer shop, and I was wonderin' how much it was really worth."

Starvation Recommended. Profitreering Landlord—Doctor, when I was poor I had a splendid appetite, but now that I am rich I don't appreciate good food and can scarcely eat at all.

Doctor—Forget your wealth and eat only what your tenants invite you to sit down to.—Waystoe Tales.

When compared with the tailor-made woman appearances are against the self-made man.

Just How Did Terrier Know the Correct Time, When the Clocks Had Been Advanced?

Perhaps because of his power of speech, the parrot is usually regarded as amazingly wise. But many dumb creatures often display just as remarkable intelligence.

Can a dog judge time? This is one of the subjects upon which some light is thrown in "Dogs, Birds and Others," by H. J. Massingham.

A terrier had been in the habit of jumping on his master's bed and waking him each morning at seven o'clock. When the clocks had been advanced an hour for summer time, the man was anxious to see what the dog would do.

Next morning, as usual, the animal jumped upon the bed. The clock was at seven exactly, although really it was only six o'clock. Had the dog counted the strokes of the clock when it struck, or had he understood about the clocks being put on?

She Was Sort of Drowsy Like. Husband (reading paper)—Here's something about a girl who slept continuously for two months. I wonder if it wasn't the same one who worked for us last year.

Money is just like a man. The tighter it gets the louder it talks.—Raleigh Times.

The foolish man who built his house on the sand—

He gave an example in folly which anybody can understand.

It isn't so easy, however, to sense the mistake of trying to build the body on foods which lack essential nourishment.

Here, again, is a foundation of sand which gives 'way when the test comes.

Many a food that tastes good lacks honesty of nourishment to equal its taste. Thus it tempts the appetite into mistakes that often are costly.

Grape-Nuts is a food which helps build bodily endurance for life's stress and storm. The full nourishment of wheat and malted barley, together with the vital mineral salts so necessary to bone structure and red blood corpuscles, with phosphates for the brain, is retained in Grape-Nuts. The long baking process by which Grape-Nuts is made gives the food a natural sweetness and an unusual ease of digestibility and assimilation.

Served with cream or milk, Grape-Nuts is fully nourishing, and whether eaten as a cereal at breakfast or lunch, or made into a pudding for dinner. Grape-Nuts has a particular delight for the appetite. Sold by grocers.

Grape-Nuts—the Body Builder
"There's a Reason"