



**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.

**Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of**

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

**In Use For Over Thirty Years**

**CASTORIA**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**That Fetched Her.**  
The Boston girl was very pretty, but evidently not much in favor of being petted by comparative strangers. The young man was making fair progress, however. It was evident that she liked him. Finally he asked for a kiss. She considered this judiciously.

"And why should I give you a kiss?" she demanded.

"I presume I can furnish no adequate reasons," he replied. "Your motives must be altruistic."

That landed her.

**"COLD IN THE HEAD"**  
is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds" are generally in a "run down" condition. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Treatment consisting of an Ointment, to be used locally, and a Tonic, which acts quickly through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, building up the System, and making you less liable to "colds."

Sold by druggists for over 40 Years. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

**Fair Enough.**  
"Why will old men marry such young girls?" "Because the young girls are willing."—New York Sun.

It is within the power of the least of us to be polite, straight from the heart.

**Doubly Dazzled.**  
The glare from the car almost blinded the traffic cop at the crossing. He held up his hand, the car stopped, and he went over to it with stern purpose manifest in every line of his visage. There was a lady at the wheel. The conversation was prolonged. Finally, however, the officer returned to his post and the fair driver proceeded on her way.

"Why didn't you make an arrest?" chaffed a passing patrolman. "The car had dazzling lamps."

"So had the girl."

**Traitor.**  
Pthruyx—So brother Zhorloff was kicked out of the soviet and sentenced to be hanged. I thought he was a loyal member. What did he do?

Quantwrk—He had a tooth crowned.

The prices of cotton and linen have been doubled by the war. Lengthen their service by using Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. All grocers—Advertisement.

Patriotism pays an honest income tax.

What cometh from the heart goes to the heart.

**Indian Lodge Tales**

By Ford C. Frick

**THE GARDEN OF THE GODS**

IN THE nesting vales and on the grassy plains which lie at the foot of the Great White mountain that points the way to heaven lived the Chosen People. Here they dwelt in happiness together. And above them, on the summit of the mighty peak, where stands the western gates to heaven, dwelt the Manitou.

In order that the Chosen People might know of his love, the Manitou stamped upon the peak the image of his face, that all might see and worship him. And there each day the Chosen People came to pray and worship, where the first bright rays of the rising sun embossed the image in their golden glow. There in happiness they dwelt, their realm extending just as far as they might see the face of Manitou over hill and plain. And the land was fair and the chosen tribe was envied by all the dwellers of the plains who knew not Manitou.

But one day, as the storm clouds played about the Peak, the image of the Manitou was hid. Low hanging clouds swept down from out the sky and crept to earth in mist and fog and rain, and the happy, smiling face of Manitou was hid, and none could see it. And down from the north swept a barbaric host of giants, taller than the spruce which grew upon the mountain side and so great that they shook the earth with their strides.

With the invading hosts came terrible beasts, unknown and awful in their mightiness, monstrous beasts that would devour the earth and tread it down. And as they came on the Chosen People were frightened, and in their fear they fled to the Holy Mount, for in the sight of their titanic foes they were as grasshoppers.

As the invading tribes came on, the Chosen People fell on their faces and prayed to Manitou for aid. Then came to pass a wondrous miracle. The clouds broke away and sunshine smote the peak. And from the very summit, looking down upon the valley and the plains appeared the Manitou himself. Sternly he looked upon the invaders, and as he looked the giants and the beasts turned into stone.

As then they stood, the giants stand today. Their scattered bands, now rock of red and brown, are found to east and north, time-worn and scarred, with legs deep buried in the drifting sands. Some bolder than the rest are near the mount, and some are far away in sheltered canons as if they sought to hide. Some hold their shields uplifted as if to meet the stony gaze of Manitou, while others, crouched in horror, were struck dumb and turned to stone there where they stood. The beasts the giants drove are stranger still—big, clumsy elephants with clumsy trunks; camels and massive bears and timid deer; smooth, glossy beaver with flat, scaly tails; huge frogs and timid turtles. All were changed and stand today as they stood then when, living, they defied the Manitou.

They covered all the valley—these living men and beasts now turned to stone. And if you doubt this story, go and see them standing there today as they stood then. Time worn and gray they are from countless storms, half-buried in the sweeping sands, and yet if you look closely you can see their forms, the giants and the beasts that hoped to steal the land where dwelt the tribesmen who were our fathers.

When the white men came they called the spot the Garden of the Gods, because, they say, the rocks are great and odd; but we who know the story of the race still call it "Valley of the Miracle," for here it was that Manitou gave aid to save his chosen people and left there these rocks and forms of men all turned to stone, as warning to all of us who may some time attempt defiance to him and his commands.

Note—The Utes for years lived on the eastern slope of the Rockies, with their big town situated near what is now the city of Colorado Springs. This legend refers to the Garden of the Gods, just outside the city of Manitou—a spot that has become world famous for the unique beauty of its rock formations.

**Making Deductions.**  
Her Mother—Now that you're married, you should help Ferdinand to save something.

Mrs. Junebride—I do. I've already helped him to save something on his income tax.

**Chinese Telephone Exchange.**  
The "China" telephone exchange of San Francisco is unique. The building is of Chinese architecture, the operators are Chinese girls, and the Chinese subscribers call by name instead of numbers. The operators handle between seven and eight thousand calls daily.—Youth's Companion.

**Good Work Never Lost.**  
No good work is ever lost; many laborers will be content to sow; others will come to reap the harvest.—Max Muller.

**If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best**

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system, the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says: "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by parcel post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

**They Spring Up Fast.**  
August Belmont said at a dinner party in Tuxedo:  
"New York is a bustling city, and it is astonishing how fast we can produce aristocrats here."  
"I dined the other evening in the new granite palace in Fifth avenue of a war profiteer. It was a magnificent feast, and I said to my hostess after it was over:  
"But I haven't been introduced to your husband yet. He's here, of course?"  
"Well—er—no, he isn't," said my hostess.  
"Then she shrugged her white shoulders and added:  
"You've got to draw the line somewhere, you know."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

**Manhood's Afterthought.**  
When a man looks back and thinks of what a fool he was, he is glad there were no monkey glands to prolong his youth.

If at first you don't succeed, young man, remember there may be other girls who are not so particular.

Laziness is the fruit of misdirected philosophy.

**10 Cents Insures Fresh Charm to Old Shawls**

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES—dyes or tints as you wish**

**Betrayed by Pores.**  
Pores are more important than finger prints to the crime investigator. The science of "poroscopy" is now called in when Bertillon methods fail. The new science, discovered by Dr. Edmond Locard in 1912, has taken eleven years to develop to perfection. The shape of the pores, not easily recognizable in the case of finger prints obtained by printers' ink, on account of the roughness of these records, is found to be very varied when colorless prints or those revealed by a method employed by Dr. Locard are examined.

**Advices Business for Wives.**  
Mrs. Edward Lazansky, whose husband is a New York Supreme court justice, believes that if more wives had interest in the business world there would be fewer protests when business keeps husbands out of the home. Mrs. Lazansky knows whereof she speaks, since she is the proprietor of a successful interior decorating establishment in New York city.

More than rouge and powder are needed to alter the complexion of a woman's thoughts.

**Get Some Telling Points.**  
A traveling man got a letter from his firm using a good deal of crisp language about expense accounts. It was passed around in the smoker and condemned roundly. After some bitter comment he slipped it into his inside pocket.

"But why do you keep that stuff?" asked a friend. "I'd tear it into a thousand bits and scatter it along the right of way."

"Well, they made some good points," he explained. "And I've gotta write to my wife tonight."

"Huh?"

"She's spending too much coin."

**The Retort Dubious.**  
Host—"Well, how did you like our old sherry?" Guest—"Fine; I could taste the wood in it."

**HEALTH FOR WORKING WOMEN**

**Let Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Help You to Become Well.**

Thousands of girls have to work in homes, offices, stores, mills or factories who are physically unfit for work, with often an aged or invalid father or mother dependent upon them for support. Standing all day week in and week out, or sitting in cramped positions a girl often contracts some deranged condition of her organic system which calls a halt to her progress and demands restoration to health before she can be of use to herself or anyone else.

For these distressing weaknesses and derangements these girls have found health to do their work in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Brooklyn, N.Y.—"Like many girls, I had troubles every month," says Carolyn Mangels, "and they interfered with my work as I could never be sure of my time. My mother often suggested that I take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but I never did until lately. I have had very good results, and am now a private secretary and do my work without missing a day. I recommend your medicine to every girl who speaks of having troubles like I have had."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

**Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION**

**BELL-ANS**

6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief

25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

**Your Hair** need not be thin or streaked with gray—Q. D. M. HAIR COLOR RESTORES WHOLE COLOR AND INSURANCE. At all good druggists, 25¢ or direct from HESSIG-ELLIS, Chicago, MEMPHIS, TENN.

**Office Worker Helped**  
Milwaukee, Wis.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine for three and a half years, and they have improved my health wonderfully. My mother also has taken the Vegetable Compound and we recommend it to our friends. I am working in an office now and can always do my work as I do not have the troubles I had at first. I read of your Vegetable Compound in the newspaper and you wish me to do so."

—ELEANOR SUELLER, 537 36th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

**Pains and Headache**  
Webster, Mass.—"I was all run-down, had a bad complexion, and suffered with pains and backache, and was dizzy at times and felt weak. I worked in a mill and my girl chum told me about your wonderful medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am feeling much better since taking it."

—MARY PLAZA, 13 West Street, Webster, Mass.

**A Bad Bargain.**  
A darky who had recently married was asked by the farmer for whom he worked how he and his Mandy were getting along.

"Not very well, boss. The fact is, Mandy and me we've done parted."

"Parted?" exclaimed the farmer. "Why, you were just married. You know, Sam, you can't leave Mandy. She's your wife and you took her for better or worse."

"That's just it, boss," said Sam. "I shore did tell that pation that I took that gal for better or wuss. But, Lawd, dat gal is wuss'n I took her to be."

—The Argonaut.

**Put and Take.**  
Eleanor, at three, was very fond of her chewing gum, yet promptly obeyed when one day her mother told her to put it in the coal scuttle because dinner was ready. However, she was soon chewing again, so mother exclaimed: "Why, Eleanor, I thought your gum was in the coal scuttle!" And baby sweetly lisped, "It wath, but now itth over here where me is!"

Put your energy into achievement today rather than into regrets tomorrow.



**Help You Run the Ball**

—bring home the bacon, collar the blue vase, carry the message to Garcia, etc.

**LITTLE Raisins**, full of energy and Liron, will put the pep into you that makes winning plays. Use vim like it in your business, too.

One hundred and forty-five calories of energizing nutriment in every little five-cent red box that you see.

Comes from fruit sugar in practically predigested form—levulose, the scientists call it—so it goes to work almost immediately. Rich in food-iron also.

Try these little raisins when you're hungry, lazy, tired or faint. See how they pick you up and set you on your toes.

**Little Sun-Maids**

"Between-Meal" Raisins

5c Everywhere

Had Your Iron Today?

**Let the Sunshine in!**

Are you fagged and foggy when you wake up in the morning? "There's a Reason."

Coffee and tea are known to affect many people that way. Often, these beverages cause nervousness, sleeplessness and severe headache. "There's a Reason."

Postum, made from wheat roasted just like coffee, is a delightful mealtime beverage free from any element of harm.

Try it instead of coffee or tea, and let the sunshine in.

**Postum FOR HEALTH**

"There's a Reason"

Your grocer sells Postum in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) prepared instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages) for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared; made by boiling fully 20 minutes.

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc. Battle Creek, Mich.