

WOMAN WORKS 15 HOURS A DAY

Marvelous Story of Woman's Change from Weakness to Strength by Taking Druggist's Advice

Peru, Ind.—"I suffered from a displacement with backache and dragging down pains so badly that at times I could not be on my feet and it did not seem as though I could stand it. I tried different medicines without any benefit and several doctors told me nothing but an operation would do me any good. My druggist told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it with the result that I am now well and strong. I get up in the morning at four o'clock, do my housework, then go to a factory and work all day, come home and get supper and feel good. I don't know how many of my friends I have told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."

—MRS. ANNA METERIANO 36 West 10th St., Peru, Ind.
Women who suffer from any such ailments should not fail to try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A Young Girl
well groomed is an attractive sight.



Red Cross Ball Blue

if used in the laundry will give that clean, dainty appearance that everyone admires. All good grocers sell it; 5 cents a package.

B.A. THOMAS' Stock Remedy



For Horses, Cattle and Sheep
OLD KENTUCKY MFG. CO., Inc., Paducah, Ky.

EXCELLENT Life Insurance Agency

in this city is open to a man of good character. Write us at once. Strictly confidential.

432 Frances Building, Sioux City, Iowa


Destination Lacking.
John Collins, son of Judge James A. Collins of the criminal court, left recently for Arizona. The judge, being acquainted with a man employed in the railroad business in Chicago, wired to the acquaintance, asking him to make reservations for his son on the Santa Fe train out of Chicago Saturday night. A wire came back to the judge, saying:
"Sure, I will, but where does he intend to go?"—Indianapolis News.

Suit Yourself.
"Give me a chicken."
"Do you want a pullet?"
"Naw, waana carry it!"

But Woman Does.
Hon—Woman is ahead of man. Hubby—Certainly; what man wears a straw hat in January?

INFLUENZA starts with a Cold

Kill the Cold. At the first sneeze take



HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—no tablet form—safe, sure, no opiate—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture.

At All Drug Stores

Kill Dandruff With Cuticura

All dandruff, scalp, itching, and itchy scalp, and all other scalp troubles, are cured by Cuticura.

SANTA CLAUS: American of Dutch Ancestry



SANTA CLAUS, as most children and all grown-ups know, is a nickname for St. Nicholas. And St. Nicholas was not a German saint—that will please all good Americans. The saint of children has not come to us from the people who so wantonly abused the children of France and Belgium. When we call St. Nicholas "Santa Claus" we are merely saying in our own way "San Nicolaas," as the people of Holland say it. For the Hollanders, who settled in New York and New Jersey 300 years ago at the very beginning of our country, brought San Nicolaas with them, and it was not long before Americans were saying "Santa Claus."

Why, St. Nicholas belongs to all the world. Hundreds of churches in England bear his name. There are more than a hundred St. Nicholas churches in Belgium. Thousands of such churches are scattered all over Europe.

The queer thing about it is that St. Nicholas was really born in Asia Minor, in Panthera, in the province of Lycia, in the sixth century. St. Nicholas of Bari, he is oftenest called by Europeans, but only the bones of St. Nicholas reposing for eight centuries in the crypt of a handsome cathedral at Bari, Italy, have given him that title. He never lived in Bari. Italian sea traders, who worshipped him as their especial protector, stole his body from its resting place in Myra in the twelfth century and brought it to the Italian seaport. Since that time the celebration held there in the saint's honor is unique.

The eastern world knew and loved him first, but it is from western Europe that we learn of many of the quaint customs connected with the celebration of his birth. In Lycia he lived to a good old age, filling his days even in childhood by doing good deeds and giving lavishly to the poor of the fortune he inherited. It was Christlike to give, so, as a steward of God, his wealth belonged to God's children, Nicholas believed. Finally he was made bishop of Myra, where he went to live after a pilgrimage to the Holy Land.

It was not strange that after such a life of charity he should become a saint of the common people, even as St. George was a saint of knight-hood. He was invoked by the laborer toiling for his daily bread, by the merchant, by the strong, the poor against the rich, the captive, the prisoner, the slave. He was especial guardian of maidens, schoolboys, the orphan poor. Throughout most of Europe children are taught to reverence him, and to believe if they are docile and attentive to their duties he will fill the cap or stocking with dainties; if they are naughty or idle, he certainly has a rod in pickle to bring along for them.

Here is what the Encyclopedia Britannica has to say about St. Nicholas:

"St. Nicholas, bishop of Myra, in Lycia, a saint honored by the Greeks and the Latins on the sixth of December. His cult is as celebrated as his history is obscure. All the accounts that have come down to us are of a purely legendary character, and it is impossible to find any single incident confirmed historically. The main facts of his life are usually given as follows:

"He was bishop of Myra at the time of the Emperor Diocletian, was persecuted, tortured for the faith, and kept in prison until the more tolerant reign of Constantine, and was present at the council of Nicea. It should be observed that this last circumstance is ignored by all historians and that St. Athanasius, who knew all the notable bishops of the period, never mentions Nicholas, bishop of Myra. The oldest known monument of the cult of St. Nicholas seems to be the Church of Sts. Phiscus and Nicholas built at Constantinople by the Emperor Justinian. In the West, the name of St. Nicholas appears in the ninth century martyrologies, and churches dedicated to him are to be found at the beginning of the eleventh century.

It is more especially, however, from the time of the removal of his body to Bari, in Apulia, that his cult became popular. The inhabitants of Bari organized an expedition, seized his remains by means of a ruse, and transported them to Bari, where they were received in triumph on the ninth of May, 1087, and where the foundations were laid of a famous and still popular pilgrimage.

"There are nearly 400 churches in England dedicated to St. Nicholas. He is the patron saint of Russia; the special protector of children, scholars, merchants and sailors; and is invoked by travelers against robbers. In art St. Nicholas is represented with various attributes, being most commonly depicted with three children standing in a tub by his side. Of the various interpretations of this, none is absolutely certain. One explanation has been sought in the legend of St. Nicholas miraculously restoring to life three rich youths, who had been murdered, cut up, and concealed in a salting tub by a thievish innkeeper or butcher, in whose house they had taken lodg-

ing.

"A legend of his surreptitious bestowal of dowries upon the three daughters of an impoverished citizen is said to have originated the old custom of giving presents in secret on the eve of St. Nicholas, subsequently transferred to Christmas day. Hence the association of Christmas with 'Santa Claus,' and American corruption of the Dutch form, 'San Nicolaas,' the custom being brought to America by the early Dutch colonists."

Many wonder tales are told of St. Nicholas. Here are three famous adventures of the saint:

Rescue of the Stolen Boy.
There was a rich merchant who was a Christian. He lived near the border of a heathen land. One day his only son was stolen by some wicked neighbors, who sold him to a heathen king. The boy was handsome, so the king made him the royal cup-bearer.

It happened that the king was giving a great banquet. And as the boy was presenting the cup full of wine he suddenly remembered that it was the Feast of St. Nicholas, and that his family—father, mother, and sisters—were happily celebrating the day. Thinking about this, the boy burst into tears.

"Why do you cry?" asked the king angrily. "Do you not see that your tears are falling into my cup and spoiling my wine?"

"This is the Feast of St. Nicholas," answered the boy, sobbing, "and every one at home is eating and is merry! And, alas! I am not there!"

"Great may be your St. Nicholas," replied the king scornfully, "but he cannot save you from my hand!"

Scarcely had the king spoken these words when a violent whirlwind tore around outside the palace, and a flash of lightning illuminated the hall, and loud thunder roared. And, lo! St. Nicholas himself, dressed in his bishop's robes, and wearing his mitre, stood before the throne. He caught the boy by the locks, and flying with him through the dome of the hall, whirled him rapidly through the air. In a few minutes he set him down in the midst of his astonished family, who were keeping the feast of the good St. Nicholas.

The Terrified Robbers.
After St. Nicholas was dead, he still cared to help people. Once there was a man who would not become a Christian. He heard how many kind things St. Nicholas did for his followers, so he stole an image of the saint. He placed the image in the best room of his house, which was filled with treasures. The next morning, before he left the house, he said to the image: "Guard my treasures! If, when I return, I find anything gone, I'll beat you well!" So saying, he went away.

He had not been gone long when robbers broke into the house and stole all the treasures, and carried them off to their den. The man came back and saw what had happened. He was filled with fury. He took a whip and beat and hacked the image without mercy.

That very night St. Nicholas himself appeared to the robbers. He showed them his bruised and bleeding form, and commanded them to restore the treasure they had stolen. They were terrified, and gathering together all the stuff, carried it back to its owner. They told him what had happened, and he was so astonished that he immediately became a Christian.

The Boy and the Cup.
Once there was a rich man who had no son to be heir to his wealth. He made a vow to St. Nicholas that if a son were born to him he would

give the saint a cup of gold. Time went by, and a beautiful boy was born. Immediately the father had a cup made of pure gold. It was very heavy and wrought all over with figures. In fact, the cup was so elegant that when the goldsmith had finished it the father decided to keep it for himself, and have a silver one made for the good saint.

When the silver cup was finished, the father took his little son, who was old enough to walk, and set out for the shrine of St. Nicholas. On the way, feeling thirsty, he stopped near a river, and giving the cup of gold to the boy, told him to fetch some water. The child went to do so, but stooping over, slipped on the bank and fell into the river. And he was seen no more.

The father, weeping with grief and repentance, hastened to the shrine and laid the silver cup on the altar. But the cup rolled to the floor. Once, twice, thrice, did the man place it on the altar, but every time it fell to the ground. And while all the people who stood by marveled to see this wonder, suddenly the little boy himself stood on the altar steps, holding the cup of gold in his hand. St. Nicholas had saved him! Full of joy the father took the cup of gold and placed it with the silver one upon the altar. Then thanking St. Nicholas, he took his son and carried him safely home.

As the Christmas legend came down the ages it gathered to itself the myths of all the faiths; and what more natural and right than that the religion of the brotherhood of man should contain something of every ideal and every form of worship of man, since the human race began?

And last, but somehow most conspicuous now among all the traditions, the legend of St. Nicholas, or Santa Claus, straight from Holland!

Hollanders celebrate Christmas most heartily. The Star of Bethlehem, as seen in Holland, is the harbinger of Christmas—a huge illuminated star which is carried through the silent, dark, Dutch streets shining upon the crowding people, and typical of the star which once guided the wise men of the east.

The young men of a Dutch town carry this star through the streets as the signal that Christmas has come again. They gather money for the poor from the crowds who come out to welcome the symbol of peace, and having done this for the good of those whom fortune has not befriended, they betake them to the head burgo-master of the town, who is bound to set down the youths who form the star company to a very comfortable meal. 'Tis a great institution, the Star of Bethlehem, in many Dutch towns and cities.

Christmas is celebrated in Holland as a time for sugar plums and candies and gifts. Toward dusk, the story goes, a white sheet is spread inside the door, and the family, attired in their best and bravest, await the saint. Presently he arrives, clad in embroidered robes, with gems, jeweled gloves and golden miter—and in his arms either gifts or sweets or the dreaded birch rod for the children according to their various deserts. And these, with a little speech of scolding or approval, he drops upon the sheet before he vanishes again into the night.

Such is the kindly saint who came to the island of Manhattan with the first Dutch settlers and still lives among us changed only in name and costume—like all the rest of the immigrants.

6,000,000 Christmas Trees.
It takes about 6,000,000 trees to supply the demand of the entire country, from Canada to Mexico, and from coast to coast.

Colds Break

Get instant relief with "Pape's Cold Compound"

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a cold and ends all gripe misery.

The very first dose opens your clogged-up nostrils and the air passages of your head; stops nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness, sneezing, soreness, stiffness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance. Tastes nice. Contains no quinine. Insist on Pape's!

—Adv.

Specified.
"I notice that Maude in flirting with soldiers is running true to form."
"What kind of form?"
"Uniform."

DON'T WHIP!

Stop Lashing Your Bowels with Harsh Cathartics but take "Cascarets."

Everyone must occasionally give the bowels some regular help or else suffer from constipation, bilious attacks, stomach disorders, and sick headache. But do not whip the bowels into activity with harsh cathartics.

What the liver and bowels need is a gentle and natural tonic, one that can constantly be used without harm. The gentlest liver and bowel tonic is "Cascarets." They put the liver to work and cleanse the colon and bowels of all waste, toxins and poisons without griping—they never sicken or inconvenience you like Calomel, Salts, Oil, or Purgatives.

Twenty-five million boxes of Cascarets are sold each year. They work while you sleep. Cascarets cost so little too.—Adv.

Sun-Power Plants.
Sun-power pumping plants have been run experimentally on a large scale in California, New Mexico and Egypt.

HOW RHEUMATISM BEGINS

The excruciating agonies of rheumatism are usually the result of failure of the kidneys to expel poisons from the system. If the irritation of these uric acid crystals is allowed to continue, incurable bladder or kidney disease may result. Attend to it at once. Don't resort to temporary relief. The sick kidneys must be restored to health by the use of some sterling remedy which will prevent a return of the disease.

Get some **GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules** immediately. They have brought back the joys of life to countless thousands of sufferers from rheumatism, lame back, lumbago, sciatica, gall stones, gravel and other affections of the kidneys, liver, stomach, bladder and allied organs.

They will attack the poisons at once, clear out the kidneys and urinary tract and the soothing healing oils and herbs will restore the inflamed tissues and organs to normal health.

All others are imitations. Ask for **GOLD MEDAL**, and be sure the name **GOLD MEDAL** is on the box. Three sizes, at all good druggists.—Adv.

Enterprising France.
Nearly \$3,000,000,000 is proposed to be spent by France for improvement of ports, interior navigation and railroads.

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.

A cold is probably the most common of all disorders and when neglected is apt to be most dangerous. Statisticians show that more than three times as many people died from influenza last year, as were killed in the greatest war the world has ever known. For the last fifty-three years Boschree's Syrup has been used for coughs, bronchitis, colds, throat irritation and especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning. Made in America and used in the homes of thousands of families all over the civilized world. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Paradoxical as it may seem, the father of one baby is usually twice as happy as the father of twins.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio

Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them. 25c everywhere.—Adv.

The most successful trained nurse is the one who succeeds in marrying her wealthiest patient.