

**Ask for "HILL'S"**  
 FIVE MILLION PEOPLE USED IT LAST YEAR  
**HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE**  
 Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—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

**Liver and Bowels Right—Always Feel Fine**

There's one right way to speedily tone up the liver and keep the bowels regular.

**Carter's Little Liver Pills**  
 Carter's Little Liver Pills never fail. Millions will testify that there is nothing so good for biliousness, indigestion, headache or sallow, pimply skin. Purely vegetable. Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price

**DR. CARTER'S IRON PILLS**, Nature's great nerve and blood tonic for Anemia, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and Female Weakness.

Genuine must bear signature *Carters*

The man who knows enough to attend to his own business knows about all that is worth knowing.

The charm of a bathroom is its spotlessness. By the use of Red Cross Ball Blue, all cloths and towels retain their whiteness until worn out. 5c.

**Natural Result.**  
 "A poor man is not in good odor in society." "No wonder, when his is a cent-less life."

**Her Specialty.**  
 "That quiet little woman over there is a wonder."  
 "What's she done?"  
 "That's it; she's quiet."

**Sure Sign.**  
 Wife—I think that champagne was under the influence of liquor.  
 Husband—I know that he was. He gave me back the right change.—Recall.

**Valued for His Silence.**  
 "The Toadville Clarion pays a handsome compliment to Elphalet Sogbsy, an old citizen who died the other day."  
 "What does the editor of the Clarion have to say?"  
 "This: 'The Hon. Elphalet Sogbsy sat on the platform at public meetings in this community for thirty years, and in all that time was never known to make a speech. His place will be hard to fill.'—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**He Hadn't Hurt Thomas.**  
 Tompkins put his parcel on the dining-room table with a casual air.  
 "What have you got there, Edward?" asked his wife sternly.  
 "Er—just a set of boxing gloves, my dear!" explained her husband. "I bought them for Thomas. Every American boy in future should be taught the noble art of self-defense, and I will teach our son. Come into the garden, Thomas! Don't be alarmed. I will not hurt you!"  
 Mrs. Tompkins smiled coldly as she went on sewing. Ten minutes later Tompkins staggered into the room and sank into a chair.  
 "Some raw meat and arnica, Maria!" he ordered. "I've—er—sustained a little injury to my eye!"

**ASPIRIN INTRODUCED BY "BAYER" IN 1900**

Look for name "Bayer" on the tablets, then you need never worry.

If you want the true, world-famous Aspirin, as prescribed by physicians for over eighteen years, you must ask for "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin."

The "Bayer Cross" is stamped on each tablet and appears on each package for your protection against imitations.

In each package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" are safe and proper directions for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis, and for Pain in general.

Handy tin boxes containing 12 tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

**Telephone Statistics.**

The number of telephones in use in the United States at the close of 1917 was 11,716,520—one to every nine persons or every two families. Of these telephones, 7,326,858 were operated by the 145 Bell-controlled systems and the remaining 4,389,662 belonged to the 53,089 independent systems. The number of calls made during the year was estimated at 21,846,000,000—an average of more than 200 per capita.

**SEE SHABBY, FADED GARMENTS TURN NEW**

"Diamond Dyes" Make Old Apparel Fresh and Stylish.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods,—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers, draperies, coverings—everything!

The Direction Book with each package tells how to diamond dye over any color.

To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.—Adv.

**Egg-Laying Contests.**

There is sport and profit combined in the latest contests that are engaging the attention of certain parts of England where farmers and others have started egg-laying contests to determine which class of chickens are the best layers and what farmer has the best egg producers. Four hens are selected, the test runs from the first of October to the first of February, a generous period of time in the midst of winter, when the test has a real meaning. There are cash prizes of generous amounts and many people are watching the records as they are made public. With eggs at 85 cents per dozen, as they are in Columbus, hens that will work faithfully during the cold months of winter are hens worth having and the tests might be held here with as much of sport and quite as much of profit, as in England.—Ohio State Journal.

**The Hired Help.**

The man of the house went out Sunday to greet city ash collectors who were carrying ashes out of the alley.  
 "Good morning, gentlemen," he said kindly.  
 "You've got us all wrong," said one of the drivers, a little disturbed about the Sunday work. "All of the gentlemen are loafing in the city stables. We're only the hired help."

**Comparative Virtues.**

"I will never marry a man unless he knows how to make love romantically."  
 "I prefer one who can make money steadily."

An electric pen has been invented by a native of India that carbonizes paper over which it passes.

**BELGIUM SKETCHES**

**Reminiscences of a Belgian Baby**

By Katharine Eggleston Roberts.

Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union

Whee-ee-ee! Zing! Bang! There I was right in the middle of it. I thought the whole world was like that and I'm free to confess the first impression was anything but favorable. Those Zepplins and their bombs were awfully annoying; they made me nervous. Furthermore, a cellar is no place in which to be born. It gives one such a wrong idea of home. Of course, I know now it was the best place for safety, but then I didn't have my present viewpoint. That was about five years ago. Yes, my entrance was quite dramatic. You see, I came just at the wrong time. They were expecting the roof to fall in at any minute and the atmosphere was rather strained. It wasn't at all the sort of welcome a new member of a family expects.

But, after all, I hadn't much reason to complain. As soon as the Germans took our town they stopped destroying houses, because they wanted to keep the city in good condition to live in after they had won the war. (I suppose they are sorry now.) Even at that they weren't pleasant people to have around. I was asleep when they first came to our house. I'd heard a banging outside, but didn't think anything of it and went on sleeping. All of a sudden some one picked me up and he was anything but gentle. I didn't like it and I didn't like him, and I said so in very plain and forceful language. My sungs and vocal cords were simply worn out afterward. I surely was relieved when my sister took me away from him—and I guess he was, too.

But that was just the beginning. When I saw another man in one of those rat-colored costumes pull the mattress off my crib and take out its wool stuffing I was mad clear through. And then I looked around and saw they were doing the same thing to my mother's bed. They took most of the blankets, too. But what could we do? My father wasn't there, because he had gone somewhere else to fight and I was the only man in the house. I had tried kicking that German when he first picked me up and I realized he was too big for me to handle.

We hoped that one raid would be the end of it, but it wasn't. Well, to

I won't bother you with all the details of those four years. They were mostly a monotony of nothing to eat and nothing to wear. Everybody felt sorry for me because I was so young.

When the armistice was signed, we just went crazy here. The first Belgian soldier who rode into town was carried about on people's shoulders till the poor fellow was worn out. We were terribly anxious to get rid of the Germans and, because they didn't leave fast enough to suit us, everyone wore little pins like brooms to show them we were going to sweep them out, if they didn't hurry.

Suddenly my father came home. I heard my mother call his name and all the family ran into the hall where he was and everyone began to cry and



When Father Came Home.

laugh and cry again. Of course, I had never seen him and, at first, I couldn't believe that the tall, thin man with hollow cheeks was my father. To tell the truth, I felt rather out of place and embarrassed. So I hung around the edge of the crowd till someone remembered me and I was presented to father. Frankly, I didn't just know the proper way to greet him. Of course he was my father but, after all



The Way the Germans Destroyed Homes.

make a long story short, they came another time and took all the pretty shiny copper and our doorknobs. They removed our big bronze chandeliers and even the little hinges from the piano. We tried to hide some things, but they found all except a few doorknobs and a couple of candlesticks. Then they came again and took the linen. Finally they made a search for potatoes. After that, they visited us once a week and seized whatever they had missed before. Honestly, I concluded, they were going to take the whole house and were moving it on the installment plan. But they left the house itself and whatever they didn't want in it.

My mother was awfully sad because we didn't hear from father. Of course we didn't have much to live on either. The Germans wouldn't let anyone have more than a little bit of bread a week and everything else was just as scarce. I was always hungry and said so till I noticed mother was giving me part of her share. I didn't make so much fuss after that. As to clothes—well, as I grew, I had to have new ones and we couldn't buy them because we didn't have money and materials were terribly high-priced. The rest of the family had worn out all the things they had in the beginning. My sister dyed some blankets we had hidden whenever the Germans called and we made coats and other clothes of them. Then at night we put them over us to keep warm. Believe me there were some queer costumes here during the war.

As soon as I learned to talk, I began getting into trouble. One day I saw that German officer who had yanked me out of bed when I was just new. I thought maybe he hadn't understood my former remarks and so I made a few more. He reached for me and I ran. At first he started to chase me, but it jostled his dignity too much, and I was safe. I got into one scrape after another and, sometimes when I was hungry, I couldn't run fast enough. Those men certainly knew how to use their swagger-sticks. I guess they must have practiced at home.

we were practically strangers. The sensation was very queer. I think he felt it too, for he looked at me curiously. We got through the meeting somehow. Since then we've become better acquainted. You know, I don't see how we got along without him.

How are things now? Well, we have more to eat and we haven't the Germans around all the time. I surely was glad when they stopped their weekly visits. But, of course, you've noticed we haven't any doorknobs. Everything that was taken has to be replenished. I heard the family talking when I was supposed to be asleep. They said something about bills that had been run during the war. Father said he was glad his credit had been good, but he didn't know whether it would be five years from now. I don't know exactly what he meant. Mother told him that the clothes we'd made from the blankets were so worn that they wouldn't do for either clothes or blankets this winter. But my sister had been downtown pricing things and it seems you can't buy wool clothes now for less than a fortune. Father said he didn't see how they were going to get enough new machinery in place of that the Germans took from his factory to make the necessary fortune. Mother and my sister can't go out at the same time any more, because of the coat question. Father's things are none too good. And just look at these trousers I'm wearing! Aren't they a sight? They're too tight, too. If I don't get a new pair pretty soon, I'll just be desperate.

Take it from me, I'm never going to be born again during a war; I'll wait till it's all over and settled. All I could do was take up room and food and clothing. And, anyhow, it's no fit introduction to life. Why, at first, when we began to get more to eat, I was actually food-shy. I'm not fat enough yet, but, if I have to wear these clothes much longer, I guess it's a good thing. Then, as I said before, it has knocked my disposition all to smash and now I'll have to take a running jump to make good.

**WRIGLEY'S**

The largest electric sign in the world advertises

**WRIGLEY'S**

on Times Square, New York City: it is 250 feet long, 70 feet high. Made up of 17,286 electric lamps.

The fountains play, the trade mark changes, reading alternately **WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT, DOUBLEMINT, and JUICY FRUIT**, and the Spearmen "do a turn."

This sign is seen nightly by about 600,000 people from all over the world.

Sealed Tight **WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT** Kept Right A7  
**WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT**  
**WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT**

**What Is Rheumatism? Why Suffer from It?**

Sufferers Should Realize That It is a Blood Infection.

Doubtless like other sufferers, you have often asked yourself this question, which continues to remain unanswered.

Science has proven that Rheumatism is caused by a germ in your blood, and the only way to reach it is by a remedy which eliminates and removes these little pain demons.

S. S. S. has been successfully used for Rheumatism for more than fifty years and many voluntary testimonials are on file from those whom it has benefited. Try it to-day, and you will find yourself at last on the right track to get rid of your Rheumatism. For treatment of your individual case, address Chief Medical Adviser, Swift Specific Co., Dept. 43, Atlanta, Ga.

**YOUR COLD IS EASED AFTER THE FIRST DOSE**

"Pape's Cold Compound" then breaks up a cold in a few hours

Relief comes instantly. A dose taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a severe cold and ends all the gripe misery.

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

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing! Clear your congested head! Nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only a few cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, contains no quinine—Insist upon Pape's!—Adv.

**\$10.00** buys ten shares of Ace Petroleum Company stock. One will now drill in a depth of 1,000 feet and room for five more on this proven lease adjoining two thousand barrel producers. One other valuable acre of oil properties scattered throughout the oil fields of Texas. Big chance for the small investor.

**FREE BOOKLET**  
 Telling of the wonderful resources of Texas. Your chance to get ground floor information regarding reliable investments in oil properties. Send your name and address. It is absolutely free.

**ACE PETROLEUM CO.**  
 Sam Houston Life Bldg., Dallas, Texas.

**Big Profits in Pigs.**

Tonbridge Co-operative Pig-Breeding (Limited), an organization started when the submarine menace became acute, has been wound up, the shareholders having received back their capital, with 47½ per cent.—London Mail.

**Important to Mothers**

Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA**, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Scare a man into being good and he will boast of his virtues.

It's a lot easier for a child to inherit red hair than brains.

**INDIGESTION Caused by Acid-Stomach**

Millions of people—in fact about 9 out of 10—suffer more or less from indigestion, acute or chronic. Nearly every case is caused by Acid-Stomach.

There are other stomach disorders which also are sure signs of Acid-Stomach—belching, heartburn, bloating after eating, food repulsing, sour, gassy stomach. There are many ailments which, while they do not cause much distress in the stomach itself, are, nevertheless, traceable to an acid-stomach. Among these are nervousness, biliousness, cirrhosis of the liver, rheumatism, impoverished blood, weakness, insomnia, melancholia and a long train of physical and mental miseries that keep the victims in miserable health year after year.

The right thing to do is to attack these ailments at their source—get rid of the Acid-Stomach. A wonderful modern remedy called **EATONIC** now makes it easy to do this.

One of hundreds of thousands of grateful users of **EATONIC** writes: "I have been troubled with intestinal indigestion for about nine years and have spent quite a sum for medicine, but without relief. After using **EATONIC** for a few days the gas and pain in my bowels disappeared. **EATONIC** is just the remedy I needed."

We have thousands of letters telling of these marvelous benefits. Try **EATONIC** and you, too, will be just as enthusiastic in its praise.

Your druggist has **EATONIC**. Get a big 50c box from him today. He will refund your money if you are not satisfied.

**EATONIC (FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)**

**MURINE** Night and Morning  
 Keep Your Eyes Clean—Clear and Healthy

Use **MURINE** Night and Morning to Keep Your Eyes Clean—Clear and Healthy

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**  
 Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at druggists.

**HINDERCORNS** Remove Corns, Callouses, etc., stops all pain, restores comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. 50c, by mail or at Drug stores. Hirsch Chemical Works, Philadelphia, Pa.

**FRECKLES** POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Ross' Freckle Ointment—Your druggist or write to Dr. Ross, 287½ Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

W. N. U., SIOUX CITY, NO. 4-1920

No matter how long you have been a coffee drinker, you will find it easy to change to

**INSTANT POSTUM**

The flavor is similar.

The only difference is the certainty that no harmful after effects can possibly follow.

Sold by Grocers everywhere

Made by Postum Cereal Co. Battle Creek, Michigan.