

REMARKABLE RECOVERY

Extraordinary Curative Power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I want to let you know what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I had organic troubles and am going through the Change of Life. I was taken with a pain in my side and a bad headache. I could not lie down, could not eat or sleep. I suffered something terrible and the doctor's medicine did me no good at all—my pains got worse instead of better. I began taking the Vegetable Compound and felt a change from the first. Now I feel fine and advise any one going through the Change of Life to try it, for it cured me after I had given up all hopes of getting better. You can publish this and I will tell any one who writes to me the good it has done me."—Mrs. MARGARET DANZ, 743 N. 25th Street, Phila., Pa.

It hardly seems possible that there is a woman in this country who will continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, proving beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other medicine in the world.

Prayed for Cure Finds it After 10 Years

Food Would Sour and Boil—Teeth Like Chalk

Mr. Herbert M. Gessner writes from his home in Berlin, N. H.:

I had stomach trouble over ten years; kept getting worse. I tried everything for relief but it came back worse than ever. Last fall I got awfully bad; could only eat light loaf bread and tea. In January I got so bad that what I would eat would sour and boil; my teeth would be like chalk. I suffered terribly. I prayed every day for something to cure me. One day I read about EATONIC and told my wife to get me a box at the drug store as I was going to work at 4 p. m. I took one-third of it and began to feel relief; when it was three-fourths gone, I felt fine and when it was used up I had no pains. Wife got me another box but I have felt the pain but twice. I used five tablets out of the new box and I have no more stomach trouble. Now I write to tell you how thankful I am that I heard of EATONIC. I feel like a new man; I eat what I like, drink plenty of water, and it never hurts me at all.

Both Alike.

"I can't imagine what Mildred sees in that Smith boy," remarked Mildred's mother. "He hasn't got brains enough in his head to fill a thimble." "Oh, well, I dare say your mother said the same thing about me when I came courting you!" replied the girl's father indignantly.

But he suddenly lost his complacent smile when his wife retorted:

"She certainly did, and I was just as big a fool as Mildred is now. I wouldn't listen to the advice of my elders."

Safe Plan.

"Make haste slowly. That's a good adage."

"What is 'slowly' now?" "Keep within the traffic rules, anyhow."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Snowy flens are the pride of every housewife. Keep them in that condition by using Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry. 5 cents at grocers.

The rattle of pans and dishes in the kitchen sounds better to a hungry man than classical music.

It takes courage to keep a room from having too much furniture in it.

Accepted for Life Insurance

Easily Passed Examination Although Previously Told Condition Was Hopeless

"I was so bad off with kidney trouble I had to give up my work as engineer," says J. B. Ragless, 210 West 60th Street, Chicago, Ill. "My back gave out completely. It was as weak as if it were broken. Often I tossed and turned the whole night long. I became dizzy and would have to grab the nearest object to keep from falling. At times the kidney secretions hardly passed at all, while again they would be profuse and oblige me to arise time and time again. The urine burned cruelly. I lost twenty-five pounds in weight, and I had taken so many things without relief I became discouraged; in fact, I was told there was no help for me."

"At last I began with Doan's Kidney Pills, and they made a new man of me. It wasn't any time before I was back to normal weight and had passed a life insurance examination, without any trouble. Over twelve years have since gone by and my cure is still permanent."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

FRECKLES Permanently removed by Dr. Barry's Cream. 25c a Jar. Sold by Dr. Barry, 201 N. 2nd St., St. Paul, Minn.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

SIR NIGEL

By SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE

Condensation by Allen G. Crozier



sea. His restless imagination found constant expression in short stories. Sherlock Holmes made his first appearance in "A Study in Scarlet" (1887) but won his immense popularity in "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes." The original of the genius-defective was Dr. Bell of Edinburgh again in "The Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes," "The Hound of the Baskervilles" and "The Return of Sherlock Holmes."

Dr. Doyle drew abundantly from historical sources for his novels and plays. "The White Company," a stirring romance, first introduced Sir Nigel as an old man. In 1905 his youth was portrayed in the book named for him.

Conan Doyle served in a field hospital in the South African war, wrote two books in defense of the British army in the war, and was knighted in 1902. He has written a three-volume history of the great war.

Sir Conan Doyle is a large, athletic man, who has never lost his enthusiasm for sports. His home in Sussex, England, is filled with trophies from many parts of the world. Tennis and cricket have kept him fit for his enormous literary undertakings.

EVIL times fell upon England in the year 1348, when the great plague devastated the land. It was during this period that the story of Sir Nigel takes place.

The house of Loring, like many another noble family, felt the heavy hand of misfortune; for after the Barons' War and lawsuits with Waverly Abbey the men of the church and the men of the law left nothing but the manor of Tilford for the remaining members of the family, Lady Ermyntre and her grandson Nigel.

Nigel Loring came of a race of heroes, his grandfather having fallen at the battle of Stirling, and his father in the sea fight of Sluys. Nigel, his veins thrilling with the blood of a hundred soldiers, was filled with the desire for adventure and combat; having been trained at the desire of his grandfather in skill at arms, and courage, he became also a daring rider. At times a fierce bitterness assailed Nigel at the thought of the wrongs done by the Abbot of Waverly, whom he believed had robbed the Lorings of much of their estate.

On the first day of May, the Festival of the Apostles Philip and James, consecration reigned at the Abbey, when it was found that a large pike had eaten the carp in Abbot John's fish pond, Nigel being accused of putting the pike in the pond. Abbot John and the sacrist, Brother Samuel, were in consultation upon the subject, when they were rudely interrupted by a buzz of excitement among the monks in the cloister. A white-faced brother flung open the door and rushing into the room cried, "Father Abbot, alas, alas, Brother John is dead, and the Subprior is dead, and the Devil is loose in the five virgate field."

Now what the brother called the "Devil" was a great yellow horse, held at the Abbey for the debt of his owner, Franklin Aylward; such a horse, it was said, was not to be found betwixt the Abbey and the King's stables at Windsor.

It was a sorry day that brought the horse to the Abbey, for no one there could be found who would or could ride him or conquer him; he had indeed nearly killed the Brother and the Subprior.

Abbot John and the monks, intent upon seeing, with their own eyes, this terrible creature, hurried down the stairs and gained the wall of the meadow, where looking over its top they beheld the magnificent horse standing fetlock deep in the meadow grass. Upon this wild scene there arrived riding his pony the young Squire Loring, small of stature, but with muscles of steel, and a soul of fire; his face, though tanned with the weather, was delicate of feature. His whole appearance made him a mark for the sight of any passer-by, but at the first glance, the brown face set in its golden hair and beard, and the daring light of the quick, reckless, laughing eyes, made the one strong memory left behind.

The horse was at the moment trampling his latest victim and Nigel, springing from his pony, was over the wall and at battle with the creature, proving himself master. Some discussion arose among the monks as to the killing of the yellow horse, or the giving him to Nigel as a punishment; the last suggestion finally won, and Nigel proceeded to further subdue the hereto-

fore untamable creature called "Pommers."

The horse tried to unseat his rider, but Nigel held fast and at last they were over the four-foot gate and away. Then took place the most notable ride ever known to that part of the world, and the author's description recording it is a gem worth reading; also it is the key to Nigel's whole character. A nearly forgotten ballad upon the subject has the following refrain:

"The Doe that sped on Hinde Head,
The Kestrel on the winde,
And Nigel on the Yellow Horse
Can leave the world behind."

After a long battle of wills, the horse was broken and conquered; he fell in the heather with a sobbing sigh, throwing his rider over his head stunned. The young Squire was first to recover and kneeling by the panting, overwrought horse, he gently passed his hand over the foam-flecked face, and the whinnying Pommers thrust his nose into the hollow of Nigel's hand.

"You are my horse, Pommers," Nigel whispered, and laid his cheek against the craning head. "I know you, Pommers, and you know me, and with the help of Saint Paul we shall teach some other folk to know us both."

The monks of Waverly Abbey held Nigel for debts and wrongs against them and he was haled before the Abbot for trial, was judged guilty and sentenced to imprisonment; but when they would have restrained him, Nigel drew his sword, which angered the Abbot, who charged his bowman to draw his bow and defend holy church and her decrees. Tragedy was imminent, when Samkin Aylward, a famous archer, came to Nigel's rescue, at once attacking himself to the young Squire's service, and afterward following him into many dangers.

Into the midst now came a man whose appearance dominated the scene. This was the famous soldier, John Chandos, with a message to Nigel Loring. Said Chandos, "He who comes to seek the shelter of your roof is your liege lord and mine, the King's high majesty, Edward of England."

While a guest at Tilford Abbey, Chandos' stories filled the mind and heart of Nigel with a stronger desire than ever for adventure, and he begged to go as Chandos' Squire, under the standards of the King, Edward of England, to which Chandos assented.

Nigel made his arrangements for leaving home; they were few and simple, for he had only his Pommers, his loyal Sam Aylward, and at the last his long-wished-for suit of armor, and a small amount of gold.

There was, however, one visit must be made before leaving home, and that was to see Mary, the daughter of the old Knight of Duplin, living in the castle at Consoford. Mary of the grave eyes of brown looking bravely at the world; the one whom Nigel loved.

At the shrine of St. Catherine, Nigel and Mary said their farewells, and the young Squire vowed to perform three noble deeds of valor in her honor, ere he came to see his Mary again; but that no thought of her should stand twixt him and this honorable achievement.

Nigel sought constantly for some deed to perform and lesser ones came to hand frequently, but it was not until he was at Winchester, with Chandos, that his first great opportunity came.

It was found that the plans of the attack upon the French at Calais by the Prince's army had been stolen, and it was suspected that a cunning, daring Frenchman, called the "Red Ferret," had taken them and was then already on his way across the Channel. Nigel started in pursuit with Aylward and other followers. After a long chase and a hard-fought battle, Nigel caught the Red Ferret and saved the English plans; but as his enemy was so gallant a man Nigel begged his life of the King and so saved him. He sent the Ferret to Mary at Consoford, with the message that the first deed was accomplished.

Nigel then stormed the famous castle of La Brohiniere, where lived the Knight called the "Butcher of Brohiniere," who was said never to let a prisoner escape alive from his castle. Here at great risk of his own life, Nigel rescued not only his man Sam Aylward and other comrades, but a young Frenchman who later, however, died, praising his rescuer. Then news of the second deed was sent to Mary at Consoford.

Nigel had followed on with John Chandos into Brittany when the third deed was found. There had been hot, furious fighting, and Nigel, riding Pommers, plunged forward, unseating and taking captive one of the enemy. Having the Frenchman at his mercy, Nigel might have killed him at once, or held him for ransom, but he had made a gallant fight, and out of admiration and pity the young Squire spared his life and let him go, only to discover later that he had had at his mercy none other than King John of France.

When the Prince heard the story from King John himself he exclaimed, "For my part I had rather have the honor this Squire has gathered, than all the richest ransoms of France." Whereupon the Prince with his sword touched Nigel's shoulder as he knelt before him, and said, "England has lost a brave squire and gained a gallant knight; nay linger not, rise up, Sir Nigel." And a third message went to Mary.

Two months later Nigel arrived at Consoford, and kissing Mary's welcoming hand he said, "St. Catherine has brought me home!"

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Her Choice.

A Florence girl says she had rather wear a cow bell than be bothered with a chaperon.—Boston Transcript.

IN BUYING ASPIRIN ALWAYS SAY "BAYER"

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

"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" can be taken safely for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Joint Pains, Neuritis, and Pain generally.

To get quick relief follow carefully the safe and proper directions in each unbroken package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." This package is plainly stamped with the safety "Bayer Cross."

The "Bayer Cross" means the genuine, world-famous Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over eighteen years.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetate of Salicylic acid.—Adv.

Held to All Superstitions.

When the first missionaries visited Marsovan, Turkey, the old Armenian church members were Christians in little more than name. Their beliefs were a mixture of superstitions with a suggestion of a Christian origin. They feared the evil eye, and wore charms to break its power. They put branches of a thorny plant over their chimneys in the form of a cross to prevent witches from coming down and strangling their little children. They visited the graves of saints and offered prayers for relief from sickness, tying a rag on a bush nearby with the hope of returning home leaving their disease tied to the holy spot.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the best for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

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.—Adv.

Changing the View.

A cylindrical tool, described in the Popular Mechanics Magazine is meant to aid the portrait photographer in posing his subjects. From a switch mounted on the rear of the camera, wires lead to an electric motor concealed in the base of the stool. With his hand on the switch, the photographer is constantly able to turn his subject until the desired view, profile, full face, etc., is seen.

Cuticura for Sore Hands.

Soak hands on retiring in the hot soda of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Adv.

A Crazy Idea.

"Now, in this film you make violent love to your wife. And, if you like, you may have that part played by your wife."

"Are you plumb daffy?" demanded the screen star.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Some men are too lazy to make either enemies or friends.

Why Some Dealers Sell Private Brand Roofing

Any responsible dealer can sell Certain-teed, but some dealers prefer to sell private brands. Why? Because competition is not possible—nobody else has their private brand for sale—nothing regulates in any way the profit that they can take on a private brand if you'll buy it.

If they sell Certain-teed they must limit their margin of profit to a reasonable figure. They get enough, but they can't play the hog. Every reputable dealer has a free right to buy and sell it at fair prices.

Private Brands Are a Gamble

Where's the percentage for you in private brands anyway? You don't know what they will do for you. You don't know whether the little mills that made them know how to make good roofing or not. And even roofing experts can't tell much about roofing by just looking at it.

But you know the Certain-teed reputation for high-quality products and for fair dealing. You know that Certain-teed Roofing is guaranteed.

It's as easy as two and two. When you buy Certain-teed you know what you are getting. When you buy some private brand you don't.

And don't forget that any responsible dealer can get Certain-teed for you quickly from a nearby Certain-teed warehouse or jobber. He gets it when he wants it and he gets what he wants. He can afford to sell you at a fair price.

Certain-teed Products Corporation
General Offices, St. Louis
Offices and Warehouses in Principal Cities

Certain-teed



Beware of the dealer who tells you he has Certain-teed, but tries to sell you a private brand. He probably wants a bigger profit.

Terrible Tortures From Itching Skin Diseases

No Sure Relief Until the Cause Is Removed.

When the blood becomes infected with millions of tiny disease germs that attack the skin, then the fiery irritation and intense itching will remain with you until these germs are removed from the blood.

Genuine relief therefore, can only be expected from a treatment that goes right to the seat of the

trouble, and strikes at its cause. Such a remedy is S. S. S., the reliable old blood purifier that kills the germs of disease, and sends a new supply of rich red blood coursing through the veins.

S. S. S. has been used successfully in some of the worst cases of eczema and other skin disorders.

For valuable literature write to Medical Adviser, 108 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

Children Cry For Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Special Care of Baby.

That Baby should have a bed of its own all are agreed. Yet it is more reasonable for an infant to sleep with grown-ups than to use a man's medicine in an attempt to regulate the delicate organism of that same infant. Either practice is to be shunned. Neither would be tolerated by specialists in children's diseases.

Your Physician will tell you that Baby's medicine must be prepared with even greater care than Baby's food.

A Baby's stomach when in good health is too often disarranged by improper food. Could you for a moment, then, think of giving to your ailing child anything but a medicine especially prepared for Infants and Children? Don't be deceived.

Make a mental note of this:—It is important, Mothers, that you should remember that to function well, the digestive organs of your Baby must receive special care. No Baby is so abnormal that the desired results may be had from the use of medicines primarily prepared for grown-ups.

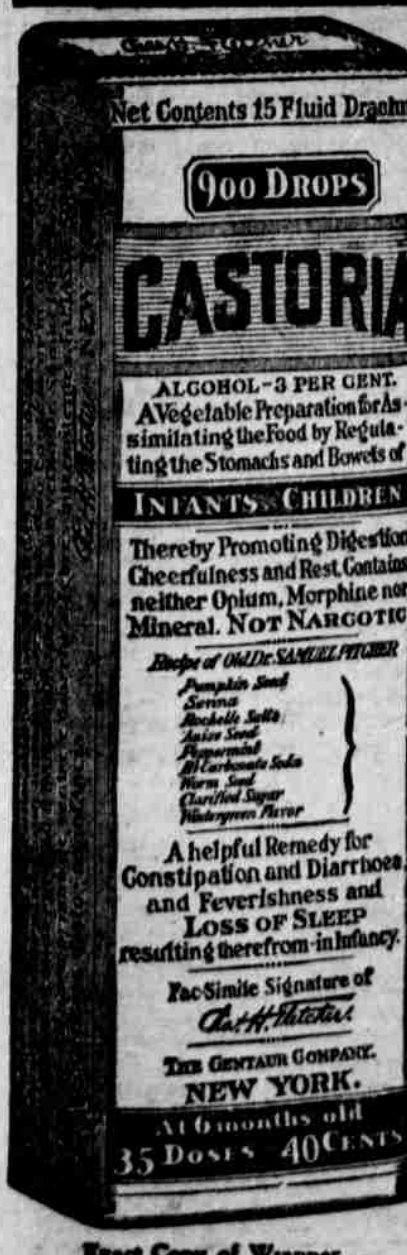
MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

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