

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take
Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets
Be sure its Bromo Quinine
E. W. Brown
The genuine bears this signature 30c.

Some classes are like treadmills; they're always moving but never get anywhere.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale 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.

Cold baths in winter ought to promote the will-power; and they do promote the yell power.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful sometimes what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.—Adv.

Which? "Agnes thinks her husband is deceiving her. She smells a rat and is going to set a trap for him." "Which, the rat or her husband?"—Boston Transcript.

80 Years Old—Was Sick—Now Feels Young After Taking Eatonic for Sour Stomach

"I had sour stomach ever since I had the grip and it bothered me badly. Have taken Eatonic only a week and am much better. Am 80 years old," says Mrs. John Hill. Eatonic quickly relieves sour stomach, indigestion, heartburn, bloating and distress after eating because it takes up and carries out the excess acidity and gases which cause most stomach ailments. If you have "tried everything" and still suffer, do not give up hope. Eatonic has brought relief to tens of thousands like you. A big box costs but a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Coughing

is annoying and harmful. Relieve throat irritation, tickling and get rid of coughs, colds and hoarseness at once by taking

PISO'S

W. N. U., SIOUX CITY, NO. 1-1921.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

DON QUIXOTE

By MIGUEL DE CERVANTES

Condensation by Nathan Haskell Dole



Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra, dramatist and novelist, was born in 1547, the son of a Spanish druggist and surgeon. He died in Madrid in 1616, 10 days before Shakespeare's death.

As a youth Cervantes went to Italy, where he served as a private in the army. In a naval battle off Greece he was twice wounded, his right hand being permanently maimed. While returning to Spain he was captured by pirates and taken to Algiers, where he was held as a slave for five years.

After his ransom he wrote many plays. They brought him more fame than fortune, and he added to his responsibilities by wedding, at the age of thirty-seven, a girl of nineteen. It was evidently a marriage of love, as her dowry consisted only of "five vases, an orchard, some household furniture, four beehives, 45 hens and chickens, one cock and a crucible." As he could not live by his pen Cervantes secured a minor government position; but he was in constant difficulties because of pressing debts and his unbusinesslike habits. He was thrown into prison for debt; released, he sank into abject poverty.

Part of "Don Quixote" was probably written in jail. This novel, a magic mirror that reflects nobles and kitchen wenches, barbers and ladies of high degree, all the varied life of a brilliant period, is considered by many to be the world's greatest humorous masterpiece. The wonder of it is that it was written by a man nearing his sixtieth year, who had all his life been poor, who had known little except misfortune. "Children turn its pages, young people read it, grown men understand it, old folk praise it."

IN THE sixteenth century romances of chivalry, written in absurd, exaggerated style, were extremely popular in Spain.

A dignified gentleman by the name of Quixada, who lived between Aragon and Castile, went crazy over these foolish books, which he spent all his substance in buying. His brain was stuffed with enchantments, quarrels, battles, challenges, wounds, magic salves, complaints, amours, torments, giants, castles, captured maidens, gallant rescues, and all sorts of impossible deeds of daring, which seemed to him as true as the most authentic history. Every inn-keeper was a magus; every mule-driver a cavalier.

He decided that for his own honor and for the service of the world, he must turn knight-errant and jaunt through the world, redressing wrongs, rescuing captured princesses, and at last winning the imperial sceptre of Traplazonda.

He changed his name to Don Quixote de la Mancha, got himself dubbed knight by a rascally publican, whose inn he thought was a castle with four turrets crowned with pinnacles of glistening silver. In order to carry a full purse he sold one of his houses, mortgaged another and borrowed a goodly sum from a friend. When his practical housekeeper and his pretty niece, together with his neighbors, the barber and the curate, thought to cure him by burning his books, he was persuaded that his library had been carried away by a necromancer, and became crazier than ever. He secured up a rusty suit of mail which had belonged to one of his ancestors, mended the broken helmet with a pasteboard vizor, patched with thin iron plates, and thus accoutered set forth on his old hack Rocinante, whose ribs stuck out like the skeleton of a ship, accompanied by a rustic named Sancho Panza, persuaded into serving as his squire.

Their departure was a brave spectacle: the tall, cadaverous, lantern-jawed knight, mounted on his bony nag, wielding his long lance and carrying his sword, his eyes gleaming with enthusiasm and dreaming of his beautiful mistress, whom he called Dulcinea del Toboso; the short, squat, paunch-bellied, long-haunched servant with a canvas wallet and a leathern bottle, mounted on the diminutive ass, Dapple.

On the plains of Montiel stood a score of big wind-mills. Don Quixote took them for outrageous giants and prepared to do battle against them, and despite Sancho's protests that their huge arms were only vanes, he plunged the rowels into Rocinante's thin flanks and with couched lance, dashed off to the encounter. The wind blew violently and the knight and his steed were whirled away into the field, where they lay motionless and as if dead; his lance was smashed to splinters. Sancho hastened to the aid of his master and found him unable to stir; but he was soon ready to go on again.

Their next adventure was with two monks, riding on mules as big as dromedaries, in company with a coach in which sat a lady escorted by men on horseback. Don Quixote imagined that adventurers had captured a

princess and in the haughtiest terms bade them release her. Then without further parley he drove against the monks, one of whom ran away while the other fell off his mule. Sancho nimbly slipped from his ass and began to strip the luckless man; while he was engaged in this legitimate appropriation of the spoils of the battle, two muleteers of the train overtook him, tore out his beard by handfuls, mauled him and left him senseless. Don Quixote engaged in a terrific combat with one of the lady's guard who sliced off half of his helmet and one of his ears. Undaunted the knight pressed the combat to victory, but just as he was about to give the finishing stroke, the frightened lady begged him to desist and he complied on condition that the defeated opponent should go and present himself before the peerless Dulcinea, who was in reality a buxom woman known through all la Mancha for her skill in salting pork and who had never deigned to look at her amorous neighbor.

A few days later, bruised and battered in untoward adventures, they came upon a flock of sheep which Don Quixote conceived to be a prodigious army composed of an infinite number of nations led by mighty kings. He spurred like a thunderbolt from the top of a hillock, shouting his battle-challenge, putting the hapless sheep to flight and trampling both the living and the slain. Impatient to meet the commander of the enemy he shouted: "Where, where art thou, haughty Alifanfaron?"

At that moment the shepherds rallied in defense of their flocks and overwhelmed the unlucky knight first with stones and then with cudgels, leaving him in a desperate case, with nearly all of his teeth knocked out or loosened, and his ribs half broken.

Did this adventure discourage him? Not at all. It was all a part of chivalry. He and Sancho rode on in dolorous discourse. They were overtaken by night and had no shelter or food. Suddenly appeared a band of about twenty horsemen, all in white robes, with torches in their hands and followed by a hearse draped in black. It was the funeral of a gentleman of Segovia; Don Quixote took it to be the train of some knight either killed or desperately wounded, and, assured that it was his duty to avenge the misfortunes of a brother-in-arms, halted the cortege and demanded an explanation. The replies of the clergymen failed to satisfy him and he flew at them in high dudgeon. Encumbered by their robes they became easy victims and all took to flight.

They possessed themselves of the edibles deserted by the clergymen, but, unfortunately, had nothing to drink, nor did they dare stir from the forest because of the awful clamor made by a fulling-mill which Don Quixote supposed to be enchantment.

The next morning they met a barber riding on an ass and wearing his brass basin on his head to save his hat from the rain. Don Quixote recognized this as the golden helmet of Mambrino and flew at the enemy as if he would grind him to powder. The barber fled, leaving his helmet which Sancho appropriated, though it seemed to him merely a common dish.

They came to another inn. In the night Don Quixote, while sound asleep and dreaming, enjoyed the most famous battle of his career. Dressed in a short shirt which exposed his lean, long, hairy shanks, and wearing a greasy red nightcap, with a blanket wrapped around his left arm for a shield, he was repeatedly plunging his sword into the plump bodies of several giants. Their blood flowed across the floor in wide, crimson streams.

Imagine the wrath of the worthy inn-keeper at discovering that his famous guest had disemboweled all his wine-sacks, which were made of goat-skins with the heads left on.

After this Don Quixote was got home by the curate and the barber; but he broke loose again. First he visited his Dulcinea, but came away convinced that through some enchantment she had been changed into a blubber-cheeked, flat-nosed country wench, the pearls of her eyes into gall-nuts, her long golden locks into a cow's tail and her palace into a hut.

He had adventures with strolling actors and lions; he attended the rich Camacho's wedding; he explored the deep cave of Montesinos; he rode on a magic bark and visited the nameless duke and duchess, through whose complaisance Sancho was granted his ambition to rule over an island and did it with wisdom worthy of Solomon. Many more adventures followed, but at last Don Quixote returned to his home and recovered his senses on his death-bed, dying as a lovable, high-minded, noble-hearted gentleman.

Cervantes' masterpiece is not all satire. Don Quixote has lucid moments; Sancho's simplicity veils common sense, often expressed in witty proverbs. There is occasional coarseness, but not so much as in Shakespeare. The chief fault is its treatment of insanity, in its author's fondness for cruel and brutal, practical jokes, which may perhaps explain the maintenance of bull-fighting as the national amusement of Spain.

Copyright, 1919, by the Post Publishing Co. (The Boston Post). Copyright in the United Kingdom, the Dominions, its Colonies and dependencies, under the copyright act, by the Post Publishing Co., Boston, Mass., U. S. A. All rights reserved.

Miss Fortune Had Been There. Editor (to unsuccessful artist)—None of these drawings suit me—but cheer up! Dame Fortune will come to your door one of these fine days. Artist—She'll jolly well have to knock, then. Her daughter, Miss Fortune, has wrecked the bell!

Home Town Helps

MAKING BEST USE OF PAINT

Coloring Must Be Selected According to the Material on Which It is to Be Used.

Paints and painting cost less than repairs necessitated by decay or disintegration.

There is no such thing as an all-service paint. Paint should be selected according to the material to be painted and the conditions under which it must give service. The wear on a floor is more severe than on a wall, hence the floor calls for a tougher, more elastic paint.

Painting should not be done when the temperature is lower than 50 degrees Fahrenheit, as the paint will not flow well. It is impractical to paint a hot surface. The old painting maxim is: In spring and fall follow the sun; in summer, follow the shade.

Outside painting should be done in dry weather. Surfaces should not be painted when wet.

Surfaces to be painted should be gotten as smooth and clean as possible. They should be free from grease. If painting new wood, knots and sappy surfaces should be shellacked first. If painting over previously painted surfaces, all blisters and loose or peeling spots should be scraped or burned clean. A brushing with a stiff wire brush followed by sandpaper is good practice.

A priming coat usually pays for its cost. A firm base for the final coats is very essential to insure long service. The primer should be thin enough to penetrate the lumber. It should be only pure linseed oil or pure turpentine should be used to thin paint.

TOWN AS PART OF COUNTRY

Southern Magazine Has the Right Idea That Communities Must Stand or Fall Together.

The country town is a part of the country. It is one of the encouraging signs of the time that country town business men are coming to realize this fact. It has not been so long ago that every little town thought that its business was to grow into a city just as soon as possible. Some towns and many town people still think so. Many small-town people, too, still think that their chief relations and interests are with the cities rather than the country. The most far-seeing business men have come to know better. They are seeing more and more clearly that the town, the small city, is an integral part of the country, that it prospers only as the country prospers, and that it has its place in the scheme of things to be the life center of the country about it. The town merchant who opposes co-operative buying or selling by the farmers of his territory, the town banker who would hinder the establishment of farm loan associations in his county, the town editor who neglects the interests of the back-country districts, are becoming more and more out of date. Not until the country and the country town learn that they are yoke fellows and must pull together can either make the progress it should. And both are learning.—Southern Agriculturist.

Easier to Build Homes Now.

A well-known building authority states that the average man is better able to build and own a home today than five years ago. "Money values," he says, "have been batted about, and the condition has been aggravated by ill-advised buying by workers with suddenly acquired wage increases. These wage increases have gone largely into the purchase of luxuries, resulting in a shortage of necessities. The reaction, however, has started in. Through all this period of extravagance and recklessness the solid, substantial element of our people have kept their heads. They have saved money. Prices are on a downward trend and will reach a normal level in three or four years. In spite of the high cost of labor and materials prices can be maintained at a fairly reasonable level. Homes can be built now and the banks are willing to help."—New York Sun.

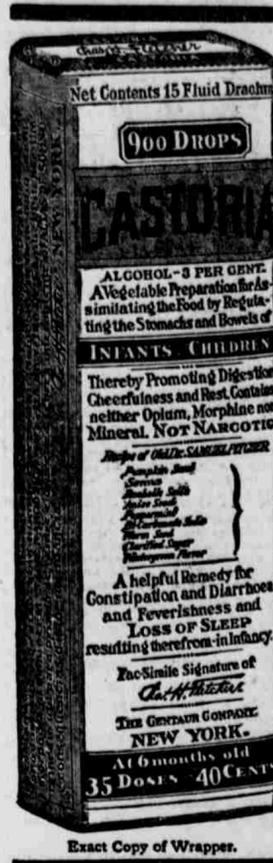
Need of Home Ownership.

Robert E. Simon told the convention of the Real Estate association of the state of New York held at Rochester, that every effort should be made to encourage home ownership, whether in the single or two-family house, or by co-operative ownership in the multi-family house.

"The large percentage of tenantry is one of the dangers in our country today," said Mr. Simon. "While France has 80 per cent of home owners, the United States census of 1900 showed 48 per cent, and 1910 only 38 per cent; in 1920 it probably will be still less. This tide must be stopped and turned in the opposite direction."

All Forms of Public Wealth.

The shade trees and ornamental plantings of parks and streets, grounds of health and pleasure resorts, public institutions and of city, suburban, country and farm homes, represent a form of wealth which the people realize in health, recreation, enjoyment of the home, and the increased value of property.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hatcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Result. "I told Brown those were doubtful securities." "Did he raise anything on them?" "Oh, yes; he raised a smile."

Its Class. "My cake is dough!" cried the ruined baker of the show. "That is what angel cake is supposed to be," explained the manager.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Those who are in a "run-down" condition will notice that Catarrh bothers them much more than when they are in good health. This fact proves that while Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier, and acts through the blood upon the mucous surfaces of the body, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Affection makes and holds more friends than service; but you can't always evoke it.

Sure Relief

Keep It Quiet. Little Jacky—Look, mother! that bulldog looks just like Aunt Emily. Mother—Hush, child! Don't say such things. Little Jacky—Well, mamma, the dog can't hear it.

Girls! Girls!! Clear Your Skin With Cuticura Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

FRECKLES POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. J. H. Clark's... 25c, 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 7.50, 8.00, 8.50, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00.

Kill That Cold With HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE AND QUININE

FOR Colds, Coughs AND La Grippe

Neglected Colds are Dangerous. Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze. Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache. Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opium in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

Organization, Responsibility, Integrity — In Other Words the Reputation of

RICE BROTHERS

Cattle Live Stock Commission, Sioux City Stock Yards Cattle
Hogs GUARANTEES SATISFACTION Hogs
Sheep A Reliable Firm to Ship to Sheep

Accurate market reports gladly furnished free. Write us. Also Chicago, Ill., Sioux Falls, S. D.

Thousands of Happy Housewives in WESTERN CANADA

are helping their husbands to prosper—are glad they encouraged them to go where they could make a home of their own—save buying rent and reduce cost of living—where they could reach prosperity and independence by buying on easy terms.

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre—Land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 40 bushels of wheat to the acre. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. With such crops come prosperity, independence, good homes, and all the comforts and conveniences which make for happy living.

Farm Gardens—Poultry—Dairying are sources of income second only to grain growing and stock raising. Good climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, rural telephone, etc., give you the opportunities of a new land with the conveniences of old settled districts.

For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, (rural railway rates, etc.), write Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or G. A. COOK, Drawer 197, Wainwright, South Dak.; R. A. GARRETT, 311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn., Canadian Government Agents.

WESTERN CANADA Farm Lands Low Prices Guaranteed Best of America