



Aspirin

Then it is Genuine

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for 21 years and proved safe by millions.

Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Pain, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocacetic Acid of Salicylic Acid.

Short and Pungent.

Mr. H. J. Jennings, once editor of the Birmingham Mail, claims to have written the shortest dramatic criticism ever penned: "Last night a play called 'Pure as Snow' was produced at the Blank theater. It is not as pure as snow." His assertion has been disputed, and a correspondent attributes the following very brief notice to an American critic: "A play by Ulysses S— was played last night. Heaven will judge him." Equally pointed was a criticism which once appeared in a Manchester journal: "Last night Mr. W—'s play was produced. Quite a number of people stayed to the end."

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages.

Thirty Days.

An athletic young fellow in Australia went on a tear and landed in the police court. The magistrate inquired what the prisoner's occupation was.

"He's a professional football player," said his counsel. "He plays outside right for his team."

"Oh, he does, does he?" replied the magistrate; "well, then, we must change his position. He'll be left inside for the next month."

You Tell 'Em.

Boss—They also serve who only stand and wait.

Bob—True. In fact, that kind are always serving; never bossing.

Luck and work are twins.



Spohn's Distemper Compound

is the one indispensable remedy for contagious and infectious diseases among horses and mules. Its success as a preventive and cure for DISTEMPER, PINK EYE, COUGHS and COLDS for more than twenty-six years is the highest tribute to its merit as a medicine. It is endorsed by the best horsemen and live stock men in America. Buy it of your druggist. 50 cents and \$1.15 per bottle. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

When Children are Sickly

are Constipated, Feverish, Cry out in their sleep, Take cold easily, Have Headaches, Stomach or Bowel trouble, Try



MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

They are pleasant to take and a certain relief. They act on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and tend to correct intestinal disorders. 10,000 testimonials from mothers and friends of little ones telling of relief. No mother should be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for use when needed. Ask to-day. At Druggists. The need of them often comes at inconvenient hours.

Used by Mothers for over thirty years.

Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.

EMPLOYED "NOM DE PHONE"

Few People Will Blame Mr. Kraemberlicht for Pressing John Henry Smith Into Use.

"Is Mr. Smith in?" inquired the visitor at the office of a Newark business man.

"Mr. Smith? Mr. Smith? I don't think we have any person by that name," replied the office boy.

"John Henry Smith was the name," said the caller. "He gave it to me over the telephone."

"Were you looking for John Henry Smith?" inquired a member of the firm who was passing by. "You want to see our Mr. Kraemberlicht. This is a new office boy, and he is not aware that John Henry Smith is the telephone name of Mr. Kraemberlicht. Mr. Kraemberlicht found that it was impossible to make any one understand his name over the telephone, so he simplified it to John Henry Smith. A nom de phone."

"I see," said the visitor. "You might also call it a phoney name."—Newark Sunday Call.

Prolonging It.

"Two heads are better than one." "But some lecturers want about six heads to a discourse."

Don't wear out your welcome; it is difficult to replace.

SIMPLE ROAD TO HAPPINESS

As Benevolent Old Gentlemen Pointed Out, Desired Result Might Easily Be Attained.

The beautiful young woman, dressed in fashion's most pronounced style, entered the street car and sat beside a rather benevolent-looking old man.

As the car started she happened to glance out the window at a bunch of little girls playing on the sidewalk.

"Don't they look happy," she gushed. "But no wonder. Why, I remember my happiest days were when I used to wear short, little gingham dresses."

Now, the man had seen her enter the car, and he was well informed about the length of the dress she was wearing, so there was no mistaking his hint. "You might try gingham instead of the silk you're now wearing," he suggested.

Knew All About It.

There was a small passageway between the dining room and kitchen in Frederick's house that was recently fitted out for use as a breakfast room.

One day at school Frederick's teacher had occasion to ask if anyone knew what a "nook" was.

Frederick, with the new breakfast room in mind, answered: "It's a place where you eat breakfast to keep the dining room clean."

CONDENSED CLASSICS

CONISTON

By WINSTON CHURCHILL

Condensation by Hon. Samuel W. McCall, ex-Governor of Massachusetts



Winston Churchill, whom we perhaps should call Americus, to distinguish him from the lively son of Lord Randolph Churchill who bears the same name of Winston, was born at St. Louis Nov. 30, 1871, though his father was of Portland, Me. He was educated at Smith academy, St. Louis, and graduated from the United States Naval academy in 1894. The same year found him an editor of the Army and Navy Journal; the next year he was managing editor of the Cosmopolitan magazine; in 1903 and 1905 he was a member of the New Hampshire legislature, and in 1906 he was running for governor of that state as the candidate of the Lincoln Republican club on a reform platform.

Fighting a valiant battle to down the political practices which had grown to be time-honored, if nothing else, in that state. Some of the leaders of the Democratic party fully recognized the good he was attempting to accomplish in this early progressive movement, but the fact that he was not a native of the state, was a newcomer in politics, and was striving for ideas which were novel and thoroughly distasteful to politicians of long experience prevented his success with the Republicans. Politics, however, have not been entirely the same in the state since; and as an education for a writer on political subjects his experiences could be called laboratory courses.

CONISTON was a small village upon a shelf on a mountain side, commanding one of the gorgeous views characteristic of a little commonwealth which has many a larger sister state, but none worthier. The politics of the place was under the control of the Church party, which something more than three-quarters of a century ago held sway over many of the towns of New England. But the career of "Old Hickory" was giving a new impulse to democracy and portended little good to any ruling class, whatever its virtues. All that was needed was a leader and one was found in a young man named Jethro Bass, who was the son of a well-to-do tanner. Jethro inherited from his father a snug little fortune, but his education had been almost wholly neglected. He skillfully made use of the rising discontent by appeals to ambition and personal interest. It became clear that the ruling party was to be challenged at the coming town meeting, and so presumptuous a thing stirred society to its depths.

The spiritual leader of the Church party was the clergyman. His lovely daughter, Cynthia, filled a large place in the eyes of Jethro and she was drawn to him by the unmistakable signs of power apparent under his awkward exterior. They used sometimes to meet by chance, and, unlike as they were in point of cultivation, they were really very much in love with each other, a circumstance that had rather to be inferred because Jethro was little likely to exercise the initiative and say anything about it. Once when in Boston he bought a beautiful locket and had engraved upon it "Cynthia from Jethro," but he never mustered up the courage to present it. When the political tempest was rising Cynthia, who sympathized strongly with her father's party, decided to go to Jethro and plead with him to stop the fight. Before he knew her purpose he broke his silence and declared his love. Perhaps if he had been given a chance for reflection and had not been so upset by his own confession he would have granted her request, but that did not seem possible at the moment. Cynthia took his refusal as a decree of separation; and she left him never to see him again and he set out upon the career which ended in his becoming the uncrowned king of the state.

The town meeting fight went on and Jethro was chosen first selectman, the only office he ever held and in which he continued for 36 years. Cynthia went to Boston, where she became teacher in a high school, and in the course of time married William Wetherill, the clerk who had sold Jethro the locket. She first learned about the locket from her husband and confessed to him her love for Jethro. After a few years she died, leaving a little girl who bore her name. Wetherill moved to Coniston, taking young Cynthia with him, and went to keeping the village store.

In the years that had gone by Jethro had found Coniston too small and was engaged in carrying on the government of the state. He had his lieutenants in every county and possessed such an organization that he was able to select most of the men who held the important offices and to control their actions afterwards. In brief, he became the "Boss" of the state and people who desired legislation or offices found it necessary to visit him. Avaston did not seem to be the motive

which controlled him. Railroads were being built, manufacturing developed, and he took pride in making himself indispensable in what was going on. When little Cynthia appeared at Coniston he at once loved her as he would have loved his own daughter. Her father was unable to meet his obligations at the bank. Jethro quietly bought the mortgage and had it assigned to himself. Cynthia used to call him Uncle Jethro and loved him as she'd her father.

After a time the railroad corporations decided to consolidate. Jethro, whether he feared that they would become too large for the state, or for him, did not approve of consolidation. Thereupon they decided to overthrow him. The fight began over his home post office. He was known to favor an old soldier named Eph Prescott who had been badly wounded in the Wilderness and whom he had helped in his uphill fight as he had helped many another person. The railroad party decided to defeat Jethro's candidate in order to weaken his prestige in the state, and it had the support of many men who had formerly done his bidding and of the "congressman from the district," the usual autocrat in the distribution of offices of that class.

Jethro went to Washington and contrived to have an apparently chance meeting between President Grant and Eph. Grant was attracted by Eph's simplicity. They talked over the battle they had fought together with a modesty which furnished another instance that the noisiest patriots are not always the greatest. Grant appointed Eph. When the news of the victory reached home, Jethro's prestige was much increased.

He placed Cynthia in a finishing school in Boston. Being a young woman of high spirit she was not happy there. The fact that she came from a remote country place and of an unknown family, very likely had something to do with the treatment she received in those primitive days before finishing schools had been made wholly safe for democracy. One day a paper controlled by Isaac Worthington, the head of the corporation party, made a savage attack upon Jethro as a lobbyist and a "boss." The paper found its way into Cynthia's hands and gave her the greatest distress. She went to Jethro and asked him if the story was true. He said: "They hadn't put it just as they'd ought to perhaps, but that's the way I done it in the main." His manly confession caused her to love him even more than before. She withdrew from the finishing school and went to teach in Brampton, the town in which Worthington lived. Jethro, shaken by the effect on Cynthia, determined to withdraw from politics.

The state was in a ferment. Would the corporations be able to down Jethro? For the first time in nearly 40 years Jethro did not appear at the Coniston town meeting. The enemy won by default. The news heartened the corporations everywhere. Worthington had always been an enemy of Jethro's, although he had accepted his help more than once, and while indulging in very virtuous speeches, had practiced essentially the same methods. His son, Bob, was madly in love with Cynthia, but she subordinated her own love for Bob completely to her fidelity to Jethro. Bob proposed to her and she refused. He declared that he would leave his father and earn his own living and then claim her on account of what he had himself done. He wrote his father telling him his purpose. When the letter received the letter he flew into a rage. Learning that Cynthia was a teacher in his own town, he called the committee together, the majority of whom he controlled, and had them pass a vote ignominiously dismissing her from the school. This action aroused Jethro and he straightway took up the battle again against the corporation magnate responsible for the outrage. He swooped down upon the capitol like an eagle. His genius for political generalship flashed out with its old-time brightness. Messages went to the valley towns and to the north country. The "throne room" was open again, and although the battle had been apparently lost through Jethro's withdrawal, it became evident that the corporations were destined to defeat. Finally Worthington was willing to surrender and asked Jethro's terms. Jethro said, "Consent to the marriage of Cynthia and Bob." Worthington complied in some high flown letters and the marriage took place. Jethro withdrew from the fight and from politics and passed his old age near Cynthia, blessed by her love and that of her children. (With apologies to Mr. Winston Churchill).

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Real Chili Con Carne.

The man who hunted all over China to no avail for a dish of chop suey, and later remarked that the reason he liked the Hawaiian islands was because there were no ukuleles there, would add to his store of knowledge by going to Mexico, because he might scour the republic and would never find, native-made, such "chili con carne," as Americans believe is a Mexican dietary staple. The soupy mixture of ground meat and beans, colored with chili peppers, is unknown there.

"Chili con carne" (chili with meat) is a common dish, but it consists merely of pieces of meat flavored with chili. Beans are not an ingredient.

HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.

Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more yawning, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh.—Adv.

Advanced Backwards.

Speaking about great retreats, the German army pulled off one that ranks with the best.

The large town of Fanchonville, won by the Germans in their first drive, became a headquarters for the three succeeding years. In the meantime they advanced a dozen miles further.

Then came the inevitable. Beset by Yank, Tommy and Pollu, they were obliged to turn their faces back toward Germany. Feeling, however, that an orderly retreat would wreak havoc with the men's morale, the general, in a flash of inspiration, posted this order:

"Advance at once to the rear and retake Fanchonville."—American Legion Weekly.

RUB RHEUMATIC PAIN FROM ACHING JOINTS

Rub Pain Right out with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Stop "dosing" Rheumatism.

It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" right on the "tender spot," and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappoints and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Lumber up! Get a small trial bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" from any drug store, and in a moment, you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub rheumatism away.—Adv.

Polar Bear Can Swim.

The Polar bear is as fine a swimmer as a seal, and behaves, in the ice-cold seas of the north, with as much unconcern as though it had been born in that element, writes Dr. R. W. Shufeldt in the American Forestry Magazine. It has been known to drift for miles upon a floating iceberg, and this evidently for pleasure and convenience, rather than from necessity, as a number of Arctic explorers have reported having seen Polar bears, hale and hearty, swimming in the open ocean all the way from 40 to 80 miles from land.

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. H. H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Canada's Fuel Resources.

The fuel resources of Canada are situated in the extreme east and west and the western part of Alberta; the lignite coals are situated in the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan, but lying between the limits of these deposits is a great stretch of territory devoid of coal measured by economic value. The 12,000 square miles of peat bogs are situated in this area.

Has Your Back Given Out?

Are you dragging along with a dull, throbbing backache? Do you feel lame in the morning; suffer sharp twinges at every sudden move? Then there's something wrong! You may never have suspected your kidneys, yet often it's the kidneys that are at fault. You may have headaches and dizzy spells, too. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A South Dakota Case

Mrs. E. L. DeMelt, Springfield, S. D., says: "I had an attack of kidney trouble. My back was lame and I had a dull pain in the small of my back and felt miserable. I had nervous spells and the back and top of my head pained. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and was relieved in every way."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Cuticura Soap The Velvet Touch For the Skin

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

FRECKLES

POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Berry's Freckle Cream—You get it at Dr. Berry's, 2975 Michigan Avenue, Chicago

Shrinking at Both Ends. Laura Bromwell, the noted air-woman, said at Mineola the other day:

"In the past it was considered immodest for a girl to wear riding breeches, but riding breeches seem conservative and even reactionary beside the evening gowns that are being shown."

"A society girl complained at dinner the other night:

"I've written the modiste, but here's another day gone by without her sending home my new ball dress."

"Perhaps," growled the society girl's father—"perhaps you neglected to inclose a stamped and directed envelope."—Detroit Free Press.

WOMEN! USE "DIAMOND DYES"

Dye Old Skirts, Dresses, Waists, Coats, Stockings, Draperies—Everything.

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains easy directions for dyeing any article of wool, silk, cotton, linen, or mixed goods. Beware! Poor dye streaks, spots, fades, and ruins material by giving it a "dyed-look." Buy "Diamond Dyes" only. Druggist has Color Card.—Adv.

Must Have Been.

"He went across to the fireplace and stood with his back to its warmth, staring into the fire with unseeing eyes.—From a popular magazine.

Obviously the poor fellow's head was turned.—London Punch.

Many More Would Testify

Onawa, Iowa.—"I know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has helped me a great deal. I have had no return of female trouble at all and it is over a year since I stopped taking the 'Prescription.' I shall recommend it whenever I have a chance."—MRS. H. C. VETTER.



Favorite Prescription contains no alcohol. Get it at the drug store or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial pkg.

Kill That Cold With



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 Headaches. Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opiate in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

Skin Sufferers Do Not Want Mere Temporary Relief

Of course, if you are content to have only temporary relief from the terrifying itching and burning of fiery, flaming skin diseases, then you are satisfied to remain a slave to ointments, lotions and other local remedies applied to the surface of the skin.

Real genuine relief from eczema, tetter, scaly eruptions or any other form of skin irritations cannot be expected until you free your blood of the germs which cause these disorders. And for this purpose there is no remedy that gives more satisfactory results than S.S.S., the fine old blood remedy that goes down to the source of every blood disorder and routs out the germs which cause the trouble. S.S.S. is sold by all druggists. Begin taking it today, and if you will write a complete history of your case, our medical director will give you expert advice without charge. Address Chief Medical Adviser, 155 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

The Choice Parts of Selected Grains give to Grape-Nuts

its health and body-building value

This wheat and malted barley food is so processed and baked that the nourishing qualities and pleasing flavor are fully brought out

Healthful-Satisfying—There's a Reason