

**ASPIRIN**

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monaceneidester of Salicylic acid. Advertisement.

**News Sense.**

"This paper says it'll rain today." "Well, why don't you buy some other paper."—Life.

**CATARRHAL DEAFNESS**

Is greatly relieved by constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRHAL MEDICINE is a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced, your hearing may be destroyed forever. HALL'S CATARRHAL MEDICINE acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and assisting Nature in restoring normal conditions. Circulars free. All Druggists. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.—Advertisement.

**Canada a Good Customer.**

Canada is the second best customer of the United States. This is proved by trade statistics recently issued by the Canadian government covering the fiscal year ended March 31. Great Britain is the largest buyer. Canada's imports from the great republic last year averaged \$100 per capita of Canada's population. Its total imports amounted to \$1,240,125,058. This was an increase of \$175,000,000 over imports of the previous year, due, according to authorities, to heavy buying in the United States. The grand total of trade done by Canada during the last year was \$2,450,553,175.

**When a Man's Married.**

Flubb—"They say a man is incomplete until he marries." Dubb—"Yes; that usually finishes him!"

A girl stands before a mirror while dressing so that she can see what is going on.

Night shirts should wear longer than dress shirts because they are never worn out.

**THE TRIALS OF A HOUSEWIFE**

How They Have Been Endured and How Overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

**Experience of a Providence Woman**



Providence, R. I.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a female trouble and backache. It began just after my baby was born, and I did the best I could about getting my work done, but I had awful bearing-down pains so I could not stand on my feet. I read in the papers about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and the good it was doing other women, and I have got dandy results from it and will always recommend it. You can use these facts as a testimonial if you wish."—Mrs. HERBERT L. CASSEN, 18 Meni Court, Providence, R. I.

Ohio woman for three years could hardly keep about and do her housework she was so ill. Made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Fayette, O.—"For about three years I was very nervous and had backache, sideache, dragging-down pains, could not sleep at night, and had no appetite. At times I could hardly do my housework. I got medicine from the doctor but it did not help me. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in a newspaper and took it with good results, and am now able to do my housework. I recommend your medicine to my friends and you may publish my testimonial."—Mrs. CHESTER A. BALL, R. 15, Fayette, Ohio.

An Illinois woman relates her experience: Bloomington, Ill.—"I was never very strong and female trouble kept me so weak I had no interest in my housework. I had such a backache I could not cook a meal or sweep a room without raging with pain. Rubbing my back with alcohol sometimes eased the pain for a few hours, but did not stop it. I heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and six bottles of it have made me as strong and healthy as any woman; and I give my thanks to it for my health."—Mrs. J. A. McQUITY, 610 W. Walnut St., Bloomington, Ill.

The conditions described by Mrs. Cassen, Mrs. Ball, and Mrs. McQuity will appeal to many women who struggle on with their daily tasks in just such conditions—in fact, it is said that the tragedy in the lives of some women is almost beyond belief. Day in and day out they slave in their homes for their families—and beside the daily routine of housework, often make clothes for themselves and for their children, or work in their gardens, all the while suffering from those awful bearing-down pains, backache, headaches, nervousness, the blues, and troubles which sap the very foundation of life until there comes a time when nature gives out and an operation seems inevitable. If such women would only profit by the experience of these three women, and remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the natural restorative for such conditions it may save them years of suffering and unhappiness.

There is hardly a neighborhood in any town or hamlet in the United States wherein some woman does not reside who has been restored to health by this famous medicine. Therefore ask your neighbor, and you will find in a great many cases that at some time or other she, too, has been benefited by taking it, and will recommend it to you. For more than forty years this old-fashioned root and herb medicine has been restoring suffering women to health and strength.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

**Why That Bad Back?**

Is backache keeping you miserable? Are you "all played out," without strength or vigor for your work? Then find what is causing the trouble and correct it. Likely, it's your kidneys! You have probably been working too hard and neglecting rest and exercise. Your kidneys have slowed up and poisons have accumulated. That, then, is the cause of the backache, headaches, dizziness and bladder irregularities. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

**A South Dakota Case**  
W. H. Caldwell, farmer, Route No. 2, Wagner, S. D., says: "I caught cold in my kidneys and had backache. I had such pains through my kidneys and across my loins, I could hardly get out of bed. I had stitches in my back and often had to crawl on my hands and knees to the house. The kidney secretions passed often. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me."

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

**BETTER DEAD**

Life is a burden when the body is racked with pain. Everything worries and the victim becomes despondent and downhearted. To bring back the sunshine take



The National Remedy of Holland for over 200 years; it is an enemy of all pains resulting from kidney, liver and uric acid troubles. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the same Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

**HEALTHY PEOPLE Have Rich, Red Blood**

Weak, worn-out blood is responsible for a host of ills. If you would attain ruddy health, a robust body and muscular strength, you must first have rich, red blood. Thousands have enriched their blood with S. S. S., the recognized standard blood building tonic.

For Special Booklet or for individual advice, without charge, write: Chief Medical Advisor, S. S. S. Co., Dep't 436, Atlanta, Ga. Get S. S. S. at your druggist.



For Rich, Red Blood

FRECKLES

POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Barry's Freckle Cream. Write: Dr. C. W. Barry, 267 N. Dearborn St., Chicago.

**MARKETING ALFALFA PRESENTS SEVERAL DIFFICULT PROBLEMS**



A Healthy Looking Pork Family in an Alfalfa Field.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The irrigated areas of the southwestern United States can produce a high market grade of alfalfa hay, but there are several difficult problems that must be solved in order profitably to market the hay, say specialists of the bureau of markets and crop estimates, United States Department of Agriculture.

**Method of Baling.**  
The first step which has a direct bearing upon the marketing of alfalfa is baling. The rainfall in the Southwest is exceedingly light during the hay-making season, and for this reason much of the hay is baled out of the windrow or cock.

When hay is baled from the windrow in sufficiently green state to save all the leaves, it cannot be pressed tightly because of the danger of heating, and shippers therefore frequently experience considerable difficulty in loading cars with the minimum weight for which they pay charges. Hay which has been stacked and allowed to dry can be baled more compact, but in baling stack hay many of the leaves shatter because of the dryness. According to the application by many inspectors of the present grade rules, this hay is of a lower grade than when the leaves cling to the stems, notwithstanding the fact that the leaves may be contained in the bale.

**Sources of Trouble.**  
Bleached hay, together with weeds, causes considerable trouble in marketing alfalfa. It is well known that alfalfa hay bleaches quickly when exposed to bright sunlight, but there is a wide difference of opinion as to just the amount of nutrient that is lost in bleaching.

Commercial grade rules, however, are based in part upon this factor. Producers and shippers in these sections contend that too much weight is given the color factor in the present commercial grades for alfalfa and not sufficient weight to its feeding value.

From investigations recently made by the bureau of markets and crop estimates, it appears that when the present grading rules are rigidly and technically applied, as is frequently the case on declining markets, it is impossible under the most ideal conditions to produce "choice" grade alfalfa.

The presence of a weed, a blade of grass or of a bleached stem will prevent a bale from grading "choice," and it is practically impossible to obtain hay which is entirely clear of any of these things. Considerable hay is bought and sold on this grade, however, but the use of it, and sometimes

also of the grade No. 1 causes the shipper a heavy loss.

The specialists believe that commercial grades for any kind of hay should be made so that the physical limitations in production and preparation will be properly recognized, and that such grades should be uniformly applied, and not influenced whatever by the state of the market.

**Causes of Wide Margins.**  
Most shippers in the irrigated sections seem willing to handle hay at a gross profit of \$1 per ton if the chance of losses on account of rejections could be eliminated. The rejections are almost always based upon the claim that the hay is not up to grade, but occur almost entirely upon a declining market. With only the meager protection against this practice and resultant loss, furnished by inspection services maintained by the trade organizations of the various markets, he is compelled to raise his margin of gross profit to \$2 or \$3 per ton.

When the producer notes the wide difference between the price which he has received for his hay and the price quoted at the adjacent market, he feels that the shipper or dealer is taking advantage of him and is making too large a profit. The producer's desire to share in this supposedly large profit is one of the principal causes of the co-operative wave that is now agitating southwestern alfalfa growers. When this desire is stimulated by an enthusiastic, prospective manager it seems to be not a very difficult matter to form an organization of producers to ship and market hay.

**Co-operative Marketing Association.**  
Co-operative market associations can no doubt market their own hay as advantageously as the individual shipper, provided their manager is as well trained and possesses equal experience and business ability, but they are sure to meet the same marketing difficulties, and will have just as many rejections and losses which must be deducted from the proceeds of their sales.

Many of the irrigated sections of the Southwest do not ship more than from 2,000 to 3,000 cars of hay each year and this business is in some instances divided between two or three shippers, who also conduct other businesses in connection, thus greatly reducing overhead expenses. Co-operative shipping associations are being organized in several of these projects. The cure for the present marketing difficulties in the alfalfa sections of the Southwest would seem to be along the line of better standards and their impartial applications, say the marketing specialists.

**FIX FARM INCOME BY VOLUME OF BUSINESS**

Must Be Margin Above Annual Maintenance Charge.

Size of Business Is Most Important Factor to Be Considered in Selecting a Place—Three Things to Remember.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

It requires a farm business of at least fair size to provide an income that will merely cover maintenance charges and these charges are relatively higher for small farms than for large ones, say specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. A farm may be of such size as to furnish most living needs of the farmer, such as vegetables and fruits, as well as enough income to pay the taxes and running expenses, but unless there is a margin above this annual maintenance charge no progress can be made toward accumulating a surplus.

This point is often overlooked, and thousands of men fail to understand why they do not get ahead faster, when, as a matter of fact, the size of their business is such that there is only a slight possibility of any margin being left after obtaining a bare living and paying absolutely necessary running expenses. Often the income is insufficient even to do this, and the farmer and his family have to go without some of the comforts of life.

Thus it is that the size of the farm business is one of the most important, if not the most important, factor to be considered in selecting a farm. In determining the value of a farm in this regard it is essential, specialists say, to make sure of three things: That you have an opportunity; that is, make sure that the desired volume

of business is at least potentially present, as evidenced by tillable land or by markets for intensive crops on small areas.

That the volume of business can be achieved by economical methods.

That the volume of business that can be conducted on the farm is such that it will yield an income large enough to provide a comfortable margin, after paying the absolutely necessary expenses of operation and providing an adequate living for the farmer and his family, for saving or future demands.

**DAIRY COWS LIKE VARIETY**

Few Speckled Apples, Beets, Carrots and Other Worthless Foodstuffs Are Delicacies.

A dairy cow appreciates variety in her ration almost as much as does a human being. Hay, grain and silage are good and certainly should constitute the main part of the ration. But a few speckled apples, beets, carrots, small potatoes, and other worthless foodstuffs all are delicacies to the cow. The dairyman who thinks of his cows in this way, not only keeps them in flourishing condition, but is repaid immediately by an increase in milk yield.

**STAR BOARDERS NOT WANTED**

If Milk Flow Is to Be Kept Up Cow Must Be Persistent—Other-wise Discard Her.

The cow that milks heavily for a short time or for four or five or six months and then drops off, perhaps entirely drying up, is never to be seriously considered when annual records are being computed. Naturally if one is to keep up the milk flow he must have a cow persistent in her makeup. If she proves otherwise, it is probable that she belongs to the class of star boarders that have no place on any dairy farm where business methods are practiced.

**CONDENSED CLASSICS**

**THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE**

By BLASCO IBANEZ  
Condensation by Alice G. Higgins, Boston Athenaeum.



Vicente Blasco Ibanez was born in Valencia, Spain, in January, 1867, the son of a proprietor of a dry-goods shop. He attended the University of Valencia and received a degree in law. He was against the established order from his college days. As a result he received the first of a series of imprisonments when he was eighteen—for a sonnet against the government. He has passed periods of exile at Paris and in Italy, alternating with stays in prison. One of his protests was against the measures pursued by the government in suppressing the Cuban insurrection. He founded a republican newspaper, of which he was editor, reporter and reviewer. He established a publishing house to introduce to Spain the great works of European literature at popular prices; this was but one of the attempts he has made, sometimes at the risk of his life, to bring his country into the current of modern thought. He was elected to the Cortes, and became the leader of his party. He devotes his time at present entirely to literature.

In his novels he began in the usual Spanish way with pictures of local provincial life with the types and the pictures of which he was familiar. But he deals not merely with pictures; his stories all have an object in which the strenuous author is greatly interested. He lacks restraint, his passion for independence is without bounds, he carries his admiration for the realism of Zola to limits which shock our more restrained habit of mind, but despite the opposition which he has encountered at home and abroad, the author of "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse" is rapidly becoming one of the most widely read of living writers.

IN 1870 Marcelo Desnoyers was a lonely lad of nineteen years living in Marseilles. A popular manifestation in favor of peace, at the first news of war with Prussia, influenced him to leave the country and he made an unforgettable trip to South America, where after many failures and a laborious existence, he became an employee of Madariaga, the centaur.

Don Madariaga's fortune was enormous. He had gained his first money as a fearless trader, and with his earnings had bought vast tracts of land, devoting them to the raising of cattle. Though he had a capricious and despotic character he nevertheless felt a certain fondness for his new French overseer. One morning Desnoyers saved his life.

"Thanks, Frenchy," said the ranchman, much touched. "You are an all-round man and I am going to reward you. From this day I shall speak to you as I do to my family."

Desnoyers soon married Luisa, Madariaga's elder daughter, while a young German, Karl Hartrott, a recent arrival at the ranch, married Elena, her younger sister. Seated under the awning on summer nights the ranchman surveyed his family around him with a sort of patriarchal ecstasy.

"Just think of it, Frenchy," he said. "I am Spanish, you French, Karl German, my daughters Argentinians, the cook Russian, his assistant Greek, the stable boy English, the kitchen servants natives, Galicians, or Italians, and among the peons are many castes and laws. . . . And yet all live in peace. In Europe, we would have probably been in a grand fight by this time, but here we are all friends."

Julio, the son of Desnoyers, was the favorite grandchild of Madariaga. "Ah, the fine cowboy! What a pretty fellow you are!" he would say. "Have a good time, for grandpa is always here with his money."

One evening the patron's horse came slowly home without its rider. The old man had fallen on the highway, and when they found him he was dead.

The Hartrotts moved to Berlin at once and the Desnoyers went to Paris, each household in possession of an enormous fortune. Besides establishing his family in an ostentatious house in Paris, Desnoyers bought a castle, Villeblanche-sur-Marne, a mixture of palace and fortress, where he could put his rapidly accumulating purchases of paintings, furniture, statues—all those things which he carried away from the auctions which it had now become his habit to frequent.

which he saw the Apocalyptic Beast rising out of the sea. Four terrible horsemen preceded the appearance of the monster, and these scourges of the earth, Conquest, War, Famine and Death, were beginning their mad, desolating course over the heads of terrified humanity.

Julio, being an Argentinian, was exempt from military service and had hoped to continue his life as though nothing were happening. His inamorata, however, from a woman infatuated with dress, was gradually transformed by her desire to serve. The war had made her ponder much on the values of life, and her sense of duty to the husband whom she so greatly wronged sent her back to his side when she heard that he had been severely wounded. To Julio she said, "You must leave me. . . . Life is not what we have thought it. Had it not been for the war we might, perhaps, have realized our dream, but now! . . . For the remainder of my life I shall carry the heaviest burden, and yet at the same time, it will be sweet, since the more it weighs me down the greater will my atonement be."

The vanquished lover said good-bye to Love and Happiness, but this repulse gave him a new impetus to fill the vacuum of his empty existence.

When Paris was threatened and refugees told of the wholesale sackings of their homes, Don Marcelo began to fear for his castle, and went to Villeblanche, arriving in time to witness the discouraged exhaustion of the French army's retreat. Closely following the invading Germans shouting joyously, "Nach Paris!"

Villeblanche became the camping ground for a regiment and its bewildered proprietor was subjected to innumerable indignities, saw his most choice possessions looted and was the powerless witness to the murder of prominent civilians of the village. A young officer arrived who introduced himself as Captain Otto von Hartrott. He explained with true German callousness the ruin and plunder of his uncle's castle by saying to him, "It is war. . . . We have to be very ruthless that we may not last long. True kindness consists in being cruel, because then the terror-stricken enemy gives in sooner, and so the world suffers less."

For four days Don Marcelo lived through a period of stupefaction slashed by the most horrible visions. The village was reduced to a mass of ruins before his eyes, and his household suffered unspcakably from the bestiality of the carousing officers. A war hospital was established on the estate, but moved on under the stress of battle, though the banner of the Red Cross remained to deceive the French about the artillery which was installed in the park. When a French airplane discovered this piece of treachery Don Marcelo found himself in the heart of a furious battle. The cannonading of the Germans and the bursting of French shells terrified him until at last he saw at the foot of the highway near his castle several of the attacking columns which had crossed the Marne. They rushed forward unmoved by the deadly fire of the Germans, and he realized his beloved French were driving back the Teuton horde.

Only ruins of his once beautiful estate were now left to him and he said farewell to Villeblanche. After his return to Paris a young soldier of the infantry called to see him. It was his son Julio, never so distinguished looking as in this rough, ready-made uniform. Their reconciliation was complete.

With his son on the battlefield Don Marcelo lived through months of anxious suspense. Through the influence of a friend he was able to see the young hero. It was a tortuous journey through the zigzags and curves of the trenches, while bullets buzzed like horseflies through the air, and on through dark galleries and subterranean fortifications until he reached the outer trench line.

Desnoyers hardly recognized his son on account of his changed appearance, but in spite of his hard life Julio had found content in comradeships such as he had never known. For the first time in his life he was tasting the delight of knowing that he was a useful being. As his father left him, hope sang in his ears. "No one will kill him. My heart which never deceives me tells me so."

Julio became a sergeant, then a sub-lieutenant and for his exceptional bravery received the Croix de Guerre, the military medal, and finally was among those proposed for the Legion d'Honneur. One afternoon during the Champagne offensive, Desnoyers, still cherishing the fond illusions of hope, returned to his home in gay spirits to find the dreadful news awaiting him. Julio, his son, lay dead on the field of honor.

When he went to the burial fields to find his son's last resting place he recalled Tchernoff, the dreamer, and the four terrible horsemen riding ruthlessly over his fellow creatures whom he saw in his vision, and the prophecy which he then made:

"No, the Beast does not die. It is the eternal companion of man. It hides, spouting the blood forty. . . sixty. . . a hundred years, but eventually it reappears. All that we can hope is that its wound may be long and deep, that it may remain hidden so long that the generation that now remembers it may never see it again."

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