

# HUSBAND TIRED OF SEEING HER SUFFER

Procured Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which made His Wife a Well Woman.

Middletown, Pa.—"I had headache, backache and such awful bearing down pains that I could not be on my feet at times and I had organic inflammation so badly that I was not able to do my work. I could not get a good meal for my husband and one child. My neighbors said they thought my suffering was terrible. "My husband got tired of seeing me suffer and one night went to the drug store and got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told me I must take it. I can't tell you all I suffered and I can't tell you all that your medicine has done for me. I was greatly benefited from the first and it has made me a well woman. I can do all my housework and even helped some of my friends as well. I think it is a wonderful help to all suffering women. I have got several to take it after seeing what it has done for me."—Mrs. EMMA ESPENSHADE, 219 East Main St., Middletown, Pa.

The Pinkham record is a proud and honorable one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

It isn't half as far from virtue to vice as it is from vice to virtue.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppin. Tiny sugar-coated granules. Adv.

Sometimes a young lawyer makes good because he has a wife who lays down the law to him.

## Noile Pleased.

Rastus had caught Sambo red-handed.

"Ah's gwine hab yo' arrested foh stealin' mah chickens, yo' Sambo Washin'ton—dat's jess what ah'm gwine to do," said Rastus.

"Go ahead, niggah," retorted Sambo. "Go ahead and hab me arrested. Ah'll mek yo' prove whar yo' got dem chickens yo'self!"—Harper's Weekly.

## AMERICAN IDEA.



The American—What's your father's business?

The Englishman—My aw-fathah-has-a-w-no business.

The American—Then what's his graft.

## GOOD NATURED AGAIN

Good Humor Returns With Change to Proper Food.

"For many years I was a constant sufferer from indigestion and nervousness, amounting almost to prostration," writes a Montana man.

"My blood was impoverished, the vision was blurred and weak, with moving spots before my eyes. This was a steady daily condition. I grew ill-tempered, and eventually got so nervous I could not keep my books posted, nor handle accounts satisfactorily. I can't describe my sufferings.

"Nothing I ate agreed with me, till one day I happened to notice Grape-Nuts in a grocery store, and bought a package out of curiosity to know what it was.

"I liked the food from the very first, eating it with cream, and now I buy it by the case and use it daily. I soon found that Grape-Nuts food was supplying brain and nerve force as nothing in the drug line ever had done or could do.

"It wasn't long before I was restored to health, comfort and happiness.

"Through the use of Grape-Nuts food my digestion has been restored, my nerves are steady once more, my eyesight is good again, my mental faculties are clear and acute, and I have become so good-natured that my friends are truly astonished at the change. I feel younger and better than I have for 20 years. No amount of money would induce me to surrender what I have gained through the use of Grape-Nuts food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a Reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

# AMERICAN ARMY TO UNDERGO SHAKE-UP

A Complete Reorganization Scheme Outlined and Commanders Named.

Reorganization of the entire United States army on a tactical basis, effective February 15, is provided for in orders issued recently by Secretary of War Stimson with the full approval of President Taft. The most important feature of the reorganization is the creation in the territorial limits of the United States of three infantry divisions and one cavalry division of the army. These divisions will be located in what will be known as the eastern, central, southern and western departments, with headquarters at New York, Chicago, San Antonio and San Francisco, San Antonio being the headquarters of the cavalry division.

The commanders of the tactical divisions will command the departments in which their divisions are located. Maj. Gen. Thomas H. Barry will command the eastern department; Maj. Gen. William H. Carter, the central department; Brig. Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, the southern department and Maj. Gen. Arthur Murray, the western department.

In addition to the departments within the territorial limits of the United States, there are also created the Philippine department and the Hawaiian department, with Maj. Gen. J. Franklin Bell in charge of the former, and Brig. Gen. Frederick Funston in command of the latter.

Numerous changes in assignments of general officers are also provided for. Hitherto there has been no tactical army organization higher than a regiment. There have been no brigades or divisions existing in time of peace. Upon the outbreak of war, when an army was needed, it was necessary to create such an army under all the stress and hurry and excitement of such a situation.

Discussing the proposed tactical reorganization, Secretary Stimson said: "At the outbreak of any war or upon any emergency requiring the use of a brigade or a division of regular troops, instead of it being necessary for the authorities at Washington to gather together and create such a force it will only be necessary to issue a single order, addressed to the commander of the division or brigade in question, directing him to mobilize his force at the desired point. The importance of this single phase of the reform can be appreciated when it is remembered that in 1911 it required 16 days to create, gather together and mobilize a single division of about 12,000 men at San Antonio, Tex. In 1912 it required the Bulgarians 13 days or two days more, to mobilize an army of approximately 270,000 men to cross their enemy's border and beat into helpless ruin the Turkish army."

The new plan will not involve the immediate movement of a large number of troops. The department is to men the problems, and orders for such transfers as are necessary will be issued later.

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## IOWA ROADS COMPARED WITH THOSE OF OTHERS

From the Road Maker. We are often asked how Iowa compares with other states with similar population and wealth in regard to roads. The following figures are from the reports on road departments and give a comparison of this state with other states in the middle west. The comparison with eastern states is, of course, unfair because the latter cities pay taxes for the building of rural highways and improvements are being made on a large scale.

These figures are interesting in demonstrating what states like Iowa have done where the work has been systematically undertaken by an active highway commission.

State	Miles Improved	Road.	Road.
Iowa	102,443	1,854	1,724
Missouri	88,439	2,742	2,432
Ohio	88,439	2,742	2,432
Tennessee	48,988	4,236	2,839
Oregon	34,358	2,839	2,132
Texas	12,141	7,924	8,414
Illinois	8,137	9,485	9,485
Kentucky	69,236	7,025	7,025
Michigan	79,836	10,633	10,633
Wisconsin	68,593	8,308	8,308
California	46,563	8,308	8,308

## The Muse of the Incommunicable.

An echo often have our singers caught And they that bend above the saddened strings:

One hue of all the hundreds on her wings Our painters render, and our men of dung

In realms mysterious her face have sought And glimpsed its marvel in elusive things:

Her shadow gathers and her fragrance clings To all the loveliness that man has wrought.

The wind of lonely places is her wine, Still she evades us, hidden, hushed, and veiled:

A star withheld, a music in the gloom, Beauty and death her speechless lips assign.

Where silence is, and where the surf-leads feet Of armies wander on the sands of doom.

—George Sterling in North American Review.

## The Lure of Forbidden Fruit.

F. G. Añallo, in the London Academy.

Since cigaret smoking is peculiarly injurious to the young, there is much to be said for drastic discouragement, but Americans go, as usual, to the other extreme and, in many of their cities, forbid the sale of cigarettes to young and old alike.

Who can have any doubt of the result? From being merely a pleasant form of indulgence when subject to no restraint, the cigaret, once proclaimed unlawful, becomes a passion, and nothing is easier, as I once proved during my stay at Seattle, one of the cities in which cigarettes were banned, than to buy them under pretext of purchasing cigars, a little pantomime for the benefit of purely apocryphal detectives.

The strange mania for first making laws and then breaking them is purely American.

## New Towel Ideas.

From Harper's Bazar.

Towels with embroidered, flax, or knitted bands let in with the monogram above are extremely popular. Sometimes the ends are embroidered with a scallop edge with the monogram above, and sometimes there is a band of trimming above the hem-stitched hem. Punch-work is used on towels of great deal, too, and is very effective there.

## That's a Fact.

"It's pretty rough on the women who has children."

"How now?"

"She can't go to any of these interesting mothers' meetings."



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SYNOPSIS. In the time of Queen Anne, Lady Prudence Brook, widowed at 16 and still a widow at 20 and twenty, while journeying in a coach to London with her cousin Peggy, is located by highwaymen. She is, however, takes nothing from her except a kiss.

The two girls live with their grandmother, Lady Drumloch, who, despite her reduced circumstances, maintains a gay social position in the court circles.

Prue is small, gay, delightful, daring, extravagant, and always in debt.

She is perpetually pursued by creditors and just now is in deep water for want of a few guineas with which to buy a new gown by whose aid she hopes to win back the queen's favor, very recently lost by one of her mad pranks.

She decides to visit Aaron's, a notorious money lender, and asks him to take care of her debts on the strength of her approaching marriage to Sir Geoffrey Beaudesert.

Aaron informs her, however, that Beaudesert is himself head over heels in debt and while Prue is still in his office Sir Geoffrey arrives.

Prue at once seizes herself in a closet and to her astonishment discovers Sir Geoffrey's secret hoard of money, also on the strength of their engagement.

Prue reads in a paper an account of the trial and sentence of Robin Freemantle, the highwayman who had kissed her in the moors, and that he is to be hanged at Tyburn the following Monday.

Suddenly she recalls that according to legal custom the debts of a widow "are buried in the coffin of her husband."

She conceives the whimsical idea of marrying Robin in order to escape her debts.

Accompanied by Peggy she visits Newgate prison and Robin, who is already in love with her, consents to the ceremony.

Afterward Prue asks to be alone with him a few minutes and allows him to kiss her again and feels pity for his approaching execution.

Lord Beauchome also visits Robin and Robin tells him that he has proof that Beauchome is not the legitimate heir to the title and that he has the means to see that proof of this fact gets to Beauchome's enemies.

On Monday is Peggy suffering keenly because of her belief that Robin, now beginning to be a hero in her eyes, is about to be hanged she is astonished at seeing him enter the house at night, that he has been reprieved and set at liberty.

For his freedom Robin, whose real name is de Cliffe, agrees to make over to Lord Beauchome a paper conveying his claim to the title and estate to him.

He has no sooner done this than Lord Beauchome treacherously tries to capture him. Robin by cleverly disguising himself in a borrowed coat and hat and using Lord Beauchome's horse, escapes.

## CHAPTER XXII. Continued.

While he was speaking, Peggy plucked at Prue's sleeve and murmured in her ear, "In the library, with a glance and gesture that needed no interpretation. With an immense effort of self-control, Prue stopped long enough to compliment her friend on her new and gorgeous equipage, and then slipped away, with her heart throbbing in her throat, and ran down stairs, to find Robin awaiting her.

"Robin, Robin!" she cried, when the door was closed behind her, "you dream of coming here, of all places?"

"I have dreamed of nothing else," he replied. His eyes were glowing and his whole countenance transformed by a sublime transport of adoration. Few men are capable of this ecstasy, and few women privileged to behold it; none, it may be conjectured, can resist its enchantment. Prue, trembling with a strange joy, yielded to the arms of her lover-husband, and there forgot everything else for a few blissful moments.

"Dearest, you must not stay here," she murmured, when he released her lips, "your worst enemy is in this house." And in a few rapid words she told him of Lord Beauchome's search for the papers, his prediction of Robin's visit and his suggestion of using her as a bait to the trap he proposed setting for him.

"Go, now—at once, Robin, my husband, and send me word when he comes to you; if he is here, my body is yours, you need not fear—see, I do not even ask if you want me! Send for me, and be not too tardy about it."

"Tardy, heart of my heart," he murmured, with his lips to her ear, "I must spend away from you is an eternity in purgatory. If I must go, tell me that you love me, that I may have something to live upon until we meet again."

"You say you love me, Robin—indeed I love you—yet I take blame to myself for telling you so often, who have never yet said it to me. Some day you will, mayhap, remind me that I did all the waying, and all the merry-making, and all the laughing, and the forgetting, that ever I asked thee to marry me—and she hid her face, all blushing with love and shame, upon his shoulder.

"Forget!" he exclaimed. "If ever I forget, it will be because my body is to you; if my soul is in torment! Yet I cannot believe it. I fear to close my eyes in sleep, lest when I wake I shall find I have been dreaming—dreaming that these arms have held the dearest and sweetest woman in all the world permitted to offer her worship. Oh! I scarcely dare to say, 'I love you.' I would I knew some other word that could express the adoration that fills my heart, but I have loved you from the moment my eyes fell on your angel face—from the moment I kissed you. Oh! how dared I kiss you? Yet I was punished; You cannot imagine the fire that kissed left in my veins—the fire that sought for my heart! His lips were seeking hers again, but she thrust him away with tender vehemence.

"No, no," she cried, "don't stop to kiss me now, but go, while yet the way is open."

She had her hand upon the lock when it turned gently and the door opened a few inches. The eyes of Lord Beauchome and Robin met, over Prue's head struck through her like an electric current. She glanced quickly from one to the other, and the secret of their relationship revealed itself so convincingly in the two faces, that she did not even feel surprised. It seemed as if she must always have known that they were brothers.

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The door closed again so swiftly

began with such an admission. "Love! what nonsense—for a highwayman?" and she laughed, though with less than her usual abandon.

"Yet he is a charming fellow," said Barbara insinuatingly. "He might have caught your fancy—but, in fact," in a gay tone, "I'm glad he has not, for to own the truth, I am more than half disposed to carry off your highwayman and hold him prisoner for a day or two. 'Twill be safer for him and his adventures will surely keep me entertained for a while—and, who knows? I might amuse myself by making a conquest of this gentle savage!"

"Oh! Barbara, fie!" cried Prue, to whom the picture of Robin under the influence of another woman's fascinations was far from agreeable. "It is condensation enough for you to save his life!"

"Condensation! I' faith," laughed Barbara. "At least I can promise that my condensation shall end—where charity begins—at home! Eh, Prue? Well, I hear my new retainer in the hall, so fare thee well, dear Gossip, and with a kiss on the cheek, your highwayman rustled out and was respectfully assisted into her chair by Robin, who then took Thomas' vacant place at the rear pole.

The street was thronged with the equipages of Prue's visitors, and following with the crowd, Lord Beauchome, closely followed by half a dozen stylish fellows, exchanged greetings here and there, without relaxing his vigilant watch upon the entrance. He scarcely glanced a glance toward Lady Barbara, as she swung past him in her gorgeous sedan chair, with her four tall chairmen at full trot, she was so lated that she had half a mind to stop and speak to him. But wisdom prevailed with her, for once, and she contented herself with waving her hand in a saucy greeting. He responded with a careless wave of the hand, and the next minute she was out of sight.

CHAPTER XXIII. THE PARSON SELLS A SECRET.

As the afternoon progressed, Lady Drumloch's little house filled to overflowing. Reports of the adventures of the diamond necklace had brought a crowd of flatterers, envious of her, all, curious acquaintances round the dainty table where the cousins dispensed chocolate and coquetry.

Some vague rumors had reached Lady Drumloch, through Lowton, of a nocturnal exploit by Lady Prue to a distinguished herself in some mysterious way, but she was in absolute ignorance of the actual facts, and had great difficulty in controlling her own curiosity, while maintaining an appearance of urbane indifference under the crossfire of questions, congratulations, thinly veiled censure and half incredulous comment by which the guests displayed their varied interest. It was in vain that Peggie used her ready wit to turn the conversation into safer channels, in vain that Prue, with the whole thing a ridiculous exaggeration, and refused to be made a heroine or to be coaxed or goaded into compromising admissions. The necklace, she declared, had been accidentally carried away by some person employed at Marlborough House, who, becoming terrified by the possession of the dangerous treasure and wishing to be rid of it, had conveyed it to her as a sure means of getting it back to the rightful owner; that she had brought it to the duchess and together they had returned it to the queen; and there, so far as she was concerned, Prue regarded the incident as closed, and was quite tired of answering silly questions and explaining things that really needed no explanation. Would they please not worry her about it any more, but talking of something else?

Still, it was not easy to change the current of conversation, for each new comer had some fresh rumor to be contradicted, some new extravagance to be laughed at or some malicious inference to be drawn from Prue's unwonted reserve, and her grandmother's ill-concealed annoyance.

But if the afternoon wore away slowly to Peggie and Prue, it was a long drawn torture to Lord Beauchome, whose watch upon the house was never relaxed, notwithstanding the gibes of the gay throng as it passed in and out, marveling what kept Prue's quondam lover hanging round Lady Drumloch's door, and the rising murmurs of his followers, whose numbers had been reinforced by numerous loungers on the lookout for mischief or profit.

A constant stream of guests, arriving and departing, passed before him; still no one at all resembling Robin Freemantle appeared. Dainty ladies in brocade and jewels passed in and out of the door, their servants being obliged to force a way for them through the gathering crowd of idlers. Boas, as dainty as the gaily costumed, handed them into their equipages, slipping quaint oaths and shaking their jeweled canes in the faces of the overbold; still no Robin Freemantle. One after another the carriages rolled away, the chairsmen trotted off with their fair burdens, the casual onlookers dispersed, and left the street to Lord Beauchome and his noisy retinue.

At last he could control his impatience no longer. He hurriedly directing his men to keep vigilant watch for their quarry, he once more knocked for admittance and demanded a word with Lady Brooke, James, the imperturbable, would have conducted him up to the drawing room, but he struck him heavily to the library and abruptly opened the door—to find the room deserted.

(Continued Next Week.)

Japanese Health Rules. From the New York Sun.

The following rules for the general guidance of the people's health matters have been printed and widely distributed by the Japanese government:

1. Spend as much time as possible in the open air, and take plenty of exercise. Take care that your respiration is always deep and regular.

2. As regards meals, eat breakfast every day, and let the diet be eggs, cereals and vegetables, fruits and fresh cow's milk. Take the last named as much as possible.

3. Take a hot bath every day and a steam bath once or twice a week if the heart is strong enough to bear it.

4. Sleep in a very dark and very quiet room, with windows open. Let the minimum of sleeping hours be six or six and a half hours. In case of woman eight and a half hours is advisable.

5. Take one day of absolute rest each week, in which you must refrain from even reading or writing.

6. Try to avoid any outbursts of passion and strong mental stimulations. Do not tax your brain at the occurrence of inevitable incidents or of coming events. Do not say unpleasant things nor listen, if possible to avoid it, to disagreeable things.

7. Be married! Widows and widowers should be married with the least possible delay.

8. Be moderate in the consumption of even tea or coffee, not to say tobacco and alcoholic beverages.

9. Avoid places that are too warm, especially steam-heated and badly ventilated rooms.

Not An Asset. "They say my son is a credit to me?" "Mine has never been anything but a liability."

Good Word for Snobs. From the Atchison Globe.

A snob is entitled to some credit for leaving you alone, which is more than the bores will do.

BUY FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND STOPS COUGHS—CURES COLDS Contains No Opium Is Safe For Children

## VOICED ALL THEIR THOUGHTS

Office Boy the Only One of the Crowd of "Mourners" Who Was Truthful in His Speech.

The treasurer of the bank was dead. Word had just been received over the telephone. It was shortly after business hours, and as if by common consent, all of the employes gathered together in a little group.

"I feel as though I had lost a brother," said the assistant treasurer.

"I shall never get over it," added the cashier.

"It makes me sick," whispered the paying teller.

"It is very, very terrible," murmured the receiving teller.

"I shall think about it all night," remarked the bookkeeper.

"It's awful—awful!" said the clerks. There was a moment's silence, then the errand boy spoke.

"I wonder who'll get the job?" he chirped.

Everybody gave an involuntary start. The errand boy had been a mild reader.—Puck.

## HANDS CRACKED AND BLEED

St. Clair, Mo.—"My trouble began about fifteen years ago. It was what some claimed eczema. The form the disease worked under was a breaking out with watery blisters on my hands which would then dry and scale, and then would follow the trouble of cracking and bleeding, also itching and hurting. My hands were disfigured at the time, and sore. The trouble was very annoying, and disturbed my sleep. This last February it was ever so much worse than before. I did not do all my work on account of the condition of my hands. I could not put them in water without making them worse. I tried a lot of home remedies, also salves and liniments that claimed to be a cure for the trouble, but I did not obtain a cure.

"At last I saw the advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a sample. I thought they would cure, so I sent for a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a sample. I thought they would cure, so I sent for a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a sample. I thought they would cure, so I sent for a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Queen Victoria Detested Tobacco. The number of smoking rooms now distributed over Windsor castle would considerably astonish Queen Victoria, could she see them. Her late majesty could never bring herself to do more than tolerate the weed in any form, and the smoking room was always relegated to a very distant part of her various residences. Nor were the guests permitted to solace themselves with a quiet smoke in their own apartments, as on their arrival they were specially warned not to do so.

No, indeed. "Ladies are beginning to smoke cigarettes, aren't they?"

"No, indeed." "But I am sure I saw a woman smoking one yesterday!"

"But you said ladies."

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES one size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Powder. The Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Gives rest and comfort. Refuse substitutes. For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Not Informed. "What do you think of the war?" "What war?" "The war in Tripoli." "I really can't say. I haven't seen any of the films."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. Your druggist will refund money if PAIN-OINTMENT does not cure you in 14 days. Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Thought of It. For a thing that springs mostly from badly digested misinformation, public sentiment is amazingly often right.—Puck.

CONSTIPATION

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods, they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

Pertit's Eye Salve QUICK RELIEF EYE TROUBLES

PISO'S REMEDY Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS