

A MINISTER'S WIFE

Always Speaks a Good Word For Peruna.

A Splendid Woman

Mrs. O. F. McHargue, 147 W. 9th St., Jacksonville, Florida, writes: "I had catarrh and throat trouble. Three bottles of Peruna cured me. As a minister's wife I come in contact with all classes of people, and shall always speak a good word for Peruna. I have given trial bottles to a few friends. Wishing you abundant success, I remain, yours truly."

PARADISE FOR THE ARTIST

Devotees of the Brush Are Accorded Accommodations Without Price at Inn at Capri.

Capri, beautiful in itself as a winter resort, offers an irresistible invitation to artists, since it has an inn where anyone, by painting a picture on the wall, can get free board.

To the lovely island of Capri, with its perennial summer, its blue grotto, and its lemon groves, came, some fifty years ago, a ruined artist. He opened an inn, and died rich. In his will, leaving the inn to his heirs, he made these conditions:

"The charge per day, two bottles of red Capri wine included, is never to be more than six francs.

"If any artist is too poor to pay he shall paint a picture upon some wall-space, receiving all the accommodation accorded to those paying the highest price.

"If any German artist shall come to the inn he shall be accommodated, and shall receive the amount of his fare to Germany upon his promising never to return to Italy."

The inn is conducted today on these conditions. Its walls are covered with paintings. Now and then a German gets his fare home.

Her Memory All Right.

Mrs. Geddes had a new maid, and she found it necessary to repeat her instructions several times before Nora obeyed them. The mistress had told her repeatedly about the finger-bowls, and one day, when there were guests they were again forgotten.

"Now, Nora," said Mrs. Geddes, extremely exercised over the omission, "this is the sixth time I've had to tell you about the finger-bowls. Didn't the woman you last worked for have them on the table?"

"No, mum," replied Nora, "her friends always washed their hands before they cum."

Eye to Business.

A young suburban doctor whose practice was not very great sat in his study reading away a lazy afternoon in early summer. His manservant appeared at the door.

"Doctor, them boys is stealin' your green peaches again. Shall I chase them away?"

The doctor looked thoughtful for a moment, then leveled his eyes at the servant.

"No," he said.—Lippincott's.

Better Name.

The dog was a curious creature with a short body and long dangling ears. The newsboy owner was proud, however, as he held it in leash.

"What kindo purp is it?" asked an acquaintance.

"Dachshund," replied the newsie.

"Dash hound?"

"That's what I said."

"Dash nothing," the other contemptuously retorted, "it looks more like a hyphen."—Youngstown Telegram.

His Contribution.

"Have you contributed anything to the suffrage cause?"

"Yes; two sisters and one wife."

SICK DOCTOR

Proper Food Put Him Right.

The food experience of a physician in his own case when worn and weak from sickness and when needing nourishment the worst way, is valuable:

"An attack of grip, so severe it came near making an end of me, left my stomach in such condition I could not retain any ordinary food. I knew of course that I must have food nourishment or I could never recover.

"I began to take four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream three times a day and for 2 weeks this was almost my only food. It tasted so delicious that I enjoyed it immensely and my stomach handled it perfectly from the first mouthful. It was so nourishing I was quickly built back to normal health and strength.

"Grape-Nuts is of great value as food to sustain life during serious attacks in which the stomach is so deranged it cannot digest and assimilate other foods.

"I am convinced that were Grape-Nuts more widely used by physicians, it would save many lives that are otherwise lost from lack of nourishment." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The most perfect food in the world. Trial of Grape-Nuts and cream 10 days proves, "There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

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

FRENCH MINISTRY WAS UNPREPARED FOR WAR

Failure To Call Out Full Force Of Reservists May Be Traced Directly To Lack Of Food and Clothing For Army—Half-Starved and Barefooted Soldiers At Front Pitifully Eloquent Of Commissary's Inadequacy.

Paris, Special: Only a few weeks before the scourge of war descended without warning on Europe, a socialist member of the chamber of deputies in France arose in his place to inquire if the supposedly great army of the country was really prepared for actual warfare at a moment's notice.

The reply came from the ministry that the army could take the field immediately if need be and fight indefinitely with any power.

It is stated on official and reliable authority that the reason was lack of clothing and equipment. The French of this generation had not profited by the bitter lesson of 1870, when hundreds of soldiers were incapacitated by exposure and obliged to march barefooted across country. The paper shoes, issued by the commissary, endured only a few days of marching.

Reports that have come from the front already mention the pitiful inadequacy of the French footgear. Every reservist in France should have been called out a month ago. The reason they were not it seems is made quite plain by these reports. Half-starved French soldiers have been written up by correspondents at the front. It is stated that the ministry has reiterated about calling out reserves with conditions in such shape.

Because the comparatively puny Belgian army held in leash for a few days what has since turned out to be merely the advance guard of the German army, the French general staff, or the politicians controlling it, imagined, apparently, that Belgium could effectively hold back the whole German army until or while the French made a sentimental counter attack in Alsace and Lorraine.

The French intelligence bureau should have been better informed as to the strength of the Germans before Liege, and with all the Belgian railroads at their disposal they should have taken ample steps, as they had ample time, to reinforce the miserably victorious Belgians and thus prepare that cheerful little army to resist further the advance of the Germans.

It should have been seen that the check at Liege must have the inevitable result of bringing up behind this advance guard at Liege the whole strength of the German army, which was then prepared to crush its way through any opposition that all Belgium could offer. A check to an enormous force just beginning its forward movement is often as much of an indirect advantage to its mobilizers as it is a direct opportunity to the enemy.

The opportunity neglected, as it was here, the indirect advantage accrues into a positive gain—which has happened in the case of the Germans.

To devastate Belgium, with only Belgians to oppose them, was child's play for the Kaiser's legions, and when they arrived at Mons and Charleroi, to face the French and British troops was the first time, the German general staff had gained ample time to make over their slightly halted plan of campaign and to use hundreds of thousands where they probably had originally planned to use only tens of thousands.

The inevitable followed. Faced by a veritable sea of men, whose oncoming billows, though broken here and there by the rock-like formation of British troops, could not be stayed, the allies had to give way, have had forsake all the advantages which the French frontier fortresses and the formation of the border country gave them, and are now interposed between the frontier and Paris.

Profit by English Example. With such an overwhelming mass of men pushed on to death or victory by the officers of the Kaiser it would have been the worst kind of folly and an invitation for another Sedan had the British or the French cooped themselves up in any large numbers within Maubeuge or the adjoining frontier fortresses. There are plainly enough Germans available to be detached to mask or surround such a fortress and the allies would simply have deprived themselves of so many thousands of men. In their present situation they need every man they can get to stand between the Germans and Paris.

The change in the French political situation, though coming late, still promises well for at least the strongest men in France are united together at the helm of government. France might have profited by England's example here at the very outset of the war.

At that time the Alsace-Lorraine expedition—which was of a most hazardous kind even if properly attempted with a force sufficient to engage a strong enemy, and only folly in the circumstances under which it actually was attempted, with a small and insufficiently equipped force—would never have been tried.

The position of the allies now, with their backs on the first defenses of Paris, is technically stronger than at any time since the war began. Unless the Germans break through the French-British lines before the allies can form a united mass defending the semi-circle of outer fortifications facing eastward from the capital, the German advance may yet be stopped effectively.

And from Sir John French's dispatches, he seems to have every hope that the Germans will fall in their desperate efforts to break through.

But there are other dangers to be

facied. The Germans, despite the heavy losses they have suffered, losses estimated as high as 200,000 men in some quarters, are still in such huge numerical superiority at the point of attack that they may be able to encircle the wings of the army of the allies. By such a flanking movement, executed either to the north or south, or perhaps attempted even in both directions, the position of the French and British may become not only critical but actually impossible.

The admirable mobilization and transportation to French soil of the British troops has been in striking contrast to the slow and incomplete mobilization of the French, and in this lies the second great blunder, amounting to a positive danger.

Germans Have Plenty. It is noticeable that all the early stories of the hunger of German prisoners in Belgium have petered out. Undoubtedly these hungry Uhlans were scattering parties that had lost their way and wandered far from their base of supplies. Such raiding parties are expected in any event to subsist on the country. But the German commissary has plainly performed with machine like ease and accuracy so far the most remarkable task of the kind ever attempted in history.

Paris is reputedly an impregnable city, but this reputation comes only from French quarters and is based on the ability of the French to carry out their scheme of defense. There are over 100 forts in the three rings, all supposedly equipped with modern guns and immense stores of ammunition, and all supposedly defended by artillerymen of the highest skill.

But are they prepared for the modern German form of attack, if the German army forces its way through or around the allies? This attack, successful in a few days at both Antwerp and Namur, consists of concentrating on one or more of the forts such an overpowering mass of howitzer fire that no "bombproof" roofs can resist the rain of shells. An opening thus made in the rings of forts, the infantry are massed through it to invade the very city itself.

The Germans have in the field now many batteries of an enormous field howitzer, firing a 10-inch shell, which are moved by the motor power. The World has printed pictures of this gun and a description of it. No such weapon for siege attack has ever been placed on wheels before and moved readily across country.

But this gun added to their normal batteries, the Germans have found no trouble in reducing such forts as they have attacked so far, or at least in effecting an entrance into such supposedly strongly fortified cities as Liege and Namur, which while smaller than Paris, seemed equally well fortified for their size. So that if the army of the allies is broken through or routed and forced within the fortified lines, the Germans may find no greater difficulty in making their way through the Paris forts than they have found in Belgium.

On the other hand it is well to consider the great difficulties and disadvantages facing the Kaiser's forces in other directions, for these must inevitably have their effect upon the progress of the war from this time forward. Until now they have not been seriously felt; now they must be faced every day, and unless counteracted by some powerful stroke, such as the quick rout of the allies and the capture of Paris, these difficulties will increase in danger every day.

Death Song Of Military Airmen. To ye, O hosts who fight on land and sea, We, aviators fighting in the air, Make salutation, as about to die!

The Battle Gods are gluttons at the last. The Reaper Grim grows weary of the Not every soldier gets the bullet's kiss. Not every sailor sinks beneath the wave. Not every aviator falls beside his gun. But for us airmen it was surely writ, "Abandon hope, all ye who enter here!"

The soldier's gun is struck from out his He catches up another and fights on. The trooper's horse is killed; he falls unharm'd.

To sail, remount and make another charge. The sailor's ship is struck; he sights his gun.

Unmindful of the other gun crew's fate. Not thus the aviator hit in air!

The soldier and the trooper may be struck By bullet or piece of rusted shell. Or cut and gashed by blow of foeman's sword.

What, then, in case the Fates snip not his thread? Why, this: First aid to injured, ambulance, hospital, tender Red Cross nurse, Fed on dainties, banded in by blossoms rare.

Made strong again by woman's adoring eyes. Not thus the aviator hit in air!

Thus with the aviator hit in air: The bullet's blow is death wherever it strikes.

A shattered stay, a broken wing is death No less than shattered brain or riven heart—death!

We pray thee, Reaper Grim, send instant death!— For then we fall, Oh God, we airmen fall!

And so, O hosts who fight on land and sea, We, aviators, fighting in the air, Make salutation, as about to die!

—John Dickinson Sherman.

NOT A MAN RETURNED.

R. L. Stevenson's "Will of the Mill." When Will was yet a child a disastrous war arose over a great part of the world.

The newspapers were full of defeats and victories, the earth rang with cavalry hoofs, and often, for days together and for miles around, the sound of battle terrified good people from their laborers in the field.

Of all this nothing was heard for a long time in the valley; but at last one of the commanders pushed an army over the pass by forced marches, and for three days horse and foot, cannon and tumbrel, drum and standard, kept pouring downward past the mill.

All day the child stood and watched them on their passage. The rhythmic stridings, the pale, unshaven faces, tanned about the eyes, the discolored regimentals and the tattered flags filed him with a sense of weariness, pity and wonder. And all night long, after he was in bed, he could hear the cannon pounding and the feet trampling and the great armament sweeping onward and downward past the mill.

No one in the valley ever heard the fact of the expedition, for they lay out of the way of gossip in those troublous times; but Will saw one thing plainly, that not a man returned.

DESCRIPTION WAS ALL RIGHT

Not Just What Jones Was Looking for, But Brown Surely Had Told the Truth.

As Brown landed on the platform he ran full butt into Jones.

"Where bound, Jones, and why such speed?" queried Brown.

"Just off to Seashell-on-the-Mud, and an anxious to get some fruit before I start."

"Fruit? Just the thing! Now she's just off; jump in that carriage. I left a fine pear in the corner."

Jones got in and started searching around.

"My friend said he left a fine pear in the corner," explained Jones, as an old lady sniffed angrily at the way he searched round her.

"Guess he meant that corner, my man," she snapped.

Jones looked and saw a young couple blushing furiously.

Empty Titles.

The emperor of Austria, it has been noted, lays claim to the title marquis of Antwerp. If all European sovereigns could make good their minor territorial titles there would, indeed, be a reconstruction of the map. The king of Italy, for instance, is officially styled king of Sardinia, France, Spain and England, of Italy and Jerusalem, of Greece and Alexandria, of Hamburg and Sicily, Master of the Deep, King of the Earth. The king of Spain also claims to be king of Jerusalem, king of Galicia (a title shared with the emperor of Austria), and, in addition, king of Gibraltar, of the West Indies and of India.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The Bridal Trousseau.

The old idea of providing brides with a score or more of gowns, wraps and hats has quite gone by. Even the fashionable trousseau of today contains no more than a dozen gowns, if as many. Styles change so fast that by fall the gowns for the June wedding, necessarily made some weeks before the ceremony, begin to look odd. Some authority has declared that the best dressed woman in Paris buys no more than three new toilets each year, but the opinion may be ventured that she is altering her last year's supply most of the time. The vast assortments of lingerie have also dwindled. Nobody provides such a multitudinous wedding outfit nowadays as used to be required.—Leslie's.

Many a woman regrets that she didn't change her mind before she changed her name.

WILL BE EXPENDED WISELY

Statement Showing How the Proceeds of Sale of Red Cross Seals Are to Be Spent.

For the benefit of the numerous organizations which helped to sell nearly forty-five million Red Cross seals last year and for the general public, the American Red Cross and the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis have framed a definition of anti-tuberculosis work showing how the proceeds from these holiday stickers are to be used. The definition limits the expenditure of money only for the year ending April 30, 1915.

The definition was framed at a recent meeting of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis and states that the term "anti-tuberculosis work" as it relates to the expenditure of Red Cross seal money shall include the following activities:

1. The construction of hospitals or sanatoria for the care of the tuberculous.
2. The maintenance of the tuberculous.
3. The provision of day or night camps for the tuberculous; the provision and maintenance of dispensaries, visiting nurses, open air schools, fresh air classes, or preventoria for the care or treatment of tuberculous cases or for the prevention of the spread of tuberculosis.
4. The maintenance of educational or legislative activities which have for their object the prevention of infection with tuberculosis.

It Ought to Be.

"What are you going to call the new baby?"

"Reginald Claude," replied Mr. Bilgins.

"Isn't Reginald Claude a rather affected name?"

"Yes, I want him to grow up to be a fighter, and I fancy that Reginald Claude will start something every time he goes to a new school."—London Opinion.

A Word From the Weary.

"You seem inclined to favor criticism of the railroads."

"Yes," replied the weary statesman; "I'm tired of having them criticize my motives. Let 'em criticize somebody's locomotives."

Accounting for It.

"That girl has a swelled head."

"That's only because she wears such big 'rats.'"

It is well to be able to talk, but there are times when silence is more valuable.

CARE FOR YOUR HAIR



With CUTICURA SOAP

And Cuticura Ointment. They cleanse the scalp, remove dandruff, arrest falling hair and promote hair health.

Samples Free by Mail

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 25-cent book. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 93, Boston.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Small illustration of a parrot and a box of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Petit's Eye Salve TONIC FOR EYES. SIOUX CITY PTG. CO., NO. 39-1014.

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: First—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless; Second—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food; Third—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—Hall's Journal of Health.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. J. McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

