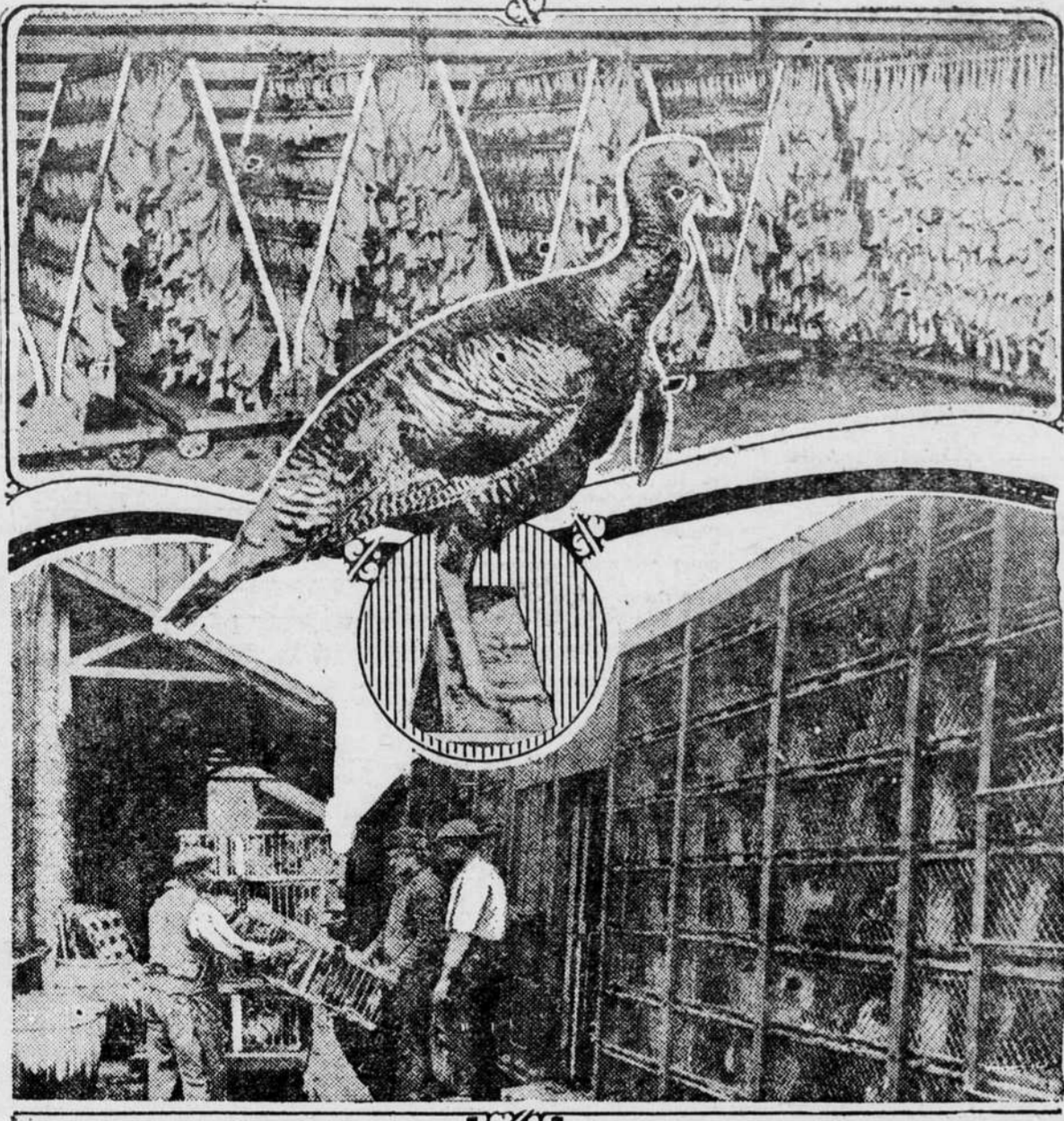


**FATHER NOW HAS ANOTHER H. C. OF L. PROBLEM TO SOLVE;  
IT'S HOW TO SCRAPE UP PRICE OF THANKSGIVING TURKEY**



Dressed turkeys ready for shipping, live turkeys in crates being loaded into cars, and a close-up of the bird himself.

Turkeys are going to be higher than ever over the holidays this year, according to recent reports. This announcement might cause a heavy mortality list among the fathers of families for the fact that everything else is sky high.

As a result, as soon as father recovers from the shock of the news he'll probably get out his old shoes for a few weeks more and prepare to buy the usual bird for Thanksgiving. Big shipping centers report that the movement of

turkeys toward the big cities for the holiday, trade is already under way. According to cold storage house investigations some of the turkeys have been on their way to the table for a couple of years since they left the old home.

From the N. Y. Evening Telegram

Ever since the Pilgrim Fathers Crossed Atlantic's stormy sea, For the wildness of New England In the cause of liberty, We have ever had a reason To be thankful to the God Who has showered down His blessings On this favored bit of sod. We have prospered as a nation, Ours has been a happy land, Foreign to the selfish power Of a tyrant king's command. In the teeming marts of commerce, In the hives of industry, We have seen the horn of plenty, We have known prosperity. In the days of peace and quiet, In the golden days before Mars released his maddened legions To destroy the world with war, We had reason to be thankful For the things that blest our way. But a still more thankful nation Is our grateful land today. We are thankful, doubly thankful, That we had the sacred chance To assist our brother nations, England, Italy and France; Thankful that we had the power To relieve a stricken world; That, through us, the flag of freedom Was defiantly unfurled. Thankful that we have established Freedom as the greatest goal, Thereby known by other nations As the nation with a soul, As the land that broke the power And the tyranny of might, As the land that rescued mankind, As the land that fashioned this light. In this time of celebration, In our humbleness we pray Forth our thanks to God Almighty On this glad Thanksgiving day.

In the Depths. From the New York World.

It had to be. With all the political and batteries in action, even General Pershing could not hope to escape. To Oscar E. Bland, republican, representing the Second district of Indiana at Washington, belongs the distinction of insinuating in debate that the commander of the United States armies in Europe was either negligent or cowardly. "I found him," he said, "200 miles from the front on July 19, 1918, when the battle of Chateau-Thierry was at its height," adding that the general did not know much about the front anyway.

Announcement has been made by the general staff of the army that since January, 1918, the air service has had 250 fatalities at flying fields in the United States. Fourteen of these were attributed to the failure of engines or collapse of airplanes.

A Tangled Web. From the Columbus Dispatch.

The door bell was ringing. Virginia's mother (who was dressing) peeked out and saw a stranger at the door. Virginia, aged 5, was told to answer the door and say her mother was "not at home." Following instructions, Virginia was summoned when the stranger asked "when will she return?" Without leaving the door, she called: "Oh, mamma, he wants to know when you are coming back? What shall I say?"

WE SHALL PAY.

From the Detroit Free Press. There is an almost universal tendency among us to buy what we really cannot afford—and often do not at all need—just because someone else is the possessor of it, and because, also, we have the money in hand, or in prospect, with which to purchase it. Buying of every sort, there must and will be, but the imposition of a self-created check upon the tendency to be extravagant is obviously a vital need of the hour. Seemingly, both sexes, all ages and every race here resident is guilty and few if any will escape the ultimate payment of the penalty which the eventual swing of the economic pendulum will surely bring about.

Cheer Up Again.

We say the prices now are high, so high we're often stricken dumb; we shudder when we go to buy; cheer up, the worst is yet to come! The shoe men say there are no hides, and daily leather grows more rare; and so the price of footwear slides 10 parasangs up in the air. The clothiers say there is no wool, the sheep are dead and on the ice; it takes some influence and pull to get a suit at any price. The bakers say there is no flour, and so the children have no bread, and we are weeping every hour because our hopes are lying dead. The barbers say there are no barbs, and we must let our whiskers grow until they spread like noxious yards, and wave and wiggle and fro. The grocer says he cannot groce for less than 95 per cent; he sees the sheriff drawing close when profits sink, in his lament. And so things go, from day to day, the whole blamed world is out of plumb; but let us all be blithe and gay; cheer up, the worst is yet to come. The worst will come, and then the slump, the big reaction will appear; and we will carry to the dump the pirate and the profiteer.

Double Honors.

From London Answers. Aunt Mary had been introduced to all the friends of the family while visiting her brother. Now, womanlike, she was trying to discover if her niece favored any young man especially. "That young Mr. Smarts who comes here seems a clever sort of man, Maude," she began. "Yes," replied Maude, "he is clever." "What is he by profession?" "A bit of lawyer and a bit of musician." "But what is he really?" asked aunt puzzled. "Well," explained the girl, "the lawyers say he is a musician, and the musicians say he is a lawyer."

No Doubt Of It.

From the Indianapolis News. An Indianapolis lawyer who handles many divorce cases in the county courts, was approached the other day by a man who contemplated bringing divorce proceedings against his wife. "I want to find out if I have grounds for a divorce," he informed the attorney on entering his office. "Are you married?" the lawyer asked. "Why, yes, of course," responded the client. "Then you have grounds," the attorney said.

Blue Sky.

Two Columbus men paid \$75 for oil stock quoted at 1 cent a share. They became suspicious and forced the stock salesman to refund their money. This is not an isolated example of investment in something about which the investors know nothing except what the salesman tell them. A report from a county near Marion says \$300,000 have been taken from the community recently by representatives of oil companies. Similar stories might be told of other communities because money is plentiful, the salesman have plausible arguments and there is no blue sky law to protect the unwary.

THANKFULNESS.

The old ship, the bold ship, The Clipper of the Sea, Beneath whose prow the waters slip Foam white and wondrously— The vessel taut has come to port. The voyage (thank God!) is done; The freight—how dearly was it bought, And yet how bravely won!

From island and from highland They went, the strong the brave; Aias! some bleach upon the sand, Some rot beneath the wave! Thank God for these (on beaded knees) Who, though the tempest drives, Through rage of waters, tumbling seas, Come safely with their lives.

The white ship, the tight ship, Lies harbor wise, reaved to; Drop down the sails, the anchor trip, Pay off her valiant crew. The anxious breast is now at rest, Th' adventures of the Foam Are of their sailor gear divest, And each one seeks his home.

The old ship, the bold ship, The ship that we have manned— The ensign at the masthead dip To him who wisely planned. And though she rides upon the tides That sweep in from the main, First shall we be, if God decides We must to sea again. —John T. Waddington, in the Literary Digest.

Why She Got Angry.

From McGraw's Equipper. "What's the trouble between the newly-weds?" "Her husband tried to keep something from her." "Oh, that's not serious! Men will have their little secrets." "Ah, you don't understand! He tried to keep \$1.25 of his last pay."

Sympathetic.

From the Los Angeles Times. The new cook, who had come into the household during the holiday, asked her mistress: "Where ban your son? I not seeing him round no more." "My son?" replied the mistress proudly. "Oh! he has gone back to Yale. He could only get away long enough to stay until New Year's day, you see. I miss him dreadfully, though." "Yes, I know youst how you feel. My bruder, he ban in yall six times since Thanksgiving."

A Finnish prisoner who escaped from a government camp at Moscow, reports that the population of Petrograd has fallen below 400,000. The city he said had been without bread for over two weeks.

It Can't Be Done.

From the New York World. Carrying an armful of live eels up a ladder without dropping any of them is a simple undertaking in comparison with keeping Henry Cabot Lodge from playing ward politics with the treaty of peace.

Business Men as Diplomats.

From the New York Evening Sun. Premier Clemenceau took the departing French mission, the business men of the world are becoming the real diplomats. Commercial leadership of a progressive and constructive order will have a great part in establishing permanent peace.

# Backache only a Symptom

**"It Seems as Though my Back Would Break."**

This is a common expression among women, yet they toil on day after day heedless of the significance of this distressing symptom.

Backache is often a warning of some inward trouble that requires attention, and which unless relieved will sooner or later declare itself in more serious ailments.

If it is caused by female derangement Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is what you need. It quickly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women. For more than thirty years this good old fashioned root and herb medicine has been restoring American women to health.

**The Splendid Recovery of Mrs. Coventry**

Newark, N. J.—"The doctor said I had organic trouble and treated me for several weeks. At times I could not walk at all and I suffered with my back and legs so I often had to stay in bed. I suffered off and on for eight years. Finally I heard that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was a good medicine, and I tried it with splendid effect. I can now do my housework and my washing. I have recommended your Vegetable Compound and Blood Medicine and three of my friends are taking it to their advantage. You may use my name for a testimonial." — Mrs. THERESA COVENTRY, 75 Burnett St., Newark, N.J.

**Mrs. Hunt tells how it helped her**

Detroit, Mich.—"I was in a general run-down condition, was very nervous and tired, had backache and other troubles. I suffered for several years, was not able to work at times and tried doctor's medicine with no results. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised, and after taking it a short time I was much better. I am still taking it myself and giving it to my daughter, and am glad to recommend Vegetable Compound at anytime." — Mrs. M.E. Hunt, 171 Davison Ave.

## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.

Embarrassment of Riches.

Mrs. Faraway—I haven't seen your wife in the hotel. Did she come with you? Mr. Newgill—Yes, she's here, but you're not likely to see her. She brought so many new gowns with her she has to keep to her room all the time to make the necessary changes.

A Cruel Fate.

"I understand some of the Germans object to a court proceeding for Wilhelm. They want to go ahead immediately and put him back on the throne." "It isn't fair. No man should be put in jeopardy of life and liberty without some kind of a trial."

Oldest Bells.

The oldest bells in the United States hang in the Spanish cathedral in St. Augustine, Fla. They are dated 1682.

Look out for hard times; the days are getting shorter.

**MURINE** Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they Tingle, Itch, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. All Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. *Wm. H. Murine Co., Chicago*



**INFLUENZA** Catarrhal Fever, Pink Eye, Shipping Fever, Epizootic

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat speedily cured; colts and horses in the same stable kept from having them by using SPOHN'S COMPOUND; 3 to 6 doses often cure. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions, all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. SPOHN'S is sold by your druggist.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Mfrs., Goshen, Ind.

Quite Edible.

"That girl is sweet enough to eat." "You bet. She's a peach!"—Baltimore American.

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

The Shah in the United States.

The shah of Persia who is to visit the United States shortly, will probably find a great difference between the Persian and American customs. His grandfather it was, who, when he went to Paris, embarrassed high officials by dropping his handkerchief at the feet of nearly every pretty woman he saw, until he received a broad hint that this form of proposal of marriage, as practiced in Teheran, was quite contrary to western notions.

It is easier to insist on a square deal than to define it.

**Cuticura Stops Itching and Saves the Hair**

AGENTS WANTED—Perfect Furnace Carburetor; sizes for any furnace; increases heat 1/2; reduces soot, ash, labor and fuel; big profits. West Furnace Carb. Co., Denver, Colo.

PERSISTENT COUGHS

are dangerous. Get prompt relief from PISO'S. Stops irritation; soothing. Effective and safe for young and old. No opiates in

**PISO'S** SIOUX CITY PTG. CO., MO., 47-1918