

ONE NEIGHBOR TELLS ANOTHER

Points the Way to Comfort and Health. Other Women Please Read

Moundsville, W. Va.—"I had taken doctor's medicine for nearly two years because my periods were irregular, came every two weeks, and I would suffer with bearing-down pains. A lady told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and how much good it had done her daughter, so I took it and now I am regular every month and have no pain at all. I recommend your medicine to everyone and you may publish my testimonial, hoping that the Vegetable Compound does some other girl the good it has done me."—Mrs. GEORGE TEGARDEN, 915 Third Street, Moundsville, W. Va.

How many young girls suffer as Mrs. TEGARDEN did and do not know where to turn for advice or help. They often are obliged to earn their living by toiling day in and day out no matter how hard the pain they have to bear. Every girl who suffers in this way should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and if she does not get prompt relief write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts, about her health. Such letters are held in strict confidence.

80 Years Old - Was Sick

Now Feels Young After Taking Eaton's for Sour Stomach

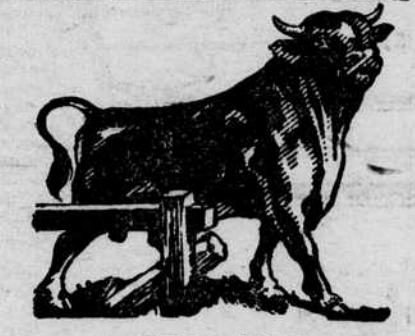
"I had sour stomach ever since I had the grip and it bothered me badly. Have taken Eaton's only a week and am much better. Am 80 years old," says Mrs. John Hill. Eaton's quickly relieves sour stomach, indigestion, heartburn, bloating and distress after eating because it takes up and carries out the excess acidity and gases which cause most stomach ailments. If you have "tried everything" and still suffer, do not give up hope. Eaton's has brought relief to tens of thousands like you. A big box costs but a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

Must Have Been.

"He went across to the fire place 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.

No Doubt About His Love.

"Bess—'Are you quite sure he loves you?' June—'Love me? Why, he went down on his knees in damp moss with new white flannel trousers on to propose to me.'—Boston Globe.



GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM

tobacco makes 50 good cigarettes for 10c

Women Made Young

Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by regularly taking

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, the enemies of life and looks. In use since 1896. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

BASKET BALL EQUIPMENT

Guns and ammunition, skates, sweaters, heavy winter coats. All kinds of winter sports equipment. **OLSON SPORTING GOODS CO.** 315-317 4th Street Sioux City, Iowa

FRECKLES

POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Harry's Freckle Ointment. For sale by Dr. Harry's Freckle Ointment, 2078 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

SIoux CITY P.T.G. CO., NO. 9-1921.

Catarrh Doesn't Poison Body

Admitting that the normal mucus of the mucous membrane is harmless or even beneficial, that does not answer the question about catarrh of the head. Does it harm a man who has catarrh continually to swallow nasal mucus? The answer is no. The reasons are these: When a physician uses the term catarrh he has reference to the secretion of mucus, a helpful and not a harmful product. When a layman uses the term catarrh he has reference to a condition, usually of the nose, in which there is produced a large amount of secretion composed of pus and mucus.

In so-called catarrh of the head there is a chronic infection of the nose or some of the sinuses opening from the nose such as the one over the eye. There are several of these sinuses; or the principal seat of pus infection may be some part of the nose or throat membrane itself. The product is a mixture of pus and mucus. A good deal of this secretion may be swallowed in the course of a day.

Is there any proof that it harms? None. The mucus contained is harmless. The pus is a mixture of white blood corpuscles, epithelial cells from the membrane and serum from the blood. All of these are harmless. There remain pus cocci and the chemical secreted by them.

A well man constantly swallows snot, containing large numbers of pus cocci and their secretions. Why is he not poisoned?

In the first place, when germs and their products get into the stomach, the probability is that they will be digested. Whatever of these substances gets by the digestive apparatus is made harmless by the liver. The living of this work is one of the principal functions of that largest and most important gland.

When a man swallows a glass of milk he swallows more germs than a man with catarrh will swallow in nose secretion in a day or a week.

When a man eats a generous portion of "high" meat, his liver will be called upon to do more work destroying the bacterial products responsible for the "highness" than the catarrh man's liver will destroy in a month. A piece of odorous cheese will call on the liver for work because of the work occasioned by catarrh is trifling.

Of course, to have mucous membranes which produce the normal amount of mucus and no more is better. Of course, the man whose nose is constantly manufacturing a mixture of mucus and pus is somewhat discommodated thereby. He may be made somewhat uncomfortable, particularly if he lets his mind dwell on the subject and develops out of it a neurotic tendency. But statements that the constant dripping down his throat causes indigestion or that swallowing his nose secretion causes catarrh of the stomach or catarrh of the system, or poisons the system, are without foundation.

Man and His Dog.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger. It seems as if dog stories, illustrative of the fidelity of man's closest comrade among the brute creation, were never so numerous among the news items as they are today. Probably dog nature has not greatly changed. The skeleton of a dog found covering his master in the ashes at Campi was a collar that told of his having already saved the life of his master three times. Perhaps in the remote ancestry of that animal was the dog who met Ulysses on his return to Ithaca.

We have often wondered what kind of dog Noah chose to go with him into the ark. It must have been very hard to make an invidious distinction when they all wanted to go, and no doubt he wanted them all. Perhaps he took a pair of water spaniels.

The Way He Should Go.

I wish I had my neighbor's child for just six weeks or so; I'd like to teach him all the things he ought to know. To guide his little footsteps in the way that he should go.

I cannot try my theories out upon my own dear three. For deeply I regret to state that they are onto me; they know I'm never quite as fierce as I intend to be!

They know that they must go to sleep when they are tucked in tight; I tell them so, but still they know that I can never quite resist the plea to sing them songs or tell them tales at night.

They understand that from our yard they're not allowed a stray, and yet they know I sympathize so deeply with their play—tomorrow I'll be very firm, but let them go today.

They have been taught to be polite, that voices should be low, that little friends should not be teased, nor callers asked to go; but yet in front of strangers I can't punish them, they know.

I have such splendid theories and know quite all about the bringing up of children; I haven't any doubt I could have made them perfect, if they hadn't found me out!

I wish I had my neighbor's child for just six weeks or so; I'm certain I could teach him all the things he ought to know. And force his little footsteps in the way that he should go.—Marion Van Buren Cleveland, in Pictorial Review.

No News to Mother.

From the Boston Transcript. Sutor—Your daughter's little hands were never made to work. Her Mother—So I discovered long ago.

Pleasing the Ghost.

From the Birmingham Age-Herald. "You admit, then, that you voted a man who had been dead for 16 years?" "Yes," said the practical politician, "but he was an old friend of mine, and I knew that we were carrying out his wishes."

And Got Heart Balm.

From the London Mail. "Did Phyllis take it to heart when Bob broke off the engagement?" "No, but she took it to court!"

The Higher Learning.

From London Punch. Old Josh (who has just purchased stamp)—"Would your mind a-stick" of it on for me, Missie? Or ain't no school."

Many Years Ago.

From the Boston Transcript. "I feel very, very old today." "What are you talking about? You are not a day over 30." "I know, but I've just been listening to a boy of 14 tell about the things he used to do when he was a kid."

The Discoverer of Radium.

Mrs. Marie Curie is to visit this country in May and will remain here for a long visit.

Bismarck's Sealed Testament.

Germany has been greatly interested in a suit brought in behalf of the ex-kanizer to prevent the publication of Bismarck's memoirs, which is about to appear 22 years after the chancellor's death. While the former kanizer's desire to prevent its publication is due to other reasons, his technical objection is based upon the fact that the volume contains letters which he claims are his personal property. A review of this book from an advance copy in private hands recently appeared in Neue Zuercher Zeitung (Swiss Liberal Daily), and was reprinted in The Living Age. Parts of this review are given below. It is interesting to note that even the "Iron Chancellor" missed his mark by criticizing Germany's trade of Zanzibar for Heligoland, that rock bristling with guns which kept the British fleet from striking at Germany's rear, and which has now been dismantled.

With the art of a great writer of romance, Bismarck first leads upon the stage the remote characters which contributed to his overthrow. The first chapter, "Princes Wilhelm," describes the early admiration and respect which the future kanizer showed the chancellor, followed by the growing discord between them even during the lifetime of his grandfather and father. In a letter written in 1837, Prince Wilhelm describes the chancellor as a man whose "glorious work," the empire, must be long protected and sheltered by its creator. Thirteen years later, the same Wilhelm in a formal speech referred to the same chancellor as "the handy man of my late, lamented grandfather."

In another letter, written a year before the death of his father and grandfather—who died in quick succession—Prince Wilhelm informed the chancellor of a proclamation he had written, addressed to the other ruling German princes, which he proposed to issue the moment he ascended the throne. In this document he indicated a wish to consult with the princes before he began to reign, for, added Wilhelm to Bismarck: "We must have obedience." He thus showed at this early date his complete misconception of the political power of the German kanizer, who, as president of the German federation, was not a ruler over his royal associates, but merely first among equals. The expression throws a flash of light deep into the soul of the ambitious heir apparent, whose misconception of his office as that of a Roman emperor was finally to be his ruin.

Wilhelm wished sealed copies of this proclamation to be dispatched immediately to the representatives of Prussia at all the other courts in Germany, so that it might be delivered immediately and simultaneously to his fellow sovereigns at his coronation. Such was the eagerness of the prince to exercise authority. What did the old chancellor reply? "I would respectfully beg Your Royal Highness to burn at once the draft of a proclamation you have been so kind as to send me."

A chapter entitled, "The Crown Council," shows how the divergent social theories of the young kanizer and of Bismarck increased the friction between them. In respect to one very important issue at conflict between the two silently struggling opponents, the young kanizer with his youthful plasticity and intuition saw more clearly into the future than the great chancellor, hardened as he was by the prejudices of his 75 years. For that great architect, who—and who does not—erected the structure of the German state on such firm foundations that even the tornado of the World War and revolution could not shake it, nevertheless had furnished its interior with many articles much out of date. He had ruled alone until he could not accommodate himself to sharing power. In this phase of his controversy with the kanizer, Bismarck was possessed of the idea that discontented workmen must be sternly held down, while Wilhelm dreamed of appeasing the class conflict by advanced laws for protecting the laboring population. Bismarck tries to represent the matter as though the kanizer wished to force men into idleness by a statutory limit to their hours of labor, although the men themselves wanted to work. He kept insisting in opposition to the kanizer's standpoint, both in the crown council and in subsequent negotiations, that strikes were a thing for employers alone to settle—that the government had nothing to do with them.

A publication of this portion of the volume would benefit the kanizer's reputation, for his plans for social legislation—inspired unhappily more by personal vanity than by a sincere desire to do good—were most commendable. It was his taking the oath of loyalty, "If I so order, it is your duty to fire on your own fathers and brothers." In this controversy, Bismarck yielded and Wilhelm's labor law went through. That is fortunate for Bismarck's reputation; for had the outcome been different, the kanizer's defenders today would have ascribed his overthrow and revolution entirely to Bismarck's repressive labor policy.

The decisive moment approached. In January and February, 1890, a few weeks before his dismissal, Bismarck had a new dispute with his master. During a scene at the Berlin palace, which he pictures vividly, he abruptly put the point directly to the kanizer: "Apparently I am in Your Majesty's way?" And he continues: "The kanizer assented by remaining silent." Suddenly the chancellor's feelings swung completely around. His old defiant spirit, all the anger, all the capacity to hate of his passionate nature, turned against his tormentor, and he resolved to make the dismissal as hard as possible. At several cabinet sittings at which the kanizer presided, all the members either actively or passively sided with the latter against the chancellor. When Bismarck asked one of them later why, the answer was: "We must do something to please him."

Finally, toward the middle of March, the kanizer became more urgent and seized the occasion of the late visit of Windthorst, the centrist leader, to Bismarck, to create a scene. He announced that he would call on the chancellor at 9 o'clock in the morning, in such a way that the old suffering, sleepless prince did not learn of the proposed visit until half past eight. When Bismarck courteously intimated this fact to the kanizer, the latter remarked curtly that he had sent the message the previous noon. Thereupon he bitterly reproved the prince (Bismarck) for receiving Windthorst. The latter insisted that it was within his rights to receive distinguished public men at his home. Thereupon the kanizer answered: "Even though I, as your sovereign, forbid it?" Bismarck said, "Yes."

The kanizer then referred to the new reichstag, the proposed social insurance law, and other measures regarding all of which, as he knew beforehand, he held different opinions from those of the prince. Last of all he referred to his favorite project, of making another visit in the near future to the Czar of Russia. Bismarck had waited for this. He calmly took a document from his portfolio, and glancing at it, cautioned the kanizer against another visit; for a few days previously a report had arrived from the German ambassador in London, Prince Hatzfeld, repeating some very malicious and contemptuous opinions which the czar had expressed of the kanizer, and which had been reported to the ambassador through trustworthy channels. The kanizer demanded further details. Bismarck refused. The kanizer ordered him to read the report. Bismarck continued to refuse to read to him personally anything so unpleasant; but he did read the report in his hand as a temptation for his sovereign. He was not deceived. The impulsive, curious, youthful kanizer suddenly seized the memorandum and read it himself. He turned pale and was most disturbed, for as Bismarck maliciously relates, "There were really some mighty mean things about him in it." The kanizer terminated the conversation, "and contrary to his usual custom, he merely extended to me carelessly in parting the hand which was holding his helmet."

One can read between the lines the diabolical delight of the great chancellor, at being able to dangle under the nose of his enemy the real opinion of his imperial Russian colleague. He tasted all the sweetness of revenge by flavoring the crisis with this bitter draught for the van of the kanizer. With perfect literary art Bismarck describes in a few lines the conclusion of the episode. The kanizer received in some indirect way the report of a German consul in Russia, who intimated that he had discovered indications of a prospective general mobilization. The kanizer, seized with sudden hatred of Russia as a result of the recent scene with the chancellor and of reading the czar's insults, placed absolute credence in this casual document, although it was not confirmed by a single responsible communication in the files of the foreign office. In the midst of his passion he wrote an excited, abusive note to the chancellor, inquiring why such an important fact had been concealed from him. He believed that the consul's report disclosed a great danger imminently threatening the country, and insisted that precautionary measures be taken at once.

Bismarck, who had followed a pro-Russian policy for 30 years, regarded the whole affair as a piece of nonsense; but his calm exposition of the facts only excited further the rage of his already angry master. Added to this was the notorious controversy as to whether cabinet members were to deal officially with the kanizer in person or through the chancellor. Bismarck insisted on the strict observance of the unbroken precedent which had existed for 40 years. The kanizer insisted on dealing with his cabinet officers individually, on the impulse of the moment. The chancellor insisted that the practice hitherto observed be followed, and that a single mature opinion upon matters of policy should be submitted to the emperor, and not six or seven hasty, immature, and often conflicting opinions. (This was followed by the intrigues among higher officials already familiar to the public. Eventually Bismarck attained his object. The patience of his impatient master was exhausted. At length the kanizer directed Bismarck to order that the old procedure be changed, and cabinet officers be directed to report immediately to the sovereign. This meant that Bismarck should practically sign his own abdication. He refused, but placed his resignation in the kanizer's hands.

During the preceding 30 years he had already employed the same threat a half dozen times or more, in order to bend his monarch to his will. On one occasion the old kanizer returned his resignation with the marginal note "Never." This time, however, the young emperor sent the chief of his cabinet that very day to receive the document. Bismarck composed it slowly and thoughtfully, taking his time. This did not suit the impatient young sovereign, who sent an adjutant to say, "The kanizer would like the letter by 2 p. m." Bismarck's pride revolted. He answered: "I am ready at any time to sign an order to resign;" but he insisted that a resignation worthy of the position he held in German history should be written with care and deliberation.

Foxy Paw.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer. Willie—Paw, why do they put telephone wires on such high poles? Paw—Oh, that's just to keep up the conversation, my son. Now, do your night work, and don't bother me.

Different Place.

From the Birmingham Age-Herald. "You admit kissing this young woman?" "Why—er—yes, in a moment of mental aberration." "It was not your honor," said the fair manicurist. "It was in his limousine."

Lynching Again.

From the New York Post. Governor McKee, of Arkansas follows the shameful burning of a negro at the stake in Mississippi county with the announcement that he will ask the legislature to authorize the removal of any sheriff who does not prevent a lynching. The Mississippi county sheriff condones his failure to protect the negro by saying that nearly every inhabitant of the county wanted the lynching. It is such statements that encourage the movement for federal intervention in dealing with the lynching evil.

SEARCH SHOWS LINCOLN'S TRIBUTE TO WASHINGTON

Seventy-eight years ago today in Springfield, Ill., where his tomb is now standing, Lincoln spoke in honor and reverence, young Abraham Lincoln paid tribute to George Washington. The words he uttered then, perhaps as eloquent as his world-famed Gettysburg address, have been lost for three-quarters of a century in the pages of a country newspaper hidden away in the files of the congressional library. They were brought to light yesterday, to be given to the world on the eve of another birthday of the first president.

"This is the 110th anniversary of the birthday of Washington," he said. "We are met to celebrate this day. Washington is the mightiest name on earth—long since mightiest in the cause of civil liberty; still mightiest in moral reformations. On that name an eulogy is expected. It cannot be. To add brightness to the sun or glory to the name of Washington is alike impossible. Let none attempt it. In solemn awe pronounce the name and in its naked, deathless splendor leave it shining on."

The text of this unknown example of Lincoln's eloquence was found in Washington by Lucien Hugh Alexander, of Philadelphia, who gave it to the Associated Press. An account of the ceremony at which Lincoln spoke was contained in the copy of "The Sangamon Journal," published at Springfield on February 25, 1842. The tribute to Washington was the final paragraph of an address upon another subject and the address in full was published in the Journal of March 26. A complete file of the paper for that year was found by Mr. Alexander in the library of congress.

Mr. Alexander, a student of Lincoln, came upon the unknown address while on historical research work. He declared that in his judgment it is destined in the years to come to be read or recited at virtually every celebration of Washington's birthday the country over.

"Hay and Nicolet and also Ida Tarbell missed it," he said, "and so have all of Lincoln's biographers so far as I can discover. Indeed I believe this is the only encomium extant by Lincoln upon the 'Father of Our Country,' and if so its importance from a purely historical and sentimental standpoint cannot be overestimated. This really wonderful quotation will be sure to link their names together in a most unusual and beautiful way from now on every February 22."

JOHN WANAMAKER'S TRIBUTE.

Briefly biographical for the high school boys and girls and our foreign born young citizens.

George Washington was born February 22, 1732. His great-grandfather was John Washington who settled in Virginia about 1657.

He had only a moderate education, somewhat defective, except in mathematics, and it is on record that he was mostly self-taught. At the age of 19 he was appointed adjutant of the Virginia troops, with the rank of major.

In 1752, when barely 21 years old, he was made commander of the northern district of Virginia at the outbreak of the French and Indian wars.

He served with a "fiery energy that lay hidden beneath his calm and unforced exterior."

In 1774 he was appointed one of seven delegates from Virginia to the Continental congress.

After the Lexington and Concord battles he was elected commander-in-chief of the United Colonies.

On July 2 he took command of the forces assembled against the British garrison at Boston, Mass.

It is not easy to realize the poverty of the American colonies, the lack of food for the troops, the scarcity of money to pay the soldiers for their families, the treachery, stupidity and selfishness and discouragement of those early days and the sufferings in the cold winters and the bleeding footsteps at Valley Forge.

But all these completed the training of the soldiers of the revolution and made them great men, and in the best sense made George Washington foremost of them all.

Suffice it to say here that after the Declaration of Independence he was elected the first president of the United States on January 7, 1789, inaugurated in New York, April 30, 1789, and at Philadelphia on March 4, 1793, and after two terms of office of four years each retired March 4, 1797, going to Mount Vernon, his plantation, where he lived as a farmer and died on December 14, 1799, after one day's illness.

The memory of Washington and his heroic labors to establish and perpetuate the United States and its Stars and Stripes grows dearer to the world as the years roll on.

(Signed) John Wanamaker. February 23, 1920.

The French View.

It is understood that Mr. Harding will summon representatives of the powers to Washington to hear his plan of international arbitration. If these envoys of the civilized world go to Mr. Harding, with their hats in their hands, they will hear something like this: "Gentlemen, an American president named Wilson told you two years ago to create an international organization called the League of Nations. America having changed its president it now suits us to change this organization, replacing it with another which I am going to tell you about. But remember, if by chance, another democratic president is elected four years hence, the civilized world may be obliged to change its liver again.

"The League of Nations already is a living thing and having had so much trouble to bring it into being the world is not going to kill it to fulfill the electioneering pledges of Mr. Harding.

That "National Tree."

From the Brooklyn Eagle. Picking a "national tree" is difficult, since all the rivals are gloriously mysterious and mysteriously glorious in the springtime, recalling the Joyce Kilmer lines: Poems are made by fools like me, but only God can make a tree.

The Wrong Man.

From the Atchison Globe. An Atchison girl is so cold that when a young man slyly kissed her the other night he suffered the same agony he experienced some years ago when he put his tongue on a pump handle on a frosty morning.

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. R. Golding, Spearfish, S. D., says: "When I did a washing sharp pains caught me through my kidneys acted irregularly. My feet and hands swelled badly. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and four boxes made me feel like a different woman."

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 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Drug Store Complexions

A good complexion is not a matter of putting something on the face, but of putting the blood and the feminine organs in healthy condition. No woman can have fair skin if her health is undermined with drains, pains and nervousness. More real complexions have been secured by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription than by all paints and powders combined. It makes sick women well, and well women always fair to look upon. Remember that the latest fashion is a natural complexion. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for plg. Favorite Prescription Tablets.

SWEETENS THE STOMACH

Tones the Liver, Flushes the Kidneys **Bulgarian Blood Tea**

taken hot at bedtime kills colds, guards against "flu," grippe and pneumonia. Sold by druggists and grocers everywhere

Flavor!

No cigarette has the same delicious flavor as Lucky Strike. Because—

It's toasted LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

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."

Leading Industries.

According to the latest available statistics, the leading industries of the United States are as follows: 1, food; 2, textiles; 3, iron and steel; 4, lumber; 5, leather; 6, paper and printing.

Evidence to the Contrary.

"The argument you are using, sir, does not leave you a leg to stand on." "It certainly must, for it is made up entirely of foot notes."

Most people are more than satisfied with their misfortunes, but not with their fortunes.

Trickery comes back to its master,—French Proverb.

Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief **BELLANS** FOR INDIGESTION