

Mrs. Robert O. Reynolds



"I have actually gained twenty-five pounds and I just think Tanlac is the greatest medicine in the world," said Mrs. Robert O. Reynolds, 127 North Denver St., Kansas City, Mo.

"For ten long years I suffered from a very bad form of rheumatism, stomach and nervous troubles. My appetite was very poor. What little I did eat soured on my stomach and I suffered the most severe pains in my back, hips and shoulders. My rheumatism was so bad that I could not raise my hands to comb my hair and my arms hurt me to my finger tips. I became so weak and run down that I lost all my energy and life had become almost a burden. I tried many things but nothing helped me.

"I had only taken my first bottle of Tanlac when I noticed my appetite was improving and I could sleep better at night. I have taken three bottles and the way it has helped me and built me up is really astonishing. I can eat anything and everything without the slightest disagreeable after-effects. I sleep just fine at night and am in better health than I have been for years. I am glad to give this statement, hoping that any who are suffering as I did may experience the same wonderful results, which I believe they will if they give Tanlac a fair trial."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Adv.

Profit is not without honor in any country; but it is often dishonorably acquired.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



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

Many a young lawyer fails because he practices at the wrong bar.

Makes Hard Work Harder

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over. Ask your neighbor!

A South Dakota Case

James E. Palmer, retired farmer, Parker, S. D., says: "There was a steady, dull ache over my kidneys and my back was sore. I became weak and exhausted. The kidney secretions were scalding and passed too often, making me get up several times during the night. A friend told me to use Doan's Kidney Pills and three boxes cured me."

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

Keep Your Skin-Pores Active and Healthy With Cuticura Soap
Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Mr. Lansing's Book.

From the New York World.

It might be said of Robert Lansing's book, "The Peace Negotiations," that the former secretary of state has written a volume of 280 pages to demonstrate that President Wilson had no sympathy with his opinions, no respect for his judgment, and used him mainly as an international law clerk. We have read Mr. Lansing's personal narrative with a sense of utter bewilderment—first, as to why Mr. Wilson took him to Paris, and second as to why Mr. Lansing went. On the face of the record it was Mr. Lansing's duty to have resigned after the armistice was signed in November, 1918. . . . Mr. Lansing reveals himself as a foreign minister who was wholly out of sympathy with the policies and program of his chief—yet he remained secretary of state, and he accompanied Mr. Wilson to Paris to participate in the negotiation of a treaty of peace toward the principal provisions of which he was confessedly hostile. Having participated in a limited way in the negotiations and regarding the treaty in the form in which it was signed as indefensible, Mr. Lansing returned to the United States to advocate the ratification without reservations—and remained secretary of state.

To begin with, Mr. Lansing did not believe in the League of Nations. He rejected the element of force in compelling the fulfillment of international obligations and retained an ardent faith in the general principle of the Hague Tribunal. Ten million corpses and the ashes of \$300,000,000,000 of ruined property had in no sense weakened this assurance in the efficacy of a purely legalistic system of international relations. As long ago as May 25, 1916, Mr. Lansing warned Mr. Wilson against the malicious animal magnetism of Mr. Taft's League to Enforce Peace, in spite of the fact, as he explained, that he had not an opportunity to study it carefully; but it was not necessary for Mr. Lansing to study anything carefully in order to warn Mr. Wilson against it. The secretary of state had a single rule of counsel—namely, the worst is yet to come.

Mr. Lansing was, of course, opposed to the president's going to Europe, although if Mr. Wilson remained at home, Mr. Lansing, who was antagonistic to Mr. Wilson's peace program, would be at the head of the American delegation. Before he had first hand information about the president's League of Nations plan he confided to his diary that it was likely to be impracticable. In Paris Mr. Lansing was impartially displeased with everything and everybody. Whatever was, was wrong. No sooner does the conference decide to incorporate the covenant of the League of Nations into the treaty of peace than Mr. Lansing convinces himself that it is necessary to frame the treaty independently of the covenant. He sneers at Jan Smuts and Robert Cecil. They are quite as incorrigible as the president. Colonel House annoys him. Lloyd George and

Clemenceau are objectionable persons. The Italians are bad, but the Japanese are worse.

At times Mr. Lansing's pages convey the impression that the peace conference was little better than a slumming expedition and that really, nice people do not do that sort of thing. He has no faith in a peace of democracy. He rejects irritably the system of mandates. He regards the president's doctrine of "self-determination" as highly mischievous, and classifies it with "the consent of the governed" clause in the Declaration of Independence as something that statesmen are bound to disregard. He thinks it very dangerous for the president to put such ideas in the mind of certain races. . . .

Of nothing else is he so sharply critical as of Mr. Wilson's final surrender to the Japanese in the Shantung settlement. Mr. Lansing devotes a chapter to it, and reveals the interesting fact that the president delegated to him the task of dissuading the Japanese from insisting on their Shantung demands, and that he failed completely to bring any concessions from them; therefore Mr. Wilson and secret diplomacy were equally to blame.

As to his conversation with William C. Bullitt about the general inquiry of the Treaty of Versailles, Mr. Lansing admits that he said less to Bullitt than to certain other people, but the others respected his confidence. Then Mr. Lansing comes home to advocate the ratification of the objectionable treaty without reservations. When Bullitt reveals the confidential conversation, Mr. Lansing telegraphs a long explanation to the president, who is in the west pleading for the acceptance of the treaty, and his feelings are hurt because the president never acknowledges the receipt of the message. And so Mr. Lansing remains secretary of state, at variance with the president and wholly out of sympathy with the president, until his resignation is finally demanded by Mr. Wilson for reasons the common sense of the country instantly rejects as trivial and inconsequential.

Mr. Lansing thinks that he has supplied the real reasons for his enforced resignation, and we think he has, except for one important omission. He says never a word about his extraordinary procedure as secretary of state in reversing the president's Mexican policy at a time when Mr. Wilson lay ill and helpless. In all the narrative there is no reference to the series of notes, each of which was in effect an ultimatum, that had brought the United States to the verge of a war with Mexico, when a stricken president suddenly discovered what was going on and intervened. . . . The historian who reads Mr. Lansing's "The Peace Negotiations" will almost instinctively classify it with "McClure's Own Story," in which the deposed commander of the Army of the Potomac set out to vindicate himself and ended by proving Lincoln's case against him.

BURROUGHS' PHILOSOPHY.

From the Writings of John Burroughs.

Life has been to me simply an opportunity to learn and enjoy—and, through my books, to share my enjoyment with others. I have had no other ambition. I have thrived to know things and to love the most of them. The universe is to me a grand spectacle that fills me with an awe and wonder and joy, and with intense curiosity.

We are beginning to see that money, after all, is not the main thing. The real values cannot be bought and sold. We are really here to be happy and to make others happy. It is a great mission to live simply and honestly with the times. We have got to make the most of our time and get at the essential things as they are now, and any vital idea is bound to bring fruit in some way.

It is the little voice inside that we should hearken to.

Growing old is a kind of letting go. The morning has its delights and its enticements, the noon has its triumphs and satisfactions, but there are a charm and a tranquillity, and a spiritual uplift about the close of the day that belong to neither.

Out Where the Cactus Blooms.

From the Salome (Ariz.) Sun.

Salome is the healthiest place on earth—so restful and quiet that you might live here for years and never realize that you are dead and then die and never know that you had been alive—which comes pretty near being life eternal.

The train stops here twice each day—when it goes from Phoenix and when it comes back from Los Angeles. Some folks have wondered why it comes back from Los Angeles, but the engineer's wife has the asthma and lives in Phoenix—so he comes back. The train stops here because Salome has the only good water for a long ways—and the engine has to have water. The train goes through here because it can't get through the Granite Wash mountains without going right through Salome—otherwise some of the natives might not know what a train looks like.

When the train stops some of us buy a paper or an orange from the news-vendor, while the rest of us recline and make faces at the supercilious and self-satisfied day coach passengers, who make unkind remarks about our town and comment audibly upon its God-forsaken appearance—not knowing that we know that most of them come from even smaller and more God-forsaken towns than Salome—and where the peace and quiet and the scent of desert so make one's soul content that we should not be surprised some day, if God himself should come this way.

Twenty years ago there was no one here, but me—and now there's folks a living as far as you can see. On some nights when the tourists are thick and the section men all in town and a good game going at Barney castle, as many as 75 or 90 people have been counted here—which is a big increase from nothing in 20 years.

Almost everything grows well here. Squire Eye Johnson built a barn last year and on account of the high price of lumber cut four big cottonwood posts and set them in the ground for the corners, nailing boards on to complete the barn. It rained seven after and the

corner posts started to grow—and it rained Squint Eye busy all summer nailing on more boards at the bottom to keep the cows from getting out—and now he has a two-story barn and uses the top story for a hen house. Squint Eye says he'll get a new year and will have to buy an airplane to feed his chickens.

Melons don't do very well here because the vines grow so fast they wear the melons out dragging them around the ground—and in dry years we sometimes have to plant onions in between the rows of potatoes and then scratch the onions to make the potatoes' eyes water enough to irrigate the rest of the garden.

Salome has the purest water and the clearest air in the whole world including Texas. Don't mix Salome with Yuma, where the bad soldier lived, and when he died—well, he sent for his blankets and overcoat. Yes, it was through the streets of Yuma that the coyote chased the jackrabbit—and they were both walking—and it wasn't more than three figures in the shade at midnight, either. Just warm.

Westward.

From the Milwaukee Journal.

At a point near Spencer, in southwestern Indiana, there are as many persons northward to the Canadian border as southward to Mexico and the gulf; there are many between you and the Atlantic as in the treble greater distance to the Pacific. And that center of population explains why they call our part of the country the "middle west."

Fourteen times the census has been taken, and always there has been a westward movement. This is natural enough, when one remembers that in 1790 the center of population was close to Baltimore. What is a little strange is that there has not been a variation north or south of 100 miles. The distance traveled has varied. The 10 years following 1850 showed a great jump westward, but the decade that included the civil war marked a slowing down. This is natural; the ether west the median line is drawn, the greater area there is to the east to keep pace in crowding population and industry with the new settlement of the west. A stronger reason is that there is little new agricultural land in the west. There is much land yet to be reclaimed and made profitable, but there are no great finds of rich areas which do not call for anything but the settler's ax and plow.

We are settling down. For nearly 40 years the center of population has been in Indiana, and it will be longer still crossing Illinois. Our problems cease to be those of the pioneer settling land hitherto unused and become those of the scientist making better use of our territory, discovering what regions will best produce certain crops and what new regions can be made available by artificial improvement.

Positive Pleasure.

From London Answers.

Two dentists were talking "shop." One remarked: "My treatment is so painless that it often happens that my patients fall asleep, while I am attending to their teeth."

The other dentist gave a deprecating shrug of his shoulders.

"Pooh, pooh, my dear man! That is nothing!" he cried. "You should see my place with all the latest improvements. Why, my patients nearly always ask me to send a message to fetch a photographer so that they can be photographed with the expression of gladness which my patient dental treatment alone can give them."

COULD HARDLY EAT ANYTHING UNTIL HE USED PE-RU-NA

NEIGHBORS FOUND IT A WONDERFUL MEDICINE



"I was weak and tired and could hardly eat anything until I used Pe-Ru-na. Soon my appetite was good and my strength returned. I told my neighbors and every one of them found it a wonderful medicine. You can always get a dose of Pe-Ru-na at my house no matter what the war tax."
—M. T. N. Wagoner, Box 25, Driggs City, Mo.

Catarrh of the stomach and bowels is among the many forms of catarrhal diseases from which a large number of people needlessly suffer. Fifty years of usefulness is the guarantee behind

PE-RU-NA

Tablets or Liquid Sold Everywhere



Spoon's Disterper Compound

to break it up and get them back in condition. Twenty-seven years' use has made "SPOHN'S" indispensable in treating Coughs and Colds, Influenza and Disterper with their resulting complications, and all diseases of the throat, nose and lungs. Acts marvelously as preventive; acts equally well as cure. 60 cents and \$1.15 per bottle. At all drug stores.
SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSHEN, IND.

HORSES COUGHING? USE

Fetters Forged by Passion. It is ordained in the eternal constitution of things that men of intemperate minds cannot be free; their passions forge their fetters.—Burke.

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin. When red, rough and itching with hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

The Needle Quick. He carries a route from one of the News substations. His pals worry a lot because, on the coldest days, he goes thinly clad. One of his pet bits of frigidly is wearing his clothing Scotch style—bare between the shin and knee. It gives the other kids the shivers to see him.

One cold day he blew in at paper hour and, rushing up to the manager at the station exclaimed: "Gee, I was lucky today, Sully!" "How was that, Mac? Did you buy some clothes?" "No, I found a brand new fur." "No?" "Yes!" "What kind of a fur was it?" "Transfer!"—Indianapolis News.

Catarrh Can Be Cured. Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work.

All Druggists, Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Who'd Have Thought It. Nicholas Murray Butler, it appears, is not without his waggish moments. "Tis said that he was discussing academic matter with Brander Matthews, and that Professor Matthews observed that when the first man takes over an old idea, the process was translation. "When the next man takes it," continued Professor Matthews, "it is adaptation. When the third man takes it, it is plagiarism." "And when the fourth man takes it," added Dr. Butler, "it is research."—New York Evening Post.

Unfortunate Knowledge. "I thought sure Jack and Miss Flytte would make a match of it. What caused the break?" said Smith. "It was all due to Jack's unfortunate knowledge of Shakespeare. You see, when he proposed, Miss Flytte said: 'Well, here's my hand and my heart with it. 'Twas mine; 'tis yours.'" "And has been slave to thousands," quoted Jack without thinking—and it was all off in the twinkling of an eye."

She Knew Time. Four-year-old Betty had been permitted to go visiting at Aunt Ruth's house. About four o'clock Uncle James made ready to take her home, but Betty objected strenuously to going. "My Muvver said I could stay all day," she said, "and it's all day till it's dark."

Returning the Ring. Jeweler—Why do you want the diamond removed from this ring? It's a perfect stone. Maud Grabbins—Well, I've broken my engagement with Mr. Green and it's against my principles to keep the ring.

No one can afford to lose his temper; but one isn't studying economics when it happens.

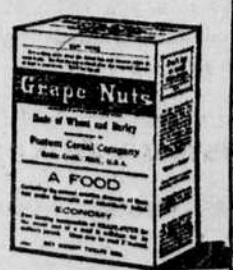
Muffler Wanted. Agent—I have here a little invention to make the voice carry farther. Mr. Henpeck—For goodness' sake, don't tell my wife.—Science and Invention.

Awful Blunder. "What cured Cholly of flirting?" "He tried to flirt with a policeman."

It's Really Amazing the amount of nourishment you'll find in a small dish of Grape-Nuts

with cream or good milk added

Sweet with its own sugar, developed from the grains in the making, this sturdy blend of wheat and malted barley contains, in compact form and at low cost, the nutritive and mineral elements needed to build health and strength.



Thought Him Dead. Five-year-old Eddy heard his mother talking about Washington's birthday and with wideopen eyes he cried in amazement: "Washington's birthday! Why, I thought he was dead!" The mother explained at some length and got in reply, "Well, all right, what'll we give him?"

Pa Equal to Emergency. Willie—Paw, can you name any noted legislative bodies? Paw—Well, there's the American congress, and the British parliament, and the French chamber of deputies, and the German reichstag; and the Japanese diet, my son.

Willie—But that's only five, and the teacher wants us to name six. Paw—Well, there's the one—the Hungarian goulash. Now, don't bother me. Can't you see I'm reading?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Taking a Chance. "Congratulations, my dear. I once thought of marrying him." "Well, maybe I'll congratulate you later."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

of

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

FORGET PASSAGE OF TIME. Neither at Work or in the Hours of Play Does It Pay to Watch the Clock.

At only one time does the average human being measure time with effort, and that is when he is goaded by fear. Scare a man with impending disaster, with bodily danger or with death and he becomes really active. Time doesn't drag then. The clock hands, if he took time to look at them, would seem like racehorses in their speed.

Don't be a clock watcher. Work while you work with so much energy, so much interest that time doesn't matter.

Play when you play with so much abandon, so much enthusiasm that the day passes without your measurement. The man who measures time in cycles or circles is wrong. Time must be computed in a straight line along which there is no backward motion.

You can never have yesterday again. If you wasted it, try and make today do double duty. But you can't do that if you watch the clock.—F. A. Walker in Chicago Daily News.

TOO LATE. Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking

GOLD MEDAL HARLEY OIL CAPSULES. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1696. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Saved My Life With Eatonic. Says New Jersey Woman. "I was nearly dead until I found Eatonic and I can truly say it saved my life. It is the best stomach medicine ever made," writes Mrs. Ella Smith.

Acid stomach causes awful misery which Eatonic quickly gets rid of by taking up and carrying out the acidity and gases which prevent good digestion. A tablet taken after meals brings quick relief. Keeps the stomach healthy and helps to prevent the many ills so liable to arise from excess acid. Don't suffer from stomach miseries when you can get a big box of Eatonic for a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

KREMOLA MAKES THE SKIN BEAUTIFUL. Excellent Royalties to Montana's Window Oil Field. Write for particulars to Bart-Lin Royalties, Box 828, Miles City, Mont.