

MRS. BUTLER'S ACHES AND PAINS

Vanished After Using Lydia
E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound

W. Philadelphia, Pa.—"When I cleaned
house last April I must have overworked
for after that I had
pains and aches all
the time and was so
discouraged, I could
hardly do my own
housework, and I
could not carry a basket
of groceries from the
store nor walk even
four or five squares
without getting terrible
pains in my back and
abdomen and lower
limbs.



I went to visit a friend in Mt. Holly,
N. J., and she said, 'Mrs. Butler, why
don't you take Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound?' My husband
said that if it did her so much good
for the same trouble, I should try it.
So I have taken it and it is doing me
good. Whenever I feel heavy or bad,
it puts me right on my feet again. I
am able to do my work with pleasure
and am getting strong and stout. I still
take the Vegetable Compound and Liver
Pills, and am using Lydia E. Pinkham's
Sanative Wash."—Mrs. CHARLES BUTLER,
1233 S. Hanson St., W. Phila., Pa.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine
Co., Lynn, Mass., for a free copy of
Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text Book
upon "Ailments of Women."

Well, Who Wouldn't Be Mad?
The maddest man the other morning
was the fellow who had called his de-
partment store by telephone Saturday
and ordered some special sale golf
balls for early Sunday morning play,
and on arriving at the club opened
the package and found the store had
sent mothballs.—Kansas City Star.

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion.
Nothing better than Cuticura Soap
daily and Ointment now and then as
needed to make the complexion clear,
scalp clean and hands soft and white.
Add to this the fascinating, fragrant
Cuticura Talcum, and you have the
Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement

The Last Anxiety.
She leaned over the dying man's
bed with tender sympathy.
"My dear husband," she said, in the
voice of an angel, "be brave. Remem-
ber, we shall meet in heaven."

Clasping her hand, he attempted to
smile, but a frown crossed his brow.
"Yes, I know, dear," he sighed.
"But your mother says she will be
there, too!"—Richmond Times-Dis-
patch.

Hall's Catarrh
Medicine will do what we
claim for it—
rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness
caused by Catarrh.

Sold by druggists for over 43 years
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

Opportunity Was His.
For years there was a playwright
around London who had more venom
than ability. He could always pick a
success to pieces and invariably did.
But he had never produced a success
of his own.

One night at the Savage club he
became so foolish as to attack the im-
mortal bard of Avon.
"Shakespeare," he sputtered, "lift-
ed half his plots."

This was too much for an old crit-
ic, who came back at him in a flash.
"Then lift one of his and write a
play around it. Show him up."

Open for Two Hundred Years.
Westminster hospital, which origi-
nated from an infirmary "for reliev-
ing the sick and needy," is the oldest
subscription hospital in London, and
will shortly close its doors for the first
time in 200 years for six months' need-
ful repairs.

It was first established in Petty
France, next in Chapel street, and af-
terwards in James street. About 1830
the Inwoods, the architects of St. Pan-
cras church, designed the present
building, in sham Tudor, and it sits ill
enough on the site of Westminster
market, where once stood the ancient
cruciform Sanctuary church.

Sailors Will Sleep in Bunks.
Shattering a custom of the sea, the
new scout cruiser Detroit will have
bunks which can be folded up so as
not to be in the way, instead of the
time-honored hammocks, and each man
of the crew will be assigned a locker
in which to keep his belongings, in-
stead of being compelled to pack them
in a bag.

GIRL'S RESCUE STARTS DRIVE

Thirteen Year Old Victim
Taken From "Black and
Tan" Resort

A campaign against "black and
tan" resorts was announced by Police
Chief James F. Shanley Monday
night following rescuing of a 13-
year-old white girl from a den at 705
West Seventh street.

Police declare they have informa-
tion of plans to operate a chain of
these resorts in the city. The resorts
must be stamped out, Shanley said
in his edict to police.

Several white girls have rescued
from such places, police say. Reu-
ben McArthur, alleged proprietor of
the house where the 13-year-old
white girl was found Saturday night,
was charged Monday with enticing a
female minor to a disorderly house.
Seven others, mixed white and color-
ed persons, mixed with police in the
house Saturday night, were sen-
tenced to 30 days in the county jail
in police court Monday morning.

Mother Asked Search
The little girl who McArthur is
accused of enticing to the house dis-
appeared from her home about two
weeks ago. When she had been away
from two days her mother asked
police to search for her.

Shanley alleges McArthur met her
on a downtown street and succeeded
in getting her to accompany him to
his house. All available patrolmen
and detectives were detailed to join
the search for her. Acting on a tip
that she had been taken to the West
Seventh street house, officers search-
ed the premises, but neither of the
pair was found.

Two days later Sioux Falls police
wired that McArthur and the girl
had been seen in that city and had
left there in an automobile. Last
Saturday they were seen to enter
McArthur's house. He escaped when
police entered the house to arrest
him.

Found in Dark Room
The girl, in a semi-conscious con-
dition and showing the marks of a
beating was found in a dark room.
She was taken to the police matron's
rooms at the city jail for safe keep-
ing. Monday morning she was sen-
tenced to serve one year in the
Good Shepherd's home.

McArthur will appear in police
court today or Wednesday to answer
Shanley's charge.

WIFE DRINKS LYSOL POTION

Tells Police Tried Poisoning
Because of Treatment
By Husband

Mrs. Nellie Huble, 1121 Eighth
street, found Monday afternoon near
610 Tenth street, unconscious and
with an empty lysol bottle near her
side, is in a critical condition at the
Samaritan hospital.

Police say she told them Monday
night she took the poison because
of disappointment in her husband.
July 4, Huble was arrested on an
assault charge on sworn informa-
tion from his wife. He was bound
over to the grand jury by Police
Judge Carlos W. Goltz.

Since that time Mrs. Huble has
filed a divorce petition and has been
staying at the Good Shepherd's
home. Monday afternoon in com-
pany with her mother and a sister,
she went downtown to shop. Her
mother left her at Sixth and Pierce
streets on the way back to the home.
She was found a few minutes later
by C. E. Long, Sloan, Ia. Westcott's
ambulance was called and Mrs.
Huble removed to the hospital.
Physicians say she may recover.

U.S. STARTS ON TRIMMING NAVY

San Francisco, Aug. 27.—The des-
truction by hammer and torch of
what many nations in the world might
consider a fair sized navy, has been
begun in two Pacific coast shipyards
in compliance with orders predating
the armament conference in Wash-
ington.

Seven "ships of the line," are being
fairly overrun today by "stripping
crews" removing small ordnance and
other works that "may come in
handy" later.

Foremost comes the great Montana
27.6 per cent, completed at Mare
Island. However, the Georgia, also
at Mare Island, has the greatest his-
torical interest. Back in 1906 while
this battleship was engaged in target
practice off Provincetown, Mass., an
explosion in one of her super-imposed
turrets killed the entire turret crew
of 20 and nearly wrecked the ship.

The other ships are the Nebraska,
New Jersey, Rhode Island and Ver-
mont all at Mare Island. None of the
doomed boats on this coast will be
used for target practice by the navy.

Nephew Mrs. Sawyer
Held On Big Charge
Chicago, Aug. 27.—Thomas R.
Stevic, formerly of Toledo, who told
police he is a nephew of Mrs. Charles
E. Sawyer, wife of the president's
physician, is held here today on
charges of moving mortgaged prop-
erty from the state.

The Adventures of Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy by Johnny Gruelle

"I'm glad the mean little old Wit-
ches' magical invisible bumble bees
lod not sting you, little Ned Gnome!"
Raggedy Ann said when little Ned
Gnome came walking up to the Rag-
gedys as they watched little Wanda
Witch go lickerly split for home.

"One lit right upon my nose!" little
Ned Gnome laughed, but though I
could not see him, I felt him the
moment he lit and knocked him off
with my hat! What ever made the
Witches' magical invisible bumble
bees quit chasing me and start
chasing Miss Wanda Witch?" he
asked.

"Well, little Ned Gnome, I will tell
you," Raggedy Ann said, "Wanda
Witch came hopping through the
bushes and caught me the moment
the invisible bumble bees chased you
away, and Wanda Witch tried to
catch Raggedy Andy. But Raggedy
Andy skipped out of her way, and I
pulled the other way as hard as I
could. Then Raggedy Andy said, 'I
wish your magical invisible bumble
bees would quit chasing little Ned
Gnome and would chase you, Miss
Wanda Witch.' Wanda Witch did not
believe they would do it!" Raggedy
Andy laughed, "And she had just
started pulling Raggedy Ann to her
house when along came her own in-
visible bumble bees and chased her!
She dropped Raggedy Ann in a hur-
ry!" Raggedy Andy laughed.

"Maybe we had better start to run
and get as far away from the two
mean little Witches as we can!" little
Ned Gnome said, "I do not enjoy
having them magical invisible bum-
ble bees chase me!"

"Let us go and visit Betsy Bonnet
String!" Raggedy Ann suggested,
"Betsy Bonnet String is very nice!"
So the Raggedys and little Ned
Gnome started off through the deep,
deep woods to visit Betsy Bonnet
String, but they had not gone far
sailing after them upon her flying
broom.

"Witch!" Wanda Witch cried when
she caught sight of the Raggedys
and little Ned Gnome. "And she is at
home putting bagging soda on her nose
where one of the invisible bumble
bees stung her, but you shan't es-
cape from me this time! I've made an
invisible string to tie you with and
Wanda Witch was very angry at
Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy and
little Ned Gnome when she returned
to the deep, deep woods and found
that the three friends had escaped
again.

"Just you wait!" she said to no one
in particular, for there was no one
listening. "I'll bet the next time I
catch them, they will not escape!"
Wanda Witch found her flying broom
right where she had the Raggedys
and little Ned Gnome tied with the
invisible string, but of course the
three had run away long before.

"Now, I wonder which way they
ran?" Wanda Witch asked herself.
"Well it does no good trying to guess.
I will just get upon my flying broom
and it will soon take me to where
they are, no matter how they may
be hidden!" So Wanda Witch
climbed upon her flying broom and
said, "Giddyap, flying broom! Take
me to where Raggedy Ann and Raggedy
Andy are hiding!" And of course the
flying broom carried Wanda Witch
right through the deep, deep woods
to the soda water spring, for that
was right where the Raggedys and
little Ned Gnome had run.

Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy
and little Ned Gnome were at the
soda water spring drinking lovely
vanilla sodas and eating the candy
covered cookies which grew upon
the bushes nearby.

Of course Witches never drink soda
water, at least Wanda Witch had
never tasted any and when she saw
the Raggedys and little Ned Gnome
drinking the vanilla sodas, she
thought they were just drinking plain
every day water because they were
thirsty. So Wanda Witch picked out
one of her magic charms from her
little pocket book. It was a piece
of blue bottle and a very good magi-
cal charm if it had only been used
for good magic.

"I wish the water would turn
green!" Wanda Witch said after she
had rubbed the charm three times
with her left hand.
And of course, just as soon as she
said this, the soda water turned
green. "Dear me!" little Ned Gnome
said. "What is the matter with our
soda water spring, Raggedy Ann?"
Raggedy Ann looked at the spring
and saw that it had turned green,
then she dipped up a cup full and
tasted it. She did not know that
Wanda Witch was peeping out of the
bushes.

"Oh, goodies!" Raggedy Ann cried
when she tasted the new green soda
water. "It has changed from vanilla
flavor to lime flavor and is ever so
much better than it was before!" So
she dipped up a cup full for little
Ned Gnome and another for Raggedy
Andy. And when Wanda Witch saw
they were drinking the green soda
water she grew so angry she ran
right home to tell her sister, Wanda
Witch to come and help her work
magic which would catch the Rag-
gedys. "I'll get Raggedy Ann's Wish-
ing Pebble and Raggedy Andy's
Wishing Stick the next time!" she
howled as she flew through the woods
on her flying broom. But the Rag-
gedys and little Ned Gnome never
knew that she had been near them
and so just went on having a deli-
cious picnic all by themselves.

"In The Lava's Path Dramatic
Incidents Of Aetna's Latst Eruption
Santi Savrine in La Tribuna (Rome).
The lava slowly encircled the little station of Castiglione.
The keeper's red cottage was empty. Only one living thing still
lingered in the vicinity. A black and white spotted dog. He re-
fused to move when the neighboring sheds were overwhelmed,
when the human occupants of the cottage fled, when his own
master sadly dragged himself away from the home he was never
to see again.

The faithful watchdog remained on guard, lest strolling vaga-
bonds—there are so many of them in this world—might try to
profit by his master's absence. Stretched in the middle of the
room where the latter's desk stood until yesterday, he refused to
budge.

Death crept steadily nearer. A group of boys tried to drive
him off. They threw stones at him. He would not move, but
watched them with suspicious eyes. The lava had stealthily crept
completely around the building. One wing began to burn. Frag-
ments fell from the roof. At length the faithful dog disappeared
without a sound, under the ruins of his master's home.

The night is full of miracles. The stars shine brilliant in the
heaven. The serene majesty of the sky above seems strangely out
of harmony with the fiery ferment close at hand.

This is a typical witches Sabbath. A horde of red gnomes
rushes down the mountainside. A weird jazz band rythm can be
detected in the crash and tumult of the advancing flow. The mad
saraband, excited by infernal powers, at length crashes against the
barriers of this Satan's dance hall, overthrows them with a crack-
ling roar, and pushes on, lighting its way through the torches of the
flaming trees that vainly block its path.

What a fantastic vision! What marvelous fireworks! The
lava creeps around the bases of the trees, driving the sap up the
trunks until it exudes from all the twigs and branches in pearly
jewels turned silver and ruby by the lurid fire below. But this
lasts only a moment, then the branches twist in agonized spirals,
and, bursting forth into a sudden blaze, are consumed in a scintil-
lating shower of sparks and embers.

RATHER SPOILED THE EFFECT Unfortunate That Proud Driver of Car Should Have Forgotten to Remove That Pall.

They were talking about embarrass-
ing moments at the Friday Morning
club when one fair matron remarked:
"While living in a small western
town a few years ago, my husband
purchased an automobile. Upon in-
specting our garage I discovered a
leak in the roof and, to save the new
machine from a possible drenching, I
placed a five-gallon pail on top of it."
"Several days later I motored to
town, all puffed up with pride, un-
aware that the pail was still on top
of the car, and it surely was my most
embarrassing moment when I parked
near a dairy and a kind stranger
offered to take the milk pail down for
me."

BABIES CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Prepared Especially for Infants
and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has
been in use for over 80 years as a
pleasant, harmless substitute for Cas-
tor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and
Soothing Syrups. Contains no narcot-
ics. Proven directions are on each
package. Physicians recommend it.
The genuine bears signature of

Wm. D. Fletcher.

Back to the Land.
Many of the islands of the southern
coast of Africa, much frequented by
penguins, are only now reverting to
pre-war conditions. Colonies of pen-
guins settled on these islands and
large quantities of guano were yearly
collected. The war produced an at-
mosphere—by constant gun-practice
of warships and members of the defense
force—which, unaccustomed as they
were to these conditions, frightened
them away from their usual haunts,
and now that these practices have
been given up, the penguins are grad-
ually returning to the islands of early
associations, with the promise also of
a corresponding increase in guano
deposits from their return.

Aspirin

Say "Bayer" and Insist!



Unless you see the name "Bayer" on
package or on tablets you are not get-
ting the genuine Bayer product pre-
scribed by physicians over twenty-two
years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache
Toothache Lumbago
Rheach Rheumatism
Neuralgia Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin"
only. Each unbroken package contains
proper directions. Handy boxes of
twelve tablets cost few cents. Drugg-
ists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer
Manufacture of Monocetate of Salicylic
acid.—Advertisement.

Feeling Was Mutual.
Billie had been a naughty boy and
upon rising in the morning his mother
said, "Now, Billie, you were a bad
boy yesterday and I hope you will be
better today. Yesterday nobody liked
you."

"That's all right, mother," said
Billie; "yesterday I didn't like my-
self."

Be sure of
good bread; use Yeast Foam.

The knowledge of
how to make bread
gives a girl confi-
dence in mastering
other baking and
cooking.

Send for free booklet
"The Art of Baking Bread"

Have You a Bad Back?

You can't be happy when every day
brings morning lameness, torturing
backache and sharp, cutting pains. So,
why not find the cause and correct it?
Likely it's your kidneys. If you suffer
headaches and dizziness, too—feel tired,
nervous and depressed, it's further
proof your kidneys need help. Neglect
is dangerous! Begin using Doan's
Kidney Pills today. Thousands have
been helped by Doan's. They should
help you. Ask your neighbor!

An Iowa Case

Mrs. M. A. For-
cell, 762 W. Main
St., Anamosa, Ia.,
says: "I had an
attack of kidney
trouble. My
back hurt severe-
ly and sharp pains
would shoot
through my sides.
I felt lame and
had rheumatic
twinges and was
all out of sorts. A neighbor advised
me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and
I did. One box quickly relieved me
of the trouble."

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

PARKER'S
HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff, Itchiness, Redness,
Restores Color and
Beauty to Gray and Falling Hair.
50c and \$1.00 at Drug-
gists. Hiseox Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

HINDERCOINS Remove Corns, Cal-
luses, etc., stone all pains, ensure comfort to the
feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at drug-
gists. Hiseox Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

Chemistry Course for Business Men.
To teach future business men enough
chemistry to enable them to talk in-
telligently with their own technical
experts, the University of Wisconsin
will establish a new four-year course
to give commercial training in com-
bination with the fundamentals of the
science which is becoming of increas-
ing industrial importance. The new
chemistry-commerce course is de-
signed to give the student a wide ac-
quaintance with chemical processes
and products and just enough of the
technical background to interpret prop-
erly the role played by chemistry in
industry and trade.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELLANS
INDIGESTION
25 CENTS
6 BELLANS
Hot water
Sure Relief
BELLANS
25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

Shave With
Cuticura Soap
The New Way
Without Mug

THEY SHINE
JUST FINE
BIXBY'S
JET-OIL
SHOE
POLISHES
LIQUIDS OR PASTES
EASIEST TO USE
15¢ AT ALL DEALERS

SIoux CITY PTG. CO., NO. 35-1923

Swelling Price of "Ham and—"
A visitor from the Pacific coast says
that Emil Hodson, owner of the east-
ern Washington hog which sold for
\$1,500 recently, was visited by J. H.
Toney of Winlock, Wash., who raised
the \$800 hen sold last spring. This
conference has become the newest
Northwest joke sponsored by Spokane
hotel men, who started the rumor that
ham and eggs were due for a startling
advance. "Eat more 'ham and' while
you can," was the slogan adopted by
them.—New York Sun and Globe.

And After That!
Tourist—Is this a quiet place?
Fisherman—It was 'untill people
started coming here to find quiet.

Be sure of good bread; use Yeast Foam.

The knowledge of
how to make bread
gives a girl confi-
dence in mastering
other baking and
cooking.

Send for free booklet
"The Art of Baking Bread"

Northwestern Yeast Co.
1730 North Ashland Ave.
Chicago, Ill.