

PERUNA

A LETTER
"I have used Peruna in my family for over 25 years for coughs, colds and throat trouble. I would not have continued all this time had I not found it so effective and as recommended."
Geo. Cassidy, Standish, Mich.
Peruna has been in constant use in the American family for more than fifty years.
Sole Everywhere Tablets or Liquid

Considered Smoking Crime
Sultans and priests of Turkey once considered smoking tobacco so serious a crime that in many cases torture and death was the punishment meted out to those indulging in it.

MOTHER! GIVE SICK CHILD "CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP"

Harmless Laxative for a Bilious, Constipated Baby or Child.

Constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic Babies and Children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels acting without griping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits! Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.—Advertisement.



Men and women may get too old to love, but they never get too old to want to be loved.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



BELLANS INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

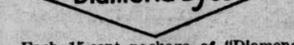
BELLANS

25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

An extraordinarily fine family tree sometimes puts some of the later scions in the shade.

WOMEN! DYE FADED THINGS NEW AGAIN

Dye or Tint Any Worn, Shabby Garment or Drapery.



Each 15-cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can dye or tint any old, worn, faded thing new, even if she has never dyed before. Choose any color at drug store.—Advertisement.

When a woman has a headache it is natural; when a man has a headache it is usually acquired.

Mrs. Martha Strayer



ARE YOU A SUFFERING WOMAN?

Health is Most Important to You
Lincoln, Neb.—"At one time I became very miserable with weakness from which women suffer. I suffered all the time. One of my neighbors urged me to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription because it had cured her of similar symptoms, so I decided to try it. The first bottle made me feel so much better, I took four more, and feel certain that in that one experience 'Favorite Prescription' saved me from the operating table and the surgeon's knife. Two years afterwards when the tura of life commenced, I took the 'Prescription' again with the result that I came through strong and healthy and am still maintaining wonderful health."—Mrs. Martha Strayer, 218 So. 10th St.
Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg. Prescription tablets.

Says Skyscrapers Add to City Woes
Makes Traffic Perpendicular Instead of Horizontal, Says London Expert

London.—Skyscrapers have not solved and will not solve the office building problem in America, according to Raymond Unwin, chief town planning advisor to the English Health Ministry.

Unwin has just returned from a visit to the United States, where he acted as advisor to the New York municipality on town planning schemes.

In a paper read to the Royal Institute of British Architects, Unwin exploded the beliefs of people who, he said, return from visiting America with glowing accounts of the skyscrapers, and urged the institute not to consider the introduction of the "upward" method of expanding cities, which he considered a menace to the health of the community.

"With every added story the effective floor area per story is reduced," said Unwin, in discussing the office building problem as relating to New York. "The cost per square foot is increased, while the greater number of elevators required take their toll of space from each succeeding floor."

"Every story added tends to darken all the floors below; even in spite of the bright light of New York this is becoming increasingly evident, and the number of rooms in which artificial light has to be used is much greater than in England," continued Unwin.

"New York is discovering that you cannot dispense with transportation by going up. You merely change the horizontally moving street car for the vertically traveling elevator."

"Increased height means increased traffic congestion, while the darkening of offices and its consequent injury to health and efficiency is serious. Eyesight is injured and tuberculosis and other diseases are encouraged."

"America will have to find some other way than the use of skyscrapers in order to expand its cities," said Unwin in conclusion.

CHICAGO TO HAVE LARGEST HOTEL IN THE WORLD

Chicago.—A thirty-two-story hotel, costing \$22,000,000, is to replace the Congress of Chicago, one of America's best known hotels.

The hotel will be the largest in the world. It will contain 3,000 rooms and will be known as the "bachelors" hotel and will have 800 rooms, a gymnasium, tank, Turkish and Russian baths, running track, squash courts, billiard room, grill, etc.

A banquet and convention hall, seating 2,000 persons, will be the main feature of the second unit, also to cost \$5,000,000. It will contain 700 rooms.

All of the present structure, except the famous Peacock Alley and Pompeian Room, will be demolished. The Congress has always been the political center for national conventions.

Pig's Affection for Cow Saves His Neck

Goldfield, Nev.—A little pig's affection for a cow will save him from the butcher.

Born in a slaughter house, the little porker was presented to O. K. Reed, Nevada cattleman, who took it to the Longstreet Ranch near here.

At the ranch the five-pound pig espied a cow nursing a calf. He took advantage of the cow's reclining position and "nosed in" for dinner. As the calf was almost weaned the pig returned regularly at meal times.

The foster mother accepted her obligation, and whenever the porker approached lay down to provide nourishment.

The pig now weighs 200 pounds, strictly milk-fed.

Postal Congress is to Be Held in Stockholm

Stockholm.—It has been decided to hold the eighth International Postal Congress here on July 14 next.

Invitations will be extended to the seventy countries forming the Postal Union, and about 150 delegates are expected. Many important questions are down for discussion, including the international agreement regarding postal rates. All discussions will be held in the Parliament House.

Much Water Consumed By London Population

London.—Although there are approximately 14,000 beer houses and saloons in London her population used more than 88,000,000,000 gallons of water last year or more than 35 gallons a day per head, according to the London Water Board's annual report.

Giant Regulars Start South Late Next Month

New York.—The New York Giants are scheduled to start for Sarasota, Florida, for their spring training on February 23, according to an interview with Manager John McGraw. They will begin active training two days later McGraw said. All of the new pitchers, however, will have been in camp a week earlier than that, working under the direction of Luskley Jennings and Casey Dolan.

The Adventures of Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy
by Johnny Gruelle

"Mercy me!" Mrs. Cookie said with a shiver. "I do hope the Hungry Howloon does not return! It made me feel chilly all over my cookie body when he spoke of eating us!"

"I do not believe the Hungry Howloon will return!" the nice kind Snitznoodle said; wishing to make Mrs. Cookie feel happier.

"No!" He will not return, I am sure!" little Weekey said.

But both little Weekey and the Snitznoodle were mistaken, for in a very short time, here came the Hungry Howloon galloping up to the Cookie house.

"Bang! Bang! Thump! Thump!" he hammered on the door.

"My goodness! He will knock all the candy icing off the roof!" Mr. Cookie said. "Then if we have a rain we will be in an awful fix!"

"You run home!" Raggedy Ann called through the door to the Hungry Howloon.

"I shan't do it until I have eaten six or seven cookie people!" the Hungry Howloon howled. "Hookie the Goblin said I might eat them if I wished!"

"Hookie the Goblin does not own the nice kind Cookie people!" Raggedy Ann replied, "and besides, there are only five cookie people here!"

"Then I shall eat all five of them!" the Hungry Howloon promised.

"Dear me!" Mrs. Cookie cried. "What shall we do?"

"There is nothing we can do, Mrs. Cookie!" Raggedy Ann said. "He will get tired pretty soon and go away!" Then through the door Raggedy Ann said to the Hungry Howloon, "You'd better run home! Your mama wants you, I am sure!"

"And I am sure she doesn't want me!" the Howloon replied. "Because I told you once before, I haven't any mama!"

Raggedy Ann couldn't think of anything to reply to this; in fact, she felt sorry for anyone who did not have a nice kind mama.

The Howloon waited a few minutes, then he began thumping harder and harder on the door.

"My gracious! He will break it in, in a minute!" Mrs. Cookie said.

And in a minute, that is just what the Hungry Howloon did. He broke the door right off of its candy hinges and came walking into the cookie house.

The Hungry Howloon had never seen either the Raggedys, the Snitznoodle, little Weekey or the Cookie people before, so he did not know which was which. "Show me the cookie people," he cried. "I am getting hungrier and hungrier every minute!"

As no one answered him, the Hungry Howloon caught Raggedy Andy. "I shall start eating this one!" he said.

Raggedy Andy knew it wouldn't hurt him, even if the Howloon should eat him, for Raggedy Andy was made of cloth and stuffed with cotton, so Raggedy Andy just smiled his painted smile and did not say a word. Mrs. Cookie though did not care to see the Howloon eat Raggedy Andy, so she said, "That's Raggedy Andy! You mustn't eat him! I am Mrs. Cookie!"

Then the Hungry Howloon let go of Raggedy Andy and caught Mrs. Cookie. "Then I shall eat you!" he said.

The Hungry Howloon broke the cake door right off the candy hinges and walked into the house of Mr. and Mrs. Cookie.

He caught Raggedy Andy first and said that he would eat him but brave Mrs. Cookie told the Howloon that she was one of the Cookie people, not Raggedy Andy. So the Hungry Howloon let go of Raggedy Andy and caught Mrs. Cookie. "Then I shall eat you!" he said.

The kind Snitznoodle and little Weekey and Raggedy Ann held their breaths for they expected any minute to see the Hungry Howloon start nibbling on Mrs. Cookie, for she was made of chocolate dough and covered with candy icing.

The Hungry Howloon turned the Cookie lady over and over. "Which is the proper way to eat Cookie people?" he asked. "Shall I begin at the foot, or at the head?"

"I shouldn't begin at all, if I were you!" Raggedy Ann said.

"But I am awful, terriblest hungry!" the Hungry Howloon cried. "And I am getting hungrier every minute! Please tell me how to begin eating, for I wish to have nice table manners!"

"I suppose I shall have to wrestle the Hungry Howloon!" Raggedy Ann said. "For I shall not let him eat Mrs. Cookie!"

"You wrestle the Hungry Howloon first because you chose first pop," the nice Snitznoodle said. "Then, if you can not wrestle him hard enough I shall give him a terrible hard thump!"

"Wait a minute!" the Hungry Howloon said. "It isn't fair to roll up your sleeves when I haven't any sleeves to roll up, I shan't wrestle you!"

"All right!" Raggedy Andy agreed. "Then I won't roll up my sleeves either!"

"My!" But you would have been wrestled hard if I could only roll up my sleeves!" Raggedy Andy added as he rolled his sleeves down again.

"ONE! TWO! THREE!" the Snitznoodle cried and Raggedy Andy and the Hungry Howloon rushed at each other. It sounded like Raggedy Andy had struck a bass drum when he hit the Howloon, and before his friends knew what had happened, Raggedy Andy had picked up the Hungry Howloon and threw him clear across the room so that the Howloon hit against the sharp corner of the organ. The Hungry Howloon seemed quite surprised. He stood there real still and everyone heard a low whistle. Then they saw a sad look spread over the Hungry Howloon's face and saw his knees begin to sag under him. No one said a word until the Hungry Howloon shrunk and wrinkled and shrank until he sagged to the floor and lay there, a wrinkled heap.

"Why!" Raggedy Ann said in surprise. "The Hungry Howloon is only made of rubber and he was punctured when he hit the organ! Poor thing! No wonder he was always hungry, he was as empty as a foot ball." And Raggedy Ann felt so sorry for the Hungry Howloon, she picked him up and draped him over a cookie chair.

"There's the puncture!" she said. "Let us fix it up and pump him up again! Anyway, look here!" she cried. "The Hungry Howloon never had a mouth, so he could not have eaten the cookie people after all. And this was indeed true, so they had all had their fright for nothing, which is often the case."

Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy and their friends were very much surprised when Raggedy Andy wrestled the Hungry Howloon and threw him against the sharp corner of the organ in Mrs. Cookie's front room.

For, when the Hungry Howloon hit the sharp corner of the organ, it punched a hole in him.

Then when the Hungry Howloon shrunk and wrinkled and finally sagged to the floor, they all knew he was made of rubber, just like a foot ball.

Raggedy Ann felt sorry for the Hungry Howloon, so she picked him up and draped him over a chair.

"No wonder he was so hungry all the time!" Raggedy Ann said. "He is as empty as a toy balloon! And then too, he could not have eaten a single one of the Cookie people, for the Hungry Howloon has no mouth!"

This was indeed true. Raggedy Ann sent little Weekey out to the grocery to get a small tube of rubber tire cement and while little Weekey was away, Raggedy Ann sat thinking and thinking.

Finally she said, "I feel sorry for the poor Hungry Howloon! He is so empty and hollow! Now if we could only fill him up with feathers, or cotton or something like that, he would not feel so hungry all the time!"

"Raggedy Ann always thinks of some kindness!" the nice Snitznoodle said.

"That is because Raggedy Ann has a candy heart!" Raggedy Andy replied.

"It is very nice to think of nice, kindly things!" the Cookie man said. "And it is very much nicer when she thinks of the kind things after the other creature has tried to harm us. I too, feel sorry for the Hungry Howloon and I think it would be nice to stuff him with ice cream and nice things like that!"

"So do!" Mrs. Cookie said. "I will run out to the kitchen and get some ice cream!"

"But the ice cream will melt!" Raggedy Ann said. "Let us fill him with cake chickens and lolly pops and cookies covered with candy icing and things like that, then he will never be empty!"

So Mrs. Cookie brought out six cake chickens, two cake turkeys and a stuffed cookie duck and Raggedy Ann took a pair of small scissors and snipped a hole in the Hungry Howloon's rubber side, so that the cakes could be stuffed inside.

Then they put in lolly pops but took the sticks off first, so they would not punch through the Howloon's rubber sides and puncture him if he sat down on them. This was all done when little Weekey returned with the tube of rubber cement and a piece of patching rubber. And it only took a minute for the rubber patch to fix the Howloon up almost as good as new.

Then when he was blown up, the Hungry Howloon laughed and said, "I am not a bit hungry any more, so I shall not eat any of you!"

And Mrs. Cookie was so glad of this, she hugged the Hungry Howloon and told him he could always live at the cookie house. So that is how another friend was added to the little party, and why every one was so happy.

ILLNESS OF RELATIVES MARS WEDDING PLANS

Hawarden, The wedding festivities of Matthew Agnes and Miss Byrle McMahan, who were married here Monday morning, were somewhat marred by the illness of two of their near relatives, Mrs. M. A. Agnes, mother of the groom, came here from Akron, Sunday evening, to attend the wedding. Monday morning she was seriously ill with pneumonia. The other relative is Archie Lind, grandfather of the bride who is said to be fatally ill with cancer of the stomach.

Early American Botanical Gardens

From Fruit, Garden and Home. On the west bank of the Schuylkill not far from the confluence of that river and the Delaware stands the substantial stone house that was once the home of John Bartram, "the father of American botany." Here, in 1728, he began the laying out of his garden, and as some of the property was composed of swamp land it was laboriously drained and filled to make it suitable for cultivation. This is said to be the first instance of land reclamation undertaken in the New World.

Fine food for boys and girls these chilly mornings



AUNT JEMIMA PANCAKES
Piping hot—and plenty of em
Get Aunt Jemima Pancake Flour at your grocer's

A vacation will cure restlessness for about three months. Virtue is its own reward—and too often its only one.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS—10c A BOX

Cures Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Drug stores. Adv. The doing evil to avoid an evil cannot be good.

"DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 35 cents.—Adv. The abuse of money is the root of considerable evil.

Demand



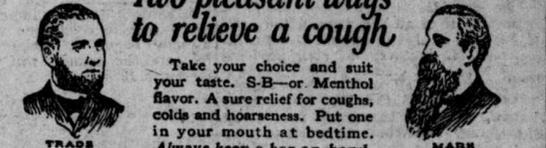
ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER" when you buy—Genuine Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 23 years for

- Colds Headache Neuralgia Lumbago
- Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

Genuine Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetacidester of Salicylic Acid.

Two pleasant ways to relieve a cough



Take your choice and suit your taste. S-B—or Menthol flavor. A sure relief for coughs, colds and hoarseness. Put one in your mouth at bedtime. Always keep a box on hand.

SMITH BROTHERS

S.B. COUGH DROPS MENTHOL

Famous since 1847

A lot of girls marry simply because their girls marry. Conductor—This is a smoking car, madam. Young Lady—Oh, good! Have you a match?

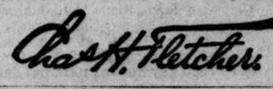
Only the Best Ingredients. are used in Brandreth Pills. For constipation they have no equal. Take one or two at bed time.—Adv. Conscience has nagging down to fine art.

Best Way to Relieve Pain is by direct outside application and the best remedy is an Allcock's Plaster—the original and genuine.—Adv. A good many families have a "breakfast room," but they don't call it that. It's the kitchen.

Children Cry for "Castoria"

A Harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups — No Narcotics!

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years to relieve babies and children of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep without opiates. The genuine bears signature of



Disordered Stomach

Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. You will relish your meals without fear of trouble to follow. Millions of all ages take them for Biliousness, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Upset Stomach and for Sallow, Pimply, Blotchy Skin. They end the misery of Constipation, General Headache, Small Pill; Small Dose; Small Price

