Not Well Since Three Years Old

Catarrh of the Ear Neighbor Recommended PE-RU-NA



The experience of Mrs. J. C. Dacus, 1621 Booker St., Little Rock, Ark., was not an unusual one. It was in fact a repetition of what has happened in thousands upon thousands of instances. She had a running condition of the ear from the time she was three years old.

In spite of treatment it per-sisted and became very offensive. One day a neighbor recommended Pe-ru-na and La-cu-pia which had relieved his wife of the same

Mrs. Dacus used three bottle of each of these quick acting remedies and reports that the discharge and offensive odor are both gone.

Her disease was one of the very many forms taken by Catarrh and is known as chronic Otitis. Wherever the catarrhal condition

is located Pe-ru-na reaches it.

May be purchased any place in tablet or liquid form.



Land Area in Japan

Japan proper has a land area of 247,655 square miles, or about onetwenty-fourth of that of the United States, while its population is about 56,000,000, or one-half of that of the United States.

Poverty may be a blessing in disguise to young people, but not to





The Purity of Cuticura Makes It Unexcelled THE HERE

In These Days

"What do you think of a boy who can make a girl blush?" "I think he's a wonder."-The Yellow Jacket.

Electricity, though not a bad word, is often shocking.

About the hardest thing for a man to do is to kiss a girl unexpectedly.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller and walk in comfort by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic, healing powder for the feet. Shaken into the shoes Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to Corns, Bunions and Calluses; prevents Blisters and Sore Spots and gives rest to tired, aching,

At night if your feet are tired and sore from excessive walking or dancing,

sprinkle some Allen's Foot-Ease in the foot-bath, and get rest and comfort.

Sold everywhere. For Free sample and a Foot-Ease Walking Doll, address Allen's Foot-Ease, Le Roy, N. Y.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a worldwide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.



correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.



HOTEL MARTIN In the Heart of SIOUX CITY Absolutely Fireproof - Rates \$1.75 to \$8.50

BIG CAFETERIA - HOME COOKING

The Adventures of Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy

Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy would have liked to spend more time with the three rag puppy dogs and Berty Bear and his nice mama and Daddy Bear, but the Magical wooden hobby horse wanted to go in search of adventures.

"I have never had any real adventures," he told the Raggedys, "Because the conjurer made me only a little while before I met you and when chased after you, through the deep, deep woods that was the only time I was ever out of the conjurer's shed!"

So the Raggedys told the Rag puppy dogs and the nice kindly Bears goodbye and, with the two Magic books under their arms, they got upon the back of the Magical wooden hobby horse and sped away down the path through the deep, deep woods.

"I guess the three men will never take the nice Rag puppy dogs' phonograph away from them again!" Raggedy Andy said as the horse stopped at a waffle bush and he and Raggedy Ann dismounted to eat some waffles.

"I guess not!" Raggedy Ann laughed, "I wished with the two magic books that the three men would forget all about the puppy dogs' phonograph and would never return to the puppy dogs' house. So, of course the wish will come true.." "Of course it will, Raggedy Ann!" Raggedy Andy laughed, "These two Magic books tell how to make everything magical in the world I guess!"

Raggedy Andy laid the two magical books, the large red one and the small green one down upon the grass while he helped Raggedy Ann and the hobby horse to waffles. You see, Rag-gedy Andy did not wish to hold the magical books, while he ate, for the butter on the waffles would soil the nice books. At the side of the waffle bush there was a little pool of something which looked like clear water, but when Raggedy Ann tasted it, she found that it was syrup. So she took a little stick and dipped the waffles into the syrup pool so that Raggedy Andy and the hobby horse could have

And it was while they were eating the lovely waffles dipped in the syrup pool that an old woman who had been peeping out of the bushes, tiptoed out and picked up the two magical books.

Then, while the Raggedys and the hobby horse were busy eating she tiptoed back into the bushes and then ran as hard as she could.

It was a long time before the Raggedys discovered that the two Magical books were gone, for as every one knows, waffles dipped in syrup are very good and anyone can eat a great many; especially magical waffles which grow wild in the deep, deep woods.

cal books, Raggedy Andy?" Raggedy Ann asked.

"Why!" Raggedy Andy cried in surprise, "I put them right here and now they are gone!"

"Look!" the hobby horse cried as he pointed to the ground, "There are prints in the grass where someone has tiptoed out of the bushes and tiptoed back!"

So the Raggedys hopped upon the hobby horse's back and he followed the foot prints until he came to the queer little house of Minga, the

"Aha!" Minga cried out of the window, "It will do you no good to snoop



The wooden hobby horse wept saw-dust tears.

around my house, for I have every door locked tight, and you will never get the Magical books again! You may just as well run on home!" This made the wooden hobby horse feel so sad he wept saw-dust tears.

"It was very mean of Minga, the Witch, to take your two nice Magical books!" the wooden hobby

horse said as he wiped the saw dust from his wooden eyes. "Now I 'spect you will never get them back again!" he added.

"You bet they won't!" Minga the Witch howled out of her window. "I guess I know fine Magical books when I see them and I shall keep them for my very own!" "But you are taking things which

do not belong to you and that is very very wrong!" Raggedy Ann said, "Give us our two Magic books and we will forgive you, Minga, the Witch!" "Aha! If I would give you the two magic books then I wouldn't have them myself!" the mean creature

howled, "And I guess two magic books like these can't be found every Of course Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy knew this was true, for

the Magic books were really the only ones the Raggedys had ever seen and maybe they were the only ones in the deep, deep woods,

"We must find some way to get the two Magic books away from Minga the Witch before she reads any magic out of them!" Raggedy Andy said.

"If you wi'l give Raggedy Ann the two Magie books, she will give you penny!" the wooden nopby horse

"Ha! Show me the penny!" Minga howled, "Just show it to me!" "Dear me! I haven't any pennies!" Raggedy Ann told the nice hobby

said to Minga. the Witch.

The magical hobby horse scratched his wooden head against a tree so that he might think better. "If you had the two Magic books, you could wish for a lot of pennies and give one to the Witch, couldn't you?" he

"Of course she could, silly!" the Witch laughed, "and that is just why I want the Magic books myself! I shall wish for a lot more pennies to buy lolly pops with; and if I give Raggedy Ann the books, then I wouldn't have all the nice wishes for

my very own!" "My goodness! I wouldn't be that selfish for anything!" the Hobby horse said.

"Anyway, I shall keep the two Magic books!" the Witch howled as she slammed the window shut.

"I'll bet she is going to make a lot of wishes right now!" Raggedy Andy said, "and if she once finds out just how nice and magical the books are, we shall never, never, never get them away from her!"

"I shall run real hard and 'Blump' my wooden head against the Witch's door!" the Hobby horse



Show Me the Penny!" Minga Howled.

said. "Maybe I can break the door; then we can all rush in and take the magic books away from her!"

So the Hobby horse took a long run and "BLUMPED" his wooden head against the Witch's door. My it made a loud bang, but the door did not break. So the Hobby horse took a longe

run and "BLUMPED" the witch's door twice as hard.

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" Ragged; Ann cried, "The Hobby horse has broken off his head!" Minga, the Witch, opened the window again and laughed real loud. "Now you see!" she cried, "You'd

better take your old wooden Hobby horse and run home before I split him up for kindling!" So Raggedy Andy picked up the broken Hobby horse and carried him down the path into the deep, deep woods. "It doesn't hurt even a smidgin!"

the Hobby horse's head said, "If we can find some nails you can fix my head on again."

With Thanks.

From Le Journal Amusant, Parls.
Laboring mightily, a little lad was pushing a handcart loaded with broken stone, and ten times too big for him. A kindly passer-by put his shoulder to the wheel and helped him.

When they arrived at the top of the hill, he said to the boy, in fromt of the crowd of idlers that had collected:

"I call it an outrage to give a kid like you a job like that! Why didn't you tell your employer it was too heavy for you?" you?" did."

"And what did the big bully say?"
"Well, he said, 'Go ahead with it—
you're sure to find some fool loafer of
the way to give you a hand."

Unfair Advantage. From the Santa Barbara News,
O'Murphy-"Oi just had me ancistry thraced back t' an Oirish King."
O'Connoll-"Shure, an' that was alsy.
Th' poor feller's dead and couldn't defend himself."

The Boss Agreed From the Boston Transcript.
"Don't you think, sir," said the timid clerk, "that I have been here long enough to deserve an increase?"
"I do," replied his employer. "I certainly do—why don't you?" The Good Sport.

From the London Humorist.

Hospital Nurse—You wish to see the young man injured in the motor accident, You are the lady he was with? Gwendoline—Yes, I though it would be only fair to give him the kiss he was trying for.

Real Lady.
From the Chicago News.
In the privacy of his home, the village butcher was telling his wife of the arrival of a new resident. "She came in today," he said with enthusiasm, "and I can tell you she's a real lady, brought up select and exclusive. She don't know one cut o' meat from another, nor veal from mutton."

Deplorable.

From the Chicago News. The minister of a certain church called upon a woman, a member of his congregation, and, finding no one at home, slipped a card through the letter box after scribbling upon it the words: "Sorry to find you out."

When the woman returned home Mark When the woman returned home Mary, maid, met her at the door and presented the card with a whispered, "Here, mum, I took charge of this. It would never do for the master to know the minister; s found you out."

Sillimanite brick, a new type of firebrick for lining steel furnaces, has been developed at the University of Washington by students of the College of Mines and the United States Bureau of Mines. According to the inventors, the brick should greatly reduce the cost of steel manufacture. It is said that it will eliminate changes of linings that add \$2 to \$3 to the cost of every ton of steel produced. With the new type of brick these changes will be much less frequent.

Big Sardinian Dam

The dam on the Tirso river in Sardinia, officially opened April 28, creates an artificial lake with a capacity of 450,000,000 cubic meters of water, which will give an estimated annual output of 50,000,000 kilowatt hours of electric power and irrigate 75,00 acres of land. The cheap power created by this dam will permit local electrolytic treatment of zinc ores, which have been exported hitherto, and will favor the development of other industries in the region. This is the first of several similar projects in Sardinia to increase the gricultural developments of the

Couldn't Find the Boxes

"Will you please tell me where the boxes are?" was the question propounded the pastor's secretary of the First Baptist church, Vermout and Meridian streets, as she stepped out of her office the other day.

It was a bewildered colored man who asked. Evidently he had been wandering about the church for some

On being asked what boxes he wanted, the colored man said: "Why, lady, ain't dis yere de pos' office?"-Indianapolis News.

Watch Cutlcura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red, rough hands.-Advertisement.

Financial, Not Moral

Mrs. Benham-Do you object to my smoking? Benham-Not if you buy your own

Derivation of "Fortnight" "The word "fortnight" is merely an old contraction of "fourteen nights."

If a man cound read his own blog-

raphy it would surprise him more than any one else. In doing something for others you

do not lose their respect by making it When doctors disagree they can al-

ways unite in attributing it to heart

failure. Thoughts are but dreams till their effects be tried.

Every man is great just because he a man.

When a dentist is buried he alls his last cavity.

DEMAND

World's Best Tonic

Over 100,000 people have testified that TANLAC has relieved them of:

Stomach Trouble. Rheumatism. Mal-Nutrition. Sleeplessness, Nervousness.

Loss of Appetite, Loss of Weight, Indigestion, Torpid Liver or Constipation.

"Ask Anyone Who Has Taken TANLAC"

Accept No Substitute-Over 40 Million Bottles Sold For Sale By All Good Druggists

Literature and History

Teacher-What can you say of "Pilgrim's Progress?"

Pupil-When he had progressed as far as Plymouth, be found a rock in air. the way and he landed or, it.

One giant redwood tree, recently felled near Portland, Ore., yielded sufficient lumber to build 50 ordinary operator, "are ni-yun."-Bell Telefive-room bungalows.

And sometimes alimony seems to be the capital prize in the marriage

The man in love loses his self possession in trying to get possession of

If a man talks unusually loud it isn't necessary to clear a space for him to act in.

Music in its highest form seems a

Heredity

"How many are four and five?hands ur !"

A forest of hands perforated the

"Ah, you-little girl in the front

"Fo'oer and fi'iv," answered the young daughter of a former telephone phone News.

Work Without Worrying

Men worry most when they or their interests are involved, and least when the other fellow is concerned. This is natural. Yet in neither case does worry accomplish very much. Much better a clear head and bodily strength to do what has to be done.-Grit.

Not Some, Anyway Young Man-Don't you think that

mind controls matter?" Critic-Not some reading matter.

Children Cry tor

Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has recommend it. The kind you have been in use for over 30 years as a always bought bears signature of pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups. Contains no

narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians everywhere

Helpful Advice to Overworked Women MRS. C. E. CHAPMAN

DAY in and day out, week in and week out the tired, over-worked housewife and mother toils on, sweeping, dusting, cooking, cleaning and mending. Is it any wonder that after a time a weakness, such as Mrs. Chapman had, develops and the wife and mother pays a toll in physical weakness and pain for her efforts of love, the natural result of overwork?

Women who find themselves afflicted with weakness, pain, headaches, backache, nervousness, irritability and melancholia will be interested in Mrs. Chapman's letter, and should realize that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is especially adapted to overcome such conditions.

Mrs. Chapman's Letter Reads as Follows:

NEW ALBANY, IND.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a weakness which many women have from ever work, and from which I suffered for quite a while. I wasn't fit to do my work and my sister advised me to take this medicine. After the first few days the pains were not so severe as they had been and after taking a few bottles I am not bothered any more. I am doing my housework every day and highly recommend the Vegetable Compound to any woman suffering from female trouble. Only yesterday a friend called me on the 'phone and knowing what it did for me wanted to know what to ask for at the drug-store, as she meant to give it a trial."—MRS. C. E. CHAPMAN. 1920 Elm Street, New Albany, Indiana.

Another Case of Nervous Breakdown

MEMPHIS, TENN.—"Two years ago I was completely run-down and my nerves were a wreck. I could not sweep a room without resting, I could not do any of my work except a little at a time and the doctor's medicine did not help me. One day some one threw a little book on to my porch and in it I read several testimonials of women who had been like myself. I went right out and got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and before I had taken the whole of that bottle I knew it was helping me. I took six bottles and then in about three months I took two more. Now I am in perfect health. I do all my own work and could do more. I can truly say that I know Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound gave me my health."—MRS. O. J. HINCKLEY, 475% E. Georgia St., Memphis, Tenn.

Thousands of Women owe their health to

Lydia E. Pinkham's egetable Compound