

The only way to get along with some people is carefully to conceal your opinion of them

TOUR OWIS DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU fry Murine Byc Remedy for Red. Weak, Watery Byes and Granulated Ryellds; No Smarting-just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Kyc by mail Free. Murine Eye Remec. Co. Chicago

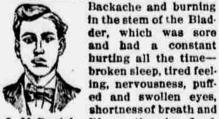
That Would Be Plenty. "Well, my good woman," said the

slummer, "I must be going. Is there anything I can do for you?" 'Only that," responded the sub-

OVERWORK and KIDNEY TROUBLE

merged one wearily."

Mr. James McDaniel, Oakley, Ky., writes: "I overworked and strained myself, which brought on Kidney and Bladder Disease. My symptoms were



J. McDaniel. Rheumatic pains. I suffered ten months. I was treated by a physician, but found no relief until I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, I now feel that I am permanently cured by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at four dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent ree.-Adv.

The Censor.

The Washington Star relates that Mayor Baker of Cleveland, in defense of a political movement that had been attacked, said the other day:

"It's an honest movement and a straightforward movement, and they who attack it are as censorious as the Seabright old maid.

"A Seabright old maid was talking to a sunburned college boy on the beach. A pretty girl passed and the

maid said: "There goes Minnie Summers. You took her to the bop last evening, didn't

you? "'Yes,' said the college boy, and he added politely: 'As I was taking leave

of Miss Summers after the hop it dawned upon me-'It dawned!' said the old maid.

'You kept her out till dawn! That's what these new dances lead up to!"

Irresponsible.

"No matter how hard misfortunes strike some men, they never lose their poise." "I dare say that's true."

"I know a man wh. e favorite order used to be, 'Waiter, a bottle of wine.' Nowadays he puts on just as many airs when he says, 'Heinie, a bucket of

Its Nature. "I've got work with a circus, tending to the animals."

'What a beastly job!"

STICK TO IT Until Coffee Hits You Hard.

It is about as well to advise people to tick to coffee until they get hit hard enough so that they will never forget their experience.

A woman writes and her letter is condensed to give the facts in a short

"I was a coffee slave and stuck to it like a toper to his 'cups,' notwithstanding I frequently had severe attacks of sick headache; then I used more coffee to relieve the headache, and this was well enough until the coffee effect wore off.

"Finally attacks of rheumatism began to appear, and ultimately the whole nervous system began to break down and I was fast becoming a wreck.

"After a time I was induced to quit coffee and take up Postum. This was half a year ago. The result has been most satisfactory.

"The rheumatism is gone entirely. nerves practically well and steady, digestion almost perfect, never have any more sick headaches and am gaining steadily in weight and strength."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum - must be well boiled. 15c and 21c packages. Instant Postum - is a soluble pow-

der. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious bever-The cost per co of both kinds is The cost per c

bout the same. " for Postum. There's a Reas cold by Grocers.

SHE IS ONLY A

Extraordinary Story About One of New York's Most Noted Women.

UNHAPPY IN HER LUXURY

Seemingly the Proprietor of Fashionable Dressmaking Establishment and Magazine, She Is a Broken-Hearted Sham.

By RICHARD SPILLANE.

(Copyright, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) At ten o'clock each morning a limousine stops in front of Mme Rose's Fifth avenue establishment in New York. A lad in purple livery, who has been keeping one eye on the clock of the brick church and another on the stream of vehicles moving down the great thoroughfare of fashion, hurries forward, opens the door, and out steps the most exquisitely dressed woman in New York.

Across the broad sidewalk she picks her way, men and women taking a hasty appraisement of the gown she is wearing, the gloves that cover her hands and arms, the hat that adorns her head, the stockings they see little or much of according to how she holds her skirt and the gemmed slippers or

shoes which cover her feet. As she goes through the shop she left. Those two bows take in all the employees of the store. In the rear of the room there is a private elevator which takes her to a bijou office on the floor above. There a maid takes her hat, her gloves, her parasol and, if she happens to have one with her, her cloak. That done she seats herself at a satin wood desk and a secretary lays a sheaf of papers before her. While she glances over these papers he stands, notebook in hand, alongside a smaller desk on which he has placed a wire tray piled high with papers.

Two Hours of Quick Business. The woman reads rapidly. Occasionally she makes a note with a jeweled pencil on the sheet she is reading. Usually it is brief and expressive of approval or disapproval. Occasionally she calls for a letter and the secretary fishes it out of the tray. She reads it carefully, and, if so disposed, dictates an answer which the secretary takes in shorthand.

It takes nearly an hour to go through the mass of reports, letters and statements, despite the fact that a digest of all the letters and reports has been made by the secretary to facilitate her work.

When she has read the last letter, or dictated the last reply, the cashier enters and lays before her such matters as require her attention. Generally he has a batch of checks for her signature. She goes over the accounts with him and gives instructions as to credits and the polite efforts to be made to bring delinquents to liquidate their accounts. Next she sees the superintendent-a queenly creature who looks more like a mannequin than the clever, diplomatic, alert business woman she has proved herself to be. The superintendent has much to say regarding visitors, gowns that have been ordered, alterations desired, gossip she has heard, happenings in the shop, goods that should be ordered and, possibly, changes that would be advan-

tageous. At 11:55 a maid enters with cloak, and a minute later the little elevator is taking her down stairs. For four minutes she wanders through the shop saying nothing, but seeing much. Exactly at midday she passes out of the door, the boy in livery attends her up the Avenue of the Rich.

In the Fashion Magazine Office. Once in a week or two she goes ton or the Plaza. At 2:30 p. m. her now. car stops in front of the office of a great magazine of fashion and she face. goes within to an office that is more of a boudoir than a place of business. other place and a girl secretary presents letters, proofs, manuscripts, American fashion publications for her sobbed. to examine.

There is no haste, but considerable speed. At 4 p. m. those of the editors who care to may call and discuss affairs with her, but at 4:30 she departs and the limousine takes her to the park, or up the drive for the afternoon outing.

in front of Mme. Rose's establishment, seeing nothing of the familiar limouwould have asked her what was the ficient to support me. matter. The employees in the shop

out and got into her car.

Hysterical and in Tears.

If she was late at her shop, madame was not late at her editorial office. She got there an hour ahead of time. That was as upsetting as if she had been an hour behind her schedule. The maid wasn't looking for her and madame found fault, wrung her hands and acted as if it were a tragedy. Miss Terrell, the stenographer, wasn't ready, and that was worse. Madame called her a stupid creature, grabbed some papers out of her hand, tried to read them and then, in despair, threw them on the floor. Miss Terrell looked at her in astonishment. This further excited madame

"What are you staring at? How dare you look at me that way? I'll dismiss you. You are impertment," cried madame hysterically. The girl looked at her with calm eyes. "You are ill," she said.

"I am not, I am not," exclaimed the woman, but as she said it, she sank into a chair and began wringing her

"You look dreadful," cried the girl 'I think I will call a doctor."

Madame commanded her not to do so. Then as the girl started as if to go out, she pleaded with her to remain and a moment later she buried her head in her arms on her desk and began to sob as if her heart would break. In a moment the girl's arms were about her. For several minutes bows once to the right and once to the madame sobbed convulsively. The dressmaking. I wouldn't take his ad-

that weren't sharp were bitter, were week and I was there from eight in confused and didn't make sense. For the morning, until six, seven and somethe first time since they had been with times eight o'clock at night. The womher, madame scolded the cashier and an who ran the establishment had a the superintendent. They couldn't terrible temper. When things went imagine what was the matter with wrong she lost all control of herself her. Neither could the girls down and used the most violent language. stairs, when madame, instead of mak- The year I spent there was a horror. ing her customary inspection, hurried | She was good enough to raise my pay, for I worked as faithfully as woman ever worked. When the year ended I was ill in body and mind. By that time I was getting \$14 a week and had saved a little of my earnings. I never had ceased hoping to get on the stage. Through a friend, I managed to get an engagement. It was a sorry awakening. Instead of the glamour and glory

I had looked forward to, I was in a company that played one night stands, If there is anything that will disillusionize a woman in regard to the stage, a one-night stand company will do it. The members of the company were good enough in their way, but it was a miserable existence. Worst of all was the realization that came to me that I was not an actress. I did not have real talent. I wasn't emotional. I didn't really act, I spoke my lines and walked through my part and that was all there was to it. A theatrical man who was a real friend to me, when he explained my shortcomings, but who nearly broke my heart by his plain talking, told me flatly that I never would be a success on the stage, that I wasn't fitted for it and that the quicker I got away from the stage, the better it would be for me. He questioned me as to what I could do, what I had done as a girl, what lines I had shown talent in.

All a Sham.

"When I told him everything in connection with myself, he advised me to get into something connected with



Out Stepped the Most Exquisitely Dressed Woman In New York.

girl petted her as if she were a child | vice. I got on a newspaper. I know and had the good sense to let her have her sobbing spell out.

It was a wet-eyed, sad-looking face that madame turned to Miss Terrell when at last she looked up.

"I suppose you are disgusted with me," she said. "I am ashamed to let two years. I got to know some of the madame's gloves, hat, parasol and you see how weak I am, but I am so unhappy, so unhappy."

"Why, madame, you are one of the ought to be the happiest," said the secretary. "You are so accomplished, so beautiful. You have so much. You to the limousine and her car starts have a beautiful home, your own car, people to wait on you and never have to worry about money. You don't know what the real troubles of life home for luncheon, but usually it is to are. You must be overwrought or you Delmonico's, Sherry's, the Ritz-Carl- wouldn't give way as you did right

A faint smile came to madame's

"You think I haven't had to work. has been a sham and a pretense. O, drawings and piles of foreign and head sank onto her arm and she

Her Tale of Sorrow. "You think I haven't had to work?" been in New York. I used to be mar- advertising poster than a real woman. ried. I loved my husband more than When a person whose regularity is you know that. When he showed at planned for me. It has got on my so well established that you may set tention to other women I reproached nerves. Maybe it wouldn't have got your watch by his or her coming or him bitterly. I was suspicious and on my nerves but for the fact that I going departs from schedule, it is a magnified every act of his. Many cannot forget my husband, and cannot minor sensation. So it was the day times I accused him of things of which | forget the home that I used to have. I the big hand on the clock on the brick he was wholly innocent. We had many am unhappy, oh, so unhappy. I want church pointed at twelve and the lit- quarrels and at last I came to think my name, my home, my husband." tle hand at ten, and the boy in livery | that I couldn't live with him any long- | Habit and duty are hard task mas-

er. Then I sued for a divorce. I got | ters. At ten o'clock the next morning a decree. He offered to make a very Madame Rose's limousine stopped in sine, began to feel uneasy. It was genrous allowance to me, but I spurned front of the Fifth avenue establishnearly eleven when Mme. Rose arrived it. I had a little money of my own. I ment. The lad in purple livery, who that morning. She didn't notice the determined that I was going to put had been keeping one eye on the clock boy, so naturally he gasped. She was him out of my life and make my own at the brick church and another on the so evidently in distress that the lad. way thereafter. I came to New York stream of vehicles moving down the but for the fact that he had been as a lot of foolish women do. I had great thoroughfare of fashion, hurried trained to be a human automaton, to work, for my income wasn't suf- forward, opened the door and out

dictated, didn't send them out. Those display clothes. I got eight dollars a unhappy woman.

now I was a poor reporter. The newspaper people were very good to me and, as I was unsuited for general work, I was put after a while at writing connected with fashions. At this I was successful. I stayed at this for people connected with the fashion magazines. A remark I made in criticism or ridicule one day of the manmost envied women in New York and ner in which one of the magazines was conducted, led a year later, to the editor sending for me and recalling what I had said and offering an opportunity to me to prove that my idea was better than the one under which they had been proceeding. It was through that opening that I got where I am today. You think I am very successful. You think I am the head and the owner of the fashionable shop that bears my name. I am not. "It is all sham. I am only a salaried

employee. The establishment is owned I've worked like a slave. I have eaten by a stock company. My name is only A maid takes her things as in the my heart out for years. My whole life used because of its trade value. Even the car I ride in is not my own. My I'm so unhappy." And once more her coming and going at a precise time each day is only a trick to attract attention. I am paid well but am not a free agent. Even the places I go for luncheon are arranged by schedule. It she said. "Let me tell you how I've is so, too, here. I get a salary, a genworked. I'm proud, perhaps too proud. erous one, but not one-half of what I But for that fact, I never would have am reputed to get I am more of an The artificiality of it all disgusts me. I realized. I have a temper. I expect I have no freedom, I simply do what is

stepped the most exquisitely dressed "When I had been in New York six woman in New York. No one who saw didn't get their two bows, and the sec- months I got work in a little shop on her pick her way across the broad retary who took several letters she Madison avenue. I had to sell and sidewalk had an idea that she was an



WORMS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO.. Chemista. Goshen, Ind. U.S. A.

Clean Haul.

"A shrewd rascal skipped town the other day, after being in society here for several years." "I think I understand his method."

"Yes?" "He got into society for the purpose gone, have they?-New York Sun. of going through it."

You cannot tell how a man is heeled by the size of his shoes.

ried and still have us troubles.

However, a man may not be mar-

Her Solicitude. Fred-My dear Dora, let this thought

console you for your lover's death. Remember that other and better men than he have gone the same way. Bereaved One-They haven't all

A man may be justified in thinking his wife silly-considering the kind of man she married.

And behind the war clouds the guns are still booming.

Rheumatism Sprains Lumbago Sciatica

Why grin and bear all these ills when Sloan's Liniment kills pain?



"I have used your Liniment and can say it is fine. I have used it for sore throat, strained shoulder, and it acted like a charm."-Allen Dunn, Route 1, Box 88, Pine Valley, Miss.

"I am a painter and paperhanger by trade, consequently up and down ladders. About two years ago my left knee became lame and sore. It pained me at nights at times till I could not rest, and I was contemplating giving up my trade on account of it when I chanced to think of Sloan's Liniment. I had never tried it before, and I am glad to state that less than one 25c, bottle fixed me up apparently as good as ever."-Charles C. Campbell, Florence, Texas.

Send four cents in stamps for a free TRIAL BOTTLE. DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., Philadelphia, Pa. Dept. B



as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by tilling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think what you can make with wheat around \$1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain growing.

growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent imigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. V. Bennett, 220 17th St., Room 4, See Building, Omaha, Nebr.