



Mrs. Viola French.

Danville, Ill.—"I think Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best medicine I have ever used or heard of. I learned of it through a friend when I was in a weak and highly nervous condition. I had lost interest in almost everything—just dragged on in a listless sort of way. A few doses of the 'Discovery' gave me a brighter view of life and I began to gain strength. No one but those who have used this helpful medicine are in a position to speak fully of its merit."—Mrs. Viola French, 108 S. Hazel St.

What Golden Medical Discovery has done for thousands it will do for you. Get it today from your nearest druggist, tablets or liquid. Write for free medical advice to Dr. Pierce's, Buffalo, N. Y.

Laxatives Replaced By the Use of Nujol. Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating liquid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus replaces it. Try Nujol. A LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE.

A COLD TODAY—DON'T DELAY. CASCARA QUININE. Cures Colds in 24 Hours. La Grippe in 3 Days. W. H. HILLCO, DETROIT, MICH.

IF YOUR VETERINARIAN Uses "Cutter's" Serums and Vaccines he is doing his best to conserve your interests. 25 years concentration on one line counts for something. The Cutter Laboratory. Berkeley, California.

Skin Tortured Babies Sleep Mothers Rest After Cuticura. Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hutchins In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. THE CANTOR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SICK HEADACHE Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. They restore the organs to their proper functions and Headache and the causes of it pass away. THEY REGULATE THE BOWELS and PREVENT CONSTIPATION. Genuine bear signature—Small Pill; Small Dose; Small Price.

LOS ANGELES MAN SAYS IT NEVER FAILS

"Tanlac is my stand-by, and I wouldn't think of being without it. It has set me on my feet more than once when I had such bad spells of stomach trouble. I thought I couldn't get well." This emphatic statement was made recently by W. C. Wallace, 320 N. Normandy Place, Los Angeles, Calif.

"An acid stomach and indigestion caused me indescribable suffering for more than four years," he said. "Awful pains would strike me soon after eating, and I would be almost doubled up in agony. Often I had to take to my bed, and I would lose much weight with every spell. I was told I had ulcers, enlarged stomach and other ailments, but all my efforts to get relief failed. I kept getting worse, and figured I would have to get something to help me or I couldn't keep going much longer."

"I read in the papers where Tanlac was helping others with stomach troubles, so I began taking it. It never failed to straighten me out, and I gained back my lost weight, too. I am more grateful than I can say for the good this medicine has done me, and I do not hesitate to give it my fullest recommendation."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists. Over 35 million bottles sold.—Advertisement.

SERGEANT USES HIS BRAINS Has Made Discovery That Weather Can Be Utilized as an Aid in Recruiting.

"Studying weather forecasts, that's how I land 'em." Thus one of the regular army's most proficient recruiters explains the success which has made him one of the "aces" of Uncle Sam's recruiting forces.

When winter blasts blow around his "Uncle Sam Wants You," sign the sergeant hangs out alluring pictures of a field artillery column at rest on the side of a Hawaiian island road shaded with palm trees. When the city sizzles in the summer he extracts from his supply of posters a persuading "Spend Your Summer in Cool Alaska With the Infantry" sign.

"And you ought to see 'em flock in," gloats the sergeant. "Give me a week of rain and I'll land 'em for any post on the Mexican border, 50 miles away from a river. Come around and see me this winter. I can fill a division for the Philippines any day there's snow on the ground. But Alaska, or the Canadian border, not a chance!"

An Expert. She—"Do you like to dance?" He—"Not particularly." She—"Oh, well, no one dances that way nowadays."—American Legion Weekly.

As a rule, the silent partner has a good deal to say. Most difficult of all feelings to imitate is jealousy.

Indian Lodge Tales By Ford C. Frick

THE BIRTH OF THE PEAK

IN THE golden ages of memory and legend, when all the world was new and fair, and all the sky was blue as babies' eyes and just as clear, the paradise of earth, wherein all was happiness and contentment, was situated upon the smiling slopes that rose to meet the sunset sky. In those days there was no mountain range, no land of eternal snows piercing to the heavens, that made a barrier 'twixt east and west. Instead, all was golden with the sunshine of happiness and purple with the afterglow of peace.

Here lived the chosen people, and over them was the constantly watching eye of the Manitou, creator of man and beast, ruler of earth and heaven. And the world was good to look upon.

The chosen people, roaming the hills, felt not the heat of summer or the cold of winter, for the seasons were as one. The trees brought forth their fruit without cultivation, and the vines their berries, and from the ground sprang up the luscious maize that the chosen ones might not wax hungry and lean. The streams teemed with fish, and the air with wild fowl, and the woods and fields with beasts that gave themselves up gladly to be a meal for man. In those days there was no war, and no sorrow, and no discontent, but man was willing to follow the rules laid down by the all-wise Manitou, who governed wisely and well.

But by and by bad spirits came—weak spirits from the lowlands by the sea—not strong enough to fight the chosen ones in open battle, but crafty in deceit and discontent. And long they journeyed through the land spending their lawless tales and turning each against the other, until no man was safe and lawlessness held undisputed sway.

Then the chosen race lost faith; they cursed the Manitou and wished him evil; they spat upon his image in the woods and defiled his name at every thinking breath. And bad grew worse, and soon their homes were broken and horror ruled upon the land, and the sunshine vanished and the snows came and the world was a world of sorrow.

When the Manitou saw what the evil spirits had wrought, he became exceedingly wroth. He stamped his foot and the rain gods came and swept down upon the earth; and the waters of the deep were released and hid the land; and everywhere was desolation and death. And the chosen race, fleeing in fear from the rising flood, rushed toward the western gate that leads to Heaven, bearing in their hands fragments of soil and rocks and precious stone with which to build elsewhere a better world. But Manitou saw in their actions nothing of good or sympathy or repentance, but only evil and fear, and so he forbade that they should bring their worldly spoil to Heaven.

So the floods caught them and swept them into its grasp, and as they died each evil spirit, lost for evermore, cursed the great and wise Manitou, and they cast their handfuls of dirt and rock toward the Heaven they mocked. And there they formed a mountain, vast in size, towering above the advancing flood and shutting off all view of Heaven's light. As the flood receded it left the peak, a monument of precious stones and gifts, marking the path to Heaven, but in its vastness shutting off all view of Manitou and casting its great shadow over all where once was earthly paradise.

So today it stands on guard against the further ambitions of man and beast. In years that passed the white man came and gave to it the name of Pike's peak in honor of their leader, who first saw its giant head stretching above the clouds. But those of us who know the story of the chosen race, which was our fathers, still see in its great height a guiding mound that points the way to Heaven, yet shuts off our view and bids us bide our turn and wait till we are called to do our penance there before the throne where sits the Manitou.

Note—This legend of Pike's peak, most famous of American mountains, is told by Ute, Comanche and Shoshone alike. It is repeated, too, by the Arapahoes and Cheyennes—tribes of a different family who knew the Pike's peak region and who, in all probability, had the tale from some of the mountain tribes. It is very beautifully told, in part, in poem by Ernest Whitney, who spent years with the Utes of the mountain region.

His Rule. "Have you gotten so that you can distinguish classical music?" asked Mrs. Newrich. "I think so," replied her husband. "When a piece threatens every minute to be a tune and always disappoints you, it's classical."—Boston Evening Transcript.

"Sugar." From Bradford he went to Richburg and Boliver and there fortune continued to pour its golden stream into his coffee.—Pasadena Star.

Odd African Tribe. The El Molo ("Poor Devil") are a small and little-known tribe, dwelling on islands close to the east shore of Lake Rudolf, in East Africa. They are now a community of about 70 souls under the leadership of a blind chief. They construct the poorest type of shelter from leaves of the Dom palm. Their sole food is fish, which they occasionally spear, but more often catch in coarse-meshed fiber nets; their only drink is the vile soda-impregnated water of the lake. The El Moro are almost amphibious, and are apparently unable to go for more than an hour without water, for after that time their lips swell up and start bleeding. They have their own language.

Necessary Repairs. Mabel—I hear you and your fiance have kissed and made up. Philippa—Yep. And a girl has to make up a whole lot after one of his kisses.

A hair in the head is worth two in the brush. Every failure may be a step nearer to success.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN SAY "BAYER" when you buy. Insist! Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over 23 years and proved safe by millions for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Pain, Pain. Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacosteinester of Salicylicacid.

Sentimental. "I sorter hate to cut down that there old tree," admitted Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "Kinda seems like one of the family, so to say." "Hallered memories, and all such, hanging around it, as it were?" inquired a visitor. "Eh-yah! That's whur we tied our children, one after another, as they got big enough and put their first shoes onto 'em."—Kansas City Star.

In Bolshavia. A traveler, newly returned from Moscow, tells a pretty story in the columns of the London Morning Post of how he found himself in uncomfortable quarters, and decided to change a very small amount of English money into an unthinkable number of rubles, and buy a hotel. Here he lived in contentment for a fortnight. Leaving for home, he gave the hotel to the head waiter as a tip.

Many a small boy finds that he has slipped up in his calculations when the slipper comes down.

A failure who won't admit it is often the best of company.

Call for Assistance. "Maw?" "What is it, Tommy?" "Mrs. Gadder says will you lend her an armful of books?" "What kind of books?" "She says any kind of books. She told me to tell you she has an author comin' to dinner an' she wants her house to look literary."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Knew What They'd Catch. The twins had gone in swimming without mother's permission and they anticipated trouble. "Well," said Tommy, philosophical, "we're both in the same boat, anyhow." "Yes," returned Ray the humorist of the family, "but I'm afraid it's a whaleboat."

Beneficent Industry. The very exercise of industry in itself is delightful and gives an innate satisfaction that tempers all annoyance.

Some nervous people with a few dollars and no brains take exercise by making a run on the bank.

ONLY A COLD BUT DON'T NEGLECT IT. A cold is an acute catarrh which can easily become chronic. A great many diseases may be traced to a catarrhal condition of the mucous membranes lining the organs or parts. PE-RU-NA AN IDEAL EMERGENCY REMEDY. Just a few doses taken in time have saved thousands from serious sickness. For fifty years Pe-ru-na has been the popular family medicine for coughs, colds, catarrh, stomach and bowel disorders and all diseases of catarrhal origin. KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE. Tablets or Liquid Sold Everywhere.

SAW 3 PRESIDENTS SLAIN Robert T. Lincoln Probably Only Man in America to Witness Chain of Tragedies.

Robert T. Lincoln, son of President Lincoln, and now in his eightieth year, was in the army and stationed in Virginia when he received an order to report at Washington. He got into the theater just in time to see his father receive his fatal wound.

Robert T. Lincoln was secretary of war under Garfield. He was asked by the President to meet him at the station, and he reached there just as Garfield was assassinated. Mr. Lincoln received an invitation to attend the formal opening of the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo, and accompanied by his family, got there just in time to see President McKinley shot by Czolgosz.

Mr. Lincoln related this eery experience recently to a friend, says Forbes Magazine, and, so far as he knows, says the writer, it had never before been published.

FEMALE VICTIMS OF PLAGUE Figures Show That Tuberculosis is Spreading, Chiefly Among Women Active in Industrial World.

The death rate from tuberculosis among women is on the increase. In spite of the increase in active cases among women the death rate for males is still higher than that for females by almost one-third. "The sudden influx of women into industry during the war may, in a measure, be responsible for this increase," says a statement from the National Tuberculosis association. "This does not mean that there is any real basis for the assumption that women are not as well fitted for industrial work as men are. It is a fact, however, that many women who work in industry also look after their household duties and bring up large families of children. Consequently, insufficient rest, improperly cooked food and lack of fresh air so undermine the constitution that they readily become victims of the tubercle bacillus."

Spreading the News. "I hope that you won't object to my guests knowing that I paid you \$1,000 to entertain them this evening?" remarked Mrs. Gawker. "Not at all, ma'am," replied the tenor, in sarcastic tones. "Would you like me to pin the check on my coat lapel just before I sing?"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Massachusetts Long in Lead. For more than 150 years, from the earliest colonial days, Massachusetts held the lead in industrial chemistry in America. A successful man sees things as they are, not as others tell him they are.

Rosy Cheeks and Sparkling Eyes. GOOD health, the signs of which are so plainly written in looks and action, comes from within—the natural result of right food, such as Grape-Nuts. Crisp, delicious and soundly nourishing—easily digested and quickly assimilated—Grape-Nuts brings happy smiles at the breakfast table and happy feelings afterward. All the family will thank you for including Grape-Nuts in your grocery order today. It's ready to serve in a moment with cream or milk. Grape-Nuts—THE BODY BUILDER "There's a Reason" Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.