

AMERICAN WIVES CANVASSED

Woman's Work a Feature of the English Election.

SOME OF THE RECENT WORKERS

Important Part Taken by the English Woman in Politics—American Wives of Englishmen Quick to Adopt the Custom.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—One of the interesting features of the recent political campaign in Great Britain, was the part women played in it. Not only were there some 80,000 suffragists and suffragettes speaking and working for their cause regardless of all others, but there were thousands of other women who canvassed for votes from door to door as to aid husband, brother, father or friend to gain a seat in Parliament.

London was a social desert owing to the absence of women in politics. Shopkeepers' establishments and milliners' showrooms were empty. The English woman laid down her role of hostess and housewife and took up that of public speaker and canvasser. Instead of dusting tea in her drawing room and chatting about the latest play, she tramped from house to house to discuss with the butcher and the baker of Mrs. Butler and Mrs. Baker the merits or demerits of free trade, of land taxes, etc.

She supplied herself with figures and statistics. She was prepared to meet any question, and if a voter appeared to be wavering in his views she would argue with him as skillfully and convincingly as the candidates themselves.

Canvassing in England has been reduced to a science. There is a certain constituency to be contested and perhaps three men are running, a liberal, a conservative and a labor candidate. At the headquarters of each party there are election agents who take charge of the canvassers. They provide every voluntary worker for their party with books containing the names and addresses of all the residents in the neighborhood. Each canvasser has a certain number of these residents apportioned to her to visit.

It is found that some of them are of her own party she merely marks them as such and just chats with them about the probable outcome of the election, their own affairs, etc. If they are of one of the opposing parties she marks them according to their convictions and does her best to change their opinions, but it is when a voter is indifferent or undecided that she has her opportunity.

She marshals her statistics and states her arguments. Sometimes she accomplishes a great deal, sometimes she makes little impression. In any case she marks down that voter as possibly won, from that time till the election takes place the possible one receives more attention than he ever had before. He receives calls all day and half the night. His home becomes a hunting ground of the various political parties. As a matter of fact he is generally visited very much.

It is in rural districts that the woman canvasser is most useful because men workers of this kind are scarce there. The men may be anxious to help but have only evenings at their disposal, and canvassing in these lonely parts must be done during the daytime. The farmer must be seen when he is in his fields working or better still, resting at noonday or teatime. The woman canvasser trudges through the field in search of him, and if she understands him and his little way and can interest him in her arguments she can interest him to the local agent.

Perhaps nothing shows the adaptability of the American woman better than the way she accepts this feature of English life. In her own country she takes a small and very rarely a personal interest in the political situation. She marries an Englishman who connects a constituency and she is as willing and able to help him as are the English wives of candidates who have been born and bred in this atmosphere of political struggle.

In the recent canvasses there were more American political workers than ever before. They laid aside all other interests and spent their time visiting electors or their wives, discussing political questions with them and pointing out the best way to vote making addresses and appearing with their husbands on the platforms at political meetings. Always deeply and intelligently interested, always charmingly dressed and always a great factor in the situation.

This year Waldorf Astor ran for Parliament.

As a conservative candidate for Plymouth. He did not have much feminine help, for Mrs. Astor was too inexperienced to be of much aid in canvassing and Mrs. Spender Clay (Miss Astor) was hard at work among the Kentish voters for her husband, Captain Spender Clay, who was conservative candidate for Tunbridge Wells. This was Mrs. Clay's first experience of the kind. Though in the beginning she found it difficult, she quickly got into the spirit of it and seems to have made a favorable impression.

Lady Gilbert Parker (Miss Van Tine, New York) is as deeply interested in her husband's political work as she has always been in his literary career and she was of great assistance to him in his campaign. Sir Gilbert was conservative candidate for Gravesend, and Lady Parker, who is an accomplished horsewoman, drove all around his constituency, calling upon electors and trying to interest them in Imperial politics. Her gentle dignity of manner made a great impression upon the women, while her knowledge of the issues at stake won many listeners among the men.

Lady Willoughby De Eresby (Miss Breeze, New York) is another American who assisted a conservative candidate. She canvassed very vigorously in Lincolnshire, where Sir Willoughby was running. As president of the Conserva-Women's Suffrage association she has had some experience in public speaking and can make a very good election address. She has a quick, bright way of arguing with obstinate voters or urging women to influence their men folks in the right direction, which she assured them was the preservation of the House of Lords and tariff reform. Lady De Eresby says she very much enjoys the work and does not in the least mind an occasional rebuff from radical or socialist householders.

On the liberal side there were even more American women canvassers. There was first and foremost the popular Mrs. Lulu Harcourt (Miss Burns, New York) whose husband was candidate for the Rosendale division of Lancashire. Mrs. Harcourt's energy and perseverance are unending, and this season though she is in poor health she worked hard to defeat the conservative candidate.

She pressed numerous pretty feminine friends into service and Rosendale was dazzled every day by motor cars dashing about filled with fashionably dressed women who were anxious to discuss the government policy, old age pensions, the budget and the taxes with the housewife or her husband if only they could get a hearing.

Sir Francis Channing, who was liberal candidate for Wellingborough, was born in America, but is a naturalized Englishman. He has an American wife, who was formerly Elizabeth Bryant Bacon of Boston. Sir Francis has represented his constituency seven years and is very popular, so Lady Channing merely called on his adherents and took an interest in their welfare. She rarely talked politics with them. Sir Francis is a believer in woman suffrage, but Lady Channing, while not an active anti-suffragist, is quite unconvincing of woman's capacity to wield the vote.

Lady Evans, who was Miss Blanche Rule of Cincinnati, was an invaluable aid to her husband, Sir Samuel Evans, who has represented Glamorgan and was running again. He is in the unpleasant position of being the man who talked out the first woman suffrage bill under the present government, so all Lady Evans' tact and discretion were needed to counteract suffragette canvassing in her district. Lady Evans was well fitted for the task. She has imperturbable good nature, a sense of humor and a western broadness which makes her meet the stolid "I don't hold with that" of the rustic British voter with a jolly laugh which disarms his obstinacy.

Mrs. A. H. Scott is another Anglo-American canvasser and political worker. As Miss Katherine Duncan of Kentucky she knew only about as much about politics as a foreigner. Her husband, who was born in England with a husband in Parliament has developed a dormant faculty and the residents of Ashton under Lyne are well acquainted with Mrs. Scott's canvassing methods and always enjoy her persuasive visits to their cottages.

Mrs. R. C. Lehmann (Miss Alice Marie Paris, New York) was very busy with her political work in her husband's constituency, the Harborough division of Leicester. She never made public speeches, but she canvassed diligently and she is an earnest believer in the efficacy of women as political helpers.

Mrs. C. S. Henry (Miss Lewishon, New York) whose husband was liberal candidate for the Wellington division of Shropshire, has not hitherto done very much canvassing, but this campaign she joined her husband and worked as hard as any one else to shake the conservative voter in his conviction, to strengthen the liberal in his and to bring over a constituency. Mrs. Joel Seaverns was one of the most successful of the American women in this political campaign. She is a systematic and intelligent canvasser and did very good work in her husband's constituency. Mr. Seaverns was born in the United States, but became an English citizen many years ago, and his wife, who was Miss Brown of Portland, Me., has lived in England for a very long time, but has not lost her Americanism. She is a clever political debater and spares neither time nor trouble in trying to convince the electors of their duties.

TRAINING FOR SPRING HATS

Flower Massed Headgear Trying to the Face.

ROSES, FANSIES AND CAMELIAS

Lotions of Strawberries and Green Salads and Straws Arm Exercises Are Needed to Match the Complexion.

NEW YORK, Jan. 28.—"My Easter hats are here from Paris and they are made of flowers," said a pretty woman smiling at herself in the glass and nipping her already pink cheeks with her finger tips, Japanese fashion. "I read the other day that one of the smart hats of the season would be trimmed with purple and yellow pansies swathed in smoky gray tulle. Well, that accurately describes the color scheme of one of my best hats."

"You know that some electors are more trying than others, and the flower tones are particularly bad for the woman who has been housed up all winter, and has doted her complexion with cosmetics instead of fresh air. In the spring, when such a woman attempts to put on a flower hat, she is in trouble."

"My beauty assistant warned me a few weeks ago that I must begin to prepare for spring. 'And especially for purple,' said she. This spring we must get ready for pansy, heliotrope and all the dark as well as light purples."

"The artist who advised the veiling of pansies with smoky gray understood the situation. Yet I think the beauty specialist could give a better hint to women whose skins are not quite ready for gray. The hint would be, 'Don't!'"

There is a great dress specialist in Paris who will not allow a woman over 30 to wear gray. "It makes you look 'too ashen,' he says, and so he keeps his customer in special tints until such time as he can melt her complexion so that it harmonizes or at least goes well with gray."

"There is another dress artist, not a dressmaker, mind you, but a color artist, who will not let a woman over 40 wear 'brown,' he says, 'brings into relief every freckle in the skin and it helps to bring out the sallow hues that might otherwise escape unnoticed.'"

"This spring I am getting ready to wear purple. I am also preparing for a hat of pink camellias, and if I can get in shape I am going to have a hat of faded pink roses. Now, you cannot imagine a more trying list of colors for a woman who is past counting her seasons out."

"Getting ready to wear violet, heliotrope and pansy colors means taking buttermilk baths. Nothing else will clear the skin as well. The buttermilk should be at least a day old to give it a sharp tang, which acts as an electric shock to the skin, and it should be slightly warmed to make the skin soft."

"I take one pint of buttermilk and I set it on the radiator for half an hour. While it is warming I stir and stir my hands into it. Meanwhile I steam my face with hot cloths applied over flannel pads. Then I put on the buttermilk, rubbing it over my face as though it were a salve. I let it dry on, finally taking it off with a cloudburst of hot water administered with a face hose."

"Women who are planning to wear the shaded rose hats should take care. A rose hat upon the wrong head is pathetic. My beauty specialist told me that in the matter of rose hats it was largely a question of knowing how to make up. 'Never,' said she, 'wear a rose hat after a sleepless night or when you have a headache. There should be no 'racks' under the eyes when roses are so close to the face and the cheeks should be almost as bright as the roses.'"

"For a sallow skin there is one very potent remedy and that is the strawberry. Fortunately, the first strawberries come just in time for the first rose hat. It is day night, about 1 o'clock Sunday morning."

But this is another matter.

The Lombardi Grand Opera company is spoken of very highly by Mr. Woodward of Boyd theater, who says that he has had to take out two rows of seats in order to make room for the orchestra. The company is said to be a very strong one, and Omaha will doubtless respond, in its usual enthusiastic manner, to the announcement that a veritable season of grand opera will really be in existence. The offerings are billed as follows: Thursday night, February 3, "La Boheme"; Friday night, "Faust"; Saturday matinee, "Lucia"; and Saturday night, "Il Trovatore."

A very welcome foot-note appears on the prospectus which reads as follows: "Forty-two no one seated during the acts." This is a very commendable position to take, and it is to be hoped that the management will have the courage to carry it out.

Grand Opera and Omaha

Coming of the Lombardi Company and Some Thoughts as to the "Commercial" Aspects of Music—Why Foreign Artists Furnish Americans with Music, While the Native Born Go Abroad for Recognition.

THE visit of the Lombardi Grand Opera company to Omaha for a short season at Boyd theater is attracting much attention. Since the Savage productions of grand opera have been displaced by the Savage "Merry Widow" and other productions of similar nature, Omaha has suffered for the lack of grand opera.

The last time we had a company here there was some excitement and an extra scene which was not on the program. There was a financial screw loose somewhere, and the "wait" between the acts became very long as though the next scene would be a most elaborate one. And the tired listeners sat and wondered. This continued until 12 o'clock midnight, which was the beginning of the Sabbath day, and, therefore, an illegal time to serve a document. The audience, that time, got home, as Harry Lauder would say, "on Saturday night, about 1 o'clock Sunday morning."

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As though there were a special intervention of Providence in this respect.

"The day before I am to don my youthful hat I buy a pint of fresh strawberries and put them on to steep in a quart of water. In time I get a basin of sweet smelling pinky fluid, into which I plunge my face. If my skin is very sallow I make a soapuds, using a special kind of soap that goes well with my skin and a complexion brush. You would be surprised at the change in my face. It is necessary at the same time to bleach the neck and throat a little with the same liquid. The process may be expensive, but it pays in the long run and I keep it up all the strawberry season."

"But then there are the forget-me-not hats. It isn't all roses, you know, in the spring. For the forget-me-not complexion I know nothing that equals the cucumber, lettuce and celery bleach. It sounds like a salad, as indeed it is."

"I steep all these together and I add some lemon juice to the lotion. It makes a very acid bleach, which I follow with a cream of sheep's fat. By this treatment I know nothing that equals the cucumber, lettuce and celery bleach. It sounds like a salad, as indeed it is."

"I wish that face bleaching were the only thing necessary for the perfecting of the complexion for the spring hat, but it is only one of several processes. One of the others is the tempering of the complexion. It is a matter of temperature. I am beginning to sit in a cool room. When I read I have the thermometer at 68. When I sew, since sewing is a form of exercise, I let the thermometer drop down to 66. But when I am working, say, at the household tasks, I let it get much cooler and sometimes open the window until the room is down to the English temperature, which is along in the fifties."

"By keeping the climate of the house low you temper the skin, and when you go out into the air your face doesn't suffer. Most women are afraid of catching cold in a cool room. But you don't catch cold that way. They come from hot rooms and indigestion."

"Of course the state of the skin depends upon your food and particularly your drink. In the winter you need sugars and sweet drinks to keep you warm and rosy, but in the spring you need green things and hot drinks without sugar."

"The English woman, again, has the advantage over other women in the matter of an out door complexion. That is because she learned to like tea in her childhood and she takes it weak and hot. She has a little lump of sugar in it and perhaps a dash of lemon. She takes it half a dozen times a day."

"Tea makes the American woman nervous, but that is because she hasn't learned to like it. If she will put half a teaspoon of tea into a hot pot and will pour almost a quart of boiling water upon it she will have a pot of tea for the whole family. It is served for the complexion's sake at 11 o'clock in the morning, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon and again at bedtime."

"You can't have a good skin in the spring, so the trainers say, unless you exercise your muscles. There are certain exercises that make for an Easter complexion and a spring hat. One of these is the rising sun exercise."

"You set your alarm clock for 5 a. m. At the first ring you rise and take five minutes of violent arm exercise standing in front of an open window. Following this there is a hot bath and then five minutes of swift arm exercises. You return to bed and wait for the breakfast tray. The breakfast tray habit makes for a fine skin."

"You must bleach the skin until it is pink."

"You must treat it to keep the wrinkles and wrinkles from getting into it at the first breeze."

"You must acclimate it by degrees so that the spring air will not spoil the tone."

"You must diet for roses and lilies if you want to see them bloom in your face."

"And you must study out your own color scheme if you are going to work out your own plan in the choosing of your flower hat for spring."

Miller, Stewart & Beaton, 413-15-17 South 16th Street

Sale of Sample and Odd Pieces of Furniture

Tomorrow is the last day of our GREAT JANUARY CLEARING SALE. We have gathered together a large assortment of sample and odd pieces of furniture which we offer for clearance on this final day of our clearance sale at prices far below the cost of production. We are taking a loss on nearly every article, but our object is to close out the entire lot.

We quote prices of only a few of the many articles which are offered at these greatly reduced prices.

- \$17.50 Golden Oak China Cabinet, swell ends, straight glass doors, like illus., sale price \$10.00
\$17 Solid Mahogany Rocker—Sale price \$11.00
\$18.50 Solid Mahogany Chair—Sale price \$11.00
\$80 Mahogany Dressing Table—Sale price \$50.00
\$30.00 Mahogany Storage Chiffonier—Sale price \$18.00
\$46.00 Curley Birch Dresser—Sale price \$23.00
\$43 Curley Birch Chiffonier—Sale price \$21.50
\$25.50 Natural Mahogany Dresser—Sale price \$17.50
\$31.00 Golden Oak Dresser—Sale price \$17.00
\$28.00 Golden Oak Chiffonier—Sale price \$16.00
\$27.00 Hall Seat, golden oak—Sale price \$16.50
\$18.50 Mahogany Library Table, very nice article, and substantially made—Sale price \$11.00
\$7.25 Hall Tree, golden oak—Sale price \$5.00
\$31.00 Bookcase, golden oak—Sale price \$20.00
\$50 Mahogany China Cabinet—Sale price \$30.00
\$60.00 Mahogany Buffet—Sale price \$40.00
\$61 Mahogany China Cabinet—Sale price \$38.00
\$47 Mahogany China Cabinet—Sale price \$30.00
\$75.00 Mahogany Buffet—Sale price \$45.00
\$49.00 Mahogany Side Table—Sale price \$35.00
\$32.00 Early English China Cabinet—Sale price \$15.00
\$25 Fumed Oak China Cabinet—Sale price \$15.00
There are many other China Cabinets, which we are offering at one-half price.

Special Values in Room Size Rugs

Sale starts tomorrow morning and continues the entire week, or until the stock is disposed of. The saving which must accrue in purchasing during this sale makes it expedient to anticipate your future wants at this time. Selections made now will be held for future delivery if desired. We quote only a few of the many good values offered.

- \$16.00 Brussels Rug, 8-3x8-3—Sale price \$9.75
\$22.00 Brussels Rug, 8-3x10-6—Sale price \$13.75
\$19.00 Brussels Rug, 8-3x8-3—Sale price \$10.00
\$18.00 Brussels Rug, 8-3x11-6—Sale price \$10.00
\$25.00 Brussels Rug, 10-6x12—Sale price \$15.00
\$16.00 Brussels Rug, 8x10-6—Sale price \$10.50
\$16.00 Brussels Rug, 7-9x10-6—Sale price \$11.00
\$25.00 Brussels Rug, 10-6x11-6—Sale price \$13.00
\$20.00 Brussels Rug, 8x10-6—Sale price \$11.00
\$21.00 Brussels Rug, 8-3x10-6—Sale price \$10.50
\$16.00 Brussels Rug, 8x10-6—Sale price \$10.50
\$19.00 Brussels Rug, 8-3x11-6—Sale price \$11.50
\$20.00 Brussels Rug, 8-3x11-6—Sale price \$11.50
\$26.00 Brussels Rug, 10-6x12—Sale price \$15.00
\$24.00 Brussels Rug, 10-6x12—Sale price \$15.00
\$15.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 6x7-6—Sale price \$10.50
\$15.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 8-3x8-3—Sale price \$9.50
\$19.50 Wilton Velvet Rug, 8-3x8-3—Sale price \$10.75
\$18 Wilton Velvet Rug, 8-3x8-2, sale price \$10.00
\$19 Wilton Velvet Rug, 8-3x8-2, sale price \$10.00
\$29.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 10-6x12-9—Sale price \$17.00
\$29.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 10-6x12-9—Sale price \$18.00
\$29.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 10-6x12—Sale price \$18.00
\$27.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 10-6x10-6—Sale price \$16.50
\$20.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 7-6x8-9—Sale price \$10.00
\$15.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 8-5x8-3—Sale price \$10.00
\$15.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 8-3x10-6—Sale price \$12.00
\$28.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 10-6x12-9—Sale price \$18.50
\$32.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 9x11-9—Sale price \$20.25
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Sailors Ashore Enjoy Life



FLASHLIGHT PHOTO MADE AT THE DANCE GIVEN BY THE BOB AND GUN CLUB MEMBERS.

The management will have the hearty endorsement and complete support of the local army of the followers of music in this community if the statement is strictly adhered to.

Omaha is a good field for operatic music. There is no reason to doubt the truth of this statement in view of past audiences. If the "goods" are "delivered," the Omaha people are usually found to be ready and willing to pay, or, as the commercial slang puts it, they are willing to "come across."

At least, in the field of grand opera. The grand opera sentiment is growing apace in this country, and cities are vying with one another in regard to maintaining and supporting their own "opera."

It would be unsafe to predict that in twenty years every city of over 100,000 people will not have its own operatic stock company. In fact, it would not be rash for a prophet to affirm that in twenty years' time every city of over 100,000 population will have its own "stock" opera company and "stock" orchestra.

Will the writer does not believe that "we" are the most musical people on earth, yet he believes, with good show of reason for his belief, that we are going to be, some day, a very disarming musical people.

And this he believes for various reasons. One reason is that "we" are very sensible people and that we do not feed on "fat" or on the too thin coating of "patronization," which visiting artists, etc., seem to feel that we desire and expect. The American people are susceptible, it is true, but they are also sincere; they are "gullible" perhaps, at times, but they are gullible; they are self-complacent, if you will, now and then, but thank heaven, they are not self-centered, although they are charged with this crime, without any warrant.

But let the American people awake to the fact that their susceptibility is reckoned upon and "worked," and they are ready to change the attitude and to become very suspicious. Let them be treated as though they were "gullible" and ere long they will show that they are anything but that; let them be treated as self-complacent and they will soon show that they are rather self-reliant.

Americans are as a rule firm believers in "protection," and Americans are beginning to ask why it is that American singers must needs go to Europe to procure a reputation sufficient to make it possible for them to be acceptable to Americans. Americans are beginning to ask why it is that the American operatic stage must be supplied by the singers identified with the foreign "market" (to put it in a brutally commercial fashion), while the American "market" is furnishing singers for the foreign stages and furnishing people of such a high grade that they seem to be in demand in the most musical "markets" of the world.

Americans, we repeat, are beginning to ask these questions, and when Americans begin to ask questions, then look out!

The American man is first and foremost a business man. And it does not seem quite right to him that Americans should have to seek a foreign market, while the home market is put to the great expense of importing foreigners for its own market. It is very strange, is it not?

Those who have charge of the matter of engaging artists for the home market in opera, are foreigners. And so our own people, in the market, (to put it in a brutally commercial fashion, as stated above), are obliged to seek a foreign market, and a most heartily welcoming market, at that, for the sale of their work, for their "output" as it were.

Now, as we said above, the American man is essentially a business man. And sooner or later, it must appeal to him, that it is not good business for us to export a certain commodity, which we need, and to import at a very high price, the same commodity for our own use.

If these commodities went "exporting" and could find no market, the matter would be different, but the facts prove that the "export" trade finds a ready market on the other side of the Atlantic. Thing of it! Then why not retain our home-grown product, and see to it that we do not import high priced "goods" to supply our "market," while we are sending our best "goods" to supply a foreign "market." This is "putting it in a brutally commercial fashion," as before stated.

And the American people, in some places, are discussing this very question right now, and the result will be apparent in the future, so that it is not rash prophecy to predict that in twenty years, every city of over 100,000 will have its own operatic stock company and its own orchestra.

Has America "taken a back seat," as

BACKACHE SIMPLY VANISHES AND OUT-OF-ORDER KIDNEYS ACT FINE

A few doses will regulate the Kidneys and cure the most severe Bladder misery. No man or woman here, whose kidneys are out-of-order, or who suffers from backache or bladder misery, can afford to leave Pape's Diuretic untried. After taking several doses, all pains in the back, sides or loins, rheumatic twinges, nervousness, headache, sleeplessness, inflamed or swollen eyelids, dizziness, tired or worn-out feeling and other symptoms of clogged, sluggish kidneys simply vanish.

Uncontrollable urination (especially at night), smarting, disordered water and all bladder misery ends. The moment you suspect the slightest kidney or bladder disorder, or feel rheumatism pains, don't continue to be miserable or worried, but get a fifty-cent packet of Pape's Diuretic from your druggist and start taking as directed,

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