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Koh-i-noor Snap Fasteners make a smooth, flat placket. No points to catch in lace or hair. Can't rust or pull off in wringer. Can't tear the finest fabric. Look for the letters K-I-N on each button. Made in 13 sizes, black and white. Sold everywhere—10c per card of 12. Write us for Book of Premiums given for coupons on each card.

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THERE'S now instant relief from that aching, throbbing pain without taking dangerous pills or powders. You can easily and quickly apply



Hall's "Tak-a-way" Headache Bandage

and its cooling and soothing effect will soon drive away your headache. This bandage is made of medicated moist gauze and shaped to fit snugly over the forehead and temples. There's no harmful effect on your heart—no filling your stomach and system with drugs.

Each bandage is packed in an airtight envelope. Price 10c at all druggists. If not obtainable at your drug store, send a dime or stamps direct to us.

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Direct to you at factory prices. Keeps food pure, sweet, wholesome. White enamel inside and out. Revolving shelves. Adopted and used by U. S. Gov't.

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The Edwards Mfg. Co., Factory No. 15, Cincinnati, O.

across the dry plain. It—the dust—cakes in John's dry throat until he is half mad with thirst, and greedily he sucks at his canteen until it also is dry. Old soldiers have warned him to endure the thirst until there is a halt, when a comparatively small drink will serve him, but at first the temptation to slake that parched dryness is too much for him.

He learns that for him there will be little or none of the excitement and glory of war as he has pictured it to himself. He knows now that on the northern and the southern edges of Mexico there are selvage edges, as one might say, of our occupation.

Between these two selvages, however, there is a network of tenuous lines that must be guarded. These are lines of communication between military bases and certain points; also lines of intercommunication. Some of these points are important because water is found there, some because they are of strategic importance in other ways—there are not very many of these latter—but mostly because there are foreign interests that have to be protected.

MOST of these interests are in themselves of little intrinsic importance. Some foreigner perhaps has a little mine, store or tiny manufacturing business. More likely still, he has married a Mexican girl, and all her relatives have put their property in his name in order to keep it from the rapacity of their own warring countrymen. The property itself may amount almost to nothing, but that does not matter. Subjected unduly to the hazards of war it would be a peg upon which just complaints could be hung. This is one kind of the bad beer for which we are paying so high a price. Johnny Smith and his comrades are the coin in which the price is paid.

Still, there is a small silver lining to his cloud. In this part of the country John is spared two things that beset his more fortunate comrades in other localities. One is that he is never sunstruck. No one knows why this is, though there are many scientific guesses. The other is that vermin do not trouble him. The country is too hot for them.

But Johnny has enemies enough without these. There is the unutterable monotony, for one thing. Then, lack of water, or still worse, bad water. This is where the unfortunate "amachure" falls in greater numbers, by far, than bullets bring down. Then the fevers, and the ever-present dangers of getting lost on those trackless plains when perhaps one is within a short walk of comrades and safety. That means that unless rescued the lost man dies in fearful tortures, by the thirst that is always with him or at his elbow.

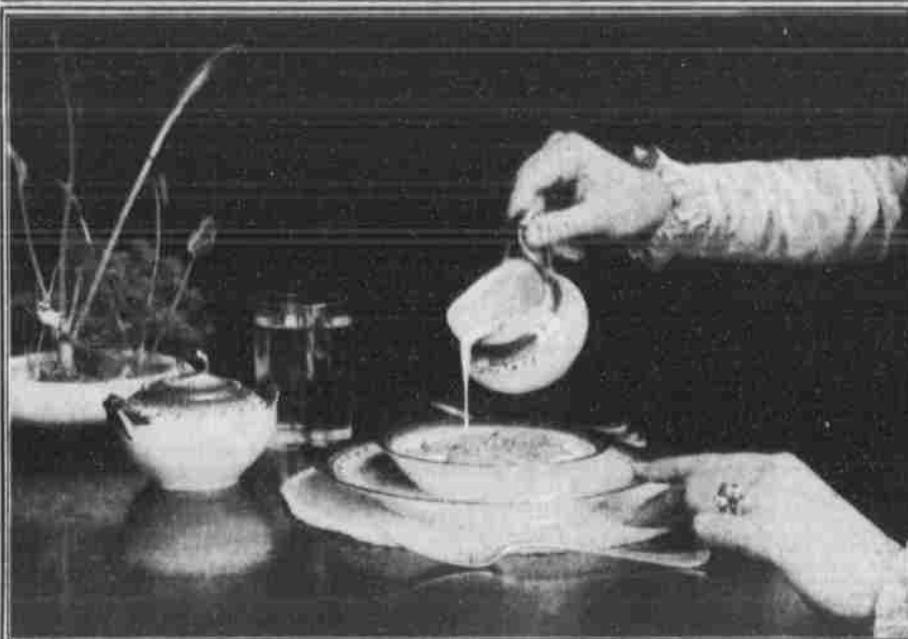
Pitched battles are few, and grow scarcer as time goes on. To see an enemy in force is the one thing that Johnny longs for above all others, but like many of the good things of the world, it probably is denied him. So he curses the Mexicans for a set of treacherous, murderous brutes, which they are; also for a nation of cowards, which they are not. There is no such thing as a nation of cowards. Methods of both thought and action will differ; that is all. It is to the Mexican method that Johnny objects. The Mexican objects to ours. Both have reason.

The Mexican, in time of any invasion, will know the country through which he is working; we will not. The Mexican makes the finest irregular cavalry in the world.

Therefore it follows that now and then, when a party of our men, to further develop the picture, are for the most part sunk in the uneasy sleep that follows a day of the desert, a sentry challenges, and his rifle cracks before the words have fairly left his lips. Waking, John Smith hears the pattering rush of ponies' unshod hoofs, a straggling popping of shots and a chorus of yells, wild yet womanishly shrill. The guard huge

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Quaker Oats

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We picked out the grains as now. We rolled them, as now, into large, luscious flakes. And we employed a long process to keep the flavor intact.

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Now Quaker Oats has become the world's breakfast. A hundred nations send to us to get it. A thousand million dishes are consumed each year.

The reason is this flavor. We made Quaker Oats inviting. Nature made it the utmost in energy food. We made it delicious so children would eat an abundance.

Now millions of children every day get vim from Quaker Oats.

That's what it means to get Quaker—a delicacy, a delightful dish at a very little price. And a love for food which every child needs, and most grown-ups.

Serve Quaker Oats in large dishes. Small servings are not sufficient to show in full its vim-producing power.

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The Quaker Oats Company

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