DANDRUFF MAKES HAIR FALL OUT

A small bottle of "Danderine" keeps hair thick, strong, beautiful.

Girls! Try this! Doubles beauty of your hair in a few moments.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine for a few cents at any drug store or toilet counter, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine.—Adv.

Those Girls.

Miss Elderly—Next year is leap year. I had a chance to marry last leap year, but I wouldn't accept it because everybody would say I had done the proposing.

Miss Keen—You were foolish, dear; they would have said that any time.—Boston Evening Transcript.

WHY WOMEN DREAD OLD AGE

Don't worry about old age. Don't worry about being in other people's way when you are getting on in years. Keep your body in good condition and you can be as hale and hearty in your old days as you were when a kid, and every one will be glad to see you.

The kidneys and bladder are the causes of senile afflictions. Keep them clean and in proper working condition. Drive the poisonous wastes from the system and avoid uric acid accumulations. Take GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules periodically and you will find that the system will always be in perfect working order. Your spirits will be enlivened, your muscles made strong and your face have once more the look of youth and health.

New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue this treatment. When your first vigor has been restored continue for awhile taking a capsule or two each day. They will keep you in condition and prevent a return of your troubles.

There is only one guaranteed brand of Haarlem Oil Capsules, GOLD MEDAL. There are many fakes on the market. Be sure you get the Original GOLD MEDAL Imported Haarlem Oil Capsules. They are the only reliable. For sale by all first-class druggists.—Adv.

Figures.

"Don't you think you use too many figures of speech?" inquired the friend.

"No," replied Senator Sorghum; "you must have some kind of figures to support an argument; and figures of speech are getting to be more reliable than statistics."

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

[illegible]

Not a Ray of Sunlight.

Lucile loved her bright plaid hair ribbons and her gay-colored gingham dresses. She as thoroughly disliked her dark woolen school dress and the black hair bow that went with it. One morning she looked in the mirror and glanced at the dark winter garb with displeasure, then she said to her mother, "Well, I suppose teacher, when she sees me coming in will think to herself, 'There is certainly nothing cheerful looking about that child.'"

Pure blood is essential to Good Health. Garfield Tea dispels impurities, cleanses the system and eradicates disease.—Adv.

Seems Likely.

"I'd like to know one thing, pop."

"What is that son?"

"Do they pay the submarine crews from the sinking fund?"

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart caused by gases in the stomach. August Flower is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. Sold in all civilized countries. Give it a trial.—Adv.

Mixed Up.

"Have you any soft drinks in this house?"

"Nothing but iron water."

Carolyn of the Corners

BY RUTH BELMORE ENDICOTT

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CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

—19—

They ventured along their block. The children all seemed strange to Carolyn May. But people move so frequently in Harlem that this was not at all queer. She hoped to see Edna or some other little girl with whom she had gone to school. But not until she reached the very house itself did anybody hail her.

"Oh, Carolyn May! Is that you?"

A lame boy was looking through the iron fence of the areaway. He was the janitor's son.

"Oh, Johnny! I'm real glad to see you!" cried the little girl. Then she added more slowly. "We—we've come home again—me and Prince."

"You've growed a lot, Carolyn May," said the boy. "My pop and mom's away."

"I'll go up into Edna's flat, then," the weary little girl sighed.

"The Prices have gone away, too. They won't be back till tomorrow sometime."

"Oh!" murmured Carolyn May.

"But, say, I can get the keys to your flat. The water's turned on, too. Everything's all right up there, for Mrs. Price she sweeps and dusts it all every once in a while. Shall I get the keys?"

"Oh, if you will, please!" returned the relieved child.

The boy hobbled away, but soon returned with the outer-door key and the key to the apartment itself. Carolyn May took them and thanked him. Then she gladly went in and climbed the two flights to their floor.

She saw nobody and easily let herself into the flat. It had been recently aired and dusted. Every piece of furniture stood just as she remembered it.

"Oh, Princey, it's home!" she whispered. "This is our real, real home! I—I loved 'em all at The Corners; but it wasn't like this there!"

Prince perhaps agreed, but he was too deeply interested in snuffing at the package of meat scraps she had purchased for his supper to reply.

"Well, well, Prince," she said, "you shall have it at once."

Dropping the bag in the private hall, she went into the kitchen and stood on tiptoe to open the door of the closet above the dresser. Securing a plate, she emptied the contents of the paper into it and set the plate down on the floor.

In spreading out the paper she saw some big-type headlines on the front page:

ROMANCE OF THE GREAT WAR

The Experiences of This Newspaper Man Like Those of a Character in a Novel—Lost for Eight Months in the Desert—At the Mercy of Semi-savage Tribes, Man and Wife Escape at Last to Return in Safety and Health.

His Story Told to Beacon Reporter at Quarantine.

Carolyn May read no further. It did not particularly interest the little girl. Besides, she was very tired—too tired to think of her own supper. Had she read on, however, even her simple mind might have been startled by the following paragraphs printed below the heading of this startling story:

[illegible]

There was more of the wonderful story, but the sleepy little girl had given it no attention whatsoever. Prince had eaten and lain down in his familiar corner. The little girl had gone softly into her own room and made up her bed as she had seen her mother and Mrs. Price make it.

Then she turned on the water in the bathtub and took a bath. It was delightful to have a real tub instead of the galvanized bucket they used at Uncle Joe's.

She put on her nightgown at last, knelt and said her prayer, including that petition she had never left out of it since that first night she had knelt at Aunty Rose's knee:

"God bless my papa and mamma and bring them safe home."

The faith that moves mountains was in that prayer.

Carolyn May slept the sleep of the wearied if not of the carefree. The noises of the street did not disturb her, not even the passing of the fire-department trucks some time after midnight.

Nor did nearer sounds arouse her. She had no knowledge of the fact that a procession of A. D. T. boys and messengers from the railroad company came to ring the bell of the Price's apartment. Later the janitor's family was aroused, but the little lame boy thought it would be better for him to say nothing about having seen Carolyn May and of having given her the keys.

So when in the early morning a taxicab stopped at the street door and a bushy-haired, troubled-looking man got out and helped a woman clad in brown to the sidewalk the janitor had no knowledge of the fact that Carolyn May and Prince were upstairs in the apartment that had been so long empty.

"And the Prices are away," said Uncle Joe in a troubled voice. "What do you think of that, Mandy?"

"Oh, Joe! where could the dear child have gone?"

"I haven't seen her," declared the janitor. "But I can let you into the flat. There's been lots of telegrams to Mr. Price in the night—and they weren't all yours. You're Carolyn May's uncle, ain't you?" he asked Mr. Stagg.

Uncle Joe acknowledged the relationship. "Let's go upstairs," he said to Amanda. "Now that I'm here—"

"Oh, dear, Joe!" almost wept Amanda, "could anything have happened to her in this big city?"

"Most anything, I s'pose," growled Joseph Stagg, following close on the janitor's heels.

The janitor's passkey grating in the lock of the private hall door started something that none of them expected. A startling bark echoed in the rooms which were supposed to be empty.

"Whatever is that?" gasped the janitor.

"It's Prince! It's her dog!" shouted Uncle Joe.

"The child is here!" cried Amanda Parlow, and she was the first to enter the apartment.

Prince bounded wildly to meet her. He leaped and barked. A cry sounded from a room beyond. Miss Amanda and Uncle Joe rushed in.

Sleepily, her face flushed, rubbing her blue eyes wide open, Carolyn May sat up in bed.

"Oh, Uncle Joe! Oh, Miss Amanda!" she said. "I—I was just dreaming my own papa and mamma had come home and found me here."

"My dear! My dear!" sobbed Amanda Parlow, dropping to her knees beside the bed.

"You're a great young one!" growled Uncle Joe, blowing his nose suspiciously. "You've nigh about scared ev'rybody to death. Your Aunty Rose is almost crazy."

"Oh—I'm sorry," stammered Carolyn May. "But—you—see— Uncle Joe! You and Miss Amanda are going to be happy now. Aunty Rose says 'two is comp'ny.' So you wouldn't have room for me."

"Bless me!" gasped the hardware dealer. "What do you know about this child's feeling that way, Mandy?"

"I am afraid we have been selfish, Joe," the woman said, sighing. "And that is something that Carolyn May has never been in her life!"

"I dunno—I dunno," said Uncle Joe ruefully and looking at the little, flower-like face of the child. "How about Aunty Rose? How d'you s'pose she feels about Hannah's Car'lyn running away?"

"Oh!" ejaculated the little girl.

"It may be that 'two's company and three's a crowd,' but you and Aunty Rose would be two likewise, wouldn't you, Car'lyn May?"

"I—I never thought of that, Uncle Joe," the child whispered.

"Why, your running away from The Corners this way is like to make both Mandy and me unhappy, as well as Aunty Rose. I—I don't b'lieve Mandy could get married at all if she didn't have a little girl like you to carry flowers and hold up her train. How about it, Mandy?"

"That is quite true, Carolyn May," declared Miss Amanda, hugging the soft little body of the child tightly again.

"Why, I—I—"

Carolyn May was for once beyond verbal expression. Besides there was a noise in the outer hall and on the stairway. The door had been left open by the surprised janitor.

A burst of voices came into the apartment. Uncle Joe turned wonderingly. Miss Amanda stood up. Carolyn May flew out of bed with a shriek that startled them both.

"My papa! My mamma! I hear them! They're not drownd-ed! God didn't let 'em be lost in the sea!"

She was out of the room in her nightgown, pattering in bare feet over the floor. A brown man, with a beard and twinkling blue eyes, caught her up in his strong arms and hugged her swiftly—safely—to his breast.

"Snuggy!" he said chokingly. "Papa's Snuggy!"

"My baby! My baby!" cried the woman at whom Joseph Stagg was staring as though he believed her to be the ghost of his lost sister Hannah.

It was several hours later before a really sane thing was said or a sane thing done in that little Harlem flat.

"It's like a lovely fairy story!" cried Carolyn May. "Only it's better than a fairy story—it's real!"

"Yes, yes, it's real, thank God!" murmured the happy mother.

"And I'm never going away from my little girl again," added the father, kissing her for at least the tenth time.

"But what Aunty Rose is going to do I don't see," said Uncle Joe, shaking his head with real commiseration. "I've sent her a dispatch saying that the child is safe. But if we go back without Hannah's Car'lyn—"

"The poor soul!" said his sister. "I can believe that in her secret, subdued way Aunty Rose Kennedy is entirely wrapped up in Carolyn May. She will suffer if they are separated for long—and so abruptly."

"That's true," Miss Amanda said gently. "And Joe will feel it, too."

"I bet I will," agreed Joseph Stagg. "But I have you, Mandy. Aunty Rose isn't going to have anybody. And for her to go back alone into her old house—for she won't stay with us, of course—" he shook his head dolefully.

"Let us write to Aunty Rose," said Hannah Cameron briskly. "We want her here. Why, of course we do! Don't we, Carolyn May?"

"Why!" cried the child delightedly, "that's just the way out of it, isn't it? My! how nice things do come about in this world, don't they? Aunty Rose shall come here. You'll like her ever so much, papa. And Prince will be glad to have her come, for she always has treated Princey real well."

Prince, who had been standing by with his ears cocked, yawned, whined and lay down with a sigh, as though considering the matter quite satisfactorily settled.

Carolyn May, having climbed up into her father's arms, reached out and drew her mother close beside her.

THE END.

Caught Her Up in His Strong Arms and Hugged Her.

MADE OCCASION FOR FESTIVAL

Travelers in Northern Russia Fittingly Celebrate the Crossing of the Arctic Circle.

On the trains running northward across north Russia, the crossing of the arctic circle is made the occasion for a festival similar to that which tourists used to enjoy on shipboard when crossing the equator. The train makes a stop of several hours in the midst of a snow-covered waste on the shores of the White sea. The passengers stretch their legs and take a constitutional out over the frozen surface of the White sea, while a picnic dinner is being prepared.

The exact spot where the railroad crosses the circle is probably not determined with scientific accuracy, but the men who built the railroad apparently agreed on an approximate location, and this is marked with a suitable inscription. At this point also the railroad builders have left a slight gap, probably not more than a quarter of an inch, between the rails, so that, as passengers often notice, "when the train passes over the circle there is a distinct jolt and jar."

The Whippoorwill.

The favorite hunting ground of the whippoorwill is about the edges of a forest, or over the tops of the trees, where the big, fat moths are to be found at night. It makes no noise as it flies, because its feathers are soft and fluffy, but as it darts past you sometimes it utters a sort of groan. The nighthawk occasionally gives vent to a loud "yawk" as it flies through the evening air.

Perfect Evening Spoiled.

"Isn't it glorious here?" she exclaimed when the waiter had taken their orders.

"Do you think so?" he replied.

"It's perfectly lovely. Everything is in such beautiful harmony—the fountain, the trees, the swaying lanterns, the music—everything is ideal. It's like Fairyland."

"I'm glad you like it."

"I'm simply enchanted. Doesn't it make you feel as if you had stepped out of the everyday world into something strange and new?"

"Not a bit."

"What's the matter? You don't seem to be enjoying yourself."

"My boss is sitting at the third table over there to your left, and I can tell by his looks that he's wondering how I can afford to blow myself at a place like this."—Dayton News.

You Do Say, Mr. Fisherman!

J. W. Partridge, federal fisheries commissioner, is trying to encourage housewives to buy sea fish.

He was discussing the virtues of the sea fish the other day.

"Do you believe, Mr. Partridge," asked a bystander, "that the sea trout is as good a pan fish as the lake or stream trout?"

"Well, I wouldn't say for sure," says J. W. P., "that's all a matter of taste."—Indianapolis News.

His Regret.

"I regret that money is everything."

"Do you really believe that money is everything in this world?"

"I didn't say that. To repeat I regret that money is everything I have to give to win the war."

WORK ON BOUNDARY LINES

Peace Conference Commissions Devote Much Time to Discussion of Questions of Frontiers.

Paris.—The allied representatives at a meeting at the Quai d'Orsay discussed allocation of frontier questions affecting enemy states to various commissions for consideration, said an official announcement. The conditions under which Belgian claims and kindred problems shall be considered were agreed upon.

The representatives of the supreme war council of Versailles, the announcement adds, reported to the council their conclusions as to the establishment of an intermediate zone in Transylvania between the Roumanian and Hungarian troops and the conclusions were adopted by the conference.

The claims of Armenia were set forth by M. Ahrounian and Boghos Nubar Pasha.

In the peace conference commission on international labor legislation some knotty problems have been encountered by the commission and there have been numerous conflicting views to harmonize, but these difficulties have been overcome and the British proposals as a whole have been accepted.

There still remain some matters more or less extraneous to the constitution for settlement, such as the question of immigration, but these will be taken up later. Samuel Gompers, chairman of the commission, presided.

Coats for All Weathers

After a winter of voluminous wraps and a great showing of ample capes for spring, some trim and very practical coats have appeared among new arrivals in outer garments. These purposeful and businesslike wraps have no superfluous fullness. To see one is to begrudge its wearer the joys it suggests—sea voyages, motor tours, tramps afield, all sorts of outdoor activities, to be enjoyed without fear of wind or weather. And they are more than presentable. They have a good style all their own.

An example of smartness in a good coat for general wear is pictured above. It is double-breasted, with panel front, full enough to be comfortable, no matter what the demands upon it. It is of heavy cheviot in a gray mixture, and has everything to recommend it to the active, outdoor woman. In point of style, its neatness and fine adjustment place it at the head of its class. It is cut cleverly and on original lines, and it is faultlessly finished. A moderately wide belt is tacked to the coat and fastens with a big bone button at the left of the center, balanced by a sister button at the right. The coat fastens with two of these large buttons, and two smaller ones give a good account of themselves on the cosy, convertible collar, where they do duty in fastening it up about the neck when needed. There are two set-in pockets, one at each side.

Coats of this kind are from four to six inches shorter than the dress under them. They are equal to several seasons' wear, and are therefore conservative in style. They do not vary much from year to year, but bear comparison with more fanciful garments without disadvantage to themselves.

When Off Duty.

Nervous girls, even in the comfortable corsets and loose one-piece dresses that are the style now, are apt to feel restrained in street clothes. However, about the house there is a chance to relax and every opportunity to do so should be taken. Loose smocks, middies or even negligees should be indulged in, particularly by the business girl when "off duty."

Some Lovely Blouses

If it were not for ever varying blouses, that lend the spice of variety to the tailored suit, we might finally grow tired of that mainstay of the American woman's wardrobe. But with the incoming of each new season comes a glorious company of new blouses and each time we are convinced that they are the loveliest ever seen. The business of selecting one's new suit is settled, once and for all, and this out of the way, the matter of selecting blouses begins, and is never settled once and for all. We gather them in at short intervals, month after month, and part company with some of them reluctantly after they have seen long service.

Hand-made blouses, elegantly designed and beautifully finished, never loose their charm for gentlewomen. And they are among her prerogatives, be she rich or not; for she can learn to make them for herself. Even when bought in the shops the simplest ones are not very high priced. But blouses run through a wide range of materials and prices; all the way from filmy georgette and fine batiste to wash silk and satins, with prices varying as much as materials.

In materials, georgette crepe has won, and held for some time, first place in the esteem of women. It is incomparably dainty, and a more beautiful fabric has not yet been imagined. It is too durable to be classed among the luxuries; nothing stands the test of constant wear better. Here are two new georgette blouses, among many others, that have characteristics that are just now demanded of blouses. They are patterned after the slip-over style, they button in the back, are long-sleeved, have round necks and are simply trimmed with bead and silk embroidery. The blouse at the left achieves an individual touch by its novel neck finish of square tabs, and that at the right has a little set-in chemisette in cream color that makes a lovely contrast with blue or apricot or orchid pink or whatever color is chosen. The beads used in the odd embroidered designs are dark in color.

Julia Bottomley

Tulle for the Slender.

It is somewhat of a gift to know one's limitations, but if you happen to be stout, don't try to look like a rose or a butterfly. Use a little will power and cut tulle and airy materials out of your wardrobe. Have you ever seen a stout woman sailing along the street with a wind-inflated silk dress? From a distance she looks like a circus balloon that has landed in the wrong place. Flowing military capes should also be debarred from the stout woman's wardrobe. These garments are hard to wear and none save tall, slender women, with beautifully graceful carriages, and young Red Riding Hood types of girls look well in them.

Made With Deep Hems.

Many of the new organdie and other sheer frocks are made with hems so deep as to meet midway from the ankles to the waistline. This makes the frock set rather better than otherwise, because of the added weight at the lower half of the skirt, and also renders a skirt made of transparent material less transparent.

Colored Handkerchiefs.

Black handkerchiefs, that is, handkerchiefs with black centers, are often seen. They have borders of color, usually printed in blocks, or checks or checks or stripes. These handkerchiefs are a bit startling, even to the eye used to handkerchiefs of all the colors of the rainbow—for of course black isn't in the rainbow. Colored handkerchiefs are so much a matter of course that nobody wonders at them. Still there are lovely white ones, and some women will never like anything but a pure white handkerchief. So, too, some women will never like anything but a pure linen handkerchief—the prevalence of crepe de chine and dimity in the handkerchief world notwithstanding.

Sleeves Held by Jet.

Long, floating sleeves of tulle are held down at the point of a dangling tassel of heavy jet beads. This treatment gives dignity to an otherwise rather light and floating sleeve arrangement in a velvet evening frown.

Machinery in Winter.

Farm machinery should be in the sheds for the winter. Cover the wood and metal parts with paint and the bearings with grease.

Inspect Vegetables.

Go over the cabbage and squash and remove any that are beginning to decay.

Machinery to Avoid.

Don't buy cheap machinery just because it is cheap.

Most Valuable Crop.

Corn is one of our most valuable crops. It is hoped that liberal acreage will be planted in 1919.

Planting Velvet Bean.

As velvet beans are very susceptible to cool weather, they should not be planted until the soil is warm.

Use for Velvet Bean.

The most important use of the velvet bean is as a grazing crop for cattle and hogs in autumn and winter.

The KITCHEN CABINET

When you get into a tight place and everything goes against you, till it seems as if you couldn't hold out a minute longer, never give up then, for that is just the place and time that the tide will turn.—H. B. Stowe.

COLLEGE SANDWICHES.

There is no place where a sandwich is more appreciated than at a college girls' luncheon. They may be prepared from countless combinations, costly or otherwise. The bread for sandwiches should be a day or two old and sliced very thin. When butter is used for the first spreading it is best creamed, as it may be thus spread very thin.

Sandwich de Luxe.—Mix a few stalks of shredded mint with quince jelly and spread this mixture on slices of stale sponge cake cut very thin and put together sandwich fashion.

Nuts With Dates.—Take equal quantities of dates and nuts, run through a meat chopper and add to each cupful of the mixture one-quarter of a cup of maple sugar with enough cream to make a mixture to spread. Use as a filling on bread, toasted sponge cake, or any loaf cake.

Japanese Sandwiches.—Use equal quantities of almonds and preserved cherries, chop the cherries or grind them and pound the almonds to a paste, mix with a little almond extract and if moisture is needed, a little cream.

Mexican Hots.—Chop one tomato, one onion and one green pepper, season with salt, red pepper and vinegar; spread on wafers or bread.

Unusual Sandwich.—Chop equal parts of dates and raisins in a meat chopper; to each cupful add two tablespoonfuls of honey and one of orange juice.

Preserved ginger chopped very fine and blended with cream makes a most gingery sandwich.

Chocolate, two squares, melted and partly cooled, then add one-half cup of brown sugar and two tablespoonfuls of cream. Flavor with vanilla and add a few chopped nut meats. This makes an unusual sandwich.

Spread thinly cut rusks, with peanut butter, then with melted sweet chocolate.

Spread wafers with nut butter, add a marshmallow and toast in the oven.

Ability is often buried deep in content and indifference. A blow in the face has more than once stirred a good-natured, easygoing gazer into a realization of his real strength.—Kaufman.

SEASONABLE FOOD.

Beef hearts are not expensive and when stuffed make a most savory meat. Calves' hearts may be cut in slices and cooked in hot fat until well browned and served with baked potatoes.

Lamb Goulash.—Take two lamb's hearts well washed and all the arteries removed, cut in inch-sized pieces and parboil. Mince very fine eight onions, three green peppers, place in a deep saucepan and add the prepared hearts, one teaspoonful of thyme, a pinch of sage, and a quart of boiling water; cook until the meat is tender then add a dozen dumplings made as follows: one beaten egg, a half-teaspoonful of salt, a cupful of buttermilk, a teaspoonful of baking powder sifted with a cupful of flour; add enough flour to make a soft drop batter and steam eight minutes if the dumplings are dropped from a teaspoon.

Veal Cutlets.—Cut veal steak into pieces two by three inches and flatten well, dip in egg then in bread crumbs and fry a golden brown in hot fat. Place in the oven to finish cooking for twenty minutes. Drain the fat from the pan, and add two tablespoonfuls of flour. Brown quickly and add a cupful of water. Bring to a boil and cook five minutes. Add a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of paprika, one tablespoonful of grated onion and two tablespoonfuls of minced green pepper. Place the meat on a platter and pour the sauce around it.

Lamb or Mutton With Carrots.—The woolly flavor of mutton which is so objectionable to many palates, may be almost wholly removed by care in preparation, provided the butcher has been careful. The meat should never be touched by hands that have handled the wool. The wool grows on the skin, and if the skin is carefully removed it takes with it that woolly flavor. Brown a slice of mutton, cut in serving-sized pieces, and sprinkle with a generous dredging of flour; season well, add a finely-minced onion and a pint of carrots cut in shoestrings, with water to simmer for two or three hours on the back of the stove or in a casserole. The flour will thicken the liquor enough for a gravy. Serve the meat with the vegetable and gravy.

A fresh ham where one can afford to use one, roasted whole, is a most savory dish. Have the bones removed and stuff with chestnut stuffing. Baste with a mixture of one tablespoonful of butter, two of honey and the juice of half a lemon. Serve with apple sauce.

Nellie Maxwell

Oh!

Admiring Friend—I understand you made a very desirable marriage.

Bostely—Yes, I married the beautiful daughter of a rich cake baker.

A. F.—Ah, a rich cake baker?

Bostely—Yep, my mother-in-law invariably gets too much butter in her cakes.

Easily Explained.

"Somebody says there is a great scarcity of small change."

"Somebody's wife must have been going through his pockets."

Too Long.

"I shall have to study three years to be admitted to the bar," said the young man with large spectacles.

"Tain't worth it," commented Uncle Bill Bottletop after some thought. "I'd rather go without the drink."

Sure Thing.

"I asked him to come down and talk things over about the offer we made him. You see, he is a high-priced man."

"Then you may be sure he won't come down."

Backache?—you need immediate help. Ask druggist for Dodd's. Insist on box shown, standard for 40 years.

They Needed Him, Anyhow.

A soldier was pleading with his commanding officer.

"You are always on leave," exclaimed the commanding officer. "What on earth do you want special leave for now?"

"My sister's baby is going to be vaccinated, sir."

"And what has that got to do with you?"

"She's my sister, sir," explained Tommy, with a hurt look.

"What, the baby?"

"No, sir, the baby's sister's my brother—I mean I'm the mother's baby—er—the father's my sister. No, I mean—"

"You mean!" broke in the C. O., angrily. "What do they want you for? That is the point."

"For a godmother, sir."

CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS

Tells How to Get Quick Relief from Head-Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night, your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh—Relief comes so quickly.—Adv.

A Proof.

"Do you believe that a college education helps a boy in business life?"

"Sure I do. My son was a champion sprinter at college and now he has a position as bank runner."

Fame means doing things so well that the world doesn't get a chance to forget it.

Cure pimples, headache, bad breath by taking May Apple, Aloe, Jalap rolled into a tiny sugar pill called Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Adv.

"One Dollar Down."

Visitor—What lovely furniture!

Johnny—Yes, I think the man we bought it from is sorry now he sold it; anyway, he's always calling.—Tit-Bits.

It is the price of hogs, mostly, that is bringing home the [illegible].

Rare is the man who doesn't like a compliment occasionally.

Quite properly, the ace now outranks the king.

CHILDREN WHO ARE SICKLY

Mothers who value the health of their children should never be without MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN, for use when needed. They tend to Break up Colds, Relieve Feverishness, Worms, Constipation, Headache, Teething disorders and Stomach Troubles. Used by Mothers for over 30 years. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Trial package FREE. Address THE MOTHER GRAY CO., LE ROY, N. Y.

TRADE MARK. Don't accept any Substitute.

GIVE EXTERNAL APPLICATIONS OF BRAME'S VAPOMENTHA SALVE FOR CROUP, LAGRIPPE PNEUMONIA ETC.

Used Extensively By Physicians In Combating the Influenza Epidemic. Will not Stain the Clothes

Dr. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy

for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

Mothers use Frey's Vermifuge For the Children

A safe, old fashioned remedy for worms

Seventy-five years continuous use is the best testimonial FREY'S VERMIFUGE can offer you.

Keep a bottle always on hand. It will help keep the little ones happy and healthy.

[illegible]

E. & S. FREY Baltimore, Md.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. High-est references. Best results.

SECURE FARM NOW

Western Canada Offers Opportunity to the Ambitious.

Fertile Land at Moderate Cost, With Social and Other Advantages That Mean So Much, Will Soon Be Taken Up.

The desire to have a piece of land of one's own is a natural instinct in the heart of every properly developed man and woman. In earlier years, on account of the great areas of land available in the United States, no great difficulty was experienced by any ambitious settler who wished to become his own landholder, but the rapid increase in population, combined with the corresponding rise in the price of land, has completely changed this condition. Land which a generation ago might be had for homesteading, now commands prices ranging to $100 an acre and over. At such prices it is quite hopeless for the city man with limited capital, to attempt to buy a farm of his own. To pay for it becomes a lifelong task, and the probability is that he will never do more than meet the interest charges. If he is serious in his desires to secure a farm home he must look to countries where there is still abundant fertile land available at moderate cost, and where these lands are to be purchased on terms which make it possible for the settler with small capital to become a farm owner as the result of a few years' labor. He will also want land in a country where the practices of the people are similar to those to which he has been accustomed; a country with the same language, same religion, same general habits of living, with laws, currency, weights and measures, etc., based on the same principles as those with which he is familiar. He wants a country where he can buy land from $20 to $40 an acre which will produce as big or bigger crops as those he has been accustomed to from lands at $100 an acre. He wants this land where social conditions will be attractive to himself and family, and where he can look forward with confidence to being in a few years independent, and well started on the road to financial success.

All these conditions he will find in western Canada. The provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan, and Manitoba provide the one and only answer to the land hungry. The land is there; it is the kind of land he wants; the conditions are as nearly ideal as is possible, and the prices and terms are such that the man of moderate capital has an opportunity not available to him elsewhere. Land values are going to increase, but it will largely depend on how well the soil can be used, and the modern farmer is using it each year to better advantage.

But those who are on the ground and come closest to the heart of the farming sections are convinced that no material decrease in value is in sight. Indeed, they are almost unanimous in believing that we shall see a strong real estate market for fertile land, with prices maintained; and as development and further equipments are added the prices on the open market may be expected to show a further increase as the years go on—up to the limit of income plus what men are willing to pay to possess an attractive home.

Someone once said: "Never sell short on the United States. You will lose every time." And this applies to those who are inclined to believe that the future of farm values is in doubt. The American farmer is going forward, not backward, and the same may be said of the Canadian farmer.—Advertisement.

The Indoor Sport.

"Practice makes perfect, you know," observed the chronic quoter.

"Yes, and don't I know it," responded the little man with the large family. "My youngest daughter practices the piano, the next one practices the violin, one son practices law, another one practices medicine, my wife practices economy and I practice what I preach, and the result is a perfect uproar constantly."

Good health cannot be maintained where there is a constipated habit. Garfield Tea overcomes constipation. Adv.

Didn't Sound Complimentary.

A rather different meaning from the one conveyed was intended by the old lady, who said to her friends:

"No man was better calculated to judge of pork than my poor husband was. He knew what good hogs were, for he had been brought up with 'em from his childhood."

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

Worse and Worse.

After a certain concert a well-known German cantatrice asked a gentleman to whom she had been introduced how he liked her duet.

"You sang charmingly, madam. But why did you select such a horrid piece of music?"

"Sir, that was written by my late husband."

"Ah, yes, of course. I did not mean— But why did you select such a cow to sing with you?"

"Ach Himmel, that is my present husband!"

Naturalists state that serpents can live six months or longer without food.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy [illegible] MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

BOHEMIA LAND of GREAT RESOURCES

VIEW OF PRAGUE, BEAUTIFUL CAPITAL OF BOHEMIA, WITH CITY HALL IN FOREGROUND

NEW CZECHO-SLOVAK REPUBLIC, ECONOMICALLY INDEPENDENT, WILL TAKE RIGHTFUL PLACE AMONG NATIONS OF WORLD

An examination of the map of Europe, one on which the outlines of the new, or rather revived, state of Bohemia may be traced, impresses one with the apparent conviction that the republic cannot long economically exist unless it depends and draws on the resources of her neighboring peoples, the peoples who, almost without exception, are antagonistic to the ambitions and aspirations of the Czecho-Slovaks.

Hungary, Austria and Germany border on the south, west and partly on the north. Poland forms the balance of the northern boundary, while Bukovina and Transylvania adjoin on the east. The inhabitants of the Magyar and German states are bitter opponents of the peoples of Bohemia. What attitude the Poles will assume is difficult, at present, to predict.

Therefore, the only possible friendly neighbors are in the east, the Ruthenians of Bukovina and the Roumanians of Transylvania, writes E. F. Fratner, in the New York Herald. But even their policy is unsettled. The Mid-European union, so auspiciously and so recently organized in historic Independence hall, Philadelphia, is in danger of disintegration due to the differences arising among the delegates of the numerous peoples represented. The possibilities are that what seem to be insurmountable obstacles will be satisfactorily adjusted, and the Czecho-Slovaks will enjoy at least the friendship of these peoples.

Bohemia is an economically independent country. This sounds as rather a bold assertion in the face of the enumerated handicaps. She is not dependent, economically, on her neighbors, but they, in turn, must draw upon the Bohemian resources for their many shortcomings in agriculture and industry.

If we give consideration to the impression made on the iron chancellor of Germany, Bismarck, the economic position of Bohemia may be more readily appreciated, for he once stated that whoever is "the master of Bohemia is the master of Europe." Today these words are not accepted or even put forth as truisms, but they have a tendency to induce a more comprehensive estimate of Bohemia's commanding position in the commercial world.

The Czecho-Slovaks, or the other Slavs of Europe, for that matter, have not sought and have no intention of seeking in the future the mastery of the European continent. Their only desire is that they be permitted to freely develop along economic and cultural lines in their own lands as free peoples living under independent governments.

On East-to-West Routes.

During all the ages the commercial routes from the west and east, as well as from the north and south of Europe led through Bohemia. Her position has not been altered in the slightest even in this day. The Berlin-Bagdad railroad runs through Bohemia. Two of its most important stations are in Prague and Brno. With Bohemia a free state the German "super dream" instantly vanishes, for the Czecho-Slovaks control within their territory this vital line of communication between Germany and the Balkan peninsula.

It is an elementary axiom of economics that the prime factor necessary to the successful existence of a country is its capacity to produce a sufficiency from the soil to properly sustain its people. Bohemia fulfills this prerequisite; nay, it does more, it reaps such bumper crops that her neighbors are dependent on her to supplement their meager and insufficient harvests.

More than 50 per cent of the total area of the country is devoted to agricultural pursuits. The well-kept meadows and the intensively cultivated fields, particularly those known as the Garden of Bohemia, remind one in beauty and productiveness, of the Mohawk valley of the empire state. The yield of grains is so abundant that it meets the domestic requirements and allows for large quantities to be exported. As a matter of fact, the other countries of the former Austro-Hungarian empire invariably depended upon the Bohemian surplus cereals to supplement their scanty crops, which at all times are far short of satisfying the people's needs.

For its supply of refined sugar Bohemia looks to her beets. The annual bounteous yields are such that they supply the Czechs with sugar and permit the export of approximately five hundred thousand tons, or about 75 per cent of the total. In England the Bohemian sugar finds a ready market; here it has been favorably known for many years. Potatoes are a staple food of the country and the return of the soil is such that none are imported.

Cattle raising is another major industry. The model country in this field, in Europe, is Denmark, therefore a comparison is permissible. Denmark maintains about seventy-three head of cattle to the square mile, while Bohemia boasts of 67 head. But this important distinction must be borne in mind that Denmark is an exclusively cattle-raising country, while Bohemia is both a cattle-raising and agricultural community. Therefore this phase of the natural productiveness of Bohemia is strikingly illustrated.

In the poorer lands, those unsuitable for tillage, the rearing of sheep is a thriving industry. The supply of wool is but slightly less than the requirements of the people. Hog raising is another important factor and those raised annually answer the country's needs, and the surplus, which is immense, is eagerly absorbed by foreign consumers.

Bohemian hops have a world-wide reputation. They are one of the most important ingredients of a popular though at present much banned, beverage—beer.

The climate of Bohemia is well suited to horticulture and the wines and fruits of its orchards, especially the plums, enjoy extensive and favorable markets. The annual yields are plentiful. After providing for the domestic demands the excess is disposed of to less fortunate people for these are entirely dependent upon the Bohemian production.

Mineral Deposits Varied.

Directing attention to the mineral deposits of the country we are astounded by the lavishness of nature, for it endowed the country with nearly every useful metal and mineral except salt, which is entirely absent. The tonnage yielded by the Bohemian collieries is of considerable importance, for it satisfies the coal requirements of the homes and of the domestic industries, while the surplus, which is large, is absorbed in foreign markets.

The iron ore deposits of Bohemia are extensive and are one of the most valuable of its natural resources. About one-half of the yearly production is smelted in local furnaces for domestic uses, while the balance is sold. Gold, graphite, wolframite, a source of tungsten; silver, tin and uranium, a very rare mineral, are found in limited quantities, but even these answer the country's demands.

The famous Skoda works of Pilsen, which heretofore converted most of the Bohemian ore into field pieces for the Austro-Hungarian and German armies, and it is well to remember that these shops were operated exclusively during the present war by German mechanics, will hereafter devote their energies to the production of industrially useful machinery. The same is true of the extensive machine shops of Prague. Thus the foremost domestic industry is supplied with raw materials from its own lands, an advantage of very considerable economic value, which, in turn, will furnish machinery to local industries.

Economists throughout the world are focusing their attention to the subject of conserving the forests and for providing from them a satisfactory timber supply. The range of the Bohemian forests equals about 30 per cent of the country's area. This, indeed, is a considerable asset and a creditable showing, one of which the country may well be proud. From the existing forests the supply of lumber will be equal to the necessary drain for years to come because they are under scientific management.

In the manufacturing field the Bohemian output maintained a position second to none. For example, Bohemian cut glassware, in design, in quality and in execution, is universally acknowledged as being without a peer. It never had a rival or an equal; it is in a class by itself.

Porcelain and pottery works are numerous and their products are excellent. The factories of Carlsbad are justly famous and they supply the external markets. The large shoe factories turn out footwear that compares favorably with the standards of the world. Lacemaking is an ancient industry which has been brought to a very high degree of perfection.

Textile Industry Important.

The textile industry of the Lower Elbe is a very important factor in the life of Bohemia. Before the war more than 400,000 persons earned their livelihood in the numerous mills. The value of the annual output was in excess of $150,000,000. The cotton required for the spindles, almost all, was imported from the United States and yearly aggregated about 500,000 bales.

The highways of Bohemia are excellent, and criss-cross the country, connecting important cities. They are suitable for pleasure as well as commercial transportation. Their mileage, proportionately, exceeds that of any of the lands of the former dual monarchy.

During the period of hostilities just closed the Czecho-Slovaks absolutely refused to, and in fact did not, cultivate the Bohemian fields, because to have done so would have aided the enemy. If they did raise any crops they were immediately appropriated by the Austro-Hungarian or German authorities. Everything of value belonging to the people has been seized or confiscated. Now they are as poor as the proverbial church mouse—in fact, destitute. They are a courageous people. They will secure live stock (cattle, sheep and hogs) and seeds for spring planting, and retrieve their former industries.

The prejudices against Czecho-Slovaks, Bohemians and Bohemia will disappear, for these were purely mythical and imaginary—they are unwarranted. "The republic and her people will take their rightful place among the nations of the world. Their products and manufactures will find ready and welcome markets.

WHITE HOUSE LIVE STOCK

In Simpler Days Domestic Animals Were Common on the Grounds Around Executive Mansion.

Inspired by the innocent, well-advertised sheep that last summer grazed on the White House lawn, an investigator has been looking up the bucolic history of the White House grounds. President Taft kept a cow, hardly less well advertised than President Wilson's sheep, and the fact that most people have already forgotten that animal shows how fleeting is publicity. Before the Grant administration the White House maintained a small dairy, too matter-of-course to be advertised, and the wife of President Andrew Jackson used to get up early in the morning, put on a white apron and skim the milk herself. Those were simpler days, and there was more space around the White House for live stock. Land now occupied by the treasury and war, state and navy buildings, was a part of the White House grounds, and the time not far past when the road leading to the front door was, at times, so muddy that guests had difficulty in getting from their carriages into the executive mansion without wetting their feet.

Thoughtless.

"Pat, here's the dollar I borrowed of ye last wake."

"Be-lad, Mike, I'd forgotten all about it."

"Och, why the divil didn't ye say so?"—Boston Transcript.

SHAKESPEREAN BRIDES.

None of the weddings of Shakespeare are conventional and no thought of the display wedding that women are said to love disturbed these brides who all seem sadly lacking in the reserve attributed to women. The Shakespearean bride does not have to be coaxed to name the day. Juliet, Portia and Olivia forestall their lovers in mentioning the ceremony, the latter two hurrying their bridegrooms to church with a haste that is almost unseemly; and we have the testimony of Othello that Desdemona did the most of the courting.

Are Judges of Own Membership.

The Constitution gives each house of the national congress the right to expel a member, and makes each house the sole judge in the matter. Any charge would suffice, if two-thirds of the members deemed it cause for expulsion. Neither house has anything to do with expelling a member of the other house.

The "Classic."

Perhaps the best definition of classic is that given by Lowell: "Something that can be simple without being vulgar, elevated without being distant, that is neither ancient nor modern, always new and incapable of growing old."

Quite Right, Surge.

"A place for everything, and everything in its place," said the surgeon as he skillfully manipulated a dislocated joint back to where it started from.

LIFTS BAN ON PHOTOGRAPHS

American Headquarters Abroad Removes Censorship Restrictions Also.

Paris.—Restrictions on the taking of photographs and moving pictures of men in the American expeditionary forces and in sections occupied by American troops have been suspended by orders from American general headquarters, according to an announcement made by Capt. William E. Moore, in charge of the photographic subsection of the general staff. The order reads as follows:

"The original censorship orders have been amended to read as follows: 'All members of the American expeditionary forces, including militarized civilians serving with the army and authorized civilians visiting the sections occupied by the American armies, are during the period of the armistice permitted to take photographs and moving pictures and to forward such photographs, negatives or prints to the United States or other countries, except enemy countries, by the ordinary channels without restriction and without submitting them to censorship.'"

Drug Habit No Grounds.

Macon, Ga.—Judge H. A. Mathews, in charging a jury in the divorce suit of D. G. Smith, who asked a divorce from his wife because he alleges that she is a drug fiend, decided that the drug habit is not a legal ground for divorce. The divorce was not granted.

WILSON DECLARES MAJORITY FAVORS LEAGUE OF NATIONS

President and Taft Speak to Big Audience in New York.

CRITICS OF COVENANT HIT

Former President Says He's Trying to Find Out What the Monroe Doctrine Means—Woodrow Declares Certain Powers Have Not Observed the Temper of the World.

New York, March 5.—On the eve of his return to Paris President Wilson told an audience of 5,000 persons in the Metropolitan opera house that he was convinced that the majority of the people were in favor of the league of nations.

The league, he asserted, is the only means of assuring permanent peace. It is meant, he said, as a notice to all outlaw nations that they must not attempt any such enterprise as Germany had attempted.

Critics of the covenant, he said, evidently had not observed the temper of the world or the temper of the boys in khaki. "Those boys," he said, "went over there with the feeling that they were sacredly bound to the realization of those ideals."

The president spoke in his usual carefully modulated tones, but now and then, carried away by interest in his subject, raised his voice almost to a shout as he emphasized some telling point. He was frequently interrupted by applause. The audience clearly was in sympathy with him and with his plan for making war impossible in the future.

His opening assertion, "I won't come back till it's over, over there," won the approval of his hearers and he was compelled to halt for more than a minute until the applause had subsided. Throughout, he spoke without reference to notes or manuscript.

There was deafening applause at the conclusion of the speech when the president, speaking of the aims of the conference, said:

"God give us the strength and vision to do it wisely. God give us the privilege of knowing that we did it without counting the cost and because we were true Americans, lovers of liberty and of the right."

Mr. Taft, in his speech, indorsed the president's plans for a league of nations. The practicability of the proposed covenant was explained by Mr. Taft. The boycott, he asserted, would be an effective weapon against any nation refusing to abide by decisions of the league.

The Monroe doctrine, Mr. Taft said, had been subjected to many varying interpretations.

"I have no objection to putting into the covenant of the league a reservation as to the Monroe doctrine if we can only find out what it is."

What the President Said.

The band struck up "Over There" as the president stepped forward to speak.

"My fellow citizens, I accept the intimation of the air just played; I will not come back 'Till it's over, over there.' (Applause.) And yet I pray God in the interests of peace and of the world that that may be soon. (Applause.) The first thing I am going to tell the people on the other side of the water is that an overwhelming majority of the American people is in favor of the league of nations. (Applause.) I know that that is true. I have had unmistakable intimations of it from all parts of the country and the voice rings true in every case. I account myself fortunate to speak here under the unusual circumstances of this evening. I am happy to associate myself with Mr. Taft in this great cause. (Applause.) He has displayed an elevation of view and a devotion to public duty which is beyond praise. (Applause.) And I am the more happy because this means that this is not a party issue. (Applause.) No party has the right to appropriate this issue and no party will in the long run dare oppose it. (Applause.)

"We have listened to so clear and admirable an exposition of many of the main features of the proposed covenant of the league of nations that it is perhaps not necessary for me to discuss in any particular way the contents of the document. I will seek rather to give you its setting. I do not know when I have been more impressed than by the conferences of the commission set up by the conference of peace to draw up a covenant for the league of nations. The representatives of fourteen nations sat around that board—not young men, not men inexperienced in the affairs of their own countries, not men inexperienced in the politics of the world—and the inspiring influence of every meeting was the concurrence of purpose on the part of all those men to come to an agreement and an effective working agreement with regard to this league of the civilized world. There was a conviction in the whole impulse. There was conviction of more than one sort. There was the conviction that this thing ought to be done, and there was also the conviction that not a man there would venture to go home and say that he had not tried to do it.

"We have been hearing for all these weary months that this agony of war has tasted of the sinister purpose of the central empires. The Austro-Hungarian empire has gone to pieces and the Turkish empire has disappeared (Applause) and the nations that effected that great result—for it was a result of liberation—are now responsible as the trustees of the assets of those great nations. (Applause).

"One of the things that the league of nations is intended to watch is the course of intrigue. Intrigue cannot stand publicity and if the league of nations were nothing but a great debating society it would kill intrigue. It is one of the agreements of this covenant that it is the friendly right of every nation a member of the league, to call attention to anything that it thinks will disturb the peace of the world, no matter where that thing is occurring. (Applause.) There is no subject that may touch the peace of the world which is exempt from inquiry and discussion and I think everybody here present will agree with me that Germany would never have gone to war if she had permitted the world to discuss the aggression upon Serbia for a single week. (Applause.) The British foreign office suggested, it plead that there might be a day or two delay so that the representatives of the nations of Europe could get together and discuss the possibilities of a settlement. Germany did not dare permit a day's discussion. You know what happened.

Outlaw at Large.

So soon as the world realized that an outlaw was at large, the nations began one by one to draw together against her. We know for a certainty that if Germany had thought for a moment that Great Britain would go in with France and with Russia she never would have undertaken the enterprise, and the league of nations is meant as a notice to all outlaw nations that not only Great Britain but the United States and the rest of the world will go in to stop enterprises of that sort (Applause). And so the league of nations is nothing more nor less than the covenant that the world will always maintain the standards which it has now vindicated by some of the most precious blood ever spilt (Applause). The liberated peoples of the Austro-Hungarian empire and of the Turkish empire call out to us for this thing. It has not arisen in the council of statesmen. Europe is a bit sick at heart at this very moment, because it sees that statesmen have had no vision and that the only vision has been the vision of the people (Applause). Those who suffer, see. Those against whom wrong is wrought know how desirable is the right and the righteous. The nations that have long been under the heel of the Austrian, that have long cowered before the German, that have long suffered the indescribable agonies of being governed by the Turk, have called out to the world, generation after generation, for justice, for liberation, for succor; and no cabinet in the world has heard them. Private organizations, pitying hearts, philanthropic men and women have poured out their treasures in order to relieve these sufferings; but no nation has said to the nations responsible, 'You must stop; this thing is intolerable, and we will not permit it.' (Applause.) And the vision has been with the people.

"My friends, I wish you would reflect upon this proposition: The vision of what is necessary for great reforms has seldom come from the top in the nations of the world. It has come from the need and the aspiration and the self-assertion of great bodies of men who meant to be free. (Applause.) And I can explain some of the criticisms which have been leveled against this enterprise only by the supposition that the men who utter the criticisms have never felt the great pulse of the heart of the world. (Applause and cheers.)

Scorches Certain Senators.

"And I am amazed, not alarmed, but amazed (applause) that there should be in some quarters such a comprehensive ignorance of the state of the world. (Applause.) These gentlemen do not know what the mind of men is now. Everybody else does. (Laughter.) I do not know where they have been closeted; I do not know by what influences they have been blinded, but I do know that they have been separated from the general currents of thoughts of mankind. (Applause.) And I want to utter this solemn warning, not in the way of a threat; the forces of the world do not threaten, they operate (applause). The great tides of the world do not give notice that they are going to rise and run; they rise in their majesty and overwhelming might and those who stand in the way are overwhelmed. Now the heart of the world is awake and the heart of the world must be satisfied. Do not let yourselves suppose for a moment that the uneasiness in the populations of Europe is due entirely to economic causes or economic motives; something very much deeper underlies it all than that. They see that their governments have never been able to defend them against intrigue or aggression and that there is no force of foresight or of prudence in any modern cabinet to stop war. And therefore they say: 'There must be some fundamental cause for this,' and the fundamental cause they are beginning to perceive to be that nations have stood singly or in little jealous groups against each other, fostering prejudice, increasing the danger war, rather than concerting measures to prevent it; and that if there is right in the world, if there is justice in the world, there is no reason why nations should be divided in the support of justice (applause)."

NOT EQUIPPED FOR FIGHTING

In the Early Days of the War Airships Were Used Only for Reconnaissance.

The declaration of war by Great Britain at midnight, August 5, 1914, found the royal flying corps with only four squadrons in being—representing well under 100 airplanes. Three of these squadrons went instantly to France. A new squadron, followed these pioneers in about ten days' time, while a fifth squadron, mobilized and sent out in 24 hours, reached the fighting zone about the middle of September.

In those early days of the war machines were used simply for strategical reconnaissance. It was not until after the battle of the Aisne, when settled line warfare was established, that artillery fire control from the air, and the cruder form of co-operation with the infantry, were practiced and developed to such an astonishing extent.

Good Year for Rugs.

Domestic Rug manufacturers are optimistic over the outlook for the present year. Now that conditions are more settled, firms in this trade believe that there will be a decided increase in the demand for rugs of all kinds. One of the main reasons for this is, that with the exception of a few cases the stocks in the retail stores are very low, and more goods will have to be bought within a very short time. Some of the lines, however, have been going very well, especially the Axminsters and Chinese patterns and velvet tapestry rugs.

For the Wee Little Man.

Very little boys are frequently dressed in trousers of dark velvet or wool fabric with a long straight shirt or smock slipped over it. This idea is borrowed from the French peasantry.

Among the summer furs moleskin and taupe fox hold as firm sway as last year.

All Smoking Tobaccos are Flavored

"Your Nose Knows"

The Encyclopaedia Britannica says about the manufacture of smoking tobacco, " . . . on the Continent and in America certain 'sauces' are employed . . . the use of the 'sauces' is to improve the flavour and burning qualities of the leaves."

Your smoke-enjoyment depends as much upon the Quality and kind of flavoring used as upon the Quality and aging of the tobacco.

Tuxedo tobacco uses the purest, most wholesome and delicious of all flavorings—*chocolate!* That flavoring, added to the finest of carefully aged and blended burley tobacco, produces Tuxedo—the perfect tobacco—

"Your Nose Knows."

Try This Test: Rub a little Tuxedo briskly in the palm of your hand to bring out its full aroma. Then smell it deep—its delicious, *pure fragrance* will convince you. Try this test with any other tobacco and we will let Tuxedo stand or fall on your judgment—"Your Nose Knows."

Tuxedo

The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

Ceremony Was Long.

The wedding ceremony had just ended at my cousin's marriage when she heaved a sigh of relief and remarked, "Thank goodness, it's over at last!"

"Was it such an ordeal, dearest?" tenderly inquired her new husband.

"No, but a pin was sticking so frightfully, and I thought the minister would never finish."—Chicago Tribune.

STOMACH UPSET?

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN AT ONCE ENDS DYSPEPSIA, ACIDITY, GAS, INDIGESTION.

Your meals hit back! Your stomach is sour, acid, gassy and you feel bloated after eating or you have heavy lumps of indigestion pain or headache, but never mind. Here is instant relief.

Don't stay upset! Eat a tablet of Pape's Diapepsin and immediately the indigestion, gases, acidity and all stomach distress ends.

Pape's Diapepsin tablets are the surest, quickest stomach relievers in the world. They cost very little at drug stores. Adv.

Disqualified.

"I should get a divorce at once," said Mrs. Hittem-Uppe, Jr., "but I haven't sufficient costumes to last through the prolonged trial that my social standing demands."

Bill's Delusion.

"Bill says his sweetheart speaks with her eyes." "He will find out his mistake after he's married."

Patriotism should not cease because fighting has ceased.

The Impossible.

Shylock demanded his pound of flesh.

"Nothing doing," replied Portia, "the packers here have no hearts."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Burden Bearer.

Atlas bore the world on his shoulder. "Great snakes," we cried. "who worked that mandatory off on you?"

Sad Fact.

"Miss Mayme is such a sensible girl." "That is why none of the men are proposing to her."

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

Pa's Definition.

"What is a 'penny dreadful,' pa?"

"One cent's worth of tainted money."—Chicago News.

The Natural Way.

"How is he financing that airship project?" "I suppose it is with inflated currency."

A man can have a pretty hot time on a cool million.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE SCHIFFMANN'S EXPECTORANT For Coughs Or Colds IF NOT AS REPRESENTED MONEY REFUNDED JUST TRY IT

Out of Pain and Misery to Comfort!

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For Headache	Rheumatism	Joint Pain
Neuralgia	Gout	Teeth Pain
Toothache	Lumbago	Stiff Neck
Colds	Backache	Earache
Influenzal Colds	Sciatica	Fever
Grippe	Neuritis	Pain! Pain!

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