

SICK WOMAN SOON RECOVERS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"A neighbor advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which she said had helped her so much. So I bought a few bottles and tried it out. It sure helped me wonderfully. I felt much better. My work was no longer a dread to me. If I hear of any one who is troubled the way I was, I will gladly recommend the Vegetable Compound to them and I will answer any letters in regard to the same."—**Mrs. BERTHA MEACHAM, 1134 N. Penn. Ave., Lansing, Mich.**



"I had been sickly ever since I was fifteen years old. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I got so I could do all my housework and I am in good health."—**Mrs. MARIK K. WILLIAMS, Ketchikan, Alaska.**

From Michigan to Alaska, from Maine to Oregon and from Connecticut to California letters are continually being written by grateful women recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The Compound is made from roots and herbs and for more than fifty years has been helping to restore run-down, over-worked women to health.

Are you on the Sunlit Road to Better Health?

Mellon Family Richest

The Mellon family is probably the richest in America, with the Ford Rockefeller and Baker families following in the order given. This is the conclusion of a writer in the Boston News Bureau, a financial newspaper, who says that based on actual value of securities and asset values of other property owned, the Mellon family heads the list. The 4,300,716 shares of Gulf Oil company stock held by the Mellons is cited as one reason. Another is only one of the big industries in which the Mellon family is interested.

Term Was Correct

Jerome—"That's my late wife."
 Rod—"I didn't know you were divorced."
 Jerome—"I'm not, but look at my watch."

To Cure a Cold in one Day

Take Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablets. The Safe and Proven Remedy. Look for signature of E. W. Grove on the box. 30c.—Adv.

The best way to keep that umbrella never to lend it.

You can't stretch your word far without breaking it.

The BABY



Why do so many, many babies of today escape all the little fretful spells and infantile ailments that used to worry mothers through the day, and keep them up half the night?

If you don't know the answer, you haven't discovered pure, harmless Castoria. It is sweet to the taste, and sweet in the little stomach. And its gentle influence seems felt all through the tiny system. Not even a distasteful dose of castor oil does so much good.

Fletcher's Castoria is purely vegetable, so you may give it freely, at first sign of colic; or constipation; or diarrhea. Or those many times when you just don't know what is the matter. For real sickness, call the doctor, always. At other times, a few drops of Fletcher's Castoria.

The doctor often tells you to do just that; and always says Fletcher's. Other preparations may be just as pure, just as free from dangerous drugs, but why experiment? Besides, the book on care and feeding of babies that comes with Fletcher's Castoria is worth its weight in gold!

Children Cry for



PARKER'S HAIR BALM
 Removes Dandruff, Itching, Restores Color and
 Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.
 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.
 H. W. Parker, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. H. W. Parker, N. Y.

On a Chinese River



Chinese Boatmen at Lunch.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)
THE river at Shanghai is full of houseboats—so full that you could cross dry-shod—but few there are among foreigners who ever inquire where these houseboats go or whether one can be acquired for a song in the proper key. Suffice it to say that prior to the present condition of civil war houseboats could be acquired, not, perhaps, for a song, but for a few notes, and thereby several days of delightful adventure might be secured.

It is no trouble at all to secure a most admirable cook and a most painstaking coolie in this land of housekeeper's delight. A number one boy can pick them like ripe apples from a tree. And such food! Legs of frogs and breasts of guinea pigs and pheasants and caviar and sweet potatoes and pancake suzette and wonderful things in bottles on the ice. And all for a very moderate sum, less than the hotel charges for the same period, and doubtless plenty left over for the number one boy himself.

In the tangle of boats at the Shanghai quay the one you hire is sure to be five or six boats from shore, and to reach it it is necessary to "walk a plank." One is glad not to fall in, for the river at Shanghai is very, very dirty. However, there is scarcely space to fall.

How to get the boat out of its angle is a problem. Coolies work and sweat with hawsers and lines and poles. Great cannon balls of coiled rope drop between the stern of one boat and the bow of the next to prevent chafing, and before long you find yourself being towed slowly but smoothly upstream perhaps in the wake of a Chinese hotel boat—a houseboat which is not rented to one well-to-do family, but which takes single passengers for a consideration and boards and lodges them during the trip.

The river is very wide at Shanghai, and harbor craft literally by the thousands swarm about. A bronzed Thurecup, her bumboat plied high with wanuts and lung nuts, sings a strange little song at your side and sells her wares to people a little less poor than herself.

Food is Tempting and Cheap.

China is certainly the home of the delicatessen idea. The cramped house space, teeming with children who did not have the grace or the luck to die, has made cooking or a near approach to the family table well-nigh impossible, and everywhere savory little messes cooked over charcoal are sold at an incredible cheapness, and small bowls of steaming delicacies are always being carried through the streets for morning or evening consumption. The river is no exception. Cook boats are everywhere and the principal object of sale is always food.

A barge loaded with wool passes, with one leaking bale. Little handfuls of the precious commodity begin to dot the crowded waters, and instantly half a dozen small boats, poled by women and girls, screaming with excitement, dart from under your prow, shoot skillfully between the houseboats, and give chase to the desirable bits. Small children with long picks or skillets like butterfly nets on poles fish the treasure-trove from the water, swearing volubly as other boats and other treasure-seekers intercept a desirable morsel.

The water carefully squeezed out, the flotsam and jetsam are laid out to dry on the little decks. Each of the women and children risks life in this frenzied dart among the stream craft after a few cents' worth of wool.

Presently water space is not at quite such a premium, and one begins to meet large boats, shaped like Noah's arks, swinging downstream. They are sagging with vegetables strange to Western eyes—great Brodingtonian things in green and white, like a Bakst stage setting. They are going with the current, but are hastened in their progress by a strange-looking bent oar which resembles the winning half of a wishbone. The oar is usually operated by three willing workers, one of them almost always a tireless woman.

A baby, of two, or three, or four, often shows a shaven crown on the deck; but the fact that she is several

times a mother does not exempt a woman from taking her trick at the oar in China, and one wonders how long a vacation she gets when the baby actually arrives.

River Scenes Above the City.

As soon as the first few bridges are passed one begins to meet the stately junks coming down under full, picturesquely patched sails. Their easier locomotion gives crew and passengers more time to gaze and to perform various domestic duties on deck. Women wash vegetables in the dirty river water or stitch diligently on garments of Peking blue. Always there is a hobbled chicken or duck and almost always a mongrel ku to bark his warning at night. Usually there is a clump of Chinese lilies growing in a blue bowl.

As twilight begins to fall, your boat commences to pass between long lines of upriver boats, not rich enough to be towed, tied up for the night on the banks. Everybody is eating a supper of rice, but no one is too busy to point at strangers with succulent, dripping chopsticks. These boats seem more prosperous. The decks are being swabbed; boy babies wear large, loose silver rings about their necks, and little bright queues braided in red stand out as a Sla Hopkins halo around their chubby faces.

It darkens. At eight o'clock dinner is served in the cozy cabin, with red curtains drawn, bright lights, fresh damask, and sparkling silver and glass. The cook is a success from soup to dessert. So is the number one boy, in his long silk coat, serving deftly and quickly and with as much ceremony as if he had a butler's pantry at his back as big as the whole boat.

Your boat is now passing ferry after ferry, where lusty Charons, for a copper, transport workers from one side of the river to the other. Hundreds of coolies are waiting for these local Twickenhams, for it is the home-coming hour—the end of the Chinese day of twelve, fourteen or sixteen hours' labor.

Out on deck again, you presently glide between the bisected halves of a village. On one side are dirty, thatched huts; on the other open shops, pleasantly lighted and airy in the cool night.

Of course, the men of the village are in the shops. In one a cheerful gambling game is going on. Men are excitedly calling out the sum of the fingers outstretched between themselves and an opposing player.

The darkness deepens. The water thumps at the bows. The sounds die away; the villages darken; the boats moored on the banks become quiet and you tuck yourselves away in your berths.

Pretty Girls of Soochow.

The towed houseboat arrives at Soochow in the morning and is soon tied up in the moat, outside and underneath the thousand-year-old walls. The ancient barricades look down peacefully enough. The battlements are pierced with loopholes, through which green trees grow and long strands of creepers veil the walls. Here and there are crumbling watch-towers.

Breakfast over, one finds bearers waiting by the river-side, two for each of the closed chairs in which one sits comfortably, looking out in three directions.

The girls of Soochow are lovely. They are also Cordella-voiced. The most famous "sing-song" girls in China come from Soochow, and those of them who have had the misfortune to have been born elsewhere claim Soochow for their nativity.



In Trim This Winter?

Watch The Kidneys After Winter's Colds.

COLDS and grip are hard on the kidneys. When the kidneys slow up, impurities remain in the blood and are apt to make one tired and achy with headaches, dizziness and often nagging backache. A common warning is scanty or burning secretions. **Doan's Pills**, a stimulant diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and aid in the elimination of waste impurities. Are endorsed by users everywhere. Ask your neighbor.

DOAN'S PILLS
 60c
 A STIMULANT DIURETIC FOR KIDNEYS
 Foster-Milburn Co. Mfg. Chem. Buffalo, N.Y.

INDIGESTION RELIEVED

Carter's Little Liver Pills . . . QUICKLY relieve indigestion, constipation, biliousness, headache, dizziness, and all the ailments that result from a sluggish liver. They are the only pills that act on the liver and are the only pills that are safe for the most delicate stomachs. All Druggists 25c and 75c Red Packages.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS

BOILS

There's quick, positive relief in **CARBOL**.
GENEROUS 50¢ BOX.
 All Druggists — Money-back Guarantee.

WANTED—Women and girls who are weary of being called "LONELY HEAVENS." \$2.00 in Prize Contest for those who are willing to use a little energy in this contest—No selling, just recommending. If you feel you can recommend **BILLY DYE** and **DIPTON**, the new life tint, write and we will enter you in this contest. Address Dept. A, South American Dry Corporation, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

Harvest Organizers Wanted—Club for "The New Psychology." Big inducements for local members. Solves personal problems. Profitable, dignified. 1164 Times Bldg., New York.

It is just as well to look out for the man who is always looking out for himself.

Indian Children Are Heavier Than Whites

When social workers at the Kansas bureau of child research set out to make some individual growth studies of Indian children they found the little brown-skinned Americans so much heavier than the white children of the same age that the ordinary high-weight-age tables did not "fit" them at all. Through the courtesy of H. B. Pearis, formerly superintendent of Haskell Institute, a federal Indian school at Lawrence, Kan., data and measurements were obtained on 21,637 Indian girls and boys from government Indian schools throughout the country, from which a new set of tables was constructed. Contrary to what one would expect, the Indian children were found to be shorter as well as heavier than their white brothers and sisters. The Indian boys ran from one to four inches shorter and from one to six and a half pounds heavier than white boys, while the Indian girls were from one to two inches shorter and from one and a half to four and a half pounds heavier than their white contemporaries.

Brevity the Highest Point of Eloquence

The story is told that when Abraham Lincoln was conferring with a committee over a speech the President was to make, he said: "If I am to talk 45 minutes I will not need any time for preparation, but if I am to speak 10 minutes I would like a week to get my remarks ready."

Lincoln could say more in a few words than any man of modern times. In literature and oratory, it has always been the brief, simple, lucid style of expression that has created the most lasting impression.

The late Senator Beveridge was never able to live down the quip of "Mr. Dooley," who described one of his oratorical flights in the senate as a "spache ye cud waltz to." Many of our writers and public speakers should learn with Cleo that "Brevity is a great praise of eloquence."—Thrift Magazine.

Impossible

"What is the proper thing for a man to do when his wife asks him for money and he hasn't any?"
 "Oh, there isn't any proper thing to do in those circumstances. Anything he does will be wrong."—Stratford Beacon-Herald.

Some people are always inheriting money. That's the kind of a family to be in.

Trying to be good uses up a great fund of nervous energy.



COLDS Four things you must do to end a cold quickly. **HILL'S** Cassars-Bromide-Quinine does all four at one time. Stops a cold in one day. Red box, 30 cents. All druggists.

Sure Relief

NO MORE GAS
 SOURNESS, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, NAUSEA or DISTRESS AFTER EATING or DRINKING



BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION
 25c AND 75c PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

PISO'S coughs

Quick Relief! A pleasant, effective syrup—35c and 60c sizes. And, as a remedy, see PISO'S Throat and Chest Syrup, 35c.

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

A Healing Antiseptic
 All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not satisfied.

SCHOOL FOR MEN

Training for BUSINESS, TRADES or PROFESSIONS. Enroll any time. Send for literature. **OREGON INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY**, T. M. C. A. Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

W. N. U., PORTLAND, NO. 8-1928.

A Half Century of Service

1878 1928

Cuticura

Soap and Ointment

Announce their Golden Anniversary

FOR 50 years the name Cuticura has stood for all that is best in Toilet Preparations for cleansing, purifying and beautifying the Skin, Scalp and Hair.

First manufactured and distributed in the United States, they are now known and used throughout the world, ever-growing demand necessitating the establishment of additional laboratories for their manufacture in Canada, England and Australia.

Originated in 1878, the Cuticura Preparations have been able, through their wonderfully effective super-creamy emollient qualities, to meet the constantly changing demands of successive generations, and are today held in highest esteem for all the needs of the daintiest of modern toilets.

The Cuticura Preparations consist of:

Cuticura Soap	Cuticura Ointment
Cuticura Talcum	Cuticura Shaving Stick

Each is a highly developed product, with the Medicinal, soothing and healing properties of Cuticura so delicately and delightfully blended that they are unique in Toilet Requisites.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION
 Sole Proprietors of the Cuticura Preparations
 Main Offices and Laboratories
 MALDEN, MASS., U. S. A.

This announcement is appearing to-day in newspapers throughout the world.