



AFTER 40 bowel trouble

Constipation may very easily become chronic after forty. And any continued constipation at that time of life may bring attacks of piles and a host of other unpleasant disorders.

Watch your bowels at any age. Guard them with particular care after forty. Whenever they need any help, remember a doctor should know what is best for them.

"Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin" is a doctor's prescription for the bowels. Tested by 47 years' practice, it has been found thoroughly effective in relieving constipation and its ills for men, women and children of all ages. It has proven perfectly safe even for babies. Made from fresh laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other harmless ingredients, it cannot gripe; will not sicken you or weaken you; can be used without harm as often as your breath is bad, or when your tongue is coated; whenever a headachy, bilious, gassy condition warns of constipation.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S
SYRUP PEPSIN
A Doctor's Family Laxative

didn't you? I didn't ask you to marry me! You asked me to marry you!"

"You didn't have to say 'yes'. You could have said 'no'!"

"See how he talks to me? He's a criminal! Oooo!" The young Mrs. Miller burst into tears. A heart-broken movie actress could not have cried better. A villain could not have been colder than Joe. That is, in a film.

This gave Mr. and Mrs. Martin a chance for a few words.

"Miller, don't you talk to my daughter like that!" said Mr. Martin.

"Shut up, James! Shut up, Joe! Vi, shut up that crying! This affair began between you two! We have nothing to do with it. So you two are going in that room and make up. If you haven't made up in an hour's time, I give up. Do you agree with me, James?"

"A good idea, Julia," he usually agreed with her.

"I won't go in a room with a criminal!"

"Who's a criminal?"

"Children, do as I say!"

Here Mrs. Martin began to push Joe in the large parlor while Mr. Martin took charge of Vi. The large door closed with a bang. They were alone.

Vi turned her back to Joe, placed her hands on her hips and patted her foot angrily.

Joe turned his back to her, put his hands deep into his pockets and kicked the soft rug.

Fifteen minutes passed. Joe said not a word to Vi. She said not a word to Joe. They seemed unconscious of each other's presence.

A mouse on Mr. and Mrs. Miller's quick entrance had hid behind a chair. Not hearing anything much he thought it safe to venture out. Vi

STRANGE but TRUE



HATTIE PIERCE, HOTEL MAID, SAVED THE LIFE OF GENERAL GRANT AT THE ST. CHARLES HOTEL AT CAPE GIRARDEAU, MO. SHE KNOCKED ASIDE A PISTOL THAT WAS DISCHARGED AT HIM BY A HALFWIT. HER DEED WAS NOT REWARDED.

ADAM BEDE OF NEW ORLEANS IS 106 YRS. OLD. SAYS WITHOUT GLASSES AND IS AN EXPERT SHOT WITH A RIFLE.



DON DEXTER

HAMILTON FISH OF DEXTER, MO. MARRIED HIS OWN DAUGHTER! SHE HAD BEEN SEPARATED FROM HIM SINCE CHILDHOOD AND HE HAD NOT HEARD FROM HER. SHE CAME TO TOWN WITH A MINSTREL, AND AFTER A SHORT COURTSHIP HE MARRIED HER. IT WAS A WEEK BEFORE HE LEARNED HER RELATIONSHIP TO HIM.

who was facing the chair, saw the mouse when he ventured out.

If Vi had seen a big snake or a lion coming for her, she could not have screamed any louder or thrown her arms round Joe's neck more violently. Nor could he have held her tighter.

"What's the matter, darling?"

"Oh, Joe, a mouse!"

The mouse went. Her arms came from around Joe's neck. His arms came from around her. His hands went back into his pockets and her hands back to her hips. But they did not turn their backs.

Two minutes passed.

They looked at each other. Joe took one hand out of his pocket and held it out. At the same time Vi held out one hand.

"Vi," said Joe.

"Joe," said Vi.

For no reason at all, Joe put his hand back in his pocket and Alice put her hand back on her hip.

Three minutes passed.

"Vi,"

"Joe,"

"Aw, what's the use?"

Two minutes passed.

They faced each other.

Slowly the scowl left Joe's face, also the frown and pout left Vi's face. Joe began to think the whole thing funny so he smiled. Vi began to think it funny so she smiled.

Both began to think it funnier, so she giggled and he chuckled. Then they began to think it the funniest thing that ever happened, so they both laughed aloud.

"Look here, do you want to make up?"

"Y-yes, Joe."

"Well, why didn't you say so first?" he sighed.

Mrs. Miller was soon in Mr. Miller's arms.

"Oh, you do look so funny when you're angry."

"I wasn't angry; I was just teasing you."

"Did it hurt when I slapped you? I've been worried about it." Her hand went up to his cheek.

"Just stung a little. Say, I'm sorry too. Did I hurt you much?"

"Well," she seemed to consider, "It doesn't hurt now, anyway."

Both sighed happily. They would have more scraps but making up after one was wonderful.

"Say, what did it begin about anyway? I guess I started it."

"No, I did. Mama! We've made up."

The door was opened and Mr. and Mrs. Martin walked in.

"You listen to me, Vi. Don't you ever come over here like this again and worry me! You're getting to be a regular —"

"Mrs. Martin, don't talk to Vi like that. Did it hurt your feelings sweet-heart?"

"And you young Miller, don't you be talking smart to Julia! You young chaps are too nerry. When you have any of your —"

"Father! How dare you speak to Joe that way! Don't worry, Joe, darling, he'll be sorry."

"Come, dear, let's go home where you won't be insulted."

"All right, darling."

Mr. and Mrs. Martin started after them as they went through the door, Joe's arm around Vi.

"Well, I'll be —," began Mr. Martin, but struck his hand against a vase and broke it—the vase, not his hand.

"—damned!" Mrs. Martin finished, looking at her vase and the backs of her daughter and son-in-law.

— THE END —

WEEK'S POEM

ELEGY FOR SUMMER

How shall I bear again the summer's going—

The morning-glories at the gates of dawn;

Broad meadows with a thousand daisies blowing—

How can I wake and find the summer gone?

I have loved long and passionately these hours—

Gold sunlight on the wings of butterflies

Bending the arrogant heads of way-side flowers;

These eager robins and their mel-lor cries.

And I have loved these rocks where water crashes,

Like silver cymbals through the lengthening day;

Sweet-scented fern banks where a jewel flashes

With every sudden lifting of the spray.

These trees have brought me quietude; and here

Long have I dreamed beneath their boughs that spread

Like jade cathedrals, tier on towering tier—

Here have I dreamed. And I was comforted,

So, loving summer and her woodland ways,

Her wildflowers tossing like a flaming bell,

Bright streams where every willow's shadow plays—

How shall I ever say to her, Farewell?

DANIEL WHITEHEAD HICKY.

Before embroidering scallops, stitch around the edges on the sewing machine. Have enough tension to avoid danger of the edge puckering after the material is washed.

Numerology

By MADAME IRENE

Send full name as given at birth, full present signature, also year, month and day of birth. Communications without full name and address positively not answered. Address Madame Irene, care of the ILLUSTRATED FEATURE SECTION.

C. M. H., Wash.—A prominent position is indicated for you.

C. W., Buffalo—You have the capacity to engage in two different occupations at the same time and be successful in both.

M. A. J., N.C.—Yes, to the first two questions, and no to the last.

J. J., Mass.—Not at present.

E. C., Wash.—Better stick around and try to make the other half happy, good men are hard to find. The indications point to the fact that at present you are creating a mirage about the other party.

A. B., New Jersey—Personal letter goes forward to you. Better have those conditions corrected.

Cut a piece of oilcloth and paste it to fit the bottom of every drawer in the kitchen and pantry; the drawers can be cleaned very readily then. Or paint them with a hard white enamel.



Nervousness Went Away

"A FEW years ago I was in a weak, run-down condition and I would be very tired at the least exertion, and extremely nervous. I could not rest well at night.

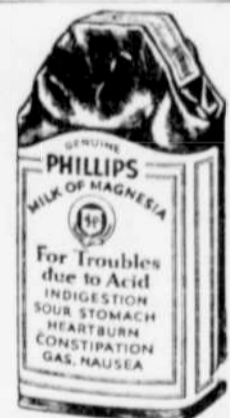
"A friend of my mother's told me that Cardui was a good tonic and insisted that I use it.

"After I had taken one bottle I felt better. By the time I had taken two, the nervousness had disappeared. I rested at night, had a good appetite, and felt fine."—Mrs. Norene Redd, 120 S. Campbell St., Hopkinsville, Ky.

WOMEN HAVE USED

CARDUI

FOR OVER 50 YEARS



SOUR stomach

If fear of what will follow overshadows the enjoyment of your meals, your system may be too acid.

Those pangs of indigestion right after eating and that lump you feel in your stomach for hours after, the flatulence and sourness, are the symptoms of over-acidity. Take an anti-acid and neutralize the excess acid. You won't be comfortable until you do.

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia will always check that condition of over-acidity. It acts pleasantly, but promptly and most effectively. It supplies needed alkali to neutralize excess acids of the stomach and bowels. Headaches, flatulence, and nausea are promptly relieved. Your digestion will speedily improve. Your appetite will be sharpened. Constipation quickly yields to the

gentle laxative effect of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

Many make a practice of taking a spoonful or two before meals one or two days weekly. It is a delightful way to keep the system always sweet; and to keep the bowels from growing sluggish; also to guard against auto-intoxication.

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia will check a cold in a hurry. Just take a spoonful at three-hour intervals until that weak, achy, feverish condition is gone and your head is all clear.

Get a bottle today; read the directions and learn Phillips' Milk of Magnesia's many important uses. For you and the whole family. 25c and 50c bottles can be obtained at drug stores everywhere.

Chasing the Blues Away!



Nothing so lifts one out of the "dumps" as a nice, warm bath . . . hair properly dressed . . . and a few minutes attention to the skin.

PORO Soap . . . Deodorant . . . Talcum . . . so refreshing for the bath.

PORO Vanishing Cream . . . to make your powder "stay put."

Then your shade of PORO Face Powder (8 shades from which to choose—5 Browns, Brunette, Flesh, White).

and suddenly—the sparkle is back in your eyes, and the next moment you find yourself saying, "Oh, I feel so refreshed."

PORO

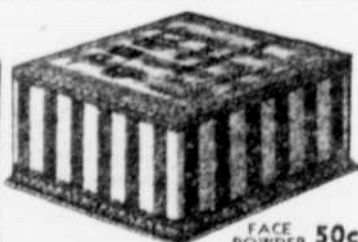
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Sold By PORO DEALERS Everywhere

PORO Products for Every Detail of Ladies' Toiletry



Soap 10c



FACE POWDER 50c

BE POPULAR AND HAVE LOTS OF "IT"

There's a certain charm about strong, vigorous, healthy women which men simply can't resist. But women who are weak, run-down, undernourished and ailing don't have this charm. Such women are seldom popular with men—or with anyone for that matter. Yet it's easy for every woman and girl to have plenty of "it"—that powerful charm which attracts people to them. All they need to do is to build up their vitality and health. This is a simple matter to do. Just start taking St. Joseph's G.F.P. and robust health will be yours. This rich, vegetable tonic which contains nature's own roots and herbs, helps to tone-up your

system, to restore energy and strength, to improve the appetite and to give you plenty of pep and vitality. Thousands of women have received amazing benefit from this splendid tonic. Why not let it help you to be healthy and happy? The first bottle will prove its effectiveness and merit. Try it today. Your druggist sells the big dollar bottle of St. Joseph's G.F.P. on a money-back guarantee.

**St. Joseph's
G.F.P.**
The Woman's Tonic