

A Terrible Ordeal!

Gravel and Kidney Stone Caused
Intense Suffering—Doan's
Brought a Quick Cure.

Edw. J. Turecek, 4332 Eichelburger Ave., St. Louis, Mo., says: "I was taken with a terrible pain across the back and every move I made, it felt like a knife being driven into my back and twisted around. It lasted about half an hour, but soon came back and with it another affliction. The kidney secretions began to pain me; the flow was scanty and burned like fire when passing. I had severe headaches and my bladder got badly inflamed. I noticed little particles of gravel in the secretions. Doan's Kidney Pills had been recommended to me and I began their use. The first half box brought relief and I passed a stone the size of a pea. It was a terrible ordeal and afterwards a sandy sediment and particles of gravel settled in the urine. I got more of the pills and they cured me. The inflammation left and there was no more pain or gravel. I now sleep well, eat well and my kidneys act normally. Doan's Kidney Pills alone accomplished this wonderful cure."



"Subscribed and sworn to before me,"
JAMES M. SMITH, Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Short of Help.

It seemed that when Rastus and Sam died they took different routes; so when the latter got to heaven he called Rastus on the phone.

"Rastus," he said, "how yo' like it down thar?"

"Oh, boy! Dis here am some place," replied Rastus. "All we has ter do is to wear a red suit wud horns, an' ebbery now an' den shovd some coal on de fire. We don't work no more dan two hours out ob de twenty-four down here. But tell me, Sam, how is it with you up yonder?"

"Mah goodness! We has to git up at fo' o'clock in de mawnin' an' gathab in de stahs; den we has to haul in de moon and hang out de sun. *See we has ter roll de clouds aroun' all day long.*"

"But, Sam, how come it y' has ter work so hard?"

"Well, to, to tell de truf, Rastus, we's kin' o' short on help up here."

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1934.
(Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surface of the System. Druggists, etc. Testimonials free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

When a farmer puts his hand to the plow he soon turns back—the soil.

Many mixed ideas are of mixed drinks.

Weekly Health Talks

Where Most Sickness Begins and Ends

BY FRANKLIN DUANE, M. D.

It can be said broadly that most human life begins in the stomach and ends in the stomach. Good digestion means good health, and poor digestion means bad health. The minute your stomach fails to properly dispose of the food you eat, troubles begin to crop out in various forms. Indigestion and dyspepsia are the commonest forms, but thin, impure blood, headaches, backaches, pimples, blotches, dizziness, belching, coated tongue, weakness, poor appetite, sleeplessness, coughs, colds and bronchitis are almost as common. There is but one way to have good health, and that is to put and keep your stomach in good order. This is easy to do if you take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a wonderful tonic and blood purifier, and is so safe to take, for it is made of roots and herbs. Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., stands behind this standard medicine, and it is good to know that so distinguished a physician is proud to have his name identified with it. When you take Golden Medical Discovery, you are getting the benefit of the experience of a doctor whose reputation goes all around the earth. Still more, you get a temperance medicine that contains not a drop of alcohol or narcotic of any kind. Long ago Dr. Pierce combined certain valuable vegetable ingredients—without the use of alcohol—so that these remedies always have been strictly temperance medicines.

If piles are torturing you, get and use Pierce's Anodyne Pile Ointment. The quick relief it gives is hard to believe until you try it. If constipated Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be taken while using Anodyne Pile Ointment. Few indeed are the cases which these splendid remedies will not relieve and usually overcome. They are so good that nearly every drug store has them for sale.

write a book but see a broken un-

ough remedies up has been used fifty-one years in the United States for ailments settled in the bow troubles? It good night's rest, with easy expect, gives nature to inflamed parts, helping the patient. Made in more than half

Both Beef and Milk

THE one breed that excels in both beef and milk is the Short-horn. Short-horns repeatedly broke the record at the market in 1918, making the highest record on the open market of \$30.50 per cwt. And Short-horns own have milk records of over 17,000 lbs. per year. It's the farmer's best, having extra milk, quality and cost.

Persistent Coughs

are dangerous. Get prompt relief from Fio's. Stops irritation; soothing. Effective and safe for young and old. No opiates in

PISO'S

Need Care
Remedy
FIO'S
FIO CO., CHICAGO

"A PURPLE HAT"

By FANNIE B. LINSKY.

(Copyright, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Anne was cross. More than that, she was discouraged. More than that, she was blue. And she had, so she told herself, the very best reason in the world for being all three.

And that reason was, of course—a man. A most exasperating, irritating, fascinating, good-looking, likable young man. In other words, it was Bob Harwood, who had been coming to see her so long and so steadily that all the other boys in town had "dropped off."

"I know he means to propose," she said wrathfully, not addressing anyone in particular, and she slammed her book into the corner.

"I thought last night that he was just on the verge of saying something—but then—I've thought that a dozen times before now and nothing ever came of it!"

She got out of the hammock and picked up the much-despised book. "I suppose I might just as well finish my story," she said half aloud, "it's a good one, too—but every time I think of Bob Harwood it makes me so angry I can't even read."

The afternoon wore on, and Anne was aroused from her reading by the cheery whistle of the gray-haired postman as he came up the path on his afternoon rounds.

"Anything for me, Mr. Hobbs?" she called out gayly.

"Only one letter, Nannie," he called back, for the old man had known Anne since her pinafore and pigtail days, and they were great friends.

"Why, it 'pears to me like it's your Aunt Martha's writing," said the old man, scrutinizing the letter closely.

"Wonder what she's got to be writing about?" he observed, as he handed over the missive, and he stood there waiting to hear the news. For wasn't he postman—and as such expected to know who got letters—and where they were from—and what they were about? That was Mossyville etiquette, established of old, and far be it from Silas Hobbs to neglect his duty in this regard.

"You must be a mind reader, Mr. Hobbs," said Anne, glancing through her letter. "It is from Aunt Martha, and she wants me to come and spend a week with her."

"Now, you take my advice, Anne, and go right along," said the old man, wisely shaking his head. "You know what you've told me 'bout a certain young man—well, this'll be just the thing. If I was you, I'd go right up and get ready now, and I wouldn't say nothin' about it, neither. Take my advice now, and run along and pack. You just stay up at the farm for a week or ten days, and don't write him a word, and I guess that'll bring him to his senses if anything ever will."

"Why, I do think that you are right, Mr. Hobbs. It's the very thing," said the girl, getting quite excited at the thought of running away.

Mary, the maid, was just finishing her work for the day.

"I'm going away for a week or so, Mary," said Anne, as she entered the spotless kitchen where Mary reigned supreme, "but it's to be a dead secret, and if you'll come up and help me pack before you go out, so that I can get away, I'll give you my purple hat that you liked so much."

"Oh, thank you, Miss Anne," said Mary, "and indeed I'll help you."

So they packed, and when all was done, Mary went off to prepare for her "evening out."

Down the street that evening sauntered Mr. Robert Harwood. He had decided to call upon Anne. She did not expect him, very true, but still he was sure she would be glad to see him: She always was.

Enjoying his after-dinner cigar he turned the corner of her street and gazed over at the house.

Just then the door opened and down the steps lightly tripped a young woman. He would have recognized Anne anywhere by the purple hat that she wore.

"Good gracious, what's that!" muttered Bob Harwood, as he stepped back into the shadow.

"Anne—and a man! Oh, what a fool I've been," he ejaculated, suddenly brought to his senses. "Now I suppose some other lucky fellow has stepped in and cut me out. Well, it serves me right for waiting so long—but by Jove! I won't give her up so easily. I'll ask her to marry me to-night if I have to sit up all night and wait for her to come home," and he strode across the street and gave the bell a jerk that made it resound through the whole house.

Footsteps strangely familiar came running down the hall. The door opened and there stood—Anne.

"Why, I came—I mean I saw—" "And 'I conquered,' I suppose," finished Anne sarcastically, but smiling at his confusion.

"No, I haven't, that is—not yet," said Bob, recovering himself a little. "But I did come to—Oh, hang it all, Anne, will you marry me?"

"Yes, I will," said Anne, so promptly that he was shocked all over again.

"But where is your purple hat?" said Bob, cautiously, an hour later, after they had "talked things over."

"Oh, I gave that to Mary," said Anne carelessly, "although I always did like that hat, and I'm rather sorry now that I gave it away."

"Sorry," said Bob with a whoop, "well, I'm not. In fact, you don't know what it means to me that you did give it away." But Anne did not insist on an explanation.

END TERROR BY ZEPPELIN RAIDS

Explosive Bullets Fired by British
Airmen Conquer Hun
Airships.

HAD OWN WAY FOR WHILE

Until Invention of New Weapon Ger-
man Gas Bags Roamed About
Over England at Will,
Weather Permitting.

London.—Britain conquered the Zeppelins with explosive bullets. Until the invention of this weapon Zeppelins roamed about over England at will, weather permitting. The first air raid upon London was by Zeppelins. This was May 31, 1915, and until the explosive bullet came into defense work the Germans came over in their rigid gas bags as their plane was dictated. The British had no Zeppelins then for counter-attack and the airplanes they possessed were helpless, because they could not fly high enough quickly enough.

On one occasion when Zeppelins were above the city British aviators, as usual, went up to engage them. But the British flyers could only attack 15,000 feet altitude. There they sat, looking up at the monsters far above them, the machine guns of the airplanes being as useless as toy pistols. That is the real reason why Britain built fast, high-climbing airplanes. She had to outdo the Zepps.

She won, soon having airplanes that could reach 20,000 feet or more, above which distance Zeppelins could not work effectively. These high-climbing fighting planes, together with the explosive and incendiary bullets, made England too hot for the airing of a Zepp.

The leader of the Zeppelin raids on London was Commander Peter Strasser, who had unbanded himself for England. He had an iron nerve and in Germany was regarded as an authority on air raids against England. He met his death on August 4, last year, in the Huns' largest Zeppelin, off the English coast. An explosive bullet ended his journey.

To keep out of range of ordinary anti-aircraft fire the Germans enlarged their Zeppelins from 750,000 to about 2,500,000 cubic feet, thus increasing ascent abilities. But this was quickly countered by improved defense methods in Britain. The Zepps carried about 4,500 pounds of bombs each.

The first time the Zeppelins visited London the people took it as a great joke, flocking to the house-tops to see the incendiary bombs that were dropped. Only six persons were killed in the initial raid, although 90 incendiary bombs were heaved overboard.

The men in the later type of Zeppelins were provided with parachutes.

The captain and navigating personnel were supposed to jump from the forward gondola and the crew, generally about twenty men, from the engine and midship cabins. In the face of disaster, however, there is no record of any member of a Zeppelin crew having saved himself by this means, either because the machine became too quickly enveloped in flames or fell too rapidly for the achute to open out.

The Zeppelins usually set out from Germany in the morning and timed their arrival off the English coast about dusk. The fate of Strasser's ship was sealed because he arrived too early, being spotted above the horizon by a British lookout.

Penetrate Heart of England.

There evidently was no concerted action among the Zeppelin raiders, each acting more or less independently. They selected targets upon which they could unload their bombs uninterruptedly, if possible, and then flee. They often penetrated into the heart of England.

Six Zeppelins were brought down in England, the first by Lieut. Leefe Robinson at Cuxley. He was awarded the Victoria Cross. The incendiary

Three Pairs of Twins Didn't Bring Happiness

Cleveland, O.—Children usually hold the home together, it is said. But three pairs of twins, now aged ten and seven years and three months, respectively, failed to avert a divorce suit filed here by Mrs. Elsie Kuntz, their mother. She complains that the children's father neglected her and the twins and was cruel.

machine gun bullets which he used had been issued for the first time only the day before the raid, September 2, 1916. The second Zeppelin was brought down in flames at Great Burd.

Out of 13 Zeppelins which raided England October 19, 1917, the Germans lost four. One descended almost intact near Mersea Island, at the northeast corner of Essex. Another was brought down in flames near Potter's Bar, and two other Zeppelins were forced to land, but the crews destroyed their ships.

After Germany saw the futility of sending Zeppelins against explosive bullets (and Zeppelins could not be protected against that device) she instructed Gotha raids.

But Britain beat her at her own game.

CONCRETE NOSE ON EAGLE BOATS

New Type of War Craft Equipped
With Powerful Light
Guns.

CARRY CREW OF EIGHTY MEN

Long, Gaunt Weapon of War, of All-
Steel Construction, With the Ex-
ception of the Concrete Base—
Vessel Is Compact.

Detroit, Mich.—A long, narrow wedge, with a steel-encased nose of solid concrete, tapered to a knife-like edge, forming a considerable part of its total length of 204 feet, and declared to be capable of crushing any submarine—such is the Eagle, designed originally to help rid the seas of the menace of the German U-boats.

Contrary to popular belief, the Eagle is not a motorboat, but an oil-burning, steam turbine-driven craft with a cruising radius of 5,000 miles. The Eagle is not a thing of beauty; beauty was not contemplated in its construction. It is a long, gaunt weapon of war, of all-steel construction, with the exception of the concrete nose.

Another popular impression that has been shattered is an idea that the Eagle boat is equipped with torpedo tubes. The submarine chaser was not intended to combat the major instrument of German ruthlessness with its own weapons. It was designed to depend rather upon its maneuvering qualities, its powerful light guns and a new American invention for directing its fire at unseen objects.

Its crew, including operating and fighting complement, numbers approximately 80 men. To the observer, the first impression of the Eagle boat is one of wonder that a craft so narrow can possess buoyancy sufficient to keep it upright in heavy seas. Despite its length of more than an average city block, the craft has a beam of only 25 feet, and draws when fully equipped less than ten feet of water.

Its seaworthiness has been demonstrated in the official trials, according to reports to the navy department. While it is admitted the Eagle does not make the speed of the average destroyer, it is claimed that it can outdistance most submarines and the razor-like edge of the bow silently but eloquently tells what would have happened had it come in contact with the German undersea pirate.

Built with utility as its prime purpose, seemingly not an inch of space is wasted in the fitting of the vessel, and not an ounce of superfluous weight enters its construction. When dropped into the water ready for the installation of its engines, guns, etc., less than 200 tons of material have been riveted together to shape the Eagle boat.

The plates that form the shell of the submarine chasers vary in thickness from one-fourth to three-eighths inch, and not a single forging or rolled beam enters their makeup. Everything is pressed from sheet metal, cold, by means of machinery that cuts every piece to an exact pattern, punches rivet holes and bends the interior part to required shape.

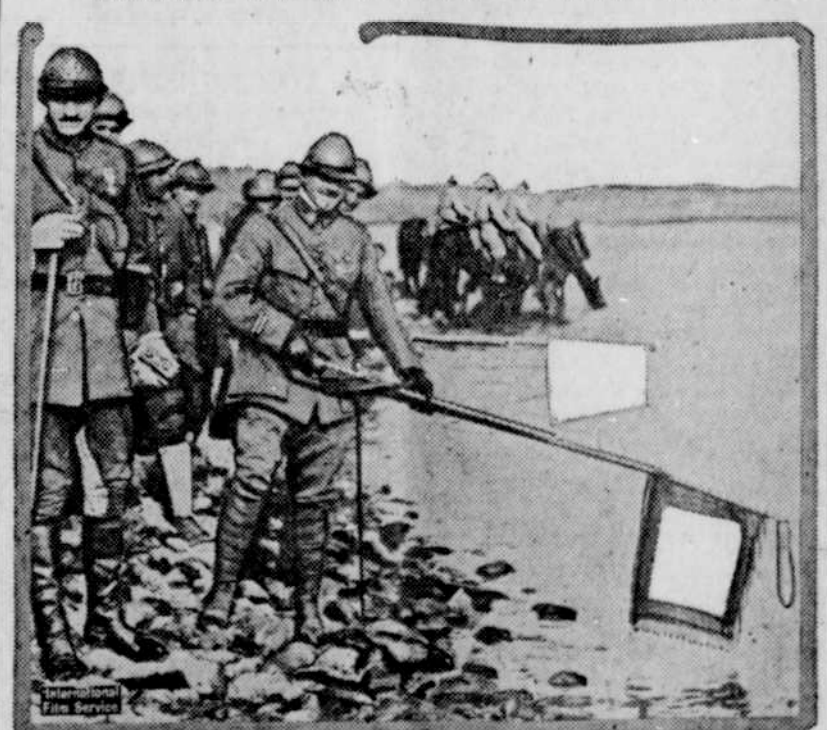
Amidships rises the deckhouse, topped by the pilot-house, with radio quarters, and above all the conning tower, with the crow's nest at the highest point. Except for this superstructure, the deck of the Eagle carries always the "stripped-for-action" appearance.

Beware of Stocking Bank.

Tarentum, Pa.—Grocers who feared thieves and had little faith in their strong boxes were sometimes known to hide their receipts overnight in the beans, but it took a local man to disclose that dry goods merchants sometimes use stockings for the purpose. As usual, the stocking as a bank proved a failure. The store doors were thoughtlessly opened too early one day recently and a customer made away with a real Christmas stocking with \$117 concealed in the foot.

Men of the Second Moroccan division of the French army celebrating their occupation of the town of Hunique by dipping their colors in the Rhine.

DIPPING THEIR COLORS IN THE RHINE



Men of the Second Moroccan division of the French army celebrating their occupation of the town of Hunique by dipping their colors in the Rhine.

Parson Bags 2 Bunnies in One Shot—Well?

Woodsfield, O.—Are a minister's "fish stories" and hunting stories to be discounted as are those of other men of probity, or must they be believed?

This is a question which the friends of Rev. Edwin R. Romig, a Methodist minister of this village, are asking. He came recently with two rabbits. He shot at one setting and bagged another which ran behind it, he declared.

"Kicked" by His Auto.

St. Clairsville, O.—It is expected that legislation favorable to owners of automobiles will be swatted during the present session by D. Allen Bond, representative from Belmont county. While cranking his little car recently the thing kicked him, breaking his arm.

TOLL OF AIRSHIP RAIDS

London.—In raids on the United Kingdom by the Germans during the war 5,511 persons were killed or injured, of whom 4,750 were civilians. An official summary of the casualties caused by German airships, airplanes and bombardments from the sea shows these casualties among civilians:

Killed, 554 men, 411 women and 235 children.

Injured, 1,508 men, 1,210 women and 772 children.

Three hundred and ten soldiers and sailors were killed and 551 were injured.

There were 51 raids by airships causing the death of 498 civilians and the injury of 1,236 and the killing of 58 soldiers and sailors and the injuring of 121.

In 59 airplane raids 619 civilians were killed and 1,650 were injured. In these raids 238 soldiers and sailors were killed and 400 injured.

In 12 bombardments from the sea 145 civilians were killed and 604

wounded, while 14 soldiers and sailors were killed and 30 injured.

The greatest losses inflicted by Zeppelins were in raids on Norfolk, Suffolk and the home counties of London on October 13, 1915, when 64 civilians and 17 soldiers and sailors were killed, and in West Suffolk and the midland counties on January 31, 1916, when 70 civilians were killed and 112 injured.

The raid on Lincolnshire, Essex and Suffolk on March 31 of the same year caused the death of 17 civilians and 31 soldiers and sailors.

The most serious airplane raid was that of Margate, Essex and London on June 13, 1917, when 158 civilians and 4 soldiers and sailors were killed.

The only bombardment from the sea in which there were heavy casualties was that on Hartlepool, Scarborough and Whitby on December 16, 1914, when 127 civilians and 10 soldiers and sailors were killed and 567 civilians and 25 soldiers and sailors were injured.

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50 splendid used cars—Buick, Oldsmobile, National—\$250 to \$500. Guaranteed fine class trading conditions. Terms of sale by cash or terms. Write for detailed list and location. Used Car Dept.

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SEND US YOUR FROZEN, LEAKY, DAMAGED RADIATORS

We pay transportation one way. Returned like new. ACHIEVE THE BEST in all the branches. We save you time and money.

H. & E. Radiator & Welding Co.
252 Edison Street, Salt Lake City, Utah

THE ARMADILLO AS A DIGGER

In a Tug-of-War With a Boy the Animal Won Out in Quite Easy Manner.

One day I was standing on a mound when an armadillo bolted from his earth and running to the very spot where I was standing began vigorously digging to escape by burying himself in the soil.

Neither men nor dogs had seen him, and I at once determined to capture him unaided by anyone and imagined it would prove a very easy task.

Accordingly I laid hold of his black bone-cased tail with both hands and began tugging to get him off the ground, but couldn't move him. He went on digging furiously, getting deeper and deeper into the earth, and I soon found that instead of me pulling him out he was pulling me in after him.

It hurt my small boy pride to think that an animal no bigger than a cat was going to beat me in a trial of strength, and this made me hold on more tenaciously than ever and tug and strain more violently, until not to lose him I had to go flat on the ground. But it was all for nothing. First my hands, then my aching arms were carried down into the earth, and I was forced to release my hold and get up to rid myself of the mound he had been throwing up into my face and all over my head, neck and shoulders. From "Far Away and Long Ago" by W. H. Hodson.

TREE PUZZLE TO FORESTERS

Peculiar Formation of Spruce Has Caused Speculation Among Men Learned in That Lore.

A cross section of a great old spruce tree from Alaska tells the story of a tree which executed a spin, like a ballet dancer. This cross section shows a most peculiar spiral structure, which has caused a great deal of speculation among the various foresters throughout the country and a very interesting explanation is advanced in American Forestry.

It is known that a tree growing at a slant forms on the lower side of the trunk a dense reddish wood known as "rotholz." This spiral in this case is of such sort, and as it is a continuous formation, winding from the center to within half an inch from the circumference, it is surmised that it was growing in an inclined position on the edge of a glacier, where by some shifting it was caused to rotate, so that all sides of the tree were successively on the downward side. Thus, as the tree grew, and its rotation continued slowly, the "rotholz" developed into a spiral.

"Cepatomtegotatuturing."

Schoolmasters have often serious problems to solve. The following note, containing only one word, was recently handed to a Thonet pedagogue: "Cepatomtegotatuturing."

The missive was tendered by one of the boys on behalf of a neighbor's child.

The schoolmaster was nonplussed for the moment. But he had received too many weirdly worded notes in his time to allow this one to baffle him. Albert it was not till the work of the school was over and much tobacco had been consumed that the word at last yielded its mystery:

"Kept at home to go a-taturing!"—London Chronicle.

Playing Safe.

Billy wrote a letter to Santa Claus and when he finished he asked his father for a check. "Cause," said the little fellow in way of explanation, "of course Santa Claus has to pay his helpers or maybe he'd go off and strike on Christmas eve."

"Festal" Cutlery.

Canadian chemists have succeeded in combining iron, chromium and cobalt into a new metal said to be very easy to work and suitable for making the finest form of cutlery. The new metal is called "Festal."—Gas Logie.

Unusual.

"This author is unusual, to say the least."

"Huh?"

"Speaks of his heroine as a semi-attractive sort of girl."—Louisville Courier-Journal.