

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview of the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Poughkeepsie, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Sad But True.

A friend of Senator Sorghum encountered the senator on the steps of the capitol and after passing the time of day, remarked, playfully:

"Senator, how comes it you aren't making any of your famous speeches these days?"

But the senator was ready for him. "Times have changed," he replied without hesitation. "Now it isn't at all easy for a man with silk hat and frock coat to assert he is saving the country all by himself, and say it at an audience that's all khaki uniforms and overalls."

SAGE TEA BEAUTIFIES AND DARKENS HAIR

Don't Stay Gray! It Darkens So Naturally that Nobody can Tell.

You can turn gray, faded hair beautifully dark and lustrous almost overnight if you'll get a bottle of "Weyth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" at any drug store. Millions of bottles of this old famous Sage Tea Recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, are sold annually, says a well-known druggist here, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has been applied.

Those whose hair is turning gray or becoming faded have a surprise awaiting them, because after one or two applications the gray hair vanishes and your locks become luxuriantly black and beautiful.

This is the age of youth. Gray-haired, unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with Weyth's Sage and Sulphur Compound to-night and you'll be delighted with your dark, handsome hair and your youthful appearance within a few days.—Adv.

No Melba.

"Harry clapped his hands when I was singing." "Over his ears?"—Boston Transcript.

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN FOR INDIGESTION

EAT ONE TABLET! NO GASES, ACIDITY, DYSPEPSIA OR ANY STOMACH MISERY.

Undigested food! Lumps of pain; belching gas, acids and sourness. When your stomach is all upset, here is instant relief—No waiting!



The moment you eat a tablet or two of Pape's Diapepsin all the indigestion pain and dyspepsia distress stops. Your disordered stomach will feel fine at once.

These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diapepsin never fail and cost very little at drug stores. Adv.

Not for the Ailing.

"I am strong for this quaking dish stuff." "Well, a fellow has to be strong for that?"

Catarhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarhal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Catarhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be removed and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarhal Deafness that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

All Druggists & Co. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

To be up to date nowadays you've gotta be about ten years ahead of the times.

The successful bird is the one who makes all his mistakes when no one is looking.

It's all right to hope for the best, but it won't get you much unless you also work for the best.

BELL IS RULER IN GRAUSTARK

American General Is Only Constituted Authority in Luxembourg.

LIKE BIT OF FAIRY TALE

Yankee Division Living Amid Kaleidoscope of International Spies, Revolutionists, Conspirators and Beautiful Princesses.

By CAPT. ROBERT J. CASEY.

In the Chicago Journal.

Gosseldange, Luxembourg.—General Bell is president of Graustark and his division—to which we have finally become attached—is living amid a kaleidoscope of international spies, revolutionists, conspirators, counter-conspirators and beautiful princesses. All day long the white highways are filled with dashing couriers. All night long vigilance committees lie awake trying to figure out what new plan of government to start off the next day with. It is certainly a strange situation for a poor, guileless lot of infantry and artillery.

It isn't officially set down in the records that the general is the last word hereabouts, but no one—even the most ardent revolutionary leader—dares to admit that his is the only constituted authority. So long as he continues to sit at a state at the kirche the plotters don't get much of a chance to raise a disturbance.

The Storm Breaks.

The storm broke in the tepid day Battery F, 124th field artillery, arrived here after the long march from the Meuse.

We were just turning across the River Alzette when a purple limousine all trimmed with gold and displaying a brace of silver braided admirals in the front sent came down the Luxembourg City highway and frightened the guidon's mule into hysterics. The battery was called to attention and salutes were exchanged before it was realized that the beautiful Marie Adelaide, grand duchess of Luxembourg and royal princess by her own right, had just passed. Not knowing anything about local politics we couldn't guess that something had gone wrong.

That night, however, a bulletin was tacked to the door of the schoolhouse annex—now doing service as a battery kitchen—stating in French and German that Marie Adelaide had abdicated in favor of her sister, Charlotte, and that if the populace would try to keep calm, the government would try to continue doing business at the old stand.

The story of the revolt, when translated out of two or three mixed languages, is a Grimm's Fairy Tale sort of thing. The beautiful Adelaide, it seems, had been something of a popu-

lar idol in Luxembourg prior to the war. There is a legend connected with her attitude toward the advancing Prussians that once was current and credited in all parts of the duchy. According to this story, the grand duchess was shocked when the Germans refused to respect the neutrality of her country. Luxembourg's army on paper consisted of 250 men and actually mustered some 70 sturdy troopers.

The minister of war naturally figured that he didn't have much of a chance in opposing Germany, so the princess undertook moral suasion. She drove out to the border and lay down across the road and uttered the sentence famous for a time throughout the duchy: "You dare not pass."

Duchess Was Misinformed. But, alas for the proper climax of the story, the beautiful Adelaide had been misinformed. They did dare to pass.

A couple of brawny hussars picked the princess up, deposited her alongside the road and executed a neat forward march. That night the invading generals dined at the princess' palace in Colmar-Verz.

There is no way of determining what

VIENNESE JOLLY DESPITE DEFEAT

They Know They Were Beaten, Admit It, and Let It Go at That.

SMART CAFES ARE CROWDED

People Are Well Dressed, Cheerful, and Pay Enormous Prices for Chocolate and Cakes—Future Left to the Politicians.

Vienna.—Perhaps, the most striking characteristic of Vienna just now is its citizens' indifference. To enter the crowded, smart, beautifully decorated cafes and watch the lively, laughing public there is to ask: "Do these people realize that they have lost the war and an empire, and are reduced to being citizens of a poverty-stricken state of under \$5,000,000, with an enormous war debt, a bankrupt exchequer, and an ever-growing army of unemployed?"

If a foreigner visited this city's cafes and restaurants without being told that he was in a country that had been engaged in a disastrous war for over four years he would think its citizens sunned themselves in peaceful prosperity. Laughter, careless talk about the opera, the ballet and a

was the political persuasion of the populace during the four years that followed. Luxembourg seems to have been favored at the hands of the Hun—that is, so far as Hun hands ever favored anybody but the Hun. There was little of the conscription of food-stuffs and farming materials as practiced in Belgium and France. Luxembourg was preserved as a market in which the rich folk of the kaiser's empire might purchase the delicacies that war regulation had deprived them of at home.

However gently the wily Hun may have treated Luxembourg on his first trip into France, pro-Germanism is an unpopular vice in this country just now. Nobody loves a loser. Hence the grand duchess, who had become engaged to a German noble during the war, suddenly found herself an object of suspicion. After a parley with some committees another throne was vacant. We don't know how long the Princess Charlotte remained in possession, but she stepped down, too, and the affairs of state passed into the hands of the revolutionists.

This country is a piece of a fairy tale. It is called, truthfully enough, "Little Switzerland," and is peaceful, well kept, clean and simple.

Fat fowl and fat babies play about the cobbled door yards. It's almost impossible to imagine such a country after having been condemned to the battered villages of the front for six months as we were.

prominent actress' private life greet you from all sides. Not a word about war or politics. Officers in bright colored uniforms with much gold lace and with rows of decorations glittering on their tunics, are as lively as the civilians, while the well-gowned women in costly, fashionable furs and jewelry, leave nothing to those who enjoyed life here before the war. They are every whit as "chic" as gay and as up-to-date.

The Smartest Cafe.

Strange to relate, Vienna's smartest, dearest and most sought-after cafe was opened during the war. The Cafe Krantz is the last word in luxury and attractiveness. Money has been lavished on its decorations, and its music is supplied by the orchestra of the Volks opera, conducted by the popular violinist and composer, Willy Kleinberg. Here idlers sip chocolate made with water at 60 cents a small cup, eat small cakes of whitest flour at 70 cents each, flirt, chat and listen to as good music as you can enjoy anywhere in the world.

Each seat at one of the little round tables, costs 12 cents on ordinary days, but on holidays, such as New Year's eve, you cannot get inside the place under 60 cents, while the best seats, which are in the gallery upstairs, overlooking the high hall, where the music is, and the main part of the cafe, cost \$1. Every seat is taken, every occupant happy, careless and absorbed merely in pleasure.

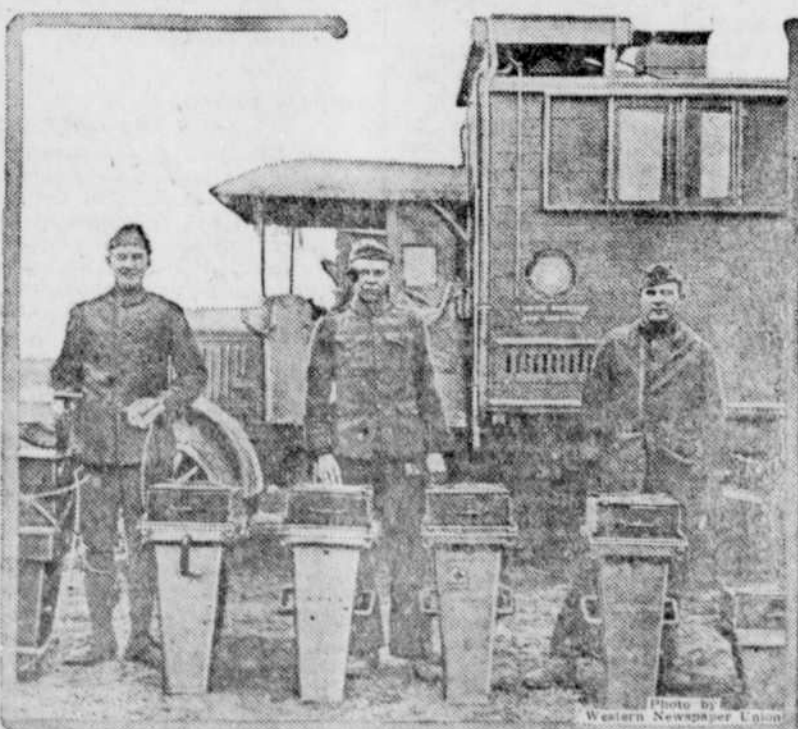
The smart crowd is to be seen a Pucher's tea room, opened a year ago, with brocade hung walls and discreet corners. Here, a cracker costs 50 cents and a cupful of chocolate 80 cents, while a portion of imitation tea, without sugar or milk, can be had for 50 cents. The crowd here is as well dressed as cheerful and as indifferent to the Versailles conference as that in the Cafe Krantz.

"Is This What We Fought For?" Now and again some battered looking, flower in shabby uniform can be seen, scowling on the thoughtless crowd with a look that says: "Is this what we fought for?" But such are few and far between. The majority of the military people take recent events like the civilians. A Viennese explained it to me: "They are so happy the war is over."

It matters not what comes next. Problems of the future are left to professional politicians. The war is over, the cafes are attractive, the opera is open. These are the things which matter. No wonder you hear people say: "There is no fear of bolshevism, for people are too careless to want it."

This attitude is not the boastful one of the Germans, who tell the universe they are not beaten. The Austrian knows he is beaten and says so.

AERIAL CAMERAS USED IN THE WAR



Photography played an important part in the winning of the war, as it was by the use of aerial cameras that the Hun positions were made. This photograph shows different types of aerial cameras used.

Bentink's Cook Kaiser's Double

Amsterdam.—Count Bentink, host to William Hohenzollern, has a cook who is a dead ring for the ex-kaiser. He is frequently pointed out to strangers as the former German ruler, and when observed carries out the part with rare dignity and majesty of pose.

Largest Whistle.

Pittsburgh.—What is said to be the largest whistle in the world has been placed on one of the smokestacks of the Homestead Steel Works. The whistle, 200 feet above the ground, is five feet long and one foot in diameter and is connected with a three-inch steam pipe. It requires 150 pounds of steam to blow the whistle, which can be heard twelve miles.

Salt puts out fire in a chimney.

SHE BOOSTS CASTRO

Junrez, Mexico.—Mexico is as modern as she is ancient. Gen. Jesus Augustin Castro, the new commander in chief of the northeastern military zone, not only has a woman press agent but a pretty one, to see that the general's campaign against the Villa forces receives proper attention from the Mexican and American border newspapers.

She is Senorita Teresa Rodriguez, daughter of a prominent Mexican politician of Mexico City, who came north soon after General Castro was relieved from active duties as subsecretary of war to conduct a campaign against the bandits of the north. Senorita Rodriguez does not speak a word of English, but she succeeded in having her photograph and a sketch of General Castro printed in all the American border papers as soon as she arrived from Chihuahua City to begin her publicity campaign for the Mexican commander.

"Why should not the Mexicans elect"

the best the Americans have originated?" she said at military headquarters to the Associated Press correspondent.

The much-abused press agent has served as very useful purpose in presenting to the public the good features of every worthy movement, every campaign conducted by military or political leaders, and even your President Wilson recognized this when he appointed a director general of publicity.

"General Castro does not order me to have his deeds and pictures published, although he has done many brave deeds and is a sterling military man. What he instructed me to do, especially on the American side of the border, was to correct many false impressions, established Mexican papers have given the American public about Mexico and its internal conditions. In doing this I feel I am serving my country, and besides I greatly enjoy the work."

A Natural Question. "When I was a little lad," self-satisfiedly said the portly plute, "my good mother used often to say to me, 'Cy-rus, be honest and save your money.'" "Ah, yes!" returned old Festus Butler. "And which did you do?"—Kansas City Star.

The Test. Knicker—What is a stable government? Bocker—One that is locked before the horse is gone.

The Idea. "What is running in Jim's magazine just now?" "I think, too much fugitive poetry."

Its Sound. "I am always on the qui vive when I motor." "Is that a new make?"



"Your Nose Knows"

All smoking tobaccos use some flavoring. 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."

Tuxedo uses chocolate—the purest, most wholesome and delicious of all flavorings! Everybody likes chocolate—we all know that chocolate added to anything as a flavoring always makes that thing still more enjoyable. That is why a dash of chocolate, added to the most carefully selected and properly aged burley tobacco, makes Tuxedo more enjoyable—

"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 Company

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You meat You has to to the Sw that the r packe is for cents exper goes and t stock and d

The to rising Lab wages with th No respons is bene higher We priced that th multipl tity of buys le Swift

No Tightwad, Any "I shouldn't marry a of his type, if I were yo "Why not?" "They say he's gone fortunes already." "What of that? I sh very nice to be married i is such a liberal spender.

determine moral action action leads to necessary Slander gains no love.

DON'T FEAR TH
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ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic reduces Painful, Swollen Veins. We ease pain and inflammation. Price 50 cents or 50¢. Will sell you Liberal Trial Bottle for 10¢ in enclos W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St.