

Young Mothers And Young Married Women— Take Heed

III, Calif.—"I am so glad to give my testimony for the benefit of others. I can hardly express in words the benefit I have received from the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. I suffered greatly at times. I tried several remedies but to no good. Then I heard of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and took two bottles which righted everything. I also used eight bottles during expectancy and had practically no suffering. My boy weighed 9 pounds; I only weighed 98 lbs. I know if I hadn't used Dr. Pierce's medicine I would not have been so fortunate."

Experience in Middle-Life
Roseburg, Oregon—"I suffered something terrible, could scarcely stand on my feet. My head and back ached and I was weak and nervous. My legs and feet ached—wouldn't walk, and I was troubled with constipation. I had a severe pain in side. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Pleasant Pellets and they cured me and I was well and strong. Then, during middle life I again took them and got through so well.—MRS. W. D. MOORE, 1246 No. Jackson St.

Oh! Such Pain! dizzy—dragged-down? With dull headache, backache—racking with pain here or there—poor woman, she's one of many. Usually she who feels those dragging-down or dizzy symptoms, and other pains caused by womanly disease, can be cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures the cause of these pains. Faded, faded, tired, overworked, weak, nervous, delicate women are helped to strength and health by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes weak women strong. In liquid or tablets.

MAN'S BEST AGE

A man is as old as his organs; he can be as vigorous and healthy at 70 as at 35 if he aids his organs in performing their functions. Keep your vital organs healthy with

**GOLD MEDAL
HAARLEM OIL
CAPSULES**
The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles since 1896; corrects disorders; stimulates vital organs. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitations.

Bad Sickness Caused by Acid-Stomach

If people only realized the health-destroying power of an acid-stomach—of the many kinds of sickness and misery it causes—of the lives it literally wrecks—they would guard against it as carefully as they do against a deadly plague. You know in an instant the first symptoms of acid-stomach—pains of indigestion, distressing, painful bloating, sour, easy stomach, belching, food repeating, heartburn, etc. Whenever your stomach feels this way you should have no time in putting it to rights. If you don't, serious consequences are almost sure to follow, such as intestinal fermentation, auto-intoxication, impairment of the entire nervous system, headache, biliousness, cirrhosis of the liver; sometimes even catarrh of the stomach and intestinal ulcers and cancer.

If you are not feeling right, see if it isn't acid-stomach that is the cause of your ill health. Take EATONIC, the wonderful modern stomach remedy. EATONIC Tablets quickly and surely relieve the pain, bloating, belching, and heartburn that indicate acid stomach. Make the stomach strong, clean and sweet by keeping the stomach in healthy condition so that you can get full strength from your food, your general health readily improves. Results are marvellously quick. Just try EATONIC and you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands who have used it and who say they never dreamed anything could bring such marvellous relief. So eat a big 50-cent box of EATONIC from your druggist today. If not satisfactory return it for your refund money.

EATONIC
(FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)
Needs Transmuting.

"Knowledge is wealth," but the schoolteachers tell us the grocers refuse to accept it in lieu of cash for supplies.—Boston Transcript.

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 *Dr. J. C. Fletch* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Procrastination is a long name for "put off." By any name it is "the thief of time."

**Ask for
"HILL'S"
FIVE MILLION PEOPLE
USED IT LAST YEAR
HILL'S
CASCARA
QUININE
BROMIDE**
Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no spates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red Top with Mr. Hill's picture.
At All Drug Stores

Irritating Coughs
Promptly treat coughs, colts, hoarseness, bronchitis and similar ailments and irritations of the throat with a tested remedy
PISO'S

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham
Donner

ANOTHER RACCOON TALK.

"Children," said Mother Raccoon, "I was going to tell you of a creature you must watch out for—an enemy you must beware of. So listen while Mother Raccoon goes on with her story."

The little raccoons listened with their sharp eyes fixed on Mother Raccoon.

"As I told you, it is not long now before you must look out for yourselves in the world. You must work for yourselves and for the little ones who will come to you. A Daddy and a Mother Raccoon look after their children for a whole year—then they must look after the new family which comes in the spring.

"As the spring is not so far off now, even though it is still winter, I want to give you all the advice and help I can, so you'll all live to be fine, big raccoons and make your mother and father and all raccoons proud of you.

"There is one enemy you must look out for and that is the weasel. He is a sly fellow, a dangerous fellow, a wild fellow and one to look out for. Never make friends with him. He does not know what friendship with a raccoon means.

"I am sure it isn't really necessary to tell you that. But I do want to warn you that you must look out for him and never let him get the better of you.

"I'd not be friendly with cats either," Mother Raccoon continued. "I don't like cats—never have and I don't suppose I ever will.

"Be brave, my children, be very brave. Never let any one call you cowards, but never fight unless you have to fight for your life or for the lives of your little ones.

"You can do well in a fight with the sharp claws which Nature gave you. Yes, it is very well that you can do.

"For I won a battle and saved you, my little ones, when you were really little ones, and so did your father. Ah, how he fought to help me and to save you!

"Don't forget what I told you about washing your food before you eat it. I told you that only the other day. Some folks think it's just a habit of ours, that we don't really want to be clean. There may be some raccoons like that, but I can tell you one thing—I've yet to meet them!

"I shall miss you, my children, but I shall have other things to take up my mind and I shall feel I'm doing the raccoon world good if I bring up



"I Don't Like Cats."

four or six little raccoons each year and give them a whole year of mother love and schooling and training.

"And as I've given you a great deal of advice I'll tell you a story before we say good-night, for it is nighttime by my watch old Mother Nature gave me—the watch which tells when it is dark by the sun going to sleep and when it is daylight by the sun waking up and shining and making even dark woods quite light!

"There was once an old raccoon who was very fond of himself. He sat on the top of a high tree which had no leaves, for it was a dead tree, such as we all enjoy when it's resting time. There he sat and dreamed away his time and slept and did nothing at all.

"He let everyone else wait on him and was very lazy. He was very selfish, too, and didn't want to go to any trouble for anyone.

"I will fare better," he said, "if I take my life easily and don't go rushing and scrambling around making a great fuss about working and so forth. I will not work at all."

"Well, he found he didn't have much to eat when he didn't do anything himself. His raccoon friends and relatives got tired of seeing him rest while they worked, and did not like it because he was so lazy and selfish.

"One by one they began to leave him alone. He sat up on the top limb all by himself. No one came near him. He had to get down and get some food after a while, but even then no one would bother about him. He was too selfish. He made everyone around him unhappy.

"I see," he said to himself, "that I'll never have any friends unless I'm friendly and share the work and the fun—so I won't sit up here any more."

"So he joined the raccoons who worked and played and told them of what a mistake he made. He was happy from that time on," ended Mother Raccoon

WEST FLANDERS

BY KATHARINE EGGLESTON ROBERTS

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

There's a wide bare field where ghostly trees
Plead for the mercy of Heaven.
They lift their broken arms and sigh
Against the pitiless, cold, gray sky,
But their prayers are hushed in the cloudy seas,
And the crows are flying over.

In the desolate waste, the shell-pits gap;
Their wounded lips bleed poppies.
They are rimmed with rusted guns and swords,
With bits of cloth and broken boards,
And their waters mirror the broad wing-flap
Of the crows that are flying over.

O'er the battle plain, there's a fierce race
Of the death birds seeking booty.
Together they rush and dip and dart.
In the midst of the bleak field's aching heart,
There's a lonely cross that marks the place
The black crows are swooping over.

Belgium Sketches

The Voice of the Chimes

By Katharine Eggleston Roberts

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

In a little town in the plain of Brabant, the summer twilight filled the winding streets with shadows. Over the cobblestones, bright-cheeked girls in wooden shoes, blue dresses, and red kerchiefs trundled their two-wheeled carts of flowers. The scented breeze was cool. Here and there lights began to gleam behind the windows of the narrow, peaked-roofed houses. The tower of the cathedral rose against the sunset sky like a misty dream and yet a dream immovable. Its sculptured saints smiled on the peaceful land. All was quiet in the happy silence that ends a day well lived.

Then with the stealth of fairies the tiny notes played in the air. Softly at first, the magic music descended



The Voice of the Chimes is Dead.

till, swelling like bubbles of light, it burst in a silvery shower. Everywhere green shutters opened to let in the winged notes. Pedestrians paused, then hastened their steps toward the foot of the church, there to receive the sweetest benediction of the chimes. Slowly the music faded, melted into the shadows and the perfume of the night.

The million stars, wakening from their daytime sleep, blinked till their eyes were bright, returning the twinkling of the lights within the windows. Now and then they peeped into



After a Visit From the Spiked Helmet Men.

the houses. They saw a family grouped about the supper table. The father, whose bulging vest made him sit very straight and rather pompously, gazed with satisfaction at his family about the loaded cloth. The mother, a woman of complacent curves, smiled benignly at her well-scrubbed children and her contented husband.

In another part of town, a humbler part, a small square window framed another picture—a brown-walled kitchen where the copper glistened in the rays from a lamp on the red-checked table. The old man and the old woman nodded in their chairs. His stockinged feet were stretched upon a foot-stool and their wooden shoes rested beside him on the floor. As her fingers loosened from the knitting needles, the half-made sock slid gently from her lap. The stars chuckled and skipped to get out of the way of the new moon who came to watch the last part of the drama in the village. And when she saw a girl, who, wide awake, dreamed of a sweetheart in a neighboring town, the moon of romance took her message to the youth. Then from the cathedral tower, the midnight melody of the carillon put the girl to sleep.

But that was long ago before the German guns roared out of the north—strong voices that chanted a fierce harmony of misery and ruin—evil voices that sent a tempest of terror into the calm minds of the people and bade them sob their everlasting farewells.

Now in the plain of Brabant lies the village, mangled and charred. Its narrow streets find their tortuous way among the crumbling walls and summer twilight lays a gray pall over the broken homes. The flowers that gave their sweetness are faded and the tongues of their vendors are dumb. Sadly the stars gaze through the night mist, rear-dimmed eyes that search the blind windows in vain. The people they knew laugh no more, for their dreams, their loves, and their lives are withered. The waning moon seeks the tower and finds but a shattered wreck, voiceless to utter the dirge that stirs deep in its heart. Still some of the stone saints smile, but the twist of their lips is ironic. The bells that had sung through the years, that had blessed the joy of the people, cried their last note in pain as they crashed to the foot of the belfry.

And the ruined village is mute; its tragic doom goes unknelt for the voice of the chimes is dead.

Belgian Refugees Home.

Of some 250,000 Belgian refugees who fled to England during the war the ministry of health estimates that there are less than 20,000 there today, the rest having returned to their own land or France. To care for Belgian refugees has cost England by private means and government support £9,500,000.

NAME "BAYER" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN

"Bayer Cross" on Aspirin like "Sterling" on silver.



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," marked with the safety "Bayer Cross," can be taken without fear because you are getting the true, world-famous Aspirin, prescribed by physicians for over 18 years.

Always buy an unbroken package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" which con-

tains proper directions to safely relieve Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Joint Pains, and Pain generally. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacetaldehyde of Salicylic acid.

The Right Way

In all cases of
**DISTEMPER, PINKEYE
INFLUENZA, COLDS, ETC.**
of all horses, brood mares, colts and stallions is to

"SPOHN THEM"
on the tongue or in the feed with

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It routs the disease by expelling the germs. It wards off the trouble, no matter how they are "exposed." A few drops a day prevent those exposed from contracting disease. Contains nothing injurious. Sold by druggists, harness dealers or by the manufacturers, 60 cents and \$1.15 per bottle. AGENTS WANTED.

SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSHEN, IND.

Soap and water will prevent a multitude of ills.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Apply few drops then lift sore, touchy corns off with

fingers—No pain!

Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic!

A tiny-bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.—Adv.

Never try to tan a dog's hide with his own bark.

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.

A cold is probably the most common of all disorders and when neglected is apt to be most dangerous. Statistics show that more than three times as many people died from influenza last year, as were killed in the greatest war the world has ever known. For the last fifty-three years Boschree's Syrup has been used for coughs, bronchitis, colds, throat irritation and especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectation in the morning. Made in America and used in the homes of thousands of families all over the civilized world. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

It isn't what you pay, it's what you get that counts.

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. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

Bury all your troubles.

**You Can't Cure Rheumatism
With Liniments and Lotions**

If you are afflicted with Rheumatism, why waste time with liniments, lotions and other local applications that never did cure Rheumatism, and never will?

Do not try to rub the pain away, for you never will succeed. Try the sensible plan of finding the cause of the pain. Remove the cause, and there can be no pain. You will never be rid of Rheumatism until you cleanse your blood

of the germs that cause the disease. S. S. S. has no equal as a blood cleanser, scores of sufferers say that it has cleansed their blood of Rheumatism, and removed all trace of the disease from their system.

Get a bottle of S. S. S. at your drug store and get on the right treatment to-day. If you want special medical advice, address Medical Director, 49 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

W. N. U., Salt Lake City, No. 10-1920.



Thirty Days!

Friend (entering show manager's office)—Hello! What's all this!

Manager—A voice trial.

Friend—H'm! I should say conviction is certain to follow.—Boston Transcript.

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and 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.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

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

On the Highway.

"Why do you speak of the flyers as vagrants of the air?" "They have no visible means of support."

Sure Relief

BELL-ANS
FOR INDIGESTION
20 CENTS

6 BELL-ANS
Hot water
Sure Relief

BELL-ANS
FOR INDIGESTION

**Shave With
Cuticura Soap
The New Way
Without Mug**

**PARKER'S
HAIR BALM**
Removes Dandruff, Itching, Scaling,
Restores Color and
Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.
Sole and \$1.00 at druggists.
Bottle, 25c. 50c. 75c. 1.00.
Hilcox Chemical Works, Easton, N. Y.

HINDERCORNS Remove Corns, Old
corns, etc., stop all pain, ensure comfort to the
feet, moisten with cream. 10c. by mail or all drug
stores. Hilcox Chemical Works, Easton, N. Y.

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