

HAD CHRONIC BRONCHITIS FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS NOW WELL AND HAPPY THIS IS WORTH READING

The experience of Mr. E. J. Toulik, 1438 Rose street, LaCrosse, Wisconsin, is chiefly remarkable on account of the length of time he was afflicted. He writes: "I have been suffering with chronic bronchitis for twenty-six years and every winter I would catch cold and become so hoarse I could not speak for six or eight weeks. I could get only temporary relief. "This winter I was taken with Grip and was in awful shape. A fellow workman advised me to take PE-RU-NA. By the time I had used three-fourths of a bottle, the hoarseness was gone, also that tired feeling. I am on my second bottle. Hereafter PE-RU-NA will be constantly in my house. It is the best medicine ever put up for the purpose. "For any disease due to catarrh or catarrhal conditions, PE-RU-NA is equally dependable. Coughs, colds, catarrh of the head, stomach trouble, constipation, rheumatism, pains in the back, side and loins, bloating, belching gas, indigestion, catarrh of the large and small intestines, are some of the troubles for which PE-RU-NA is especially recommended. "PE-RU-NA can be purchased anywhere in either tablet or liquid form.

SPRING MAGIC

By CRAWFORD LUTTRELL

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It was a foolishly sentimental little poem, yet there was something so intimately friendly about the lines that Jim Reynolds felt no great surprise when he glanced down at the writer's name and found it to be Mary McGhee. Mary McGhee! What a troop of ghostly little memories those words conjured up for the man, as he sat by a window in the great book-lined room! Glancing out, he was conscious for the first time that spring, with age-old magic, had touched the earth again and that burgeoning boughs, and buttercups flaunting scalloped yellow petticoats, gave evidence of the revivifying power of the fragrant wand.

Lilies that his mother had planted in her own youthful days tossed purple and white plumes in the light breeze. White-throats were busily building in the blossoming pear tree by the driveway. A pot of tulips on the window sill caught and held the sunlight and glowed goldenly.

Strange that those lines of a girl he had known back there in the unforgettable days of immaturity should make him conscious of bird and leaf and blossom that had been there, unnoticed before. But that had been Mary's way. She was not content to enjoy beauty alone. She had always pointed it out for less discriminating, less appreciative eyes.

Jim looked at the silver-framed picture of his wife that stood on the huge flat-topped mahogany desk before him. The little ruffled dress she had worn when the picture was taken was no less light and airy than the pretty, smiling girl herself.

It was indicative of her attitude to life. For the ten years of their married life she had laughed and danced and played, and when at times, in moments of real need, he had turned to her she had been able to offer him only the star dust on her brightly heeled butterfly wings.

He read once more the lines of the poem expressing the romantic ideas that the thought of youth's first love forever lingers in the heart. All at once there registered in the recess of his memory the look in Mary McGhee's face when he had told her that Claire Inman had promised to marry him.

He recalled dimly how awkwardly tender he had felt toward the little girl to whom he had often made love lightly before the great and blinding passion for Claire had caused him to feel himself suddenly a grown man, with the desire to possess and cherish her filling his whole life.

If Claire's fortune had had anything to do with his choice, he had tried desperately to put the thought behind him. But sitting there by the window, years after, he winced a little at the memory of Mary McGhee's face, with her heroically suppressed heart's secret blazing like a scarlet banner across her cheeks.

For one terrifying second Jim had known and Mary McGhee knew he understood. Then she had rallied and warmly congratulated him, hoping with all her heart, she had said, he would be as happy as he deserved. She had gone away before the wedding, and Jim remembered how strangely he had thought of her that June morning, of how she would have loved the madonna lilies and great banks of daisies that filled the house.

He had missed her, and then the joy of possessing the pretty, spoiled girl he had asked to be his wife had blotted everything else from his mind until the day came when he realized that Claire had never loved him. That she could not, perhaps, love anybody but herself.

Once in awhile he had seen stories written by Mary in the current magazines, had wondered for a few minutes where she was and what life had offered her, felt briefly conscious of the pain that his careless youth had given her, and then considered grimly that the healing touch of years had doubtlessly erased him even from her memory.

Yet the thought of her strangely persisted. He reflected that he had been a very sick man lately and that he might attribute to his present weakness of body the reading of poetry, in which he never by any chance indulged, and his sentimental thoughts of youth, of unattained ideals and of shattered dreams. Life did that to everybody.

It took you, young and vigorous and idealistic as Galahad, and broke you on a turn of the wheel. Here he was with nothing to satisfy him except the knowledge of his business success; and he was not yet forty.

The Junior member of his firm came in noisily, bringing a bottle of ancient vintage and a basket of strawberries from his own hothouses. "Everything is going fine down at the office. We agreed today that you need a nice vacation, and we want you to go right away. What do you think about it, old man?"

Jim glanced once more out of the window. Something, soft as a bird call, seemed to challenge him; something, sweet as the lilt of a half-forgotten love song that vibrates the chords of the heart, seemed to deny that life was done for him.

He was still young, eager, buoyant,

and now he had understanding and judgment.

He whirled about to face his young partner. "Well, Bill, I believe that I will go away for a little while. I have a feeling that I would like to visit the old town where I went to college, to see the old landmarks, to see the boys and girls grown up into 'fat and forties.' I have been considering it for a long time."

"Bully for you," said Bill warmly. "I'm terribly glad and relieved, too, in a way." He smiled, a mischievous twinkle in his eyes. "I'll be glad to have you and your good looks out of the way for a while. You know that advertising agency across the hall from our office? Well, they have a new employee, a widow, to write ads for them."

"Everybody in the building has fallen for her. She is not exactly beautiful, but she has something, a sort of subtle charm, that makes men just naturally gravitate to her. You have a feeling that she is thinking with you, anticipating everything you say, understanding you?"

"Why, Bill, I never heard you talk like this!"

"Harlan is worse than I am. He's been sending her flowers for a week and books of poetry and everything like that. She's so darn sensible. You wouldn't believe a woman could be like that. Why, she writes stories and poems and things for magazines. This advertising business is just a side line. She says there's so much money in it that she just can't turn it down, and then she likes to travel, she says, and meet new people all the time."

"Gives her ideas! Believe me, if she will take me along, I'll pay all the traveling expenses for both of us the rest of my life. Old Harlan says that if we can keep you out of the way for a while—you know how it is with widowers, Jim, when they do start out! We are just naturally afraid of you—" Bill was laughing. "Anyway, I'm sure glad that you fell for our idea and that you are leaving town soon because I'm going to try some quick work on Mrs. Mary."

"So her name is—Mary?" Jim wondered why his heart thumped so hard. The gripe must have played havoc with him.

"She's got a cute name, Mary McGhee Martin. She signs her stuff Mary McGhee. Now, most women put on a lot of superior airs and say that their stories brought red cheeks and everything, but she's different. They say old Nurse pays her a whooping big price for her ads."

Jim flicked the ashes from his cigar with a hand that trembled a little. "I'll be down to the office in the morning," he remarked casually, hoping that his heart was not pumping all the blood of his body into his face, as he felt it must be doing, from the heat in his throat and cheeks.

"I'm not in any great hurry to start on my little trip. Perhaps it will be pleasanter to go a little later on!" And something as subtly new and indescribable as spring magic itself quivered in his heart.

Bairnsfather's Feelings.

The Blackfrans club gave a peace commemoration dinner recently at the Cafe Monaco. Capt. Bruce Bairnsfather, responding to the toast of "The British Imperial Forces," said that when he started drawing pictures he was merely interpreting what British soldiers were feeling—what "Ole Bill" and "Bert" and "Alf" were thinking and saying at the time. He drew his first picture at "Plug street," and he wrapped it up in an old newspaper and posted it to London and then forgot about it. In the course of time he received a letter and inside he found a check—the first he had received.—London Times.

Virgin Timber in West.

The forests of Western Oregon and Washington contain the largest reservoirs of virgin timber left in the United States; and a large proportion of the lumber used by the country comes from this region, says the American Forestry Magazine of Washington, D. C. Washington has, since 1905, held foremost place among the states in quantity of lumber produced; Oregon now ranks third in production, but first in volume of standing timber, and it will not be long before the increasing annual cut will place her at the head, or next the head, of timber-producing states.

Tobacco Statistics.

It is variously figured that 70 per cent of our adult male population and a third of our total population use tobacco in one form or another. The per capita consumption, counting each man, woman and child is seven pounds a year. The average consumption among the tobacco users is twenty pounds. There are, according to one of the compilers of data, 25,000,000 smokers and chewers whose average yearly capacity is twenty-two pounds per person. 8,000,000 cigarette smokers each lighting 4,500 cigarettes a year and 5,500,000 cigar smokers each destroying 1,500 cigars.

Real Sympathy.

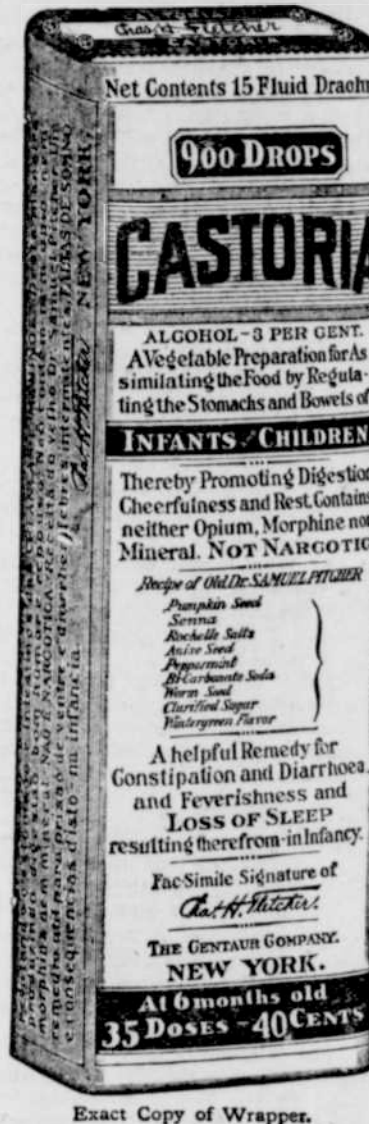
A country schoolmarm sent word one morning that as she was suffering from an attack of illness there would be no school that day.

Later in the afternoon she received a large bouquet of wild flowers from her pupils, with a note attached which read: "Teacher, please stay sick to-morrow, too, and we'll send you another bunch."—Boston Transcript.

Specialize in Watchmaking.

Nearly all of the cities and towns of Switzerland, and even many of the small villages, have technical schools specializing in watchmaking.

Are You Human? A little baby. A little child. Don't they appeal to you? Doesn't your heart yearn to pick them up, to cuddle them close to you, to shield them from all harm? sure it does else you're not human. Being human you love them. Their very helplessness makes you reach out in all your strength to aid them. In health there's no flower so beautiful. In illness there's no night so black. Save them then. Use every precaution. Take no chance. When sickness comes, as sickness will, remember its just a baby, just a child and if the Physician isn't at hand don't try some remedy that you may have around the house for your own use. Fletcher's Castoria was made especially for babies' ills and you can use it with perfect safety as any doctor will tell you. Keep it in the house.



Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

Do the People Know? Do you know why you are asked to call for Fletcher's Castoria when you want a child's remedy? why you must insist on Fletcher's? For years we have been explaining how the popularity of Fletcher's Castoria has brought out innumerable imitations, substitutes and counterfeits. To protect the babies: to shield the homes and in defense of generations to come we appeal to the better judgment of parents to insist on having Fletcher's Castoria when in need of a child's medicine. And remember above all things that a child's medicine is made for children—a medicine prepared for grown-ups is not interchangeable. A baby's food for a baby. And a baby's medicine is just as essential for the baby. The Castoria Recipe (it's on every wrapper) has been prepared by the same hands in the same manner for so many years that the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and perfection in the product are synonymous. MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA. GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days

They act quickly though gently and give nature a chance to renew your health. Correct constipation, biliousness, indigestion and sick headache. Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price DR. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, Nature's great nerve and blood tonic for Anemia, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and Female Weakness. Genuine must bear signature



Allen's FOOT-EASE

Gives ease and comfort to feet that are tender and sore. If shoes pinch or corns and bunions ache this Antiseptic, Healing Powder will give quick relief. Shake it in your shoes, Sprinkle it on the Foot-bath. Sold everywhere.

Cuticura Soap

The Healthy Shaving Soap Cuticura Soap shaves without sting. Everywhere.

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots. There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles. Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply it at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is wisdom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion. Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

Sure Relief

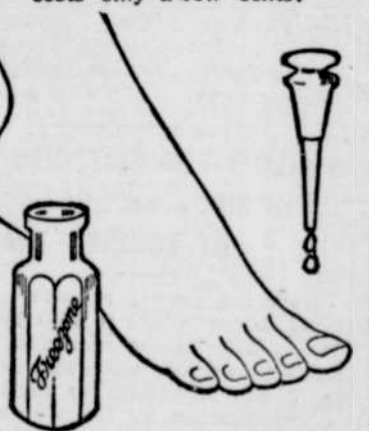
BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS 6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION A man is a "young man" until he's thirty-five, and after that he's "middle-aged" until he's eighty. No homely girl appreciates the fact that beauty is only skin deep.

MURINE

Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they Tired, Itch, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes, Safe for Infant or Adult. At All Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. W. N. U., Salt Lake City, No. 23-1920.

Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezone costs only a few cents.



With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin calluses from bottom of feet. A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callos. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callous right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!—Adv.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine. "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" is genuine Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for over twenty years. Accept only an unbroken "Bayer package" which contains proper directions to relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Colic and Pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer packages." Aspirin is trade mark Bayer Manufacture. Monocetate ester of Salicylic acid.—Adv.

Rheumatism Back on the Job

No Let-Up In Its Torture. 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 will never 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 purifier, 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, 102 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

Acid Stomach

Makes the Body Sour. Nine Out of Ten People Suffer From It. It sends its harmful acids and gases all over the body, instead of health and strength. Day and night this ceaseless damage goes on. No matter how strong, its victim cannot long withstand the health-destroying effects of an acid stomach. Good news for millions of sufferers. Chemists have found a sure remedy—one that takes the acid up and carries it out of the body; of course, when the cause is removed, the sufferer gets well. Bloating, indigestion, sour, acid, gassy stomach miseries all removed. This is proven by over half a million ailing folks who have taken EATONIC with wonderful benefits. It can be obtained from any druggist, who will cheerfully refund its trifling cost if not entirely satisfactory. Everyone should enjoy its benefits. Frequently the first tablet gives relief.

DEATH WAS NEAR

Florida Woman in Critical Condition From Dropsy, But Doan's Brought Recovery. "Dropsy brought me right down to the shadow of the grave," says Mrs. Ida B. Atwell, 904 William St., Key West, Fla. "For fifteen years I was a hopeless wreck, struggling between life and death. The pains were so severe in my back I screamed in agony. My head ached so severely I thought my skull was being crushed. Black specks floated before my eyes, and I had to grasp the bed to keep from falling. The kidney secretions burned and scalded and I could pass only a few drops at a time. My body bloated. The pressure of so much water on my chest almost smothered me. My feet also swelled and large seas of water hung beneath my eyes. My skin had a shiny, white appearance and anywhere I pressed a dent would remain for hours. I became a nervous wreck. A friend told me about Doan's Kidney Pills and oh! I felt so happy when I found they were helping me. Continued use of Doan's completely cured me." Sworn to before me. ARTHUR GOMEZ, Notary Public. Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have Thick Wind or Choke-down, can be reduced with ABSORBINE also other Bunches or Swellings. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. Economical—only a few drops required at an application. \$2.50 per bottle delivered. Book \$1.00 free. ABSORBINE, the antiseptic liniment for man, kind, reduces Cysts, Wens, Painful, Swollen Veins and Ulcers. \$1.25 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

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PLACED IN NYW EREB ATTRACTS AND KILLS ALL FLIES. Food, clean, ornamental, convenient, clean. Lasts all season. Kills all house flies, and all other flies; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by druggists, grocers, etc. HAROLD SOMERS, 105 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. HOTEL, RANCH, Skilled and Unskilled help furnished. Salt Lake Quar. Emp. Agency, 45 West First South, Salt Lake City, Utah.