

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

May Pass the Critical Period Safely and Comfortably by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Summit, N. J.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during Change of Life and I think it is a good remedy in such a condition. I could not digest my food and had much pain and burning in my stomach after meals. I could not sleep, had backache, and worst of all were the hot flashes. I saw in the papers about Vegetable Compound so I tried it. Now I feel all right and can work better. You have my permission to publish this letter."
—VICTORIA KORPI, 21 Oak Ridge Ave., Summit, N. J.

If you have warning symptoms such as a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backache, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness, inquietude, and dizziness, get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and begin taking the medicine at once. We know it will help you as it did Mrs. Kopp.

Comfort Your Skin With Cuticura Soap and Fragrant Talcum

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Kill All Flies!

THEY SPREAD DISEASE. Flies anywhere, DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Next to clean, economical, convenient and cheap. Lets all flies die. Can't spill or blow away. Not sold in stores anywhere. Guaranteed.

6 by EXPRESS, prepaid, 41.25. HARMOLD BOMERS, 109 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Burglary Is Not Profitable.

When one reads in the paper an account of a burglary where the thief succeeded in securing \$5,000 to \$10,000 worth of jewelry, one is apt to think that the spoils were probably worth the risk, but investigation has shown that thieves never realize anything like the full value of their plunder. In England it was discovered that out of 468 burglaries reported in various parts of the kingdom the proceeds netted the principals an average of about \$75 each. The value of the plunder was many times that figure. In addition to this, each one of the number had been sent to jail for his crime.

All Titled.

The doctor's family had just moved into a more exclusive residence district and all the members were much given to boasting over this. Even the nine-year-old daughter told of it to her small playmates at school. "Why, it's just like having a title," she ended. "Everything that comes to our place has written on it after our names, 'Collett place.'"

Another little nine-year-old sniffed very disdainfully. "Oh, if that is what you mean, we've got one too," she informed the audience, "and it's almost like your'n. Right after our name on everything that comes to our house, they write, 'Collett, please.'"—Exchange.

No Wonder.

Otis—You say that something at the banquet last night disgusted you?
Chester—Yes! had too much climate. Sat between a California native son and a man from Florida!—New York Evening Post.

As A Table Drink Postum Cereal

meets every requirement!

The flavor, much like superior coffee, always pleases; and when health and economy are considered, this wholesome beverage fits every need.

Boil Postum Cereal fully 15 minutes, after boiling begins—or if you prefer a quickly prepared drink, buy the newer form—Instant Postum, which is made instantly in the cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc.
Battle Creek, Michigan

SAVE SHOES AND STOCKINGS

They will last twice as long if you shake into your shoes ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the Antiseptic, Healing powder for the feet. It takes away the sting of Corns, Bunions, Calluses, sore, aching, swollen, tender feet. Allen's Foot-Ease stops the friction which causes the wear on shoes and stockings, saves expense and makes walking a delight. Shake it into your shoes. Sprinkle it in the foot-bath. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Not a Philosopher.

"What is your philosophy in life?"
"Friend, I don't know a thing about philosophy. I ain't never studied much. All I do is take things as they come, and make the best of 'em."

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, Colds and Pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer packages." Aspirin is trade mark Bayer Manufacture Monocetylacetic acid of Salicylic acid.—Adv.

Inability to answer an argument doesn't prove that the argument is a good one.

Humble men who admit their ignorance get credited with more ignorance than is theirs.

Sure Relief



BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

Surely a Mean Employer.

"Enery," observed Bill 'Awkins, "I ear as yer got a job."
"Yes," answered the sad 'Enery, "I ave got a job."
"Yer don't appear very 'appy about it, do yer?" asked Bill. "Ain't yer foreman a decent cove, then?"
"Oh! 'E's a mean, low-minded feller!" cried the outraged 'Enery. "'E's a dirty dorg, 'e is. Got 'Un-like notions as 'ow gents like me should be treated. Fr instance, would yer believe it, 'e actually took the legs off the wheelbarrows so as a cove can't sit down an' rest? Oh, 'e's a mean dorg!"
—London Ideas.

Peril of Growing Pains.

Little John had put in a very hard day of playing and that night he said, "Mother, oh, how my knees ache!"
"That is just a growing pain and will be all right in the morning," replied his mother.
At that John exclaimed: "But the pain is in just one knee, and is one of my legs going to be longer than the other?"

Poetry and Prose.

"Oft in my silent vigils, I hear the voices of the night."
"Have you a baby with colic, too?"
A spendthrift gets tight occasionally, but a miser is always tight.

TYPE OF HOME NOW POPULAR

Shingled Dutch Colonial House Has Artistic Appearance.

ROOMS ARE WELL ARRANGED

Colonial Balance Is Preserved in the Interior—Will Accommodate Good-Sized Family—Not Expensive to Build.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Dutch colonial houses are having a steadily increasing popularity with home builders. They have the beauty of the colonial exterior, coupled with the quaint roof treatment of the homes of Holland, an architectural style that was transplanted into this country in colonial times. And coupled with these advantages, the Dutch colonial makes possible great economy in the use of the interior.

An excellent example of a shingled Dutch colonial house is shown in the accompanying illustration. The central entrance and the balanced windows, those on each side of the door being duplicates, follow the colonial, while the roof treatment is essentially Dutch.

This house is of wood construction, set on a concrete foundation, and its outer walls are covered with shingles, specially treated to give the silvery effect of age. The house proper is 26 feet wide by 34 feet 6 inches deep, with a porch projection of 10 feet. It contains seven rooms and bath, beside the porch and balcony, the former of which may be inclosed as a living porch and the latter as a sleeping porch.

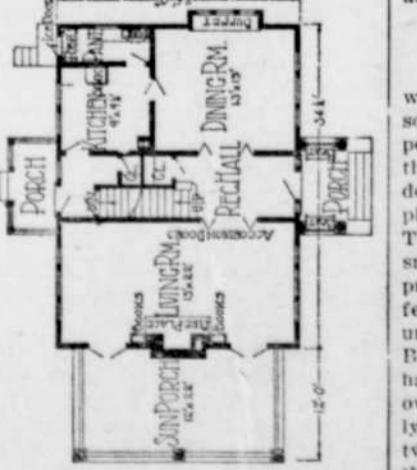
How the rooms are arranged and their dimensions are shown by the



floor plans. However, there are several features of the interior that deserve special mention.

The colonial balance is preserved in the interior. On either side of the reception hall, which is of good width, are the living room and dining room. The former is a large room, 13 by 22 feet. The placing of the fireplace in the center of the front wall is unusual, but attractive. It is a broad fireplace and on either side are cases for books. Double French doors on both sides of the fireplace lead to the porch. It can be imagined how good this arrangement is when the porch is inclosed. The dining room is 13 by 15 feet, with a buffet built into a window bay, the windows, of course, being above. Triple windows, corresponding with those in the living room, also contribute to the cheeriness of this room. The kitchen is 9 by 9 feet 6 inches, and off it is a good-sized pantry, so arranged that the icebox may be inclosed from the rear porch.

Upstairs are four bedrooms, each a corner room. The bath is placed at



First Floor Plan.

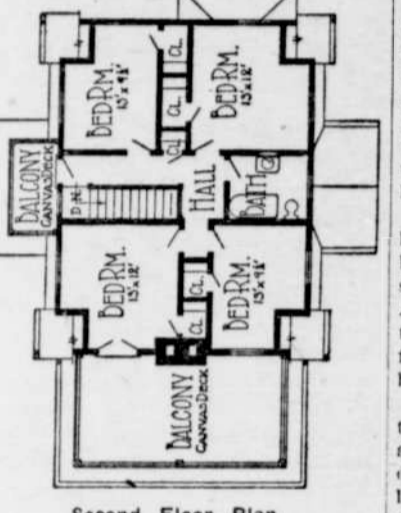
the head of the stairs and is easily accessible to all the rooms. Plenty of closet space is provided both upstairs and down, while the slope of the roof permits more storage space in the attic.

The balcony, which is connected with one of the bedrooms by double French doors, is covered with canvas, to deaden the sound. This will make a most delightful sleeping porch by the use of screens in the summer and wash in the winter.

While this is not a large house in its dimensions, the size of the rooms on the first floor and the number of bedrooms make it ample for a good-sized family. Also it is not expensive, comparatively, to build.

Costs of building have been decreasing during the last of the spring and early summer, and now, those who know declare, are as low as they will be during the year. No one who wants a home should hesitate about getting it started. The country is a million homes short of its needs and unless greater progress is made during the last half of the year than has been accomplished during the first part those who rent their homes will find an even greater problem of securing a home next year than this.

To build a home does not require as great an amount of money as many persons believe. The owner of a fairly well located home building site can get his home planned and built and will be able to pay for it as he is able. Bankers, contractors and home-building associations always are ready to finance a home-building project, and will allow the owner to pay the cost in



Second Floor Plan.

installments. While it may appear to be a considerable of an undertaking to obligate one's self to pay a certain fixed amount each month for a period of years, nevertheless that is exactly what he has to do if he rents. And at the end the renter has nothing to show for his expenditures.

Every person who rents a home owes it to himself and his family to at

least investigate the possibility of securing a home of his own. The home owner is a better and more prosperous member of the community in which he lives, and secures, in the satisfaction of being a property owner, greater consideration both from business associates and from those he comes in contact with in a social way. Right now snap and think of those you know who own their homes. Then compare their standing with those who rent.

The colonial home shown in the illustration is merely a suggested design for prospective home builders. As good as it is, both in exterior and interior design, it may not coincide with the ideas of every home builder. It is an easy matter to get a wide selection of home designs to choose from. The local architect, contractor and building material dealer all have a great variety of home-building plans that are available for prospective builders.

No matter what sort of home you want there usually is one that will meet your ideas of exterior appearance and interior arrangement that can be built for the amount of money you can afford to pay for a home.

Queen of Flowers.

The world will sustain the loss of a wonderful sight, as well as the chief source of supply of its most entrancing perfume, if the Bulgarians carry out their intention of turning the rose gardens around Kasanlik into tobacco plantations. Rose cultivation on the Thracian plain was instituted in a small way by the Turks, and some property of the soil makes for a perfection not of beauty, but of perfume unobtainable elsewhere. Under thrifty Bulgarian cultivation the rose gardens have attained enormous dimensions, over 150 villages being devoted entirely to the industry, and producing between them, before the war, attar to the value of some \$8,250,000 per annum.

Match Industry in China.

In the light of China's advantages enjoyed with respect to cheap labor and abundance of raw materials and the fact that the match industry is a simple business with quick returns, the Far Eastern Review considers the manufacture of matches as promising to be one of China's most important industries. There are at present 34 factories in China with a yearly output of 150,000 tons.

A Summer Idyll

By Jessie Douglas

Priscilla sat on her own white steps with her slim arms clasped about her knees and listened to the thin notes of the victrola that drifted down to her from the house above.

It was early summer and Helen and Catharine and Jane were taking advantage of it, talking and laughing and dancing away the summer night, while here she—Priscilla—sat getting lonelier and lonelier every minute.

Not that she blamed any of those girls, they were left her out. Instead she thought they were quite right to choose Helen and Catharine and Jane and let her stay here on her white steps alone.

For those men—as Priscilla called them—frightened her so. The more she tried to talk to them, the more the words froze on her lips, and the more she longed to run away, until finally she did run, wishing all the time that some one would be bold enough to free her from the prisonhouse of her shyness.

When she had climbed the stairs to her own room much later she stood before the mirror and looked very seriously and very sternly at herself. Although she could not see them in this light, she knew how those seven freckles lay across the bridge of her high little nose.

"If I wasn't quite so plain," Priscilla told the reflection sadly; she turned away before she saw the glittering drops that made her wide green eyes like the eyes of a mermaid. She put out her right and knelt down beside the open window.

She let down her hair about her shoulders, hair that was like rusty gold and framed her face softly like the face of a Botticelli madonna.

She stayed there very still watching the moonlight that did glamorous things to the garden, and lent a silver pallor to the patch of grass beneath her window. All the loneliness and the tiny hurt smoothed itself away and she lingered there feeling the caressing fingers of a stray breeze that ruffled her hair about her white face.

But the very next day Priscilla had forgotten that she was "left out." She always did forget it with girls, for Helen and Catharine and Jane thought she was "a dear" and no party would be complete without her if it was just girls.

"Priscilla is so different with girls!" Helen laughed. "She's such a darling, anyway. But any one can see she's frightened to death of men; and it's much kinder to let her do as she pleases."

The girls had been down to "the village," as they called their overgrown town, to shop and Jane had selected a blue dress because she said Harris liked blue, while she blushed just the tiniest bit.

Helen had chosen a yellow muslin, to be made up with ruffles, although she did not say why she had chosen yellow, and Catharine had picked out a pink-sprigged dimity. Priscilla could not resist the temptation; she knew she might not need that pale green organdie that looked like the foam of a sea wave—would not need it, in fact; but it was not so expensive. And then the girls were all going to make the dresses themselves.

She might be left out when they wore them, but not when they made them. They had boarded the car, almost taking up a whole seat themselves, and while the others discussed trunks and pockets, ruffles and gathers, Priscilla fell to dreaming.

For right in front of her sat the kind of man she had always wanted to know. She knew he was the kind just from the back of his head. His ears were so well shaped and so close to his head and his collar was so white above his blue serge shoulders and his hair was so satiny smooth—then Priscilla noticed a queer thing, for as she watched him a red tide began to mount from that neck to the very tips of those well-shaped ears.

She saw then that the conductor was standing beside him and saying, "Fare, please!" while he searched first in one pocket and then the other. He didn't have a cent. Priscilla knew it. She reached forward and slipped her last nickel into his hand and she felt the coolness of his fingers and then she heard, "Priscilla! Priscilla! Don't you know you get off here?"

Catharine and Helen and Jane had already jumped off and were standing in the road laughing and calling to her. Priscilla stepped down very quickly, thankful from the depths of her heart that they had not seen what she had done.

They teased Priscilla a moment for dreaming, and said, "Who is he, Priscilla?" and to their amusement Priscilla flushed hotly right up to the roots of her hair; but fortunately she didn't know of what she was thinking—and fortunately she had their dresses to plan, which was much the more important.

Priscilla stitched and sewed and tucked and ruffled with the rest, and when she had finished they all agreed that her dress was "adorable," but she knew that there would be no one to care particularly if she did look like a tiny lost mermaid in that nitrogen organdie.

But just the same she put it on that evening and went out to sit under the moonshine on the white steps.

She sat down very carefully, so that not one of the precious ruffles would be crushed, and she knew she was very lovely.

But what she did not know was that to the man who came whistling along the white walk she looked like a moon fairy. Just then her mother called, "Priscilla!" and she darted indoors, to find when she had come out a few minutes later that a tall figure was standing on her white steps.

"Miss Priscilla?" he asked very gravely.

And Priscilla's heart began to beat very hard, and a lump grew in her throat and she knew she would never be able to say a word to this good-looking stranger.

"I think I owe you this," he said, holding out a shiny nickel.

"Oh! how—did—you know?" Priscilla managed to gasp.

"I'll tell you all about it, if you'll let me sit down here on the lowest steps."

It was the fact that he had come to this very street and walked down under the trees listening at each corner for some clue that would show him where "Priscilla" lived, for he had heard her name as she joined the others yesterday morning. After he had come to thank her, he wanted to stay very much. And after he had left her he knew he would have to come back again the next evening if she would let him.

And Priscilla, sitting in her little green dream on the white steps of the porch, knew that she was not going to be "left out" again. And because she must do something she leaned down and picked up the nickel that she had laid on the edge of the step, while at this very moment at the end of the street a young man with satiny hair above a very white collar was whistling a very gay tune and thanking his stars that he had found the girl he had always dreamed about.

PERSIA'S BELT OF DESOLATION

Legend Ascribes Desert to Divine Punishment Visited on King Who Forgot His Creator.

At the southern end of the valley in Central Arabia where progress toward the Persian gulf is blocked by a broad barrier of sand, lies a district called Khari, which was once fertile, and still retains some of its former prosperity. H. St. J. B. Philby describes in the Wide World Magazine a group of ruins which appear to date back to the medieval times when the country was under the domination of a Persian colony. Close by it are the remains of an important irrigation system which almost certainly points to a Persian origin, the main point of interest about which is that it depends on a group of three great reservoirs or pools, believed to be bottomless.

A similar phenomenon exists in a district farther south, called the Afra, where there are no fewer than seven "bottomless" pools of varying sizes, among which is a fair-sized lake, the "Mother of the Mountain," which is the largest sheet of water known to exist in all Arabia. It is about three quarters of a mile in length by a quarter of a mile broad, and was in its day the center of a mighty kingdom. There, according to a legend, once stood the palace and capital of Ad Ibn Shaddad, one of the greatest Arabian kings.

The legend tells that this king built himself a new capital south of the Afra district. In this palace he gathered together a stable of 2,000 peerless steeds, a bodyguard of 2,000 warriors and a harem of 2,000 maidens, among the fairest in the world. The legend tells that the king forgot his Creator, who visited him with a dread scorching west wind, overwhelming the king and all his glory with waves of blinding sand which to this day covers an area nearly half a million square miles. This territory is known from its utter desolation as the "Empty Quarter."

Best Way to Cut Bottle.

If you ever want to cut a glass bottle, here is a good way to do it. This is thought to be very difficult to do while in reality it is very simple, and has been done many times successfully.

Get a brick or some other noninflammable substance of the height you wish to cut the bottle. Now put a heavy or preferably a short length of one-half inch iron rod in the fire and heat about six inches of the end to bright red heat. Then, using the brick as a rest or guide, turn the bottle slowly, keeping the red-hot bar well in contact with the bottle until the bar just ceases to be red. Then quickly plunge the bottle in a pail of cold water, and if carefully done, a fine crack will be the result. Upon plunging in the water a click will be heard and the neck and upper part of the bottle will remain in your hand, leaving an edge cut as clean as if cut with a glazier's diamond.

Salt and Alkaline Rivers.

Many of the rivers in the world are far from being pure. There is a salt river in Australia, and another in the Rio Salado, in the Argentine republic in South America. The Athabascas river of Canada has two important salt branches, one of which rises in a natural salt spring, and the other has its source in the Carbon mountains, which contain vast deposits of salt rock. Another salt river, having its origin in a similar formation, is one of the tributaries of the Great Slave river. Many of the streams and lakes of eastern Oregon are strong alkaline in character. The Rio de Vinagre—the Vinegar river—of New Granada, in Central America, is sour from the sulphuric acid in the water.