Costs Less and Kills That Cold

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

The standard cold cure for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—cures cold in 24 hours—grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. Costs less, gives more, saves money. 24 Tablets for 25c.

At Any Drug Store

Children Who Are Sickly

When your child cries at night, tosses restlessly in its sleep, is constipated, feverish or has symptoms of worms, you feel worried. Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children

for use throughout the season. They tend to Break up Colds, relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy Worms. These powders are pleasant to take and easy for parents to give. They cleanse the stomach, act on the Liver and give healthful sleep. Don't accept by regulating the child's any substitute. system.

Trade Mark.

Used by mothers for 37 years. Sold by all druggists, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

Be sure you ask for and obtain
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Strange Conduct of Tethered Horses.

Punch reports an order that it declares was recently issued at the front: Great care must always be exercised by soldiers in tethering horses to trees, as they are likely to bark, and thereby destroy the trees.

A DAGGER IN THE BACK

That's the woman's dread when she gets up in the morning to start the day's work. "Oh! how my back aches." GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules taken today eases the backache of tomorrow—taken every day ends the backache for all time. Don't delay. What's the use of suffering? Begin taking GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules today and be relieved tomorrow. Take three or four every day and be permanently free from wrenching, distressing back pain. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Since 1696 GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been the National Remedy of Holland, the Government of the Netherlands having granted a special charter authorizing its preparation and sale. The housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without bread as she would without her "Real Dutch Drops," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This is the one reason why you will find the women and children of Holland so sturdy and robust.

GOLD MEDAL are the pure, original Haarlem Oil Capsules imported direct from the laboratories in Haarlem, Holland. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Look for the name on every box. Sold by reliable druggists in sealed packages, three sizes. Money refunded if they do not help you. Accept only the GOLD MEDAL. All others are imitations. Adv.

His Wish About the War.

He is an old-fashioned man who is getting well along in years and he finds it rather difficult to keep pace with the rapidly changing phases of the war situation. He is loyal, however, and does his best to keep up, though at times he finds himself a stride or two behind.

The other day the news was broken to him that because of his income from a farm and certain other real estate, he probably would have to pay a small income tax, under the law relating to that subject. It was the wife who first discovered this interesting bit of news and after she had read it to him out of the paper the old man remarked: "Maw, sometimes I almost wish this war had never happened."—Indianapolis News.

How She Told.

A visitor to a certain Brooklyn household was duly amazed by the wonderful likeness between the twins.

"Why," she gasped, "I never saw two children look so much alike. How does your mother tell you apart?"

"Well," explained Tommy, "she finds out by spanking us. Clarence hollers louder than I do."—Oakland Enquirer.

Love.

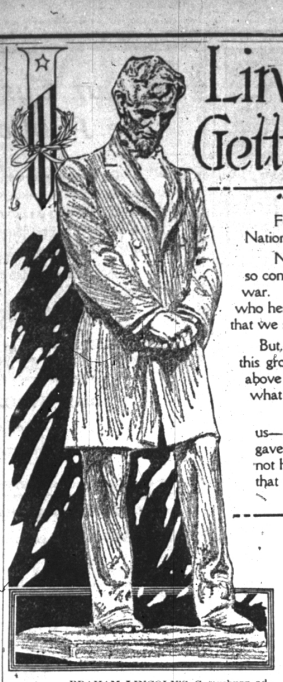
Jack—"My sweetheart is the best-looking girl in the town." Tom—"Quite likely. Mine lives in the country."

The treasure chest of Success is not unlocked by the nose of Impidence.

UNLIKE other cereals Grape-Nuts requires only about half the ordinary quantity of milk or cream Likewise because of its natural sweetness it requires no sugar. Grape-Nuts the ready cooked food is an all-round saver.

"There's a Reason"

Lincoln's Immortal Gettysburg Address Felt Flat



Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new Nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that Nation, or any nation so conceived and dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that Nation might endure. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate—we cannot consecrate—we cannot hallow—this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.

It is rather for us, the living, to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from the honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave their last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this Nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S Gettysburg address is today ranked as one of the immortal utterances of man. The truth, the faith that are voiced in it are eternal, historians say.

From the platforms of little white schoolhouses out on the prairie, from the flag-decorated stands at Fourth of July celebrations, from the solemn rostrums of the centers of learning the Gettysburg address has been repeated times without number and doubtless will continue to be as long as the spirit of democracy lives on.

Yet, with the strangely limited view of those at hand, the great address was considered a failure by many at the time it was delivered. Lincoln himself believed that he had failed to speak anything worthy of the occasion and was greatly downcast. The sense of his failure at such a momentous event added no little to the intolerable burdens that weighed upon him in 1863.

The daily newspapers of the North generally took little notice of Lincoln's words at Gettysburg, but were lavish in their praise of the long address delivered by Edward Everett, the great Boston orator, on the same occasion. The Patriot and Union, an influential newspaper published at Harrisburg, Pa., with an ability for misjudgment almost beyond all belief, said of the address:

"The president succeeded on this occasion because he acted without sense and without constraint in a panorama that was gotten up for the benefit of his party more than for the glory of the Nation and the honor of the dead. . . . We pass over the silly remarks of the president, for the credit of the Nation we are willing that the veil of oblivion be dropped over them and that they shall no more be repeated or thought of."

Even the usually keen-visioned John Hay, then Mr. Lincoln's assistant secretary, erred in his judgment of the comparative importance of the addresses made that November day at Gettysburg. Said Hay in his diary:

"Everett spoke, as he always does, perfectly; and the president, in a firm, free way, with more grace than is his wont, said his half dozen lines of consecration."

In Mr. Hay's mind, as in the minds of nearly all present, Edward Everett's address overshadowed all else on the program. Yet who today remembers a half dozen lines of the two-hour long speech made by the Massachusetts orator?

Edward Everett, almost alone of all the thousands who had gathered at Gettysburg that day, caught the deathless purport of the president's words. He wrote to Mr. Lincoln a congratulatory note, saying:

"I should be glad if I could flatter myself that I came as near to the central idea of the occasion in my two hours as you did in two minutes."

Even this praise from the man who was considered the master speaker of his day did not wholly convince Mr. Lincoln that his own utterances had not fallen short. In his reply to Mr. Everett he said:

"In our respective parts yesterday you could not have been excused to make a short address, nor I a long one. I am pleased to know that, in your judgment, the little I did say was not entirely a failure."

There is every evidence that the president wrote his address hurriedly and at the scant moments of leisure given him in those troubled days. That he did not complete it until a few hours before it was delivered is certain. In fact, he did not know until about two weeks before the date that he was expected to talk at all. The committee that had charge of the arrangements for the consecration of the national cemetery at Gettysburg asked Mr. Everett a long time in advance and had postponed the date of the consecration from October 19 to November 19 at Mr. Everett's request.

David Wills, a public-spirited citizen of Gettysburg and the originator of the idea of a national cemetery there, wrote to President Lincoln on November 2, six weeks after Mr. Everett had been invited to speak, as follows:

"The states having soldiers who were killed at Gettysburg have procured grounds on a prominent part of the field for a cemetery and are having the dead removed to them and properly buried. These grounds will be consecrated and set apart to this sacred purpose by appropriate ceremonies on the 19th. Hon. Edward Everett will deliver the oration. I am authorized by the governors of the different states to invite you to be present and participate in these ceremonies, which will be very imposing and solemnly impressive. It is the desire that, after the oration, you, as chief executive, set apart these grounds to their sacred use by a few appropriate remarks. . . ."

A few days before the consecration Mr. Everett sent to the president a newspaper containing his speech in full—two whole pages. The president, speaking of this act to a friend, said:

"It was very kind of Mr. Everett to send me this. I suppose he was afraid I should say something he wanted to say. He needn't have been alarmed. My speech isn't long. . . . It is short, short, short."

Mr. Lincoln began his address while at the White House, writing it in ink upon a sheet of executive letter paper. He finished it in pencil upon a sheet of foolscap the morning of the day he spoke at Gettysburg.

Some historians have maintained the president wrote his speech while on the train on the way to Gettysburg, but John G. Nicolay, his private secretary, said that this was not the case. Lincoln, he maintained, knew before that time what he should say and was plainly disturbed by the feeling that his address would not prove adequate.

Owing to the presence of thousands of visitors—parents of the dead who were to be reburied there, crippled soldiers, sightseers, officials from various states—the president and his party spent the night before the consecration at the Wills home. It was a crystal clear night. From the business section of the village rose the music of many bands that had come to take part in the ceremonies. Crowds of serenaders and glee clubs went from house to house, where there were notables, demanding speeches. Mr. Lincoln responded to a call, but declined to make a speech, saying only:

"In my position it is somewhat important that I should not say any foolish things. It very often happens that the only way to help it is to say nothing at all."

Secretary Seward, who consented to make a speech, made the remarkable error of placing Gettysburg within the state of Maryland. His words rang with reproof, for he believed he was speaking to slaveholders or those who sympathized, at least, with the cause of slavery. David Wills, recalling Mr. Seward's speech, said that the secretary used the words:

"This is the first time that ever any people or community on this side of Mason and Dixon's line (meaning the Southern side) was found willing to listen to my voice."

The following morning Mr. Lincoln rode at the head of the procession to the platform at the newly prepared cemetery, his tall, ungainly form slumped over his horse, his face set in its pathetic, homely lines. Only once did he relax. That was when a man held up a little girl as the president rode by. Mr. Lincoln grasped the child in his arms, kissed her and handed her back to the proud father. A shadow of a smile, gentle beyond all description, passed over the drawn face of the president, only to be replaced by that sad, absorbed look that had become so typical of him.

A prayer by Rev. Thomas H. Stockton, chaplain of the United States senate, opened the program. It was an eloquent, though somewhat lengthy, effort and it breathed the spirit of victory rather than of humility. It was noon—the serene, sunlit, crisp noon of a perfect fall day—when the venerable Edward Everett arose to speak. His oration was modeled along classical lines, was polished with the eloquence so popular in that day and it held the multitude in rapt silence. Mr. Everett had long been a figure in public life, an ambassador, a member of the cabinet, a governor, a speaker of great renown. Much was expected of him, and he gave all that was anticipated. The carefully chosen, exquisitely polished phrases, delivered in his deep, sonorous voice, fell with great effectiveness upon his hearers. He reviewed the events that led to the war, described the battle and praised the heroes of the North who had died there. But vivid as was the phraseology, penetrating as was his logic, his address lacked the breadth that would have made it undying. There was a note of bitterness in it when he asked: "Which of the two parties to this war is responsible for all the suffering, for the dreadful sacrifice of life—the lawful and constitutional government of the United States or the ambitious men who have rebelled against it?" That same minor spirit crept into his words again and again when he referred to the "disloyal slaveholders" and the "aspiring politicians" of the South, and near his conclusion, when he said "the bonds of union are of perennial force and energy, while the causes of alienation are imaginary, fictitious and transient." It was essentially a speech of a Northerner for the North. A long roar of applause followed the close of his speech.

After the singing of a hymn the time came for Mr. Lincoln to speak. He arose slowly and for almost a minute he stood silent, surveying from his great height the waves of upturned faces, beyond them the broken stone walls of the bloody angle where Pickett's charge had failed and past that the undulating brown fields where the shattered brigade of the South had turned back. Farther than these things of the moment he must have gazed, off into the illimitable future of mankind for whose guidance he was soon to pronounce one of the most solemn obligations of history.

Then in the curiously high pitched voice that seemed so oddly fitted to his towering body, he began to speak. The crowd that had relaxed when Mr. Everett closed his long address, began to set itself for another lengthy speech. The brevity and simplicity of the president's words caught the crowd unawares. It had scarcely adjusted itself for listening before he had finished. There was silence as he bowed and turned back to his seat. The silence continued for a full minute, to be broken only by scattering applause. There had been handclapping here and there at pauses in his address, but it had not been general. The import of his words had not yet reached those who stood that day at Gettysburg. There must have been a throb of deeper pain in the already aching heart of the big, awkward, sad-faced man who walked with so little grace back across the platform and sank into his seat. Doubtless he felt, as he had feared, that his address had been a failure.

The singing of a dirge closed the program, and the president and other notables returned to the village. When the ceremonies were over Mr. Everett was one of the first to reach Lincoln's side.

"Mr. President," he began, "your speech—" but the president interrupted him, that shadow of a smile again crossing his face. He laid his hand upon Mr. Everett's shoulder.

"We'll not talk about my speech, Mr. Everett," he said. "This isn't the first time that I've felt that my dignity ought not to permit me to be a public speaker."

After luncheon a reception was held at the home of David Wills and many of the townspeople and visitors greeted the president. Among those who gathered at the Wills home was Prof. Calvin Hamilton, who remarked afterwards upon the expression of sadness upon Mr. Lincoln's face. The president seemed listless, his thoughts far away, as he shook the hands of the hundreds who passed.

Later in the day he walked with John Burns, the village hero, to the town's little Presbyterian church, where a patriotic service was held. He sat with Burns, the cobbler patriot, in one of the high-backed benches of the church, taking no part in the program. He was not asked to speak again while in Gettysburg. He had uttered the "appropriate remarks" that had been asked of him.

Control Trade After War

Extension for a period of three years after the close of the war of the extraordinary powers now exercised by the government in the regulation of imports and exports is the object of a bill now before parliament, according to commerce reports. This measure, entitled imports and exports (temporary control) bill, presented by the president of the board of trade, embodies the most important legislation thus far initiated with a view to protecting and controlling British trade after the war. Unless extended, present powers of control of exports and imports will to a great extent lapse upon the cessation of hostilities.

Section 1, paragraph 1 of the bill reads as follows:

"The lords of the council on the recommendation of the board of trade may by order prohibit the importation or exportation of goods of any class, description, or origin, or produced or manufactured in whole or in part in any country or place specified in the order, either generally or from or to any country or place named in the order, subject in either case to such exceptions (if any) as may be specified in the order, and to any licenses the grant of which may be authorized by the order."

While ordinary legislation has given authority for certain measures of control in times of peace, the particular powers which it is desired to make effective beyond the duration of the war are the following: Prohibition of importation of goods of specified origin; prohibition of exportation of goods of any kind; prohibition of exportation of all goods to any country or place specified.

The desire on the part of British interests for some action of this nature is shown in a resolution in favor of "restriction, by tariff or otherwise, of the trade relations with enemy countries" adopted by the Association of Chambers of Commerce of the United Kingdom in 1916.

CUBAN AVIATORS TO FRANCE.

Col. Manuel Coronado, member of the Cuban senate, recently announced in Havana the organization of an aviation unit which will be offered to France with complete equipment. Since the declaration of war against Germany on April 8 Cuba has been co-operating with the allies in several ways, but it is probable that the Escadrille Cubaine, as the flying unit will be called, will be the first body of fighting men from Cuba to serve on French soil.—Scientific American.

THE NEXT CAMPAIGN.

"Morning, Jim."

"Morning, senator."

"Jim, I suppose you are going to vote for me, as usual. My policies—"

"Your policies are all right, senator. But there was a mighty pretty girl around today looking for votes."

TAKEN FROM EXCHANGES

An attachment for automobiles to collect much of the dust they cause is the invention of an Englishman.

An association of Swiss scientists has petitioned the government to officially adopt 24-hour time.

Anthracite coal has been produced from peat and even from cellulose by a European scientist in his laboratory.

A machine has been invented for quickly counting seeds and spacing them evenly in testing trays.

Got to Quit.

Mrs. Bacon—This paper says that sugar alone will sustain human life for a considerable time.

Mr. Bacon—But not at the present prices.

Two "Billys."

Billy Dean had a dog named Billy. One morning his mother opened the front door and asked a little neighbor boy if he had seen Billy, meaning her son. The boy asked, "Do you mean Billy Dean or Billy dog?"

To Tell the Speed of Trains.

A distinct click is heard every time the car wheel passes over a rail joint. With watch in hand, count the number of clicks in 20 seconds, and that will be the number of miles the train is going in an hour.

Neither There Was.

Bill—Did you see the old year out?

Gill—Why, no.

"Why didn't you?"

"Because there was no gas in the streets to see anything out."

TRADE BRIEFS

Data and prices on machinery for making castor oil are requested by a company in Havana, Cuba.

A firm in Tampa, Fla., is in need of 1,000,000 parafined paper jelly glasses or containers. Samples and prices have been asked for.

A sheet of flame-resisting material pivoted on a long handle has been patented by a Californian as an implement to be used as a beater in fighting forest fires.

Not Guilty.

The principal of one of the East side night schools was enrolling a new pupil, who was togged out in a suit of clothes so new that it hurt him. Just before the boy came in the principal heard the sound of the fire engine in the street.

"What is your name?" the principal asked the lad.

"Tom Dugan," was the reply.

"Where was the fire, Tommy?" asked the principal as he wrote down the name. There was no reply; only a scowl.

"I say, where was the fire?" repeated the principal.

"Don't git gay wit me," was the somewhat astonishing answer. "Dare wasn't no fire, see? I bought dis here suit and I paid 75 cents for it."—New York Times.

What He Wondered.

"By George, old chap, when I read your latest poem, I sit and wonder."

"How I do it?"

"No, why you do it."

Many a self-made man would probably turn out a different kind of a job if given another trial.

A FIGHT FOR LIFE

It has been fight or die for many of us in the past and the lucky people are those who have suffered, but who are now well because they heeded nature's warning signal in time to correct their trouble with that wonderful new discovery of Dr. Pierce's called "An-u-ric." You should promptly heed these warnings, some of which are dizzy spells, backache, irregularity of the urine or the painful twinges of rheumatism, sciatica or lumbago. To delay may make possible the dangerous forms of kidney disease, such as stone in the bladder.

To overcome these distressing conditions take plenty of exercise in the open air, avoid a heavy meat diet, drink freely of water and at each meal take Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets (double strength). You will, in a short time, find that you are one of the firm indorsers of Anuric, as are thousands of neighbors.

Step into the drug store and ask for a 60c package of Anuric, or send Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for trial pkg. Anuric, many times more potent than lithia, eliminates uric acid as hot water melts sugar.

Old-Time Herbal Medicine Makes Blood Pure

Addison, Mich.—"A few years ago my blood got very bad. I would get sores on my neck and if I would scratch myself the least bit it would fester up and would not heal. I saw Dr. Pierce's medicines advertised and thought I would give them a trial. I took 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' and they cured me in a short time. I have not had any trouble with my blood since, and am enjoying the best of health. I can recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines as being good."—G. C. ESHELBY.

Write Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for free book on blood.—Adv.

COLT DISTEMPER

You can prevent this loathsome disease from running through your stable and cure all the colts suffering with it when you begin the treatment. No matter how young, SPOHN'S is safe to use on any colt. It is wonderful how it prevents all distempers, no matter how colts or horses at any age are "exposed." All good druggists and turf goods houses and manufacturers sell SPOHN'S at 50 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Mfrs., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Depressing Fact.

Among the other depressing features of the food situation is the amount of parsnip you can still get for a nickel.—Ohio State Journal.

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. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Sure Thing.

"This sugar shortage is terrible."

"Yes; it's getting the country into a sweet mess."

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 Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The expression, "He means well," is generally used to excuse a pretty poor performance.

Qualified.

"What reason have they to hope that they can gain admission to the smart set?"

"Before they were married each of them denied in at least a dozen interviews that they were engaged."

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, insuring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Anybody can be a starter; but nobody gets any ribbons pinned on him unless he finishes.

A neglected cold in a child's head often leads to chronic catarrh and catarrhal deafness—stunting children's mental growth, making them appear stupid.

Try Kondon's for the baby's cold

(at no charge to you)

50,000,000 have used this 35-year-old remedy. For chronic catarrh, sore noses, coughs, colds, sneezing, nose-bleed, etc. Write us for complimentary can, or buy blue at druggist's. It will bands you FOUR times more than it costs, or we pay money back. For trial pkg. free write to—

KONDON MFG. CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 6—1918.

Colds Cause Headache and Grip

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 30c.

Chivalry notifies the enemy of its coming. Strategy hits him first.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

YOU'LL enjoy this real Burley cigarette. It's full of flavor—just as good as a pipe.

IT'S TOASTED

The Burley tobacco is toasted; makes the taste delicious. You know how toasting improves the flavor of bread. And it's the same with tobacco exactly.

LUCKY STRIKE "IT'S TOASTED"

10¢

CIGARETTES

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co. INCORPORATED