

SUFFERED A WOMAN COULD

Mrs. Meyer Finally Found
Relief and Health in Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound

Orange, Cal.—"I always felt very
tired to go to work, as some twenty years
ago three doctors
told me I had a
serious operation
I had a tumor, and
ulcers which would
gather and break.
I had displacement
so that I could
hardly sit down at
times, and it seemed
as if I suffered every-
thing that a woman
could suffer. Then
some one advised me
to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound, and I took it until I was
cured and saved from the operation. I
have told women of your wonderful
medicine time without number, and I am
willing that you should use these
facts and my name if you like. I also
used your Compound during the change,
and I can do all my own work but the
heavy part, and can walk miles every
day as I help my husband in the change."
—Mrs. J. H. Meyer, 412 South Orange St.,
Orange, California.

It is quite true that such troubles as
Mrs. Meyer had may reach a stage where
operation is the only resource, but the
other hand, a great many women
have been restored to health by Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

**PALMER'S
LOTION SOAP**
CONTAINS THE
WONDERFUL
PALMER'S LOTION
AND I USE IT.
ALL DRUGGISTS.
SOLON PALMER
NEW YORK

EYES HURT?
Use Carbon Copy for Love Letters.
This drug is different from all others.
It cures eye trouble. It cures eye
trouble. It cures eye trouble.

Are You Nervous?
Here's Advice for Young Girls
and Women Who Are Ailing.
Wayne, Mich.—I suffered with
marriage I suffered with
nervous and run down. I was
advised to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite
Prescription and I took it and
it cured me. I am now
improved from that time on.
I can do all my own work but the
heavy part, and can walk miles every
day as I help my husband in the change."

HE IS VALUABLE LEGION MAN
Judge Hanley of Mandan, North Da.
kota, has been named as
to his country.

In the last ten years James M. Hanley,
Mandan, North Dakota, has served
as speaker of the American Legion
in the North Dakota
division, serving later with the
8th division.

Judge Hanley has been a member of
the American Legion since its incep-
tion. He was a delegate to the St.
Louis caucus and was chairman of the
first department convention of the
American Legion in North Dakota.

Slight Favor Requested.
An eastern college graduate applied
for work in a Michigan lumber camp
and was assigned to one of the
camps. The other end being in
charge of an old and experienced
lumberman. At the end of an hour the
lumberman stopped seeing to it that
his worthy partner with pitying eyes.

"Sonny," he said, "I don't mind your
riding on this saw, but if it's just the
same to you, I wish you'd quit scarping
your feet on the ground."—American
Legion Weekly.

Refuse Substitutes
Cuticura Soap
Complexions
Are Healthy

Vaseline
PETROLEUM JELLY
For burns, cuts,
sprains and all
skin irritations.
Relieves dryness
of scalp.

Must Be Killed
RATS AND MICE
ELECTRIC PASTE

There's a Reason
Sold by all druggists

The American Legion

(Copy for This Department Supplied
by the American Legion News Service)

RANCH FOR EX-SERVICE MEN

Founder of National Loyalty League
Extends Invitation to Legion-
naires to Visit His Playground.

Col. R. P. Dickerson, founder and
national commander of the National
Loyalty League, attended the re-
cent convention of the American
Legion at Kansas
City and extended
an invitation to
other patriotic men
to his ranch near
Springfield, Mo.,
where they can
"go fishing and
hunt."
The ranch is known as the Five Bar
Mule ranch and is probably the
largest in Missouri. Since the war
the ranch has been maintained and
the owner has had cottages built for
the accommodation of his ex-service
men friends.

Colonel Dickerson is a veteran of
the Spanish-American war. When the
United States entered the World war
he organized a regiment of cowboys,
cattle guards and sporting men and
offered their services to the War de-
partment. Later he organized the
National Loyalty league which co-
operated with other patriotic organi-
zations in promoting loyalty through
educational propaganda.

LOSS OF THE NAVAL RESERVE

Personnel of Force Has Shrank in
Last Few Weeks from 230,000
to Nothing.

Experts disagree as to the possi-
bility of a "next war," but they agree
absolutely that if the "next war" does
come, it is likely to be on the seas
and in the air. We are warned that
we must have adequate naval and
air forces. We must have adequate
reserves. Yet in spite of these warn-
ings, the paid personnel of the naval
reserve force has shrunk in the last
few weeks from 230,000 to nothing.
The reserve force, which included
thousands of thousands of sailors and
and, and valiantly during the war, has
practically been abolished by congress,
which has not authorized enough
money to pay the regular retain-
ees of personnel. The Navy depart-
ment, asserting it had no alternative,
discontinued the paid reserve. All
members were discharged, having only
an opportunity to join class 6 of the
reserve, a class in which personnel is
"paid," no matter how long the time
may be devoted to training and
maneuvers.

Thousands of reserve sailors went
to training camps at navy ex-
ercises, receiving only navy pay and
training, which is more valuable to
the navy than to the reserves. To
be discharged, they were given the
summer's work, yet they have been
discharged.

Toward the close of the World war,
thousands of men joined the naval
reserve who were trained in the Ar-
mies. All that training seems lost
to the navy. Many reserves recently
"slipped" and are in the hands of
their employers. Good instructors have
not been considered.

The navy appreciates the reserve
force. The reserves appreciate that
the navy needs them. Only congress
seems unaware that there is in time
of war a need for trained sailors and
officers for permanent forces.—American
Legion Weekly.

Three Trial Bottles of Perfume for Your Own Test



Brooks Christmas try this fascinat-
ing method of determining the
real value of different perfumes.

Let us send you three miniature
bottles of perfume with instructions
for duplicating the test. You can
then choose for yourself the
special perfume which will sur-
round you with that individual
atmosphere of fragrance that is
so deliciously personal.

This famous test was conducted
by two prominent New York
women, assisted by a jury of 103 women—
famous actresses—college girls—
society women—all unanimous
about their perfume. It is not only
demonstrated before a question
of a doubtful perfume, but it can
also select the personal perfume
for use and the story of the famous
test—all packed to reach you
safely—free of charge—just
your address. Send today to Col-
gate Perfume Co., 120 City Hall Station,
New York City.

There's heart's delight in COLGATE Perfumes

Battle-Battered Soldier.
The curators of the Louisiana
and Tasmannian museums have pre-
sented the Royal Society of Tasmania
a preliminary account of a nearly com-
plete skeleton of a gigantic extinct
mammal, recently discovered in the
pleistocene beds of Tasmania. The
animal, which was named "Mylodon",
was a large, heavy-bodied creature,
existing rhinoceros. The newly dis-
covered shows clearly that it was a
rhinoceros-like animal, with a skull
built for aggressive warfare and at
least one powerful horn on the snout.
Evidence of the gigantic battles in
which this animal engaged is to be
seen in the complete absence of
partial mending of the collarbone,
and in the crushing and subsequent
repair of the bones of the nose and snout.

Always Plenty of Stretch —no rubber to rot —in New EXCELLO Suspenders

Guaranteed One Year Free Trial
No-Way or Excuse
Get Guaranteed Suspenders and New Suspenders
Accept no substitutes—Look for name on buckle.
Write: Stretch-Suspenders Co., 100 N. LaSalle St.,
Chicago, Ill.

CLOW'S CLEANER For Dishcloths, Towels, Linens

25¢
Saves 10¢ in waste for full-size
package of Clow's Cleaner. Mix it
with water and you have a
safe and simple cleaner that will keep
your linens white and bright.
CHANEY BROS., 2139 Thomas St., CHICAGO

It Was a Fine Stream.
A New Hampshire man had his
estate up for sale, and a prospective
purchaser had been looking over it.
"I don't care for it," he said, "as you
advised," he reported; "that is, all except
the fine stream you mentioned."

"It runs through the piece of woods
at the end of the meadow," the owner
explained.
"What? That little brook? Why, it
doesn't hold much more than a cup-
ful. You don't call that a stream, do
you?"

"Well, it was much more than you
could see it at all," said the owner
blatantly.—Boston Transcript.

Irresistible.
Dorothy—I just heard something hor-
rid about Gladys.
Kathleen—You know I just hate gos-
sips! What was it?

Neat and Yet Far.
Rub—Do you understand women?
Duke—All except my wife.—New
York Sun.

Optimism without work never did a
job.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

JEROME
By MARY E. WILKINS-
FREEMAN
Condensation by
Mary E. Wilkins-Freeman

For a poor New England boy,
Jerome Edwards, the tragedy of
life began at the age of ten. His
father, Abel Edwards, died that
morning, with his wagon and old
noddling white horse, to his woodlot
to cut wood for Doctor Prescott.

Doctor Prescott had an obsession for
owning land. When there was a lack
of ready money to pay his exorbitant
bills, he seized with avidity upon a
mortgage, and he foreclosed without
grace or mercy.

Doctor Prescott had held a thousand
dollar mortgage upon the Edwards
home for years.
The old white horse coming home,
turning out at the back of a phantom
driver for the bad places in the coun-
try road, was met upon his arrival at
the Edwards cottage with wild shrieks
in a woman's voice, a child's fright-
ened sob, and a boy's sorrowful an-
swers to the eager questions of a small
boy and boys following after.

There was an immediate rush to
the wood lot, but Jerome had reached
the spot the first of all. On the shore
of a blue pool of water, rearing up
among the boys to be bottomless, he
found his father's hat. Jerome
weighed it with stones and flung it
in. Then he helped for home by an
other route. "Let 'em say father
drowned himself now," he gasped out
as he ran.

Abel Edwards had been missing two
years when Jerome, studying the sit-
uation day and night, knew the truth:
They could never, although they had
stared themselves nearly blind, find
the mortgage. He made a plan.

He went to consult Squire Eben
Merritt. The squire was a notable
hunter and fisher, and had been lately
morning upon a fishing excursion.
Jerome looked straight at the squire,
and made his little speech. He had
rehearsed it often. When he had
finished, the squire first into a great
outburst of laughter, and then the boy
by the shoulder, and told him how
you planned this all yourself?

"Yes, sir. I've been 'awake
nights, planning it." "How old are you?"
"Twelve, sir."
"By Jove!"

Then of lovely, gentle little girl
stepped into the room. Her dimpled arms
and neck were bare and her shawl of
curly felt to her waist. She wore a
gold chain about her throat.
The squire told Jerome to call on
Doctor Prescott and show him plan.

A small dark, very kind and quick
boy, who was the squire's nephew, who
had been a little girl like Lucia
Merritt.

Jerome called on Doctor Prescott,
who seemed to read his mind, and then
summarily dismissed him. He
hated him in a strange way for a man
to hate a boy. On his way home
Jerome remembered the squire's words
coming out of a woodland road, with
a great string of fish. "What luck,
son?" he called out.

"He turned me out. I'd like to kill
him!"
The squire laughed and made
Jerome walk along with him to his
stable. Canine, who lived with the
maiden state of the old Merritt house.

Jerome always remembered that
hour of tea-drinking and cake-eating
in the parlor with Squire Merritt,
his sister and little Lucia, as he
would have an especially beautiful
turn of his life.

He was not much older than Jerome
did not fully comprehend in what way
Eben Merritt had solved his financial
trouble. Then he remembered that
the squire had made great sacrifices
of his home too huge competency to
buy from Doctor Prescott, and take
Edwards' mortgage into his own
hands.

Now life began to look brighter for
Jerome. He could not go to school in
the ordinary sense, but he went direct
to nature. He, in his scanty free-
time, roamed fields and woods. Jake
Noyes, a queer character who ostensi-
bly was Doctor Prescott's coachman,
but who had been permitted to as-
similate, and some said had even
been taught much of the doctor's
science, taught Jerome much about
simples.

Jerome attained a local under-
standing, which he gave aid for nothing
and with success.
Gradually Jerome's business de-
veloped and strengthened. There was
an exceptional chance for a sale
in the village. He went one morn-
ing to Lawyer Means with a request
that he should sell two hundred and
sixty-five dollars' worth of his land on
Graysome Brook, and cure away
with the deed. He then began to save
for the mill.

In those days he worked like a tiger.
He was in love.
Lucia Merritt had come home from
school, and he had seen her in church.
Lucia Merritt was a very great
Verkes Observatory.

Yerkes Observatory is the astronom-
ical verities of the University of
Chicago. It is located at Williams
Bay. It was founded in 1892
by Charles Yerkes and was com-
pleted in 1896.

Jerome worked harder. Occasions multiplied during which he and Lucia met. At first she wondered at him obviously with dilating blue eyes, then she began to blush softly.

Jerome's looks at her could have
but one meaning.

In the meantime, Elmina Edwards
had her own little romance with Law-
rence Prescott, but it proved to be
an unhappy one. Lawrence was
threatened with disinclination, and
Elmina dismissed him. Then she fell
ill, and that night was in a high fever.
Lawrence came and she did not know
him. Lawrence went home and had a
sore throat.

As under the circumstances Pres-
cott could not be employed, a doctor
from Westbrook was sent for. Elmina
died several weeks. Lawrence and
his mother were assiduous in care and
attention.

Her illness cost so much that
Jerome had not been able to make
good the deficit caused by a loan to
Orlas Lamb, to prevent a foreclosure
of a mortgage on his little home. He
had postponed his mill. Some-
times Jerome reflected with bitter
amusement upon the bet made in the
village store a few years ago. Ezed
by some village wags, Doctor Pres-
cott and Simon Means had signed be-
fore Lawyer Means a document where-
by they promised to pay for the bene-
fit of the poor, ten thousand apiece, if
Jerome Edwards should ever have
twenty-five thousand and give it all
away.

Jerome thought it the meanest
deal in all creation. Moreover, he
worked so hard he seldom saw
Lucia. He had not the time to call
upon her. He was sure that they
understood each other although no for-
mal engagement had been made. He
was sure that Lucia understood that
he could not call because he was work-
ing so hard for her sake. But Lucia
did not understand. She grew thin
and pale, and her parents feared a de-
cline, sent her to Westbrook for the
summer.

But he was not sure when she
returned from the West looking bloom-
ing and sent him a little note, inform-
ing him that she had dropped the
engagement but nothing more.

Even then Jerome did not believe.
His faith in the girl was almost
shattered.

The mill was built, and work began.
Jerome set himself a certain sum to
be earned before he went to see
Lucia.

One day the village was startled by
the news that Col. Jack Lamson had
come into a fortune of sixty-five thou-
sand dollars. He was an old man, and
stock, and had gone to Boston with
Lawyer Means upon business connected
with it.

And after that the village had
nothing to say. Abel Edwards came
home. He had been all the time on a
farm fifty miles away and had brought
back all his money in a box.
Jerome was prospering, when al-
most there came a rain that was al-
most a deluge, the book ran in
the night, and the next morning the mill
was carried away.

Jerome for the first time gave up
hope, when Colonel Lamson suddenly
came to town. He brought with him
dollars in his hand, twenty thousand
to Lucia, five thousand to Eben Mer-
ritt, ten thousand to John Jennings,
who thought he owed to Lucia Mer-
ritt.

People at once remembered the old
bet in the store. Would Jerome give
away the money? He soon set doubts
at rest. He gave the money to the
poor of the village, and a factory was
to be set up, using the money as cap-
ital.

The bet was not binding legally.
Prescott knew, but did not fail to
able by his word. Simon Bassett hung
about the mill, and he used to say
pay a dollar unless he chose.

Squire Merritt's wife took a hand.
She offered Jerome the five thousand
in full payment of the bet. He re-
fused, to build a new mill, but Jerome
refused, although he knew that it
meant giving up Lucia.

Lucia Merritt knew that she inferred
that he did not wish to marry Lucia.
Jerome burst out with mad vows of
his love for Lucia.

Lucia Merritt returned that he loved
his pride poor. Finally Jerome yield-
ed. They were standing outside under
a tree talking, and in the parlor were
the two old men, Doctor Prescott and
Simon Means. Everything was settled happily
for them. Doctor Prescott had given his
consent.

When Jerome met Lucia in the
parlor she clung to him and wept at
first, then she drew him to a little
chambrak sofa, and took a letter from
her pocket. They read it together.
It was from Col. Jack Lamson, dated
just before his death. In it he be-
gged that the sum of twenty thousand
dollars be lent by Lucia to a doc-
tor, to be employed by her when you
wed Jerome Edwards for your
mutual good and profit during your
married life.

"I am, dear Miss Lucia, your obed-
ient servant to command and your af-
fectionate foster father."
"John Lamson."

"P. S. I meant Jerome's twenty-five
thousand to be used as he used it."
J. L.



Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

WARNING! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets,
you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by
physicians over 21 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Rheumatism
Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis
Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists.
Always in the Bayer mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocristalline Aspirin



KNOW HOLY LAND GEOGRAPHY THE SCHOOL HERO CHANGES

Insurance Man Could Do More Than
Guess at the Birthplace of
His Acquaintance

An insurance man of Indianapolis,
who is also a thinking student, was
recently making his usual weekly
call in Irvington, and stopped at a
residence inquiring of the young
woman at the door about the birth-
place of her mother.

She said that it was the same name
as of a town mentioned in the
Bible.

"Was it Jerusalem?" he asked.
"No, but I am sure it was a town
near there," she said.
"Well, then," the man replied, "it
must have been Antioch."

So in the evening when the mother
returned home from a social function
the daughter related the conversation
that had taken place when the in-
surance man did not know to the
mother.

"It seems strange," said the moth-
er, "but he was right. I was born in
a little town in Syria by the name of
Antioch, and nearby was another vil-
lage called Jerusalem."—Indianapolis
News.

More to the Point.
The old lady could not help going to
sleep during the sermon, and when
the minister chided upon her, he could
not refrain from commenting upon
the fact.

Aware of one of her habits, he said:
"I wouldn't you take sleep during the
sermon?"
"Ah," she retorted, "Why don't
you put snuff in your sermon?"

Suppose you could make a wish at the
breakfast table and finally have the wish come
true. Would you say,
"I want this to be a good day," or "I am
willing for this day to drag along?"

If you keep on wishing your days with the
food you eat, finally the wish is likely to come
true.

Grape-Nuts helps your wish for a good day.
Nothing miraculous; just the natural result from
right food with the right taste.

There is a charm of flavor and crispness
in Grape-Nuts that is like the apple of a good
friend at the breakfast table.



Western Canada Land of Prosperity

offers to home seekers opportunities that cannot
be secured elsewhere. The thousands of farmers
from the United States who have accepted
a generous offer to settle on FREE homesteads
in Western Canada have been well repaid by
bountiful crops. There is still avail-

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre
—land similar to that which through many
years has yielded crops of 25 to 35 bushels of wheat
to the acre—acres, barley and flax in great
abundance, while raising hogs, cattle, sheep
and hogs is equally profitable. Hundreds of farms
of 160 to 320 acres have been offered at
single prices worth more than the whole cost of
three or four acres when, as a substitute
independence, good homes and all the comforts
and conveniences which make life worth living.

Farm Gardens, Poultry, Dairying
are sources of income second only to grain
raising and stock raising. Attractively
located, with good schools, churches, and
good markets, railroad facilities, rural tele-
phone service, and all the modern conveniences.

For literature, maps, description of farms
and conditions, send for a booklet, "Western
Canada," to the Canadian Pacific Railway,
Alberta and British Columbia, Montreal,
Quebec, or to the Canadian Pacific Railway,
10 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Authorized Agent, Dept. of Immigration
and Colonization, Dominion of Canada

No Longer Does the Freshman Win
Football Games Single-Handedly
Style Improved

There has been a noticeable slump
in the demand for boys at libraries
for the school story, with the hero
who always won the big football game
and who knew the home run, was
three or four bases when, as a substitute
player, he brought the baseball home-
ers to Tushitsville prep school.

Boys who were used to go out
with football games single-handed, but
who have sought an opportunity to
make home runs at crucial moments
in school baseball series have found
out what has been handed them in
fiction. They know that boys sim-
ply don't do such things—not as
"trash," anyway.

The school hero still maintains, but
he is traveling at a slower pace,
text does not know to the gifted
youth as suddenly as in the heyday
of such fiction. Librarians say that
the big improvement in school fiction
has come through super plots and
more careful work in characterization.
The author must really show
his own interest in a school character
if he is going to get the hero "over."—
Arthur Chapman in the New York
Tribune.

He Desired Peace.
In a vaudeville house the other day
a man in the audience went to sleep.
The cleverest neighbor plucked him.
"What's the matter?" the would-be
sleeper growled.
"The program's begun," the other
retorted.

"Program be hanged," snorted the
other; "I want to sleep."
The cleverest neighbor plucked him.
"What's the matter?" the would-be
sleeper growled.
"The program's begun," the other
retorted.

Surplus Loveliness.
Nuts—Artists say that five feet four
inches is the divine height for women,
sweeties!
"Oh, but you're more than divine!"—
London Answers.

What Kind of a Day
Do You Wish Yourself?

Suppose you could make a wish at the
breakfast table and finally have the wish come
true. Would you say,
"I want this to be a good day," or "I am
willing for this day to drag along?"

If you keep on wishing your days with the
food you eat, finally the wish is likely to come
true.

Grape-Nuts helps your wish for a good day.
Nothing miraculous; just the natural result from
right food with the right taste.

There is a charm of flavor and crispness
in Grape-Nuts that is like the apple of a good
friend at the breakfast table.