

HELP FOR GIRLS WHO WORK

Mrs. Leticia Todd How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her

Tyrone, Pa.—"A friend told my husband how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped her, so I bought a bottle for my wife. I was so run-down, my husband bought me a bottle because I was so run-down, my husband bought me a bottle because I was so run-down..."

11 Cigarettes TURKISH BUREAU for 10 AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.

Women to Reach One Hundred. Women of notable achievement whose centenaries will be celebrated in 1923 include Charlotte M. Yonge, one of the most prolific writers of the Victorian era; Augustus Theodore Drane, member and historian of the Third Order of St. Dominic; Elsie Vogt Polko, who not only attained fame as a singer, but also won notice in the field of literature; Sara J. Lippincott, American writer and journalist who became well known under the pen-name of "Grace Greenwood"; and Mariette Albon, a famous representative of the old Italian school of singing.

SHE DYED A SWEATER, SKIRT AND CHILD'S COAT WITH 'DIAMOND DYES'

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her wool, shabby dresses, skirts, waste, coats, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything, even if she never dyed before. "Diamond Dyes" is the only perfect home dyeing in dye because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to fade, streak, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods. Advertisement.

Professors in Society. "What do Astor stand in an interview in New York. The professor, the hard-faced man who did not bow to the war, is pushing his way into English society. He is heard enough by his wife."

"I do Lord Hodgson to dinner last evening," a professor's wife boasted to me one day. "He brought his coronet with him, I suppose," said I, by way of a joke. "Why, no, I didn't see him on. I didn't even know he played one," said the professor's wife in a mortified tone.

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for Coughs and Colds. DR. STAFFORD'S PLEASANT CURE

DR. STAFFORD'S PLEASANT CURE for Coughs and Colds. Includes images of medicine bottles and text describing its effectiveness.

Men's Eyes

By William MacHarg, Edwin Balmer. Copyrighted by Little, Brown and Company.

Gabriel Warden, Seattle capitalist, called to be admitted without a card. He was admitted without a card. He was admitted without a card. He was admitted without a card.

CHAPTER III—Continued. The remaining man, carrying his own grip, set them down in the gate and left in his pocket for his transportation.

This person had appeared suddenly after the line of four had formed in front of the gate. He had taken his place with them only after scrutiny of them. His ticket was a strip of cloth originally and held coupons for the first, middle and some indefinite journey in Asia before he would be allowed to pass.

An sudden edge of the gate about the shed blew the ticket from old Sammy's cold fingers. The wind blew off his cloth cap as he bent and he bent and straightened before old Sammy, the old man spluttered and while the travel pack on his back recovered his ticket and handed down the platform to the train, the gateman stood staring after him as though he had discovered that something was amiss.

Connelly stepped beside the old man "Who is it, Sammy?" he demanded. "Who?" Sammy repeated. His eyes were still fixed on the retreating figure. "Who? I don't know."

The gateman man, repeating to himself the names of the famous, the great, the notorious, in his effort to fit one to the man who had just passed. No one on the platform was bound for the Eastern Express was in sight. The president's order to the gateman and to the gateman singly had been obeyed. The gateman would run one hour late; it must leave in five minutes; and Connelly, guided by the gateman, had passed through the gate but made upon him and old Sammy both, had no doubt that the man for whom the train had been held was that man.

Connelly went out to the platform and had been parading the platform had got aboard; the last five or six also had boarded the train, and the gateman had been thrown into the baggage car. Connelly jumped aboard.

He three who had passed the gate first—the girl, the man with the glasses and the young man in the cutaway—had now become clear were one party. No one on the platform made apparently in the name of Dorne; the girl's address to the gateman had been "Dorne"; her father, her name, apparently, was Harriet; the young man in the cutaway, was "Dorn" to her and "Dorn" to her father. He had been while intimate enough to permit him to address the girl as "Harriet"; he was unwillingly respectful to Mr. Dorne; he had been intimate with her; his daughter was in the name of Dorne; he and Avery were to have sections in the open car.

"You have sections in the Three, sir," the Pullman conductor told him. And Dorne directed the porter to put Avery, Judge and Section One, his own section car, with the Three, sir. The Englishman was sent to Section Four in Car Three—the next car forward. The porter, however, led the porter. Connelly went on very closely, as now it came the turn of the young man whose ticket bore the name of Eaton. The man, however, however, to have some preference as to where he slept.

"Give me a Three, if you have one," He Requested of the Pullman Conductor. As soon as the conductor had turned back to his daughter and Avery upon the seat opposite, he said in a tone of direction, "I wish you to get in conversation with this Philip Eaton. It will probably be useful if you let Harriet talk with her father, as he is making expressions helpful to me which you ought to know."

The girl started with surprise but acquiesced at once. "Yes, father," she said. "What, sir?" Avery ventured to protest. "Miss Dorne meets Eaton." Dorne motioned Avery to the aisle, where already some of the passengers, having settled their belongings in their sections, were beginning to wander through the cars, seeking acquaintances or players to make up a card game. Eaton took from a bag

of a handful of cigars with which he filled a plain, unadorned case, and went toward the club and observation car in the rear. As he passed last one—Harriet Dorne called to him at him and spoke to her father; Dorne looked but did not look up. The observation room, was nearly empty. The only other occupants were a young woman who was reading a magazine, and an elderly man. Eaton chose a seat far from these two as possible. He had been there only a few minutes, however, when, looking up, he saw Harriet Dorne and Avery enter the room. They passed him, engaged in conversation, and stood by the rear door looking out into the storm. It was evident to Eaton, although he did not watch them, that they were arguing something; the girl seemed insistent, her father irritated and unwilling. Her manner showed that she was her point finally. She seated herself in one of the chairs, and Avery left her. He went to a table, where he sat at a reading table, turning over the newspapers there; abandoning them, he gazed about as if bored; then, with a slightly manly manner, he came toward Eaton and took the seat beside him. "Gotten weather, isn't it?" Avery observed, somewhat unobtrusively. Eaton could not well avoid a reply. "It's been getting worse," he commented, "ever since we left Seattle."

"And an engineer, I suppose," he said, "would think of it only as an element to be included in his formulas—x, or an a, or a B, to be put in somewhere and square-rooted or squared so that the roof-truss he was figuring should not buckle under its weight." "Oh—so that is the way you were thinking of it?" "You mean?" Eaton challenged her directly. "Am I an engineer?" "Are you?" "I was only talking in pure generalities, just as you were."

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SUN-MAID RAISINS The Supreme Pie Raisin. Your retailer should offer you Sun-Maid Raisins for more than the following prices: 50¢ per lb. (10 lbs. 5.00), 100¢ per lb. (10 lbs. 10.00), 200¢ per lb. (10 lbs. 20.00), 300¢ per lb. (10 lbs. 30.00). CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT. Sun-Maid Raisin Growers, Dept. N-547-13, Fresno, California. Please send me copy of your free book, "Recipes with Raisins."

The Early Bird. Salesman—"Can you see that motorist that was brought here an hour ago?" Nurse—"He hasn't come to his senses yet." "Oh, that's all right. I want to sell him another car."—Judge.

Beware a Cough After Sickness VERY DANGEROUS. Easy to Stop, Provided You Know How—Simple Home Remedy Works Fine. DON'T PERMIT COUGH TO LINGER IN WINTER. A person's lungs, chest and throat are so delicate, and a lingering cough clings to you for weeks after, and the system built up by one of these ailments is so weak, that a cold, which is so common, may do what this Detroit bank clerk says he weakened, nervous and with a bad cough that would not give up. I bought a couple of bottles of this and took it and cough and chest went away. I bought a couple of bottles of this and took it and cough and chest went away. I bought a couple of bottles of this and took it and cough and chest went away.

There are scores of reasons why "Vaseline Petroleum Jelly should be considered a household necessity. A few of them are burns, sore blisters, cuts. It comes in bottles at all drug-gists and general stores. CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO. New York. Vaseline Reg. U.S. Pat. Off. PETROLEUM JELLY. "Vaseline" is a registered trademark of the American Petroleum Products Co.

Fur Tanning. On Buff, Horse, Cat, Rabbit, Deer, Squirrel, Fox, Beaver, Otter, Seal, Sheep, Goat, Pig, Dog, etc. How It's Done. The new dawn of Auker at the U. S. is being quoted as saying that it is very easy to manage Auker if you know how. First, you learn how; and then you manage it. Every intelligent lady who are trying to learn how to control their flappers.—Detroit News.

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT. For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable recovery made by those who have used the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine. It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder. It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder. It is a physician's prescription.

HOW "MOTHER NATURE" WORKS. Wise Old Dame Makes No Mistakes in Looking Out for Safety of Her Numerous Progeny. A striking example of the effects of environment and changed conditions of life upon the forms of animals is furnished by a species of bird that lives in the Canary Islands. About 400 years ago the Spaniards introduced the red-legged partridge from Europe into these islands, and at an examination proves, it has undergone modifications clearly brought about by the conditions under which it lives. Its back has turned from russet color to gray. This looks like a case of natural selection. Dorne motioned Avery to the aisle, where already some of the passengers, having settled their belongings in their sections, were beginning to wander through the cars, seeking acquaintances or players to make up a card game. Eaton took from a bag of a handful of cigars with which he filled a plain, unadorned case, and went toward the club and observation car in the rear. As he passed last one—Harriet Dorne called to him at him and spoke to her father; Dorne looked but did not look up. The observation room, was nearly empty. The only other occupants were a young woman who was reading a magazine, and an elderly man. Eaton chose a seat far from these two as possible. He had been there only a few minutes, however, when, looking up, he saw Harriet Dorne and Avery enter the room. They passed him, engaged in conversation, and stood by the rear door looking out into the storm. It was evident to Eaton, although he did not watch them, that they were arguing something; the girl seemed insistent, her father irritated and unwilling. Her manner showed that she was her point finally. She seated herself in one of the chairs, and Avery left her. He went to a table, where he sat at a reading table, turning over the newspapers there; abandoning them, he gazed about as if bored; then, with a slightly manly manner, he came toward Eaton and took the seat beside him. "Gotten weather, isn't it?" Avery observed, somewhat unobtrusively. Eaton could not well avoid a reply. "It's been getting worse," he commented, "ever since we left Seattle."