

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

Haarlem Oil has been a favorite household name for millions of homes the world over. Lately, however, many worthless imitations have been appearing. The Haarlem Oil and Drug Co. is making it difficult for the consumer to get the genuine Haarlem Oil. It is, therefore, imperative that you buy the Haarlem Oil as named.

Gold Medal Haarlem Oil

Ask for it by name
It is the most effective, reliable remedy yet discovered for Kidney, Bladder and Liver Troubles. It relieves almost instantly. It cures very quickly. It acts immediately on cases of suppressed or retained urine.

Holland Medicine Co., Scranton, Pa.
Dear Sir: I received the samples of Haarlem Oil Capsules, and it gives me great pleasure to say a word for them, for I am much improved since I started to take them. They have done me more good than anything I have ever tried, as I have suffered untold agony from bladder trouble, and found them to give me great relief. My home will never be without them. I will cheerfully recommend them to my friends. Thanking you kindly, I am Very sincerely,
MRS. L. M. GROSS, 342 52nd St.
Brooklyn, N. Y., March 7, 1920.

Be sure you get genuine Gold Medal Haarlem Oil. Every drug store sells it. In capsules, 25 and 50 cents. Bottle, 15 and 30 cents.
Remember the name—GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL.
HOLLAND MEDICINE CO., Scranton, Pa.
If your Druggist cannot supply you, write us direct.

FASHION HINTS



The newest thing that Dame Fashion has given us—the "Jersey Waist." It is attached to a full skirt. The model shown here is of black voile and satin. The waist is satin and the skirt is of the same material.

The Southern Pest.
A tall yellow man urged his mule along the dusty road. At the edge of town he overtook an old negro.

"Hold up, Sam," said the old man, "what's dis fuss at St. Joe? I seen a mighty big crowd in town, and started down to find out what's de matter."

"Bell weevil," answered the yellow man.
"What's dat?"
"It's a bug," the hurrying rider called back.

The old negro stopped and grunted in utter disgust: "Did you eber hear de beat o' dat? Makin' all dat fuss over a bug?"

St. Joe was in a ferment over a bug; not a common ordinary bug, but that greatest enemy of agriculture, the boll weevil.

This destructive insect comes from Mexico, the only free-lit importation that enters the South. Mr. Weevil does not masquerade as an article of consumption, being pre-eminently a consumer himself. The faintest of all epicures, he eats nothing but cotton, and selects only the choicest bits. He does not injure the plant itself, destroying only the fruit. The field grows tall and gloriously green, but when the weevil gets through with it, 100 acres may not yield a single bale.

SENSE ABOUT FOOD.

Facts About Food Worth Knowing.
It is a serious question sometimes to know just what to eat when a person's stomach is out of order and most foods cause trouble.

Grape-Nuts food can be taken at any time with the certainty that it will digest. Actual experience of people is valuable to anyone interested in foods.

Ferre Hauke, a woman writes: "I had suffered with indigestion for about four years, ever since an attack of typhoid fever, and at times could eat nothing but the very lightest food, and then suffer such agony with my stomach I would wish I never had to eat anything."

"I was urged to try Grape-Nuts and since using it I do not have to starve myself any more, but I can eat it at any time and feel nourished and satisfied, dyspepsia is a thing of the past, and I am now strong and well."

"My husband also had an experience with Grape-Nuts. He was very weak and sickly in the spring. Could not attend to his work. He was put under the doctor's care but medicine did not seem to do him any good until he began to use Grape-Nuts. It was positively surprising to see the change in him. He grew better right off, and naturally he has none but words of praise for Grape-Nuts."

"Our boy thinks he cannot eat a meal without Grape-Nuts, and he learns so fast at school that his teacher and other scholars comment on it. I am satisfied that it is because of the great nourishing elements in Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason."
It contains the phosphate of potash from wheat and barley which combines with albumen to make the gray matter to fully fill the brain and nerve centers.

It is a pity that people do not know how to feed their children. There are many mothers who give their young ones almost any kind of food, and when they become sick begin to pour the medicine on them. The real way is to give them a stronger food and healthy system that will stand without medicine and without a doctor's help.

"The old man's letter." A man from the town of St. Joe, and full of

The Redemption of David Corson
By CHARLES FREDERIC GOSS
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WE announce with a great deal of pleasure a serial that is somewhat exceptional, even in these days of active fiction. It is a story of unusual power, of wonderful pathos and yet dealing with practical, every-day life in a way that stirs the soul and teaches a lasting lesson.

The story begins with a description of the home and life of David Corson, a young Quaker, whose career has so peaceful and uneventful that when a traveling mountebank and his beautiful assistant, Pepeta, visit the town, the glare and glamour of tinsel and excitement lead David to turn his back on the old life and plunge into the wide world he had only read about previously. David is entranced by the beauty of the peerless girl. He is led into a mad whirl of pleasure by the mountebank. Finally, he induces Pepeta to desert her husband and flee with him. A rival brings David back to a sense of his misspent life. It is a marvelous life study. Everybody should read it.

CHAPTER I.

Hidden away in this worn and care-encumbered world are spots so quiet and beautiful as to make the fall of man seem incredible, and awaken in the breast of the weary traveler who comes suddenly upon them, a vague and dear delusion that he has stumbled into Paradise.

Such an Eden existed in the extreme western part of Ohio in the spring of 1849. It was a valley surrounded by wooded hills, and threaded by a narrow brook which hastily made its way, as if upon some errand of immense importance, down to the big Miami not many miles distant. A road cut through a vast and solemn forest led into the valley, and entering as if by a corridor and through the open portal of a temple, the traveler saw a white farm-house nestled beneath a mighty hackberry tree whose wide-reaching arms sheltered it from summer sun and winter wind. A deep, wide lawn of bluegrass lay in front, and a garden of flowers, fragrant and brilliant, on its southern side. Stretching away into the background was the farm newly carved out of the wilderness, but already in a high state of cultivation.

In this lovely valley, at the close of a long, odorous, sun-drenched day in the month of May, the sacred feast was broken by a raucous blast from that most unmusical of instruments, a tin dinner horn. It was blown by a bare-legged country boy who seemed to take delight in this profanation. By his side, in the vine-clad porch of the white farm-house stood a woman who shaded her eyes with her hand as she looked out at a man who had just entered the meadow. She was no longer young. As the light of the setting sun fell full upon her face it seemed almost transparent, and even the unobservant must have perceived that some deep experience of the sacredness of life had added to her character an indescribable charm.

"There will have to go and call him, Stephen, for I think he has fallen into another trance," the woman said, in a low voice in which there was not a trace of impatience.

The child threw down his dinner horn, whistled to his dog and started. Springing up from where he had been watching every expression of his master's face, the shaggy collie bounded around him as he moved across the lawn, while the woman watched them with a proud and happy smile.

Unutterable and incomprehensible emotions were awakened in the soul of the boy by the stillness and beauty of the evening world. His senses were not yet dulled by his feelings. Indeed, through every avenue of his intelligence the mystery of the universe stole into his sensitive spirit. If a breeze blew across the meadow he turned his cheek to its kiss; if the odor of apricots from the brookside was wafted around him he breathed it into his nostrils with delight. He saw the shadow of a crow flying across the field and stopped to look up and listen for the swish of her wings and her loud, hoarse cry as she made her way to the nesting grounds; then he gazed beyond her, into the fathomless depths of the blue sky, and his soul was stirred with an indescribable awe.

But it was not so much the objects themselves as the spirit pervading them, which stirred the depths of the child's mind. The little pantheist saw God everywhere. He bestow the gift of language upon a child, but the feelings which that language serves only to interpret and express exist and glow within him even if he be dumb. And this gift of language is often of questionable value, and had been so with him. All that he felt, filled him with love. To him the valley was heaven, and through it invisibly but unmistakably God walked, morning, noon and evening.

To the child sauntering dreamily and wistfully along, the object dimly seen from the farm-house door began gradually to dissolve itself into a group of living beings. Two horses were attached to a plow; one standing in the lush grass of the meadow, and the other in a deep furrow traced across its surface. The plowshare was buried deep in the rich, alluvial soil, and a ribbon of earth rolled from its blade like a petrified sea billow, crested with a cluster of daisies white as the foam of a wave.

Between the handles of the plow and leaning on the crossbar, his back to the horses, stood a young Quaker. His broad-brimmed hat, set carelessly on the back of his head, disclosed a wide, high forehead; his flannel shirt, open at the throat, exposed a strong, columnar neck; his deep, broad chest; his sunburned and muscular arms were folded across his breast; figure and posture revealed the perfect concord of body and soul with the beauty of the world; his great blue eyes were fixed upon the notch in the hills where

ing the bloodhounds with thine own hands."

"I have told thee a hundred times." "But I want to hear it again." "Use thy memory and thy imagination."

The child, bounding forward, the tired procession entered the barnyard. The plowman fed his horses, and stopped to listen for a moment to their deep-drawn sighs of contentment, and to the musical grinding of the oats in their teeth. His imaginative mind and his own thoughts into everything, and he believed that he could distinguish in these inarticulate sounds the words, "Good-night. Good-night."

"Good-night," he said, and stroking their great flanks with his kind hand, left them to their well-earned repose. On his way to the house he stopped to bathe his face in the waters of a spring brook that ran across the yard, and then entered the kitchen where supper was spread.

"Thee is late," said the woman who had watched and waited, her face radiant with a smile of love and welcome.

"Forgive me, mother," he replied. "I have had another vision."

"I thought as much." These must remember what thee has seen, my son," she said, "for all that thee beholds with the outer eye shall pass away, while what thee sees with the inner eye abides forever. And had thee a message, too?"

"It was delivered to me that on the holy Sabbath day I should go to the camp in Baxter's clearing and preach to the lumbermen."

"Then thee must go, my son."

"I will," he answered, taking her hand affectionately, but with Quaker restraint, and leading her to the table.

The family, consisting of the mother, an adopted daughter, Dorothea, the daughter's husband Jacob and son Stephen, sat down to a simple but bountiful supper, during which and late into the evening the young mystic pondered the vision which he believed himself to have seen, and the message which he believed himself to have heard. In his musings there was not a tremor or a doubt; he would have as soon questioned the reality of the family gathered about the table. He was a credulous and unsophisticated youth, dwelling in a realm of imagination rather than in a world of reality and law. He had much to learn. His education was about to begin, and to begin in a true and effective education, in a spiritual temptation.

The Ghebers said that when their great prophet Ahirman was thrown into the fire by the order of Nimrod, the flames lost it, and he emerged into a world of peace, upon which he peacefully reclined. This innocent Quaker youth had been reclining upon a bed of roses which now began to turn into a couch of flames.

(To be continued.)

ITALIAN COLONIES IN TEXAS.

Syndicate with \$1,000,000 Capital Arranges for Two Settlements.
Two localities in Texas are to be the scenes of a new plan in colonization, according to a report from Rome, says the New York Herald. An Italian syndicate will establish in the middle part of the State two agricultural colonies, each composed of 100 families, or about 1,000 persons in all, brought directly from the agricultural districts of northern Italy.

The entire scheme calls for the expenditure of about \$1,000,000. One-third of the amount has been subscribed by Texas capitalists headed by Capt. Nicolini, Italian consular agent at Galveston. The rest has been furnished by a syndicate organized last winter in Milan, and presided over by Luigi Luzzatti, former minister of finance in the Italian cabinet.

The scheme calls also for the establishment by one of the Italian steamship companies of a direct line between the Mediterranean ports and Galveston.

The idea of colonizing the Italian immigrants in the agricultural districts of the south dates back to the time the Italian ambassador, Sig. Des Planches, made a tour of Louisiana and Texas, and was favorably impressed by the prosperity of the several Italian agricultural settlements already existing in those two States.

The splendid possibilities of the Southern States for those taking up land soon attracted the attention of northern Italian capitalists, who interested Senator De Martino, president of the colonial institute of Rome. He said he was willing to lend his support to the enterprise provided the syndicate would accept a certain control on the part of the colonial institute.

The result was that a commission of three members was formed and sent here to inspect the land. The commission arrived in New York in January, and after a brief stop in Washington went directly to Texas, where it remained for a month making a thorough survey of the land from the point of view of practical farming.

Before leaving Texas the commission confirmed an option on 62,000 acres of land, 25,000 of which is near Keechie and the other 37,000 on the Trinity river, near Palestine.

The price stipulated for the land varies from \$11 to \$12.50 an acre. According to the expert of the commission, the syndicate is to furnish each colonist with a house of three rooms, a cow and a mule. They will also receive free transportation for themselves and families, and all they will need for the first year. The land and the house will be sold to the colonist at cost price, with interest at 6 per cent, and if all payments are made during the first ten years the colonist will then be entirely independent. While the report speaks of importing the first 200 families it does not make a secret of the fact that the main object is to relieve the congestion of the Italian districts in the big cities like New York, Pittsburg, Chicago and Boston.

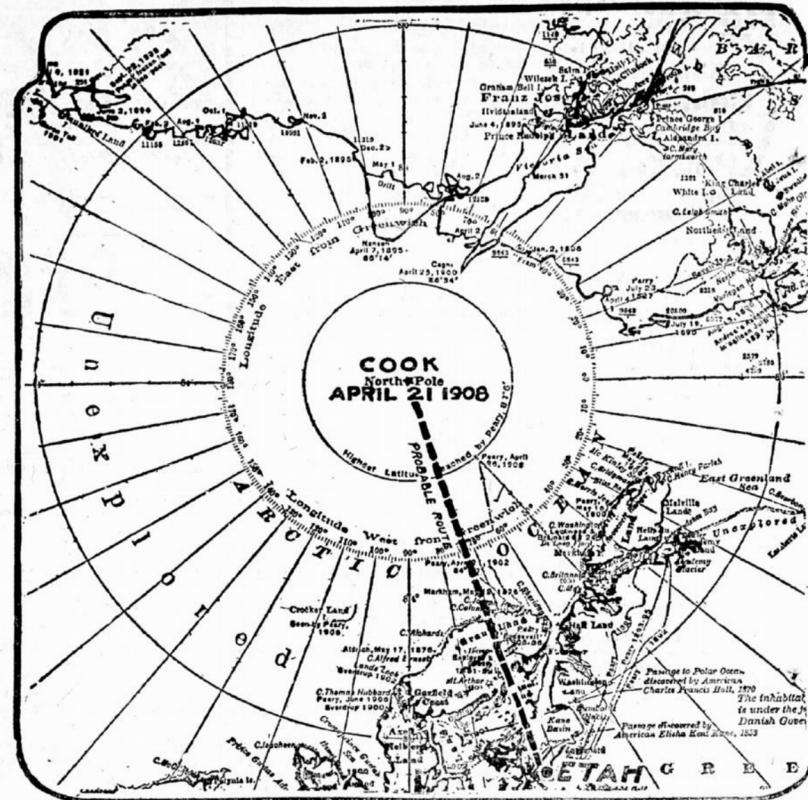
Milkmen Boycott Entire City.
The milkmen of Lorain, Ohio, put into effect their threatened boycott of the city as a result of the city council's severe milk regulations, and almost the entire population of 30,000 were without cream or milk.

China Graduate at West Point.
Among those who this year receive diplomas of graduation at West Point Military Academy are two Chinese youths—the first of their race to win the honor.

During their four years' course they mastered English, Spanish and French in addition to the ordinary military and educational courses. The young men entered the academy through a special arrangement with the government, their home government paying all expenses.

Train Kills Two on Bridge.
Edward Jensen, 20 years old, and an unidentified boy, 14 years old, were killed, and Theodore Parks was injured by a train while walking on the Southern bridge in Cincinnati. Parks will probably die.

MAP OF THE POLAR REGION, WHERE COOK TRIUMPHED.



ANOTHER YANKEE TRIUMPH.

Cook's Discovery Adds New Laurels to America's Achievements.

Dr. Cook's discovery of the north pole adds new laurels to America's achievements in the twentieth century. For nearly five hundred years adventurous explorers have vied for the honor of being first at the north end of the world. English, Dutch, Scandinavian, Italian and American scientists have battled their way into the arctic ice, some of them to within a comparatively short distance of the goal. It has remained for an American to win the victory. The 30,000 square miles of territory which Dr. Cook has annexed to the United States may never become a popular or populous resort, and the scientific value of his achievement is questionable, but he has rendered good service by laying bare the secret of farthest north and thus removing the lure of the unknown, and he has earned lasting personal fame. The ambitions of explorers will now concentrate upon the antarctic, and competition will be greatly stimulated.

By his own claims, which were put before the world through the slender cable thread from the Shetland island port of Lerwick, Dr. Frederick Albert Cook, of Brooklyn, has indulged himself in an experience such as no man has had since time began. More than kings and princes of the mythical world, more than navigators of the new world in the fifteenth century, has this man found a new thing under the sun.

On that hour in April, 1908, that this man stopped his dog sledges, pulled out his sextant, and with mitted fingers fixed the instrument on the north star, shining out of the arctic night, he found himself—if the world will credit his statement—at latitude 90 and longitude anything he pleased. He found that by shifting the position of his feet on the tip of the world he could throw himself across a span of longitudinal lines that swiftest train and steamer could not cover in forty days. Perhaps in a whimsical moment this Brooklyn explorer balanced himself on the toe of one bearskin boot and whirled from right to left. Presto! he had added a day to his life.

Whatever may have been the tricks that Cook played with the laws of the geographers, and the astronomers, whatever may have been the secrets of science that he discovered on that day when he caught the near angle of the north star almost directly over his head, must yet be told more at length by the explorer himself when once more he is back in the nearer frontier of the world's civilization.

IN CAB 50 YEARS; KILLED.
Engineer Loses Life and Ten Are Injured in Wreck.
Engineer Walter D. White, with a record of fifty years' service in the employ of the Northern Pacific Railroad, was instantly killed and ten or more persons were injured, six of them seriously, when the east-bound North Coast Limited train ran into a work train while rounding a curve a half mile east of Detroit, Minn., the other evening. The seriously injured are F. P. Brown, baggage man; L. C. Roberts, mail clerk; H. L. Upton, electrician; F. W. Gaffney, mail clerk; Oscar Larson, mail clerk, and Fireman Voorhees. The limited was two hours late and was running about fifty miles an hour. The passengers were thrown about by the shock and more or less bruised, but none was badly injured.

THE MANY ATTEMPTS TO REACH THE POLE.

Year—Explorer. —Latitude— —Dec. Min. —Eastern Hemisphere. —Western Hemisphere.

1587—John Davis	72	12	
1616—William Baffin	77	54	
1827—Captain Ross	81	35	
1842—Sir John Franklin	78	..	
1854—E. K. Kane	80	10	
1871—C. P. Hall	82	21	
1876—G. S. Nares	83	21	
1879—De Long	77	15	
1883—A. W. Greely	83	24	
1902—Robert E. Peary	83	59	
1902—Robert E. Peary	84	17	
1906—Robert E. Peary	87	06	
1904—Williams Parents	77	20	
1906—Rup Hoemskerk	79	49	
1907—Henry Hudson	80	23	
1806—William Scoresby	81	39	
1827—W. E. Parry	82	45	
1803—Nordenskjold	81	42	
1874—Julius Payer	81	05	
1896—Frederick Jackson	81	20	
1896—Fritthof Nansen	86	14	
1899—Walter Wellman	82	..	
1907—Duke of Abruzzi	86	34	
1907—Walter Wellman	
1909—Walter Wellman	

(Halted by storm)
1909—Walter Wellman. (Halted; balloon exploded)
Strike on Flameless Powder.
Representatives of coal operators and miners in the Pittsburg district met in joint conference to adjust a dispute regarding the use of a new explosive in mining coal. More than 5,000 miners are idle because of the attempt of operators to use a flameless powder.

Girls Drown as Car Hits Boat.
Alice Bolsnot, 15 years old, and Marie Mueller, 16, daughters of Philadelphia cottagers at Ocean City, were drowned to-night while sailing in Great Egg Harbor Bay. Two boys were with them in a small sail boat, which drifted against the trolley bridge that crosses the bay from Sommers Point to Ocean City. A car passing over the bridge hit the mast of the boat and caused it to capsiz.

Seven Cadets Are Dismissed.
By direction of President Taft, seven cadets were dismissed from the United States Military Academy at West Point for being involved in the hazing of Roland Sutton. Cadet Sutton is a brother of Lieutenant James N. Sutton, whose death was investigated at Annapolis recently.

Hurt in Hitchcock Fire.
The summer home of Raymond Hitchcock, the actor, at Great Neck, L. I., was destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$30,000. Two domestics were severely injured in jumping from second-story windows.

Fatally Shot by Car Thieves.
William Zimmer, a Lehigh Railroad detective from Buffalo, was shot and probably mortally hurt in a running fight with car thieves at Batavia, N. Y. "Mike" Miller, of Batavia, one of the gang, was fatally wounded.

CHILDREN PERISH IN FIRE.

Remains of Seven Found in New York Institution.

That seven little inmates of St. Malachy's Home for Children at Rockaway Park, L. I., were suffocated in a fire which destroyed a part of the home Monday night was discovered the next day by burned digging in the ruins of the burned building. There were 750 children in the institution, which is conducted by the Sisters of St. Joseph of Brooklyn. Most of them marched out of the buildings in good order when the fire alarm was sounded, and it was supposed that all had escaped, until the bodies were found in the smoldering embers. Nearly all those burned to death were under 5 years old. The part of the dormitory in which they slept was directly over the laundry, where the fire originated. The damage to the buildings amounted to \$25,000.

JEWELS STOLEN AT A FIRE.
Gems Valued at \$7,000 Disappear as \$50,000 Home Is Burned.
Hooventen, the beautiful country home of Colonel J. J. Hoovent, president of the Hoovent-Owens-Rentscher Company, was destroyed by fire near Hamilton, Ohio. A lace curtain in Colonel Hoovent's room on the second floor caught fire from a gas jet and

AMERICA WINS "THE LAST GREAT PRIZE."



Chicago Inter Ocean.

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