

THE MAKING OF A FAMOUS MEDICINE

How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Prepared For Woman's Use.

A visit to the laboratory where this successful remedy is made impresses even the casual looker-on with the reliability, accuracy, skill and cleanliness which attend the making of this great medicine for woman's ills.

Over 350,000 pounds of various herbs are used annually and all have to be gathered at the season of the year when their natural juices and medicinal substances are at their best.

The most successful solvents are used to extract the medicinal properties from these herbs.

Every utensil and tank that comes in contact with the medicine is sterilized and as a final precaution in cleanliness the medicine is pasteurized and sealed in sterile bottles.

It is the wonderful combination of roots and herbs, together with the skill and care used in its preparation which has made this famous medicine so successful in the treatment of female ills.

The letters from women who have been restored to health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which we are continually publishing attest to its virtue.

When a man gets so he can philosophize it means he is getting along in years.—Macon Republican.

Some are already using hard words over the tax on soft drinks.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt a bit and costs only a few cents



Magie! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug!

Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.

General Pershing's War Map.
In installing General Pershing's war map in the old National Museum building in Washington, the commander's room at the front just as it looked when the map was in actual use, is being reproduced as a setting. Here will be the chairs used by the general and his aids while they studied the map, which changed hourly, night and day, as reports came in and were recorded. The table at which the officers looked over documents will stand as it used to be at one side, and the walls will be covered with the identical lineoleum that was a background for the map. The map was brought over in pieces now joined together, and the conventional design of the lineoleum is said to give an odd kitchenlike domesticity to the room in which General Pershing watched history writing itself in a very literal sense on the wall.

A Fair Proposition.
"Mr. Graboin, I've saved up \$3,000 and I want to marry your daughter."
"Do you realize that \$3,000 won't last long nowadays?"

"Oh, yes, sir. But it ought to take care of us for at least six months and at the end of that time if I haven't convinced you that I'm an ideal son-in-law you needn't do a thing for us."

As we have to live with ourselves we should see to it that we always have good company.

FARMERS ARE WORKING HARDER

And using their feet more than ever before. For all these workers the frequent use of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic, healing powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, increases their efficiency and insures needed physical comfort. It takes the Friction from the Shoe, freshens the feet, and prevents tired, aching and blistered feet. Women everywhere are constant users of Allen's Foot-Ease. Don't get foot sore, get Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by dealers everywhere.—Adv.

The Ruling Passion.
Mrs. Talkerton—Oh, dear! I wish there was some way to break little Gladys of sucking her thumb.
Her Husband—Don't worry; when she gets a little older she'll notice that it interferes with her talking. Then she'll quit it herself.

Buy a Farm Now.
Because land is cheaper than it will ever be again. The U. S. Railroad Administration is prepared to furnish free information to home-sellers regarding farming opportunities. We have nothing to sell; no money to lend; only information to give. Write me fully with reference to your needs. Name the state you want to learn about. J. L. Edwards, Manager, Agricultural Section, U. S. Railroad Administration, Room 19, Washington, D. C.—adv.

"The way of the transgressor is hard," when he is trying to transgress the laws of nature.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio
Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them. 25c everywhere.—Adv.

Calling names in an argument may make the chap called sore, but do they answer his arguments?

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 *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 80 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A daughter is an embarrassing and ticklish possession.—Menander.

STRENGTHENS KIDNEYS—PURIFIES BLOOD

You can't expect weak kidneys to filter the acids and poisons out of your system unless they are given a little help. Don't allow them to become diseased when a little attention now will prevent it. Don't try to cheat nature.

As soon as you commence to have backaches, feel nervous and tired, GET RUSH. These are usually warnings that your kidneys are not working properly. Do not delay a minute. Go after the cause of your ailments or you may find yourself in the grip of an incurable disease. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil capsules will give almost immediate relief from kidney troubles. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules will do the work. They are the pure original Haarlem Oil Capsules imported direct from the laboratories in Haarlem, Holland. Ask your druggist for GOLD MEDAL, and accept no substitutes. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on every box. Three sizes, sealed packages. Money refunded if they do not quickly help you.—Adv.

Authors' Handwriting.
If readers and admirers of the polished sentences of popular authors could see the original manuscripts from which their works are printed they would be given interesting sidelights on the character and personality of the writers. The handwriting of G. K. Chesterton has been described by an English editor as "shocking." W. W. Jacobs, comedy writer of the sea, has all his literary work typed and makes but few corrections on the finished manuscript. Other English writers whose copy is reputed to be neat and quite acceptable to a printer are H. G. Wells, Rudyard Kipling, Arnold Bennett and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. Editors say they never know what to expect from that imaginative genius, H. de Vere Stacpoole. Sometimes his work is neatly typed on good paper, but often it is scribbled to sheets torn from a copybook.

Heard on the Train.
"Is this Mr. Riley?"
"Eh—what?" said the deaf old chap.
"Is this Mr. Riley?"
"Riley! Oh, yes!"
"I knew your father."
"No bother."
"I say I knew your father."
"What?"
"I—knew—your—father."
"Oh, did ye? So did I."—Boston Transcript.

The Man in the Photo

By R. RAY BAKER

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Hope Sheldon was not a heathen; yet she worshipped an idol. The idol was the photographic likeness of a man. She had the picture, but so far as she knew she never had seen the original; he might be dead for all of her knowledge. Yet to her he embodied all that a man ought to be.

This idol, or ideal, worshipped in secret, prevented Hope from saying the one-syllabled word that would have made Henry Wadsworth walk on air, save money, pay an installment on furniture and hunt a flat.

Hope was fond of Henry. She would have uttered that longed-for word if it had not been for the photograph. She admitted this to herself, but to him she said:

"I can't do it. Please don't ask me again. I have a secret that prevents my accepting you."

That was all the satisfaction he could obtain. Every time he proposed, which was once a week regularly, he got the same story in different words, but with the same meaning. Only once did he fail to get in his weekly proposal, and that was because a railroad wreck delayed his special delivery letter while he was out of the city on business.

But Henry was persistence itself. Nothing daunted him, not even the reference to the "secret." At first he conceived wild thoughts concerning it, and lost many hours of sleep on account of it, but it failed to vanquish him. Instead, he came back stronger, with a determination to override her mysterious objections, whatever they might be.

Hope was a sentimentalist. When she was a little girl she got decided notions about princes, and resolved to marry one when she grew up. In her mature years she still had ambitions to wed a prince. Not the kind they had in Europe before the war; oh, no, they were not for Hope. She wanted an American husband, but he must be a "prince of a fellow," and the picture showed her ideal to be the one that filled the bill. She would wait for this prince to put in an appearance, come what may, she decided, and if he was dead she would never marry.

The picture came into her possession in a somewhat peculiar manner. When Hope arrived in the city to "steno" she was obliged to rent a room that was a long way from being desirable, but which was in a respectable house in an equally respectable neighborhood. In the top dresser drawer was the photograph. She pounced upon it with deep satisfaction, for she recognized the face looking up at her as belonging to the prince of her dreams.

The man in the picture was middle-aged, but that did not deter Hope. He had a heavy mustache, but that was no barrier. It was the kindly eyes and the benevolent forehead that caught her fancy. Just what kind of forehead is of the benevolent variety I cannot tell you; but Hope could. She had read up on such things.

Every night that photograph went under her pillow after she had worshipped it with her eyes and perhaps talked to it a little. Yes, she was a foolish little girl, was Hope—foolish along those lines, but otherwise very sensible. She did not consider that a man of middle-age, with kindly eyes and a benevolent forehead might be married already. He simply couldn't be, according to her mind, because he was made just for her.

As time passed and the ideal persisted in refusing to present himself in flesh and blood her determination did not wane; instead, it became stronger. Then a better job permitted her to move into a more comfortable room in a less poverty-stricken part of the city, and that is where the trouble began. That is where she began to fight with herself to avoid faithlessness to her ideal. For across the hall from her in the new place lived Henry Wadsworth, who held some kind of a job at a theater. He at once fell in love with Hope and launched himself on a program of persistent wooing. She occasionally accepted an invitation to a dance or dinner, but in the main she declined his social attentions, which was the only proper course in line with her refusal of his matrimonial offers.

But Hope wavered several times in private, of course. The urge was very strong and she had to fight to keep from yielding to Henry's persuasions. He never knew this, though. All the battle took place in the privacy of her room, where she would stand the picture against the wash bowl and stare at it 15 minutes at a time, asserting time and time again that she was "true." We are all deranged more or less on some subject (so the experts say) and that ideal notion was Hope's.

Determination will win almost anything, and at last Henry broke down the big barrier; or rather, he broke down the barriers guarding the secret, which was the big barrier. It was just after his nineteenth proposal. He kept track of them on a calendar, so he knew just which one it was.

While he was uttering the same words that he had given voice to the week previous and the week before that, etc., Hope sat deep in thought and heard him through. That was something, for usually she broke

into his pretty speech and did not allow him to reach the end of it. This time, when he was through, she said:

"Henry, I'm going to tell you the big secret. It's another man!"

Henry nearly fell off the chair. He had often thought this might be the solution, but the confirmation of the suspicion was startling just the same. He was almost sorry he had learned the secret now, for in a way he would be taking a rather sneaking advantage of an absent rival if he continued his suit. It was all right when he did not know there was "another man," but now it was different.

While he sat mum in a state bordering desperation, Hope went to the dresser and brought forth the picture. She handed it to him, and while he gazed at the face in it with a sort of vindictive gleam in his eyes, she told him the story of the photograph. Slowly a smile spread over Henry's face as he listened to the tale of how the ideal came to be, and he bent low over the likeness of his "rival" in order to hide the manifestations of admiration that were taking possession of his countenance.

The next evening, while Hope was busy reading a book, some one knocked at her door.

"Henry again," she decided, and went to the door, which she flung open. The man who stood there was an exact replica of the photograph. It was the idol, she could not doubt that. Yes, there were the kindly eyes and benevolent forehead, and the heavy mustache.

In a daze she held the door open and watched the apparition enter, without speaking, and set himself comfortably in a chair.

"Why do you treat me so coldly?" asked the flesh and blood idol. "Haven't you been waiting for me to come?"

She closed the door and stood looking down at him, unable as yet to grasp as a reality the fact that she was gazing upon the living original of the picture that lay in the dresser drawer. Perhaps she was dreaming, she thought, and even looked for a pig with which to prick herself as a test.

Suddenly the strange visitor broke out into laughter, shaking all over and rocking back and forth with his head held in his hands.

"What—what are you doing?" Hope managed to inquire in a rather thin-sounding voice.
"I'm laughing!" he roared, and then, behold! Off came the heavy mustache. Out came the man's handkerchief and with it he obliterated various "benevolent" wrinkles from his forehead. The kindly eyes remained, because they were Henry Wadsworth's, and his always were that way.

Hope sank weakly into a chair. She was unable to understand whether he was playing a rather crude hoax on her or whether the photograph in her possession actually was one of Henry with the make-up which he had just removed. He evidently divined her thoughts, for he said:

"Don't be angry, Hope. I can't help it. Your idol and I are one and the same. I had it taken when I was playing the title role of 'Miser Moses,' and I left the photograph in my room when I quit living at Mrs. Oleson's place. You evidently were the next occupant of the room and you found the picture. How about it, are you still bent on marrying the picture man or will you have me? Either way, it's Henry Wadsworth that will be the lucky man, because I'm both."
Hope looked meek and submissive, and yet there was a lot of happiness shining in her eyes as she replied:
"I'll take you both, then. I've often wished during the last few months that I could do that."

Extraordinary!
When in a movie recently a young man of about six was voicing his approval with various comments made in a tone sufficiently loud to be overheard by all around him, and witty enough to keep all who heard him in an uproar. The climax came at the end of the picture where a bugler is depicted well up toward the front of the screen in large life-size proportion, supposedly blowing the "To horse" cavalry call. The cornetist in the orchestra, to add realism to the picture, gave the call simultaneously on his cornet. How well he succeeded in his endeavor was evidenced by the youngster's explosion: "Oh, look! You can hear him!"

Early Christianity in the East.
While the Christian king of France was engaged in earning the title of "St. Louis" by extirpating a people of whose creed he disapproved, his envoy, the friar, came to a country which had attained complete religious liberty and toleration. He found his own creed treated with especial courtesy, the great khan subscribing 2,000 marks to rebuild a chapel on the behalf of an Armenian monk. He relates that the privilege was accorded to the church of trying any of their number accused of theft; that the khan's secretary and his favorite wife were Christians.—From "The Russian Road to China," by Lindon Bates.

Short-lived Treaty.
One of the shortest-lived treaties of the Napoleonic era was that of Amiens, March 25, 1802, by which Britain agreed to relinquish all her conquests except Ceylon and Trinidad, while France recognized the republic of the Seven Ionian Islands, evacuated Naples and the Papal states, but retained her other conquests in Europe. The ink was scarcely dry before new complications arose.

Vagrant's Fragrance.

"The whisky toper usually eats onions. Deliver me, then, from his proximity in train or theater."

The speaker was Charles L. Chute, secretary of the National Prohibition league.

"An Albany missionary," he went on, "was visiting a jail. He asked a reformed inmate what his crime had been. 'I didn't do nothing,' says red nose. 'Honest to goodness, boss. I didn't do nothin'.'"

"Well, anyhow, what did they charge you with doing?" said the missionary.

"'Turned if I know, boss,' said red nose. 'As near as I can make out, they put me in here for fragranty.'"

"FAKE" ASPIRIN WAS TALCUM

Always Ask for Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin"



If you see the "Bayer Cross" on the package you are sure you are not getting talcum powder. Millions of fraudulent Aspirin Tablets were recently sold throughout the country. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetacidester of Salicylicacid.

Hollow and Solid.
Edith—Really, half the time Reggie doesn't know which end he is standing on.

Alice—Oh, nonsense! His feet certainly can't seem as light as his head.—Boston Transcript.

To err is human; ability to conceal it is divine.

Stock Raising in Western Canada is as profitable as Grain Growing

In Western Canada Grain Growing is a profit maker. Raising Cattle, Sheep and Hogs brings certain success. It's easy to prosper when you can raise 20 to 45 bu. of wheat to the acre and buy any way you want.

Land at \$15 to \$30 Per Acre—Good Grazing Land at Much Less.

Railway and Land Companies offer unusual inducements to homeseekers to settle in Western Canada and enjoy her prosperity. Loans made for the purchase of stock or other farming requirements can be had at low interest.

The Governments of the Dominion and Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta extend every encouragement to the farmer and ranchman.

You can obtain excellent land at low prices on easy terms, and get high prices for your grain, cattle, sheep and hogs—low taxes (none on improvements), good markets and shipping facilities, free schools, churches, splendid climate and sure crops.

For illustrated literature, maps, description of lands for sale in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, reduced railroad rates, etc., apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

F. H. HEWITT, 2012 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo.; C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.
Canadian Government Agents

No Pity There.
"I'm of a very sympathetic nature."
"So?"
"Yes, feel sorry for any man in trouble. I don't like to see dumb brutes suffer."
"I know, but what are you getting at?"
"Notwithstanding by tender feeling towards mankind I can't find it in my heart to be the least bit sorry for the Germans."

Just Married.
"This book says to put some of yourself into everything you do."
"Yes?"
"And then it is bound to be a success."
"Ah, my dear, you were cut out to make angel cake."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Cool.
Howell—That murderer was a cool one.
Powell—What do you mean?
Howell—When the judge sentenced him to be electrocuted on a certain day, he said: "I'm a pretty busy man, but I'll try to be there, judge."

To Purify and Enrich the Blood
Take GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC which is simply IRON and QUININE suspended in Syrup. So Pleasant Even Children Like It. You can not feel its strengthening, invigorating effect. Price 50c.

Intestesting.
Walton—This is my favorite month. I wish it would last forever!
Dalton—I have a note due the first of next month, too.—Cartoons Magazine.

Young America.
"Don't you want to hear about Tom, Tom, the piper's son?"
"No, too busy. I belong to a pig club myself and it's time to feed the stock."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

True to Form.
"What did you do with the play you tried on the dog?"
"Made the fun a bit more waggish, fixed up the tail end and licked the whole thing into shape."

Choler hates a counsellor.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy

No itching—no stinging—no smarting—no burning—no watering—no redness—no pain—no danger—no loss of vision—no loss of time—no loss of money—no loss of sight—no loss of life.

MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

COULDN'T SLEEP

Was Miserable and Losing Weight Suffering From Kidney Complaint. Doan's Removed the Trouble.

"I was about down and out from kidney trouble," says Harry Griffith, of 208 N. Darlington St., West Chester, Pa. "The kidney sometimes burned like scalding water. Sometimes there would be a complete stoppage and what would be a complete stoppage of my food because swollen and I had a time of it getting on my shoes. "My back hurt right over my kidneys. Nightly I did nothing but lie about. It was just as though a knife were thrust into my back. I couldn't bend over without terrible pain and I would fall to my knees and crawl along to get hold of something to help myself up. Blinding dizziness came on and terrible headaches added to my misery. "I was rapidly losing weight and knew something would have to be done. I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and was more than surprised. The troubles were soon leaving me and six boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me entirely. To this day I have been free from kidney complaint." Sincerely, to before me. A. J. TOWNSEND, Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, Who is Not DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Better than Pills For Liver Ills. NR Tough Tomorrow Afloat

U. S. Army Raincoats

Finished too late to go to France While they last—For Christmas

U. S. Government Specification Raincoating Made under Supervision of Govt. Inspectors Highest Possible Waterproof Quality Released and Offered Direct to Citizens Delivered Free to Your Door on Receipt of \$7.00—POSTPAID and INSURED.

Send C. O. D. on receipt of this charge. You must order Raincoats Made and Hermetically Sealed Waterproof Coats.

Officers' Raincoats \$12.00

Money Refunded if not Satisfactory. State Chest Measurement and Height.

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Reduces Swollen, Puffy Ankles, Lymphatic, Full Swell, Strains, Blisters, Sprains, Swellings, Swellings and aches pain, Head Sore, Cuts, Bruises, Bad Chills. It is a SAFE ANTISEPTIC AND GERMICIDE.

Does not blister or remove the hair and does not work. Pleasant to use. \$2.50 a bottle, delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 6 R. from ABSORBINE, JR., 1000 Broadway, New York City. Money Refunded if not Satisfactory. State Chest Measurement and Height. \$1.25 per bottle at Dealers or Direct. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 100, Southfield, Mich.

If you have 3000 or more to be paid in installments, substantial business, or a large estate, Copper Co., 230 South 2nd St., St. Louis, Mo.

W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, MO., 12-1918.

There's a Reason why so many people make Grape-Nuts the regular part of at least one meal each day. It's because of the delightful flavor, and wonderful values of Grape-Nuts as a health builder.