

# Colds Break

Get instant relief with "Pape's Cold Compound"

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours up to three doses are taken usually breaks up a cold and ends all grippy misery.

The very first dose opens your clogged-up nostrils and the air passages of your head; stops nose running, relieves the headache, dullness, fever, faintness, sneezing, soreness, stiffness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance. Tastes nice. Contains no quinine. Insist on Pape's—Adv.

### Didn't Like Golf.

When DeWolf Hopper in "The Better Ole" played a recent engagement at a downstate university, the following conversation took place between two coeds:

"Are you going to see 'The Better Ole'?"

"No; I just can't stand those golf stories, and I know that I wouldn't like a golf play."

A number of local golf players agreed that the nineteenth hole was the better ole, especially before April 2, 1918—Detroit Free Press.

Take care of your health, and wealth will take care of you. Garfield Tea promotes health.—Adv.

### Seeking a Change of Luck.

"I have noticed," said Cactus Joe "that most socialists haven't got very far up in the prosperity list."

"No," replied Three-Fingered Sam "Every game has a few losers in it who are constantly delaying the proceedings by hollering for a new deck."

### RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/4 oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

### Oh, So Much!

Wife—You complain that I am always asking you for money. Why don't you give me so much a year and have done with it?

Hub—I do give you "so much." That's just what I complain of.

**Catarrah Cannot Be Cured** by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. CATARRH is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. **HALLEY'S CATARRH MEDICINE** will cure catarrah. It is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. **HALLEY'S CATARRH MEDICINE** is composed of some of the best tonic known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in **HALLEY'S CATARRH MEDICINE** is what produces such wonderful results in catarrah conditions. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, Ohio.

### A High One.

"The aviator you took me to see is a trump."

### HAIR FALLING? HERE IS WHERE IT SHOWS

Don't worry! Let "Danderine" save your hair and double its beauty.



To stop falling hair at once and rid the scalp of every particle of dandruff, get a small bottle of delightful "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter for a few cents, pour a little in your hand and rub it into the scalp. After several applications the hair usually stops coming out and you can't find any dandruff. Your hair will grow strong, thick and long and appear soft, glossy and twice as beautiful and abundant. Try it!—Adv.

### Easy to Accomplish.

Bank Cashier—You will have to be identified, madam.

Lady—My friend here will identify me.

Cashier—But I don't know her. Lady—Oh, well, I'll introduce her.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## BELGIUM SKETCHES

The Land of the Living and Dead

By Katharine Eggleston Roberts.

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

The old man sank upon a stump before the door of the abri and rested his gray, stubbled chin on the handle of his pick. Wearily he gazed across the desolate land of destruction. His bent shoulders drooped beneath the blue smock.

"Sometimes it just seems impossible, Marthe." He turned to the woman in the doorway. "You can't grow garden in these wet shell-holes. Some of us tried to turn more ground today, but every time we swung a pick, up came a skull or a piece of a shoe, or something. It doesn't seem right."

Marthe's knotted fingers twisted at her apron. "No; but it's all we have, Jan. We can't waste all West Flanders, and—well, after all, it's home."

"Yes, yes," he sighed; "we've come back to the same place, but it isn't home any more. Look at those bare trees. They lift their broken arms to the sky and beg for pity, but they'll never live. And those skulls—they haunt me. What is the use? Always a struggle. The dead cannot live again, and we live on a land of death." He kicked off his wooden snobs and followed his wife through the doorway into the one room that served for parlor, bedroom and kitchen.

Marthe bent over the sheet-iron stove and stirred the soup in a battered kettle. "I scoured up that empty shell you found yesterday. It will do for a coffee-pot. Try to get another. To use the same one for everything is hard." She sighed. "I do wish we had just a few of the old kitchen things. But I suppose some German woman is using my copper kettles and spoons now." Marthe wielded the home-made wooden ladle with a vicious splash.

Jan laughed bitterly, as he settled down by the table. "Judging by what they took from Belgium, I picture Germany as a land paved with copper kettles, carpeted with mattresses and festooned with brass door-knobs. Oh, what's the use, Marthe? What's the use of trying to live like this? An old abri for a house, because there's nothing with which to build. We make our coffee in the shell of a spent obus. Our furniture, everything is makeshift. Life's nothing but a makeshift."

"Why do we cling to it? And the children that people are trying to raise out here! They see only desolation; their toys are broken guns and rusty bayonets. What kind of men and women will they be? And still we go on working here, because we've no where else to go, and we think we have to live." His gray head sank in his hands.

Marthe placed the pot of soup on the table and gave him a wooden spoon. "That's what Loutsia was saying this evening. That's the way everybody feels when the dark comes on."

Slowly the night mist crept over No Man's Land and shrouded the stark, gray trees. One by one shapes began to rise and wander over the pitted ground. They gathered into groups and the murmur of their voices was like wind across the fields.

Said one: "I thought it hard to die out here, but when I see these people working, straining to make their homes, I think it must be harder still to live."

"My family has returned," another spoke. "I lived here once. It seems so long ago. But when I came back here to fight, my house was all destroyed, my people gone. And then I fell there, in my own front yard—that shell-hole, see it, where the poppies grow? My little girl came there to pick some flowers this afternoon. I kissed her hand; she laughed, and thought a poppy tickled her." He smiled. "If they could know—"

"It must be nearly time," another said. "The lights are out. The people are asleep."

A bugle whispered somewhere in the dark. The shapes fell into ranks; the ghostly army marched. Before the homes the spirits took their posts and waited for the zero hour to come. From far they saw the menace creeping up—vaguely, until the moon broke through the mist and showed it grim and hideous—the army of Despair and faithless Doubt, that sought to drive the people from the land.

The siege was hard, but through the long, blue night the shapes stood firm till, just before the dawn, the hour of full strength came. Then with a rush the living spirits fought, and put the armies of Despair and Doubt to flight.

The old man stood before the door of the abri and watched the morning turn from rose to gold. "Marthe," he cried, "I was foolish last night. It must have been that I was tired. What better gift can we have than the land where our sons have fought? What an inspiration for our homes! There's no such thing as despair, Marthe. I was wrong, very wrong last night. Today I see only hope in the sky."

And the living spirits of No Man's Land smiled in their hard-won sleep.

### Good Prospects for Belgium.

While Belgium still has many hard problems to solve before restoration can be regarded as complete, it is the opinion of many observers that she will be among the first of the belligerents to recover from the war.

## GET READY FOR "FLU"

Keep Your Liver Active, Your System Purified and Free From Colds by Taking Calotabs, the Nauseless Calomel Tablets, that are Delightful, Safe and Sure.

Physicians and Druggists are advising their friends to keep their systems purified and their organs in perfect working order as a protection against the return of influenza. They know that a clogged up system and a lazy liver favor colds, influenza and serious complications.

To cut short a cold overnight and to prevent serious complications take one Calotab at bedtime with a swallow of water—that's all. No salts, no nausea, no griping, no sickening after effects. Next morning your cold has vanished, your liver is active, your system is purified and refreshed and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you please—no danger. Calotabs are sold only in original sealed packages, price thirty-five cents. Every druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not perfectly delighted with Calotabs.—(Adv.)

### Let It Go at That.

McNutt—So you were hit by an auto? Do you expect any damages?

McPutt—I'm satisfied; I've had enough.

### TAKE ASPIRIN ONLY AS TOLD BY BAYER

"Bayer" introduced Aspirin to the physicians over 18 years ago.

To get quick relief follow carefully the safe and proper directions in each unbroken package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." This package is plainly stamped with the safety "Bayer Cross."

The "Bayer Cross" means the genuine, world-famous Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over eighteen years. "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" can be taken safely for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Joint Pains, Neuritis, and Pain generally.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

Men who think money will do everything may be suspected of doing anything for money.



GET some today! You're going to call Lucky Strikes just right. Because Lucky Strike cigarettes give you the good, wholesome flavor of toasted Burley tobacco.

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

# It's toasted

**NO SPECULATION—Texas Oil Investment.** Geologist reports 9 oil strata on our tract of 618 acres at Clifton-by-the-Sea. Near Goose Creek, famous gusher field. To provide fund for drilling we are now selling Bay Shore home sites between Houston and Galveston; nearly 5,000 square feet space, sufficient 5 drilling sites, \$60; first payment \$10, and giving an interest in 120 drilling sites. Land situated in center of Coastal oil belt, producing \$6,000 barrels daily. Warranty deed. Southern Pacific Railroad Depot on land. Write for literature and reference. Clifton Land and Production Company, Box 1012, Houston, Texas. Agents Wanted.

**AN OIL LEASE IS THE THING** Learn how 99% of the fortunes have been made in oil: circular free. GRANT C. MEL-ROSE, Boston Block, Pekin, Illinois.

**Never Satisfied.** Cholly—Your daughter is all the world to me. Gotrox—Take her, with my blessing. Cholly (to himself)— Gee whiz! I got that so easy I wish I had asked for more.—Detroit News.

**Unreliability.** "Figures are hard things to deal with." "In what way?" "Sometimes they won't lie and sometimes they won't stand."

**Skin Troubles** —Soothed— **With Cuticura** Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.

FLORIDA FARM NEWS, 112 East Park Ave., Tampa, Fla. Three mos. subscription and folder of beautiful subtropical views, 25c.

**FRECKLES** POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Barry's Freckle Ointment—Your druggist or by mail 25c. Free book, Dr. C. H. Barry Co., 2975 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

## Upholding the Quality

There is uniform goodness of flavor and tempting aroma in every cup of Schotten's Coffees.

Three blends provide variety to suit the choice of different tastes. And the quality in every package of Sinbad, Golden Days or Queen's Taste Coffee —is the original plantation quality of high-grade selected coffee berries, brought all the way to your table by Schotten methods and Schotten care.

The local grocer in your town is a part of the Schotten Coffee Service Plan.

His store is a direct branch of our institution. We deliver fresh roasted Schotten Coffees to him—for prompt delivery to you, with all the strength and all the delicate fragrance sealed in the package.

When you and your family have once enjoyed the 40 and more rich clear cups of your favorite drink, from a package of Schotten Coffee—you will realize that Schotten Coffee Service is distinctive.

### Ask your grocer.

Grocers: Write for our Coffee-Log—it tells you the Schotten way to bring Schotten quality direct from plantation to table.



# Wm. Schotten Coffee Co.

St. Louis, U.S.A.

Importers of Coffee, Tea and Spices