

## "ASPIRIN" WAS TALCUM POWDER

Heavy Sentence Imposed on Manufacturer of Tablets.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCH)  
NEW YORK, December 31.—Accused of having manufactured and sold to influenza sufferers thousands of boxes of aspirin tablets, principally composed of talcum powder, Joseph M. Turkey, head of the Verandah Chemical company, of Brooklyn, was found guilty yesterday of violation of the sanitary code and sentenced to three years in prison with a fine of \$500. The sentence was the most severe ever imposed in the country for such an offense.



Hereafter say, "Give me genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." Insist you want only the Bayer package with the "Bayer Cross" on the package and on the tablets.

Don't buy Aspirin in a pill box! Get Bayer package!

# Bayer-Tablets of Aspirin

The genuine American owned "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions for Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Colds, Grippe, Influenzal Colds, Joint Pains, Neuritis. Proper dosage on every "Bayer" package.

Boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24—Bottles of 100—Also Capsules.  
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

## WAS SHIPS' HAVEN

Lough Swilley of Great Value to Allied Fleets.

Deep-Water Inlet Formed Break in Towering Rocks That Form the Coast Line of North Donegal, on the Irish Coast.

The destroyer guard is gone from Lough Swilley. The Yankee ships no longer round the grim black heights of Knockalla. The hamlets of Buncrana and Letterkenny have settled back into the undisturbed quiet of the north Donegal peasant towns.

Before the war Lough Swilley was little known to the outside world, observes the Kansas City Times. Few ships ever entered between the forbidding walls of granite that rise on either side of the inlet. But the war made it a haven for merchant ships, a base for destroyers, and the only home the wandering trawler fleet of that section of the sea ever had.

The "lough" is pronounced as though spelled l-o-k-h. It is the Irish cousin of the Scottish "loch," and a not far distant relative of the English "lake."

Sheer and sinister rise the cliffs of north Donegal. They form one of the most forbidding coast lines anywhere in the world. To the steamer torpedoed off this coast there was little hope, for there was no chance there to beach a vessel. When the big 14,000-ton Flavia was hit off the Donegal coast last August she stayed up three hours, but was lost because she could not lurch the 50 miles or so to a spot where there was a break in those dark walls of stone.

Lough Swilley is such a break in the towering rocks of the coast line. It is a narrow inlet of water running back into County Donegal some thirty miles. And it is deep enough all the way for ships of heavy draught. It was of incalculable value to the allied fleets and merchant shipping during the war, because it offered alike a haven and well-placed base for operations against the marauding submarines that slipped around the coast of Scotland.

Past Bloody Foreland and Tory Island, where the legendary Pomorian pirates made their haven, swung the convoys on their way to Londonderry, Belfast and Glasgow. And there, too, was a favorite hunting ground of the U-boats. A seemingly perpetual mist and thick rain hung over the sea thereabouts, periscopes were difficult to glimpse, and the course of the merchant squadrons was constricted and easy to follow. So it came to be that many destroyers and trawlers gathered in the vicinity of Lough Swilley. And Buncrana and Letterkenny formed an acquaintance with the outer world.

They are tiny villages of thatched cottages, with a white, high-steeped church in each, and they are indistinguishably behind in the march of the ages. But they are proud of their history, and the old patriarchs between puffs of their dudsheens will tell one that the story of Donegal begins with Connal Noigiallach, the son of Niall Noigiallach himself. And beyond that Irish history fades away into the haze of time.

**Reviving Heraldry.**  
In the use of devices and weapons that linked the great war with the wars of preceding centuries, the adoption of a kind of heraldry by the airmen revived also the individuality of medieval shields and banners. Sometimes this heraldry turned out to be a mistaken symbolism, as in the case of the German aviator who emblazoned his fighting plane with a Bavarian lion in pursuit of a French cock. The emblems varied according to taste; an Indian shooting an arrow, the flying stork, the Indian head with which Luftbery decorated his machine; the winged serpent, an ancient token of wisdom and speed; a dove, and a comet. In an older time such insignia would, no doubt, have become hereditary. In the twentieth century they served simply to express the brave gaiety and humor of youth.

**Artificiality Fled.**  
The long line of limousines whirling down the avenue to modistes and afternoon teas stopped short as a tall policeman signaled for a right of way. Under his care a stalwart lad in khaki escorted his little gray-haired mother, timorously glancing from side to side, to safety and the other side of the street. In the foremost car sat a beautiful woman in the sunny thirties, finished like the car in which she sat in every detail. The last touch that marked the lady of elegant leisure was the perky little Pekinese she held tucked away under her arm. And then she who watched saw the mondaine, her eyes on the boy, wipe her eyes with a half apologetic brush of her handkerchief, dropping her toy as a rail feeling wiped out artificiality.—New York Sun.

**Some More to Worry About.**  
Smith—Did you ever stop to think that this national prohibition will be an awful blow to Uncle Sam's ship-building program?  
Smythe—Howzat?  
Smith—Can you imagine the sweet young daughter of the secretary of the Interior christening a new ship with a bottle of Bevo?—Indianapolis Star.

**In the Army of Occupation.**  
"Say, Bill, what do you think since we've been here on this watch on the Rhine?"  
"I wish it was a watch that had a home movement."

### Little Things Cost.

The reason so many Americans have not been thrifty was because they failed to appreciate the power of little things. It is yielding to the little impulses to spend small amounts foolishly that keeps many a family hard up from one year's end to another.

It was the thorough appreciation of the value of little things that made many a man wealthy and powerful.

In these war days, learn to prize highly the little things. To understand their value is to know one of the chief secrets of success and happiness.

**Dependent on Language.**  
Many thoughts are so dependent upon the language in which they are clothed that they would lose half their beauty if otherwise expressed.—Ruskin.

**Have a Party for Him.**  
Howell—"My boy was born on election day." Powell—"That is a real campaign issue."—Cartoons Magazine.



## PERUNA A Wonderful Remedy

FOR EFFECTS OF LA GRIPPE

Mr. George E. Law, 13 1/2 North Franklin St., Brazil, Indiana, has a word of cheer for sufferers from LaGrippe and its results.

Liquid or Tablet Form Sold Everywhere

### Read His Letter

"I have suffered for the last two winters with that terrible disease, LaGrippe. Having often heard of the great value of Peruna I decided to try it. I have only used four bottles and I do not now have any bad effects from the Grippe as it has just about entirely disappeared, and my general health is good. I am satisfied that Peruna is a wonderful remedy, and I do most heartily endorse and recommend it for LaGrippe."



## WORMS

"Wormy," that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as disterper. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—are bad. Don't physic 'em to death. Spoon's Compound will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all round and don't "physic." Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

## Middle Aged Women

Are Here Told the Best Remedy for Their Troubles.

Freemont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. GODDEN, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

North Haven, Conn.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health after everything else had failed when passing through change of life. There is nothing like it to overcome the trying symptoms."—Mrs. FLORENCE ISHELL, Box 197, North Haven, Conn.



### In Such Cases

# LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

has the greatest record for the greatest good

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

### YANKEE JOKER "MADE GOOD"

But for Reasons of His Own He Didn't Stop to See the Effect He Made on Poilus.

One of the "double-v" units numbers in its ranks a practical joker who generally scores a bull's-eye because he never "pulls" the same thing twice. Despite his long sojourn in France he still succeeds in putting something over on the poilus at regular intervals. For some months he had spread the report that inhabitants of certain portions of America's western plains had horns.

"And the first unit of horned specimens that come over, I will show them to you," he promised. When weeks and months passed without a redemption of the promise, the French began to doubt the Yankee's word.

Then one day he announced to a group of French friends that a detachment of Americans had arrived, most of whom had horns. He led them to a spot where a concert was being given by one of the regimental brass bands. "Most of 'em 'ave horns," he said as he broke away to a flying start.—From the Spiker, France.

**Knew Where It Would Land.**  
Lawyer—"Yes, sir! We can settle up this estate for you in about eight months." The Principal Heir—"But can you wait that long for the money?"—Judge.

**Getting It Straight.**  
"The heiress has given me her hand for life."  
"Say, rather, for a living."

### BRAVE AS THEIR BROTHERS

"Little Things" Couldn't Daunt American Girls in Their Work of Mercy in France.

One of the girls began to laugh. "Little things is right!" she exclaimed. "Cooties, and rats and mice! You know," she turned to me, "our billets are usually pretty old places, and they were full of—about everything. I remember one night I was sleeping with one of the girls and she said to me, all of a sudden: 'Is that your foot that I feel?' I jumped. 'I was just going to ask you the same thing,' I answered. 'We'd better get out the flashlight!' And when we did we found that there was a big rat in bed with us—under the covers."

"Shells, and wounded men, and doughnuts, and rats—under the covers!" I exclaimed.  
"And mud up to their knees, and gas attacks," finished another voice, the voice of a man who had been reading silently in one corner of the room. "And rheumatism and grip and other little things like that. They're the little things that girls don't tell about."—Margaret E. Sangster in the Christian Herald.

**A Surprise.**  
"The lawyers are lying low in that case."  
"You surprise me. I thought there would be tall lying on both sides."

**What Was the Cost?**  
Jo—I was touched by her sweet manner.  
Jim—For how much?

## Stop and Think!

Why are Americans using such great quantities of

## POSTUM CEREAL

Health value, wonderful flavor and practical economy make Postum the ideal American table drink.

Boil just like coffee—  
(15 minutes after boiling begins)

—but remember that, unlike coffee, this beverage contains no drugs, to upset stomach, heart or nerves. It is absolutely pure and without harm, made from the best of roasted wheat and wholesome molasses.

You can get the original Postum at grocers. Two sizes—

Usually sold at 15c and 25c

# How Much is 1¢

Suppose that for one cent you could insure the quality of your cake, biscuits, etc., wouldn't that be real economy?

Well, one cent is about the difference in the cost of a whole cake or a pan of biscuits made with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder as compared with cheaper baking powders made from alum or phosphate—a trifle, indeed, to insure the quality and wholesomeness of your baking.

## DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Made from Cream of Tartar derived from Grapes  
Contains No Alum—Leaves No Bitter Taste