

PLENTY TO EAT BUT NO APPETITE

Tennessee Farmer Says He Came
Near Being Knocked Out
Last Summer.

HAS GAINED 25 POUNDS

"This Tanlac Just Took Right Hold of
Me and Put Me on My Feet," He
Says—Is Strong and Well and
Don't Mind Work Now.

"It may sound unreasonable, and you may believe me or not, but after taking four bottles of Tanlac I have gained 25 pounds," said J. B. Williams, a well-known and prosperous farmer who resides at Greenbrier, Tenn., near Nashville, Tenn.

"I had a bad case of stomach trouble last summer, and it came pretty near knocking me out," continued Mr. Williams. "It was something like nervous indigestion. I began to go down hill. It looked like the more medicine I took and the harder I tried to get well, the worse I would get. We had pretty near everything to eat, but nothing tasted right, and I got so weak and nervous I couldn't do anything."

"Before I had this spell I weighed 160 pounds, and kept falling off until I got down to where I only weighed 135 pounds."

"I am now back to my regular weight again, and feel strong and well. My appetite is simply fine now, and I don't mind my work. This Tanlac just took right hold of me, and put me on my feet."

"Well, sir, the second day after I began taking it, I got hungry and oh, how good that old ham did taste! I sleep fine now, too, and am not nervous like I was. Even the barking of the dogs at night does not wake me up."

"I never believed a medicine could be made that would do anybody as much good as Tanlac has done me, and I want to recommend it to anybody who has suffered with the same trouble I have."

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town.—Adv.

Its Possibilities.

"Germany has ordered a census of all shoes in the country."

"Is that a real move?"

"Of course. Why do you ask?"

"Because it would be so easy for it to be a counter-er-foot enterprise."

To Drive Out Malaria

And Build Up The System
Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

How Animals Feed.

The squirrel carries its food in its mouth by means of its paws, while the elephant uses its trunk. The giraffe, antelope and toad employ their tongues, but spiders masticate their food with horny jaws.

The caterpillar is provided with snowed jaws, and uses them so well that every day he consumes at last three times his own weight in food. Toads, turtles and tortoises do not possess teeth.

Frogs have only an upper row of teeth, and lobsters and crabs have a set of teeth in their stomachs. The tiger and lion do not grind their food; as a matter of fact, their teeth only work with an up-and-down movement, much like chopping knives.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Studying Snow Depths.

The United States weather bureau at a number of points is making extensive studies of snow depths and densities in the higher mountain districts both to be able to anticipate flood conditions and also to give cities which get their water supplies from these sources advance knowledge of the volume they may expect from their watersheds.

Can't Be Taxed.

Miss Catt—She says her face is her fortune.

Miss Nipp—Then that exempts her from paying an income tax.—Town Topics.



For Building Up Quickly

probably the very
best food you can
select is

Grape-Nuts.

It contains the
mineral salts and
energy values—all
the nutriment of
whole wheat and
barley—digests
easily and quickly,
and the flavor is
delicious.

"There's a Reason"

for

Grape-Nuts

INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Combats Work of Agitators Among Foreigners

NEW YORK.—Mrs. T. D. M. Cardeza is a little woman with a great mission. Through her recent appointment as secretary to Mrs. Marian K. Clark, chief investigator of the bureau of industries and immigration, she is engaged in assisting the representatives of the New York state industrial commission in carrying the assuring message of President Wilson, that no one who obeys the law will be interfered with, to the great colonies of workmen subjects of the central European powers who are settled in New York.

Mrs. Cardeza, who is the wife of a prominent Philadelphia, is probably the wealthiest workwoman in New York, and it is safe to say without an actual census she is the only employee of a state bureau in the government of the United States who presides over her own castle in Europe.

Mrs. Cardeza has become a workwoman with a regular job, and she is quite willing that you should call it that, because she believes that this is the most effective way in which she can at present serve this country.

In her work of assisting Mrs. Clark she travels from one great industrial concern to another, addressing the men who work in the factories and assuring them that if they go quietly about their business and do not engage in any unlawful acts or take part in gatherings whose intent is hostile to this country they will be entirely safe and free from governmental molestation.

"Poor, bewildered people," said Mrs. Cardeza, "it is necessary that we should reach them before the agitators do. These foreign men and women need someone to tell them in their own language exactly what the president said in his message. And it is necessary that they should be approached by persons who understand not only the language but the point of view of the European peasant."

"Nor is it only for their sakes that the state industrial commission is sending us from one great plant to another to address these men in friendly fashion. It is equally important to this country. There are agitators here from their own countries who would incite them to engage in undertakings that might cause untold harm in the United States."

Famous Horse's Last Days to Be Spent in Ease

ST. LOUIS, MO.—Chief, the sorrel horse driven for many years by Fire Chief Swingley before the automobile became the modern fire vehicle, is assured of a grassy pasture and nothing to do but eat as long as he lives.

For several years Chief has been pensioned by the city and was given his freedom in a pasture on Chesley Island. Recently Comptroller Nolte rented the island farm to Earl W. Jones. Then Nolte faced the problem of what to do with Chief.

Nolte went to the island to bring back the city stock and equipment not purchased by Jones. The subject of Chief's pasturage was the last subject brought up.

"Leave the old horse here and I will keep him free of cost to the city as long as I live on the island," Jones told Nolte. His offer was accepted immediately and the sentimental problem was solved.

Chief Swingley bought Chief in 1894 at the National stock yards in East St. Louis and he became the official buggy horse for the chief. He galloped to all fires with Chief Swingley for 14 years and was sent to the pasture about eight years ago.

The fire chief never had an accident on the way to and from fires while Chief was pulling his buggy. Chief absolutely refused to collide with a street car and either stopped or beat the car across the crossing.

Chief Swingley frequently went to a theater. When a fire alarm sounded his driver would drive to the theater and stop. Chief, apparently knowing his master was inside, would whinny and the chief invariably answered promptly.

Chief was turned loose at fires and loafed about all night, if necessary, but never did he leave until Chief Swingley returned to the buggy.

Cat an Incurable "Nighthawk," Says Woman

BALTIMORE.—Among the things which the members of the joint committee on police and jail of the city council learned about cats recently, when a public hearing was given on an ordinance to tax cats, was that it is impossible to keep a cat in at night as it is to keep a man. Miss Mary Shearer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals made this statement. It was in reply to statements by some men who favored the ordinance that cats should be kept in at night and not permitted to keep the populace awake.

Some of the knowledge obtained by the committee was:

Cats howl at night and keep people awake.

Destroy gardens.

Play with rats instead of catching them.

Dig seeds out of gardens as fast as they are planted.

Kill birds.

Carry germs and spread disease.

The ladies who defended the rights of the "tabbies," however, did not see things in the same light as the men who urged a favorable report on the ordinance.

Miss Nellie C. Williams said germs have no more affection for the fur on the back of a cat than they have for the mustache of a man. "You would not put a collar and a tag on a man's neck because he wore a mustache, would you?"

It seemed that the several score women who were present all wanted to say something in defense of the rights of the felines.

Woman Thinks Running Elevator Is "Great Fun"

BUFFALO.—Don't crowd, gents. All may have a ride. She enjoys running it immensely, and doubtless will be on the job for many months to come. If you will form in line and wait your turn, we will now introduce Mrs. May Tyrrell, Buffalo's first woman elevator operator. She runs the electric elevator in the new Colonnade building in Pearl street, opposite St. Paul's church.

"It's great fun," said Mrs. Tyrrell, slamming the ground-floor door. "There is no reason at all why women should not run elevators, please?—for it is a congenial occupation and one that it not tiring. First floor!"

"It took me only a few minutes to learn, and—yes, sir, you'll find the manager on the next floor—and running an elevator is a pleasant sensation—at least for a woman who is a beginner at it. I know that—top floor, watch your step, please."

There was nothing left to do but to step out.

B. B. Burbank, manager of the Colonnade building, said that he engaged Mrs. Tyrrell because he had found trouble in getting an elevator boy that would suit him.

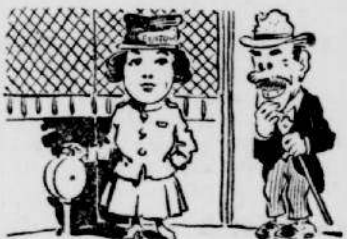
"They have elevator girls in New York and Chicago, so I thought I would try it out in Buffalo," he said. "It is such a success that managers of one or two office buildings in Buffalo have been over here to see how practical it is."

TAKEN FROM EXCHANGES

For residences in which rain water is collected in cisterns, a filter has been invented that can be connected to an intake pipe.

A recently patented traveling bag unfolds so that, when two trays are lifted, every article of its contents is immediately available.

In Denmark there is a two-story pig sty that will accommodate 1,500 animals and in which nearly all the work is done by electricity.



BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the
Boy Scouts of America.)

BEANS TO FIGHT BULLETS

In the campaign of "Every Scout to Feed a Soldier" it has been found that the Boy Scouts of America and the agricultural department at Washington fitted and worked together like a wheel and its axle—a well-cared-for wheel, that is, and one working without a squeak or a groan.

It was early learned that the efficiency of our fighters now in France will depend upon a constant and sufficient supply of American food. One of the first things our men discovered was that the "Continental breakfast" would not last them until the next meal. Habits of eating cannot be changed quickly. Accustomed foods are best. And this necessity and this logic have brought the American bean to the front as an aid to the American soldier.

Mr. Herbert C. Hoover, chairman of the American food committee of the council of national defense, advises that there is a great shortage of beans in Europe and that there is no more nutritious food upon which the Boy Scouts can concentrate their efforts.

A delegation of the scouts were among the first to greet Mr. Hoover, upon his arrival in this country from his relief work in the battle-racked countries of Europe, to report the progress of the members in their work as his aides.

The scouts were able to report that in response to Mr. Hoover's cablegram urging the increased production of beans, activities had been inaugurated in all parts of the country.

The report showed that thousands of gardens have been started, and in many cases as many as 200, to 300 acres are under cultivation by groups of Boy Scouts.

Mr. James E. West, chief scout executive, has received a telegram from Mr. B. T. Galloway, assistant to the secretary of agriculture, strongly ap-



BEANS FOR THE FIGHTERS.
Alamo Council of San Antonio, Boy Scouts of America, Gives Cause to Be Remembered.

proving the big campaign to assist in insuring a sufficient food supply for the United States and her allies.

Mr. Galloway says: "Let every Boy Scout do his best. In the language of the president, let him consider himself a soldier of the commissary."

With the aid of Mr. H. C. Benson, detailed by the department of agriculture; Mr. Hal B. Fullerton of the Long Island railroad, known as the chief scout, and the help and encouragement of thousands of other men in the United States, great strides have been made in the campaign to increase the 1917 crop.

In various parts of the country Boy Scouts, in addition to taking part in planting, participated in activities to arouse public interest and thought as to the seriousness of the situation. In many places monster parades and demonstrations have been taken place, the scouts carrying hoes, rakes and other garden implements and displaying appropriately worded placards.

Col. Theodore Roosevelt, when asked for an expression of opinion regarding the drive which the Boy Scouts of America are making to increase bean production, wrote: "My dear Mr. West: I cordially endorse what Mr. Hoover has said about the scouts. We should eliminate all waste and stimulate food production at every point. I think Mr. Hoover's suggestion that the scouts should take as their own province the stimulation of bean production is particularly good. Let each scout start a garden and thereby help feed the soldiers."

As an instance of the readiness of scouts to respond to such a call it is reported that within forty minutes after orders for their mobilization were issued, 200 Boy Scouts from Albany, N. Y., and vicinity, many of whom were called from their dinner tables, assembled at the city hall and were formally offered to the city.

It is expected that many of the vacant lots throughout the city which have been offered by patriotic citizens will be worked by the scouts. The scouts have already formed summer agricultural camps to aid in the harvests.

Men Make the Nation.
"A nation might be rich in minerals and soil, in natural beauties, in its commerce, but unless it is rich in men, an essential ingredient of national wealth is missing. Great men in a nation are its fertilizing qualities. The world without them would be either a desert or a morass."—Premier David Lloyd George.

No Improvement.
"I believe that man has a screw loose."—"I hope no one will try to mend matters by getting him tight."

HE PLANTED "RARE FLOWER"

Amateur Gardener Discovered That
the Brassica Campestris Was
Known to Others as Turnips.

"I am a victim of the 'every-man-his-own-gardener'," said the North Alabama street man. "In my back yard in a space no larger than a tablecloth, I have planted seeds of a dozen kinds of vegetables and will soon be entirely independent of the greengrocer. If the city ordinance were not adverse to practical economy I should finish the meat dealer by keeping a couple of shoats."

"While I was putting in my garden a friend of mine came by and asked why I did not put in something to beautify the front yard. 'Here,' he said, 'are some seeds of the brassica campestris. When these come up you'll have something.'"

"What colored flower has it? I asked."

"Yellow," was the answer.

"So I planted the seeds and they came up promptly."

"A neighbor passing by asked what I had in the bed. I had written the name brassica campestris in my notebook, and spelled it out to him. I told him it was a rare flower with a beautiful yellow blossom."

"All right," he said. "I have some. We call 'em turnips.'"

"My kind friend has gone on a trip. When he gets back there'll be something doing."—Indianapolis News.

Lemon Juice For Freckles

Girls! Make beauty lotion at
home for a few cents. Try it!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quart pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless. Adv.

The Wrong Place.

The traveling man who had struck the slowest town in the country on Memorial day, and had not made a sale of anything, was writing back home. (He had to pass the time away somehow, and there were no other traveling men near the place.)

This is the conclusion of his eulogy to the town:

"This is the rottenest town I have ever struck, and I have met some mighty rotten ones. Today is Memorial day. They are making a big noise in this town. They all go out to decorate the graves of the dead in the west half of the burgh, but in reality the ones they should have decorated were the east side. Those people out there in the cemetery are the liveliest products this place has ever produced. Some town!"—Indianapolis News.

Wouldn't Have Him.

"Very handsome typewriter you've hired," commented his aristocratic sister.

"Um."

"I s'pose she'll be marrying you for you money, next."

"No danger, sis. She knows too much about the business."

There is No Art in Taking Medicine.
Just follow directions on every bottle of "Plantation" Chill Tonic and see how quickly these dreadful chills will leave you. It leaves the liver in healthy condition and yet contains no Calomel. Price 50c.—Adv.

His Kind.

"The old rooster over yonder wants a drink."

"All right; take him a cocktail."

Always use Red Cross Ball Blue. Delights the laundress. At all good grocers. Adv.

A good man is often known by the acquaintances he cuts loose from.

CALOMEL SICKENS! IT SALIVATES! DON'T STAY BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver
and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Don't Lose a Day's Work!

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver.

If you are bilious, feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver, clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you can have your money back. Children gladly take Dodson's Liver Tone because it is pleasant tasting and doesn't gripe or cramp or make them sick.

I am selling millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tone to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable, liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound, reliable guarantee. Ask your druggist or storekeeper about me. Adv.

He Found the Key.

"Oh, Clarence! Clarence!" cried little wife, just returning from her holiday. "Come up quickly. We've had burglars! There's not a thing in my wardrobe. All my dresses are gone."

"Oh, that's all right," Clarence calmly replied. "There's been no burglars here. It's really your fault."

"My fault! How?"

"Well, after I'd nearly starved for two days, you wrote and said that the key of the pantry was in the pocket of your crepe de chine, and—"

"Walking skirt, I said. Idiot!"

"Well, I don't know the difference between a crepe de chine and a walking skirt and I was hungry. So I took the whole bunch out into the garden and made a bonfire. Then I raked among the ashes and found the key!"

—Boston Globe.

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We solicit inquiries for agencies from those desiring our IMMEDIATE DELIVERY SERVICE.

AGENCY DEPARTMENT,
NATIONAL SURETY COMPANY,
115 Broadway, New York, N. Y.—Adv.

His Translation.

A New Zealand cousin in Europe with the forces vouches for the truth of the following story:

Dick Seddon was of Lancashire origin and when he died the Lancashire society in New Zealand sent a wreath with the following inscription: "I have gone whoam!" The journalist who reported the funeral evidently did not come from Lancashire, and consequently was somewhat puzzled by the wording, and, after thinking hard, concluded that someone had blundered. His report read:

"The Lancashire society sent a beautiful wreath bearing the inscription: 'I have gone. Who am I?'"

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY
Is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Hard Times for Hoboes.

"This back door begging ain't what it wuz."

"No?"

"No; with a garage on every lot, you don't git no handout until you've washed a couple of wheels or pumped up a few tires."—Kansas City Journal.

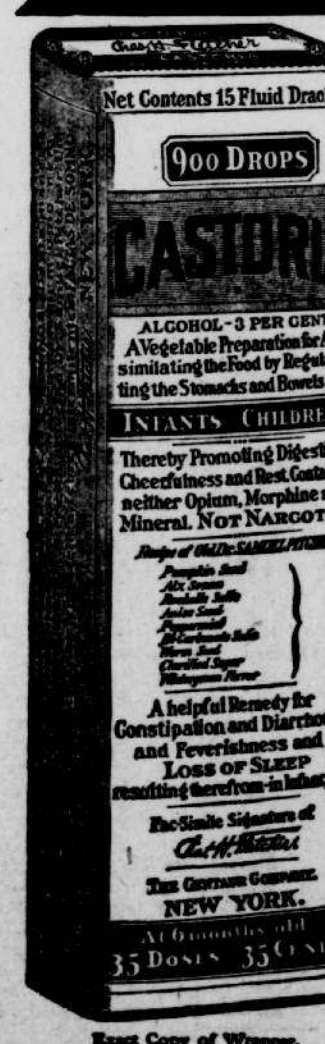
A tramp abroad in the morning fog your health is worth two at the back door looking for something to eat.

Most particular women use Red Cross Ball Blue. American made. Sure to please. At all good grocers. Adv.

All love messages of the prudent man are of the wireless variety.

STOP THOSE SHARP SHOOTING PAINS
"Femmina" is the wonder worker for all female disorders. Price \$1.00 and 50c. Adv.

Every man in the brass band thinks his instrument makes the best music.



Children Cry For

Fletcher's

CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.