

GIRLS! USE LEMONS FOR SUNBURN, TAN

Try it! Make this lemon lotion to whiten your tanned or freckled skin.

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle, sunburn and tan lotion, and complexion whitener, 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 and see how quickly the freckles, sunburn, windburn and tan disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.—Adv.

Read to the Children.

When children read a book to themselves the words do not leave the same impression upon their minds as when they hear them read aloud. When some one reads a book to them they learn how to pronounce those words which puzzled them; and if they do not know the meaning, it is easy to ask.

Lives 200 Years!

For more than 200 years, Haarlem Oil, the famous national remedy of Holland, has been recognized as an infallible relief from all forms of kidney and bladder disorders. Its very age is proof that it must have unusual merit. If you are troubled with pains or aches in the back, feel tired in the morning, headaches, indigestion, insomnia, painful or too frequent passage of urine, irritation or stone in the bladder, you will almost certainly find relief in GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This is the good old remedy that has stood the test for hundreds of years, prepared in the proper quantity and convenient form to take. It is imported direct from Holland laboratories, and you can get it at any drug store. It is a standard, old-time home remedy and needs no introduction. Each capsule contains one dose of five drops and is pleasant and easy to take. They will quickly relieve those stiffened joints, that backache, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gall stones, gravel, "brick dust," etc. Your money promptly refunded if they do not relieve you. But be sure to get the genuine GOLD MEDAL brand. In boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

Chaplain Was in the Way.

Serjt. Jimmy Wilde, flyweight boxing champion of the world, tells this war story:

An army chaplain came across a baggage column with a wagon stuck fast.

"Men, I see you're in difficulties," he said. "Can I be of any assistance?"

"Yes, sir," exclaimed one of the drivers, "by making yourself scarce. You see, we can't very well say to the horses what they'd understand while you're about."

WHO IS TO BLAME
Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney and bladder trouble. Thousands recommend Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, the great kidney medicine. At druggists in large and medium size bottles. You may receive a sample size by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmor & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

A Washout.

Elsie arrived home one evening with a beautiful silver-mounted walking stick and her younger sister was anxious to know whence it came. But Elsie would not tell, so the curious one asked her father to obtain the information for her.

"I found it," Elsie poutingly said to her father, "floating on the waves one day when I was bathing."

But two days later Elsie's sister said to Elsie, "Come, tell me! What is his name?"

"Name?" repeated Elsie blankly, "what do you mean?"

"I mean, dear," said Elsie's sister, "that last night I tried to make that stick of yours float in the bath, and—well, darling, it sank!"

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 *Wm. C. Little*
In Use for Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Could Tell Him.

"Miss Oldbird keeps me guessing. I never know what she is about."
"Oh, she's about forty-five."

Better Not Try.

A man may be a hopeless idiot, but if he admires a woman you can't convince her that he is crazy.

Watch Your Skin Improve.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free sample address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Accounted For.

"The company listened to his story with bated breath."
"Of course; wasn't it a fish story?"

Like Rice Flour.

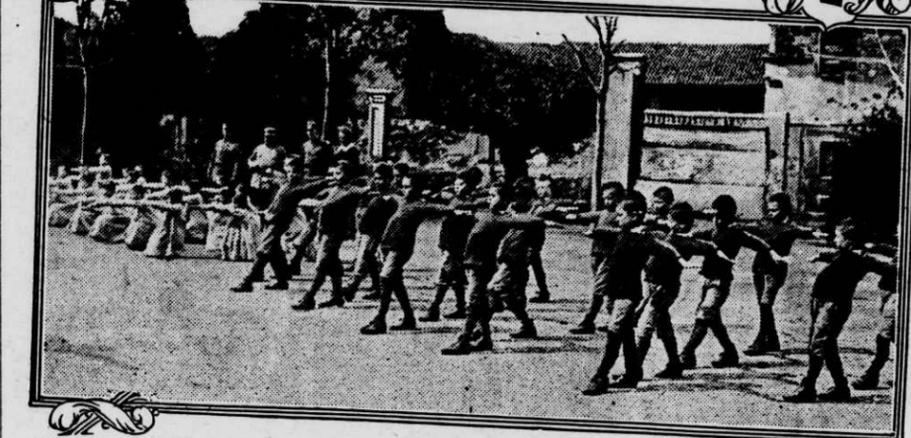
Willie—What's a substitute, dad?
Crabshaw—Anything that costs more than the real article.—Life.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy
No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. 6 cents at Druggists or 10c. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Turin Home For Tubercular Children



TURIN COLONIA PROFILATTICA FOR TUBERCULOUS CHILDREN



TURIN AMERICAN RED CROSS HOME FOR CHILDREN OF SOLDIERS

IF ONLY American children could know how the children of Italy love them as far-away brothers and sisters—well, here is a true story from Turin, Italy, for girls and boys back home. Just outside of Turin is a great building that used to be a farmhouse. Now it is a home for boys and girls who are not strong. They are children of the very poor, and if they remained in dark houses and did not have enough to eat, they would never get well. The officers of the American Red Cross went out to the farm recently and saw the children go through the drills that will give them strength. They made a brave showing in their red shirts, like small soldiers of Garibaldi, and it was easy to see by the look on their faces that they intended to win the fight they were making to be strong like other boys.

Of course they were told about the millions of children, members of the American Red Cross, who are helping on the other side of the Atlantic and who send with their gifts, their love to the children of Italy whose fathers have been in the war for three years against a cruel enemy—the enemy of the world, Germany.

After listening to this story of the love of the American boys and girls across the sea, a small boy sidled up to Major Taylor, the Turin delegate of the American Red Cross, and overcoming his shyness asked: "May we send something to our little friends in America?"

Then before anyone could tell what was happening these poor little children brought from their pockets all they had, big Italian copper pennies, and poured them into Major Taylor's hands. Several ran into the farmhouse to get their treasure, which they had so carefully guarded. Some looked long at their pennies tied in a handkerchief. It was a hard struggle to part with it, for it meant a bit of pastry or something sweet or, maybe, something for their parents. But the struggle was brief and out came the coin and the boy or girl dropped it into the American officer's hand with a smiling face.

"For America," they said, and surely there never were gifts that came from hearts more loyal and true. Major Taylor had tiny American flags for them all, and the little fellows kissed them as if in that way they were greeting the boys and girls of America. And they ran to the automobile on which a red cross was painted and pressed their lips against

the cross in token of the affection from their overflowing hearts. Now the American Red Cross major is a man who has shot lions and other big game in Africa, and he has seen many things in out-of-the-way parts of the world, but there were tears in his eyes as he stood there with his big double-fist filled with the pennies of these poor little children. And the Italian soldier who drove the car left his place at the wheel so that the others might not see that he was crying. And there were tears in the eyes and lumps in the throats of all the others who were there that day.

These little children will get well. The doctors say so. They are touched with tuberculosis, the worst scourge in the world, but the home is a model place, where even this scourge is conquered by sunlight and air and plenty of food. Princess Letitia, a cousin of the king of Italy, is at the head of the home. There are 75 boys and girls

there now but there is room for 200 and many more want to come in and may die if the doors are not opened to them. It is not at all improbable that the children who made their offerings to America may have wrought a miracle, for on a big desk of an American officer in Rome there is now a stack of copper pennies that is a symbol of the love of Italian children for the children of America and this stack of pennies may grow until all the money that is required to extend the home has been given.

Perhaps, too, some American boy or girl would like to write to the home, thanking the Italian children for their gifts. The letter should be addressed to
Colonia Profilattica,
della Principessa Letitia,
Torina, Italia.

You may be quite sure that the children of the "Colonia" will appreciate a letter more than any other gift.

Time For Women to Act

By OLIVER HYDE FOSTER of The Vigilantes.

Women of the country, wake up! The time has come for you to act! Wherever you are, the government is in immediate need of YOUR help! Just as surely as the country requires at once the aid of all its intelligent, able bodied young men, so it is in urgent need of the services of each and every woman. Furthermore, there is no age limit. Every female, from the little school-girl to the aged woman, can and SHOULD help!

Three lines of work are open, one at least of which you should be able to do, no matter who, where or what you are. Choose it now. First, if you are incapacitated in other ways, you can at least learn to knit. The blind do this beautifully, and it is even recommended as quieting to the insane. Our millions of boys in service will need plenty of warm sweaters and wristlets next winter. Get busy now.

Second, if you stop to think of the awful carnage going on abroad every day, you will realize the pressing need of all the Red Cross bandages and surgical dressings we can possibly get ready, working night and day. Go to the nearest headquarters and take a course, so you can do this work in your spare moments. If your little town has no Red Cross unit, appeal to your nearest city, where arrangements can be made to get an instructor.

Then do your part in your own comfortable home to help the sick and suffering. Sew for the destitute women and children.

Third, you can produce food. Today we are in greater need than ever before in the history of our country. The whole world is looking to us for help. We simply cannot fail those who have nowhere else to turn for the very necessities of life. Raise all you can for your own consumption, and thus lessen the demand on bigger growers. Don't waste time and space on lettuce, radishes and other such non-essentials. Put in the things that will count next winter—carrots, turnips, beets, potatoes, and all the other vegetables that can easily be stored without canning. A few cents expended for seed now will produce many dollars' worth of fresh green stuff that possibly will keep you from hunger next winter. The United States department of agriculture will furnish free booklets on raising everything from a head of cabbage to a field of corn, and we should put every available foot of ground under cultivation at once.

Women and children make fine gardeners. Do your part. Enthusy your neighbors. Help the country break its glorious record in world food production. Here are but three of many lines of work. Choose one and then go to it. Don't be a slackeress!

Find Old Cistern

Laborers excavating Park street, Ashtabula, O., prior to the construction of a new pavement, discovered a cistern, thought to be 100 years old, extending nearly the entire width of the street. It was more than 30 feet deep, and was walled in with stones and rude masonry. The finding of the cistern seriously upset the plans of the excavators and it was necessary to fill in the entire

space before the work could be continued. The oldest residents do not recall when the cistern was in use, or what purpose it served in the community. However, at Lake and Park streets stands an old house, built no one knows when, and it is the supposition that the cistern was used in connection with that structure in days long gone by.

Less Than Cost Price.

One of the worst things that can happen to a girl is to get credit which

she knows is undeserved. The girl who is marked 100 in her recitation because she happens to be called on for the only paragraph with which she has familiarized herself, is quite likely to congratulate herself upon her "narrow escape," but, as a matter of fact, she has no reason for complacency. She can make no more disastrous mistake than the assumption that she can purchase success at less than the cost price. Moreover, the right sort of girl will wish to give full measure for value received.—Girls' Companion.

On the Road to Success.
That young man is wise who makes a plan, organizes his ambition, and makes each day contribute something toward its fulfillment. Success often seems delayed, but it is surely on the way for those who are getting ready for it. Over the desk of the boy or girl struggling with hard lessons that may seem at the present quite useless, let it be written in letters of gold: "I will study and get ready, and maybe my chance will come."

The Lute.
The lute has vanished. It was one of the oldest of instruments, and had a beautiful vibrant tone somewhat like that of the harp. But its size and complexity were against it. It had a long tail, and many strings, and while its size increased its power and range, it also increased its weight and made it cumbersome. The minstrel of today plays on the mandolin, the guitar or the banjo—and the lute is forgotten.

Barley Long Known to Man.
Barley was originally a wild grass of western Asia. It is believed to be the most ancient cultivated vegetable food of mankind. Three varieties of the grain have been found in the prehistoric lake dwellings of Switzerland, dating back to the Stone Age.

SAVE TIME
Save money. Carry a good watch. Give one to your boy. We sell standard makes—American and Swiss; all guaranteed. Modest prices.
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MAKERS OF JEWELRY
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Because he took advantage of opportunities. Today we are offering you the opportunity to join us in the drilling of another "GUSHER" in the noted Midway-Sunset field, the greatest oil field on the Pacific coast. The MONTANA-WYOMING OIL COMPANY, which we are asking you to join as a stockholder, is in the producing class. Two wells have already been drilled and regular monthly shipments are being made. The company is preparing to drill Well No. 3. This well will be drilled in GUSHER territory and the expectation is that another Lakeview GUSHER will be brought in. MONTANA-WYOMING OIL COMPANY is headed by Ex-Governor William Spry of Utah as its president, assisted by men of equal importance. \$300 buys 1000 shares, \$20 buys 100 shares.
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HOW SHE REMEMBERED HIM

"Such a Friendly Face," Said Woman of Man Whose Name She Had Temporarily Forgotten.

It is something to carry one's commendation in one's face, as the poet Coventry Patmore would have it. At the Eurydice concert a few evenings ago a woman was attempting to describe to her neighbor a man whose personality had impressed her, though she had forgotten his name. "You must know whom I mean," she said. "That man with a beard, who has such a friendly look."
"Oh, you mean George Burnham, Jr.," said the other.
"Yes, that's the man!"
"Such a friendly look!" Could one desire a more endearing description? Which reminds me that when Horace Greenwood and Mr. Burnham first met they were somewhat inaudibly introduced. (Why are introductions usually inaudible?)
"I didn't quite catch the name," said Mr. Burnham.
"Mr. Greenwood," repeated the introducer.
"To be sure!" exclaimed Mr. Burnham apologetically. "I knew it was some kind of wood."
"And I must confess that I didn't catch your name, either," said Mr. Greenwood.
"Burnham—George Burnham."
"Oh, yes! I knew it was some kind of ham."—Philadelphia Ledger.

RESENTED TRIBUTE TO DEY

Jefferson's Action in Tripoli Set Example That Was Followed by All Christian Nations.

The first treaty with Algiers, which was negotiated during Washington's administration, cost the United States, for the ransom of American captives, \$1,000,000, in addition to which an annuity was promised. In 1800 President Adams claimed that the United States had to pay three times the tribute imposed upon Sweden and Denmark.

But this temporizing policy only made matters worse. Captain Bainbridge arrived in Algiers, bearing the annual tribute for the dey in a national frigate, and the dey ordered him to proceed to Constantinople to deliver Algerian dispatches. "English, French and Spanish ships of war have done the same thing," said the dey insolently, when Bainbridge and the American consul remonstrated. "You pay me tribute because you are my slaves," replied the dey, who was playing the role assumed in later years by the kaiser. Jefferson had expressed his detestation of the method hitherto favored for pacifying these pests of commerce; and, availing himself of the present opportunity, he sent out Commodore Dale with a squadron of three frigates and a sloop of war to make a naval demonstration on the Barbary coast. The Barbary powers were for a time overawed, and the United States thus set the first example among the Christian nations of making reprisals instead of ransom, the rule of security against these marauders. Tripoli declared war against the United States June 10, 1801.

Almost Beyond Imagination.

Astronomers reckon that there are at least 1,000,000,000,000 stars in the universe; and some of them are so far distant that light starting from them long before the earliest dawn of human history has not yet had time to reach us.

Apt Comparison.

Old English sextons have a traditional reputation for wit, reaching as far back as the grave digger in "Hamlet." One of this class stood listening one day to a street preacher in the market place. The preacher, an uneducated man, attempted an oratorical flight. "My brethren," he exclaimed, "if every field in the world was thrown into one field, what a great field that would be." "Ah," said the sexton, loud enough to be heard, "and if every jackass in the world was one jackass that would be a big jackass that 'ud be."

Swift-Running Animals.

The swiftest dog in the world, the borzoi, or Russian wolfhound, has made record runs that show 75 feet in a second, while the gazelle has shown measured speed of more than 70 feet a second, which would give it a speed of 4,500 feet in a minute if the pace could be kept up.

Out of Sight.

When a good-looking girl smiles at a man he always forgets that he is carrying his wife's picture in his watch.—Cincinnati Enquirer.