Bedtime Story for the Little Ones

UNCLE WIGGILY AND NURSE JANE'S IRONS.

By HOWARD R. GARIS.

ONCE upon a time, not so very many years ago, when Uncle Wiggily Longears, the rabbit gentleman, started out from his hollow stump bungalow to take a walk, Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, his muskrat lady housekeeper, said to him:

"Would you mind stopping at the house of Mrs. Twistytail, the pig lady, for me?"

"Not at all! I'll gladly stop," said the bunny uncle rabbit. "Do you want me to borrow a stick of cinnamon so you can beat the parlor rug, or shall I get a bit of coal to make black marks on the table oilcloth?"

"Ho! Ho!" laughed Nurse Jane. "Neither one of those, if you please, Uncle Wiggily. Just kindly tell Mrs. Twistytail that I'll be over this afternoon to show her how to knit that pair of mittens for little Piggie Iggie, her newest baby."

"Oh, I'll tell her," said Uncle Wiggily. "New mittens for baby Piggie Iggie, eh? That will be very nice."

And then he hurried along, hopping over the fields and through the woods thinking what a fine adventure he might have and how good it was of Nurse Jane to help knit mittens for Piggie Iggie, who was the baby sister of Floppy and Curley Twistytail, the two little pig boys.

All at once, as the bunny rabbit gentleman was hurrying along, he heard, from behind a bush, a sad little crying voice saying:

"Oh dear! Oh, dear! I'm lost! I'm lost! I'm such a wee little pig that I can't get over the doorsill!"

"Ha! I think I have heard that voice before," said Uncle Wiggily to himself. "I think that must be Piggie Iggie, for whom Nurse Jane is going to knit the mittens. But what is that baby pig doing so far from her home? I must find out."

Then the bunny happened to think that perhaps it might not be Piggie Iggie at all, but that bad, fussy fox, or the skillery-scalery alligator, trying to play a trick.

"I must be careful," said Uncle Wiggily.

So he peeked through the bushes and once more he heard a voice saying:

"This little pig went to market, this little pig stayed home. This little pig had nice roast beef, but this little pig had none. And this little pig—and that's me—cried 'Wee! Wee! Wee! I can't get over the doorsill! Oh, dear!"

"Ha! That surely is Piggie Iggie!" said Uncle Wiggily. "I need have no fear!"

So he had no fear and he went behind the bushes and there he did see the little baby pig. She had gone in an old bark house, where a chipmunk used to live, but there was no one in the house now, and Piggie Iggie could not get out.

"Why can't you?" asked Uncle Wiggily.

"Because, like the five little pigs—which are the baby's five little pink toes—I can't get over the doorsill," answered Piggie Iggie. And really the doorsill of the chipmunk house was so high that the little pig could not get over it.

"Well, well! I'll help you out," said Uncle Wiggily, and he did, putting Piggie Iggie, who was very small and tiny, into the big pocket of his fur coat.

"Now, you stay right there and keep nice and warm, little Piggie Iggie," said the bunny, "and I'll take you safe home, and Nurse Jane will soon be there to show your mother how to knit you nice mittens so you can throw snowballs."

"Oh, thank you, Uncle Wiggily," said Piggie Iggie, as she curled up in the bunny's pocket and went to sleep.

So Mr. Longears kept on over the fields and through the woods, and he was almost at the home of Mrs. Twistytail, when, all of a sudden, out out from behind a stump jumped a bad old Spongie. Now a Spongie is something like a sponge, with this difference, that it is very much afraid of being wet. If a Spongie so much as thought you would squirt water on him, from the bath room hose, that Spongie would run away and never speak to you again.

But this Spongie knew Uncle Wiggily didn't have any bath room hose full of water, so the Spongie grabbed the bunny and cried:

"Ah, ha! I have you now!"

"Yes, I see you have," sadly said Uncle Wiggily. "But what are you going to do with me?"

"I am going to carry you off to my den and never let you go!" said the bad Spongie.

And just then, Piggie Iggie, who had gone to sleep in Uncle Wiggily's fur overcoat pocket, awakened, and cried, as all little pigs do:

"Squee-squee! Squee-squee! Wee! Yip! Yap! Zee-e-e-e!"

"Oh, my!" suddenly yelled the Spongie. "That sounds just like a squeky rubber ball full of water, and I know you'll squirt water on me! I just know you'll squirt water on me! Oh, don't! I'll be good! I'll let you go!"

And then the Spongie let go of Uncle Wiggily and ran away, thinking that the crying voice of Piggie Iggie was a rubber ball filled with water, which a Spongie hates very much.

So that's how the little baby pig saved the bunny and soon she was safe at her home, and Nurse Jane showed Mrs. Twistytail how to knit the mittens. And the bunny uncle was happy. So if the shoe lace doesn't slide away from the knitting needles in the pussy cat's rubber boots, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and Susie's muff.—Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

RECOVERS AFTER SUFFERING FOR 32 LONG YEARS

Dunavant ached from head to foot — Tanlac overcomes his troubles.

"Rheumatism had me in its clutches for thirty-two years, but I haven't had a pain since Tanlac relieved me twelve months ago," said B. N. Dunavant, 224 Johl Place, Memphis, Tenn.

"When I was only seven years old," Mr. Dunavant continued, "I was taken down with rheumatism and for two years I was unable to walk and had to be carried about by a nurse. I had it in three forms, muscular, sciatic and inflamatory and I ached from the top of my head to my feet, and I simply suffered agony.

"I was down for two and three months at a time, unable to do anything, and my left arm got so I couldn't raise it from my side. When I would have an attack of inflamatory rheumatism, I would have to lay my arm on a pillow and many a night I suffered so I couldn't sleep a wink. And when the sciatic rheumatism was at its worst the pain was so great I couldn't lie in bed. I would have to get up and walk the floor.

"I tried medicine after medicine and took two trips to Hot Springs but nothing gave me more than temporary relief. After taking my second bottle of Tanlac I noticed I could raise my left arm without it hurting me. I kept on taking it until I used six bottles and I haven't had a rheumatic pain since I finished my last bottle about a year ago. I have even gone through the past bad winter without a pain. It gave me a fine appetite and I gained eight pounds. The change in my condition has been so great that I hardly feel like the same man."

Tanlac is sold in El Paso by Kelly & Pollard Co., Inc., and People's drug store, under personal direction of a special Tanlac representative.—Adv.

Perhaps if your head were as clear as a whistle, it would not ache—

Try Kondon's for your headache

(at no cost to you)

50,000,000 have used this 20-year-old remedy. For chronic catarrh, sore nose, coughs, colds, sneezing, nose-bleed, etc. Write us for complimentary can, or buy tube at druggist's. It will benefit you four times more than it costs, or we pay money back. For trial can free write to KONDON MFG. CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

ECKMAN'S **Calcerbs** (WITH VITAMINES)

INVALUABLE FOR COLDS

If taken in time this Calcium compound lessens the risk of chronic throat or lung trouble. All the remedial and tonic qualities are combined in this Calcium compound. No harmful drugs. Try them today.

50 cents a box, including war tax

For sale by all druggists

Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia

Cuticura Soap is Easy Shaving for Sensitive Skins

The New Up-to-date Cuticura Method

DAILY RECORD.

Deeds Filed.

Campbell addition, San Antonio and Durango streets, W. H. Fenchler to C. S. and A. J. Pickrell, a tract of land 100 by 102 feet, $10 and considerations; February 4, 1918.

Government hill, La Luz street—H. W. Taliaferro to Lina Taliaferro, lots 9 and 10, block 48, assumption of liabilities; January 19, 1918.

Mills map, Myrtle avenue—W. Cooley to Rio Grande Valley Bank and Trust company, a tract of land fronting on Myrtle 141 and running 120 feet back, block 39, $10 and considerations; December 24, 1917.

Bassett's addition, Michigan street—Aurora Castenada to Harry Hellerstein, lots 9 and 10, block 29, including all improvements, $1575; February 9, 1918.

Cotton addition, Montana street—Maria Lira de Montemayor to E. R. Hardage, east four feet of lot 2, all of lot 3 and west 11 feet of lot 4, block 19, $4500; January 30, 1918.

Altura park—Ernest Browning to El Paso Ice and Refrigerator company, lots 23 and 24, block 24, assumption of liabilities; January 17, 1918.

Building Permits.

Lucas Reyes, 1002 Virginia street, adobe addition, $100.

A. E. Shrewsbury, 400 Piedras street, porch frame, $100.

Licensed to Marry.

Simon Jasso and Trinidad Cervantes.

Jose Sanchez and Elisa Granillo.

Guadalupe Espinoza and Ygnacia Alvarez.

Louis E. Rivera and Octaviana Mendoza.

John E. Itelll and Elizabeth Butler.

Patrick S. Matigan and Mary C. Shugrue.

William Dunhinsky and Dorothy Quinn.

Eugenio Garvanio and Guadalupe Gordinlea.

Roque Martinas and Dolores de la Pena.

Charles J. Zitek and Kate O'Brien.

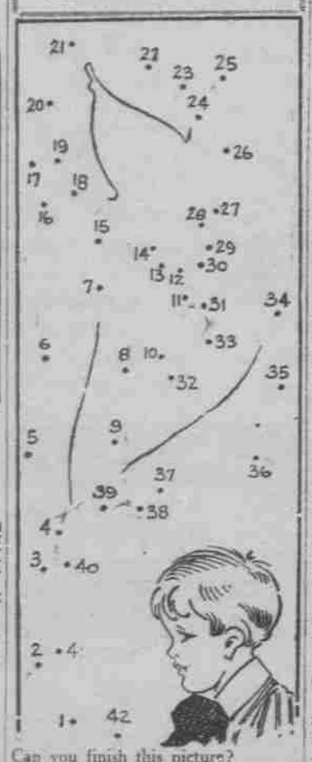
Camerino V. Arrieta and Margot Parraga.

Frank S. Weaver and Helen Rose.

Miguel Chaves and Josepha Martinas.

Felipe Perez and Augustine Lopez.

Fill Out With Pencil



Can you finish this picture?

Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

SCHOOL DAYS

Copyright 1918 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate

By DWIG

Beauty Chats

By Edna Kent Forbes

Hot Water and Beauty.

ONE of the quickest, easiest and cheapest ways to gain a lovely complexion, is to drink quantities of hot water. And by the way this is an exceedingly healthy habit. One of the senators in Washington was a nervous and physical wreck some years ago and attributes his complete cure to a course of exercises and the drinking of quantities of hot water.

As a beginning, drink a glass of hot water on arising, before breakfast of course. If you feel sick at the stomach this alone will make you better or the addition of a little lemon juice or half a teaspoonful of baking soda, will overcome the trouble.

Drink a glass of hot water before luncheon, before dinner and before going to bed. This flushes out the system, the heat stimulates the blood in the stomach and aids digestion, raises any gas that may have formed, clears out the whole bowel system. If you have pimples, or the blackheads that always accompany this affliction, a few months of this hot water treatment ought to clear up the skin wonderfully.

Few people drink as much water as they should. Doctors say every adult should drink around two quarts daily. This is eight full sized glasses. Four glasses of hot water taken every day would be half as much as you should drink, your tea and coffee and an occasional glass of cool water besides, would bring it up to the prescribed amount. Many thin people have gained flesh by drinking more water with their meals, that is, right around meal times, many fat women reduce by taking water between light meals, when the system seems to want more food. Water overcomes the gnawing feeling and the body soon accustoms itself to the lessened diet.

Drink four glasses of hot water Daily.

Questions and Answers.

Anna S.—Send me a self addressed stamped envelope in a letter with a request for a hair tonic. Use this recipe, which I shall send, and massage the head every night, working the scalp loose by massaging it with a rotary motion.

* * *

Trustful—If your father is living, and is at all a forceful person, I think the wisest thing to do is to tell him the full story and put the matter in his hands, he can in all probability adjust it for you the way you want. If you feel you cannot go to him, of course, you can try a lawyer, though I do not think you would gain anything, beyond compelling the man to give a weekly sum as support. You can sue for breach of promise of marriage, and might compel a ceremony that way. Marriage laws vary so, that a lot depends upon where you live. In some places, if a couple register at a hotel or live in public under one name, the woman is considered a common law wife, and in many cases, is given almost equal rights with married women. A good lawyer can advise you about this, however.

WELL AND STRONG— WAS A WRECK

'Tis a Very Interesting Story Louisiana Lady Tells About What Cardui Did For Her.

Echo, La.—"For sixteen years, until a year ago," writes Mrs. J. O. Gueringer, of this place, "I suffered and suffered from all kinds of pain, until I got so rundown and weak I couldn't walk across the room . . . I was a physical wreck . . . I kept getting worse and worse and was confined to my bed for three months . . .

Then some friends of mine advised me to try Cardui. After using three bottles . . . I was much improved . . . In a month I was able to get up . . and do a little work, and soon after was built-up, well and strong . . .

I used 12 bottles of Cardui all together. Have been well and strong ever since. I am giving Cardui now to my daughter. It did me so much good. I want her to try it.

I am glad to be able to make this statement so other sufferers may be benefited. I can never be thankful enough for what Cardui did for me."

Many thousands of women have had similar experiences with Cardui, the woman's tonic.

Try it, if you suffer pain, feel rundown and weak.

Cardui, taken in time, when you feel the first symptoms of trouble, may save you a long spell of sickness.

At all druggists.—Adv.

TRAVELETTE

By NIKSAH

REMATE DE MALES.

REMATE DE MALES is a dismal little cluster of huts on the banks of the Ilecoahy river in Brazil. When the rainy season drives the rubber worker from the nearby forest he brings his hard earned wages to Remate and spends them gloriously. His wife blossoms forth in clothes that rival Joseph's coat, and high heeled slippers worn as a rule without stockings. Every hut boasts a new gramophone and the music of last year's Broadway hit blares forth upon the astonished jungle air.

It is a dismal spot, this tiny settlement on the edge of the unmapped Javary region. Its very name is mournful, Remate de Males, the Culmination of Evils. Every shack is built on poles as far as possible above the high water mark of the rainy season; from the one roomed church to pig sties and goat pen, the whole town is on stilts. In the dry season when the water has retreated to the river bed this space below the huts is occupied by the livestock of the various households, but when winter, with endless wet, falls upon the village, the pigs and goats are brought into the huts with the rest of the family and the space below is in the possession of the various river creatures, alligators, water snakes and strange fish. The patient alligator waits and watches for stray bits of food let fall from the kitchen, or perhaps an occasional unlucky member of the household itself.

The one roomed huts are built of rusty sheet iron, roofed with broad palm leaves. The furniture is simplicity itself; a few iron hooks from which to hang the hammock beds, a table and chair and the house is furnished. The town's one skyscraper bears the imposing title of Hotel de Augusto. It is one and a quarter stories high; the explanation of the extra quarter has yet to be made.

Life is interesting in Remate de Males during the rainy season. At times the water rises a few feet above the floors of soft palm wood, and the inhabitants go about in boots and row boats. Perhaps if you are restless during the night you fall from your hammock and have to swim to the table top or catch a chair floating from room to room. The water and forest creatures keep up an endless din, the frogs of the river and monkeys of the forest holding a nightly concert for the benefit of the unfortunates who cannot help but listen.

RETURNED TO PRISON MONTH AFTER WEDDING

Phoenix, Ariz., Feb. 11.—Ward B. Beasley has been arrested at Chandler, where he has been employed as a stenographer, and has been returned to San Quentin prison, California, on a charge of breaking parole. His release from prison, at the instance of wealthy parents in Chicago, was with the stipulation that he remain east. Instead, it is charged, he returned to Los Angeles and there married, a month ago, thereafter coming to Arizona with his bride. He is 23 years old and she 21.

STRIKES PLUG; WATER SPURTS.

While turning aside to avoid striking a street car, Miss Elsa Bryant ran a Dodge car into a fire plug at East Boulevard and Kansas street, Saturday evening, the car tearing the top of the plug away and causing a geyser of some proportions. No one was hurt. Her father, deputy sheriff R. E. Bryant, was a passenger in the automobile.

Today's Daintiest Dish

By CONSTANCE CLARKE.

Jelly Fritters.

TAKE one cup flour, one teaspoon baking powder, half a teaspoonful of salt, mixed together. Beat the yolks of two eggs and one teaspoon sugar together. Add one tablespoon melted butter, beat hard for a minute, add a cup of milk, then the prepared flour and beaten whites of the eggs. Do not mix until you are ready to cook the fritters. Drop by spoonfuls into deep fat. Drain, then make an opening with a fork and fill with any kind of jelly; sprinkle with powdered sugar.—(Tomorrow—Stuffed Baked Apples.)

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald of This Date, 1904.

AS A RESULT of the special meeting of the city council and representatives of the Franklin Irrigation company and the T. & P. railroad company, the canal through the city may be abandoned. At the last regular session of the city council it was ordered that the canal people make certain improvements that are considered a hardship. The proposition now being considered is to abandon the course through Eighth street and running it along the north line of the levee.

—

I. W. Ross and wife, of Los Angeles, are in the city. Mr. Ross is interested in the International Water company.

Burt Alvord and Billie Stiles, two noted bandits, are reported to have robbed John Tenor of $3000 worth of bullion near Magdalena, Mexico. A sergeant of the rangers and a private are hot on the trail of the bandits and will make an effort to apprehend them.

The Endeavorers of the Christian church will give a social at the home of Mrs. Andrew Young, 505 North Stanton street, Friday evening.

Mrs. Sergeant Whitcomb, of Missouri, lectured in the chapel at Fort Biles last night on "A Practical Equal Education for Men and Women." Mrs. Whitcomb is a niece of former governor Jackson.

Judge J. U. Sweeney, this morning, appointed Juan Alvarada administrator of the estate of Maclovia Baca de Alvarada, deceased.

A large number of Colorado miners who have been rendered idle as a result of the strike in Colorado came in yesterday and are here looking for work.

The Republican war horse and the Democratic boss of Kansas City met here this morning. James Pendergast is the Democratic boss of Kansas City and the Republican is R. C. Kenens.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. McAlpine, 702 Wyoming street, Friday at 3 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Moye and Mr. and Mrs. A. Krakauer have gone to visit the family of M. Krakauer in Chihuahua, Mex.

Mrs. Joseph Nations, who has been visiting her parents at Molten, Texas, returned to the city last Sunday.

The high school boys will entertain their friends at the Woman's club rooms Friday evening.

HOROSCOPE

Tuesday, February 12, 1918.

THIS is read by astrologers as an unfortunate day, both Jupiter and Mars being strongly adverse.

It is a day in which military matters may be much discussed unfavorably and changes in commands may occur.

There is a sinister sign indicating reverses or disappointments in which the United States army suffers.

The stars are not encouraging today concerning large financial enterprises. Investigations and criticism seem to be presaged. These apply not only to the war but to large corporations of every sort.

Planetary direction in regard to food seems to foreshadow a serious milk shortage that will cause the loss of many young children.

All the seers forsee perils and increased mortality for the young and they recommend that the nation make haste to conserve its child life.

Heavy storms are prognosticated. These will be serious in their effect upon certain war problems, so preparations to safeguard supplies are to be made without delay.

Steel and iron come under a government that makes for losses and accident.

This is not an auspicious day for making any journey, especially if it be westward.

Increase in the birthrate will mark 1918, it is predicted, and more boys than girls will be born.

For two years astrologers have prophesied that churches would be put to some extraordinary use and this is to be fulfilled early in the spring, they now declare.

A woman who shall invent substitutes for material used in clothing will gain fame and fortune.

Persons whose birthdate it is should avoid losses and extravagance, for they may have many financial problems during the year.

Children born on this day should be trained in business methods, as they may be too artistic to make a living. Girls have a menacing sign for marriage.—(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Chilean women in increasing numbers are using shoes made in the United States in place of Austrian and French footwear, which was their choice before the war.

A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Miss Kelly Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Newark, N. J.—"For about three years I suffered from nervous breakdown and got so weak I could hardly stand, and had headaches every day. I tried everything I could think of and was under a physician's care for two years. A girl friend had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and she told me about it. From the first day I took it I began to feel better and now I am well and able to do most any kind of work. I have been recommending the Compound ever since and give you my permission to publish this letter."—Miss FLO KELLY, 476 So. 14th St., Newark, N. J.

The reason this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, was so successful in Miss Kelly's case was because it went to the root of her trouble, restored her to a normal healthy condition and as a result her nervousness disappeared.

Does Your Husband Drink? Druggest Tells How To Cure The Liquor Habit At Home

Free Prescription Can Be Filled At Any Drug Store And Given Secretly

H. J. Brown, a Cleveland man was for many years a confirmed drunkard. His friends and relatives despaired of ever redeeming him. His sister sought the best medical men in Europe in the hope that she might find something which would cure him. Finally she was recommended to an eminent chemist, who gave her a private formula (the same as appears below) and told her how to use it. She had it filled at the drug store and gave it to him secretly. The results were startling. In a few weeks he was completely cured. That was over eight years ago and he has not touched a drop since. He now occupies a position of trust and is enthusiastic in his efforts to help others overcome the liquor habit. He feels that he can best do this by making public the same formula which cured him. Here is the prescription: Go to any firstclass drug store and get Prepared Tescum Powders. Drop one powder twice a day in coffee, tea or any liquid. It is harmless, tasteless, odorless and cannot be detected. You can use it without the knowledge of anyone. A lady who recently tried it on her husband reports: "My husband was on a spree when I got the powders and he usually stays drunk from three to four weeks at a time. After putting the powder in his coffee for four days he sobered up and has not taken a drink since and says he is through with it forever. He also complained that whisky did not taste the same. I shall not tell him what did it, but I am grateful for this help and I shall recommend it whenever possible."

One woman who used this prescription on her husband says: "It is going on the fourth week since he has touched a drop of anything in the form of liquor or used tobacco of any kind. He seems already like a different man. Tescum has gained a wonderful enthusiast in me. I regard it as a Godsend. Just think, I have never seen my husband sober for more than 48 hours in years and now it is going on one month since he had his last drink."

Another one gratefully writes: "I have used tescum powder on my husband and find it one of the greatest cures in this world. He hasn't taken a drink for almost five weeks and says he never will. My home does not seem like the same place and life seems worth living. I hope thousands gain what I have. This has been a good new year for me without drink in my home."

Note—A leading druggist, when shown the above article, said: "Tescum is a very remarkable remedy for the drink habit. It is harmless, wonderfully effective and is having an enormous sale. I advise everyone who wishes to destroy the liquor habit to give it a trial."

You take no risk with Tescum as it is sold in this city under a steelbound money refund guarantee by Kelly & Pollard and other first class druggists. They guarantee it to do the work or refund the money.

Five Minutes! No Indigestion, Gas, Sour Stomach—Pape's Diapepsin

Neutralizes acids in stomach, instantly relieving dyspepsia, heartburn, belching, distress. It's fine!

"Really does" put upset stomachs in order—"really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness due to acid fermentation in five minutes—that—just that—makes Pape's Diapepsin the largest selling stomach antacid and regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments and turns sour, you belch gas and eructate undigested food or water; head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with indigestible waste, remember the moment "Pape's Diapepsin."

A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin is worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomachs regulated. It belongs in your home—should always be kept handy in case of a sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest, surest antacid for from any drug store and then if anything the stomach in the world.—Adv. pepsin" comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvelous, and the joy is its harmlessness.

Daily Novelette

THE LEANING TOWER.

"WHAT are the mothers of the nation coming to, Mrs. Askitt, when a boy is allowed to pester his father with the most diabolical questions he ever heard? Stuff, mark me, that if he didn't learn in school, his mother either ought to complain to the school board or teach the child herself! It beats me! I!" thundered Pa Askitt, father of the all-inquiring Tommy.

"Now, what's the row?" asked Ma Askitt. "Does Tommy want to know why your hair has all come out? Does he want to know where you spend your Saturday nights? Does he want to know where most of your money goes? Does he——? ?"

"Enough, woman! More than enough!" exclaimed Pa, indignantly. "No! He wants to know why they call a certain tower of Pesa or Pisa or something like that, a 'leaning' tower, and what makes it lean and how far does it lean and what does it lean over? If that don't——! !"

"Gracious! And you're stalled over a little question like that! Why, only the other day I heard you tell Tommy something much harder!" said Ma.

"Very well, I guess I can do it again," Pa replied. "Here she goes!

"Thomas! I'll tell you why the tower of Pesa or Posa or Pisa, or whatever Hindoo name you call it, leans over. I'll even tell you how it was built and who built it!

Pesa is in Turkey, and once when my Uncle Jim was traveling over there a big, fat sultan named—let me think—oh, yes, named 'Sahib'—sultan Sahib wanted to build a high stone tower to hold his disobedient wife—or hareme, as they call 'em over there. His hareme would always forget to sew the gathers in his trousers and mend his turbans and sew crescents on his shirts. And her laziness made her very fat, too.

"Well, when my Uncle Jim heard about it, he got the contract for the tower, as the price of 3000 sellms looked good to him and he built it.

"Heavens! It was a beautiful piece of work!" quoth Pa, reminiscently and with such a far away look in his eyes that Tommy in wonder, asked:

"Did you see it, Pa?"

"No; but I saw colored photographs of it. Well, anyway, when it was finished and the sultan's hareme was carried up in it, she kicked away all the slaves and the only one that could handle her was the sultan. Now, when those two fat Turks got up in that tower, the weight was too much for it and it began to lean over so they had to come down."

"Seems to me," said Tommy, "that if it had been a good job it wouldn't have leaned over!"

"That's what I thought, Thomas, but as my Uncle Jim was such a swell contractor, the alkali in the stone must have been very poor. Now get to bed!" And Pa relit his pipe and settled down in his chair for the balance of the evening.

Beau Brummels See One Bright Spot—Fancy Vests

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 11.—A "quiet" Easter for the beau brummels as a result of war conditions was predicted when the National Association of Merchants' association opened its annual convention here today. The sessions will continue until February 16.

Government war regulations will dictate the cut and design of spring fashions for men. Therefore, coats and trousers shall be short and skimpy and frills shall be taboo, the delegates were told. Waistcoats, however, will furnish the only sunny speck on the clothing horizon this spring.

Fancy waistcoats will be worn with suits of every description, but only single breasted vests shall be worn with double breasted coats and double breasted vests with single breasted coats.

No "color line" is drawn by the war regulations. Old time solid colors, combinations and checks remain.

RELATIONS WITH MEXICO IS NEWMAN'S LUNCHEON SUBJECT

El Paso realtors have returned to Tuesday luncheons, instead of luncheoing together on Saturdays, semi-monthly. At the Sheldon hotel Tuesday, Charles M. Newman will address the board on the relations of El Paso to Mexico. There willyl be one of more additional speakers. The lunch will be spread at 12:15 oclock.

YOUR SICK CHILD IS CONSTIPATED! LOOK AT TONGUE

If cross, feverish or bilious give "California Syrup of Figs."

No matter what ails your child, a gentle, thorough laxative should always be the first treatment given.

If your little one is out-of-sorts, half-sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that it's little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs;" then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."—Adv.

Cascarets Best Family Laxative

Harmless to keep liver, bowels and stomach clean, and cost only 10 cents

Tonight sure! Take Cascarets and enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced. Cascarets will liven your liver and clean your thirty feet of bowels without griping. You will wake up feeling grand. Your head will be clear, breath right, tongue clean, stomach sweet—Get a 10-cent box now at any drug store. Best cathartic for children as well as grownups. Taste like candy and never fail. They work while you sleep.—Adv.

The Home Treatment for

EPILEPSY

Those who suffer from this nervous disease, accompanied by its sudden attacks of unconsciousness and convulsions, will be glad to know they can be relieved by the use of Kosine. We want the most skeptical to try the Kosine treatment, for the success of this treatment in the past has proved it to have unusual merit.

Large bottle $1.50. If, after using, you are not entirely satisfied your money will be refunded. Booklet giving complete dietary, etc., free on request. Kelly & Pollard, Sheldon Hotel.

ORRINE FOR DRINKING MEN

We are in earnest when we ask you to give Orrine a trial. You have nothing to risk and everything to gain, for your money will be returned if after a trial you fail to get results from Orrine. Orrine can be given in the home secretly, without publicity or loss of time.

Orrine No. 1, secret treatment; Orrine, No. 2, the voluntary treatment. Costs only $1.00 a box. Ask us for booklet. Kelly & Pollard, Sheldon Hotel.—Adv.

Use Herald Want Ads.