What We Have To Be Happy About When Christmas Comes This Year

By K. C. B.

I AM thinking
ABOUT CHRISTMAS.
AND HOW I'll spend it.
I'M THANKFUL.
THAT IT'S given me
TO BE on earth.
JUST ON this day.
OF ALL the days.
THAT THE world has known
FOR IT'S strange
BUT IT'S true.
THAT THE greater our griefs.
THE GREATER our joys
WHEN GRIEF has gone.
AND JOY has come,
AND ON this day.
WHEN I rejoice.
IN THE peaceful quiet
OF MY own home.
MY MIND will go.
TO THE battlefields.
OF A year ago.
AND OF weeks ago.
AND INTO my ears.
THERE WILL come the sound.
OF POUNDING guns.
AND THE cries of men.
AND THE whispered words.
FROM STRICKEN lips.
AND THE messages.
THEY SENT back home.
AND THE grief that came
WITH THE golden star.
WHERE THE blue had been
AND I'LL awake.
AND OVER the field.
WHERE THE guns had been.
AND DEATH had stalked.
THERE'LL COME a calm.
AND I'LL strain my ears.
FOR THE sound of guns.
AND THE cries of men.
AND I'LL hear no guns.
AND INSTEAD of cries.
I'LL HEAR men laugh.
AND I'LL hear them cheer.
THAT THE war has done.
AND INTO my heart.
AND DOWN to its depths.
WHERE GRIEF has lain.
GREAT JOY will come.
AND THE voice it has.
WILL BE my prayer.
OF THANKFULNESS.
THAT PEACE has come.
AND THAT I may look.
ON A world.
WHERE THE might of right.
HAS PLANTED its flag.
AND THE right of might.
HAS CEASED to be.
AND INTO my prayer.
WILL GO a word.
ACROSS THE seas.
FOR THE soldier boys.
AND THE sailor boys.
AND THE Red Cross nurse.
AND THE women at home.
AND THE men at home.
AND THE love we have.
FOR THE Stars and Stripes.
AND THE glory it sheds
WHEREVER IT flies.
FROM THE capitol dome
OR ON foreign land.
OR OUT on the sea.
I THANK you.

You Get Delicious Results with

SA-VAN-EG

This is the new cooking compound that housewives all over the country are using in place of eggs in cooking and baking. It also saves shortening.

Try it yourself and see how good it is. Cakes, muffins, waffles and cookies will come out as delightfully crisp, brown and appetizing as if eggs were used. It may be used in salad dressings, puddings, French toast, gravies—any recipe that calls for whole eggs. It gives you the same fluffy lightness—the same leavening power — the same thickening and binding qualities as eggs at a fraction of what eggs cost you.

The first 25 cent package will save you over $1.00. Ad-eggs go up it will save you more.

TODAY — Ask Your Grocer for

SA-VAN-EG

Kingsbury-Haines Brokerage Co., Dallas, Texas
State Representatives
Kingsbury-Haines Brokerage Co., Dallas, Texas
State Representatives

NUX IRONED Now

To Help Make Strong, Keen Red-Blooded Americans

Being used by over three million people annually. It will increase the strength of weak, nervous, run-down folks in two weeks' time in many instances. Ask your Doctor or druggist about it.

BLOOD POISONING

Hamlin's Wizard Oil a Safe First Aid Treatment

How often lockjaw and blood poisoning result from the neglect of a slight scratch or little cut! Hamlin's Wizard Oil is a safe and effective first aid treatment. It is a powerful antiseptic and should be applied immediately to wounds of this kind to prevent danger of infection.

It is soothing and healing and quickly drives out pain and inflammation in cases of sprains, bruises, cuts, burns, bites and stings. Just as reliable, too, for stiff neck, sore feet, cold sores, canker sores, earache and toothache.

Get it from druggists for 30 cents. If not satisfied return the bottle and get your money back.

Ever constipated or have sick headache? Just try Wizard Liver Whips, pleasant little pink pills, 30 cents. Guaranteed.

LLOYD GEORGE

Says He Likes

"A good, strong business man, with plenty of push and go." In these stirring times, such men are in demand. If you are dragging behind, Sensapersa will help put you in the front ranks. With added nerve power, richer blood, better digestion, restful sleep and energetic health, you do things with "push and go."

SENSAPERSA

Helps you "Over the Top."
Two sizes, 50c and $1. All Druggists or Rio Grande Pharmacy, 501 E. Stanton St., and Economical Drug Co.

Heiskell's Ointment

A touch of Heiskell's Ointment to Pimples or other disfiguring skin eruptions, and the daily use of Heiskell's Medicinal and Toilet Soap, means a clear, healthy skin and a complexion no cosmetic can equal.

Ointment, 60 Cents. Soap 30 Cents.
Send 2 cent Stamp for Samples.
JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,
1730 Spring Garden Street, Philada.

SCHOOL DAYS

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By DWIG

Gave Soldiers Whisky and Now Law His Him

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 11.—Adoption of the divine injunction "Give and ye shall receive," proved unfortunate for George H. Fortune. At Union station Fortune met a pair of thirsty soldiers. Being a former sailor and having in his possession a quart of liquor, Fortune offered the doughboys a "nip." He was arrested. Papers on his person showed that Fortune was arrested at Navairre, France, in June, 1917, for larceny and was sentenced to two years in prison. He was discharged from the navy September 21. He was held for federal authorities.

Want Thanksgiving Day Changed to November 11

Delaware, O., Dec. 11.—The Kiwanis club of this city wants Thanksgiving day to be on November 11 in the future and has prepared resolutions which have been sent to congress asking that the change of date be made. The local club is but following the lead of other similar organizations of the country in petitioning for the change in date.

Drops Dead While He Prepares Son's Funeral

Meriden, Conn., Dec. 11.—While preparing for the funeral of his son, Walter, 16, who died of pneumonia, Wilhelm G. R. Flatow, of this city, dropped dead of a heart attack.

Hogwollow Locals

By DUNK BOTTS.

A BIG debate was held at the Wild Onion school house Saturday night. Atlas Peck, as usual, took the negative side, and to make his argument appear more convincing he blacked his eyebrows right heavy.

* * *

Clab Hancock was at the store this morning and bought a new washboard. Wives are awful expensive.

* * *

The postmaster is expecting to sell a good many stamps now as this is the season when everybody is writing to everybody else to find out if they are going to send them anything for Christmas.

Bedtime Story for the Little Ones

UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE DOOR.

By HOWARD R. GARIS.

"I CAN'T stand it another day! It's driving me crazy! My nerves are all upset!"

That's what Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, the muskrat lady housekeeper of the hollow stump bungalow, said one morning.

"My goodness me, sakes alive, and some peanut pancakes!" cried Uncle Wiggily Longears, the bunny rabbit gentleman. "What's the matter? Have you the epizootic.

"No, but listen to this," said Nurse Jane.

Then throughout the bungalow there sounded a noise.

"Squeak! Squawk! Squawk! Squack! Squick!" something went.

"Did you hear it?" asked Nurse Jane.

"I did," answered Uncle Wiggily. "What was it?"

"The kitchen door," answered Nurse Jane. "The hinges must be rusty, or something. Anyhow, it squeaks something terrible, and it's getting on my nerves. I can't stand it any longer."

"No, you don't have to," said Uncle Wiggily, kindly. "It is too bad. I'll take the squeak out of the door."

"Can you do it?" asked Nurse Jane, doubtful like.

"I think so," answered the bunny. "I put up a shelf in your kitchen for the dishpan, and I get on the shelf to keep away from the bad Pipsiewar. I guess I can take the squeak out of the door."

"I hope you can," spoke Nurse Jane. "I'll go down to the fire and eight cent store while you're doing it, and see if I can buy a new dress. You fix the squeak of the door while I'm gone."

"I will," said Uncle Wiggily, and, taking off his coat, the bunny rabbit gentleman began looking for the part that made the noise.

Now looking for a squeak in a door may not be as hard as trying to find a penny you have dropped down a crack in the board walk as Asbury Grove, but it isn't easy. First the squeak seems to be in one hinge, and then in the other. Next it may sound as though it were at the top of the door, and again as if at the bottom.

"But I'll find it!" said Uncle Wiggily, bravely.

So he waved the door to and fro, making it squeak more and more, until Nurse Jane had to grab up her bonnet and pocketbook, and fairly run out of the hollow stump bungalow.

"I can't stand that noise!" she said. And she hadn't been gone more than five minutes before Mr. Longears found the squeak in the door. It was right at the middle hinge.

"I'll soon fix it," said the bunny. "All it needs is a little oil. Oil will make a squeaking door stop just as giving a baby a bottle of milk makes it stop crying—sometimes."

So the bunny looked around for an oil can, and he began carefully oiling the hinge. And, just as he was in the middle of it, who should come along but a bad old fox.

"I am very hungry for rabbit stew today," said the fox, as he saw Uncle Wiggily fixing the squeaking door. "I think Uncle Wiggily would look nice in a stew. I'll get him."

The bunny had his back turned to the fox, oiling the squeaking hinge of the door, and so did not see the bad chap. Nearer and nearer crept the fox, and he was just going to make a jump and grab the bunny, when Mr. Longears suddenly went behind the door.

"I must oil the back part as well as the front," said the bunny as he placed himself behind the door, opening it wide, then pulling it after him, and so being hid behind it.

And, just as Uncle Wiggily got behind the door, the fox gave a big, springing jump and landed right on the kitchen doorsill. And right in the center of the sill was Uncle Wiggily's oil can, that he had been using to grease the hinges.

The paws of the fox struck the oil can, upset it in a regular somersault and spilled the oil all over the floor. And the feet of the bad fox slipped and slipped in the slippery oil, until the unpleasant animal slid all the way across the kitchen floor and "Bang!" he bumped his nose hard against the sink.

"Oh, my!" cried the fox, as he saw stars and moons and comets, and things like that on the end of his nose. "This is terrible!" and he slipped and slid and couldn't stand up, and by that time Uncle Wiggily had a chance to run out from behind the door and get a policeman dog, who arrested the fox and took him off to jail, oily, slippery feet, bumped nose and all. So he didn't get the bunny rabbit.

"Well, it's a good thing I took the squeak out of the door" said Uncle Wiggily to Nurse Jane, when she came home from the three and four cent store.

"Yes, it certainly is," she said. So this teaches us that even a squeaky hinge may be of some use in this world. And if the rag doll doesn't try to draw water out of the ink well to wash the puppy dog, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and his coat.—Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Clark & Weeks, Roof Repairing.—Adv.

TELLS DYSPEPTICS WHAT TO EAT

Avoid Indigestion, Sour Acid Stomach Heartburn, Gas on Stomach, Etc.

Indigestion and practically all forms of stomach trouble, say medical authorities, are due nine times out of ten to an excess of hydrochloric acid in the stomach. Chronic "acid stomach" is exceedingly dangerous and sufferers should do either one of two things.

Either they can go on a limited and often disagreeable diet, avoiding foods that disagree with them, that irritate the stomach and lead to excess acid secretion or they can eat as they please in reason and make it a practice to counteract the effect of the harmful acid and prevent the formation by the use of a little Bisurated Magnesia at their meals.

There is probably no better, safer or more reliable stomach antiacid than Bisurated Magnesia and it is widely used for this purpose. It has no direct action on the stomach and is not a digestent. But a teaspoonful of the powder or a couple of five grain tablets taken in a little water with the food will neutralize the excess acidity which may be present and prevent its further formation. This removes the whole cause of the trouble and the meal digests naturally and healthfully without need of pepsin pills or artificial digestents.

Get a few ounces of Bisurated Magnesia from any reliable druggist. Ask for either powder or tablets. It never comes as a liquid, milk or citrate and in the bisurated form is not a laxative. Try this plan and eat what you want at your next meal and see if this isn't the best advice you ever had on "what to eat."—Adv.

A Serial Of Youth and Romance

The Four of Hearts

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water.

(Copyright, 1918, Star Company.)

(Continued from Week-End Herald.)

Mother Has Something Confidential To Say To Milton.

CHAPTER XXXI.

"WELL, we have had a delightful evening," Stephen Livingstone declared as he and his wife entered their house with the four young people. "Won't you gentlemen have a smoke with me before you go home?" Gerald Stewart glanced at the great mahogany clock in the hall.

"It is a quarter of one," he said. "Isn't it too late for us to say more than 'goodnight' and go?"

"Just wait a moment, please," Mrs. Livingstone suggested, "while I have a word with Milton. There is a little matter I want to speak to him about."

Milton looked surprised. "Certainly I'll wait," Mrs. Livingstone," he agreed, "unless you are too tired. If so, I will come in tomorrow and talk with you."

"I will detain you only a moment," she assured him. "Come over into the library with me, please."

Watches The Pair.

Dora, looking after the pair as they crossed the hall, shrugged her shoulders petulantly.

"Mother always has something confidential to say to somebody," she grumbled. "Gerald, if you will excuse me, I will go upstairs. Good night!" She held out her hand, but did not meet his gaze. "Thanks for a delightful evening, Cyn. I will see you later."

"But, dear child," her father demurred, "your mother will be in the other room with Milton for only a few minutes."

"I know her few minutes," Dora rejoined tartly. "I am sure Milton will excuse my absence. Please explain it to him. He won't care, anyway."

She glanced at Cynthia, and Cynthia flushed. She remembered how Milton Van Saun had held her wrap for her after supper, leaving Mr. Livingstone to hold Dora's for her. She recalled also that Mrs. Livingstone had talked to an aside to Dora at supper, and now wondered if she, Cynthia, had been the subject of conversation. Again the uneasy question stirred within her—was Dora jealous of Milton's evident liking for her western cousin?

She Thanks Gerald.

She turned suddenly to Gerald Stewart. "You and uncle will have to be content with my company until aunt Amanda returns," she said very clearly, that Dora, leaving the room, might hear the sentence. She should not suspect her cousin of waiting downstairs to talk to Milton. "As soon as aunt Amanda returns, I will follow Dora's example and retire. Then you two men can have a smoke with uncle."

"I will go upstairs for some cigars now," Stephen Livingstone remarked.

His disappeared after Dora, thus leaving Cynthia Long and Gerald Stewart alone in the drawing room. An awkward silence followed, broken by Cynthia.

"I want to thank you, Gerald," she said.

As she met his direct gaze, her eyes wavered. It would not be easy to deceive this man.

"I—I—" she stammered—"I do appreciate all that you and Milton have done. If I have not enjoyed the entire evening, it is my fault, not yours."

You Are Not Happy.

He stepped nearer to her. "You are not happy," he accused. "Your aunt told me that."

She looked up, startled. "What has aunt Amanda told you?"

"Nothing that I can repeat," he evaded, "even though they were nice things. But she has also told me that you shrink from going out into society. May I say that I understand why?"

"Thank you!" she murmured.

Their eyes met. In his, she saw a pity such as a brother might have felt for a lonely sister. Yet, mingled with it, was a look of inquiry, as if he was at a loss as to what to think or believe. It was as though he wanted the truth, but shrunk from hearing it.

In her eyes the man saw a confidence that appealed to him. Yet surely that confidence did not indicate any warmer sentiment.

"Did you ever——I mean——have you ever been sad or lonely?" Cynthia asked, yielding to a swift impulse.

"I lost my mother two years ago," he told her simply. "As my father died when I was a boy, my mother meant home—everything that was precious in the world—to me."

An Understanding.

"Ah, then you understand!" she exclaimed. "That is the reason you spoke as you did. I might have known you could not have spoken so if you, too, had not suffered."

"That understanding makes us friends, doesn't it?" he queried, gently.

"Yes," she replied, "it does."

"Let's shake on it!" he proposed, holding out his hand as he might have held it out to another man.

She laid hers in it. "Thank you," she said again.

The door of the library opposite opened, and Mrs. Livingstone emerged. Milton followed her. She stopped short at sight of the tableau in the room across the hall.

"There!" she said triumphantly to her companion. "What did I tell you! Now do you believe me?"

"I have seen all along how affairs were going. You and Dora have not. That is why I warned you, my dear Milton, not to seem to monopolize Dora's pretty cousin. I have lived many years longer than you have, and know the ways of men and women better than you do. It is dangerous," she added with a smile, "to play with matches, my dear young man."

"It is more dangerous to try to make them!" was his inward thought. But he uttered no audible reply.

That Rookie from the 13th Squad By P. L. Crosby

HOROSCOPE

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1918.

GOOD and evil contend in this day's planetary influences, according to astrology. Neptune is in benefic and Jupiter is adverse.

During this configuration there may be a decline in certain lines of business, but this is only due to the dying of the year, which means much since 1918 was the most eventful of all the world's history.

Neptune promises gain to owners of oil prospects. It would seem from the positing of the stars that new sources will be found and widely distributed profits realized.

There is a sign most promising to dealers in fine foodstuffs. One of the peculiar reactions of the war will be a tendency toward epicurean indulgences, the seers declare.

This is a most favorable rule for foresight and large plans.

There is an aspect that appears to indicate that many of our soldiers will be held overseas for a long time, but they will never become expatriates, for they will remain in the service of the nation.

Contrary to historical precedent after-war conditions will be most fortunate for both employed and employers in most ways, the seers declare.

The coming of many teachers is prognosticated. These will be sages and philosophers from distant lands.

Actresses and singers will gain much in honor, but little in money during the next few weeks, but they have brilliant promise of future opportunities.

This is not a fortunate planetary government for bankers, brokers and financiers.

Persons whose birthdate it is may have many anxieties in business in the coming year. They should not risk money or indorse paper or speculate.

Children born on this day may be high strung and extravagant. They may meet with money losses and have many misfortunes. They should be trained to frugal habits.—(Copyright, 18, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

JUAREZ CHAMBER ACTIVE.

There are 99 members of the Chihuahua chamber of commerce and the organization has taken on new life since the signing of the armistice, and a number of the members are well known in El Paso, several of them doing business in both cities, it was reported Saturday.

TRAVELETTE

By NIKSAH.

ART OR ECONOMY AT WASHINGTON.

THE first war memorial to be erected in Washington will be the destruction of the new Munitions and Navy buildings, the fine arts commission paradoxically announces. In the eyes of the commission the two ponderous stone shells near the national capital's river front are a desecration to the Lincoln memorial which stands not far away, and which is certainly sketchy in outline when viewed through and around the masses of stone rising before it.

However, these two newest government workshops are of permanent material and structure and were decidedly expensive. There are prospects for a lively tussle to settle their fate, and it is a toss up as to whether art or economy will win out.

It is quite certain that the army and navy are untroubled as to the view of the river front being marred by the unaesthetic but businesslike hulks which daily swallow and disgorge their thousands of workers. The army and navy officers are glad enough of a semblance of adequate office space to put up with the inconvenience of an offending outlook. Yet the fine arts commission seems confident that its opinion will be shared by congress and government heads.

The twin buildings may not be appreciated by the artistic members of the community, but by the workers, and especially to watchmen and guides they are regarded proudly as the most modern offices in the city. The stock topic of conversation of the guide who conducts you to your destination in one of the twin buildings is their architecture and equipment, and the visitor who fails to enlarge with admiration upon the merits of the new structures, soon learns that he has been guilty of a tactical error of no small importance.

SPANISH INFLUENZA--THE WAY TO TREAT IT AND TO AVOID IT

Simply the Old-Fashioned Grip Masquerading Under a New Name.

Spanish influenza, which appeared in Spain in May, has all the appearance of grip or la grippe, which has swept over the world in numerous epidemics as far back as history runs. Hippocrates refers to an epidemic in 412 B. C., which is regarded by many to have been influenza. Every century has had its attacks. Beginning with 1831, this country has had five epidemics, the last in 1889-90.

There is no occasion for panic—influenza or grip has a very low percentage of fatalities—not over one death out of every four hundred cases, according to the N. C. Board of Health. The chief danger lies in complications arising, attacking principally patients in a run down condition—those who don't go to bed soon enough, or those who get up too early.

THE TREATMENT.

Go to bed at the first symptoms, not only for your own sake but to avoid spreading the disease to others—take a purgative, eat plenty of nourishing food, remain perfectly quiet and don't worry. Nature herself is the only "cure" for influenza and will throw off the attack if only you conserve your strength. A little Quinine, Aspirin or Dover's Powder may be given by the physician's directions to allay the aching. Always call a physician, since the chief danger of grip is in its weakening effect on the system, which allows complications to develop. These are chiefly pneumonia and bronchitis, sometimes inflammation of the middle ear, or heart affections. For these reasons, it is very important that the patient remain in bed until his strength returns—stay in bed at least two days or more after the fever has left you, and if you are over 50 or not strong, stay in bed four days or more, according to the severity of the attack.

HOW TO AVOID THE DISEASE.

Evidence seems to prove that this is a germ disease, spread principally by human contact, chiefly through coughing, sneezing or spitting. So avoid persons having colds—which means avoiding crowds—common drinking cups, roller towels, etc. Keep up your bodily strength by plenty of exercise in the open air, and good food.

KEEP FREE FROM COLDS.

Above all, avoid colds, as colds irritate the lining of the air passages and render them much better breeding places for the germs. Use Vick's VapoRub at the very first sign of a cold. For a head cold, melt a little VapoRub in a spoon and inhale the vapors, or better still, use VapoRub in a hemolin steam kettle. If this is not available, use an ordinary tea-kettle. Fill half-full of boiling water, put in half a teaspoon of VapoRub from time to time—keep the kettle just slowly boiling and inhale the steam arising.

NOTE—Vick's VapoRub is the discovery of a North Carolina druggist, who found how to combine, in salve form, Menthol and Camphor with such volatile oils as Eucalyptus, Thyme, Cubeba, etc., so that when the salve is applied to the body heat, these ingredients are liberated in the form of vapors. VapoRub can be had in three sizes at all druggists. While comparatively new in certain parts of the North, it is the standard home remedy in the South and West for all forms of cold troubles—over six million jars were sold last year. VapoRub is particularly recommended for children's croup or colds, as it is externally applied and can, therefore, be used freely and often—without the slightest harmful effect.—Adv.

Your Liver Is the Best Beauty Doctor

A dull, yellow, lifeless skin, or pimples and eruptions, are twin brothers to constipation. Bile, nature's own laxative, is getting into your blood instead of passing out of your system as it should. This is the treatment, in successful use for 50 years — one pill daily (more only when necessary).

Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price

Carter's Little Liver Pills For Constipation

Genuine bears signature Brent Good Puts You Right Over Night

Pallid, Pale, Putty-Faced People Need Carter's Iron Pills

VERY WEAKLY FOR SEVERAL YEARS

North Carolina Lady Describes the Symptoms From Which She Suffered and Which She Says Cardui Relieved.

Trap Hill, N. C.—Mrs. Eudora Holbrook, recently made this statement:

"I was very weakly for three or four years with womanly troubles. I was much worse at special times. Every month I would have to lie in bed for three or four days.

My chief suffering was in my back. I could not tell how badly it ached, but it seemed as if it could not possibly ache worse. Whenever I would get tired, or if I was much on my feet, it would ache. Cardui was all the medicine I took.

I saw, with the first bottle, that I was being benefited, but I kept right on for five bottles regularly. By this time I was so I could do all my own work, which for some time I had not been able to do.

That is the only time I ever took it regularly, but I always have it on hand when I do not feel well and it always helps me."

With a successful record of over 40 years to its credit, Cardui has proven its merit in the treatment of many of the simple ailments peculiar to women.

Try it. At your druggists.—Adv.

FOR COLDS AND GRIP DOCTORS ADVISE

The Improved Calomel Tablet That Is Entirely Purfied of All Nauseating and Dangerous Qualities.

Physicians are warning the public against trifling with colds, influenza and grippe. They say that a brisk calomel purgative, preferably Calotabs, the new and improved calomel tablet, should be invariably taken at bed time and repeated the second or third night, if necessary. In the earliest stages, one Calotab is usually sufficient unless the case is particularly severe.

Physicians say that it is a waste of time and is dangerous to experiment with other laxatives, as calomel is absolutely necessary sooner or later. One Calotab on the tongue at bed time with a swallow of water,—that's all. No salts, no nausea, nor the slightest interference with diet, work or pleasures. Next morning your cold has vanished and your whole system is purified and refreshed. Calotabs are sold only in original sealed packages. Price thirty-five cents. Recommended and guaranteed by druggists everywhere. Price refunded if you are not delighted.—Adv.

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