

## NOW RAISES 600 CHICKENS

After Being Relieved of Organic Trouble by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Oregon, Ill.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for an organic trouble which pulled me down until I could not put my foot to the floor and could scarcely do my work, and as I live on a small farm and raise six hundred chickens every year it made it very hard for me."



"I saw the Compound advertised in our paper, and tried it. It has restored my health so I can do all my work and I am so grateful that I am recommending it to my friends."—Mrs. D. M. ALTENS, R. R. 4, Oregon, Ill.

Only women who have suffered the tortures of such troubles and have dragged along from day to day can realize the relief which this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, brought to Mrs. Altens.

Women everywhere in Mrs. Altens' condition should profit by her recommendation, and if there are any complications write Lydia E. Pinkham's Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice. The result of their 40 years experience is at your service.

### Why Women Suffer

BECAUSE you are a woman there is no need to suffer pain and annoyance which interfere with work, comfort and pleasure. When you suffer again try PISO's Tablets—a valuable, healing local application with astringent and tonic effects. The name PISO established over 50 years guarantees fair treatment. Money refunded if not satisfied. If you would be rid of Backaches, Headaches, Nervousness, Weariness as symptoms of the condition—a trial will convince.

**PISO'S TABLETS**  
Sold Everywhere 60 Cents  
Sample Mailed Free—address postcard  
THE PISO COMPANY  
400 PISO BLDG.  
Warren, Pa.

### THIN BOARDER HAS GOOD ONE

Before Reading This Just What Is the Difference Between an Elephant and a Microbe.

"I've got one for you this morning," said the thin boarder, tucking his paper napkin under his chin, as he approached his meekness-wheeled breakfast. "What's the difference between an elephant and a microbe?"

"Shoot it!" said the soldier on fur-rough.

"Shoot yourself," replied the thin one.

"A ton and a half," suggested the coal clerk with a rose in his button-hole.

"Won't do," came from the conundrum propounder.

"One's found in his hair and the other in the air," ventured the lady schoolteacher.

"Guess again," was Skippy's dare.

"One comes to you when you want it, and the other comes to you when you don't," said the bunk clerk.

"Awful!" was the enunciated one's rejoinder.

"Well, dope it out," came from the tired group.

"One carries a trunk and the other the grip."—Yonkers Statesman.

A rich widow makes a poor investment when she buys a husband.

Uncertainty hangs over all earthly things like a pall.

## Wakeful Nights

—go out of style in the family that once drank coffee but now uses

## INSTANT POSTUM

This wholesome beverage of delicious flavor contains no drug elements to upset heart or nerves and its cheery goodness is just the thing in the way of a hot table drink

There's a Reason

Wakeful Nights

Wakeful Nights

Wakeful Nights

## Fads And Fancies Of Fashion



Spring Coats of Silk and Wool.

So long as they must economize in wool, designers appear to have made up their minds to do it gracefully. When they accomplish such a combination as appears in the coat for spring, shown above, we are inclined to be thankful for the necessity that mothers such lovely invention. Rich satin and peach-skin velour vie with each other in it and the satin in a heavy soft quality cannot outclass the velour. The velour in fact is used as if for decorating the coat, but is an important part of the garment in which the two materials are nicely balanced.

The body of the coat is made of the satin and is cut full. The lower part is of the velour set on in a very wide band machine stitched along the top. A shirred cape collar of satin at the back has its length doubled by a wide band of the velour. The cuffs are made of it and the belt is bordered with it also.

The belt is wide but the softness of the satin allows it to crush so that it slips through slides of satin at the sides of the coat, ties at the front and

modest violet flaunts a shiny surface and looks as if it had been candied and ribbons are given an extra coat of polish.

In such a season foulard and satins for dresses follow as the night the day. They are here in all their brightness and interesting variety of patterns. Figured foulards make the most simple designs in dresses appear less simple than they are.

The polka dot has returned along with foulards. It invites our attention in the dress shown at the left of the picture above, where white polka dots, in groups of three, spangle a surface of flag blue. This youthful model has a vestee of white wash satin at the front of the bodice and a cascade of short flounces at the back of the skirt. There is a girle of the silk about the waist that surprises us with a little dip at the front, in the manner of a decade ago. Not much foulard is needed in a dress modeled on such simple lines; it is an unpretentious and pretty frock.

In the dress at the right of the pic-



Foulards and Satins for Spring.

hangs in long ends. Altogether the design accords with the new departure in the combination of silk and wool by presenting equally new features in its style.

Velour is made in lightweight for spring and summer coats.

A fashion authority who is a keen and experienced buyer says that women are demanding sheen in their apparel this spring. From top to toe, from hat to shoes, the call is for lustrous surfaces on which the light plays and dances. All the displays bear out his assertion. In millinery, besides the gleam of ribbons and satins, there are all sorts of glazed fruits and flowers, lacquered wings and quills, varnished straws and ribbons. Even the

ture a much more liberal use of material is required to carry out the ideas of the designer. A tunic, with very full drapery, is ornamented with hand embroidery in a design that includes outlines of flowers, foliage and birds. It has a surplus bodice with undersleeves of georgette crepe finished with a narrow band of metallic ribbon at the front and at the edge of a narrow peplum. The georgette sleeves are finished at the wrist in the same way. This is a quiet but rich looking frock in which its owner can dress up to the requirements of any occasion in these days of much latitude in dress.

Julia Bottomley

## Emblems of Beauty at the Eastertime



My Easter lilies, pure and fair and sweet,  
I know that hidden in your hearts of gold  
Still lies the secret you each year repeat—  
An oft-told story that can ne'er grow old—  
Of birds that sing,  
Of bells that ring,  
As o'er the earth now steals the spring.

Oh, rare as the splendor of lilies,  
And sweet as the violet's breath,  
Comes the jubilant morning of Easter,  
A triumph of life over death,  
For fresh from the earth's quickened bosom  
Full baskets of flowers we bring,  
And scatter their satin-soft petals  
To carpet a path for our King.

Thank God for all the Easter night—  
For every morning's glow,  
Thank God the Easter days are bright,  
And God would have them so!  
His lilies in their robes of white  
Over the wintry snow,  
And all this world of God's is bright,  
And God would have it so!

### MANY STORIES ARE WOVEN ABOUT LILY

Peoples of Almost All the Nations of the Earth Have Romances Connected With the Universal Easter Symbol.

OF all the flowers that grow there are few about which as many stories are told as the lily; from all parts of the world they come, weaving a fair cloak of romance around the blossom that surpasseth "Solomon in all his glory."

The lilies of the Caucasus, for example, change their color after the rain has fallen, their white petals blushing rosy pink at the kiss of the shower and the peasants will not fail to give you the reason should you ask.

Long, long centuries ago, they will tell you, there lived a valiant soldier who had one daughter, Tamara, the most beautiful maiden the world had ever seen. White was her skin and bright as gold her long silken curls, and all who saw her loved her for her beauty and her charm. War broke out in a neighboring country, and her father was called to arms. Long and bravely he fought and ever by his side rode his friend, the chief of a nearby castle, until one bitter day an arrow found his comrade's heart.

When the war was over, he came home once more, bringing with him Plini, a young lad, the son of his fallen comrade. Between Plini and Tamara a close friendship grew. She, as was the custom of the times, had learned to weave and embroider, but further learning had she none, so she delighted in teaching her the songs of Greece while he accompanied her on the harp. Day in and day out, they wandered together through the woods and fields, gathering the flowers that grew by the way, and together singing so that the very birds hushed their melody to listen. They were only children, and their merry laughter rang through the air as they ran and leaped in joy of heart, but little by little they grew more silent and as they walked their hands would seek and find each other's.

Changed into Lily.  
Then the nature of their staging changed and sad, sweet melodies replaced the joyous tunes of childhood. The harp sobbed and sighed with unspoken love and long, strange silences fell between them. For months they wandered thus, not understanding the secret of their hearts, until one day Tamara was claimed by the great chief to whom her hand had been long promised.

Too dutiful to refuse to obey the commands of her father, too loving to be untrue to her own heart, she knew not what to do, so going out unto the mountains she prayed to heaven for deliverance, and the gods, who hear the prayers of those who trust, changed her into a tall lily, with petals white as her fair skin and golden pistil that shone as had her flowing tresses.

Years passed and Plini wandered the whole world through, seeking for his lost love. From every passerby he asked, "Have you seen Tamara, the fairest of maidens?" To the wild winds as they blew he prayed, "Oh, find for me my love." But no answer came until home once more in his own country he found and knew the lily. Falling on his knees beside it he cried, "Is it indeed thee, oh, Tamara?" and, like the sigh of the soft south wind he heard the flower whisper, "It is I, my beloved."

Then, all his years of fruitless search past, he clasped the blossom to his heart and wept, and the flower, feeling the warm tears of love, blushed rosy with joy. But what was life to him when she who made the sunshine of his heart was gone? So the merciful gods changed him to a shower, which ever and anon falls in refreshing rain on the lilies of the Caucasus, and when there is a drought in the land the maidens gather the flowers of Tamara and strew them over the fields singing as they go the song of Plini, invoking his love that once more he may bring the blush of joy to the petals of his beloved.

Records Lily's Shame.  
Among the Christian legends of the lily we find the origin of the tiger, or turncap. All lilies were in the beginning white, and all held their fair heads proudly erect, but on the night in which Christ suffered in the garden of Gethsemane some fell from grace. When the other flowers became aware of his agony, they withered away with sorrow and pity. Only one lily was indifferent, and when those three bitter hours had passed, still flaunted her spotless beauty in the light of the moon. The soldiers came and Jesus was led out from the Garden of Olives. He paused for a moment beside the tall stem covered with the white flowers; for a moment he gazed on them in pitying reproach for their blindness and their hardness of heart, and touched by the love and mercy in his eyes they hung their heads and blushed; so, to this hour, the descendants of this proud, hard-hearted plant look down and shame dyes their petals.

### DOUBT NO LONGER.

In his brief life I see the path, and in his death the price, And in his resurrection proof supreme Of immortality.

—Edward Young.

## BAKED POTATO

BIG, white, mealy—with butter melting on it. Um-m-m! And you like it because it is baked. Same with Lucky Strike Cigarette

### IT'S TOASTED

Cooking makes things delicious—toasting the tobacco has made the Lucky Strike Cigarette famous.



Guaranteed by  
The American Tobacco Co.  
INCORPORATED

### The Cockney's Tact.

Watkins, a cockney private, was lecturing his mates one day on the need of employing tact in their dealings with the French people.

"Now, I got in a bit of a fix the other day," said Watkins. "I was billeted with a French family, and after I'd been shown to my room I started out for a walk. Well, I 'appened to open the wrong door. It was a bathroom and there was a lady in the tub. She let out a scream, and it might 'ave been a decidedly embarrassing situation, but my tact saved the day."

"Well, wot did ya do?"

"I jes' backed out an' said: 'Pardong, monsieur.'"—New York Tribune.

### A New Way to Shave

Tender skins twice a day without irritation by using Cuticura Soap the "Cuticura Way." No slimy mug, germs, waste of time or money. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

### Lamps for the Eyes.

A new optical instrument consists of a high-powered incandescent lamp which can be taken into a person's mouth to illuminate his eyes through the retinas, enabling them to be examined through the pupils.

### How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 50c. Testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

### Suspicious Sound.

The Girl—My father says there is a movement on foot—

The Youth (with visible alarm)—I think I had better go.

Just because a man is all right today it isn't a safe bet that he will be all wrong tomorrow.

### What Do You Know About CATTLE?

Do You Want to Know the CATTLE BUSINESS? Drop us a post card today and get FREE INFORMATION about the New Book, "CATTLE BREEDS AND ORIGIN" about all breeds of cattle on earth.

DR. DAVID ROBERT VETERINARY CO., 100, WAUKEGA, WIS.



You can't think clearly when your head is "stopped up" from cold in the head, or nasal catarrh.

## Try Kondon's to clear your head (at no cost to you)

50,000,000 have used this 25-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.



W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 13-1918.

## Easy to figure the Profits

Where in Western Canada you can buy at from \$15 to \$30 per acre good farm land that will raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre of \$2 wheat — its easy to figure the profits. Many Western Canadian farmers (scores of them from the U. S.) have paid for their land from a single crop. Such an opportunity for 100% profit on labor and investment is worth investigation.

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or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Think what you can make with wheat at \$2 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming and cattle raising.

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