



ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN"—Genuine
Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin prescribed by physicians and proved safe by millions over 25 years for

- Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
- Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

A man doesn't mind being abused because of his great wealth. There are people who actually believe that their troubles interest others. Time may be money, but some men spend a lot of money in trying to have a good time. The man whose bluff is not some times called never existed.

Children Cry for



Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Some men put the smallest apples at the top of the barrel—also the note, "Open the other end." So long as the majority of people are not envious, there will never be a social revolution. It doesn't pay to have too many irons in the fire, unless you happen to be in the laundry business. Job may have had patience, but he was quite talkative about it, wasn't he?



Power, Quality, Economy

Star Cars

- Prices: J. C. Lansing, Mich.
- COMMERCIAL CHASSIS . . . \$425
 - ROADSTER . . . \$525
 - TOURING . . . \$525
 - COUPE . . . \$595
 - COACH . . . \$675
 - SEDAN . . . \$775

DURANT MOTORS, Inc. 250 West 57th Street, New York

General Sales Dept.—1819 Broadway, New York

Dealers and Service Stations throughout the United States

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Phone: Elizabeth, N. J. Lansing, Mich. Oakland, Cal. Toronto, Ont.

THANKSGIVING HYMN

By HENRY ALFORD in Hoard's Dairyman

COME, ye thankful people, come
Raise the song of Harvest-Homes!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter-storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide,
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-Homes!

Ye omniscient are God's own field,
Fruit into His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Buds of joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Grant, O Harvest Lord, that we
Wholesome grains and pure may be!

For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His fields shall purge away
All that doth offend, that day;
Give His angels charge at last,
In the fires the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

Then the church triumphant, come
Raise the song of Harvest-Homes!
All are safely gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There forever purified,
In God's garner to abide;
Come, ten thousand angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-Homes!

Say It With Thanksgiving



HANKSGIVING is a particularly lonesome day for a man to land in a strange city after several years overseas. At any rate, Dick Ormsby thought so as he stood on the dock surrounded by jostling baggage trucks with the words of a poem he had read somewhere ringing in his ears. "His war—his war is out of date."

Not that Dick wanted a band to meet him nor a parade down the Avenue. He merely wished that in the whole of big New York there was a man, woman, child, or even a dog who was glad he had come home. His only relative, an aunt, had died during his absence. His pals in the army had long since returned and were scattered to their homes and occupations. Between him and his associates in the French hospital the ocean now intervened. Yes, he was singularly alone in the world.

He had said as much yesterday to the assistant purser as they had stood at the rail. The purser, a friendly young fellow going back with the steamer, had recommended a boarding place and had secretly pitied so good looking a chap with no one to welcome him.

Thanksgiving! Dick drew a lugubrious sigh and stooped for his bag. As he did so he felt a light touch on his arm and turned quickly. There stood a very slender slip of a girl whose eyes—deep blue and remarkably trusting—were lifted hopefully to his. She was no one he recalled seeing



Yes, He Was Singularly Alone in the World.

on the boat, but that signified nothing, as he had kept very much to himself. Fuzzled, he watched her open her pocketbook, take out a bit of paper and hand it to him. Still more puzzled, he saw that it bore only an address—3762 Eastern Avenue, Wiltboro.

He knew Wiltboro as a small residential town about thirty minutes' run out from the city.

"You don't know how to get there?" he asked courteously.

She smiled, then shrugged her shoulders.

Dick felt relieved. French, presumably. "Est-ce que—vous—voulez—" he began rapidly.

But still she smiled the same uncomprehending smile.

Dick wrinkled his brow. "Fraulein, ich bin—" He saw no response to that.

Struck with an idea, he pointed to the paper, then to the girl, then vaguely into the distance. Ah—that brought results! She nodded quickly and slid her arm through his. There was no mistaking the fact that she wanted his guidance to Wiltboro.

The trip across the city, the brief

walt in the station, the half hour on the suburban express was without incident, beyond a brief conflict when the girl insisted on paying her elevated and train fare, silently, to be sure, but none the less successfully. Dick bought her a magazine, but she seemed content to sit and watch the flying landscape, while he himself pondered the strangeness of the situation and stole surreptitious glances at her sweet profile and a curl of chestnut hair which had escaped her veil. All too quickly he felt they would reach her destination and she would vanish completely from his ken.

Arrived at the station, she all but ran down the platform, seeming anxious to avoid a meeting with anybody. Brushing aside a taxi driver she swung down the main street, then, at an intersection of roads, turned up for a block or two, and stopped before a huge old-fashioned house built in the days when large families were popular and fuel was cheaper.

Even as she shook the doorknob Dick heard voices and laughter and even fancied that he could detect a delectable aroma like a turkey—cranberry—mince pie.

Then the door was flung wide, and for a moment Dick was overwhelmed with an excited babble of voices raised in joyous greeting, and all but caught in many embracing arms. Then he awoke to a strange miracle.

"Yes, mother. This is Richard Ormsby—the Richard Ormsby I wrote you about from Neully before I left to visit the Lanes. I've brought him home for Thanksgiving!" The speaker was Dick's silent companion of the last few hours.

That she could likewise hear as well as talk he discovered later—when the jolly dinner was a thing of memory only and the low settle before the fire held only himself and Eula.

"Why didn't you let me know you were a friend of the Lanes while you were at the hospital?" he was asking curiously.

"Let you know! Why, at the hospital you never noticed a nurse unless she actually worked with you, which I never did. Then I left for a trip with the Lanes, and didn't see you until the day before we landed, when I happened to overhear you tell the purser your lonely condition. I knew you wouldn't accept an invitation given apparently on the spur of the moment, when even in my own family



Arriving, She All but Ran Down the Platform.

weren't expecting me, so I cooked up my little scheme—and it worked!" She looked over at him so appealingly that Dick suddenly rose, thrust his hands in his pockets and stood looking solemnly down at her.

"I've got to start in practicing somewhere, haven't I? Well, I'm going to start here in Wiltboro. And I've got to marry some day, haven't I? Well, I'm going to marry—" he paused, aware of his extreme daring.

"Yes?" said Eula demurely. "I believe there are several girls in Wiltboro—and none of them deaf or dumb!"



(© 1925, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Brother Higbee's View of De Projekin' Son

Now is de very time fer de Projekin' Son to come home, fer dey has done traded de fatted calf for de Thanksgiving turkey, thinkin' that mebbe veal don't set right with him no mo', an' he mus' be good an' tired o' de calf business ever time he comes home to fill up. De las' time de Projekin' Son come back, he said to de ol' man: "Dad, I has come home to die." But his daddy said: "Son, don't spring that tale on me, no mo'. It's too ol' an' feeble. You has come home to eat, an' well you knows it!" An' he never would 'a' drawn off from dat table ef de ol' man hadn't give him a se-gar an' tol' him it wuz time to smoke! Lord help de turkey ef dat Projekin' Son hits de home road in time fer Thanksgiving!"



A WISE BIRD

Duck—Gracious but y're thin.
Gobbler—Sure, I've been taking anti-fat for the last six months, and the farmer don't even notice me.

Thanksgiving We ought to make the moments notes Of happy, glad thanksgiving; The hours and days a silent praise Of music we are living. —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

This woman's experience is typical of thousands. Ask any physician.



"And to think I was poisoning my own Baby!"

"I couldn't see why he didn't gain. I never dreamed that my constipation was responsible until the doctor told me.

"He explained that faulty or slow elimination of waste matter allowed poisons to form and be absorbed by the blood—and this meant tainted milk for baby.

"He prescribed the Nujol treatment and it made a world of difference to both of us. Now that I know how dangerous constipation is and how easily it can be prevented, I am never going to allow myself to get into that bad condition again."

Mothers are the best friends of Nujol. When precious new lives are at stake they seek the remedy that medical author-

ities approve because it is so safe, gentle and natural in its action. Constipation is dangerous for anybody. It does not affect the stomach and is not absorbed by the body.

Nujol helps in Nature's own way Nujol simply makes up for a deficiency—temporary or chronic—in the supply of natural lubricant in the intestines. It softens the waste matter and thus permits thorough and regular elimination, without overtaxing the intestinal muscles.

Nujol can be taken for any length of time without ill effects. To insure internal cleanliness, it should be taken regularly in accordance with the directions on each bottle. Unlike laxatives, it does not form a habit and can be discontinued at any time.

Ask your druggist for Nujol today and begin to enjoy the perfect health that is possible only when elimination is normal and regular.

Nujol THE INTERNAL LUBRICANT For Constipation

How to Quickly Limber Up Sore, Stiff, Swollen Joints

It was a high-class pharmacist who saw prescription after prescription fall to help hundreds of his customers to get rid of rheumatic swellings and stiff, inflamed, pain-tortured joints.

And it was this same man who asserted that a remedy could and would be compounded that would make creaky, swollen, tormented joints work with just as much smoothness as they ever did.

Now, this prescription, rightly named Joint-Ease, after being tested successfully on many obstinate cases, is offered through progressive pharmacists to millions of people who suffer from ailing joints that need limbering up.

Swollen, twingy, inflamed, stiff, pain-tortured joints are usually caused by rheumatism, but whatever the cause, Joint-Ease soaks straight in through

skin and flesh right down to the tendons and ligaments of the joints—right where all the trouble starts—and then blessed relief comes quickly.

Remember, Joint-Ease is for ailments of the joints, whether in ankle, knee, hip, elbow, spine or finger, and when you rub it on you may expect speedy and gratifying results.

It is now on sale at druggists everywhere for 50 cents a tube.

Always remember, when Joint-Ease gets in joint agony gets out—quick.

Biggest Selling Joint Remedy in the World

Joint-Ease

A Bad Thing

L. F. Loree, the railroad magnate, said at a dinner in New York:

"It's a bad thing for a business when it is taken over by some Wall street financier who doesn't understand it. For instance:

"A bank in Wall street had to take over a ranch not long ago because the rancher had failed, and the other day the ranch manager wired to his Wall street boss:

"Lambing begins next week. If drought continues will result in total loss."

"Wall street wired back: "Postpone lambing till further orders."

The prices of cotton and linen have been doubled by the war. Lengthen their service by using Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. All grocers—Advertisement.

Czechs at School

The school year in Czechoslovakia comprises 230 days, according to the schedule recently fixed by the ministry of education. Sunday is the only day of the week on which the schools are closed.

Easy

"Are you willing to learn our business?" "I know it now. It's selling insurance."

Backache Wearing You Out?

Every day find you miserable with backache? Buffer sharp, stabbing pains? Feel lame and stiff—always tired, nervous and dispirited? Then look to your kidneys! Your kidneys are the blood filters. Perhaps they have failed to properly rid the blood of body poisons. Naturally, then, you suffer the injurious effects of this slow poisoning.

Don't risk neglect! If your kidneys need help, use Doan's Pills. No other kidney medicine is so well recommended nor so successful. Ask your neighbor!

A Montana Case

Mrs. J. Bernum, 413 Second St. E. Roundup, Mont., says: "My kidneys ailed irregularly and my back was so lame and sore I could hardly get up or down. Dizzy spells came on suddenly and I suffered with severe headaches. I heard a great deal of Doan's Pills and decided to try them. After using Doan's Pills I was cured completely."

DOAN'S PILLS 60c STIMULANT DIURETIC TO THE KIDNEYS. Foster-McClellan Co., Inc., Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.

Good Blood? Good Looks?

Alexander, N. Dak.—"I can highly recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as a splendid tonic and blood medicine. My son had a breaking out on his face last summer. I gave him the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and the sore has disappeared. I have also known of others who have taken the 'Discovery' with great benefit as a blood enricher and tonic and I do not hesitate to recommend it as a reliable medicine to anyone who has impoverished blood or is in a rundown state of health."

Mrs. C. E. Donovan, R. F. D. 4. All dealers. Send 10c for trial pkg. of tablets to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

ITCHING RASHES

quickly relieved and often cleared away by a few applications of

Resinol

Resinol is a powerful skin cleanser and is especially adapted for the treatment of itching rashes, eczema, and other skin conditions. It is a natural product and is completely non-toxic.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Parker's Hair Balm is a famous hair dressing that keeps the hair soft, smooth, and shining. It is a natural product and is completely non-toxic.

HINDERCORNS

Hindercorns are a common skin condition that causes pain and discomfort. Hindercorn's is a natural product that provides quick relief.

DOAN'S PILLS

Doan's Pills are a natural product that provides relief for kidney ailments. They are a natural product and are completely non-toxic.