

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely. A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour, then sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again. Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

The Oldest Playwright.
Bertha Mann furnished the surprise of the afternoon recently, says the December Green Book, when she tried a highly emotional role in a play called "The Worth of a Man," at a New York playhouse. A number of budding playwrights were presented, and she was besieged by them to play the leading part in several plays they had written. One became insistent, and partly to satisfy her, Miss Mann agreed to read the play. It proved to be a theme as old as Adam, and after the second act Miss Mann abandoned the task of further reading. "You say you created this character?" Miss Mann inquired. "The character and the play are both original with me," was the ready response. "And yet," Miss Mann added rudely, "you don't look two thousand years old!"

SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger. Adv.

Appears as Counsel for Husband.
Mrs. Louise Nelson appeared before Judge Ryan as counsel for her husband, George Nelson. She won the case, and received a "fee" of \$1.10 from the judge. Nelson and five others were arrested in a raid on a dice game. All but Nelson were fined one dollar each, with costs of three dollars.

"My husband is a good man, and works steadily," Mrs. Nelson pleaded. "He's not a gambler."

"You have won your case," Judge Ryan said. "As a fee, Mrs. Nelson, you can have this."

The judge then handed Mrs. Nelson \$1.10 seized when the dice game was raided.—Chicago Tribune.

See That Work Is Done Properly.
Trained nurses in Boston have agreed, through one of their organizations, to give instructions as to how to prepare bandages, "sponges" and first-aid packages for shipment and use by the hospital and field surgeons with the armies of all the nations involved in the European war. Whenever women are preparing these things for the hospitals they may telephone for a nurse to come and see if the work is done properly.

Valuable Ovens.
By the use of improved ovens which collected the by-products, the coke industry of the United States saved \$16,070,000 last year, which would have been wasted by old methods of manufacture.

COLDS & LAGRIPPE
5 or 6 doses 666 will break any case of Chills & Fever, Colds & LaGrippe; it acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. Price 25c—Adv.

The Reason Why.
Maude—Why is it that your closest friend will say the worst things about you?
Maude—She usually knows more than others.

The Old School.
"He's an advertising writer of the old school."
"You mean a liar?"—Judge.

Strong.
Gabe—That man has a strong face. What is his occupation?
Steve—He is a prize fighter.

Cause and Effect.
"How dejected those cows look!"
"Maybe that is why their milk is so blue."

Even if you do nothing, say nothing and are nothing, you can't escape criticism.

THAT YUMA FELLOW

By ESTHER LEARLE DOBYNS.

"There isn't a man or a horse in the country that I can't tame," boasted old Squire Haines.

"Hosses, yes, squire, we admit that," said Rancher Joe, "but you don't know the Yumas. That specimen you just saw shoot up the town, Iztu, is mild compared to some of them. He did no harm. When he does, why—" and the drawing speaker touched the butt of a revolver at his hip pocket significantly, "we plug 'em."

"Yes, that's all right. I know your way of action when you get ready to drop on a man, but this Yuma fellow terrorizes the women and children with his wild ways and talk, and gives a bad name to the town."

"Oh, well, he comes down here about once a month, has his spree, gets rid of his exuberant spirits and takes care not to be so outrageous that the sheriff nabs him."

"I could cure him—make him gentle as a lamb," declared the squire. "It'd be a work of charity—see?"

"You couldn't," disputed Joe. "Once a Yuma always a Yuma."

"But you a hundred dollars!" challenged Haines. "I reckon you've forgotten that I've been a second Rarey with horses."

"I don't. You were a crackjack at that back in our home town."

"And when they elected me justice of the peace, didn't I about reform the town?"

"I'll give you that credit," assented Joe, "although some of the criminals you let up on played you to a finish. Yumas, though, are born with a raging devil inside of 'em. You can't reach 'em, squire. Don't try."

"Do you take my bet?" persisted Haines.

Joe looked speculative. He viewed his old-time friend with intense study. Finally he drew a roll of bills from his pocket.

"Done," he announced definitely, "provided—"

"Well?"

Honest, artless Joe began to blush and stammer. Finally he blurted out:



A Flying Human Terror.

"That sister of yours—Hermia. You know I was spooney on her, squire, ten years since back home. Now she comes West with you on your visiting trip to old friends, and she's the same blooming rose. I'm a timid, modest man, squire, and know I ain't half good enough for her, but I'm better and richer than I was when I proposed to her in the old days and got turned down. Sure you haven't any objection to me as a brother-in-law, squire?"

"Me? I should say not, Joe!"

"Then let the bet go this way: If you lose you are to sort of take my part and bring the proposal up to Hermia in a delicate way. Sort of break the ice—see?" pressed Joe anxiously.

"Why, I'll do it anyway, Joe!" cried the squire heartily. "All right. The bet goes on that basis."

Haines fancied he was a great reader of human nature. At heart he was the most humane soul ever lived. He had a theory of persuasive kindness as to the treatment of the weak, misguided and criminal. He had, in fact, done great philanthropic good in his time. Animals loved him, and he was really a wonderful horse trainer. He had started some orphans on a new and better path. Now, with his sister staying for a week at the little Oklahoma border town, he had noted the wayward Yuma, Iztu, and had resolved to "reform" him.

He managed to send word to Iztu, down at the Yuma reservation, that he wished to buy some of the pretty shell-work of the native women.

It was two days later when a long-haired, bronzed-faced man came to his door. At once Haines decided it was Iztu, and so he was accepted by the town in general. This Yuma, however, did not at once make for the settlement saloons, where he should have been best known. Mild, smiling, clear-headed and well behaved, he somewhat astonished Haines.

He bought a whole cartload of shell and beaded stuff, which the squire purchased at a good figure. Then he invited Iztu to stay with him for a week.

"I want you as a guest," he managed to make the native understand. "You are a fine, sensible specimen of humanity, and I want to reform you from wasting your time in drink."

"No drink. Glad to stay," declared the Yuma, and the town marveled. Never a more circumspect Yuma visited the place. He sauntered about, genial and sober, enjoying the goodly fare he was awarded free of charge.

"Well, I've lost my bet," acknowledged Rancher Joe, coming to the hotel one day, where Haines and his protegee were.

"Cured him, eh?" chuckled the squire.

"Never saw or heard anything like it," said Joe, "why,"—staring at the docile Yuma—"he's gentle as a kitten."

"Kindness—my system, see?" exulted Haines. "About Hermia, Joe—I've spoken to her."

"You have?"

"Yes, and—suppose you drop in on us this evening?"

"She—"

"Nothing!" interrupted the squire, peremptorily. "I don't guarantee anything, nor do I know her mind. I do know, though, that she's delighted to see her old reckless, harum-scarum lover a man of principle and ambition. She's getting on the shady side of girlhood, so—"

"Say, I'll be here, don't worry!" spoke Joe, all-aflutter. "Reckon I'll square up on that bet now."

Joe took out his pocketbook. He proceeded to select some bank bills. A sharp, sudden sound from the street distracted his attention.

"What's that?" he challenged.

"Hat!" ejaculated the Yuma. They all rushed to the window.

Bang! bang!—a piercing series of blood-curdling yells, a flying human terror mounted on a mettled mustang—Iztu broke loose, on a rampage, and shooting up the town!

At the real Iztu, a devastating Tartar, and then at the bland, peaceful counterfeit Iztu, Haines stared, agape.

"I vum!" gasped the squire, breathlessly.

"Cured!" snickered Joe, catching on.

"Broder—my broder, Iztu," explained Orvru, artlessly, pointing after the vanishing human cyclone on horseback.

"A put-up job!" muttered the squire. "I think not," demurred Joe. "The peaceful one came on his peaceful mission. They must be twins, and you accepted him as Iztu. He fell easily into the situation. Don't blame him."

"Say—I'll double the amount I've lost if you'll keep quiet at home about my wonderful cure out here."

"At home? Why, I'm not going to write to your home town about this little circumstance, good joke that it is."

"No, but you may blab when you get there—"

"Get there? Why, who's going back with you?"

"I think you are, if you mind your p's and q's with Hermia," grinned the squire, and he poked Joe in the ribs.

"You hit it right!" fairly radiated Joe that evening, after a delightful hour in Hermia's company, and returning the poke in the ribs with interest.

"And I'm the happiest man in Oklahoma—out of it, either!"

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

Thoughtful Husband.
He was walking along the street with a new snow shovel on his shoulder when he met an acquaintance who asked:

"Why, Mr. Baron, you can't be looking for snow this week?"

"No sir, not this week," was the reply.

"Nor yet this month?"

"No, not hardly."

"I should say it would be two months before you would have need of that shovel."

"Yes, about two months."

"But you got it at a bargain, perhaps?"

"No, sir, no bargain. In fact I paid ten cents extra to get it so far ahead of time."

"If I give my wife time in which to get used to the sight of it, there won't be any sudden shock when she comes to use it!"

Flowers Soothe the Nerves.
Flowers act as a food and rest to the weary brain in the same manner that food allays hunger. In the daily routine of every woman's life her brain and eyes become weary and require rest; sleep alone does not satisfy, and to fill this want there is nothing that will quite equal a few moments gazing at a pretty bouquet of bright-colored flowers or the inhalation of some pleasing scent.

The mind of many a sick person has been diverted from their disease by the presence of a brightly-colored bouquet or some sweet-smelling scent; their brain being started on a new channel of thought that rapidly leads to recovery.—Christian Science Monitor.

Study the Child.
Many of the supposed harmful desires and tendencies of childhood are to be not opposed and suppressed, but wisely guided and exercised. There are in truth natural and necessary factors of a continuous personal growth and experience, and it is only our ignorance which hinders or prescribes their normal development. The unconscious crimes of parents against their own children constitute a terrible list which rises up in condemnation of parental ignorance, stupidity and inhumanity.—Exchange.

Half a Century of Church Services.
Mr. William Parsons of Broadway, Dorset, England, has been presented with a purse of gold by the congregation of Broadway church in recognition of his long services. In 1863 he became a member of the church choir, in 1886 he was appointed Sunday school teacher, an office he filled for 26 years.

From 1876 till 1884 he was parish churchwarden, and from 1884 till 1900 rector's churchwarden. In 1900 he retired and undertook the duties of sexton, vergier and clerk, which he still fulfills.

Royal Russian Nun.
Grand Duchess Elizabeth, widow of the murdered Grand Duke Sergius and sister of the czar, who is taking a great interest in the Russian war charities, is one of the few royalties in history who have become nuns. Not long ago she founded at Moscow an Order of White Nuns, becoming abbess of the convent herself. The institution exists to do charitable work among the poor. Everything connected with the interior is white, from the garb of the nuns to the plain decorations and furniture.

CALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! STOP USING SALIVATING DRUG

Don't Lose a Day's Work! If Your Liver Is Sluggish or Bowels Constipated Take "Dodson's Liver Tone."—It's Fine!

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bowels dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your

sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children! Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.

CLASSED THEM WITH DONKEY

Remark of Humorous Auctioneer Something of a Reflection on the Gathering.

It was at an open-air sale of farm stock. The auctioneer had been expatiating with his usual eloquence on the merits of the various lots. There was practically "nothing doing," not a single bid being forthcoming for a fine lot of sheep. Just as the knight of the hammer was about to declare the animals withdrawn a donkey near by bawled loudly. "Thank heavens!" muttered the auctioneer. "We've got a start at last."

That put the crowd in a good humor, and bidding became brisk. A good price having been reached, bringing down his hammer, the auctioneer exclaimed:

"I told you it was only necessary for one of you to set the ball a-rolling."

SALTS IF BACKACHE OR KIDNEYS TROUBLE YOU

Eat Less Meat If Your Kidneys Aren't Acting Right or If Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers You.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink.—Adv.

Realistic.
"Now," said the stage manager, "you are the heroine. You are supposed to suffer more than anybody else in the play. You must put yourself into a frame of mind which represents grief and remorse."

"I know," replied the leading woman. "I'll try to make myself believe I'm one of the people who paid two dollars to see this play."

LOOK YOUR BEST
As to Your Hair and Skin, Cuticura Will Help You. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These fragrant super-creamy emollients preserve the natural purity and beauty of the skin under conditions which, if neglected, tend to produce a state of irritation and disfigurement.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

College Changes.
Bill—What's become of your college coach? Have you lost him?
Jill—Oh, no, indeed.

"Why, I haven't seen him at a football game this season."

"No; you see, he's teaching the boys in the tango and hesitation, now."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Looking.
Friend—What are you doing for a job?
Another—Looking for one.—Judge.

There are many things that may interfere with a man's appetite, but love isn't one of them.

NOT A MERE POETIC MYTH

Abundant Proof of the Existence of Woman Warriors Known as Amazons.

For a long time it was held that the story of the Amazons, the valiant race of woman warriors, so great a favorite with the Greeks and other people of antiquity, was a mere poetic myth, but within recent years archeological researches have indicated that there were indeed woman fighters of high rank in those remote days.

A couple of years ago there was unearthed a sepulcher in that part of Italy known as Etruria, in which was discovered a war chariot of bronze and iron, wherein was crouched the skeleton of a woman. About this skeleton were the remains of rich robes and ornaments of gold and ivory, such as, in the old traditions, the Amazons wore in battle. The bronze work and the terra cotta vases fixed the date of the tomb as about 800 B. C.

The first stories of the Amazons assigned them to the northeastern part of Asia Minor, but Etruria was peopled from Asia Minor and had attained a high degree of skill in certain of the arts long before Rome was founded. Such evidence as this tomb affords, in the opinion of more than one authority, more convincing than the pictures of Amazons on the old vases, or such legends as that of Queen Penthesila, who was said to have led 5,000 woman fighters to the aid of Priam during the Trojan war.

What He Wanted.
A man went to order a wedding cake the other day.

"I'm getting married," he said, "and I want a cake."

"Well, it's the latest thing," said the shopgirl, "to have wedding cakes in harmony with the bridegroom's calling or profession. Thus a journalist has a spice cake, a musician an oat cake, an athlete a cup cake, a man who loafs on his friends a sponge cake, and so forth and so on. What is your calling, please?"

"I am a pianist."

"Then, of course," said the girl, "you'll want a pound cake."

Ether Wanted, Not Author.
A man who did not articulate very clearly was present on the first night of a very badly-written and worse-acted play. A number of friends present, full of compassion, applauded at the end of the play, and the man of deficient articulation was heard to call for the author, who came out to bow his thanks.

"What in the world did you yell for the author for?" asked a friend of the man.

"I didn't. You misunderstood. I was yelling for ether."

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF
HAIR STOPS FALLING
Girls! Try This! Makes Hair Thick, Glossy, Fluffy, Beautiful—No More Itching Scalp.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance, an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Adv.

Her Hat.
"They say he loves her so much he can even anticipate her thoughts."

"Yes, indeed. When we were coming out this evening he said 'Yes, dear, it is on straight,' before she had said a word."

Comes to the Same Thing.
Knicker—Does Smith live by his wits?
Bocker—No, he lives by the lack of other people's wits.

To Heal Galls and Keep on Working

Some people judge books simply by their looks.

HANFORD'S
Balsam of Myrrh

For Galls, Wires, Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc. Etc. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. OR WRITE All Dealers & C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours Is fluttering or weak, use **RENOVINE.** Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

The Gnats and the Beetle.
Some Gnats gathered together in a congeries and fell to darting about in so very bustling and intricate a manner as to move the curiosity of a Beetle.

"Er—what's the game?" inquired the Beetle civilly.

"Game? This is no game. We're very much in earnest. We're a city," replied the Gnats.

"And what, if I may ask, is a city?"

"A city is a device for intensifying discontent."

"What is discontent, then?"

"Discontent is the mainspring of progress."

"But what is progress?"

Here the Gnats, of the congeries burst out laughing. "You don't know what progress is? You must be from the country!" they scoffed.

The Sleepy Place.
"Please, sir," said the beggar on a Philadelphia street to a New York man over there on business, "give me 25 cents; I have no place to sleep."

"No place to sleep!" replied the New Yorker. "Why, man, you're in Philadelphia, and there isn't any better place to sleep in the world!"

As a rule, there is not much hope for the fellow who fills himself up on dope.

Good Cause for Alarm

Deaths from kidney diseases have increased 72% in twenty years. People overdo nowadays in so many ways that the constant filtering of poisoned blood weakens the kidneys. Beware of fatal Bright's disease. When backache or urinary ills suggest weak kidneys, use a tested kidney medicine. Doan's Kidney Pills command confidence, for no other remedy is so widely used or so generally successful.

An Alabama Case

S. M. Peabworth, 824 Martha St., Montgomery, Ala., says: "For a long time, my kidneys were weak and I suffered from a dull ache in the small of my back. It hurt me to stoop and I had to get up often at night to pass the kidney secretions. I had bad dizzy spells, too. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I have never been bothered since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS** FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Men, Women, Boys and Girls in every locality represent me. capital or experience required. Big money made quick spare time. Send stamp for particulars. Address, ROSE SYSTEM, BOX 104, DALLAS, TEX.