

Your New Home

should be made artistic, sanitary and livable.

These walls should be Alabastined in the latest, up-to-the-minute nature color tints. Each room should reflect your own individuality and the treatment throughout be a complete perfect harmony in colors.

The walls of the old home, whether mansion or cottage, can be made just as attractive, just as sanitary, through the intelligent use of

Alabastine

Instead of kalsomine or wallpaper

How much better, when you have a new home, to start right than to have to correct errors afterward from former treatment with other materials, when you come to the use of Alabastine, as does nearly every one sooner or later.

Once your walls are Alabastined you can use any material over it should you desire, but having used Alabastine you will have no desire for any other treatment.

Alabastine is so easy to mix and apply—so lasting in its results—so absolutely sanitary—and so generally recognized as the proper decorative material in a class by itself that it is becoming difficult to manufacture fast enough to supply the demand.

Alabastine is a dry powder, put up in five-pound packages, white and beautiful tints, ready to mix and use by the addition of cold water, and with full directions on each package. Every package of genuine Alabastine has cross and circle printed in red.

Letter write us for hand-made color designs and special suggestions. Give us your decorative problems and let us help you work them out.

ALABASTINE COMPANY
Grand Rapids Michigan

Harvest 20 to 45 Bushel to Acre Wheat in WESTERN CANADA



Think what that means to you in good hard dollars with the great demand for wheat at high prices. Many farmers in Western Canada have had for their land from a single acre the same success they did in years. You can buy on easy terms.

Farm Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre
Located near thriving towns, good markets, railways, and a kind which grows 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Good grazing lands at low prices convenient to your grain farm enable you to reap the profits from stock raising and dairying.

Learn the Facts About Western Canada
—low taxation (none on improvements), beautiful climate, good schools, churches, pleasant social relationships, a prosperous and industrial people.

For descriptive pamphlets, prospectus, and maps, write M. V. MacNiven, 176 Jefferson Ave., DETROIT, MICH.
Canadian Government Agent.

SOME OTHER KIND OF BISCUIT GOT MARK TWAIN STIRRED UP

Mrs. Pimple Satisfied Cows Were Not Fed on Anything That Was Composed of Milk.

One after the other, customers had come to the shop and complained about the milk.

"What I want to know," said Mrs. Pimple, who looked almost as thin as the milk, "is what you feed your cows on?"

"Feed them on?" snapped the dairy man. "Why, I reckon you've heard there's more than a good many human beings I know feed themselves—this with a chunky state of the Union customer."

"My cows are fed on the fat of the land, and if their feed isn't up to the mark, we give 'em the finest biscuits we can buy. And if we can't buy the biscuits, we make 'em. I stop at nothing when I wish to please my customer."

"Not denying it," declared Mrs. Pimple, "but I challenge you to contradict me when I declare that it isn't milk biscuits you feed 'em on?"—"London Tea-Bits."

Humorist, Tired of Listening to Series of Remarkable Stories, Rose to the Occasion.

A naval officer said at a banquet in New York:

"Some of the war stories that I heard remind me of Mark Twain. Mark, you know, once sat in the smoking room of a steamer and listened for an hour or two to some remarkable lies. Then he drewled:

"Boys, these feats of yours that you've been telling about recall an adventure of my own in Hannibal. There was a fire in Hannibal one night, and old man Hannington got caught in the fourth story of the burning house. It looked as if he was a goner. None of the ladders was long enough to reach him. The crowd stared at one another with awed eyes. Nobody could think of anything to do. Then all of a sudden, boys, an idea occurred to me. 'Fetch me a rope!' I yelled. So they fetched a rope, and with great presence of mind I flung the end of it up to the old man. 'Tie her round your waist!' I yelled. Old man Hannington did so and I pulled him down."

The Brute Again.

"Darling, I cooked dinner for you all myself, and you've never said a word about it."

"I would have, dearest, but I somehow hate to be always complaining."

One Trial of Grape-Nuts will do more than many words to convince you of the goodness of this wheat and barley food.

But it's worth saying that Grape-Nuts contains all the nutriment of the grains, is ready to eat, requires no sugar and there's no waste.

Grape-Nuts is a Builder

PROBLEMS FACING STRICKEN WORLD

Shall Chaos or Reconstruction in Europe Follow the Great World War?

RADICALISM IN THE SADDLE

Without a Definite Program, People Everywhere Are Demanding a Change in Present Conditions—Threat of "Direct Action."

Article XI.

By FRANK COMERFORD.

Radicalism in Europe is rampant. The workers are active, the middle class sympathetic. The industrial centers are hotbeds. The conservatism of the farmers and peasants is breaking down. It is hard to define this radicalism—it is without form. It is a definite program, it is not even political. The people are dissatisfied. The red flag is popular. It promises a short cut. It answers the cry of the impatient. I was surprised to see many of the very men who fought so gallantly under their country's flag and who but yesterday would have torn the red flag from the flagpole, now defending it, carrying it and following it. I am sure they do not know what the red flag stands for. To them it represents a protest against things as they are. Summed up in a word, the attitude of mind of the workers of Europe is eagerness for a change. Every one knows the symptoms, understands what is wrong, but the remedy is only vaguely discussed.

I attach much significance to the attitude of organized labor in Europe. Labor unions formerly concerned themselves with wages, terms of employment, shop conditions, safety appliances, recognition of their right of collective bargaining. Since the war the labor movement has taken up questions entirely outside of its field, questions properly the concern of all the people, questions of government.

I have in mind recent demands made by the working men in England, France and Italy. These demands were addressed to the regularly elected representatives and properly elected representatives of the governments. They were accompanied by threats of general strikes if they were not acceded to. This step is an innovation; it is revolutionary.

The working men are citizens and have a voice in the government equal with all other citizens. After the people have selected their representatives, the men chosen should be responsible to all of the people without regard to color or station. A government by one portion of the people is autocratic. Government of the people, for the people, and by the people, means all of the people. The effort on the part of a minority in the labor movement, who challenge to call themselves socialists, to dictate to the state, representing all of the people, is an attack upon democracy. It destroys the state and leaves the vast majority of the people, including the workers, less free than they are now. What sane man, whether he is a working man or not, is in favor of minority government?

I witnessed many demonstrations in Europe under the red flag, in which the leaders demanded three things from the government:

First, they demanded the release of all the men in jail who were held for political crimes. These included men found guilty of sedition and treason during the war. I cannot understand this demand. Why should men be released from jail who fought to be in the back the men who went to the trenches to fight and die for freedom?

Second, they demanded that no soldiers be sent to Russia. The agitation on this point was so strong that when the British government attempted to send soldiers to Russia last summer (1919), the soldiers mutinied, and so far as I am able to learn the feeling was so strong, the situation so critical, the government did not dare court-martial them.

Third, they demanded that all conscription laws be abolished. It is apparent that these demands, coming from a minority, backed by a threat, constitute an invasion of the rights of the people. The question isn't whether or not one believes in things should be done; the issue is the method resorted to. Personally I do not believe soldiers should be sent to Russia. In my opinion allied intervention has been stupid and harmful, but if these matters of general public policy are to be decided, all of the people should have a vote in making up the verdict.

When you consider this new attitude of labor in conjunction with the growing popularity of "direct action," it indicates that the labor movement is losing faith in law and political action. I am not saying that their performance with politics, their betrayal of political parties to carry out pre-election pledges, may not be responsible for a distrust in political government. I am not denying that capital has had the ear of government

more than it should; that property has been given more thought than human beings. I am concerned with the danger that these innovations promise, a menace to law and order, without which no one is secure, without which there can be no freedom.

Political Action Called Failure.

I heard a speech in London that deeply impressed me. It was applauded by several thousand men and women—average good British working people. Most of the men wore service badges. The speaker, a clean young Englishman of about thirty-five, said:

"Political action is a failure. We voted and we are betrayed. Political parties are the agents of lambs of capital. Their purpose is to keep the workers apart, knowing that divided we are powerless. The only time they are willing we should unite is when war calls for men. What did we win in the war? Nothing. We thought we had a stake in the game, that the hand we were playing was our own. Now that it is over we have discovered that we won nothing."

"What did the working man ever get by voting, except the worst of it? The word vote comes from a Latin word, meaning 'to wish.' Who ever got anything by wishing?"

"We are like the story in Bellamy's 'Looking Backward.' You remember the spoke of a coach. On top of this coach the capitalists sit in the sunshine enjoying the ride. On the side of the coach, hanging by their fingertips and toenails are the hundreds of thousands who make up the middle class. Millions of men are pulling the coach. They are sweating and toiling—along the side of the coach are millions of men, fighting to get a chance to get hold of the rope and pull the coach. They are the idle. There is only one thing to do. That is to stop pulling the coach, let go of the rope. Don't wish about it; do it. The fellows on the top of the coach don't do any wishing—they boss and drive."

The crowd cheered. There is some truth in the speech. It is true that the working man has not had a degree of freedom, but he has not had fair treatment does not make the plan of direct action a sane, wise plan. Revolution would only lead to blood and disorder and leave the very men and women who are now fighting them are now. The millions who are the majority have an infinitely better weapon than force. They have the ballot. They are in the majority. Men must think their way out of the wilderness. They cannot fight their way out. When they try to go deeper in.

Bolshevism Finding Favor.

I found the word bolshevism in the minds and on the lips of the working people of Europe. I expected to find them antipathetic if for no other reason than that bolshevism came from Russia and the bolsheviks made peace with Germany while the allies were in a death struggle with it. With the result in doubt I found them confessing their faith in bolshevism, speaking of it as a new religion, resenting the obstacles their own governments had placed in its way.

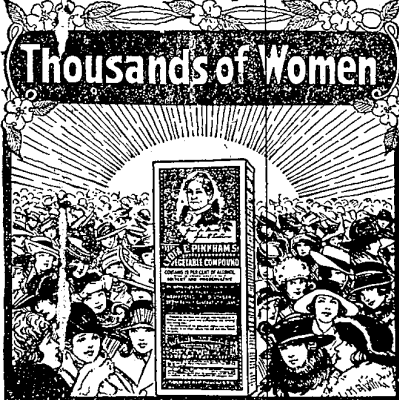
In Ireland, the last place I expected to find a leaning toward bolshevism, I found an open devotion to it. The Irish people are in many respects the most conservative in the world. The only radicalism they have ever shown is revolutionary spirit expressed in uprisings for freedom. The Irish are a people of resolute and tradition. The Celtic mind is devoted to form and custom. I was present at the August of Labor convention held in London, 1919, at Drogheda. The delegates to this convention, representing 300,000 union men and women, went on record unanimously for bolshevism. I later learned that few of them, if any, knew exactly what bolshevism was. I asked a leading spirit of the convention if he believed in communism, the abolition of the private property and the state, and he said, "Of course not; that's rank nonsense; socialism; impossible and impractical." The pro and con of bolshevism has from the beginning been partisan and prejudiced. Working men are bolsheviks because employers are against it, and employers are against it because the men are for it.

Duty Before the World.

Millions of gallant young men have fought for the new world. Hundreds of thousands died to establish it. If we fail to honor the promise given to them we dishonor ourselves. What does a new world mean? What was the old world like? It was a world where toil for myriads of honest workers, men and women, purchased nothing better than squalor, poverty, and wretchedness—a world scarred by slums and disgraced by sweating, where unemployment through the vicissitudes of industry brought despair to multitudes with humble means; a world where, side by side with want, there was waste of the innumerable riches of the earth, partly through ignorance and want of foresight, partly through misdirected thought, partly through the selfishness of the few. The few of that world will betray the heroic dead. We shall be guilty of the basest perfidy if ever blackened a people's fame.—David Lloyd George.

Golden Pheasant Feathers.

A considerable source of profit exists in the feathers of the golden pheasant, which are used in salmon fishing. These birds, which are natives of China, are the luckiest of the pheasant tribe, and are not at all troublesome to rear in this country.



Owe Their Health To

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—overshadowing indeed is the success of this great medicine. Compared with it, all other medicines for women's ills seem to be experiments. Why is it so successful? Simply because of its sterling worth. For over forty years it has had no equal. Women for two generations have depended upon it with confidence.

Thousands of Their Letters are on our files, which prove these statements to be facts, not mere boasting.

Here Are Two Sample Letters:

Mother and Daughter Helped.
Middleburg, Pa.—"I am glad to state that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me much good when I was 35 years old. I was run down with female trouble and was not able to do anything. I could not work for a year and could not sleep. I had treatment from a physician but did not gain. I read of the nature and books about it. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. The first few bottles gave me relief and I kept on using it until I felt better and was able to do my work. The 'Vegetable Compound' regulated my daughter when she was 15 years old. I can recommend it to all women who are in need of it. I have ever used it."—Mrs. W. YENGER, R. 3, Box 21, Middleburg, Pa.

Wise is the Woman Who Insists Upon Having
Fall River, Mass.—"Three years ago I gave birth to a little girl and a few days later I did not get up well. I doctored for two months and my condition remained the same. One day one of your little books was left at my door and my husband suggested that I try a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I started it immediately and I felt better and could eat better after the first bottle, and I continued taking it for some time. Last year I gave birth to a baby boy and had a much easier time as I took the Vegetable Compound for four months before baby came. On getting up I had no pains like I had before, and no dizziness, and in two weeks felt as well as ever."—Mrs. THOMAS WILKINSON, 363 Columbia Street, Fall River, Mass.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.

All Going Smoothly.

The chaplain came plodding along the road coming back from the front lines several hours after the infantry had gone over the top.

"How are things going up there?" inquired an artillery lieutenant.

"Fine, fine," said the chaplain. "We're knocking them for a zoni."

"Haven't seen many prisoners," said the lieutenant, skeptically.

"No, and I guess you won't." replied the chaplain; "our machine guns haven't jammed all morning."—Home Sector.

Atmospheric Camouflage.

Mr. Crimshaw—I found a clove in this bread you made, wife.

Mrs. Crimshaw—Yes, dear. There is some yeast in that bread, and the clove is used so that no one will detect the yeast.—Yonkers Stationman.

The enjoyment of beautiful flowers is common to all the inhabitants of Japan.

Sure Relief

BELLANS INDIGESTION

6 BELLANS Hot Water Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

HOW TO WIN

HERE is an offer backed by one of your personal friends—a man whom you have known for a long time, and in whose honesty you have implicit confidence. This man is your local druggist. He will tell you that he has been selling Hunt's Salve, formerly called Hunt's Cure ever since he has been in business, under the strict guarantee to promptly refund the purchase price for any dissatisfaction.

He will say to you "Take home a box of Hunt's Salve and if it is not successful in the treatment of itching skin diseases, I will promptly refund to you your 75 cents."

Hunt's Salve is especially compounded for the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter, and other itching skin diseases.

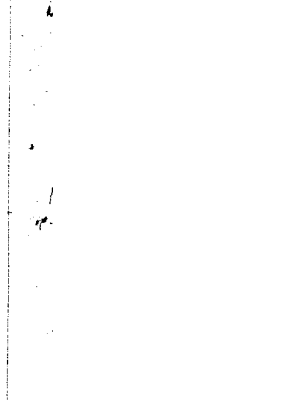
The General Manager of the Lida Valley Railway Co., Goldfield, Nevada, writes: "At one time I had a very bad case of Eczema, which troubled me for seven or eight years, and although I tried all kinds of ointments and several doctors, I got no relief until I used Hunt's Salve. It finally cured me."

Thousands of such letters have been received, testifying as to the curative merit of this wonderful remedy.

Don't fail to ask your druggist about Hunt's Salve, formerly called Hunt's Cure. Show him this ad, and ask him if the statements herein made are not correct.

Sold at all reputable druggists everywhere at 15 cents per box, or sent direct on receipt of stamps or money order.

A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas



Thousands of Women

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