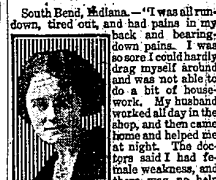


HAD TO LET HOUSEWORK GO

So Ill Husband had to do the Work.
Completely Restored to Health by
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound



South Bend, Indiana.—"I was all run-down, tired out, and had pains in my back and bearing-down pains. I was so poor I could hardly drag myself around, and was not able to do a bit of housework. My husband worked all day in the shop, and then came home and helped me at night. The doctor said I had female weakness, and there was no help but to be operated upon; and of course that would cost a great deal. My husband heard about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at the factory and one night he stopped at the drug store and bought me a bottle of it. He began to think there was no help for me, but I took three bottles of it and now I feel like myself once more. The price for three bottles wasn't so much as the doctor had charged. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough."—Mrs. Donna Conroy, 420 Sherman Avenue, South Bend, Ind.

Women troubled with female weakness should give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial. Write for sale by druggists everywhere.

YOU CAN'T CUT OUT
A Boggy or Throaty
and you work the horse
same time. Does not blister
or remove the hair. \$2.50
per bottle, delivered. Will
tell you more if you write.
Book & A. form.

W. F. TONG, Inc., 515 Grand St., Springfield, Mass.

**DR. STAFFORD'S
OLIVE TAR**
Sole and only
remedy for
coughs, colds,
bronchitis, whooping
cough, croup, etc.
It is the only
remedy for
coughs, colds,
bronchitis, whooping
cough, croup, etc.
It is the only
remedy for
coughs, colds,
bronchitis, whooping
cough, croup, etc.

**Relief
for
coughs**
Use this prescription quickly
relieves children and adults.
Aches, Pains, Noses, etc.
5¢ and 10¢ sizes sold
everywhere.

Smallest State.
The smallest independent state is
Monaco, an area approximately eight
square miles, bounded by the Mediter-
ranean and the French department of
Alpes-Maritimes. The principality
practically controls of the capital,
Monaco, Monte Carlo, and the village
of Condamine.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS—10c A BOX

Cures Biliousness, Constipation, Sick
Headache, Indigestion, Drug stores, Adv.

To Save the Birds
Canada and the United States are
trying to stem the slaughter of migra-
tory wild birds, says Nature Magazine.
However, many of our migrating
ducks pass on into Mexico to spend
the winter. Here we have no coop-
eration, and there birds are often
slaughtered wholesale.

The Best, External Remedy
for all local aches and pains, the re-
sult of taking cold, over exertion or
strain, is an Allcock's Plaster. Adv.

The Busy Bee
In order to store up a kilogram (two
and one-half pounds) of honey, bees
have to visit at least 6,000,000 heads
of red clover, according to computa-
tions based on observations of their
work by Dr. L. Armbruster. The
demonstrates that the most work
Fever visits to other honey-producing
plants are required, as low as 30,000
in the case of peas.

**FATHER JOHN'S
MEDICINE**
ALL
PURE
FOOD

**For
Colds
and
Throat
Troubles**

OVER FIFTY-EIGHT YEARS OF SUCCESS

THE BROWN MOUSE

By HERBERT QUICK

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CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

—17—

Jim turned over and over in his mind these new applications of old, historic, significant words, and tables for the bygone. And here the domestic economy, of classes, with their mothers, sisters, female cousins and aunts, met the, as waters, hat snatches, hostesses, floor managers and cooks, the greatest triumph of history in the Woodruff district. For everything went on like clockwork, especially the victuals—and such victuals!

There was quantity in meats, breads, vegetables—and there was also flavor. There was plenty, and there was style. As Mrs. Hanson Peterson, who yearned for culture, and had been afraid her children wouldn't pick it up—Jim thought them nothing but farming. She will tell you that the dinner—which so many thought of all the time as supper—was that as well served as if it had been in the Chateau Hotel in Des Moines, where she had stayed when she went with Hanson to the state convention.

Why shouldn't it have been even better served? It was planned, cooked, served and eaten by people of intelligence and brains, in their own house, as a community affair, and in a community where, if any one should ask you, you are authorized to state that there is as much wealth in the acre as in any strictly farming spot, between the two oceans, and where you are perfectly safe—banchally—in dropping from a balloon in the dark of the moon, and paying a hundred and fifty dollars an acre for any farm you happen to land on. Why shouldn't things have been well done, when every one worked, not for money, but for the love of the doing, also across the love of learning to do in the best way?

Some of these things came out in the speeches following the banquet—and some other things, too. It was

about, but it was about off like the vibration of a bell dipped in water by the sudden rush of the shorter into the big assembly hall, now filled with tables for the bygone. And here the domestic economy, of classes, with their mothers, sisters, female cousins and aunts, met the, as waters, hat snatches, hostesses, floor managers and cooks, the greatest triumph of history in the Woodruff district. For everything went on like clockwork, especially the victuals—and such victuals!

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Jim Picked Jennie Up and Carried Her in His Arms.

probably not quite fair for B. B. Hamm to incorporate in his wishes for the welfare and prosperity and so forth of Jim and Jennie that state one about the troubles of life, but he wanted to see Jennie bluish—which as a matter of fact he did; but she failed to grow quite so fiery red as did Jim. But B. B. was a good fellow, and then in his wish for the cause, and the schoolmaster and superintendent of schools forgave him. A remark may be a little broad, and still clean, and B. B. made a clean speech, mainly devoted to the greatest value of that farm he at one memorable time was going to sell before Jim's fool notions could be carried out.

Colonel Woodruff made most of the above points which I have given from him. He had begun as a reformer late in life, he said, but he would leave it to them if he hadn't worked at the trade steadily after enlightenment. He had become a follower of Jim Irwin, because Jim's reform was like dragging the road in front of your own farm—it was reform right at home, and not at the county seat, or Des Moines, or Washington. He had followed Jim Irwin, as he had followed Lincoln, and Grant, and Blaine, and McKinley—because Jim Irwin stood for more upward growth for the average American citizen than the colonel could see any prospect of getting from any other choice. And he was proud to live in a country like this, saved and promoted by the great men he had followed, and in a neighborhood so reformed and promoted, if not saved, by Jim Irwin. And he was not so sure about it not being saved. Every man and nation had to be saved now every so often, and the colonel believed that Jim Irwin was just as necessary to the salvation of this country. "I am about to close my speech," said the colonel, "and the small service I have been able to give to this nation. I went through the war, neighbors—and am proud of it; but I've done more good in the peaceful service of the last three years than I did in four of fighting and campaigning. That's the way I feel about what we've done in Consolidated District Number One." (Vociferous and long-continued applause.)

"Oh, Colonel!" The voice of Angie Falck rose from away back near the kitchen. "Can Jennie keep on belting, but it was about off like the vibration of a bell dipped in water by the sudden rush of the shorter into the big assembly hall, now filled with tables for the bygone. And here the domestic economy, of classes, with their mothers, sisters, female cousins and aunts, met the, as waters, hat snatches, hostesses, floor managers and cooks, the greatest triumph of history in the Woodruff district. For everything went on like clockwork, especially the victuals—and such victuals!

county superintendent, now she's married!" A great guffaw of laughter reduced poor Angie to tears; and Jim Irwin had to go over and comfort her. It was all right for her to ask that and they ought not to laugh at Angie, so there! Now, you're all right, and let's talk about the new schoolhouse, and so forth. Jennie brought the smiles back to Angie's face. Just in time to hear Jim tell the people amid louder cheers that he had been asked to go into the rural school extension work in two states, and had been offered a fine salary in either place, but that he wasn't even considering these offers. And about that time, the children began to get sleepy and cross and naughty, and the women set in motion agencies which moved the crowd homeward.

Before a bright wood-fire—how they really didn't need, but how else was Jim's mother to show off the little fireplace—sat Jim and Jennie. They had been together for a week now—this being their homecoming—and had only begun to be really happy.

Jim sat looking into the fire, obnoxious. It was Jennie spoke, her voice seemed to emanate from Jim's shirt front.

"Did you hear?" said she, "what Angie Talcott asked?"

"What?" asked Jim.

"Well," said Jennie, "now that I'm married can I go on being county superintendent?"

"There was a long silence.

"Would you like to?" asked Jim.

"Kind of," said Jennie; "if I knew enough about things to do anything worth while; but I'm afraid that by going to my full height I shall always just fall to be able to see over anything."

"You've done more for the schools of the county," said Jim, "in the last year than any other county superintendent has ever done."

"And we shall need the money so like—so like the dickens," was Jennie's rejoinder.

"Not so badly," laughed Jim. "Except for the first year, I'll have this little farm paying as much as some quarter sections when we get squared about. Why, we can make a living on this school farm, Jennie—Jim not fit to be the head of the school."

"There was another silence, during which Jennie took down her hair, and wound it around Jim's neck.

"We will settle itself one of these days anyhow," said he at last. "There's enough to do for both of us right here."

"But they won't pay me," she protested.

"They don't pay the ministers' wives," said Jim. "And yet, the ministers with the right sort of wives are always the best paid. I guess you'll be in the bill, Jennie."

Jim walked to the open window and looked out over the still landscape. Down in the little meadow grew the dreaming trees, their round crowns rising as from a sea not quite to the level of the landscape, their thirty leaves glistening in the moonlight. Across the pretty bridge lay the silent little campus with its twentieth century temple facing its chief priest. It was all so quiet, with the white and white.

He went across the hall to bid his mother good night. She clung to him convulsively, and they had their own five minutes which arranged matters for these two silent natures on the new basis forever. Jennie was to white before the mantle when he returned, smiling at the inscription thereon:

"Let Us Cease Thinking So Much of Agricultural Education, and Devote Ourselves to Educational Agriculture. So Will the Nation Be Made Strong."

"Why didn't you put it in Latin?" she inquired. "It would have had a much more distinction."

"I wanted it to have meaning in it," said Jim. "And besides, nobody who was at Latin was quite sure how to turn the Latin phrase. Are you?"

Jennie leaned forward with her elbows on her knees, and studied it.

"I believe I could," said she, "without any pony. But after all, I like it better as it is. I like everything, Jim—everything!"

(THE END.)

Facts About St. Paul's.
It is no menial walk round St. Paul's cathedral; twice round the railings is a mile. The interior length is not quite 170 yards; it is 93 yards wide at its extreme point, and the towers are 74 yards high. Fifty workmen are constantly employed in the cathedral, and the monuments keep six men always busy. The floor is swept three times a week and washed once a month, and the whole building is cleaned once a year. It used to take an hour to light the gas, and there are eight fire stoves always burning, consuming a ton of coal a day. There are 8,000 chairs in the cathedral, and 200 surplices in the wardrobe, 60 of which are used every Sunday. The half-mile of iron rails in the churchyard, with the seven ornamental gates, weigh 300 tons and cost £11,000. Twenty-six hundred people can stand under the roof.

Ask for This New Book

"Concrete Around the Home"

Everyone who wants to improve his place or save money around his farm, needs the new Portland Cement Association booklet "Concrete Around the Home."

It tells in everyday language the easiest, simplest and most economical way to use Concrete for making drives, walks, septic tanks, garages and other permanent improvements. Easily followed instructions give you all the details necessary for estimating materials, mixing, placing and finishing the Concrete.

"Concrete Around the Home" is only one of our many booklets available without charge to those interested in using Concrete.

If you are planning any of the money-saving concrete improvements seen everywhere nowadays, such as a permanent floor, basement, or foundation for your buildings, a manure pit, feeding floor, corncrib or silo, we have a booklet on the subject with complete instructions for building it of Concrete.

Remember this service is free. The Portland Cement Association has 28 offices, listed below, and one of them is your office—the one nearest you.

Find which one it is, and write today about the concrete improvements you are planning.

There are people in that office whose business it is to help you save money by making it easy for you to use concrete. Let them show you how they can help you.

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION

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Adelphi	Denver	Kansas City	New York	San Francisco
Birmingham	Des Moines	Los Angeles	Pasadena	Seattle
Chicago	Houston	Memphis	Philadelphia	St. Louis
Cincinnati	Indianapolis	Minneapolis	Pittsburgh	Union City, N.C.
Dallas	Jacksonville	New Orleans	Salt Lake City	Washington, D.C.

Americans Printed First Postage Stamps for King

The first British postage stamps were made at 60 Fleet street, London, over 60 years ago.

About 1910 two men came over from the United States and started a printing and engraving business which to this day is known as Perkins, Bacon & Co., Ltd. They were Jacob Perkins, an inventor, and Gideon Fairman, an engraver, and with them were associated the two sons of James Heath, R.

The famous Perkins process of engraving on steel was applied and when millions of postage stamps were first required the Perkins method was adopted and proved to be just what was wanted.

Credit for the invention of the ed-hesive postage stamp has been claimed both for Sir Rowland Hill and for James Chalmers, a bookseller of Dundee.

The first British postage stamp was black and was introduced in 1841. It was a queen's head designed by Henry Arbutnot, engraved by Frederick Heath—London Th-Bla.

City Without Movies

A city has been discovered where the moving picture is unknown. It is Anoy, in southern China, with 120,000 inhabitants. No amusements prevail, except mah-jongg, and that is restricted to the homes of mandarins and wealthy merchants.

The Outcome

It is a fact that almost every American girl expects to marry a millionaire. Yet we know there are not nearly enough millionaires to go around. What is the result?

Many a girl marries a poor man who is trying to get rich.

Leaves 50 Feet Long

The luanja palm, growing in South America, has leaves reaching a length of fifty feet and are often ten feet wide. Another palm, a native of Ceylon, has leaves twenty feet long and eighteen feet broad, from which the natives make tents and shelters.



Backache?

DON'T let your sufferer's go on. Get rid of those dull, aching backache pains which are the forerunners of old and new rheumatism. Use a little of the old and tried, reliable, and effective simulant to the kidney, have brought help to thousands. It has been suffered just as you have. They can bring relief to you too. It is the time to make yourself well again. Start today by taking Dodd's Pills. Go to the drug store or write for a trial by mail, but "Try The Drug Store First."

The Dodd's Medicine Co., Ltd., 700 Main St., Boston, Mass.

Dodd's Pills

Diuretic Stimulant to the Kidneys

Deer's Swimming Suit

In winter the fur of the deer is specially adapted for swimming. The hairs are composed of air cells and when the coat is about an inch long it will suffice to float him. Most of the bucks shed their antlers in January.—From Nature History.

It takes a man with strong will power to question the sincerity of his imagination.

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SAY "BAYER" when you buy—Genuine

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds. Headache. Neuralgia. Lumbago. Pain. Toothache. Neuritis. Rheumatism.

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

Bayer is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoclonaldehyde of Salicylic Acid