

## YOU NEED NOT SUFFER WITH BACKACHE AND RHEUMATISM

For centuries GOLD MEDAL Haaslen Oil has been a standard household remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and stomach trouble, and all diseases connected with the urinary organs. The kidneys and bladder are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters, the purifiers of your blood. If the poisons which enter your system through the blood and stomach are not entirely thrown out by the kidneys and bladder, you are doomed.

Weakness, sleeplessness, nervousness, dependency, backache, stomach trouble, headache, pain in joints, and lower abdominal, gallstones, gravel, difficulty when urinating, cloudy and bloody urine, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, all warn you to look after your kidneys and bladder. GOLD MEDAL Haaslen Oil Capsules are what you need.

They are not a "patent medicine" nor a "new discovery." For 200 years they

have been a standard household remedy. They are the pure, original imported Haaslen Oil, your great-grandmother used, and are perfectly harmless. The healing, soothing oil soaks into the cells and lining of the kidneys and through the bladder, driving out the poisonous germs. New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue this treatment. Why not? You need only take a capsule or two each day. They will keep you in condition and prevent a return of the disease.

Do not delay a minute. Delays are especially dangerous in kidney and bladder trouble. All reliable druggists sell GOLD MEDAL Haaslen Oil Capsules. They will refund the money if not as represented. In three sizes, sealed packages. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL. Accept no substitutes.

**Opportunity.**  
"Opportunity passes in the way of every man."

**Artist Soldier.**—Yes, but the confounded thing is almost invariably camouflaged.

Lots of women quarrel with their husbands because they deem it an important part of their domestic duties.

**Kill That Cold and Save Health**

**CASCARA QUININE**

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. Cures colds in 24 hours—drives the mucus back to the throat. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 11-1918.

## Win the War by Preparing the Land Sowing the Seed and Producing Bigger Crops

Work in Joint Effort the Soil of the United States and Canada  
CO-OPERATIVE FARMING IN MAN POWER NECESSARY  
TO WIN THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY

The Food Controllers of the United States and Canada are asking for greater food production. Scarcely 100,000,000 bushels of wheat are available to be sent to the allies overseas before the crop harvest. When the efforts of the United States and Canada reach the burden of supply.

Every Available Tillable Acre Must Contribute; Every Available Farmer and Farm Hand Must Assist.

Western Canada has an enormous acreage to be seeded, but man power is short, and an appeal to the United States allies is for more men for seeding operation.

Canada's Wheat Production Last Year was 225,000,000 Bushels; the Demand From Canada Alone for 1918 is 400,000,000 Bushels

To secure this she must have assistance. She has the land but needs the men. The Government of the United States wants every man who can effectively help, to do farm work this year. It wants the land in the United States developed first of course, but it also wants to help Canada. Whenever we find a man we can spare to Canada's fields after ours are supplied, we want to direct him there.

Apply to our Employment Service, and we will tell you where you can best serve the combined interests.

Western Canada's help will be required not later than April 5th. Wages to competent help, \$50.00 a month and up, board and lodging.

Those who respond to this appeal will get a warm welcome, good wages, good board and find comfortable homes. They will get a rate of one cent a mile from Canadian boundary points to destination and return.

For particulars as to routes and places where employment may be had apply to: U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF LABOR.



## BRITONS and CANADIANS

Come Across Now

Agreement with the United States provides that you will be drafted if you don't volunteer. All men between 20 and 40 are liable.

## Your Brothers Over There Are Calling to You

Answer the Call! Volunteer to-day; the need is imperative; you will not be doing your full duty if you wait to be drafted.

You Can Join Either the British or Canadian Armies

DO IT TO-DAY

At Nearest British and Canadian Recruiting Depot

## Mrs. Bowser Tells It

### Bowser Goes Out to Hunt the Chestnut

(Copyright 1917, by the Medicine Dispenser Syndicate.)

By M. QUAD.

For several days I have observed a spirit of restlessness about Mr. Bowser, and I had made up my mind that he was longing for a trip out into the country. In his conversations he spoke of the chestnuts and acorns; he mentioned the rabbit; he spoke of the fall apple, and so I knew that he would take a day off soon and refresh his boyhood memories.

Mr. Bowser came down to breakfast one morning prepared for a jaunt and he said to me:

"I think I will take a little trip out into the country today. I want to saunter around and see farm scenes. I want to pick up the great brown chestnuts under the trees. I want to pick the golden bluffs right off the apple tree. I want to buy a quart of buttermilk of some farmer and drink it down without stopping to breathe. It seems as if it would almost make me over to spend the day out in the country."

"There's nothing to hinder you from going," I replied. "In fact, I want you

farmer was at his gate as I got off the car, and the first question I asked him was:

"Is Mr. Bowser dead?"

"Why, no, ma'am," he replied. "Come right in and you'll see him alive. No need to be alarmed about him."

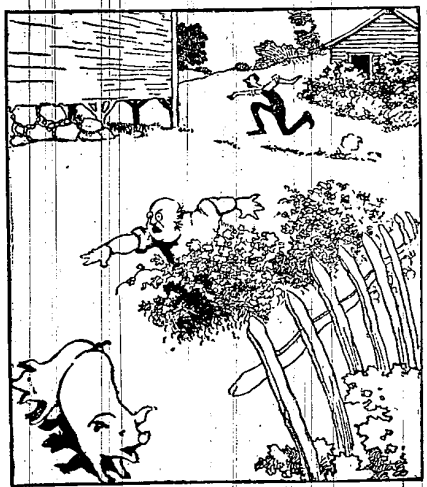
I went in and found Mr. Bowser in bed. That is, I supposed it was Mr. Bowser, for it was some time before I was certain of his identity.

I had a few words to say in praise of the man and he went on:

"I have four lives to be. I wanted to move them to a new place to 'pass the winter.' I mentioned it to Mr. Bowser and he offered to help me. Two men can carry a beehive very alive. All you have to do is to place a piece of paper over the hole where they come in and go out. Then you can carry the hive between you."

Mr. Bowser told me that he was not afraid of bees, but he had always loved them and they seemed to love him. He was very anxious to help me, and, of course, I was willing he should. We had to pass over some rough ground to reach the new place and I warned him that we must go slow and carefully. We had got half the distance with the hive all right when he strikes his foot against something in the grass and down he goes and down goes the hive, for I couldn't manage it alone. You can imagine, ma'am, what happened then."

"Yes," I said. "The hive went down with a crash, and the bees came pouring out. I was scared, which I shouldn't have been, and I took to my heels. Mr. Bowser got up and took to his heels also, but he ran into a currant bush



"He Ran into a Currant Bush and Got Tangled Up."

to go, for you look a little weary. Will you bring home some chestnuts and apples?"

"You bet your life, and don't forget to let me look along. Maybe I'll gather some mushrooms, also. At any rate, I'll make a day of it and come home feeling as frisky as a dandelion coil."

"You will telephone if anything happens to you?" Most of the farmers have telephones.

"Oh, nothing will happen to telephone about. It will be a very quiet day with me."

In half an hour Mr. Bowser was off, carrying a market basket on his arm. He was as pleased as a boy on his way to a circus.

It was about two o'clock in the afternoon when the telephone rang me up and a strange voice asked:

"Is this Mrs. Bowser?"

"Yes."

"Mrs. Samuel Bowser?"

"Yes, that is correct. Who are you, please?"

"My name is Ballard, and I'm a farmer about ten miles from the city on the old Boston road. Can't you take the trolley car, which runs right by my door, and come out here?"

"But why should I come out there? I asked; a chill of fear coming over me."

"Because there's a short fat, bald-headed man here who says he's Samuel Bowser, your husband. He isn't dead, so you needn't be alarmed. He has simply met with an accident and maybe you will have to stay for a day or two, but I'll make it as pleasant as I can. Mr. Bowser sent you his love and thinks you'd better come out."

"Do you mean that an accident has happened to Mr. Bowser?" I asked.

"Well, you might call it an accident, but I call it an incident. An accident is where you cut your foot with the ax, but Mr. Bowser hasn't cut his foot. An incident is when you fall out of a tree and break both legs, and Mr. Bowser has had no fall and no broken legs. You had better put on your bonnet and come out."

I tried hard to get the farmer to tell me just what had happened, but he seemed to have good reasons for holding back the truth. This increased my fears, of course, and I soon got ready for a trip. All the way out to Farmer Ballard's I was so pale and nervous that all the passengers on the car noticed me, and three or four women came over to me and said they hoped that nothing serious had occurred. The

and got tangled up. The bees didn't see anybody else around, and so they went for him. There were 5,000 of them. I reckon, but not more than 1,000 got a bite at him. I rescued him as soon as I could and got him into the house and undressed him and put him to bed, and there he is, lying before your face and eyes. That's about all, ma'am, except that he doesn't talk much, and the reason is that his lips are swollen out like a stuffed chicken."

Mr. Bowser had various swellings that stood out like beads on a log. Just how many I did not count. His eyes were shut, and I could not

offer him a hand glass that he might see what a beauty he was. The only thing to do was to apply things to take out the poison and reduce the swellings, and to help the farmer as I could until his wife got back. I stayed all there all night and most of the next day and, when I left for home, Mr. Bowser could partly open one eye and utter groans through his swollen lips. It was four days before he came home, and then several passengers on the car asked him if a tree had fallen all over him. He didn't say much when he reached the house. All he did say was:

"Mrs. Bowser, if this thing occurs again I will see my lawyer and you will see yours, and we will arrange for a quiet divorce. We have reached the dead line at last!"

I realized that Mr. Bowser must blame someone beside himself, and I didn't "pass" back a single word.

# WRIGLEY'S

—is the great war-time sweetmeat.

—the benefit, the pleasure, the economy of a 5c package of WRIGLEY'S

—has made it the favorite "sweet ration" of the Allied armies.

—send it to your friend at the front:

—it's the handiest, longest-lasting refreshment he can carry.

**CHEW IT AFTER EVERY MEAL**

**The Flavor Lasts**

THREE KINDS

## Old Sores, Ulcers AND ECZEMA VANISH

Good, Old, Reliable Peterson's Ointment Stops Itching Instantly.

"Had 51 ulcers on my legs. Doctors wanted to cut off leg. Peterson's Ointment cured me."—N. N. Nichols, 40 Wilder St., Rochester, N. Y.

Get a large box for 30 cents at any drug, grocery, or hardware store. Always keep Peterson's Ointment in the house. Fine for burns, scalds, bruises, and the surest remedy for skin diseases, pimples, itching eczema and piles the world has ever known.

Peterson's Ointment is the best for bleeding and itching piles I have ever found.—Major Charles E. Whitney, Vice-President, Mass.

Peterson's Ointment has given great satisfaction for Salt Rheum.—Mrs. J. L. W. Kuylenstierna, N. Y.

All druggists sell it, recommend it. Adv.

**Important Wedding.**

The justice clerk sought out his employer and finally addressed him.

"Could I have a fortnight's leave of absence, sir, to attend the wedding of a friend?"

"It must be a dear friend for you to want all that time!" Inquired the boss sarcastically.

"Well after the wedding, sir, she'll be my wife!"

**Cataract Cannot Be Cured by LOCAL APPLICATIONS,** as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARACT MEDICINE will cure cataract, preserve the vision, and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the eye.

HALL'S CATARACT MEDICINE is composed of some of the best tonics and blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's CATARACT MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in cataractal conditions.

Druggists, or Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Beware of the friendly address of your enemies.

**Carter's Little Liver Pills**

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Genuine bears signature

**CARTER'S IRON PILLS**

ABSENCE of iron in the blood is the reason for many colorless faces but

**CARTER'S IRON PILLS** will greatly help most pale-faced people

## Help wanted by many women

If a woman suffers from such ailments as Eczema, Headache, Lassitude and Nervousness—the symptoms indicate the need for PISO'S Tablets, a valuable healing remedy with antiseptic, astringent and tonic properties. A local application simple but effective—response comes quickly causing refreshing relief with invigorating effects. Backed by the name of a company established over 50 years, satisfaction is guaranteed.

## PISO'S TABLETS

Sent by mail—Free delivery postpaid—THE PISO COMPANY, 400 Pine St., Warren, Pa.

## CHILDREN WHO ARE SICKLY

Mothers who value the health of their children should never be without MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.

For use when needed. They tend to Break up Colds, Relieve Feverishness, Worms, Constipation, Headache, Teething Discomfort, and Stomach Troubles.

Don't accept any substitutes. Used by Mothers for 75 years. Sold by Druggists everywhere. 25 cts. trial package FREE. Address THE MOTHER GRAY CO., 111 E. 19th St., N. Y.

**SELDOM SEE**

a big knee like this, but your knee may have a bunch of bruise on his ankle, knock, stiff, knee or

**ABSORBINE**

will clean it off without laying up the knee. No blister, no pain, gone. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. \$2.50 per bottle.

Beck's Ointment. Each bottle contains 100 drops. Sold by Druggists everywhere. 25 cts. trial package FREE. Address THE MOTHER GRAY CO., 111 E. 19th St., N. Y.

**Clear Pimples With Cuticura And Be Happy**

Keep skin clear. Ointment 25 cts. box.

**Carter's Little Liver Pills**

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Genuine bears signature

**CARTER'S IRON PILLS**

ABSENCE of iron in the blood is the reason for many colorless faces but

**CARTER'S IRON PILLS** will greatly help most pale-faced people