

FE-RU-NA

Worth Its Weight in Gold

You cannot mistake the words of Dr. W. W. Northrup, 1410 Fourth Street, New York City. He is enthusiastic about his health and the value of FE-RU-NA and wants everyone to know it. Here is a testimonial from him:



"FE-RU-NA is worth its weight in gold and more. I used to think I only was a little out of health, but now I know I had a cancer, especially in the morning. After taking a bottle of FE-RU-NA was much better. I would cough up clouds of phlegm and mucus, my eyes itched and looked red. Judging from the symptoms given in your literature it was cancer. My stomach is in much better condition since taking your medicine."

"Use this treatment, if you wish. Don't hesitate to verify the merits of FE-RU-NA." (Signed) W. W. NORTHRUP.

There are thousands just like Mr. Northrup, skeptical at first but convinced by a trial of FE-RU-NA. **DON'T BE AN UNBELIEVER.** If your trouble is of a catarrhal nature, try FE-RU-NA, then tell your friends. It is fine after an attack of grip or Spanish Flu. **Sold Everywhere Tablets or Liquid FOR CATARRH AND CATARRHAL CONDITIONS**

WHAT PEEVED THE RECRUIT

Little Discussion He Had With Corporal Left Him Disgusted With Relief From Guard Duty.

A couple of recruits of the latest vintage, who had enlisted in the hope of being sent to the Rhine, were discussing the pros and cons of army life. "It ain't so bad," confided one. "Most of it is all right, but it's that blasted relief from guard duty that gets me." "Relief from guard duty?" ejaculated the other. "Man, you're cuckoo! There's nothing to be relieved from guard duty. It's being on guard duty that's hell."

"No," maintained the first. "It's the relief. Why, the other day they put me on guard for two hours, and it wasn't bad at all just standing round and watching the rest of 'em drilling and knowing that I didn't have to do it myself, but then when the time for relief came the corporal came up and gave me the devil."

"What for?" "Nothing. Nothing at all. I just couldn't remember where I'd left my rifle."

Don't Forget Cuticura Talcum When adding to your toilet requisites. An exquisitely scented face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume, rendering other perfumes superfluous. You may rely on it because one of the Cuticura Trio (Soap, Ointment and Talcum). 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

Rare Sugar Found in Honey. Investigation of certain stores of crystallized honey found in various places in Pennsylvania where the bees had died from starvation led to the discovery of a quantity of rare sugar, known as melezitose, which has been extracted and purified and placed at the disposal of the bureau of chemistry. The weekly news letter of the department of agriculture says that melezitose is one of the rarest sugars. Minute quantities of it have been available to men of science for many years, but the supply has never been sufficient to permit of extensive experimentation. Now the United States department has several kilograms.

Father's Amendment. "And what do you propose to do now, William?" asked the father of the son who has just come home after graduation at college. "Oh," yawned the optimistic young man. "I think I'll go over to New York and look for a position at five thousand per—you understand? At five thousand per."

"Oh, yes," said the old man. "I understand. You mean at five thousand perhaps."—Pathfinder.

Where? Less than an hour from New York there is a little New Jersey town where a church congregation has plunged very deeply into modern religious thought and tendencies. Just how deeply anyone driving by their little white wooden building can tell from the sign hanging by its door: "Where do you spend Sunday? Around the fire?" "Where will you spend eternity? Surrounded by fire."

HARDLY PAID FOR EXERTION

Small Sum Collected From Burglar Didn't Recompense John for His Disturbed Repose.

The clock struck the hour of three. The wife rose on one elbow and listened. Then she nudged her side partner. "John," she whispered, "there's a burglar downstairs." "The deuce there is," exclaimed John, jumping out of bed. "I'll show him." He crept downstairs. There was the sound of a crash, a revolver shot and the sullen thud of men engaged in mortal combat. Then a window smashed and all was still. The terrified wife turned on the light and hurried into the hall. "John!" she called timorously. "All right, my dear," called John. "I found him. All he had was 60 cents."

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" not only expels Worms or Tapeworm but cleans out the mucus in which they breed and tones up the digestion. One dose sufficient.—Adv.

Much Alike. The stage manager was hurriedly giving instructions to his property man. "Did you say you wanted a window or a widow, sir?" asked the latter, somewhat perplexed. "I said window," he replied, and added, with a laugh, "but they're both much alike."

The property man scratched his head. "Don't see how you make that out, sir." "Well," replied the stage manager, "when I get near either of them I always look out!"

More Than One. That morning the teacher had been forced to thrash two very troublesome boys, and the memory of the happening was still fresh in the other children's minds that afternoon. She took up her history to give the assignment on the Civil war, which the class was studying. "This afternoon," she said, "we shall take 'the hammering campaign.'"

Everyone was amused when she said it but she, herself, led in the laugh when a tiny fellow ejaculated: "My, I thought we had that hammering campaign this morning!"

Possibly So. "This is kinda funny," commented Mrs. Field in the midst of her perusal of the village newspaper. "The editor of the Torch of Liberty refers right here to the 'hydrant-headed octopus of Wall street.' Do you suppose that is a typographical error, or don't the editor know any better?" "Oh, probably he means to insinuate that the octopus has water on the brain," replied honest Farmer Field. —Kansas City Star.

Her Meaning. "I heard that pretty little woman say the other day that she was going to do her best to make her Billy's life perfectly happy. She must be very much in love with her husband." "That wasn't her husband she was talking about; it was her pet poodle."

MR. GIRAFFE.

"We come from far off," said Mr. Giraffe. "Yes, we come from the great plains of Abyssinia. It begins with the same letter, I'm told, as America begins with, and also ends with the same letter."

"If there are the same letters anywhere in between I'm not aware of it, but I don't know much, if anything, about spelling."

"You don't know much about anything," said young Master Giraffe. And it was not in the least rude of him to say this, for the Giraffe smiled and waved his head about a little and laughed and said: "You're a polite young giraffe. You pay me a compliment when you say I don't know much."

"To know much is stupid." "It isn't, according to some folks," said Master Giraffe.

"Well, a giraffe can't do things according to folks and folks can't do things according to giraffes. So that is fair enough. And," continued Mr. Giraffe, "it is fine for a giraffe to be stupid, for a giraffe enjoys being stupid just as a camel does."

"The camel is an animal I much admire, for it has the good sense to be stupid and not to bother to fill its head with desires to be great and wise and ambitious and such."

"Well," said Master Giraffe, "I take after you, just as we all take after the first old giraffe, who must have been a



"Really Very Good Material."

stupid old thing in the first place to think of being such a queer beast.

"I don't know why he wanted to be queer, but I suppose he was so stupid that he lost track of the way his neck and legs were growing and didn't pay any attention to them or tell them to stop until they got way beyond his having much say to them."

"I don't believe they would have stopped growing if he had told them to," said Mr. Giraffe, "though I don't know that any more than I know anything else to speak of."

"Well, I know I was lonely and homesick when I first arrived," said Master Giraffe.

"So was I," said Mr. Giraffe. "But I got over it. I found that it was nice here; everyone was so pleasant and the food good."

"We get delicious hay and meal and mulberry leaves here, and fine milk. They say we have to be careful of our digestion, because of the length of the time it takes to get food to our tummies. I suppose, though I don't know!"

"But they say," Master Giraffe added, "that we're rarely ill. We aren't so foolish as to think about whether we're ill or well all the time, and so we stay well!"

"Of course we never want to get our necks too tired out, but we have strong necks and we don't get tired often."

"You know," said Mr. Giraffe, "we're really very good-natured, and we're easy to get along with."

"Still, if we're attacked, we could get at our enemies with our hoofs, which are our great means of protection and defense."

"We don't spend all our time in talking," said Master Giraffe. "This is the first talk we've had in ages. We've not bothered to talk for a long time."

"What's the use in wasting time talking? Once in awhile, like today for a change, it's all right. There seem to be a number of children around and they like to hear of our ways."

"So once in a while we talk, but, oh, we don't talk to entertain each other, for such stupidity would never entertain anyone."

"And," continued Mr. Giraffe, "it is enough that we are different looking and queer looking, for that makes us unlike other creatures, and that is something."

"Of course," said Master Giraffe, "other creatures may not care to look like us. I've heard boys and girls say they were thankful they weren't giraffes."

"As far as that is concerned," said Mr. Giraffe, "I'm glad I'm neither a boy nor a girl. I'd have to go to school and learn things."

"I'm mighty glad I'm a giraffe, and others are glad they're not, so I guess, when it comes down to it, we're all pretty well satisfied."

His Leg. Willie—Pa, buy me a pair of skates. Pa—But, Willie, you need shoes worse than you need roller skates.

Willie—I know, but when I have my roller skates on the people can't see the holes in my shoes.—Detroit Free Press.

FE-RU-NA

Keep Your Liver Active, Your System Purified and Free From Colds by Taking Calotabs, the Homeopathic Calotabs, Tablets, that are Delightful, Safe and Sure.

Physicians and Druggists are advising their friends to keep their systems purified and their organs in perfect working order as a protection against the return of influenza. They know that a clogged up system and a lazy liver favor colds, influenza and serious complications.

To get short a cold overnight and to prevent serious complications take one Calotab at bedtime with a swallow of water—that's all. No salts, no nausea, no griping, no sickening after effects. Next morning your cold has vanished, your liver is active, your system is purified and refreshed and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you please—no danger. Calotabs are sold only in original sealed packages, price thirty-five cents. Every druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not perfectly delighted with Calotabs.—(Adv.)

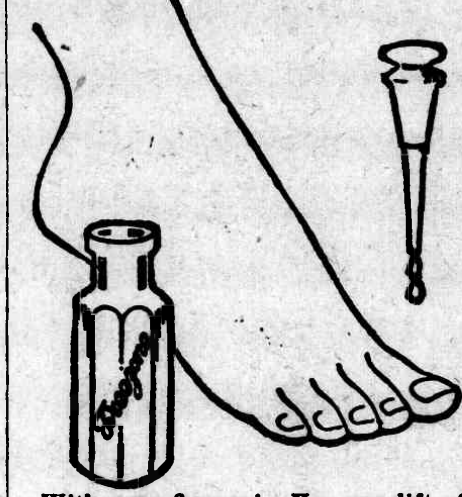
Then it Happened. "I wonder if you could?" mused the rummy, as he poured a little wood alcohol into his seltzer.

"You wonder if I could what?" demanded the barkeep, as he yanked a gun out of the drawer behind the bar.

"Why, I wonder if you could call a love letter a written attachment?" replied the rummy as he headed for the door.—Chicinnati Enquirer.

Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Frezzone costs only a few cents.



With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin calluses from bottom of feet.

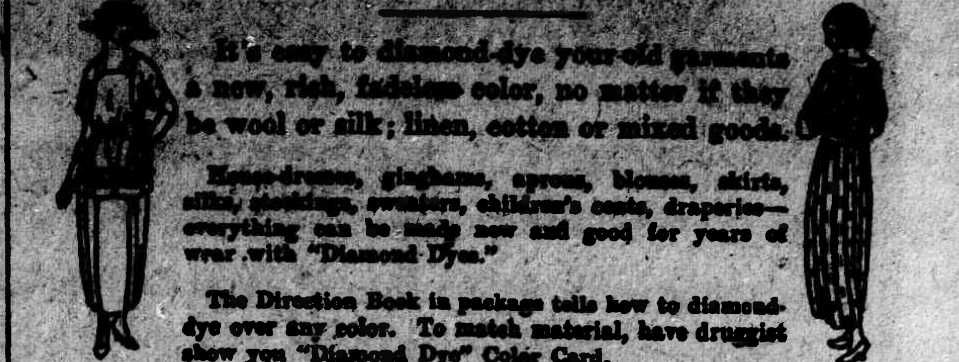
A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callous. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callous right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!—Adv.

Justification. The Arist—This statute is "The Disk Thrower." Wonderfully lifelike pose!

The Other Fellow—Yep! I reckon that disk is one o' the jazz records. Don't blame him a bit for chucking it.

Men flatter merely to protect themselves from women who flirt.

They use "Diamond Dye" and Add Years of Wear to Old-Faded Garments—Ready Fun!



It's easy to diamond-dye your old garments a new, rich, lustrous color, no matter if they be wool or silk; linen, cotton or mixed goods.

Hats, dresses, gingham, aprons, blouses, skirts, shirts, stockings, sweaters, children's coats, draperies, everything can be made new and good for years of wear with "Diamond Dye."

The Direction Book in package tells how to diamond-dye over any color. To match material, have druggist show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.

Feelin' Mean?

Headache? Nausea? Dizziness? Biliousness? Constipation? Lazy and good for nothing most of the time? What you need is a shaking-up of your "innards" and a gingering-up all over. The thing that'll fix you up is:

Dr. THACHER'S LIVER AND BLOOD SYRUP

An old doctor's prescription; in use for 68 years. Enlivens your Liver, purifies and enriches your Blood. Regulates your Bowels and is a fine family TONIC. Get a bottle from your drug store and you'll soon be

Feelin' Fine!

A girl who lets a young man have his own way during courtship is only biding her time.

He wasn't Lonesome. Old Lady—And what place did you spend most of your time in in France? Ancient A. E. F.—Brig. ma'am.—Home Sector.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kimer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kimer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

It's surprising how much respect a worthless man is capable of generating for himself.

Another Royal Suggestion

PIES and PASTRIES

From the NEW ROYAL COOK BOOK

CHEER up! There is no further reason for worrying about table variety. The new Royal Cook Book gives new suggestions for every meal every day. The book is so full of surprises there will never be another dull meal in the home. Here are a few suggestions from the new Royal Cook Book.

Plain Pastry

This recipe is for one large pie with top and bottom crust.

3 cups flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
3 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
1/2 cup shortening
cold water

Sift together flour, salt and baking powder; add shortening and rub in very lightly with the fingers (the less it is handled the better the paste will be); add cold water very slowly, to hold dough together (do not work or knead dough).

Roll out one part for top and bottom crust. After pie roll out other part for top.

Rich Pastry

3 cups pastry flour
1/2 teaspoon Royal Baking Powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup shortening
cold water

Sift flour, baking powder and salt; add one-half

and rub in lightly with fingers; add water slowly until of right consistency to roll out. Divide in halves; roll out one half thin; put on in small pieces half remaining shortening; fold upper and lower edges in to center; fold sides in to center; fold sides to center again; roll out thin and put on pie plate. Repeat with other half for top crust.

Apple Pie

1/4 cups flour
1/2 teaspoon Royal Baking Powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 tablespoon shortening
1 apple, or 1 quart sliced apples
3 tablespoons sugar
1 teaspoon milk

Sift flour, baking powder and salt; add shortening and rub in very lightly; add just enough cold water to hold dough together. Roll half out on floured board. Line bottom of pie plate; fill in apples, which have been washed, pared and cut into thin slices; sprinkle with sugar; flavor with cinnamon or nutmeg; wet edges of crust with cold water; roll out remainder of pastry; cover pie, pressing edges tightly together and bake in moderate oven 35 minutes.

FREE

By all means get the new Royal Cook Book—just out. Contains thousands of other delicious, helpful recipes. Free for the asking. Write TODAY to ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 115 York St. New York City.

"Be Royal and be Sure"

FOOD FORTIFIES against exhaustion and illness—if it's the right kind of food.

Grape-Nuts

is easily digested and with cream or good milk is a well balanced ration that builds tissue and increases strength of body and mind.

"There's a Reason"

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure