DOCTOR URGED AN OPERATION

Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Was Cured.

Baltimore, Md.—"Nearly four years I suffered from organic troubles, nervousness and headaches and every month would have to stay in bed most of the time. Treatments would relieve me for a time but my doctor was always urging me to have an operation. My sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before consenting to an operation. I took five bottles of it and it has completely cured me and my work is a pleasure. I tell all my friends who have any trouble of this kind what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—NELLIE B. BRITTINGHAM, 609 Calverton Rd., Baltimore, Md.

It is only natural for any woman to dread the though of an operation. So many women have been restored to health by the famous remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham Vegetable Compound, after an operation has been advised that it will pay any woman who suffers from such ailments to consider trying it before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

Accommodating.

Father—"Willie, do you smoke cigarettes?" Willie—"No, but here's a chew of tobacco you can have."

STOMACH UPSET?

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN AT ONCE ENDS SOURNESS, GAS, ACIDITY, INDIGESTION.

When meals upset you and you belch gas, acids and undigested food. When you have lumps of indigestion pain or any distress in stomach you can get relief instantly—No waiting!

As soon as you eat a tablet of Pape's Diapepsin all the indigestion pain stops. Gases, acidity, heartburn, flatulence and dyspepsia vanish. Pape's Diapepsin tablets cost very little at drug stores. Adv.

Despite the many hues in fruits and flowers, nature furnishes only three coloring substances to form them.

A Lady of Distinction.

is recognized by the delicate fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores, followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum Powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Adv.

If women had their way, no man would have his.

Keep your liver active, your bowels clean by taking Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets and you'll keep healthy, wealthy and wise. Adv.

Don't expect to get rid of your troubles by advertising them.

Don't Go From Bad to Worse!

Are you always weak, miserable and half-sick? Then it's time you found out what is wrong. Kidney weakness causes much suffering from backache, lameness, stiffness and rheumatic pains, and if neglected, brings danger of serious troubles—dropsy, gravel and Bright's disease. Don't delay. Use *Doan's Kidney Pills*. They have helped thousands and should help you.

A Maryland Case

Mrs. V. Hodson, 29 Holland St., Annapolis, Md., says: "I had terrible pains in the small of my back and the attacks were so severe that I was confined to my bed for a month, hardly able to move. My feet were badly swollen and my sight was blurred. My kidneys didn't act right at all and I was more tired in the morning than when I went to bed at night. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they brought quick relief and two boxes cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Every Horse Owner who has ever tried **Yager's Liniment** will readily admit that it is by far the *best* and *most* economical liniment for general stable use.

For strained ligaments, spavin, harness galls, sweeny, wounds or old sores, cuts and any enlargements, it gives quick relief.

It contains twice as much as the usual 50 cent bottle of liniment.

At all dealers. Price 35 cents.

YAGER'S LINIMENT

GILBERT BROS. & CO. Baltimore, Md.

For Coughs and Colds

take a tried and tested remedy—one that acts promptly and effectively and contains no opiates. You get that remedy by asking for

PISO'S

GERMANY MUST PAY

Hun Ships Should Replace Vessels Sunk by U-Boats.

MUST PAY AND PAY AND PAY

Stolen Machinery Being Used by the German Factories, Together With Destroyed Property, Must Be Replaced.

By WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

More than two million American soldiers crossed the Atlantic that they might help fight the battle of civilization and defeat the selfish ambitions of the people of the German nation. I crossed the ocean in a convoy which carried some thirty thousand of these men, and for nearly fourteen days it was my privilege to share with them the dangers of the sea and the dangers of the German submarines. I saw these men crowded into the hold of small ships that they might the more quickly go to the rescue of that civilization for which we were fighting; I saw them as they were tossed about by the terrific seas driven by gales that reached a maximum of 100 miles an hour; I saw them die of exposure as the seas beat in upon them; I saw their bodies consigned to the waters of the broad Atlantic; in the convoy with which I crossed one of the ships went down in the storm, carrying with it nearly five hundred of these American soldiers.

And these things happened because the German people had run amuck, driven to it by a selfish ambition for world domination and loot.

Are these people to escape a just retribution? Are they to escape payment?

I saw in Europe the mourning relatives of women and children who had perished in the Irish sea because of the depredations of a German U-boat. These women and children were traveling in a merchant ship on peaceful errands, but they were sent to their deaths without warning, and without any opportunity of being saved.

Must Pay for Many Crimes.

Should the people who were responsible for these deaths of women and children escape without punishment for their crimes?

That civilization which defeated the Huns will demand that Germany pay for the crimes committed on sea and land. She must pay for the lives and the ships lost at sea, and she must pay for the terrible destruction of lives and property she caused on land.

But how shall Germany pay? She has not the money now with which to replace the ships or rebuild the French and Belgian cities and towns or replace the machinery and other valuable property she has stolen.

But Germany has ships and property and labor, and with these she can pay a part. Germany's ships should be given to the neutral nations to replace those the German U-boats destroyed. Germany should be forced to recompense these nations ton for ton so far as her merchant marine will accomplish that. Germany's ship yards and German labor should be forced to build more ships with which to replace the merchant vessels of both neutral and allied nations sunk by German submarines.

German labor should be put to work under guard of allied troops in the fields of France and of Belgium that these fields may again be put under cultivation. Germany has for generations called her youth to the colors for training as soldiers, and with these soldiers she has attempted to destroy the freedom of the world. Let her continue to call her youth to the colors, but instead of having guns put in their hands let them be put behind the plow in Belgium and France that they may remove the unexploded shells with which these once fertile fields are sown. Germany is responsible for the condition of these fields, and the German people should be forced to accept the hazards of their reclamation.

Let the German youth, paid by German money, be assigned the task of rebuilding the destroyed cities and towns and villages so far as that can be done. Germany was able to do without the constructive labor of millions of her men while they were engaged in destroying these cities, towns and villages, and now let her continue to do without this constructive labor while her men rebuild that which they have so wantonly destroyed. Germany's men have been satisfied to work at the destructive trade of the soldier for the meager pay of a German soldier, and now let them be employed at constructive work in the sections they have destroyed, for the same meager pay, and this to be paid by Germany.

The German people have stolen from Belgium and France much of the machinery and other valuable and portable property they found in the invaded districts. Much of the stolen machinery is running today in German factories, and with it the German people are earning a livelihood while the people of Belgium and northern France are idle because of a lack of opportunity. German employers are prepared to reap a trade harvest as soon as they are again allowed to enter the field of world trade because they have this machinery. With it they can capture the markets that have been held by the French and Belgian employers, who have been put out of business by the depredations of Germany.

The immediate return of this stolen machinery and other property should be forced, and where its return is not possible it should be replaced with equivalent machinery from German factories, and the machinery and property destroyed should be replaced in the same way just so far as that is possible.

Force Payment for All Damage.

These methods will pay but a small part of the debt of the Geramn people to the world, but they will aid in some degree in undoing what the Huns have so ruthlessly done. Along with these should be a money compensation for the nations that have suffered so cruelly at the hands of the German nation and the German people. A money compensation the payment of which should be extended over a period of many, many years, that not only the present, but future generations of the German people may learn, from the effort that is needed to pay, that selfish, wanton war is unprofitable.

Judging from the German prisoners with whom I talked in France, I do not believe that the Germans are today a repentant people. They feel that they are temporarily a defeated people, but many of them expressed the thought that there would come a time of reckoning for the world when Germany would come into her own and German "kultur" would be forced upon the people of the world.

It will take many, many years to breed out of the German people their present ideas of world conquest, and this can only be accomplished by making the generations yet to come pay and pay until they, too, have learned that war for selfish purposes, war to gratify selfish ambitions, can never be profitable.

Yankee Doughboys, Mopping Up Ground Captured From Germans in the Forest of Argonne, Pause for Rest Among Shattered Stumps of Once Beautiful Grove.

STEEL DRUM REMOVES BARK

Labor-Saving Device That Does the Work of Many Men, and Does It Rapidly and Well.

A new labor-saving device employed by a pulp manufacturer is a big revolving drum in which a number of logs are placed and tumbled about until all the bark has been removed, preparatory to grinding them up for pulp. This method of handling, says Electrical Experimenter, does away with the task of removing the bark with knives. The drum is 30 feet long and about 10 feet in diameter, and is composed of angle-iron strips fastened inside metal hoops, one edge of each strip projecting inward and throwing the logs about. Not only does the drum dispense with the labor of several men, but it saves a considerable amount of wood which is wasted by removing the bark in the old way. The labor involved in handling the logs is further reduced by using a conveyor which brings them to the drum and carries them away.

Big Apiary.

An interesting picture of a large apiary on a precipitous mountain side was shown in Popular Mechanics Magazine. The slope has been cut into terraces twelve to fifteen feet high on which more than 300 swarms of bees are housed, each hive being placed on a concrete foundation. The land put to this profitable use would be worth little for any other purpose. The hives, being high up, are fanned by the summer breezes and are warmed by the sun in winter.

Friendship.

No one is so poor as the person who is going through life without friends. None of us needs to be in this sad plight, for all around us are those who need love and sympathy—those for whom we can make life less difficult. And that is what friendship means: spending oneself for those one loves and asking nothing in return. It is "only he who is unwilling to love without being loved" who is likely to feel that there is no such thing as true friendship.

The Shot Heard Round the World

VALENTINES OF OLD

Some Recollections of the Time When People Took the Day Most Seriously.

RHYMESTERS OUT IN FORCE

Doggerel for the Most Part, but Some Really Pretty Verse Can Be Found in the Treasured Hoards of Collectors.

By FRANCES BURNS.

You are witty, you are pretty;
You are single—what a pity!
I am single for your sake,
What a handsome couple we shall make!

Such doggerel, a little over a century ago, hack writers used to dash off to include in the funny chapbooks through which rustic swains were instructed how to make love on St. Valentine's day.

That was before the era of the commercial printed valentines. Gentlemen, and others, still penned their own or some "boughten" sentiments, on or about the 14th of February, and tremblingly dispatched the caligraphic production to the cherished "fair." Often outside help in rhyming was sought. "The Gentlemen's New Valentine Writer," "The Bower of Cupid," "Cupid's Annual Charter," "The School of Love," "The Ladies' Polite Valentine Writer"—these are some of the souvenirs of the period when all valentines were hand made and homemade.

About a generation later—that is, in the thirties of the nineteenth century—came the real thing in valentines—

the deliciously, hopelessly, helplessly sentimental effusions of the age of autograph albums and daguerreotypes. During these decades of British and continental romanticism, when the fine arts all together dropped to the lowest depth of aesthetic degradation they had ever reached, the art of valentine making flourished as never before or since. When the collector of today says "valentines" he means those of the funny forties.

Great Valentine Industry.

Especially in England, the home of the arts of the heart, a great industry grew up around the valentine, employing a multitude of workers from poets to die sinkers. Everybody gave everybody else a valentine, to delight or to insult. Maids and bachelors, widows and widowers all looked eagerly for the postmail on St. Valentine's day.

It is these mid-century English valentines that have in the past few years caught the fancy of collectors of the old missives, as readers of a chapter on "A Box of Old Valentines" in Virginia Robie's "The Quest of the Quaint" may have noted. In Cincinnati Frank H. Bear has formed a collection of valentines that is internationally famous, with upward of 2,000 specimens, representing such makers as Kershaw, Marks, Dobbs, Martin, Gilks, Peck, King, Richardson, Hughes, Bysh, Hodgson, Kidwell, Tegg, Dean, Bailey, Harrison and others of London; Lloyd of Edinburgh, Leleux of Calais and Riedel of Nurnberg.

Churches and towers rise in the background of many of these February romances. In one, at least, issued over the name of "A. Park, London," the village church is all the picture—just a fine, substantial late Gothic structure quite literally depicted. To the receptive maiden it must have come as a rather commonplace if apparent symbol of her suitor's hope for early nuptials. Seemingly he might have sent something with a little more of the color of love. However, probably he knew the temperament of the lady.

The Message Revealed.

Just the bare church and it imperfect, for that flap over against the southern aisle has not been properly pasted down. "Why, look, it was intended to be lifted." You raise it, the loose cardboard, and behold, you are looking into the warmly lighted church interior where a pretty wedding, just like the one we hope to have, is in progress. Was there ever a sweeter conceit? To match the sentiment of the picture these dainty lines:

Yes, here at last young love and I
The Gordian knot of love shall tie.
And throbbing thus, my bosom swells,
To listen to the marriage bells.
Oh! hasten fond one—haste to me,
In thine own truth and constancy.

Concerning the maker of this church-wedding valentine, and of many others which are much sought after by collectors, Miss Robie has gathered a bit of information. He was located at 47 Leonard street, London, and made many valentines about the time of Queen Victoria's wedding. His productions are generally "printed in color over a black and white foundation, the deep reds and blues and a green running at the edges as if put on with a full brush. The scene is always set in the center of a large sheet. The lady is always retiring and coy. The gentleman wears a low waistcoat, a high stock and Victoria whiskers, alas for high romance, while Cupid looks on like a small English schoolboy intent on a new game. Park valentines are not beautiful, but they are well worth securing and a few are decidedly amusing."

Cupid and a Merry Widow.

Much in several of the valentines of the famous collection somehow reminds one of the art, or artlessness, of the beefy English ladies who semi-expose their charms to all weathers among the forsythia bushes along the facade of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts.

Wholesome beef-fed Briton, the fact is, asserted itself even in the most ethereal manifestations of nineteenth century romanticism, in such valentines as the one of a plump blonde lady with Merry Widow hat who complacently permits three cupids to paddle about her neck and shoulders. Nothing in the wording of the piece suggests that this buxom middle-class lady is a widow of thirty-five, but one rather gathers that from her appearance. She is very "east county," very Nordic in build. Her lover, on the other hand, one suspects from his identification of fairies and cupids, is a dolichocephalic Irishman, a kinsman of Lloyd George. Good luck to his suit. This, at all events, is his invocation:

Fairy, for her my passion move,
Whisper 'neath her ringlets that I love.
Fairy, upon her molded bosom press
Thy rosy fingers to yield a happiness.

"Grandma" in the Picture.

Man, the deceiver, comes in for a swat from grandma ("truly, she herself had suffered!") in a valentine in which a tall, fragile, willowy, underfed and presumably tubercular damsel in low,

well-nigh improperly low, bodice, fills part of the room with her bulging crinoline. The old dame sits in a chair reading from "The Sorrows of Werther," or "Don Juan" or other religious literature of the period, and thus begins a homily which is interrupted and contradicted by the young man sending the tender missive:

Dear girl, whilst listening to a lover's vows
Beware deceit—save when a youth
Like me unfolds his heart to spouse
Thee in conjugal links of truth.

Somebody, somewhere, in those Tennysonian days, discovered with Browning that "Love is Best," and thus communicated with the loved one under the caption of "Return of Happiness:"

The heart that lay in secret woe
Has borne love's arrows rankling there.
Now raised by hope's deceptive glow,
Now sinking into dull despair;
That heart alone can duly feel,
The mad'ning joy, the ecstatic bliss,
Of knowing that their love's returned—
This, this, indeed, is happiness.

No love so wonderful as that first experienced, maintains another versifier, whose lines on "First Love" accompany a pretty picture:

Like as the moon's subduing light,
Thrown on the ruin, tree or stone,
Will give to objects drear and dull,
A beauty which is all their own;
Just so First Love a radiance throws
O'er every object on Life's stream
And gives its own bright coloring
To all that's touched by its pure beam.

In such manifestations on one day of the year of love and sentiment like that which in our time Miss Mildred Champagne has ably edited daily the temper of the remarkable Victorian age may be studied closely. As for St. Valentine's day itself, whose observance reached its apogee about 1850, readers of English literature need not be reminded how frequently it is mentioned by the poets and romancers from Chaucer downward.

Fresh Air for Hens.

One of the dangers of having a tightly built henhouse comes from the inclination to shut it up tight and keep the house warm, according to the department of poultry husbandry at the New York State College of Agriculture.

Wintering Breeding Ewes.

Proper management of breeding ewes during the winter is particularly essential to insure a thrifty and profitable spring lamb crop.

Sweet Corn.

Sweet corn is raised on most farms as a garden product, but few people know its origin or appreciate its value as a food product, hence the importance of more information on the subject.

Malformed Eggs.

Soft-shelled eggs are due either to the absence of shell-forming material follow the use of some grain, howpart of the oviduct which results in an insufficient secretion of lime salts.

Besides being too long there are other objections to letting the influenza epidemic run its course.

Four-minute men, despite their valued services, are about to become as scarce as four-minute eggs.

It is denied that King George of England, is coming to America. Then he will never know what he missed.

"Higher education" may have a hard time recovering from the war, but there are professors and professors.

DANDRUFF MAKES HAIR FALL OUT

A small bottle of "Danderine" keeps hair thick, strong, beautiful.

Girls! Try this! Doubles beauty of your hair in a few moments.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you can not 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 lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine for a few cents at any drug store or toilet counter, 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.

Deletion Anticipated.

Aunt Mary—Did Santa Claus bring you everything you asked for in your letter, my dear?

Little Ethel—Oh, dear, no! But before I wrote I heard daddy say that lots of letters are censored now days, so I—well, I got more than I expected.—Buffalo Express.

LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH

HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POISONS FROM LITTLE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

GIVE CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS AT ONCE IF BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels needs a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhœa, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative;" they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Adv.

The Alternative.

"I'm no man's man."

"Then you must be a lady's man."—Baltimore American.

Chronic Constipation is as dangerous as disagreeable. Garfield Tea Cures it. Adv.

You can't always tell what is in a man by trying to pump him.

Granulated Eyelids, Sties, Inflamed Eyes relieved over night by Roman Eye Balsam. One trial proves its merit. Adv.

Sharp practice always cuts friendship.

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