Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

The delightful thing about world-visioning is that anybody can do it—with or without mental effort.

Roman Eye Balsam is an antiseptic ointment, applied externally and not a "wash." It heals the inflamed surfaces, providing prompt relief. Adv.

It's all right to blow your own horn occasionally, but don't give a concert.



This Large Bottle of YAGER'S LINIMENT contains twice as much as the usual 50 cent bottle of liniment and lasts the average family for months.

It quickly alleviates pain caused from rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, sprains, etc.

Sold by all dealers. Price 35c.

YAGER'S LINIMENT RELIEVES PAIN

GILBERT BROS. & CO., Baltimore, Md.

BACHFURCO Your Raw Furs

It means that you will get ALL they are worth

Highest Ruling Market Prices.
Honest Grading of the Sizes.
The Most Liberal Assortment Made.
All Transactions Fair and Straight.
Prompt Returns and Full Advice.
As to the Market's Fall and Rise.

Write for price list, shipping tags and further information to

BACH FUR COMPANY
BUYERS, MERCHANTS, EXPORTERS
AMERICAN RAW FURS
116-120 West 27th Street, (Dept. W)
NEW YORK CITY
Direct Representation:
Chicago London Paris Leipsig Geneva

CURES WHILE YOU SLEEP
NO PAIN. NO TROUBLE.
IN USE OVER 30 YEARS
— KOHLER —
ONE NIGHT CORN CURE
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE
PRICE 15 CENTS EVERYWHERE AT DRUG STORES AND GENERAL STORES
Kohler Mfg. Co., Baltimore, Md.

OLD SORES, PILES AND ECZEMA VANISH
Good, Old, Reliable Peterson's Ointment a Favorite Remedy.

"Had 51 ulcers on my legs. Doctors wanted to cut off leg. Peterson's Ointment cured me."—Wm. J. Nichos, 40 Wilder Street, Rochester, N. Y.
Get a large box for 35 cents at any druggist, says Peterson, of Buffalo, N. Y., and money back if it isn't the best you ever used. Always keep Peterson's Ointment in the house. Fine for burns, scalds, bruises, sunburn, and the surest remedy for itching eczema and piles the world has ever known.

Liggett & Myers
KING PIN CHEWING TOBACCO
Has that good licorice taste you've been looking for.

SINCE 1870
SHILOH
30 DROPS STOPS COUGHS

Parties Afflicted With
RHEUMATISM
Can Get Relief by Writing
H. F. BROWN
837 Griswold Street Detroit, Mich
INFORMATION FREE

Persistent Coughs
...ngerous. Get prompt relief from ...pe irritation: soothing. Effective ... young and old. No opiates in
SO'S

Best Laid Plans

By CONSTANCE SCUDDER

(Copyright, 1913, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Diana Wilson wasn't born with a silver spoon in her mouth. Nothing so ordinary ever happened to Diana. Every one has silver spoons nowadays. Diana's had been gold, with a platinum monogram.

If it had been good form at the time to incrust baby spoons with diamonds, Mrs. Wilson would have seen to it that it had them, too, in sufficient number and of the first water.

Mrs. J. Henshaw Wilson had more money than brains; but to do the lady justice we must suggest the thought that even Solomon would have been hard put to it, had his wisdom been forced to stand the same comparison.

At any rate she possessed gray matter in sufficient quantity to enable her to have her own way about things, as a rule. This story has to do with one great exception. And, of course, like everything else in our national and private life that is out of whack just now, it can be traced directly to the late war.

Diana had been an obedient child always. She had done just the proper thing at the proper time and in the manner in which she was bidden to do it.

In her second year "out" the society world threw into the discard the mad pursuit of pleasure and turned feverishly to the rolling of bandages, the frying of "ham and," and personal supervision of the morals of our army and navy. Diana chose the canteen as her medium of serving.

Mrs. Wilson did not force Diana to give up the canteen idea, for two reasons. First, some of "our very best people" were going into it. Second, she was very busy just at that time planning for the prelude to the great event in her daughter's life. Mrs. Wilson had married for money. It had been a high step up the social ladder for her. She meant to use the advantage she had gained to boost her offspring yet one rung higher.

Senator Brendon was the star to which Mrs. Wilson had hitched her wagon, and Diana's beauty and wealth constituted the motive power which were to land her in the position coveted for her by her mother.

Just as Mrs. Wilson's absorption in her plans blinded her to the risks in allowing Diana to become interested in canteen work, so Diana's interest in the work kept her from realizing that the engagement was being forced upon her.

Senator Brendon was a middle-aged bachelor, a large, stupid man who got by on his family name and a pompous manner. He had money—but not enough, and was a gallant admirer of the "weaker sex." For him, competent women, women who displayed executive ability outside their own homes, did not exist. Mrs. Wilson assured him that Diana had no such talents.

To Diana the honor and glory of being a senator's wife made a strong appeal. But it was all an indefinite thing—something that couldn't come to pass until the horrible war was over. Meanwhile there were innumerable "ham ands" to be prepared for insatiable young American appetites. Diana, bustling around in immaculate apron and cap, was thoroughly happy. The senator rarely appeared in person; he was too busy in Washington. His infrequent visits left Diana quite overwhelmed with flattery and gallantry.

It did occur to the prospective bride to wonder a little that the women with whom she was working daily were not more profuse in their congratulations upon the announcement of the engagement; but Diana possessed no exaggerated idea of her own importance—and of course everybody was steeped through and through with the one idea.

Mrs. Barding-Scott, who belonged in the first numeral column of New York's four hundred, was working alongside Diana in the canteen one day. She watched the girl for a while and then spoke, in her usual abrupt way, "Child, are you at all interested in suffrage?"

"Why, I never thought much about it," answered Diana abstractedly.

"Would you like to come with me to a meeting this afternoon?"

An invitation from Mrs. Barding-Scott was similar to that of a queen. One did not decline. When Diana announced to her maternal parent at luncheon that Mrs. Barding-Scott would call for her that afternoon—they were to attend a meeting in company—Mrs. Wilson was so overjoyed that she quite forgot to ask what the meeting was about.

But at that meeting the goose of Mrs. Wilson's plans was cooked a beautiful brown. For two hours Diana sat with burning cheeks and listened to as thorough a scarifying of Senator Breadon as the vocabularies of the five infuriated women who addressed the assembly could produce. For Senator Breadon had been indiscreet enough to express publicly his real reason that he had hitherto camouflaged under a pretended reverence for state's rights. He did not believe, it appeared at last, that women had sufficient intelligence!

Mrs. Barding-Scott made no comment on the way home, but Diana was too furious at her finance's slur upon her sex to notice it. Mrs. Barding-Scott dropped Diana at her home with a grim "Think it over, child, what you heard this afternoon." And Diana did. She staved off her mother's eager questionings about the afternoon by pleading a headache. She would tell about it in the morning—and couldn't she please be excused from dinner?

But long before Mrs. Wilson's hour for arising, a wraith of a Diana, pale as her namesake, let herself out of the house unobserved, mailed a letter to the senator at the corner box and then, for the first time in her life, boarded a public conveyance unaccompanied and walked into the canteen two hours before her regular shift. Help was short. Diana hustled into her apron.

"Two; sunnyside up, please." The order came from a red-haired youth in O. D. The voice was familiar. Diana glanced up and smiled. The young lieutenant to whom it belonged was a frequent visitor at the canteen. They had gotten to be very good friends, indeed.

* * * * * * *

These stars stand for intervening hours of that day, during which the best laid plans of Mrs. J. Henshaw Wilson "ganged" very much aglee indeed.

Diana was taken on the rebound. Lieutenant Granger, a stripling M. D., knew nothing of Mrs. Henshaw or her plans. He pleaded well his cause.

At eleven o'clock Mrs. Wilson discovered her daughter's absence and phoned the canteen. A voice informed her that Miss Wilson had left half an hour before. Was some one bringing her home? Mrs. Wilson inquired, for that lady had ascertained that no car had been ordered out of the family garage that morning.

"Why, I don't know, I'm sure," answered the voice. "Miss Wilson went out accompanied by Lieutenant Granger."

Worried by Diana's unwonted assumption of independence, Mrs. Wilson waited—and waited. Diana Wilson never returned, but at five o'clock in the afternoon a young woman who much resembled the one who had stolen out of the Wilson house in the morning returned, very much pinker of cheek than her mythological namesake.

And the only consolation Mrs. J. Henshaw Wilson has been able to salvage out of the wreck is the ameliorating fact that Mrs. Barding-Scott takes a proprietary interest in Mrs. Laurence Granger. For when Diana told her mother the overwhelming news of her sudden marriage to a man who was to sail overseas that very night, and whom Mrs. Wilson had never seen or even heard of, it was not in the mother's power to take the retaliatory measure employed traditionally by irate parents since the world began and cast the disobedient daughter out into the cold, cold world. Because, you see, J. Henshaw, before he died, had had the wise prescience to leave the greater part of his plethoric fortune to Diana.

Doctor Granger is back now, and Mrs. J. Henshaw is living alone on a liberal income and the thoughts of what might have been.

Lightning Stole Lunch.

Lightning frequently acts the robber with foodstuffs, and some extraordinary happenings have been recorded from time to time. On one occasion a party of tourists were preparing dinner when suddenly and without warning a storm arose, followed immediately by vivid flashes of lightning. A few seconds later not a trace of the prepared meal was to be seen. The dishes were strewn on the ground, but all the bread, cheese and fruit had vanished, while the bewildered tourists were covered from head to foot with straw.

Wiser Than Solomon.

Everett and Evelyn were twins. On their fifth birthday their father brought them home a small dog, telling them they could own it together. On being petted the dog growled, but finally wagged its tail. Noting this, Evelyn exclaimed: "Everett can have the head and I'll take the tail—it's the most friendly end."

Dog Barbers.

In Paris there are a great number of "dog" barbers. Some of the shaved animals are fantastically shorn, leaving rings of hair adorning their bodies, alternating with denuded strips.

JUST HOW THEY ORIGINATED

Enterprising Chicago Newspaper Man Has Traced Some Common Customs to Their Source.

The common custom of shaking hands, according to an encyclopedia in which we have every confidence, was introduced by the Phoenicians, who signified their agreement to a bargain by clasping hands.

The common custom of offering one's left arm to a lady originated in days when one was required to keep one's right hand on the hilt of a sword.

Which reminds us—

The common custom of treating dates from the days when a drink of whisky cost a dime, and continued more or less generally for many years.

The common custom of making a touch was initiated by a man who went on the rocks in the stone age, and it has been practiced ever since.

The common custom of winking originated when the serpent began to chat with Eve while Adam was doing the chores, and it still enjoys a considerable vogue at beaches and on excursion boats.

The common custom of swearing was invented when the first hammer hit the first thumb, and it has been undergoing constant improvement ever since.

The common custom of swearing-off began the first of January of some year, but it was never really enforced until the first of July, 1919.

The common custom of going away on a vacation was inflicted upon humanity to make mankind appreciate a job and a bathtub with plenty of hot water on tap.—Chicago American.

The Bulgarian Wife.

The wife of a Bulgarian rarely goes out without her husband, does not receive callers in her husband's absence, seldom appears in a restaurant, a cafe or a place of public amusement, and never goes to any such place unless her husband accompanies her.

Pens Lost by Millions.

Over 4,000,000 pens are destroyed daily.

New Departures in Skirt Styles



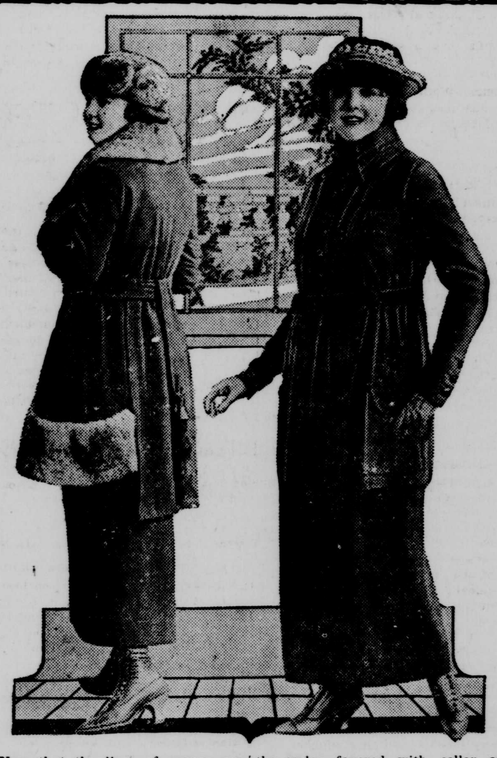
The Modern Order of the Separate Skirt is thoroughly established and flourishing—every woman belongs to it and some of them are devoted to it. Therefore there are separate skirts represented in all classes of apparel—from morning and utility dress to evening finery. Among the newly arrived models those of velvet, velveteen and satin, will make an instant appeal for afternoon wear. In these fabrics, rows of flat buttons covered with the fabric, are featured for decoration and the models are shown in draped skirts, with widened hip effects, in plaited designs and with tunics of irregular length. The buttons vary in size

Girdles on the dressier skirts are usually wide but those on utility models follow the style of street skirts and are narrow. But the utility skirt, like the tailored suit, indulges in little fanciful elements of design in its makeup, like those appearing in the skirt at the left of the picture. Bone buttons and cloth loops at the bottom of the pockets and a long silk cord and tassel toward the back of the skirt are there because they are there—just to be looked at.

Heavy wool plaids in quiet colors shepherd checks and crossbars, together with plain cloths, tell the story of the utility skirt so far as materials are concerned.

The model at the right of plain tricotine is a business-like affair in which narrow silk braid and bone buttons are used with effective discretion. Braid appears to have fallen into the hands of master designers this season and has won over many devotees of perfectly plain tailored suits and skirts to its use. The picture tells the story of this skirt in a way to make a description of it altogether unnecessary.

Rival Styles Present Their Claims



Now that the lives of women are filled by so many interests, tailored suits have manifold duties to perform and therefore the demand for the fancier styles has outrun that for severely plain designs. But both kinds present their claims in the season's offerings and both are represented by examples of excellent designing.

Even in the fancier suits, skirts find it expedient to remain quite plain. They efface themselves in favor of the blouse or smock. One is more or less "dressed up," according to the blouse worn, and it may vary all the way from a shirtwaist to an embroidered and beaded dinner or theater garment.

"Fancy" is to be understood as a trade term for the type of suit that is most sought for. These suits are not much trimmed, but they are enriched with embroideries or fur or tucks or braid, all used with originality and restraint. The cloth suit, at the left of the two shown above is a type of the styles favored, with collar and border of fur. It indulges in a narrow girdle of the cloth, with hanging ends at the back, that are allowed handsome flat silk tassels as a finish.

The utility suit at the right of the picture depends upon tucks and buttons for its embellishment and is as smart in its way as its dressier rival. It is a sturdy looking affair in which one can face wind and weather, go a-traveling or to business, and will stand much wear and still come up smiling.

Julia Bottomley

Little stuffed balls of silk are allowed to hang pendant on an inch or two of silk thread or narrow braid as trimming on the corners of collars, bell cuffs and sash ends.

Don't Let Sleeves Hang.

Keep the sleeves of the sweater inside when you are squeezing it out of the water in which you have washed it. Neglect of this precaution will cause the sweater to lose its shape, owing to the pulling of the hanging sleeves. Then lay the coat flat on a large thick towel or sheet, folding the cover over it so that the moisture will be absorbed. Then place this flat on a tray or table-top in warm room. After a time change the wrapping. This keeps the shape of the garment better than putting it on a coat-hanger or hanging it on a line or rail to dry. When the coat is dry press it under a towel, using a cool iron.

The Lace Blouse.

Allover lace may be used to make a sleeveless long blouse. Worn over a perfectly simple dress of satin or taffeta, a really handsome afternoon frock will be the result. Gold and silver cord girdles are exceptionally handsome finishing touches to these long, dressy blouses.

LED IN "ART PRESERVATIVE"

Conclusive Proof That the Koreans Were the First to Perceive Value of Movable Type.

Fifty pieces of movable type bearing the Chinese characters, being part of the first font of movable type ever made, were shown in the last week in the Museum of Natural History, in New York. England has the other half of the font, which was cast in Seoul, Korea, in 1403, some years before the discoveries of Forster, Gutenberg and the other early typemakers in Europe. It seems, thus, that to the Koreans belongs the distinction of having invented and first produced separate type characters in metal.

Each type is cylindrically concave on the under side, in order to make it cling more firmly to the bed of beeswax which constituted the "form." When the type had been firmly and evenly embedded in the wax the printer, sitting cross-legged before the form, covered the type with ink applied with a soft brush. Then the paper was laid lightly on the form and a piece of felt was brushed gently over the paper with one hand, after which the other removed the printed page. It was possible to strike off as many as 1,500 impressions a day in this way.

Thrown aside as useless, the font lay as rubbish on the floor of the government printing office at Seoul during the Japanese invasion of 1592-97, and so lay unnoticed and escaped being carried off into Japan. Later, however, the types were collected and the font again made up and used for printing.

Although this font was the first to be made of movable metal type, various methods of printing had already been in vogue for centuries. Dr. Berthold Laufer, anthropologist and orientalist, has recently drawn up an excellent reference summary of the important dates in the history of priting. As early as 175 A. D. texts of the Chinese classics were engraved on stone tablets, and impressions were taken on paper by rubbing. In 593 classical books were printed by means of wooden blocks, block-printing on a smaller scale having already been practiced. In 764 Japan adopted block-printing, and in the tenth century there were discovered in Fayoum, Egypt, block-printed books in Arabic.

To Explore Earth's Interior.

Our knowledge of the earth from actual contact is confined to a thin layer of only a few hundred feet, and what exists deeper down is a subject for speculation. The idea of exploring further by a bore-hole some ten times as deep as any yet attempted was again brought up in the late presidential address of Hon. Sir Charles A. Parsons to the British association. He proposed in 1904 the sinking of such a shaft to a depth of 12 miles, and estimated that it would require eighty-five years of time and cost $25,000,000—an outlay about equal to that for one first-class battleship. Since then Prof. F. D. Adams has concluded that a depth of 15 miles could be reached in limestone before the rock would give trouble by being crushed, and in granite about 30 miles could be reached. Such a shaft might throw much light on the earth's internal constitution—especially as related to very heavy minerals. In Italy, bore-holes sunk to moderate depths in a volcanic district discharge great volumes of high pressure steam, and this is being utilized to generate about 10,000 horsepower by turbines.

Snow; a Cold Fact.

At a certain New England railway town the huge warehouse by the station slipped its roof burden of snow down on the tracks one February day. The south-bound passenger train came up and stalled; so did the north bound; so did the through freight. The conductors decided to wire St. Albans, 120 miles away, for the special maintenance train and crew to open the tracks. Delay, expense and overtime were all looming large when along came a stray local freight driven by a grizzled old engineer who had small reverence for technicalities: "Oh, come on, boys, we want to get home!" and he grabbed a fireman's shovel and led the gang at it. In ten minutes the tracks were cleared for passage and in ten more the trains were out of sight.

The moral is that our grandfathers used to talk of driving the wagon around the farm to turn it, while we talk of specialists operating under strictly defined rules and with appropriately limited responsibilities. Results are often the same. The idea of work is to get things done.—Collier's Weekly.

Steel Pipe Industry.

Very few persons realize the varied applications of the prosaic steel or iron pipe. It has been used for many years as a conduit for water, sewage, steam or gas, but at the present time pipe enters into the construction of such varied products as agricultural implements, automobiles, architectural ironwork and grill work, building columns, refrigerating machinery, dry-kiln apparatus, elevator cars, wheelbarrows, work benches, ornamental gates, elevator grain spouts, safety ladders, warship masts, lighting and high-tension poles, electric wiring, railway signal apparatus, sprinkler systems and signal towers.

As the variety of uses for tubular products increased and the cost of making steel diminished, there has been a change also in material. Fifty years ago nearly all the screw-joint pipe was made of wrought iron.

"So-and-So and Daughter."

It is a welcome sight to see the words "and daughter" as the suffix to the name over a shop, says the London News. It is a sign of the times of women's interest in business and their recognition as responsible helpmates. In the west end there is more than one emporium of feminine attire under the ownership of So-and-So and Daughter—or daughters—and I know of another which belongs officially to father and daughters; but I have never yet come across a shop under the joint ownership of husband and wife, yet we know of countless small businesses in which the wife of the owner does a goodly share of the work

THOSE WOMEN WHO DREAD MIDDLE LIFE



Charlottesville, Va.—"When going through middle life I became very weak and nervous. I would have heat flashes and dizzy spells, backaches and pains in my side. I doctored, but did not get much relief, and I was very miserable when I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and his Golden Medical Discovery, but by the systematic use of these medicines I came through the change in splendid health. My advice to all women at this time of life is to take these medicines and not go on suffering."—Mrs. Jesse P. Jones, Douglas Ave.

Fredericksburg, Va.—"I found Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription an excellent tonic for women. I had become all run-down, weak and nervous when 'Favorite Prescription' was recommended to me. I took three bottles and it completely built me up and relieved me of the trouble. I feel that I can, with perfect safety, recommend 'Favorite Prescription' to all women who suffer."—Mrs. E. W. Jones, 200 C St.

Charlottesville, Va.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a wonderful comfort to women going through the trying time of life. I was so nervous at times I could neither sleep nor eat, also had heat flashes and dizzy spells. Soon after starting to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription my health was greatly improved in every way.

"It is a real pleasure to recommend so worthy a medicine as 'Favorite Prescription' and I frequently do recommend it to other women."—Mrs. J. J. Sandridge, 817 West St.

When a girl becomes a woman, when a woman becomes a mother, when a woman passes through the changes of middle life, are the three periods of life when health and strength are most needed to withstand the pain and distress often caused by severe organic disturbances.

At these critical times women are best fortified by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, an old remedy of proved worth that keeps the entire womanly system perfectly regulated and in excellent condition.

ASTHMA



DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 Cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

A Dr J.D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

RAW FURS
Ship your raw furs to the oldest raw fur house in N. Y.
OTTO WAGNER
134-136-138-140 West 26th Street
New York City, N. Y.
Established 1876
HIGHEST MARKET PRICES
NO COMMISSION CHARGED
Check sent same day shipment is received. Send for price list now.

PILOCURA CURES PILES
THE ONLY INTERNAL REMEDY
Sent by mail prepaid, 50c and $1.00 a box.
AGENTS WANTED
Pilocura Co., Washington, D.C.

Fine Fishing.

"Any good fishing around here?" asked the visitor of the little village lad.

"Yes, sir!" answered the boy. "You goes down that private road until you comes to a sign in a field wot says: 'Trespassers will be prosecuted.' Well, you go across the middle of that field, and then you comes to a pond, with a noticeboard wot says: 'No Fishing Allowed.'"

"Yes?"

"Well—that's it!"—London Tit-Bits.

RASCALS
Biliousness, Headache, Colds, Constipation, driven out with "Cascarets"

Why take nasty cathartics, sickening salts, or stomach-turning oils to drive these rascals out? Let gentle, harmless Cascarets remove the liver and bowel poison which is keeping your head dizzy, your tongue coated, your skin sallow, your breath offensive, and your stomach sour. Get a box of Cascarets at the drug store and rid your liver, stomach and bowels of the excess bile, poisons, and waste which are keeping you miserable. Cascarets never gripe, never sicken, never inconvenience. They cost so little and work while you sleep.—Adv.

Not to Be Fooled.

Mrs. Subbubs—I told Bridget to string the beans this morning.

Subbubs—Yes. Well?

Mrs. Subbubs—Well, she flared up and told me I couldn't string her; that we'd eat them loose or not at all.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Cuticura for Sore Hands.
Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Adv.

Naturally.

"What became of the resolution about the club's aviation meet?"

"It was adopted by a rising vote."

When you have decided that the Worms or Tapeworm must be exterminated, get "Dead Shot"—Dr. Peery's Vermifuge. One dose will expel them. Adv.

The girl whose long suit is shorthand has an asset of permanent value.

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES Night and Morning. *Have Strong, Healthy Eyes.* If they Tire, Itch, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes. Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2929_scm3542-0367.jpg