

TRIALS of the NEEDEMS



HELLO! HELLO! WHAT'S THE MATTER? I CAN WAIT HERE ALL NIGHT. GIVE ME CENTRAL AND I'LL HAVE YOU DISCHARGED.

HELLO OPERATOR I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR NOT ONLY LIVING BUT FOR NOT Dying. I'VE BEEN HERE FOR THREE MONTHS AND MY STOMACH AND BOWELS NEED REGULATING WITH MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS TO PILLS!

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, irritate or weaken. They are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves; invigorate instead of weaken. They enrich the blood and enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. These pills contain no calomel; they are soothing, healing and stimulating. For sale by all druggists in 25c sizes. If you need medical advice, write Munyon's Doctors. They will advise to the best of their ability absolutely free of charge. MUNYON'S 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Munyon's Cold Remedy cures a cold in one day. Price 25c. Munyon's Rheumatism Remedy relieves in a few hours and cures in a few days. Price 25c.

Baby Smiles—When He Takes PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

So pleasant that he likes it—and contains no opiates. There is nothing like it for Bronchitis, Asthma and all troubles of the throat and lungs. A Standard Remedy for Children. All Druggists, 25 Cents.

PILES

"I have suffered with piles for thirty-six years. One year ago last April I began taking Cascarets for constipation. In the course of a week I noticed the piles began to disappear and at the end of six weeks they did not trouble me at all. Cascarets have done wonders for me. I am entirely cured and feel like a new man." George Kryder, Napoleon, O.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Fails. Wholesale Price, 10c. 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 123

A PROFESSIONAL NURSE

Tells of Five Years' Sufferings With Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Mrs. Mary Campbell, 1312 Jackson St., Phila., Pa., says: "For five years I doctored for kidney disease and got no better. The urinary passages were too frequent and copious. I could not attend to my professional duties. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills, however, I have found such welcome relief that I now recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to every sufferer I see."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tips Are Wages.

That tips are wages has been decided by the Appeals Court of England. The case came before it in a claim made under the workmen's compensation act, in behalf of a waiter who was accidentally killed in a dining car. It was contended by his dependents that the true basis of reckoning was the man's wages plus his tips. The lower court denied this, but on appeal it was held that tips are to be regarded as wages "when the giving and receiving of them are open and notorious."

The Right Way

In All Cases of DISTEMPER, PINK EYE, INFLUENZA, COLDS, ETC., Of All Horses, Brood Mares, Colts, Stallions, is to

"SPOHN THEM"

On their tongues or in the feed, Spohn's Liquid Compound. Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It roots the disease by expelling the disease germs. It wards off the trouble, no matter how they are exposed. Absolutely free from anything injurious. A child can safely take it. 50c. and \$1.00; \$2.50 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by druggists, harness dealers, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers.

Special Agents Wanted. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

An Edible Flower.

An edible flower, the mhowad, is to be seen in one of Washington's botanical gardens. In India they make of this flower a soup, a bread, a wine and a brandy.

The mhowad grows on a mhowad tree, as the tulip grows on the tulip tree. It is lemon-yellow in color, bigger than a tulip, and its corollae are pulpy and thick.

Dried and pounded into a powder the mhowad makes a sweet, rich, wholesome bread. Fermented in spring water, a very delicate wine is yielded by the useful bloom, and distilled the mhowad renders up an aromatic and perfumed brandy which the Hindoos, despite their temperance, find it difficult to resist.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Here and There.

"A bore may be defined as a man who will talk about himself when you want to talk about yourself." "A Chinaman never argues with a woman. This diffidence arises from no chivalrous feeling, but from the conviction that he will be worsted in the end." "Women ought not to lower themselves to logic; it is their privilege to impress and to influence." "An Englishman wishes either to leave half a brick at a stranger or ask him to dinner, according to the state of his liver, of the weather, and of everything else that affects manners."—New York Press.

In Agony With Eczema.

"No tongue can tell how I suffered for five years with itching and bleeding eczema, until I was cured by the Cuticura Remedies, and I am so grateful I want the world to know, for what helped me will help others. My body and face were covered with sores. One day it would seem to be better, and then break out again with the most terrible pain and itching. I have been sick several times, but never in my life did I experience such awful suffering as with this eczema. I had made up my mind that death was near at hand, and I longed for that time when I would be at rest. I had tried many different doctors and medicines without success, and my mother brought me the Cuticura Remedies, insisting that I try them. I began to feel better after the first bath with Cuticura Soap, and one application of Cuticura Ointment."

"I continued with the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and have taken four bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and consider myself well. This was nine years ago and I have had no return of the trouble since. Any person having any doubt about this wonderful cure by the Cuticura Remedies can write to my address. Mrs. Altie Etson, 93 Inn Road, Battle Creek, Mich., Oct. 16, 1909."

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.

Pazo Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Half of the world's zinc comes from Prussia.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. At druggists.

Dr. Charcot's Vessel.

The Pourquoi Pas, to carry Dr. Jean Charcot's new expedition to the Antarctic, was launched at St. Malo, which has revived its ancient reputation as a shipbuilding centre. It is a wooden vessel of 800 tons, built thrice as stoutly as an ordinary wooden ship of that size, 125 feet long, with three masts, and auxiliary steam of 550 horse power. It will be manned by a crew of thirty, including officers. The French Government voted 600,000 francs toward the expenses, and liberal contributions were made by the Rothschilds and the Societe de Geographie.

Two Petitions.

In Belgrade, Serbia, a group of women petitioned the authorities to prohibit gambling under severer penalties than those in force. As a set-off to this a number of men petitioned for the compulsory closure of all milliners' shops, adducing that they are a greater source of domestic discord and penury.

Odd-Looking Craft.

Two odd-looking craft are to be seen at work on the St. Lawrence ship canal. They are used for removal of bowlders w heihraeglon. . . for a dredge to lift or to clear the bottom before the dredge is placed to work at any locality. The lifter consists of a wooden-hulled boat with a middle well, through which the large sixty-ton capacity tongs or grips can descend to the river bottom, there to pick up bowlders, which can be hauled to the deck by the hoisting engine situated aft.

The Caterpillar—An Easter Emblem.

Written for The Washington Star by Marietta M. Andrews.



Who crawls along so slowly, Like a worm down in the grass, With lots of little stumpy legs— We see them as they pass— So clumsy and so humble, So heavy and so slow, Wearing a prickly, fuzzy coat, A homely thing, I know.

He's a common caterpillar, But one day he will be A very different sort of thing As you, perhaps, shall see, (For the poor caterpillars, Which silly folks despise, Go through a change most wonderful, And turn to butterflies!)

And priests and poets tell us Some day we too shall be Changed into forms more beautiful Than here on earth we see; That a nobler life is in us, As in the butterflies, And some glorious Easter morning We shall mount up to the skies!

HOW EASTER CAME TO THE MOUNTAINS

"And you don't just love Easter?" "Don't know anything 'bout Easter, 'cept it's a meetin' an' you have to sit perfectly still an' can't speak a word. Haven't ever seen a Easter an' don't know where they keeps 'em."

"Oh, my!" Lina gazed at her small companion as if she had suddenly changed from a very nice little playmate into a creature from out the unknown. "Oh, my!"

Little Playmate winced at this. "Well, you may 'Oh, my!' all you want to, I'm not to blame. If my papa were rich, like yours, I'd have Easters, too. Maybe I'd have one every day!"

"Oh, my!" Little Playmate began to look cross, and seemed on the point of springing up and running away—which was her usual manner of letting Lina know that she was displeased. But this time Lina leaned over and took both small brown hands in hers, while into her gentle eyes and over her dear face there came such a look of love and pity that Little Playmate, Hannah, stayed.

"S'pose we talk 'bout Easter," she said, still holding the sun-brown hands. "You know 'bout Jesus, the Saviour?"

Little Playmate nodded her bare head eagerly. Yes; she knew all about Him.

"How He came as a little baby—such a wee baby and so sweet and dear; how He grew up to be a boy and then on, up into a man?" asked Lina.

Again the little bare head nodded. "How He loved the flowers—specially lilies, white lilies—and held little children on His lap; an' cured more sick people 'n any doctor ever could, and—cured a little girl after she was truly dead. And a young man, too. Oh, and another man—Lazarus, his name was. That makes three. And how He knew that the wicked people, who didn't love Him, were planning to kill Him; but He wanted to comfort His—His dissteeples—"

"What's that?" "That was twelve men and other folks who walked 'round with Him and—loved Him very much. All except Judas. He sold Jesus and let Him be killed—crucified on a cross, 'tween two thieves, on two other crosses."

"Yes," said Little Playmate. "I know all 'bout that time. My mother, she used to tell us stories once in a while, but she don't like to bother 'bout stories an' such like since things has gone bad. It's awful 't things go bad on a farm, up in 't mountains, 'way from everybody."

"I s'pose it is," said Lina. "Oh, my!" said Little Playmate. "Well, said Lina, 'let's go on talking 'bout Easter. It's nice to talk 'bout Easter, isn't it?'"

The two children smiled into each other's faces and cuddled closely together.

"You see," said Lina, "they called Jesus the Saviour, 'cause He came to save people from being bad and wicked. And He came to save them

coming up to be here over Easter with us. And we're going to have an Easter in the boarding house—'cause mamma's getting well and everybody's so glad."

"Uncle Henry's going to preach 'bout how Jesus rose from the dead. And there'll be flowers. And two ladies and the rest of us all will sing. So we'll have a real Easter. And mamma's written a letter to you—it's inside the parcel—inviting you and Hannah and all the rest to come over and help make our Easter church that we're going to have in the house."

"Oh, my!" said Little Playmate. "And 'cause 'twas fifteen hundred years ago that people began to wear something new for Easter, mamma always gives me something new to wear then. So she let me bring some of my new things over to Hannah. They're real pretty; I think you'll like them."

"Oh, my, my!" gasped Little Playmate. "And in the letter mamma asks you to let her divide the new things that Aunt Helen has sent her with you. For she doesn't need them all. And she'll send Peter over with the buckboard to bring you all over to our Easter church-in-the-house. Then she wants you all to stay to dinner. We're going to have the loveliest dinner!"

Mrs. Grimes' eyes were full. "It's a bit of brightness," she said. "Things seem different since your mamma came up here. Life is more—more humanlike. 'Tisn't so much as if we were just beasts of burden and nothing more. Tell your mamma that the coming of Easter makes us glad once more, because somebody seems to care to have us glad."

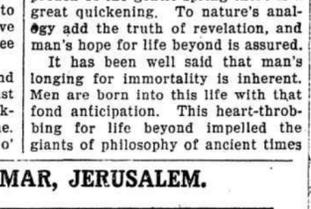
"Oh, my!" said Little Playmate, "I guess it does make us glad!"—Christian Advocate.



Easter, of all holidays, is the most significant; for it symbolizes the wide spread, nay, almost universal belief in the immortality of the soul—the belief which, most of all, makes life valuable; the hope which helps men forward from day to day, and cheers them as they toil on the monotonous plane of routine and materialism. For always before their eyes gleams the rose-tipped peak which tells of purer heights, and which shines all ways with the radiance of a sun entirely submerged from the mortal view. At Eastertide the serious and thoughtful think of the glorious promise of the life to come, made certain through the Resurrection. Nature is alive with the glad tidings of life revived. After slumbering for months under frost and snow, with the approach of the gentle spring there is a great quickening. To nature's analogy add the truth of revelation, and man's hope for life beyond is assured.

It has been well said that man's longing for immortality is inherent. Men are born into this life with that fond anticipation. This heart-throbbing for life beyond impelled the giants of philosophy of ancient times

MOSQUE OF OMAR, JERUSALEM.



hoped. So she went early—oh, very early!—to the place where He'd been buried. And she found Him! Yes; she did—or, He found her. I think it was that way. And she was so glad! Wouldn't you be glad if—if you'd been Mary?"

Little Playmate's eyes grew big. "Pretty likely I would," she said. "Well, they called that day Easter, 'cause Easter means to rise. And Jesus did rise, you see. And 'cause He kept one promise and rose, by Himself, after He'd been made quite dead by the wicked people, that shows how He can keep His other promise and raise us up, too, and take us to Heaven after we die."

"So, 'cause it means such lovely things to everybody, peoples began thinking a lot 'bout Easter. An' they fill the churches with flowers. An' they sing 'ee-n-tiful songs 'bout 'He is risen,' and such. And the ministers preach 'bout how good it all is for all of us. And everybody wears new, pretty clothes—"

"Oh, my!" said Little Playmate, looking down at her shabby skirts and bare little feet.

"And everybody sends pretty colored eggs 'round to folks they like. Some little children say, 'Christ is risen!' to their mamma and papa when they see them first that morning. Then the mamma and papa kiss them and say, 'He is risen, indeed!' Oh, it's lovely! And we give Easter presents—cards and books and candles!"

"Oh, my!" said Little Playmate. Just then the man came after Lina, and when she had reached her mother's room she sat down upon the footstool beside her and together they talked it all over. And together they planned—Lina and her dear mamma.

The outcome of the planning was this: The very next day Lina went to Little Playmate's log cabin with a very large parcel, which she gave to Little Playmate's mother.

"Won't you please take it, Mrs. Grimes?" she said, "take it for Hannah to wear Easter Sunday? You see, mamma's getting better, and Uncle Henry, who is a minister, is



WOMAN'S REALM

Temper in Young Babies.

In some children of eight months or more there appears occasionally a display of violent temper which is hard to control. In such a paroxysm of rage a child will destroy anything within his reach, screaming, in the meantime, at the top of his lungs. The only thing for the mother to do is to keep him as still and as quiet as possible. If he persists in yelling, pick him up and carry him to a quiet place whither there is nothing he can injure—and leave him there. To be in solitude is the very best medicine for him at such a time. Striking him or punishing him in some manner is rarely successful in quieting him. If a child is quieted in such a manner, it is almost as bad as to leave him in a state of anger, for the emotion of fear has only been substituted for the emotion of anger—and there is little gained for the child. If mothers were only more honest with themselves in this respect, it would be better for them as well as for their children.

How many women excuse their own hasty temper with the thought that they had only the child's welfare at heart, queries a writer in Dressmaking at Home? The truth of the matter was that they, themselves, were overcome with anger for the time being and lost control of themselves. No calm and loving mother will strike her child.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

What "They" Wear.

"The absurd prejudices by which some women permit themselves to be governed puzzle me," said the West Side woman. "They are without reason or intelligence, yet women bow

down to them and serve them as if they were revelations from on high. "Last spring I needed a new wrap for afternoon wear and I decided to get a cape. I selected a rich, handsome shade of blue—just the shade that the old masters used in their pictures of the Madonna. It is not conspicuous, nor too light for substantial, daytime wear. The first time I appeared in the cape I said to a friend, 'How do you like my new wrap?'"

"Why, it's a cape!" she exclaimed, in disapproving amazement. I admitted the obvious fact. "But they don't wear capes in the daytime; only in the evening!"

"I protested as mildly as I could that I had naught to do with the wearing apparel of 'they,' but was free to choose my own. She looked utterly unconvinced, and finally I asked her if she could tell me any reason, moral, spiritual, ethical, or even mental, psychic or physical, why I should not wear a cape in the daytime if it seemed to meet my need. Of course she could not, but she tossed her head and simply reiterated, 'Nobody's wearing them.'"

"Now, this fall, she has a cape—a bright paprika color, as much more conspicuous than mine as you can imagine. Of course I laughed at her when I saw it. She looked utterly surprised to think I should comment on it and said, with an air of absolute finality, 'Oh, well, they are wearing them now!'"—New York Press.

Kindness of the Well-Bred.

A well-bred person never forgets the rights of others, nor forgets the respect due to old age. The well-bred person never under any circumstances causes another grief or pain, and in conversation avoids contradiction and argument. He will not boast of any achievement, especially to the less fortunate, and he will not talk about his own troubles or ailments; people may be sorry, but do not care to hear such things.

He will not be unwise enough to think that good intentions never carried out compensate for bad manners, and will not bore his companions by exhortations upon "self" or any private affairs. He will never make remarks about the peculiarities of others; we all have peculiarities if we looked for or acknowledged them. He does not use bad language; he does not forget a promise or an engagement of any kind; if it is worth making it is worth keeping.

He is agreeable and courteous to (so-called) inferiors as well as to the superiors (often so-called also), and will only have one set of manners for home and abroad.

He will not when at table eat so noisily as to be heard by others, or drop toast in his soup or "sp" up sauces on his plate with pieces of bread; he will never fill his mouth and try to enter into conversation. He will not attract attention in public places by loud talk or laughter. In short, his refinement of manner and gentleness of speech will also shine forth upon all occasions and at all times.—Philadelphia Record.

Tell One's Faults.

Did you ever—when you were young and eager and unversed in the lore of human nature—ever say to some other person equally young and eager, "Let's tell each other our faults?"

Of course you did. And did you ever by any chance get through that fault telling session

without both of you getting a little bit hurt at the very least?

Of course you didn't. More likely you both became very indignant.

Most of us are the better for criticism, but few of us are able to receive much of it without feeling, even if we do not show it, a wee bit of resentment toward those who give the criticism.

In view of that a little plan which a certain college Greek-letter society uses, seems to be very valuable. The sorority has a question box. Into this box at each meeting of the society the members drop questions and suggestions in regard to the conduct of the other members.

These comments and suggestions the president fishes out of the box and reads aloud to the society. They are unsigned, of course,—so that nobody knows who writes what. They are put in a kindly, sometimes half humorous spirit, and they are always couched so as to hurt as little and help as much as possible.

"If X represents the distance at which you can hear Mary's laugh, how many miles off can you hear Alice's green tie?" is the way in which a suggestion that Mary modulate her laugh and Alice wear a somewhat less "loud" tie is presented.

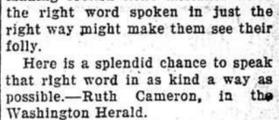
"Freshmen who cut more than half their recitations seldom get A's. Does Elsie know this?" is a gentle hint for Elsie to be a little more regular in her attendance at classes.

In this way the members get the invaluable opportunity to see themselves "as others see them" without getting an opportunity to feel hurt. Why isn't this a good suggestion

not only for the college society or other club, but also for the home? Why not have a question box to be opened once a week by mother? Of course the writing might give the authorship away in so small a circle, but no one but mother need see the slips, and surely she can keep her own counsel.

We often see those whom we love making foolish little mistakes when the right word spoken in just the right way might make them see their folly.

Here is a splendid chance to speak that right word in as kind a way as possible.—Ruth Cameron, in the Washington Herald.



Lace girdles are seen. Coat gowns are to continue popular. The jabot is getting longer and longer. Chantilly lace is once more in fashion. A new material for blouses is to be de sole. Rows of gilt bullet buttons trim tailored coats. There is a steady tendency toward narrower skirts. Gray velvet and silver buttons look well together. A girl can have her hat as large as she wants it now. Shepherd plaids are appearing once more in all colors. Cactus red, a very brilliant tint, is one of the late colors. Some of the new hats have embroidered velvet crowns. Large silver buttons are the fastenings on a smart separate coat of small shepherd plaid in black and white. Gauze with a contrasting color for lining is resorted to often for elaborate effect in both gowns and coats. Velvet in black and deep-rich tones is very much in favor for formal gowns, and especially for walking suits. Narrow bands of fur are being used for the collar, chinchilla for brunettes and sable for blondes being the usual choice. Square or oblong buckles or marquise, matching one's evening gown in color, are an effective adjunct to many a costume. White cotton crepe will be used as last year. Some waists of this material are now seen, rich with elaborate designs embroidered in colors. Wrapped, swathed and draped effects, with huge flat or flapping bows are at present the fad in millinery, and only broad ribbons can be used. Children's styles are strongly Napoleonic. They, as well as their mothers, are wearing the military coat without the capes, fastened up the side, with heavy gold or braid frogs. As a happy medium between the high waist line of the directoire period and the low line of the moyen-age, the girde, more attractive than ever, has been placed on many of the newest gowns. Elaborations have reached the skirts, and in place of the long, plain draperies, which were so plentiful last year, one finds now skirts that are as much mazes of needlework of one kind or another as the waists.

GREGORY'S Special Flower Seed Offer. 50 cents worth for 10 cents. Includes various flower seeds like Aster, Carnation, etc.

Hale's Honey of Borehound and Tar. An Excellent Remedy For Coughs and Colds. Sold by all druggists.

Thompson's Eye Water. If afflicted with weak eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

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