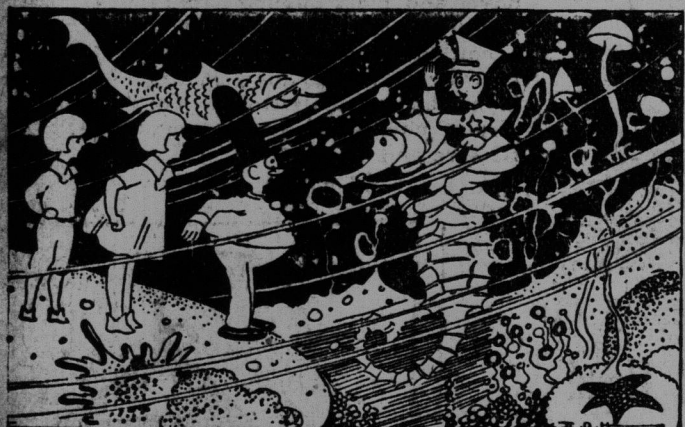


# EVENING TIMES-STAR MAGAZINE PAGE FOR THE HOME

## ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By Olive Roberts Boston

### THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA



"How 'd' do!" said Captain Penny winkle riding up on his sea horse. The Dream Maker Man and the Sand Man and the Moon were waiting for the twins to come back from the star called Jupiter at the other end of the Milky Way. Pretty soon they heard the night mare's hoofs going club-a-lub, club-a-lub, club-a-lub.

And in about two minutes the twins arrived. "Do hurry!" cried the Moon Man. "I've got a cramp in my foot trying to hold the moon back." "Did you get the sleepy sand?" called the Sand Man anxiously. "Yes!" said Nick holding up the sack.

## SOUR STOMACH CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

Sweeten your stomach and breath—only 25c.

"Hooray! Little owls and Batlets!" exclaimed the Sand Man doing a back somersault in his delight. "You are not a minute too soon! It's moon-up on the earth this second. Hear that sound? It's the kiddies yawning."

Nick gave the Sand Man the bag of sleepy sand and the Sand Man threw it over his shoulder. "Good-bye, Mister Moon Man," he said. "I'm ever so much obliged for holding the moon back. Good-bye, Mister Dream Maker Man. I'm ever so much obliged to you and your three sons for your help. Good-bye, Snoozes, Snuggles and Snore!"

"Good-bye!" said Nancy and Nick to everybody on the moon. With that all three of them hopped on a comet that happened to be passing and started for the earth. But alas! Something more was about to happen. Troubles were not over. When they jumped off the comet onto a mountain peak, the Sand Man lost his hold on his bag and the first

## Helpful Advice to Overworked Women



MRS. C. E. CHAPMAN  
1924 ELM ST., NEW ALBANY, IND.

DAY in and day out, week in and week out the tired, over-worked housewife and mother toils on, sweeping, dusting, cooking, cleaning and mending. Is it any wonder that after a time a weakness, such as Mrs. Chapman had, develops and the wife and mother pays a toll in physical weakness and pain for her efforts of love, the natural result of overwork?

Women who find themselves afflicted with weakness, pain, headache, backache, nervousness, irritability and melancholia will be interested in Mrs. Chapman's letter, and should realize that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is especially adapted to overcome such conditions.

### Mrs. Chapman's Letter Reads as Follows:

New Albany, Ind.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a weakness which many women have from over work, and from which I suffered for quite a while. I want to do my work and my sister advised me to take this medicine. After the first few days the pains were not so severe as they had been and after taking a few bottles I am not bothered any more. I am doing my housework every day and highly recommend the Vegetable Compound to any woman suffering from female trouble. Only yesterday a friend called on the phone and knowing what I did, for me wanted to know what to ask for at the drug store, as she meant to give it a trial."—Mrs. C. E. CHAPMAN, 1924 Elm Street, New Albany, Indiana.

### Another Case of Nervous Breakdown

Montreal, Quebec.—"I was always feeling tired and heavy, with a weakness of the back and pains in my right side, and I had a nervous breakdown. A friend was taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and she gave me half a bottle to try. It did me so much good that I have been taking it ever since whenever I feel the need. I often go a month or so without taking it, but when I feel the least headache, or any other bad feeling, I just make for that bottle. I recommend it for any female trouble, and very few of my friends are without it in their homes."—Mrs. J. GASTELL, 301 Third Avenue, Montreal, Quebec.

Thousands of Women owe their health to

## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

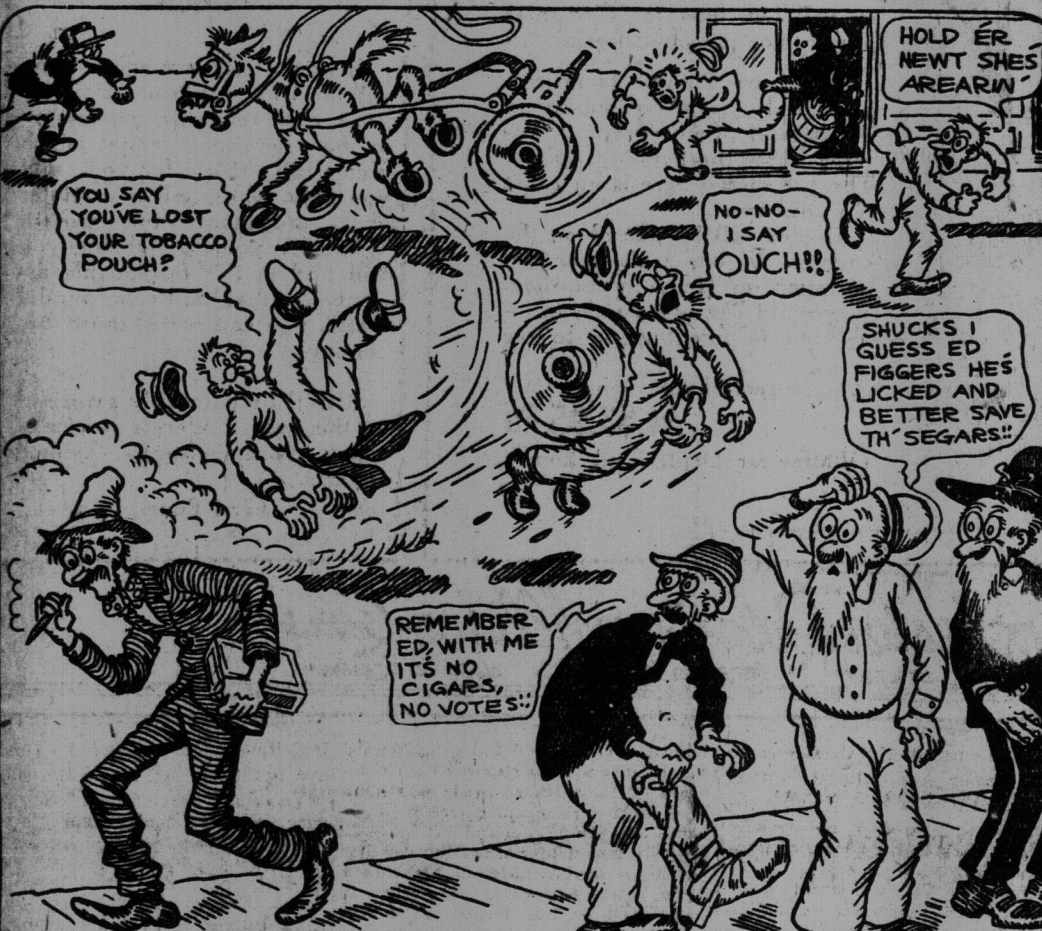
LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

thing they knew it went rolling, bumpity bumpity, bump down the steep mountain into the sea. "Oh, goodness!" cried the Sand Man. "It's gone again! My beloved sand is all gone and I haven't a grain left to get our sleepy sand at the bottom of the sea."

"You are very good children, I am sure," said the Sand Man gratefully. "I don't know what I would do without you. But if we are going well here, let us hurry for if Twinkles the Gnome

## THE OLD HOME TOWN

By STANLEY



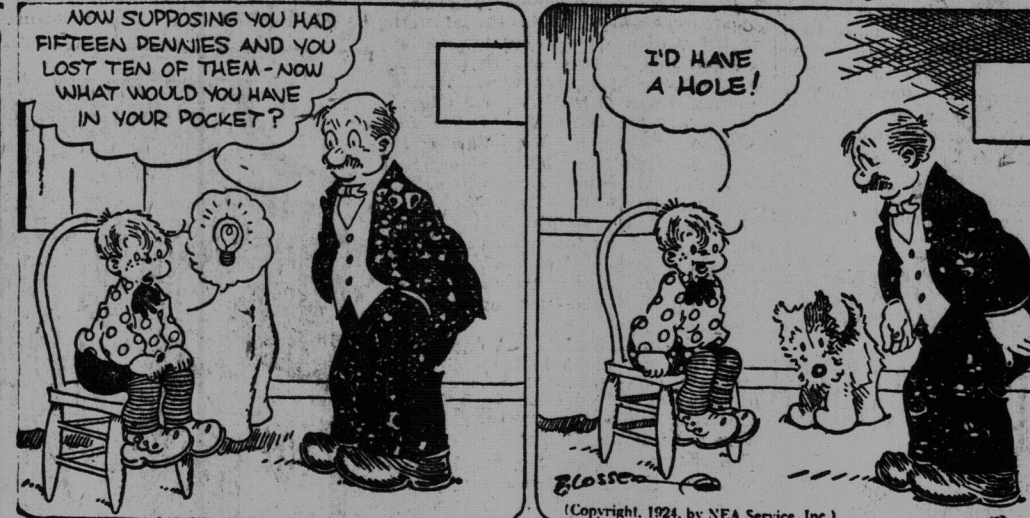
SOME UNKNOWN PERSON SENT CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF, ED WURGLER, A BOX OF CAMPAIGN CIGARS—AFTER TRYING ONE, ED DECIDED TO SAVE THE CIGARS—OPPONENTS TAKE THIS AS A SIGN OF WEAKNESS IN WURGLER'S CAMPAIGN—

## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS—VERY SIMPLE



WELL, THAT'S THE THIRD TIME I HAD A TEAR UP MY RHYTHMIC LESSON—SUBTRACTION ALLUS DID GET MY GOAT!!

## By BLOSSER



NOW SUPPOSING YOU HAD FIFTEEN PENNIES AND YOU LOST TEN OF THEM—NOW WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE IN YOUR POCKET?

## BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES—WRONG AGAIN!



YOU DIDN'T MIND MY WINKIN UP YOU DID YOU, PROF. TUTT? I JUST WANTED TALK YOU NOW I'M GETTING ALONG IN MY PLANT PATHOLOGY CLASS!

## By MARTIN



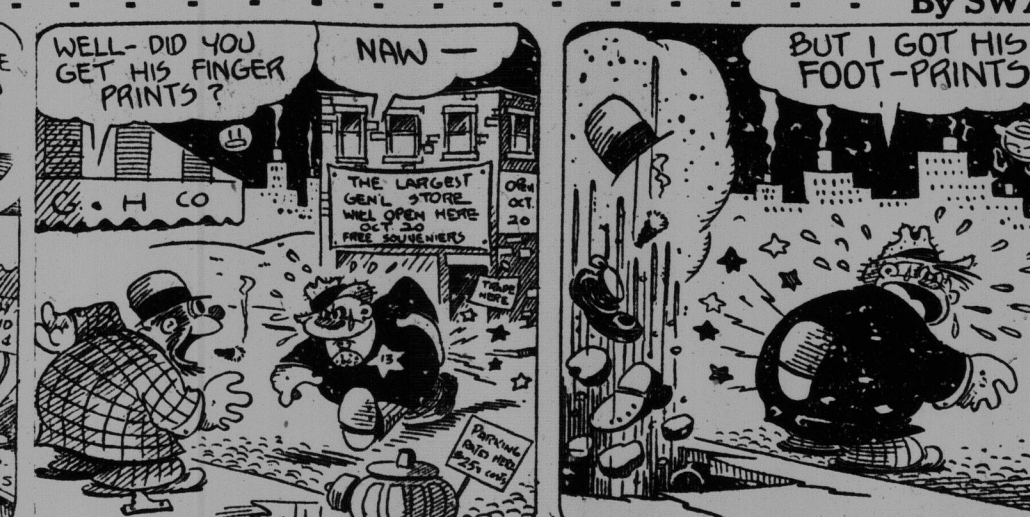
OH, GOOD! THERE IS A SPLENDIDLY EQUIPPED LIBRARY IN THE DEPARTMENT WHICH OF COURSE WILL BE AT THE DISPOSAL OF THE CLASS!

## SALESMAN \$AM—HE GOT PRINTS ANYWAY



NOW—MR. COMBS—AS A DETECTIVE, WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IS THE BEST WAY TO FIND OUT WHO MY COMPETITOR IS?

## By SWAN



WELL—DID YOU GET HIS FINGER PRINTS?

## FABLES ON HEALTH For Disinfectants

The need for disinfectants or fumigations was sounded, in one of the notices brought home from the hygiene class by little Nellie Mann. The list was compiled something like this:

1—Standard solutions for washing, cleaning and disinfecting closets, cupboards, washbowls, etc., are—boiling water, soap and water, soda and water, lime, carbolic acid, cresolinylol and tricresol.

2—Standard killers of disease germs are—alcohol, iodine, carbolic acid, lysol, formalin and bichloride of mercury.

3—Standard fumigants are—sulphur, hydrocyanic acid gas and formaldehyde gas.

Most every home finds need at one time or another for fumigation, either after an illness or due to the invasion of some sort of vermin. Sulphur is good for pests and formaldehyde for disinfectant.

## 900,000 TREES WERE PLANTED

750 Acres Reforested Last Year in the State of Vermont.

In the last year the State of Vermont has planted more than 900,000 trees, representing 750 acres, according to Robert M. Ross, State Commissioner of Forestry. In his annual report, recently made public, this is a larger number than had been planted in any previous year, the call coming from owners of farm woodlots, from companies with large holdings of timber land, and from towns that have started town forests.

The report gives statistics running back to 1907, since which year more than 7,500,000 trees have been supplied at cost to planters in Vermont from the State tree nurseries. To this is added more than 2,000,000 trees planted in the State forests, enough to cover 1,700 acres.

Commissioner Ross points out that to state the value of the planted forests it is necessary to look ahead to the time when the planted area will bear merchantable timber. A pine plantation forty years old will produce an average of 25,000 board feet per acre and a conservative estimate of stumpage value is \$10 a thousand board feet, or \$250 an acre, according to the report.

The report suggests the advisability of a continuation of the policy of acquiring land for State forests, which now include 80,000 acres. "The tracts are becoming more valuable each year," it is pointed out. "In addition to their economic advantage they serve as a check to the rapid run-off of water in spring. Furthermore, the State-owned forest areas are being developed as desirable recreation areas."

## CANADIAN CLUB REPORT.

An advance report on minutes and resolutions of the 12th annual conference of the Association of Canadian Clubs, which was held in St. John, has been prepared by the retiring executive of which H. A. Porter was president, and C. W. Roman, secretary-treasurer, and has been sent forward to each affiliated Canadian Club and retiring executive in this advance report has given a comprehensive brief summary of the essential points of the conference. The report is nicely printed, and on its cover gives the convention keynote in the following extract from the address of Dr. Archibald MacMechan, of Halifax: "The Canadian Club has the privilege of the forward look."

## Don't Suffer With Piles

No matter if you had piles five years or more, you can get relief from the pain, itching, straining, bleeding, and other troubles by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Get a 50-cent box today at any drug store. Write today. Mark H. Jackson, N. Y. 1006, Duane Street, New York.

## JUDGE FORBES RESIGNS.

At the recent meeting of the Maritime Synod of the Presbyterian Church, Hon. J. G. Forbes, of St. John, resigned as chairman of the church and manse building fund committee, an office he had held for 38 years. In regrettably accepting his resignation the synod passed a resolution expressing hearty appreciation of the faithful and efficient work of Judge Forbes, and of his excellent service in the 46 years he had been a member of the synod. The whole assembly stood to do honor to a member so highly respected and esteemed.

## CHIEF'S CAR IN COLLISION.

Yesterday afternoon about 2:45 o'clock, automobile No. 12,299, owned and driven by George Waring, was in collision with the chief of the fire department's car at the corner of Prince William street and the south side of Market Square. Both cars were slightly damaged.

knows where the sleepy sand is, he will get there ahead of us and steal it and then we'll have it all to do over again.

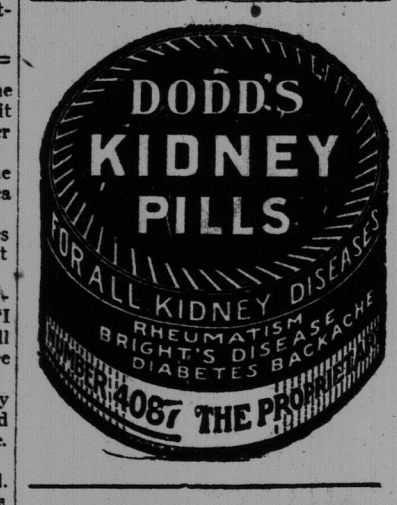
So they all climbed down off the mountain peak and came to the sea shore.

Then they dived right into the waves and presently they found themselves at the bottom of the sea.

"How 'd' do!" said Captain Pennywinkle riding up on his sea-horse. "I am the sea fairy and look after all the Wigglefins, as the sea people are called. What can I do for you?"

"I am the Sand Man and I lost my bag of sand just now and it rolled down here into the sea some place. Did you see it?"

Captain Pennywinkle laughed. "Looking for sand at the bottom of the sea," he said, "is like looking for a leaf in a forest. There's nothing else but, excusing my grammar. But I will tell all my mermaids and seapriests to help you. It must be here somewhere." He blew a little whistle and all sorts of odd Wigglefin people came swimming as fast as they knew how. (To be continued).



THE NEW FRONTIER THERAPION No. 1 THERAPION No. 2 THERAPION No. 3

## Took five bottles of Carnol, "Gained twenty-five Pounds."

"I feel better than I have felt for twenty years"

It is in cases of weakness and run down conditions of the system that Carnol seems to be most effective. Almost from the time you begin taking Carnol, you seem to gain health and strength. It builds up weakened, poorly nourished tissue, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, and in this way tones up all the organs of the system.

Read what Mrs. Dunn says about Carnol—"An attack of weakness, as a result of a run down condition of my system in the fall of 1919, caused my anæmia. For nearly six months I was so weak I couldn't walk across the kitchen floor. My heart was weak and my health was so bad I couldn't go up stairs. I took different kinds of medicines without getting any benefit, so I asked my druggist, Mr. Ross, of this town, and he advised me to try a bottle of Carnol. Before finishing the first bottle, I found my strength coming back. I took five bottles and in eight months I gained twenty-five pounds. Today I feel better than I have felt for twenty-five years. I recommend Carnol to all suffering from weakness or run down condition. I always keep a bottle in the house. Carnol is wonderful for children, especially for colds when taken in hot water. I cannot speak too highly of this great medicine, as all my neighbors knew my condition. I trust that these words will be a help to all suffering from heart trouble. It affords me the greatest pleasure to recommend this medicine as a most powerful tonic and it has made me feel better than I ever did in my life."—Mrs. James F. Dunn, 256 Yonge Street, Midland, Ont.