"Four years ago," says Mrs. F. Morrison, of No. 1922 Carson street, South Side, Pittsburg, Pa., "I took a cold which turned into the grip. This trouble left me all run down. I was thin, had backache much of the time, had no appetite, my stomach was out of order and I felt nervous and unstrung.

"While I had the grip I had a doctor. but I really suffered more from the condition in which the influenza left me than I did from the disease itself. I felt generally wretched and miserable and the least exposure to cold would make me worse. I couldn't seem to get any better until I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I very quickly noticed a benefit after I began taking them and they restored me to good health and strength. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a wonderfully good medicine. Thanks to them I am now in fine health and have had no return of my former trouble. I recommend the pills to everyone who is ailing and take every opportunity to let people know how good they are."
Dr. Williams Pink Pills cured Mrs.

Morrison because they actually make good, red blood. When the blood is red and healthy there can be no debility. The relation between the blood and nervous system is such that the pills have a very decided action upon the nerves and they have cured many severe nervous disorders, such as partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia and St. Vitus' dauce, that have not yielded to ordinary treatment. Their double action, on the blood and on the nerves, makes them an

All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, or they will be sent by mail postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

A Bargain Counter Encounter. One of the shops in town has been selling fur goods at a reduction since Christmas, says the Washington Post. Ever so many people responded to the call of the advertisement. One of those persons was a tall, commanding looking woman, with a determined ring in her voice. She paused beside a table ful of muffs and neck pieces, and began to discuss them with the saleswoman. She looked at this must and then at that, and at length her eyes fell on a mink muff lying at a little distance from the others. She picked it up and looked at it disapprovingly.

"You don't mean to tell me you expect anybody to pay good money for a thing like that, do you?" she demanded.

There was a faint exclamation from a woman whose back had been turned at that moment. She snatched the muff from the hands of the commanding looking woman. There was not a word spoken, but for the space of ten seconds I fully expected the two to ske their corners, and I was prepared to put my money on the woman who ewned the muff.

Anything But a Joke.

"These alleged jokes about the summer girl who gets engaged just for fun," remarked the sad-eyed passenger as he let a comic weekly fall to the floor of the car, "make me real weary." "What's the answer?" queried the hardware drummer.

"I met that kind of a girl last summer." explained the sad-eyed party, "and thinking the joke compilers knew their business. I got engaged to her." "Well?" said the h. d., as the other paused to light his pipe.

"But instead of acting according to the dope sheet," continued he of the sad optics, "she jumped the hurdle and married me about the time the leaves began to turn."

In the Dining Car.

English Tourist-Waiter, this steak is deucedly tough, y'know. Waiter-Got teh be, sah, in ordeh

teh pass de guv-ment 'spection! Yo' probably am unaware, sah, dat since de Packin'town 'sposures tendehness in a beef am considehed a sign ob physical weakness!-Puck.

WHERE THE HIDES GO.

Shoe Men Use Then Up in a Way That is Appalling.

Mayer Factory, of Milwaukee, Uses 415,612 Annually.

Steers, Cows, Calves, Goats, Horses, Sheep and Kangaroos, Contribute to One of the Greatest Industries on Earth.

In the mad whirl of business, people rarely pause long enough to consider the little things of life and how closeby they are identified with the greater ones-how inseparable, in fact, they are, from and how essential to them. Take, for instance, the shoe business -did ever anyone ponder long enough to realize the wealth of actual energy and animal life expended in the production of footwear for the human

As an example, take the Mayer Boot and Shoe company, a Milwaukee con-cern that it in three hundred working days has consumed no less than 415 .-612 hides of all kinds during the past twelve months.

Here, then, we have the hides of 60,298 steers, 31.163 cows, 704 calves, 196,846, goats, 67,-2.523 sheep. horses and distributed by the great Mayer factory with in the period of a year. Stand these animals in a straight line and they would cover a distance of 351 miles, nearly one-sixtieth of the earth's circumference. To bring this live stock to its final point of destination, required no less than 3,000 26foot cars, which strung together would cover over 15 miles of railroad track. It takes the bides of nearly 1,500 animals daily to supply the demands of this monster shoe enterprise and were all of them spread out at one time, It would require an area of 5,000,000

square feet to accommodate them. Nearly 1,000 skilled artisans are employed by the Mayer company the year round making the Honorbilt shoe for men, Western Lady for women, and the celebrated Martha Washington comfort shoes; also school shoes that wear like Iron, and work shoes for all classes and purposes. The to-tal capacity of the Mayer factory is 6,000 pairs of shoes a day. The equipment of this factory is as thoroughly modern and up-to-date as money and experience can make it. Another decidedly favorable feature is that of location, which is in the greatest leather market in the world, thus enabling the company to secure first-choice on products consumed. The uniformly excellent quality of all shoes turned out by the Mayer factory is largely attributed to this fact.

APERS THE PEOPLE

MONEY AND LOVE.

By William Wesley. ERE is a set of questions that should put everybody upon inquiry, so deeply do they go to the root of matrimonial difficulties. A correspondent asks: "1. Is money as important as sentiment in making a bappy marriage? "2. Is all money and no love better than all love and no money? "A married woman says yes to the

second question, says that the financial end is necessary to be successful. that a woman must respect her husband to love him, and that she cannot respect him when he is not getting along financially. "3. Is money so important as to be

half of the marriage, and is love only half, or nearly all

That is plain enough for the humblest comprehension. The questions are emphatically practical ones, and it will not do to answer them supposedly by panegyrics in favor of love. Those are easy to write and pleasant to read, but, as the saying is, "they butter no parsnips."

In fact, the best answers come from the human wisdom bound up in proverbs. These are so firmly founded in experience that they pass current at their face value. They are self-evidently true, and they have little regard for the mere sentimentalist.

"When poverty comes in at the door, love files out of the window." This at least implies that love knows no harder test than the falling from a higher temporal estate to a lower. Other wise savings will adjust themselves to the same end. Quite as significant is the uniform attiude of the great world toward a moneyless match. It is uniformly held to be unfortunate, and its end is generally believed to be unhappiness.

Any study of the folk-lore of women will show further that woman in all ages and climes have had an eye single to what we most unpoetically term "the main chance." I think both love and money are essential to the best results, and that money can do without love quite as well, in most cases, as love without money.

SEIZE EVERY OPPORTUNITY.

By Rev. Earl B. Hubbell. The word opportunity means before a port, and life's opportunities are so many portals leading out into wider regions beyond. Opportunity is as essential as ability to any man's success, for unless he is given an opportunity to make use of his ability it is all in vain. But opportunities are always showing themselves, while men with ability are not always ready to avail themselves of the opportunities that open before them.

Then men who complain they have had no opportunities are always those who have not been prepared for them when they came. It takes a wide-awake man to recognize the face of opportunity. Almost everyone knows his back. It may be a bitter thing to think of the chances we never had and of the more favorable circumstances of others, but it will be a deeper sorrow to think of things we might have done but did not do. The judges of Dreyfus had a wonderful opportunity; they are the byword of the nations because they falled to improve it.

Stensland had his opportunity and he who might have been trusted and loved as everywhere execrated as one who blunted his sense of right and justice and proved recreant to his trust. On the other hand the man eager | let us have a true Christian religion.

to make the most of life sees his opportunities and improves them. Opportunity demands promptness. As the days pass by let us quickly take advantage of the hourly opportunities to do something for others and to master the daily task, knowing that for opportunities well used there will come yet broader ones, which will bring us richer rewards and help us better to perform our duty to God and man.

THE HUSBAND'S VACATION.

By Cynthia Grey. A beast of burden! Yes, your husband! And that's just what he is, too. May be it's your fault and may be it isn't. But he is one, anyway, and he is becoming old, uninteresting, and plodding just like any other donkey. And the neighbors are all talking about it. You're going off on a vacation and will leave him plodding along at the store, the office, or wherever it is that he holds forth.

It is the business of every wife to insist upon her husband's getting a vacation. He can't afford the time? May be he can't and also afford the money to buy you an outfit and send you off somewhere. You have to go-for your health? I won't dispute that. Wives need a change? That's all right. They do. But nine times out of ten they don't need it half so badly as do the husbands.

Plan an outing for your husband, if it is the last thing you do. If he thinks he can't afford it, prove to him that he can. Go without something to make his vacation possible. Prove to him that a vacation is cheaper than a funeral, and that you would be miserable spending his life insurance. Work up your scheme. Get him away from work for a while. Come back with him and make his home as comfortable as you can.

OUR DUTY IS PLAIN.

By Nathan Straus. We have stood aghast at the conception of hor r and integrity of those we were wont to looi upon as leaders in the financial and business world, but if we rest with expressing our astonishment and detestation of the practices that have been revealed to us and complacently forget the evils we have learned of, then an opportunity has been lost the like of

which will not again present itself in this

If the unworthy accumulation of vast sums of money be looked upon with toleration, and even bring respect and admiration to the possessors, what brand of honesty shall we teach to our children? We cannot see how the hand of destiny guides us, but if the recent events, with their dishonor and disgrace, result in a higher grade of morality and a more enlightened citizenship, they shall not have been without their compensation.

"AWAY WITH RITUAL AND CREED."

By Prof. Gerald B. Smith. It is easy for us to take up some historical interpretation or theory and put it above our religion. It is so easy, in fact, that we have hundreds of sects in our one religion. Each sect represents some slight difference of theory.

These differences have grown so great that nowadays it is a comparatively easy thing for one to be a good member of any particular creed, while it still and always will be difficult to be a true Christian. I say away with rituals and creeds and

WHAT THE NEIGHBORS SAY.

She isn't very pretty and She doesn't talk so very well, So I can hardly understand How she could ever be a belle.

Se has no money, which I know Some mercenary men prefer. He isn't mercenary, no

I wonder what he sees in her. He's homely and he's awkward, too; At any sport an awful muff.

He's not one of those fellows who Can even make a decent bluff; No business gumption, and I hear,

His salary is pretty slim. It certainly seems rather queer, I wonder what she sees in him

He sees she's beautiful and wise, She sees him handsome, brave and

strong She's fascinating in his eyes, She thinks that he does nothing wrong Well, if that most deluded pair Are quite contented I suppose

It's something that we ought to bear But that's the way it always goes. -Chicago News.

* Two Meetings *

{++++++++++++++++++++++++++

~~~~~ RAILWAY station-filled with a crowd of people, some laughing, some crying, some pretending-some not.

<del>\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*</del>

Victoria station-at 11 o'clock, and the boat train for Dover.

"Good-bye, Jim, take care of your self!" The tall girl gathered her worn cloak closer around her-the lady who held the door handle of the next compartment, a first-class, was robed in sables, rich and rare. "I wish I were going, too!"

"So do I, old lady." A handsom man bent forward on the seat of the third-class carriage, and his hand closed over her slim ungloved fingers with a tender pressure.

His blue eyes looked most suspicious ly moist-but what of that? It is not everyone who can afford to be callous! "It seems such a long time-three years, Jim!" the girl said again, and there was a break in her voice. "And It's such a chance, a mere---

"A mere chance-yes," the man echoed, but we must just trust to chance, Monica; It's the only thing to be done, dear. Keep up a good heart, because I shall be coming back in three years' time. Think of that, little one. Three years, perhaps to-day, this very day, you may be standing at this very station, waiting for my train to come in; and I shall dash out-I shall be hungering for the sight of you, darling. and you will throw your arms around my neck---

"Jim!" the tears so bravely withheld up till now overflowed at last, and fell on to the neat but worn clonk.

The lady in furs turned at the sound of the pain-filled tones, and her own voice grew a little husky as the train hardly stand. steamed off.

"Good-by, Monica, my darling!" A moment later, Montca Ward was standing on an empty platform, with an | than to return to her like this! empty, aching heart.

A hand touced her shoulder.

"Can I take you anywhere?" a pleasant, sympathetic voice said. It was the lady in fors. "I always think the first few moments are the worst-afterward-"

"Afterwards," repeated Monica in dull tones.

"Oh! afterwards one gets accustomed to it," returned the other lightly, "and one wonders why one felt so much. Come, will you let me just drop you anywhere?"

It seemed all one to Monica Ward what she did, and where she went. She nodded, and tried to smile.

"Thank you," she said, "It is very good of you to trouble yourself about

a stranger---" "After all-we are sisters," the other said a little dryly. "Come!"

And for the next half hour Monuica bowled along in the lady's rubber-tired carriage, behind a pair of prancing chestnut horses,

She did not remember till she stood once more in the little room, which looked so deserted now that Jim had gone, that she had never found out the name of her friend in need!

And the days slipped into weeks, and the weeks into months, and all the while Jim Ward, in a distant country, was trying to court the fortune which had failed to smile on him in England. "It's due now, miss, quite due, and I

don't think it's more than a few minutes late!" Monica Ward, tall and slim, with the pretty color coming and going in her



WITH AN EMPTY, ACHING HEART.

soft cheeks, stood once more on the platform awaiting the train. Suddenly there was a noise-a paffng, panting sound, and the train was

Monlea's heart beat fast, and she was so excited that she could hardly see enything in front of her. Jim was comng home-home-

Was this Jim?-this man coming toward her with Jim's face, and yet not his face-with a rolling gait and unsteady eyes?

She shuddered; her color forsook her cheeks, her eyes looked frightened -her feet shook so that she could After all, as the other woman had

said, one gets accustomed to it. Better -far better-if he had stayed away Involuntarily she took a step back-

ward; the advancing man noticed and her.

"My pretty dear!" he cried thicklyand Monica was just recoiling in horror when a man laid his arm on hers. "Monica!" he cried, "surely you haven't forgotten me?"

And then, somehow or another, sh found herself in his arms-sobbing and laughing in one breath out of sheer joy and relief.

"That other man!" she cried a little incoherently, "he was so like you-that I thought It was you, Jim-

"Monica!" returned her husband reproachfully, "and that fellow was drunk! Never mind, darling," slipping her hand through his arm, "come home -somebody has come to claim himsomebody-some poor devil of a somebody !""

Monica looked half fearfully across the almost deserted platform. Not very far away stood the man whom she has mistaken for Jim, standing surrounded by porters, and a small group of gapers -a footman was urging, imploring. By his side, bravely facing them all, stood some one whom she recollected as in a dream.

"Afterwards, one gets accustomed to

The words cleared Monica's brain they echoed in her ears-the bright panting engine throbbed to the same refrain.

Ah! she remembered. It was her friend of that black day three years ago, whom she had not seen since. What chance—what Irony of fate had brought them together again?

"Jim," she said suddenly. "That man over there he won't move-they can't do anything with him. Can't you, won't you, go over and see if you can get him away from those gaping crowds? That's his wife-she was kind to methe day you left. Ah! Jim, if it had

been you!" Jim Ward needed no second bidding With a few steady strides he reached the little group. The lady in furs was pleading, scolding, threatening, but all o no purpose.

What she could not accomplish Jim's trong voice and steady authoritative manner did. In a few minutes he had escorted the traveler to the waiting carriage, and left him there.

Monica stood just inside the, door and he linked her arm in his once more as they walked to the cab.

"How could I have thought it was ou, Jim?" she said in a softly happy voice, "I'm so glad-and yet-that niserable day-I envied her!" They were in the cab, and he too!

er in his arms and kissed her, "But you don't, now," she answere tones of deep content. "I almost think-it was worth letting you goto have you back again. Jim!" And for the moment be thought so

oo!-Philadelphia Telegraph.

Small for his Age. "This is the third year I've wor this bathing suit," she said. "It's rather small for its age, don't

tiful, she was not displeased. "If I were a man," nearly every woman says, "I would smoke."

She blushed faintly, but, being bean-

ou think?" the young man asked.

It is impossible to fix the exact income of the Pope, because the sources by which his settled income is largely augmented are subject to great fluctuation. Such is the annual subsidy called "Peter's pence," and the thank offerings which he receives every year from all parts of the world. It is thought probable by authorities who have the best means of judging that, taking one year with another, the average annual income of the Pope cannot fall short of \$3,000,000.

Where the Money Goes. Batcheller-That's a good cigar

you're smoking. Popley-Yes, that's a fine 10-center you gave me. Batcheller-I gave you? I guess

Popley-Oh, yes, I'm sure it was your money paid for it. The only money I found in our baby's bank this morning was the dime you put in yesterday.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Foreing Nature. There are more than 10,000 establishments in the country for raising early vegetable plants under glass. Within a radius of fifteen miles of Boston there are nearly 2,000,000 square feet of glass used in forcing vegetables, Near Providence, R. L., are fully ten acres of glass for the same purpose. The suburbs of New York, Chicago and other big cities use nearly 5,000,000 square feet of glass for strictly vegetable and early fruit culture, and the glass alone used in thus forcing nature s worth millions.-Leslie's Weekly.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

How a Veteran Was Saved the Amputation of a Limb.

B. Frank Doremus, veteran, of Rooserelt Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., says: "I had been showing symptoms of kidney

trouble from the time I was mustered out of the army, but in all my life I never suf fered as in 1897. Headaches, dizziness and sleeplessness first, and then dropsy. was weak and helpless, having run down from 180 to 125 pounds. I was having terrible pain in the

kidneys and the secretions passed almost involuntarily. My left leg swelled until it was 34 inches around, and the doctor tapped it night and morning until I could no longer stand it, and then he advised amputation. I refused, and began using Doan's Kidney Pills. The swelling subsided gradually, the urine became natural and all my pains and aches disappeared. I have been well now for nine years since using Doan's Kidney Pills.

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

What's the Bill Good For. On the car the other morning I happened to hang by the strap next to Bimmelstein's. Between begging pardons of and granting pardons to my near neighbors. I managed to read a few paragraphs in my newspaper. One of them told of a remarkable find by a Nippur expedition of the University of Pennsylvania. It was nothing less han a well preserved and th authenticated tailor's bill nearly 5,000

years old. Since Bimmelstein himself is engaged in the clothing business, I thought he would be interested in this ancient relic, so I told him about it, but the story seemed to make no impression on him.

"Hang it, man," said I, "don't you understand? It's a tailor's bill almost 5.000 years old."

"Vell," he answered, "vot iss it good for? Dey can't gollect it."-Brooklyn Eagle.

#### SKIN ERUPTIONS 35 YEARS.

Suffered Severely with Eczema All Over Body-A Thousand Thanks to Cuticura Remedies.

"For over thirty-five years I was a severe sufferer from eczema. The eruption was not confined to any one place. It was all over my body, limbs. and even on my head. I am sixty years old and an old soldier, and have been examined by the Government Board over fifteen times, and they said there was no cure for me. I have taken all kinds of medicine and have spent large sums of money for doctors, without avail. A short time ago I decided to try the Cuticura Remedles, and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap, two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, and two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, two treatments in all, I am now well and completely cured. A thousand thanks to Cuticura. I cannot speak too highly of the Cuticura Remedies. John T. Roach, Richmondale, Ross Co., Ohlo,

July 17, 1905." Feminine Way. Mayme-But why did you encourage young Greene if you intended to reject

him? Edyth-Why, I had to encourage him in order to enable me to carry out my Intentions.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh than cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, C.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J.
Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly homorable la all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholessie Druggists, Toledo, O.

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Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally,
acting directly upon the blood and mucous
surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent
free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all free. Price 75c per posses.

Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Miss Elderleigh-I was surprised to see young Huggins kiss you. I wouldn't thing of letting a man kiss me. Miss Plumpleigh-Nor I. It's so

The Only Way.

much more satisfactory to let him do it unthinkingly. Mrs. Winslow's Scorning State for Children section, so then the game, reduces inflammation, as age pain, curse wind some. It come a bottle.

Too Bad. "I swear to you I cannot live without my wife." "You love her so?"

"Well, not exactly that. You see, she





## PERFECTION Oil Heater

as a lamp. The

or too low. As easy and simple to care for

(Equipped with Smokeless Device.)

is an ornament to the home. It is made in two finishes—nickel and japan. Brass oil fount beautifully embossed. Holds 4 quarts of oil and burns 9 hours. Every heater warranted. Do not be satisfied with anything but a PERFECTION Oil Heater. If you cannot get Heater or information from your deales write to nearest agency for descriptive circular.

The Rayo Lamp bright. Is the safest and best lamp for with latest improved burner. Made of brass throughout and nickel plated. Every lamp warranted. Suitable for library, dining room or parlor. If not at your dealer's write to nearest



Urgent Need of Information. The learned traveler had delivered his

great lecture on the manners and customs of old Japan. "And now," he said, in conclusion, "I shall be pleased to answer questions pertaining to any peculiarities of this interesting people upon which I may not have touched in my discourse,'

ried woman in the audience, "what do the Japanese do to plum juice to make it jell?"

"Don't like him at all. He's a contemptible fellow. Instead of owning a lawn mower that I could borrow he has his grass cut by contract."- Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Some Mistake. "That's Prof. Goodsole," said Mrs. Ijams. "He's a noted anti-vivisectionist." "I've heard of him," observed Mrs. Suddyn-Klymer, "but I always thought he was a Congregationalist.'

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Very small and as easy

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FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION 25 Cents Purely Vogetable.

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W. L. DOUGLAS



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If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better,

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. Take no substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.

Fast Goior Eyelets used: they will not user brasse. Write for filustrated Catalog of Fall Styles.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 14, Brockton, Mass.

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"Professor," eagerly asked a young mar-Not Liked. "How do you like your new next door neighbor?" \*3.50 & \*3.00 Shoes W.L. Douglas \$4 Gilt Edge line

wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

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