Hood's Sarsaparilla

Will purify your blood, clear your complexion, restore your appetite, relieve your tired feeling, build you up. Be sure to take it this spring.

Get it is assual liquid form or chocolated tablets called surrequire. In Pones \$1.

THE BEST MEDICINE for Couchs & COLDSE

WHEN SHAW WAS SECRETARY

Statesman Preferred Lunch of Apples in His Room to Dinner in Hotel Restaurant,

Leslie M. Shaw, formerly secretary of the treasury is in Washington for a few days visiting his old friends at the capitol and in the departments.

"Shaw," said a cabinet officer, "was one of the mysteries of the Roosevelt administration. From the time he became secretary of the treasury until he went into the banking business wewere unable to decide whether he was a second Russell Sage in the matter of personal expenditures. I ran across Shaw in a big western city, and for the sake of spending a pleasant evening together we got a suite of rooma at the same botel.

"At lunch time I proposed that we go down to the dining room, but Mr. Shaw could not be induced. He said he thought he would eat in his room Thereupon the secretary of the treas ury opened up his traveling bag and extracted a couple of apples. He offered me one, but I declined and hastened to the restaurant.

"Cabinet officers who served with Shaw discovered that it was a regular habit with him to fill his bag with apples before starting on a journey."-Washington Times.

FRENCH BEAN COFFEE. 1 CENT A POUND

It will grow in your own garden. Ripening here in Wisconsin in 90 days. Splendid health coffee and costing to grow about one cent a pound. A great rarity; a healthful drink.

Send us today 15 cents in stamps and we will mail you package above coffee seed with full directions and our mammoth seed and plant catalog free. Or send us 31 cents and we add 10 packages elegant flower and unsurpassable yegetable seeds, sufficlent to grow bushels of vegetables and flowers. Or make your remittance 40 cents and we add to all of above 10 packages of wonderful farm seed specialties and novelties. John A. Salzer Seed Co., 182 S. 8th St., La Crosse, Wis.

Give a Woman a Chance

Compulsory military service for men, urges a German female advocate of women's rights, should be offset by compulsory domestic service for women. On the theory that life in barrack and drill in the manual of arms have benefitted German manhood, she asks, why will not life in the kitchen and exercise in the use of pots and pans similarly raise German womanbood?

If Germany ever organzes a standing army of cooks it may force all Europe to follow its lead. Culinary conscription is a severe measure, but when enforced in Germany other nations might be expected to adopt it. There would be more reason in doing so than in following Germany's lead in militarism. There is more real need of cooks the world over than of soldiers. It is possible to get along without fighting, but not without eat-

Fighting Tuberculosis in Hungary. The anti-tuberculosis movement was started in 1894, and in 1898 there were five institutions for the treatment of consumption. Today the campaign is encouraged and financed by the government, and over 200 different agencies are engaged in the fight. A permanent tuberculosis musuem has been established at Budapest and a carefully conducted campaign of edu cation is being carried on.

Tasted Good.

"I saw John, the butler, smacking his lips just now as he went out. Had he been taking anything, Katie?" aswed the mistress.

"What was he doin', ma'am?" asked the pretty waiting girl. "Smacking his lips.

"Sure, he'd just been smacking mine, ma'am!"-Yonkers Statesman,

The Taste Test-Post Toasties

Have a dainty, sweet flavour that pleases the palate and satisfies particular folks.

The Fact -

that each year increasing thousands use this delicious food is good evidence of its popularity.

Post Toasties are ready to serve direct from the pkg, with cream or milk- a convenient, wholesome breakfast dish.

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd., Buttle Creek, Mich.

Cherchez La Femme

By O. HENRY

(Copyright by Ainsiee Magazine Co.)



best coffee in New Orleans, and concoctions of absinthe equal to Sazerac's best. Madame Tibault, fat and indulgent, presides at the desk, and takes your money. Nicoflette and Meme, madame's neices, in charming bib aprons, bring the desirable bev-

Dumars, with true Creole luxury, was sipping his absinthe, with halfclosed eyes, in a swirl of cigarette smoke. Robbins was looking over the morning Pic., detecting, as young reporters will, the gross blunders in the make-up, and the envious bluepenciling his own stuff had received. This item, in the advertising columns, caught his eye, and with an exclamation of sudden interest he read it aloud to his friend:

"PUBLIC AUCTION-At 3 o'clock this afternoon there will be sold to the highest bidder all the common property of the Little Sisters of Samaria, at the home of the Sisterhood, in Bonhomme street. The sale will dispose of the building, ground and the complete furnishings of the house and chapel, without reserve."

This notice stirred the two friends to a reminiscent talk concerning an cussed it anew, from the different daily to make his devotions at the and agents come to bid upon the realperspective time had brought.

There were no other customers in the cafe. Madame's fine ear had caught the line of their talk, and she came over to their table-for had it not been her lost money-her vanished twenty thousand dollars-that

had set the whole matter going? The three took up the long-abandoned mystery, threshing over the old, dry chaff of it. It was in the chapel of this house of the Little Sisters of Samaria that Robbins and Dumars had stood during that eager. fruitless news search of theirs, and looked upon the gilded statue of the Virgin.

"Thass so, boys," said madame. summing up. "Thass ver' wicked man, M'sieur Morin. Everybody shall be cert' he steal those money I plaze in his hand for keep safe. Yes. He's boun' spend that money, somehow.' Madame turned a broad and comprehensive smile upon Dumars. "I ond'stand you, M'sieur Dumars, those day you come ask me fo' tell ev'ything I know 'bout M'sieur Morin. Ah! yes, I know most time when those men lose money you say. 'Cherchez la femme'-there is somewhere the woman. But not for M'sleur Morin. No. boys. Before he shall die, he is like one saint. You might's well, M'sieur Dumars, go try find those money in those statue of Virgin Mary that M'sieur Morin present at those p'tite soeurs, as try find one femme."

At Madame Tibault's last words, Robbins started slightly and cast a keen, sidelong glance at Dumars. The Creole sat, unmoved, dreamily watching the spirals of his cigarette smoke.

It was then 9 o'clock in the morning, and, a few minutes later, the two friends separated, going different ways to their day's duties. And now follows the brief story of Madame Tibault's vanished thousands.

New Orleans will readily recall to mind the circumstances attendant upon the death of Mr. Gaspard Morin. in that city. Mr. Morin was an artistic goldsmith and jeweler, in the old French quarter, and a man held in the highest esteem. He belonged to one of the oldest French families, and was of some distinction as an antiquary and historian. He was a bachelor, about fifty years of age. He lived in quiet comfort, at one of those rare old hostelries in Royal street. He was found in his rooms one morning, dead from unknown

When his affairs came to be looked had been intrusted with the sum of formation. dame Tibault, which she had received in doing him posthumous justice. as a legacy from relatives in France. Sister Felicita had heard. What- Robbins, close to his ear - "pool!"

friends and the legal authorities told but it was very little Monsieur couldn't raise three hundred and fifty failed to reveal the disposition of the Morin had been a good friend to the dollars with a search warrant, but I money. It had vanished, and left no order, sometimes contributing as can stand bair. What you come bidtrace. Some weeks before his death, much as a hundred dollars. The six-ding against me for?"

Mr. Morin had drawn the entire technod was an independent one de "I thought I was it amount, in gold coin, from the bank pending entirely upon private contri- the crowd," explained Robbins. where it had been placed while he butions for the means to carry on No one else bidding the statue was looked about the told Madame Ti- its charitable work. Mr. Morin had knocked down to the syndicate at baulti for a safe investment. There presented the chapel with silver can their last offer. Damars remained fore. Mr. Morin's memory seemed diesticks and an altar cloth He came with the prize, while Robbins harried doomed to bear the cloud of dishon- every day to worship in the chapel, forth to wring from the resources and

mars, representing their respective cove was a statue of the Virgin that package into a carriage and drove journals, began one of those pertins be had, himself, modeled, cast, and with it to Dumars' room, in old Charcious private investigations which of presented to the order. Oh, it was tree afrect, nearly. They jugged it, late years, the press has adopted as a cruel to cast a doubt upon so good a covered with a cloth, up the stairs, means to glory and the satisfaction of | man; public curiosity

bins. "All roads lend to the eternal done with Madame Thault's money, theory was correct, it stood there, feminine. We will find the woman" he feared the tongue of alander would worth twenty thousand golden dol-

Picayune, and Dumars, of the family of the deceased as far as newspaper that has fully sounded the employes of the wall stood an image of the Virgin away, buzzed for nearly a cen- lare jeweler, and degred his custom. Mary, the color of pure gold. tury-were good friends ers for information concerning his Dumars, a conventional Catholic, well proven by years of habits. Like bloodhounds, they traced succumbed to the dramatic in the ups and downs together. every step of the supposed defaulter, act. He knelt for an instant upon the They were scated where as nearly as might be, for years along stone flags, and made the sign of the they had a habit of meet- the limited and monotonous paths he cross. The somewhat abashed Rob

Tihault, in Dumaine Morin steed, an Immaculate man, Felicite draw back the curtain, and street. If you know the place, you Not one weakness that might be the reporters departed. will experience a thrill of pleasure in served up as a criminal tendency, not recalling it to mind. It is small and one deviation from the path of rectidark, with six little polished tables. tude, not even a hint of a predilection | Dumars, with unworthy sarcasm. at which you may sit and drink the for the opposite sex, was found to be a placed to his debit. His life had fem?" been as regular and nustere as a monk's; his habits, simple and unconealed. Generous, charitable, and a of all who knew him. "What now?" asked Robbins, finger-

ng his empty notebook. "Cherchez la femme," said Dumars, lighting a charette. "Try Lady Bell-

racetrack favorite of the season. Beplied for information.

never been a spectator at the races. Not that kind of a man. Surprised through some hope of a perhaps disthe gentlemen should ask.

Robbins, "and let the puzzle depart glory! ment have a try?"

ufidence, now-if-perhaps-Sister Felicite's large eyes regard | would you do?"

lowly, "to whom he bowed-to whom saved now, e gave his heart."

d him solemnly.

is procil.

clicite, suddenly, in deep tones. She reached a long arm and swept aside the curtain of the alcove. In "To the devil with ht" said Dumars, there was a shrine, lit to a glow of Torgetting his scraples. "I must have OBBINS, reporter for the | They gently, but inflexibly, pumped soft color by the light pouring a drink." through a stained glass window L'Abeille the old French bis cousins twice removed. They art. Within a deep niche in the bare stone cafe of Madame Tibanit, two squares

bins, normaring an indistinct apelohaunted cafe of Madame At the end of their labors, Mr. Hy, backed awkwardly away. Sister to, boys. But, no I mek you come at

> On the narrow stone sidewalk of Bonhomme street, Robbins turned to "Well, what next? Churchy law

"Absinthe," said Dumars.

model in propriety, was the verdict money thus partially related, some andden iden that Madame Tibault's pare the promised refreshments. words seemed to have suggested to Robbins' brain.

losers about town who had believed of worship. Was it not possible that she could be true. The reporters ap- the lost thousands were molded into that lustrous image? That the gold-Mr. Morin? Certainly not. He was smith had formed it of the pure and precious metal, and set it there. ordered brain to propitiate the saints, "Shall we throw it up?" suggested and pave the way to his own selfish

That afternoon, at five minutes to "Cherchez la femme," hummed Du- three, Robbins entered the chapel mars, reaching for a match. "Try the door of the Little Sisters of Samaria. Little Sisters of What-d'you-call-'em." He saw, in the dim light, a crowd of It had developed, during the invest perhaps a hundred people gathered tigation, that Mr. Morin had held this to attend the sale. Most of them benevolent order in particular favor. were members of various religious orepisode in their journalistic career He had contributed liberally toward ders, priests and churchmen, come to that had occurred about two years its support, and had chosen its chapel purchase the paraphernalia of the before. They recalled the incidents, as his favorite place of private wor chapet, lest they fall into desecrating went over the old theories, and dis- ship. It was said that he went there hands. Others were business men



"la This a Grimm's Fairy Tale, or Should 1 Consult an Oculist?"

Thither went Robbins and Dumars, and were admitted through the nar- sold, and then two assistants brought saint in glory. row doorway in the blank stone wall forward the image of the Virgin. that frowned upon Bonhomme street.

screened the alcove. They waited. and Sister Felicite came forth. She was tall, tragic, bony and plain-fea. other voice. tured, dressed in the black gown and severe bonnet of the sisterhood.

Robbins, a good rough-and-tumble promptly. reporter, but lacking the delicate touch, began to speak.

They represented the press. The Into, it was found that he was prace lady had, no doubt, heard of the tically insolvent, his stock of goods Morin affair. It was necessary, in and personal property barely-but justice to that gentleman's memory, nearly enough to free him from sen to probe the mystery of the lest sure covering his babilities. Fol money. It was known that he had lowing, came the disclosure that he come often to this chapel. Any innear, concerning Mr. twenty thousand dollars by a former | Morit's habits, tastes, the friends be | servant in the Morin family, one Ma- had, and so on, would be of value mars, its owner, ferociously by the

The most searching scrutiny by ever she knew would be willingly. esty, while Madame was, of course, sometimes remaining for an hour He credit of both the price. He soon was a devout Catholic consecrated returned with the money, and the two Then it was that Rubbins and Du- to boliness. Yes, and also in the al- must clears loaded their precious

"Cherchez la femme," said Dumars, grieved at the imputation. But until and at that estimate, according to "That's the ticket!" agreed Rob. it was found what Mr Morin had their calculation, if their during They exhausted the knowledge of not be stilled. Sometime in fact, in the staff of Mr. Morin's hotel, from very often in affairs of this kind Robbins removed the covering and the bell-boy down to the proprietor, there was er as the saying goes- of ened his pocketknife

altar. Indeed, toward the last of his | ty. A clerical-looking brother had get my ears trimmed life his whole mind seemed to have volunteered to wield the hammer, fixed itself upon religious matters, bringing to the office of auctioneer perhaps to the detriment of his world- the anomaly of choice diction and dig- ing for Nicolette and Meme to come nity of manner.

An old woman was sweeping the dollars. A stout man, in an ecclesias- teemed Pic will have to get along chapel. She told them that Sister tical garb, went to fifteen. A voice without my valuable services. I ad-Felicite, the head of the order, was from another part of the crowd raised vise you to join me. Now, that green then at prayer at the altar in the al- to twenty. The three bid alternately, stuff you drink is no good. It stimucove. In a few moments she would raising by bids of five, until the offer lates thought. What we want to do is emerge. Heavy, black curtains was fifty dollars. Then the stout man to forget to remember. I'll introduce dropped out, and Robbins, as a sort you to the only lady in this case that Soon the curtains were disturbed, of coup de main, went to a hundred.

> "Two hundred," bid Robbins, boldly, "Two-fifty," called his competitor,

The reporter hesitated for the pace of a lightning flash, estimating low much he could borrow from the boys in the office, and screw from the business manager from his nextmonth's salary.

"Three hundred," be offered. "Three-fifty," mpoke up the other, a louder voice a voice that sent ltobbins diving suddenly through the crowd in its direction, to catch Ducollar

You unconverted idjot!" bissed "Agreed!" said Dumars, coolly. "I

"I thought I was the only fool in

and deposited it on a table. A hun-Robbins was also profoundly dred pounds it weighed, if an ounce,

er-s lady in the case. In absolute | "Sacre!" muttered Dumars, shuddering. "It is the Mother of Christ. What

"Shut up, Judas!" sald Robbins, There was one woman," she said, coldly. "It's too late for you to be

With a firm hand, he chipped a slice Robbins fumbled rapturously for from the shoulder of the image. The cut showed a dull, grayish metal, with "Behold the woman!" said Sister a thing coating of gold leaf.

"Lend!" announced Robbins, harling bls knife to the floor - "gilded!"

Together they walked monilly to the

It seemed that madame's mind had been stirred that day to fresh recollections of the past services of the two young men in her behalf.

You mush sit by those table," she interposed, as they were about to drop into their ne-ustonied sents. "Thasa this room, like my tres bons amis. Yes, goln' mek for you myself one antsette and one cafe royale ver' fine. Ah! t lak treat my fen' nize. Yes. Pils come in this way."

Madame led them into the little back room, into which she sometimes invited the especially favored of her customers. In two comfortable armchairs, by a big indow that opened With the history of the missing upon the courtyard, she placed them, with a low table between. Bustling conjecture may be formed of the hospitably about, she began to pre-

It was the first time the reporters had been honored with admission to Was it so wild a surmise—that the the sacred precincts. The room was religious fanatic had offered up his in dusky twilight, flecked with gleams This piece of femininity was the wealth-or, rather, Madame Tibault's of the polished, fine woods and burin the shape of a material symbol nished glass and metal that the Creing feminine, she was erratic in her of his consuming devotion? Stranger oles love. From the little courtyard galts, and there were a few heavy things have been done in the name a tiny fountain sent in an insinuating sound of trickling waters, to which banana plant v the window kept time with its tremulous leaves.

Robbins, an investigator by nature, sent a curious glance roving about the room. From some barbaric ancestor, madame had inherited a penchant for the crude in decoration.

The walls were adorned with cheap lithographs-florid lihels upon nature, addressed to the taste of the bourgeoise-birthday cards, garnish newspaper supplements and specimens of art-advertising calculated to reduce the optic nerve to stunned submission. A patch of something unintelligible in the midst of the more candid display puzzled Robbins and he rose and took a step nearer, to interrogate it at closer range. Then he leaned weakly against the wall, and called

"Madame Tibault! O. madame! Since when-oh! since when-have you been in the habit of papering your walls with five thousand dollar United States four per cent. gold bond? Tell me—is this a Grimm's fair tale, or should I consult an ocu-

At his words, Madame Tibault and

Dumars approached. "H'what you say?" said madame, cheerily. "H'what you say, M'sieur Robbin? Bon? Ah! those nize ll'I peezes papier! One tam I think those w'at you call calendair, wiz li'l day of mont' below. But, no. Those wall s broke in those plaze, M'sieur Robbin,' and I plaze those li'l peezes pader to conceal ze crack. I did think the couleur harm'nize so well with the wall papier. Where I get them from? Ah, yes, I remem' ver' well. One day M'sleur Morin, he come at my houzethass 'bout one mont' before he shall die-thass 'long 'bout tam he promise fo' invest' those money fo' me. M-sleur Morin, he leave those If'l peezes papier In those table, and say ver' much 'boat money thas hard for me to ond-stan. Mais I never see those money again. Thass ver' wicked man. M'sleur Morin. H'what you call those peezes papler, M'sleur Robbin'-bon ""

Robbins explained. "There's your twenty thousand dolars, with coupons attached," he said, running his thumb around the edge of the four bonds. "Better get an expert to peel them off for you. Mister Morin was all right. I'm going out to

He dragged Dumars by the arm into the outer room. Madame was screamobserve the fortune returned to her by A few of the minor articles were M'sieur Morin, that best of men, that

"Marsy," said Robbins, "I'm going Robbins started the bidding at ten on a jamboree. For three days the esis guaranteed to produce the desired "One hundred and fifty," said the results. Her name is Belle of Kentucky, twelve-year-old Bourbon. In quarts. How does the idea strike

> "Allons!" said Dumars. "Cherchez a femme

Rather Good to Have Around. Any kind of a woman in the office. would be a nulsance, but a young woman who kept a powder box, a cold eream jar and a bottle of violet water on her deak among the typewriter supplies and coppling ink was an utter impossibility that ought to be encouraged to look for a more congental job, said the haker's dozen of men who have had their own way in that office for five years; but when, with the first freezing of the steam pipes corks stuck like glue to lak and mucilage bottles every time they happened to be corked up and the young woman came to the reacce by simply smearing some of her cold cream over every cork so it would stand in the bottle for a month without sticking, the men said maybe a woman who knew pracical little bints like that wasn't such bad person to have around after

To Save Them Trouble. Seymour-Why do you have those words on your safe painted in such hig letters? Ashley - What words?

Seymour-"Burglar proof." Ashley Why, simply to save intending burglars from wasting any of their time on futile work.

His Own. Kindly Old Gent-I suppose you're thip of the old block? Ready Boy-Nixy, if I was I'd loss THE YOUNG BRIDE'S

FIRST DISCOVERY INFLAM= Their wedding tour had ended, and

they entered their new home to settle down to what they hoped to be one long uninterrupted bineful honeymoon.

But, alsa! the young bride's troubles soon begin, when she tried to reduce the cost of living with cleap big can baking powders.

powders.

She seen discovered that all she got was a lot for her money, and it was not all baking pewder, for the bulk of it was cheap materials which had no leavening power. Such powders will not make light, wholesome food. And because of the absence of leavening gas, it requires from two or three times as much to raise cakes or biscuits as it does of Calumet Baking Powder.

Thus, eventually, the actual coat to you, of cheap baking powders, is more than Calumet would be.

Cheap baking powders often leave the bread blenched and acid, sometimes yellow and alkaline, and often unpalatable. They are not always of uniform strength and quality.

Now the bride buys Calumet—the perfectly wholesome baking powder, moderate in price, and always uniform and reliable. Calumet keeps indefinitely, makes cooking easy, and is certainly the most economical after all.

WONDERFULI



She-I wonder if the waiter speaks the new language-what do theycall it-? Esperanto?

He-Oh, yes! He talks it like

SUFFERED FOR YEARS.

Kidney Trouble Caused Terrible Misery.

D. C. Taylor, 705 E. Central Ave., Wichita, Kan., says: "For years 1 suffered from kidney trouble and was often confined to bed. On one occasion while working the pain was so severe I was helpless and had to be carried into the house. I found no relief

and was in terrible shape when I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me completely, no sign of kidney trouble having shown itself in years. I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to at least one hundred people."

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

When the fight begins within himself, a man's worth something.-Browning.

Garfield Tea has brought good health to housands! Unequaled for constipation. It is more disgraceful to distrust

AND PAIN

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Creston, Iowa,—"I was troubled for long time with inflammation, pains

in my side, sick headaches and nervousness. I had taken so many medi-cines that I was discouraged and thought I would never get well. A friend told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it restored me to health, I have no more pain, my nerves are stronger and I can

do my own work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me after everything else had failed, and I rec-ommend it to other suffering women." —Mrs. WM. SEALS 605 W. Howard St., Creston, Iowa. Thousands of unsolicited and genu-ine testimonials like the above prove

the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs. Women who suffer from those dis-tressing ills should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia

E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate-write at once.

44 Bu. to the Acre



than to be deceived .- Rouchefeucauld. W. N. U., SIOUX CITY, NO. 10-1911.

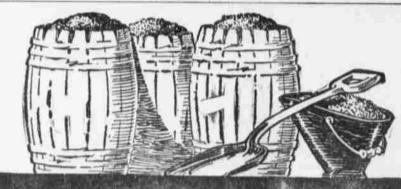
Do You Feel This Way? Do you feel all tired out? Do you sometimes think you just can't work away at your profession or trade any longer? Do you have a poor spetite, and lay awake at nights unable to sleep? Are your nerves all gone, and your stomach too? Has ambition to forge ahead in the world left you? If so, you might as well put a stop to your misery. You can do it if you will. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will make you a different individual. It will set your lazy liver to work. It will set things right in your stomach, and your appetite will come back. It will purify your blood. If there is any tendency in your family toward consumption, it will keep that dread destroyer away. Even after con-sumption has almost gained a foothold in the form of a lingering cough, bronchitis, or bleeding at the lungs, it will bring about a cure in 98 per cent. of all cases. It is a remedy prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose advice is given free to all who wish to write him. His

great success has come from his wide experience and varied practice.

Don't be wheedled by a penny-grabbing dealer into taking inferior substitutes for Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be "just as good." Dr.

Pierce's medicines are OF KNOWN COMPOSITION. Their every ingredient printed

on their wrappers. Made from roots without alcohol. Contain no liforming drugs. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.



Don't Buy Ashes

Users of coal cannot escape the ash nuisance. Ashes cost the same as coal—cause work, worry and dirt. Burn Milwaukee Solvay Cokepractically pure carbon—the heat element. No ashes to sift—ideal for heating and cooking.

Buy Milwaukee SOLVAY COKE

"The Fuel Without a Fault" It can be used in any furnace, range, stove or grate suitable for coal -perfect and economical for heating and cooking.

Solvay Coke is 90 per cent fixed carbon—the heat element. Does not create smudge nor choking gases-free from dust-no ashes to sift. 2,000 dealers in the Northwest sell Milwaukee Solvay Coke - all sizes - ask your dealer, and write for interesting booklet of coke information to

PICKANDS, BROWN & COMPANY Colby-Abbot Building - - - Milwaukee, Wisconsin

W. L. DOUGLAS 1878 *2.50 *3 *3.50 & *4 SHOES IN MIN

W. L. Douglas shoes cost more to make than ordinary shoes, became higher grade leathers are used and selected with greater care. These are the reasons why W. L. Douglas shoes are guaranteed to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other shoes you can buy. TP BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES. TEL The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom, which guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferiorshoes. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES CLAIMED TO BE 'JUST AS GOOD'

