

VALUE OF IMAGINATION.

Life naturally must be more interesting to the person of vivid imagination than to one who lives only for the tangible things about him and who fears to dream as his fancy will because reality bears heavily upon him. We do not think that even the man of affairs would find the indulgence of a few day dreams detrimental to his interests, while to those who look only upon the serious side of life and share only its darker aspects, a few dreams of what perhaps may come to pass would act as a tonic upon tired nerves. Our dreams are often companions to us, and sometimes we find ourselves moving unconsciously with them in a world far removed from our real habitation, but one whose promises seem easy of fulfillment and whose delights compensate for some of the hardships we may, perhaps, be called upon to bear during our waking hours. The world which is our idea of happiness, with all its wonder of accomplishment and all its measure of appreciation—the world in which we naturally play an important part—who has not seen his shining sands, and lofty summits, and flowering paths, beckoning, telling us how good it is to live and defying us to resist its appealing call? We cannot all gain its shores and discover long-hidden secrets, but, at least, we can turn its promises to our advantage and make our day dreams cases, as it were, in the desert spots of life.

James H. Collins, writing of "The orderly German mind," notes that a generation ago the chief exports of Germany were philosophy, poetry, music and emigrants, while today she ships machinery, chemicals, textiles and other manufactured products, and the mere thought of her competition scares America and has brought England to the verge of hysteria. How has this come about? You could get all Germany, and Pennsylvania to boot, in the state of Texas. Yet there are upward of 70,000,000 Germans. With scant natural resources, the Teuton had to think hard and make the best of it. Just as in scholarly and scientific research, his agricultural and industrial labors have been intense, methodical, plodding thorough. He has taught the world how to farm. He is supreme in the economic use of chemicals.

It is rather comfortable to hear that the opinion of experts in the Lake Superior region is decidedly adverse to the view that the supplies of iron ore at the present rate of increased use will last only a short time. Those familiar with the region point out billions of tons in the Cascade range, besides millions proved up in the Neguac, Ishpeming and other ranges to the westward of the latter. Possibly a strict analysis of the prophecy of short life for our ore supply would disclose that it refers only to the exhaustion of the Mesabi deposits. Even then they are predicated on the maintenance of a rate of increase in mining equal to the exceptional one of the past two decades. Apart from the correctness of that calculation the fact is well known that there are vast deposits of ore yet practically untouched.

Look into the eyes of the oriental and you look into orbs that are opaque to Occidental discernment. A mystic and alien light hints an appalling gulf of sentiment. But somewhere behind the screen with which the patient Chinaman holds his dignity of solitude there beats a heart as ready to bleed at the story of suffering of his own people as that of the stranger all too prone to call him devil. The "heavenly Chinese" is perhaps not so peculiar as his reputation.

A zoo expert says that snakes must be protected. For obvious reasons, those who disagree with him will be afraid to do anything but give an apparent acquiescence, if they do not wish to subject themselves to serious suspicion.

The oldest woman in New York died the other day at the age of one hundred and seventeen. She did not advise the world to follow her mode of living. Blessings on her soul!

"Women always are and constitutionally ought to be tougher than men," says Prof. Tyler of Amherst college still. No man ought to leave it to his wife to bring up the kitchen coal.

"Woman is stronger than man," opines Professor Tyler. At any rate a good many of us are led to believe that she is stronger in the vicinity of the jawbone.

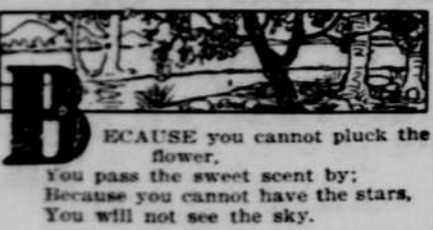
Finally a good word has been said for the English sparrow. Somebody claims to have found that it eats the cotton maple scale. Go it, birdie.

A Belgian aviator made a flight of 54 miles, accompanied by his three sisters, which is a record for four persons, also for family confidence.

We feel safe in making the prediction that the 1911 household will show as much percussive activity as the 1910 model.

Whether a boom amounts to anything or not depends not upon the boomer, but upon the people boomed.

The Kitchen Cabinet



BECAUSE you cannot pluck the flower
You pass the sweet scent by;
Because you cannot have the stars,
You will not see the sky.

FIRELESS COOKER RECIPES.

An ideal way of cooking ham is to let it come to a boil in the kettle, then put it into the cooker and let it stand six hours. If yours is a home-made cooker you may have to take it out and reheat once during the time. Then remove from the water, cut off the rind, stick a few dozen cloves in it, and bake an hour in a moderate oven. If a cup of sweet cider is added to the water just before putting into the cooker it will add greatly to the flavor.

Chicken Soup.—Save the water in which the chicken has been stewed. The next day crack the bones of the fowl, add any of the bits of meat left, a slice of onion and four tablespoonfuls of sago. Bring to the boiling point and place in the cooker three or four hours. Strain and reheat, adding a well-beaten egg and the seasoning just before serving.

There is no manner of cooking cereal so perfectly as in a fireless cooker. As a rule, the directions on the package of cereal gives too short a time for cooking. The fireless cooker cooks every grain, rendering them soft and digestible. In cooking grains and cereals it is better to set the dish into another, double boiler fashion, having the heat in the water in the two dishes. This hastens the cooking.

Old-Fashioned Oatmeal.—Take one cup of oatmeal and three and a half cups of water. Drop the oatmeal into the boiling salted water and boil for ten minutes, then put into the cooker for four or five hours, or this may be put to cook at night and reheated for breakfast. One has always to bear in mind that there is no evaporation in the cooker, so less water is needed to cook any food.

Rice is a cereal that is beautifully cooked in a cooker. Heat a quart of milk to the boiling point, add a cup of rice, salt, cinnamon and sugar to taste and boil for ten minutes, then place in the cooker for three hours. Every grain will be distinct and thoroughly soft.

LIGHT supper. a good night's rest and a fine morning have often been a hero of the same man who, by indulgence, a restful night and a rainy morning would have proved a coward. —Lord Chesterfield.

USES FOR SOUR CREAM.

Sour cream may take the place of sweet cream in many cases, in making salad dressings, using less of vinegar and lemon juice in the salad.

Graham Gems.—Two tablespoonfuls of sour cream is added to one tablespoonful of sugar; add one cup of sweet milk, one cupful of sour milk, one cupful of white flour, sifted with one teaspoonful of soda, salt and baking powder. Add a well-beaten egg. Bake in hot gem pans.

Cream Biscuits.—Take one quart of flour with one teaspoonful each of soda, salt and baking powder sifted several times; then add two large tablespoonfuls of thick sour cream and milk enough to roll out very soft. Mix lightly and bake in a hot oven.

Horseshoe Sauce.—This sauce is usually made using the sweet cream, but the sour cream, a half cup beaten with a little salt and sugar, added to half a cup of freshly grated horseradish makes a sauce equally as good.

Hermits.—Take a cupful of thick sour cream, two cupfuls of brown sugar, one cupful of chopped raisins, two-thirds of a cup of butter, two beaten eggs, one teaspoonful each of soda, cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg. Add flour enough to make as stiff as can be stirred, then drop by teaspoonfuls on a well-buttered pan. Bake in a medium oven.

Carrot Pie.—This is not a common recipe, but one that is highly satisfactory. Take a cup of sour cream, one cup of sugar, a cup of grated carrot, the yolks of two eggs, salt, cinnamon and nutmeg to taste. Bake in one crust and cover with a meringue, using the whites of the eggs and four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar.

BETTER a cheap coffin and a plain funeral, after a useful, unselfish life, than a grand procession and a marble mausoleum after a loveless, selfish life.

DON'TS FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Don't use a good broom to scrub with when a poor one will do as well. Don't open half a dozen cans of fruit and leave parts of each to spoil. Don't forget to pick up the clothespins that have fallen to the ground. Don't leave corks and stoppers out of bottles. Don't forget to wipe the boiler before hanging it away, or put any utensils away without thoroughly drying them.

Millions to Talk.

The annual report of the Bell telephone system, which has just been issued, and some supplementary information, reveals the fact that there are now something over eight million telephones in use in the United States. The strictly Bell telephones are 4,030,668, and with connections with other companies—some of them partially or even wholly owned by the Bell—the total connected service is 5,822,719. The Bell has 11,642,212 miles of wire in use. The total revenue collected in

Heart-Rending.

"My nerves are unstrung."
"What's the trouble?"
"I just now saw a moving picture which showed all the horrors of a bargain counter rush."

peaked mountains never fail to interest the bromide Americans.

And why not be bromodic? The greatest bromides of all are the people who are afraid of being a bromide and scream with emphasis: "I did not kiss St. Peter's toe!" "I did not bring home a piece of lava from Vesuvius!" "I did not take a snapshot of a Dutch windmill!" "I did not climb Mount Blanc in Alpine costume!"

A bromide all ways wins out in the end, for he is allowed so many pleasant and useful pleasures a sulphide is debarred from.

The Hague is by far the most interesting and up to date city in Holland. It seems almost like a cosmopolitan center. Many languages are spoken and the people are very gay. The people of The Hague try their best to imitate the French, both in dress and customs, even speaking French in their home circles.

In the streets everything is hustle and bustle, and they are crowded with Haguers, wagons and milk carts. We stopped at the Central hotel, and in all Europe I never saw such a place. If you ever get doped and need excitement, go to the Central hotel at The Hague. It is a little hotel with a semi-circle beer garden in front, which you have to pass through to get into the hotel.

In this cafe, morning, noon and night are assembled the jolliest, happiest, giddiest set of Dutchmen on earth.

I know. I have a little straw hat with five green fluffy do-daddies on one side that wave back and forth when I walk. I always thought the hat rather nifty, and so did the patrons of this beer garden. Every time I passed through the garden I caused a great sensation. The men tried to be polite and stifle their giggles, but one day a real fat one lost control of himself as I was passing, and almost choked over a mouthful of beer. I turned around and gave him a grin like a Cheshire cat.

But the wonderful excellence of the Central hotel does not lie in its beer garden, but in the dining room beyond, for in this room is served the most delicious food cooked on earth.

We arrived at this place late on Saturday night, and I decided to go to bed at once. We could not sleep for the clatter of the cafe below, which kept up until 3 a. m. Hardly had this noise died down until other sounds commenced.

There was the shout of the milk boy and the unmusical sound of scrubbing. I looked out of the window. Day was just beginning to break. In the street below were milk boys with dogs hitched to their carts, filled with glistening milk cans. The scrubbing was being done by the women of the house opposite. They were polishing the windows, the sills, the steps, the pavement, and even the street in honor of the Sabbath.

I saw the reason for all this cleanly showing when the people commenced

FOR THE FIRST PICNIC.

Why not be the first to entertain at a picnic and relieve yourself from some of those social debts that have been hanging over you? The picnic is an ideal way of pleasing one's friends. It may be a porch party, a lawn fete, a garden party or just a picnic, according to the environment, means and desire of the hostess.

The entertainment may be determined by the taste of the people invited. A delightful morning or afternoon may be spent by asking the guests to bring their fancy work or sewing, while one of the number reads aloud. The reading may be followed by discussion. For those who like contests those treating of flowers, birds or fruits are appropriate.

For refreshments, the punch bowl may dispense refreshment during the afternoon, and later sandwiches, salads, cakes, ices and coffees are served.

Sponge Cake.—Try this delicious cake, to serve with ice cream and crushed strawberries: To seven eggs take half a pound of flour and three quarters of a pound of sugar, the juice and rind of a lemon. Pour over the sugar a half cup of boiling water and let it boil. Beat the whites and the yolks together, beating the whole until it is thick and light. Stir in the flour lightly, add a dash of salt and the lemon last of all. Bake in a slow oven. If properly made this cake will be wonderfully light and delicate.

Pimiento Cheese.—The cream cheese which we buy in the markets put up in jars is so well liked for sandwich fillings, and may be prepared at home. Take rich cheese grated, and add an equal quantity of cream cheese; moisten with the liquor which comes over the canned red peppers, season with salt and cayenne and then add as much of the chopped red pepper as one's taste demands.

This cheese is very pretty made into individual balls, decorated with a slice of stuffed olives.

Nellie Maxwell.

Says Exercise is Harmful.
"Office workers should not take exercise after their day's work," said Dr. E. A. Walker of Boston, who is at the Arlington. "The root reason is that though headwork is not exercise in the sense that it develops the body, it most decidedly is exercise in that it induces fatigue and physical lassitude. So it is almost pathetic for a man to expect any good to come from taking more exercise when the exercise involved in the day's work has already tired him out."

"One takes it that young people have had sufficient outdoor exercise reasonably to develop their frames before beginning office work. So when once they have started in the office in earnest, it is much better for them to realize at once that their days of hard physical strain are over and that henceforth they must confine these efforts to weak ends and holidays."

"The body and system easily adjust themselves to circumstances, even to over-civilized and consequently rather unnatural circumstances, and indoor headworkers will soon find that a good state of health can be maintained with little or no exercise." —Washington Herald.

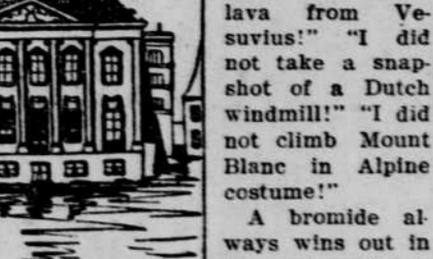
Paris was the next city to pave its streets; but this civic betterment did not take place until the year 1184, on which occasion, says Rigard, the historian of Philip II, "the name of the city was changed from Lutetia, which it had been previously called on account of its fitness." Those old streets must have been very bad indeed, as it was the general practice of the citizens to keep swine, which roamed at large and wallowed in the mire of the public way.

The streets of London were unpaved in the eleventh century, and it is un-

The Holland of Today

HOLLAND and Switzerland are the two most favored resorts of the American tourist in Europe, for Dutch shoes and snow-peaked mountains never fail to interest the bromide Americans.

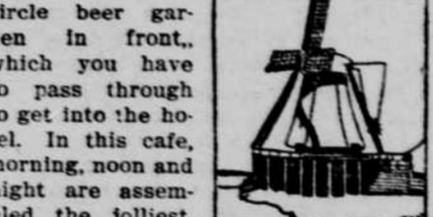
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Mauritshuis.

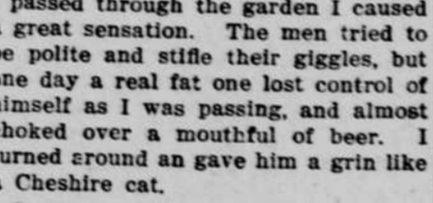
Whenever you wish to go anywhere in the Hague, you must go to the Plein first. It is the square from whence lead all roads. Even when a Haguier dies the funeral starts from the Plein.

Around the corner from the Plein is the famous "Prisoners' Gate" through which you must pass to the Mauritshuis, the art gallery that contains many wonderful paintings, among them many Rembrandts. Farther on is the royal palace. It is a low white building and the least imposing. It looks like an old-time, worn out public building.



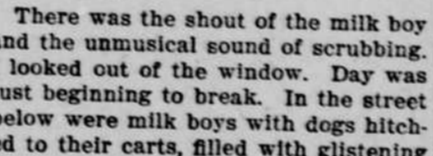
The Prisoners' Gate.

On one of the principal squares is the American consulate. Look at the picture. Did you ever see such a queer little dinky building to represent such a big nation as ours? However, the younger members of the legation make up for the lack of a beautiful building—at least so think the Holland girls and tourists. Every tourist to The Hague visits the "House in the Woods." It is a beautiful villa surrounded by trees and flowers.



The House in the Woods.

Here in 1899 was held the international peace commission. Twenty-six nations were represented, and the Orange room, where the delegates met, is even now a sacred relic.



American Legation.

The whole place is very much like Atlantic City, for there are post card stands, candy booths, faze shows and even the ever interesting fortune tellers.

NO REST FOR THE DOCTOR

The express train on which we traveled had not much more than pulled out of the station when I saw a porter enter our car and come running post haste down the aisle. When he got alongside of me he stopped and said:

"Dar's a lady dyin' in de nex' car, sah! I see you is a doctor. Will you please come right along, sah?"
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"The sick woman was in very bad shape, and it was two hours before I dared to leave her. As I bade her goodby she almost wept with gratitude—said she could never repay my kindness, etc., and asked what my fee was. I told her that there was no fee, but she insisted that there must be, so I named a small sum. Pulling

Built the First Pavement

Cordova, in Spain, Was First City to Improve its Roads—Streets of London Not Paved in 11th Century.

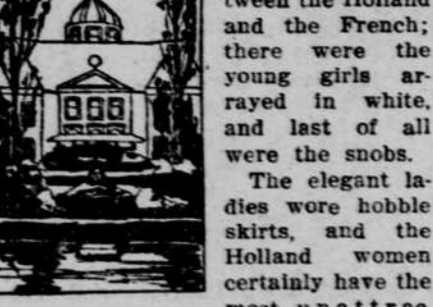
The oldest pavement of which there is any record in modern cities is that of Cordova, Spain, which was paved with stones by the Moors in the middle of the ninth century. The Moors caused water to be conveyed to the city in lead pipes.

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to go to church, for they all passed down this street.

This parade to church meant The Hague in all its glory. There were the people from the villages in their voluminous shirts and wooden shoes; there were the hardy looking middle class dressed in a unique style, between the Holland and the French; there were the young girls arrayed in white, and last of all were the snobs.



A Street in Delft.

The elegant ladies wore hobble skirts, and the Holland women certainly have the most unattractive figures in the world. Done up in hobble skirts they look like ungainly bolsters sliding along. Rough green cloth is all the rage here for summer. The favored kind was rough and prickly looking like a peach skin. It made me hot just to look at it. Of those sticky, graphic dresses!

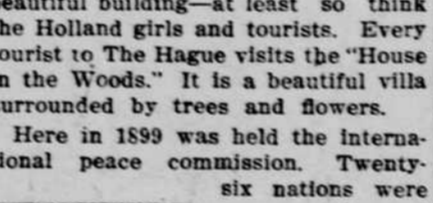
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However, Schevlingen has one fea-

ture that Atlantic City lacks, and that is, the hundreds of wicker chairs standing on the beach. These chairs have a round top to them that forms a fine protection from the sun and wind.

Beside all this array of fashion and worldliness is posted on the sand dunes the quaint little fishing village of Schvillingen. It is one of the most picturesque villages in Holland, and the peasants here are the real Holland people, and not dressed up for show, as on the Isle of Markham. Their dresses are of tumber blue and gray, and their faces have a serious look to match their costumes. And this somber and quietness comes from the bitter experience these peasants have lived through, for they are fisher people and the sea has swallowed up many of their men and boys. Visitors are not welcome here, and they eye the stranger with cool disdain, as much as to say: "Why do you come here to bother us?"

It is but a short journey from the Hague to Delft. The stretch of land between these two places is very typical of Holland. Wind-mills are scattered along—great, strong wind-mills that look capable of any amount of work. The flat, well kept roads are bordered by trees. They are fine roads for bicycles. The canals are very much used in Holland. On our way from The Hague to Delft we passed many a towboat loaded with hay and grain, towed by a slow old nag, poked up by a fair haired Dutch lad. Lazy Holland cows dotted the landscape. They are supposed to give the finest milk on earth.

Of course, the first thing one expects to find in Delft are little blue teacups and little white plates decorated with little blue windmills. And the funny part is, they are the first things to be seen arranged in the store windows and even in the windows of some of the homes.

The streets of Delft are nearly all canals with side paths along each edge, and little arching bridges at every crossing.

The principal sight in Delft is the Church of St. Ursula. It stands at one end of a long, open cobble-stoned square. On the outside of the church and printed in different languages are elaborate directions of how to gain admittance to the church on week days. The key must be got from the warden, who lives in the third house from the left of the church, the house with the yellow roof. The inside of the church is very plain compared with most churches, and at the back is a splendid mausoleum erected to William the Silent. It looks like a small temple done in white and black marble. At the left of William is a statue of the little dog that saved his life at Malines. The dog awakened the prince by barking just as three assassins were approaching the prince's bed.

The Latin inscription on the monument reads: "To the eternal memory of William of Nassau, whom Philip I., scourge of Europe, feared, and never overcame or conquered, but killed by atrocious guile."

A visiting card out of her satchel she requested that I would send my bill to her in New York. I agreed to do so and went back to my wife just as the train drew into our station.

"Have you seen your patient since?" asked the doctor's friend.
"I often see her riding in her automobile."
"But did you send your bill?" the friend persisted.
"Oh—oh, yes, I've been sending it regularly every month for the last year."

Appreciation.
"Aeroplane costumes are hideous."
"That's true, but they are not quite as ugly as diving suits."
"Umph! The kind Miss Kellerman wears are all right!"
The eye of a master will do more work than both his hands.

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Between Friends.
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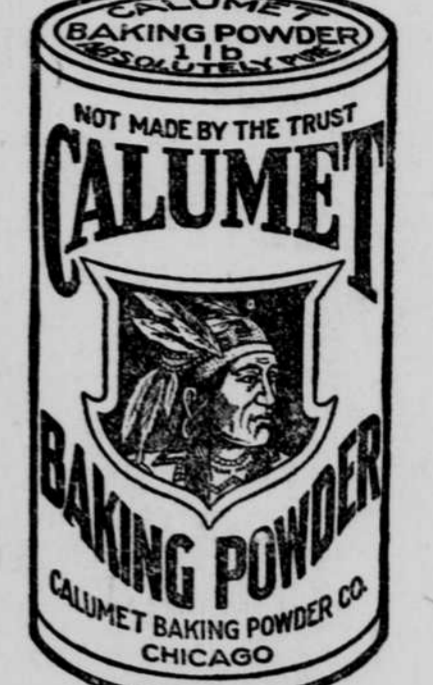
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CALUMET

The BAKING POWDER That Makes the Baking Better

Failures are almost impossible with Calumet.
We know that it will give you better results.
We know that the baking will be purer—more wholesome.
We know that it will be more evenly raised.
And we know that Calumet is more economical, both in its use and cost.
We know these things because we have put the quality into it—we have seen it tried out in every way. It is used now in millions of homes and its sales are growing daily. It is the modern baking powder.
Have you tried it?
Calumet is highest in quality—moderate in price.
Received Highest Award—World's Pure Food Exposition.



NOT IN THEIR CLASS.



"Hi, fellers! Jest look what sez it don't mind playing wit us if we ain't rough!"

Clean Sanitary Floors.

Varnish, which is commonly regarded only as a beautifier, is an efficient sanitary agent. Varnished surfaces can be cleaned by wiping, and the microbe-laden dust is thus kept out of the air. A varnished floor is therefore not only up to date, beautiful and easily cleaned, but is wholesome. The National Association of Varnish Manufacturers, 636 The Bourse, Philadelphia, Penn., are distributing free a booklet entitled "Modern Floors," which tells how floors may be made and kept wholesome and attractive. Send for one. Varnish is cheaper than carpet and far more satisfactory.

That Liberal Congress.
"Washington has asked for one hundred additional policemen."
"What about it?"
"Congress wants to give them that many new laws, instead."

If your skin is marred by pimples and liver marks, take Garfield Tea. It will regulate the liver, cleanse the system and purify the blood.

There's nothing disappoints a woman more than not to be disappointed when she expects to be.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA

Cleanses the System effectually; Dispels colds and Headaches, due to constipation. Best for men, women and children; young and old.

To get its Beneficial effects, always note the name of the Company, CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. plainly printed on the front of every package of the Genuine

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Shake Into Your Shoes
Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. It relieves itching, burning, smarting, tender, swollen feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest common-sense discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight shoes feel easy. It's a certain relief for ingrowing nails, perspiring, calloused and chapped feet. We have no other. Sold everywhere. E. W. Allen, 29 West 2nd St., Lowell, Mass. Sent by mail for any substitute.

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