# and it can correspon Relieves from the Tirst All Druggists, 25°

W. L. DOUCLAS MEN'S \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.0

WOMEN'S \$2.50, 53,53.50, 54 BOYS \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00 THE STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS Sep. Sec. They are absolutely the most popular and bestahoes for the price in America. They are the leaders everywhere because they hold their shaps, fit better, look better and wear longer than other makes.
They are certainly the most economical shoes for you to buy. ngias name and retail price are stamped on the hottom—value guaranteed. Fast Color Eyel TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE: If your deal cannot supply you write for Mail Order Catalo W. L DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Best men are molded out of faults. -Shakespeare.

Constipation causes and aggravates many perious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favor family laxative.

By associating with some old people you may realize the truth of the saying, "The good die young."

Surprised.

I have succeeded in tracing my ancestry back through ten generations." "Without coming to a menagerle?"

We are sent into this world to make it better and happier, and in proportion as we do so we make ourselves both .- Dr. Gelkie.

The fare at this hotel is flerce." "But the scenery is sublime." "The landlord doesn't deserve any credit for that,"

English as She Is Spoke. Chinatown Visitor-John, sabee, see screen-how much sabee want for

The Chinaman-What's the matter with you? Can't you speak English?-

How Lightning Splits Trees. Lightning makes trees explode, like overcharged boilers. The flame of the lightning does not burn them up, nor does the electric flash split them like an ax. The bolt flows through into all the damp interstices of the trunk and into the hollows under its bark. All the moisture at once is turned into steam, which by its immediate explosion rips open the tree. For centuries simple theory puzzled scientists. but they have got it right at last.

All the Difference.

The professor was delivering an eloquent address on crucky to animals, and to Illustrate how a little judicious forethought would eliminate to a great extent the sufferings that even small insects are subject to, said:

"As I was coming through the hall tonight I saw a bald-headed gentleman very harshly treat a little innocent house-fly which had alighted on his head

"Now, if there was any justification for such had temper, I would be quite justified in indulging in it at the present moment, for a fly has just alighted on the back of my head. I can't see it, but I can feel it.

"Possibly some of you can see it now; it is on the top of my head. Now It is coming down my brow; now it is coming on to my- G-r-r-eat pyramids of Egypt, it's a-wasp!"

### There Are Reasons

Why so many people have ready-at-hand a package of

## Post **Toasties**

The DISTINCTIVE FLAVOUR delights the palate.

The quick, easy serving right from the packagerequiring only the addition of cream or good milk is an important consideration when breakfast must be

ready "on time." The sweet, crisp food is universally liked by children, and is a great help to Mothers who must give to the youngsters something wholesome that they relish.

The economical feature appeals to everyone particularly those who wish to keep living expenses within a limit.

Post Toasties are especially pleasing served with fresh sliced peaches.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

# THE QUICKENING

FRANCIS LYNDE

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CHAPTER XXL Thomas Jefferson Gordon, Bachelor

of Science, and one of the six prizemen in his class, was expected home on the first day of July; and it was remarked as a coincidence by the curious that Deer Trace manor-house was closed for the summer no more than a week before the return of the Gordon black sheep.

That Tom was a black sheep, a hopeless and incorrigible social iconoclast. was no longer a matter of doubt in the minds of any. Something may be forgiven a promising young man who has been unhappy enough, or imprudent enough, to begin to make history for timself in the irresponsible 'teens; but also the act of oblivion may be repealed. When it became noised about that there were two children instead of one n the old dog-keeper's cabin in the glen, Mountain View avenue was justly ndignant, and even the lenient Gordonlans scowled and shook their heads at the mention of the young boss'

To such an atmosphere of potential ocial ostracism Tom returned after the final scholastic triumph in Boston; and for the first few days he escaped asphyxiation chiefly because the affairs of Gordon & Gordon and the Chiawassee Consolidated gave him no time to

test its quality. But after the first week he began to breathe it unmistakably. One evening he called on the Farnsworths; the ladies were not at home to him. The next night he saddled Saladin and rode over to Fairmount; the Misses Harrison were also unable to see him, and the butler conveyed a deftly-worded intimation pointing to future invisibilities on the part of his mistress. The evening being still young, Tom tried Rockwood and the Dell, suspicion settling into conviction when the trim maidservant at the Stanley villa went near to shutting the door in his face. At the Dell he fared a little better. The Young-Dicksons were going out for an after-dinner call on one of the neighbors, and Tom met them at the gate as he was dismounting. There were regrets apparently hearty; but in recasting the incident later, Tom remembered that it was the husband who did the talking, and that Mrs. Young-Dickson stood in the shadow of the gate tree,

"Once more, old boy, and then we'll quit," he said to Saladin at the remounting, and the final rein-drawing was at the stone-pillared gates of Rook Hill. Again the ladies were not at home, but Mr. Vancourt Henniker came out and smoked a cigar with his customer on the piazza. The talk was pointedly of business, and the banker was urbanely gracious—and mildly quisitive. Would there be a consolidation of the allied iron industries of Gordonia when the Farleys should return? Mr. Henniker thought it would be undeniably profitable to all concerned. and offered his services as financiering promoter and intermediary. Would Mr. Sordon come and talk it over with him at the bank?

frigidly silent and with her face avert-

Tom found his father on the pictursque veranda at Woodlawn when he reached home. For a time there was such silence as stands for communion between men of one blood, and was the father who first broke it.

"Been out callin', son?" he asked, marking the Tuxedo and the white expanse of shirt front. "No. I reckon not," was the reply, punctuated by a short laugh. "The ave-

ue seems to be depopulated." "So? I hadn't heard of anybody go n' away," said Caleb the literal. "Nor I," said Tom, curtly; and the conversation paused until the iron-

master said: "Ardee thinks a heap o' you, and if you could jest 've made out to keep from gettin' so tangled with that gal o Tike-" he stopped abruptly, but not quite soon enough, and the word was as the flick of a whip on a wound already made raw by the abrasion of the closed doors.

"So that miserable story has got around to you at last, has it?" said Tom, in fine scorn. "I did hope they'd spare you and mother."

"She's spared yet, so far as I know." said the father, with a backward nod to indicate the antecedent of the pronoun. Following which, he said what lay uppermost in his mind. "I been allowin' maybe you'd come back this time with your head sot on lettin' that gal

"You've believed all you've heard have you?-condemned me before I could say a word in my own defense?

That's what they've all done."
"I don't say that, son." Then, with note of fatherly yearning in his voice: "I'm waitin' to hear that word right now, Buddy-or as much of it as ye

can say honestly." "You'll never hear it from me-never

in this world or another. Now tell me who told you!" "Why, it's in mighty near ever'body's mouth, son!" said Caleb, in mild sur-

"You certain'y didn't take any pains to cover it up." "Didn't take any pains? Wha should I?" Tom burst out. After which he tramped heavily to the farther end of the veranda, glooming over at the darkened windows of Deer Trace and letting bitter anger and disappointment work their will on him. And when he finally turned and tramped back it was only to say an abrupt "Good-night,"

and to pass into the house and up to He thought he was alone in the moon-lighted dusk of the upper chamber when he closed the door and began o pace a rageful sentry-best back and orth between the windows. But all inknown to him one of the three fell sisters, she of the implacable front and deep-set, burning eyes, had entered with him to pace evenly as he pace t.

and to lay a maddening finger on his

Without vowing a vow and confirming it with an oath, he had partly turned a new life-leaf on the night of heavonly comfort when Ardea had sent him forth to tramp the pike with her kiss of sisterly love still careasing him. Beyond the needs of the moment, the recall of Norman and the determination to turn his back on the world struggle other steps: a growing hunger for suc-cess with self-respect kept whole; a dulling of the sharp edge of his hatred Gordon sat down at his desk to read

for the Farleys; a mellorating of his flerce contempt for all the hypocrites,

nscious and subconscious. And now . . With Alecto's maddening finger pressed on the soulhurt, no man is responsible. After the furious storm of upbubbling curses had spent itself there was a little calm, not of surcease but of vacuity, since even the cursing vocabulary has its limita-Then a grouping of words long forgotten arrayed itself before him, like the handwriting on the wall of Belshazzer's banqueting hall.

"When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest, and findeth none. Then he salth, I will return into my house from whence I came out; and when he is come, he findeth it empty, swept and garnished. Then goeth he. and taketh with himself seven other spirits more wicked than himself, and they enter in and dwell there; and the last state of that man is worse than the first."

He put his hands before his face to shut out the sight of the words. Farther on, he felt his way across the room to stand at the window where he could look across to the gray, shadowy bulk of the manor-house, to the house and to the window of the upper room which was Ardea's.

"They've got me down," he whispered, as if the words might reach her "The devils have come back, Ardea, my love; but you can cast them out again, if you will. Ah, girl, girl! Vincent Farley will never need you as need you this night!"

CHAPTER XXII.

During the first half of the year 1894. with Norman too busy at the pipe master president too deeply engrossed n matters mechanical, Mr. Henry Dyckman, still bookkeeper and cashier for Chiawassee Consolidated, had fewer nightmares; and by the time he had peen a month in undisputed command at the general office he had given over searching for a certain packet of papers which had mysteriously disappeared from a secret compartment in

Later, when the time for the return f the younger Gordon drew near, there was encouraging news from Europe. Dyckman had not failed to keep the mails warm with reports of the Gordon & Gordon success; with urgings for late in May he had news of the homecoming intention. From that on there sume the reins of management before Tom Gordon should reappear, all might yet be well. If not-the alternative

slept badly. When Tom's advent preceded the earliest date named by Mr. Farley by a broad fortnight or more, the bookkeeper missed other of his meals, and one night fear and a sharp premonition of close-pressing disaster laid cold hands on him; and 9 o'clock found him skulking in the great train shed at the railway station, a ticket to Canada in his pocket, a goodly sum of the company's money tightly buckled in a safety-belt next to his skin-all things ready for flight save one, the courage requisite to the final step-taking.

The following morning the prominiion became a certainty. In the Gordonia mall there was a note from the younger Gordon, directing him to come to the office of the pipe foundry, bringing the cash-book and ledger for a year whose number was written out in letters of fire in the bookkeeper's brain. He went, again lacking the courage either to refuse or to disappear, and found Gordon waiting for him. There were no preliminaries.

"Good-morning, Dyckman," said the tyrant, pushing aside the papers on als "You have brought the books? Sit down at that table and open the ledger at the company's expense ac count for the year. I wish to make a few comparisons," and he took a thick packet of papers from a pigeonhole of the small iron safe behind his chair. Dyckman was unbuckling the shawlstrap in which he had carried the two heavy books, but at the significant command he desisted, went swiftly to the door opening into the stenograph-

chair. "You have cut out some of the preface, Mr. Gordon; I'll cut out the re-mainder," he said, moistening his dry lips. "You have the true record of the expense account in that package. I'm down and out; what is it you want?" "I want a written confession of just what you did, and what you did it for." was the direct reply. "You'll find Miss Ackerman's typewriter in the other

er's room, satisfied himself that there

were no listeners, and resumed his

room: I'll wait while you put it in You're not giving me a show, Mr. Gordon; the poor show a common murderer would have in any court of law. You are asking me to convict myself. Goldon held up the packet of papers. "Here is your conviction, Mr. Dyckman-the original leaves taken from hose books when you had them cound. I need your statement of the

facts for quite another purpose."
"And if I refuse to make it?" A corered rat will fight for his life, Mr. Sordon." "If you refuse I shall be reluctantly

ompelled to hand these papers over to ur attorneys-reluctantly, I say, beause you can serve me better just now ut of jail than in it." "It's an unfair advantage you're tak-

ing; at the worst, I am only an accessory. My principals will be here in a "Precisely," was the cold rejoinder. It is because your principals are coming home, and because they are not yet here, that I want your statement.

Oblige me, if you please; my time is limited this morning." There was no help for it, or none apparent to the fear-stricken; and for the twenty succeeding minutes the typewriter clicked monotously in the small ante-room. Dyckman could hear his persecutor pacing the floor of the private office, and once he found himfor the time being, he had not gone in that first fervor of the uplifting im-bulse. But later on there had been he was handing the freshly-typed sheet

it, and again the roving eyes of the bookkeeper swept the interior of the larger rooms for the means to an end;

sought and found not. The eye-search was not fully conluded when Gordon pressed the elecric-button which summoned the young man who kept the local books of the Chiawassee plant across the way. While he waited he saw the conclusion of the

eye-search and smiled rather grimly. "You'll not find it, Dyckman," he said, divining the desperate purpose of the other; adding, as an after-thought "and if you should, you wouldn't have the courage to use it. That is the fatal lack in your make-up. It is what kept you from taking the train last night with the money belt which you emptied this morning. You'll never make a successful criminal; it takes a good deal more nerve than it does to be an honest man."

Hereupon the young man from the office across the pike came in, and Gordon handed a pen to Dyckman. "I want you to witness Mr. Dyckman's signature to this paper, Dillard," he said, folding the confession so that it could not be read by the witness; and when the thing was done, the young man appended his notarial attestation and went back to his duties. "Well?" said Dyckman, when they

once more alone together. "That's all," said Gordon, curtly, "As ng as you are discreet, you needn't ose any sleep over this. If you don't aind hurrying a little, you can make he 10:40 back to town."

Dyckman restrapped his books and nade a show of hastening. But before he closed the office door behind him he had seen Gordon place the typewritten sheet, neatly folded, on top of the thick packet, snapping an elastic band over the whole and returning it to its pigconhole in the small safe.

(To be continued.)

NEW KING WILL HAVE HIS WAY.

Genrae V. Has Imbibed High Ideas of a Ruler's Functions. George V. will not hesitate to make nimself the permanent adviser-in-chief to his ministers. He will not strain the constitution in doing so. His late father and his illustrious grandmother did not live up to figurehead theory of their function and England will acquiesce in the tory attitude of the new king. For no error could be so egregious as that which, disseminated in this country ever since Edward died, inspired the average American foundry to worry him, and the iron- with the notion that a British sovereign is without power, says Current Literature. The English themselves, taking their cue from the leading London dailies, have lost whatever wish they may have had for a phantom potentate. It was only by degrees, as Prof. J. H. B. Masterman of St. John's College, Cambridge, points out, that Englishmen learned how very strongly the influence of the late Queen Vic toria affected the course of English

politics. The accession of the late Edward VII. might be said to mark the revival of the political importance of the British monarch. During the nine the return of the exiled dynasty; and years that the late sovereign sat upon the throne everything tended to demonstrate the right of the king to aswere alternating chills and fever. If sert his authority and influence far Colonel Duxbury should arrive and re- more strongly than had been the case when Victoria was newly come to the crown. George V. was reared by his impaired the bookkeeper's appetite, and father in no such theory of the royal there were hot nights in June when he authority as makes it out a shadow. In this sense he is a tory-in the sense that the constitution bestows upon him many definite political functions. Some weeks before the death of the late Edward the Paris Figaro predicted that his successor would "assert himself,"

and of the truth of the prediction there is little doubt in Europe. Steel Superseding Wood, The substitution of steel for wood goes steadily on. Beginning with January 1, or thereabouts, the National Lead Company will pack its white lead in steel kegs, having decided to abandon the use of wooden This innovation is made bekegs. cause the company has concluded that steel kegs will have many advantages over the wooden kegs. In the first place, the steel package does not absorb the oil from the lead as porous wooden packages do, and there is, therefore, no drying and caking of the lead around the edges, making it possible to remove every particle of white lead easily from the steel keg. The new steel kegs also will be much lighter, as well as being stronger than the wooden ones, and this will effect a saving in freight rates. Taking up less room than the wooden kegs, the new steel packages also will save stor-

The Shah's Highway. It is true we have some bad roads, out most of our highways compared with those of Persia would be as a paved street to a plowed field, says a

correspondent of Harper's Weekly. You would think that the keeping of the shah's highway would be one of the first cares of a state, yet so little attention has been given to this subject by the Persian government that there are not a dozen good wagon roads throughout the whole country.

The caravan routes are, except in a very few cases, merely trails. Not only are the wagon roads bad as well as scarce, but it is an astonishing fact that although Persia is one of the oldest of civilized states, a counttry comprising an area of 628,000 square miles and a population of 0,000,000, she has but six miles of rail WRY.

Reducing the Hips with Toothpicks. One of the newest and cleverest flesh reducing methods includes only toothpicks-and a teacup as its apparatus. Stand close up to the wall somewhere," directs the exponent of this method, "first making sure that there is a high mantel shelf or other shelf so far above your head that the uplifted hand can just touch it. The toothpicks-fifty of them-are to be thrown on the floor just in front of the toes, and with one sweep of the body a toothpick is picked up and placed by a stretching of the arm, in the teacup which stands on the high shelf. This motion brings in the bending of the body at the waist, which reduces the abdomen, and the twisting of the torso, which makes the waist supple and slender and reduces the hips an inch a week.

One of the most ingenious French aviators is trying out a combined dirigible balloon and aeroplane, a cigar shaped gas bag helping to raise and support the machine.



questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufac-turer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 194 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

It is one of the healthful signs of present day building that the interior arrangement of a house is given more attention and is considered more important than is its exterior appearance. Home builders have outgrown that period when matters of design were regulated by what the neighbors would think.

A generation ago every house had to have its front and back parlor; the former preferably garnished with a round tower bay window arrangement on the corner and the exterior elaborately supplied with fancy ornaments, if the building was to command any distinction at all in the community; and all of this was to the general detriment of the home in-

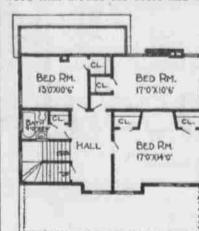
A modern house, on the other hand, is designed to meet the needs of the family life, providing rooms that are well lighted, well ventilated, of proper size and so arranged that the work of house keeping may be reduced to its lowest terms.

The architect draws his floor plans and lets the exterior appearance largely take care of itself. Yet, in spite of this, the modern houses planned in this way are more attractive in their general exterior appearance than were the pretentious, over ornamented dwellings of old.

Simplicity and directness are the two first requirements for successful design-elements which come strongly into play in this present-day idea of home planning.

In the accompanying design the most important consideration was to have the first floor so planned that at the same time it was desired that the same way, and departs. At the

Mr. William A. Hadford will answer | ible for its use; cream color for the cement plaster and brown for the wood trim around the doors and win-



Second Floor Plan.

dows being perhaps as good as any The roof is of slate. The cost of this house is estimated at \$4,000.

FUSSY ABOUT THE CHANGE

Man, Unlike Woman, Does Not Like the Way It Usually Is Given to Him.

To be sure, the change we receive in these days of the high cost of most things does not burden our minds or our pockets overmuch, yet we should like to receive the little that is coming to us in a more orderly arrangement than is customary in the smaller busi ness transactions of daily life, says the New York Tribune. Usually our change is shot back in a little metal

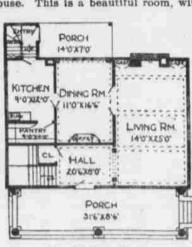
box via a miniature overhead railroad The clerk pulls the crumpled wad hastily apart to verify the amount, and stuffs it into our hand. That is the system.

If the customer be a woman, well an impression of spaciousness be and good, for she stuffs the ball into gained upon entering the front door; her bag or pocketbook in very much



the dining room and kitchen be sep- | end of the day's shopping she sits her arated from the rest of the house at down with a scrap of paper and a pentimes, when a certain privacy there cil, makes calculations that would beis desired. This is a very frequent winder a mathematical astronomer, requirement; yet, it is surprising how often our houses as they are built fulfil but part of this requirement.

A glance at the first-floor plan will show an arrangement which accomplishes the purpose very successfully in this case. Entrance is had at the center in front into a spacious square hall; to the left the stairway ascends to the second floor; to the right through the column archway is the large living room, 14 by 25 feet, occupying the entire left side of the house. This is a beautiful room, with



First Floor Plan.

beamed ceiling and having a large brick fireplace at the further end The dining room is in the center at the rear, directly back of the entrance hall. This room is reached by way of a broad doorway from the side of the living room, double doors separating the two when desired.

Both the living room and dining room are exceptionally well lighted, the three window groups being both attractive in appearance and efficient for lighting and ventilation. It is seldom that one finds so good an arrangement as this in a house of square outline, which, of course, is the most economical to build. It is usually necessary, in order to secure the desirable features mentioned, to arrange part of the room in an ell or otherwise complicate the design. The arrangement of the kitchen and

pantry will be seen to be very conenient for the preparation of meals. On the second floor three large bedrooms and a bathroom are provided. Each room has cross ventilation. There are five clothes closets; also a nice space for a sewing room in the well-lighted upper hall. The exterior of attractive color schemes are feas- use .- Denver News.

talking to herself the while, pulls the wads apart, counts the bills, then, her account made up, stuffs them back again in very much the same disorder ly condition.

But with man it is different. He is methodical, fussy even, about the money he carries around with him. He carries his bills neatly folded, usually once lengthwise and once across. He has a finicky way of arranging them face upward, with the demoninant in the upper right hand corner, and he keeps the bills of the same denomination together. The cashier in the wire cage of the retail business is not so particular. She-it usually is a shecan handle money upside down and face downward without discomfort or confusion. She apparently puts it away as it happens to come out of the carrier; she certainly takes no cognizance of these male peculiarities in the way in which she makes change. So hewildered man halts in the aisle, intent on bringing order from chaos, blocks up the passage, and is jostled. We know that the bulk of the retail trade of the country is carried on by women with women, who understand each other even in this, but has mere man no rights in the matter? Since society is so busy reforming everything it happens to think of, can it not start a movement for the orderly arrangement of our change?

Preserving Time.

All of the members of the family are being pressed into service to help make preserves. No matter how many servants are employed in a household, the preserves that mother makes always takes the prize and are the most delicious which can be manufactured.

The preserve season has its drawbacks, but it is refreshing to think that during the cold days of next winter (cold days, what a pleasant thought) the family will be amply repaid for its trouble. The debutante could not go to a party if any one would give one, they are so busy stoning cherries and assorting raspberries, currants, etc. It is not a job of which they are particularly fond, but it's a case of everybody lending his assistance, and of helping

the good cause. Cooks are grand institutions and are fine to have about, but once a year mother puts on her biggest apron of this house is very simple, yet it is or borrows one, rolls up her sleeves, highly attractive. It is a modern is "not at home to anyone," goes into adapatation of the Dutch colonial the kitchen and remains until rows style. Cement plaster on metal lath of glasses of jelly and jars of fruit is employed for the walls. A number are placed on the shelves for future

During Change of Life, says Mrs. Chas. Barclay



my friends what LydiaE Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter."—MRS. CHAS. BARCLAY, R.F.D., Graniteville, Vt. No other medicine for woman's ills

has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures of female ills as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For more than 30 years it has been curing female complaints such as inflammation, ulceration, local weak-nesses, fibroid tumors, irregularities,

periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life. It costs but little to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and, as Mrs. Barclaysays, it is "worth moun-tains of gold" to suffering women.

"RY MURINE EYE REMED Y For Rod, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS Murine Doesn't Smart-Soothes Eye Pain Dregists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 Murine Eye Salve, in Asseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00 EYE, BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL MurineEyeRemedyCo.,Chicago

NO CHANCE TO GO WRONG Statement of Beauty Doctor May Have Been True, but It Was Not

Gallant. William F. Oldham, bishop of Singspore, talked at a dinner, on his last visit to New York, about missionary

work. "A certain type of man," he said, goes about declaring that we domhant races civilize the savage out of existence-that we do them harm instead of good. "Well, as a matter of fact, if these

some tribes, they would speak less nfidently. Some tribes are so de based that to do they anything but good would hardly be possible. They are, in fact, just like the ugly woman who visited the beauty doctor.

cavaliers knew what I know about

"This woman was ugly in every feature, but her nose was particularly ugly. That, no doubt, was why she desired the beauty doctor to begin

on it. "I am willing, she said, 'to pay you liberally, doctor, but I demand in return substantial results. We will start with my nose. Can you guarantee to make it ideally beautiful?

"The doctor, after looking attentivey at the woman's nose, replied: "'Well, madam, I can't say as to ideal beauty, but a nose like yours I couldn't help improving if I hit it with mallet."

Detected. It was at a Fourth of July meeting in the little city. The mayor, William Smith, rose, and at dignified length read the Declaration of Independence. There was a pause; then from one of the mayor's old schoolmates came the loud whisper: "Bill gever writ that. He ain't smart enough."

believe that the reason men don't propose to her is that she never gives them a chance. How many of us have cravings that

It takes a strong-minded spinster to

never will be stilled, though we do not talk about them.-Dr. Robertson Nicoli.

LACK OF MONEY Was a Godsend in This Case.

It is not always that a lack of money is a benefit.

A lady of Green Forest, Ark., owes her health to the fact that she could not pay in advance the fee demanded by a specialist to treat her for stomach trouble. In telling of her case she says: "I had been treated by four differ-

ent paysicians during 10 years of stomach trouble. Lately I called on another who told me he could not cure me; that I had neuralgia of the stomach. Then I went to a specialist who told me I had catarrh of the stomach and said he could cure me in four months but would have to have his money down. I could not raise the necessary sum and in my extremity I

was led to quit coffee and try Postum. "So I stopped coffee and gave Postum a thorough trial and the results have been magical. I now sleep well at night, something I had not done for a long time; the pain in my stomach is gone and I am a different

woman. "I dreaded to quit coffee, because every time I had tried to stop it I suftered from severe headaches, so I continued to drink it although I had reason to believe it was injurious to me, and was the cause of my stomach trouble and extreme nervousness. But when I had Postum to shift to it was

"To my surprise I did not miss coffee when I began to drink Postum. "Coffee had been steadily and surely killing me and I didn't fully realize what was doing it until I quit and changed to Postum."

different.

Ever rend the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human