

wenty odd years ago. Salzer's site Bonanza Oatswon the world's ze of \$500.00 offered by the serican Agriculturist for the wiest yielding oats. sur new Rejuvenated White Bonanza seawe during 1910 and 1911 sworn-to-lds ranging from \$0 to 250 bushels earn. Does well everywhere, not particular as to soils and climes. 

Perhaps fewer bachelors would make fools of themselves if they had vives to do it for them.

low's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle

If a woman is a clever actress the chances are that her husband will find the chorus more interesting.

TARE LATATIVE BROMO Quintine Tablets Druggists refund money if it falls to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 26.

We are her on earth to learn to give and not to grasp. we gain most by giving most.-John H. Denison.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take

Who Could Doubt It? Artist (augrily)-No; I don't want model. I only paint flowers or

Model (swallingly)-Oh, that's all right. Every one says I'm a peach.

Old Wish In New Words. Mr. D. P. Seerley of Chicago is an art conneisseur, but sometimes he allows himself to be taken away from pictures and sculptures, and led into a concert hall. He had yielded to this one afternoon when the friend beside him noticed that he looked bored. weary, and wan, not to say exhausted and disgusted.
"What's the matter?" he asked Seer-

ley; to which question Seerley replied with a prolonged yawn.

"It's true," admitted the friend, That that piano player is missing some of the notes and-

"I wish," cut in Seerley, "he had ed 'em all!"-The Twice-a-Month

DON'T WORRY. There is a remedy so sure, so quick, so simple, you never fear croup with this remedy at hand. It will surprise you. Used by outward application. Does not dissure the stemach. No nauses, no your party the stemach. turb the stomach. No nausea, no vom-tting. Sedgwick's Croup Liniment. All Druggists.

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RUPTURE CURED in a few days without a surgical oper-No pay until cured. Write to my .601 F. L.&Tr. Bidg. , Sioux City .Ia.



#### Court Reform-Reduce Expenses.

Carl Snyder, in Collier's.
On one point I find that the ablest lawyers and the progressive judges who have set their faces toward the light are practically agreed. That is the personal guilt of the judges, and the efficacy of direct, detailed criticism of their individual acts. Whatever excuse they may urge, how-ever bound they may seem to find themselves by antiquated codes and rules of procedure, the fact remains that the judges are not simply legal automatons but the executive administrators of jus-

procedure, the fact remains that the judges are not simply legal automatons but the executive administrators of justice.

Reforms are bound to come. They have largely been effected in England, and are being silently put into practice by the better class of judges in this country. These include in brief:

The Discouragement of Appeals—In spite of the fact that we have over 500 judges sitting on appellate courts in this country, a majority of these courts are behind their dockets anywhere from one to four years. But above all questions of laziness or dilatoriness is the fact that appeals pay. If, as in England, there were but 19 new trials granted out of a total of 1,500,000 of civil actions brought, there would not be 24,000 appeal decisions in the United States.

The Abandonment of Technicalities of Procedure—The New York court of appeals has set an admirable example within recent years in decifning to upset verdicts and decisions which manifestly have nothing to do with the merits of the case. And yet this same court has recently (People vs. Faber) held that failure to ask the defendant on peng sentenced if he has any reason to offer why sentence should not be pronounced is a serious error and constitutes a mistrial!

In 1896 to 1902 reversals in the New York appellate court averaged above 30 per cent; in the last year 3,141 appeals and more than 1,000 reversals. Here, as everywhere, the larger part of these reversals turned upon pure technicalities which did not concern the merits of the controversy in any way.

Enforced Time Saving in Challenging Jurors—We baye recently had a fresh ex-

the larger part of these reversals turned upon pure technicalities which did not concern the merits of the controversy in any way.

Enforced Time Saving in Challenging Jurors—We have recently had a fresh example of the unendurable abuse in the trial just terminated so abruptly in Los Angeles. Here nearly eight weeks were consumed in securing the eight jurors. And yet the chief council for the defense has admitted, in his own defense, that he knew from March that his clients were guilty and that he knew before the trial began that the evidence for the prosecution constituted an impregnable wall—that the case was absolutely hopeless.

And the people of Los Angeles county foot the bill.

Now confront these facts with the statement of Justice Brown, late of the supreme court, that in all his long years of service on the bench (before his promotion) the impaneling of a jury had never required or exceeded these hours in any case. What one judge can do, all can do. The Restraint of Abuses of Courtesy—Recently, in the supreme court of New York, in a list of 40 cases, not one was ready for trial. In a severe criticism of the lawyers, Justice Goff pointed out that at the time there were five parts of this same court in New York city practically idle, with hundreds of cases upon the dockets, for the same reason. Each of these five judges was costing the people of New York \$17,500 yearly in salary. The cases were largely "accident cases," and failures to appear, on the one side or the other, were for one reason only, the profit of delay. It is almost unbelievable that judges who refuse to become parties to this abuse could not effect a drastic reform.

In plain words, the evidence seems clear that the scandal of the law's delays in

reform.

In plain words, the evidence seems clear that the scandal of the law's delays in America is due largely, if not wholly, to the blind adherence of the judges to outsworn rules and customs which are utterly incapable of coping with modern conditions.

ditions.

From a careful review of a large number of criticisms by able judges and reports of the bar associations committees, I believe that the judges, and the judges alone, and unaided, could do away with three-fifths, if not four-fifths, of these delays. Now, whenever the community at large awakes to the fact that the law's delays are due to the failure of judges expeditiously to administer justice, reform will come promptly, and this without any constitutional amendments or change of laws.

### Ghosts and Hallucinations.

Ghosts and Hallucinations.

From Hampton's.

The modern theory of ghosts insists that invariably, when they are real ghosts and not the spurious product of credulity and deception, they are distinctly subjective in character, and exist only by virtue of conditions permitting their creation in the mind of the person or persons seeing them. In other words, a real ghost is never an objective phenomenon like a tree or a house. As a psychologist would say, it is always a "percept having no basis in external reality." Less learnedly, it is always a case of "seeing things where they ain't." That is to say, it is an hallucination.

Indeed, the old objective view of ghosts

where they ain't." That is to say, it is an hallucination.

Indeed, the old objective view of ghosts was doomed the moment psychologists and psychical research students began to inquire seriously into the frequency, nature, and laws of hallucinations.

It has been conclusively demonstrated that one person out of every 10 has experienced at least one hallucination at some time in his or her life.

Proof of this results chiefly from a remarkable census of hallucinations originated more than 20 years ago at the International Congress of Psychology, and simultaneously carried on-principally by members of the Society of Psychical Research—in the United States, England, France, Germany and other countries. To thousands of persons the question was put: "Have you ever, when believing yourself to be completely awake, had a vivid impression of seeing or being touched by a living being or inanimate object, or of hearing a voice, which impression, so far as you could discover, was not due to any external physical cause?" Of the 27,339 replies received to this question no fewer than 3,266 were in the affirmative.

In every case those who replied affirmatively were requested to give details, and searching inquiry was made to determine the actuality of the experiences reported, All doubtful cases were eliminated, yet, after every allowance had been made for errors of memory and perception, there remained a surprisingly large proportion of strongly attested cases.

Novel Instrument of Moral Suggestion

Novel Instrument of Moral Suggestion
H. G. Wells, in the Atlantic.
The novel leaves impressions, not simply of things seen, but of acts judged and made attractive or unattractive. They may prove very slight moral consequences, and very shallow moral impressions, in the long run; but there they are, none the less, its almost inevitable accompaniments. It is almost unavoidable that this should be so. Even if the novelist attempts be so. Even if the novelist attempts or affects to be impartial, he still can-not prevent his characters setting examples, he still cannot avoid, as people say, putting ideas into his readers' heads. The greater his skill, the more convincing his treatment, the more vivid his power of suggestion. And it is almost equally impossible for him not to be trave his some that the proceedings betray his sense that the proceedings of this person are rather jolly and admirable, and of that, rather ugly and detestable. I suppose Mr. Bennett, for example, would say that he should not do so; but it is as manifest to any disinterested observer that he greatly interested observer that he greatly loves and admires his Card, as that Richardson admired his Sir Charles Grandison, or that Mrs. Humphrey Ward considers her Marcella a very fine and estimable young woman. And I think it is just in this, that the novel is not simply a fictitious record of conduct, but also a study and judgment of conduct, and through that of the ideas that lead to conduct, that the real and increasing value—or, perhaps, to avoid controversy, I had better say the real and increasing importance—of the novel and of the novelist in modern life, comes

In Spain.

From the Washington Herald,
"Tell me about Spain, romantic Spain,"
"Well," said the motorist, "there are a
few bad places as you come down the mountains, but in the main the roads are



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Miss Jane Haughton was in excellent | marked. spirits. Together with her niece, Mai-sie Bingham, she had been asked to go and spend a week at Oaksholt Hall in Derbyshire.
"Dear Sir Humphrey and Lady Ne-

"Dear Sir Humphrey and Lady Neville—my cousin, you know—were so pressing," she carefully informed all her acquaintances, "in their invitation that I felt bound to accept it."

The intelligence, as she intended, roused such feelings of envy in the minds of her hearers that she could not held letting her triumph be seen.

not help letting her triumph be seen. To Maisie, however, the matter appeared in a different light, and, much to her aunt's consternation, she frankly gave it as her opinion that they had only been asked to take the places of some other previously invited guests.

The next thing to do was to secure two unoccupied seats in a first class carriage, for Miss Haughton considered it incumbent upon her to travel in this manner. To her niece, however, it appeared a piece of unnecessary ex-travagance, and as such she expressed her opinion of it.

her opinion of it.

"It is due to Lady Neville," was the dignified reply, "that we make the journey in a suitable fashion. Besides, my dear Maisie, for all we know, other guests may be going down to Oaksholt in the same train, and it would never do if we traveled in a carriage with their valets and maids."

"I don't suppose we'd come to much harm by it if we did," returned the girl quietly. "Still, if you'd rather not, we won't. Let me see," she added, looking through the window of a first class compartment, "there's room in here for us, I think."

As soon as Miss Haughton and her

As soon as Miss Haughton and her niece had seated themselves they took stock of their surroundings.

"H'm, we're evidently to have a traveling companion," observed the girl, pointing to a bag which was occupying a corner seat.

pointing to a bag which was occupying a corner seat.

"Dear me, how annoying!" exclaimed Miss Haughton, sharply. "I do so distilke going in a carriage with strangers. They always try to get into conversation with one."

"I'm afraid we haven't time to change now, auntie; besides, the man will not necessarily prove objectionable. For all we know, too, he might be going to Oaksholt as well as us."

marked. "In the country, however, it will be rather pleasant."

"Ah," was the reply, "the country's all very well in its way, but I prefer the town. Most of my gentleman friends agree with me, too," he went on confidentially. "You see, there's so little gayety to be had anywhere out of London." London.

Just then, to the evident relief of Miss Haughton, who felt that the situation was becoming uncomfortably strained, a gradual slackening of speed warned the travelers that they were approaching a stopping place. A moment later and the train drew up alongside the platform of a country station. As it did so, the stranger glanced out of the window.

"Market Bevis," he observed. "It's pity it sair't deer old Morvit. I be

a pity it ain't dear old Margit. I be-lieve we stop here for five minutes or so. Now, what do you two ladies say to a little refreshment? Perhaps you'd fancy a cup of tea, miss?" he added, turning to Maisie.

"Not for me, thank you!" replied the girl, a smile of amusement breaking over her features.

"Could I get one for you, then?" he inquired of Miss Haughton.
"Oh, I couldn't think of troubling you."

"Don't name it," was the prompt re-Don't name it, was the prompt reply. "Where the fair sex is concerned I'm only too anxious to oblige. I'll be back directly," he continued, as he stepped on to the platform.

As the carriage door closed after him Maisie looked questioningly at her

aunt. "Well," she remarked after a pause,

"Well," she remarked after a pause,
"I don't think very much of Lady Neville's friends if Lord Annesley is a fair
specimen of them."
"Really, Maisie," returned Miss
Haughton, severely, "I'm sure that
Lord Annesley is a most obliging young Lord Annesley is a most obliging young man. He is so genial, too, and quite devoid of the aloofness that marks so many people of good family nowadays."

"H'm." was the reflective answer.
"Not only is he devoid of 'aloofness,' but he is equally devoid of aspirates. Didn't you hear him speak of Oakshelt 'All just now?"

"It is excessively bad form of you to discuss him in this way," returned the other. "You must remember that



This is a first-class carriage, she observed severely

"I'm quite sure he will be nothing of Lord Annesley has traveled abroad a the sort," was the discontented rejoin-ler. "In all probability he will be some conceivable that he should have picked der. "In all probability he will be some vulgar shop person with a name like imith or Jones. Just look at the label ing. At any rate, I trust that, while in the handle, and tell me what it is."

Drawing the bag towards her, Maisie glanced carelessly at the name on the label fastened to it. As soon as she had done so, she gave a little CTY of surprise.

"Well what is it?" inquired Miss.

"Well what is it?" inquired Miss.

"Well, what is it?" inquired Miss won't get back in time. The train will haughton. "Tompkins," or something like that, I suppose?"

to make naste," sne continued, "or he won't get back in time. The train will be off in a moment."

"Oh, dear," exclaimed Miss Haugh-

"No," returned the girl quietly. "The name on the label is Lord Annesley—Passenger to Oaksholt."

"Dear me!" exclaimed the elder lady excitedly. "This is most interesting.

"Dear me!" exclaimed the elder lady excitedly. "This is most interesting. Now I come to think of it, Lady Neville told me that she had asked Lord Annesley spoke, I am sure."

"Here you are, sir!" exclaimed a porter, hastily opening the door of their carriage as they glided out of the station and ushering in a stranger. "Plenty of room in here."

As the newcomer settled himself in the seat occupied by their late traveling companion, Miss Haughton glanced at him disapprovingly.

"This is a first class carriage," she observed severely.

As she spoke the door was thrown open by a porter, and a stranger sprang quickly into the carriage.
"Only just in time, ladies!" he remarked affably, as he removed the bag from the seat which it had been occupying and settled himself in the corner.

"Would either of you ladies like the window open?" the stranger asked.

Maisie started slightly. It was very remarkable, but she was almost sure the man had said "winder." Perhaps, however, she reflected, it was merely a specimen of the slang in which the a specimen of the slang in which the "smart" world spoke. Her aunt, at any rate, seemed to take this view, for she answered with a smile that she would be glad to have the window slightly

"The hair is most oppressive today." observed their companion, as he re-turned to his seat. as he re-was a pleasant change after the strid-"I beg your pardon," exclaimed Maisie in genuine astonishment. "The

say, perhaps."
'Oh," returned the girl after a pause, furing which it was all she could do to refrain from laughing outright. Miss Haughton came to the rescue just in time.

Maisle in genuine astonishment. "The hair?" was infinitely preferable, for he, at any "Yes, miss—the hatmosphere, I ought to say, perhaps." His appearance, too, she considered, was infinitely preferable, for he, at any rate, looked like a gentleman. She to say, perhaps."

she observed, determined to put the intruder in his proper place.

"Oh, that's all right," he remarked, actually smiling—a delightful smile, thought Maisie, watching him from the opposite corner. "My—er—predecessor has got into another carriage. He was very nearly left behind altogether," he added.

Maisie of the control of the contro Maisle glanced at the speaker with was a pleasant change after the strid-ent tones of their late fellow traveler.

observed severely.
"So I perceive," was the calm re-

sponse.

Miss Haughton glared angrily in the

speaker's direction. It seemed, how-ever, to have no effect, for the stranger, after deliberately placing the bag with

Lord Annesley's name on it in the rack

over his head, sat down in the corner it had been occupying.

"That seat belongs to a gentleman," she observed, determined to put the in-

mustache was just the sort she liked.

I must apologize for my intrusion,"
he observed quietly. "At Market Bevis "Oh," returned the girl after a pause, luring which it was all she could do to leefrain from laughing outright.

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started again before I expected it to, I hadn't time to get in anywhere else. However, I'm only going as far as Oaksholt, that is the next station at which

we stop."
"Pray don't apologize," Miss Haughton observed coldly. "We also are getton observed coldly. "We also are get-ting out at Oaksholt." At this intimation the stranger looked

at the speaker as if about to make a remark. Miss Haughton's glance, however, did not seem to encourage him, for instead of saying anything, he un-folded a newspaper and began to read

"Why do you snub the poor man so?" whispered Maisle.
"Because it is necessary," answered the other shortly. "Footmen and valets require to be kept in their places."
The remainder of the journey was passed in silence, for the stranger, finding his attempts to one a conversation. ing his attempts to open a conversation so determinedly repulsed by Miss Haughton, gave himself up to his own reflections.

"We're very nearly at our destina-tion," remarked Miss Haughton a few minutes later, glancing through window. "I wonder who there will window. "I wonder who there will be to meet us at the station?" she added.
"We'll soon see," returned the girl, as the train came to a standstill.
"Why," she exclaimed excitely to her aunt, "here's Lord Annesiey coming back again!"

At her words, the stranger looked up.

At her words, the stranger looked up as if about to make a remark. Before as if about to make a remark. Detote he could do so, however, the door was opened and the man who had left the carriage at the last station appeared on the step. His entrance was greeted by Miss Haughton with a smile of wel-

ome.
"I was afraid you had got left behind at Market Bevis," she observed.
"There wasn't time to get back to this carriage before the train started,"

was the answer.

At the sound of his voice, the last comer, who had been gathering his be-longings, turned around and faced the

speaker.

"Ah, there you are at last, Simpson!" he remarked quietly. "I missed you at Euston, and in my hurry, had to travel in a second class carriage as far as our first stopping place. Just take my bag and put it into the brougham for Oaksholt Hall."

"Yes, my lord," returned the other, touching his hat deferentially. "I'il attend to it at once."

"I understand that you are also

"I understand that you are also bound for Oakshoit Hall?" remarked the stranger, with a bow to Miss Haughton. "Under the circumstances, perhaps, you will permit me to offer you seats in my brougham. My name, I should explain, is Annesley."

Bipartisan Friendships.

From the New York Mail, Rep. One of the more obvious tokens the better nature with which Americans take their political differences nowadays is the number of warm personal friendships among public men which cross party lines. A quarter of a century ago the daily adjournment of Senators Edmunds and Thurnan to that part of the capitol where "cold tea" was dispensed was noted as evidence of a hipartism friendship which dence of a bipartisan friendship which was the exception to the rule. Now every republican in political life has scores of good democratic friends, and democrats have many warm attach-ments among "the enemy." Where the ante-bellum congressmen were prone to pistol-toting, the congresses of the present day expire with members sing-ing college songs and regardless of poing college songs and regardless of po-litical affiliation fraternizing with each

other like schoolboys.

Speaker Cannon has pretty nearly as many admirers on the minority as on the majority side of the house. It will be remembered that the sturdlest debe remembered that the sturdiest defense of Congressman Wadsworth, while he was being hammered for his attitude on beef inspection, came from John Sharp Williams, the house democratic leader, who asserted that Mr. Wadsworth had "cast more votes against his own interests than any member of this body" was probably intended to help the Genesee congressman surmount any factional opposition that might appear in his own district. Champ Clark and Senator Dolliver that might appear in his own district. Champ Clark and Senator Dolliver made a joint speaking tour several years ago, which only in form was a controversial debate. Each one came out of it saying that the other fellow ought to be elected president. Although Frank Hurd was the most radical free trader Ohio ever had, he was about the only democrat that voted for McKinley, the champion of protection, the ley, the champion of protection, the year the latter was deprived of his seat in a house contest. The days when, "Thad" Stevens, hearing both of the contestants for a seat in congress scribed as "infernal scoundrels," quired, as a preliminary to voting on the case, "Which is our infernal scoun-drel?" are over, not seen to return. These evidences of enlarged ameni-

ties between political opponents are the natural result of a more enlight-ened tradition, cleaner and squarer campaigns, the banning of small, tricky campaigns, the banning of small, tricky political devices, the feeling of respect that arises between opponents who have experienced the force of fair blows soundly dealt, and the sense of companionship that develops between men who are associated in public lire and daily occupy adjoining seats under the roof of the capitol. After all, most of the legislation of the nation is non-partisan, and the republican and most of the legislation of the nation is non-partisan, and the republican and democratic gentlemen are more often working in harmony than in conflict. If it were otherwise there would be no continuity in the national progress.

Latest Things in Collars and Belts.
From the September Delineator.

From the September Delineator. Among the accessories that nowadays are so important, ribbon seems to predominate. Sashes and boleros; girdles and armlets; belts and shoulder bows, and streamers floating from each and all of them, are seen. is charming and thoroughly feminine. Collarettes and boas with their myriad loops of curied satin ribbon look like

a mass of flower petals and are most becoming when of the right tint.

The fancy belts are made of soft leather or of silk. Those of plain kid are sometimes shaped at the back, or ornamented with tiny gilt buttons, the buckle or clasp being also of gilt. Belts of silk webbing studded with the standard with the standa of silk webbing, studded with steel beads, are closed with jeweled buckles and slides, and are equally smart in black, white and colored. Japanese black, white and colored. Japanese leather is greatly favored, and Pompadour and Dresden silks produce charming results. Patent and dull leather and kid are equally popular for beits of the plainest sort to be worn with the linen blouse and short skirt, or with the tailored from or with the tailored frock.

Stocks and belts in a variety of shapes are made of linen, duck, plque, etc., and are decorated with hand embroidery in blind or openwork effect In some cases, the belt and stock match, but this is not necessary. The buttonholed, scolloped edge, is a fa-vorite finish for these pretty trifles, and the belts are closed with pearl or heavy gilt buckles, or pinned with a large old fashfoned brooch.

large old fashfoned brooch.
Cluny lace is at the height of its popularity, and lends itself charmingly to all sorts of neck and sleeve decora-tion. Collars of Cluny lace, in star ef-fect are pretty and add greatly to the appearance of a plain frock or coat. The flat, detachable collar accompanies

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Regular price 50° per bot, one size only. For sale by all leading druggists. THE ORIGINAL and SENUTHE SYRUP OF LIGSTON

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pel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Inligestion,

and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature



We are our best when we try to be it not for ourselves alone, but for our brethren.-Phillip Brooks.

#### Superstitious Waiter.

A man dining at a cafe observed that though he had ordered one dozen oysters, he was served with only eleven. The next evening the same thing occurred again. Then the diner became somewhat irritated.

"Why," he demanded of the waiter, 'do you serve me only eleven oysters when I order a dozen?"

The waiter bowed apologetically 'I didn't think you'd wanting to be sitting thirteen at table, sir."

BIG DIFFERENCE.



First Passenger (in street car)-1 wish you'd get off at the next corner. Second Passenger-Off the car? First Passenger-No; off my foot.

## GRAND TO LIVE

And the Last Laugh Is Always the Best "Six months ago I would have laughed at the idea that there could be anything better for a table beverage than coffee," writes an Ohio woman, "now I laugh to know there is. "Since childhood I drank coffee free-

ly as did the other members of the fam-The result was a puny, sickly girl; and as I grew into womanhood I did not gain in health, but was afflicted with heart trouble, a weak and disordered stomach, wrecked nerves and a general breaking down till last winter, at the age of 38, I seemed to be on the verge of consumption.

"My friends greeted me with 'How bad you look! What a terrible color!' and this was not very comforting.

"The doctors and patent medicines did me absolutely no good. I was thoroughly discouraged.

"Then I gave up coffee and commenced Postum. At first I didn't like it, but after a few trials and following the directions exactly, it was grand. It was refreshing and satisfying. In a couple of weeks I noticed a great change.

"I became stronger, my brain grew clearer, I was not troubled with forgetfulness as in coffee times, my power of endurance was more than doubled.

"The heart trouble and indigestion disappeared and my nerves became

steady and strong. "I began to take an interest in things about me. Housework and homemaking became a pleasure. My friends have marveled at the change and when

they enquire what brought it about I answer 'Postum, and nothing else in the world." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little Book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.