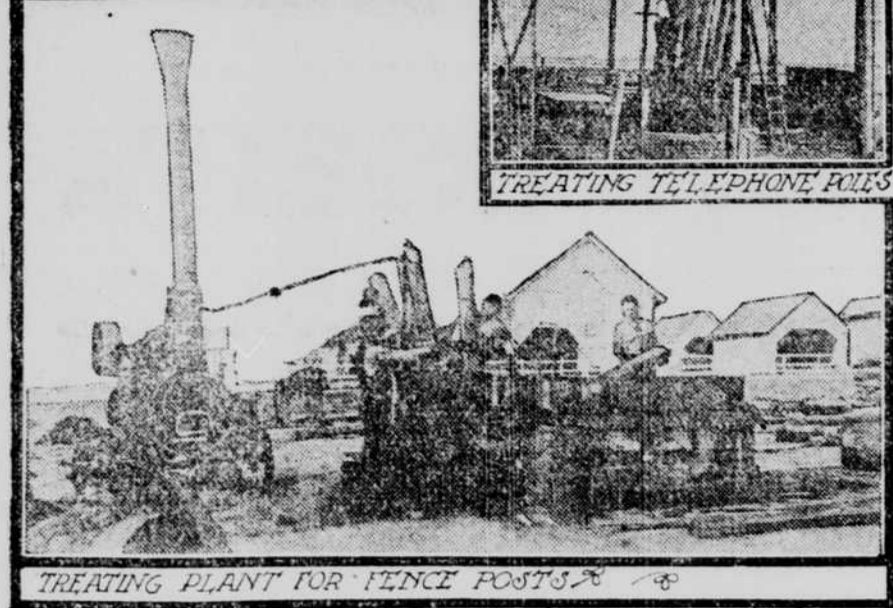
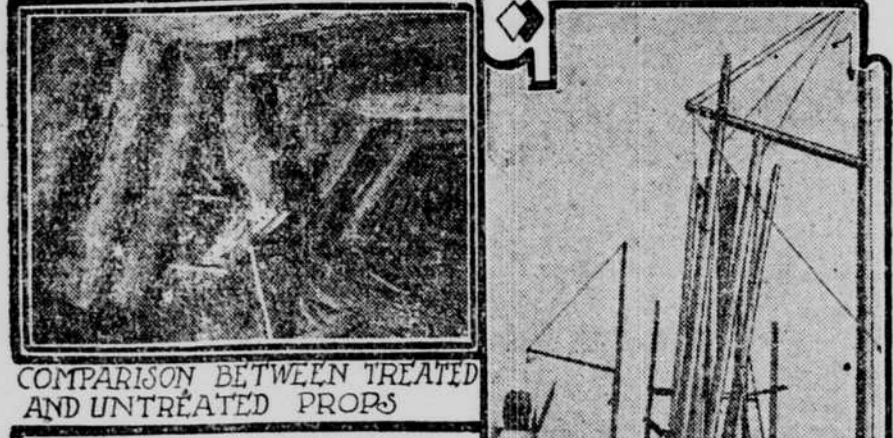


# WOOD PRESERVATION

TREATMENT THAT GIVES TIMBERS LONGER LIFE.



Timber thoroughly treated with proper preservatives will last almost indefinitely," says a government expert who is an authority on wood preservation. "Engineers have known for years that this is true," he continues, "but up to the present time, at least in America, complicated and expensive plants have been necessary for the work and wood preservation has often been too expensive an operation to allow treated timber to come into general use."

Methods in wood preservation have undergone a marked change in the last few years, however, and the work which a few years ago was limited to a few experiments carried on in scattered parts of the United States has grown with such rapidity that wood preservation has become a business which figures most prominently in the industrial life of this country.

Each year railroads are treating an increasing portion of their cross ties, miners their mine props, farmers their fence posts and the men of many other industries are bringing preservatives into play to close the pores and prepare the timber they use to resist the fungi which cause decay. The work points the way to one of the chief means of the conservation of the nation's forest resources, for as the length of the life of timber is increased the drain upon the forests is lessened, and more wood made available for use.

In nearly all localities in the Rocky Mountain and Pacific states is found an abundant supply of certain kinds of timber which have only a slight commercial importance. Engelmann spruce, lodgepole and other kinds of pine, aspen, and cottonwood are only a partial list of the kinds of wood which are strong enough and abundant enough to win high value for construction purposes, were it not for one single defect which has prevented their general adoption. When exposed to the soil and weather they decay so rapidly that they have to be renewed too often to justify their use.

Dead timber of lodgepole pine and other species also is found in large tracts, but is sharply discriminated against by all constructing engineers and contractors. As a matter of fact, the dead timber, provided it is sound, is just as good as green timber of the same species; and indeed, in some ways, is even more valuable. For it is well known that thoroughly seasoned timber is both stronger and more durable than the same timber when green. Timber which was killed by fire or insects, and which is still in a sound condition, differs from green timber chiefly in being thoroughly seasoned—that is to say, it is stronger, more durable and lighter. And so not only are the freight rates considerably reduced, but a better grade of timber is secured.

Even in a thoroughly seasoned condition, lodgepole pine, Engelmann spruce, and the other species mentioned above, are by no means durable woods when compared with Douglas fir, Oregon cedar, and the other kinds of wood which are used so extensively in construction work. And before they can successfully compete with such timbers, in spite of their lower price, they must be made to

## SHE KNEW THOSE FRIENDS.



Mistress—You must get dressed early to-day, Jane, for I have friends coming to see me!  
Jane—Yes, mum. An' shall I remove the humberllas?

## HEREDITARY TAINT.



Cholly—I suppose you inherited your taste for baseball?  
Johnny—Sure! Dad is a high-ball fiend, and ma says she was de belle of the ball before she was married.

# A MODERN MARTYR

By SUSAN AVREY MATHER

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After Philip Raymond, M. D., was graduated from the Medical school as a physician and surgeon, it took him but a few weeks to locate in a small suburb beyond Yonkers. A cottage with a neat little office, a cozy den, comfortable bedrooms and dining-room and kitchen constituted his bachelor apartments. The house was just off the main business street of the village, and his swinging sign, brave in gold and black, could easily be seen by those who were passing along the thoroughfare. When he had spent all he dared of the small amount his education had left of his patrimony upon the furnishing of this little home, and had installed a capable Irish housekeeper, he felt at leisure to sit on the tiny porch with his book, behind the screen of the rambler rose, and watch for the messenger to ring the bell, ready to slip into the office and gravely receive the message himself if it were during office hours, or if it were not, to listen while Bridget took the order and answered: "O'ill tell the doctor whin he comes in." If the book sometimes slipped to the floor and the possible patient was forgotten in the vision of a certain dainty figure with laughing eyes, who should one day be near him when the bachelor quarters should swell to larger proportions—well, that is another story. Certainly, the office bell did not often disturb his day-dreams.

The monotony of this life could not always last—it had to end one way or another. One day a group of laborers upon the trolley line which was to link the little suburb with what of Greater New York had reached a point within the doctor's range of vision, when a sudden commotion among them aroused him at his station on the porch. Then he saw that a man had fallen, and, as one pointed to the doctor's sign, several others lifted him and brought him toward the house. Dr. Raymond received them with his most dignified manner, heard their report that the foreman of the gang—for it was he who had fallen—had eaten no lunch and seemed to be in pain; that after they had returned to work he had suddenly clapped his hand to his right side and dropped to the ground; that he lived by himself, and had no relatives, so far as they knew.

While the doctor listened he was hurriedly using restoratives and thoroughly examining his patient. He was soon convinced that an acute attack of appendicitis had caused the loss of consciousness, and that an operation should be performed at once.

The delicate operation was performed with complete success and the patient put to bed in the doctor's own apartment, for he dared not risk a removal. It was one of those cases where the appendix showed no sign of obstruction; indeed, there was an unusually healthy condition, which promised a safe and speedy recovery, especially as the patient was a strong man not over 30 years of age.

The patient recovered consciousness quite suddenly, just as the doctor was beginning to feel uneasy at the prolonged state of coma which did not show any signs of yielding to his efforts. "Wal, I've sure got a fine berth this time," suddenly greeted the doctor's ears. He turned quickly to the bed in time to see his man preparing to rise. "No! no!" expostulated Dr. Raymond. "Wait a moment and I will explain." Then, as gently as possible, the doctor told the man what had occurred. "Appendicitis! Appendix to the dictionary! and didn't ye go through my pockets?" "My good man, I'm not a highway robber," said the doctor, beginning to fear that the patient's mind was unbalanced. "Wal, good Lord, I wish 't ye had 'a bin. I'd be better off now with all my appendices and supplicants, fur 't wa'n't nuthin' in my pockets that I'd miss if ye'd only stopped at them. Now, jess go lock in the inside pocket to my coat, 'n see what ye'll find." Dr. Raymond obeyed, and found a paper on which was written: "I have fits. Take off my coat and put me where it is cool and quiet. I'll come in in two or three hours."

"Ye see, Doc, I thought o' course they'd look in my pockets, ef I was took 't one o' my spells, to see where to take me or who my folks was. I ain't had one now for high on to five year; tho' mebbe I'd got shet of 'em. Anyhow, 'twouldn't do to tell the men '—would queer me with 'em. But I'll be dummed ef I ever tho't of anybody cuttin' me up. I've had 'em ever since I was a kid, 'n they've done everythin' I used to bleed me; 'n onct my hair was all took off my head with tuft they put on—most of the skin, too. They blistered my feet so I couldn't walk; but nuthin' did no good, so they finally got to lettin' me alone 'n I was beginnin' to git better. I kinder out-growed 'em 'n come back east to sort o' git away from my reputation. Thought mebbe change o' climate 'n livin' out o' doors ud fix me."

It seemed best for both his patient and himself to avoid conversation for the rest of the night, so making him comfortable and telling him to call if he wished anything, Dr. Raymond lay down on a couch in his den. There was little danger that sleep would interfere with his duties as a nurse. The chagrin and mortification at his professional error was not his only trouble, though he realized what the result might be if the man wished to be disagreeable. Youth has strong confidence in itself, and he felt sure of being able, by starting anew elsewhere, to overcome any adverse criticism which might arise. But, alas! his finances would hardly bear the strain of entertaining the invalid, if he proved to be a guest instead of a paying patient, though no thought of this had entered Raymond's mind when he took the sufferer in as an act of common humanity; and so, if the small revenue his meager practice brought were cut off, and he must move and wait again, is it strange that the morning found him more haggard



"I'm Havin' a Vacation on Full Pay."

square. Mebbe it's helped ye 't git yer eye-teeth thro' a leetle further."

So the little household, with the addition of the invalid and his nurse, moved smoothly on for two weeks, when the patient was pronounced able to leave for his own lodgings.

Five years later, Dr. Raymond had become one of the visiting physicians at a large city hospital, when one day he was hurriedly called into the operating room to assist the chief surgeon with a case of appendicitis. The patient was prepared for the operation when Dr. Raymond entered, and they silently fell into their places and watched the skillful work. Everything proceeded as usual until the culminating point of the task was reached, when it was found that there was no appendix to be removed. As the man was being taken to a ward, a sudden suspicion caused Dr. Raymond to look intently at his face, and he recognized his old friend, Thomas Wheeler. It was not his duty to visit that ward, and he found no opportunity to speak with Wheeler until a few days before he was discharged from the hospital. The nurse left the bedside as Raymond passed, and he took the opportunity to step quietly before the patient.

"Wal, Doc, is it you?" he said. "Twa'n't so strange ye made a mistake, boy as ye was, now, was it, when this here big gun went 'n done 'th' same thing? 'N I thought I had 'em fixed sure this time with a piece o' parchment sewed to my shirt; but I'll be dummed ef th' blamed sweat didn't blur the writin' so 't they couldn't read it. I'll fix it some way 'th' for next time."

Again an ambulance responded to a hurry call, and a patient was taken at once to the operating room. The examination of the head physician confirmed the report of the emergency doctor: An acute attack of appendicitis. Immediate operation necessary. Dr. Raymond was summoned. Suddenly the nurse who was preparing the patient for the operating table exclaimed: "Oh, doctor, please look at this!" The surgeon stooped over the prostrate man and found tattooed across his abdomen these words: "Stop. Don't cut. Appendix removed twice."

Stepping to the man's head he found again his old patient, about to be for the third time a martyr.



Stopper—Is this an "intelligence" of fee?  
Office Boy—Well, I suppose so. Dis is a correspondence school.  
Candour.  
Mr. Jawback—That boy gets his brains from me.  
Mrs. Jawback—Somebody got 'em from you, if you ever had any—that's a cert.

# MORNING COSTUME



Bright-pink chambray has been made up into this simple little costume. The waist has the fullness of the front and back distributed in groups of narrow backward-turning tucks, and closes under the narrow box-pleat at the center-front. The wide sailor collar, turnback cuffs and jaunty four-in-hand tie, are of black-and-white striped French gingham, and the belt is of similar material, or of the chambray, according to taste. Both sides of the panel of the skirt are ornamented with flat, white pearl buttons; these buttons forming the fastening on the left side. The back has a center-seam and an inverted box-pleat which gives the required fullness to the lower edge. The wide bias band, which may be omitted if desired, is of the striped linen, stitched along both its edges.

## COAT FOR YOUNG GIRL.

Here is Very Pretty Garment Made Up in Empire Style.

This pretty coat is made in empire style, the skirt fitting the yoke without fullness. Pale blue cloth is used here; it is trimmed with soft frillings of the same



colored silk, a little collar of lace finishes the coat at neck, it is also edged with a frill of the silk. The sleeves are long, with a deep cuff at the wrist, and are edged with a narrow strap of the silk, two deep capes completely cover the empire top, and fall over the sleeves, they have scalloped edges, and are finished with a strap of silk and a narrow frill. Hat of soft straw, trimmed with pale blue shaded feathers.

Materials required: 3 yards 46 inches wide, 1 yard silk, a lace collar, and 4 yards of lining.

## In Dotted Swiss.

Some smart colored effects are achieved in the dotted swisses, and there are some particularly pretty frocks of this material in medium dark shades thickly sprinkled with very tiny dots of self-color, white or black, inset with cluny insertion matching the dot and worn over slips of self-color or white. The straw colorings, pongee shades and other light yellow or brown tones are especially popular in all of the thin cotton stuffs and are always cool looking in combination with white.

## Diet for Thin Girl.

There are many, many thin girls who long to be plump and round and who could be if they would follow a good diet. A simple diet which will help the good cause is, for breakfast: Cereal, with plenty of rich cream, fruits which contain no acids, eggs and potatoes cooked any way except fried.

Milk should be substituted for tea or coffee. In the forenoon a glass of warm milk with a wee pinch of salt in it will be of great benefit. She may also drink a glass of milk prepared in this way in the afternoon and at night before going to bed.

Starchy vegetables, such as sweet and white potatoes, peas, corn, beans and rice, thick cream soups, macaroni and spaghetti are all fattening and should be eaten by the thin girl. She should not eat acid fruits, but bananas, peaches, grapes, melons, baked apples, and figs and dates are to be included in her diet. Pickles, olives, vinegar and the like she must let alone.

Deep founces of white embroidered muslin, gathered or plaited into a binding, can be bought ready to button to a plain muslin petticoat.

## TRIMMINGS OF NEW LINGERIE.

Wash Ribbon Attractively Arranged Has Good Effect.

Some of the new lingerie is trimmed with rows of wash ribbon in pink or light blue so arranged that they are sandwiched between two rows of valenciennes insertion. A nightgown, for instance, would be finished with a pointed yoke of alternating lace and ribbon, finished at top with merely a narrow beading, with a very small bow of ribbon to match. It gives the effect of a great quantity of graceful color while in reality the material is very little and the work is very easy. A corset cover could, of course, be made on the same principle, although it is better not to use quite so much ribbon on one of those minute garments, because it shows too much through the sheer waists of summer. Petticoats, however, might be finished with a ruffle of wide lace and ribbon, and the effect would be quite magnificent, particularly if Dresden ribbon be used.

One of the chief advantages in using ribbon in combination with lace insertion is that the edges may be left as they are, while, if bands of the material are used instead, the edges must be rolled—a feat which requires an expert, and which prevents the work being done on the sewing machine.

## Engagement Gift.

Hand-embroidered tops for chemises and nightgowns may be bought at comparatively little cost, to be attached to the main part of the garment, which may be made at home. This is quite an innovation, but one likely to be very profitable, for, in buying a ready-made chemise, for instance, it is almost sure to be too long or in some way unsatisfactory, and the same may be said of a nightgown.

If just the hand-embroidered yoke is bought, however, and the rest of the gown made at home, the material will surely be more carefully selected and the garment may be made to exactly fit. The hand-embroidered yokes are attached to the skirt of the garment by means of some beading or valenciennes lace insertion, or it might be done with a little bit of narrow real lace.

These detached yokes make ideal gifts for prospective brides, or they may be carefully saved and made up at some future time into really handsome articles for the tresseau.

## Fichu Frocks.

Nothing could be more cool and dainty for a hot summer morning than one of the new fichu frocks that are being made in such numbers for seashore wear.

## Color Combinations.

The latest manifestation of odd color schemes is found in a costume having a tunic skirt of electric blue shantung silk and a frivolous little coat of jade green satin foulard. These coats continue to flourish, and with them are being shown waistcoats of costly old tapestries or brocades, many of them handsome enough to adorn the crystal shelves of the curio cabinet.

## Parasol for a Bridesmaid.

Painted parasols are again the fashion and spring blossoms the chosen designs. One with sprays of exquisitely tinted apple blossoms is especially appropriate for a bridesmaid to carry, as the delicate coloring will blend with any color costume.—Vogue.

## Every Swish of Skirt is Fragrant.

The Parisienne, who is devoted to the trailing gown, has her skirt sponged about the hem after each wearing, first with an odorless cleaning essence and then, with perfume, so that every swish of her skirt hem is fragrant.—From a Paris Letter to Vogue.

# FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN



No other medicine has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women or received so many genuine testimonials as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. In every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every one you meet has either been benefited by it, or has friends who have. In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., any woman any day may see the files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, and here are the letters in which they openly state over their own signatures that they were cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made from roots and herbs, without drugs, and is wholesome and harmless.

The reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the feminine organism, restoring it to a healthy normal condition. Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

## Monotony of Home Life.

So many wives complain of the monotony of marriage. They envy women who write, paint or act, because they imagine all these callings spell infinite variety. But any life can become monotonous if people allow it to be so. Wives who grumble at the dreary sameness of home routine forget that their husbands have to face the same tiresome monotony at the office. The only way to get out of the "rut" for wife or bachelor maid alike is to cultivate interests and hobbies. Marriage is monotonous only for those who make it so.

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## Not Remembered.

Bill—Did they record that politician's speech?  
Jill—I believe not. They hadn't a wind gauge, I believe.—Yonkers Statesman.

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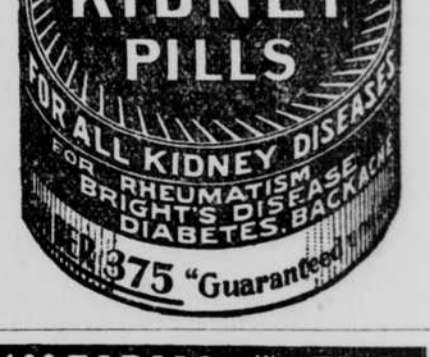
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