A NERVOUS WRECK

Mrs. Green Gained 26 Pounds and Recovered Her Health by Taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

General debility is a term that covers a multitude of cases where there is no acute disease, yet the patient continues to lose strength and the doctor's medicines have no apparent effect. This is the decline that leads to death if means are not found to check it. In a great majority of cases Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will check it and restore health and strength because they actually make new blood and so send renewed vitality to every organ and tissue of the body.

Mrs. S. A. Green, whose address is Box 29, R. F. D. No. 4, Franklin, Ga., says: "For three and a half years I suffered with weakness and nervousness, complicated with stomach trouble. At times I was confined to my bed for periods ranging from three weeks to two months and was under the physician's care most of the time for three years. I do not know the cause of my trouble but I was prostrated with weakness and, although I took a great deal of medicine, nothing seemed to give me strength. At times my stomach hurt me something fearful and my head often troubled me. I was sleepless and what sleep I did get did not refresh me.

"When I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I weighed but 104 pounds. I knew I was so bad that a few doses would not cure me and I had patience. Soon the pills began to give me strength, my blood got in better condition, I could sleep well at night and help some with the housework. Now I weigh 130 pounds and think nothing of walking half a mile. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done wonders for me and the neighbors all know this statement is true."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 & $3.00 Shoes

BEST IN THE WORLD

W.L.Douglas $4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price

SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES.
Men's Shoes, $5 to $1.50. Boys' Shoes, $3 to $1.75. Women's Shoes, $4.00 to $1.00. Misses' & Children's Shoes, $3.25 to $1.00.
Try W. L. Douglas Women's, Misses and Children's shoes; for style, fit and wear they excel other makes.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. *Take no substitute.* Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.

Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy.
Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 12, Brockton, Mass.

SUMMER RASHES

Soothed by Baths with

Cuticura SOAP

And gentle applications of Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and purest and sweetest of emollients. For summer rashes, irritations, itchings, chafings, sunburn, bites and stings of insects, tired, aching muscles and joints, as well as for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are Priceless.

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.
Mailed Free, "How to Care for Skin, Scalp, & Hair."

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Serious Problems of Child Life in Cities

By MRS. ANNIE G. MURRAY,
of the Children's Institutions Department, Boston

The thousands of children in our cities who find themselves in the summer months with nothing to think of save what the suggestions of their preoccupied elders and their own childish imaginations provide illustrate the force of the lines that

Satan finds some mischief still
For idle hands to do.

The withdrawal of all mental discipline for three months cannot be a wholesome thing for a growing child whose energies require an outlet. Of course there are vacation schools in our larger cities supported by the city where children are taught sloyd, sewing, and even how to play; and there are many school yards kept open, where younger children have plenty of sand and shovels so they may revel in the joy of playing in the dirt without danger.

Yet, I think, there are much more serious problems connected with the care of the children of a big city. An immense amount of effort is still demanded for the alleviation of conditions surrounding certain of the city children which are far worse than the conditions growing out of the neglected school children in the summer months.

There are all-the-year-round problems that are awaiting solution. All the spare effort that could be gathered might be profitably employed on these problems.

The cry of the infants rises far above the complaint of the school children. The children's institutions of the city harbor hundreds of living products and illustrations of the unhappy and unwholesome conditions that still prevail.

These pitiful little victims are taken under the protection of the city at as early an age as possible; it would be even better if they could be so guarded before they are born.

We shall not not have arrived at the solution of the real children's problem until we have succeeded in removing conditions under which it is practically impossible for the child to escape contamination or arrest of natural normal growth of mind and body. These conditions are sometimes purely material, arising from extreme poverty, but nearly always aggravated, when not originated, by the habits of the parents and the environment of the home. It is the cry of the children arising from this quarter to which we should pay the most sympathetic heed.

Annie G. Murray.

IN DEFAULT OF THE BRIDE.

By NELLIE CRAVEY GILLMORE.

Though fully 22, young Stamford did not look a day over 19 in his light flannels as he ran nimbly up the veranda steps of the Etheredge home and pressed the electric bell button.

The door flew open simultaneously and a stolid-visaged personage in livery stood confronting him.

"Is Miss Etheredge in? I wish to see her at once, if possible!" He thrust a card into the silver receiver and sat down, somewhat out of breath, in the nearest chair.

A minute passed and the butler returned, bearing a slip of paper across the back of which was scrawled in a hasty hand: "Dear Dick: I am, unfortunately, too ill to leave my room. Can you not, just as well, communicate with me through Charley?"

Young Stamford was in a quandary. Decidedly nothing could be done without the co-operation of Miss Etheredge in person, and time was flying. He consulted his watch and found to his dismay that barely 40 minutes remained in which to act. He reflected a moment, then turned hastily to the butler. "Tell Mr. Charley to come down immediately," he said.

When Charley Etheredge appeared in response to this summons he found Stamford pacing restlessly up and down the long hallway.

"The fact of the matter is, Etheredge," he began at once, "my uncle is dying. He has always had his heart set on D—— on my marriage with your sister For some unexplained and inexplicable reason, he chooses to fancy at this late day that one of us will draw back from our engagement because of the delay. The bulk of his property, as you have heard, has been willed to me on the specified condition of our marriage." He paused and drew from his pocket the small, unmistakable yellow envelop. "And now, the worst of it is," he pursued anxiously, "he has but a few hours to live and sends this telegram at the eleventh hour: 'If you are not married before the breath leaves my body—at my very bedside—will shall be changed.'"

Etheredge pondered a second and shook his head. "I can't see what's to be done, my dear fellow, unless you just simply explain that my sister is physically unable——"

"So much chaff. In his present weakened, fanciful condition an explanation of that sort would serve admirably to strengthen his unreasonable whim, and $90,000 is no trifle to an impecunious fellow like—myself."

"Of course not," returned the other musingly.

"It's what we've been looking forward to all our lives, too."

Etheredge was dumb for several minutes, such a thing as a solution, at the present juncture, seeming more impossible than the moving of a mountain.

Stamford took out his watch again and studied its face critically. "Half an hour," he calculated under his breath.

Suddenly Etheredge looked up with a daring inspiration in his eyes. "I have it," he cried. "Suppose I—what if I might rig out in some of my sister's toggery and go on with you? I've done that sort of thing before, you know, pretty successfully. Remember those private theatricals last summer?"

Young Stamford started and reddened furiously for an instant. His eyes clung resolutely to the carpet. Then, after a minute's hesitation, he glanced up. "Capital!" he exclaimed, enthusiastically. "It seems about the only thing to do. It'll simply have to be done, that's all. Get ready as soon as you can; we've precious little time to squander."

Inside 15 minutes Etheredge was "rigged out" in one of his sister's smartest gowns, with a great loose coat to hide his figure. The daintiest of French toques surmounted his curling, blonde hair.

Together they entered a coupe and drove rapidly away.

Five minutes' rapid driving brought them to the Grand Central depot, and just in time to purchase tickets and board the east-bound train.

A drizzling rain had set in by the time they reached Springfield, and the night was pitchy. After some difficulty, Stamford succeeded in locating his uncle's carriage, and once comfortably installed, they were whirled away to the gloomy scene of their approaching nuptials.

On the arrival of the carriage they were met and ushered immediately into the sick man's chamber, where a strange priest, lawyer and one or two servants as witnesses were already assembled.

Stamford glanced dubiously toward his uncle whose face was chalky white and fearfully emaciated, and knowing that death was inevitable, he noted with a sigh of relief that the once keen, black eyes had dulled to everything save bare perception.

Scant preparations had been made for the bridal, and just five minutes were consumed in tying the Gordian knot.

Half an hour passed and the darkened sick room became the chamber of death. The newly wedded couple lingered for a solemn moment, then silently left the room to prepare for the return journey.

* * *

Katherine Stamford entered the parlor with some trepidation. Etheredge was standing before an open window looking out into the street, but at the sound of her step he turned and came forward with outstretched hand.

"So good of you to come," she said, placing her fingers in his; "we have been waiting and wishing for an opportunity to thank you for the royal way in which you came to Dick's assistance."

Etheredge smiled and caught her other hand in his, crushing them together in both his own. "And how about you, Kate?" he asked, laughing suddenly into the tell-tale eyes raised to his.

Katherine turned away swiftly to hide the burning flood of crimson on cheek, neck and brow.

"No need to deny it, dearest. Thank heaven luck was the means of bringing to me what no amount of pleading could!"

"How did you guess? I thought—I was sure——"

"That that flimsy disguise of your's was perfect? Never, with me. Because I love you, neither wig, nor clothes, nor the startling resemblance you bear to your twin brother could avail one iota to deceive me. Besides," he went on, "I happened to know that old Dick was hundreds of miles away when that telegram came."

"But Charley, that marriage was all a sham; the proper parties are to be married in two weeks. It—our—cannot really count, you know."

It did, however, for a fortnight later there was a double wedding at St. Paul's.

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AWFUL PSORIASIS 35 YEARS.

Terrible Scaly Humor in Patches All Over the Body—Skin Cracked and Bleeding—Cured by Cuticura.

"I was afflicted with psoriasis for thirty-five years. It was in patches all over my body. I used three cakes of Cuticura Soap, six boxes of Ointment and two bottles of Resolvent. In thirty days I was completely cured, and I think permanently, as it was about five years ago. The psoriasis first made its appearance in red spots, generally forming a circle, leaving in the center a spot about the size of a silver dollar of sound flesh. In a short time the affected circle would form a heavy dry scale of a white silvery appearance and would gradually drop off. To remove the entire scales by bathing or using oil to soften them the flesh would be perfectly raw, and a light discharge of bloody substance would ooze out. That scaly crust would form again in twenty-four hours. It was worse on my arms and limbs, although it was in spots all over my body, also on my scalp. If I let the scales remain too long without removing by bath or otherwise, the skin would crack and bleed. I suffered intense itching, worse at nights after getting warm in bed, or blood warm by exercise, when it would be almost unbearable. W. M. Chidester, Hutchinson, Kan., April 20, 1905."

How Rhodes and Beit Met.

Mr. Rhodes once told a circle of friends after dinner the story of his first meeting with Beit. "I called at Porges' late one evening,' he said, "and there was Beit working away as usual. 'Do you never take a rest?' I asked. 'Not often,' he replied. 'Well, what's your game?' said I. 'I am going to control the whole diamond output before I am much older,' he answered, as he got off his stool. 'That's funny,' I said. 'I have made up my mind to do the same; we had better join hands.'" Join hands they did. Unlike Alfred Beit, Cecil Rhodes had small patience with arithmetical details. Once this characteristic involved him in a difficulty. Pitching a balance sheet into the pile of papers before Beit, he exclaimed desperately, 'Here, you understand things; for heaven's sake tell me how I stand."

Education in Sweden.

Nowhere else, unless in America, is education so universal as in Sweden. Every child must go to school between the ages of seven and 14, unless the parents can show that they are being privately educated. There are about twelve thousand common schools in Sweden, even the thinly populated districts having "ambulatory schools," held in various parts of the district. When this is the case the school term is reduced to about half the ordinary duration.—The Craftsman.

Discharges Cargo by Electricity.

For the first time in the history of the port of London a cargo of tea has been discharged by electricity, the Huntsman, of the Harison line, having discharged such a cargo by system of continuous rollers worked by electricity in the London docks.

Saved Many from Drowning.

Five hundred persons saved from drowning in 48 years was the record achievement of Christian Langer, a Danish boatman, who has just died at Harboe, Jutland, aged 83.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color more goods, per package, than others, and the colors are brighter and faster.

Flattery sometimes acts like too many lumps of sugar in a cup of coffee.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Cherry Lips.

"Silly boy!" she cried, "why did you take me seriously? Though my words were severe, you must have seen that I was smiling."

"Well," he replied, "your mouth is so small I didn't notice it."

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

A powder. It cures painful, swollen, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. 30,000 testimonials of cures. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Champion Whittler.

B. F. Clay, of Philadelphia, a retired ship carpenter nearly 80 years of age, is said to be the champion whittler of the world. Aided only by a penknife and a piece of sandpaper, he has cut down a single block of wood to a quadruple-linked watch chain over three feet long and many other exceedingly delicate and difficult pieces of work. During the last few years, since retirement, Mr. Clay has cut scores of watch chains. —Technical World Magazine.

HOLD UP! and consider

HOWARD E. BURTON, ASSAYER AND CHEMIST.
Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, $1; Gold, Silver, 75c; Gold, 50c; Zinc or Copper, $1. Cyanide tests. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire work solicited. Leadville, Colo. Reference, Carbonate National Bank.

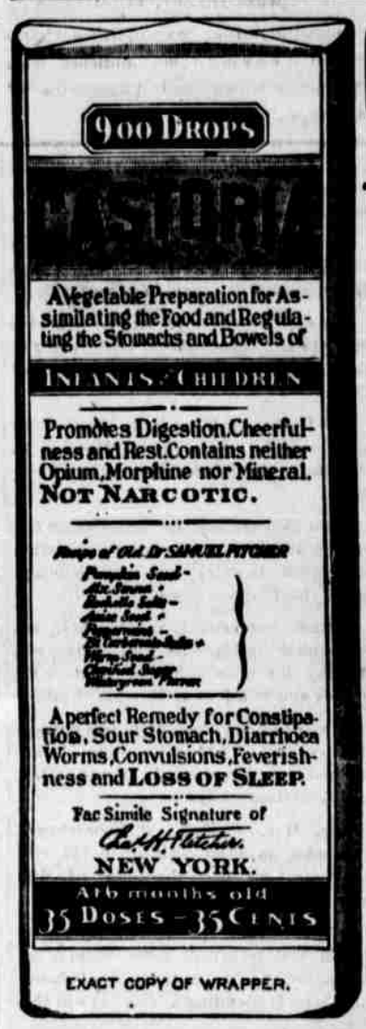
DEFIANCE STARCH for starching finest linens.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

SALESMEN WANTED.

We want a live, active and thoroughly experienced salesman in this locality with sufficient money to buy outright his first month's supply of our Simplicity Low Pressure Hollow Wire Gasoline Lights. A utility needed in every store and home and fully complying with insurance rules. To such a man we will give exclusive sales right and guarantee to refund money if goods not sold in 60 days. Further particulars on request. The Standard Gillett Light Co., 996 N. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., Salt Lake City, No. 38, 1906



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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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WHAT JOY THEY BRING TO EVERY HOME

as with joyous hearts and smiling faces they romp and play—when in health—and how conducive to health the games in which they indulge, the outdoor life they enjoy, the cleanly, regular habits they should be taught to form and the wholesome diet of which they should partake. How tenderly their health should be preserved, not by constant medication, but by careful avoidance of every medicine of an injurious or objectionable nature, and if at any time a remedial agent is required, to assist nature, only those of known excellence should be used; remedies which are pure and wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, like the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. Syrup of Figs has come into general favor in many millions of well informed families, whose estimate of its quality and excellence is based upon personal knowledge and use.

Syrup of Figs has also met with the approval of physicians generally, because they know it is wholesome, simple and gentle in its action. We inform all reputable physicians as to the medicinal principles of Syrup of Figs, obtained, by an original method, from certain plants known to them to act most beneficially and presented in an agreeable syrup in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to promote the pleasant taste; therefore it is not a secret remedy and hence we are free to refer to all well informed physicians, who do not approve of patent medicines and never favor indiscriminate self-medication.

Please to remember and teach your children also that the genuine Syrup of Figs always has the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package and that it is for sale in bottles of one size only. If any dealer offers any other than the regular Fifty cent size, or having printed thereon the name of any other company, do not accept it. If you fail to get the genuine you will not get its beneficial effects. Every family should always have a bottle on hand, as it is equally beneficial for the parents and the children, whenever a laxative remedy is required.