

HOW A FRIENDSHIP GREW

The Story

Whether Hand Sapollo got a more enthusiastic welcome in homes where Sapollo was an old and tried friend, or where it was a stranger, is a question. Where women had come to rely on Sapollo for rapid, thorough cleaning in every part of the house except the laundry, they commenced without loss of time, to avail of this new prize. Grubby little hands, and stained, worn older ones, whitened, softened, and smoothed out as if by magic, calous spots disappeared, and complexions cleared. Children ceased their strenuous objections to the scrubbing up process, because it became a

Do you want a clear and healthy skin?

pleasure. It freshened up the hands after dish-washing, removing the most disagreeable feature of that necessary task. It was found to keep delicate baby skins from chafing better than saive or powder, and the crowning note in the song of delight came when an adult member of the family used it in a full bath, and realized that a Turkish Bath at a cost of one dollar was outdone by a small fraction of the little, ten-cent, velvety cake.

adapted for the hands, the face, the general toilet? Impossible, it would be horrid. Who ever heard of such a use? Finally a bold shopper carried home a cake. Does it look like kitchen Sapollo? No one is sure, and a cake of that is bought, and comparison made. Behold a family using both the Sapollis for every conceivable purpose, and comparing notes! After easily and quickly cleansing a greasy pan with Sapollo, Jane thought the other would be gritty, and was astonished at the smooth, dainty lather.

Another was certain it would harden

THE DISTRICT SCHOOL OF SPOTLESS TOWN CLASS IN ALGEBRA

Let housewife equal X plus K; Let K the sign for Sapollo be; For dirt let minus X be had; Then all these symbols we will add; The X and minus X drop out (As anyone can see no doubt); And leave what must the housewife please—The happy symbol we call ease.

the hands and could scarcely realize how soft and "comfy" they felt after the washing. Then began the excitement of adventure; what would the new soap NOT do? A girl tried a shampoo. Her hair, pretty, soft and silky "went up" perfectly, with none of the unmanageableness that generally exists for a full week after the usual process. A man used the delightful lather for shaving,

and felt no need for cold cream afterwards. A pimply face was treated to a daily bathing with the full suds, and promptly became clear. Tartar on the teeth yielded to it, and that

WHY TAKE DAINTY CARE of your mouth and neglect your pores, the myriad mouths of your skin? HAND SAPOLLO does not gloss them over, or chemically dissolve their health-giving oils, yet clears them thoroughly by a method of its own,

had a tendency to harden of the skin regained their natural condition, till another family had joined the chorus of friendly acclaim. And so it is everywhere, those who know the "elder brother" welcome the newcomer, for the sake of the first known, and those who meet both for the first time are plunged into a whimsical worry as to which they could better spare if they had to make a choice.

TRY HAND SAPOLLO. Its steady use will keep the hands of any busy woman as white, untanned and pretty as if she was under the constant care of a city manicure. It is truly "The Dainty Woman's Friend," in the suburbs or on the farm. Those ugly dark brown streaks on the neck, arising from tight collars, and the line where the sunburn stops, can be wiped out by the velvety lather of HAND SAPOLLO. It is, indeed, "The Dainty Woman's Friend."

The Big Wind in Oregon. Port Oxford evidently is a very windy place. A gentleman just from there reports that last week the wind blew a sheep up against a barn, about twenty feet from the ground, and held it there four days, until it starved to death.—Drain (Ore.) Nonpareil.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 323 Third Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Academy originally meant a garden or grove in a suburb of Athens where schools of philosophy met and conversed.

TEA Tea is almost nothing; how much weight do you think there is in the taste of it? Weight is no measure for tea!

Soap from Pompeii. A few years ago a soap-boller's shop was discovered in Pompeii, having been buried beneath that terrible rain of ashes that fell upon the city 79 A. D. The soap found in the shop had not lost its efficacy, although it had been buried 1,800 years.

Here is Relief for Women. Mother Gray, a nurse in New York, discovered a pleasant herb remedy for women's ills, called AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. It is the only certain monthly regulator. Cures female weaknesses, Backache, Kidney and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail 50 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Wouldn't Play Second Fiddle. Here is a story a Kansas Irishman tells on hash. An Irishman who arrived in this country only a few days before, was offered some hash. He refused it. "Let them that chewed it, eat it," he said.—Kansas City Journal.

Storekeepers and Hotelkeepers Should investigate acetylene gas. Write "Acetylene Jones" to-day.

British Goods in Petersburg. An Englishman traveling in Russia was depressed on scanning a mile of shops in St. Petersburg and finding only one which displayed an article of British make.

TEA Tea intelligence; what do you think that is? Write for our Knowledge Book. A. Schilling & Company, San Francisco.

More than 200,000 pilgrims visit Mecca every year.

TEA It is a most mild delight; but it is a delight—good tea, fine tea. Egypt was the first country to possess any army.

DROVE EMPEROR FROM CAPITAL

Ill-Used Peasant Almost Seized Crown of Hungary.

George Dosza was a Szecler, or peasant of Szeclerfold, a district of Hungary. He was a quiet, law-abiding man, notable only for his great strength and tall stature.

One day, however, an Austrian noble thought fit to decoy away from her father's house Dosza's only daughter, a maiden of 14. The distracted parent sought the abductor far and near, but failing to find him, journeyed to Vienna and laid his case before the emperor.

The latter only laughed. Whereupon the peasant returned to his own village and pasted upon the door of his little cabin a formal declaration of war against his sovereign. A month later he was marching on Vienna at the head of a huge, but undisciplined and ill-equipped army.

At first the luck was all on his side. He defeated the regular troops in a number of pitched battles, carried by assault several large and strongly fortified towns and was actually within sight of the capital, whence the emperor had already fled, when he was betrayed into ambush through the treachery of a guide.

The misfortune constituted the beginning of the end. The bulk of his followers fell away from him and were hunted through the mountains and woods like wild beasts. Altogether, it is said, that over 150,000 of them were put to the sword.

The "Jack Cade of Hungary," having been taken prisoner, was seated on an iron throne, beneath which a huge fire had previously been kindled, and his flesh torn from his bones with red-hot pincers.—Exchange.

Sawyer's Description of His House.

Some years ago a church convention was being held in Calais, Me., and the church members were to entertain the visitors. A visiting divine was notified that he would be hospitably cared for with Lemuel T. Sawyer. Not knowing where Mr. Sawyer lived, he was directed to the harness store of Sawyer & Halliday. As it happened, when he went in he met Mr. Sawyer and, without knowing him, asked if he could direct him to Lemuel T. Sawyer's residence.

Mr. Sawyer replied: "Oh, yes; go down Main street until you come to Church avenue; turn to the right, go up the avenue, and you can't miss it; you can't miss it, as it has a brick underpinning and two mortgages on it."

Conditional Piety.

Two Scotch fishermen, Jamie and Sandy, belated and fogged on a rough water, were in some trepidation lest they should never get ashore again. At last Jamie said:

"Sandy, I'm steering, and I think you'd better put up a bit of prayer." "I don't know how," said Sandy.

"If ye don't, I'll chuck ye overboard," said Jamie.

Sandy began: "Oh, Lord, I never asked anything of Ye for fifteen years, and if Ye'll only get us safe back I'll never trouble Ye again, and—"

"Whisht, Sandy!" said Jamie, "the boat's touched shore; don't be beholden to anybody."—New York World.

One of Them.

There were three men sitting together on a seat of the open car, and after they had talked politics for ten minutes one of them observed:

"Excuse me, but here is my card." The other two scanned it and saw that he was Dr. So-and-So, and then the second man produced his card. It showed that he was Undertaker So-and-So. Then the two looked at the third man, who made no move to produce a card, but who presently said:

"Well, I s'pose I sorter belong to the profession myself." "Druggist?" "No. I see to the grave-digging part."

Brown's President Lost a Point.

President Nicholas Brown, for whom Brown university was named, was fond of quizzing small boys. One day while walking in the streets of Providence he came upon a little fellow who attracted his notice.

"How do you do, my boy?" said the president. "What is your name?" "My name is Harry, sir," replied the child.

"Harry, is it?" returned President Brown. "And did you know the evil one is often called Old Harry?" "Why, no, sir," answered the boy. "I thought he was called Old Nick."

Plenty of Bait.

"Dear me," pouted the young wife, who was wedded to a disciple of Isaac Walton, "I don't see why a man can't go fishing without carrying a horrid bottle."

"My husband never carries a bottle," confided the matron next door. "How nice of him." "No, he carries a demijohn. But my grandfather was a great fisherman. He never carried either a bottle or a demijohn."

"Noble man. He must have been splendid." "Yes, he always carried a keg."

Tired, Nervous Mothers

Make Unhappy Homes—Their Condition Irritates Both Husband and Children—How Thousands of Mothers Have Been Saved From Nervous Prostration and Made Strong and Well.



Mrs. Chester Curry



Mrs. Chas. F. Brown

A nervous, irritable mother, often on the verge of hysterics, is unfit to care for children; it ruins a child's disposition and reacts upon herself. The trouble between children and their mothers too often is due to the fact that the mother has some female weakness, and she is entirely unfit to bear the strain upon her nerves that governing children involves; it is impossible for her to do anything calmly.

The ills of women act like a firebrand upon the nerves, consequently nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, "the blues," sleeplessness, and nervous irritability of women arise from some derangement of the female organism.

Do you experience fits of depression with restlessness, alternating with extreme irritability? Are your spirits easily affected, so that one minute you laugh, and the next minute you feel like crying?

Do you feel something like a ball rising in your throat and threatening to choke you; all the senses perverted, morbidly sensitive to light and sound; pain in the ovaries, and especially between the shoulders; bearing down pains; nervous dyspepsia, and almost continually cross and snappy?

If so, your nerves are in a shattered condition, and you are threatened with nervous prostration.

Proof is monumental that nothing in the world is better for nervous prostration than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; thousands and thousands of women testify to this fact.

Mrs. Chester Curry, leader of the Ladies' Symphony Orchestra, 43 Saratoga Street, East Boston, Mass., writes: Dear Mrs. Pinkham—

"For eight years I was troubled with extreme nervousness and hysteria, brought on by irregularities. I could neither enjoy life nor sleep nights; I was very irritable, nervous and despondent.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended and proved to be the only remedy that helped me. I have daily improved in health until I am now strong and well, and all nervousness has disappeared."

Mrs. Charles F. Brown, Vice-President of the Mothers' Club, 21 Cedar Terrace, Hot Springs, Ark., writes: Dear Mrs. Pinkham—

"I dragged through nine years of miserable existence, worn out with pain and nervousness, until it seemed as though I should die. I then noticed a statement of a woman troubled as I was, and the wonderful results she derived from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I decided to try it. I did so, and at the end of three months I was a different woman. My nervousness was all gone. I was no longer irritable, and my husband fell in love with me all over again."

Women should remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the medicine that holds the record for the greatest number of actual cures of female ills, and take no substitute.

Free Advice to Women. Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write to her for advice. Mrs. Pinkham's vast experience with female troubles enables her to tell you just what is best for you, and she will charge you nothing for her advice.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

...WE... TREAT and CURE CATARRH and all curable diseases of the eye, ear, nose, throat, lungs, stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys, bladder and all chronic, nervous and private diseases of both sexes, and diseases of children.

Home Treatment Cures. Write for free symptom list if you cannot call. Consultation Free.

DR. A. J. SHORES, Special Offer in Private Diseases, DR. G. W. SHORES.

Unfortunates, of both sexes, who are suffering from Private Diseases—whether caused by ignorance, excess of contagion—have always looked upon us as legitimate prey by the Shores and Charlatans who pose as "Specialists" and rob the sufferer for worthless treatment. DR. SHORES DO NOT ASK YOU TO PAY THEM ONE DOLLAR UNTIL CURED—UNLESS YOU WISH TO YOURSELF.

DR. SHORES KNOW THEY CAN CURE AND DO CURE PRIVATE DISEASES IN BOTH SEXES PERMANENTLY, and to PROVE their skill, in this class of ailments, they treat and cure such cases before the patient is required to pay Dr. Shores' one dollar. Or those who prefer, may pay the fee in small weekly or monthly installments as the cure progresses. THIS IS OUR BEST PLAN OF DEALING WITH THE AFFLICTED, denials a death blow to the Quack and Fakir who demands all Cash, in exchange for empty promises. Did you ever hear of a Fakir refunding a penny to a duped patient? Take no chances—you cannot lose your money if you don't pay! It is our surety of so called "WEAKNESSES OF MEN" are simply the result of enlarged or inflamed PROSTATE GLAND—Dr. Shores' new LOCAL TREATMENT for such cases, INVALUABLY CURES—ask other Doctors how many cases they cure under the old and useless plan of treatment for this trouble. We cure LOSS OF MANHOOD, Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhoea, GONORRHOEA, SPHILIS, VARIICOELE and kindred troubles, in less time and for less money, than any institution in the west, every case is confidential—we never use a name or betray a secret. Consultation, Examination and Advice FREE by mail or at the office.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.; Evenings 7 to 9; Sundays and holidays 10 a. m. to 12.

DRS. SHORES & SHORES, Expert Specialists, 249 South Main Street, Salt Lake City, Utah.

PRICE, 25 Cts. TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY ANTI-GRIPINE HAS NO EQUAL FOR THE RAPID CURE OF COLDS

ANTI-GRIPINE IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA. I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DON'T CURE. F. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

HALL'S CANKER AND DIPHTHERIA REMEDY FOR THE MOUTH, THROAT, STOMACH AND BOWELS... NEVER FAILS... FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND GENERAL STORES.

Nelden-Judson Drug Co., General Agents. Salt Lake City, Utah.

On the Trail with a Fish Brand Pommel Slicker

Wet Weather Garments for Riding, Walking, Working or Sporting. HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR, 1904.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO., Limited TORONTO, CANADA

"I followed the trail from Texas to Montana with a FISH BRAND Slicker, used for an overcoat when cold, a wind coat when windy, a rain coat when it rained, and for a cover at night if we got to bed, and I will say that I have gotten more comfort out of your slicker than any other one article that I ever owned."

(The name and address of the writer of this unsolicited letter may be had on application.)

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

YOU MUST NOT WAIT Until the last day to find out about Holiday presents. Write to us now and make your selection. We will lay anything aside for you. Our stock is so large we won't miss it.

Established 1862

Park's JEWELRY STORE 170 MAIN ST. REASONABLE PRICES STORES IN SALT LAKE AND DENVER W. N. U., Salt Lake—No. 42, 1905.

PISO'S CURE FOR COUGHS WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION