

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Cure the Kidneys and the Pain Will Never Return.

Only one sure way to cure an aching back. Cure the cause, the kidneys.

Thousands tell of cures made by Doan's Kidney Pills. John C. Coleman, a prominent merchant of Swainsboro, Ga., says: "For several years my kidneys were affected, and my back ached day and night. I was languid, nervous and lame in the morning. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me right away, and the great relief that followed has been permanent."

Winston Churchill when he has an important piece of writing before him sits very little meat and cuts his allowance of tobacco in half. He finds that this regime gives unusual clarity to his mind.

Worth Knowing About.

If you need a first-class laxative, there is nothing better nor safer than that old family remedy, Brandreth's Pills. Each pill contains one grain of solid extract of sarsaparilla, which, with other valuable vegetable products, make it a blood purifier of excellent character.

Brandreth's Pills are the same fine laxative tonic pill your grandparents used. They have been in use for over a century, and are for sale everywhere, either plain or sugar-coated.

Bank of England.

The Bank of England employs about 1,000 people, pays \$1,250,000 yearly in wages and \$175,000 yearly in pensions.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

No cord or cable can draw so forcibly or bind so fast as a line can do with a single thread.—Burton.

Especially worthy of notice is Garfield Tea, Nature's remedy for constipation, sick-headache, liver and kidney derangements. It is made wholly of herbs.

No man ever asks a truthful woman what she thinks of him more than once.

FILES CURED IN 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 14 days or money refunded.

Affection consists not in use of carefully prepared utterances.

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

Be fit for more than you are now doing.—Garfield.

GENERAL BREAKDOWN

A Condition Which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the Great Blood Tonic, Have Been Curing for Years.

There is no more perplexing trouble for a physician to treat than debility cases, especially in women, in which there is no acute disease but in which the patient every day sinks lower and lower despite changes of medicine and similar experiments.

That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will restore health under these conditions is no speculation but the fact has been proved in hundreds of cases similar to that of Mrs. Sarah Ramsey, of 1008 St. in St. Litchfield, Ill. She says:

"I never felt well after my first child was born. I had a gnawing pain in my stomach and could not hold any food down. My head ached a great deal and sometimes the pain went all through my body. I had dizzy spells so that I could not stand and seemed to be half blinded with pain. These spells would often last for over an hour. My blood seemed to be in a very poor condition and my hands and feet were like ice. I seemed to be growing weaker and weaker and could not get around to do my work in the house. I was extremely nervous and the least excitement would bring on a dizzy spell.

"For a number of years I was under a doctor's care but seemed to get no better. I had heard about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I began to take them. I soon felt better and gained in weight and strength. My nerves are strong now and I am a well woman in every way."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. A booklet of valuable information, entitled "Plain Talks to Women," sent free on request.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bloating, Flatulence, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

YOUR OBLIGATIONS

SOME OF THE THINGS YOU OWE YOUR OWN TOWN.

YOU SHOULD BUY AT HOME

The Country Town Can Be Made the Very Best Place to Live in the United States.

(Copyright by Alfred C. Clark.)

A preacher who was a crank on doctrine wearied his congregation by constantly harping on baptism. A brother that longed for a rest handed him a text he thought safe, "The way of the transgressor is hard."

"Friends," said the preacher, "there are three things suggested by this scripture: First, the transgressor. Second, his conversion. Third, his baptism. We will pass over the first two and come at once to the third."

Many reasons why people should trade at home rather than send their money away have been given, but suppose we pass them all by and come at once to the one vital reason: It is the right thing to do.

For after all the fundamental question in every transaction is whether it is right or wrong. Not will I save money, but is it just? Not is it more convenient, but is it fair? Not whether it is good business, but whether it is good morals?

For you and I know, and all the world is coming to know, that not one dollar is ever saved or made by unfair means that does not curse the possessor. And a man may as dishonor in saving money as in getting it.

It is right to spend our money with the home town and wrong to send it away because we are under obligations to the home town, but not to the mail order house.

Financial Obligations.

In the first place the country is under financial obligations to the town. Of course the town is also indebted to the country, but the town cannot help but pay its debt, its very existence does that. Hence we are merely discussing the country side of the obligation.



Don't Let the Catalog House Batter Down the Wall of Civil and Industrial Solidity That Makes for the Safety of Your Community Interests.

Find 200 acres of good land almost anywhere that is 20 miles from town and you can buy it for \$25 an acre. The same land within ten miles will bring \$35, within five miles it will bring \$40, within two miles \$55 an acre.

Thus that town has increased the land within a radius of ten miles an average of \$35 dollars an acre. As that is about the age of country towns generally, you may figure that a town, as long as it is fairly prosperous, increases the land around it an average of one dollar an acre every year.

Not considering staple articles like cattle, hogs and grain which can be shipped and sold anyway, the town as a local market is worth at least \$75 a year to the ordinary farmer. For example: This year the peach markets were so glutted no ordinary fruit would pay the express. Around the little town in which the writer lives most farmers have a few peach trees. The 4,000 inhabitants bought nearly every bushel in the vicinity at from 40 cents to a dollar a bushel. More than \$4,000 was paid for peaches within three weeks.

That was clear gain which must be set over to the credit of the town. Plums, cherries, early vegetables, scores of little odds and ends, perishable stuff that the farmer could not or would not ship he turns into cash at the home town.

So if a man owns 200 acres within reach of town, he will receive \$275 a year direct cash value from that town, none of which he would receive from the mail order house.

To be sure, the town does not donate him that amount, the town was not built for the purpose of philanthropy, yet he receives an actual cash benefit because the town is there; and he is under actual financial obligations to return that benefit by spending his money at home.

It is not an obligation that the law would recognize, but it is one that appeals to those independent, clean hearted men of high honor who feel that perfect honesty demands that when benefits are received from stranger or brother, friend or foe, benefits should be returned.

Social Obligations.

It is right for the country to spend its money with the home town because of the social obligations between them.

The town is the center of your community. From it radiates your rural mail service; in it center your telephone systems. On the streets of the

town you meet your neighbors Saturday afternoons and exchange news and experience. You go to it for a day of recreation when the snow comes, the fair, or on holidays.

There during the winter lecture course you hear great orators and excellent musicians. The political rallies, the church conference or association are held there.

By and by in the pretty little village church, whose spire you can see from your farm, you son will preach the gospel. In the brick building two doors from the corner, a farmer boy will open a law office, and in the little frame two blocks away another son of the soil, just back from college, will begin the practice of medicine.

There is the high school to which you send your children, and there after awhile your daughter will teach.

And some day when you find the farm work too heavy for your age, and want to get near the children, you will build on that grassy corner lot two doors from the Methodist church and move to town.

Yes, the town is a mighty good thing to have, a pleasant thing; and the more you put into it the more you get out of it. For it grows according to the trade it gets and the more it grows the more it can buy and the higher will go your land.

The Moral Obligation.

But the last and strongest reason why it is right that the country people spend their money at home is the moral obligation.

The town is yours, yours to ruin or prosper. The same sense of obligation should prompt you to support it, as prompted our old Teutonic ancestors in the forests of Germany to stand elbow to elbow in protection of their village. The same spirit of loyalty should inspire you as fired the Highland Scot to spend his blood for the welfare of his clan.

The country town with all its faults is the best governed, most enlightened, most moral, and happiest spot in American civilization. It is a good safe place. Not too swift, nor yet too slow. In touch with the current of progress, but not racing with greed.

The place from which come nearly all the great business men, lawyers, scholars, preachers, physicians. The place where men are neighborly and helpful.

This town, my farmer friend, is yours. But the city belongs to the

ACCOUNTING FOR THE FLY.

Explanation That Probably Did Not Satisfy Traveler.

Before sailing for Egypt for the winter James Hazen Hyde said at a farewell dinner in New York:

"The only drawback to a tropical winter is the flies. In the hot sun of a January day in Egypt, Morocco or Algeria the flies are an incredible pest. You see them in the corners of the eyes of native children and men lie asleep in sunny places with flies crawling over their lips.

"The natives don't mind the flies, in fact, they like them. At a boor or native inn in the Sahara a traveler said to the waiter, pointing indignantly at his stew of barley and goat's flesh:

"How comes this dead fly in my couscous?"

"Monsieur," replied the waiter, "I can not tell you. Perhaps the fly had not eaten for many days and throwing himself ravenously on the couscous fed with too great heartiness, thereby contracting an inflammation of the stomach severe enough to cause death. The poor little thing can never have been strong. When I brought the couscous it was dancing and humming merrily on the surface. Perhaps—this idea has just presented itself to me—it endeavored to swallow too large a piece of meat. The morsel stuck in its windpipe. A terrific coughing fit, inaudible to our gross ears, ensued. Alas, soon all was over."

"The waiter wiped his eyes and said in a broken voice:

"I can account in no other way for the poor creature's death."

NOTHING HARD ABOUT IT.

Man's Eloquent Prayer Really a Simple Proceeding.

Josiah Main, a grandson of the first settled minister of Rochester, N. H., whose bronze statue adorns the central square of that thriving city, was a local character, celebrated for his wit and skill in argument, and as cunning in his speech as Jamie Soutar, the Drumtochty cynic.

On one occasion a company had gathered at the popular grocery, among whom were Elder Runnals and 'Slah Main, and a bet of two quarts of rum was made as to who could pray the best, the elder or Main.

All had taken several portions of rum or else it is hardly likely that the elder would have consented to join in the sacrilegious test. The elder prayed first, and his petition was so long, loud and fervent that a considerable crowd gathered before he finished.

Then Main began and prayed with so much greater fervor and eloquence that he easily won the bet. The elder declared he didn't see how he did it.

"Why," declared Main, "I began where you left off, and put in what you left out, and that's how I did it."

FEW KNOW THIS.

Gives Simple Home Prescription and Directions to Use.

A well-known specialist in authority that Kidney and Bladder Troubles of all kinds are in nearly every instance readily relieved by taking a few doses of the following simple home-made mixture:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

The dose is a teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime. These ingredients can be obtained at any good pharmacy, and are mixed by shaking well in a bottle. Victims of Kidney, Bladder and Urinary diseases of any kind should not hesitate to make this prescription up and try it. It comes highly recommended and doesn't cost much to prepare.

TOOK LONG TO CONVINCED.

Stubborn Youngster Finally Satisfied Mother Was in Earnest.

A Brooklyn mother has solved the problem of the incorrigible youngster, says the New York Globe. She had long found it impossible to take her four-year-old girl with her into public places without discomfort and embarrassment.

Being on an elevated train recently, she threatened to take the child out at the next station and spank her soundly in the waiting room. Defiance compelled this course.

"Now, unless you behave, I'll whip you again at the next station and at every station until you do behave," was the mother's warning.

The youngster, incredulous, continued in wrongdoing, the result being a spanking operation at each of a dozen stations before the bridge was reached. The child was convinced.

"I've had no trouble with her in public since," said the mother. "It worked like a charm."

Dog and Rabbit Are Friends.

A correspondent tells an interesting story of a friendship between a Scotch terrier and a hare at Dumfries, Scotland. The pair occupy the same hutch and lie down side by side. The dog, evidently considering himself the guardian of his weaker companion, watches suspiciously the movements of any stranger who approaches too near.

When the hare gets an outing in the garden the terrier remains in constant attendance, apparently to afford such protection as may be needed.

Magnified 45 Times.

Professors Parker and Wood, of Columbia university, have discovered a new filament which they have called helion. It magnifies the efficiency of electric light 45 times as compared with the carbon filament. The lamp also burns twice as long without breaking.

Barber Philosophy.

"There," said the barber, as he gashed a customer, "that's what comes of always keeping a stiff upper lip."

To Clean Rag Rugs.

A rag rug, after months of hard usage, should be thoroughly beaten, then hung up on the clothesline and a full force of water from a garden hose should be turned on it. After the rug is well dampened, a washing powder must be rubbed into the tufting and the water continued until the water that runs off begins to look clear. Let it drain well, then turn on a third stream for a final rinse. Leave it on the line until dry. Unbleached cotton and linen can be bleached in a similar manner and save much labor. Pin the cotton securely on the line, drench it thoroughly with the hose and leave it hanging; as soon as it is dry renew the spraying.

Had Proved His Worth.

Christian England laughed when Sydney Smith sneered at William Carey as a "consecrated cobbler," going on a fool's errand to convert the heathen. But when Carey died at the age of 73 years he was visited by the bishop of India, the head of the Church of England in that land, who humbly invoked the blessing of the dying missionary.

A Trio of Husbands.

The traveled girl was explaining the strange looking locket she had about her neck on a thin gold chain.

"It is a Buddhist charm," she said, "to keep off bad luck. A swarthy little woman in Tibet gave it to me. She took a great fancy to me. It is handsome, if the back is of tin. The face is of turquoise. They make them like that in Tibet. The little woman's husbands came up to her one by one, begging her to go home with them, but she wouldn't till she had finished talking to me. I felt very much flattered. Oh, yes, she had three husbands. The women are very scarce, you know, in Tibet. It was lovely to see them dancing attendance on her; tall fellows they were, too, and handsome."

"She asked me how many husbands I had. It was very humiliating to have to acknowledge to her that I hadn't any," she sighed.

Definitely Fixed.

"Expert legal testimony," says a well-known member of the New York bar "can easily be made a two-edged weapon in court."

"A clever and capable mining engineer was obliged to take the stand as an expert in a suit in Nevada, a couple of years ago. The case involved large issues.

"The examination was conducted by a young and smart attorney, who patronized the expert with all the authority of half a dozen years of practice.

"One of his questions related to the form in which the ore was found, a form generally known as 'kidney lumps.'

"Now, sir," said the attorney, "how large are these lumps? You say that they are oblong in shape. Are they as long as my head?"

"Yes," replied the expert, "but not nearly so thick."—Harper's Weekly.

A Real Lemon.

"Talk about a lemon," said a newly engaged man, as he rubbed his hands wildly through his hair. "I thought I was on the wrong track when I asked a girl to marry me. But she accepted all right and I gave her an engagement ring."

"Imagine how I felt when I called to take her to the theater last night and she greeted me in a hat trimmed with lemons. I almost fainted at the sight, but apparently she didn't notice my embarrassment, for she smiled sweetly and asked me—how I liked them. And now I'm wondering whether it's all off and whether I'll get back the ring."

Inviting Delinquents.

A certain city apartment house dweller had been somewhat slow in paying his rent, and the agent finally called in person to see him.

"I'll make it hot for you if you don't pay that rent immediately," the agent said, threateningly.

"I say," remarked the shivering tenant, "if I let that remark get out among the other tenants in this flat, you won't get another cent of rent from them this winter."

Dangerous.

"Do you consider yachting a dangerous pastime for a man who cannot swim?"

"It is a dangerous pastime for a man who can swim. Why, the most expert swimmer I ever knew met the woman he afterward married on a yachting trip."—Houston Post.

Russian a Child at 25.

A Russian is not of age until he is 26 years old. Until that time at least four-fifths of his earnings must go to his parents.

To Make Stones Stronger.

Almost everybody knows the rule of the masons that stone used in building should be so placed that it will lie as it lay in its natural bed when quarried. But Francis W. Hoyt, in the Engineering News, says that this familiar rule needs in many cases to be supplemented with other precautions. There are three planes of fracture known to quarrymen. The "rift" is the direction in which the stone splits most easily; the "grain" that which is next easiest; the "head" that which offers the greatest resistance. In a paving block the two sides represent the rift fracture, the top and bottom the grain and the ends the head. But in a quarry the natural bed is sometimes considerably inclined to the plane of the rift; hence the imperfection of the ordinary rule for placing the stone in building.

Romance of Secret Coffer.

In the national archives of France is an ancient secret coffer which, for some reason or other, has never been opened since it was confiscated from its original owner, although the key is with it.

Whisky was Not for Her.

A woman who apparently had been averse to entering a saloon approached the bartender in a fashionable North Side place the other evening and in low tones called for a quart of whisky. Five or six men were standing near the end of the bar, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Now, I don't want you to think this is for me," said the woman in way of explanation, at the same time glancing furtively at the men near the end of the bar. "My husband, who is ill sent me for the liquor and I did not want to come because I thought you might think it was for me, and I naturally would feel embarrassed."

"What do you drink, wood alcohol?" returned the bartender in a matter-of-fact way. The men near the end of the bar laughed aloud.

"I didn't come in here to be insulted," returned the woman savagely, at the same time manifesting her contempt for the loungers with a vicious stare.

Blackbirds for Market.

Among the annual exports from Corsica are about 400,000 blackbirds. They come to that island every winter to feed on the berries of the myrtle and arbutus with which the mountains are covered, becoming very fat, and their flavor and perfume as food cause them to be much esteemed by the gourmets of Paris.

Retort Courteous.

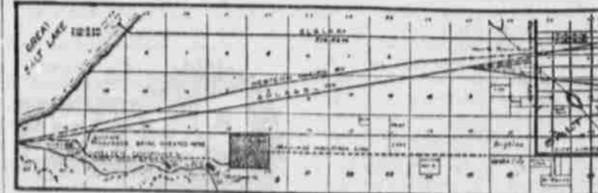
He (mockingly)—Most men like "the soft pillow of a woman's mind." She (cuttingly)—Yes, because they feel they need somebody else's opinion to bolster them up.

Townsend's Enamel Cream. He (mockingly)—Most men like "the soft pillow of a woman's mind." She (cuttingly)—Yes, because they feel they need somebody else's opinion to bolster them up. For sale everywhere. Price 50 cents.

It is Worth Something

To know that your Watch is fixed properly and by competent workmen. You can be assured of prompt and efficient work at

ESTABLISHED 1862. Park's JEWELRY STORE 170 MAIN ST. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.



Why You Should Buy East Garfield Lots

Ten Million Dollars now being spent by Bingham Smelters, employing thousands of men who must have homes. The only town in easy walking distance of the works. Only three months old, yet the business houses are flourishing and more coming. Harriman electric franchise runs through town. Only thirty minutes' ride to Salt Lake City.

Lots 26 and 28 by 121 feet. Price, \$40 to \$250. Easy terms. Write for detailed information to

BAST-ROOKLIDGE INVESTMENT COMPANY AGENTS WANTED. Hooper Bldg., Salt Lake City.