

Special Advice for Men Vitality Restored by New Method

The little book described below (which I gladly send free, by mail, to any young or elderly man anywhere) contains in its 60 beautifully illustrated pages, everything a man needs to know with regard to certain strictly personal subjects...

Many Men Are the World's Power Today

Do you know, my friend, that there is a wonderful new way to supply a certain, great, natural FORCE to your body, and by which you may, without effort, trouble or inconvenience, restore your vitality...

As we all know, these various debilitating weaknesses handicap a man in every condition of life, while on the other hand, a perfect specimen of man, whose body is ever alert, is ever admired by both women and men alike...

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Remember, the little illustrated book which I send free sealed by mail, as per coupon below, is not only fully described by me, but also contains a special offer by which you may get one on special terms for use in your own case...

E. A. SANDEN CO., 1261 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Do not fail to forward me your book, as advertised, free, sealed.

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____

Married Life's Troubles

On Their Last Night in Paris Helen Follows Warren to the Cafe de la Paix.

By Mabel Herbert Usher

"HEAR, will you lift out this tray for me?"

"Where do you want it?"

"Here, on the bed. No—wait, I want to fold some things there."

"Oh, and I got forward a chair. But the chair seat was not quite wide enough, and the next movement of the tray toppled over, its contents packed contents scattered over the floor."

"The devil!" muttered Warren scowling at the up-turned tray which be-wailed Helen, almost in tears.

"Well, why'd you tell me to put it there?" resumed his study of the steamer play, while Helen turned over the tray and began to repack it on the floor."

"This outside room on Deck B looks pretty good," he remarked, "but there's that promenade deck right outside, and we don't want any infernal band waking us up every morning as we had coming over. What d'you say? Take a chance on that room?"

"Why, dear, whatever you think," murmured Helen absent-mindedly, intent on re-stocking the tray.

"Well, look this over when you get through there," and Warren threw down the plan, thrust his cigarette between his teeth, took off his coat and drew a bunch of keys from his pocket.

When Warren packed, he went at it with a grim determination to get through and to the room in only about one-fifth the time it took Helen.

Now he pulled out his trunk from the wall, unlocked it, stood over with a snarl and came back with an armful of suits.

"Oh, do be careful," warned Helen, who was sitting on the floor, with her feet under the tray spread around her. But even as she spoke a box lid crunched under Warren's foot.

"Then don't plant yourself right in the middle of the floor! Show that stuff up against the wall or so into the front room, so that I can get a big enough for us both to pack in."

Warren strode into the front room and returned with a large basket of clothes.

"Oh, I'd forgotten about the laundry," exclaimed Helen in dismay. "How WILL I get all those things in?"

Warren finished.

With a shrug Warren went on with his packing, and in a marvellously short time he had the field to yourself," as he locked his trunk and went into the next room. "I'm going to write some letters."

All right, said Helen, and she went over her packing. Even her daintiest things had been crushed into the smallest possible space.

Warren appeared at the door with the stamped letters in his hand. "This is our last night in Paris, Helen, and I'm going to the Cafe de la Paix."

"Oh, dear, I can't—I'm not nearly through," glanced around the room still littered with things yet to be packed. "And with that hard Channel trip tomorrow—won't be too tired if we go out tonight?"

"Yes, I know, but I don't believe I CAN go out tonight."

All right, said Helen, and she went on with her packing. "I'm going," and he started.

Helen started up. It was their last night—oh, why hadn't she gone with them—she could finish packing when they came back. What difference did it make if she didn't get to bed at all?

Bravely she ran to the trunk and found the trunk was empty. Warren had gone down. Then she saw on the dresser the letters he had left there when he brushed his coat. Would he come back for them?

Hurriedly she dressed for the street—to be ready in case he should return. Then she opened the door, and started down to mail them. He might still be lingering about the office.

The lobby was full of people but Warren was not there. She dropped the letters in the box and walked to one of the long, low French windows that opened out on the street. It was their last night in Paris. Never had the lights and gaiety of the streets seemed so alluring.

Helen yielded to an impulse, she yielded quickly, knowing that if she stopped to think it over, she would probably not yield at all. She rushed to the desk with an eager request for a cab.

Three minutes later she was being whirled toward the Cafe de la Paix. What if Warren should be there? But she need not get out of the cab unless she saw him. Her heart was beating fast. To be driving alone at night through the streets of Paris—the very daintiness of it thrilled her with a sense of adventure.

When the cab drew up, Helen stepped out in a daze. She had not realized how many tables there were in front of this famous cafe. How could she find Warren in all that crowd?

The driver opened the door expectantly, but Helen would not leave the sheltering refuge of the cab until she had located Warren. He was length she saw him at a small table far back of the green hedge.

With eager excitement she sprang toward the cab, and started through the maze of crowded tables. Warren was just as she had pictured him, his hat pushed back, leisurely smoking a cigar, with a small cordial glass before him. He saw her slip into the chair beside him. He had never started. Now he merely flicked the ashes from his cigar and asked with cold displeasure, "What sort of a caper do you call this?"

"Oh, dear, I couldn't stay there alone. I should've come with you. It's our last night in Paris—and I couldn't spend it packing."

"How'd you get here?"

"I took a cab—it was perfectly safe."

"Suppose I hadn't been here?"

He is Angry.

"I'd have gone back—I didn't leave the cab until I saw you."

"Well, you might have seen me escaping from a young girl—but you're old enough to have more sense."

"Please don't be cross, dear," slipping her hand into his, she said, "I pictured you sitting here—and I couldn't help coming."

"What do you want to drink?" ungraciously, as the waiter successively wiped off the little marble-topped table.

"I'd rather have an ice. Do they serve ice out here?"

When a little later the waiter brought a tall, slender glass of meringue glass Helen dipped into it with a sigh of almost an hour they sat there, watching the changing crowds at the tables and the never ceasing stream of people passing by.

"Dear, wouldn't you think they'd have these street cafes in New York?"

"Sawdust space too narrow and taxes too high," answered Warren, who by this time was in a better humor. "This sort of place isn't so profitable. See that fellow over there with the patent machine, sitting there all evening and he's ordered only one glass of beer. The

CIRCUS TOMORROW SEPT. 18 EL PASO

MAGNIFICENT SPECTACLE JOAN OF ARC AND NEWLY ADDED \$500,000. 85 R.R. CARS 375 CIRCUS ARTISTS 108 CAGE ZOO 3BIG MILES OF PARADE WONDERS. A WONDERFUL ALL NEW NOVELTY CIRCUS. BIG FRITZ SCENERY.

Admission and Reserved Seat Tickets sold Show Day at Ryan's Drug Store, 212 San Antonio St., at same price charged at show grounds.

Southwestern Pay Car to Finish Up Its Monthly Trip at Dawson Thursday

Yard Engine at Sanderson Up For Bids; C. C. Crist Makes Emergency Run.

THE El Paso and Southwestern pay car which left El Paso Monday for Carrizozo, paid off at Carrizozo and left there Tuesday morning for Tucuman. After paying off at Tucuman it left this morning for Dawson. It is due to pay off at Dawson tomorrow and then it will be sent on train No. 123, deadhead, back to Tucuman.

The yard engine at Sanderson is up for bids from all G. H. engineers on the El Paso division. It was recently vacated by engineer F. E. Kelley.

C. C. Crist, engineer for the western division of the El Paso and Southwestern railroad, has been returned to that division, after having been used on an emergency trip on the eastern division.

W. N. Robertson, fireman for the eastern division of the El Paso and Southwestern, has reported for duty. L. D. Bostick, extra fireman for the western division of the El Paso and Southwestern, is laying off for a few days, after having made a few round trips on the local, between El Paso and Hachita.

W. H. Hamlin, extra switchman for the El Paso, has reported for duty and was placed on the day coach engine, with engine foreman C. N. Hoiford. The regular helper is laying off for a few days.

W. H. Callender, through fireman for the G. H., out of El Paso, has reported for duty, and was placed on his regular run, between El Paso and Valentine.

J. M. Ritz, extra engineer for the G. H., at El Paso, was used in the yards yesterday. J. C. Green, extra engineer for the G. H., worked in the El Paso yards yesterday on the extra engine.

RAY SADDENED BY TWO RECENT DEATHS. Hayden, Ariz., Sept. 17.—Under the direction of Walter Chesser, of Winkelman, three auto-loads of friends of the late A. W. Henry, who died as a result of injuries sustained by the accidental discharge of a shotgun, left Winkelman for Kelvin for the purpose of visiting a brother of Henry, who was delayed and the trip was postponed. A beautiful wreath of flowers from the Winkelman was taken to Ray by the party, however. The friends of Mr. Henry who comprised the party were: Messrs. Chesser, Hayden, Stark, Day, Hayden, Hayden, Hall, Giffen, Hoeye, Sykes, Doll, Gonzalez, Vanackel, Le Page, Deel, Buehler, Martin, Miller and Souther.

Word has just been received in Hayden of the sudden death of Mrs. Jay Sweet in Blakes. Mrs. Sweet was the wife of the former Secretary mechanic for the Ray Consolidated Copper company, and left Hayden a couple of weeks ago for a visit with Mr. Thomas Cowperthwaite, her sister. Mrs. Sweet was formerly Miss Nellie Wallace, daughter of Mrs. Thomas Hayden.

The Arizona Eastern railroad put on a series of lectures for the purpose of conveying passengers to Phoenix for Ringling Brothers' circus.

NEW JERSEY MAKES BID FOR \$25,000,000 NAVY YARD. Washington, D. C., Sept. 17.—New Jersey's bid for the New York navy yard, which naval experts say is rapidly outgrowing its present site, will be seriously considered and personally investigated by Secretary Daniels, with a view to laying before congress the whole thing. Secretary Daniels arranged to go to New York City today and Thursday he will go to Communipaw to look over the great salt marsh, where it is proposed to erect the greatest navy yard in this country at a cost of \$25,000,000.

The state of New Jersey has offered the national government the riparian rights to 300 acres of land in that vicinity and it is believed that there will be little difficulty in acquiring the necessary additional land if the government should decide to transfer the navy yard to Communipaw.

FORMER TOMBSTONE MAYOR LOSSES AND RECOVERS MONEY. Tucson, Ariz., Sept. 17.—Archie Wentworth, former mayor of Tombstone, lost and recovered \$120 when a wallet was taken from his coat in a barber shop. The wallet and money were found in a trash barrel later. Ed Litchfield, negro porter, was arrested.

"SYRUP OF FIGS" FOR CONSTIPATED CHILD

Delicious "Fruit Laxative" can't harm tender infant's stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her child a little California Syrup of Figs, that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the stomach, liver and bowels and without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish or breath is bad, stomach sour, looks unwell, or when the child has a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and indigestible food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy, for the purpose of a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for a 6-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeiters sold here, so follow the water-tight red seal, genuine made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Advertisement.

Our Prices and Goods Are Right

- 18 lbs. Granulated Sugar \$1.00
3 tall cans Evaporated Milk .25c
3 cans extra standard Tomatoes .25c
3 cans extra standard Corn .25c
3 cans extra standard String Beans .25c
10 lbs. Fancy California Potatoes .25c

Diamond M. Flour, none better— 24 lb. sack .75c || 48 lb. sack \$1.50

Fancy Pink Salmon, tall cans .10c
Country Club Coffee, a perfect blend, per lb. .35c

Lion Grocery Company

Phones 2405, 2424. 109-11 S. Stanton St.

MONEY IN CHICKENS

Are your chickens a profitable investment? To get best results from your hens you must feed them a BALANCED RATION. PERFECTION HEN FOOD is the CLEANEST and most perfect BALANCED RATION on the market.

"A TRIAL ORDER WILL CONVINCE YOU."

W. D. WISE & COMPANY

HIGH GRADE SEED, GRAIN AND POULTRY SUPPLIES. Office and Warehouse, 105 N. Stanton.

Little Bobbie and His Pa

Some Men's Pet Names for Their Wives Surprised Bobbie, One in a Million.

By William F. Kitz

MEN has got lots of pet names for their wives, but lots of times when they do not choose the names very good. I have heard sum of the married men which cum to our house call their wives Little Pearl & the

There will be a meeting of the Carpenters and Joiners' union tonight at 7:30 o'clock over 205 South El Paso street. This is one of the strongest unions in the city. The Electric workers are also pretty well represented here, too. J. B. Williams is the local president of this union; W. T. Davis is its secretary.

There will be a regular meeting of all the members of the local Horse shoers' union tonight at the usual time and place. Joe Burton is the president and J. C. Sanchez is the secretary. L. E. Gerald is a member of the Millers' union and a resident of Silver City, N. M.

James Rollins, a member of the Carpenters' union of California and a resident of Los Angeles, passed through the city Tuesday on his way to the north. He was called there on account of the illness of his sister, Mrs. T. J. Richmond, of that place.

The Plasterers' union held an important meeting last night at 5 o'clock, over 206 South El Paso street. A great number of the members were present.

BRAND WHITLOCK DECLINES FOURTH TERM AT TOLEDO, O.

Toledo, O., Sept. 17.—Brand Whitlock, mayor of Toledo, does not want a fourth term. Today he resigned from the Citizens' ticket on which he was nominated for mayor. Some time ago he refused to head the Independent ticket on which he was three times victorious.

Lupus Worst Form of Skin Diseases

Here is a Home Treatment that Overcomes even Worst Cases.

A tiny pimple spreads to the side of the face and often covers the cheek and bridge of the nose. It is very destructive to the tissues of the skin. No external treatments will overcome it, as the cause of lupus is from impurities in the blood supply. The only method of cure is to get the blood supply under the control of S. S. S., a famous blood specific. Its action is quite remarkable and has direct influence upon the network of small blood vessels and glands in the skin.

Not one drop of minerals or drugs is used in its preparation. Ask for S. S. S. and insist upon having it. For illustrated book on skin diseases write The Swift Specific Co., 133 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga. Do not allow some zealous clerk to larrup the atmosphere in eloquence over something "just as good" as S. S. S. Beware of all substitutes.

Use S. S. S.

Just Received

Another Shipment of

LADDIE

CURRAN'S BOOK STORE

108 MESA AVENUE.

Many Noted Beauties

Use Walnut-Tint Hair Stain to Retain Their Attractiveness.

Nothing gives a woman the appearance of age more surely than gray, streaked, or faded hair. Just a touch of brown and then with Mrs. Potter's Walnut-Tint Hair Stain and presto! Youth has returned again.

No one would ever suspect that you stained your hair, and you will have this splendid preparation. It does not rub off as "dye" does, and leaves the hair soft and shiny, with a beautiful brown (or black) shade.

It only takes you a few minutes once a month to apply Mrs. Potter's Walnut-Tint Hair Stain. Stains only the hair, is easily and quickly applied, and it is from lead, sulphur, silver and all metallic compounds. Has no odor, no sediment, no grease. One bottle of Mrs. Potter's Walnut-Tint Hair Stain has cost you a year's supply for \$1.00 per bottle at first-class druggists. We guarantee satisfaction. Don't accept substitutes.

If you prefer a test before buying, send your name and address and enclose 25 cents (stamps or coin) and we will mail you charges prepaid, a trial package, in plain, sealed wrapper, with valuable booklet on the hair. Mrs. Potter's Hygienic Supply Co., 889 Grotton Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Or send small amount of hair for us to stain as sample. If you send sample of hair, indicate shade desired.

Successful Men

You'll be surprised to know how many of our most successful men carry the bulk of their life insurance in the Union Central, of Cincinnati. Why do they do this?

There's no psychology about it—and they don't have to solve abstruse problems in mathematics. It's just plain business sense applied to a plain business question—that's all! Just as easy as reading a baseball score after the game! They take the official facts and figures, and prove to their own satisfaction that—no matter what others may claim—the Union Central has the ideal combination—absolute safety and lowest net cost. You can get this proof, too; just ask for it, and you'll be glad you did it when you see how conclusive it is.

"Talk With Tyndall"

217 American Bank, El Paso. Phone 4570. (Night call, 3473).