

WEAK, PALE, THIN

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Mrs. Robbins To Health and Also Cured Her Daughter of Anemia.

Mrs. Jocie Robbins, of 1121 Clar St., Decatur, Ill., says: "I was weak, thin and troubled with headaches. My appetite failed so that I did not relish my food. I was unable to do my work because my limbs pained me and my feet were swollen. I got numb and dizzy, my tongue seemed at times to be paralyzed so that I couldn't speak distinctly. My extremities, when in this numb state, felt as if some one was sticking needles into me all over their surface. Through my shoulders at times I had such pain that I couldn't sleep. Many times I awoke with a smothering sensation. "When the physician's remedies failed to benefit me I began to look for something that would. My sister, Mrs. McDaniel, of Decatur, recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to me and I at once purchased some. I was greatly encouraged when I saw how they acted on my nervous condition and continued using them until cured. I am now able to attend to my duties and have not consulted a physician since.

"I also gave them to my daughter who had always been weak and who at this time seemed to lack vitality. Her cheeks were colorless and she was thin and spiritless. She had anemia and we feared consumption, because every time she went out doors if it was at all cold or damp she would take cold and cough. But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brought color back to her cheeks and strength to her body."

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

A Bad Break.

"That was a bad break," said an automobilist, anxious of an embarrassing error. "It reminds me of the automobile dinner W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., gave last year."

"It was a large dinner of 200 covers or more, and some of the invitations were to motorists that Mr. Vanderbilt only knew slightly. A declaration that he received ran like this:

"Mr. T. Willie Flubbe died last March, or he would no doubt have taken great pleasure in accepting Mr. Vanderbilt's kind invitation for dinner Thursday."

CHILDREN TORTURED.

Girl Had Running Sores from Eczema—Boy Tortured by Poison Oak—Both Cured by Cuticura.

"Last year, after having my little girl treated by a very prominent physician for an obstinate case of eczema, I resorted to the Cuticura Remedies, and was so well pleased with the almost instantaneous relief afforded that we discarded the physician's prescription and relied entirely on the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills. When we commenced with the Cuticura Remedies her feet and limbs were covered with running sores. In about six weeks we had her completely well, and there has been no recurrence of the trouble.

"In July of this year a little boy in our family poisoned his hands and arms with poison oak, and in twenty-four hours his hands and arms were a mass of torturing sores. We used only the Cuticura Remedies, washing his hands and arms with the Cuticura Soap, and anointing them with the Cuticura Ointment, and then gave him the Cuticura Resolvent. In about three weeks his hands and arms healed up. So we have lots of cause for feeling grateful for the Cuticura Remedies. We find that the Cuticura Remedies are a valuable household standby, living as we do twelve miles from a doctor. Mrs. Lizette Vincent Thomas, Fairmont, Walden's Ridge, Tenn., Oct. 13, 1905."

No Cause for Worry.

"Suppose, doctor, this operation doesn't succeed?" "My dear fellow, if it doesn't you'll never know it."

PREPARE THIS YOURSELF.

Tells How to Make the Best Blood Tonic at Home.

For those who have any form of blood disorders; who want new, rich blood in their system; this:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime. Any good pharmacy can supply the ingredients at small cost.

This is the prescription which, when made up, is called "The Vegetable Treatment;" by others, the "Cyclone Blood Purifier." It acts gently and certainly does wonders for some people who are sickly, weak and out of sorts, and is known to relieve serious, long-standing cases of rheumatism and chronic backache quickly. Make some up and try it.

A Man of Experience.

The Judge of the supreme court polished his glasses slowly and with the dignity becoming a member of so august a tribunal. "Judge not," he said. "Judge not," and paused and sighed. "Let ye be roasted in the magazines," he added.

HOW A SHORT GIRL MAY LOOK TALLER

A French figure molder stood in front of a lay figure. "I am draping it for a window," said she, "and I get \$25 for my work."

"You see," she added, "I am considered an expert at my business, and every day very exclusive dressmakers come to me for hints. They want to know how to make their customers look taller. Frequently they bring lay figures to me to be dressed in a statuesque way. I understand the art of even making a lay figure look tall."

"There is a furor now among girls, American girls especially, to look tall. Even the French woman, who has hitherto been content to look chic, is anxious to look higher than she is."

"This opens up a new field for the artistic woman; and I fell into it immediately. My special mission is to make a woman look a great deal taller than she really is. In some cases this is very difficult; in others it is very easy."

"There are women who naturally look short. They are tall enough, but they are so fat that they look little. There is no making them look anything but dumpy. The only thing in their case is to reduce the weight. Until they thin there is no such thing as increasing their height. I have a dozen of these a day. They are fat and dumpy looking, and they come to me clamoring to look tall and stylish."

"Reduce your weight," is about all I can say to them. But I manage to do so in a very diplomatic way, so that they depart thinking they are very nearly perfect just as they are."

"The girl who is too short must get thin. Thin people always look taller than they really are. As a rule the slender girl longs to be fat. But the minute she is fat she will look shorter. So she better keep thin and tall looking."

"But there are girls who are so short that they look little in spite of being thin. No matter how slender, they still look little. To these girls there are words of good advice."

"Don't, if you are short, wear tight-fitting clothing. The little short thin woman who puts on skin-tight dresses will look weazen. She will look shriveled up. She will look old. For she will have that curiously dried up appearance which belongs to the aged."

"Dress your shoulders broad if you are little. It adds somehow to your height. No one can tell why it is, but the broad shouldered girl always looks taller than she really is. That is the secret of the wonderful figure of the Gibson girl. She is broad shouldered, and it adds a foot to her height."

"Shoulder puffs, fat sleeves and all sorts of devices for increasing the breadth of the shoulders, were invented, not for the fat girl, but for the short girl. They are becoming and the widest cling to them."

"The short girl can also make herself look taller by wearing long skirts. These increase the apparent height and make the short girl graceful. They may not be hygienic but they are immensely becoming. Put a short girl in a trained gown and she will immediately take on height and dignity."

"The short girl may wear stripes running lengthwise and she may wear the princess dress, and she can, if she so desires, get herself up in trimmings and stuffs that run from head to foot. All of these will make her look a little taller. But she should not overdo the matter. The short girl should never be conspicuous in dress nor should she wear many frills. They make her look old and fussy."

"But there are other things beside dress to make the short girl look tall. And one of these is her coiffure. The short woman should dress her hair as high as possible, and, if necessary, add a tall comb to make it still higher. Of course she will avoid being grotesque, but she will carry the hair dressing as far as possible without going to extremes."

"There is a certain short girl in society. She wears high heels but not high enough to make her look awkward. She dresses in tan colored gowns and in ecru and gray. She wears everything to make her look larger than she really is, for she does not weigh 100 pounds. Her skirts are striped and flowered, checked and plaided. The girl's hair is always coiffed high. And on top of the high coil she wears a hat well fitted at one side and trimmed with a rather high plume. No one suspects her of being the shortest girl in the four hundred."

"But there are other ways of making a girl look tall. One of these is by making her muscles supple. The girl who carries herself slowly and stiffly, who walks on hunch high heels that she appears to be on stilts, who moves as though she were in a vise, will always look short,—provided she is naturally short."

"But the short girl whose muscles are supple, the short girl who can move lightly and gracefully, the short girl who understands how to bend and bow, and who can go through a room easily and without consciousness, this is the girl who looks taller and more stylish than she really is."

"Short girls are usually very self-conscious. They imagine that every one is looking at them. They go through life fancying that they are objects of interest to all. Really no one notices a girl who is very short. But it is hard to convince the short girl of this. She thinks the whole world is catching her. It is a case of morbid self-consciousness."

"Let the short girl make herself graceful; let her exercise her muscles until she moves easily; let her shake off her stilt and put on heels that are moderately high; let her

Vast Lake Drying Up. The other day it was announced that Great Britain, France and Germany had agreed on their respective shares of Lake Tchad, Central Africa. Before many years the shores of water surface will be shares of swamp land, as the lake is drying up. In fifty years its area has diminished by 1,600,000 acres, and it is now very shallow throughout.

The Same Thing. "I hear Wardman has a government job." "Yes, he was appointed to a clerkship in the simplified spelling department."

"Come off. The government has no such department." "Sure it has—the dead letter office."

He Knew Her. "Miss Gabber was so cold yesterday she could not speak." "Aw, g'wan!"

dress her hair tall and lengthen her skirts, and she will immediately begin to look taller. "These rules are known to every one who molds the figure feminine, and they are put into practice in every establishment in Paris."



ANNA HELD MAKES HERSELF LOOK TALL By Wearing an Exquisite Fitting Gown.

Changed, Yet the Same. A Southern man, who has for some years past been established in New York, recently visited his former home

Farm Machinery and Edged Tools for Canada. Daily Consular and Trade Reports point out that the proposed reduction in the Canadian tariff by the present parliament, as recently announced by the minister of France, affords a splendid opportunity for the sale there of American agricultural machinery and edged tools by a reduction of duty from 25 per cent to 23 1/2 per cent. It will not do to depend on circulars to make use of this opportunity. What is wanted is sales agents. Those going into the province of Quebec should know French.

He Loaned Money to Papa. She—Have you ever loaned papa any money? He—Once or twice. She—That must be the reason he has forbidden me to marry you. He says anybody that parts with his money as easily as you do will end in the poor house.

The Old Home Town. The streets are rough and boggy. The lights are somewhat foggy. And the "cutchaw" of the people is perhaps a little "brown." But the genuine good feeling is to my soul a healing; It's a breath of heaven—visiting the old home town.

Hospitality. Hospitality is that subtle something whereby fair women and brave men are compelled to march to a personage they hate and thank her for boring them to death.

Cold Shoulder. Ethel—Good morning, Mr. Jones. You don't seem to mind the heat." Jones (stuffy)—I should say not. All my friends have given me the cold shoulder.

Ahead of the Game. "There is a far-away look in your eyes," said the sentimental youth, "that leads me to believe you have loved and lost."

"I may have loved," rejoined the fair grass widow, "but I didn't lose. The jury awarded me \$50,000 alimony."

Getting Along. You have in your house?" She (absent minded)—Yes; I've got a clock as a present on every birthday.

Long Classic Folds. Make a Woman Look Taller.

What's the matter with the steeple member as a high churchman?

MORTALITY REPORT

Consumption and Pneumonia Head Death List.

Statistics Show That the Greatest Number of Deaths From Lung Trouble Occur in Winter.

The Bureau of Census has published a report presenting mortality statistics for the United States for the five calendar years 1900 to 1904.

As shown in the table, tuberculosis of the lungs and pneumonia were by far the leading causes of death. The greatest number of deaths from lung trouble occur during the winter months. Colds are so prolific of lung trouble that they should not be neglected. Persons with weak lungs should be especially careful.

A noted authority on lung trouble advises that as soon as a cold is contracted the following simple treatment should be given. The ingredients can be purchased from any prescription druggist at small cost and easily prepared in your own home. It is said to be so effective that it will break up a cold in twenty-four hours and cure any cough that is curable.

Take one-half ounce Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure), two ounces of Glycerine and eight ounces of good Whisky. Shake well and take in teaspoonful doses every four hours.

Be sure that the Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure) is in the original half-ounce vials, which are put up expressly for druggists to dispense. Each vial is securely sealed in a round wooden case, with engraved wrapper, with the name—Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure)—guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906, prepared only by Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, O.—plainly printed thereon. There are many rank imitations of Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure) which are put out under various names, such as Concentrated Oil of Pine, Pine Balsam, etc. Never accept these as a substitute for the Pure Virgin Oil of Pine, as they will invariably produce nausea and never effect the desired result.

To Memory Dear. The Governess—Did you visit the Louvre while you were in Paris, ma'am?

Mrs. Newcoyne—I forget; did we, John?

Mr. Newcoyne—Why, I don't see how you can possibly forget that place, Jane. That's where you had your pocket picked.—Puck.

Patents. List of Patents Invented Last Week to Northwestern Inventors.

Reported by Lathrop & Johnson, patent lawyers, 311 Pioneer Press building, St. Paul, Minn.: Peter Halen, Brookings, S. D., combined coat and hat rack; Andrew Hawkings, St. Paul, Minn., pulling box for conduits; Ira C. Jones, Minneapolis, Minn., brick drier; Samuel C. Kagarice, Sioux Falls, S. D., invalid bed; John S. Richardson, Nowesta, N. D., bundle loader; Edwin M. Rosenquist, St. Paul, Minn., wearing apparel; Edgar A. Wolf, Nestrand, Minn., signal.

In All Hotels. Miss Simpleton—I understand that in some hotels one often sees palms about the dining rooms. What kind of a palm is the most prominent?

Mr. Dinewell—The water's.

The Wings of Time. Methuselah was walking in his garden.

"My goodness," he exclaimed, suddenly, "there's another flower on that century plant! Why, it seems but yesterday since I plucked a blossom from it."

He walked slowly toward an oak tree two hundred years old which he had tenderly raised from an acorn.

"Ah, me," he mused, "how time flies!"

His Average. "Winter has many drawbacks," said Henry J. Woodhouse, the noted meteorologist in Washington, "and not least of these is the winter fog that drops down soot upon men's faces. Some day we shall dissipate this fog with electricity, but the day is distant."

Mr. Woodhouse smiled. "In a restaurant, on a recent foggy, sooty day, I couldn't resist leaning over and whispering to a well dressed man at the next table:

"Excuse me, sir, but there's a speck of soot on your nose."

"The man smiled agreeably. "No," he said. "No, that isn't soot. It is a peculiar kind of mole and you are the seventh man since breakfast to ask me to wash it off. My average for foggy days is ten."

Coffee Threshed Her. 15 Long Years.

"For over fifteen years," writes a patient, hopeful little Mrs. woman, "while a coffee drinker, I suffered from Spinal Irritation and Nervous trouble. I was treated by good physicians, but did not get much relief. "I never suspected that coffee might be aggravating my condition. I was downhearted and discouraged, but prayed daily that I might find something to help me."

"Several years ago while at a friend's house, I drank a cup of Postum and thought I had never tasted anything more delicious. "From that time on I used Postum instead of coffee, and soon began to improve in health, so that now I can walk half a dozen blocks or more with ease, and do many other things that I never thought I would be able to do again in this world."

"My appetite is good, I sleep well, and find life worth living, indeed. A lady of my acquaintance said she did not like Postum, it was so weak and tasteless. "I explained to her the difference when it is made right—billed according to directions. She was glad to know this because coffee did not agree with her. Now her folks say they expect to use Postum the rest of their lives. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

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ARE KEEN AFTER RECRUITS.

Intense Rivalry Between Army and Navy Departments.

An army officer in Washington on a visit has directed attention to difficulty officers are experiencing in securing recruits for the army in order to keep it up to anywhere near its legal quota. He added that the scarcity of material for the making of fighting men had resulted in a peculiar condition in certain places where there are both army and navy recruiting depots. It has been charged that officers in charge of naval recruiting have "swiped" recruits that had been promised to the army, and vice versa, so keen has become the rivalry between the two branches of the service. He pointed to a recent occurrence at Sioux City, which is considered one of the best recruiting points in the United States. The army was the first to establish a station there. Then followed the marines, and lastly the navy came in its quest for sailormen. At first, it is said, the three officers in charge of the several stations were on friendly terms, but that condition is said to exist no longer. Each officer is trying to outdo the other, and any infringement on each other's territory is quickly and hotly resented. It is understood that an applicant is not enlisted until he reaches headquarters, and many are said to be enticed to rival stations. Among the causes advanced for the scarcity of material for the army are the courts-martial and the absence of "extras" in the menus of the military posts, due to the abolition of the army canteen, which formerly supplied a company fund to provide butter, milk and other things not contemplated in the army supply list.

MADE LIVING FROM RUBBISH. Queer and Profitable Occupation of Washington Man.

A queer character who frequented the streets of Washington several years ago is said to have recently passed away in New York city; it was his practice during the regime of the old street-sweeping machines to go along the gutters on the main thoroughfares of the city every morning before the hand sweepers were out of their beds and delve into the piles of refuse that had been cast up by machine sweepers. It is said he found many articles of value and frequently money in the rubbish. The boys of the streets called the old man "Jack the Dipper." His right name was said to be McCarthy, and he was described as "lively and full of fun."

One morning just at the peep o' dawn McCarthy is said to have unearthened a pile of silver dimes and quarters and some nickels in one of the street piles. In all the find amounted to about three dollars, and the "dipper" declared that he felt like a Rockefeller. The pile was in front of a barroom, and he thought that the money had perhaps been lost by some drunken fellow who fell into the street after the saloon had closed at midnight.

Ever afterward he made it a point first to visit the saloon fronts along his "route" in quest of the losses of some belated "drunk." In New York he is said to have been employed as a member of the great "flock" of "white wings."

Unlovely Water Tanks. "No doubt," observed the man who has fallen into the habit of observing the doings of others with critical eyes, "the structures which are being put up on the roofs of buildings in the business sections of the city add to the security from fire. For they are tanks filled with water and their function is to flood the threatened building when the fire appears. There is no question about the utility of these attachments, but why should all regard for appearance, not to say beauty, be overlooked in their design? If there is anything in preserving some uniformity in what artists and others delight to call the sky line of the streets of the city, why is the bare and unadorned water tank perched high up on the roofs of buildings allowed?"

"Have you any idea of what it costs to put up one of those unadorned water tanks as you term them?" asked one of the group, who heard the remarks of the critical citizen. "Perhaps if you did you would think they were beautiful, even though without ornamentation or artistic form as you suggest."

"That's the usual argument put up by the ignorant sordid," replied the speaker. "Cost has nothing to do with beauty and the present structures are a disgrace to the city."—Washington Star.

Too Eager for Birthday. The little girl had celebrated her third anniversary with a half-dozen little friends to help eat ice cream, cake and candy. In the evening, when mother was tucking her in her little crib, she asked the child whether she enjoyed her party and she responded brightly: "Yes, indeed, mamma. May I have another to-morrow day?"

Disposing of Increased Salary. A group of congressmen were assembled in the lobby of the Willard the other night and were discussing the recent increase in salaries voted to themselves. One of the number, a poor man from the far west, found no difficulty in finding justification for his vote in favor of the proposition. But at the same time he regaled his colleagues with a statement made to him by a brother congressman, a rich man, by the way, whose income in one week more than equaled the congressional pay for a year. "I don't propose to use a cent of the increase," had declared the wealthy member. "I shall give it all to the hospitals of my district." He was somewhat taken aback when his colleague remarked that he also would not use a cent of the increase. "How's that?" said the rich fellow. "Well," returned the poor man, "I intend to let my creditors have it."

The Get-Away. The race is not always to the swift, but it cannot be denied that the man who gets started first has a big advantage.

TWICE-TOLD TESTIMONY.

A Woman Who Has Suffered Tells How to Find Relief.

The thousands of women who suffer backache, languor, urinary disorders and other kidney ills, will find comfort in the words of Mrs. Jane Farrell, of 608 Ocean Ave., Jersey City, N. J., who says: "I reiterate all I have said before in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills. I had been having heavy backaches, and my general health was affected when I began using them. My feet were swollen, my eyes puffed, and dizzy spells were frequent. Kidney action was irregular and the secretions highly colored. To-day, however, I am a well woman, and I am confident that Doan's Kidney Pills have made me so, and are keeping me well."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Proof. "Was the wedding a social success?" "Yes, indeed. It gained the bride's dressmaker, twenty-seven new customers."

Ship Your Cream to Us. Largest creamery in the Northwest. MILTON DAIRY CO., ST. PAUL.

A Little Too Much. Miss Knox—Yes, he actually said your cheeks were like roses.

Miss Passay (coily delighted)—Oh come, now, that's laying it on pretty thick.

Miss Knox—Yes, he remarked about that, too.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB, (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Fargo, N. D.

Papa's Habit. Visitor (to little Willie)—Well, my boy, I'm afraid I can't wait to see papa any longer, as I have to go and see my uncle.

"Aren't you going to take anything with you?" "No, my boy. Why?"

"Well, papa always takes something with him when he goes to see his uncle."

Confronting the Condemned. "I have," said a lawyer, as he entered his condemned client's cell "good news at last."

"A reprieve?" eagerly asked the prisoner.

"No, not a reprieve, but your uncle has left you \$2,500, and now you can meet your fate with the satisfying feeling that the noble efforts of your lawyer in your behalf will not go unrewarded."

JUST HINTED. Passenger Was Getting a Little Tired of Ethel.

The train was crowded. In one compartment a dignified, middle aged gentleman was trying to read. Among the passengers was a lady with a very sprightly little girl who had blue eyes a head of blustering gold and an inquisitorial tongue. She asked the dignified gentleman innumerable questions and played with his watch chain.

The mother fairly beamed upon him. He was becoming nervous, and turning to the lady said:

"Madame, what do you call this sweet child?"

The mother smiled, and replied: "Ethel."

"Please call her, then."

MORE BOXES OF GOLD And Many Greenbacks.

325 boxes of Gold and Greenbacks will be sent to persons who write the most interesting and truthful letters of experience on the following topics:

1. How have you been affected by coffee drinking and by changing from coffee to Postum?