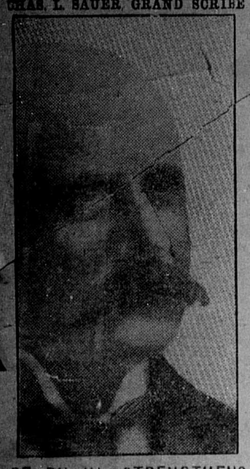
CHAS. L. SAUER, GRAND SCRIBE



PE-RU-NA STRENGTHENS THE ENTIRE SYSTEM.

Mr. Chas. L. Sauer, Grand Scribe, Grand Encampment I. O. O. F. of Texas, and Assistant City Auditor, writes from the City Hall, San Antonio, Tex.:

"Nearly two years ago I accepted a position as secretary and treasurer with one of the leading dry goods establishments of Galveston, Tex.

"The sudden change from a high and dry altitude to sea level proved too much for me and I became afflicted with catarrh and cold in the head, and general debility to such an extent as to almost incapacitate me for attending to my duties.

"I was induced to try Pe-ru-na, and after taking several bottles in small doses I am pleased to say that I was entirely restored to my normal condition and have ever since recommended the use of Peruna to my friends."

HE GOT A REPLY.

Several years ago a farmer drove to Buffalo to buy from a wholesale firm a bill of goods for his country store. After coming down stairs and while waiting for his goods to be packed he noticed several men using the speaking tube.

After a while his curiosity got the better of him and he asked the proprietor what that thing was. "A speaking tube," said the proprietor. "Speak to someone upstairs and see how it works."

"What will I say?" said the farmer, going over to the tube.

"Oh, say anything you like," said the proprietor.

"Hey!" shouted the farmer. "Are the goods Mr. Parsons, of Williamsville, ordered ready?"

"Yes," said the man upstairs, "the goods are ready, but we are looking the old skinflint up. We think he is kind of shaky."

WHY MEN GROW BALD.

When you see a bald man, you see one nine times in ten who has no imagination. There are twenty bald Germans to one bald Irishman. The study of Shelley or of Keats never made a man lose hair, but an insane desire to master the profound Greek authors makes many a student prematurely bald. The business man without imagination who is above thirty usually is a specialist in something. He digs into that, makes money, grows bald and wases his vitality. Three physicians in five have little hair when they are forty. Nine newspaper men in ten have thick hair when they are sixty. The tenth, perhaps, does not lack imagination, but may have studied too hard in school days.—New York Press.

HER MIRROR.

"I'll take that," said the man, indicating a silver-mounted handglass, "and I want you to engrave on it, 'From J. J. B. to Phyllis.'"

"Very well," replied the salesman, "we'll put it on the back here—"

"Oh, no, put it around the edge on the front. I want her to see it."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

IRISH WIT.

Pat—Pshure, an' the doctor performed an operation on me brother Tim.

O'Leary—Phat did he operate on him for?

Pat—Why, man, for $100, to be sure!

Nora—Mike, is that Patrick Ryan an honest man?

Mike—I don't like to accuse a man without substantial proofs, Nora, but I'm afraid he's the kind that needs watchin'.

Nora—Why, Mike.

Mike—Shure an' he's seen too often wi'th new umbrellas.

DISCOURAGD.

Sherlock Holmes had announced his intention of abandoning detective work.

"My dear Holmes," said Dr. Watson, "you don't mean it!"

"Quite so, my dear doctor," he said. "Those Philadelphia detectives have made me look like a bungling amateur."

Shooting another charge of dope into his arm, he assumed a William Gillette pose and stared moodily into the fire.—Chicago Tribune.

DOCTOR'S SHIFT

Now Gets Along Without It.

A physician says: "Until last fall I used to eat meat for my breakfast and suffered with indigestion until the meat had passed from the stomach.

"Last fall I began the use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and very soon found I could do without meat, for my body got all the nourishment necessary from the Grape-Nuts, and since then I have not had any indigestion and am feeling better and have increased in weight.

"Since finding the benefit I derived from Grape-Nuts I have prescribed the food for all of my patients suffering from indigestion or over-feeding and also for those recovering from disease where I want a food easy to take and certain to digest and which will not overtax the stomach.

"I always find the results I look for when I prescribe Grape-Nuts. For ethical reasons please omit my name." Name given by mail by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The reason for the wonderful amount of nutriment, and the easy digestion of Grape-Nuts is not hard to find.

In the first place the starchy part of the wheat and barley goes through various processes of cooking to perfectly change the starch into Dextrose or Post Sugar, in which state it is ready to be easily absorbed by the blood. The parts in the wheat and barley which Nature can make use of to build up brain and nerve tissue are left, while the bran, which Nature cannot use for this purpose, is left out.

"There's a reason" for Grape-Nuts. Read the little book in pkgs. "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

GIRLISH FRIENDSHIPS.

The term "man's girl" usually means a girl who is all smiles and sweetness when in men's society and who is bored to death by the society of her own sex.

The right kind of girl is usually popular with both sexes. The girl who thinks she can afford to dispense with the friendship of other girls makes a great mistake.

The habit of striking up a heart-to-heart friendship with every new girl you meet is a bad one. There is nothing in such friendships; they usually end disastrously and the dear friends evolve into bitter enemies. That comes from being too confidential with each other.

What a girl needs is two or three staunch friends on whom she can absolutely rely—friends who will stand by her in good report and ill, as the Bulletin [illegible] only for [illegible]

WOMEN; THEIR FADS, THEIR FASHIONS, THEIR WORK, THEIR ART.

PEEKABOO TRIFLES ABBREVIATED.

Diaphanous bust blouses are the latest. They are designed to wear with the high-corselet skirts. Hence, the skilled embroiderer has not wasted her time in making holes the size of a dime down where they'd blush unseen—if, that is, these lingerie things ever do blush. Lest this abbreviated bit should escape its moorings, and creep upwards, creating an embarrassing hiatus, it is securely sewed to a lining-like foundation of fine stuff that goes into a belt and holds it down.

NERVOUS WOMEN'S COMFORT.

There is no destructive disease of the nervous system, and all cases, even the most severe ones, are curable. Of course, neurasthenic women can seldom cure themselves without medical assistance, but, by a clearer comprehension of the nature of their disease they can rob it of many of its terrors and reduce their sufferings to a minimum. I have often noted how frequently women who come to me dejected, tearful and hopeless, leave me hopeful and with their recovery well under way by the truthful assurance that they are in no danger of either insanity or heart disease. If a woman once understands this, a dread is lifted from her mind which goes far towards helping her to good health again. Insanity or loss of mind is never caused by neurasthenia, and though the heart may behave outrageously, it is not because that organ is diseased, but simply because its nervous mechanism is out of order.—Dr. Graeme Hammond, in Harper's Bazar.

LACE AND RIBBON GIRDLES.

For a white dress the prettiest of the many flowered girdles is made with two ends, which hang ten or twelve inches below the waistline, like a short sash, and are cut into long points. But the pretty part of it is the way Valenciennes lace is put on. Inch-wide edging is used and gathered so full that it frills into tiny jabots all around those two long ends, the cut edges of the ribbon finished in a tiny invisible hem to make a firm edge for the lace to be sewed upon, says the Philadelphia Telegraph. The same idea can be applied to the plain ribbon, anything but duplicate shades, of course, to be avoided. But the flowered ribbon is most successful, the hemming more easily made invisible, and the lace bringing out both the delicate colors of the flowers and the white background in pretty contrast. When you make your girdle—any sort of one, whether it be a narrow one to match your skirt waist or the wider ones which are dignified with the name of princess—look out for the boning. Many a girdle is spoiled by the bone's springing out instead of gracefully curving in, and followed the lines of the figure as it should. It a tight-fitting coat is worn over a girdle wrongly boned, the lines of the coat are spoiled, and the girdle stamps its unmistakable lines upon it.

WHY EDUCATE WOMEN LIKE MEN?

"Why try to make a man of her?" was the main question put by Principal William McAndrew of the Girls' Technical School to the audience (mostly teachers) in New York City. Mr. McAndrew was lecturing, under the auspices of the public lecture bureau of the Board of Education, on "The Education of the Girls," and he outlined the theory underlying the instruction in the city schools. He said in part: "The schools are not chiefly for the mere repetition of facts, but to educate for efficiency. An efficient woman should be the production of the girls' schools. The President of the Board of Education declares that one rosy cheeked young woman with good digestion is worth more than ten anaemic maidens who have mastered the Latin grammar. The men and women who are conducting the schools want to graduate the same kind of girls as intelligent fathers and mothers desire; girls endowed with good health, good looks, good brains, good ideals, and good prospects. We school people are prone to worship a system, forgetting what its original purpose was. Systems, curricula, and methods designed twenty-five years ago to prepare boys for life may fairly be viewed with suspicion as means to fit the girl of to-day to become the efficient woman of to-morrow. We are certainly not aiming to get our girls ready to be men. There are some traits that the vast majority of people agree upon as being especially and desirably feminine: Sweetness, agreeableness, or whatever you are pleased to call it; grace, beauty, gentleness, love of home, skill in the care of children. Why should not those in charge of the education of girls attempt to formulate a clear idea of what the efficient woman is, and then devise the best daily exercises they can to help each girl achieve that efficiency?"

GIRLISH FRIENDSHIPS.

The term "man's girl" usually means a girl who is all smiles and sweetness when in men's society and who is bored to death by the society of her own sex.

The right kind of girl is usually popular with both sexes. The girl who thinks she can afford to dispense with the friendship of other girls makes a great mistake.

The habit of striking up a heart-to-heart friendship with every new girl you meet is a bad one. There is nothing in such friendships; they usually end disastrously and the dear friends evolve into bitter enemies. That comes from being too confidential with each other.

What a girl needs is two or three staunch friends on whom she can absolutely rely—friends who will stand by her in good report and ill, as the Bulletin [illegible] only for [illegible]

The girls you have grown up with are apt to prove the most true friends. They understand your ways and can best make allowances for any little frailties of temper, etc.; they know the best and the worst side of you.

When you find the right kind of a friend, be true to her; don't let petty misunderstandings come between you.

Remember that no girl can afford to be without friends of her own sex.

A wide band of flowered ribbon with a group of tucks at each side forms the decoration of the skirt of a new linen costume. The same ribbon is used for bretelles and waist trimming, but the girdle is like the skirt.

Polk dots as large as dimes are seen on some of the latest scarfs for men; they may be novel, but by no stretch of courtesy or imagination can they be called attractive.

The bright plaids are very neat and serviceable for school frocks, those with solid blocks of one color extending over several squares being especially pretty for girls of school age.

Bathing suits are marked by piquant style and trim coquetry this season. The skirts are quite short, scarcely reaching the knees, and the blouses are braid and ribbon-trimmed, with or without bretelles or shawl collar.

The thin, supple voile which appears striped or plain in so many dark or light summer gowns has very much of the texture of the old nun's veiling. It is a fancy of the season to make dark veilings over white or light toned foundations, such as jade green, silver gray, turquoise blue or pale pink.

Surplice draperies of pompadour silk are seen frequently in the development of lovely Empire gowns. Imagine one of pale straw-colored silk mousseline with the bust drapery in pompadour in soft shades of pink, blue and straw color, with many soft frills of lace disposed among the folds. This is a gown that any dainty lady might be proud to wear.

Mohairs in plaids and checks are very fashionable for cool knockabout summer suits, and bid fair to oust the plain colors from popular favor.

Instead of the usual stitched box pleat down the front, one new blouse is simply finished with a narrow hem and small buttons and buttonholes. Cuffs, buttoned, reach to the elbow, and are cut in two deep points beneath which the fullness of the upper is gathered.

Brought to Book at Last.

Tibbie was a Scotch lass, hard-working and comely. She ruled over a grateful and suppressed family of New Englanders for eight years, and then announced her intention of marrying within six weeks.

"I suppose it is Rab whom you mean to marry, Tibbie?" asked her nominal mistress, referring to a tall, mild-faced young Scotchman who had spent more or less time in Tibbie's spotless kitchen for the last three years.

"It is," announced Tibbie, calmly. "Here he's been coming and sitting wi' me all these times, and never a word o' merrying. So at long last I said to him, 'If you've no mind to tak me, Rab, ye can jist say so, and I'll spend nae more on bright ribbons to sit up wi' ye, but I'll tak my money to buy one o' those talking-machines that play tunes, after I've paid for a strip o' new oilcloth to cover the floor where you've worn out the old one; and then I'll tak my releegious books and settle down in quiet.'

"Rabbie was so concerned at my drear prospects and the thoughts o' my savings he said he would hae me whenever I got ready."

Stung.

In the cross-examination of a woman called to the witness stand in a recent trial at Pittsburg one of the first questions put to the lady was:

"At what time in the night was it that you saw the prisoner in your room?"

"About 2 o'clock," said the witness.

"Was there a light in the room at that time?"

"No; the room was quite dark."

"Could you see your husband your side?"

"No, sir."

"Then, madam," observed the attorney, his eye gleaming with triumph, "you will kindly explain to this intelligent jury how it was that you could see the prisoner and yet could not see your husband?"

"Because my husband was at his club," quietly responded the lady.—Harper's Weekly.

Fire-Fighting on Forest Reserves.

The worst enemy of the forests is fire. To combat it the United States Forest Service maintains a fire-fighting system.

Only since February 1, 1905, have the reserves been under the administration of the Forest Service. The working out of a system of effective control of fire on the reserves is still in its infancy. Even with the best possible system of protection there are bound to be wide fluctuations between individual years. But it is believed that under expert care the injury to the National forests can be rapidly and permanently cut down. The direct loss from forest fires in the United States runs annually into many millions of dollars, while the indirect loss is beyond estimate.—Harper's.

The Biggest Horse.

[illegible] the biggest horse in the [illegible] owned in Cleveland, O. [illegible] a Percheron gelding, [illegible]

SOUPS.

The average American cook has no conception of the soup pot as it exists in France. French families dine sumptuously on its contents, with bread, salad and a sweet bit with black coffee, for it is rich and has body made from meat, fowl and vegetables of different kinds, added from time to time.

Few nations eat meat as we do, in roasts and steaks, most of them preferring it cooked with vegetables or grains, and I'm inclined to the belief that they are healthier for it.—New York Telegram.

EGG COCOA FOR INVALIDS.

Put into a saucepan a tablespoonful of cocoa, a tablespoonful and a half of sugar and a tablespoonful of boiling water. Cook until smooth and glossy. Have ready a pint of milk heated in a double boiler and one egg beaten, white and yolk separately. Add the cocoa mixture to the boiling milk and egg, beat quickly and thoroughly with an egg beater or muddler, and serve in a heated cup with a tablespoonful whipped cream on top. Chocolate may be used in place of the cocoa, but, being richer, it is not so digestible.—Emma Paddock Telford.

GOOD COOK'S RICE PUDDING.

Boil for twenty minutes two cups of new milk, three heaping tablespoonful of well-washed rice and a piece of good butter, the size of an egg. Beat the yolks of three eggs and the white of one together, with one cup of granulated sugar, and add to them one cup of cold milk. Pour hot rice and milk into a dish and mix thoroughly in it a few seeded raisins and a teaspoonful of lemon extract, or other flavoring. Add the eggs, stirring constantly and carefully. Bake slowly for an hour. When a light brown spread on the meringue, made from whites of two well-beaten eggs and four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Again set in stove oven till a rich brown.—Aunt Fannie.

CORN CHOWDER.

One can of corn, one quart small lima beans, one quarter pound of salt pork, one cup of cream, one cup of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter, six milk crackers, one sliced onion, salt and pepper. Put the pork in the frying pan after cutting into bits; brown it and add the onion. Put the beans over in water enough to cover them and simmer them till tender; put two cups of boiling water on the onion and pork and when the beans are tender pour this over them and add the corn, simmer till this, too, is tender, then add the cream, scalded, and the seasoning with the butter. Soak the split crackers in the cold milk and put them in the tureen and pour the boiling soup over them and serve.

Meats or soups should not be covered closely while hot.

Alcohol is effectual in removing medicine stains from fabrics.

Soap and wood ashes is excellent for cleaning zinc tubs and pails.

When airing bed clothing, carpets and rugs, hang them wrong side out to prevent fading.

If horseradish is to be grated the simplest way is to put it through the meat chopper.

Wax or paraffine may be drawn out by placing a blotter upon the spot and pressing with a warm iron.

To cleanse and brighten China or Japanese matting go over it with a cloth dipped in strong salt water.

Hearthstones painted with two or three coats of white enamel are easily cleaned by wiping with a damp cloth.

When peeling onions begin at the root end and peel upward, and the onions will affect the eyes scarcely at all.

If eggs that are to be boiled hard are put into rapidly boiling water the yolks will not become dark on the outside.

Large lumps of unslaked lime placed in dark or damp corners in the cellar will absorb the moisture and purify the air.

Hot water and soap generally remove grease spots. If fixed by long standing, use either chloroform or naphtha. Both these must be used away from fire or artificial light.

A quick method of making bread crumbs is to cut the crumb from a stale tin loaf into a muslin bag, tie at the top, and rub gently with both hands for a few minutes. The bread will then be fine enough for any purpose.

To prevent making a great dust in sweeping use moist sawdust on bare floors. If the floor is carpeted, moisten a newspaper, tear it into small pieces and scatter over the floor. The carpet will look much brighter than if swept in the ordinary way.

The Heart of Louis XIV.

A some what strange story came to light recently throug the finding of some documents by a contributor to the Paris Temps, says a writer in Harper's Weekly. The Intermediaire des Chercheurs et Curieux had started the question whether the shrine in the grave church of St. Denis, in which the hearts of several kings of France have found a resting-place, contained the heart of Louis XIV. also. There is in this shrine a metal casket in which, according to the prolix inscription, the king's heart is deposited. But Abbe Duperron, who opened the casket, found in it nothing but some remains of bony matter. Then some people remembered an old legend telling of an English physician named Bukland who was said to have eaten the heart. Romantic as this version may seem, it is not true. The truth seems to be, in brief, that the heart of Louis XIV. was stolen by a painter for the sake of a coloring pigment "called mummy," which originated in aromatic substances of embalming; and the [illegible]

Humor of Today

CANNED.

Johnny went to see the Stock Yards;
Mother missed him in the jam;
Johnny fell into the discard,
And came home as potted ham.

Mary had a little lamb,
And when she saw it sicken,
She shipped it off to Packingtown
And now it's labeled chicken.

GET BUSY.

Derelict Youth—"My father says if I don't begin to think pretty soon, he'll cut me off without a cent."

Chum—"What line of thought are you going to take up first?"

Derelict Youth—"I'm going to think up some kind of a scheme to get that idea out of his head!"—Detroit Free Press.

WHAT THEY SAID.

At last, after a courtship extending over a period of two years ten months and seventeen days, he had proposed, and she had handed him the answer.

"Darling," he gurgled, "you are worth your weight in gold."

"Then I must be very valuable," she replied, "for it has been an awful long wait."—Chicago News.

MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

"Paw," queried the little Ebenezer Cornshucks, "what does this paper mean by 'pillars of the church?'"

"Th' pillars are for them rich city folks what want ter take a nap durin' the sermon," replied the old man.

"I reckon they'll be puttin' in hair mattresses next."—Columbus Dispatch.

NOW, DID YOU EVER!

The old gentleman had just stepped into the crowded train and had accidentally trodden on Algy Fitzgerald's foot.

"Confound you, you careless old buffaw!" cried Algy. "You've crushed my foot to jelly!"

"Ah!" said the old man, calmly, "Calf's foot jelly, I suppose!"—London Tit-Bits.

HIS AUDIENCE WARMED UP.

Hi Tragerdy—"Hamm made his debut as a star last night, and I hear his audience was very cold."

Lowe Comerdy—"Yes, they were at first."

Hi Tragerdy—"Ah! only at first?"

Lowe Comerdy—"Yes, then they remembered they had paid to get in, and they got hot."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

SUPPLY TOO LIMITED.

"I heard you had a cow for sale," began Subbubs, "and as I'm thinking of buying one for our litt'e place——"

"Waal, sir," interrupted the farmer, eagerly, "that's the Jersey yonder. Now, that's one good critt in her then you can depend on——"

"Oh, gracious! that would never do. I'd need a quart, at least."—Catholic Standard and Times.

THOUGHT HE'D CAUGHT HER.

"The oldest plant used for food is asparagus," remarked the lady at the head of the boarding-house table.

"It's a lucky thing you introduced that word 'plant' into your statement," replied the thin man.

"Why so?" inquired the lady.

"Because I was just going to pass this egg up to you," came from the boarder who had the back of his head toward the egg.—Yonkers Statesman.

IN THE KITCHEN.

Wife—"Well, John, I don't see how I can suit you. You don't like my cooking, and you have complained of every cook I have hired. I can't get one to suit."

Husband (stubbornly)—"You could if you went after the right one."

Wife—"That's all you know about it. I telegraphed your mother yesterday, offering her $10 a week, and she declined to come."—The Bohemian.

THE EVERLASTING MASCULINE.

"Eve," said Adam, "this tastes suspiciously like a cold storage egg."

"It that isn't just like a man!" indignantly exclaimed his fair spouse. "That is the first hen laid by the first hen that ever existed, and she's still cackling over it!"

From which it will be seen that Eve took no stock in the evolutionary theory of creation so generally accepted.—Chicago Tribune.

A NONENITY.

"Beg pardon, but are you a waiter?"

"No."

"Private detective?"

"No."

"Not a guest?"

"No."

"Want are you then?"

"Oh, I am only the man who is giving the party."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

AN INFERENCE.

Mrs. McCall—I do wish I could get a good maid.

Mrs. Uppish—You might interview mine. I thinks she'd be deligh'ed to go to you.

Mrs. McCall—But why don't you keep her?

Mrs. Uppish—Oh! she won't stay. She says she wants a place where she won't have so many gowns and hats to take care of.—The Catholic Standard and Times.

Children of Missionaries.

In Europe the son often follows his father's trade; in America, the land of change and rapid promotion, he seldom does. For this reason, observes the Youth's Companion, there is something particularly significant in the fact that of the missionaries of the American board in India and Ceylon, one-third are the children, or the grandchildren of missionaries sent out two or three generations ago. Many men say to their sons, "Mine is a poor business; try some other. The sons of the missionaries have said to their sires, 'Yours is a noble work; we will continue it.'"

Cabman's Superstitions.

A cabman never likes to drive a white the first thing in the morning. It means he will have bad luck all day.

A white top has brings luck, so does a man who hails a cab with his hand touching [illegible] An old gentleman [illegible]

COMPLETEST BUSINESS BUILDING

Features of W. L. Douglas' Administration and Jobbing House.

The dedication of the new administration and jobbing house building erected at Brockton, Mass., by the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co. as a part of its mammoth manufacturing plant at Montello was marked by the thoroughness and attention to detail characteristic of the firm in all its undertakings. As the new building is said to be the most complete and convenient of any ever built for a commercial house in the United States, so were the expressions of appreciation by the many persons who visited it for inspection sincere and of a highly congratulatory nature.

The dedicatory program included open house from 11 a. m. to 8 p. m. with concert by the Mace Gay orchestra and the presence of a Boston caterer to attend to the wishes of all. The building itself afforded a feast for the eye, especially the offices, which are marvels in many ways. Fifteen thousand invitations were sent out, including over 11,000 to the retail dealers in the United States, who handle the W. L. Douglas Co. shoes, the others going to shoe manufacturers and all allied industries in Brockton and vicinity. Mr. Douglas will be glad to have anybody who is interested call.

The new building is situated just north of the No. 1 factory on Spark street, facing the Montello railroad station. Its completion marks the establishment of a modern up-to-date wholesale jobbing house and office building. Mr. Douglas has long considered the advisability of a jobbing house, not only for the purpose of supplying his own retail stores more readily, but that the 11,000 dealers throughout the United States handling the W. L. Douglas shoe might be able to obtain shoes for immediate use with greater facility.

Under the present system all shoes are manufactured to order, and customers sometimes lose sales waiting for shoes to arrive. With the new jobbing house they will be enabled to have their hurry orders shipped the same day they are received, which will be far more satisfactory to the customer and will result in a largely-increased business to the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.

The new building is 260 feet long and 60 feet wide and two stories in height. The jobbing department will occupy the entire lower floor, while the offices will occupy the second floor.

Leaving the new jobbing house on the first floor, the main staircase ascends to the second floor level in two divisions separating on the first landing and meeting again upon the fourth, where the large Palladian window is situated, which appears over the entrance.

At the head of the staircase in the mosaic floor appears the word "Atrium," the name of the inner hall, planned and decorated after the manner of the central apartment of the Pompeiian house. This room is directly in the center of the main building, being 26x68 and 16 feet in height, and is lighted by three large ceiling skylights of classic design.

Around the atrium are placed the private offices, where the heads of the departments are located, with their assistants. Beginning at the right of the main entrance, in order, are those of the C. F. Richmond, buyer; H. T. Drake, general superintendent; Hon. W. L. Douglas, president; and H. L. Tinkham, treasurer. They are finished and furnished in mahogany and are ensuite. Mr. Douglas' own room occupies the southwest corner of the building, and is a very handsome apartment. To the left of these comes the room of C. D. Nevins, assistant treasurer, Mrs. Marion Shields, correspondence clerk, and the store department.

On the east of the atrium and opening into this hall are two alcoves separated by mahogany counters, the fronts of which are plate glass and grilles of bronze. These are the offices of Warren Weeks, paymaster, and Harry L. Thompson, the bookkeeper.

The next in order to the left are two rooms devoted to the credit department, one the private office of A. T. Sweetser and the other occupied by his clerks. The next two offices are those of F. L. Erskine, advertising manager, and his assistants.

The three other rooms completing the outer wall line of the atrium are the reception room to the left of the staircase hall, directors' room and lavatory and the sample room. Here are located the telegraph instruments, telephone switchboard and booths for use of guests.

The directors' room is a fine chamber occupying the space in the northwest corner of the building. This room is finished and furnished in mahogany and all appointments are in keeping. Here hangs a portrait in oil of Mr. Douglas, the president. The last room in this series is the sample room, also in mahogany.

On center with the entrance and between the bookkeeper's alcove and the credit department is a hall leading to the general bookkeeping room, where is located the host of clerks which this huge business employs.

MEMORY AND HEARING TEST.

Try this some evening when you want a new way of entertaining your friends. Give them paper and pencil. Let some one play snatches of pieces at the piano. There must be no pauses between the different selections, and a couple of the most familiar lines from each piece will be enough. Have some hymns in the group, some patriotic songs, a little well-known as rag time, and then something of a higher order, like Lohengrin's "Wedding March," which every one will be sure to recognize. Of course, the writing must be done very promptly and no time can be allowed for thinking. If "Yankee Doodle" be played very, very slow but few of the people will be able to name it. It will probably be classed as a hymn.—Philadelphia Record.

SPIRITUAL NEED.

George O'Donnell, the actor, tells the following story of his four-year-old niece, whose mother is the wife of a clergyman:

One night Edith wasn't feeling very well, and so was put to bed rather early. As her mother was about to leave her, she called her back.

"Mamma, I want to see papa."

"No, dear," her mother replied; "your father is busy and must not be disturbed."

"But, mamma," the child persisted, "I want to see him."

As before, the mother replied: "No; your father must not be disturbed."

"Mamma," declared her daughter, solemnly, "I am a sick woman, and I want to see my minister."—Harper's Weekly.

COURTING TOO EXPENSIVE.

"George, you married sooner than you intended, didn't you?"

"Well, yes; I couldn't afford the flowers and candy any longer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE PURPOSE OF THE COURT.

The Hon. A. G. Jewett, lawyer, politician and man of sarcastic wit, was once trying a case in the Supreme Court in Belfast, Me., his home city. The judge presiding, before being called to the bench, had tried many cases against Jewett, who did not entertain a very high opinion of his ability.

In his closing argument Jewett, in defiance of the rules of the court, started in to read some law to the jury. The court pounded on the bench and said: "Mr. Jewett, you must not read law to the jury in your closing argument." Jewett kept on reading without so much as a glance at the court. The court in thunderous tones ordered him to stop.

Jewett, who had by this time read all he intended to read, turned calmly to the Judge and said: "Did your Honor address me?"

"I said," roared the Judge, "you must not read law to the jury in your closing argument. I will give the law to the jury. What do you suppose the court is here for?"

"What is the court here for?" responded Jewett, in high falsetto, "I suppose you know, sir, to keep order, with the aid of the sheriff, sir, with all due respect to the sheriff, sir."—Boston Herald.

HE BLAMED THE FROG.

James Wilson, the Secretary of Agriculture, was discussing a rather antiquated kind of farming.

"It is about as profitable and logical," he said, "as the weather reading of a Connecticut farm hand I used to know. This farm hand claimed that he could read the weather infallibly. On a walk with me one afternoon a frog croaked and he said:

"'We will have clear weather for twenty-four hours. When a frog croaks in the afternoon you may be sure of twenty-four hours of sunshine.' We walked on, and in twenty minutes or so a heavy shower came up, and we were both drenched to the skin.

"'You are a fine weather prophet,' said I, as we hurried homeward through the downpour. 'You ought to be ashamed of yourself.'

"'Oh, well,' said the farm hand, 'the frog lied. It's to blame, not me. Am I responsible for the morals of that particular frog?'"—Philadelphia Record.

QUALIFIED.

"I'm going to quit dentistry and try for Congress."

"Why, you're not fitted for legislative work."

"Not, eh? Doesn't Senator Bailey say the laws of the future are to have teeth?" day."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

THE BOOKS ALL RIGHT.

The steamer was to leave in an hour, and Mrs. Lapsling was in a flurry of preparation.

"Mother," asked one of the children, "where are the books we want to read while we're on the boat?"

"Never mind the books," she said, with her mouth full of hairpins. "They're all packed in your father's oesophagus."—Chicago Tribune.

HE THOUGHT SO.

"Tommy, you've taken the largest bunch of grapes in the basket. Do you think that's nice?"

"Why, do you see any nicer ones?"—Cleveland Leader.

AGGRAVATING ECZEMA.

Troubled Badly For Several Years With Eczema on Limbs—Another Wonderful Cure by Cuticura.

"For several years I was troubled badly with an eczema on my limbs and wrists. Physicians in several towns had prescribed for me without giving me any results. I had often used Cuticura Ointment and received relief temporarily. In the spring of 1904 I took the Cuticura Resolvent Pills and used the Cuticura Ointment for about five weeks, and at the end of that time there was not a blotch on me anywhere. This spring I took a few vials of the Cuticura Resolvent Pills as a precautionary measure, and will continue to do so every spring simply as a spring tonic, as they are so easy to carry with you, and they certainly fix your blood for the ensuing year. I now use only Cuticura Soap. The Cuticura Ointment and Pills certainly cured me of an aggravated case of eczema. St. Clair McVicar, San Antonio, Texas, July 6, 1905."

GETTING A TRUTHFUL STATEMENT.

Bill—A man doesn't know who to believe, nowadays.

Jill—Oh, I don't know! Just ask the cashier at your bank how your account stands, and you're not likely to get an extravagant statement.—Yonkers Statesman.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. H. R. KLINE, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The salary of the Mayor of New York is $15,000 a year.

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

Rome has been entered or sacked more than forty times since 390 B. C.

Call at the Drug Store To Day,

Get a bottle of Dr. Biggers Huckleberry Cordial for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Children Teething, etc. At Druggists 25c and 50c.

DEATH IN BARBER'S CHAIR.

Only forty city barbers in London have certificates of cleanliness. It is optional with them to take out license. This proves that the average Londoner doesn't care much about the barber shop he visits. Testimony in a coroner's court in East London last week brought out that in 1905 only twenty-one city barbers had certificates, and that the number was increased to forty last May. The inquest was on a man who died of blood poisoning afer a barber had cut his chin. A Bellevue Hospital physician tells me that at least ten men a year die in New York from "razor poisoning."—New York Press.

BLOATED WITH DROPSY.

The Heart Was Badly Affected When the Patient Began Using Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Elizabeth Maxwell, of 415 West Fourth St., Olympia, Wash., says: "For over three years I suffered with a dropsical condition without being aware that it was due to kidney trouble. The early stages were principally backache and bearing down pain, but I went along without worrying much until dropsy set in. My feet and ankles swelled up, my hands puffed and became so tense I could hardly close them. I had great difficulty in breathing, and my heart would flutter with the least exertion. I could not walk far without stopping again and again to rest. Since using four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills the bloating has gone down and the feelings of distress have disappeared."

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

OPERATION AVOIDED

EXPERIENCE OF MISS MERKLEY

She Was Told That an Operation Was Inevitable. How She Escaped It.

When a physician tells a woman suffering with serious feminine trouble that an operation is necessary, the very thought of the knife and the operating table strikes terror to her heart, and our hospitals are full of women coming for just such operations.

Miss Margret Merkley

There are cases where an operation is the only resource, but when one considers the great number of cases of menacing female troubles cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after physicians have advised operations, no woman should submit to one without first trying the Vegetable Compound and writing Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is free.

Miss Margret Merkley, of 275 Third Street, Milwaukee, Wis., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:

"Loss of strength, extreme nervousness, shooting pains through the pelvic organs, bearing down pains and cramps compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor, after making an examination, said I had a female trouble and ulceration and advised an operation. To this I strongly objected and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The ulceration quickly healed, all the bad symptoms disappeared and I am once more strong, vigorous and well."

Female troubles are steadily on the increase among women. If the monthly periods are very painful, or too frequent and excessive—if you have pain or swelling low down in the left side, bearing-down pains, don't neglect yourself; try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

REALISTIC.

The book agent was showing the old farmer one of the "six best sellers."

"A wonderful book," said the agent, as he turned to the first chapter. "Just listen to this plot: 'There's an ominous cloud on the sire's brow when he sees the lightning flash in the determined eyes of his beautiful daughter.'"

"Great shoats!" ejaculated the old farmer, his jaw dropping.

"Then comes the shower of tears. 'But hark! The hero is thundering—'"

The old farmer jumped down from the fence and held up his hand.

"One minute, mister," he drawled. "One minute till I put the chickens up and get my umbrella. I swan, that thar book is so stormy I feel like I am getting wet now."—Columbus Dispatch.

SHE KNEW.

"Katharine," said Bob, as he brought his club chums down to the depot platform, "these are all my friends."

"Glad to meet you, gentlemen," replied the bride, sweetly, "and I am so sorry that you are going to be sick."

"Sick?" echoed the crowd in astonishment. "Why should you think we are going to be sick?"

"Oh, because soon after the honeymoon a married man always finds a great many sick friends to sit up with."—Columbus Dispatch.

CAPUDINE CURES INDIGESTION and ACIDITY It acts immediately—you feel its effects in 10 minutes. You don't have to wait for relief. **HEADACHES ALSO** by removing the cause. 10 cents.

Libby's Food Products

make picnics more enjoyable by making the preparations easier.

Easier to carry; easier to serve; and just right for eating as they come from the can.

Libby's cooks have first pick of the best meats obtainable—and they know how to cook them, as well as pack them.

If you're not going to a picnic soon you can make one tomorrow at your own table by serving some sliced Luncheon Loaf. It is a revelation in the blending of good meat and good spices.

Booklet free, "How to Make Good Things to Eat." Write

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

POWHATAN COLLEGE

FOR YOUNG WOMEN. CHARLES TOWN, W. VA.

NOTED FOR—Its 15 Schools, Able Faculty, Magnificent Buildings, Wide Patronage, Home Comforts and Location—"Far-famed Valley of Virginia," near Washington, D. C. Write for Catalogue. S. P. HATTON, A. M., Pe. B., Pres

YOU CANNOT **CURE** all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as **nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes** by simply dosing the stomach.

But you surely **can cure** these stubborn affections by local treatment with

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and so