

DISFIGURING HUMOR.

Brushed Scales from Face Like Powder—Doctor Said Lady Would Be Disfigured for Life.

CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS.

"I suffered with eczema all over my body. My face was covered; my eyebrows came out. I had tried three doctors, but did not get any better. I then went to another doctor. He thought my face would be marked for life, but my brother-in-law told me to get Cuticura. I washed with Cuticura Soap, applied Cuticura Ointment, and took Cuticura Resolvent as directed. I could brush the scales off my face like powder. Now my face is just as clean as it ever was.—Mrs. Emma White, 641 Cherrier Place, Camden, N. J., April 25, '05."

In the course of an address to students on one occasion Lord Kelvin, the great British scientist, uttered this epigram: "The end of education is twofold—first, to help man to earn a living, and second, to make his life worth living."

Ward Seminary, Nashville, Tenn., offered your girl education at cost. Patrons get the profit. You can't get so much for the money elsewhere. Write at once for Book of Information.

Better is it to draw eight dollars a week salary and sleep under the counter of the store than to hasten about in money to make a monthly magazine holiday.—Minneapolis Journal.

Red Cross Ball Blue should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

When a man is weighed by others he is usually found wanting to dispute the figures.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

DIDN'T MARRY THE COOK.

Luncher in Love with Pie Wanted to Secure the Maker Thereof.

"By gosh! this is fine pie; the kind that mother used to make!" gleefully exclaimed the tall, lank easterner standing before the lunch counter, as he put away his third portion, when the train stopped 15 minutes for refreshments at a little station in the far west. "Let me have another piece of that apple pie, water, it's all right, you can bet!" he drawled, with a feeling of deep satisfaction.

After he had disposed of the fourth slice, says the New Englander, the New Englander turned to the waiter and said: "Say, boss, that was the best pie I've eaten since I left home. I swore I'd never get married. But, by gosh! anyone can make pie like that, can he my wife. Bring on the cook, and, by heavens! I'll marry her."

"Do you mean it?" asked the waiter, with a twinkle in his eye.

"Every word of it," answered the pie enthusiast.

The waiter disappeared into the kitchen, returning a minute later leading a slant-eyed and pig-tailed Chinaman with a bland smile upon his face. "This is the cook, boss," he said. "It's up to you."

Amid the roar of laughter from the other passengers the poor New Englander rushed back to the train.

REMINDED HIM OF HOME.

Rough Weather on the Ocean Made Kansan Think He Was Back on the Farm.

A Kansan crossing the Atlantic in rough weather went out on deck when a big gale was blowing. Nobody was in sight except the captain, relates the Kansas City Journal.

"Go below there," the captain shouted. The passenger looked around to see when he was talking to.

"You mean me?" he yelled back when he saw there was no one else in sight. "Of course I do; go below," and the captain came alongside.

"Well, I guess not," protested the Kansan. "I'm up here to see how one of your mountain high waves and terrific gales compare with what we have in Kansas in the way of cyclones. This ain't a patch to what I've seen out our way."

A big wave broke over the deck, sweeping the Kansan off. They picked him up with a broken log, a twisted shoulder, a sprained wrist, and his face looked as if it had been dragged backward through a briar patch. When he came to he saw the captain.

"By golly, cap," he said, feebly, "that reminded me of home, only it was a dern sight wetter."

HONEST PHYSICIAN

Works with Himself First.

It is a mistake to assume that physicians are always skeptical as to the curative properties of anything else than drugs.

Indeed, the best doctors are those who seek to heal with as little use of drugs as possible and by the use of correct food and drink. A physician writes from Calif. to tell how he made a well man of himself with Nature's remedy.

"Before I came from Europe, where I was born," he says, "it was my custom to take coffee with milk (cane au lait) with my morning meal, a small cup (cane noir) after my dinner and two or three additional small cups at my club during the evening."

"In time nervous symptoms developed, with pains in the cardiac region, and accompanied by great depression of spirits, despondency—in brief, 'the blues!' I at first tried medicines, but got no relief and at last realized that all my troubles were caused by coffee. I thereupon quit its use forthwith, substituting English Breakfast Tea.

"The tea seemed to help me at first, but in time the old distressing symptoms returned, and I quit it also, and tried to use milk for my table beverage. This I was compelled however to abandon speedily for while it relieved the nervousness somewhat, it brought on constipation. Then by a happy inspiration I was led to try the Postum Food Coffee. This was some months ago and I still use it. I am no longer nervous, nor do I suffer from the pains about the heart, while my 'blues' have left me and life is bright to me once more. I know that leaving off coffee and using Postum healed me, and I make it a rule to advise my patients to use it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

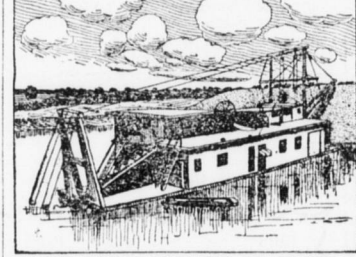


"GOLD SHIP" AND ITS WORK

Remarkable Dredge Which Operates in Its Own Pond and Works Over Old Gold Placers.

The present yield of gold is double what it was ten years ago, amounting to \$1,000,000 a day; but within the next ten years it bids fair to double again—so we are told by no less an authority than Alexander Del Mar, writing in the Engineering Magazine. The increase in the past, he says, has been due to the abandonment of silver mining, and the invention of the cyanide process. That in the future will be caused by the use of the gold dredge, which he calls "a weird invention, a wonderful thing, a 'gold ship' that moves over the land and . . . extracts every particle of gold out of the long-neglected placers." This "phantom ship" is now beginning to clean up

the abandoned placers of California and will soon be doing the same for Siberia, Brazil and Peru. Says Mr. Del Mar: "All these placers or auriferous can be profitably worked over by the gold dredge and more gold taken from them than they have already yielded. The reason of this is that . . . never touches the poorer portions of a placer, and that from the richer portions it rarely succeeds in winning more than from a half to two-thirds of the gold; whereas the dredge gets it all. . . . Placer mining came to a stop in Egypt and Spain when their product fell to the level of hand labor; it stopped in Brazil partly for the same reason, and partly because, the placer being small and fine, the placer fields are nearly flat, and the mines are 'out of grade.' It stopped in California because the tailings choked up the rivers and the law courts interdicted the hydraulic process. In Australia it had almost passed the level of hand labor when the gold dredge was invented. In Alaska, though stopped in winter time for lack of running water, it is still going on during the summer time, when the streams are released from frost. In none of these countries was placer mining arrested because there was no more gold in the gravel, but for the



THE GOLD DREDGE AT WORK.

other reasons stated, all of which are now remedied by the gold dredge. This invention supersedes hand labor by machinery; it requires no 'grade' or declivity down which to slope its gravel; it will choke no river; it needs only enough water to float itself in and to wash the gold with; and all of this water it can, and does, use over and over again. It is as much at home in the arid but auriferous deserts of Arizona, as in the golden marshes of the Feather river."

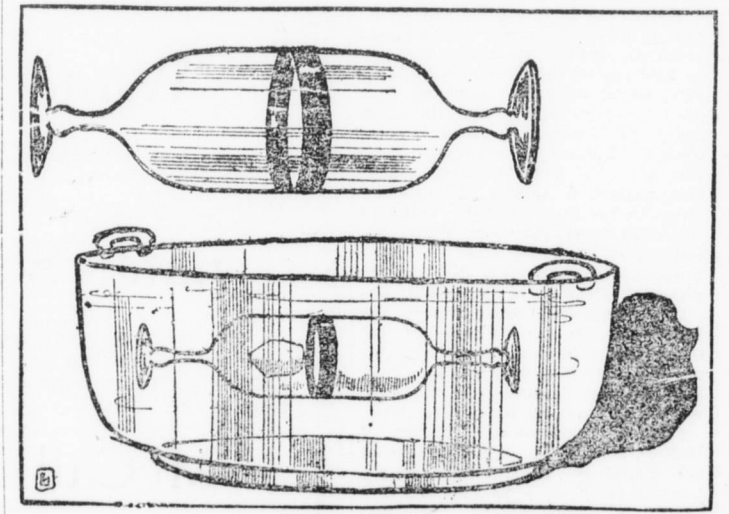
What is this "gold ship"? It is simply a dredge that floats in a pond of its own making—a pond which accompanies it where it chooses to go, and which enables it to move over the land in any direction. It scoops up the gravel, subjects it on its decks to the action of any desired process, mechanical or chemical—and then, having exhausted it of its gold, casts the gravel behind, and keeps on advancing, until the field before it is sifted and treated from surface to bedrock. To quote further: "As the ground can be thoroughly tumbled and sampled beforehand, this process lifts gold mining from the category of speculative enterprises to that of a manufacturing business. The gold dredge is a gold manufactory, with an insatiable demand and assured market for its product, at the rate of \$20.17 per Troy ounce fine, paid down by the mints in gold coin. No risk, no idle stock on hand, no bad debts, no commissions, brokerages, or discounts, nor no monopoly of trade, now or ever possible. An instant sale for the entire produce at a fixed price, paid in cash. Such are the incomparable conditions of the gold manufacturing business. It goes without saying that, unless the cost of taking part in it is beyond the ordinary means of business men, such an industry will not fail to invite a vast number of participants. This contingency can be settled at once. The dredges cost from \$35,000 to \$50,000 each, according to size; a sum within the means of the average business man, commercial partner or small corporation. . . .

"Like most other inventions, the gold ship is a development. A gold dredge was used on the Magdalena river 20 years ago; the device was further developed several years later in New Zealand; it was brought almost to perfection in California; at the present time, a dozen machine shops, scattered all over the United States, are rivaling one another in turning out a more and more perfect dredge. The home demand for these machines is so urgent that but few have as yet been shipped abroad; yet several of them have already gone to South America and several more to Europe. The present rate of output is about one machine per week; in the course of a few years it will be one per diem; in ten years it will probably be ten machines per diem. When this takes place, and perhaps before it, the world's production of gold, even should the quartz mines yield no more than at present, will be \$2,000,000 a day."

THE PRINCE OF BUTLERS. His Resourcefulness Saved His Mistress in an Awkward Situation. The late Thomas Coldwell, the inventor of the lawn mower, was a great admirer of witty and alert persons. At a dinner in New York Mr. Coldwell said of a famous millionaire: "This man, through hard luck, once had to work as a butler. He made an excellent butler. Let me give you an instance of the sort of work he did. His mistress was giving a dinner party of 12 covers on a certain evening. One of the courses consisted of scalloped oysters in silver shells. The set of silver shells was broken—there were only 11. The mistress, therefore, told the butler that she would not eat any oysters, and thus there would be just enough to go around. "The butler, when the oyster course came, placed before the lady one of the shells. To his horror, she did not decline it. Calmly she let it rest before her. If she started to eat it, one guest would be short of oysters. What was the matter with her, anyhow? "The butler watched her nervously. She took up her fork. She was actually about to plunge it into the dainty shell. Then the man, ever alert and ready, flew to her side and bent over her respectfully: "'Pardon me, madam,' he murmured, 'but you said I was to remind you that the doctor forbade your eating oysters on any account.' "Impertinent Poet. "Why," said Mrs. Oldestie, "did your daughter break her engagement to that handsome young poet?" "He insulted us," replied her hostess, as she carelessly ran her fingers through the pages of a \$3.50 copy of "Squints and Glances." "In a poem he wrote about her he said she had lumbent eyes, and Josiah just wouldn't stand for that, because it was an insinuation about us getting rich in the meat business."—Chicago Record-Herald. In Temptation's Way. "This is the first time you have been to prayer-meeting in a long time," said the pastor of a colored congregation. "I had to come," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "I need strength'nin'. I see got a job whitewashin' a chicken coop an' buildin' a fence around a watermelon patch."—Washington Star. Cure to Stay Cured. Wapello, Iowa, Sept. 11th, (Special).—One of the most remarkable cures ever recorded in Louisa County is that of Mrs. Minnie Hart of this place. Mrs. Hart was in bed for eight months, and when she was able to sit up she was all drawn up on one side, and could not walk across the room. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her. Speaking of her cure Mrs. Hart says: "Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me after I was in bed for eight months, and I know the cure was complete, for that was three years ago, and I have not been down since. In four weeks from the time I started taking them I was able to make my garden. Nobody can know how thankful I am to be cured or how much I feel I owe to Dodd's Kidney Pills." This case again points out how much the general health depends on the Kidney Cure. The Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and the cure of the suffering the human family is heir to will disappear. After the rock-the-boat season is over the thought-it-was-a-dread season will open in the northern woods.—Chicago Chronicle. All up-to-date housekeepers use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers. An idea sometimes strikes a man when he is down.

THUNDER IN A GOBLET

Did you ever hear of thunder in a goblet? Of course, it would have to be miniature thunder, or it would shatter the goblet; and, indeed, it is so small an edition of it that the noise is like the popping of a cork from a bottle. But the principle of the thunder is, nevertheless, there—that side air makes them adhere more closely because the vacuum is greater. You may think that it is the rubber band that is holding the goblets together, but still another experiment will show you that the only purpose served by the band is to make a tight



HOW THE GOBLETS ARE PLACED FOR EXPERIMENT.

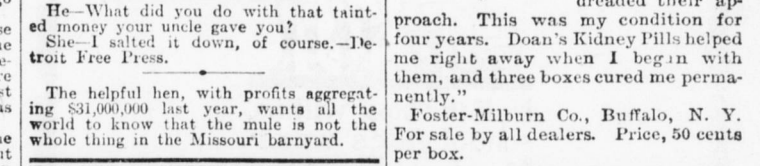
is, the rushing of air to fill a vacuum. Here is a pretty experiment showing this: Take two goblets and place them mouth to mouth; then put around them, where the brims meet, a rubber band about an inch in width, to prevent the passage of air. Try now to pull them apart, and you will find that they stick together very closely, so closely, indeed, that you may swing them as a pendulum without their separating. But pull with still more force and they will come apart with the noise that I have mentioned. Let us make another experiment with them. Immerse them in water contained in a vessel large enough to hold them both readily, and while still under water place them mouth to mouth. Try now to pull the rubber band around them while they are in this condition, and having taken them out of the water you will find that you can swing them as before, and that to pull them apart requires more force than when they were empty. The reason, explains the Chicago Inter-Ocean, is that the water does not expand like air, so that, at the moment you begin to pull the goblets apart, the vacuum is formed; and the pressure of the out-

THE PRINCE OF BUTLERS.

Chicago, September 2, 1905.—With the conclusion of peace negotiations at Portsmouth, and the early ratification of a treaty between Russia and Japan, the Chicago & North Western is understood to have ordered rushed to completion a large order for new equipment for the Overland Limited, their crack every-day-in-the-year train between Chicago and San Francisco. This in expectation of a large volume of traffic to and from the Pacific Coast, due to the immediate commercial expansion that is anticipated. Where Music Doesn't Charm. The office boy who thinks that he can make himself popular by whistling all the latest tunes to his employer while he works hasn't tact enough even to be appointed ambassador to England.—Somerville Journal. Resourceful Woman. He—What did you do with that tainted money your uncle gave you? She—I salted it down, of course.—Detroit Free Press. The helpful hen, with profits aggregating \$31,000,000 last year, wants all the world to know that the mule is not the whole thing in the Missouri barnyard. NOISES IN HER HEAD Mrs. Reagan was a Nervous Wreck, But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Brought Sound Health. "Before I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," said Mrs. Mary Reagan, of No. 86 Kilburn street, Fall River, Mass., recently, "I was in and out of bed all the time, but now I stay up all day and do all my own work. "I was badly run down from overwork. One day noises began in my head and almost made me crazy. My head felt as if a tight band had been put around it, and the pressure and the sounds made me so uneasy that I often had to walk the floor all night. "My stomach was in bad shape, and I had smothering sensations. At such times my body seemed bloodless, my hands were like chalk and my face turned yellow. The doctor said I had dyspepsia in the worst form. Then my nerves gave way and I was completely prostrated. I frequently suffered from smothering sensations. "The first box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I used quieted my nerves so that I could get a good night's sleep, which was a new experience for me. Before I began to use them I was a nervous wreck and trembled at the slightest sound. I was so weak that I had to sit down and rest every few steps when I went up stairs. Now I can run up a whole flight at once. The smothering sensations have gone and the noises in my head have stopped entirely. My appearance has greatly improved, for friends who were alarmed on my account before, now say: 'How well you are looking!' My husband spent over a hundred dollars on treatment for me that was worthless, but a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brought me sound health." Sold by all druggists, or sent, post-paid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. WIRE WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time, sold by druggists. A. N. K.—C 2091

A WOMAN'S SUFFERINGS. Weak, Irregular, Racked With Pains—Made Well and 36 Pounds Heavier.

Mrs. E. W. Wright of 172 Main Street, Haverhill, Mass., says: "In 1898 was suffering so with sharp pains in the small of the back and had such frequent dizzy spells that I could scarcely get about the house. The urinary passages were also quite irregular. Monthly periods were so distressing I dreaded their approach. This was my condition for four years. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me right away when I began with them, and three boxes cured me permanently." Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents per box.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES ALL PRICES BEST IN THE WORLD. Established July 6, 1863. W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER. \$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can improve his shodness.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any \$3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world. I will show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day. W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$2.00, Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00. CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom. WANTED.—A shoe dealer in every town where W. L. Douglas Shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for inspection upon request. Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Hatcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY. "Where Ignorance Is Bliss 'Tis Folly to Be Wise" In some parts of the world they still use a sharp stick and a cow to plough their fields and goodness only knows how they can ever make that kind of agriculture pay, even where labor is cheap. In many parts of this glorious up-to-date country the women still make abject slaves of themselves over the wash-tub, the same as their great, great grandmothers did more than a century ago. In the one instance, the antiquated heathen doesn't know a plough from a pumpkin and would be afraid to use one if he did. On the other hand, what shall we say of a woman of the present day who clings to the old method of washing clothes when the small sum necessary to buy a Majestic Rotary Washing Machine will save her labor, time, money and fatigue and give the most absolute satisfaction in every way. Write for a circular to The Richmond Cedar Works, Richmond, Va.

DAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC FOR WOMEN. DAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC FOR WOMEN. troubled with his peculiar odor, and used as a douche, is marvellously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness, cures leucorrhoea and nasal catarrh. Daxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all. TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES. For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box. Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free. THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

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

RED CROSS BALL BLUE. PLEASES THE MOST PARTICULAR HOUSEWIVES. It clears, whitens and purifies the clothes to perfection. Try it. Your grocer sells it. A large 3-ounce package for 5 cents. Remember the name so that you will not be deceived. PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 16-ounce package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer or we will send post paid at 10c a package. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri.