

NO VALID REASONS

PATRONIZING MAIL ORDER HOUSES IS WITHOUT EXCUSE.

GOODS NOT EVEN CHEAPER

With Freight Charges Added and Quality Considered the Home Merchant Does Best.

(Copyrighted, 1906, by Alfred C. Clark.)

The reasons why people should trade at home are numerous, but so far as we are able to learn but one reason is advanced for purchasing goods of mail order houses. That one reason—a saving of money—is often no reason at all, for in many instances the express charges or freight and cartage will bring the cost of an article that as quoted in the price list seemed a wonderful bargain, almost or quite up to the price charged by the local dealer. But even were one able to save a few cents on the purchase price by buying away from home, it appears to us that the loss is infinitely more than the gain, for he who sends the money which he earns in the home town out to swell the coffers of wealthy dealers in distant cities cannot fail to forfeit in a considerable degree the respect of those around him, nor can he under these conditions preserve his self-respect intact.

The man who patronizes mail order houses must have a sneaking feeling

trade with the home merchant, yet if other people followed your example and patronized mail order houses, there would be no home merchant to trade with. If others bought of him only when they wanted things in a hurry, and sent out of town for the greater part of their supplies, he would have left for more promising fields long ago, or if he had stayed in those circumstances, the sheriff would finally have closed his doors. You wouldn't like to live in a place without stores, and yet it may be that you prefer to reside in a country town rather than in a city. Do your share, then, toward making it possible for the country merchant to carry on business.

You must remember, too, that when you send your money to some big concern in a distant city, you lessen the amount of money in circulation in your own residence town. If you had spent it at the home store, some of it at least would have been paid out by the proprietor in the form of wages to his employees, they in turn would have expended it for the necessities of life, and it would have passed from one to another of the home dealers, proving an important factor in the prosperity of the community. Having sent it to the mail order house the probabilities are that it will never again benefit anyone in your home town.

You should trade with the home merchant because he is the one from whom you ask and receive favors. Perhaps you have had a run of ill luck—you have lost your position, had long-continued illness in the family, or have experienced difficulty in collecting money due you. You are in

How Woman Has Elevated the Stage

By Julia Marlowe.

Actresses in Shakespeare's Time Regarded with Disfavor—Struggles of Famous Actresses to Win Recognition—Mrs. Drew's Triumph as a Manager—Women Inherently Suited for Dramatic Achievement—The Actress Has Advanced the Cause of Women.

(Copyright by J. B. Bowles.)

(Julia Marlowe, though regarded as an American actress, was born in the lake country of England. She was but a child of four years when her family removed to a farm in Kansas. At 12 years of age she joined a juvenile "Pinafore" company and soon attracted attention by her clever acting and her rich, clear voice. Other engagements followed; then she retired from the stage and studied dramatic art for three years. Reappearing as Parthenia in "Ingomar" at the Bijou theater in New York, she won instant recognition as a splendid actress. Still, she struggled for several years longer with disappointments of various kinds before she was accorded the high place on the stage which her merit gave to her. In such roles as Juliet, Viola, Rosalind, Barbara Fritchie, Collette and Mary Tudor she has won the warmest admiration of the public.)

I think few people can realize how fierce has been the strife in regard to women on the stage and how difficult it has been for them to convince the world at large of the importance of their hard-won position and their beneficent influence upon dramatic art. I am speaking now of the past. Happily at the present stage of dramatic development woman's standard is as high and her position as assured as man's.

It was not always so. Looking back to the age of oppression and intolerance when in 1660 woman first appeared in dramatic representations, we find her entrance marked an era in dramatic advancement. The first record of woman's appearance upon the stage is December 6, 1660. The play was Shakespeare's "Othello," and the Desdemona was played by a woman. There has been considerable doubt as to whom this honor belongs. Some have given it to Anne Marshall. The more general supposition is that Margaret Hughes deserves this right to immortality. We have Pepys' authority for it that women appeared in Killigrew's company in London on January 3, 1661, in Beaumont and Fletcher's "Beggars' Bush."

Their early appearances were received with great disfavor. Dr. Doran tells us that the writers of the time denounced the first actresses as "unwomanish and graceless"—not meaning that they were ungraciously and unfeminine, but that play-acting in itself was below their dignity. "Glad I am to say," remarked Thomas Brand, speaking of these actresses, "that they were hissed, hooted and pippin-pelted from the stage, so that I do not think they will soon be ready to try the same again." He adds that well-disposed people were righteously indignant at these women, whom Pyrrone, a rigorous puritan of the time, called "monsters."

Notwithstanding the marked disfavor with which they were first received, reasonable and serious-minded persons could not fail to see the propriety of Juliet and Desdemona being acted by girls rather than boys. It would appear that immediately upon this important progressive step the artistic need for woman's appearance must have been generally felt.

We read that soon afterward actresses were in great demand. It was found that they not only increased the popularity of the theaters in which they performed, but that their cooperation was indispensable to the proper presentation of any play. They made possible a fullness and a beauty of interpretation which had not been dreamed of before.

Take for a single example the women of Shakespeare. They stand as vivid types of truth and beauty. They are so alive with the warmth of femininity that their expression by other than women is in itself a monstrous sacrilege. A play performed by men can hardly be imagined to-day and the wonder is that such an absurdity ever existed.

The realization of the necessity of woman's cooperation with man in dramatic achievement grew rapidly, for men's minds were at this time too highly susceptible to advancement to remain in ignorance of this need. So it was not long before actresses were recognized and highly respected. This was so true in the case of Mrs. Betterton that when in 1674 "Callista" was performed at court the actress was chosen as instructress to the princesses Mary and Anne, and much of the subsequent graceful elocution and dignity of bearing of these ladies was accredited to Mrs. Betterton. Perhaps no finer compliment was ever paid to a woman in any walk of life than she received, for we read of her that in company with her distinguished husband she made her home the abiding place of "charity, hospitality and dignity."

What a vast work has been accomplished by women in the drama since then, and what a lasting monument of art she has reared for herself in the annals of the stage! To those whose souls are filled with sacred reverence for creative genius what wealth of delight in looking back upon the dazzling record of the theater when the allurement of Mrs. Betterton, Nell Gwynne, Margaret Woffington, Nance Oldfield, Sarah Siddons, and more

lately, Rachel Ristori, Fanny Kemble, Charlotte Cushman, Helen Faucit, Adelaide Neilson and a host of others stand forth as irrefutable proofs of the dignity and importance of woman's work along the lines of truly artistic advancement.

As an evidence of her serious devotion to this art in particular, and as proof that it has absorbed her very being as no other calling ever has done one has but to offer the annals of the stage. With woman the stage has not been a fancy, nor in its higher walks even a medium for the mere gratification of her vanity. It has been and is a life devotion, an art to which she has given her best intellectual and emotional self.

Courage and perseverance have been woman's battle cry since the year 1660. What greater instance of these qualities is to be found in all history than the grim, sad experience of the great Rachel, who when a wretched child traveled in poverty, squalor and cold from one small European town to another, and who in order to possess a copy of Racine's plays was obliged, through trudging through mud and rain, to pawn her umbrella for the pitiful sum of 20 sous.

The history of Charlotte Cushman is too well known to make a review of her untiring perseverance necessary. The heart-rending episodes of her life when poor, the supporting of others, lacking beauty and charm, she strove to influence managers to give her the opportunity of expressing the genius she felt burning within her, form one of the most stirring chapters in the history of womankind. Consider, too, the life of Mrs. Lander, who besides her valuable services in the dramatic field, took upon herself the entire charge of the hospital department of Port Royal, S. C. She lives in memory to us as the blessed name of Florence Nightingale does to the English.

It is unnecessary to go back in the history of the stage for such examples. We have them near at hand. The struggles of Mme. Modjeska and of Miss Clara Morris and their final and lasting artistic victories are well known to all who have watched with interest and sympathy the lives of artists on the stage.

It is often stated that woman is lacking in the faculty of creative genius, and, indeed, that in this particular, by contrast with man, she is decidedly inferior. This is perhaps a reasonable conclusion in view of her history. But it is not so emphatically true when we consider her dramatic work.

It is by no means a new thought that man is by nature more intellectual and woman by nature more emotional. Of course, it is not meant by this that man is never emotional, nor woman never intellectual. Yet it is surely fair to assume that man belongs the power of intellectuality, and to woman the emotional quality. Does it not seem, therefore, that the very possession by nature of this latter quality, which certainly is an absolute necessity in dramatic art, has made her inherently suited for dramatic achievement?

Mr. Ruskin, in speaking of the necessary qualities that go to form great artists, says: "First, sensibility and tenderness; second, imagination, and third, industry." Woman's nature is peculiarly alive to all of these conditions. It is then no wonder that women on the stage have accomplished great things and will accomplish greater things in the future, when such women as Modjeska, Terry, Duse and the matchless Bernhardt continue through inspiration to show their genius to the world.

Woman's work in literature with few exceptions has been denied any claim to greatness. In music and in other arts she is admitted to have shown no particular creative power. But her place upon the stage is as absolutely unquestioned as man's. In having thus secured for herself an eminent position in the drama the actress has advanced the whole cause of woman, since every individual triumph raises the estimation in which the intellectual achievements of a whole class are held. Woman is better understood because she has been faithfully portrayed. She is more highly regarded because of her ability to make that portrayal. And that portrayal has, I feel, a powerful moral influence in an educational sense.

I thoroughly believe that it is the duty of mothers to foster in the hearts of their children while at a tender age a serious consideration for the better forms of dramatic literature and of dramatic representation. Let them teach their children to avoid the unhappy tendency of the present age which regards acting merely as a form of amusement rather than an amusement combining a means for intellectual control and artistic suggestion, presented in an attractive and inspiring manner.

That woman is capable of arduous effort and untiring devotion has been fully demonstrated by her work on the stage. She has helped to elevate the drama to its rightful place among the educational forces of life. She has done to make true what Morley says: "At the playhouse door, then, we may say to the doubting, enter boldly, for here, too, are the gods."

Got Information Wanted. "Is it a fact," asked an English judge—Justice Darling—the other day of counsel in a case that was before him, "that insurance companies insure against a successful appeal by the other side?" "Yes," answered the learned gentlemen. "I have been told so. And they have different rates for different judges."

A MISSOURI WOMAN

Tells a Story of Awful Suffering and Wonderful Relief.

Mrs. J. D. Johnson, of 603 West Hickman St., Columbia, Mo., says:

"Following an operation two years ago, dropsy set in, and my left side was so swollen the doctor said he would have to tap out the water. There was constant pain and a gurgling sensation around my heart, and I could not raise my arm above my head. The kidney action was disor-

dered and passages of the secretions too frequent. On the advice of my husband I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Since using two boxes my trouble has not reappeared. This is wonderful, after suffering two years."

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

ZEAL WITHOUT COMMON SENSE.

Striking Example Related by the Late Dr. Field.

A Presbyterian clergyman was praising the late Dr. Henry Martin Field of Stockbridge, who for 44 years edited the Evangelist. "Dr. Field did so much good," he said, "because he went about his work diplomatically, sensibly reasonably. I once heard him declare that reformers failed often because the moment they started a reform they dropped common sense. Common sense was swallowed up in zeal. He said that a nerve cure faddist once entered a shop and leading the proprietor to one side whispered mysteriously: 'Ah, my friend, you can do the race untold good if you will only take the agency for our anti-tea preparation. It is warranted to cure in a week the most confirmed and nerve-racked tea tippler. Never again—'

"But the dealer laughed and drew away. 'You have made a mistake,' he said. 'I can't take such an agency as that. Don't you see that this is a teashop?'

"'Oh, no mistake,' said the reformer eagerly. 'It is because you run a teashop that I have sought you out. You come into constant contact with the very people we are trying to reach.'"

BLOOD GETS SOUR.

Gives Advice and Tells of Simple Home Mixture.

At this time of year, says a well-known authority, the kidneys become weak, clogged and inactive, failing to filter out the poisons and acids, which sour the blood, causing not only facial and bodily eruptions, but the worst forms of Rheumatism, Nervous and Stomach troubles, Backache and painful, annoying Urinary afflictions.

It is worth anyone's time now to get from some good prescription pharmacy the following ingredients: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after your meals and at bedtime.

This simple home-made mixture will force the kidneys to normal, healthy action, so they will filter and strain all uric acid and poisonous waste matter from the blood, and expel this in the urine, at the same time restoring the "full blood count"—that is, 95 per cent. red blood corpuscles—which is absolutely indispensable to perfect health.

HENS KNEW THEIR BUSINESS.

Never Would They Lay Anything but the Freshest of Eggs.

There is a German dairyman and farmer, whose place is not far from Philadelphia, who greatly plumes himself upon the absolute superiority of his products above all others in the vicinity.

On one occasion he personally applied to a Germantown housekeeper for a transfer of her custom to himself. "I hears dot you haf a lot of drouble with dot dairyman of yours," he said. "Yust you gif me your gustom and der vill be no drouble."

"Are your eggs always fresh?" asked the woman.

"Fresh!" repeated the German, in an indignant tone. "Let me dell you, madam, dot my hens nefer, nefer lay anything but fresh eggs!"

SKIN SORE EIGHT YEARS.

Spent \$300 on Doctors and Remedies but Got No Relief—Cuticura Cures in a Week.

"Upon the limbs and between the toes my skin was rough and sore, and also sore under the arms, and I had to stay at home several times because of this affection. Up to a week or so ago I had tried many other remedies and several doctors, and spent about three hundred dollars, without any success, but this is to-day the seventh day that I have been using the Cuticura Remedies (costing a dollar and a half), which have cured me completely, so that I can again attend to my business. I went to work again to-night. I had been suffering for eight years and have now been cured by the Cuticura Remedies within a week. Fritz Hirschbach, 24 Columbus Ave., New York, N. Y., March 29 and April 6, 1906."

True pleasure consists in clear thoughts, sedate affections, sweet reflections; a mind even and stayed, true to its God, and true to itself.—Hobkins.

WEIGHT AND HEALTH

THIN, NERVOUS PEOPLE NEED THE TONIC TREATMENT.

This Woman Took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Gained Thirty Pounds and Has Seen Well Ever Since.

How many women—and men too—are suffering from a general decline in health which the ordinary remedies seem unable to check! How many husbands see their wives wasting away, steadily losing health and beauty, and are powerless to help! Consumption and other germ diseases find in these debilitated systems easy prey, for the lowered vitality is unequal to the task of fighting off the infection of these diseases to which most of us are almost daily exposed.

The symptoms indicating the decline which may have results so fatal could scarcely be better described than in the statement of Mrs. William Manley, of 92 Court street, Utica, N. Y. Her case is a typical one. She says:

"For six months after the birth of my baby, I suffered from sick, dizzy headaches, which seemed like a rush of blood to my forehead, just back of my eyes. Some days they twitched so I could hardly see and black spots floated before them. The least exertion brought on this sickness. My appetite was poor and I was often sick to my stomach.

"If I tried to work to my feet soon became swollen, paining me terribly. I had sinking spells and grew pale and nervous. I was so thin that I weighed only 95 pounds.

"One day when at the drug store to get headache powders I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills instead. I soon noticed that my headache was disappearing and my nerves gradually grew stronger. The pills gave me a hearty appetite and I now weigh over 130 pounds. I believe the pills to be the best tonic and builder a woman can take, as they certainly helped me when my condition was critical and I have never been seriously ill since."

The great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills lies in the fact that they actually make new blood and this carries health and strength to every portion of the body. The stomach is toned up, the nerves are strengthened, every organ is stimulated to do its work.

If you are ill and the treatment you are taking does not cure you, write for proof of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done in similar cases.

Your druggist sells them or they will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box. Sold by Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

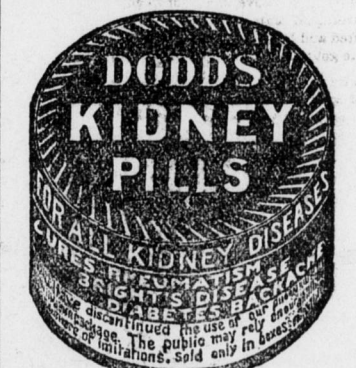
City Man is Worst Bore.

It is a moot point which particular kind of "shop" is the dullist for an outsider to listen to. Many people vote for golf shop. There is certainly much to be said for this view. Unintelligible discussions about approach shots and slicings make an uninitiated hearer yawn about as quickly as most things. The author of "Social Silhouettes," however, votes for the conversation of the hardened city man. "There is, I think," he says, "no kind of conversation known to man which can for a moment compete in point of dullness with the habitual discourse of the genuine city man."—London Globe.

Take Garfield Tea in the Spring—it will save you many days of headache, lassitude and general ill health. This natural laxative purifies the blood, cleanses the system and establishes a normal action of liver, kidneys and bowels.

Illinois Pheasant Hatchery.

Out of 5,500 English pheasant eggs lately imported by the game commissioner of Illinois 3,000 healthy chicks have been hatched.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

JUST BECAUSE

it storms-dont confine yourself indoors

PROVIDE FOR YOUR BODILY COMFORT by wearing

WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

Every Garment Guaranteed Good enough to last years Low in Price



The mail-order fiend is encroaching upon our town like a devastating prairie fire, and we should turn to with a will, and by the aid of the home-trade plow run a protecting furrow around the community that will save us and our institutions from destruction. Such is the duty of every loyal resident.

that everybody in town knows that he is a hindrance rather than a help to the community. He is not wanted in public positions, and when questions of local interest and importance are discussed, his opinion carries far less weight than the man who contributes his share to the prosperity of the community by spending his money where he earns it.

In addition to losing in a large degree the respect of others and his own self-respect, the man who does nothing to build up the town in which he lives fails to find the contentment which is necessary to happiness. Having done nothing to make the town better, he is unable to see the many advantages it possesses, and is continually talking and thinking of its deficiencies. He does not move out, however, but stays on year after year, a discontented parasite, getting all he can and giving as little as possible in return. There is an unwritten law of nature that makes it impossible for one to really taken an interest in a place until he has done something for it, and it is only when we have done our share toward building up the town in which we live that it becomes a real home to us.

Perhaps the local dealers in country towns do not always have in stock just the articles you desire, but they are usually willing to order whatever their customers want, and under ordinary circumstances can supply you as quickly as you can procure the goods from a mail order house. When you buy of the home merchant, the goods are before you and you see what you are getting. In buying by mail there is always a chance that when the goods arrive they will not prove to be just what you expected and desired. In that case you are put to the inconvenience of sending them back for exchange, or if the need is immediate and pressing, you are obliged to accept that which is not entirely satisfactory.

Trade at home in order that your home town may have stores at which to trade. There are many times when you are in a hurry for some article there is no time to send to New York, Chicago, or elsewhere. Your need is immediate and imperative. You are glad under such circumstances to

strained circumstances. Would a letter to the mail order house, stating all these circumstances, secure for you a supply of the necessities of life on liberal credit terms? Most assuredly not. An appeal to the proprietors for aid in your extremity would be barren of results. It is the home merchant who stands ready to extend the credit necessary to tide you over an emergency, and for this reason, if for no other, he should have your loyal support in your times of prosperity.

Perhaps you are financially independent, and have never known the necessity of asking for credit. Even then you are indebted to the home merchant for many of the advantages you enjoy. The proprietors of a mail order house would laugh you to scorn were you to ask them to subscribe toward the building of your new church, the improvement of your school building, or the expenses of maintaining your fire department. The home merchant contributes liberally to the support of these institutions so essential to the public comfort and well-being, and you cannot afford to withhold from him your patronage.

You know your local dealers. Perhaps they have grown from childhood to manhood in your home town; you were boys together, they have watched you in sickness, and comforted you in sorrow, they take a kindly interest in your welfare. Do you not prefer that your trade should increase their small profits rather than add its quota to the millions of dollars annually sent to the mail order houses? If the home merchants prosper the town will be a better place in which to live. Their prosperity will be manifested by improvements in the appearance of their own property, and by their increased liberality in contributing toward public improvements, and by helping them by your patronage, you will also be helping yourself and the entire community.

FRANCES A. HARRIS.

Provocation Enough.

Maud (before the laughing hyena's cage)—How provoking! Here we've been 20 minutes, and the hyena hasn't laughed once.

Ella—Strange, and he's been eyeing your new spring hat, too.