

System With a Method.

"I have nearly run my legs off going about a department store making a few purchases for my wife," said the man with the bundles. "I believe that I was directed to six different parts of the establishment for each article I bought. I was sent upstairs, downstairs, across the shop, along the aisle and from one point to another, just as though nobody knew where anything was."

"You evidently don't understand the system," suggested his friend.

"Indeed I don't. If it is a system, it is beyond my understanding," he answered.

"Well, it is a system that is not without method," replied the other. "You did not realize it, but it was a great exhibition of stock for your benefit. It would have been a great deal of trouble to have seated you on one of the revolving stools and brought all of the goods in the store and paraded them in front of you; so you were started off and directed from place to place so as to make a tour of the establishment and get a general view of the goods in each department. Do you see the advertising scheme?"

"I believe that you are right, my boy, for that is the only rational explanation of the proceeding."—New York Herald.

Great Word Building Contest.

See how many words you can make out of the letters given below. Do not use any other letters save those given. You can use proper names, improper names, verbs, nouns, adjectives, prepositions, conjunctions and articles. Do not use any one letter more than eight times in one word. Use only nice words. Here are the letters:

A B C D E F G H I J K L M
N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

Here is your chance! See who can get up the largest lists of words by using these letters according to the rules of the contest. For the first largest number of words sent in a porterbottle steak inland with turquoises will be awarded; to the second largest number, an elastic glass bottle; to the third, a pound of medicated pastry.

Every guess must be accompanied by a coupon from a 4 per cent government bond.—New York Telegraph.

The Ancient Hour.

The early Egyptians divided the day and night each into twelve hours, a custom adopted by the Jews or the Greeks probably from the Babylonians. The day is said to have first been divided into hours from B. C. 263, when a sundial was erected in the temple of Quirinus at Rome. Previous to the invention of water clocks, B. C. 158, the time was called at Rome by public criers. In early England one expedient of measuring time was by wax candles, three inches burning an hour. The first perfect mechanical clock was not made until about A. D. 1290. Day began at sunrise among most of the northern nations, at sunset among the Athenians and Jews, at midnight among the Romans, as with us.

Witty Retorts.

When the celebrated physician Sir Henry Holland told Sydney Smith that he had failed to kill either one of a brace of pheasants that had risen within easy range near the latter's home, the witty divine asked, "Why did you not prescribe for them?"

One day Sir Henry was engaged to a hot argument with "Bobus" Smith, a barrister, concerning the merits of their respective professions. "You will admit," said Sir Henry, "that your profession does not make angels of men." "No," retorted Smith, "there you have the best of it."

Took Her Literally.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton was once giving a piece of advice to a roomful of young men in a little village on the subject of matrimony. "When you marry," she said, "choose a woman with a spine and a sound set of teeth." "Good gracious, Mrs. Stanton," remarked one of her listeners in alarm, "do they ever come without spines?"



Mrs. Fred Unrath,
President Country Club, Benton Harbor, Mich.

"After my first baby was born I did not seem to regain my strength although the doctor gave me a tonic which he considered very superior, but instead of getting better I grew weaker every day. My husband insisted that I take Wine of Cardui for a week and see what it would do for me. I did take the medicine and was very grateful to find my strength and health slowly returning. In two weeks I was out of bed and in a month I was able to take up my usual duties. I am very enthusiastic in its praise."

Wine of Cardui reinforces the organs of generation for the ordeal of pregnancy and childbirth. It prevents miscarriage. No woman who takes Wine of Cardui need fear the coming of her child. If Mrs. Unrath before her baby came she would not have been weakened as she was. Her rapid recovery should commend this great remedy to every expectant mother. Wine of Cardui regulates the menstrual flow.

WINE OF CARDUI



Motherhood is woman's natural destiny—actual barrenness is rare—comforting words to childless women.

Many women are denied the happiness of children simply because of some curable derangement of the generative organs. Among the many triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is overcoming cases of supposed barrenness. Thousands of children owe their existence to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This great medicine is so well calculated to regulate every function of the generative organs that its efficiency in this respect is reached for by multitudes of women.

Nine Years Without a Child.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—We had been married nine years and never had children, and now we have a little baby girl nineteen months old, the joy of our life. She owes her existence to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was a constant sufferer. I had pains in my back and sides, especially before menstruation. I had doctored but received no benefit. Hearing so much about the Vegetable Compound I decided to try it, and after taking six bottles was cured."—Mrs. T. H. GORLEY, 1233 Nevada St., East Toledo, Ohio.

Portrait of a Baby Girl Who Owes her Existence to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wrote to you some time ago asking why I could not have a child. I explained that I had displacement of the womb and ovarian trouble, and suffered with backache and headache. You sent me a nice letter in reply giving me full instructions how to treat myself, and in accordance with your directions I took your Vegetable Compound, and followed your kind advice faithfully in every respect, and now I have a little girl, the joy of our home. I never would have had my baby if it had not been for your advice and medicine.

"I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough for what it has done for me. I hope other childless women will see this letter."—Mrs. JOHN USER-LACKER, 1111 Broadway, Cleveland, Ohio.

Another Happy Case in Brooklyn.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wrote to you a year ago telling you of my troubles. I had pains in the ovaries, menses were painful, and I had never borne children.

"You answered my letter and I followed your advice. I was completely cured. Have just given birth to a fine, healthy babe, and during childbirth had a very easy time.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines are a God send to women who want to be mothers."—Mrs. SCHULTZ, 12 Lasser St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Many women whose letters we print were utterly discouraged, and life lacked all joy to them when they wrote Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., without charge of any kind. They received advice which made them stronger, useful women again.

A Bachelor's Cost of Living.

If the average bachelor, with a millionaire's income, not the fellow who goes in for extravagant fads, but the man who maintains good social position and who entertains liberally, were to balance up his personal account for the year, it might contain these charges without comparative extravagance:

House or apartment and service.....	\$10.00
Valet	5.00
Clubs	1.00
Restaurant and entertaining.....	12.00
Clothing	3.00
Automobiles	5.00
Chartered yacht	10.00
Cards	2.00
Bad loans	2.00
Homes, coach, grooms, etc.....	10.00
Total	\$50.00

These are the more or less fixed items of expense, and any one who has ever attempted to keep a personal account knows that when you have put down the necessary expenses you may add almost as much for the thousand and one things that may be grouped conveniently under the head of "incidental expenses." In a general way it may be said that the millionaire bachelor who spends from \$75,000 to \$100,000 a year is living his life in accordance with the demands of the time on men of wealth.—Ainslee's.

A Catch Bet.

Turn round, and, with your back to the table, ask somebody to throw the dice. Then tell the person who threw them to double the number of the spots on the die on the left, and keep the number to himself. Tell him to add five, then multiply by five. To this figure have him add the number of spots on the die in the middle and multiply the product by ten.

Then ask him to multiply the number of spots on the third die and give you the aggregate sum. From the amount subtract mentally 250, and the remainder will show in the three figures the number of spots on each of the three dice. For instance, take three dice. Their numbers are three, five and two. Double the one on the left—five plus five equals ten. Add five, equals fifteen. Multiply by five, equals seventy-five. Add the number of spots on the die in the middle, three, equals seventy-eight. Multiply by ten, equals 780.

Ferry's Seeds

are planted by farmer and gardener with the same confidence. It pays to pay a little more for Ferry's and reap a great deal more all the harvest. All orders, 1908 Seed Annual postpaid free to all applicants. D. W. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

AN ALASKAN LANDSLIDE.

Rather Leisurely, but Eats Up Graves and Flits River Beds.

All the morning as we chopped spongy cottonwood, blew out our lungs over the fire and flipped water from the blankets a dull roar which we thought the river swelled by the rain was growing louder, louder. I said, "I guess a moraine choked pond on the glacier has broken through," and just then Jack stepped out from under the soaked tarpaulin.

"Look at that, Robbie, look at that!" I heard him shouting. Outside he was pointing across the stream. A landslide was roaring down a gully from the very top of the Rainbow hills. It was a stupendous sight. We looked at it silently and then said, both at once, "I thought an avalanche was sudden." This thing weighed like a huge snake down a sheer 3,000 feet of rock. The roar seemed forever to increase. Dust or smoke trailed from this thing, and enormous bowlders skipped solemnly from side to side of its path like pebbles. Water mingled with it, and when it reached the terrace it was a black stream, viscous and heavy.

Jack bet it wouldn't cross the half mile of flat to the river, but in a moment we saw bowlders shooting out over the terrace and aspen groves fall as if laid with a scythe. A cancerous fan ate out to the bank and gravelly deposit over the lumpy point, cutting deep channels down to the river.—Outing.

A Place For His Boy.

Sol Smith Russell, who saw humor in many commonplace happenings, used frequently to tell of meeting an old farmer at a railway station in a small New York town whose philosophy was particularly put, even though his deductions were hardly complimentary to the actor, says the Chicago Tribune. Russell and his companion were awaiting the train when the old gentleman walked up, eyed the star a minute or two and asked:

"Be you the feller that cut up capers at Parker's hall last night?"

"My company and I gave a performance there last evening, yes," replied Russell politely.

"I thought so. I was there, and I had to laugh sometimes. I wanted to tell you about my boy. He's just your way—ain't no good for work. Won't stick to anything, but wants to play clown and crack jokes all the time. He's got a job at the hub factory, but all he does is to keep the men a-laughin' when they order be workin'. You order take him 'long with your troupe, for he's the demarest fool I ever seen!"

Stewed Apples.

To stew apples so each quarter is unbroken and so clear one can almost see through it is an art, and yet it is a simple thing to do if one only knows how. Peel tart apples very thin, cut them in quarters and remove the cores and seeds. As fast as you can peel and quarter them drop the apples in a saucepan in which you have already placed cold water to the depth of two inches. When the apples are all in, put the saucepan over a slow fire, cover it till the water reaches the boiling point. I then remove the cover and let the apples simmer almost imperceptibly till you can pierce them easily with a broom splint; then sprinkle the sugar over them and let them just simmer until it is all melted. Remove the saucepan from the fire and let it stand where the apples will get cold before turning them into a dish for the table.—Green's Fruit Grower.

The Samovar.

While it is generally known that the samovar is a distinctly Russian article, the fact may not be so familiar that in the land of the czar the manufacture of samovars is a privilege of the government, and the Imp-Russ crest is found upon every genuine Russian tea urn. The reason given for the government's engaging in this manufacturing business is that the samovar may be within the purchasing power of the humblest peasant, and it is therefore found in the humblest as well as the most pretentious home in the land. The real article is always heated by charcoal, but returned travelers, and particularly Americans, find it more convenient to have their samovar adapted for spirit lamp heating when intended for use in their own homes.

Not Datable.

"Have you any articles of value with you?" asked the customs inspector.

"Nothing," answered the returning traveler, "except a wealthy grass widow whom I expect to marry as soon as I land."

"Well," mused the inspector, rubbing his chin thoughtfully, "I guess you can take her through. Seems to me she will come under the classification of baled hay, and that is free."—Baltimore American.

Not in His Line.

"What is his status in this community, if I may ask?"

"He ain't got none that I ever heard on. He run a grocery for a while down to the Corners, but if he ever had any status there 'twan't kep' out in sight where anybody could see it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Rejected One.

"Let me see," remarks the ignorant personage. "Rime means frost, doesn't it?"

"Mine usually does," replied the unsuccessful poet absentmindedly.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Worth While.

She—I should like to know what good your college education did you?

He—Well, it taught me to owe a lot of money without being annoyed by it.—Life.

"FACTORY GIRLS."

The Graceful and Handsome Women who Work at the Loom.

Any one who has lived in a factory town and has seen the tide of human life which floods the streets when the mills stop for the day, will have been struck by the number of graceful and handsome young girls among the throng. Light hearted, smiling, mirthful, it is hard to realize that they have just left a day's fatiguing work. But another sight attracts the onlooker. He sees groups of other women, thin of form, dull of eye,



languid of movement, and he realizes that these were but a few years ago as bright and happy as their younger fellow-workers. It is natural to ask the cause of such a physical change, which is not to be explained by the stress and strain of daily labor, because there are not a few who, in spite of years of steady work, retain the girlish attractiveness of face and figure. Perhaps the most important cause of this change is to be found in the prevalence of ailments peculiarly female, which drain the vitality and sap the strength. If the truth were known it would be found that these worn-out women had been working under physical conditions, which, if a man suffered them would be enough to send him to bed. With throbbing head and aching back the wage earner plods on, feeling that she cannot afford either to rest or pay a physician's fees, and every day sees her grow more weary and more weak.

THERE'S NO NEED TO STOP WORK

or pay expensive fees in order to be cured of womanly diseases. Hundreds of thousands of weak and sick women have been made well and strong by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, dries the drains which weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"A few years ago I suffered severely with female weakness and had at times dreadful pains," writes Mrs. V. Brown, of Crosswell, Harford Co., Maryland. "I went to my doctor, and he gave me medicine which did me good for a while, but I would get worse again. I had a sick headache nearly all the time; was so weak around my waist could hardly bear anything to touch me. My feet would keep cold and I could hardly do my work. I would work a while and then lie down a while; was completely run down. Suffered from disagreeable drain and also severe pains at times. After using five bottles of Dr. Pierce's

Favorite Prescription, three of his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and one vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and following the advice you gave regarding the 'Lotion Tablets,' I can truly say that I am cured. The doctor said it was uterine disease I had."

The sick woman who begins the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription begins the cure with the first dose she takes. Women who have suffered for long years and found no help from doctors or other medicines have found a perfect and lasting cure in the use of "Favorite Prescription."

IT ALWAYS HELPS

and almost always cures. This statement is based upon the fact that of the hundreds of thousands of women who have used "Favorite Prescription" ninety-eight per cent. have been perfectly and permanently cured. Only two women in each hundred have failed of a complete cure, and even in these cases there has been marked relief and improvement; the headache is less frequent, the backache less severe, and household duties long laid aside are undertaken anew with comfort and satisfaction.

"I can truthfully say that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a wonderful medicine and deserves the praise given it," writes Mrs. Emma Spooner, of Lakeview, Montclair Co., Mich., Box 288. "I was sick four months and the medicine prescribed by the doctors did me no good. Finally I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce for his advice. He answered in a very kind letter, instructing me what to do. I followed his advice, and to-day am a well woman, thanks to Dr. Pierce."

No woman should delay the use of "Favorite Prescription" if she is suffering from womanly disease. The longer womanly disease is neglected the greater its effect on the general health, and the slower the cure. There is no object in experimenting with other medicines when the experience of thousands of women proves that "Favorite Prescription" is the surest and safest of put-up medicines for the cure of disease peculiarly womanly.

THE PRIVILEGE OF SICK WOMEN.

Sick and ailing women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is sacredly secret and the written confidences of women are guarded by the same strict professional privacy observed by Dr. Pierce and his staff in personal consultations with women at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

It is hardly possible to overestimate the value of this free consultation by letter with Dr. Pierce. In numerous cases such as Mrs. Spooner's, when local medical advice and treatment had failed to give relief, a letter to Dr. Pierce has been the means of restoring perfect health.

Accept no substitute for "Favorite Prescription." The substitute medicine is only the shadow instead of the substance and is pressed on the customer because it pays the dealer a little more profit than is paid by a high-class standard preparation like "Favorite Prescription."

FREE TO WOMEN.

Dr. Pierce's great medical work, the Common Sense Medical Adviser, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. This work contains more than a thousand large pages of valuable medical information. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

FOR FINE CANDIES, NUTS, FRUITS, ETC., CALL ON H

KOSY KANDY KITCHEN

FINEST CHOCOLATE CREAMS IN THE CITY. ALSO CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

They overcome Weakness, irregularity and omissions, increase vigor or banish "pain" of menstruation. They are "LIFE SAVERS" to girls at womanhood, aiding development of organs and body. No known remedy for women equals them. Cannot do harm—life becomes a pleasure. \$1.00 PER BOX BY MAIL. Sold by druggists. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale at HUNTLEY'S

DO YOU READ? THE ARGONAUT?

Send For Free Sample Copy.

It contains strongly American editorials, bright, foreign letters, striking stories, art, drama, music, society, and army and navy news.

THE ARGONAUT PUB. CO.
248 BUTTER ST.
San Francisco - Cal.

Trochet's Colchicine Salicylate Capsules.

A standard and infallible cure for RHEUMATISM and GOUT, endorsed by the highest medical authorities of Europe and America. Dispensed only in spherical capsules, which dissolve in liquids of the stomach without causing irritation or disagreeable symptoms. Price, \$1 per bottle. Sold by druggists. Be sure and get the genuine.

WILLIAMS' MED. CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO, Sole Props.

For Sale at HUNTLEY'S

Enterprise and W. Oregonian \$2.