



Of all the silly trash inflicted upon the reader of the Sunday supplement, the Q. and A. department of the "Beauty" page is the worst. Some of the questions sent to Madam Novelties, or whatever the headhunted old man who usually makes up the page calls himself, are certainly in the limit.

Pick up any health page and see for yourself.

It would be some help if one could only be sure the questions were interpreted as a joke, or even if they were sent by foolish folk anxious to see their outburst in print but—there is a type which needs to be told what to do and how and when and where and why to do it, no matter how simple or frivolous the thing itself may be.

The questions below are bona fide, fair examples of the idiotic some people display in the beauty column. The questions were clipped from the beauty pages of big serious newspapers. The answers were not.

Dear Miss Read: I have a mole on my face which has not yet turned brown. Can you give me something to keep it from ever doing so?

Ans.—Keep painting it green.

Dear Mr. Read: If a gentleman with whom I am not very well acquainted should ask me to have some ice cream at the drug store, and if I wanted it, what should I say?

Ans.—"Yes."

Dear Mrs. Read: I am young and good looking, but how logged, and I have been keeping company with a young lady whose father is a butcher. He has tried to persuade me to leave the business, but I don't like that and because I do not his daughter will not marry me. My father is a shoemaker and I think that is a nice business.

ANNIETY.

Ans.—It's better to be a shoemaker than a shoebuyer. You would meet with success as a butcher in Salt Lake, however, if you joined the "association." You, yourself must choose between the butcher's bench and the butcher's daughter—further than this I can offer no advice. One word more—don't go into the banking business; your bow-legs would make you look crooked.

NEWLYWEDS NO. 2.

"Say—isn't it funny how a person always does the wrong thing or rather a thing the wrong way when he doesn't know anything about it?" muttered Newlywed, as he took his desk and began his day's work. With a smile he continued: "After that refrigerator episode I told you about last week I thought I had graduated, but believe me, boys, I've beat that. Yesterday my wife wasn't feeling well and she got a craving for rice. Now I told her before we were married that I could cook and to make the brag good I told her I would fix her up some nice rice with butter and sugar and so on. Well, I went out; bought a half pound of rice and put the stuff on to boil. Nothing happened for quite a while. Then the stuff boiled over. I scooped a couple of dipsperful out. Then I sat down. Pretty soon the stuff boiled over again and this time I filled the second saucepan with the overflow. Say, do you know that stuff kept swelling up like a new-laid egg? Before a half hour it had passed 11 had everything fillable in the house filled, from the washbowl to the coalcask, and it was still bubbling up as regularly as the rent-bill. The first dipperful fell in a piping hot spray over the innocent shoulders of the ice man and a second later he arrived in the kitchen, simultaneously I left, not without inclination, but the window. And still that rice kept boiling over. It grew faster than a bad debt; it pushed its way over the edges of the sauce-pan in such a beautiful outburst that I began to think I would have to swim for dear life to safety in the dining room. Well, this lasted an hour; the kitchen was full of boiled rice—then, oh, shades of Hoodoo! my wife called me in and apologetically explained she didn't believe she wanted boiled rice after all, but thought she would prefer some ice cream. Did I ask the druggist for odd cream? No! I made her write it out and I handed it to the druggist. But I'm learning."

MAMMY'S LULLABY.

Close yo' eyes rascally! O' de bookey'll get yo' sho.
Put yo' arms around me tightly; close yo' eyes jes so.
Hush abye if I pickenin'ly, soon you'll be asleep.
An' de bookey he won't find you, As fo' rogues he comes to seek.
Lay you kinky hair again! me and don't yo' daze meep.
Else yo' are a lil' queer, in a black hole oh so deep!
So hush abye and rock abye, Chocolate drop no more.
Snuggle down, Ah! sing to yo' as yo' sleep, sleep, sleep.

THE OPERATOR MISUNDERSTOOD.

K. O. Keyes and W. W. Dickinson, both of the New York Central line in

this city, went up to Idaho on a business trip together once, before the telegraphers' strike came up, and upon arriving at Boise, Kent telegraphed to Salt Lake thus:

"Telegraph office, Salt Lake City.

"Dickinson Keyes here O. K. Please send trip, telephone wires."

"Signed."

With the comforting knowledge that those at home would be glad to hear from them, Mr. Keyes and Mr. Dickinson went about their business. Upon returning to their hotel both were rendered speechless when they read the following message:

"Dickinson Keyes, Boise."

"Found no Mrs. D. Keyes in Salt Lake. How many wives have you, and what are their addresses? Please wire so we can telephone them as per previous request."

"Signed."

OLD PROVERBS MODERNIZED.

Cast your dough upon the waters and it comes back spongecake.

A stitch in time angers the tailor.

The good die young because they die while young.

An auto on a road is worth a dozen in the ditch.

A blowhard does not make a stirring speech—he only stirs wind.

Strike while the weather's hot.

Att's well that ends in time.

DAD'S A KEEN JUDGE.

I read to dad a poem of mine And made my usual bow.

"You'll make a mark," he slowly said, "On earth—behind a plow."

POVERTY STRICKEN.

"What is your fortune?" I asked a

Whose face was a sight to see.

"My face is my fortune, sir," she said, As she goo-gooed back to me.

"Poor maid, I sympathize with you," I thoughtless, quickly spoke,

"I share your sorrow oh so much For I, too, am flat broke!"

THIS IS SAD BUT TRUE.

Big hearted men with no coin at all You find on every street.

Small hearted men with big bank rolls Are men you often meet.

But big hearted men with fat check books Say, wouldn't they be a treat?

TO YOUR HEALTH.

You have many a friend who will drink your health fine.

If your's is the money that pays for the wine.

A. B. C. OF POLITICS.

A. is a story of politics hot "Americans" too—it's a tragedy—

what?

B. is for boom and bust and bee Which bother the candidates—now we have C.

C. is for cash to run the campaign Cigars for the doubtfuls and also champagne.

C's also for council, a body of men Who meet and adjourn until Monday again.

C. is for Crabtree, a lesson for him He shook the old plum-bush until it was thin.

D's for old Doubtful to get and to coax He's a nuisance, 'tis true, but a vote he's a vote.

D's also for defeat; a thorn in the side, Something the gang doesn't point to with pride.

Dave's no longer for office now pines They counted him for mayor, it's back to the mines.

E. is for enter, which each hopeful does When the bee in his bonnet's beginning to buzz.

F. is for Ferry, a financier great Who wrestles with figures to make them look straight.

F's also for Fernstrom, who figures some too.

And Felt, still another, who says he's not through.

G. is for Graft—just wait and you'll see Crabtree's mind.

A fearful reviewing of late history, H. is for Hines, the waterman yet Who'll soon feel the ax on his ponderous neck.

Skipping aim I'll hurry past J. And for lack of space I'll also slight K.

L's not important, but at M. I'll tarry For it stands for more than it really can carry.

First and all-powerful we come to a M. Whose word with the gang—well, you've heard of Moran.

And rubund Mulvey, who said he'd resign.

And when the gang saw him he soon changed his mind.

(To be continued.)

GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE.

Was the greatest General the world has ever known. Ballard's Snow Liniment is the greatest Liniment. Quickly cures all pains. It is within the reach of all. T. H. Pointer, Hempstead, Texas, writes:

"This is to certify that Ballard's Snow Liniment has been used in my household for years and has been found to be an excellent Liniment for Rheumatic pains. I can never without it." Sold by Z. C. M. J. Drug Dept., 112 and 114 South Main Street.



CINCINNATI MAN LOST IN NEW YORK.

The police of the entire country are on the alert for Seward Heidelberg, a merchant of Cincinnati, who disappeared on Broadway, New York, in August and who has never been heard from since.

At the time of his disappearance he had \$5,000 in his pockets and was simply out for a stroll. Rewards for large amounts have been offered for a clue to his whereabouts and the detective agencies of the country are on the lookout for him. His friends believe him to have wandered away while in a state of temporary aberration, since he had just returned from Europe, where he had been in search for health.

DR. OSLER TABOOES SOUP.

Dr. William Osler, to whom is accredited the oft-quoted assertion that people should be chloroformed after becoming 90 years of age, is bitterly opposed to the drinking of soup, according to the statements of a New York merchant.

"My wife was a wreck from nervous dyspepsia," said the merchant. "Several prominent physicians in New York had treated her without success, and finally I was advised to take her to Baltimore to see Dr. Osler. He inquired carefully about her habits and particularly her diet. We described it without going into details, but this did not satisfy the great physician."

"Tell me what you have for dinner," describing the nature of the courses, their number and so on, he insisted.

"Well, usually we start with some good nourishing soup," I began.

"Stop right there," interrupted Dr. Osler. "Soup must go. There is a popular fallacy that soup is nourishing. That is a mistake. It is one of the most harmful things one can eat. It is worse than lobster. Of course, there are times when a simple beef or mutton broth is not to be condemned. But as a rule soup is positively dangerous. It dilutes the gastric juices and it ferments too rapidly to permit it to be easily digested. It is the greatest cause of dyspepsia and nervous disorders. Vegetable soup should be thrown into the garbage pail, where it belongs, instead of being poured into a delicate stomach. Half the nervous wrecks among society folks who live well are caused by eating soup."

"Dr. Osler gave some other advice, which was followed by my wife in addition to giving up soup. Soup is never served at our table and has not been for four years. My wife is well and strong today and she can eat anything on the menu except soup."—From What to Eat.

FARM AND STOCK RANCHES

FOR SALE
CHEAP.

Now is the time
to buy before the
Railroad comes in.

Such opportunities don't come every day. 160 acres of good heavy black loamy soil, good first class water right, all fenced, 120 acres under cultivation, a three-roomed house, stables and out buildings, well, etc., and on main road to town, and school. Price \$3,000; easy terms. Another 100 acres joining town, fine level land, good water right, unimproved. Price \$12.50 per acre; easy terms. How is this? 160 acres joining Victor town; good, level land; water right, within a stone's throw of a \$10,000 school. Price \$12.50 per acre; easy terms. These places must be sold within 40 days. We will sell with a guarantee that these places will in one year from now bring one-third more than they are sold for now. If you want a good cattle or sheep ranch, or a good farm well improved or unimproved for a little money, don't delay coming, as property is advancing. Congressman Howell of Utah just made some fine investments with us. He pronounced this one of the finest valleys in the west.

One farm of 160 acres, adapted to raising alfalfa, grain, and meadow hay; well fenced and good water right; good house and out buildings; 100 tons of hay put up; derrick, ropes, pulleys, fork, etc.; thirty head of stock cattle; one 2-year-old colt; one mover and rake; one plow, harrow, hoes, etc. This is one of the best places in the valley, together with all this personal property to be sold at the low figure of \$3,500.00; \$2,000.00 down and the rest on time at 8 per cent interest. Persons desiring to see any of these properties will do well to take the train to St. Anthony, and the stage to Driggs.

For further information and circular, write,

YOUNG & WINGER, = Driggs, Idaho.

Children's Wear

Children's good quality gingham dresses and aprons, fancy braid and ruffle trimmed from 1 to 4 years, the quality—25c
Children's dainty white lawn dresses trimmed with embroidery and hemstitched ruffle to fit ages from 6 months to 4 years—35c



Children's Wear

Children's "skull caps in velvet and serge, all sizes, brown, cardinal and navy, 50c quality—35c and 40c
Children's white muslin petticoats, ruffled ruffle-trimmed with lace and hemstitching, 65c quality—39c

A SPECIAL DRESS GOODS

OFFER FOR THIS WEEK ONLY

\$1.00 per yd.

HUNDREDS OF YARDS OF HIGH CLASS FALL SUITINGS PLACED ON SALE THIS WEEK IN THIS SPECIAL OFFER. THE COLOR COMBINATIONS ARE ALL COMPLETE AND CORRECT IN EVERY DETAIL FOR STYLISH FALL GARMENTS AND THE FABRICS REPRESENT A WIDE RANGE OF NEW WEAVES AND DESIRABLE MATERIALS NOT TO BE FOUND ELSEWHERE AT THIS LOW PRICE.

52 INCH ALL WOOL BROADCLOTH.
44 INCH ALL WOOL STORM SERGES.
44 INCH ALL WOOL PANAMA SUITINGS.
44 INCH IMPORTED FRENCH VOILES.
44 INCH ALL WOOL BATISTES.
52 INCH DARK SITTING PLAIDS.
44 INCH CHECKED AND PLAID PANAMAS.
36 INCH SILK AND WOOL HIGH COLORED PLAIDS.
ALL SHADES AND FULL ASSORTMENTS IN THE ABOVE FABRICS.

A SPECIAL SILK OFFER

FOR THIS WEEK ONLY

\$1.25 per yd.

SILKS IN GREAT PROFUSION THAT MUST ATTRACT ALL LOVERS OF THIS DRESSY FABRIC. THE VARIETIES ARE TREMENDOUS AND THE ENTIRE SHOWING ABOUNDS WITH THE RICH BEAUTY OF AUTUMN COLORINGS, ALL SPECIALLY PRICED FOR THIS WEEK.

20 INCH BLOCK CHECKED SILKS.
20 INCH PLAID SILK NOVELTIES.
20 INCH PERSIAN COMBINATION BLOCKS.
20 INCH RADIUM MESSALINE PLAIN COLORS.
20 INCH MESSALINE SATINS PLAIN COLORS.
27 INCH SOLID COLOR TAFFETAS.
27 INCH GUARANTEED BLACK TAFFETAS.
35 INCH DRESS FINISH BLACK TAFFETAS.
22 INCH WHITE PONGEE SILKS.

NEW ARRIVALS

In Especially Noteworthy Styles of

Beautiful Garments.

WILL ADD INCREASED INTEREST TO THE SECOND FLOOR. THE PAST FEW DAYS HAVE BROUGHT MANY NEW ARRIVALS TO THIS DEPARTMENT.

WE ARE GOING TO FEATURE TWO SPECIAL LINES THIS WEEK. REMARKABLE VALUES, BOTH OF THEM.

Jaunty Tailored Suits
At \$14.95.

Swell Tailored and
Trimmed Suits \$25.00

Large assortment of swaggar suits of all wool materials in the new shades, plaids, stripes and plain; fitted or Prince Chap coat styles, satin lined and the skirts are in the new plaited effects.

All the wanted materials, Broadcloth, Fancy chevrons and plain Serges in the latest coat styles, prettily shaped skirts, trimmed in the most fashionable manner, made with the highest degree of intelligence in the Dressmaker's art and are in all shades.

A WONDERFUL PETTICOAT PURCHASE.

This will undoubtedly prove the greatest value giving petticoat event of the year.

Sale of the celebrated High Grade "Heather Bloom" "Fairy Weave" and "Silk Veneer" petticoats at tremendous price allowances.

These petticoats look a great deal like silk, but wear very much better.

Sale on second floor. Space will only allow description of one of each material.

"Fairy Weave" Petticoats \$1.75

With deep sectional shirred flounce, trimmed with tailor stitched ruffle, with underlay. Black and few colors at this price.

"Silk Veneer" Petticoats \$2.00

Deep fancy hemstitched flounce finished with ruffle trimmed with self straps, wide underlying black and a few colors at this price.

"Heatherbloom" Petticoats \$2.75

Deep sectional shirred and strap trimmed flounce finished with two small ruffles wide underlay of same material black and a few colors at this price.



Beautifier

Health

is the greatest beautifier in the world, and, of course, anything that helps you to health, is interesting to hear about.

You cannot possibly be beautiful while you have to suffer, month in and month out, from pain and misery, caused by female ills.

Better take Wine of Cardui now, before the bloom is gone forever from your cheeks, and hope has departed from your heart; Wine of Cardui, with its wonderful effect on womanly health and loveliness, which re-invigorates the organs and rejuvenates the constitution and complexion.

"It rejoices my heart," writes Mrs. Lucy Hennessee, of McMinnville, Tenn., "to know that such a remedy, as Wine of Cardui, is within the reach of every suffering woman. Before I took it, I had suffered for about six years, more or less, with womanly trouble



Mrs. L. Hennessee
McMinnville, Tenn.

FREE BOOK
FOR LADIES

of various kinds. Perhaps you remember me writing you about four years ago for advice.

"Well, by your directions, I commenced taking Wine of Cardui, and before I had used all of one bottle, of this wonderful medicine, I had commenced to improve. I used to suffer so terribly with my head, that I could get no sleep, but now I am well, and feel like a different woman. My husband had no faith in patent medicines, but he is thoroughly convinced, now, that Cardui is doing me more good than all the doctors." Sold everywhere, at \$1.00 a bottle. Try it.

Write for Free 64-page Book for Women. If you need advice, describe symptoms, stating age and we will reply in plain sealed envelope. Address: Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Wine of Cardui

Q 136



Big Clearance Event!

HUNDREDS OF PAIRS OF LACE CURTAINS IN ALL GRADES TO BE CLOSED OUT IN THIS SALE. THEY ARE AN ACCUMULATION OF ODD PAIRS, SOME TWO PAIRS ONLY, AND IN A NUMBER OF PATTERNS THERE ARE JUST THREE PAIRS OF A KIND LEFT. THEY ARE ALL DESIRABLE PATTERNS AND STRICTLY FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT. BUT THEY MUST BE CLOSED OUT AT GREAT SACRIFICE IN ORDER TO EFFECT A CLEAN UP. THE REGULAR PRICES OF THESE ODD PAIRS RUN FROM \$1.35 TO \$7.50 PER PAIR.

SALE PRICES 75c TO \$5.00 PER PAIR.

SAMPLE HALF CURTAINS

A BIG LOT OF MANUFACTURER'S SAMPLE HALF CURTAINS IN ALL THE BEST GRADES OF NOTTINGHAMS, ARABIAN AND CABLE NETS, ALL PERFECT AND EXCEPTIONAL VALUES AT—

25c and 35c EACH.