

**With Variations.**  
The way of the philanthropist, of whom the author of "A Tale of Two Cities" tells, seems unduly hard. The philanthropist, who was a gentle old lady of Exeter, England, got hold of a maimed sailor, who moved her to great pity. To help him along she purchased a tray on which he was to expose gingerbread for sale.

She gave him a start in gingerbread, also the privilege of standing before her most respectable residence to cry his wares. In addition, she composed and taught him the following words to repeat at intervals:

"Will any good, kind Christian buy some fine, spicy gingerbread of a poor, afflicted old man?"

The first morning the sailor sold a tray's worth of gingerbread in a few minutes, and his success went to his head. "Pretty soon, from his station on the pavement in front of the gentle old lady's house, his voice floated in to her in the appeal:

"Will any good, kind Christian buy some fine, spicy gingerbread of a poor, afflicted old man?"

Despite this sadly mixed cry, trade became very good—so good, indeed, that when the philanthropist again heard her words they ran:

"Will any fine, spicy Christian buy some poor, afflicted gingerbread of a good, kind old man?"

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment.

Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surface of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials.

**Queer Visiting Cards.**  
Coresa visiting cards are a foot square. The savages of Dahomey announce their visit to each other by a wooden board or the branch of a tree artistically carved. This is sent on in advance, and the visitor, on taking leave, pockets his card, which probably serves him for many years. The natives of Sumatra also have a visiting card consisting of a piece of wood about a foot long and decorated with a bunch of straw and a knife.

**A Generous Host.**  
Tommy—Ma, can I play makin' believe I'm entertainin' another little boy?  
Mamma—Yes, dear, of course.  
Tommy—All right. Gimme some cake for him.—Philadelphia Press.

**Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot Ease.**  
A powder to shake into your shoes. It cures Corns, Bunions, Sore Feet, Calluses, Aching Feet, and Ingrowing Nails. It keeps your feet cool, dry, and comfortable. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**The Old, Old Story.**  
"You are the only woman I ever loved," said Adam.  
"And you," cooed Eve, "are the first man that ever kissed my ruby lips."  
And the serpent smiled and said unto himself: "Verily, that is equal to comic opera repartee, and posterity shall perpetuate it." And 'twas even so.

**Abroid Tumors Cured.**  
Note the result of Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine.

"Some time ago I wrote to you describing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully, and today I am a well woman."

"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk miles now."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial."—(Signed) Mrs. E. F. Hayes, 232 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.—\$5000 worth of original of above letter proving genuineness of Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

"Mountains of gold could not purchase such testimony—or take the place of the health and happiness which Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought to Mrs. Hayes."

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women; all ovarian troubles; tumors; inflammation; ulceration; falling and displacement of the womb; backache; irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation. Surely the volume and character of the testimonial letters we are daily printing in the newspapers can leave no room for doubt in the minds of fair people.

**The University of Notre Dame, Notre Dame, Indiana.**  
FULL COURSES in Classics, Letters, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture.  
Through Preparatory and Commercial Courses.  
BOYS FREE to all students who have completed the course required for admission into the College. Scholar or Better Year of any of the Colleges.  
ADMISSION TO MEN, moderate charge to students who are not members of the University.  
A special number of Candidates for the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws will be received in the month of June. For more information, apply to the Registrar, University of Notre Dame, Notre Dame, Ind.  
The 25th Year will open September 8, 1904.  
Rev. A. M. HENNESSY, C. S. C., President, Box 266, Notre Dame, Ind.

**Thompson's Eye Water**  
Famous for its cures of eye troubles.

**Venezuelan Etiquette.**  
For some time now the world has been looking at Venezuela with more than ordinary interest. This gives prominence to a paragraph from a recent number of the Evangelist.

In regard to the multiplicity of "generals" in the Venezuelan army, it has been observed that these worthies, so numerous as to be almost omnipresent, are the only men who are allowed to wear their swords at official receptions.

The major of an English regiment, being about to pay a call of ceremony upon the governor of an interior province, asked his servant for his sword, intending to put it on with his uniform.

The major grimly inquired his rank in the army, and on being told, observed that officers of that grade in Venezuela were not allowed to wear swords through the streets on visits of ceremony; but he added that he, the servant, holding the rank of general in the army, could wear his own sword, and hand it over to his master at the governor's palace.

**She Didn't Care.**  
Maplehill, Iowa, Aug. 10.—"I felt as though I didn't care whether I lived or died. I was so miserable all the time."

In these words does Miss Nellie Barfoot of this place describe her condition. Every woman who is, or has been sick and suffering will understand and appreciate just how Miss Barfoot felt, and there are no doubt many thousands of similar cases.

It is truly a awful thing when a woman gets so low that she can say "I don't care whether I live or die."

But Miss Barfoot tells a different story to-day, and her words should guide every suffering woman to the path of health and happiness.

"I used Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I am cured. I feel like a new person, and I would say to every woman suffering as I did, give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial and you will not be disappointed. They are worthy of the highest praise."

**Culinary.**  
"My predecessor, I believe," said the new missionary, "did not live here very long. I suppose the climate killed him."  
"Really," replied the cannibal chief, "I rather incline to the belief that our cooking had a great deal to do with it."—Philadelphia Press.

**Pa's Idea of It.**  
"Say, pa," queried little Johnny Bumpnick, "what's the meaning of 'because'?"  
"It's a legacy Mother Eve left to her daughters to be used as an excuse for the inexcusable," replied the old gentleman.

**Pio's Cure for Consumption** always gives immediate relief in all throat troubles.—E. Bierman, Leipzig, Ohio, Aug. 31, 1901.

**HOW FIRES MAY START.**  
Several Things That Will Cause Spontaneous Combustion.

Damp lampblack will ignite from the sun's rays. The same can be said of cotton waste moist with lard or other animal oil. Lampblack and a little oil or water will, under certain conditions, ignite spontaneously. Nitric acid and charcoal create spontaneous combustion. New printers' ink on paper when in contact with a steam pipe will ignite quickly. Boiled linseed oil and turpentine in equal parts on cotton waste will ignite in a few hours under a mild heat, and will in time create enough heat to ignite spontaneously, says Cassier's Magazine. Bituminous coal should not be stored where it will come in contact with wood partitions or columns or against warm boiler settings or steam pipes. This coal should not be very deep if it is to be kept on storage for a long period. If piled in the basement of a building it should be shallow and free from moisture and under good ventilation. That liable to absorb moisture should be burned first. If on fire a small quantity of water showered on this kind of coal cools it and retards any great supply of water reaching the fire, thus necessitating the overhauling of the pile. Iron chips, filings or turnings should not be stored in a shop in wooden boxes. The oily waste which is not infrequently thrown among them adds to the danger of fire from this source. The sweepings from the machine shop, if kept on hand, should never be placed over iron shavings. This mass of disintegrated iron is enough to incite heat and combustion. Iron and steel filings and turnings when mixed with oil will ignite spontaneously after becoming damp. A steam pipe against wood will cause the latter to ignite spontaneously after being carbonized, particularly if superheated steam enters the pipe, thus increasing the temperature.

**A BACK NUMBER.**  
The Milk and Egg Diet.  
Starving the patient who has a sick stomach is an out of date treatment and no longer necessary with the predigested and nourishing food Grape-Nuts that the weakest stomach can handle and grow strong upon.

There is plenty of proof of this: "I had suffered from stomach trouble for six years and for most of the last two years had been confined to my bed, the trouble having become chronic in spite of the very best medical attention. I had almost been a coffee drinker, but for the past year I could not drink it at all because it made me so nervous I could not sleep and my appetite was almost entirely gone."

"Then some friend advised me to try the predigested food Grape-Nuts and about three months ago I did so and since that time my improvement has been so rapid that my customers and friends are astonished and every day someone remarks upon my changed condition. I have gained 15 pounds, sleep well, my appetite is good and my digestion is perfect. Where I have lived on milk and light diet for years I now eat most anything I want and don't suffer any inconvenience either. The way Grape-Nuts food has built up my stomach and strengthened my nervous system particularly is just wonderful."

"I drink your food and Postum, too, and no longer feel the want of coffee. There is absolutely no doubt that leaving off coffee and using Grape-Nuts and Postum has brought me out of my bed from an invalid back to fine health."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and that reason is plain to anyone who will spend a few minutes investigating in the interest of health.

Send to the Co. for particulars by mail of extension of time for the \$7,500.00 cookey contest for 735 money prizes.

# EDITORIALS

## OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

**A Combination of Farmers.**  
An organization called the American Society of Equity, consisting of farmers and having its headquarters at Indianapolis, has issued a bulletin to the farmers of the West advising them that, by means of co-operation, it is easily possible to make \$1 per bushel the minimum price of wheat during the coming season.

The executive authorities of the American Society of Equity believe that it is easily possible, if the farmers will but exercise a small degree of self-restraint, to have the price of wheat in Chicago range from \$1 upward, though the advice is given not to insist upon more than \$1, for the reason that to hold for higher prices would lead to a great accumulation of the wheat supply in this country, which would have a disastrous effect when the time came to market the next harvest.

An obvious difficulty in carrying out a plan of this kind is the impossibility of securing concerted action among hundreds of thousands of individuals widely separated from each other and having little or no immediate communication. It also has to be borne in mind that the command we have of the markets of Europe for the disposal of our wheat is a conditional one. If these were a failure of the crops in the great grain-growing countries of the world, of course, our wheat growers, if they had been fortunate, would be in a position to ask almost any price in reason which they saw fit to demand, but when the wheat crops of the great grain-growing countries are satisfactory in quantity our sales are predicated on a willingness to take the same price that others are asking for equivalent supplies.—Boston Herald.

**Advice on How to Succeed.**  
THERE are some faint signs of a waning in the epidemic of advice on how to succeed. It is futile enough, as a rule, for one man to give advice to another in a particular case when his advice has been sought and when he knows all the main facts. But what an utter waste of time for one man to advise an infinitely large and wholly unknown audience of all ages, conditions and aptitudes. And upon such a subject as success! What is "success"? Does anybody know? Can anybody tell? Is it to earn \$100,000.00 and lose friends, family life and health? Is it to become President or Senator and lose mainly self-respect by trucking to bosses, lying about one's real views on every important question and making one's self a mere voting machine to register the will of an interest or a combination of interests in control of the campaign committee and therefore of the party? Is it to write a book to catch the crowd—a book one must apologize for to all one's acquaintances? Or is it merely to keep one's self-respect, to work conscientiously at the task in hand and to care not a rap for consequences? When Shakespeare made Wolsey say, "Fling away ambition," he was expressing something more than the bitterness of a soured and stricken statesman. Whenever a man entertains an ambition beyond the development of his own intellect and character, doesn't he mount himself upon a steed that has never yet been broken to bridle?

What the devourers of advice on success are really seeking is something they can never find—how to succeed without work. At bottom all the envy of the well-to-do in the bosoms of the not-well-to-do is based upon hatred of work. The rich man is not envious for his cares, for his responsibilities; the facts that he has to work and to worry about everything that he never has a thought free from responsibility of some sort, are absolutely ignored. All he ever thinks is, "That fellow doesn't have to work." And it is impossible to convince him that he is mistaken just as it is impossible to convince the average human being that he would not, and could not, endure it to change places with the King of England and Emperor of India unless he had been bred from childhood to the dull life of royalty. It is easy to reason men into a belief in the multiplication table and the law of gravitation. The impossible begins when one seeks to demonstrate the propositions about life that are "plain as the nose on your face." There isn't room for doubt that the only escape from wretchedness in this

**TAKING "A DAY OFF."**  
A party of friends, men whose professions leave them little time for rest or amusement, went into the country for a twenty-four hours' holiday, resolutely determined to free their minds for that length of time from all ideas connected with their work.

"There's to be no talking shop," said the lawyer, "on penalty of exclusion from the company," and every one agreed with him.

The morning was spent in a long tramp along country roads; then came a hearty dinner at noon, followed by another tramp, which was brought to a close by a heavy shower. The company returned to the inn where they were to pass the night, and found a bright fire awaiting them.

"Now let's have an evening of quiet enjoyment with these books," said the doctor. "I see there are a number here of which I've heard and that I haven't read. What do you say?"

Again every one agreed, and presumably there was no sound in the room save the crackling of the fire, the soft rustle of the pages of book or magazine, and an occasional contented sigh.

"Look here!" said the lawyer, suddenly. "What's that the doctor's got inside his book?"

"Eh!" said the doctor, hurriedly thrusting a small red book and a pencil into his pocket. "I—my mind had just wandered to a case of—well, never mind!"

"Come, now, all of us own up what we're really doing!" said the lawyer, and it thereupon appeared that the schoolmaster had discovered an educational report among the magazines and was reading it, and banker had been studying the stock exchange reports, and the clergyman had a slip of paper on which he was making notes for a sermon.

"How about you," said the doctor, turning to the legal member of the party. "Have you really been reading that magazine?"

"I have," said the lawyer, handing him the book. "Shake it and see if I've concealed any papers."

"No, you haven't," admitted the doctor; "but the magazine seems to open naturally to this article, my friend," and he soberly passed the magazine to the clergyman, who read aloud: "Some Curious Cases of Circumstantial Evidence in Criminal Trials."—Youth's Companion.

**A SUPERSTITIOUS PEOPLE.**  
Characteristics of inhabitants of the Cumberland Mountains.

In his article on "Our Appalachian People" in Harper's Magazine, Julian Ralph tells of the curious shyness of these people of the Cumberland moun-

tain, and of their fear of anything new and advanced:

"Incidents illustrative of some of these traits are the following," he says: "A man living on Hell-for-sartin creek, refused to allow his sick baby to be taken to a hospital at Berea college, 'because,' he argued, 'if she's a-goin' to live, she'll git well, anyhow, I reckon, and I don't guess, if she's a-goin' to die, nothin' we kin do won't save her.' Again, a man on Hillside creek, in explaining why his child died said that 'no one could't make her take no medicine. She just wouldn't take it. She was a Baker through and through, and you never could make a Baker do nothin' he didn't want to do.' A mountaineer in Tennessee heard his wife complain that, no matter how hard she churned, and no matter what she did, she could not make butter come that day. 'That that's Nance Clay's doin's,' said the husband. 'I'll soon fix her.' He proceeded to draw the figure of a woman on a sheet of paper, and when it was finished he marked with an oval the place where her heart would be. He pinned the paper on the wall of his log cabin, melted a silver coin into the form of a bullet, took down his rifle aimed at the drawing and shot the bullet through the oval. He believed that a neighbor named Nancy Clay—presumably an aged spinster of shrewdish temper of meddling disposi-

**Man-Made Floods and Desolation.**  
BEFORE 1862 there was a good boating stage of water through the open season in the Western rivers. This ranged in the Ohio and Mississippi from twelve to fifteen feet. Now, in nearly all the rivers, there are periods when the water is very high, and other periods when it is very low.

Forty years ago the smaller rivers and streams in Ohio, Pennsylvania, and New York—many of them fed by springs—had a regular flow the year around, and were full to the banks. The man who returns to his old home in these States now finds these creeks and rivers almost dry in the summer and raging torrents in the spring.

Many of the springs famous forty years ago are no longer in existence. Streams that then gave a regular supply of water to hundreds of farms are now in the summer time simply a series of pools. Even in our largest rivers in the dry season there is scarcely water enough for navigation, while in the spring come great floods like that recently raging in the Missouri and its tributaries.

There is a reason for this change. Fifty years ago the native forests in Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York were in their wild state. The trees had not been cut and the underbrush had not been cleared away. Now these forests have all been cut. Where there were square miles of forest there are now square miles as bare of trees as the prairies in Illinois.

Forty years ago the headwaters of all our great river systems were in highlands covered by trees. Gradually roads were made upon these forests, and the mountains in which are found the fountains of the Ohio River system are now denuded. In the mountain regions at the sources of the Missouri and its tributaries two-thirds of the timber has been cut. In Wisconsin and Minnesota, on the headwaters of the Mississippi, 90 per cent of the trees have been cut.

Had the forests on the mountains and foothills not been cut or been destroyed by great forest fires, the snow would not have melted quickly and the heavy rainfall would, in part, have been retained in forest lands. Under present conditions, however, the thousands of mountain streams ran with overflowing banks to the rivers, and the great river became a terrific agent of destruction.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

**Warning to Strikers.**  
WE all know from past experiences that it is quite possible for the members of a great community, in all except their food supply, to subsist when the outputs of mills and factories are reduced to less than half of the amount which it is possible for them to produce. But such a shutting-down means that the great mass of the wage-earners are no longer in receipt of earnings which rise in any degree above what is necessary to merely maintain existence. Under such conditions the operatives in American factories are made to realize by painful personal experience that there are other qualifications besides the better rate of wages and the minimum hours of daily work in determining whether their condition is or is not a satisfactory one.

The man who can find work only for one-third to one-half of his usual time is ordinarily hard pressed to support his family, and hence we would suggest to the labor organizations that, while their demands in many instances may be just ones and worthy of determined maintenance, such demands should be made with discrimination, and that sympathetic strikes, which disarrange trade, should be deprecated, and not advocated. We say this because it is easily possible, by an extension of the troubles we are now having, to so paralyze industry as to bring what is known as business prosperity to a prompt and for some years to come, an effective ending.—Boston Herald.

**THE FARMER IS A TYRANT WHO COULD NOT WELL BE SPARED.**  
NINE times out of ten when you scratch a farmer you scratch a tyrant," said a suburban man who always has a new theory in his vest pocket.

"It's a fact; I'm a farmer's grandson, a farmer's son, and a farmer myself, so I know what I'm talking about. To own land and have sole control of everything his eye lights on is what makes a man a tyrant. The man who bosses farm hands all day, and who bosses horses, cows and pigs from morning till night, naturally gets to bossing his wife and his sons and daughters. He is czar of his small rural Russia, and it takes a firm hand to hold him down. That's why so many farmers have feuds with other farmers in their neighborhood—so many czars naturally come in conflict, and fall out.

"More than any other man in the world," continued the amateur preacher, "the man who lives in the country needs a good, firm-handed, high-tempered wife to hold him in, and make him behave himself. Every farmer who will tell the truth will tell you this. The farmer's wife must be a good fighter—for she has, in most cases, lots of fights to fight. She has to fight for her chickens—the tyrant-farmer always tries to meddle with his wife's chickens; she has to fight for college educations for her sons and daughters—she has to fight for all their privileges and pleasures. The average farmer never can understand why his children don't love farm life as well as he does. The farmer's wife has to keep peace between him and his neighbors—she has too often to contend to get a horse to go to town with on little pleasure jaunts of her own. Oh, these things are all true, in too many farmers' families.

"The farmer is a fine fellow, and the world couldn't spare him, but he does love to boss the band. Two of my daughters have married farmers, and I put mischief into their heads in good season and taught them how to hold their own. A man respects a woman who won't let him have his own way too much. My wife has regulated me until I'm pretty respectable—and that's why I see all these things. Most farmers are big tyrants—yes, sir."—Detroit Free Press.

tion—had bewitched the milk, and that by shooting her through the heart in the drawing he could cause her to sicken and die. This is a very ancient notion, found in one form or another among the red Indians, the negroes, the Asiatic, and many other old races."

**Spelling a Phrase.**  
In her "Letters from the Holy Land" Lady Butler protested vigorously, although vainly, against the introduction of railways into Palestine.

Every yard of that small and beautiful country is precious in her eyes, and that its echoes should be awakened by a snorting locomotive is, she believes, abhorrent to reverent persons.

She scores a point with her statement that an express train could run in two hours "from Dan to Beersheba," which cuts down the significance of the familiar association of the two places so that there seems to be nothing left.

**The Way to Court.**  
"Well," said the young lawyer, "I pleaded my first suit yesterday and won it."  
"You don't say?"  
"Yes, congratulate me, old man, I'm engaged to Miss Love."—Philadelphia Press.

The national bad habit is not stealing, drinking, gambling or loafing, but plain, every-day exaggeration.

## U. S. SENATOR FROM SOUTH CAROLINA Recommends Pe-ru-na For Dyspepsia and Stomach Trouble



Ex-Senator M. C. Butler.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Catarrh of the Stomach is Generally Called Dyspepsia—Something to Produce Artificial Digestion is Generally Taken.

Hence, Pepsin, Pancreatin and a Host of Other Digestive Remedies Has Been Invented.

These Remedies Do Not Reach the Seat of the Difficulty, Which is Really Catarrh.

U. S. Senator M. C. Butler from South Carolina was Senator from that State for two terms. In a recent letter to The Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., from Washington, D. C., says:

"I can recommend Pe-ru-na for dyspepsia and stomach trouble. I have been using your medicine for a short period and I feel very much relieved. It is indeed a wonderful medicine besides a good tonic."—M. C. Butler.

The only rational way to cure dyspepsia is to remove the catarrh. Pe-ru-na cures catarrh. Pe-ru-na does not produce artificial digestion. It cures catarrh and leaves the stomach to perform digestion in a natural way. This is vastly better and safer than resorting to artificial methods.

Pe-ru-na has cured more cases of dyspepsia than all other remedies combined, simply because it cures catarrh wherever located. If catarrh is located in the head, Pe-ru-na cures it. If catarrh has fastened itself in the bronchi or bronchial tubes, Pe-ru-na cures it. When catarrh becomes settled in the stomach, Pe-ru-na cures it, as well in this location as in any other.

Pe-ru-na is not simply a remedy for dyspepsia. Pe-ru-na is a catarrh remedy. Pe-ru-na cures dyspepsia because it is generally dependent upon catarrh.

### Sick, Nervous and Neuralgic Headaches

QUICKLY CURED BY

EMERSON'S BROMO-SELTZER 10 CENTS. CURES ALL HEADACHES.

## BROMO-SELTZER

SOLD EVERYWHERE. 10c

### Sale 10,000,000 Boxes a Year.

THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE

# Cocarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

## BEST FOR THE BOWELS

**A "Stone Forest."**  
There is what may be called a stone forest on San Nicholas Island, off Southern California. This weird forest is the result of some awful eruption that must have taken place long ago and is described thus. The original condition of the land was that of a huge forest, when an eruption of the Mont Pelee order swept down upon it, blasting off the verdure and leaving only the long stumps of what were once beautiful trees; then the outbreak, as is often the case, caused the sea to rush in on the land. The action of the water and chemical remains of the eruption (combined lime and lava) transformed, after long years, the stumps into solid stone. The general condition of the country now is a wild and barren tract of land. It consists of hilly and sandy stretches of dead forest, all the timber being struck to the ground and the trunks rarely showing more than 8 feet or 9 feet above the earth. Here and there a large mass of timber is seen clustered together as though for protection against the inevitable.

The worth of a State, in the long run, is the worth of the individuals composing it.—J. S. Mill.

**By Another Name.**  
Secretary Cortelyou was enjoying a stroll in Lincoln Park which happens to be not far from his home on Capitol Hill. In front of a bronze statue Lincoln which adorns this square Mr. Cortelyou noticed two colored women, one of whom, as evidenced by her dress, was from the country and taking in the sights of Washington with a city relative.

"And you can't guess who dat is?" the Washington woman was repeating, pointing to the statue of the emancipator.

"I don't guess I can," was the response of the visitor. "Who is it?"  
"Why, chile, dat am de ebony goddess proudly, 'dat am de instigator ob our renova.'"—Saturday Evening Post.

**Doan's Kidney Pills.**  
Ask your druggist for Doan's Kidney Pills. They are the best for all kidney troubles. They cure backache, rheumatism, neuralgia, and all other ailments arising from a weak kidney. They are sold in bottles of 25 cents and 50 cents.

**FREE TO WOMEN!**  
To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions to every woman who writes for it free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ills, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleanser for vaginal douches, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash, and to remove tan and wrinkles from the face. Send today a postal card will do.

**GREAT HIT in sheet music.** "Hiawatha" is sweeping the country. It's the greatest and best piece of sheet music ever published; every body buying it; every piano player will want it and everybody will soon be singing it. Send for it with twenty cents in postage stamps to F. P. DEAN, SHEET MUSIC STORE, SIOUX CITY, IA.

MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN ORDERING OR ADDRESSING.

S. C. N. U. - - - No. 33-1903

**PISO'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
PISO'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR ALL KIDNEY TROUBLES. CURE BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, AND ALL OTHER AILMENTS ARISING FROM A WEAK KIDNEY. THEY ARE SOLD IN BOTTLES OF 25 CENTS AND 50 CENTS.