

# AN OLD-TIME THANKSGIVING DAY

BY BERTHA E. BUJH

HE person hath appointed a day of Thanksgiving for this village that the crusade of Indian invasion is turned back and our lives are spared," said Mistress Loveloy Goodwin, bustling into the warm kitchen where her sister-in-law, Mistress Prudence Goodwin, sat knitting by the fireplace and her listless daughter, young Mistress Patience Halcomb, bent languidly over the spinning-wheel.

Mistress Prudence made a sign for silence, but it was too late. The face of the pale young widow grew whiter, and without a word she rose and glided away.

Mistress Loveloy looked at her sister-in-law inquiringly.

"Hath she not yet become reconciled to the decree of God?" she asked. Mistress Prudence shook her head.

"Nay," she said. "She saith ever that it is not by the decree of God she suffers, but by her own wilfulness. If



Bent Languidly Over the Spinning Wheel.

she had not come away from her husband against his desires—so she saith ever—she would at least have died with him."

"That is wicked repining," said the aunt sententiously. "She ought to be dealt with by the meeting. She should be thankful that her life was spared when her neighbors were taken. Doubtless it was a leading of the Spirit that caused her to come here ere the savages fell upon Wyoming. She, above all others, surely has reason to be thankful. You should deal with her, sister, and check this untoward spirit," said Mistress Loveloy sternly. Mistress Prudence sighed.

"I know not rightly how to do it when she is in such sorrow," she said. "She hath ever been a willful and unreasonable child, but a very loving one."

"You have ever spoiled her, and her husband did the same. Perhaps this is a punishment to you both," said Mistress Loveloy. It was well that an interruption just then broke off the conversation, for a mother, even though she may criticize her child and lament her own way of management, becomes instantly indignant if any one else presumes to say the same thing.

Mistress Patience, a bride of a year, had left her home in Wyoming for a visit with her mother in an older settlement. She had begged and pleaded to make this visit with a willful demand that would not be denied. It was an unusual occurrence. The journey through the wilderness was too long and toilsome to think of via Harts. Most of the mothers who said farewell to daughters going to pioneer homes could hardly expect to see them again. But Mistress Patience—who was anything but patient in spite of her name—would not submit to this state of things. She begged and pleaded to go until her husband—to whom her lightest wish was law—gave his consent. He was the more ready to do this as there were ugly rumors of alliance between the British treaty forces and the Indians and the settlement of Wyoming, standing on a disputed tract, and not so well protected as other regions was peculiarly liable to attack. But Mistress Patience did not know this or she would not have gone. She was very much in love with this grave, middle-aged husband, who treated his young wife like a petted child. Many of the settlers had shaken their heads over Mistress Patience's going. "He ought not to let her do it," they had said. "A wife's duty is to stay with her husband. He ought not to let her go away for a little homesickness."

She had known just how lonely it would be for her after she had gone. "I will only stay a little while. I will come back soon," she had said at the parting, regretful at the last minute for her action. But the savage Indians had come down upon the village of Wyoming and swept it off from the face of the earth. The houses were burnt, the people massacred or carried away captive. Every day brought a fresh story of horror, especially dreadful had been the tale of John Halcomb and his companions who had been carried off and sacrificed in a sort of religious ceremony, and it is little wonder that those who watched his widow in her sorrow and remorse feared for her reason.

"She must be roused. She must see people. I would make her go to the Thanksgiving service," said Mistress Loveloy. She was a notable manager, and her sister-in-law, with all the village, were wont to submit to her sway; and Patience went to the service.

She did not want to go, but she obeyed her mother's wishes. She always obeyed in these days. It was one of the ways in which she was so

strangely different. But she could not put her heart into the service.

"There can never more be a day of Thanksgiving for me," she thought drearily, as she sat in her widow's weeds in the square wooden pew.

The long prayer was finished. Patience liked the prayer, for in it she could hide her face. It was never too long for her, although a modern church-goer would be aghast at having to listen to even a sermon of such a length. The psalms of rejoicing had been sung. These had been harder to bear. The preacher had settled into his discourse. He had turned his hour-glass, and was already at "thirty."

"God in his providence has exceedingly blessed us in delivering us from danger—he was saying. Patience shuddered. What good was it to her to be delivered since John had perished under the Indian tomahawk!

A figure appeared in the doorway. Such a figure! Gaunt, tattered, wild-eyed, unkempt, barefooted, bleeding—a mere skeleton covered with ragged shreds of garments. It stood in the doorway quivering and motioning strangely.

"Patience! Patience!" it cried. "Tis some crazy exhorter such as used to come and harangue the congregations in my grandfather's time," said Judge Fletcher, whose ancestor had been a judge in the days of the persecution of Anabaptists and Quakers. The tithing-man stalked down the aisle to put out the intruder. Some of the men half rose, but sat down again when they saw that the matter was being attended to. It was a dreadful thing in those days to disturb a meeting. But John Halcomb's widow, unmindful of disturbance, started up at the cry and fairly ran down the aisle.

"It is John! It is John!" she cried.

Never had a religious service in Bethlehem Hill been broken up like this one. The minister stopped in the very middle of his most important sentence. The dreaded tithing-man himself, who bore upon his soul the awful responsibility of every man and woman, boy and girl in the meeting-house, forgot it all and cried out like a frightened boy: "It is a ghost!"

But it was not a ghost. It was John Halcomb himself, safe.

The story of the Indian attack on the village of Wyoming in 1778 is a story of marvelous escapes as well as of torture and massacre. No adventure in it seems more marvelous than that of John Halcomb which is one of the well attested stories of his history.

With 15 other captives, John Halcomb had been ranged around a large flat stone while a woman fury called "Queen Esther," who seemed at the head of this ceremony of sacrifice of prisoners, crushed the heads of one after the other with a great stone death man. Two of the captives suddenly leaped to their feet and dashed into the forest. The Indians pursued them but did not shoot, probably because their plan was to bring them

back alive and torture them to death. One of the two—and this was John Halcomb—tripped on a vine and rolled down the steep river bank. Then he gave himself up for lost. But he fell, instead of bringing him to death, saved his life. He lodged under the heavy branches of a fallen tree and the pursuers, sure that he was ahead, dashed past it without discovering him. He lay concealed in this lucky hiding place until darkness came. Then, wounded, lame, and almost famished, he started out on the journey of days through the trackless forest intertwined with hostile Indians that lay between him and Patience. A man of less brave of heart would have given up a score of times, but there was no give up to John Halcomb. He might be so weakened that he could only crawl, but he crawled on. Tottering, stumbling, crawling, dragging himself along his painful way by inches and in danger of his life all the way, he covered the toilsome miles and came to make for his wife Patience a real Day of Thanksgiving. (Copyright 1907, by Wright A. Patterson.)

An American Holiday.

Thanksgiving day is distinctly an American holiday, its origin resting with the Puritans, who first celebrated it in 1621. At the same time the Puritans abolished Christmas, which they concluded was a relic of paganism, and should not be observed by free-thinking people. Thanksgiving day, it is needless to say, has proved a popular holiday with their descendants, though Christmas has also come into its own again.

Thanksgiving makes our prayers bold and strong and sweet, feeds and enkindles them as with coals of fire.—Luther.

OUR NATIONAL BIRDS.



"May one give us peace in all our States. The other a piece for all our plates."

## SUITED THE CIGAR GIRL.

Man of Fifty From Out-of-Town Made a Big Hit With Her.

A young man who wore a noisy checked suit and a white felt hat was shaking dice with the girl at one of the office building cigar stands yesterday afternoon, says the Kansas City Times. A man of 50, evidently a visitor from the country was leaning against a nearby pillar, intently watching the two at the cigar stand.

The sporty "city chap" gossiped with the girl as he rolled the dice. He paid two prices for his cigars, but the way he strutted away showed that the girl had gratified his vanity.

As soon as he was gone the man from out of town sidled over to the cigar stand.

"Better shake for them," advised the girl.

"The man nodded.

"Sure, I saw that was the best way," he said.

"Let me have your umbrella," said the girl suddenly.

The visitor handed it to her. She shook it for a minute, then began to make folds in it and presently had the old cloth rolled tightly and fastened.

"Ge—looks just as good as new," said the man, delightedly.

"Now give me your hat," she ordered over. The girl looked critically at the battered old black felt. Then she poked a dent in the top, made a circular crease, "Columbia style," and handed it back.

"Crimline, you're a wonder," said its owner. "Looks like a college hat now."

The girl tilted her head to one side and looked critically at the man of 50.

"Now let me fix that tie."

When that was done there was only one thing left.

"You need a cigar," said the girl. "I'll shake first."

The man won the game.

"You can have 20-cent cigars for the price of one," the saleswoman announced.

"And you kin keep the change out of this quarter," said the visitor.

Then he lighted the cigar, set his "new" hat on one side of his head and walked away, swinging the tightly rolled umbrella as jauntily as if it were a cane. The girl watched him go.

"Wasn't he a dear?" she mused. "Such a relief after these flip guys! Oh, if only he would check that telescope I'd—I'd just love 'im."

Not Always.

Mrs. Gumbasta—Wilfred, you must never say "can't," but always say "cannot."

Wilfred—Then, if I want a musk-melon, must I ask for a "cannot-clone?"—Judge.

Easily Explained.

"I wonder why Jonah's name is used as a symbol of hard luck?" said one fisherman.

"That's easily explained," answered the other. "He let the biggest fish on record get away."—Washington Star.

An Evidence of Culture.

"What makes you say that she is cultured?"

"She can eat a cream puff without making a mess of it."—Detroit Free Press.

## WOMAN KNEW HUMAN NATURE.

Personal Experience Counted in Her Indorsement of New Pastor.

A Philadelphia congregation was called upon not long ago to choose a pastor. The last of the ministers had been persona non grata with most of the parishioners; and before selecting another the congregation did some pretty hard thinking. There was one woman of experience whose voice carried particular weight. Preacher after preacher was invited to the pulpit for a trial sermon, and all, in the final analysis, were rejected by the female arbiter. At last there came along a possible incumbent who met with her approval.

"The reason I am sure he will give satisfaction," she said, "is because he has the right kind of a wife for a minister. She allows him to rant around all he wants at home and doesn't sass back. I found out a long while ago—shortly after I was married myself, in fact—that a man who hasn't that privilege at home works off his spleen elsewhere. A minister vents it on his congregation. That was why we couldn't stand the last preacher. This one will be all right. We won't hear a peep out of him."

And upon that unique recommendation the congregation really did give the man a call. According to last accounts both he and the congregation were doing well. The wife has not been heard from.

## BABY ITCHED TERRIBLY.

Face and Neck Covered with Inflamed Skin—Doctors No Avail—Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

"My baby's face and neck were covered with itching skin similar to eczema, and she suffered terribly for over a year. I took her to a number of doctors, and also to different colleges, to no avail. Then Cuticura Remedies were recommended to me by Miss G—, I did not use it at first, as I had tried so many other remedies without any favorable results. At last I tried Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent Pills, and to my surprise noticed an improvement. After using three boxes of the Cuticura Ointment, together with the Soap and Pills, I am pleased to say she is altogether a different child and the picture of health." Mrs. C. A. Brestlin, 171 N. Lincoln St., Chicago, Ill., Oct. 20 and 30, 1906.

## HE WAS GRATEFUL.

David, a boy of four, was being taught to express thanks when the occasion demanded. When he neglected to do so the other members of the family would ask: "What do you say, David?" which would always bring forth the desired results. One evening recently David and the young man who is to marry his sister were sitting on the front porch.

"Well, David," said the young man, "I guess I'll marry Sue and take her away. What do you say?"

"Thank you," returned the boy politely.

## IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.

Examining carefully a bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* in Use For Over 30 Years.

## BETTER THAN GIFTS OF FORTUNE.

The gifts of fortune are often taken away as speedily as they came; but strength of mind and personal nobility are possessions which survive the external circumstances of life and lift it into grander planes.—Haliburton.

## FITS, ST. VITUS DANCE AND ALL NERVOUS DISEASES PERMANENTLY CURED BY DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER.

Send for Free \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, 141 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## AMONG OTHER PIPE DREAMS ARE THOSE OF THE CHURCH ORGANIST.

Examining carefully a bottle of DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* in Use For Over 30 Years.

## WHAT WAS IT?

The Woman Feared?

"What a comfort to find it is not the awful thing I feared, but only chronic indigestion, which proper food can relieve."

A woman in Ohio says: "I was troubled for years with indigestion and chronic constipation. At times I would have such a gnawing in my stomach that I actually feared I had a—dislike to write or even think of what I feared."

"Seeing an account of Grape-Nuts I decided to try it. After a short time I was satisfied the trouble was not the awful thing I feared, but was still bad enough. However, I was relieved of a bad case of dyspepsia by changing to regular as a clock. I had also noticed before I began to eat Grape-Nuts that I was becoming forgetful of where I put little things about the house, which was very annoying."

"But since the digestive organs have become strong from eating Grape-Nuts, my memory is good and my mind as clear as when I was young, and I am thankful." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in packages. "There's a reason."

## MAKES A SPLENDID SHOWING.

Missouri Pacific's Gross Earnings Increase, and Expenses Decrease.

The Missouri Pacific system (including the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern and the Central Branch) operated last year for 66.8 per cent, as against a ratio of 67.9 per cent. in the preceding year, which, on its face, is a very creditable showing, and which improves upon examination. Gross earnings were \$48,703,342, the largest in the history of the company; net earnings were \$16,188,272. To net earnings add \$3,283,282 other income, and the total available income is \$19,471,555, of which taxes, interest on funded debt and equipment trust obligations, and sundry other charges consumed 69.5 per cent, or \$11,773,452. The \$7,698,103 remainder equalled 9.9 per cent. on the outstanding \$77,817,875 capital stock.

That result was not obtained at the expense of the property is shown by the following percentages: Gross earnings increased 9.3 per cent; expenditures for maintenance of equipment increased 21 per cent; expenditures for maintenance of way and structures increased 9.8 per cent; the cost of conducting transportation increased 2.5 per cent; general expenses increased 1.7 per cent. The secret of the company's showing is in the small increase in the cost of conducting transportation. Expenditures for maintenance increased in greater ratio than gross earnings, but as against an increase of 9.3 per cent. in gross earnings is an increase of but 2.5 per cent. in the cost of conducting transportation.

There is obviously nothing in the showing made by the company for the last fiscal year to account for the fact that the stock is selling at the lowest price since 1909, when it was a non-dividend bearing security. It has earned and paid its 5 per cent. a year since then. The price of the stock must be supposed to be due, partly, to financial conditions affecting all securities, and partly to the fact that in the last two or three years there has been no organized effort to support Gould securities. They have been left to find their level with investors. Since the appearance of the annual report the transfer office of the company has been fairly overwhelmed with the opening of new accounts in odd lots.

## HE WAS GRATEFUL.

David, a boy of four, was being taught to express thanks when the occasion demanded. When he neglected to do so the other members of the family would ask: "What do you say, David?" which would always bring forth the desired results. One evening recently David and the young man who is to marry his sister were sitting on the front porch.

"Well, David," said the young man, "I guess I'll marry Sue and take her away. What do you say?"

"Thank you," returned the boy politely.

## IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.

Examining carefully a bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* in Use For Over 30 Years.

## BETTER THAN GIFTS OF FORTUNE.

The gifts of fortune are often taken away as speedily as they came; but strength of mind and personal nobility are possessions which survive the external circumstances of life and lift it into grander planes.—Haliburton.

## FITS, ST. VITUS DANCE AND ALL NERVOUS DISEASES PERMANENTLY CURED BY DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER.

Send for Free \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, 141 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## AMONG OTHER PIPE DREAMS ARE THOSE OF THE CHURCH ORGANIST.

Examining carefully a bottle of DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* in Use For Over 30 Years.

## WHAT WAS IT?

The Woman Feared?

"What a comfort to find it is not the awful thing I feared, but only chronic indigestion, which proper food can relieve."

A woman in Ohio says: "I was troubled for years with indigestion and chronic constipation. At times I would have such a gnawing in my stomach that I actually feared I had a—dislike to write or even think of what I feared."

"Seeing an account of Grape-Nuts I decided to try it. After a short time I was satisfied the trouble was not the awful thing I feared, but was still bad enough. However, I was relieved of a bad case of dyspepsia by changing to regular as a clock. I had also noticed before I began to eat Grape-Nuts that I was becoming forgetful of where I put little things about the house, which was very annoying."

"But since the digestive organs have become strong from eating Grape-Nuts, my memory is good and my mind as clear as when I was young, and I am thankful." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in packages. "There's a reason."

## One of Many.

An Atchison woman started out to buy her fall hat. First she visited the openings and looked and looked. Then she took a friend and went around to the millinery stores and "tried on" again, saying, of course, that her "hair looked perfectly terrible." Then she went home and thought and thought, and, finally, went back to the stores and "tried on" once more; and thought, and thought, and then bought a hat which is so grotesque and hideous that her relatives and friends blush with shame every time they see her wear it, and strangers stare at her, wondering what kind of courage it takes to wear such a looking hat. But she did the best she could.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

## A Delicate Task.

"The newspapers," said the orator solemnly, "do not tell the truth."

"Perhaps not," answered the editor, regretfully. "We do our best. But you know there is nothing more difficult than to tell the truth in a way that won't put it up to some one to challenge your veracity."

## One of the Essentials.

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best of the world offers.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always by the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

## TUMORS CONQUERED.

Overwhelming Proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy Tumor.

The growth of a tumor is so insidious that frequently its presence is wholly unsuspected until it is well advanced.

So called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages or the presence of danger may be manifested by excessive monthly periods accompanied by unusual pain, from the abdomen through the groin and thigh.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation or displacements, secure a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, right away and begin its use.

The following letters should convince every suffering woman of its virtue, and that it actually does conquer tumors.

Mrs. May Fry, of 838 W. Colfax Ave., South Bend, Ind., writes: "Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I began to take the Compound, I now recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound far and near."

Such testimony as above is convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for Tumor Growths as well as other distressing ills of women, and such symptoms as Bearing-down Sensations, Displacements, Irregularities and Backache, etc. Women should remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing so many women. Don't forget to insist upon it when some druggist asks you to accept something else which he calls "just as good."

Mrs. E. F. Hayes, of 26 Ruggles St., Boston, Mass., writes:

"I had a tumor and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound removed it for me after two doctors had given me up. I was sick four years before I began to take the Compound. I now recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound far and near."

Send your address and we will mail our Vaseline Booklet describing our preparations which will interest you.

17 State St. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. New York City.

## NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER.

THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.

Capsicum-Vaseline. EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT TAKEN DIRECTLY IN VASELINE.

DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY.

A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 15c.—IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES MADE OF PURE TIN—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-relieving and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "this is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of Vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

Send your address and we will mail our Vaseline Booklet describing our preparations which will interest you.

17 State St. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. New York City.

## W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES. THE WORLD'S BEST SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. AT ALL PRICES. \$25.00 Reward to any one who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make or sell shoes for less than \$2.00 per pair. (This is a reward for any manufacturer.) THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make is because of their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each pair of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled workmen, whose wages cannot be excelled. I could take you into my large factories in Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, and would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other shoes. My \$3.00 and \$3.50 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price. The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes, or write direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

## GO TO SEA WESTERN CANADA.

There are positions open in the Navy for hundreds of young men between 17 and 25 years of age, and for mechanics up to 35 years of age. Good pay and good food furnished by the Government. For full information address Navy Recruiting Station, Post Office Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

## READERS.

of this paper desiring to buy any of the articles advertised in this paper, please write to the publisher, who will be glad to send you a list of the names of the dealers who sell the articles advertised in this paper, and who will be glad to send you a list of the names of the dealers who sell the articles advertised in this paper.

## DEFIANCE STARCH.

is superior to any other starch. It is made from the finest quality of starch, and is of superior quality. It is made from the finest quality of starch, and is of superior quality. It is made from the finest quality of starch, and is of superior quality.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

are more goods bright and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye your goods without rinsing. Write for free booklet—New York, Dye and Finishing Co., New York, N. Y.

## One of the Essentials.

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best of the world offers.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always by the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

## TUMORS CONQUERED.

Overwhelming Proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy Tumor.

The growth of a tumor is so insidious that frequently its presence is wholly unsuspected until it is well advanced.

So called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages or the presence of danger may be manifested by excessive monthly periods accompanied by unusual pain, from the abdomen through the groin and thigh.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation or displacements, secure a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, right away and begin its use.