

Nothing in the Wide World

has such a record for absolutely curing female ills and kidney troubles as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Medicines that are advertised to cure everything cannot be specific for anything.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will not cure every kind of illness that may afflict men, women and children, but proof is monumental that it will and does cure all the ills peculiar to women.

This is a fact indisputable and can be verified by more than a million women.

If you are sick don't experiment, take the medicine that has the record of the largest number of cures.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Not So Fair as It Looks.

"A Topeka woman has asked the governor of Kansas to have a law passed that will force her husband to stay at home three nights in the week."

"That seems fair."

"It does to any man who isn't acquainted with Kansas women."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A HINT FOR SPRING.

When Housekeepers Are Brightening the Interiors of Their Homes.

Now that the backbone of this remarkable winter is broken, housekeepers are remarking the dingy look of the home interior. The question of new wall coverings is up. Paper is dear and short lived; kalsomines are dirty and scaly; paint is costly. The use of such a cement as Alabastine, for instance, will solve the problem. This admirable wall coating is clean, pure and wholesome. It can be put on with no trouble by anyone; there is choice of many beautiful tints; and it is long lasting.

If You Want a Mackintosh

Ask your local dealer to show you samples of "GOLD SEAL" MACKINTOSHES. If he has none he can get them from Goodyear Rubber Co., St. Paul. A Mackintosh that bears a "Gold Seal" label is guaranteed.

He Believed It.

"They say there is arsenic in playing cards."

"Well, I thought I'd been holding some mighty 'pizon' hands lately."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Country Publishers and Farmers and all who need power should get catalogue of Gasoline Engines issued by J. Thompson & Sons, Beloit, Wis. It is sent free to anyone. They also make a full line of farm implements. The firm is thoroughly reliable and you will make no mistake in writing them.

A poor man may be well enough to do anything, but that doesn't make him well-to-do.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

HAVE IT READY

Minor accidents are so frequent and such hurts so troublesome no household should be without a bottle of

St. Jacobs Oil



for instant use, as the world knows it is a

PERFECT CURE

for PAINS and ACHES

HOW TO KILL BOERS IN SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

Col. Baden-Powell Author of a Delightful Book.

Col. Baden-Powell declares that "man-stalking" is the best game of which he knows, and the colonel has had experience enough as a hunter of both two and four footed animals to know. He has written a book called "Aids to Scouting," and in it he clearly lays down the rules of the sport.

The scout's ten commandments, he says, are pluck and self-reliance, ability to find his way in a strange country and use his eyes and ears. He must be able to keep himself hidden, track the enemy, get across country, take care of himself and his horse, and report his information.

The most reliable assistance in finding your way is the compass, but in South Africa, where there is much ironstone in the ground, a compass becomes very unreliable. The sun by day gives you the east in his rising, and west in his setting, and north or south at noon, as you happen to be south or north of the equator.

On starting on a reconnaissance, if you see a mountain, say, to the northward of you, it will serve as a guide. Similarly, when you pass any conspicuous object, like a withered tree, broken gate or a strangely shaped rock, keep it on your mind. On passing such landmarks, do not omit to look back, and see what their appearance is from the other side.

It should be a point of honor with a scout that nobody sees any object that he has not already seen for himself. Your eyes must be never resting, continually glancing around in every direction, and trained to see objects in the far distance. A scout must have eyes at the back of his head.

A moving enemy is easy to see, but one who stands still or who is the same color as the ground around him is very hard to see for the unpracticed eye. Common sense and a little reflection will often suggest to you the most likely points to look for him.

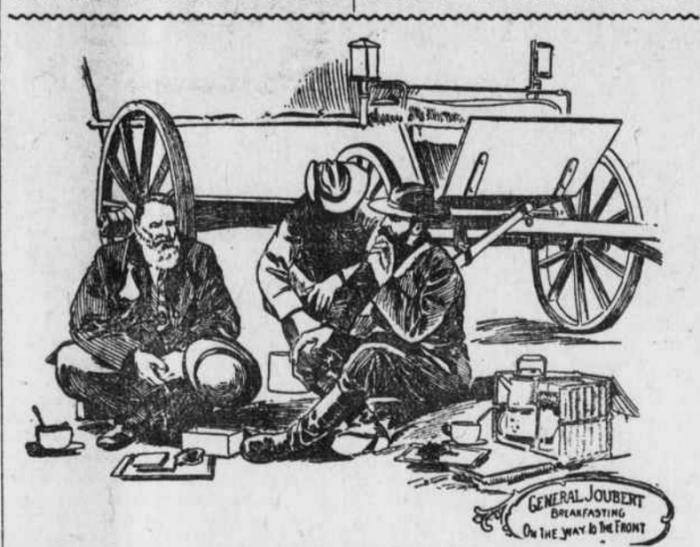
Once I was having a match with a shikari, in Kashmir, as to which of us could see the farthest.

He pointed out on a hillside some distance off and asked me if I could see how many cattle there were grazing on it. It was only with difficulty that I could see any cattle at all; but presently I capped him by asking him if he could see the man in charge of the cattle. Now, I could not actually see this myself, but, knowing that there must be a man with the herd, and that he would probably be uphill above them, and as there was a solitary tree above them, and it was a hot, sunny day, I guessed he would be under this tree. A look through the glasses showed this surmise to be right.

Besides looking far afield your eyes should miss nothing close by that is likely to mean anything.

if an enemy cuts you off at one you can escape by the other. Thus, a tower is a tempting place to look out from, but if an enemy comes and stands guard at the foot of it you can

the wrong way round, in order to deceive trackers who might follow them up; but a good tracker would not be taken in. Similarly, thieves often walk backward. In tracking where spoor



not get away, whereas the roof of a house will give you an almost equally good view and possibly several different ways of getting to the ground.

Trees, for the same reason as towers, must be used with caution. Remember that men are very apt to forget to look up in trees for you—unless they see your footmarks on the ground leading to a tree. I have stood under a large tree with an enemy up in it, and never noticed him till he fired down at me.

Tracking means following up footmarks. It is called "spooring" in South Africa. Scouting without tracking is like bread and butter without the bread. The first thing to learn is to distinguish the pace at which a horse or man was moving when he made the track. It will be seen that a horse walking leaves pairs of footmarks, each hind foot coming close to the impression of the fore foot. At a trot each pair of footmarks is at a greater distance from the next, and the ground is more forcibly struck, the toe more deeply indented than at a walk. At a canter there are two single footmarks, and then a pair; at a gallop single footmarks deeply indented.

With a man walking, the whole flat of the foot comes equally on the ground, the feet a little under one yard apart. Running, the toes are more deeply indented in the ground, and the feet are more than a yard apart.



THE AMBULANCE BRINGING IN THE WOUNDED.

It is often a useful thing, after passing a place where you expect an enemy to be hiding, to turn very suddenly and look for him. You may thus catch him looking out less carefully.

In selecting your lookout place, always be careful to see that there is more than one way out of it, so that

Native trackers boast that not only can they tell a person's sex and age by their tracks, but also their characters. They say that people who turn out their toes much are generally liars. It was a trick with highwaymen of old, and with the horse-stealers more recently, to put their horses' shoes on

neva prohibit the hoisting of a foreign flag within the boundaries of the province, and intimation to that effect was promptly conveyed to the baroness, who as promptly announced her intention to shake the dust of Geneva from her feet. Conscious of the loss her departure would be to the state, the authorities sent the state councillor to tender her an humble apology and assure her they would be delighted if she would keep her flag flying and remain with them. With customary liberality, Barton Rothschild founded, in the city of Geneva, some years ago a hospital for the treatment of diseases of the eye. Since then he has enlarged and improved the building. The hospital is unsectarian and free to all nationalities.

RAINMAKING OUTFITS.

Although Not Often Heard Of, the Rain-maker Is Working Away.

"Most people suppose that rainmaking is a played-out fake," said a carnival visitor from Wichita, Kas., "but that is a great mistake. I know two or three different rainmakers who have all they can do in the dry season, and are making money hand over fist. The most successful of the lot is what is known as the Saunders Chemical Rocket company, which has headquarters in St. Louis, and keeps several wagon outfits on the go through Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri, Iowa, Southern Colorado and Oklahoma. The outfits are rather interesting. They consist of powerfully built wagons, fitted up with apparatus for making hydrogen gas and all the other paraphernalia of the business. The process is, of course, a secret, but I have seen the Saunders people at work and know in a general way what they do. The wagon is stopped at some convenient point in the midst of the droughty district and several small balloons are inflated with gas. The balloons are about eight feet in diameter and are made of varnished paper. They carry rockets, which are discharged by means of time fuses when they reach a certain altitude, supposed to be the cloud strata. They make a tremendous noise, and can be heard distinctly for miles, sounding exactly like sharp peals of thunder. Three balloons are sent up to begin with, and if it doesn't rain in thirty-six hours the experiment is repeated; in fact, they keep on putting up balloons as long as the farmers keep putting up cash. The system of the other rainmakers is practically the same, although one concern owns a small gun of about two or three inch caliber, from which it shoots bombs into the clouds. It is a very curious and undeniable fact that showers do actually follow their efforts in the great majority of cases, and the list of places and dates which they use on their circulars is a powerful argument with any farmer. I saw a folder not long ago on which twenty-two attempts were enumerated, seventeen of which were followed by rain in from two to thirty-six hours. This extraordinary percentage of success is readily explained by the skeptics. The rainmakers are never called in, they say, except after a long period of drought, when the probability of its natural termination is increased daily in compound ratio. In other words, it would rain anyhow, bombs or no bombs. You don't see much about the business in the papers for the reason that the rain wizards shun publicity. They deal mainly with farmers' societies."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Perfumes Rare.

For a trinity of virtues the jasmine flower is held precious in the east by its women—as an offering, as a perfume, and as a delicate evanescent oil, for the oriental fair pluck the fresh blossoms, roll them up in their hair and sleep all night in them for the perfume they impart. An older ornamentation than braiding dark hair with pearls is that of gemming their length with the sweet-smelling stars of the cinquefoil white jasmine. Pogostemon patchouli, once such a favorite after its acquaintance was made by unpacking Indian shawls, and still used to scent and preserve the shawls over sea from India, lost vogue twenty years ago because of its kindred to musk, now another name for vulgarity and out of drawing-room vocabulary. It once meant "mystery;" it now means the impossible as far as a lady's wardrobe is concerned; nay, more, some fastidious mothers warn their sons never to associate with women who use patchouli at their toilet.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

From Their Point of View.

First Cow—I hear there's an awful nice man living down the road.

Second Cow—What's nice about him?

First Cow—Why, he's a vegetarian!

—Puck.

BARBER CAUGHT

In the Extraordinary Act of Cutting His Own Hair

"I saw a barber do a most extraordinary thing the other day," remarked a gentleman in the Grunewald lobby last evening. "What was it?" inquired a friend; "did he shave somebody without telling him his thatch needed trimming?" "Stranger than that," replied the other; "I saw him cutting his own hair. It was the first time I ever witnessed anything of the kind in my life, and I would have sworn that it couldn't be done, but this chap seemed to experience no trouble whatever with the job. He was sitting down before a mirror on a small table and had another looking-glass propped up on a shelf behind him. That gave him a pretty fair view of the back of his head, and when my attention was attracted to the performance he was working away with comb and scissors as if it was the most ordinary thing in the world. I noticed that he was ambidextrous, and used both hands with apparently equal ease, something that must have helped him materially, but nevertheless it was a remarkable feat. He got through before I escaped the chair, and afterward I took a close look at his head. It was as neat and even a piece of hair trimming as anybody would care to see, and had been graduated down the back in the best style of tonsorial art. The man told me when I questioned him that he had cut his own hair for years, and 'wouldn't trust a barber on it.' He said he had just picked it up, and that it came sort of natural. I'll bet, all the same, that he looked like a singed cat while he was learning. It's not an uncommon thing for Chinamen to shave their own heads, but we expect all sorts of extraordinary things from the Chinese, and this hair-cutting act struck me as a prize exploit for a plain, everyday white man."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Baron Rothschild's Favorite Residence.

Baron Rothschild's favorite residence is his beautiful castle at Pregny, about a mile and a half from Geneva. Mont Blanc is visible in the distance, and the blue lake of Geneva below. The castle is really the property of the baroness, but her husband pays for the maintenance of the buildings. The Rothschild flag flies from the main tower. The laws of the canton of Ge-