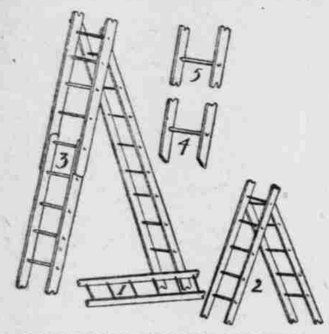
SECTIONAL LADDERS.

Their Advantage in Picking Fruit Can Be Readily Seen by Any Observing Man.

This ladder is so made that the various sections are interchangeable, so that by the use of four lengths, 8 feet each, numerous combinations may be made. Four sections of the ladder weigh 60 pounds, and occupy a space 8 feet long, 28 inches wide, and 12 inches deep. Fig. 1 represents a section of the ladder 8 feet in length. Fig. 2 shows two sections each of the length



SECTIONAL FRUIT LADDERS.

mentioned, placed together so as to form a stepladder or truss, either side or both of which can be used at the same time. By the use of two of the combinations with a board extending from one to the other, a perfect scaffold is formed with a ladder at each end to reach it.

Fig. 3 shows four sections put together for the purpose of forming a double stepladder twice the height of No. 2. Fig. 4 represents the lower end of the ladder, while Fig. 5 represents the end of a section. The two are joined together by pushing No. 4 down outside of No. 5 until the rounds engage in the slots. The advantage of this sectional ladder in picking fruit can be readily seen.—C. H. Hickox, in Ohio Farmer.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Vigorous, thrifty, but low-headed trees are preferable to tall, slender ones for transplanting.

Examine newly-set trees and see that the lands left on them are not so tight as to injure the trees.

In the fall is a good time to set out rhubarb and asparagus plants. Every garden should have a good bed.

If there is too much top, the tree overbears, the tree is small and defective and the crop difficult to gather.

Pears to do their best must be fed and the soil well drained, strong and retentive. Locality should determine the variety.

Peach stocks, which continue to grow freely may be budded as long as the bark peels freely for the insertion of the buds.

A good mulch keeps down weeds and renders the soil loose and moist at all times, and lessens the labor of cultivation.

While old trees are often made more fruitful by severe pruning, young, thrifty trees are often injured by the same treatment.

Prune out all the useless shoots in young fruit trees the growth of which is about completed. No injurious check will be given the trees.

All wood that is more than two years old should be cut out from the currants and gooseberries. They will produce more friut if the vines are not so large.

In sending fruit of good quality to market sort carefully and put it up in neat, attractive packages and in such shape that it will arrive in a good condition.

Practical Knowledge Needed.

A thorough knowledge of soils, chemically and physictlly, will enable the possessor of it to, in great measure, overcome the effect of drought; how many of our farmers have this knowledge? Not one in ten thousand. And yet every child in our country school might easily be taught, by illustration and experiment, how water passes downward through soils by gravity and rises by capillarity and adhesion, and a multitude of other facts which are the basis of physical science, and which would be just as useful to the child whether he became in after years a civil engineer or a farmer.—Rural World.

Fertilizing the Orchard.

There is reason for believing that the orchard needs fertilizing even more than the ordinary field crops. A part of the fertilizing element of the latter is returned to the soil each year. The plant food that is taken up in the orchard is taken away from the soil forever. None is returned to it. It is estimated that in a single season an acre of apple trees will draw from the soil 49 pounds of nitrogen, 38 pounds of phosphoric acid and 72 pounds of potash. These must be returned or the productiveness of the orchard will be lost.—Farmers' Review.

A Reprehensible Practice.

It will surprise a good many people to know that there are poultrymen who send to market infertile eggs that have been incubated by hens or in the incubator from five to nine days, at which time those growing poultry usually test for fertility. There is nothing very honest about this, but many a man who makes a row because he did not get a hatch of 14 chicks out of a sitting of 13 eggs will do it. Infertile eggs do not become rotten when incubated for the time named.—Dakota Field and Farm.

EDUCATE THE CALF.

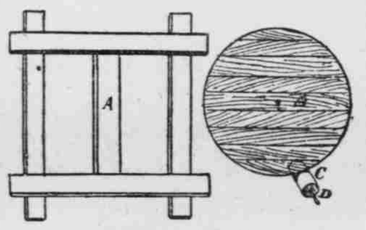
How to Feed the Young Animal So That It Will Develop Into a Good Dairy Cow.

In his address at the Indiana State Dairy association, says Farm News, Mr. Goodrich stated that educating an animal to become a good dairy cow must begin with the young calf. Muscle-forming food should be fed, such as bran, oil meal, skim milk, etc. Educate the calf to eat muscle-forming food as much as possible. Begin to feed the calf with skim milk and a spoonful or two of oil meal, then give a few whole oats to follow. Nice clover hay should be available. Feed skim milk six months or so. He wants an animal to come in milk at two years. Give the heifer a good box stall and plenty of straw to calve in. After calving give her warm water—not cold. Take calf away gradually, say in two or three days. After calving feed for awhile only a little grain, and then depend mostly on bran. After two weeks you can begin to feed to full capacity. Feed a variety. It is desirable to have a balanced ration as nearly as can be. Quotations were given from the Wisconsin bulletin of 100 feeding rations, showing how some so-called successful feeders combined dairy cattle foods. Mr. Goodrich has found a production of two pounds of coarse food to one of concentrated as most satisfactory. Succulent foods are important. Of Woll's 100 feeders, 65 fed ensilage and two roots. If we cannot have green grass, we should feed either ensilage or roots. It has paid Mr. Goodrich to feed a little bran or corn meal in summer. His cows produced 50 pounds more of butter per animal the summer when fed grain than they did the summer before when no grain was fed. His grain cost five dollars, and $13 was derived from the butter, showing a good balance in favor of the grain. Do not feed every cow alike. Mr. Goodrich's standard feed is 32 pounds silage, five pounds clover hay, five pounds corn stover, eight pounds wheat bran and two pounds cotton seed meal. Lighten up on the feed of some cows and increase on others. If she gives more milk by more feeding, increase.

TURNTABLE POWER.

Just the Thing for Farms Where More or Less Stock Is Kept in Idleness.

Make a suitable frame work as shown at a, on which to rest platform (b.) The platform is of plank, circular and so built and placed on the frame work (a) as to turn freely on a pin or pivot at the center. Place the power where desired, to pump water, cut feed, grain, etc., with one edge elevat-



TURNTABLE POWER.

ed to give the tread a suitable pitch. Under one edge place a friction roller (c); a section of log may be used, connected to a tumbling rod (d). This rod may be geared to the machinery at will. Lead horse, cow, goat, sheep or other animal onto the platform and as it walks leisurely on the platform just over the friction roller, power is developed. In one described to me as running a two-man and four-girl woodworking shop in Massachusetts 70 years ago, the edge of the platform only projected into the shop. On this edge, inside the shop, a stall was built. A little black cow, hitched to the manger, contentedly trudged and munched her hay with cheerful heart. The girls divided their noonday lunch with "bossy," who divided her milk with them; the little shop throve, and all went merrily in "them good ol' days."—Farm and Home.

BUILDING UP A HERD.

How It Was Done, and Most Successfully, Too, by a Dairyman in Ireland.

An instructive illustration of the manner in which the milk and butter yielding capacities of dairy cows may be developed by careful selection is afforded by some details recently given publicity to in connection with a prominent herd on the other side of the channel. About a dozen years ago the milk of all the cows comprised in this herd—over 60 in number—was carefully analyzed. Nine of the cows were found to be yielding milk showing over 5 per cent. of butter fat, 22 were yielding over 4½ per cent., 14 were yielding over 4 per cent. and 23 were yielding under 4 per cent. From this date onward calves were only kept off the cows which yielded milk showing over 4½ per cent. of butter fat, and the tribes of the others were gradually weeded out. By the aid of a regularly kept milk record the product of every cow is known, and none is kept for any length of time which does not yield over 600 gallons per annum. By combining what is learned from the analysis and the milking record and only keeping calves from cows whose produce is up to the standard, alike in quantity and quality, the milking properties of the cows have been so improved that at present over 60 per cent. of its members are yielding milk showing over 5 per cent. and 75 per cent. are yielding milk showing over 4½ per cent. of butter fat. This result has only been attained by the exercise of great care and scrupulous attention in the selection of bulls, and no sire is used without every inquiry being made as to the milking records of his female ancestry.—Dublin (Ireland) Farmers' Gazette.

NOTES ON NOTABLES.

Gov. Leedy, of Kansas, ordered the firing of 13 guns in honor of the declaration of peace.

Residents of Bellows Falls, Vt., have been much amused lately to see Mrs. Hetty Green walking the streets leading a tiny skye terrier that weighs but three pounds.

Manuel Tamaya y Baus, whose death is announced from Madrid, was the director of the national library in that city, and was also noted as one of the best dramatists of contemporary Spain.

The Baltimore Sun notes with pride that "Maryland, My Maryland," and "Stonewall Jackson's Way" were both written by Baltimoreans—James R. Randall and John Williamson Palmer.

Mason A. Green, of the Rutland Herald, has been chosen to write the biography of Edward Bellamy. He was Bellamy's associate in editing the New Nation, and his intimate friend for many years.

Accompanied by a physician, a naturalist, and a photographer, the well-known explorer, Dr. Hermann Meyer, is about to undertake a trip in South America to study some of the Indian tribes that have never been visited by whites.

Henrik Ibsen has been compelled by the rude curiosity of English tourists to give up his 20-year-old habit of going to the Grand cafe at Christmas at a regular time and by a regular road and spending the evening there with his friends.

Capt. Gillet recently told of a billiard game he had with Gen. Grant before the war: "Gen. Grant was a pretty good billiard player in those days," he said. "The most serious objection I had to him was that he had very little to say, and paid a little too strict attention to business."

PENCILINGS.

It is easy enough to manage a wife, provided she isn't yours.

The pessimist judges the world by himself, and so does it an injustice.

You can't offend a 14-year-old girl by estimating her age two years too high.

How does it happen that the summer girl never screams until after she has been kissed

The unsuccessful man never lays up anything, excepting possibly a grudge against the world.

It won't do for the sportsman to talk to the returned soldiers about the delights of camping out.

It is all right to look before you leap, but don't look so long that you lose your chance of leaping.

The girl who leaves the point of a pin sticking out of her belt behind doesn't deserve to be hugged.

The most popular man in town is the man who can express his sympathy with your misfortunes as if he really meant it.

It is generally safe to say that the man who hears the clock strike at three o'clock every night isn't successful in his business.

The man who is always punctual never gets to a place a minute ahead of time. Even so, he usually has to wait for some one else.

"I am greatly indebted to you!" is a polite remark that a great many men could truthfully make to the grocer and the provision dealer.—Somerville Journal.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

The speed of a wild duck is about 90 miles an hour.

It is said that 4,200 species of plants are gathered and used for commercial purposes in Europe.

The population of the earth at the time of Emperor Augustus is estimated at 54,000,000. It is now estimated to be about 1,400,000,000.

No deep-sea sounding is now considered trustworthy unless a sample of the bottom is brought up by the sounding apparatus, as evidence that the lead has reached the solid ground.

Prof. Bilslik says that over a large area of central Russia the magnetic needle does not point north and south. It is in one part deflected to the west, and at another part to the east, and at one place it points due east and west.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 29.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	2 85	@	3 50
Select butchers	3 85	@	4 35
CALVES—Fair to good light	6 25	@	7 00
HOGS—Common	3 40	@	3 70
Mixed packers	3 70	@	3 80
Light shippers	3 65	@	4 00
SHEEP—Choice	3 15	@	3 65
LAMBS—	4 60	@	5 00
FLOUR—Winter family	2 60	@	2 80
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, new		@	70
No. 3 red		@	65
Corn—No. 2 mixed		@	31
Oats—No. 2		@	24¼
Rye—No. 2		@	48
HAY—Prime to choice		@	8 25
PROVISIONS—Mess Pork		@	9 50
Lard—Prime steam		@	4 62½
BUTTER—Choice dairy	11	@	11½
Prime to choice creamery		@	22
APPLES—Choice to fancy	3 00	@	3 50
POTATOES—per bbl	1 50	@	1 60
CHICAGO.			
FLOUR—Winter patents	3 30	@	3 50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red		@	68
No. 3 Chicago spring	63	@	63½
CORN—No. 2	29¾	@	29⅞
OATS—No. 2	22	@	22⅜
PORK—Mess	8 05	@	8 10
LARD—Steam	4 82½	@	4 85
NEW YORK.			
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 70	@	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red		@	76
CORN—No. 2 mixed	36½	@	36¾
RYE		@	47
OATS—Mixed		@	26
PORK—New mess	10 10	@	10 40
LARD—Western		@	5 87½
BALTIMORE.			
FLOUR—Family	5 60	@	6 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	72¼	@	72
Southern—Wheat	66¾	@	72½
Corn—Mixed	34	@	34¼
Oats—No. 2 white		@	28
Rye—No. 2 western		@	45
CATTLE—First quality	4 25	@	4 75
HOGS—Western	4 60	@	4 70
INDIANAPOLIS.			
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2		@	67
Corn—No. 2 mixed		@	29¼
Oats—No. 2 mixed		@	22½
LOUISVILLE.			
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75	@	4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	67	@	68
Corn—Mixed		@	31¾
Oats—Mixed		@	23½
PORK—Mess		@	9 50
LARD—Steam		@	5 50

AN AUTUMN IDYL.

In Which Is Depicted Somewhat of the Sorrowfulness of the Expiring Year.

A great wave of perspiration had swept up from the briny depths of the sea of humanity, and on its white-capped top the month of August had taken passage to the shoreless realms of eternity.

Tip-tilted on the petals of the blooming melancholy days of poesy and song, September in her golden glory stood, and from her harvest finger ends threw ripening kisses to the world.

There was no sadness in her eyes, and in her voice was only the music of rich, ripe fruit falling to the ground.

As she swept along on the crimson tide of her leafy glory, a simple Oyster crossed her path.

In his face was the shadow of Fate.

His requiem was sounding in the key of R.

September saw him, but she wot not what he was to her, nor she to him. She nodded at him smilingly.

"Good morrow, Master Lowly," she sang. "Look upon me, I prithee. Am I not indeed in it?"

The Oyster was amazed.

"I beg your pardon," he answered, though he knew full well what she had said.

"Dearie me, Master Lowly," she chirruped, "do but look at me. Am I not in it?"

"Do you mean the soup?" lugubriously inquired the Oyster.

"No, indeed. Why should I?" laughed the warm September. "I mean the Autumn, of course, stupid."

Then the Oyster sighed as if his shell would break, and he wondered why one could be so heartless as to jest upon such a serious subject.—Washington Star.

FELL FROM A SCAFFOLD.

From the Herald, Watertown, N. Y.

John Young, of Le Roy, N. Y., is 72 years old, and is well known in that and neighboring towns. While putting some weather boards on a barn, standing on a scaffold twenty-two feet from the ground, he felt dizzy, lost his balance and fell to the ground. The side of his face, arm and one entire side of his body, on which he struck, were badly bruised. Picked up and carried to the house, he was under a doctor's care for several weeks. The doctor finally came to the conclusion that his patient had received a stroke of paralysis and was beyond medical aid. He could not use one arm, or turn over in bed.

Paralyzed by the Fall.

One day, while lying on the bed, he read of a case something like his having been cured with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. He coaxed his granddaughter to get him a box of the pills. After that box had been used he secured another. In three weeks he began to feel a little life in his arm; at the end of four he could move his fingers; at the end of two months he could walk, and in three months he could shave himself with the injured hand.

As he told his story in the Herald office, he looked the perfect picture of health. He carries a box of the pills in his pocket, and whenever he does not feel just right, he takes them. They cured him after doctors had given him up, and his death was daily expected.

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained, in a condensed form, in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female.

Improved Mathematics.

"What are you working on now?" was asked of the man who is always inventing but never invents.

"Nothing very big just at present. I'm about completing a method for calculating compound interest with a rubber stamp."—Detroit Free Press.

PRACTICAL KINDNESS.

One Hundred Thousand Grateful Soldiers.

These war times have tried men's souls in many unexpected ways, but like a shaft of sunshine and good cheer out of the cloud of privation and endurance has been the work that The American Tobacco Co. has done among the U. S. Soldiers and Sailors ever since the war began—for when they discovered that the camps and hospitals were not supplied with tobacco they decided to provide them, free of cost, with enough for every man, and have already given outright to our Soldiers and Sailors over one hundred thousand pounds of "Bat-Ax Plug" and "Duke's Mixture" Smoking Tobacco, and have bought and distributed fifty thousand briar wood pipes, at a total cost of between fifty and sixty thousand dollars.

This work has been done quietly and thoroughly, by establishing headquarters in each camp, so that every camp and every hospital of the United States Army has been supplied with enough tobacco for every man and the sailors on thirty United States Ships in Cuban waters have shared with the soldiers this most welcome of all "rations."

Perhaps it will be only fair to remember when we hear the remark again that "corporations have no souls," that there is one American corporation whose soul has been tried and has not been found wanting in "practical kindness."

A Word to Baldheads.

Don't comb your hair over the bald spot on your head and then kick because your grocer puts the big potatoes on top of the measure.—Chicago Evening News.

Tickets.

When a manufacturer has succeeded in making his name a guarantee of the excellence of his goods he has reached the highest point attainable in the commercial world. As an example the name of Wm. Simpson & Sons on any fabric is a guarantee of the highest standard of quality, color and finish. Every piece of their goods bears a ticket on which appears the name William Simpson & Sons. This insures the quality. Dealers who have sold and women who have bought and worn the material made by that house are assured of the excellence of every piece of goods which bears the name, and the women of the United States who have worn Simpson's prints as long as they can remember are still wearing them and will naturally insist upon having the goods bearing that particular name on the ticket because they give the most perfect satisfaction.

His Impression.

Brown—Isn't millennium a Latin word?

Smith—Yes; I think it means "money to burn," or something like that.—Puck.

Making Them Useful.

There are too many people who use their friends as coaling stations.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

"There goes another camp victim." "Why, he isn't a soldier." "No, but he camped out this summer and got engaged to a girl."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

BREAD, POTATOES and MILK.

He Lived on Lenten Fare.

A Dyspeptic's daily diet.

Dyspepsia is one of the most prevalent of diseases. Thousands of people suffer from it in a more or less aggravated form. Few diseases are more painful to the individual or more far reaching in their effects on human life and happiness. What the dyspeptic needs is not local treatment, not mere temporary stimulus. The real need is the toning up of the entire system. Fortify the system and it will do its own fighting, and promptly eject any intruding disease. The success of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla in curing indigestion and dyspepsia is due to just this quality which it possesses, of renewing the vital forces, repairing the waste and loss of the body. The ordinary treatment brings the food down to the level of the weak stomach. Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla puts strength into the stomach, and brings it up to the level of the strong food fit for men. It does this by strengthening the entire system. The stomach cannot stay weak when all the other organs are gaining strength. What Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla will do for dyspepsia is best illustrated in cases like that of M. S. Shields, Meridian, Miss. Mr. Shields had got down to the last level of dyspepsia. But let him tell his own story:—

"For years, I was afflicted with dyspepsia which gradually grew worse until I could eat nothing but bread and potatoes seasoned with a little salt, and drink only a little milk. I became so bad that a trifle too much of even these caused terrible suffering in the regions of the stomach, darting pains back of the eyes, attended with dizziness and partial loss of sight. The only way I could get relief was by vomiting. Finally I had such a severe attack that the entire left side of my body felt numb and partially paralyzed, and in this condition. I was taken to my room unconscious. The physicians failed to help me, and none of the many remedies I took did me any good. At last a friend presented me with a bottle of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla and before I had used half of it, I could see a decided change for the better. I used three bottles and was so completely cured that for four years I have not been troubled with the old complaint, but am rugged and hearty and able to eat anything that can be eaten. It would be impossible to say too much in praise of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and I would not give one bottle of it for a dozen of any other kind."—M. S. SHIELDS, Meridian, Miss.

Try Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla if you are dyspeptic. If you want more testimony to the value of the medicine, get Dr. Ayer's Curebook. It is sent free on request by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell.

WHAT THEY EXPECT.

An Instance of the Unreasonable Expectations of Some New Women.

She was a new woman and was rather proud of the fact that she had a place in the world of business that enabled her to regard herself as being on an equality with man. But there was one thing that annoyed her.

"I go down on the car early every morning," she said, "with a young man who lives a little farther out than I do, and I don't mind saying that he doesn't know what courtesy and gentlemanliness is."

"What does he do?" inquired her big brother, who doesn't think very much of new women, anyway, and is consequently opposed to his sister being in the world of business.

"It isn't what he does," she replied; "it's what he doesn't do. Time and again he has let me stand up all the way downtown, when it would seem as if the very least he could have done was to get up and offer me his seat."

"That is wrong, isn't it?" returned the big brother.

"It's contemptible selfishness; that's what it is," she answered.

"The fact that he is in possession of a seat," went on the big brother, "of course does not entitle him to it if a fellow clerk of the opposite sex happens to want it. And yet men in business will do those things. Why, I know a girl who has twice the grievance you have in that line."

"What's happened to her?" she asked.

"Man there first and refused to give up when she came along," he explained.

"Give up his seat?"

"No; give up his job. She has discovered that it would just about suit her, but the great big brute of a man hasn't chivalry and courtesy enough to get up from his desk, bow politely and say: 'Madam, permit me to offer you my job.' Actually, he just hangs right on to it himself and lets her go hunting round for something to do. Most ungentlemanly, isn't it? But, do you know, I think the old-fashioned courtesy is—"

However, she did not wait to hear about that. She merely said he was a mean thing and didn't understand what was due to a lady at all. And he himself admits that constantly changing conditions make it mighty hard to find out.—Chicago Post.

Another pugilist gone wrong—he's dead.—Buffalo Times.

A SMALL BOY'S SCHEME.

He Had an Idea About Eggs Which Promised a Splendid Result to His Mind.

A small boy who is not familiar with rural ways was taken by his fond mamma for a brief stay in the country.

On a farm in a neighboring county he waxed fat and sunburnt, and picked up a wondrous store of astonishing experiences.

One day the farmer smilingly said to his mother:

"Just ask your boy what he hid two eggs in the stable for?"

So the very first opportunity the mother said to the six-year-old:

"My dear, what did you do with those eggs you took from the hen house?"

"Oh, mamma," replied the boy, "I didn't want you to know about it."

"Why, it's all right," said mamma. "I only want to know what my boy did with them."

"I hid them in the stable," said the little fellow.

"And what for?"

"'Cause it's my scheme."

"Your scheme? And what is your scheme?"

"Why, you see, mamma," said the little philosopher, "when eggs is borned in a chicken house they is always little chickens, an' I fink if they was borned in a stable dey might be little horses!"

It is needless to add that up to the time of his leaving the farm the miracle was still unaccomplished.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Two Different Views.

She was a charming young lady and naturally had many admirers of the so-called stronger sex. One evening one of them called and the conversation chanced to drift toward another.

"I think Mr. Davis is quite an intellectual young man," she observed.

"Oh, you do," sneered the other.

"Why, yes," she replied. "It seems to me that he is a very hard thinker on many important subjects."

"Well, now that I come to consider it," retorted the undaunted rival of Mr. Davis, "I believe you are right. I never knew a man who thought with so much difficulty."—Chicago Evening News.

Paradoxical.—"How was your amateur opera performance?" "It was so poor that it was really rich."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MANY FEMALE ILLS RESULT FROM NEGLECT.

Mrs. Pinkham Tells How Ordinary Tasks May Produce Displacements That Threaten Women's Health.

Apparently trifling incidents in women's daily life frequently produce displacements of the womb. A slip on the stairs, lifting during menstruation, standing at a counter, running a sewing machine, or attending to the most ordinary tasks, may result in displacement, and a train of serious evils is started.

The first indication of such trouble should be the signal for quick action. Don't let the condition become chronic through neglect or a mistaken idea that you can overcome it by exercise or leaving it alone.

More than a million women have regained health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If the slightest trouble appears which you do not understand, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for her advice, and a few timely words from her will show you the right thing to do. This advice costs you nothing, but it may mean life or happiness or both.

Mrs. MARY BENNETT, 314 Annie St., Bay City, Mich., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I can hardly find words with which to thank you for the good your remedies have done me. For nearly four years I suffered with weakness of the generative organs, continual backache, headache, sideache, and all the pains that accompany female weakness. A friend told my husband about your Vegetable Compound and he brought me home two bottles. After taking these I felt much better, but thought that I would write to you in regard to my case, and you do not know how thankful I am to you for your advice and for the benefit I have received from the use of your medicine. I write this letter for the good of my suffering sisters."

The above letter from Mrs. Bennett is the history of many women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman best Understands a Woman's Ills

"DON'T BORROW TROUBLE."
BUY
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'TIS CHEAPER IN THE END.

Top Snap Complete Double Breech Loader $9.99 GUNS FISH-TACKLE SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES CHEAPER than ELSEWHERE Send stamp for catalogue. POWELL & CLEMENT CO. 418 Main St., CINCINNATI.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

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