

# The Tribune.

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Plymouth, Ind., November 21, 1901.

A town that pays the preacher and supports the editor is so close to heaven that it is almost in competition with it.—Atlanta Constitution.

Governor Durbin exhibits good taste in disregarding the boyish insolence of Kentucky's precocious but illigical chief magistrate. The best reply to Beckham's peppery tirade is the letter itself, which he some day may wish he had burned.

Indiana papers never before carried a better line of advertising than they do at present. In all parts of the state merchants appear to be alive to the fact that newspaper advertising is decidedly the best method of communicating with people who buy.—South Bend Times.

It is said that a meeting was held in Attorney C. W. Miller's office at Goshen last night when the successor to the late Judge Woods was finally decided upon.—South Bend Times.

When such action as is indicated above is taken Theodore Roosevelt will be present and don't you forget it.

The time has come as is evident when a halt must be called. Yellow journalism must be restricted if the lives of our Presidents are to be preserved. The holding up of the chief magistrate to public contempt, the portrayal of him as a member of a conspiracy organized for the purpose of destroying the welfare of the laboring man, the cynical and dastardly excitation of weak minded cranks and marplots—all this is to stop.—Syracuse (N. Y.) Journal.

The South Bend Times, in noticing what the Plymouth Democrat falsely terms its 47th birthday, speaks of Dan McDonald as having been "almost incessantly in the harness for nearly half a century." This is an echo of one of Dan's favorite delusions. He has been "in the harness" not quite a quarter of a century and by no means incessantly during that period; for some of the time the local party organization relieved his galled shoulders of the harness, for reasons sufficient to them, and at other times he found relief in other ways, for reasons sufficient to him. We are willing to give the devil his due, but not to overpay him.

## THANKSGIVING.

Let us devoutly thank Him that our State and Nation have been spared the horrors of war, famine and pestilence; for the peace and prosperity that have blessed us. The earth has yielded abundantly for our essential needs, and labor has been rewarded with remunerative employment.

Let us remember especially those who have sacrificed their lives upon the altar of our country, and those upon whom we depend for good government, for the upholding of the dignity of law and the preservation of peace. Let those whom the good Lord has favored with abundance share substantially with the less fortunate, and in all things honor the occasion in a manner which promises most for the upbuilding and betterment of the human race.—Governor Durbin's Proclamation.

## UPS AND DOWNS IN POLITICS.

The Indianapolis Sentinel says there seems to be a sort of fatality in the fact that when the Democrats lose everything else they save Gorman. When we recollect that almost all Indiana Democrats rejoiced when Gorman was defeated, it is pretty tough while they are bowed in sorrow and humiliation over the defeat of free silver.—Plymouth Tribune.

Is there not high precedent for such occurrences and such shiftings? Does it not stand recorded in the book of books that the stone which had been rejected was afterwards selected for a corner stone? Let the editor of the Plymouth Tribune turn to his Bible and study the whys and wherefores of these mutations. It is true, the names of Senators Gorman, Hill and Smith were hissed at the state convention of 1894 by excited and irascible disciples of Grover Cleveland, but in two short years afterwards the shoe that pinched was on the other foot and the admirers of Cleveland had the cup of bitterness held to their lips. In the political world such things will happen. Up one year and down the next. There is nothing more fickle than what is commonly called public opinion. Blessed be he who doesn't trim his sails to catch every popular breeze that is wafted along.—South Bend Times.

We have not failed to observe that democracy is peculiarly susceptible to such mutations. A Brother Stoll points out, and indeed that is one reason why we adhere to republicanism. Democracy is a fickle jade and inconstant

as the fleeting breeze. She trims her sails to every passing fancy and guides her frail craft on this tack or that as whimsy strikes her. Up Gorman, up Hill, up Cleveland, up Bryan, up Schley, up anybody who comes along with a handful of temporary popularity, and down each one in his turn as the zephyr blows and not as fixed principle dictates. It is not what the party may do to advance the general welfare, but what it may do to cripple the opposition that is the incentive to democratic zeal and activity. The blessing invoked by our good friend Stoll has been realized in a measure by himself, but not by many of his party, and he has been terribly lonesome at times in consequence.

## MEN AND WOMEN IN AMERICA.

America is the land of homes, and taking into account the number of inhabitants, no larger proportion of its inhabitants live in boarding houses and hotels than do those of England. It is also to a much greater extent than any other country of the world the land of equality and community of interests between men and women. If one takes the typical American husband and wife one will certainly find that their common interests are many; that the wife is a companion to her husband, and that, knowing she is his intellectual equal, the American man discusses freely and confidentially with his wife professional and business relations to a far greater extent than does the typical Englishman. Club life among married men is not nearly so common in America as in England. Throughout the length and breadth of the United States thousands upon thousands of husbands and wives spend their evenings reading together the books and magazines, or the wife doing a bit of fancy work or mending while the husband reads aloud from the newspapers. Many American husbands and wives have taken up what is known as the "Chautauqua course"; many a Western farmer and his wife thus spend their winter evenings.

Then let us take the young, unmarried men and women of my country. Surely they do not lead very separate lives, and their interests in common are many. Who takes the American girl to the museums of art, to the theater, to the concert? Who sends her presents of bonbons, books, and flowers, all for the pleasure of her society and companionship? It is the American young man. He can do it, too, without feeling that his attentions will be misunderstood, for America is the land of good comradeship between men and women. There friendship, deep and lasting, without any thought of love making, or marriage, may exist between the unmarried of the two sexes, and it seems to be the only country in the world where it can exist. Certainly such a state of things between the young men and the young women of a country points not to a separation, but to a community of interests.—Elizabeth L. Banks in London Mail.

## DURBIN AND KENTUCKY.

The refusal of Governor Durbin, of Indiana, to honor the requisition of the governor of Kentucky for the surrender of Ex-Governor Taylor of the same state does the Indianan credit. It may be that Taylor is guilty of complicity in the murder of Governor Goebel, but it would be no part of the object of the trial to find out whether he is guilty. The object for which the governor asked that Taylor might be delivered up was that he might be convicted, and either imprisoned for life or executed. Had Governor Durbin handed over the ex-governor for trial he would be a party to his conviction. He would not consent to be this. He refused, as he says, because the court before which Taylor would be tried would be "partisan to the very extreme of vindictiveness" and the jury "organized for conviction in its personnel and impanelment."

That is a pretty hard arraignment of the court methods of Kentucky by the governor of a neighboring state, but there is little doubt of its justice. The courts appear to be about as partisan as do the politicians. In fact, the courts are presided over by politicians, and decisions are rarely given there now that involve political interests but are given in favor of the one side. It is all politics, and political life in Kentucky, as well as in some of the other states, has fallen very low.

The constitution of the United States provides that "A person charged in any state with any crime, who shall flee from justice and be found in another state shall, on the demand of the executive authority of the state from which he has fled, be delivered up, to be removed to the state having jurisdiction of the crime."

This is a most important provision, but it is not more important than that other one which provides that "In all criminal prosecutions the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial, by an impartial jury of the state and district wherein the crime shall have been committed." Persons who may blame Governor Durbin for his refusal to comply with the first provision will be compelled to acknowledge that he has good grounds

in the second for doing so. There have been as many convictions for the killing of Governor Goebel already as that official's life was worth. Of course the character of the man did not lessen the enormity of the crime and the guilty ones should be punished. Several men have already been punished about whose guilt there was as much question at the close as at the beginning of their trial, and Goebel's life has been well paid for. Kentucky has lost in her feuds a thousand worthier lives than his and never exacted any return for them. If Goebel had been shot by a democrat in favor with the party during a quarrel the democrat would probably not have been arrested.—Milwaukee Free Press.

## RESULTS FROM FERTILIZERS ON CORN IN DRY SEASONS

Purdue University Agricultural Experiment Station.

Among the corn raising experiments at the Indiana Experiment Station, are a number involving the use of fertilizers of various kinds. Commercial fertilizers, as well as stable manures are tested. A careful study has been made by the writer of the records with corn from the fertilized plots the present year of 1901. It was interesting to note that this year almost invariably the yield of grain, in proportion to yield of stalks, was larger on the unfertilized than on the fertilized plots.

Of course the question immediately arises, "Of what value was the fertilizer?" Further investigation, however, of yields of corn for some years back, reveals the fact that the above phenomenon occurred only in the extremely dry seasons, such as we had in 1881, 1887, 1893 and 1901. The following, however, may be given as a satisfactory explanation for the above rather unusual results. At corn planting time, even in dry seasons, there is some moisture in the ground. This is eagerly taken up by the young corn plants and they make a considerable growth of stalks. This growth of stalks is naturally greater on the fertilized plots than on unfertilized. Later in the season, as the drought continues, the moisture is exhausted, first on the fertilized plots, owing to the larger growth of stalks, so that at the latter part of the season, at the time for corn to make its ears, there is really more moisture on unfertilized plots to bring about the greater production. Hence they yield the greater proportion of grain to stalk and at times a greater absolute production of grain during dry years.

It is of importance that farmers who happened to begin the use of commercial fertilizers in the dry seasons just past, be not disconcerted at the results they may have attained. In some of our northern counties at least farmers used commercial fertilizers for the first time, this year. It is possible they have decided this extra expense was unprofitable.

Do not rest upon the results of the season of 1901. Experiments show that seasons of sufficient rainfall will more than reverse the results. Make careful trials of fertilizers another year.

ALBERT N. HUME, Assistant Agriculturist.

## OUR MILITARY ACADEMY

New Buildings a Necessity at West Point.

The most important feature of the report of the board of visitors to the West Point Military Academy is a recommendation that the academy be rebuilt. The report says: "It has been nearly 100 years since West Point was founded and from the birth of the institution nearly all the improvements have been on the patchwork plan. There is but one building constructed by the government at the post that is in harmony with this day and generation. All the others are old, uncomfortable and entirely inadequate for present conditions. Few of them are equipped with any of the conveniences to be found in the average public building in the country districts of many of the states. It can be truthfully said that there is a pressing necessity for a complete tearing down and a new building up. The policy pursued in this regard at Annapolis should be speedily adopted at West Point. Nothing can be gained by postponement. Indeed it seems to the board that almost every dollar spent in the future for enlarging here and altering and patching is so much money thrown away. The enlarged duties and responsibilities of the military as related to the recently enlarged sphere of American influence and power is such as not only to justify but force congress to proper recognition of the demands of the military academy. Putting the matter in a few words, it can be truthfully said that the barracks in which the cadets sleep and study and live when not in recitation room on the drill ground, are little better equipped than the barracks at the average county's poor house. In many of the rooms three cadets are crowded. The ventilation of the rooms is in accordance with the hygienic notions of a century ago and is simply execrable."

## IF WE WERE BOYS AGAIN

A Talk to the Old Men That Will Carry Them Back to Their Boyhood Days.

(W. H. Liggett in the Whitley County News.) I want to have a quiet fireside talk with the old men who read the News. I want to talk to them about how it would be if we could live our lives over again and be boys as we were fifty years ago. I may talk to the women some other time, but not now.

Our notions of being boys again would be to be boys as we used to be, the real thing you know, jeans trousers and all, like we were from the time we got our first pair, up to say fourteen or fifteen years old.

I'll talk about myself, it's easier than to talk for all of you. The first five years of my life as a boy again I'd hardly know I was a boy, it would take me about that long to find out, and probably the matter would not be fully settled in my mind until I got my first pair of trousers, then I'd know sure.

Every one of you old men would like to feel the thrill again you felt when you put on your first pair of trousers that mother made for you. They were not sawed off at the knees like they make them now, but were the "genuine" with long legs and "galluses."

The "galluses" were made out of good strong muslin and buttoned on to the waist, front and rear, just like anybody's. The shirt too was made just like "Paps," with a wide collar and straight sleeves without any cuffs. I'd have mine made just like my first ones were, they would be for sure ones you know. I'd have a straw hat with a red woolen string for a band and my hair would be cut square off, like a crock had been set on my head and the hair had been sawed off around it. I'd go barefooted as soon as the snow was off in the spring and my feet would be chapped and cracked open on top and bleeding. In the evening when mother made me wash them in a warm bran mash, I'd stick my toes in the slop bucket only half an inch and then I'd howl like all "bilxen" and when I had to put both feet clear in at once I'd let out a yell you could hear half a mile and keep on yelling until the whole dreadful business was over. Then I'd go to bed up in the loft with bran between my toes and sleep like a log until they called me seven or eight times in the morning and it began to sound down stairs as if something was likely to occur shortly, and then I'd get up and go down with one "gallus" on and twisted, and the other one dragging along behind. I'd go to the kitchen where mother and the girls were getting breakfast and I'd stand around in the way and "snuff and scratch" until they made me go out to the pump to wash. The washing would be done in a deliberate way, too. I'd dip the ends of my fingers in the water and then I'd springle them out and drag them over my face and make furrows in the dirt so I'd look like an Indian striped up for war. I'd stand and watch the birds and listen to them chirping and singing, and I'd see "Tige" on the cat and watch it skin up the old pear tree, and when the mud dried on my hands and face I'd go in to breakfast.

After breakfast I'd go out and get what I called my whip, made out of an old broom handle and a piece of strap, and "Tige," that's my dog, and I would drive the cows to pasture and I'd throw stones at the birds and ground squirrels along the lane on the way. At the end of the lane, I'd let down the bars and put the cows in the woods pasture and "Tige" and I would chase ground squirrels and race through the woods until I heard mother at the house away across the fields calling "Will-y-u-me! Will-y-u-me!" and after answering "Hoo-o-o-o!" I'd slowly go back to the house again, where I'd have to pick up chips to smoke the meat and make the soap "bile" till noon, with only an occasional intermission when I'd have to chase the hens out of the garden or throw stones at a redheaded woodpecker that kept tempting me, by calling out "Chere! Chere!" from a dead limb on the old cherry tree where he seemed to be looking for something a good deal of the time.

At noon maybe we would have company and "Tige" and I would have to run down a chicken for dinner, and when the table was set I'd have to leave the soap "biling" and keep the flies off the table with a paper fly brush, while I stood on one foot and scratched my shin with the heel of the other. There is one thing I never could understand, why a boy always has so many itchy places and has to scratch so much. You old grandpaps have often noticed it, especially when you have taken one of your grandsons to church with you.

At dinner I'd have to wait of course, I and "Tige," while the liver and gizzard and the wishbone of the chicken would disappear one after another until, when the rest were all done, there would be left the neck and shoulders and some of the gravy for me and "Tige," (his real name was Tiger, because he was so fierce—after cats). After dinner I'd go out and start the soap to "biling" again and put some green chips on the smudge in the smoke house and then I'd slip off to the pig pen to see the pigs and poke them with a stick as I stood with my toes sticking through the crack of the pen, until the mother of the pigs getting tired of going "wooh, wooh" at me, would make a dive and nip my big toe, when the circus would begin with a full orchestra and a flourish. I'd make the flourish. When my toe was tied up, I'd sit on the kitchen steps with my head leaning on my two fists and the furrows in the dust on my face would show where the tears had washed out a channel and Tige would sit by me and look sad and troubled.

This would be about the program for one day, maybe for a good many days, varied by circumstances over which I would seemingly have but little control. I would of course have a stone bruise, and get a sliver in my thumb, and tramp on a thorn, and get into a bumble bee's or a yellow jacket's nest, and I'd fall off the fence and get kicked by the calf, and have a toe nail "stubb'd" off and get licked for running away to play with Tom Hays, and old Fan would run away with me because I persisted in riding backwards from the field and using the breeching for a bridle and sawing her tail with it until she just wouldn't put up with it any longer, and all that. When green apples were the size of a quail's egg I'd fill up on them and have the "awfulest fits of the gripes" and have to take the worst doses of pepper tea and pain killer you ever heard of, but I'd get well, or die trying, just for the pleasure of being a boy again, and so would you. When there was nothing else to do, I'd go to school, and play ball with the boys, and have fights, and get licked by the teacher, and like as not have to sit with the girls for whispering or going to sleep and falling off the seat. Now right here I want to tell you old fellows that if I was young again I'd sooner sit with the girls all day than to have to stand on the floor and get my spelling lesson and get cracked on the head with a ruler when I wasn't looking. I mind the first time I had to sit with the girls for not paying attention to my lesson. I was just a little fellow and the teacher made me sit by a long, lank, lath kind of a girl for an hour or more and I mind I cried a good deal and wiped my nose on my sleeve to beat all, until when it got dry it was as stiff as a shingle, but I'd do the same thing over again if I had the chance.

When I got so it wasn't any punishment to have to sit with the girls and I really began to kind of like it, the teacher changed his tactics and didn't try to punish me in that way at all, but made me stand on one leg in the corner with a paper dunce cap on, but I'd take the punishment all over again, sitting with the girls and all, if I could be a boy once more. Now honestly, you old gray-headed men, wouldn't you be willing to go over it all again if you could? Why wasn't it so arranged that when a man had lived up to a certain age and had honestly done the best he could and had made mistakes because he didn't know any better, he could begin anew and live through it again and again until the mistakes were all wiped out and he had learned enough to fit him for kingdom come?

The boy I have tried to describe has only got to be a school boy, six to fourteen years old. From fourteen to twenty-one is another period in his life I'd like to live through again if I could, wouldn't you?

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# Rheumatism

Omega Oil A good doctor says that while people are using

Omega Oil for Rheumatism, they ought to drink two or three glasses of water at night and two or three more glasses in the morning. The Oil goes in through the pores, destroys the acids which cause Rheumatism, and the blood carries the destroyed acid to the kidneys, where it is filtered out. By drinking plenty of water, the kidneys are well washed out, and in this manner the rheumatic poisons are removed from the system. You have probably noted that in all sickness the simplest treatments do the most good. Nothing is simpler than drinking pure water, and rubbing the body and muscles, and tendons, and joints with Omega Oil. 50c. a bottle.

Omega Oil is good for everything a ailment ought to be good for.

Will O' The Wisp.

WOMEN WHO ARE LED ASTRAY BY MISCHIEVOUS MARSH FIRES.

Illustrative of the baneful power of the marsh fire, there is told the story of a woman who lost her way. She turned in this direction and in that, hopelessly puzzled as to her whereabouts in the murky night. Presently ahead of her she saw the gleam of a light. At once she saw in fancy the picture of home, the lamp in the window, the cozy comfort of those under the shelter of the protecting roof, "curtained and closed and warm." Steadfastly she moved towards the light. But as she moved it seemed to change its position. It was always a little far-

ther away from her and presently when she sank down exhausted in a swamp the light disappeared altogether. Whatever truth there may be in the story, it forcibly illustrates the career of many a woman who has followed the marsh fire of love in the belief that it led to home and comfort and found herself at last "exhausted and deceived."

IT'S A BITTER LESSON

learned by many a woman who thought love all-sufficient, that love alone cannot be the foundation of the home. It needs health. Strange as it may seem the beautiful loving woman who is weak may lose the love of the husband for whom she broke all home ties, while on the other hand a woman who has no greater dowry than robust health may win and hold the love of her husband past all possibility of loss. The first requisite of marriage is health. The wife's first necessity is health. Health must be the mother's or she will know no happiness in her children. What makes ill-health so common among women? Why do they suffer with headache, backache and pains past description? These sufferings are in general caused by disease of the delicate womanly organs, and they are in general curable by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

"I take great pleasure in writing you what great benefit your 'Favorite Prescription,' 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' have done me," says Mrs. E. A. Graham, of 67 Race St., New Orleans, La. "I have been a constant sufferer for the last eight years with female weakness, nervous and general debility, trying everything I could find to help me, but to no avail. Have been treated by several country physicians, and also had some of the best city physicians prescribe for me. They all said my case was incurable and that was a chronic disease of long standing, but, thanks be to God and your great medicine, I have found relief at last, and soon will be cured sound and well again. I have taken three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and two of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets.' I can't describe in words how much benefit I have received from them. I think your medicine is the best in the world for female diseases and for the blood. I think 'Favorite Prescription' is the best medicine made for women. I feel safe in recommending

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to any one suffering from the effect of impure blood and his 'Favorite Prescription' for female weakness."

How many times that saying is illustrated by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's the last thing which is tried and the first to help. It's often the last resort of hopeless women and the first medicine to claim their gratitude by an absolute emancipation from the thralldom of disease.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well. It establishes womanly regularity, stops enfeebled drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"I suffered for six years with ovarian trouble," writes Mrs. E. Waite, of (Lake View Postoffice), Chicago, Ill. "Sometimes I could hardly walk, and when I had to cough it felt as though a knife was cutting me. My hands and feet were cold all the time. I had such a tired feeling and such a poor appetite, and when I went to bed I slept only about two hours at a time. A friend advised me to use Doctor Pierce's medicines, for they had helped her, so I got a bottle of 'Favorite Prescription' and by the time I had used two bottles I felt so much better that I continued until I had taken eight bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and now I am so well that my friends remark how well I am looking. I can go to bed now and sleep till morning. My appetite is splendid and all that tired feeling has left me. I hope others will do as I have done—just give Dr. Pierce's medicines a fair trial, and they will be sure to derive much benefit, as I have. I am so thankful to think I am so well."

WHAT WELL WOMEN SAY.

Here a few brief statements culled from letters of women cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription: "I feel like a different being and I look well."—Mrs. Maggie Speltz, 410 Eighth Street, Mount Vernon, Posey Co., Ind. "When I think how I was five years ago and how I am now, I say, God bless Dr. Pierce's work for women. I have had no return of my weakness and am well and hearty."—Mrs. Fred Kempen, Cambria, Hillsdale Co., Mich., Box 57. "Two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery' made a new woman of me."—Mrs. C. Nelson, Chemawa, Marion Co., Oregon. There is no alcohol in 'Favorite Prescription' and it is altogether free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics. Do not allow the dealer to push off on you a substitute for 'Favorite Prescription' claiming that it is "just as good." The record of its cures and the testimony of thousands of women prove that there is nothing "just as good" as 'Favorite Prescription' for weak and sickly women. Women suffering from disease in chronic form are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper-covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A GUIDING LIGHT.

However dark and devious the path of health Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser will prove a light to strength and happiness. This great book contains 1000 large pages and over 700 illustrations and is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper-covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. LYON'S French Periodical Drops

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy.

CAUTION Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board Cases with the signature of Dr. J. C. Lyon, Sole Agent, Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by L. Tanner

Home Seekers' Excursions via Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion to Richmond via Pennsylvania Lines.

For the State Convention Y. M. C. A. of Indiana, excursion tickets to Richmond will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines November 21st to 23rd, inclusive.

PARKER'S HAIR BRUSH

Makes and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Hair to the youthful beauty. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.