

ALL SICK WOMEN

WOULD READ MRS. FOX'S LETTER

In All Parts of the United States Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Effectuated Similar Cures.

Many wonderful cures of female ills are continually coming to light which have been brought about by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and



through the advice of Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., is given to sick women absolutely free of charge.

The present Mrs. Pinkham has for twenty-five years made a study of the ills of her sex; she has consulted with and advised thousands of suffering women, who to-day owe not only their health but even life to her helpful advice.

Mrs. Fannie D. Fox, of 7 Chestnut Street, Bradford, Pa., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham
I suffered for a long time with female troubles, and finally was told by my physician that I had a tumor. I did not want to submit to an operation, so wrote you for advice. I received your letter and did as you told me, and to-day I am completely cured. My doctor says the tumor has disappeared, and I am once more a well woman. I believe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine in the world.

The testimonials which we are constantly publishing from grateful women establish beyond a doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She asks nothing in return for her advice. It is absolutely free, and to thousands of women has proved to be more precious than gold.

SLOANS' LINIMENT
CURES 50c. and \$1.00.
Swine Disease and Hog Cholera
Send for Circular with Directions.
Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, 615 Albany St., Boston, Mass.

Increase Your Yield Per Acre
You Can See The Growth
Fertilizers
Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co.

If you want to see dollars grow, feed your fields with Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers. They will "increase your yields per acre," and show bring down the cost of production, even if you use fewer tons and less labor.
We have thousands of strong testimonials from farmers who have tried other makes of fertilizers and assert that
Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers
are by far the best. They will give you crops that will make more money for you. Buy no other, even if some dealer endeavors to get you to buy some "cheap" brand just because he may make a little more profit on that. Of course, that would be to his interest—not yours.
VIRGINIA-CAROLINA CHEMICAL CO., Richmond, Va., Salisbury, Md., Durham, N. C., Charleston, S. C., Baltimore, Md., Atlanta, Ga., Savannah, Ga., Montgomery, Ala., Memphis, Tenn., St. Petersburg, Fla.

WANTED.
If you are willing to work we can give you a chance; you will not get rich, but you can earn a fair income (man or woman). Write with references to H.S. HOWLAND, 1 Madison Avenue, New York City.

The number of babies born on Manhattan Island in 1904 was 59,196.

McCANE'S DETECTIVE AGENCY, Houston, Texas, operates the largest force of competent detectives in the South. They render written opinions in cases not handled by them. Reasonable rates.
Japanese counterfeiters in Hawaii are turning out American money.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

THE RINGS OF GRANDMOTHER.

Grandmother liked her finger rings to look neat and very refined. That is why the extraordinary showy ones of yesterday, with their huge stones and gorgeous settings, are declining in favor, and simple hoops and half hoops are coming into fashion again. The stones are cut all of the same size, and are set quite close together, so that they produce very little show, but look exceedingly well.

But that is not the only way in which the women of this generation are copying their clever grandmothers. They are displaying their jewelry in divers forms, though it must be remembered that the jewelers are not quite so generous as to permit them to wear exactly the same large brooches and wide bracelets that were modish years and years ago. That would not be at all good for trade. But it is often quite possible to have a family treasure such as cameo rose in modern guise, or to take from an ancient and too heavy bracelet the big amethyst that figured in it as the principal gem and adapt it to the requirements of the moment, say, as a pendant or brooch.

Some women occupy their time very pleasantly and profitably delving and diving into the old curiosity shops, where such things as bead necklaces, curious old girdles, set with seashore stones like agate and carnelian, and like quaint gew-gaws are stored away. These they are adapting to their needs with excellent results.—London Mail.

ORDER MAN.

A new and complicated problem now confronts the housekeepers and they have taken the alarm. Most of the groceries and markets in the large cities send their men daily to the houses of their regular patrons to get orders. This system extends also to the suburban establishments.

Apartment houses frequently have a number of tenants who buy from the same place. They have an agent for their special use and the groceryman or butcher makes the rounds daily. Some men have been working long enough to know every servant in the city.

Servants apparently satisfied have grown sulky, suggested higher wages and secured them or gone. Others have complained of overwork. Some have inexplicably resigned and then made their appearance in the establishment of some neighbor.

The good name of the house-to-house man has been questioned and complaints relative to his busibodiness have gone from many sources to the storekeepers. He is almost the only survivor who might carry news from house to house and by him the information diffused throughout the fashionable residential portion of the city and in similar quarters outside the city.

Whether he will eventually go or remain depends upon the number of future disturbances that can be traced directly or indirectly to him.—New Haven Register.

TUNIC SKIRTS.

The tunic skirt, which is nothing more than the skirt and overskirt of old, and the basque of long time memory are the two innovations that are bidding for leadership in the fashions. The tunic, as yet, preserves long, straight lines, its bottom edge often being bordered with a band of contrasting material to mark its separateness from the skirt below it. As to the basque, it is seen frequently on pretty dance frocks, dinner gowns and on ultra fashionable cloth tailor-made. In the latter capacity the basque is not popular. It is, of course, made of material like the skirt, and a cloth waist is no longer considered a thing of beauty. Made of cloth, the old-fashioned dart returns again. This can, of course, be covered with trimmings, but this style, as has been said, is not a favorite. In pretty house dresses of all sorts, however, the basque, showing to perfection the graceful lines and curves of the figure, is growing in popularity. It is always very short on the hips, and has a tall that falls in one quite deep point or in position shape.

A great many little separate coats, bodices, or what one likes to call them, are found in evening costumes over face skirts. Some of these garments partake of the basque style, being fitted perfectly and having pleurms of various sorts and lengths. The pleurms are of coat shape when the bodice is of a contrasting material, and either of hip length or quite long, the tail sometimes falling in with the train. These separate bodices are made of plain or figured satins or of panne velvet, and are used over face skirts. They add to economical possibilities for the girl of moderate income, since remnants and left-overs are more easily run into service than when a costume is all of one kind.

The suspended dress, under another title the "valentine dress," is still a favorite with the girls who show their good sense by not tiring of anything so becoming and useful.

WOMEN IN WORK.

The London Mail, drawing attention to a statement of its New York correspondent concerning the extent to which the labor of women is replacing that of men, asks: Is such a process

of substitution a good or a bad thing for the workers themselves and for the State to which they belong? If men, who generally require higher pay because they have, as a rule, to bring up a family, are crowded out of work to make way for women, who take lower wages because they are prepared to accept celibacy as their lot or because they receive from their parents as a free gift some part of their cost of living, the result would unquestionably be deplorable. It would mean that the social organism was committing slow suicide. The male portion of the population would be less and less able to marry because it would lack the wage-earning power to maintain a wife and family. The female portion would be exempt from the economic pressure which must candidly be admitted, in perhaps numerous cases, to be one of the causes that lead women to accept marriage.

Thus where women were largely employed we should expect the birth-rate to fall, as it is falling in England and the United States, and the number of unemployed male clerks to increase to enormous proportions, as it is reported to have done in England. If, however, we look at the evidence of general statistics, it is not proved that the substitution of female for male labor has gone to very serious lengths.

It would seem that while the openings for women have increased, and are increasing in the modern order of industry, the number of men employed fully keeps pace with the population. It may, too, be reasonably contended that the increased opportunities for women must have a salutary influence upon the race by placing women in a better economic position, and enabling them to insist upon a higher standard of morality and conduct in men before they will consent to give their hands. Women's labor is only mischievous when it reduces male labor to a parasitic position, as in the town of Dundee, where, owing to the fact that the competition of the low-wage countries of the East has to be faced, employers cannot pay men, and those who should be workers subsist upon the wages of their wives.—London Mail.

USEFULNESS OF WOMEN.

There is an immense amount of feminine talent and energy wasted in the world every day. This is not due to the indifference or the laziness of woman, for she is eager to do, to accomplish, to go out into the field of life and achieve for herself and for her kind. But she simply does not know how. One of the most important movements of the day, therefore, is the reawakening of woman, the building her up on a new basis of self-help and work for others. That movement will set loose an amount of energy and talent that will revolutionize our social life.

What I have to say concerns all our idle rich women, and does not apply in any way to women whose domestic requirements are as great as to preclude them from activity in other fields.

The question broadly is, Is woman's sphere of usefulness becoming enlarged? There is no doubt that woman's highest duty is the home, that her influence there is more powerful for the lasting good of mankind than anywhere else. But many women of high intelligence who are not married, or whose children have gone abroad into the world, carrying there the influence of their mothers' training to sweeten and strengthen their own homes, are bound by every law of morality to find a beneficent outlet for their powers.

The question, then, is not what our women can do, but what they must do. Now, the woman of to-day has demonstrated the quality of her talent, courage and endurance. Therefore there is no excuse for her not working. Just now, in civic affairs, her courage is perhaps a little in advance of her judgment. Her methods may not be so sophisticated, nor possibly so judicious as those of her brother, but one is safe in saying that her purposes are infinitely more idealistic than his, and her attitude decidedly less compromising.

Woman has brains, energy and courage, and no one has any moral right to waste time. Time is the most precious thing in the world, because it is the only thing that cannot be replaced when lost. Woman is responsible in proportion to the wealth and time at her command. While one woman is working for bread and butter, the other must devote her time to the amelioration of the condition of her laboring sister. This is the moral law.—Mrs. Russell Sage, in North American Review.

Children in Somaliland.

Children are regarded as a chief asset in the belongings of a Somali native. A man may have as many as four wives, and most of the patriarchs boast of tremendous families. One old chief of a tribe near Berbera was the head of a family consisting of twenty-three sons, twenty-nine daughters and 300 grandchildren. A father sells his daughters for camels and often builds up for himself a fortune in this way. The children are named according to the circumstances of their birth, as Wa Berri (born in the mornings) or Robleh (born in the rain).

The lifting power of youth of seven-teen years is 280 pounds.



For the Younger Children....



POOR PETER.

Peter, Peter Pumpkin-eater,
He will hangy go.
For Joe and Ed and Bob and Ned,
And Phil and Fred and John and Jed,
And even little Tom and Ted
And every boy I know
Has made a Jack-o'-lantern
(And some are making two).
Poor Peter, Peter Pumpkin-eater!
What will Peter do?
—Elizabeth Hill, in Youth's Companion.

AS TO RED CORAL.

Where do your coral necklaces come from, girls? Those pretty red beads come from the sea, which, perhaps, you know. Perhaps you do not know that the little architects who so beautifully fashioned the coral or polyps, and for so many years their work was thought to be a wonderful plant growing in the bottom of the sea.

The Greeks, who had pretty names for everything, called several branches of the daughters of the sea, but it remained for a French student named Pysonnel to find out that coral was not a plant at all, but the work of countless living creatures—the polyps. They are found in many places, but the best-known reefs are those of the Mediterranean Sea, says the Washington Star. Divers go down and fetch up the coral for trade. At Leghorn, in Italy, there are great factories and workshops, where the coral is cut and polished, and afterwards made into toys and ornaments.

What gives the coral its red color? The polyps conceal the red coloring matter which, mixed with the chalk of the cells, gives the brilliant color. The reddest are known as blood-foam coral.

CHIN-CHINNING.

Great-grandfather Hinkley, called by Johnny G. G. for short, to distinguish him from Johnny's father and grandfather, never tired of telling the little boy about the chin-chin dinner he had given him in China.

"The beginning of it began early in the morning," he told him one day, "when the big man, Pannikqua, came to see me, bringing written invitations for me and my friends which were carried by his servants to different houses with chin-chin compliments. In a few moments he and I called upon these friends of mine, to say we depended upon their coming, and then we were all rowed across the river to Pannikqua's home, where we walked about his garden, the ladies of his family peeping at us from behind screened doors."

"Isn't there a boy in the story?" asked Johnny.

"Why, you can't have a story without a boy," assured G. G., "and this time his name was Ned. Well, he got in behind the screen, for he was such a pretty boy the ladies wanted to see him, and when he came back, Pannikqua asked him: 'Hah you seen my wives, my five piece daughters? Hah they make chin-chin and shake hands long you?'"

"I saw three old ladies and five daughters, and the old ladies shook hands," said Ned. Then how Pannikqua laughed. "Ayah, Misser Ned, dat old madder lady, my old wife, she more as forty year, my old five piece daughter, they my young wives. Hah, hah!" But he could not finish his sentence because he laughed so much, and because dinner was ready.

"Well," continued G. G., "two first chin-chinned with our glasses. Then we had soups and queer stewed masses in different sized bowls. But when we tried to bait our soup, Chinese fashion, the spoons got caught in the loose sleeves of our jackets, and Mr. Pannikqua had to let us take them off and give us English plates and spoons, so we could eat comfortably. For three hours we had twenty separate courses—birds-nests soups, cocks' combs, vegetables, pickles, but not a joint of solid meat nor even a whole bird. Between each course the table was cleared, and fresh flowers, pastry, cakes, fruits and sweetmeats brought in. We talked about our voyages, and Pannikqua, who did not understand about a compass, asked, 'How can we keep ship true and no see land?' So we told him. Then we did some more chin-chinning, and went home; and pretty soon the Chinaman and his friends came to see us, and we danced a cotillon, a Scotch reel, and a fisher's hornpipe for them. Don't you think that was enough for one day?"

"G. G.," asked Johnny, "what is chin-chinning?"
"Why, it is being extra polite, making a great many bows, and saying how much you like people."
"Now tell us about the queen," exclaimed Johnny's sister Lucy. "I like that story best."
"Oh, that was on my way home," answered G. G., "when our vessel stopped at Trieste in Austria, and Queen Murat, the sister of Napoleon Bonaparte, sent me an invitation to go to the opera in her palace. So I went early, and was shown into the garden; and the queen said she was glad to see me, because she had two sons and a brother in America. After the opera we had a supper, and the queen gave me some bonbons and candy, and asked me to dance with her, though she said she was a grandma. So I told her I was a grandpa. Then we stood up for the waltz, and everybody made way for us because she was a queen. But I did not know much about waltzing, and then I am left-handed besides, so what did I do but just turn her majesty round the wrong way. Still we kept on somehow, and went twice round the room, the people thinking I was a very queer American."

Only the queen was very nice, so I did not mind, and told her I hoped, if she came to this country, she would come in a French packet, for that was the best kind of boat in those days. But she answered so sadly that she was not allowed to go into France, that I wished I had not been so stupid as to forget that, of course, she could not go there, for the Bourbon family had turned out the Bonaparte family.
"But you danced with a red queen. I wish I could dance with the President," sighed Lucy.
"I guess you will some day," replied G. G. And then she jumped down from his knee, where she had been sitting, and walked out of the room.—Kate Gannett Wells, in Christian Register.

TRICKS WITH COINS.

On the edge of one face of a coin make a very small notch, so that a little point of metal projects. The notch must be very minute, so as to be imperceptible to the eye.

Now spin the coin, and if, as it begins to settle down, the notched face is downward, it will fall rather suddenly, instead of gradually, as it will if the other face is downward. There will be, therefore, a difference in the sound made by the coin as it spins and falls, and a little practice will enable you to tell which side is downward by that sound.

The success of all tricks, you know, depends on their secrecy, and it must not be known, therefore, that you have notched the coin. When you have learned to recognize the difference in sound in the fall of the coin, you are ready for your trick, which is to tell blindfolded which face is upward when the coin has been spun. Of course, you must remember which face has been notched; if the head, then, if the coin fall suddenly, the tail is upward.

To rub one coin into two is another trick that may be easily performed. With a little wax attach a penny to the under part of a table, near the edge; of course no one should see you do this. Then ask some one to lend you a penny, and having laid it near the edge of the table, rub it swiftly along the edge with the ball of your thumb. This will bring your fingers underneath the table, and at any time you wish you can take the penny from under the table, and add it to the other one.

Another neat little trick is done with the help of a goblet of water. Fill the goblet to the brim, and ask the company to guess how many coins you can drop into the water without making it run over the edge of the goblet. Not one of them, perhaps, will guess enough, and you will be surprised, yourself, at the number, if you drop them in very carefully, in a vertical position.

Still another pretty trick is to make a coin appear under either of two cards, according to the desire of your audience. Prepare beforehand two coins, each slightly waxed on one side. Now ask some one for a similar coin, and without letting anybody see the waxed ones, exchange one of them for the borrowed one, and place it on the table, waxed side up.

Take two cards at random from a pack, and hold them in your hand with the other waxed coin so that it will stick to the under card. Now lay that card carefully on the table near the other coin. Place the second card over the first waxed coin so that every one sees you press it down slightly, and you will have a waxed coin sticking to the under surface of each card.

You can now make the coin appear under either card that your audience names by bending the card slightly upward in lifting it, for then the coin



PERFORMING GOBBET TRICK.

will not stick. Otherwise it will, and your audience will think it is one coin that you make pass from under one card to the other, at your pleasure.—New York Evening Mail.

Just a Wish.

There was no doubt as to who was the head of the Meekum family, to judge by a trifling passage at arms chronicled by the Chicago Tribune.

"What are you doing with that sheet of paper, Orville?" sharply asked his wife.

"I am making a wish," answered Mr. Meekum.

"A wish?"

"Yes, my dear. In your presence I shall not presume to call it a will."

An Arkansas City man who had twice been divorced took his third wife to the theatre recently

TWENTY YEARS OF IT.

Emaclated by Diabetes; Tortured With Gravel and Kidney Pains. Henry Soule, cobbler, of Hammondsport, N. Y., says: "Since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me eight years ago, I've reached 70 and hope to live many years longer. But twenty years ago I had kidney trouble so bad I could not work. Backache was persistent and it was agony to lift anything. Gravel, whirling headaches, dizziness and terrible urinary disorders ran me down from 195

to 100 pounds. Doctors told me I had diabetes and could not live. I was wretched and hopeless when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they cured me eight years ago, and I've been well ever since."
Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Search for Platinum.
Owing to the continually increasing importance of platinum and the limited sources of available supply, the geological survey proposes to collect the heavy sands from all placer mines in the country where evidences of the metal have been found. Experts will then be sent to localities where tests show the metal to exist in any quantity.

5 Tons Grass Hay Free.
Everybody loves lots and lots of fodder for hogs, cows, sheep and swine.



The enormous crops of our Northern Green Piedmont Seeds on our seed farms the past year compel us to issue a special catalogue called

SALZER'S BARGAIN SEED BOOK.
This is brim full of bargain seeds at bargain prices.

SEND THIS NOTICE TO-DAY.
and receive free sufficient seed to grow 5 tons of grass on your lot or farm this summer and our great Bargain Seed Book with its wonderful surprises and great bargains in seeds at bargain prices.

Remit 4c and we add a package of Cosmos, the most fashionable, serviceable, beautiful annual flower.
John A. Salzer Seed Co., Lock Drawer W., La. Crosse, Wis.

Mule Raced with Train.

A three mile race between a freight train and a yearling mule was witnessed here today, ending in a dead heat.

The mule broke from its pasture just as the freight approached, and speeding along the right of way kept by the side of the train for a distance of three miles.

In the race the mule cleared three cattle guards and did not stop until it had reached the bridge over the Muscatatuck, where it left the right of way. The freight was running not less than thirty miles an hour, and the trainmen kept watch on the mule from the caboose as it made its record breaking run.—Indianapolis Star.

HEAD COVERED WITH HUMOR.

Bothered With Itching for a Long Time—Kentucky Lady Now Completely Well—Cured by Cuticura.

"After using Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, I am very glad to say I am entirely relieved of that itching humor of the head and scalp which I was bothered with quite a length of time. I did not use the Cuticura Remedies more than three times before I began to get better, and now I am completely well. I suffered with that humor on my head, and found no relief until I took the Cuticura Remedies. I think I used several cakes of Cuticura Soap, three boxes of Ointment, and two vials of Pills. I am doing all I can to publish the Cuticura Remedies, for they have done me good, and I know they will do others the same. Mrs. Mattie Jackson, Mortonville, Ky., June 12, 1905."

Owens Costly Books.

Few book collectors and those interested in books realize how large a percentage of the most costly books in the world are owned by J. Pierpont Morgan. In a list recently printed of 100 books which have brought from \$2,500 to \$25,000 at auction since 1812, Mr. Morgan is credited with the ownership of 16, or one-sixth of the highest priced books of the last 100 years.

Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in 8-ounce packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocery tries to sell you a 12-oz. package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 oz." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

'Doing Away with Opposition.
Superintendent of Parks A. T. Breckenridge had a warrant issued for the arrest of C. W. Cox on the charge of larceny of the handle to the park pump. Cox ran a lemonade stand in the park on Labor Day and in order to make the thirsty buy his wares he is said to have removed the handle from the pump and hid it.—Wichita Correspondence Kansas City Journal.

I am sure Pilo's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. TRON ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Not failure, but low aim, is crime.—J. R. Lowell.