

# Tired, Nervous Mothers

A nervous, irritable mother, often on the verge of hysterics, is unfit to care for children; it ruins a child's disposition and reacts upon herself. She is a source of misery to every one who comes under her influence, and unhappy and miserable herself. She cannot help it, as her condition is due to shattered nerves caused by some feminine derangement, with backache, headache, and all kinds of pain, and she is on the verge of nervous prostration. Proof is monumental that nothing is better to regulate a woman's health than

## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Thousands and thousands of women testify to this fact.

Mrs. Nellie Makham, of 151 Morgan St., Buffalo, N.Y., writes:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I was a wreck from nervous prostration. I suffered so I did not care what became of me, and my family despised of my recovery. Physicians failed to help me. I was urged to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I want to tell you that it has entirely cured me. I think it is the finest medicine on earth, and I am recommending it to all my friends and acquaintances."

Mrs. Geo. A. James, a life-long resident of Fredonia, N.Y., writes:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I was in a terribly run down condition and had nervous prostration caused by female trouble, in fact I had not been well since my children were born. This condition worked on my nerves, and I was irritable and miserable. I had tried many remedies without getting much help, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me back to health and strength. It has also carried me safely through the Change of Life. I cannot too strongly recommend your medicine."

### MRS. PINKHAM'S INVITATION TO WOMEN.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to communicate promptly with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. From the symptoms given, the trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. She will hold your letter in strict confidence as indicated by the fact that every private letter received by her during the last twenty years, and more, she now has in the Company's laboratory under lock and key, and no testimonial has ever been published without special written permission. Her advice is free and always helpful.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND, a woman's remedy for woman's ills, made from Native Roots and Herbs, complies with all conditions of the new Pure Food and Drugs Law, and is so guaranteed.

## The Times' Daily Short Story.

### SWIFT JUSTICE

(Original.)

"Will your excellency have a boat?" asked a soft voiced, soft eyed Italian of an Englishman on the bay of Naples.

The hour was sunset, the air balmy and the waters smooth. The Englishman hired the boat and was pulled out into the bay till the island of Ischia stood on the one hand and Capri on the other, while the broad Mediterranean stretched before him. He was thinking what a beautiful region and what a degraded people, Capri had not at that time by statecraft welded the Italian states. Garibaldi had not risen like a rocket with his military achievements. The government of Naples was especially despicable. The Englishman, being too warm, took off his coat, laying it on a seat. When he had gone as far as he wished he directed the boatman to turn about and pull back. Then, when the shore was reached, he took up his coat and went his way.

An hour later he missed his purse. Certain that it had dropped from his coat pocket when he had laid it on the seat, he went to the shore. The boatman had just come in from another trip on the bay. He looked very much hurt but the Englishman told him that he had dropped his purse in the boat, saying that he had found no purse.

The Englishman did not doubt that the boatman had appropriated his purse and its contents, but had no proof of the theft and would not have proceeded against him in any event. What could be expected of a people living under such a government? He went to his hotel angry with himself at his carelessness and angry with the despotism that prevented the Neapolitans from getting an honest living. Meeting some countrymen of his own in the cafe where he dined, he told them of the circumstance of the loss of his purse, inveighing bitterly against the government.

"In a land oppressed by tyranny," he said, "it is impossible to have a prosperous people. A people who are not permitted to keep what they earn must starve. Here all they earn must go to the government. In our country our workmen are lightly taxed, and when crime is committed there is a police force to ferret out the criminal and courts to administer punishment." He spoke in English, not supposing that he was understood at any one of the neighboring tables even if overheard.

"Softly," interrupted one of his companions in an undertone. "That well dressed, gentlemanly Italian over there is listening, I'm sure."

"What makes you think so?" "I have seen the color rise to his cheeks and his nostrils dilate. He is suppressing wrath. Look out for yourself during the rest of your stay here. Don't go through the narrow streets lest you get a stiletto in your back."

"They dare not murder an Englishman. At this time they don't wish to make an enemy of a powerful nation."

"Not openly, yet will be missing. That is all."

The Englishman visited the buried cities near Naples and the evening before his departure being fair, he took boat and visited Capri. When on returning he stepped ashore he was accosted by a gentleman whom he recognized as the one who had been suspected of listening to his conversation at dinner a few evenings before. The man spoke in English, with an Italian accent. "You are Lord B. I believe," said the Italian.

The Englishman, who was traveling incognito, was surprised. He inclined his head in assent. "And leader of the opposition in the British house of commons?"

Again the Englishman nodded his head. "You lost a sum of money a few days ago?"

"I did."

"How much?"

"Eighty pounds."

"You are mistaken. There were £50 and 2 napoleons."

"I believe you are right."

"In what did you keep them?"

"In a silk purse."

"Of what color?"

"Different colors."

"The rings were—"

"Of gold."

"Where do you think you lost your purse?"

"In one of these boats while out on the bay."

"Do you suspect any one of taking it?"

"Possibly the boatman."

"Should you recognize him?"

"Certainly."

"Please step this way."

The Italian led the Englishman to one of the boats that lined the shore. It bore the name of the one in which he had lost his purse. Something lay in the bottom. It was covered with a dirty cloth. The Italian lifted the cloth, and there lay the man who had robbed Lord B. on the bay, dead. In his hand was the purse. The Italian took it from the cold fingers and handed it to the owner.

"Will you count it?"

"No," said Lord B. at last rebellious.

"Very well. I trust that when you return to your country, you will boast of your justice, who you not malign the government of Naples, where you have seen how swiftly punishment is meted out for crime. His majesty the king directs me to give you his compliments and say that, though so important a man, it would not be wise for you to again criticize his rule in his dominions."

HELOISE AMES.

### INDIANS ROUT TROOPS.

It Is Reported Eight Mexican Soldiers Are Killed.

San Antonio, Tex., Oct. 23.—A dispatch from Merida, Mex., says that a telegram from the distant village of Peto is to the effect that a strong party of Maya Indians attacked the encampment of federal troops at Nohvee, near Bacalar, late Saturday night, and killed seven soldiers and Lieutenant Ramon San Martin. The troops were taken by surprise. After routing the troops the Indians looted the camp.

## GROOM IS 72, BRIDE IS 65

### Rear Admiral Selfridge, Retired, Was Married

IN BOSTON YESTERDAY

To Miss Gertrude Wilds of Jamestown, R. I., Who Is an Heiress—Beautiful Ceremony Typified Union of Autumn and Winter.

Boston, Oct. 22.—Simply gowned in his travelling dress and unattended by relatives or bridesmaids, Miss Gertrude Wilds, 65, of Jamestown, R. I., an heiress, became the autumn bride of Rear Admiral Thomas O. Selfridge, U. S. N. (retired), 72, at her aunt, Mrs. Herbert Beach's apartments in the hotel Abbotford yesterday.

It was a beautiful ceremony, and the time of year poetically typified the union of autumn and winter. Autumn leaves formed the decorations, and the bride carried a simple bouquet of violets.

Her stalwart husband looked hale and hearty for his years, and the bride, herself 45, still retains much of the comeliness of youth.

The Rev. Frederick Pitts, formerly of St. Stephen's church, performed the simple ceremony, and only a few of the bride's relatives and the four sons of Admiral Selfridge witnessed it.

Mrs. Selfridge in spite of the fact that she has relatives in Boston, is not well known here. She has lived much of late in Newport and Norfolk, Va., where she owns much valuable property.

Five handsome houses in Jamestown and Newport, R. I., are part of the dowry that she brings her husband.

Rear Admiral Selfridge is a scion of a prominent Massachusetts family, a native of Roxbury, and formerly commandant at the Charlestown Navy Yard. He was retired Feb. 5, 1898.

The couple left immediately on their wedding journey. They will make their home in Washington, D. C., at the rear admiral's handsome house on Kalorama avenue.

### QUINCY'S POST-OFFICE.

Work to Be Started on Construction at Once, and Be Completed in Year.

Quincy, Mass., Oct. 23.—H. L. Riggs, the representative of Conners Bros. Co., of Lowell, contractors for the new government building at Quincy, arrived on the scene yesterday, and says work will be commenced at once.

The lot is on Washington street at the corner of Maple street, and the city may realize when too late that Washington street, which is the main thoroughfare between Boston and Nantucket and the south shore towns, and also between Quincy and the Fore River ship yard, is but fifty feet wide.

If the government building is located by the industrial building is located by a few feet from the street it may be impossible to widen later, for the widening should come wholly on that side of the street.

The foundation for the new building will be largely of brick. Mr. Riggs is much pleased with the location, because the contractors can work to the best advantage. The contract calls for the completion of the building in December, 1908.

### YOUTH KILLED WHILE RACING IN AUTO.

Five Companions in The Motor Car Badly Injured.

Chicago, Oct. 23.—While racing an automobile on Michigan Boulevard yesterday afternoon a driver, twenty years old of Cleveland, son of a prominent real estate dealer, was killed, and five companions were seriously injured.

## THE SCRAP BOOK

How the Old Man Spelled It. "Look here, Charley," said one young gentleman to another who had been asked to run his eye over a letter which his friend had written to his father in which there was the inevitable request for money, "you've spelled Jug Pug."

"I know," said Charley, "but, you see, I need the cash and don't want the old man to think I'm putting on airs. That's how he spells it."

### Wanted a Permanent Grievance.

An Irish landlord returning home after an absence of several weeks saw one of his tenants sitting on a stone wall whistling away to his heart's content. The moment that he greeted him, however, the man scowled and began abusing him.

"Why, what's the matter, Pat?"

"Matter enough when your steward is after evicting me, bad luck to him."

"Evicted you! What for?"

"The old liar persuaded me cabin wanted repairing, and as O! wouldn't let him in, shure, he put me out."

"Never mind, Pat. I hear the cottage you have always wanted is vacant, and I'll let you have that at the same rent."

"No, thanking your honor, I couldn't think of it."

"But why not? What is to hinder you?"

"No, your honor; O!d rather have me grievance."

### How She Got In.

A lady accosted a little girl who was entering one of the fashionable New York fairs where she knew the rules were exceedingly strict and, after some little conversation, said:

"How does it come that you live in these flats? I thought they would not take in children. How did you get in?"

"Why," replied the child, "I was born in."

### Not Needed in His Business.

An Irish clergyman wandering over the fields one quiet Sunday afternoon saw a young fellow well known to him by reputation, accompanied by a fierce looking bull terrier. He was evidently engaged in the reprehensible sport of "rattling." The clergyman, observing the ragged appearance of the man, thought to accomplish good in a roundabout way.

"George Cullen," said he, "I am afraid times are hard with you. Now, if you would mend your ways you could mend your clothes. That dog is probably worth something. Sell him, and you could buy a good pig, which, fattened, would be far more valuable."

"An' wouldn't I look fine gain' rattlin' w' a pig?"

### "A Devil of a Show."

A Massachusetts town recently fabled a trolley system. Pedestrians among the visiting rural population will come to a standstill when the trolley goes by.

One countryman was watching the other day as a trolley car, with a crowd on board, whizzed up the hill and dashed by. He asked a bystander where it came from.

"Down by the depot," was the reply. "Gobermity, they must hev give her a devil of a shove!" he exclaimed.

## GOES TO JAIL FOR OFFENCE

### Solomon Robitscheck Found Guilty of Extortion

FROM SALVATION ARMY

His Plan Was to Force the Army to Pay Him \$30,000 for the Suppression of a Poem Reflecting on That Organization.

Boston, Oct. 23.—Solomon Robitscheck, the second-hand clothing dealer of Lowell, who was convicted of using the mails in the furtherance of a fraudulent scheme to extort money from the Salvation Army, was sentenced to three months in the Charles street jail by Judge Frederick Dodge in the United States district court yesterday.

Robitscheck took his sentence very calmly.

Before sentence was pronounced, the defendant made an address to the court, in which he asked for leniency. Imposing sentence, Judge Dodge said it was a question in his mind if Robitscheck was so constituted mentally that his offense did not seem so serious to him as it would to others.

Robitscheck's alleged plan was to force the Salvation Army to pay him \$30,000 for the suppression of a poem which he had written reflecting on that organization. Bennett Silverblatt, a Lowell attorney, who was arrested at the same time as Robitscheck in connection with the case, was discharged by the jury.

## TIRED OF LIVING, JUMPED INTO WATER

Mrs. Frances Blenhardt Was Pulled Out of the Water Little the Worse for Her Condition and Was Then Arrested.

New York, Oct. 23.—"I was tired of living. I didn't see any use of struggling longer with adversity. I just jumped into the river. So there you have it."

This was the explanation given by Mrs. Frances Blenhardt of 347 West Twenty-fifth street for jumping into the East River from the ferryboat Garden City yesterday. Mrs. Blenhardt was pulled out from the water by ferry hands at the Thirty-fourth street terminal of the Long Island ferries. Little the worse for her experience, she is a prisoner at Bellevue hospital, charged with attempted suicide.

Mrs. Blenhardt boarded the Garden City at Long Island City. Passengers on the ferryboat noticed that she seemed very much agitated. She did not speak to any one on the trip over. After the boat had been tied into her slip at the foot of East Thirty-fourth street, Mrs. Blenhardt did not hurry off with the other passengers. After all had gone off she hurried to the rear of the boat. She opened the rear gates, and running to the end of the boat, jumped overboard.

John Jensen of 94 Temple street, Astoria, who was boarding the boat, saw the woman's action, and called for help. John Walsh and Peter Graft, deck hands on the Garden City, hurried to the back of the boat. The woman had not sunk, as her clothes supported her. Graft caught Mrs. Blenhardt's dress with a boat-hook, and held her head out of the water. Walsh lowered a rope ladder, and managed to carry the woman to the deck.

On the way to Bellevue Mrs. Blenhardt told Dr. Buschall that she wanted to die because of family troubles, but she refused to say what her troubles were.

Argo Red Salmon being firm in texture, and deep red in color, makes the most delicious salad. Several salad recipes are given in the Argo Cook Book.

## WRINKLES OF THE MODE.

Self Trimmings Gowns in Vogue—Velvet Neckbands Modish.

The vogue for self trimming of gowns still obtains, and the most fetching of the new designs not only in tailored but in more elaborate and formal costumes show as much of a preference for this manner of trimming as ever.

There is nothing radically new in blouses to wear with tailored suits. Those built on tailored lines are still the favorites, though many varieties in the sheerest handkerchief linen with more or less elaborate trimmings of

trimmings for the winter hats are applications of seaweed and periwinkles. This is not a marine suggestion, but real pieces of decoration that are being exhibited for madam's consideration.

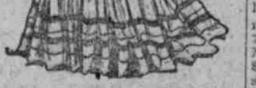
Here is a gown made of the familiar voile, but rendered novel by the peculiar shade of yellow known as topaz and by trimming and treatment. There is a dainty chemise of embroidered net and vestee of flit lace. The trimmings on the waist or shirt are velvet and soutache. This combination of many materials in one costume is a notable feature of fall styles.

JUDIC COLLETT.

## GAIN IN GOLD PRODUCTION.

Increase in United States in 1906, \$6,193,100.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 22.—George E. Roberts, who retired from the position of director of the mint on Aug. 1, 1907, has completed the compilation of the statistics on the production of gold and silver in the various states and territories of the United States for the calendar year 1906. Mr. Roberts estimates the production of gold in the United States during the calendar year 1906 to have been \$94,373,800, as against \$88,180,700 for the calendar year 1905, a gain of \$6,193,100. The principal gain was in Alaska, which amounted to \$6,439,500. Nevada's gain in gold was \$3,419,500; Oregon \$75,200. The greatest loss of gold in any state was in Colorado, where there was a decrease of \$2,766,700. The next largest loss was in Montana, \$367,300. California lost \$264,200. The total production of silver in the United States during the calendar year 1906 is given as \$50,517,900 fine ounces of the commercial value of \$38,236,400, as against 56,016,000 fine ounces of the commercial value of \$34,221,976 in 1905. The net gain in the production of silver during the calendar year 1906 in Arizona was \$63,500 ounces, California \$35,500, Idaho 10,000 and in Utah 1,688,200. The greatest loss during the year was in Montana, amounting to 914,400 ounces. The average price for silver for the calendar year 1906 was 95.0272 per ounce, as against 95.7531 for 1906.



OF THE NEW TOPAZ SHADE—\$775, \$725.

clony lace are shown in the best shops. The net and lace blouses evince no signs of waning popularity.

Velvet neckbands are very smart. Instead of these velvet bands being made an accompaniment only of the décollete or Dutch neck, they are often put on over high lace or museline necks and fastened with a clasp or a straight bow at the back. Among the newest things shown in

# MAGEE HEATERS

**SAVE COAL**

**STANDARD OF QUALITY**

**50 YEARS THE LEADERS**

— FOR SALE BY —

**N. D. Phelps Co., Barre, Vt.**

**NEW FOOD FAIR AND HOUSE FURNISHING EXPOSITION**

ENTIRE BUILDING BOSTON

MECHANIC'S BUILDING

EXCURSIONS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS