

Mr. Lincoln's Defense of a Client

By F. A. MITCHEL.

In 1858, two years before he was elected to the highest office in the gift of the people of the United States, Abraham Lincoln was attending court at Beardstown, Ill. One day he was approached by a poor woman, evidently in great distress, who said to him: "Mr. Lincoln, my son is about to be tried for his life. It looks as though he was guilty of murder, but he isn't. If I can't find some lawyer who is capable of putting his case in a favorable light I'm afraid he is doomed."

This appeal, preliminary to many others from mothers to save their sons when Mr. Lincoln was called upon to sign death warrants of convicted soldiers, was sure of effect on the tender hearted Lincoln. He consented at once and began to familiarize himself with the case.

In August of the previous year William Armstrong, who lived at Petersburg, Ill., joined a crowd of ruffians near a camp meeting in Menard county while drunk and got into a fight with a man named Mitzker. Later on the same day Mitzker was hit with an ox yoke by another drunken man named Morris. Three days later Mitzker died. Both Armstrong and Morris were arrested and charged with murder.

Marks of two blows were found on Mitzker's dead body, either of which might have caused his death. It was proved conclusively that Morris struck one of these blows. He was tried, convicted and sentenced to serve eight years in the penitentiary.

Then came the trial of Armstrong for having struck the other blow. He claimed to have fought with nothing but his fists, but both the marks on Mitzker's body had undoubtedly been made by a weapon of some kind. The public was of the opinion that both Morris and Armstrong were guilty of murder.

It was Armstrong for whom the appeal was made to Mr. Lincoln by the accused man's mother. Mr. Lincoln at once went to the attorneys who had been selected for the defense and asked them if he might be permitted to assist them. They consented, and Mr. Lincoln assumed charge of it.

There was one witness for the prosecution who claimed that he had seen Armstrong deal the fatal blow. "About how far were you from the two men when you saw Armstrong strike Mitzker?" asked Mr. Lincoln. "About forty feet. I was standing on ground higher than that on which they stood and looked down on them."

"Was the night dark or light?" "It was very light." "Any moon?" "Yes. The moon was shining very bright, almost as bright as day."

"About how high was the moon above the horizon?" "About as high as the sun at 10 o'clock in the morning." "Are you certain there was a moon?" "Positive."

"Are you sure you are not mistaken about the moon shining as you have said?" "I am not mistaken."

"Did you see Armstrong strike Mitzker and Mitzker fall by the light of the moon?" "I did."

"What did Armstrong strike him with?" "A slungshot."

"Where did he strike Mitzker?" "On the side of the head."

"At what time of night did you say Armstrong struck Mitzker?" "About 10 o'clock."

It was now the prosecuting attorney's turn to take the case, and on this damning evidence he asked for a conviction. Indeed, it did not appear that the jury could bring in any verdict than guilty. But before the judge would charge them it was Mr. Lincoln's privilege to make the closing argument. He rose to speak with a little pamphlet in his hand.

He reviewed the testimony, dwelling minutely on that of the witness who had seen the prisoner strike the fatal blow. Then he opened the pamphlet. "I would ask permission of the court," he said, "to introduce an evidence bearing on the case this almanac covering the period at which Mitzker met his death. It shows conclusively that at the hour when the witness says he saw the prisoner by the light of the moon no moon shone."

Mr. Lincoln, his strong sympathetic nature moved by the appeal of the prisoner's mother, then made one of the most forceful appeals ever made in a courtroom. He still had much to do to save his client, for there was other evidence against Armstrong besides that of the man who had seen by moonlight when there was no moon. But Mr. Lincoln was equal to the occasion. The jury were out five hours, but when they returned it was with a verdict of not guilty.

BLOOD AS A NERVE TONIC

"If people would only attend to their blood, instead of worrying themselves ill," said an eminent nerve specialist, "we doctors should not see our consulting rooms crowded with nervous wrecks. More people suffer from worry than from anything else."

The sort of thing which the specialist spoke of is the nervous run-down condition caused by overwork and the many anxieties of today. Sufferers find themselves tired, morose, low-spirited, unable to keep their mind on anything. Any sudden noise hurts like a blow. They are full of groundless fears and cannot sleep at night.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are able to make the nerves with poisonous sedatives is a terrible mistake. The only real nerve tonic is a good supply of rich blood. Therefore the treatment for neurasthenia, nervousness, and run-down health is the new rich blood which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are able to make.

The free booklet, "Diseases of the Nervous System" will interest you. Write for it today to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Your own druggist sells Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Price 50 cents per box.

URGES LOYALTY. Head of the German-American Alliance Issues Statement.

Philadelphia, Feb. 10.—Dr. Charles J. Hexamer, president of the National German-American alliance, last night made public a letter he has sent to members of that organization, urging them to remain loyal to America in the present national crisis and advising them of the action taken by the alliance at a meeting here last Wednesday night.

Resolutions were adopted at this meeting endorsing the action of President Wilson in severing diplomatic relations with Germany, and in case of war it was decided to turn the funds collected for German war relief over to the American Red Cross.

DRIVEN INTO DESERT. Turks Beaten By British in Egypt, British Report Says.

London, Feb. 10.—The successful conclusion of the operations in Egypt against the main forces of Seyid Ahmed, the Enussi leader, was announced last night by the war office. The forces of Seyid Ahmed, routed near Gihra Feb. 4, fled after destroying their tents and a large amount of ammunition. They were pursued and ambushed in Munasib pass, the announcement adds, by a force previously dispatched to cut them off.

Seyid Ahmed, at the head of his main body, was compelled to abandon the road and to strike southward into a waterless desert. The casualties of the Enussi totaled 200, including several Turkish officers.

All the Fathers Looked Him Over. A man who was pursued by women says in his confession which is printed in the February Woman's Home Companion:

"Fathers, mothers, girls, all regarded me with an appraising, questioning expression that had not been there before. Fathers sat down beside me on the suburban train as I commuted back and forth, and managed adroitly to find out where I was working and how I liked it, and how much I was paid, and what my prospects were. The girls to whom I had been engaged at various times assumed a new attitude, as much as to say, 'You have had your good time with us. Now pay. Take up the white man's burden. Support one of us.' They didn't say it openly of course, but the injunction was in their eyes. We moved and breathed and had our being in an atmosphere highly charged. All the world seemed to be saying to me, 'How old are you? Twenty-four? How much are you making? Thirty dollars? Why are you shirking? Why aren't you being a good citizen?' It was the kind of silent, ceaseless, social pressure that has been exerted on slackers in England this last year. They were not compelled to enlist, yet it took more courage to stay at home than to go. We were not compelled to be married. But after we had played around three or four years society began openly to hold it up against us. They managed some way to make us feel continuously apologetic, continually on the defensive."

For Grip and colds that develop into Pneumonia. You are safe when you take Father John's Medicine for your cold and to build new flesh and strength, because it is free from morphine, chloroform, codeine, heroin, or other dangerous drugs. Take it Today.

Faint Music. Officer—Hello, what's that man making that peculiar whistling sound for? Has he been gassed? Sergeant—Oh, he's all right, sir; he's only swallowed his mouth-organ.—Passing Show. While the snail will continue to be the standard draft animal in the south, a gradual substitution of heavy horses on the farm is going on.

MAY YET AVOID WAR

This Is the Hope at Washington as Seen in Berlin's Move

U-BOAT BACKDOWN IS POSSIBLE

With Germany Once in the Mood for Negotiations for Peace

Washington, Feb. 12.—All matters else were in the background of interest here Saturday as against intimations that Germany did not really want a clash. It that he fully authenticated, Washington believes it is the harbinger of peace which the country earnestly prays for.

There can be, of course, only one reply from President Wilson, that U-boats must not trench upon our rights, but with Germany in a negotiating mood, after what has transpired, war in all probability can be avoided. The intimations, if they be authentic, probably also presage a considerable backdown by Germany, if not an early collapse of U-boat frightfulness.

Otherwise Saturday was one of considerable calm. The Senate spunked up for a while with the postoffice appropriation bill, but laid it aside to discuss the Porto Rican bill. There seems to be an earnest effort to get more legislation through, but it was imperfectly drawn by the House and not thoroughly amended in the Senate committee. Provisions about elections seem inadequately safeguarded and there are other faults. The next few days promise to be eventful for the Senate in determining whether several pending bills shall be disposed of and become law.

The House had a spasm Saturday afternoon in discussing international law with reference to the U-boat situation, but international law is a pretty deep subject for the national House and nobody pays overmuch attention to its discussions on such topics. There was more interest in an agreement to vote Tuesday on the naval appropriation bill.

THE NEWS PRINT SITUATION Federal Grand Jury to See Whether There is a Conspiracy in Violation of Law.

Washington, Feb. 12.—It was stated Saturday at the department of justice that the federal grand jury at New York is about to begin investigation whether there is a criminal conspiracy in restraint of trade in the news print paper situation. Bainbridge Colby and Mark Hyman will represent the government as special assistants to the attorney general.

In addition to facts collected by the federal trade commission and to disclosures made at its hearings, the department of justice has obtained information which is expected to show that print paper manufacturers have violated the anti-trust law in their operations. The grand jury investigation follows: an announcement by Attorney General Gregory in which he said he was aware of a "serious condition" in the trade and that any remedy which the law afforded should be applied at once. The department's investigation, conducted at the conclusion of the trade commission's hearing, has taken more than a month and has been conducted by Mr. Hyman, with headquarters in New York. The federal trade commission will submit to Congress to-day its report on its investigation. The trade commission announced that the commission's inquiry would be continued under the direction of Francis J. Heney of Los Angeles as special counsel.

The federal inquiry at New York into the news print situation has been going on quietly for some time, it was learned Saturday. Government attorneys have had at their disposal a mass of data, including facts collected by the federal trade commission. This has been presented to the investigating grand jury and a number of witnesses have been examined. The attorneys were not prepared to say Saturday how soon indictments, if any, might be handed down.

How Armour Kept the Board of Trade Open. There is an article about J. O. and P. D. Armour, the packers of Chicago, in the February American Magazine. It was written by Merle Crowell who says: "P. D. Armour built a considerable record of financial salvage; he was always ready to come to the aid of business firms—including rivals—when crises arose. In the late summer of 1914, J. Ogden Armour was given as great an opportunity for service as his father had been given more than twenty years before."

"When the European war broke out, shaking the American financial structure, the New York Stock Exchange closed its doors, with the Cotton Exchange a close second. Forthwith, there developed in Chicago a strong agitation to close the board of trade, lest grain should be involved in the financial frenzy."

"When Mr. Armour heard of the proposal he declared: "The board of trade must not close! We will keep it going at any cost! And immediately he gave orders that any panic-stricken buyers as the results of these two steps, the free movement of grain was never hampered for a moment, nor was there a single failure in the whole trade."

A Yorkshire (England) farmer, employing eight women on his holding of 600 acres, says they "will only work when the weather is fine."



Oranges are good for you—eat more of them. When you order today, ask for Sunkist. They are uniformly good oranges.

Sunkist Uniformly Good Oranges California Fruit Growers Exchange

INCREASE GUNS' EFFICIENCY. Is Purpose of Conference to Be Held in New York.

New York, Feb. 12.—In an effort to increase the efficiency and life of guns constructed for the United States government, members of the naval consulting board will, during the next two weeks, meet with the American Institute of Mining Engineers for discussion of an important phase of this subject. The meeting will be in connection with the 114th convention of the institute to be held in New York during the week of February 19 and officers of the army and navy, government representatives and other experts will be in attendance.

The special subject to be discussed deals with the erosion of guns, or the hardening of the inner surface of the gun tube, a problem which is at present seriously engaging the attention of many of the country's leading scientists. The discussion will be opened with a paper by Dr. Henry Fay of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, which paper was prepared from a series of tests of metals made at the Watertown arsenal, and which is one of the technical papers at the forthcoming convention.

A committee of the naval consulting board, headed by Dr. Hudson Maxim, will be present at the mining engineers' session and discuss the subject, after which the committee will hold a meeting with technical experts in the rooms of the American Institute of Mining Engineers.

The entire naval consulting board has been invited to attend the meeting of the institute and about five hundred mining engineers from all parts of the country will be present.

You Can't Estimate Success By Cash. An editorial in the current issue of Farm and Fireside says:

"Money is a poor measure of men, an unsatisfactory standard of success. It may be as false as a 30-inch yardstick, a seven-quart peck, or an 11-ounce pound. It may cause the most selfish farmer, one who is in fact a failure, to be looked upon as a notable success. So it is unfortunate that there is no generally accepted standard by which agricultural worth and success may be reduced to and reckoned in easily understood terms of value."

"It is exceedingly difficult adequately to measure or gauge country-life values. On the other hand, it is easy to estimate, in terms generally understood, the number of acres in a field, or to arrive at the weight of a fat steer or hog. Furthermore, who is there who would presume to measure the worth of high citizenship, of community leadership, or to reduce to terms of dollars and cents the glory of shade trees, the beauty of valley and hill and prairie, or of the wild flowers of springtime and autumn?"

"For the discouraged man or woman on the farm, those whose accomplishments may not loom large when measured in money or in the generally accepted terms of efficiency and success, there may be causes for congratulation. It is not always easy to separate the dross from the gold."

Trucks and Blizzards. "Engine troubles and difficulties of starting in cool weather formerly caused motorists to put their cars away for the winter," says an automobilist in the current Farm and Fireside. "But improvement in design and more efficient carburetors have largely done away with such difficulties, so that now the only serious barrier is the condition of roads in the early spring during the alternate freezings and thawings."

"The operation of automobiles and motor trucks, in deep snow was strikingly demonstrated in Cleveland, Ohio, a few years ago during a three-day blizzard which buried the city under 22 inches of snow on the level, with drifts five feet high in some of the principal streets. When the milk trains were stalled in the suburbs, a fleet of motor trucks bucked the drifts till they reached the trains and then hauled the milk back to the hungry population."

DOES RHEUMATISM BOTHER YOU? Many Doctors Use Musterole

So many sufferers have found relief in Musterole that you ought to buy a small jar and try it on with the fingers. Rub it in. First you feel a gentle glow, then a delicious, cooling comfort. Musterole roasts the twinges, loosens up stiffened joints and muscles.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It penetrates to the seat of pain and drives it away, but does not blister the tenderest skin. It takes the place of the messy, old-fashioned mustard plaster.

Musterole is recommended for bronchitis, croup, asthma, pleurisy, lumbago, neuralgia, sprains, bruises, stiff neck, headache and colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).



Topics of the Home and Household.

Sandpaper will remove spots of rust from the kitchen range.

Use the unravelled threads of old linens to darn tablecloths and napkins.

Keep tacks in glass jars or glasses. This saves opening boxes to find a particular kind.

When very tired lie flat on the back and elevate the feet on two pillows piled one above the other. Fifteen minutes will prove the value of this suggestion.

Much time is saved in hunting for lost needles if you keep a horseshoe magnet suspended from a string in your work-basket, ready to drop to the floor and hunt your lost needles for you.

Keeping the washstand neat is often a problem, especially where there are children in the family and but one bathroom. A simple expedient is to have a towel hanging close by, made and kept for the express purpose of rubbing dry the marble top and the basin after use. If every member of the family attends to this the result will be a clean and tidy looking washstand.

Three things kept in every room or practically every room in the house have proved to be great savers from impatience; at least, in the experience of one woman who has tried the plan. She has a scrubbasket, pin cushion and pair of scissors in rooms where people do not usually keep them, but she makes them inconspicuous. For example, in the living room, where there is a collection of Indian baskets, one of these has a cushion top and is used as a pin cushion. The scissors are hung from brass hooks beside the door in each room.

Old-Fashioned Taffy. In a pan holding at least six quarts place one and a half parts of granulated sugar and half a part of water and set over a brisk fire. Stir until it boils, then add one quart of New Orleans molasses; stir until it boils again, then add a piece of butter half the size of an egg and half a teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Continue to stir carefully until when dropped in cold water it will break and crack when taken between the fingers. (This degree of cooking is called "crack," and is to be reached in all taffy-making, unless otherwise specified.) Pour the candy into greased pans; as it cools throw the edges towards the center until it is all cool enough to handle. Pull until it is a bright, golden yellow and cut with a pair of scissors or sharp knife into pieces the size of a hickory nut. Use no soda.

Left-Over Mashed Potatoes. Mashed potatoes are almost as much of a friend in need of the cook as beef stock or white sauce. And there are almost as many dishes that are built up on this nourishing foundation as on breadcrumbs or boiled rice. So if you have a few boiled potatoes left over in mashed potatoes. Put the pieces of potato through a vegetable press, season with salt and pepper, add a little butter and enough milk to make creamy and beat vigorously till light and fluffy.

First of all in the list of things to do with mashed potatoes come potato balls, and no one should look askance at this dish when well cooked. After the balls are formed from the potatoes and ready to cook make a hole in each and fill with a mixture of a cupful of grated cheese flavored with salt, butter and celery salt. Form the top of the ball over and whisk into a hot oven. Try this and see whether you don't think potato balls are delicious.

Potato patties call for well seasoned mashed potatoes. Flatten the mashed potatoes out on a floured bread board and cut in circles with a glass tumbler. Roll in breadcrumbs and then in beaten egg and fry in deep fat. Drain on brown paper and make a hole in each in which to place a little ground nuts or grated cheese and chopped parsley.

Here is a way to make potato salad from mashed potatoes. It calls for two cupfuls of well seasoned mashed potatoes and a tablespoonful of chopped onions. Beat till light and then add two chopped hard-boiled eggs. Serve with French dressing seasoned well with mustard and celery salt.

Here is a rule for a delicious luncheon dish. To three cupfuls of seasoned mashed potatoes add one teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, two well beaten eggs and three tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Form with floured hands into cakes and fry on a hot griddle. Bake to a nice brown.

Potato pie is made in a deep baking dish. It calls for a good supply of cooked meat which should be cut up and placed in the bottom of the dish with a little layer of soft stock. Over the meat place a layer of well seasoned mashed potatoes. Bake in the oven till a light brown.

A delicious salad dressing for plain lettuce can be made with mashed potatoes as a foundation, says the New York Sun. Imagine mashed potato made into salad dressing!

This calls for one-half cupful of mashed potatoes seasoned with a teaspoonful each of mustard and salt and sugar. Add one tablespoonful of vinegar. Press through a sieve and add three-quarters of a cupful of olive oil very gradually and another tablespoonful of vinegar.

Dorothy Dexter.

HAVE COLOR IN YOUR CHEEKS Be Better Looking—Take Olive Tablets

If your skin is yellow—complexion pallid—tongue coated—appetite poor—you have a bad taste in your mouth—a lazy, no-good feeling—you should take Olive Tablets.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—a substitute for calomel—were prepared by Dr. Edwards after 17 years of study with his patients.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a purely vegetable compound mixed with olive oil. You will know them by their olive color.

To have a clear, pink skin, bright eyes, no pimples, a feeling of buoyancy like childhood days you must get at the cause. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets act on the liver and bowels like calomel—yet have no dangerous after effects.

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THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO.

An Adventurous American

By ALAN HINSDALE

Why Edward Delano, an American, with no especial sympathy with either side in the Pan-European war, left a luxurious home to take part in it seems a mystery. And when we consider that he entered the aviation service to face the dangers of the land far up in the air, a position trying enough by itself without adding to the fact that one is liable to be dropped, not from a break of machinery, but a shot fired for the purpose, his action is hard to understand.

Delano entered the French aviation corps composed of Americans. He made flights from that part of Belgium which is nearest Zeebrugge, the base of the German flying machines. One day when he was sailing over the North sea near the coast he saw a little cigar shaped boat beneath him on the surface of the water, which he took for a submarine. It occurred to him that if he could swoop down low enough to get a good aim he might toss a bomb on it and sink it. He didn't have much fear of it, for its guns were not made for sending shot into the upper air.

Creling, he drew a spiral down to within a couple of hundred feet. He feared to lose the game by its being submerged. But the captain had no such intention. Delano dropped a bomb, which stirred the water a hundred feet from the submarine. Not receiving a shot in return, he descended to within a hundred feet of his enemy and dropped another bomb. This struck the water about fifty feet on the other side of the submarine. He was getting a third bomb ready when a man with a rifle appeared on the submarine and fired a shot which exploded Ned's gasoline tank.

Ned was dropped into the water a dozen feet from the submarine. There was nothing for him to do but to strike out for the cigar shaped boat and give himself up. This he did and was received on board with praise for his daring.

However, there was no place to confine him, and there seemed to be no necessity to do so. He was made to do the work of one of the crew, the vessel being short handed, and this gave him the liberty of a man with duties to perform. His love for novelty was satisfied, for the boat frequently dived, and when she did Ned dived with her. Used as he was to sailing up in the air, he could not repress a sense of smothering at going down under the water the first time.

One day when the submarine was on the surface of the water a ship came in sight flying the British flag. Ned saw at once that he was liable to witness the destruction of a vessel. The submarine kept to the eastward of its intended victim and when the evening twilight came had the ship against it, while the submarine was in darkness. Then she pushed forward till within striking distance and called on the Britisher's crew to get into their boats.

The order was obeyed, and a number of shots were put into the hull below the water line. Ned saw her go down stem first, almost as a swimmer taking a dive, only the diver reappears, which the vessel did not.

While this was occurring darkness was falling. The last Ned saw of the ship's crew they were in their boats, the rowers resting on their oars watching their ship make her last plunge. What they did afterward could not be seen for the darkness. Ned wondered what they would do. Would they pull for the English or the Belgian coast? The distance to land eastward was so much less than westward that he believed they would take that direction. Likely they had taken a compass into their boats, which would give them their course.

Naturally the idea of escape from the submarine connected itself in his mind with the boats, though the hope of reaching them seemed madness. He was obliged to take his turn with the watch on deck. A couple of hours after the sinking of the ship he heard the sound of oars. Inferring that they were from the boats of the sunken ship, he listened eagerly. The sound—there were a number of boats pulling together—came from the west toward the submarine. The crew of the latter heard them, but, inferring that they were the sailors they had disposed of, he paid no attention to them.

Ned paid a good deal of attention to

Itching Burning Eczema in Blisters On Little Boy Healed by Cuticura

"My little boy broke out with eczema on his hands and face when about two or three months old. At first it appeared in the form of blisters and we were given a wash to apply, and an ointment but they did not seem to do any good. These blisters soon dried and scaled over and then he broke out with a red burning and itching rash. The itching and burning were so intense that some one held him a large part of the time."

"We decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. He soon began to improve and after a few months he was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. Wilson B. Foster, Weston, Vt.

It is easy to prevent skin and scalp troubles by using Cuticura Soap for all toilet purposes, assisted by touches of Cuticura Ointment to first signs of pimples, rashes, dandruff or irritation. Do not confound them with coarsely medicated soaps and ointments.

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hem. Getting as far from the rest of the watch as possible, he awaited the approach of the comers. He made up his mind that they would pass near the submarine, but whether south or north of it he could not tell. Presently he thought he heard them coming on the south.

Dare he try to join them? There was no light on the submarine's deck, and he could easily slide into the water and swim for them. If he missed them he would be lost. If he made them he would secure his freedom.

"Here goes!" he said to himself, and, lying down, he rolled into the water, which was so near to him that he made no splash. Once in the brine he began to swim lustily in the direction of the sounds. He swam perhaps a quarter of a mile when he heard a rear boat near him. He gave as loud a cry as he could. It was unheard. He gave another and realized that on it depended his life. Nevertheless it was more feeble than the last.

The sounds of rowing ceased. Taking advantage of the stillness, he gave one more cry. It was heard, a boat pulled toward him and took him aboard.

Seems So. "Nature deals wisely with us." "Huh?" "She apparently doesn't furnish any diamonds too large to wear."—Kansas City Journal.

What one has one ought to use, and whatever he does he should do with all his might.—Civero

WOMAN COULD HARDLY STAND

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Fulton, N. Y.—"Why will women pay out their money for treatment and receive no benefit, when so many have proved that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will make them well? For over a year I suffered so from female weakness I could hardly stand and was afraid to go on the street alone. Doctors said medicines were useless and only an operation would help me, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved it otherwise. I am now perfectly well and can do any kind of work."—Mrs. NELLIE PHELPS, care of R. A. Rider, R.F.D. No. 5, Fulton, N. Y. We wish every woman who suffers from female troubles, nervousness, backache or the blues could see the letters written by women made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If you have had symptoms and do not understand the cause, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free.