

NEGLECT IS SUICIDE.

These Words From Mrs. Pinkham, Corroborated by Mrs. Charles Dunmore, That Ought to Bring Suffering Women to Their Senses.

If you were drowning and friendly hands shoved a plank to you, and you refused it, you would be committing suicide!

Yet that is precisely what women are doing if they go about their homes almost dead with misery, yet refuse to grasp the kindly hand held out to them!

It is suicidal to go day after day with that dull, constant pain in the region of the womb and that bloating heat and tenderness of the abdomen, which make the weight of your clothes an almost intolerable burden to you.

It goes on, polypus, or tumor, or cancer will set in. Commence the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands of women in this condition have been cured by it.

Mrs. CHARLES DUNMORE, 102 Fremont St., Winter Hill, Somerville, Mass., says: "I was in pain day and night; my doctor did not seem to help me."

Though the policy of military authorities in using less glaring colors in uniforms has been very marked of late years red remains the most popular color for national standards.

There are five countries (excluding from consideration Ireland, the familiar flag of which is not officially recognized among the national standards) which have green as a color: Brazil, the flag of which is green chiefly; Mexico, Egypt, Italy and Persia.

There is no white in the national standard of England, but the British naval flag has a white background. Other countries having white in their flags are Switzerland, Turkey, Persia, Japan, Mexico, Holland, Denmark, Portugal, Cuba, Chile and Ecuador.

Some time ago I was at a small village in Somersetshire fitting up a steam derrick. As is well known, water is a most essential thing in a dairy.

Would Be Suffer—Good morning, Miss Brown. Quite an opportune meeting, indeed. I have been waiting for a chance to ask to which it would be agreeable for me to call on you.

Miss Brown—Oh, you are at liberty to make your own selection. Would Be Suffer—Thanks. By the way, I see that you have been getting a new horse and carriage.

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HE BEGAN AS A PIRATE

Weird Romance of Ivan Skobel, the Russian Samson.

A ROVER IN STRANGE LANDS.

Learned to Perform Feats of Strength in Japan, Spent Years in a Russian Prison, and Finally Found His Lost Wife in America.

Strange and romantic things happen in these prosaic modern times of ours. The events in the life of Ivan Skobel prove this. Had Ivan never robbed he might have lived as successful a life as any one, but fate ordered otherwise. Here is the story:

Ivan Skobel was born in Cairo, Egypt. His parents were wealthy. His earliest recollections are of a home of eastern magnificence. He remembers his parents, but only faintly. He does not know whether they were Egyptians, Arabians, Turks or Hebrews.

He was 7 years old when one day a strange, suspicious looking man came to the landing. The boy went with the crowd down to see it. A man whom he knew offered to take him on board. He eagerly accepted the invitation. He had never been on a ship before. He ran here and there, clambered about and explored below.

When he came back on deck, the ship was under sail. Cairo had been left in the distance. "I was on the ship six years and a half. It was a pirate ship. It cruised in the Black sea all the time. The men were fierce and rough. They murdered and pillaged and burned."

One day the ship landed at Nicoli. With two suits of clothes on and my money plastered over my body I went ashore with members of the crew and when they were not looking made a break for liberty.

After a year or so of roving he landed at a coast town in Japan. He was then 17 years old. His physical strength was wonderful. He was standing one day looking in at the door of a gymnasium. Becoming interested in the work, he took a course of training and left at the end of six months a wonderful athlete.

Then he resumed his wanderings and went to Russia. In Odessa he joined a company of nihilists and was eventually arrested. His great strength made him a troublesome prisoner, and he made several unsuccessful but daring attempts to escape.

In order to keep him quiet the prison superintendent allowed him to marry a young woman whose parents were nihilists like himself. They were as happy as people could well be under such circumstances, and Skobel made no more trouble for his keepers.

He landed in New York and rented a room in the Jewish quarter. After weeks of privation he secured an engagement in a variety theater and began to perform feats of strength. The papers printed columns about him. He was the lion of the hour.

In the meantime Skobel's wife had gone from New York to Chicago and from Chicago to St. Louis. She read about the feats of Skobel. She read his correct name nor the name under which she had married him. She had never heard the name before, but the papers said the strong man had escaped from a Siberian prison.

THE MOHAMMEDANS.

The Queer Manner in Which They Mix Up Religion and Murder.

The month of Ramadan, in which the first part of the Koran is said to have been revealed, is observed as a fast by all Mohammedans. The fast extends over the whole "month of raging heat" and involves extraordinary self denial and self control.

The rigor with which a Mohammedan observes this fast and the great gulf between his observance and obedience to the moral code are both illustrated by a story told in the life of one of the heroes of India, Major John Nicholson.

While Nicholson in 1854 was deputy commissioner in Bannu, a native killed his brother and was arrested. He was brought before Nicholson on a very hot evening, looking parched and exhausted, for he had walked many miles, and it was the month of Ramadan.

"Why," exclaimed Nicholson, "is it possible that you have walked in fasting on a day like this?" "Thank God," answered the Bannuchi, "I am a good faster."

"I saw a fowl killed last night, and the sight of the blood put the devil in me." "He had chopped up his brother, stood a long chase and been marched in here, but he was keeping the fast," wrote the commissioner to a friend, that he might know what sort of blood-thirsty and bigoted people he, Nicholson, had to govern.

One day a wretched little child was brought before the commissioner. He had been ordered by his relatives of the Waziri tribe to poison food. "Don't you know it is wrong to kill people?" asked Nicholson.

"I know it is wrong to kill with a knife or a sword," answered the child. "Why?" "Because the blood leaves marks," answered the trained poisoner.

A Pathan chief, who fell by Nicholson's side in a skirmish, left a little son, upon whom the English officer lavished care and attention. One day the 7-year-old boy asked his protector to grant him a special favor.

"Tell me first what you want." "Only your permission, sahib, to go and kill my cousins, the children of your and my deadly enemy, my uncle, Faltri Khan."

"To kill your cousins?" exclaimed the Englishman, horrified at the answer. "Yes, sahib, to kill all the boys while they are young. It is quite easy now." "You little monster! Would you murder your own cousins?"

The little boy wished to follow Pathan usage and thought it very hard that his guardian should prevent his taking so simple a precaution.

PULPIT AND PEW.

The young people of the United Presbyterian church will conduct services at the jail tomorrow at 2:30 p. m.

At the young men's service at the First Baptist church tomorrow evening the singing will be led by a male quartet consisting of Messrs. Boydston, Williams, Karr and Taylor.

Every member and friend of the United Presbyterian church and Sabbath school is cordially invited to the children's day service at 10 o'clock a. m. An interesting program has been prepared.

There will be services in the various churches tomorrow as follows: Trinity Episcopal, corner of Sixth and Nineteenth streets, Rev. R. F. Sweet, S. T. D., rector. Rev. K. F. Gee, curate. Early celebration at 7 a. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Matins at 10 a. m. Second celebration at 12 m. Even song at 7:30 p. m.

Trinity Episcopal, corner of Fourth and Seventh streets, Rev. R. F. Sweet, S. T. D., rector. Rev. K. F. Gee, curate. Early celebration at 7 a. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Matins at 10 a. m. Second celebration at 12 m. Even song at 7:30 p. m.

St. Mary's German Catholic, corner of Fourth and Twenty-second streets, Rev. Bernard Bask, pastor. Mass at 8 a. m. and 10:30 p. m. Vespers at 3 p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

German Lutheran, corner of Twenty-ninth and Fifth streets, Rev. C. A. Mendicino, pastor. Services at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Grace English Lutheran, corner of Forty-fourth and Seventh streets, Rev. Joseph L. Murphy, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Free Swedish mission, corner of Eleventh and Fifth streets, Sunday school at 2 p. m. Services at 3:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 8 p. m. Emanuel Baptist, 477 Fort-fourth street. Song and gospel service at 7:30 p. m. led by C. J. Taylor. Children's day exercises, Sunday school at 9 a. m. B. Y. O. U. at 9 p. m.

Second Baptist, 1624 Second avenue, Rev. Washington, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Swedish Baptist, corner of Twenty-first and Fifth streets, Rev. Lapreque, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

First Methodist, corner of Fifth and Nineteenth streets, Rev. E. O. McCallum, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Children's day exercises in the morning. In the evening Miss Linton, chairman, superintendent of state junior league work, will give an address. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Junior league at 2:30 p. m. Epworth league at 6:30 p. m.

German Methodist, corner of Sixth and Fourteenth streets, Rev. P. H. Hoffmann, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. Sunday school and children's day exercises at 9:15 a. m. Epworth League at 7:30 p. m. African Methodist, Fourteenth and Fourth streets, Rev. C. H. Thomas, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:30 p. m.

Broadway Presbyterian, corner of Twenty-third and Seventh streets, Rev. W. S. Marquis, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Young people's meeting at 8:30 p. m. Central Presbyterian, Second and Avenue, between Fourth and Fifteenth streets, Rev. Ira W. Allen, Jr., pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. United Presbyterian, Third avenue, Fox fourth street. Children's day exercises at 10 a. m. Address by Rev. J. A. Benwick of Hingham, who will also speak in the evening at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

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A Provoking Task



AND ONE which is enough to make the righteous provoke. And one which is enough to make the righteous provoke when one is in a hurry for their breakfast. When you can buy a superior stove or range that is handsome and useful, a good baker, and of the very best manufacture, that we sell at such low prices—why bother with a useless old hulk.

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Very few of us are as thankful as that for these little blessings in disguise.—Atlanta Constitution.