RISE ABOVE IT.

Atsoever III befall Heart to rise above it all;
Hear the voice of duty call;
Join your comrades in the strife.
Though the shaft of sorrow's dart
Rankles in your bleeding heart
Hide your grief, and do your part,
This is life.

Why become a slave to chance?
Why be crushed by circumstance?
Hise above it, and advance
Over all adversity.
You're a king, and can create
For yourself your own estate;

You are master of your fate; You are free. All of this is ancient lore. Often has been said before But I'd tell it o'er and o'er, Bing it to the heart of youth. Howsoever long 'tis told; 'Tis a lesson never old, For it bears a thread of gold—

Rise above the petry things
Thirt would bind your spirit wings;
Hear the inner voice that sings
Songs of beauty all the while.
Drive the demon of Despair
From your heart; and, free and fair,
Meet the broods of grief and care
With a smile.

Circumstances make us not Circumstances make us not.
Life is substance to be wrought
In the workshop of our thought;
We can mold it as we will.
All the hardships that affright.
If we brave them, take their flight.
They are tests to try our might
And our skill

He not buffeted about
By the things that lie without;
Be not ruled by fear and doubt;
Dare to worship toward the dawn;
Dare believe in truth and right;
Dare to seek the higher light;
And the Wisdom Infinite

Spite of calumny and threat, You are monarch of your own Dure pursue, against the stream, Your ideal and your dream. Keep your soul a king supreme On his throne.

Tis not difficult to teach. There is naught so cheap as speech.
There's a reason why I preach
I will tell to you alone:
The poor, weak and faltering heart The poor, weak and faltering n I would make forget its smart And would steel to do its part.

Is my own. J. A. Edgerton, in Boston Budget

### Forced to Play a Spook

N EXPLANATION of the phan West End avenue in the middle of a bell he must release this door and let night a month ago is worth being made to set at rest the fears of the neighborhood's nurse girls and cause it illustrates a new peril of flat life in a big city. Capt. Charles Lawyer, the hero of it, says that if he lives antil his lease ends in September not even matrimony will induce him to live in a flat again. Capt. Lawyer is an officer in a crack national guard organization, and his midnight experience not only shocked his modesty and injured his dignity, but it brought on a bad cold and something that suggested nervous prostration. If it had not been for these physical itis punches and more faint tinkles. Then he might possibly have forgotten it as a bad dream.

The apartment where Capt. Lawyer sleeps and breakfasts is on the secand floor of a building which boasts of six stories and all modern convenlences except an all-night elevator. The flats rent at a medium price. which is likely to insure respectability, and few of its tenants have occasion for an elevator after midnight The janitor is obliging, and as it is a part of his duty to turn out the upper hall gaslights at midnight, Capt. Lawyer told him not to trouble himself about the light in the second

"You see, Mr. Ferguson," said the captain, "I am interested in some missions and things like that, you know, which frequently detain me until after midnight, and if you will have the light burning every night I will put it out."

"All right," said Ferguson, "but it would be worth my job if the landlord should come around some morning and find it burning."

"Trust me, Mr. Ferguson," said the captain. "I never deceived a janitor." Thus it happened, just a mouth ago, that when Capt. Lawyer reached his bedroom after an evening with the Young Men's Checker Club and Life Saving association and wound his euckoo clock before climbing into bed. he remembered that he had neglected to turn out the gas in his hall. The elock indicated 12:39 and all the upper hall lights were out. Capt. Lawyer wore a nightshirt which was several feet shorter than a rainy day skirt. The entire house seemed asleep, and without putting on a bathrobe he dodged into the hall to turn out the gas and thus keep faith with

Ferguson. Just as Lawyer reached the gas jet the door of his flat swung to with a elick that indicated that the Yale lock had done its duty. It was an unfortunate accident. Lawyer felt for his key ring and his hand landed on the side of his nightshirt. His subsequent reflections were not pleasant. knew that he could not break into his the longer he remained inactive the and his explanation of it might seem more chilly he felt.

thought the captain, "but to go down and ring the janitor's bell. Ferguson bus and single part of the captain said: has a auplicate key of my flat and he will let me in."

Capt. Lawyer stole down the flight of stairs, stopping every two or three steps to listen, and just as he reached the bottom he heard several persons coming up the steps from the street. Back upstairs he bounded and then leaned over the rail to size up the intruders. They proved to be an un-identified young woman and her es-

"Such a lovely evening," he heard the young woman say as she came into the hall. "I nave enjoyed it so much.

"Never to any other girl, 'pon my

sase the young woman came upstairs. "M-m-m-no, now-oh, please don't," said the lower hall voice. "Well, then, just once, because you are a cousin

you know."
"Kissing," thought the captain. "That's tough luck. Wonder if I hadn't better cough. If that chap knew how cold and uncomfortable I am he would go home."

More mumbles came from the lower hall, and at last when the girl said good night for the hundredth time or more her escort said:

"I think I will see you safely to your apartment. Never can tell who is lurking around halls at this boar, and the couple began to climb the stairs. Capt. Lawyer, not being handicapped by having clothes, knew that he could keep his lead, but he was naturally curious to know on which floor the girl lived. At the top of the second flight of stairs he waited. The couple started up after him. Higher went the captain, and behind him slowly came the couple, When he reached the top floor the captain was agitated. It couldn't be possible that this girl lived on that floor! She did however. As she

and her escort started on the last flight of stairs Capt. Lawyer besitated between shouting at them, doing a shadow dance on the landing to say?"
frighten them, or climbing the ladder that led up to the skylight. Discretion prevailed, and as the captain hurried up the ladder his luck changed for the moment. The sky-light was unlocked. He had just time to push it open and vanish when the couple reached the ball. If the captain had been cold in the halls be forgot it when he reached the roof The thermometer must have marked about 40 degrees above zero and the wind raced along as recklessly as if he were not standing on the roof clad only in a nightshirt. The goodbys at the door of the apartment took an unknown amount of time, which Capt. Lawyer has variously estimated at between one and three hours. He got a good look at the young man, however, and if he ever meets him in a dark street the nearest hospital will

have to send its ambulance.
As soon as the door closed behind the girl and the escort started downstairs the captain climbed down from the roof stiff with cold. He made his way cantiously down the six flights of stairs to the front door. It was heavy door which closed automaticalit close behind him. The other door at the rear of the hall, which led to the basement stairs, was always locked Capt. Lawyer besitated. To arouse the janitor he must permit himself to be locked out of the house. By this time he was desperate. He knew that if anyone caught him his explanation of his being out in a nightshirt would be suspicious, and he concluded that he would feign crazy in such an emergency. Out into the vestibule he crept and reluctantly permitted the big coor to close behind him. He punched the janitor's bell and it tingled faintly. More a long push and a wait for results.

"Darn that Ferguson," he muttered Does he want to keep a man outside in a nightshirt until morning? Why

don't he wake up?"

Burr-r-r-r, burr-burr-burr went the bell, but Ferguson was sweetly dreaming of the rake-off which the butcher

Lawyer knew when he was beaten and he saw that he could not hope to awake Mr. Ferguson by the bell. There was one last resource. He could go outside, dodge down the arenway steps

and pound on the janitor's window. As Lawyer reached the sidewalk in pursuance of this plan a belated maid and her beau came around the corner, headed directly for him. Just as they caught sight of him in the dim light from the street lamp Lawyer threw his arms wildly around his head and emitted a series of fierce growls, which were none the less horrifying because subdued. He did not want to arouse

the neighborhood. "Merciful heavens! What is he?" screamed the maid.

"Run," said her escort, and run they Lawyer regretted that he missed the young man's explanation of the spectacle. Down the janitor's steps piled the captain, knowing that in a few minutes a policeman might appear, and after a few vigorous thumps on the window a sleepy voice within

"G'wan away, you scamp. Lave decent people sleep." "Ferguson! Ferguson! hurry and

shouted:

"Who are you then?" "Capt, Lawyer. Come quickly, for I am nearly frozen." "All right, captain. Me old woman

will unlock the door for you in a min-"For heaven's sake, Ferguson, don':

let your wife come near the door. Come

yourself, and hurry." There was sincerity in this appeal and when Ferguson appeared be saw the force of it. Lawyer did not charge Ferguson's laugh up against him. He admitted that his appearance

him long to climb up to his flat, and this for you, Ferguson, if you will keep quiet about it. I don't care for myself, but please respect the feelings of that dear young woman on the top floor. If she knew that a man wearing only a nightshirt had preceded her up those stairs and witnessed from the

roof her lingering good-bys she would very naturally be embarrassec. You understand? "Sure!" said Ferguson.

Capt. Lawyer's cuckoo clock was striking two as he entered his bed-The belated maid who had room. seen him spread the report that a wild man or a spook was loose at night in "Awfully glad you could come. I enjoyed it so much that I don't like to say good-by."
"Do you always say that?"

man or a spook was loose at night in the neighborhood, and within a cay a dozen other women alleged that they had seen him. Capt. Lawyer made a confession two weeks ago, and from it confession two weeks ago, and from it was obtained this story. Every time he thinks of the roof of his apartment "Say good-by and chase out, you house he has been forced to take a booby," thought the captain as he high ball to restore his nerves, and to avoid any repetition of this experience The conversation degenerated into a confused mumble for a few minutes, and the captain ran the risk of housemaids knee as he kneit with his eyes glued to the rails, ready to sprint in high ball to restore his nerves, and to avoid any repetition of this experience he has gone to his club to sleep when he found that he could not reach home before 12. Ferguson now turns out the gas in the second hall at midnight.

N. Y. Sun

#### HUMOROUS.

Sister-in-Law-"How like his father be baby is!" Mother-"He's certainly like him in some way. He generally eeps me up half the night!"- Punch. Old Lady (sternly)-"Is there a bar attached to this hotel, young man?" Summer Hotel Clerk-"No, ma'am; but we can send out and get anything you want."—Philadelphia Press.

First Tramp—"Why don't you go in? E's all right. Don't you see 'im a-waggin' his tail?" Second Tramp—"Yus; an' don't you see 'im a-growlin'? I dunno which end to believe!"-

Mr. Sappeigh-"I won't marry that Miss Gabby. She is terribly set in her ways." Mr. Softleigh—"Is that so?" Mr. Softleigh—"Yes, indeed. Why, she has refused me nine times."- Baltimore American.

Tom-" 'The ichneumon fly'-that is new one on me." Jerry "You will find it described in any text-book on insects." Tom "Yes; but the paper says that it bores into old woods and barks!"-Town Topies.

Johnny White-"Did yer ole man make a hotler when he found that you had been smoking eigars?" Billy Black "What did he -"You bet he did." say?" "Dion't have to say nothin'. He got the holler out o' me." - Detroit

First Camper "Here, what's become of all our whisky?" Second Camper-"I've drank it," First Camper-"Why did you do that?" Second Camper-"Had to, old chap. I was writing home, telling the folks what a good time we're having."-Boston Courier.

In the very vortex of the bargain rush man was struggling. "Merey." he shricked. But the women bore him lown and trampled him under foot. "The nerve of him." succeed they, one to another, "to wear a shirt waist and then ask special consideration by reason of his sex!"-Detroit Journal.

### HOMES SWEPT FROM SIGHT

Singular Phenomena During the Earthquake of July 13, 1807,

The Indian government has only just published the report of the geological survey on the great earthquake of July 12, 1997, which devastated the entire western portion of Assam. The report makes a volume of more than 400 large pages, with many plates. It contains several illustrations of disasters similar to that in the Neo valley, Japan, in the carthquake of 1891, when the earth opened and swallowed whole houses opened and swallowed whole houses and then closed again, leaving no trace except that the roofs projecting beyond the walls of the building were too wide to fall into the rift and were left on the surface.

The same explanation of this phe-

nomenon, says the New York Sun, is made in India as in Japan. The houses had been built along a straight lise and under them the earth had opened and the houses had fallen into the chasm. Then the opening had closed and all persons who were in the houses at the time were buried paved street in the world?"—Indianapolis cover their bodies, for there were many hundreds of wounded who required attention and the living had to be thought of before the to be thought of before the dead. on looking under them instead of the confused heap of rubbish found under the other wrecked buildings there was merely the surface of the ground on the same level inside as outside.

Take Lazative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. See

This great Indian earthquake has been the occasion of other expensive publications, chiefly by the Japanese government. Japan is keenly alive to the necessity of adopting methods of building houses and engineering constructions that will best withstand the effects of earthquake shocks. All investigations on this subject are in the hands of the earthquake investigating committee of Ja-

As soon as the serious nature of the eatastrophe that had overtaken northeast India was understood a part of the Japanese committee was at once dispatched to the scene and the reports they wrote form two volumes of the committee's publications. Their researches have proved to be particularly instructive and important for carthquake countries. The volumes, for example, contain many pictures and plans, as well as much letterpress, contrasting differ-ent forms of concrete flooring, roof and other timber work, varieties of joints, types of archway and the like which falled, with corresponding constructions which successfully resist ed the destructive forces. The text is in Chinese characters, but many of the pictures show at a glance that while certain forms of structures withstood or were only slightly af feeted by the shocks others entirely

One interesting fact observed was that buildings resting upon the earth or upon stones flush with the earth, escaped with little damage, while others near them that were raised on foundations above the surface were destroyed or badly damaged The general conclusion reached by the Japanese investigators was tha a building with a light roof and con structed entirely of timber, in which the joints are replaced by iron straps and east iron shoes, may be made as capable of withstanding a violent racking as a wicker basket.

What He Knew of Them.

An old Dominican friar, who had served his church for 40 years in the Philippines, was asked by his fellows to write a book describing the characteristics, habits and customs of the Filipino people. To this he agreed, with the proviso that no one should see his work until after his death. When he died in Manila this year the book was found among his effects. On the first page was the title and all the other 300 pages were blank except the last, on which was written: "This is all I know, after 40 years' study of the Filipino peo-ple."—Chicago Record.

The Best He Could Do. "Read that to me, will you?" said Mrs. Sterlingworth to her husband as she handed him a fragment of a Hebrew

newspaper.
"I can't read it," replied Mr. Sterlingworth: "but if you'll wait until I get my flute I'll play it for you."-Judge.

### We Addressed the Japy.

A man who had never seen the inside of a courtiscom until he was introduced as a witness in a case pending in one of the Scottish courts, on being aworn, took a position with his back to the jury and began telling his story to the judge. The judge, in a bland and courteous manner, said: "Address yourself to the jury, air." The man made a short pause, but, notwithstanding what had been said to him, continued his narrative. The judge was then more explicit, and said to him: "Speak to the jury, sir; the men sitting behind you on the henches." The witness at once turned around, and, making an awkward bow, said with perfect gravity: "Good morning, gentlemen." Buffalo Courier.

What Will Become of Chinas None can foresee the outcome of the quarrel between foreign powers over the division of China. It is interesting to watch the going to pieces of this ancient but unprogressive race. Many people in America are also going to pieces because of dyspepsia, constipation, blood, liver and stomach diseases. We are living too fast, but strength, vigor and good health can be retained if we keep off and cure the above diseases with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

He Wants a Pension. The following letter was addressed to the gar department by a colored citizen of Georgia recently: "Mister War—Deer Sur: I wuz thinkin' 'bout j' inin' de army, en I write dis ter let you know 'bout it. What does you low fer a right or let' arm shot off? What does you give fer de shootin' off er one leg? En, 'spose I lost my head by runnin' 'gin a bumshell; what would I git fer dat? I a po' man wid one wife dat ain't able ter make a livin' fer me; en I wants ter git on de pension list. Do, et you please, uh, gimme a chance ter git shoot up, en I'll vote fer you w'en you runs ergin!"—Chicago Chroniele.

#### Best for the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascarets help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just li-cents to start getting your health back. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. etamped on it. Beware of imitations.

### Grattinde.

Young Lady—Give me one yard of—why, haven't I see you before?

Bry Goods Clerk—Oh, Mand, can you have forgotten me? I saved your lite at the seaside last summer.

Young Lady (warmly)—Why, of course you did! You may give me two yards of this ribbon, please.—Boston Journal.

He thrust the scaled letter through the window and put down two cents.

"Well, what do you want?" asked the stamp clerk gruffly.

"An automobile, please," he replied, sweetly.—Philadelphia North American.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of Guove's Tasteless Cura. Toxic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price,50c.

Bixby-"Your father must be a humor-

ist." Mrs. Bixby—"What do you mean?" Bixby—"When I asked him for you, he said: Take her and be happy."—Town Topics. To Cure a Cold in One Day

No man proposes to remain single. When he proposes he expects to get married. Philadelphia Record.

The Bluest Blue makes the whitest whit-that's Red Cross Ball Blue. Refuse imi's

If we were half as anxious as we try to make people think we are we would accom-plish twice as much as we do. - Ram's Horn-

Hall's Catarrh Cure · taken internalis. Price. 75c.

### THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 10.

1	CATTLE-Beef steers 34 35 @ 5 55
	Native stockers 3 50 @ 4 00
21	Texas and Indian steers 3 90 6 3 20 11008
1	IXOG8 4 10 @ 5 20
1	SHEEP 256 9 3 66
	WHEAT-No. 2 hard 68 6 73
١,	No. 2 red
n	CORN-No. 2 mixed 3846 384
	OATS-No. 2 mixed 234 RVE-No. 2
8	
*	FLOUR-Hard wh't patents. \$ 50 @ 3 60 Soft wheat patents 3 60 @ 3 70
f	
1	HAY-Timothy \$ 00 610 00 Prairie 5 50 61 5 50
٠,	BRAN-Sacked 64 65 BUTTER-Extra to fancy 17 6 20
10	CHEESE-Full cream 10 6 11
t	POTATOES—Home grown 30 @ 40
y	ST. LOUIS.
	CATTLE-Native steers 3 50 @ 5 65
N	Texas and Indian steers 3 15 @ 4 50
	HOGS Packers 5 00 6 5 25
y	SHEEP-Native muttons 3 75 @ 4 00
9	FLOUR-Patents 3 70 @ 3 85
	WHEAT-No. 2 red 7446 754
8	CORN-No. 2 381/49 40
h	CATS-No. 2
١.	RYE
	BUTTER-Dairy 15 6 17
e	DRY SALT MEATS 8 82449 5 124
d	BACON 9 62166 9 8716
	сиіслдо.
Ĭ.	CATTLE-Steers 4 50 @ 6 60
	HOGS-Mixed and butchers, 4 90 @ 5 374
y	SHEEP-Western 3 50 @ 4 00
t	FLOUR-Spring patents 3 60 47 4 10
1	WHEAT-No. 2 red 76%9 78
h	CORN-No. 2 404
	OATS-No. 2 2240 224
	RYE-October 7 25 67 25
	LARD-October 7 25 0 1 35

PORK-October ..... 15 50 916 00 NEW YORK. NEW YORK.

CATTLE—Steers 4 30 @ 5 80 HOGS 5 65 95 55 SHEEP 5 00 0 4 25 SWHEAT—No. 2 red 794 804 CORN—No. 2 48 GATS 254

CASTORIA

Bears

## AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION

Following is an extract from a letter recently written by Mr. Wm. II. Mills, of California, while in Paris in charge of the Southern Pacific Company's exhibit at the Exposition. It is remarkable for two reasons, first, as evidence of the great interest which is everywhere manifested in that wonderful State; also for the valuable informa-tion it contains, and for which it is here reproduced:

State; also for the valuable information it contains, and for which it is here reproduced:

Paris, July 19th, 1900.

The panorama picture of the Mariposa Grove is admitted by all. Including photographers, to be the most wenderful photographic reproduction that has ever been made. Only yesterday a Committee representing the greatest Fruit-throwing Association of France, to the number of fifteen, visited the office. They were in chargest individual fruit grower in the Republic. They came here to get an illustration of the Industrial and climatic conditions under which our fruit is grown. I explained to them fully the prolific character of our climate, and by pictures and illustrations showed them that we had a full crop every year; that our danger was from over-bearing; that in no instance had we missed two crops in succession from any cause. You will scarcely understand the intense intercet of this interview until it is explained that this Fruit-Growing Association practices fruit culture in two ways, wall-culture and cultivating under glass.

The gentlemen who were here yesterday explained that the most profitable cultivation was that wherein all the factors of success were in the hands of the cultivator. I have used this argument many times for the promotion of the policy of irrigation. I have said that when the moisture can be controlled, both with reference to moisture and drainage, civilized culture will have been achieved; that at that point only it becomes an art; but where natural conditions are depended upon and are not under the control of man, the cultivation has not risen to the dignity of an art. Its main factors are at the hazard of chance.

When I explained, however, the conditions under which fruit was grown in California, it became apparent both to myself and my auditors, that the natural conditions are depended upon and are not under the control of man, the cultivation has not risen to the dignity of an art. Its main factors are at the hazard of chance.

When I explained, however, the condition

prunes, the peaches, the pears, the apples, the vegetables in all their varieties, etc.

The day was extremely hot and the interview had become monotonous. I called the company into an attitude in which they could get a good view of the panorama of the great tree grove. I have never heard more genuine expressions of surprise and admiration. The President of the Association, a man of the mentality and dignity of character, said, through the interpreter to me, that the picture was the most beautiful prerentation of a forest he had ever seen and the forest was the most beautiful of any that had ever been shown abroad. The forest as expressed in that picture is infinitely superior to any forestry expression possible here. The largest pine tree I saw in Germany was less than twenty-four inches in diameter, and not to exceed seventy-five or eighty feet high. After what we had told them of the favoring conditions of climate and soil, we introduced them into the heart of one of our greatest torests by the best representation which can be placed upon paper. You can have no adequate conception of how it broadened and dignified and ennobled our State. We had shown them panorama pictures, pictures of prune orchards in bloom, pictures of prune orchards when have not of prune orchards, we had shown them twenty-one square miles in one panorama of a fruit orchard in Vaca Valley. We had shown them large fruits and large vegetables, and all these things had appealed to them as exceptional. The panorama of the great est trees that grow in the State, conferred upon the entire exhibit probability and confirmation.

One of the peculiarities of the obstinate

One of the peculiarities of the obstinate man is his inclination to marvel at what he regards his own yielding nature.—Washing-ton Post.

PUTSAN FADELESS DYES produce the fast-est and brightest colors of any known dye stuff. Sold by all druggists.

She says least who talks most.—Chicago Daily News.

You cannot be cheerful if you have dyspepsia. You won't have dyspepsia if you chew "White's Yucatan." Misrepresenting and exaggerating ar simple lying.—Atchison Globe.

Red Cross Ball Blue makes clothes whiter than anow. Large 2. oz. package only 5 cents.

# ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Cenuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Sear Signature of

Breut Sood See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below. Yesy small and as easy

to take as regur. CARTER'S FOR HEADACHE. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR COMSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIR. Purely Vegetable

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

KIOWA-COMANCHE

# Leould'int Sew another Stitch to Save my Life



A gorgeous costume flashed beneath the brilliant lights of a ball room. The queen of society is radiant to night.

The nervous hands of a weak woman have toiled day and night, the weary form and aching head have known no rest, for the dress must be finished in time.

To that queen of society and her dressmaker we would say a word. One through hothouse culture, luxury and social excitement, and the other through the toil of necessity, may some day find their ailments a common cause.

Nervous prostration, excitability, fainting spells, dissiness, sleeplessness, loss of appetite and strength, all indicate serious trouble, which has been promoted by an over-taxed

For the society queen and the dressmaker alike, there is nothing so reliable as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore strength, vigor, and happiness.

### Mrs. Lizzie Anderson, 49 Union St., Salem, N. J., writes :

"DEAR Mrs. PINERIAM:—I feel it is my duty to write and tell you how grateful I am to you for what your medicine has done for me. At one time I suffered everything a woman could. I had inflammation of the ovaries, falling of the womb, and leucorrhose. At times could not hold a needle to sew. The first dose of your Vegetable Compound helped me so much that I kept on using it. I have now taken six bottles and am well and able to do my work. I also ride a wheel and feel no bad effects from it. I am thankful to the Giver of all good for giving you the wisdom of curing suffering women. I recommend your medicine to every woman troubled with any of these diseases."



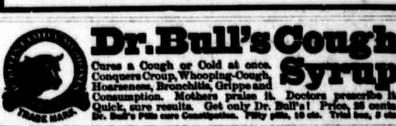
MRS. SARAH SWODER

Mrs. Sarah Sweder, 103 West St., La Porte, Ind., writes:

"DEAR Mes. PEREMAN:—It gives me great pleasure to tell you how much good Lydin E. Pisikham's Vegetable Compound has done for me.

"I had been a sufferer for years with female trouble. I could not sew but a few minutes at a time without suffering terribly with my head. My back and kidneys also troubled me all the time. I was advised by a friend to take your medicine. I had no faith in it, but decided to try it. After taking one bottle I felt so much better that I continued its use, and by the time I had taken air bottles I was cured. There is no other medicine for me. I recommend it to all my friends."

TOOO REWARD Coving to the fact that more absorbles



### WALTHAM WATCHES

The best pocket machines for keeping time that it is possible to make.

"The Perfected American Watch", an illustrated book of interesting information about watches, will be sent free upon request. American Waltham Watch Company,

Waltham, Mass.



### STOMACH TROUBLES.



