

## HELPFUL ADVICE



You won't tell your family doctor the whole story about your private illness—you are too modest. You need not be afraid to tell Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., the things you could not explain to the doctor. Your letter will be held in the strictest confidence. From her vast correspondence with sick women during the past thirty years she may have gained the very knowledge that will help your case. Such letters as the following, from grateful women, establish beyond a doubt the power of

### LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

to conquer all female diseases.

Mrs. Norman R. Barndt, of Allentown, Pa., writes:

"Ever since I was sixteen years of age I had suffered from an organic derangement and female weakness; in consequence I had dreadful headaches and was extremely nervous. My physician said I must go through an operation to get well. A friend told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I took it and wrote you for advice, following your directions carefully, and thanks to you I am today a well woman, and I am telling all my friends of my experience."

### FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

#### A Practical View.

"Took me two months to get an audience with the king."  
"So?"  
"Yes; seemed a waste of time, too, when I wasn't selling anything."

**FINEST KODAK STORE IN AMERICA.**  
Zimmerman Bros., St. Paul, Minnesota, are reputed to have the finest Kodak Store in America. They do Developing and Printing for Amateurs, doing very beautiful work at reasonable prices. They will send price list to any amateur on application.

#### A Pleasant Topic.

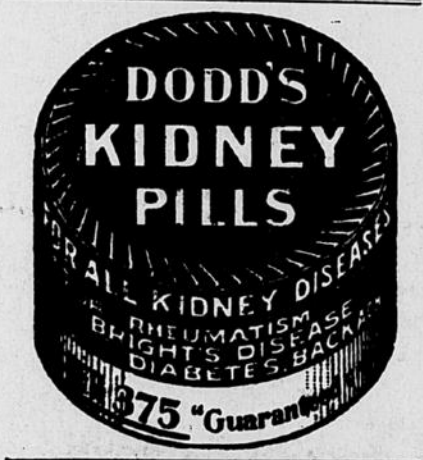
"She's very aloof and austere, but I got her interested."  
"How?"  
"By asking her how she ever came to marry her husband of a husband."

**DR. J. H. RINDLAUB, (Specialist),**  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat,  
Fargo, N. D.

Some people squander a lot of money in trying to make fools of themselves.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.  
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Things divine are not defended by dodging.



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What a Settler Can Secure in  
**WESTERN CANADA**

160 Acres Grain-Growing Land FREE.  
20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre.  
40 to 80 Bushels Oats to the Acre.  
15 to 30 Bushels Barley to the Acre.  
Timber for Fencing and Building FREE.  
Good Laws with Low Taxation.  
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Good Climate and Perfect Health.  
Chances for Profitable Investments.

Some of the choicest grain-producing lands in Saskatchewan and Alberta may now be acquired in these most healthful and prosperous sections under the

**Revised Homestead Regulations**  
by which entry may be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteaders.

Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to rules, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to  
**CHAS. FILLING,**  
Grand Forks, North Dakota.

## OMENS OF GOOD LUCK AND BAD

By DELLA CAMPBELL MACLEOD

(Copyright.)

Verbena drew the folds of her blue kimono closer as she searched the depths of a frivolous work-bag for a needle and thimble. She began restoring a tiny torn place in a valencienne ruffle on her petticoat.

"Don't do that!" Petunia's slender white arm stayed her hand. "You mustn't sew on a garment that you are wearing without putting a match in your mouth"—handing her a match; "if you do, somebody will tell a story on you."

The other girl laughed and good-naturedly allowed the charred match to be placed between her lips. "I never heard that," she said, embroidering a daisy.

"And that's another sign," she of the gold embroideries remarked as the member's thread knotted; "you are going to have a new sweetheart before that skirt wears out."

Verbena knife-plaited the ruffle and searched for other weak places in the filmy lace. "It's curious, isn't it," she said, "how we all cling to our childish superstitions? My old black 'mammy' in the south used to tell me that if I ever picked a thread off a man's coat it was a sure sign he'd be the man I would marry."

"I know that sign is true," confessed Petunia. "I came within an ace of pulling a white silk thread off a



"I Wouldn't Put on Any Girl's Engagement Ring."

naval officer's shoulder last spring, and, my dear,"—solemnly—"I came so near marrying that man it scared me!" Verbena smoothed her peacock-blue embroidered sleeves and smiled indulgently. "I never knew a girl to meet a good-looking naval officer that she didn't marry him or 'nearly' marry him. What was this one's name? Do I know him?"

The other ignored her question. "Putting a hat on the bed," she digressed, "is inviting all sorts of misfortune."

"I thought it was a parol."

"Both of them, maybe, had better be put somewhere else"—wisely—"especially as the bed isn't the proper place for such articles."

"The same superstitions prevail all over the world," Petunia said. "Isn't that curious? I got most of my 'signs' from an Irish nurse-girl. She used to weep and wail if she spilled pepper, declaring some one was going to die; and if it was salt she would throw it over her left shoulder and say her prayers backwards."

"Spilling salt or passing it," Verbena said, "is a bad sign, I've always heard. I know a girl who was coming from California last spring to visit her aunt in New York. She had postponed her wedding, just as the invitations were all ready to be mailed, to come east to get some last things for her trousseau herself. My dear"—her voice dropping to a sepulchral whisper—"on the train she met a man, a stunningly good-looking man. It seems after they had been in the same Pullman for four days and eaten at the table opposite each other, the girl asked him to please pass her the salt. Before the day was over they had discovered they had many mutual friends and that their parents had been friends in the '49 days out west. To make a long story short, they fell in love, and the girl ended by marrying him—the man who passed her the salt—instead of the man she was engaged to. The family was very upset and made a terrible stir about it."

"And were they happy ever afterwards?"

"That's the point in the story," Verbena babbled on. "They were not. It has been a most unfortunate affair from the first. The girl says it is because of the salt—that that is where all the bad luck began."

"You said," reminded the other, "that she had postponed her wedding in the first place. Maybe that was the cause. You know it is bad luck to postpone a wedding."

"And, deep down in our hearts, and in her heart," Verbena nodded, "we know that it was neither of these fool signs that caused her unhappiness. She did it herself. But wedding superstitions alone would make a good-sized volume if they were collected. I admit I'm superstitious about one thing—I wouldn't put on any girl's wedding or engagement ring. It's a sign you won't get married yourself for seven years."

"And if a girl lets her sweetheart see her on the wedding-day before she is dressed in her bridal robes for the

ceremony she will have no luck at all—and if she tries on her wedding-gown after it is sent home equally dreadful things will happen."

"If it rains on a wedding day," the other interpolated, "the prospect for a life of misery is excellent."

"No girl should wear pearls on that auspicious occasion," Verbena said. "They are for tears."

Petunia shielded her face from the blaze with a fat gold cushion. "I know a girl who married and wore pearls," she said, "and the bad luck every one predicted behind her back promptly arrived. She attributed it all to the jewels. One day when she was very much reduced she slipped the pearls to a jeweler's and tried to pawn them. He told her they were imitations, and her husband owned up that he had sold the real ones before they were married and these were only imitations of the family heirloom. So it couldn't have been the pearls that brought the unhappiness in this particular case."

"She couldn't have expected much," the other replied, scornfully, "with a man who could have deceived her so shamefully about such a thing."

"And another girl I know attributed all her bad luck and illness to an opal ring," continued Petunia, "and she took it out one day to exchange it for something else and she found that the opal was only a cleverly cut glass setting, chemically colored. But, strange to say, for some mysterious reason, her affairs did look up after that."

"Of course"—patronizingly—"we can think things so persistently and so delude ourselves into believing them true that the bad luck we expect naturally happens. When that girl ceased believing the opal brought her bad luck she ceased being unlucky. We attract bad luck or good luck just as we expect it."

"But tell me, do you really believe that?"

"Most certainly I do. Luck or lack of it is simply our attitude towards the world; just as the good people bring out the best that is in us and the bad ones always have people turn the worst side of their natures toward them."

"I wonder," the other reflected aloud, "how signs and superstitions started—in the dark ages?"

"It is more likely," Verbena rejoined, "they started in the ancient comic papers. You know the 'chestnut' that it is unlucky to sit down at the table with 13 people—if there is only food for 12?"

"And, of course, it is unlucky to walk under a ladder if it happens to fall on you."

"And my brother says"—Verbena beamed up at the picture of a good-looking young man on the dressing-table—"that it is good luck to find horseshoes—provided, of course, you don't pick them up too near the race-track."

"I have had lucky clothes," Petunia insisted, "and unlucky clothes. Why, I used to have a street gown that I simply loathed because every time I wore it something unpleasant happened. Positively, with it on I never met a person I liked. It seemed to call forth the particular people I'd run a mile to avoid. It brought all sorts of disagreeable things in my direction."

"Nonsense," responded the other; "those people simply reflected your mental attitude, my dear. You showed your upset state of mind, sending forth waves of discontent, as the theory some one has expounded recently claims, and the people you met responded with like currents of thought."

"The superstitions about the moon," Petunia said, "are as the sands on the seashore. I believe in seeing the new moon clear. It always brings me good luck."

"I know a very clever woman," Verbena agreed, "who says the man in the moon is a magician. He can turn a pair of every-day mortals into cooing turtle-doves in the twinkling of an eye!"

"I used to know a cynical old bachelor up in the mountains last summer," the other returned, "who went around warning every good-looking man who registered at the hotel that every moonlight-on-the-lake maiden wasn't a breakfast beauty."

"There's a good sign to offset every bad one"—reflectively. "All of us couldn't be born under lucky stars, so Destiny squared things up by letting some of our birthdays come under sensible constellations."

"And people who are having the right kind of luck, anyway"—the younger girl poked the fire—"don't believe in it."

"None of us really believe in those old superstitions," the other replied. "Here you and I, for instance, sit combing our hair after dark."

"What is your sign of that?"

"It means 'combing sorrow to your heart,'"—Verbena smothered a yawn. "And Bridget used to tell me"—Petunia patted her shining braids—"that things would always go smooth and fair for every little girl who combed her hair and said a prayer every night."

"Didn't I tell you so?" the other demanded, sleepily. "Superstitions balance each other. What's the good of worrying about or believing in any of them?"

#### Simple Rule for Good Health.

One of the best ways to keep the stomach clean, strong and healthy is by drinking a glass of cold water every morning immediately after rising and the last thing at night before going to bed. This simple health rule will enable one to laugh at the ailments which owe their origin to a disordered stomach and liver.

## ITS BEAUTY MARRED

### UNCOMPLETED FRIEZE IN DOME OF THE CAPITOL.

Lawmakers Unable to Agree on Suitable Allegory with Which to Finish the Superb Decorations of the Great Building.



It is understood that another effort will be made to complete the frieze in the rotunda of the capitol at Washington—a work which has been neglected for many years.

When Constantine Brumidi, the Italian artist, designed the decorations for the frieze he chose 15 historic incidents, beginning with the landing of Columbus

and ending with the discovery of gold in California in 1849. These incidents were: Cortes entering the temple of the sun in Mexico; Pizarro with the horse, progressing in the conquest of Peru; the burial of De Soto in the Mississippi river; the rescue of Capt. John Smith by Pocahontas; the disembarkation of the Pilgrim Fathers; Penn's treaty with the Indians and the settlement of Pennsylvania; the industrial colonization of the New England states; Gen. Oglethorpe and the Muscogee chief in the settlement of Georgia; the Battle of Lexington; the Declaration of Independence; the surrender of Cornwallis; the death of Tecumseh; the American army entering the City of Mexico; the discovery of gold in California in 1849.

These are the painted incidents as they stand to-day, and there remains room for one large or two smaller additions. The ugly gap in the great dome of the rotunda of the national capitol mars its beauty to a marked degree. For more than a dozen years the guides have told visitors that the great paintings would be finished during the year, and for a dozen years or more the artist's rough scaffolding hung in place, useless, a blot on the beauty of the rotunda.

Inability of the lawmakers to agree on a suitable allegory to complete the cycle of events represented has been the drawback in this really necessary matter, and all the begging and pleading on the part of the architect that the work be completed has availed nothing. The rotunda of the capitol is its most attractive feature. It is usually the first part of the great building which a visitor sees.

The renovation of the dome and the rotunda waits on the completion of the frieze and in its present condition there are evidences of bad housekeeping. The rotunda is 95 feet 6 inches in diameter, and 180 feet above its marble floor hangs the canopy of the 9,000,000 pound dome, which gives the capitol its imposing appearance. Around this dome are galleries, to which thousands of visitors climb every month to get a nearer and better view of the decorations.

It has been broadly hinted that but for the fear of engendering sectional feelings designs would have been agreed upon years ago. An illustration of the surrender at Appomattox, the emancipation proclamation or anything touching any of the historical events of the civil war would not meet with the approval of those who espoused the lost cause or who lived in the south. That this has been the cause of the deadlock there can be but little question, and members of the committee who lean toward the civil war panel idea have been asked: "Why take an incident of the civil war? Nowhere in the frieze will you find a picture of George Washington, and the Father of His Country ought not to be left out in the picturing of the history of America."

#### To Have Novel Floor Covering.

A new fad not likely to become so popular as to lose its present exclusiveness is being introduced by Mrs. Perry Belmont, wife of a former American minister to Belgium and New York politician, who will have the parquetry floors of her new \$1,000,000 Washington residence covered with reproductions of rugs and carpets trod by royalty years ago in Europe.

Appropos to this is the service rendered to art by the federal bureau of manufactures, which is collecting through the assistance of American consuls the best designs used in foreign countries for the manufacture of articles of utility, and not only placing those within the reach of American manufacturers, but calling their attention to them. Ten thousand designs of printed fabrics—cottons, silks, etc., thus collected have been mounted and arranged so as to be available, and are now making the round of American manufacturers and industrial schools in the order in which the exhibit is requested.

#### Floral Path to the Capitol.

Senator Wetmore would transform the gateway to the national capitol into spreading lawns, fountains, and flowers. He introduced a bill appropriating \$2,500,000 for the purchase of six blocks, a majority of which are occupied by buildings, lying between the capitol and the new Union station. These buildings he would tear down, substituting for them an expanse of lawn, dotted with statues and flower beds.

This change the senator believes, would make the entrance to Washington the most beautiful in the world.

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FIVE St. Vitus' Dance and Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$500 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, 1430 Locust Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

#### Example of Vanity.

Appropos of vanity, Secretary Root told about a politician who, the day before he was to make a certain speech, sent a forty-one page report of it to all the papers. On page 20 appeared this paragraph:

"But the hour grows late, and I must close." ("No, no! Go on! Go on!")

#### Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*  
In Use For Over 30 Years.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

#### The Major's Remains.

"The body of the late Maj. Jinks was cremated."  
"What they goin' to do with it?"  
"His widow has him corked up in a fruit jar. Says it's the last of the family jars."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 25c.

#### Heavy Mortgage.

Old Lady—It's a wonder that house of yours over there doesn't fall down.  
Builder—It can't, madam. There's too heavy a mortgage on it!"

#### It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

If you are looking for a wife, Alonzo, slide step the girl who doesn't make a confidante of her mother.

#### BOY'S HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA COLOGNE.

A harmless and refreshing remedy that quickly relieves headache, neuralgia, nervousness, faintness, exhaustion, sleeplessness; used only by inhaling and outward application. For sale by all druggists. 25 and 50c bottles.

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They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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Kills all  
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