Mrs. Weisslitz, president of the German Womans' Club of Buffalo, N. Y., after doctoring for two years, was finally cured of her kidney trouble by the use of

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Of all the diseases known with which the female organism is afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal. In fact, unless prompt and correct treatment is applied, the weary patient seldom survives.

Being fully aware of this, Mrs. Pinkham, early in her career, gave careful study to the subject, and in producing her great remedy for woman's ills—**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**—made sure that it contained the correct combination of herbs which was certain to control that dreaded disease, **woman's** kidney troubles. The Vegetable Compound acts in harmony with the laws that govern the entire female system, and while there are many so called remedies for kidney troubles, **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the only one especially prepared for women.**

Read What Mrs. Weisslitz Says.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For two years my life was simply a burden, I suffered so with female troubles, and pains across my back and loins. The doctor told me that I had kidney troubles and prescribed for me. For three months I took his medicines, but grew steadily worse. My husband then advised me to try **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, and brought home a bottle. It is the greatest blessing ever brought to our home. Within three months I was a changed woman. My pain had disappeared, my complexion became clear, my eyes bright, and my entire system in good shape."—MRS. PAULA WEISSLITZ, 176 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Proof that Kidney Trouble can be Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel very thankful to you for the good your medicine has done me. I had doctored for years and was steadily growing worse. I had trouble with my kidneys, and two doctors told me I had Bright's disease; also had falling of the womb, and could not walk a block at a time. My back and head ached all the time, and I was so nervous I could not sleep; had hysteria and fainting spells, was tired all the time, had such a pain in my left side that I could hardly stand at times without putting my foot on something.

"I doctored with several good doctors, but they did not help me any. I took, in all, twelve bottles of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, five boxes of **Liver Pills**, and used three packages of **Sanative Wash**, and feel like a new woman, can eat and sleep well, do all my own work, and can walk two miles without feeling over tired. The doctors tell me that my kidneys are all right now. I am so happy to be well, and I feel that I owe it all to your medicine."—MRS. OPAL STRONG, Dalton, Mass.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address Lynn, Mass.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

The man with liquid eyes and languid manner usually has few traits of manliness.

If you don't get the biggest and best it's your own fault. Defiance Starch is for sale everywhere and there is positively nothing to equal it in quality or quantity.

Money in the pocket will make more friends than money on the back.

People who cannot forgive themselves are good people.

Dye it as easy as washing when PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are used.

"Keep on the Sunny Side" isn't the song for a woman who is forty in the shade.

Speak soft! —the lovesick youth.

If "Defiance Starch" does not please you, return it to your dealer. It it does you get one-third more for the same money. It will give you satisfaction, and will not stick to the iron.

Are prisoners on a ship put in the "hold?"

It never pays to warp the character to reach money.

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

There are always lots of theatrical stars left over.

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER
THE BEST QUALITY
STRAIGHT 5¢ CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE
Your jobber or direct from Factory, Peoria, Ill.

CAPSICUM VASELINE
(PUT UP IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES)
A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-allaying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Price 15 cents, at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.
CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.,
17 State Street, New York City.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

W. N. U., Omaha. No. 52—1903.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Was there ever a woman who didn't regard her baby as a marvel of beauty.

The city of Bath ought to be somewhere near Watertown.

The man who squanders the money that belongs to his family is a mean thief.

Try me just once and I am sure to come again. Defiance Starch.

It takes more than the wind to make a budding mustache full blown.

No man is honest who pilfers from a good name.

The acrobat doesn't understand his business until he tumbles.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Few would-be poets can say, "My lines have fallen in pleasant places."

When a woman finds she has met her match in shrewdness she assumes the injured, innocent air.

Try One Package.

You never hear any one complain about "Defiance Starch." There is none to equal it in quality and quantity, 16 ounces, 10 cents. Try it now and save your money.

The port side of a vessel is not necessarily the captain's wine cellar.

Girls kiss each other in the most loving way when there are men around.

"World's Fair."

A St. Louis World's Fair Information Bureau has been established at 1601 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb., in charge of Harry E. Moores, where all information will be cheerfully furnished free of charge.

We may not thoroughly appreciate the grass, but nature gives it is dew.

Apology may be made in fear, but honest men apologize in deference to their honor.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

When a woman finds her fall suit duplicated on another woman she condemns herself for lack of judgment.

To some men advancing years add mental as well as physical graces.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Women usually think they know a great deal about the peculiarities of men.

BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP cures coughs and colds.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT IN NEW YORK FOR BRIEF VISIT

Two or three days ago James Gordon Bennett dropped into the New York Herald office from Paris, sat down at his great white mahogany desk and went to work as though he had never been away from New York.

For nearly a third of a century the master of the Herald—whose residence is in Paris—has dropped into his New York office once every two or three years and sat down at his desk in instant and familiar touch with the most minute details of the vast organization which he directs.

The Herald office was as ready for him this time as it always has been. So with his house in West Twenty-first street, which is prepared all the year around for a visit. Everything connected with Mr. Bennett has the quality of readiness, the exact complement of his own unexpectedness; for when you think that he is going to do a particular thing that is the thing he is most likely not to do.

Lord Dufferin said to me in Rome some years ago: "The first time I saw Mr. Bennett was on an American prairie. The last time I saw him was in India. And I should not be surprised at all to see him walk in the door this very minute."—James Creelman in New York World.

DECLINES TO WEAR A HAT.

New Yorker Courts Aboriginal Styles in Choosing Attire.

The most eccentric character in all this region is Floyd Sickmond, or "Curly," as he is called, a robust man of past sixty years, whose boast is that he has not seen a sick day "in well-nigh onto sixty years." The year 'round he travels about in his shirt sleeves and without a hat. For many years he also went barefooted, but of late, on account of advancing age, he has taken to wearing shoes during extremely cold weather.

"Curly" is an employe of the Clyde hotel, and in zero weather, while others are wrapped in furs, he may be seen driving through the streets without gloves, hat, or coat, apparently unmindful of the cold. He asserts that his mode of living is conducive to health and longevity. He comes of a frail family, but thwarted fate, he declares, by adopting a mode of dress as nearly aboriginal as the law would allow.—Clyde, N. Y., special.

Owl Chased by Sea Gulls.

Officials of the Campania, when it arrived at Queenstown from New York a few days ago, reported that when south of Nova Scotia a bird was observed flying toward the ship. It was followed by a number of sea gulls, which were endeavoring to catch the stranger. However, the bird managed to evade its pursuers and, overtaking the Campania, fell exhausted on the deck. On examination it was found to be a snowy owl measuring thirty-eight and one-half inches from tip to tip of the wings.

New Form of Advertisement.

Miss Stella Mayhew, an actress, is enjoying a season of deserved popularity at St. Paul. When the company with which she is playing arrived in the city the streets were in a filthy condition. Miss Mayhew advertised for a force of fifty volunteers to clean them and at the head of the gang that responded to her call she gave the down town thoroughfares a thorough scouring. Now the entire population is singing her praises and she is playing to crowded houses.

Succeeded by Advertising.

Alfred Miles, a famous tailor of Bond street, London, died recently, leaving a fortune of $1,500,000. Mr. Miles, who was known to many Americans, was fond of relating how he started business some sixty years ago with a capital of just $50. A favorite plan of advertising with him was to print handbills and persuade cabmen to leave them in their vehicles.

Near End of Famous Party.

William Collins of Albion, N. Y., who assisted in the capture of John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln, has become insane and is confined in a lunatic asylum. He is the last survivor but one of the party of twenty-five that started out from Washington in pursuit of Booth after the tragedy.

Queen's Son in Disgrace.

Edgar Richter, 13 years old and the son of the queen of the Chippewa Indians of Wisconsin, has been convicted of stealing a sum of money from his uncle at Minneapolis and given a sentence in the state training school.

BEARS ARE TOO PLENTIFUL.

Hungry Animals Frighten Women of Pennsylvania Village.

Bears have become so numerous and hungry in this section of the state, says a dispatch from Lewistown, Pa., that recently frequent reports have been brought to this city of their having been seen crossing the valley and swimming the Juniata river to get from Shade to Stone mountain.

Yesterday a large black bear passed through Lockport, a mining village three miles west of here. The men were all at work in the mines, and when Bruin came sniffing about the doorsteps the women were almost panic-stricken.

Being very hungry, the bear entered a yard in the heart of the village, killed and partly devoured two half-grown pigs belonging to James H. Beaver, then ambled along toward Stone mountain.

Senator Hale's Mansion.

Among the imposing and beautiful dwellings of public men in Washington none perhaps excels in beauty of architecture the dwelling of Senator Eugene Hale of Maine. The residences of more than a score of great politicians are among the most magnificent in the world and many pronounce the Hale mansion the most pleasing of all. It is of the colonial style of architecture, fronting 100 feet on Sixteenth street, with a courtyard in the rear. It is so large and imposing that visitors frequently mistake it for a public building.

Old Circus Performer Dead.

Mrs. Marie Pigrum Harrison died in Brooklyn a few days ago, aged 101. In her day she was a famous circus performer and had been the pet of dukes and duchesses in England. She was the daughter of a bootmaker to George III. Tom Thumb was introduced to the public under the management of her husband, John W. B. Harrison. Half a century ago she was known over a great portion of this country in connection with circuses. Before the days of railroads she traveled on horseback in what was then the west.

Instead of six months in jail for burglary Charlie Mickles of Crestline, O., has found a home in the family of the man whose house he broke into. Mickles, who is only a boy, in company with a man named Dickson, entered the home of John Cummins. They were caught and arrested for the offense. Cummins appeared in court, secured the release of Mickles and made the necessary application in order to adopt him.

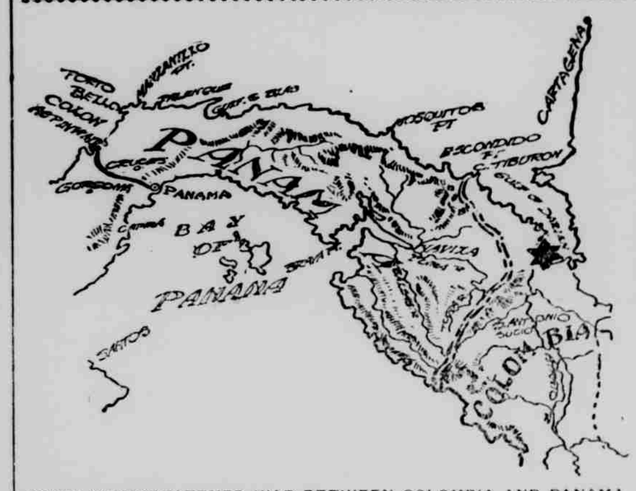
Two Claims to Distinction.

Mayor Feeney of Woburn, Mass., was the youngest chief magistrate in any city in the United States when first elected four years ago. Five years in the office will rob him of that distinction, but he has won another—that of being the only five-time winner in the bay state.

Buddhist Literature.

Prof. C. R. Lannan of Harvard has undoubtedly the finest library of Buddhist literature in this country, if not in the world. It is the result of many years of research and careful selection by the Harvard professor of Sanscrit.

COLOMBIA MEANS TO MAKE EFFORT TO COERCE PANAMA



SCENE OF THREATENED WAR BETWEEN COLOMBIA AND PANAMA.
(Star marks location of Gulf of Darien, where Colombian troops are said to have been landed to march to Panama.)

ENGLAND AMAZES RED MAN.

Returning Indian Tells of Ignorance Existing Abroad.

An Indian stopped in Philadelphia on his way to Omaha. He had been to London, participating in a wild west melodrama there, and it was amusing to hear him describe the ignorance regarding his race that exists abroad.

"An Englishman," he said, "thinks that a red man can run from 200 to 225 miles a day without effort. He thinks an Apache can overtake a deer. In fact, I read in London a short story describing how, in a fifteen-mile run, an Apache caught a deer, choked it to death, and ate its heart raw.

"The English believe that an Indian is so generous he would give away the clothes on his back. I was accosted by hosts of beggars in London, and they couldn't understand why I didn't hand out a half-crown to each of them. They also think an Indian will endure the severest pain without flinching, out of pride. A young English girl stuck a pin in my leg at a restaurant one night, and was surprised when I said 'Ouch' and swore."

GOOD JOKE ON GOLFERS.

Girls Have Fun with Members of Aristocratic Club.

N. B. Coles and Daniel Bacon, two enthusiastic members of the new and aristocratic Country club of Lakewood, N. J., had a match game of golf for $1,000 a side recently. Each had a good record on the links, but neither was able to cover the ground in anything like good time, both experiencing great difficulty at two of the halves. Just as the match was concluded they discovered that a tomato can had been fitted neatly into one of the holes and that a row of pins had been stuck in the hard ground around the other. These obstructions had disastrous effect on the work of the players. It was discovered that some girl members of the club were guilty of playing this joke, and formal complaint has been lodged with George J. Gould, president of the club. The foozlers are determined that some one shall suffer for the infamy, but it is not thought likely that any punishment will be inflicted.

ROBERT GOELET TO WED.

Wealthy Society Man Captures Heart of Noted Beauty.

It is said the engagement of Miss Elsie Whelen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Whelen of Philadelphia, to Robert Goelet, brother of the Duchess of Roxburghe, will soon be announced, and that the wedding will speedily follow. Miss Whelen is a noted beauty and was the belle of Newport last summer.

MISS ELSIE WHELEN

Statistics of Street Railway.

The yearly report of American street railways read like the budget of an empire. Last year, for instance, they carried three times as many people as there are in the whole world. They ran their cars eleven times the distance from the earth to the sun.

Their capital is more than twice as great as the bonded national debt of the United States. Their gross earnings were $250,000,000. They paid over $13,000,000 in taxes. Their army of employes is larger than the whole United States army, including the soldiers now in the Philippines.

The terrible side of the street car business is shown by the fact that 1,218 people were killed and 47,249 were injured last year—a casualty list that makes some wars look harmless and humane in comparison.

Pension for Garibaldi Family.

The Italian government has presented a bill in parliament awarding an annual pension of $2,000 to the widow of Menotti Garribaldi, with the right of reversion to her children, on account of the services rendered to the nation by the Garibaldi families.

RECONCILED IN A HOSPITAL.

Old-Time Animosities Forgotten in Presence of Misfortune.

In the early days of North Dakota Senator Jud La Moure and Alexander McKenzie, the latter famous as the most daring sheriff in Bismarck, were bitter personal and political enemies. Whatever one wanted done was sure to be opposed by the other, and they carried their enmity to each other to great and sometimes ridiculous extremes for men as level-headed as they were in ordinary matters. Each had a host of friends and these were arrayed in hostile camps, political, social and business. The two men have become reconciled, however. Some time ago McKenzie got into trouble in Alaska, and narrowly escaped a prison sentence for contempt of a local judge, from whose jurisdiction the Bismarckian removed a prisoner. After a hard fight McKenzie was released and returned east, broken in health. For months he has been lying in a St. Paul hospital, hovering between life and death and deserted by a majority of his former friends. Here his old enemy, La Moure, found him and at once took up his station at the bedside of the stricken man, ministering to his every want with the solicitude of a mother. Mainly owing to La Moure's careful nursing McKenzie is recovering his health and expects to leave the hospital in a week or two, when his old-time adversary will escort him to Bismarck. It is safe to say that the friendship thus established will never be broken. McKenzie a few years ago was a perfect specimen of physical manhood, standing 6 feet 4 inches and being built in proportion.

POPE PIUS IS AGING.

Pontiff Beginning to Feel Weight of His Responsibilities.

A traveler who has just returned from Rome was greatly impressed with the change in the appearance of the Pope. He was received by him the day after his accession to the pontifical throne, when he was ruddy, erect, gay and full of life. On this last occasion, however, he found him a little paler, a little more bowed, a little more subdued and less buoyant; in fact, a slight but perceptible change for the worse—a young man growing older. This change has come in less than four months and is due to the difference in habits and work and the confinement. The Pope goes in the open air less and less. In the beginning he took walks in the garden and regular exercises, but as his cares and duties increased he went less and less until he ceased altogether, confining his walks to the loggia overlooking Rome and even here he now seldom goes.

"UNCLE JOE" AND THE SENATE.

Speaker of the House Has Little Love for That Body.

Speaker Cannon's predecessors were accustomed to bow to the secretary of the Senate when he appeared in the house with a communication from that august body. But "Uncle Joe's" backbone becomes stiff as a ramrod on such occasions. "Bow to the secretary?" he snorts. "Why, I wouldn't bow to the whole —— senate." A few days ago he ordered one of the officials of the house strictly to enforce the standing rule against smoking. That same afternoon, as soon as the house adjourned, he took a cigar from his pocket and began to puff contentedly. The official approached and said: "Do you want the anti-smoking rule enforced, Mr. Cannon." "Of course I do," said the speaker. "Oh, I forgot," he continued and hurried into his private room.

Preacher Once a Cowboy.

Rev. Clyde W. Broomell of the Swedenborgian church, West Utica street and Atlantic avenue, Buffalo, for years was a cowboy in the Bear river cattle country of Colorado. At one time he was foreman of a big ranch. Mr. Bromell went west on account of his health, having regained which he entered a theological seminary. He graduated in time to secure the Buffalo pastorate not long ago.

Memorial of Capt. Roberts.

The gun which Capt. Roberts, son of the commander in chief of the British army, lost his life in rescuing from the Boers at the battle of Colenso, South Africa, has arrived in England, and when it is properly engraved it will be presented to Earl Roberts as a family heirloom.

Stays by His Congregation.

Rev. W. A. Jones of the Presbyterian church at Knoxville, Pa., has refused a call to East Liverpool at an increase of salary amounting to $1,200 a year, and his congregation has voted him the most exceptional clergyman in the Keystone state.

She Merely Feigned Insanity.

"I feigned insanity to test the love of my people for me, and in an effort to get money which my husband left for my little 10-year-old daughter. I am not insane and I never was. I acted all the time, and now, a jury having found me insane, I've got to go to the asylum. I won't stay there, for the doctors won't keep a sane person in a madhouse." Such was the statement of Mrs. Edna Bellew of Atlanta, Ga., made in a seemingly rational manner, while preparing to be taken to the state asylum for the insane at Milledgeville, where she was ordered sent by Judge Wilkinson in the court of ordinary.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.
by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Ruled by the Figure 9.

Speaking of his past life to a friend in Venice, just before the papal election, in connection with which his name was mentioned, the pope is represented by a writer in the Pall Mall Magazine as saying: "My life has been strangely ruled by the figure nine. For nine years I was a schoolboy at Riese; for nine years a student at Padue; for nine years a curate at Tombolo; for nine years a priest at Salzano; for nine years a bishop at Mantua; and now for nine years I have been cardinal-patriarch at Venice; and I become pope as long as God wills, possibly for another nine years."

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Gambling in Human Lives.

An extraordinary story was told in the police court at Blackburn, Eng., the other day concerning a woman who held over forty policies on the lives of men she had never seen, paying for these policies premiums to the amount of 25 shillings a week. This was the story of her husband, and the woman herself admitted that she paid 14 shillings a week, and that she insured the lives of all her lodgers. This gambling in the lives of human beings appears to be a recognized feature in the economy of certain classes; as a rule, however, it is reserved to the lives of the children of each particular household.

State Farmer's Mutual Insurance Co., of S. Omaha, Nebr., is one of the most successful farm insurance companies in the West. Organized 1895, has $20,000,000 insurance in force. Issues a perpetual policy that does not expire just before a fire. Annual meeting Jan. 12, 1904. We want live Agts.
B. R. STOUFFER, Sec'y.
T. B. HOLMAN, Pres.

Had a Job that Suited.

A Philadelphia clergyman recently visited an old schoolmate who is located in Montana. One Sunday they held revival services in a large camp of Swedish miners, and at one of the meetings the minister from the Quaker city, looking straight at a big, powerful looking man who sat in front, said to him: "My friend, don't you want to work for the Lord."

The Swede thought a few seconds, and replied slowly: "No, I tank not; de Norden Pacific fellers is party good to work for."

Defiance Starch is put up 16 ounces in a package, 10 cents. One-third more starch for the same money.

Cecil Rhodes' Bequest.

A contingent of the Rhodes scholars is already, as appears from the Oxford university calendar, in residence at the university, although the full number will not be made up for some time. The German emperor has, in terms of Cecil Rhodes' bequest, certain nominations to these scholarships in his gift, and it is an interesting fact that his first two nominees should be both Roman Catholics. One, Herr von Muller, is the son of a Bavarian minister, and has been at school in Munich; while the other, who has entered at Magdalen, is Count Helev de Talleyrand-Perigord, great grandson of the second Duc de Talleyrand in France, and Herzog von Sagan in the kingdom of Prussia.

ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED?
Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Society's Part in Politics.

Society took a characteristic part in the New York election; that is to say, it didn't register or vote, but it assembled at its various clubs uptown and expressed surprise that Low was not re-elected. At the Union, Calumet, Knickerbocker and Metropolitan clubs there were great crowds of leading citizens who thought it not worth while to vote. Interest at these places was largely centered in the fortunes of such persons as Admiral Crowninshield's nephew, who was defeated on the Tammany ticket; Robert Winthrop Chanler, who won on the same ticket, and old General Sickles, who barely crept in against a Tammany saloon keeper who opposed him for alderman.

Defiance Starch is guaranteed biggest and best or money refunded. 16 ounces, 10 cents. Try it now.

English Nicknames.

The residents of the English counties have nicknames the meaning and origin of which is not always obvious. Why the inhabitants of Liverpool should be called "Dicky Sams" is not very clear. But nearly all the counties have their distinctive nicknames. A Corninshman is "Cousin Jack" to the natives of the adjacent counties; the Glaswegians are "Keelies;" the Lancashire men are "Tim Bobbins;" while the Lincolnshire folk have long been called "Yellow Bellies" after the frogs which once abounded there. Yorkshiremen, again, and everywhere "Tykes," a nickname the etymology of which is not easy to trace; nor is it less difficult to say why the inhabitants of Suffolk should be designated "Dumplings," those of Kent "Hogs," or the Isle of Wight people "Calves."

As the kleptomaniac thought in the candy store, "Stolen kisses are sweetest."

As the surveyor said: "I have to draw the line somewhere."

No, "blood money" is not necessarily composed of red cents.

Talking in a whisper is a bad habit.