

# WHO SHE WAS

## SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF LYDIA E. PINKHAM

### And a True Story of How the Vegetable Compound Had Its Birth and How the "Panic of '73" Caused It to be Offered for Public Sale in Drug Stores.

This remarkable woman, whose maiden name was Estes, was born in Lynn, Mass., February 9th, 1819, coming from a good old Quaker family. For some years she taught school, and became known as a woman of an alert

restore the family fortune. They argued that the medicine which was so good for their woman friends and neighbors was equally good for the women of the world.

The Pinkhams had no money, and little credit. Their first laboratory was the kitchen, where roots and herbs were steeped on the stove, gradually filling a gross of bottles. Then came the question of selling it, for always before they had given it away freely. They hired a job printer to run off some pamphlets setting forth the merits of the medicine, now called Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and these were distributed by the Pinkham sons in Boston, New York, and Brooklyn.

The wonderful curative properties of the medicine were, to a great extent, self-advertising, for whoever used it recommended it to others, and the demand gradually increased.

In 1877, by combined efforts the family had saved enough money to commence newspaper advertising and from that time the growth and success of the enterprise were assured. Today Lydia E. Pinkham and her Vegetable Compound have become household words everywhere, and many tons of roots and herbs are used annually in its manufacture.

Lydia E. Pinkham herself did not live to see the great success of her work. She passed to her reward years ago, but not till she had provided means for continuing her work as effectively as she could have done it herself.

During her long and eventful experience she was every methodical in her work and she was always careful to preserve a record of every case that came to her attention. The case of every sick woman who applied to her for advice—and there were thousands—received careful study, and the details, including symptoms, treatment and results were recorded for future reference, and to-day these records, together with hundreds of thousands made since, are available to sick women the world over, and represent a vast collaboration of information regarding the treatment of woman's ills, which for authenticity and accuracy can hardly be equaled in any library in the world.

With Lydia E. Pinkham worked her daughter-in-law, the present Mrs. Pinkham. She was carefully instructed in all her hard-won knowledge, and for years she assisted her in her vast correspondence.

To her hands naturally fell the direction of the work when its originator passed away. For nearly twenty-five years she has continued it, and nothing in the work shows when the first Lydia E. Pinkham dropped her pen, and the present Mrs. Pinkham, now the mother of a large family, took it up. With woman assistants, some as capable as herself, the present Mrs. Pinkham continues this great work, and probably from the office of no other person have so many women been advised how to regain health. Sick women, this advice is "Yours for Health" freely given if you only write to ask for it.

Such is the history of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; made from simple roots and herbs, the one great medicine for women's ailments, and the fitting monument to the noble woman whose name it bears.



Portrait of Lydia E. Pinkham, the inventor of the Vegetable Compound.

and investigating mind, an earnest seeker after knowledge, and above all, possessed of a wonderfully sympathetic nature.

In 1843 she married Isaac Pinkham, a builder and real estate operator, and their early married life was marked by prosperity and happiness. They had four children, three sons and a daughter.

In those good old fashioned days it was common for mothers to make their own home medicines from roots and herbs, nature's own remedies—

precisely as a physician does in especially urgent cases. By tradition and experience many of them gained a wonderful knowledge of the curative properties of various roots and herbs.

Mrs. Pinkham took a great interest in the study of roots and herbs, their characteristics and power over disease. She maintained that just as nature so bountifully provides in the harvest fields and orchards vegetable foods of all kinds; so, if we but take the pains to find them, in the roots and herbs of the field there are remedies expressly designed to cure the various ills and weaknesses of the body, and it was her pleasure to search these out, and prepare simple and effective medicines for her own family and friends.

Chief of these was a rare combination of the choicest medicinal roots and herbs found best adapted for the cure of the ills and weaknesses peculiar to the female sex, and Lydia E. Pinkham's friends and neighbors learned that her compound relieved and cured it and became quite popular among them.

All this so far was done freely, without money and without price, as a labor of love.

But in 1873 the financial crisis struck Lynn. Its length and severity were too much for the large real estate interests of the Pinkham family, as this class of business suffered most from fearful depression, so when the Centennial year dawned it found their property swept away. Some other source of income had to be found.

At this point Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was made known to the world.

The three sons and the daughter, with their mother, combined forces to

put the best class of druggists, everywhere, are men of scientific attainments and high integrity, who devote their lives to the welfare of their fellow men in supplying the best of remedies and purest medicinal agents of known value, in accordance with physicians' prescriptions and scientific formula. Druggists of the better class manufacture many excellent remedies, but always under original or official names and they never sell false brands, or imitation medicines. They are the men to deal with when in need of anything in their line, which usually includes all standard remedies and corresponding adjuncts of a first-class pharmacy and the finest and best of toilet articles and preparations and many useful accessories and remedial appliances.

The earning of a fair living, with the satisfaction which arises from a knowledge of the benefits conferred upon their patrons and assistance to the medical profession, is usually their greatest reward for long years of study and many hours of daily toil. They all know that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative remedy and that it gives universal satisfaction, and therefore they are selling many millions of bottles annually to the well informed purchasers of the choicest remedies, and they always take pleasure in handing out the genuine article bearing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. They know that in cases of colds and headaches attended by biliousness and constipation and of weakness or torpidity of the liver and bowels, arising from irregular habits, indigestion, or over-eating, that there is no other remedy so pleasant, prompt and beneficial in its effects as Syrup of Figs, and they are glad to sell it because it gives universal satisfaction.

Owing to the excellence of Syrup of Figs, the universal satisfaction which it gives and the immense demand for it, imitations have been made, tried and condemned, but there are individual druggists to be found, here and there, who do not maintain the dignity and principles of the profession and whose greed gets the better of their judgment, and who do not hesitate to recommend and try to sell the imitations in order to make a larger profit. Such preparations sometimes have the name "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup" and of some piratical concern, or fictitious fig syrup company, printed on the package, but they never have the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of the package. The imitations should be rejected because they are injurious to the system. In order to sell the imitations they find it necessary to resort to misrepresentation or deception, and whenever a dealer passes off on a customer a preparation under the name of "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup," which does not bear the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of the package, he is attempting to deceive and mislead the patron who has been so unfortunate as to enter his establishment, whether it be large or small, for if the dealer resorts to misrepresentation and deception in one case he will do so with other medicinal agents, and in the filling of physicians' prescriptions, and should be avoided by every one who values health and happiness. Knowing that the great majority of druggists are reliable, we supply the immense demand for our excellent remedy entirely through the druggists, of whom it may be purchased everywhere, in original packages only, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, but as exceptions exist it is necessary to inform the public of the facts, in order that all may decline or return any imitation which may be sold to them. If it does not bear the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, do not hesitate to return the article and to demand the return of your money, and in future go to one of the better class of druggists who will sell you what you wish and the best of everything in his line at reasonable prices.

W. N. N. Omaha No. 3-1906. DEFIANCE STARCH for starching finest linens.

### Well Charged.

The man stammered painfully as he stood in the dock at one of our police courts. His name was Sissons. It was very difficult for him to pronounce his own name. He had the misfortune to stay out late and make an uproar one night, and to have to account for it before the magistrate the next morning.

"What's your name?" asked the magistrate.

Sissons began to reply: "Sis—sss—sss—sss."

"Stop that noise and tell me your name," said the magistrate impatiently.

"Sis—sss—sss—"

"That will do," said the magistrate severely. "Officer, what is this man charged with?"

The policeman, who, of course, was an Irishman, immediately responded, with true Irish wit:

"I think, yer honor, he's charged with soddy wather."

### The Race Question

Is a problem that has puzzled the profoundest minds, for many years. The best thing for the human race to do is to eat Pillsbury's Vitros for breakfast.

### Caught in His Own Trap.

Thomas A. Edison knows that he is an inveterate smoker, but recently he became convinced that his cigars were being used by some person or persons other than himself, probably his workmen. He asked his tobacco-dealer what could be done about it and the dealer offered to make up some fake cigars partially filled with horsehair or rubber. Edison thought that was a good plan and then he forgot all about the matter. In a week he recalled what the tobaccoist had agreed to do and called at the store to inquire.

"Why, I fixed up those cigars for you some time ago," said the man.

"I put them in a fancy box and tied them in the regulation yellow ribbon." The inventor smiled in a sheepish way as he remarked: "Yes, and I guess I smoked them myself."

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

### Donate Wedding Cake.

Among the gifts recently received by the Church Army, a London organization, was an ancient wedding cake, sent on the golden wedding anniversary of the donors, with the remark: "It is rather old, but we thought perhaps you would like it."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Drugists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

### Blizzard of 1888.

The blizzard of 1888 on the east coast of the United States occurred on March 11, 12 and 13. Four hundred lives were lost, and there were many wrecks. The storm was most severe in New York city.

Lewis' Single Binder—the famous straight six cigar, always best quality. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

### Bunk Overcomes Seasickness.

The self-leveling bunk for the prevention of seasickness, which has been experimented on for some time on one of the Dover-Calais boats, has been found so successful that it is proposed to install it on all the steamers of the service.

### More Flexible and Lasting.

Don't shake out or blow out; by using DeFiance Starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand, and one-third more for same money.

Did it ever occur to you that the easiest way to do a thing is to do it right?

### BROUGHT DOWN & SWELLED HEAD

New England's Self-Importance Given Severe Shock.

The discussion had turned upon the subject of "swelled heads," and former State Senator John Ford told the following:

"In a little town in New England there was once a man who had a great idea of his own importance. He had the worst sort of a swelled head, and thought the town could not exist without him. He held town offices and sincerely believed that no one discharged the duties of those offices as he had. He had also helped the town materially by giving it money for various purposes. But he was not content with the thanks of the townspeople for his services. He believed that there should be some distinct recognition of his worth to the community. So one day at a town meeting he asked permission to be buried in the town plot in the center of which the town hall stood.

"The Town Councilors laughed and the petition was tabled. The following year he petitioned for the same thing, and again it was tabled. The third year the same thing occurred.

"The fourth year the chairman of the Petition Committee arose and said: 'I have here a petition from the Hon. Mr. B.—asking that he may be buried in the town plot. I move, gentlemen, that we grant this petition, provided the petitioner be buried there next week.' The motion went through amid shouts of laughter and the petition was never again presented."—New York Press.

"I always had a great deal of distress after eating, and when I got up from my sleep my stomach would be so weak that I would hardly take any food. I had very uncomfortable feelings about my heart, and was dizzy and, whenever I stooped over and then straightened up, my eyes would be badly blurred.

"I read the statements of several persons who had got rid of obstinate stomach troubles by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I bought some and they did me a world of good. They acted promptly and did just what was claimed for them. I have no more distress after meals; the bad feeling has gone from the region of my heart; the alarming dizzy spells have disappeared, and I am strong again."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists and by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schuectady, N. Y.

To Ventilate a Room Properly.

The right way to ventilate a room is to open the window at both top and bottom. In this way you provide an entrance for a friend and an exit for a foe; for as the fresh air rushes in the foul air is expelled.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is almost incalculable. Be especially beware of the "Globe" Ointment, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally. It cures catarrh of the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Dr. Williams' Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, 100c. 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Exampe carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The Hunting Trip.

"I shall miss you while you are on your hunting trip, dear," murmured the young wife affectionately, "and I shall pray that the men you are going with will do the same."—Cleveland Leader.

Peace Overtures.

There was blood in the eyes of the two suburban housewives as they glared daggers at one another over the whitewashed fence.

"As for you," hissed the one in the red knit jacket. "I don't know what I could say that would be sufficiently severe. I hate you!"

"And you," retorted the one in the blue shawl, "are really not worth wasting breath over. So there!"

There was a painful pause and then the one in the knit jacket continued: "I would say a great deal more were it not for your sweet little baby."

"Do-do you really think he is sweet?"

"I do, and I am not backward about saying it, although I despise his mother. He is the prettiest little boy in twenty blocks."

"Then—then let's make up. Neighbors shouldn't be enemies. I'll hand you a dish of stewed prunes over the fence."

Then they kissed.

Russia's New Minister of Finance.

Admiral Birleff brings a robust disposition to his new task. He is a rollicking salt, with a Homeric stammer, a practical joker, like Lord Charles Beresford. Stories about him are numberless. Here is one: When Admiral Shestakoff was in power he passed a rigorous rule that his young officers must not bankrupt themselves in buying bouquets for visiting royalties. The empress was to visit a ship on which Birleff served. As her majesty descended to the cabin a huge bouquet of flowers mysteriously appeared on the table, and delighted royalty at once took possession of it. Admiral Shestakoff saw the mass of fragrant blossoms in the imperial hands and turned furiously to his officer.

"Did I not give orders that no one must present flowers?"

"Nobody did!" stammered Birleff. "—she took it herself!"—Harper's Weekly.

The Fall of Galshad.

Her hair was brown, but dusted gold. Shown on it, by a young wild boy; it lived in light and seemed to hold the sun or star shine for its own.

Her eyes were like Our Lady's gray. They ransomed light for other light; They were a daydream of the day. The echo of a perfect night.

The beauty of her face compelled All thought, all reason, everything. Yet half-withdrew, and just withheld The crown of its imagining. Her step was like a soft sea. That wakes a sleeper in the wood. It came, and then it went, then all had gone from life that seemed most good.

One instant for a moment's space. She stood before him where he prayed; He saw her eyes, her half her face. The wind that touched her in the glade.

He left his prayer, forgot the place. Forgot the Vision of the Grail; He saw her eyes, her half her face. His hit-cross struck the altar-rail.

The music ceased, the shrine was rent— He never cast one glance behind. But followed on the way she went. A hidden way and hard to find.—A. H., in the Spectator (London).

Greet His Housekeeper.

When the United States transport Buford entered San Francisco bay, recently, one of the first to board her was Major-General Shafter. He went out to meet his Japanese housekeeper, Miss Masase, who has ruled the Shafter house for twenty years. She had been visiting her home in Japan.

### DID A WORLD OF GOOD

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure Heart Pains, Dizzy Spells and Weakness.

Easy to get, hard to get rid of; that is what most sufferers think of dyspepsia. They are astonished when their stomach begins to trouble them seriously.

"They had been eating hurriedly and irregularly for a long time, to be sure, but they supposed their stomachs quite used to that.

Some people know that the strength which the weak stomach needs, and for the lack of which the whole body is suffering, can be found surely and quickly in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In hundreds of instances that I have succeeded where other remedies failed.

"My indigestion," said Mr. J. R. Miller, of Dayton, Va., "came in the first place from the fact that a few years ago I worked a great deal at night, and ate at any odd hour whenever the chance came, and always very hurriedly. One day I found myself a victim of terrible dyspepsia. It kept me miserable all the time for several years.

"I always had a great deal of distress after eating, and when I got up from my sleep my stomach would be so weak that I would hardly take any food. I had very uncomfortable feelings about my heart, and was dizzy and, whenever I stooped over and then straightened up, my eyes would be badly blurred.

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### The Worm Turned.

At a Michigan hotel noted for its baths for the cure of rheumatism came a woman from New York, who at once made the acquaintance of every person, apparently for the sole purpose of telling them her imaginary ailments, hearing them tell about their own, and discussing at great length the curative properties of the springs.

"She made a particular victim of an old gentleman, who, being of a somewhat retiring, silent temperament, was extremely annoyed by her questions and overfretted tales of woe.

Finally, one morning, when he was taking a sun bath on the piazza, surrounded by a few congenial acquaintances, the woman approached, inflicted upon him a renewal of her tiresome conversation, and exhausted his patience. His opportunity for revenge came quickly.

"Mr. Ladd," said she settling weakly into a chair, "we have had so many pleasant discussions about our sufferings—and yet not half so pleasant as they might have been, because I've been so frightfully lashed with those terrible pains. Why, I looked into the glass this morning, and you have no idea how pale I was! I scarcely knew myself! But what I wanted to ask you was this: What do you think of these baths? Have you any faith in them? And this climate, particularly, and this air?"

"Madam," replied the old man. "I cannot speak so surely about the baths, but there is no doubt about the climate and the air. I can truthfully say I feel at home here. Why, when I first came here I weighed less by more than fifty pounds.

"I could hardly raise an arm above my head. I could not speak an intelligible word. I never left my bed without being lifted from it by strong arms, and my hands were so useless that I could not pick up a knife and fork. Most of my days I spent half-conscious or asleep upon my back, and I did not take any interest in the conversation of my nurse.

"You can see now that I have quite a little hair. When I came to this town there was not a spear of it on my head. I need attention night and day. I was so weak and helpless that a child of 4 years of age might have choked me to death without my being in my power to resist. That was when I first came here.

"Gracious," cried the woman excitedly. "You give me so much hope! How long have you been here? When did you first come?"

"Madam," answered the old man, solemnly, "I was born here."

When a man falls in love he proceeds to give his intelligence a vacation.

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### Treating Wrong Disease.

Many times women call on their family physician, supposing, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, from heat, assuming them to be such, prescribe pills and potions. In reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some uterine disease. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages this practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse, by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, directed to the cause would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery. It has been well said, that "a disease known is half cured."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system.

As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop girls," housewives, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unexcelled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nerve "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, chorea, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and depression.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

GIVES ABSOLUTELY FREE TO every settler one hundred and sixty acres of land in Western Canada.

Land adjoining this can be purchased from railway and land companies at from \$8 to \$10 per acre.

On this land this year has been produced upwards of twenty-five bushels of wheat to the acre.

It is also the best of grazing land and for mixed farming it has no superior on the continent.

Splendid climate, low taxes, railways, convenient, schools and churches close at hand.

Write for "Twentieth Century Canada" and low railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to authorized Canadian Government Agent W. W. Bennett, 803 New York Life Building, Omaha, Nebraska.

(Mention this paper.)

When a man falls in love he proceeds to give his intelligence a vacation.