


Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham



**How Truly the Great
Fame of Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable Com-
pound Justifies Her Orig-
inal Signature.**

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.

It has cured more cases of Backache and Leucorrhœa than any other remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Irregular, Suppressed or Painful Menstruation, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility quickly yields to it.

Womb troubles, causing pain, weight, and backache, instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water.

It quickly removes that Bearing-down Feeling, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, Dizziness, Faintness, sleeplessness, flatulence, melancholy or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, or some derangement of the Uterus, which this medicine always cures.

Kidney Complaints and Backache of either sex the Vegetable Compound always cures.

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unequalled endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles.

Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Refuse all substitutes.

BACO CURO **DON'T STOP TOBACCO**

Suddenly, it injures the nervous system to do so. Use BACO-CURO and it will tell you when to stop as it takes away the desire for tobacco. You have no right to ruin your health, spoil your digestion and poison your breath by using the filthy weed. A guarantee in each box. Price \$1.00 per box, or three boxes for \$2.50, with guarantee to cure or money refunded. At all good Druggists or direct from us. Write for free booklet.

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Our Large Illustrated Furniture Catalogue.
Send your name today.
ORCHARD & WILHELM CARPET CO.
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WORE
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OILED CLOTHING**

When you buy garments bearing the above trademark you have the result of more than half a century of experience backed by our guarantee.

SOLD BY REPRESENTATIVE TRADE EVERYWHERE.
A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS.

Unlike a man, the elephant in traveling, cannot go without a trunk.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

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

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.—Disraeli.

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

No, a table doesn't have to go uncovered in the presence of a king.

Starches Crack Clothes.

There is nothing so annoying to women as the breaking of ironed goods after coming from the laundry. The blame is often laid to the ironer, whereas the fault is in the starch. The use of Defiance starch is an alternative. It gives a soft glossy finish and looks like new. Sells for less, goes farther, 16 ounces for 10 cents. Ask your grocer for it. Made only by Magnetic Starch Co., Omaha, Neb.

No man finds his work till he loses himself in it.

Are You Going to Omaha? Stop at The Millard, Leading Hotel, Centrally Located, 13th and Douglas. Take Any Street Car at Any Depot. Rooms Refurnished Throughout. Convenient for Wholesale and Retail Districts, Banks, South Omaha Car Line, etc. American Plan, \$2.00 and up Per Day. European Plan, \$1.00 and up. The Lincoln, Opposite Depots, Lincoln, \$2.00 and up Per Day.

The way of the transgressor is often rough on the other fellow.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are easier to use and color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. Sold by druggists, 10c. per package.

No man save a fool is a hero to his inmost self.

THE BEST RESULTS IN STARCHING can be obtained only by using Defiance Starch. Besides getting 4 oz. more for same money—no cooking required.

Idleness is the incubator of a great many small sins.

A Nasty Practice.

A nasty practice is what the Chicago Inter Ocean calls the pasting of repeated layers of wall paper, one upon another, thus covering up the filth and germs of disease that may be propagated in the very absorbent and decaying mass of flour paste, paper, animal glue, colors, etc.

They give opinions of eminent health officers and sanitarians, urging that such practice should be stopped by legal enactment, and also take occasion to say that these sanitarians recommend Alabaster as a durable, pure and sanitary coating for walls.

The Inter Ocean says: "This is a very important question, and, as it costs nothing to avoid this danger, why take any chances?"

How much of the alarming spread of smallpox and other diseases may be due to unsanitary wall coverings?

When friends meet ceremony often goes up in smoke.

Hamilton's Blood and Liver Pills cure constipation and all the ills due to it. 25c. at your druggists.

In prosperity prepare for a change; in adversity hope for one.—Burch.

DON'T FORGET A large 2-oz. package Red Cross Ball Blue, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

The less a man cares, the more love a woman wastes on him.

WHY IT IS THE BEST is because made by an entirely different process. Defiance Starch is unlike any other, better and one-third more for 10 cents.

Who is he who dares say all he thinks.

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

Wrong, until found out, makes a great bluff at being right.

THOSE WHO HAVE TRIED IT will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in quantity or quality—15 oz. for 10 cents. Other brands contain only 12 oz.

The clock sets us a good example by doing its work with willing hands.

EARLIEST RUSSIAN MILLET. Plenty of this prodigally prolific millet. 5 to 8 Tons of Rich Hay Per Acre. Price 50 lbs. \$1.90; 100 lbs. \$3. Low freights. John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis. W.

The true furniture of life is made in the factory of drudgery.

Army weapons—handcuffs.

DOVES OF APHRODITE.

BY F. H. LANCASTER.
(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"And hecatombs of doves were slain upon the altars of Aphrodite, for the Greeks admired this goddess of love greatly and made daily sacrifices to her."

The student leaned back and closed her book unwillingly, her fingers caressing its covers while her eyes wandered to the sunset beginning to glow among the pines. As she gazed an odd smile twisted her lips.

"In these later days we sacrifice not only doves, but eagles," she murmured dreamily. Then with sudden passion: "Oh, love, what monstrous murders are committed daily in your name—murder of mind and moral! Life after life broken and bruised at your breast." Her brows knitted slowly and again that odd smile crept to her lips.

Two years ago Helen Nord had found herself alone in the world. That she was penniless had not troubled her. She knew of a place where she could live on ten dollars a month and save money. Moreover she fancied that she could go to that place and make the ten dollars. It was in the Pine Barrens of south Mississippi. There were a couple of small public schools there, lying a few miles apart, one of which was taught in summer and one in winter, each having a term of four months and paying about a hundred dollars per term. When she applied to the county superintendent for information, he gave her besides a bit of advice three bits—"Teach the schools honestly; keep your mouth shut; don't flirt with the girls' sweethearts." She thanked him, feeling the advice to be sound, and went away to follow it.

As teachers go, she had been successful. She held her schools against all rivals and had a hundred dollars in bank; and her pupils, without the aid of chart, diagram, or blackboard, were steadily acquiring a sound English education.

For two years she had boarded at six dollars per month, dressed plain, worked hard, and studied. She had gratified her heart's desire and was a happy woman. Books banked up steadily in her little room, books that she had yearned all her life to possess, and she read them over and over in the long, delicious hours after her day's work was done.

Two years of Eden and, lo, the serpent.

She had paid small attention when he first entered her garden. Only by degrees had it dawned upon her that he was, like young David, strong of body and with a ruddy countenance good to look upon. Later on she noted that he neither drank nor swore; that he kept his nails in order and was always neat. He lived at the house where she boarded, and brought her mail from the far-away post office. He was always polite, was this Cajan-born Donician, yet his presence troubled the fair young teacher. Vaguely he interfered with her studies, and she resented the interference.

But the sunset glow was fading while she dreamed of Aphrodite and her doves. What was Aphrodite to her? Or the doves? Dreadful, melancholy birds that made even the glad pine woods mournful with their plaintive cooling. Helen laughed a little as she put away her much-loved books and went out into the bold fresh air for that delightful half hour between the lights.

She threw back her tired shoulders and drank in deep breaths of vigor. Glorying in the reckless pride of youth. Standing between the fading sunset glow and the brightening gleam of the rising moon. Appropriating the grandeur and understanding nothing. Seeing in the light-tipped pines only glorified pride. Blind to the serenity that is born of suffering; deaf to the note of sadness that thrilled through their melodious chanting—to her only a burst of deep-throated triumph.

Oddly enough, in the midst of these shaken vibrations of her soul came the practical reflection:

"I can live on ten dollars a month and save money; and I can make the

trunk. Suddenly she turned and fled, goaded by intolerable pain.

And the pines were left alone in their eternal serenity, chanting the requiem over the fair white doves of Aphrodite.



"I love you, Miss Helen. 'Tis right you should know."

cracked between her fingers. Her first check. Ambition leaped up wildly. Poor Donician! Alas, for the doves of Aphrodite.

Poor Donician? He sat on a saw-log in the moonlight wrapped in a dream as warm as heaven. His breath came unsteadily, deep-chested, and quivering. His fingers still felt the touch of hers. His ears still throbbled to that unconsciously caressing "thank you." He had forgotten its civil repetition. Poor Donician! He knew nothing of that strong-seated ambition that had ridden unceremoniously over the pleasant things of her life. Nothing of that bit of crisp paper with a few figures in one corner. Had he seen it, he would not have understood; yet it was the death warrant, signed and sealed, for his happiness.

Why should he suspect the existence of such things? To him the fair-faced young teacher was as a dainty wild flower, half open in the early dew. He sat on in his warm dream of heaven-born happiness, joying in the resistless might of his strong-hearted love.

Helen Nord was right. In these later days eagles are frequently sacrificed upon the altars of Aphrodite.

Her next evening when she carried her ambition out in the forest that it might soar bold and unrestrained as the breath of the pines, Helen saw him coming toward her over the soundless needles. Strong and happy-hearted he swung along, bearing the beauty of a Greek god upon his brow. A strange, reeling fear seized upon the woman's heart. She sat down weak, inert, upon a fallen trunk and stared miserably at the dead straws.

Donician came on swiftly. He bared his head as he sat down beside her.

"Any mail for me to-day?" she questioned, failing dismally in her effort to appear unconcerned.

"No," he said softly. Had he kissed her the cares could scarcely have been more endearing.

Helen flung up her head desperately. Her choice had come to her in narrow lines, love or ambition. Aphrodite demanded a sacrifice. Should it be dove or eagle? Alas, for the dove. The ambition that had ridden roughshod over all the pleasant things of life was not to be unseated by its poor, plaintive pleading.

Donician spoke with manly simplicity.

"I love you, Miss Helen. 'Tis right you should know."

"Thank you," she muttered incoherently. She was plunging wildly against the strain of stern asceticism in her blood. It seemed such a senseless sacrifice—two spotless doves for one wild eagle. Then the old glamor came again upon her eyes. She saw herself as she would be—a proud, free woman, working her way up into the high white light.

She tried to make it easy for him.

"We should not talk of such things, you and I, M. Donician," she said, looking beyond him lest she should see that in his wonderful eyes that would haunt all her after days. It was an unnecessary caution. He was not the man to bare his wounds.

"I love you," he said, with quiet insistence. "I can make you happy."

"Yes," she returned, suddenly conscious of extreme weariness. "Yes, I know. But it must not be. I—I have other work to do."

Donician hesitated a moment as though unwilling to believe that his glad dream was shattered.

"When two people love one another they belong to each other for all time." Is it not so?" he asked tenderly, and his eyes compelled hers to meet them in one brief, truth-telling glance.

"No, it is not so, not always," she stammered, hurriedly. "It must not be!" she started to her feet, but his hand checked her flight.

"Wait," he said, "I will go."

She watched him move away. Farther and farther his upright, swift-moving figure glancing at rare and rarer intervals between the tree-



"The student leaned back and closed her book unwillingly."

ten dollars." She dropped her eyes from the pine crests and saw Donician before her.

"I'll send some mail for you at the office, Miss Helen." He spoke with a slight accent in a voice deep toned and musical.

Helen started and her nerves quivered.

"Oh, thank you so much," she took the mail and their hands touched. The young fellow colored slowly, but she tried not to see.

"Thank you so much," she repeated, with tense civility.

"Not 'till," he returned, lifting his hat and moving away. He was every

WONDERFUL GROWTH OF OKLAHOMA

In That Territory the Rich Soil Is Attracting Thousands of Settlers.

That portion of the west comprised in Oklahoma and Indian Territory is the center of interest for the ever-present emigration movement that marks American civilization. The states to the north and south have been drained of their surplus population for a decade to build up these virgin lands, but the process is not complete. The land offices of Oklahoma, outside of the newly opened reservations, have done during the last summer, the largest business in years.

Western Oklahoma lands that were considered fit only for the herder are being taken for small ranches, and the cattlemen are nervously watching the destruction of their barbed-wire fences by the advent of the man with the plow. Indeed, this is the only portion of western land outside the irrigated areas that can be secured for new settlement. While vast tracts are yet open to homesteading in other parts of the west, they are the refuse, the arid, rough or worthless claims undesired by the settlers of the last three decades.

Little wonder, then, that the virgin lands of the Indian Territory, capable of producing a bale and a half of cotton, seventy bushels of corn or forty-five bushels of wheat per acre, should be in demand; or that Oklahoma farms, with almost equal fertility, and which are to be subdivided and rearranged to suit the development of the country and the increasing population, should attract both settlers and investors.

Peopled to a larger extent than almost any other part of the union by native American stock, says a writer in the Review of Reviews, with the advantages of example in the organization and development of other communities, guided by the knowledge of to-day and following modern business methods, there should be a marvelous future for this region.

NATURE PROVIDES ICE HOUSE.

Food for Birds That is Preserved in the Arctic Regions.

The number of birds that go to the arctic regions to breed is vast beyond conception. They go not by thousands, but by tens and hundreds of thousands, and because nowhere else in the world does nature provide at the same time and in the same place such a lavish prodigality of food.

The vegetation consists of cranberry, cloudberry and crowberry bushes, and these, forced by the perpetual sunshine of the arctic summer, bear enormous crops of fruit. But the crop is not ripe until the middle and end of the arctic summer, and if the fruit-eating birds had to wait until it was ripe they would starve in the meantime, as they arrive on the very day of the melting of the snow.

But each year the snow descends on an immense crop of ripe fruit before the birds have time to gather it. It is thus preserved perfectly fresh and pure, and the melting of the snow discloses the bushes, with the unconsumed last year's crop hanging on them or lying, ready to be eaten, on the ground.

The frozen meal stretches across the breadth of northern Asia. It never decays and is accessible the moment the snow melts. The same heat which thaws the fruit brings into being the most prolific insect life in the world—the mosquito swarms on the tundra. No European can live there without a veil after the snow melts. The gun barrels are black with them and clouds of them often obscure the sight.

Thus the insect eating birds have only to open their mouths to fill them with mosquitoes, and thus the presence of swarms of cliff chaffs, pipis and the wagtails in this arctic region is accounted for.

No Salvation Army Divores.

In these latter days, when the divorce courts are crowded with mismatched pairs, the claim of the Salvation Army that in its ranks divorce is unknown where the weddings were performed by the hallelujah ceremony prescribed in their ritual, comes as a bright spot in the view of the domestic life of America, which has been painted in most pessimistic colors by social students.

The Salvation Army is the first religious society to lay claim to the honor of being unstained in its record by an example of broken vows which were taken with its sanction. For thirty-five years the army has been marrying its people with its characteristic ceremony which binds the persons not only to each other, but to work in the army as long as both shall live.

Remarkable Cork Output.

The production of cork in the world, estimated at 1,000 metric tons (a metric ton equals 2,204 pounds avoirdupois), is confined to Portugal, Spain, France, Italy and North Africa (Tunis, Algeria and Morocco). The area of French forests, including those in North Africa, really producing cork is more than one-half of the total extent of cork forests. These forests are composed mainly of cork trees, intermixed with pines and evergreen oaks. The demand for cork increases from day to day, and it is added that France, the United Kingdom, Germany, Russia and the United States absorb 85 per cent of the total production of cork.

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In the reach of everybody*



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You can't buy a Cigar of better quality for 10 cents each.

"FLORODORA" Bands are of same value as Tags from "STAR," "HORSESHOE," "SPEARHEAD," "STANDARD NAVY," "OLD PEACH AND HONEY" and "J. T." Tobacco.