

AFTER SUFFERING TWO LONG YEARS

Mrs. Aselin Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Minneapolis, Minn.—"After my little one was born I was sick with pains in my sides which the doctors said were caused by inflammation. I suffered a great deal every month and grew very thin. I was under the doctor's care for two long years without any benefit. Finally after repeated suggestions to try it we got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking the third bottle of the Compound I was able to do my housework and today I am strong and healthy again. I will answer letters if anyone wishes to know about my case."—Mrs. JOSEPH ASELIN, 606 Fourth Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy we know for woman's ills. If you need such a medicine why don't you try it?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.** Genuine must bear Signature.

DEFIANCE STARCH is constantly growing in favor because it does not stick to the iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purposes it has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. **DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska**

Nebraska Directory

THE PAXTON HOTEL Omaha, Nebraska. EUROPEAN PLAN. Rooms from \$1.00 up single, 75 cents up double. **CAFE PRICES REASONABLE**

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 20-1915.

AILMENTS OVERCOME; GAINING IN WEIGHT

This is the story of John Gadeken of Wisner, Neb., and how he won back health and happiness. Mr. Gadeken suffered for years from ill health. His trouble began with his stomach. His food was not properly digested, and he grew worse under the worry of what he feared was hopelessly bad health.

One day he heard about Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. He took one dose and was astonished by the results. He wrote:

"My ailments seem to be entirely overcome, as the many symptoms which were constantly worrying me have, like a wonder, all passed away, and my health is improving fast. I am also gaining in weight fast—gained five pounds already."

"It has been two weeks since I got through your treatment, and I can say that it has put my stomach and bowels in perfect shape."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfied your money will be returned.—Adv.

The Killjoy.

Senator Lawson of Brooklyn has introduced at Albany a bill to abolish the free lunch.

"The effect of this bill on drinking?" said Senator Lawson the other day.

"Well, its effect on drinking will be the same as the old wife's."

"My old wife certainly looks after me good," said an old wag. "She even takes off my shoes for me."

"That's when you come home from Hogan's saloon, I suppose," said another wag.

"No," said the first one, "it's when I want to go there."

Cruel, Suspicious Editor!

"Here is a poem that I dashed off in an idle moment."

"What's it about?"

"Spring."

"A description of the joy of getting out in the country and hearing the birds sing?"

"Exactly."

"Well, you can't land it here. You're probably interested in cough medicine and hot-water bags, and are trying to put over some press stuff to boom a demand."

Wise Fool.

One day Solomon and a fool were walking together.

"Solomon," said the fool, "why is it you never talk?"

"Fool," said Solomon, "that I may listen to other people's wisdom."

And then after a pause, "But why is it you always talk?"

"That other people, I suppose," quoth the fool, "may listen to my wisdom."

Whereat Solomon held his tongue, and went home thoughtfully.

Some Class.

Hotel Patron—What's that extra charge of \$5 for?

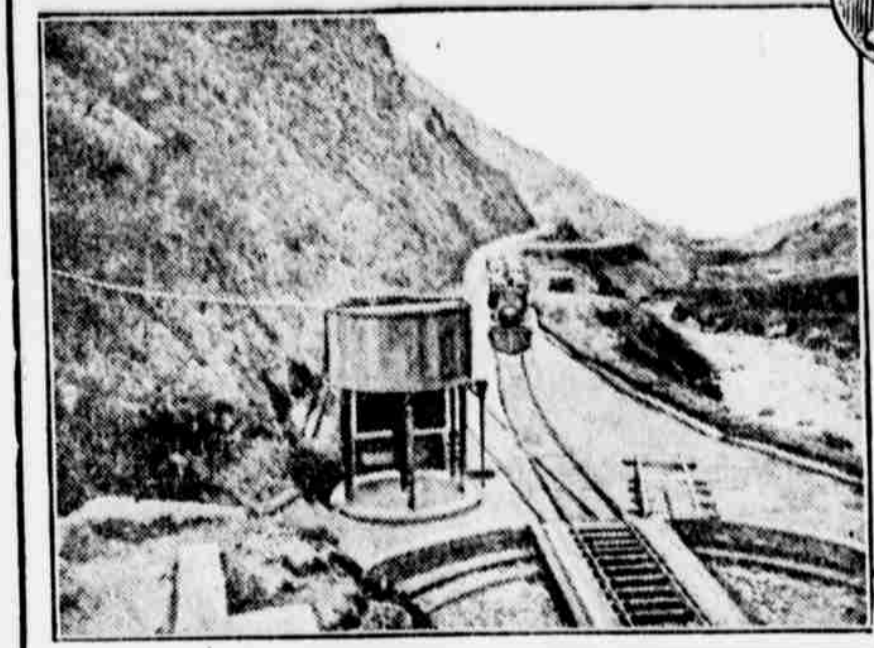
Clerk—For tips you forgot to give the waiters.

Naturally.

"Mill life is hard, isn't it?"

"Well, in its nature it is a life of grinding toll."

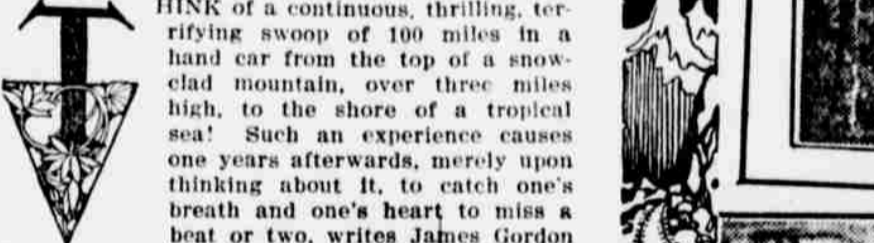
COASTING FROM SKY TO SEA



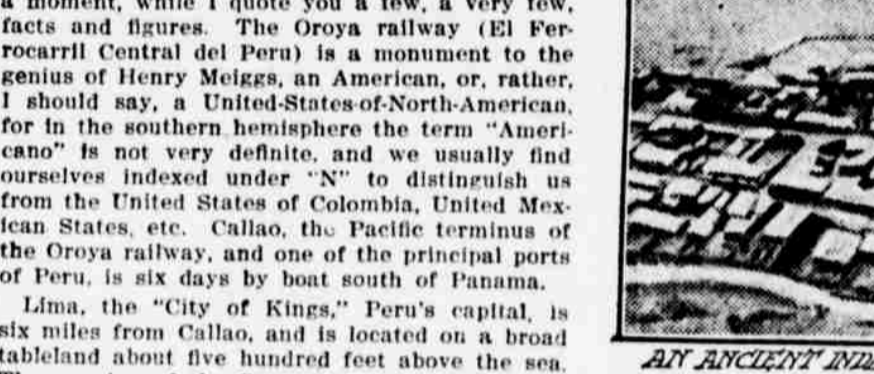
WATER TANK AND TURNTABLE ON THE OROYA RAILROAD IN PERU



AN EARLY METHOD OF WORKING THE LAND



VIEW IN THE ANDES MOUNTAINS



AN ANCIENT INDIAN VILLAGE

The broad valley soon narrowed, the naked rocks closed in, and we were fairly in the canyon of the Rio Rimac. Twelve miles out of Chosica an elevation of 5,000 feet was reached at San Bartolome. Here is the first switchback, Meiggs' original device, which enables a train to zigzag up the face of a canyon wall without resorting to abnormally heavy grades and rack and cog systems.

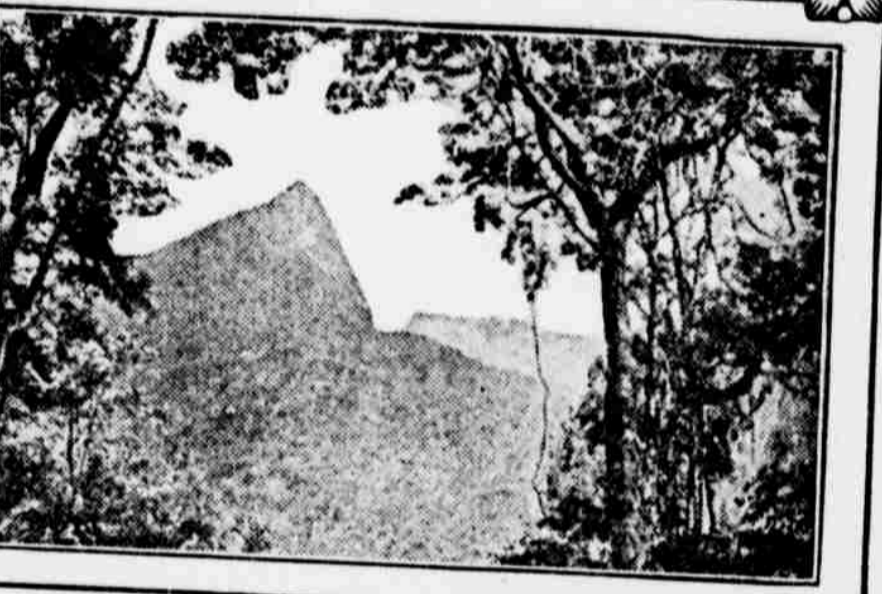
At Matucana, 7,700 feet above the sea, the hand car, which was to be our means of descending, was trailed on behind. Our Indian cook now brought in coffee, prepared in the Peruvian style, which was very acceptable, as the air was quite chill. Then the climb continued over spider-web bridges, more switchbacks, and numerous tunnels, the tunnels of the Infernillo (Little Hell) opening at either end of a bridge spanning a chasm over one thousand feet deep. As the train wound and creaked along the forehead of the mountain one could look down on the roofs of villages miles below, ant people and ant donkey trains, and the multitudinous little fields fenced in with thick mud walls, which made the valley floor a gigantic waffle iron. Above them, on a level with one's eyes, and up and up, seemingly to the very top of some of the mountains, were the old terraced fields of the ancient Incas, grass-grown now with the turf of centuries. The old terraces are mostly in disuse now, but the fields and groves of the lower levels still use some of the old irrigation troughs. They were cut in the rocks by a people who knew neither cement nor iron pipe, but they follow the contours as though plotted with a transit. Sometimes, as the cars creep along a canyon wall half way to the top, one can follow the silvery ribbon of water for miles along the face of the yellow rock.

More bridges, more switchbacks, and ever the air grows clearer and thinner and colder. The fields and gardens are gone now, the bleak tableland country appears, and people whose hearts or nerves are bothersome would begin to have sorrows. Below crawled burros and llama trains carrying silver and copper ore. At Casapalca, 13,600 feet, is the big smelter of this neighborhood. Here was a mud corral full of llamas, those absurd-looking animals, seemingly a cross between a sheep, a camel, and an ostrich, which viewed the noisy industry with their looks of timorous disdain.

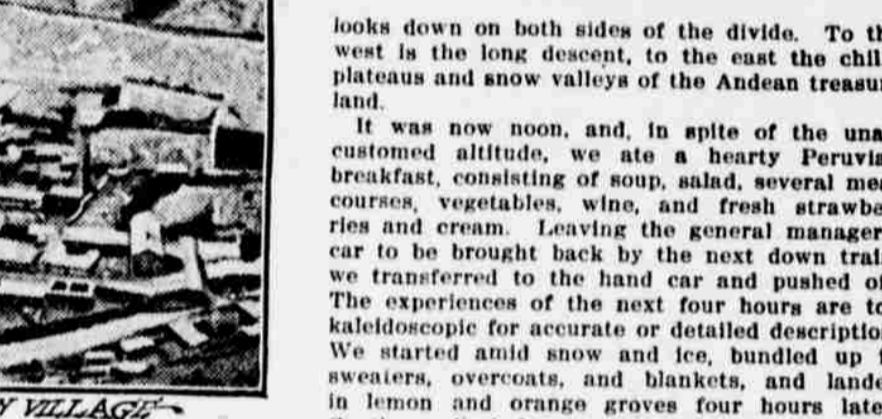
Fourteen thousand—the chimneys of Casapalca's smelters were pins stuck in the carpet of the valley miles below—15,000—600 more, and the train climbed up and over, and rested on the top of the cold, wind-swept, Andean roof. All about were peaks and blankets of snow. One rose painstakingly and "talked with care. Fifteen thousand feet is a good bit of a jump to take before breakfast. Behind the station Mount Meiggs climbs up another 2,000 feet, whence, through air so crystalline that one might fancy one could walk to the summit in half an hour, it



A HAND CAR ON THE OROYA RAILROAD



VIEW IN THE ANDES MOUNTAINS



AN ANCIENT INDIAN VILLAGE

looks down on both sides of the divide. To the west is the long descent, to the east the chilly plateaus and snow valleys of the Andean treasure land.

It was now noon, and, in spite of the unaccustomed altitude, we ate a hearty Peruvian breakfast, consisting of soup, salad, several meat courses, vegetables, wine, and fresh strawberries and cream. Leaving the general manager's car to be brought back by the next down train, we transferred to the hand car and pushed off. The experiences of the next four hours are too kaleidoscopic for accurate or detailed description. We started amid snow and ice, bundled up in sweaters, overcoats, and blankets, and landed in lemon and orange groves four hours later. Continuously before us unrolled a grand panorama, ever changing and ever more wonderful. Where as our train had painfully toiled upward foot by foot, we now seemed to rush down a mile at a swoop. But two stops were made in the 106 miles, once for a section gang repairing track in a tunnel and again to let the up-passenger train by. Going at breakneck speed, our hand car rushed out of one black tunnel, across a swaying bridge strung over the chasm of the Rio Rimac, and into the darkness of another tunnel cut out of the sheer face of the cliff. As we careened across the Infernillo bridge, one of our party aptly described his impressions as a "dash of daylight accompanied by a sinking of the heart."

In all we rushed through 47 tunnels, crossed a dozen flimsy-looking bridges, and slowed down for eight switchbacks. The fastest kilometer was made in 56 seconds (about 40 miles per hour), and the fastest single stretch of 27 kilometers in 29 minutes (about 35 miles per hour). When one considers the steep grades and the sharp curves necessary to get a railroad through such a canyon, the fact that our light hand car, traveling at such a speed and controlled only by a hand brake, stayed on the rails, is the best evidence in the world of the excellent construction of the line and of the vigilance of the maintenance force. During our tour of South America we had many strange and interesting experiences, but none for novelty, thrill, and magnificence to compare with the hand-car coast down the Oroya railway.

LESSENING DELIGHT.

"I'll never forget the thrill that was given me by my first velocipede," said the man of millions. "Only exceeded, I dare say, by the thrill given by your first bicycle," remarked his friend.

"Quite so. I wish I could have got half as much pleasure out of my first automobile."

NOT HEROIC.

"It's no harm to dance, father. Dancing men are in great demand these days."

"What you say is quite true, my son, but you devote too much time to it. Have you ever seen a monument that was erected to anybody simply because he was light on his feet?"

JUST SO.

"I'm new in the cigar business, so I'm trying to familiarize myself with the various brands."

"Learning the ropes, so to speak."

THE BARGAIN COUNTER.

The Butcher—I have some fine canvasbacks today, ma'am.

Mrs. Newlywed—Do you sell them by the yard?

900 DROPS
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PATERSON
Pumpkin Seed
Aloes
Sulphate of Iron
Sulphate of Magnesia
Sulphate of Potash
Sulphate of Soda
Sulphate of Zinc
Sulphate of Iron
Sulphate of Magnesia
Sulphate of Potash
Sulphate of Soda
Sulphate of Zinc
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. J. C. Hathorn
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hathorn

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WORMS.

"Worms," that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as dysentery. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—'re bad. Don't physic 'em to death. Spohn's Cure will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all round, and don't 'physic.' Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPOHN'S CURE
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.