

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

A BRIEF SKETCH OF HER LIFE

How the Vegetable Compound Had Its Birth and How the "Panic of '73" Caused it to be Offered for Public Sale in Drug Stores.

THE STORY READS LIKE A ROMANCE



This remarkable woman, whose maiden name was Estes, was born in Lynn, Mass., February 9, 1819, coming from a good old Quaker family. For many years she taught school, and during her career as a teacher she became known as a woman of an alert and investigating mind, an earnest seeker after knowledge, and above all, she was possessed with 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 few drugs were used in medicines; people relied upon nature's remedies, roots and herbs, which are to-day recognized as more potent and efficacious in controlling diseases than any combination of drugs.

Mrs. Pinkham from her youth took a deep interest in medicine, in botany—the study of roots and herbs, their characteristics, and power over disease; she believed that as nature so bountifully provides food for the body so she also provides medicine for the ills and weaknesses of the body, in the roots and herbs of the field, and as a wife, mother and sympathetic friend, she often made use of her knowledge of roots and herbs in preparing medicines for her family and friends.

Knowing of so much suffering among her sex, after much study and research, Mrs. Pinkham believed that the diseases of women have a common cause, and she set to work to find a common remedy—not at that time as a source of profit, but simply that she might aid the suffering.

How her efforts have been rewarded the women of the world know to-day.

In 1873 the financial crisis struck Lynn. Its length and severity was too much for the large real estate interests of the Pinkham family, as this class of business suffered most from this fearful depression, so when the Centennial year dawned it found their property swept away.

At this point the history of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound commences:

The three sons and daughter, with their mother, combined forces to restore the family fortune. They resolved to give to the world the vegetable compound that Mrs. Pinkham

had so often made from roots and herbs for such of her women neighbors and friends who were sick and ailing. Its success in those cases had been wonderful—its fame had spread, and calls were coming from miles around for this efficacious vegetable compound.

They 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 free. 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 pamphlets 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 on a small scale, and from that time the growth and success of the enterprise was assured, until to-day Lydia E. Pinkham and her Vegetable Compound have become household words everywhere, and thousands of pounds of roots and herbs are used annually in making this great remedy for woman's ills.

Although Lydia E. Pinkham passed to her reward some years ago, the perpetuation of her great work was guarded by her foresight.

During her long and eventful experience she was ever methodical in her work and was 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 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.

Another act of foresight on the part of Lydia E. Pinkham was to see that some one of her family was trained to carry on her work, and with that end in view, for years before her death, had as her chief assistant her daughter-in-law, the present Mrs. Pinkham.

Therefore, under the guidance and careful training of Lydia E. Pinkham, and a vast experience of her own, covering twenty-five years, the present Mrs. Pinkham is exceptionally well equipped to advise sick women, which she is always glad to do free of charge.

The record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made of simple herbs and roots, is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant conquest over the obstinate ills of women, greater than that of any other one medicine of its kind in the world, and will ever stand as a monument to that noble woman whose name it bears.

DEVICES FOR SAFETY.

How Some Chicago People Fool the Hold-Up Man.

The father laid the baby lengthwise in the ledge before the window of the receiving teller. The mother pulled the baby's dress up, exposing the chubby legs, and unpinned a knotted handkerchief, from which she took out a bundle of currency.

The bank policeman, who had watched every move of the trio, turned to the heavy depositor.

"That's about the jumping-off place," he said, jerking his thumb in the direction of the little group before the teller. "You couldn't well go past that. I thought I had seen every scheme people put out to queer the hold-up man, but I never before saw a baby used as a portable safety deposit box.

"Some of the funny boys," he continued, "guy women because they carry their money to the bank in their stockings, but what women do to keep their cash from being swiped isn't a marker to the schemes some men use. Last week a fellow walked in here with his left arm in a sling. The splints looked as if he had broken a bone. He steps up to that same window, takes his bandaged arm from the sling, asks the teller for a knife, cuts the bandage and there, packed in between the splints, was \$10,000 in big bills. After he makes his deposit he begins to rub his arm and tries to straighten it, but he couldn't. It had been bandaged that way for a week and was dead stiff. He had made a deal out west somewhere and got paid in cash. So he faked up a broken arm and acted the part until he got here.

"Another chap came in one day, pulled off his shoe and took out his money, which lay beneath an inner sole. A man who lives on the South Side has a neat way of carrying his money. He has a pocket book with a strong piece of elastic sewed to it. The rubber tape is pinned to the armhole of his coat and a string, just long enough to reach the end of the sleeve, is tied to the other end of the wallet. When he wants to get his money he pulls the string. That brings the pocket book to his wrist. After he takes out his wad he lets go of the string and the rubber jerks the wallet up into his sleeve again.

"Last summer a man dressed in greasy overalls and jumper walked into the bank. He carried a heavy dinner pail, such as a first-class mechanic takes with him to work. But when that dinner pail was opened he pulled out package after package of \$100 and \$500 bills which had been jammed into that pail by his partner. The man in overalls was a big real-estate dealer and the money had been paid him by people who were buying lots and houses on the installment plan.

"Every few weeks a man comes here who deposits a \$100 bill. He wears a turndown collar. He wraps the bill around his necktie, so when he has on the collar and tie the bill is hid away in the collar."

"Here, Jim," called the paying teller, "take this to the subtreasury and split it up into ones."

Jim took the \$1,000 bill, stooped over and slipped it far down into his stocking. "Nothing like being sure," he said to the heavy depositor, with a sheepish grin. "Your sock is the safest place."—Chicago Daily News.

A Silent Woman.

The opposition to the payment of the church tax in Scotland is occasionally relieved by a ray of hope.

Quite recently the Rev. J. Stephenson, president of the Free Church Council, resolved to face a week's incarceration rather than submit to taxation. He had no property which could be distrained upon, and on the form which he received on which to state what he was willing to hand over to be sold he wrote:

"Self."

In the next column, in which, says the London Standard, he was required to state the value of the goods, he inserted:

"Wife won't say."

Misers of Words.

We have the richest language that ever a people has accented, and we use it as if it were the poorest. We hoard up our infinite wealth of words between the boards of dictionaries and in speech dole out the worn bronze coinage of the vocabulary. We are the misers of philological history, and when we can save our pennies and pass the counterfeit coin of slang we are as happy as if we heard a blind beggar thank us for putting a pewter sixpence into his hat.—Morals of Marcus Ordeyne.

His Job.

"Yes, he doesn't do anything but pick up pins all the time."

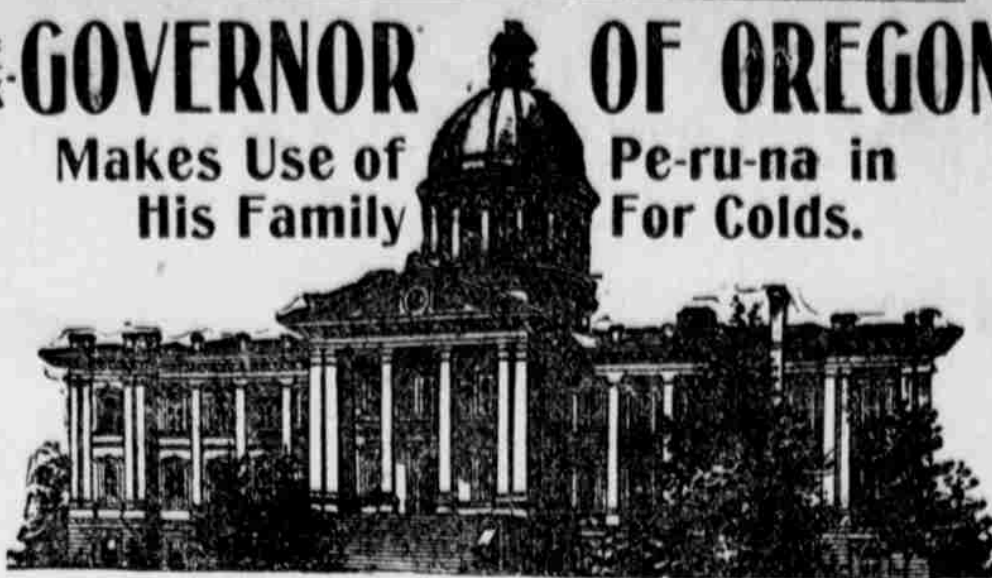
"Well, well! That's a queer superstition."

"Not at all. It's an occupation. He's employed in a bowling alley."—Philadelphia Press.

Some women mourn the loss of a bad husband more than some others do the loss of a good one.

GOVERNOR OF OREGON

Makes Use of His Family Pe-ru-na in For Colds.



CAPITOL BUILDING, SALEM, OREGON.

Peruna is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Letters of congratulation and commendation testifying to the merits of Peruna as a catarrh remedy are pouring in from every State in the Union. Dr. Hartman is receiving hundreds of such letters daily. All classes write these letters, from the highest to the lowest.

The outdoor laborer, the indoor artisan, the clerk, the editor, the statesman, the preacher—all agree that Peruna is the catarrh remedy of the age. The stage and rostrum, recognizing catarrh as their greatest enemy, are especially enthusiastic in their praise and testimony.

Any man who wishes perfect health must be entirely free from catarrh. Catarrh is well-nigh universal. Peruna is the best safeguard known.

Ask Your Druggist For Free Peruna Almanac for 1906

A Letter From the Ex-Governor of Oregon.

The ex-Governor of Oregon is an ardent admirer of Peruna. He keeps it continually in the house. In a letter to Dr. Hartman, he says:

STATE OF OREGON, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT. The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.: Dear Sirs—I have had occasion to use your Peruna medicine in my family for colds, and it proved to be an excellent remedy. I have not had occasion to use it for other ailments. Yours very truly, W. M. Lord.

It will be noticed that the Governor says he has not had occasion to use Peruna for other ailments. The reason for this is, most other ailments begin with a cold.

Singeing the end of the hair once a month strengthens it and adds it in growth.

It won't pay any man to fret about the past, and the future will be sufficiently provided for if we look well to the present.

A little Skye terrier in London, who was accustomed to ride with his mistress in cabs, was one day out for a stroll in the city, and in some way wandered off and became lost. After a little reflection he jumped into a hansom cab. The cabman, ascertaining the address from the collar, at once drove him home to his anxious mistress, and was suitably rewarded.

IN CONSTANT AGONY.

A West Virginian's Awful Distress Through Kidney Troubles.

W. L. Jackson, merchant, of Parkersburg, W. Va., says: "Driving about in bad weather brought kidney troubles on me, and I suffered twenty years with sharp, cramping pains in the back and urinary disorders. I often had to get up a dozen times at night to urinate. Retention set in, and I was obliged to use the catheter. I took to my bed, and the doctors failing to help, began using Doan's Kidney Pills. The urine soon came freely again, and the pain gradually disappeared. I have been cured eight years, and though over 70, am as active as a boy."

Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A bag of hot salt placed to the affected part will relieve neuralgia.

A pretty girl does not attract any more attention in a grocery store than an old girl at a ball. It is the stout elderly woman with an absent minded what-shall-I-get-to eat look that clerks try to be nice to.

MERCILESS ITCHING.

Another Speedy Cure of an Itching Humor with Loss of Hair by the Cuticura Remedies.

"For two years my neck was covered with sores, the humor spreading to my hair, which fell out, leaving an unsightly bald spot, and the soreness, inflammation, and merciless itching made me wild. Friends advised Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and after a few applications the torment subsided, to my great joy. The sores soon disappeared, and my hair grew again, as thick and healthy as ever. I shall always recommend the Cuticura Remedies. (Signed) Harry J. Spalding, 104 West 104th street, New York City."

Lemon juice is a harmless and excellent nail polish.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Charitable Lady—But a man last week told me exactly the same story! Tramp—Yes, lady; yer see, I made a fatal mistake in not havin' the history of me life copyrighted.

I don't believe there is one single man living, on the face of the earth, from whom all the restraints of the law could be removed, with safety to himself and to others.

If the nails are brittle soak them daily for five minutes in sweet oil, warmed to blood heat.

Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a tenacious and persistent cough.—Wm. H. Harrison, 227 W. 121st street, New York, March 23, 1901.

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THE BEST CHRISTMAS GIFT
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25 Bushels of Wheat to the Acre

means a productive capacity in dollars of Over \$16 Per Acre

This on land, which has cost the farmer nothing but the price of tilling it, tells its own story. The Canadian Government gives

Absolutely Free to Every Settler 160 Acres of Such Land

Lands adjoining can be purchased at from \$5 to \$10 per acre from railroad and other corporations. Already 175,000 FARMERS from the United States have made their homes in Canada. For pamphlet "Twenty-five Century Canada" and all information apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb., Authorized Government Agents. Please say where you saw this advertisement.

In the Japanese navy cadetships are open to every subject in the empire, as are also commissions in the army and all the civil appointments, under the government. There is no system of nomination and the successful candidates are chosen entirely by competitive examination.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

Write for "Dictionary Wrinkles"—Free. G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass.