

STOP! WOMEN,

AND CONSIDER THE
ALL-IMPORTANT
FACT

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private life to a woman—a woman whose experience with woman's diseases covers a great many years. You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation:

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Following we publish two letters from a woman who accepted this invitation. Note the result.

First letter.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
For eight years I have suffered something terrible every month with my periods. The pains are excruciating and I can hardly stand them. My doctor says I have ovarian and womb trouble, and I must go through an operation if I want to get well. I do not want to submit to it if I can possibly help it. Please tell me what to do. I hope you can relieve me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 59th and E. Capitol Sts., Benning P.O., Washington, D.C. Second letter.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
After following carefully your advice, and taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I am very anxious to send you my testimonial, that others may know their value and what you have done for me."

Natural Inference.

"Say," remarked the half back of the Podunk football aggregation, "the captain of the Grassdown gang says he is going to mop up the field with us in tomorrow's game."
"Huh!" exclaimed the quarter back. "I always suspected him of managing a scrub team."

AT BED TIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys and is a pleasant laxative. The taste is from berries, and is as easy as tea. It is called "Liane's Tea" or

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

All druggists or by mail 25 cts. and 50 cts. Buy it to day. Liane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In infants it is best. No sugar necessary. Address: O. E. Woodward, Le Roy, N.Y.

Excursions

TO THE
FREE GRANT LANDS
OF WESTERN CANADA

During the months of March and April, there will be excursions on the various lines of railway to the Canadian West. Hundreds of thousands of the best Wheat and Grazing lands on the Continent are for sale. Adjoining lands may be purchased from railway and land companies at reasonable prices, also routes, and for information, to the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to E. T. Holmes, 215 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn., or J. M. MacLean, 1010 1/2 St. W., Waterbury, So. Dakota, Authorized Government Agents. Please say where you saw this advertisement.

Palmer's Chocolates

The finest and most delicious made. If your dealer does not sell them we will send you express prepaid 1 lb box 50c, 2 lb box \$1

PALMER & CO., Sioux City, Ia.
MAKERS OF PURE CANDY

Southern Conditions and Possibilities.

In no part of the United States has there been such wonderful Commercial, Industrial and Agricultural development as along the lines of the Illinois Central and the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley Railroads in the States of Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana, within the past ten years. Cities and towns have doubled their population. Splendid business blocks have been erected. Farm lands have more than doubled in value. Hundreds of industries have been established and as a result there is an unprecedented demand for

DAY LABORERS, SKILLED WORKMEN AND ESPECIALLY FARM TENANTS.

Parties with small capital, seeking an opportunity to purchase a farm home; farmers who would prefer to rent for a couple of years before purchasing, and day laborers in fields or factories should address a postal card to Mr. J. F. Berry, Asst. General Passenger Agent, Dubuque, Iowa, who will promptly mail printed matter concerning the territory above described, and give specific replies to all inquiries.

Please Read This

If you are a male person between 18 and 40 years of age and wish a luxuriant mustache or beard and have luzz, down or small hairs to form a basis for growth I will guarantee you a heavy mustache or beard or refund your money. Send for Van Horn's Hair Phosphate. Price \$1.00 prepaid. Address: W. B. Van Horn, Dept. A., Suite 1211, 150 Nassau St., New York City, N. Y.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*



"As you know, I wrote you that my doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I then wrote you, telling you my ailments. I followed your advice and am entirely well. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I love my life to you and to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I wish every suffering woman would read this testimonial and realize the value of writing to you and your remedy."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 59th and E. Capitol Sts., Benning P. O., Washington, D. C.

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health so many women whose testimony is so unquestionable, you cannot well say, without trying it, "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it is free and always helpful.

Might Have Been Worse.

Mrs. Gabsby—My! I was at the dentist's this afternoon, and he made me keep my mouth open a whole hour. It nearly killed me.

Mrs. Stillwater—Yes, but it might have been worse. If he had made you keep your mouth shut for half that long it would have killed you for sure.—Baltimore American.

80 Bb. Macaroni Wheat Per Acre.

Introduced by the U. S. Dept. of Agr. It is a tremendous crop, yielding in good land in Wis., Ill., Ia., Mich., Ind., O., Pa., N. Y., 80 bu. per acre, and on dry, arid lands, such as are found in Mont., Idaho, the Dakotas, Colo., etc., it will yield from 40 to 60 bu. This Wheat and Speltz, and Hanna Barley and Bronis Inermis and Billion Dollar Grass, makes it possible to grow and fatten hogs, sheep and cattle wherever soil is found.

Real Sorrow.

A little girl had the whooping cough very badly, and it seemed that no one could aid her in any way when a paroxysm of coughing seized her. One day, after a most severe one, she sat down all tired out, and with a look of patient resignation said: "Oh, I do feel so sorry for myself!"

Have used Piso's Cure for Consumption nearly two years, and find nothing to compare with it.—Mrs. Morgan, Berkeley, Cal., Sept. 2, 1901.

In After Years.

Old Fogey Father—My father never supplied me with money to squander on fast horses, theater parties, late dinners and the like.

Up-to-Date Son—Oh, that's all right, dad. You must remember that I come of a more aristocratic family than you did.

Mean Thing!

"My husband always expressed a preference for the brunette type," said the dark-haired wife to her friend.

"Yes, I think he likes dark-haired women better still. The hair don't show so plainly on his coat, you know!" said the other, with a sneer.—Yonkers Statesman.

"I Went Home to Die from Gravel Trouble. Doctors failed. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cured me." Mrs. C. W. Brown, Passaic, N. J.

A broken tooth started a gentleman in Vienna while he was hurriedly eating his breakfast, eager to catch a train. The accident was caused by his biting into a roll, in the center of which was a rusty nail. The baker was arrested and fined four dollars.

A sharp tongue is the only edged tool that grows keener with constant use.—Irving.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

MY PINTO HORSE AN' ME.

Out on the lonely prairie, drinkin' the cool night breeze, Watchin' the bright moon steerin' her course thro' the starry seas; Alone with the sleepin' cattle an' thoughts o' the used to be. Nor woman nor filly to tempt us—my Pinto horse an' me.

My Pinto horse was happy till he met a filly one day That swore to be his forever an', latterly, galloped away; An' so, there's a-somethin' to bind us; that's why we'll always be Bunkies till death comes between us—my Pinto an' me.

We whisper each other our stories—the tales o' the loves we knew; But we never say nothin' to hurt 'em—the gals we considered untrue— For we know the pair as won 'em was better fellers than we, An' we're chewin' the weeds o' silence—my Pinto horse an' me.

If you've won an' lost a woman, don't buck an' kick an' rare, But shake the cross o' the city an' strike for the open air. Strike for the God-made prairie—if you're wishin' to be free, Come, live on the plains o' Texas with my Pinto horse an' me. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

COL. CHOPLEIGH'S DAUGHTER

COL. CHOPLEIGH was a retired officer, who possessed a handsome estate, was rich, and in sturdy health, considering his long service in India. And yet he was not happy. Because he regarded his son Augustus as a ne'er-do-well, though that young man was neither better nor worse than the average, and, moreover, the colonel pined for a helpmate to take the place of the wife who had been carried off by jungle fever. So it was that he did not enjoy life as he should have.

Suddenly matters took a different turn. A young lady of strikingly prepossessing appearance—Millicent Vanjohn, only daughter of Rev. Aloysius Vanjohn, the vicar—had been espied by the colonel proceeding up the lane



GUS REAPPEARED WITH MILLICENT.

which ran parallel with his grounds, as he paced along his favorite shrubbery walk. Being on his own property inspired him with courage; he had gazed at her and she had blushed and looked down. He hurried into the house and shut himself up in his study.

"I am 55," he said to himself. "I am—well, I am good-looking; my waistcoat is of decent girth; I have a good complexion, and a man is only as old as he feels. Why shouldn't I? I may be called an old fool. Well, there are plenty of even older fools in the world. I—well—I will!"

Miss Vanjohn was walking at the identical hour the next day, and the next day after that, and so on for more than a week, and each day the same little comedy was played—sheep's eyes on the part of the colonel, blushes and looking down on the part of Miss Millicent Vanjohn.

Did Miss Vanjohn walk up that lane so regularly with a fixed purpose? Why, of course she did. Punctually at 4 o'clock every afternoon Augustus Chopleigh, Jr., met her at the top of it. It was rather an odd thing to do—the daughter of a well-known parson meeting clandestinely the son of an equally well-known colonel. The following conversation will explain it:

"Oh, Gus! I begin to feel so awfully guilty, meeting you like this. Why can't we love each other openly? There's nothing to be ashamed of in it. Why, my dear Gus, your father is in love with me."

"By Jove, Millie, it's no laughing matter—that it isn't. A man's father his rival in love!"

That evening Mr. Gus appeared at home at an unusually early hour. "Well," was the greeting of his parent, "you are not here so precious early with that goody-goody face for nothing. I'm sure, you young scamp! When you turn up punctually to dinner I know you want something out of me. But, mind, not another half-penny do you get."

"What a deuce of a hurry you are in, father; I don't want money from you," said the young man.

"Well, what the dickens is it, then?" asked the old gentleman, seeing that his son looked confused.

"Why—well, I'm in love, that's all," replied Gus. "And I'm going to be married to the best girl in England—

a perfect lady, well bred, well connected, and—"

The effect of this speech upon the old colonel was electrical. He jumped up from his end of the table, almost upset Parker, who was handing him the chafin, rushed toward his son, and shook his hand heartily, his face beaming with excitement and pleasure, as he exclaimed:

"You're sure of what you say? It isn't Fiffine of the Jollity, hey? A lady well bred, well connected—"

"I've been a bit of a scamp, perhaps, father," said the young man, "but I've never gone in for low form; so, when I tell you she's all that could be wished you must believe me."

"Of course I will; of course I do!" roared the colonel. "Who is she?"

"Well, I don't want to give her name just now, for many reasons, but you may take my word for it that she's nobody to be ashamed of," said Gus.

"All right; all right; I won't ask any more questions. So long as you are going to steady down with a good, lady-like wife I don't care," said his father. "By gad, Gus, I thought you were going to be a millstone around my neck for the remainder of my life. And now, my boy, I'm going to astonish you. What do you think is about the most unlikely thing I should do?"

"Give up hunting," said Gus, "or sell your orchids; or put up for the county; or—"

"No, no; nothing of that kind," said the colonel, chuckling. "I'm—I'm going to be married, too."

The son affected the greatest astonishment. The colonel continued:

"But look here, my boy, it won't interfere with your prospects, and—and, when I say I'm going to be married I mean that I have my eye on some one, and I rather think—ahem!—that some one has a reciprocal eye on me. I'm not such an old bird, eh?"

"Not a bit of it," replied Gus; "and may I ask you the fortunate object of your attentions is?"

"Well, answered the colonel, laughing. "I've a good mind not to tell you, you dog, as you keep me in the dark about your innamorata. But I will. Do you know Miss Vanjohn?"

"Tall girl, brown hair, brown eyes?" asked Gus, innocently.

"Yes, yes—that's the one! She's going to be Mrs. Chopleigh, the second," said the colonel, rubbing his hands gleefully. "I think—ahem!—that if I can screw up my pluck I shall speak to her to-morrow."

That evening the Rev. Aloysius Vanjohn received an unexpected visitor in the shape of Augustus Chopleigh. Urged by the desperate aspect of matters, the young man had resolved to face the terrible parson, as he believed him to be, and to lay the state of affairs before him. To his glad surprise the reverend gentleman, who was really a good fellow, and thought very well of Gus, laughed heartily at the thought of the colonel's suit, and promised Gus that Millicent should marry him when and where he pleased.

"I say, Gus," roared the colonel, as they were leaving the smoking-room for bed, "promise me you'll bring Mrs. Chopleigh here directly after you're married."

A few days afterwards Millicent Vanjohn was quietly and unostentatiously made Mrs. Augustus Chopleigh in London. Faithful to his word, the young man wrote his father of his marriage, and telling him that he should run down on the following day to introduce his bride to her new father.

The colonel was at dinner—that is to say, he was playing at dinner—for what with his own consuming passion and the eager expectation with which he awaited the arrival of his son and his daughter-in-law, he sent away untasted every dish that was set before him.

The door bell rang. The colonel jumped up to answer it himself, but checked his movement suddenly.

"No, no," he said, "I'll have it a surprise to the last."

Gus entered.

"Here I am, father!" he said.

"Yes, yes; but where's—?" said the colonel, impatiently.

Gus went out, and reappeared with Millicent.

The colonel staggered at first, and something like a frown gathered on his brow. But he recovered himself, and with a smile that illuminated his whole face said, heartily, addressing Millicent:

"I am indeed delighted to welcome you to my house as my daughter." Then turning to his son he added: "Gus, my boy, you've had an uncommonly narrow escape"—Indianapolis Sun.

The Secret of Happiness.

The man who can drill his thoughts, so as to shut out everything that is depressing and discouraging and see only the bright side even of his misfortunes and failures, has mastered the secret of happiness and success. He has made himself a magnet to draw friends, cheer, brightness, and good fortune to him. Every one is pleased to see him. His presence is like a sunbeam on a dull day.

There is no accomplishment, no touch of culture, no gift which will add so much to the alchemical power of life as the optimistic habit—the determination to be cheerful and happy no matter what comes to us. It will smooth rough paths, light up gloomy places, and melt away obstacles as the sunshine melts snow on the mountain side.—O. S. Marden in Success Magazine.

About a year after marriage when a man's wife comes and sits on his knees and kisses him he always wonders how much it is going to cost.

PE-RU-NA MEASURES UP TO THE STANDARD



UNCLE SAM—"A High Standard is Required of Any Catarrh Remedy That Has Been Endorsed by so Many Trustworthy and Prominent People."

Conviction Follows Trial

When buying loose coffee or anything your grocer happens to have in his bin, how do you know what you are getting? Some queer stories about coffee that is sold in bulk, could be told, if the people who handle it (grocers), cared to speak out.

Could any amount of mere talk have persuaded millions of housekeepers to use

Lion Coffee,

the leader of all package coffees for over a quarter of a century, if they had not found it superior to all other brands in Purity, Strength, Flavor and Uniformity?

This popular success of LION COFFEE can be due only to inherent merit. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity.

If the verdict of MILLIONS OF HOUSEKEEPERS does not convince you of the merits of LION COFFEE, it costs you but a trifle to buy a package. It is the easiest way to convince yourself, and to make you a PERMANENT PURCHASER.

LION COFFEE is sold only in 1 lb. sealed packages, and reaches you as pure and clean as when it left our factory.

Lion-head on every package. Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE
WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

W. L. DOUGLAS

UNION MADE. **\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES** FOR MEN.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. They are just as good as those that cost from \$5.00 to \$7.00. The only difference is the price. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, hold their shape better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day. W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom of each shoe. Look for it. Take no substitute. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are sold through his own retail stores in the principal cities, and by shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach.

BETTER THAN OTHER MARKS AT ANY PRICE.

For the last three years I have worn W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes and found them just as good, but better than any shoe that I ever had, regardless of price. —Chas. J. Farrell, Asst. Cashier The Capital Bank, Indianapolis, Ind.

Boys wear W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes because they fit better, hold their shape, and wear longer than other makes.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 SHOES CANNOT BE EQUALLED AT ANY PRICE.

W. L. Douglas uses Genuine Calfskin in his \$3.50 shoes. Calfskin is considered to be the finest material leather produced.

FAST CLOSURE EYELETS WILL NOT WEAR BRASSY

W. L. Douglas has the largest shoe mail order business in the world. No trouble to get a fit by mail. 20c extra prepaid delivery. If you desire further information, write for Illustrated Catalogue of Spring-Stepped W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.

THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

10c. 25c. 50c.

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

NORTH-SOUTH-EAST-WEST

YOU WILL FIND TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF GILEY CLOTHING EVERYWHERE.

The best materials, skilled workmen and fifty-seven years experience have made TOWER'S Overalls, Coats and Hats stand the world over. They are made in back or yellow for all kinds of wet work and every garment bears the SIGN OF THE FISH is guaranteed to give satisfaction. All reliable dealers sell them.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.

NEW MUSIC TEN FULL PIANO PIECES

"Always in the U. S. published by Chase, K. Hart and others, all ten for 25c in P. O. stamp, not satisfied return within two days and get your money back." F. P. Dean Music Store, Sioux City, Iowa.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Specially Prescribed for Catarrh of the Bladder. Late Principal Surgeon U. S. Pension Office. 5 yrs in civil war. 18 medals and honors, after 40 yrs.

S. C. N. U. - No. 15-1905

BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER
CURES catarrh of the stomach.

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