## DYSPEPSIA YIELDS

A NINE YEARS' VICTIM FINDS A REMEDY THAT CURES.

For Two Years Too Weak to Work-A Dozen Doctors Had Tried to Check Disease. Treatment That Succeeded.

All sufferers from weakness or disorders of the digestive organs will read with lively interest the story of the complete recovery of Mrs. Nettlie Darvoux from chronic dyspepsia which was thought to be incurable.

"To be ailing for nine years is not a very pleasant experience," said Mrs. Darvoux, when asked for some account of her illness. " For two years I was critically ill and could not attend to my household duties, and at one time I was so weak and miserable that I could not even walk. My trouble was chronic dyspepsia. I became extremely thin and had a sallow complexion. I had no appetite and could not take any food without suffering great distress.'

"Did you have a physician?" "Yes, I took medicine from a dozen different doctors, but without getting

any benefit whatever." "How did you get on the track of a

cure?" "A book about Dr. Williams'Pink Pills was thrown in our doorway one day. My husband picked it up and read it through carefully. He was so impressed by the statements of those who had been cured by that remedy that he immediately bought three boxes of the pills and insisted on my taking them."

· "Did they help you at once?" "I began to feel better the second day after I started to use the pills and by the time I had taken the three boxes I was entirely well. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can cure even when doctors fail, and they cure thoroughly, for a long time has passed since my restoration to health and I know it is complete and lasting."

The surest way to make sound digestion is to give strength to the organs concerned. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give new vigor to the blood. No other remedy yields such radical results.

Mrs. Darvoux lives at No. 497 Sixth street, Detroit, Mich. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists in every part of the world. Dyspeptics should send to the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for a new booklet entitled "What to Eat and How to Eat."

Where the Bible does not get worn the heart soon gets weary.

No chromos or cheap premiums, but a better quality and one-third more of Defiance Starch for the same price of

The kindliest thing in this world is simple kindness.-Ram's Horn.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after that day's use of Dr. Klim's Great Nerve Restor er. Send for FREE 52.00 trial bottle and treatme Dh. H. KLEER, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa

One of the first fruits of the clean heart will be clean hands

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. lidren teething, softens the gurus, reduces fo-ation, sllays pain, cures wind collo. 25c a bottle.

Hot heads make cold hearts.

## OPERATION AVOIDED

EXPERIENCE OF MISS MERKLEY

She Was Told That an Operation Was Inevitable, How She Escaped It

When a physician tells a woman suffering with ovarian or womb trouble that an operation is necessary, the very thought of the knife and the operating table strikes terror to her heart, and our hospitals are full of women coming for ovarian or womb operations.



There are cases where an operation is the only resource, but when one considers the great number of cases of ovarian and womb trouble cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after physicians have advised operations, no woman should submit to one without first trying the Vegetable Compound and writing Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is free.

Miss Margret Merkley of 275 Third Street, Milwaukee, Wis., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:-Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"Loss of strength, extreme nervousness shooting pains through the pelvic organs, bearing down pains and cramps compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor, after making an examination, said I had ovarian trouble and ulceration and advised an operation. To this I strongly objected and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The ulceration quickly healed, all the bad symptoms disappeared and I am pound. The ulceration quickly and I am the bad symptoms disappeared and I am once more strong, vigorous and well.

Ovarian and womb troubles are steadily on the increase among women. the monthly periods are very painful, or too frequent and excessive-if you have pain or swelling low down in the left side, bearing down pains, leucorrhoa, don't neglect yourself : try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.





CHAPTER XXVIII.

Senor Toro's Little Game. What Smithers says is exactly to only spurred on to do his best.

Around the quarter where the head ceiving those who desire to shake his hand the scene is indeed a brilliant

Looking in every direction the same bewildering crush meets the eye; banners wave in the electric glow, and when the band temporarily ceases for a breathing spell, the murmur of thousands of voices can be heard.

covered her presence. Something must have drawn our eyes there at the same time," says Smithers. Yes, I could tell Lola Montez even

at this distance. She is looking unusually beautiful to-night," remarks his companion, keeping his eyes upon the further side of the ring below. Smithers smiles grimly.

"Yes, but Lola is hardly as beautiful as her ill-fated mother. I doubt whether a being ever existed with a face and form more perfect," is what

"You knew her, then, Smithers?" "Well, yes. She was my brother's wife.'

niece!"

"It is true. I promised you the story, Senor Jack. It concerns one of the blackest spots in the history of Cuba's last war for independence.

gether, and as you see, has adopted her name also. Although my name, I frankly tell you, is a little more classical than Smithers, she prefers the Spanish.

"She has much wealth, which came to her in a remarkable manner since you met her out in Santa Fe, New Mexico. At that time she was living with some relatives; but when Fortune poured riches in her lap in the shape of gold mines in Mexico, the girl gave herself wholly over to the cause of Cuban liberty, and since that day she has spent her income for those who fight under the flag of the Lone Star. Ah! I could talk to you for hours, telling all she has done. Cuba owes her much, and the name of Lola Montez will never be forgotten by those for whom she has labored.

"I have read her secret, my dear sir, and I realize that it is impossible. You must not think badly of her because she looks upon you as little less than a god. Remember how on several occasions you have appeared to her in the role of a hero-twice you saved her life. It would be very strange indeed if she did not regard you as one far above other men."

"I am sorry it is so. Perhaps, if I had never met Jessie Cameron-"You would have madly adored

Lola-you could not have helped it,

saunter about the arena, listening to the band discourse national airs. Jes sie and Lola have been brought to-

And Jack stands there and watches them pass each other haughtilystands there and even experiences a miserable feeling of exultation at noting the manner of the woman he adores, since it tells him plainly she little god was sending his arrows about.

gotten.



Pass each other haughtily.

ments sending forth their notes of derous sound of the big drumpeople imagine this to be the truth.

done it. Frenzied shouts burst out from scores-yes, hundreds of throats. The

indeed, he may liken it to the clamorous applause which accompanied his victory of the afternoon, so that he is

As his especial hatred seems to be aroused in the direction of the band, of the military forces in Cuba is re- he turns his attention toward that quarter first.

While the horrified people are struggling to leave the ring-and, as is quite natural under such conditions, blocking the only means of exit so that no one is able to utilize itthe black beast makes his charge upon the unfortunate drummer, who has the misfortune to be so attached to his instrument that he cannot part | not try it.

A couple of heart beats, then comes the crash.

Man and drum ascended togetherin adversity as well as in prosperity they still refuse to be separated.

It is really a comical sight, and Jack would laugh only that the danger is great.

All this in less than a minute of time.

The bull has apparently mapped out his duty, which is to clear the arena of all specimens of the genus homo, and this he sets out to perform with amazing zeal.

Having disposed of the most obnoxious performer in the military band, he proceeds to chase the other wretched members hither and thither around the limits of the ring.

Ah Sin usually manages to have a hand in most things as they come to pass, though in this case it is much against his will that he is made acquainted with the raging beast.

Instead of attempting to escape by means of climbing the barrier, he has made for the common exit, and finding that blocked by the half-crazed mob, the Chinaman runs along the fence, seeking a refuge in one of the little niches placed at intervals to afford the toreadors a haven of safety in case of being too hotly pressed by the beast.

Every niche he looks into seems to already have an occupant. His confusion increases, and he darts hither and thither, much after the fashion of a chicken with its head cut off.

And his eccentric movements speedily attract the very attention he would avoid, so that almost before he realizes his danger Ah Sin has a rise in the world.

Perhaps he clings to the long horn of the animal, thus destroying the charm of the arch his body might have described. At any rate, to the astonishment of the crowd, and doubtless to his own consternation. Ah Sin lands plump upon the back of the raging terror, straddling the beast as a cavalryman might a horse.

One action follows another with such lightning-like rapidity that albefore the multitude can real most ize that the terror of the arena has a rider on his back, Ah Sin, finding himself near the barrier, makes a desperate lunge and throws his form half-way over the fence, having escaped destruction in a miraculous

manner. What next?

The bull is not at all weary of well doing-in fact, he appears to have only made a start, and having finished the Celestial, as he believes, surveys the field for new victims.

There are plenty left.

Alas! most of them are of the gentler sex. Sad to relate, in this tremendous excitement, the gallant beaux who promenaded with their sweethearts in the arena have been horrified to discover the entire absence of suitable weapons among them. At least, it would be charitable to believe that the frenzied rush these noble cavallers make to secure weapons, and be the first to face Monsieur

Some scramble up the palisade; others fill the niches that might better have given shelter to helpless women; and not a few, urged on by this heroic desire to save the poor creatures in danger of being trampled and gored, finding the exit blocked, climb over the heads of those who fill the gateway. Their ardor and gallantry may not be balked by

Alas! for the helpless women thus left to the mercy of a maddened beast. The sight is enough to stir the blood in the veins of any man worthy of the name.

Senor Jack has seen it all. He suddenly remembers his words to his companions when discussing the same matter. The time has come for him to make his boast good-the time when helpless ones are in deadly

peril, with no man's arm to stand

between them and destruction. It flashes upon him that when last he saw Jessle Cameron she was in the arena. He arouses himself-he clambers over the seats in front, and while all other men have been leaving the bull-ring in mad haste, Jack Travers drops from the barrier into

CHAPTER XXIX.

the open space.

Well Won.

No sooner does Jack feel the soft tan bark under his feet than he takes in the situation. In the few seconds that have intervened the bull has started upon his crusade again.

His borns are no longer shiny

of one poor woman whom we has

gored and tossed aside. Again he turns to bear down upon the defenseless flock, buddled yonder, like sheep without a shepherd, capable only of uttering piercing shrieks of terror.

Jack's heart almost freezes within him as in front of all the others he discovers the one in whom his life's happiness is bound up.

Yes, It is the maid of Scotlandpale as death, yet not betraying her deadly fear in any other way; facing the onrushing bull with the calm, unflinching heroism that might have been shown by Christian martyrs at the stake.

Horrors! before he can cover half the ground, the onrushing beast must reach her, and the tragedy be made complete. Can he cause the assailant to

swerve by means of a bullet? The distance is so great, and the chances of the leaden messenger missing its mark, to do deadly execution among the people beyond, that Jack dares



Straddling the beast.

Ah, a grain of good luck-rather a factor from a merciful Providence. The distracted trombone player's shining instrument chances to attract the attention of the charging beast as it lies there upon the tan bark, and he halts long enough to send it whirling after its gifted owner, as if to emphasize his utter contempt for all military bands in general, and this one which had endeavored to play his funeral march that afternoon in particular.

Even this small thing is a point in favor of the runner.

The time is too limited for Jack to head the animal as is his earnest desire; but he has been able to cut down the brute's lead considerably, which may count for something ere this scene in the exciting drama has closed.

As he runs, Travers shouts at the top of his voice, hoping in this manner to attract the notice of the bull toward himself.

Under ordinary circumstances he might be able to accomplish this, but there is now so great a clamor on all sides that Taurus pays not the slightest heed.

ling of an eye that take much time to describe; and while so great an amount of damage has been done by the furious beast, it has not been two minutes since he burst from his pen, to scatter consternation over the vast audience gathered to pay their respects to the Captain-General of Cuba. and without the least anticipation of

witnessing a bullfight, Straight on gallops the beast, with Jack straining every nerve to throw himself to the fore.

Perhaps Jessie sees his brave effort-perhaps she realizes that it is on account of her he would willingly face that monster before whom all others have fled in dire dismay. If so, her heart must be touched by this evidence of his devotion.

(To be continued.)

Edison Dined Without Dress Suit.

Thomas A. Edison was riding on the cars the other day in New Jersey. The train was passing the country residence of H. McK. Twombley. Just previously the inventor had been reading a part of the printed controversy going on about the right of a railroad stocks and bonds and 74 edu-\$15-a-week-man to wear a dress suit.

"Once I was a great guest over here," he said, pointing his finger over toward the big house. "That stable there looks like a high school building. But, as I was saying, I was especially invited to a dinner there one evening. When I appeared without a dress suit case, the butler who received me stood aghast.

"My host showed me to a room, and then summoned a valet. He stood before me, obsequious, smiling. 'Will you have your bath now, sir,' he asked, 'and dress, or will you wait?

"'Dress!' I answered, 'ain't I dressed now? How many more clothes would you have me put on? And I have had a bath once to-day, and that is quite a sufficiency-quite.' And I sat down to dinner in my old Prince Albert."

What Payson Tucker Would Do. The late Payson Tucker, for so many years connected with the Maine Central railroad, was a man of humor as well as of great business ability. Once a man who had had the misfortune to lose all the fingers on his right hand met Mr. Tucker, and, holding up his thumb, which was all that remained of the hand, said: "Mr. Tucker, what would you do if that thumb was all you had to earn your living with."

Without an instant's hesitation, Mr.

THOUGHT SHE WOULD DIE.

Mrs. S. W. Marine of Colorado Springs Began to Fear the Worst-Doan's Kidney Pills Saved Her.

Mrs, Sarah Marine, of 428 St. Urain street, Colorado Springs, Colo., President of the Glen Eyric Club, writes:

"I suffered for three years with severe backache. The doctors told me my kidneys were affected and prescribed medicines for me, but I found that it was only a waste of time and money to take them, and began to tear that I would never get

well. A friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills. Within a week after I began using them I was so much better that I de cided to keep up the treatment, and when I had used a little over two boxes I was entirely well. I have now enjoyed the best of health for more than four months, and words can but poorly express my gratitude."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

Private and Government Property. There is a difference between gov ernment and public property. While all property owned by a nation or municipality is government property, still there is a part of that which is public property, as, for instance, parks and libraries, which may be used by the general public. Forts belong to the army and ships to the navy are government property, but are not for the use of the general public.

Ways of Spelling Smith.

A German resident in Portugal, whose patronymic is Schmitz, or our famous English Smith, has been writing home to Cologne complaining of the spelling of his name adopted by various Portuguese correspondents. Here are a few of them: Smhytis, Scimithz, Xemite, Chemitiz and Schemeth.

City Father's Promise.

At an English town council meeting a newly-fledged magistrate, in thanking his colleagues for the honor they han conferred on him, instead of saying he would temper justice with mercy in the petty sessions court, assured them that he would do his best to "tamper with justice and mercy."

In the Spring.

Lowndes, Mo., April 10th,-Mrs. H. C. Harty of this place, says:-

"For years I was in very bad health. Every spring I would get so low that I was unable to do my own work. I seemed to be worse in the spring than any other time of the year. I was very weak and miserable and had much pain in my back and head. I saw Dodd's Kidney Pills advertised last spring and began treatment of them and they have certainly done me more good than anything I have ever used.

better than I have for over ten years. I am fifty years of age and am stronger to-day than I have been for many years and I give Dodd's Kidney Pills credit for the wonderful improve-

ment." The statement of Mrs. Harty is only one of a great many where Dodd's Kidney Pills have proven themselves to be the very best spring medicine. They are unsurpassed as a tonic and are the only medicine used in thousands of families.

It is ever so much easier to be nice to people far below you in social sta tion than to those just on the next lower step of the ladder.

WHO OWNS THE RAILROADS?

H. T. Newcomb of the District of Columbia Bar, has compiled statistics showing that 5,174,718 depositors in savings banks of six eastern states are directly interested in the joint ownership of \$442,354,086 of steam railroad securities, that insurance companies doing business in Massachusetts hold \$845,889,038 of steam cational institutions depend on \$47, 468,327 invested in similar securities for a portion of their income. Other fiduciary institutions own enough rallroad securities to bring such holding up to more than a billion and a half dollars, about one-sixth of the entire capital invested in railroad property. These investments represent the savings of the masses, there being twenty million holders of life insurance policies in the country, as many more of fire insurance policies, and an even greater number of depositors in banking and trust institutions, where investments are largely in railroad securitles.

It takes sunshine in the soul to ripen the fruits of the spirit.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for use of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Ho

Catarrh Gure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, G.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney
for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honerable in all business transactions and financially
able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marrin,
Wholesale Bruggists. Toledo, G.

Hail's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting
directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the
system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per
bottle Rold by all Detugnists.

Take Hail's Family Fills for constipation.

The kiss of love lingers long in the nemory of a woman

Those Who Have Tried It.

will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in Quantity or Quality-16 ounces for 10 cents. Other brands contain only 12 ounces.

## THOUSAND-MILE RIDE

LONG TRIP, WITH HEALTH AND PLEASURE THE OBJECTS.

Correspondent Writes of Journey in Texas and Mexico With a Party as Guests of the Southern Pacific Rail-

Gilson Willett, special correspondent of Leslie's Weekly, writes entertainingly of a thousand-mile horseback hunt in Texas and Mexico with a party as guests of the Southern Pacific railroad. The members of the party represented twelve different states. At Sabinas, Mexico, he says:

"Over half of the thousand-mile journey has been completed-and the fellows who are here for their health are now hard as nails; those who came along with an appetite for pleasure are well-nigh satiated; and the sportsmen have brought in, day after day, incredibly huge bags of ducks, geese, rabbits, squirrels, and no end of small game, not to mention big hauls of deer, bear, wild turkeys and fish. All of which is due to about the most healthful region in the Union; to a section of country where pleasurable diversion is eternally at hand, and to a territory that is literally a sportsman's paradise hitherto untrod and unshot and unfished."

Mr. Willett bestows a deserved culogy on the splendid hospitality of the Southern Pacific and the hearty welcome accorded the party in southern cities from New Orleans onward.

Visitors to southwest Texas will not need to be told of the really marvelous work done by the Southern Pacific in building up that section of the country. Mr. Willett says:

"Then we again boarded our train and railroaded on for the most of a day, through a country in which the Southern Pacific has caused a blade of grass-not to speak of stalk of corn, cane or sugar, and blossom of cottonto flourish where none grew before.

"Thirty miles farther inland-on the San Diego river-we made our first camp in Mexico. After that our camps were from twenty to fifty miles apart. And thus we have progressed on our thousand-mile horseback hunt, passing through strange villages and seeing queer peon customs, visiting the headquarters of mighty ranches of a million acres, where the owners escorted us to the front door with six hundred white horses, or six hundred black horses, or six hundred bays, as the case might be, and having all sorts of diversions of big hunts, and witnessing many kinds of unique sights in primitive and quaint old Mex-

"Our first three or four camps were made on one of the largest ranches in the world-the Trevino ranch of 1,000,-000 acres. Of this great ranch-as big as a New England state-as on all the other great ranches we have traversed, the Southern Pacific management obtained all hunting and fishing privileges.

"It was on the great Trevino ranch that the healthseekers of the party first discovered that they were getting in Mexico exactly what they had come for—a new constitution. The sportsmen of the party, too, were out late and up early on "the chase that pleaseth.' The motto always was to kill only such game, however plentiful it might be, as was actually needed for consumption at our table, for the Southern Pacific stands for the killing of game for food only."

Many interesting stories of the district traversed are related by Mr. Willett. He concludes:

"Thus on this trip every promise made by the Southern Pacific railroad has been kept to the letter-just as similar promises will be kept on the second annual thousand-mile horseback hunting party already talked of for next year."

Dust Your Foliage Plants. All plants which are grown for their foliage effect and which are, therefore, to be kept for any considerable time in the home, must receive attention at the tops as well as at the roots. In the cleanest of houses dust will accumulate, and this, settling upon the leaves, blocks up the breathing pores of the plant. The only remedy is removal of the dust, to which end a sponging of clean water, say at least once a week, should be given.

Abbreviation Called For. "What does 'P. G. stand for?" asked Mr. Justice Lawrence at the Anglesey Assizes the other day, referring to Llanfair P. G. "It is the shortened name for a village," replied Mr. J. Bryn Roberts, M. P., who wisely ignored a request that he should give the judge the full name. The full name of the village is Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwllandysiliogogogoch.-Liverpool (Eng.) Mercury.

Grand Opera in Georgia.

Last Tuesday night the grand opera people left an order for twenty bottles of beer, six half pints and two pints of whisky .- Augusta (Ga.) Herald.

Average Supply of Coal.

Half a ton of coal to each inhabitant is the average the world over. The United States produces four tons to the inhabitant.

Lots of women would like to stay at home and look after the children and the house, but if they did their friends would say their husbands were brutes.

Attar of Roses.

It is in Roumania and Bulgaria that attar of roses is made from rose leaves.



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the point.

Suddenly Travers utters an ex-

clamation. "You have seen her, too. I just dis-

he says in a half-meditative way.

"Ah, then this girl is really your

"The girl favors her mother alto-

sir. Look yonder, Jack; they meet face to face." Travers holds his breath. He sees that what Smithers says is true. Over yonder, among those who

gether. has not escaped unscathed when the

All this, however, is suddenly for-Above the clash of musical instru-



harmony-yes, even above the thuncomes a fearful crash that reaches every year. It is as if an explosion has taken place, and many timid Jack and Smithers know better. They see the shattered boards that formed the door of the bull-pen fly in every direction and a great black obfect lumber into view. Taurus has

animal pays no heed to the tumuit- black, but dulled with the lifeblood Tucker replied: "I should wash it."