

Mrs. L. C. Glover, Vice Pres. Milwaukee, Wis., Business Woman's Association, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAE MRS. PINKHAM: I was married for several years and no children blessed my home. The doctor said I had a complication of female troubles and I could not have any children unless I could be cured. He tried to cure me, but after experimenting for several months, my husband became dis-gusted, and one night when we noticed a testimonial of a woman who had been cured of similar trouble through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, he went out and bought a bottle for me. I used your medicine for three and one half months, improving steadily in health, and in twenty-two months a child came. I cannot fully express the joy and thankfulness that is in my heart. Our home is a different place now, as we have something to live for, and all the credit is due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Yours very sincerely, MRS. L. C. GLOVER, 614 Grove 6t, Milwaukee, Wis." Vice President, Milwaukee Business Woman's Ass'n.

Women should not fail to profit by the experience of these two women; just as surely as they were cured of the troubles enume-rated in their letters, just so certainly will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure others who suffer from womt troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, and nervous prostration; remember that it is Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

An Indiana Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure :-



"DEAB MRS. PINKHAM : It is a pleasure for me to write and tell what your wonderful medicine has done for me. I was sick for three years with change of life, and my physician thought a cancerous condition of the womb. During these three years I suffered untold agony.

"I cannot find words in which to express my bad feelings. I did not expect to ever see another well day. I read some of the testimonials recomending your medicine and decided to write to you and give your treatment a trial.

"Before I had taken half a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound I began to sleep. I have taken now six bottles and am so well I can do all kinds of work."—MRS. LIZZIE HINKLE, Salem, Ind.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She can surely help you, for no person in America can speak from a wider experience in treating female ills. Address is Lynn, Mass.; her advice is free and always helpful.



A woman, still fair, as the dying rays of the sun fell on her luxuriant brown hair and touched with almost youth-ful bloom the thin cheeks of her ear-nest face, stood before her easel, paint-ing with all her mind and soul as well as with all her strength. But with a smile that softened her

But with a smile that softened her features, with a tenderness that was beauty itself, she turned toward the

beauty itself, she turned toward the radiant vision that burst impetuously into the studio, though she only said: "Betty, child, when will you learn to come in gently?" "Oh, bother!" she cried, running across the room and throwing her arms round her sister's neck. "Now, Katie, you bad old thing, what do you mean by refusing Sir Edward Fairbairns? I have tust met him looking as glum as by refusing Sir Edward Fairbairns? I have just met him looking as glum as an owl, and I know what that means." "Oh," said Kate, disengaging herself and turning to her easel again, "I was very sorry. I had hoped I had made it plain to him long ago, and that he would spare me the pain of a direct refusal" refusal.

Why could you not marry him?"

"You know I am not free: my heart was given eight years ago." "I knew it was that old tale." she cried, contemptuously. "But, Katle, you really are absurd! Your engagement to Geoffrey Hilton came to an end five years ago, and, of course, you are free, and so is he."

A spasm of pain disturbed the se-renity of the elder sister's countenance, and, putting down her brushes, she passed her arm round Betty's waist, ing her two hands in his, and saying in almost a whisner." passed her arm round Betty's waist, and sat down by her in the broad win-"Betty darling round Betty's waist, "Betty darling round Betty's waist, "In the broad win-

acting as I did. Geoffrey was an engi-neer, but there was little hope of his getting on in the old firm, and we had been engaged for three years. Then

"Poor Kate looks much older, bu good heaven, how lovely Betty ha grown!"

The succeeding month only served to intensify these first impressions. Geof-frey spent nearly all his time at Thorn Cottage, and the inevitable crisis ap-

proached nearer every day. At last it came. One evening the little maid ushered Geoffrey into the drawing roow where Betty sat alone gazing at the fire that leaped and crackled in the grate. Her eyes were full of tears; she knew not

why, for she was not sad.

why, for she was not sad. She jumped up at his approach, but forebore to ask for lights lest he should see the tears that were yet in her eyes. "Sit down and wait for Katle," she said hurriedly. "She has just gone to see poor Mrs. Smith, who has a tiny baby and is ill with pneumonia, so Ka-tia goes every evening to hathe the

dow seat. "Betty, darling, you were only a child of 15 when he went away, and you could not understand my reasons for



tie.

Old Shoes.

How much a man is like old shoes! For instance, each a soul may lose. Both have been tanned—both are made tight

tight By cobblers—both get left and right, Both need a mate to be complete, And both are made to go on feet. They both need healing; oft are sold, And both, in time, turn all to mold, With shoes the last is first; with men The first shall be last, and when The shoes wear out they're mended new; When men wear out, they're men dead, too'

too! They both are trod upon, and both Will tread on others-nothing loath; Both have their ties and both incline, When polished, in the world to shine. And both peg out. And world you choose To be a man or be his shoes? —Anonymous. -Anonymous

A BLACK PROVIDENCE.

his back because, although he was one of the most aristocratic and fastidious of men, he kept with him continually an ugly negro, named by some fantastic play upon words Benito.

sate normality. Since has just gone to base hous being horribly ugly in per-baby and is ill with pneumonia, so Ka-tie goes every evening to bathe the baby and settle the mother for the night, when the nurse comes and takes

Geoffrey hardly seemed to hear what she said; he only knew they were alone, and he had never seen anything so lovely as her graceful figure with the firelight glancing on her rounded checks and lighting up her curls. His was not his usual Generally he was to be seen lying about his master's quarters either in a beastly state of intoxication or sleep-ing off the effects of a debauch. It was that the marquis told the following story. South of the following the firelight glancing on her rounded cheeks and lighting up her curls. His silence and the intentness of his gaze made her nervous, and for the sake of saying something she said: "I like this light, don't you? It is so full of mystery." For answer he leant for

and fair ladies. "In no direction has this interest more strongly shown itself than in the matter of my poor Benito." The mar-quis waved a white indolent hand to-ward an open window, under which lay this negro in a drunken sleep. "You know that I was educated in the United States, and there I obtained my dusky servitor, even then, as now, faithful to my interests when, I was about to say, he was sober—but that you can judge for yourselves when I have finished.

have finished. "I then proceeded to complete my education by a tour of the principal cities of the old world. Finally I came to Athens, and there I stayed longer than Attens, and there I stayed longer than I anticipated, for there, friends, I met my fate. A beautiful wildow, with dark, lovely eyes and curis ensnared my fan-cy. We met at the embassy: and though I rose early and worked late I could never flatter myself that I had made any impression on her marble heart heart.

'One night at a ball at the Embassy, between a waltz and a polonnaise, the subject of a picnic next day in the fields outside of Athens was brought up, and finally decided upon. I had heard stories of Greek bandits, who were collected in bands outside of the city, and I took occasion to mention the fact that they sometimes took prison-ers of people, and held them for ran-som, falling which they subjected their prisoners to frightful atrocities. But It made no impression. To the gay music of the orchestra the plans were completed. I was rewarded by a bewildering glance from Eva's black eyes, and a whispered invitation to be her particular escort on the morrow. back to a certain spot near Athens, and there dismount. The servants were to prepare luncheons. And so with gay-est anticipations the party broke up for the night.

"Summoning Benito, who, for a won-der was sober, I threw him my keys, and, bidding him to have my riding clothes and horse ready for me, and to waken me at an early hour, I went to bed to dream of the fair Eva.

bed to dream of the fair Eva. "When I awoke the next day the sun was shifting hot in my face. Springing out of bed, I found it was 11 o'clock, hours after we were to have been on our way. Blind with rage, I dressed, and hurrying out into the empty court-yard, I saw my faithless slave, lying prone in the sunshine, dead drunk. I seized my riding whip and beat him till I could do no more. "A merry laugh greeted my ears.

a happier day—even considering that I might pardon Benito.

breathless into the city. The brigands held the party for ransom. And, sad to

relate, before he could return to them they had been murdered. Thus you see, gentlemen," said the marquis, with a

gentlemen," said the marquis, with a merry twinkle in his eyes as he rose

to depart, "I not only feel bound to

French Politeness.

Harper's Bazar: During the past

"At nightfall a single rider rushed

the Bacillus of Shiga

Current Literature: Some years ago Shiga, a great Japanese doctor, proved that there was a bacillus of dysentery, and that that disease could be cured by the administering of a serum in the same manner as typhoid. A year ago Drs. Dumanner as typhold. A year ago Drs. Du-val and Bassett, while working at the etiology of cholera infanjum, reported that they had found in forty-two cases of the summer diarhoea of infants in the city of Baltimore the bacillus of Shiga. This baccillus, known as the cause of tropical dysentery, had been hought not to exist in the United States.

Merely a Surmise.

Chicago News: "How old is Charlis Huggins, daughter?" asked old man Bifkins at the breakfast table the other morning.

"He's twenty-four, I believe," re-plied the fair maid. "But why do you ask?'

ask?" "Oh, your mother and I were only wondering," answered the father, with the suspicion of a twinkle in his off optic, "We gathered from what we heard of his conversation in the par-lor last night that he was in his sec-ond childhood."

A Physician's Statement.

Yorktown, Ark., Jan. 11 .-- Leland Williamson, M. D., one of our cleverest physicians, has made a statement, in-dorsing Dodd's Kidney Pills and saying that he uses them in his daily practice in preference to any other kidney, medicine. His statement has created a profound sensation, as it is somewhat unusual for a physician to publicly indorse anything in the shape of a patent

medicine. Dr. Williamson says: "After twenty years' practice in a sickly and malarious country I have come to the conclusion that it is always best to use the remedy that will relieve and cure my patients whether ethical or not.

"I have used Dodd's Kidney Pills with uniform success in the various forms of Kidney Disease, Pain in the Back, Gout, Rheumatism, Inflamma-tion and Congestion of the Kidneys and all kindred liseases; I always pre-scribe Dodu's Kidney Pills in such cases and can testify that they invariably restore the Kidneys to their nor-mal state and thereby relieve the blood of accumulated poisons. producing prompt and effective cures."

A learned biologist named Conrad has just discovered that sauerkraut contains microbes. It is said that they exhale the gas that gives to this dish its characteristic piquancy.

Economy is the road to wealth. PUT-NAM FADELESS DYE is the road to economy.

Women are now being substituted for men in the Italian postal service. Signor Galimberti, the minister of ports and telegraphs, is responsible for the change.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Synus, for Children, feething; softens the gums, reduces infammation, al-sys pain, cures wind colic. 2; cent: a bottle.

WISDOM OF KING SOLOMON.

How He Exemplified It in the Presence

of the Qucen of Sheba. New Orleans Times Democrat: "Here is the legend of the visit of the Queen of Sheba to King Solomon," said the Pas-cagoula Diogenes in the rotunda of the cagoula Diogenes in the rotunda of the Great Southern Hotel Gulfport Sunday. "The queen reigned over a people that lived on the border of the Red sea who were the richest in Arabia. They were represented leading an idle life, owing to the abundance of natural produce of their country, which afforded the sustenance of life and also trankincense, myrrh, cinna-mon and balsam that gave them an exten-sive commerce with other nations. "The queen, owing to the splendid repu-

"The queen, owing to the splendid repu-tation of King Solomon, whose power and wisdom had spread to the remotest parts of the world, visited him at his own court, Presenting herself at the foot of his wreath of flowers-one composed of nat-aral, the other of artificial. Art in the labor of the minic wreath had exquisitely emulated the lively hues of nature, so

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimoulais, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydis E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass,

Harvard university has bought the library of the late Karl Mauer of Munich. The library contains a mag-ifficent collection of scientific books and books relating to the early history of Scandinavia.

We use Piso's Cure for Consumption in preference to any other cough medicine. --Mrs. S. E. Borden, 442 P street, Washington, D. C., May 25, 1901.

Feroclous sharks, which have not been seen in the Baltic for more than a century, have again appeared off the Danish and German coasts, and give the fishermen much trouble.

Looking for a Home 7 Then why not keep in view the fact that the farming lands of VSERN Western Canada

are sufficient to support a population of 80,000,000 or over ! The immigration for the past siz years has been phenomenal FREE Homestead Lands



ily accessible, while other lands may purchased from Railway and Land manice. The grain and grains ds of Western Canada are the s on the continent, producing the t grain, and eatile (fed on grass ne) ready for market.

Alarkets, Schools, Railways and all other conditions make Western Canada an enviable spot for the soliter. Write to the SUPERDETINGENT INST-Writs to the SUPERISTENDENT IMAL NATION, Ottawa, Canada, for a descrip ve Atlas and other information; or b manthorized Canadian Gov ment Ag

T. Holmes, 515 Jackson St., St. Paul, M'nn.; W. H. ogers, Box 116, Watertown, South Dakota; W. V. Ben-tt, 851 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb.

Sioux City and Sioux City Indpt List

Capsicum Vaseline

Put Up in Collapsible Tubes.

A Substitute for and Superior to Mustard or an, ther planter, and will not blister the most delicate in. The pain aliarjing and curative qualities of this retions are wonderful. It will ston the toothache at acc, and reliave beache and sociatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external munter-irritant known, size as an external remedy for sins in the chest as d stomach and all rheumatic, survayion and goury complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be bound to be invaluable in the household. Many people are in the chest of all your preparations. "Price 16 cents, at all druggists, or other dealers, or by moding this amount to us in postage starves, we will and rou a tube by mail.

e 15 cents, at all druggists, or other dealers, or oy ng this amount to us in postage star-De, we will ou a tube by mail, riticle should be accepted by the public unless the arrise our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO

17 State Street, New York City.

At attlicted with Thompson's Eye Water

Limited Impression. Chicago News: "Are you favorably im-pressed with this country?" asked the intervlewer.

"Yes," answered the imported actor, with a large, open-faced smile, "to the extent of \$5,000 a week."

How's This?

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for hall's Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 16 years, and belleve him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and finan-daily able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Drug-cists, Toledo, Ohio. Mal's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 750, per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimoniais free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Both Artists.

Chicago Record-Herald: "My pa," said the blind man's boy, "can tell dimes from pennies and nickels from quarters by just eling of them." "Huh!" replied old Hardphist's son

"that's nothin'. My pa can tell the dif-ference by the smell."

Millions of Vegetables.

Millions of Vegetables. When the editor read 10,000 plants for 16c, he could hardly believe it, but upon second reading finds that the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., than whom there are no more reliable and ex-tensive seed growers in the world, makes this offer. This great offer is made to get you to test Salzer's Warranted Veg-etable Seeds. They will send you their his plant and

They will send you their big plant and ed catalogue, together with enough

seed catalogue, together with enough seed to grow 1.000 fine, solid Cabbages, 2.000 delicious Carrots, 2.000 blanching, nutty Celery, 2.000 rich, buttery Lettuce, 1.000 splendid Onions, 1.000 gloriously brilliant Flowers. ALL FOR BUT 16c POSTAGE, providing you will send them 20c in postage, they will add to the above a package of the famous Berliner Cauliflower. (C.N.U.)

The project to connect Antwerp and Brussels by a high-speed electric road is not new, but since the trial-speed trips in Germany it has gained new life. It is estimated that the cost of construction of the road would amount construction of the road would amount to about 11,000,000 francs (\$2,123,000).

We can sell you 160 or 16,000 acres of Edmunds County land on your own terms of payment. Marcus P. Beebe, IPSWICH, EDMUNDS CO., S. D.

It is said the surprius of \$60,000, in the Spanish treasury this year is largest it has even known.

the mines in South Africa, and I could see he was wild to go, but did not like see he was wild to go, but did not like to leave me to more weary years of waiting. I loved him too well not to wish for his happiness, so I bade him go, and go free. I would not have him hampered by me in any way. He was not to go out there merely with the idea of getting a home together for me as soon as possible; he was to be abso-lutely free to choose the path most like-ly to lead to ultimate success." Betty gave her sister a warm hug

Betty gave her sister a warm hug 'You are a dear, unselfish darling."

But Kate shook her head and continued:

"He knew I made enough to live on; he could not know mother would die in a month. He thought I was happy and a month. He thought I was happy to fill comfortable with my painting to fill my mind, and mother and you to-" my mind, and then went on: "To She hesitated and then went on: "To fill my heart." Then, with a sudden compunction for her hesitation, she added impulsively: "You have been the joy and comfort of my life."

And I?" cried Betty, enthusiastic-y. "What would I have done withally. you? You have been mother and ather and sister and all to me

Kate could not repress a sigh as she

What shall I do when you get married?

"Oh," said Betty, airlly, "I shall not marry at all. We shall be the two old maids of Thorn cottage." "You do not look cut out for an old

"You do not look cut out for an old maid," said Kate, gazing fondly at the lovely face beside her. "On the contrary, I 'fee' a vocation' for it," said Betty gayly. "The truth is that Geoffrey will come back and marry you, and what will become of poor little me, then?" Kate blushed once more but replied

Kate blushed once more, but replied

'It may be he is married already." But a few days later came the letter for which Kate Carteret had waited so letter many years. It was a short one from Geoffrey saying he was sailing imme-diately for England and hoped to find a welcome waiting for him from his "old friends at Thorn cottage, Crow-

bury." "Why, Katie, how handsome you are," cried Betty, looking with wonder at her sister's transfigured face. "Nonsense!" said Kate, "remember I "Nonsense!" said faded and worn."

At last the anxious weeks of wait-ing were over; Geoffrey Hilton had arrived.

The fate of the three was settled in the first few minutes as Geoffrey held Katie's hand, and each eagerly scanned

Thought Kate with exultation: "He is just the same, my noble love!" Thought Betty with a strange, tense

feeling at her heart: "He is very handsome, and I think his love must be worth much enduring" gain Thought Geoffrey as his eyes wan-

dered from Kate to Betty:

came the chance for him to go out to | might, her face so white which a min-

"But it is wrong-wicked," she stam-mered. "How can you? Think of Ka-

in her riding habit had angered her. She had refused at the last moment to

"Katie!" he cried. "But that was all over years ago. We certainly were en-gaged, but she in her wisdom broke it off and now—oh, Betty, listen to me I love you, I love you. You are the only woman in the world for me. From all time it was ordained that we should houe."

But Betty could only refuse stead-fastly to listen, though it was music to her ears.

"I-I-thought you came here because you were going to ask her again." "Betty, child, what are you running

to depart, "I not only feel bound to provide for my good servant, but even to keep him reasonably drunk." "But," called after him one of the party, "Marquis, what of Eva?" your dear little head against? I certainly true, if you must know, It it was in my mind when I set out for England to see if she were still unmar-ried and willing to have me, but," he added with passion, "when I think of my feeling toward her and compare it The marquis turned and bowed, with all the grace of Spain, and without a word departed. with the love I have for you, I know that you are my real mate, and my secsummer, which I spent' amongst ex-

ond self." "But,"

"But," murmured Betty faintly, "what if she thought—as—as—I did?" clusively French people in a hotel at Saint-Germain, I estimated that I lost "Nonsense!" he said firmly. "Katie is much too sensible a woman. She gave quite twenty-four hours out of each week saying good morning and good evening to the men, women, little chil-dren, and dogs about me. If you enme up five years ago, and now anyone can see she is wedded to her art. She has no place for me, or any other man in her happy, well-ordered life. If i thought otherwise—and his brow darkhas no place for me, or any other man in her happy, well-ordered life. If i thought otherwise—and his brow dark-ened—"if for a moment I thought she had continued to consider herself bound to me all these five years, and waited for me to return and claim her; if i to me all these five years, and waited for me to return and claim her; if 1 thought that," he repeated, turning al-most fiercely to her, "I would never have said a word to you of my love-I would have married her, and before God I would have made her happy. But now," he said, turning tenderly to Betty, who, cold and rigid, was gazing straight before her, seeing nothing, "we know it is not so. Love me, my darling, and let us take the happiness that God has given us. She would be the first to wish us joy." Yes, Betty "The first to wish us joy." Yes, Betty "Wen the washerwoman brings home

"The first to wish us joy." Yes, Betty When the washerwoman brings home but it would be from a broken heart. "Give me time; I cannot answet you and parting from her. In the opera-tion of receiving and paying for linen now,'

now," she cried brokenly, and left the floh of receiving and paying tor inten-room hurriedly. Katie, coming in ten minutes after-wards wondered to find the room empty and dark, and the fire hearly out. and dark, and the fire nearly out. For hours Betty sat huddled up in

throughout the day you similarly re-reive with "bon jour, monsieur" and 'au revolr, monsieur," and you thank him and beg his pardon as often as the window seat in her bedroom, feel ing not the cold of her body for the misery of her soul. Why was this sac-rifice, not only of her happiness but also of his, demanded of her? Why was

the fate of three persons given to her, who had already ceased to be a child, to decide?? Over and over again her

to decide?? Over and over again her numbed brain formed the words: "He loves me, and I love him, but be would marry her if I told him the truth. Shall I tell him, or shall I say "Because it speaks here of a gallant hip."

that at the distance it was held by the queen to exercise the sagacity of the monarch for his judgment it was deemed Looking up, I saw the fair Eva, seated behind the half-closed blinds. I rushed to her side, to find that some mistake impossible for him to decide which wreath was the production of nature and which the work of art. Solomon was for a mo-ment perplexed, yet to be vanquished by woman irritated his pride. go, and they had set off without her. It is needless to say that I never passed

"An expedient presented itself to the king by a swarm of bees on the outside of a window which he ordered opened. The bees rushed in the court and alighted on one of the wreaths, while not a single one fixed on the other. Sheba was baffled and was convinced of the wisdom of Solomon. Such is the story handed down that the bee only rests on the natural beauties and never fixes on the painted flowers. however inimitable the color may be laid

GIVES "GO."

Dn.

Food That Carries One Along. It's nice to know of food that not only tastes delicious but that puts the snap and go into one and supplies staying power for the day.

A woman says: "I have taken enough medicine in my time to furnish a drug store, but in later and wiser years I have taken none but have depended, for the health I now enjoy, on suitable and sustaining food of which I keep on hand a tested variety, plain but nourishing.

"Of these my main depensence is Grape-Nuts, especially if I have before me a day of unusual effort, either mental or physical. In this case I fortify myself the first thing in the morning with about four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts moistened with cream and not much else for breakfast and the amount of work I can then carry through successfully without fatigue or exhaustion is a wonder to those about me and even to myself.

"Grape-Nuts food is certainly a wonderful strengthener and is not a stimulant, for there is no reaction afterwards, but it is sustaining and strengthening, as I have proved by long experience." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason four teaspoonful of Grape-Nuts and cream will add more strength and carry one further than a plateful of coarse, heavy food that is nearly all waste. Grape-Nuts food is condensed, pre-digested and delicious. It contains the parts of the Wheat and Barley grains that supply the rebuilding parts for Brain and Nerve Centers.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Woes of a Father. Chicago Post: "Papa, what does gal-