

FOR WOMEN

Especially Mothers

The Sanative, Antiseptic, Cleansing, Purifying, and Beautifying Properties of

Cuticura SOAP

Assisted by CUTICURA Ointment, the great Skin Cure, are of Priceless Value.

For preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, ulcerations, and inflammations of women, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves, as well as for all purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery, CUTICURA Soap and CUTICURA Ointment are priceless.

\$500 Given Away
Write us or ask an Alabastine dealer for particulars and free sample and of

Alabastine
The Sanitary Wall Coating
Destroys disease germs and vermin. Never rusts or scales. You can apply it with a cold water brush. Not a disease breeding, out-of-date hot-water glue preparation. Buy Alabastine in 5 lb. packages, 10 lb. packages, 25 lb. packages, and 50 lb. packages. Sold by all dealers in paint, hardware and drug stores. "Alabastine" is a registered trademark of the Alabastine Co., Grand Rapids, Mich., or 105 Water St., N. Y.

The Genuine TOWER'S POMMEL SLICKER HAS BEEN ADVERTISED AND SOLD FOR A QUARTER OF A CENTURY. LIKE ALL TOWER'S WATERPROOF FISH BRAND CLOTHING, it is made of the best materials, in black or yellow, fully guaranteed, and sold by reliable dealers everywhere. STICK TO THE SIGN OF THE FISH.

TOWER CANADIAN CO., Limited, 44 TOWER CO. BOSTON MASS. U.S.A.

FREE to WOMEN
A Large Trial Box and book of instructions absolutely Free and Post-paid, enough to prove the value of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

Paxtine is in powder form to dissolve in water - non-poisonous and far superior to liquid antiseptics containing alcohol which irritates inflamed surfaces, and have no cleansing properties. The contents of every box makes more Antiseptic Solution than lasts longer - goes further - has more uses in the family and does more good than any antiseptic preparation you can buy.

The formula of a noted Boston physician, and used with great success as a Vaginal Wash, for Leucorrhoea, Pelvic Catarrh, Nasal Catarrh, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Cuts, and all soreness of mucus membrane.

In local treatment of female ills Paxtine is invaluable. Used as a Vaginal Wash we challenge the world to produce its equal for thoroughness. It is a revolution in cleansing and healing power; it kills all germs which cause inflammation and discharges.

All leading druggists keep Paxtine; price, 50c. a box; if yours does not, send to us for it. Don't take a substitute - there is nothing like Paxtine.

Write for the Free Box of Paxtine to-day.
B. PAXTON CO., 6 Pope Bldg., Boston, Mass.

BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER
CURES catarrh of the stomach

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



To be a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband should be a woman's constant study. If she would be all that she may, she must guard well against the signs of ill health. Mrs. Brown tells her story for the benefit of all wives and mothers.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will make every mother well, strong, healthy and happy. I dragged through nine years of miserable existence, worn out with pain and weariness. I then noticed a statement of a woman troubled as I was; and the wonderful results she had had from your Vegetable Compound, and decided to try what it would do for me, and used it for three months. At the end of that time, I was a different woman, the neighbors remarked it, and my husband fell in love with me all over again. It seemed like a new existence. I had been suffering with inflammation and falling of the womb, but your medicine cured that, and built up my entire system, till I was indeed like a new woman.—Sincerely yours, Mrs. CHAS. E. BROWN, 21 Cedar Terrace, Hot Springs, Ark., Vice President Mothers Club.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

The FREE Homestead Lands of WESTERN CANADA
The Star Attractions for 1904.

Millions of acres of magnificent Grain and Grazing Lands to be had as a free gift, or by purchase from Railway Companies, Land Corporations, etc.

The Great Attractions
Good crops, delightful climate, splendid school system, perfect social conditions, exceptional railway advantages, and wealth and affluence acquired easily.

The population of WESTERN CANADA increased 228,000 by immigration in the past year, over 50,000 being Americans.

Write to the nearest authorized Canadian Government Agent for Canadian Atlas and other information, at address: CITY DIRECTOR, 140 KING ST., OTTAWA, CANADA.

F. T. Holmes, 215 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.; W. H. Rogers, 116 Waterloo, South Dakota; W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb.

Wonderful.
Chicago News: LaMont—That man O'Paque has a wonderful memory. LaMoyn—Wonderful? Why, he can't even remember the people who owe him money.

LaMont—That is why I say it is wonderful.

LIGHT TEAM, harness, surrey and buggy for sale cheap, or exchange for heavy team or cattle. J. Mulhall, 302 1/2 Pierce St., Sioux City, Ia.

Newsw—I suffer from insomnia. I can't sleep if there's the least noise—such as if the baby cries, for instance, or the dog barks. Doctor—This powder will stop it. Newsw—How often do I take it? Doctor—You don't take it. Give it to the baby.

We are never without a bottle of Piso's Cure for Consumption in our house.—Mrs. E. M. Swagay, Wakita, Okla., April 17, 1904.

As You Pass.
Give the friend you meet a smile and a cherry word as you pass along. Unless your troubles are urgent and you are looking to him for aid do not volunteer a recital of your worries. He has troubles of his own. Talk on pleasant things.

How Could He?
Chicago Tribune—Do you mean to say you went and voted while in this disgraceful condition?
Mr. Jagway—"I did, m' dear. Voted 'er st-straight, too."
Mrs. Jagway—Voted straight! Huh! When you can't even walk straight!

FOUR seven-room houses, clear at Elk Point, S. D., to exchange for a farm stock of merchandise. J. Mulhall, 302 1/2 Pierce St., Sioux City, Ia.

Down Topics: Benson—Bought a saw mill, eh? What are you going to do with it?
Jenson—Bring out a new breakfast food.

PLOWING to let, \$1.50 per acre. J. Mulhall, 302 1/2 Pierce St., Sioux City, Ia.



Straighten Up
The main muscular supports of body weaken and let go under

Backache
or Lumbago. To restore, strengthen and straighten up, use

St. Jacobs Oil
Price 25c. and 50c.

ALL-BUT-OPEN ROSES

Being the Story of a Happy Decoration Day.
By MANDA L. CROCKER.

"Isn't Genie going, too?"
Vinnie Egerton, Aunt Helen's guest, paused to glance back over her pink shoulder knots at a neat figure in gray standing in the center of the room, as she asked the question. Her hostess pursed up her mouth mysteriously and whispered, "Oh, no!" looking straight at Miss Egerton.

"At" the half suppressed exclamation of the curious Vinnie was met with a solemn shake of the head by Aunt Helen, and, together, they went down the steps.

On the occasion of the first Decoration day, and all Clear Brook went out patriotically in honor of the brave departed. But Miss Genie, the shy little southern girl, who lived with the Burnhams, shrank from taking part in the exercises.

Miss Buffington had come north at the close of the war to make her home with Aunt Helen; and no one knew better than she why the dark-eyed niece did not join the flower-laden ranks in memory of the nation's dead.

Then, this northern aunt knew of something else; a strange-looking mound—that is, strange for a garden—hidden away in the farthest corner behind the big syringa.

Yet it was there, fashioned by Miss Genie's own hands, a memorial to the brave but mistaken lover who fell at Allatoona.

Although he had turned in misled duty for the stars and stripes to the palmetto, he had been royally loyal to her to the last; for had he not staunchly his wounds with his coat of gray and kissed her picture as he faintly said: "Goodby, little sweetheart; it is all over with me now!"

And no one ever gave it a thought, either, why the girl was so partial to gray gowns trimmed with blue, and blue gowns trimmed with gray; that is, the fact that Aunt Helen, the faithful, Eugenia, take my blessing to your sunny southern home."

Then he went out under the wistaria, lest they should see that a man like him "cried like a baby."

The next morning, before she had cleared the brook, Miss Buffington tripped lightly down the garden path to the corner hidden by the syringa tree.

And behold! the all-but-open roses were fully and beautifully blown; so much so, that the bright little faces on guard duty could scarcely catch a glimpse of the shining face above them.

THE GETTYSBURG EAGLE
This fine specimen of the American eagle was shot and killed on a part of the famous battlefield of Gettysburg on February 22, 1867, hence the inscription that is tied to his feet: "I Also Was Shot at Gettysburg." The eagle, or rather his stuffed figure, occupies a position of prominence in the picture framing store of C. V. Ashdown, on Ontario street, Cleveland, Mr. Ashdown has owned the eagle for the last ten years and has refused offers of large sums of money for it. The eagle measures seven feet from tip to tip of the wings. The bronze figure of eagles on the Soldiers' and Sailors' monument on the public square were modeled from it. During the national encampment of the Grand Army at Cleveland the eagle was exhibited in a show window, where it was continually surrounded by ever-changing groups of admiring veterans.

Union Will Live Forever.
With each annual recurrence of Memorial day it appeals more and more to all the people. Each year there are more who personally knew nothing of the horrors of the war and who are, therefore, better able to appreciate the splendid courage of the men who took part in it on both sides. Of the great armies of men who volunteered in defense of the flag only a few survivors are left. In the columns which march to the cemeteries this year to decorate the graves of the soldiers will be a smaller number of those who wore the blue than ever before. But the number of those who "swell the chorus of the union" is increasingly larger. And today more truly than ever before the flag of the union floats over a reunited country.

The birds warbled little tender notes as they passed, and the bees droned in lower monotone as the lonely procession of one made its way to the corner shielded by the friendly syringa.

"Of course, he isn't here," she said in tremulous tones, as she knelt to arrange the offering, "but he isn't there either," thinking of the cemetery where now the people were assembling, "so my flowers are as appropriate in this place as anywhere."

Pressing the dish into the earth, she filled it with water, and then arranged the bursting buds, so that they all might "look heavenward," bordering them with the other blossoms.

"Pansies," she murmured softly, touching their surprised faces, "I leave you, dainty little soldiers, on picket duty. Keep off the enemy; these unblown buds, for heaven's sake, are types of—of his life and—mine; full of beautiful possibilities, but broken off before the realization."

Then, bowing her head, she breathed a prayer that even the pansies did not hear.

The afternoon shadows were lengthening on the lawn and Miss Buffington sat on the steps, humming "America," and mending wee Bobbie's flag. "The stwipes got tored from the stars, didn't a?" questioned the miniature soldier, leaning comfortably on his sedate cousin's knee.

"Yes, Bobbie, the dear old flag has seen lots of trouble," and her lips shut tightly over a sigh, as she fastened the last stitch uniting the "stwipes" to the stars again.

"An' lots o' wars an' things?"
"Yes, dear."
"An' Decoration day come 'en?" persisted Miss Genie's young relative, waving the mended flag thoughtfully.

"Yes, Bobbie."
"An' folks put posies on sojers' graves 'cause they're solly?"
"Yes, I think that is one reason," she answered, looking away over Bobbie's head and seeing Aunt Helen coming through the shrubbery alone.

"Are you solly, too, Cousin Deena?" and the blue eyes were lifted curiously.

"Your mamma is coming, dear," she replied evasively, and away went Bobbie to meet his mother and pour a grist of questions into the maternal ear.

"Who did she march with? Did Miss Eddyton dit lost? Who carried the flag; and who drummed the big drum? And, could he go next time if he grewed a whole lot?"

But the maternal ear seemed seized with sudden deafness, for Mrs. Burnham marched right through the swarm of interrogatives and almost over the interogator and, coming slowly up the steps, sank into a rocker, dusty, weary and warm. Unloosing her bonnet strings, and fanning herself with a magazine for several minutes, Aunt Helen finally said: "I came around by the postoffice and was lucky enough to get the mail before they shut up. Here's you Atlanta paper and the usual letter from Cousin Mab," and she tossed Miss

Genie's mail into her lap; then she went out to the well to get a "rest up" drink.

When she came back with a pitcher of water her niece thrust the open letter into her hand without a word and, turning away quickly, went into the parlor, locking the door after her.

"Well, I never!" exclaimed Aunt Helen; "cousin's dead, or some dreadful thing has happened, I'm sure."
"After rummaging the clock shelf and work basket for her "near glasses," Mrs. Burnham finally found them on the table, "in plain sight."

"Of course she wanted me to read it," she said, settling herself in the rocker once more and unfolding the paper. And this letter—not Mab's—met her astonished vision:

"Eugenia, dearest: When I was carried off the battlefield I was supposed to be dying; but, after months of hobnobbing with death, I recovered."
"I have searched for you, Genie, until I knew not which way to turn next. Today I met your cousin in Marietta and she gave me your address."
"Is the old love warm and true, dearest? If so, come to me to the deserted homestead and, together, we will build it up anew. You were so right in the matter of the war, Genie; I bless the dear old flag which waves over me today!"

"Believing you will come, I enclose a draft for your expenses, and will be watching for you. Your own Antony, still."

Mrs. Burnham read the letter through, drawing her breath in sharply at the close. "Can it be possible!" she exclaimed, half aloud; then she went to the parlor door and listened.

But, hearing nothing, she said to herself: "Fudge! she has sense enough to be glad alone, and I shan't disturb her. I will go and tell Homer."

Ten minutes later Mrs. Burnham was reading the wonderful letter to her husband out among the all-but-open roses, where he had gone to prune off needless scions. And, together, they rejoiced for their niece. At tea time Miss Genie appeared looking "like she had taken the sacrament." Uncle Homer thought: "A beautiful serene shone on her face as she said to Aunt Helen across the table:

"I shall start south in the morning, auntie."
Uncle Burnham got up and, putting his hand on the head of his niece, said, feelingly: "The Lord rewards the faithful, Eugenia. Take my blessing to your sunny southern home."

Then he went out under the wistaria, lest they should see that a man like him "cried like a baby."

The next morning, before she had cleared the brook, Miss Buffington tripped lightly down the garden path to the corner hidden by the syringa tree.

And behold! the all-but-open roses were fully and beautifully blown; so much so, that the bright little faces on guard duty could scarcely catch a glimpse of the shining face above them.

SOCIETY WRECKED HER LIFE.



Mrs. Finn.

In Society.
A woman in society is obliged to keep late hours. She must attend receptions and balls. She seldom allows herself a quiet evening at home. Her whole time is taken up in keeping engagements or entertaining in her own home.

Her system becomes completely run down as a consequence. She soon finds herself in a condition known as systemic catarrh. This has also been called catarrhal nervousness.

If every society woman could know the value of Peruna at such a time, if they could realize the invigorating, strengthening effect that Peruna would have, how much misery could be avoided.

Letters from society women all over the United States testify to the fact that Peruna is the tonic for a run down, depleted nervous system.

Tired, Nervous, Aching, Trembling, Sleepless, Bloodless.

Pe-ru-na, Renovates, Regulates, Restores.

A Pretty New York Woman's Recovery the Talk of Her Numerous Friends.

Mrs. J. E. Finn, 83 East High street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes:

Gentlemen:—"A few years ago I had to give up social life entirely, as my health was completely broken down. The doctor advised a complete rest for a year. As this was out of the question for a time, I began to look for some other means of restoring my health."

"I had often heard of Peruna as an excellent tonic, so I bought a bottle to see what it would do for me, and it certainly took hold of my system and rejuvenated me, and in less than two months I was in perfect health, and now when I feel worn out or tired a dose or two of Peruna is all that I need."—Mrs. J. E. Finn.

Mrs. J. W. Reynolds, Elkton, Ohio, writes:
"I owe my health and life to Peruna. We rarely call in a physician, in fact it has been years since I have taken any other medicine than yours. I am afraid of drugs, and although I have been sick many times I have taken only your medicines. They are wonderful indeed. We have a very large house and entertain a great deal, and I do all my own work, thanks to Peruna."—Mrs. J. W. Reynolds.

Free Treatment for Women.
Any woman wishing to be placed on the list of Dr. Hartman's patients for free home treatment and advice should immediately send name and symptoms, duration of disease and treatment already tried. Directions for the first month's treatment will be promptly mailed free of charge. No free medicine will be supplied by the doctor, but all necessary directions will be furnished.

Read what the above ladies have to say of Peruna as a cure for these cases.
Address: Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

THE MAN BEHIND THE GUN

Is our name for the patent Separating Grade and Check Plate in the famous RED RIVER SPECIAL THRESHER.

It has the Big Cylinder, with lots of concave and open grate service.

It has the Man Behind the Gun, that does most of the separating right at the cylinder.

Besides these, it has all the separating capacity of other machines.

The average old-style small cylinder thrasher wastes enough grain and time to pay your thresh bill.

Why not save the grain ordinarily put into the straw stack? Why not save the time which the ordinary threshing outfit wastes for you.

This can be done by employing the RED RIVER SPECIAL.

It runs right along, saving your grain and saving time, regardless of conditions.

As the modern self-binder is ahead of the old reaper of forty years ago, so is the Big Cylinder and Man Behind the Gun ahead of the small cylinder old-style thrasher.

The old-style thrasher with its small cylinder and limited separating capacity, has stood for years without much improvement.

The RED RIVER SPECIAL is the crowning improvement in threshing machinery.

It is built for modern, up-to-date work; to thresh well; to thresh fast; to save time and grain and money for the thrasher and farmer. It does it. There are reasons why. Send for our new book on threshing, it gives them and it is free.

The RED RIVER SPECIAL is the only machine that has the Man Behind the Gun, and it will save enough extra grain and time to pay your thresh bill.

NICHOLS & SHEPARD CO.,
Builders of Threshers and Engines. Battle Creek, Mich.
60 YEARS IN BUSINESS. BRANCH HOUSES AND AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

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Libby's Natural Flavor Foods are U. S. Government inspected, perfectly packed canned foods, and are ready to serve at a moment's notice.

Veal Loaf, Vienna Sausage, Ham Loaf, Boneless Chicken, Ox Tongues. Are Among the Many Tempting Luncheon Meats. Ask Your Grocer for Them.

Send for our booklet "How to Make Good Things to Eat."
Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.
THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE

Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP
BEST FOR THE BOWELS

10c. 25c. 50c. DRUGGISTS

SPLENDID opportunity for energetic person, who has \$500 to invest in legitimate, profit sharing business; can clear from \$250 upwards per month. For particulars call or write Hammond & Harmout, Belvidere, Ill.

SIoux CITY PTT'G CO., 1,035—22, 1904. FOR SALE—Chautauqua hand core planters; all metal; the best there are; guaranteed. Every core grower needs one or more. Special price of 75 cents. Address Tribune Co., Sioux City, Ia.

How It Happened.
"How did you happen to marry such a homely woman?"
"An election bet."