



Miss Gannon, Sec'y Detroit Amateur Art Association, tells young women what to do to avoid pain and suffering caused by female troubles.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I can conscientiously recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to those of my sisters suffering with female weakness and the troubles which so often befall women. I suffered for months with general weakness, and felt so weary that I had hard work to keep up. I had shooting pains, and was utterly miserable. In my distress I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was a red letter day to me when I took the first dose, for at that time my restoration began. In six weeks I was a changed woman, perfectly well in every respect. I felt so elated and happy that I want all women who suffer to get well as I did."—Miss GUILA GANNON, 359 Jones St., Detroit, Mich., Secretary Amateur Art Association.

It is clearly shown in this young lady's letter that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will certainly cure the sufferings of women; and when one considers that Miss Gannon's letter is only one of the countless hundreds which we are continually publishing in the newspapers of this country, the great virtue of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine must be admitted by all; and for the absolute cure of all kinds of female ills no substitute can possibly take its place. Women should bear this important fact in mind when they go into a drug store, and be sure not to accept anything that is claimed to be "just as good" as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for no other medicine for female ills has made so many actual cures.

How Another Sufferer Was Cured.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I cannot praise your wonderful remedies enough, for they have done me more good than all the doctors I have had. For the last eight years and more I suffered with female troubles, was very weak, could not do my housework, also had nervous prostration. Some days I would remain unconscious for a whole day and night. My neighbors thought I could never recover, but, thanks to your medicine, I now feel like a different woman. I feel very grateful to you and will recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all. It has now been four years since I had the last spell of nervous prostration. I only weighed ninety-eight pounds at that time; now I weigh one hundred and twenty-three. I consider your Vegetable Compound the finest remedy made. Thanking you many times for the benefit I received from your medicine, I remain, yours truly, Mrs. J. H. FARMER, 2809 Elliott Ave., St. Louis, Mo."

Remember Mrs. Pinkham's advice is free and all sick women are foolish if they do not ask for it. She speaks from the widest experience, and has helped multitudes of women.

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

Advertisement for Martha Washington Comfort Shoe, featuring a portrait of a woman and a shoe illustration. Text includes 'The Shoe Without Buttons or Laces' and 'A real shoe—Not a slipper'.

Advertisement for Cascarets Candy Cathartic, featuring a large stylized logo and the text 'Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year. THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE'.

In the district about Cridley, Eng., twenty women work as blacksmiths to every man following the trade. For many generations this work has been almost entirely in feminine hands. I find Piso's Cure for Consumption the best medicine for croupy children.—Mrs. F. Callahan, 114 Hall street, Parkersburg, W. Va., April 18, 1901.

How Thomasina Earned the Turkey

When Bob Failed the Cat Succeeded in Furnishing the Thanksgiving Dinner.

Bob had picked out the turkey he wanted. It hung big and white and fat in Mr. Bowles' window and Mr. Bowles had promised to keep him for Bob until the very last minute. "I haven't got but seventy cents, Mr. Bowles," Bob had explained, "but maybe I can make the rest tonight." But he made only thirty cents on his papers that evening and the turkey was a dollar and a half. So it was said Bob who greeted his family on the top floor of the tall tenement. There were four in Bob's family—little lame Betty, Thomasina, the big cat, and Thomasina's kitten, Toddlekins. Thomasina and Toddlekins met Bob at the door and gave him a cordial welcome with waving tails and soft "purr-r-r-ups," while little lame Betty called to him from her chair by the window: "Dear brother Tom, did you get the turkey?" "Not yet," he said, trying to speak cheerfully, "but it looks like snow and if it does, I'll clear off pavements in the morning and that will help."



She Crept With Stealthy Tread Toward the Shadows of a Dark Corner.

and saw Thomasina, who looked very large and dark against the background of glowing light. For a moment he gazed at her, then he rang a bell, which was answered by a boy with a great many brass buttons. "Go over and borrow that cat," said the old gentleman, pointing to Thomasina. "Wh-a-at?" stammered the boy. "Go and borrow that cat," commanded the old gentleman. "The house is full of mice. I've tried traps—no good. Tried poison—they thrive on it. Nothing left but to get a cat—that's that." "But, sir," began the brass buttoned boy, "if you will eat crackers and cheese at night, sir—" "Hold your tongue," raged the old gentleman. "I shall eat what I please," and he thumped his cane hard on the floor and glared at the frightened boy who fled downstairs and across the street. "I want to borrow your cat," he explained, breathlessly to Bob. "What—a-at?" faltered Bob. "Old gentleman across the way can't sleep; mice you know; he asked me to get her." "Oh," said Bob, "why, of course he can have her, that is, if she will go." But Thomasina would not go with the brass buttoned boy, so Bob cradled her carefully in his arms and carried her over. It was a magnificent house. Bob's old shoes had never stepped on such soft carpets, he had never seen such glass and silver as shone in the dining room, or imagined such soft, easy chairs as he found in the old gentleman's room when at last he entered it. "Oh," said the old gentleman, peering around at Bob from his seat in front of the fire. "So that's the cat, is it?" "Yes, sir," said Bob, "and she's fine mouser." He set Thomasina down on the floor and she crouched half-frightened on the rug. Then, suddenly, she began to sniff, her tail lashed back and forth, and she crept with stealthy tread towards the shadows of a dark corner. The old gentleman watched her with delight. "She smells 'em," he said. "Now, what will you sell her for?" "Sell Thomasina?" quavered Bob. "Oh, I couldn't." "Why not?" fumed the old man, who could not bear to be crossed. "She belongs to Betty," said Bob, "and Betty loves her." "Who's Betty?" demanded the old gentleman, with great irritation. "My sister," said Bob, softly, "and she is lame." Then he told about his little sister, and about Thomasina and Toddlekins and how the four lived happily in the attic of the tenement across the way. And when Bob finished, the old gentleman held out his hand. "Of course you couldn't sell Thomasina," he said. "I'll send her over tomorrow morning, right side up, with care." The next morning Betty listened with round eyes, while Bob told his tale. It seemed so funny to have Thomasina carried off on such an errand. Meanwhile Toddlekins mourned for his mother and mewled plaintively.

GOVERNOR OF OREGON Uses Pe-ru-na In His Family

For Colds and Excellent Finds It an Remedy.



The Magnificent State Capitol Building at Salem, Oregon.

PRaise FROM THE EX-GOVERNOR OF OREGON.

PERUNA is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Letters of congratulation and commendation testifying to the merits of Peruna as a catarrh remedy are pouring in from every State of the Union. Dr. Hartman is receiving hundreds of such letters daily. All classes write these letters, from the highest to the lowest. The outdoor laborer, the indoor artisan, the clerk, the editor, the statesman, the preacher—all agree that Peruna is the catarrh remedy of the age. The stage and rostrum, recognizing catarrh as their greatest enemy, are especially enthusiastic in their praise and testimony. Any man who wishes perfect health must be entirely free from catarrh. Catarrh is well-nigh universal; almost omnipresent. Peruna is the only absolute safeguard known. A cold is the beginning of catarrh. To prevent colds, to cure colds, is to cheat catarrh of its victims. Peruna not only cures catarrh, but prevents it. Every household should be supplied with this great remedy for coughs, colds and so forth. The Ex-Governor of Oregon is an ardent admirer of Peruna. He keeps it continually in the house.

W. L. DOUGLAS

Advertisement for W. L. Douglas shoes, featuring an illustration of a man in a suit and a woman in a dress. Text includes 'SUPERIOR IN FIT, COMFORT AND WEAR' and 'W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world'.

Greater Safety on the Rail—An Expert's Recommendations.

From "Railroad Accidents in the United States," by Edward A. Moseley, secretary of the Interstate commerce commission, in the American Monthly Review of Reviews: 1. An extension of the block system as rapidly as practicable, and its strict interpretation on lines already blocked. 2. A radical reform in the train order system as applied to single track roads, or its entire abolition, substituting the electric staff or tablet system, as has been done in Great Britain. 3. The introduction of rigid rules governing the hours of labor of railroad employees engaged in train service. 4. The employment of a third man on all modern high speed locomotives. 5. An extension of the practice of employing two conductors on heavy high speed trains, one to look after the running of the train exclusively and the other to look after the tickets, as is now the practice on several of the transcontinental lines. 6. The employment of only experienced men in responsible positions. 7. An extension of second, third and fourth track mileage as rapidly as practicable, to accommodate the growing necessities of the traffic.

He Had His Way.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: A lively looking porter stood on the rear platform of a sleeping car in the Pennsylvania station when a fussy and choleric old man boarded up the steps. He stopped at the door, puffed for a moment and then turned to the young man in uniform. "Porter," he said, "I'm going to St. Louis, to the fair. I want to be well taken care of. I pay for it. Do you understand?" "Yes, sir; but—" "Never mind any 'buts.' You listen to what I say. Keep the train boys away from me. Dust me off whenever I want you to. Give me an extra blanket, and if there is any one in the berth over me slide him into another. I want you to—" "But, say, boss, I—" "Young man, when I'm giving instructions I prefer to do the talking myself. You do as I say. Here is a two-dollar bill. I want to get the good of it. Not a word, sir."

The "Changeable Rose."

The Chinese, Japanese and Siamese are peculiarly skillful at botanical feats. One of their wonderful achievements is known as the "changeable rose." The bloom is white in the shade and red in the sunlight. After night or in a dark room this curiosity of the rose family is a pure, waxy-white blossom. When transferred to the open air the transformation immediately steps in, in the time of the entire change of the flower from white to red depending on the degree of sunlight and warmth. First, the petals take on a kind of washed or faded blue color, and rapidly change to a faint blush of pink. The pink gradually deepens in hue, until you find that your lily-white rose of an hour before is as red as the reddest peony that ever bloomed.

"All Signs Fall in a Dry Time"

THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS IN A WET TIME. In ordering Tower's Slickers, a customer writes: "I know they will be all right if they have the 'Fish' on them." This confidence is the outgrowth of sixty-nine years of careful manufacturing.

Advertisement for Tower's Slickers, featuring a logo of a fish and the text 'TOWER'S Slickers'.

Advertisement for Corn Crib, featuring an illustration of a wooden structure and the text 'CORN CRIB'.

Advertisement for Mexican Mustang Liniment, featuring a logo of a mustang and the text 'MEXICAN Mustang Liniment'.

Advertisement for Goldfield, Nevada, featuring a logo of a gold mine and the text 'Goldfield, Nevada'.

Advertisement for Pension, featuring a logo of a man in a suit and the text 'PENSION'.

Advertisement for Farm Loans, featuring a logo of a farm and the text 'FARM LOANS'.

Advertisement for Becc's Cherry Cough Syrup, featuring a logo of a cherry and the text 'BEGG'S CHERRY COUGH SYRUP'.

Advertisement for Piso's Cure for Consumption, featuring a logo of a man and the text 'PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION'.