



Miss Rose Hennessy, well known as a poetess and elocutionist, of Lexington, Ky., tells how she was cured of uterine inflammation and ovaritis by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been so blessedly helped through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I feel it but just to acknowledge it, hoping that it may help some other woman suffering as I did. For years I enjoyed the best of health and thought that I would always do so. I attended parties and receptions thinly clad, and would be suddenly chilled, but I did not think of the results. I caught a bad cold eighteen months ago while menstruating, and this caused inflammation of the womb and congested ovaries. I suffered excruciating pains and kept getting worse. My attention was called to your Vegetable Compound and the wonderful cures it had performed, and I made up my mind to try it for two months and see what it would do for me. Within one month I felt much better, and at the close of the second I was entirely well. I have advised a number of my lady friends to use it, and all express themselves as well satisfied with the results as I was."—Miss ROSE HENNESSY, 410 S. Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

The experience and testimony of some of the most noted women of America go to prove beyond a question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such trouble and at once, by removing the cause, and restoring the organs to a normal and healthy condition.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—About two years ago I consulted a physician about my health which had become so wretched that I was no longer able to be about. I had severe backache, bearing-down pains, pains across the abdomen, was very nervous and irritable, and this trouble grew worse each month. The physician prescribed for me, but I soon discovered that he was unable to help me, and I then decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and soon found that it was doing me good. My appetite was returning, the pains disappearing, and the general benefits were well marked. You cannot realize how pleased I was, and after taking the medicine for only three months, I found that I was completely cured of my trouble, and have been well and hearty ever since, and no more fear the monthly period, as it now passes without pain to me. Yours very truly, MISS PEARL ACKERS, 327 North Summer St., Nashville, Tenn."

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health more than a million women, you cannot well say without trying it "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, do not hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and write Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for special advice. Her advice is free and helpful. Write to-day. Delay may be fatal.

**\$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.

**Tiresome.**  
Guest (in cheap restaurant)—See here, waiter, this steak is so tough I can't chew it.  
Waiter—Say, look, the original. You're de seventh guy wot's said dat about dis steak dis mornin'!

**Never Knows.**  
New York Sun: "Ted—What are you going to do out in the 'uto?"  
Ted—My boy, when you go out in an 'uto you never know what you're going to do.

**A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.**  
Itching, Bleed, Prolaps, or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAIN-O-LENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 25c.

**In the Department Store.**  
Mr. Wise—I'd like to exchange this silver water pitcher, which was sent to me as a wedding present.  
Floor Walker—Yes, sir. What for?  
Mr. Wise—Where is your grocery department?

**His Idea.**  
Flim—In California during the dry season the sun shines every day.  
Flan—What a cinch for the weather clerks!

**I can recommend Pilo's Cure for Consumption for Asthma.** It has given me great relief.—W. L. Wood, Farmersburg, Ind., Sept. 8, 1901.

**Not Much Needed.**  
First Young Actress—I thought you intended to go into the society drama?  
Second Young Actress—I did, but I couldn't afford to buy the necessary wardrobe, and so I went into burlesque.

**Twenty Bushels of Wheat TO THE ACRE**  
IS THE RECORD ON THE  
**FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS OF WESTERN CANADA FOR 1904**

The 150,000 Farmers from the United States, who during the past seven years have gone to Canada, participate in this prosperity.  
The United States will soon become an importer of wheat. Get a free homestead or purchase a farm in Western Canada, and become one of those who will help produce it.  
Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.; J. M. MacLachlan, Box 115 Wascott, South Dakota; and W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb., Authorized Government Agents.  
Please say where you saw this advertisement.

**BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP** cures coughs and colds.

**PISO'S CURE FOR** CURES WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS! Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

**Remember—The Little Member.**  
You may keep your feet from slipping And your hands from evil deeds, But to guard your tongue from tripping, What unceasing care it needs! Be you old or be you young, Oh, beware, Take good care Of the little-tattle telltale tongue!  
You may feel inclined to quarrel With the doctor, or the coach, But the soundness of the moral Sad experience will teach: Be it said or be it sung As no bewilderer, Take good care Of the little-tattle telltale tongue! —St. Nicholas.

**SENSITIVE ANIMALS.**

Washington Star: A noted trainer of thoroughbreds, who dropped into Washington the other day to pick out stable room for his string at the Benning track for the forthcoming fall meeting, was talking of the sulking propensities of a certain clever race horse now running on the metropolitan tracks.

"If the people behind that horse could only find out what trifling little thing he is sulking about," said the trainer, "it would be worth tens of thousands of dollars to them. They could easily remedy whatever little matter it might be that is causing the horse to carry such a vast amount of poutishness about in his midriff, and then, with his wrong redressed, he'd go right ahead and win good races until the end of the season."  
"You often hear the remark that thoroughbred horses are as capricious as women. I'd rather put it that they're as whimsical as children."  
"Their likes and dislikes are formed all of a sudden, like a child's, and as often as not a thoroughbred horse has the same sort of distinctive guidance behind his whimsical notion that a child has. For example, a naturally sneaky, treacherous man has no more chance to gain the good will of a highly bred race horse than he has to gain the confidence of a child."  
"There is something in both the horse and the child that tells them that the bad hearted man isn't right. That something, I suppose, is pure instinct."  
"But horses of high caliber have an even wider range of whims. That's why every good trainer studies the kinks of every one of the horses in his charge."

"About ten years ago I trained a great race horse, one of the greatest that ever was—calm and self-contained as a priest, except for one thing. He couldn't tolerate the sight of a man with a beard."  
"It was pure nervousness, of course, but you can't tell me that that horse was a nervous creature. We hear about children being 'marked' with some trait or characteristic by their mothers. Don't you believe that that immortal old four footed boy I'm talking about wasn't marked just in the way that children are, before his birth, with that hatred for a bearded man. I believe just as thoroughly as I believe that I'm wearing a hat that that horse's dam had been abused by some fellow with a beard, and that she transmitted her fear of an hairy headed man to the son, who made her name glorious as a stud matron. It may not be scientific and all that, but I know a lot of plain old facts about horses and other things that are not embraced in any system of science. Most race horses are devoted to women. Yet I've trained thoroughbreds that had such an innate dislike for women that it was dangerous for a woman to get anywhere near them."

"I've got a swell horse in my string now who is 'dead gone' on the young wife of one of the owners for whom I train, except when she approaches him with the frou-frou of a silken skirt. Then he won't tolerate her around him, and he'll get so hot that he'll hiss and the swish of the silken skirt startles him and finally drives him into a sort of frenzy of nervousness or resentment or whatever you want to call it. When she isn't wearing any crumpled skirts, he'll hate her, however, he is as gentle with her as a Newfoundland dog with a baby, and bends his ears forward to her to have her rub them and muzzles her face and fair with the affection of a child."  
"Early environment has pretty near as much to do with the formation of a horse's character as of a child's. Southern bred horses, for instance, are devoted to their black care-takers, and when those horses are switched to owners whose stable employes are all white men the horses suffer severely from loneliness for the negroes for a long time, and they never become entirely used to the white stable hands. On the other hand, race horses bred up in New Jersey, Pennsylvania or New Jersey, say, and reared under the guardianship of white men, have an intense aversion for the black man."

"I recall the case of a fine handicap horse which had a sensational record as a two-year-old and three-year-old on the southern tracks before he changed hands and was brought to New York tracks to show his mettle. His new owner had tremendous expectations of that colt, but the horse raced at least thirty pounds below his true form from the outset."  
"From a manger glutton he became a poor feeder as soon as he was brought east, and only munched enough oats to keep himself from starvation. Two or three veteran veterinarians examined the colt and found nothing that was wrong with him, and yet he continued to mope and to lose flesh and to go about his work in a hopeless, lackadaisical way which made it out of the question to get him to any season of a racing edge worth his known great capabilities. His people couldn't make it out."  
"One day a negro stable hand from another barn wandered into that colt's stall. As soon as the colt saw and smelt the black hand, he almost ate him up alive with pure, unadulterated joy. He licked the black man's hands and muzzled his shirt and whinnied and pawed the dirt and danced around like a crazy horse. The trainer of the colt happened to be standing by at the time."

"I know what ails that colt," he said, the light breaking on him. "He was born and brought up with the coons, and he's lonesome for 'em."  
On the trainer promptly engaged three or four black stable hands to devote their exclusive attention to that horse. He began to gorge his oats as soon as he made up his mind that the darkies were around him to stay, picked up meat and muscle, went at his work like an unleashed hound, and the next time he went to the races he bowled over his field as if they were dachshunds."

**Proportion Small.**  
Johnson—According to statistics the proportion of bald headed men among crickets is large.  
Tomkins—Well, I've always been an advocate of the theory that marriage has a tendency to keep a man from crime.

The extreme severity of last winter in Maryland and Virginia interfered seriously with the usual birth rate of crabs in and about Chesapeake bay, and the supply of the shellfish from that part of the world has been much smaller this year than in previous seasons.

**CUT THEIR HAIR TO FOOL SANTA CLAUS**

Little Girls Wanted to Bunco St. Nick Out of Boys' Presents.

**SCHEME WORKED, TOO**

For When Papa Saw the Results He Skated for the Toy Store and Loaded up on Engines, Guns and Things Boys Get.

Chicago special: Beronica, 3 years old, screamed with delight when she awoke yesterday morning and saw how good Santa Claus had been to her. Margaret, and restles with his wife and the two little girls and the baby, "Fuddies," above it. "I cut Margaret's hair and she cut mine," confessed Beronica, tearfully, when Piard and his wife returned from shopping Christmas eve. "I didn't want to, but Margaret said we'd get more Christmas presents."

**Only Little Wreps of Hair Left.**  
The truth is that the yellow curls which twenty-four hours before had graced the heads of both little girls in abundance were missing. All that remained were a few stubby locks, clipped and hacked irregularly.

Alfred Piard, the father of Beronica and Margaret, was not responsible for the hair cuts, although a few years ago he had a barber shop in South Chicago. Now he owns a saloon at 831 Green Bay avenue, and resides with his wife and the two little girls and the baby, "Fuddies," above it. "I cut Margaret's hair and she cut mine," confessed Beronica, tearfully, when Piard and his wife returned from shopping Christmas eve. "I didn't want to, but Margaret said we'd get more Christmas presents."

**Santa Nicer to Boys Than Girls.**  
"Why should you get more gifts because you make yourselves look like little monkeys?" demanded Piard, sternly. Margaret explained.

"Because Santa Claus is nicer to little boys than he is to little girls," she said. "He brings them lots more presents. Last year all the boys Beronica and I know got lots of things and the girls didn't get near as many. Beronica and I decided we'd be boys this year. Not really boys, but just as if Santa Claus wouldn't see the difference."  
Piard and his wife listened to this explanation in silence and when it was finished neither felt like punishing the little girls. Instead, they whispered together and hurriedly departed. In the hallway were the gifts he had bought as Santa Claus proxy—dolls and doll house and doll buggies, a children's tea set, and a train of cars, and lots of candy.

**Father Goes Again to Toyshop.**  
"It didn't look like enough—after what that kid of mine said," Piard told his friends yesterday.  
Piard carried his Christmas shopping further. He retraced his steps to the toy shop and discovered some he had overlooked completely in his previous visit, ridiculously cheap considering the pleasure they were destined to afford Beronica and Margaret. They had purchased five rings set with small chipped diamonds. That is why Beronica and Margaret were "sprised" Sunday morning.  
"But, understand," Piard told the little girls gruffly, shaking a warning finger. "No more such monkey business. Santa Claus likes little girls just as much as little boys. It makes no difference, and you can't fool him."

**QUEER BANK CHECKS.**

**A Piece of Lath, Collars and Cuffs That Have Been Indorsed and Cashed.**  
Philadelphia Press: A torn linen collar, a piece of lath, a cuff, and half a dozen other odd objects hung above a certain banks clerk's desk in this city.

"My collection of queer checks," the young man said. "Each of those things is a check. Each was duly honored. Each has a story."  
"I have been collecting queer checks for three years. That piece of lath started me. A bank honored the lath for \$250. It was made into a check by the owner of a saw mill, who was out at the plant with his son, thirty miles from any home, and totally without paper, let alone a check. The money was needed to pay off the lath. The saw miller wrote on the lath just what a check correctly drawn has on it, and he sent his son into the bank to get the money and to explain. The lath check was honored for some discussion among the bank's officers."  
"The cuff check was drawn by an actor who had become slightly intoxicated, got into a fight and been arrested. He was treated cavalierly in the cell. They gave him a check for him any paper, and he bribed a boy to take the check to a bank. The boy got the money, and with it the actor paid his fine. Otherwise he'd have been jailed for ten days. Thus a cuff check may be said to have saved a man from prison."  
"The check written on that linen collar was a bet of \$5. A man bet a woman that a check made on a collar would be cashed, and, of course, he won his bet."  
"Your bank, if you carry a good account, will honor the most freaky checks you can draw up. In such monkey business, though, I won't encourage you."

**Where the Schools Fail.**

New York World: Judged by results, the public schools are not providing a serviceable primary education for their pupils. A smattering of specialized knowledge does not compensate for imperfect training in the fundamentals—the "three R's," geography and a knowledge of United States history and American institutions. A boy or a girl who cannot spell correctly, write legibly, figure accurately and who is ignorant of our own country starts in business and social life with a handicap that is never overcome. No amount of special knowledge will make up for a lack in the essentials.  
The "little red school" house produced so many great and strong men and women because it taught a few things thoroughly and the learning of them was paid for with privations.  
What the modern public school is turning out is seen in the typewriters who cannot spell, in the business colleges, the stores, the offices and the other so-called genteel occupations which are crowded with helpless and incompetent public school graduates.  
A carpenter, an ironworker, an electrician, a skilled man in any trade, earns much more than a clerk or bookkeeper. And it is easier to rise in a trade. The opportunities in industrial leadership come to those who know the rungs of the ladder from the bottom up.

**The Debutante's Gown.**

Chicago News: It must be becoming. It must be youthful. It is best not too elaborate. Chiffon is soft and becoming, but perishable. Brussels net is more durable and as attractive. Net needs a quantity of lace trimming. Crepe de chine is unequaled for real serviceableness. It cleans very well and can be dyed for a second year. Satin finished crepe is as soft and pretty as the new crepes and less expensive. White liberty satin is extremely effective and a youthful looking fabric. Liberty silk is pretty, but a poor investment where economy is a factor. Peau de soie in white may be worn, but the colored silk is too old. A white cloth costume will be useful for many occasions later, and may be draped softly, so as not to appear stiff.

**Epecially for Women.**

Champion, Mich., Jan. 9.—(Special.)—A case of especial interest to women is that of Mrs. A. Wellatt, wife of a well-known photographer here. It is best given in her own words. "I could not sleep, my feet were cold and my limbs cramped," Mrs. Wellatt states. "I had an awful hard pain across my kidneys. I had to get up three or four times in the night. I was very nervous and fearfully despondent. I had been troubled in this way for five years when I commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and what they caused to come from my kidneys will hardly stand description. "By the time I had finished one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I was cured. Now I can sleep well, my limbs do not cramp, I do not get up in the night and I feel better than I have in years. I owe my health to Dodd's Kidney Pills."  
Women's ills are caused by Diseased Kidneys; that's why Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure them.

**A Call Down.**

Knicker—I first entered this store as office boy, and in a few years I owned the business.  
Bocker—You couldn't do that nowadays.  
Knicker—Why not?  
Bocker—They have cash registers now.

**How's This?**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

W. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We have discovered a new cure for Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate, etc., which is perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

W. J. CHENEY & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. J. CHENEY & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**A Human Chandelier.**  
Washington Star: "Did my diamonds catch fourth any comment?" asked Mrs. Cumrox.  
"Yes, indeed," answered Miss Cayenne. "I heard several people refer to you as the human chandelier."

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

**She Had Them.**  
Mrs. Wrights—Some things go without saying.  
Mr. Wrights—A cook don't.

**Considerably Changed.**  
"Why mamma," cried the little girl whose sweet young mother had been divorced and married again within the year. "Santa Claus has grown a lot since last Christmas, hasn't he?"

**Hard on Him.**  
Bobby—Say! Have you got a swell room?  
Mr. Stayslate—Why do you ask?  
Bobby—I heard sister say today that she preferred your room to your company.

**Busy Indeed.**  
Mr. Woolley West—The state I come from is a pretty lively state.  
Mr. Collier Downe—Yes; every man out your way is either running for an office or running for his life.

**Mrs. Henpek—Health is one of the greatest blessings.**  
Henpek—Yes; when a fellow is sick they always want to stuff him in health foods.

ALWAYS CALL FOR A CIGAR BY ITS NAME

**"CREMO"**

MEANS MORE THAN ANY OTHER NAME

BROWN BANDS GOOD FOR PRESENTS

"Largest Seller in the World."

**Too Much Time.**  
New Orleans Times-Democrat: Geo. Washington, colored, had been so often punished for robbing hen-roosts without showing signs of reformation that the citizens decided to give him notice to leave. So George was found and brought before a special committee of twelve, standing in front of the post-office. His imagination conjured all sorts of dangers and he was trembling like a leaf.  
"George," said the mayor sternly, "you have just twelve hours to get out of town."  
George's teeth chattered. "Well, have you anything to say to it?" inquired the mayor sternly.  
"Nuthin' boss," said George. "cep'in' you gemmens kin jes' gib me credit fer eleven hours an' fifty-nine minutes!" And he was off like a streak.

**TWO YEARS OF ANOXY.**

**One Cake of Cuticura Soap and One Box of Cuticura Cured Baby's Awful Humor.**  
"When my sister was eighteen months old a humor broke out on her shoulder, extending clear across the back. For two years it caused her intense suffering. It would scab over and then crack open and a watery matter ooze from it. Then the scabs would fall off and it would be raw for a time. We had several different doctors and tried everything we could think of, but without effecting a cure. Then we got one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment, which cured her completely and without scar or blemish. (Signed) Lillie Chase Walker, 5 Tremont St., Woodford, Me."

**He Knew.**  
Detective—I think I can bring that robbery home to Pincham.  
Captain—It'll be no use. You won't find him home.

**DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE**

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

**MEXICAN Mustung Liniment** cures Cuts, Burns, Bruises.

**LEARN TELEGRAPHY and RAILROAD ACCOUNTING EARN**

Position guaranteed. Write for FREE CATALOGUE. SIoux City, Mo. \$500 to \$1,000 a year.

**FREE** THE GREAT KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE  
DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE  
SIoux City, Mo. \$500 to \$1,000 a year.

For **Soreness and Stiffness**

**St. Jacobs Oil**

The Old Monk Cure

From cold, hard labor or exercise, relaxes the stiffness and the soreness disappears. Price, 25c. and 50c.

**Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.**

THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE

**Cascarets**

CANDY CATHARTIC

10c. 25c. 50c. THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP. All Druggists

**BEST FOR THE BOWELS**

**WINCHESTER**

**'NEW RIVAL' BLACK POWDER SHELLS.**

It's the thoroughly modern and scientific system of loading and the use of only the best materials which make Winchester Factory Loaded "New Rival" Shells give better pattern, penetration and more uniform results generally than any other shells. The special paper and the Winchester patent corrugated head used in making "New Rival" shells give them strength to withstand reloading. BE SURE TO GET WINCHESTER MAKE OF SHELLS.