Their Hard Struggle Made Easier-Interesting Statements by a Young Lady in Boston and One in Nashville, Tenn.



homes, some in church, and some in suffering; she writes: the whirl of society. And in stores, mills and shops tens of thousands are on the never-ceasing treadmill, earning their daily bread.

All are subject to the same physical daws; all suffer alike from the same physical disturbance, and the nature of their duties, in many cases, quickly drifts them into the horrors of all kinds of female complaints, ovarian troubles, ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, leucorrhoa, or perhaps irregularity or suppression of "monthly periods," causing back-ache, nervousness, irritability and

Women who stand on their feet all more susceptible to these troubles than others.

They especially require an invigorating, sustaining medicine which will strengthen the female organism and enable them to bear easily the fatigues of the day, to sleep well at night, and to rise refreshed and cheerful.

How distressing to see a woman stand up, and every movement causes you strong and well.

Pain, the origin of which is due to You can tell the s

Miss F. Orser of 14 Warrenton Street, Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

On the Trail

with a Fish Brand

Pommel Slicker

when windy, a rain coat when it rained, and for a cover at night if we got to bed, and I will say that I have gotten more comfort out of your ulcker than any other one article that I ever owned."

(The name and address of the writer of this

(The name and address of the writer of this unsolicited letter may be had on application.)

Wet Weather Garments for Riding, Walk ing, Working or Sporting. HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR, 1904.

A. J. TOWER CO. The Bign of the Flats

TOWER CANADIAN

cannot be equalled at any price.

W.L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S 3.50 SPOES THAN ANY OTHER MA. FACTURES.

WANTED. A shoe dealer in every town where 7. L. Douglas Shoes are not sold. Full line of amples sent free for inspection upon request.

Fost Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy.
Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Instructed by the very best
In Boston was Eline.
She calls a vase a vahs, and so
We call her Vahseline.
—Newark News.

We are never without a bottle of Piso's Cure for Consumption in our house.—Mrs. E. M. Swayze, Wakita, Okla., April 27, 1901.

All women work; some in their Boston, tells women how to avoid such

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:--Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I suffered misery for several years with irregular menstruation. My back ached; I had bearing down pains, and frequent headaches; I could not sleep and could hardly drag around. I consulted two physicians without relief, and as a last resort, I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to my surprise, every ache and pain left me. to my surprise, every ache and pain left me. I gained ten pounds and am in perfect health."

Miss Pearl Ackers of 327 North Summer Street, Nashville, Tenn., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I suffered with painful periods, severe backache, bearing-down pains, pains across the abdomen; was very nervous and irritable, and my trouble grew worse every month.

"My physician failed to help me and I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I soon found it was doing me good. All my rains and aches disappeared. All my pains and aches disappeared, and I no longer fear my monthly periods."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the unfailing cure for all these troubles. It strengthens the proper muscles, and displacement with all its horrors will no more crush you.

Backache, dizziness, fainting, bearstruggling to earn a livelihood or per- ing down pains, disordered stomach, form her household duties when her back and head are aching, she is so tired she can hardly drag about or be quickly dispelled, and it will make

You can tell the story of your sufome derangement of the female or- ferings to a woman, and receive helpful advice free of cost. Address Mrs.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vedetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

Odd Things About Gold.

From the Philadelphia Enquirer. ew people know the real color of gold, because it is seldom seen except when heavily alloyed, which makes it much redder than when it is pure. The purest coins ever made were the \$50 pieces which once were in common use in Caiffornia. Their coinage was abandoned because the loss by abrasion was so great and because their interior could be bored out and filled with lead. the most valuable coins ever minted

and circulated.

All gold is not alike when refined.

Australian gold is distinctly redder than that taken from California, Moreover placer gold is more yellow than that which is taken from quartz. This is one of the mysteries of metallurgy, because the gold in placers comes from that which is in quartz. The gold in the Ural mountains is the reddest in the world.

From the Chicago Tribune, Adam was showing Eve the beautifu. W. L. DOUGLAS sights in the garden of Eden.

"How do you like it, dear?" he asked.
"It's too lovely for anything." she said, "but I am so sorry about one *3.50 & *3.00 SHOES ™ K. L. Douglas \$4.00 Cilt Edge Lino thing! What is that?"

"I have no friends to send souvenir postal cards to!" she answered, with a

CONGRESSMAN GOULDEN.

Finds Onick Relief from Bladder Troubles Through Doan's Kidney Pills Hon, Joseph A. Goulden, Member of

Congress representing the 18th District of New York, also trustee of the Soldiers' Home at Bath, N. Y., writes:

Gentlemen: many of my friends kave used Doan's Kidney Pills and have been cured of kidney and bladder troubles, I feel it my duty to recommend the medicine. From

the medicine. From personal experience know Doan's Kidney Pills will cure inflammation of the bladder, having experienced relief the second day of using the medicine.

J. A. GOULDEN. (Signed) Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Up to Snuff.

ANY OTHER MA. FACTURES.

\$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement.

W. L. P.—Ilan \$3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any \$3.50 shoes in the world. They are lust as good as those that cost you \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine whose, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.80 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

If I could show you, the difference between the shoes, you would understand why Douglas \$3.50 shoes ont more to make, why they keld their shape, if better, wear fonger, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoes ont the market to-day.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men. \$2.50, \$2.00. Boys' School & Drass Shoes, \$2.50, \$2, \$1.75, \$1.50.

CAUTION,—Insist unon having W.L. Doughas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom.

W. N. Douglas Shoes are not sold. Full line of From the Philadelphia Press.
"Here, you, waiter," said the loud man who had unexpectedly inher ted money. "nothing" but the best's good enough fur me. Gimme a Welsh rabbit." "Yes, sir," said the waiter.

"And, mind ye, waiter! a See that it's

THE BEST COUGH CURE

When offered something else

Kemp's Balsam

stop and consider: "Am I sure to get something as good as this best cough cure?

If not sure, what good reason is there for for taking chances in a matter that may have a direct bearing on my own or my family's

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 5oc.

Washed Away.

A red cheeked young woman named Lang.
Was one day caught out in the rane,
Her complexion so bright
Soon looked like a fright;
In fact, 'twas reduced to a stane, The largest flour mill in the British en pire is in Montreal. It turns out some Fres, use Thompson's Eye Water

WORKING WOMEN THE MASTER OF APPLEBY the very exuberance of hes malignance, and his face was like the face of a man in a fit. "Twas then that I saw the pointing of his villainy and knew what Margery had meant when she said that for reasons of his own he was holding me

= By Francis Lynde. =

ly I am not mistaken. I could be cer-

tain Colonel Tarleton reported you taking as a spy, and his trying of you.

And was there not something about a rescue at the last moment by a band rescue at the last moment by a band of these border bravos? But stay; let us have the colonel's story at first hands. Have the goodness to ring the bell for me, will you. Captain?"

The crisis was come. A pull at the bell cord would summon the guard, and the guard would be sent after Colonel

Tarleton, Well, said the demon Despair, tis time you were gone to make room for Richard Jennifer; and I laid a hand upon the tasseled rope. But when I would have rung, all the man pride, of race and of soldier training, rose up to bid me fight for space to strike one good blow in freedom's cause by way

of leave-taking.
So, as it had been an afterthought, I said: "A word further with you first, my Lord, and then, if you please, I will call the guard. All you remember is true, save as to the principal fact. So far from being a spy in intent, or even a partisan of either side, I was at the time but newly come into the province, knowing little of the cause of quarrel and caring still less. But Captain Fal-connet and Colonel Tarleton did their earnest best to make a rebel of me out 'Ah? But the proof of all this, Cap-

tain Ireton.' The best I can offer is the present

fact of my coming to place myself at your Lordship's disposal, being moved thereto by your Lordship's own desire expressed in an order sent some weeks since to Sir Francis Falconnet." "So?—then you knew of that order?"
"Captain Falconnet showed it to me

after I was condemned and the firing squad was drawn up to snuff me out." My Lord Charles gave me the cour-

My Lord Charles gave me the cour-tier smile that so endeared him to his soldiers—as he was well loved of his men—and bade me sit.

"The plot thickens, as Mr. Richard-son would say. Let me have your story, Captain Ireton. I would rejoice to know why Captain Sir Francis Fal-connet saw fit to display his orders" connet saw fit to disobey his orders."

I was clear of the lee shore and the breakers at last, but I was fain to believe that not Machiavelli himself could hope to weather the storm in the open. How much or how little did Lord Corn-wallis remember of Colonel Tarleton's report? How explicit had that report been?—was there any mention in it of my eavesdropping at the conference between Captain John Stuart and the baronet; of my attempt to warn the over-mountain men against the In-dian-arming? Could I hope to tell his Lordship a tale so near the truth as to be unassailable by Tarleton and his officers, by Gilbert Stair and the spiteful little pettifogger, and yet so deftly garbled as to keep my neck out of the

halter for the time being.

All these questions thronged upon me as a mob to pull cool reason from her seat, and I could only play the part of the trapped rat and snap back at them. Yet my Lord Cornwallis was waiting for his answer, and a single moment's hesitation might breed sus-

You must forgive me, dears, if I confess it beyond me to set down here in measured words the tale I told his In measured words the tale I told his Lordship. A lie is a lie, be it told in never so good a cause; a thing deplorable and not to be glazed over or boasted of after the fact. So I beg you to let these quibblings to which I was driven rest in oblivion, figuring to yourselves that I used all the truth I dared, and that I strove through it all not wholly to sink the gentleman and the man of honor in the spy.

See the sweat standing in great beads on his wrinkled forehead.

"D' ye—d' ye mean to kill us both?" he gasped.

"Not if I can help it. But some better understanding is needful, and we will have it here and now, once for all.

Will you ring, or shall I?"

He made no move to reach the bell-tord, and I rang for him. A grinning black boy came to the door, and seeing black boy came to the door, and seeing that Mr. Gilbert Stair was beyond given would not leave me the respect I bore you; you would even rob me of that to

Lord's confidence, yet one which a him here que pebble flung by any one of a dozen wants him."

stout body of him shook again. all about a little wench of the provincials. Well, well; Sir Francis was always a sad dog with the women. But all this was in the early summer, you say; where have you been since?"

I demanded. "Speak out, and quick-

Here was a chance for romancing, this time of a sort less dangerous. So I drew breath and plunged again, tell-ing how I had been carried off by my captor-rescuers; how I had fallen into the hands of the Indians—not all of whom, I would remind his Lordship, were friendly to the king; and lastly how I had but lately escaped from the mountain fastnesses back of Major Ferguson's camp at Gilbert Town. At this point my Lord interrupted the

"So you know of the major and his doings? I would you had brought me late news of him. 'Tis a week since his last courier reached us."

This was the moment for the playing of my trump card—the only one I held. I rose, bowed, took from my pocket that other letter given me by Colonel that other letter given me by Colonel Davie and handed it to his Lordship. 'Twas Major Ferguson's last report, intercepted by one of Davie's vigilant

scouting parties.
"Ah!" said my Lord; and I strolled to
the window whilst he read the letter. When I turned to front him again he was all affability; and I knew I was safe—for the time, at least.

"The major commends you highly as a good man and a true, Captain Ire-ton," he said, and truly the letter did contain a warm-hearted commendation of "the bearer," whose name, for of the bearer, whose name, for safety's sake, was omitted; and not only this, but the writer desired to have his man back again. Then my Lord added: "You are here to take your old service again, I assume?"

the oath of allegiance to the other side conceived to be one of them. So I

He laughed cheerily. "But me no buts,' Captain Ireton; once an Englishman, always' an Englishman, you know. I shall assign you to duty in my own family."

He laughed and rose and clapped me

CHAPTER XXXIV.—Continued.
"Say you se? But how is this? Sure-tain, and I will turn you over-not to a firing squad, but to the tender mer-cies of our old rascal host who is a 'trimmer' of the devil's own school. he tries to screw a penny's pay out of you, as he is like to, put him in ar-rest."

"It is your Lordship's meaning that I should be quartered here?-in this

house?" I gasped.
"And why not? Ah, my good Captain of Hussars, I have made you my tain of Hussars, I have made you my honorary aide-de-camp and a member of my family so that I may keep an eye on you. Comprenez-vous?"— He said it with a laugh and another

hearty hand-clap on my shoulder, and I would fain take it for a jest. Yet there be playful gibes that hint at gibbets; and I may confess to you here, my dears, that I left my Lord's presence with the conviction that my acquittal was but a reprieve conditioned upon the best of future good behavior. So it took another turn of the audacity screw to tune me up for the battle royal with Gilbert Stair and the pettifogger, Owen Pengarvin.

CHAPTER XXXV. IN WHICH I FIGHT THE DEVIL WITH FIRE.

With the house guard for a guide I found my host in a box-like den below stairs; a room with a writing table, two chairs and a great iron strong box for its scanty furnishings.

too good, but it sufficed to help him recognize me at a glance, despite the hussar uniform. In a twinking he put the breadth of the oaken table between us, hurled the parchment deed into the open strong box, clammed to the cover and gave a shrill alarm.

you devils without. Here he is-I have him! Help! Mur-

The guard, a burly, bearded Darm-stadter, turned on his heel and stood at attention in the doorway, looking stolidly for his orders, not to the shrilling master of the house, but to the man who wore a uniform.
"'Tis naught," I said, speaking in

German. "He mistakes me for a ritt-meister of the rebels. Verstehen Sie?" The soldier saluted, wheeled and van-ished; and I sat down to wait till the

no present danger greater than which you may bring upon yourself. Blot out all the past, if you please, and consider me now as a member of Lord Cornwallis' military family seeking quar-ters in your house by my lord's express command.'

"Quarters in my house?—ye're a damned rebel spy!" he cried. "I'll denounce ye to my Lord for what ye are.
Ho! ye rascals, I say!"
"Peace!" I commanded sternly; "this
is but child's folly. No man in the Brit-

ish army would arrest me at your behest. Ring the bell and summon your factor lawyer. I would have a word or two in private with both of you."
He dropped into a chair, and I could see the sweat standing in great beads

the man of honor in the spy.

Twas but a bridge of glass when all was said; a bridge that carried me was said; a bridge that carried me into my in the moment into my in the order, I gave it myself.

Find Master Pengarvin and send process of the moment into my in the order, I gave it myself. send foot!"

a him here quickly. Tell him Mr. Stair

in his chair and laughed till the body of him shook again. "And around the table to keep his master

Twas the lawyer who obeyed, and

now he was the trapped rat to snap biindiy in despair.
"You will hang higher than Haman when the dragoons find you," he grit-

"On your information?" "On mine and Mr. Stair's."

ye to keep hands off, ye bletherin 'lit-

"Never mind," said I; "what's done is done. But it must be undone, and that swiftly and thoroughly. Lie out of it to Colonel Tarleton and the others as you will; Captain John Stuart and the contradict. the baronet are not here to contradict you, and you are the only witnesses. Knock together some story that will hold water and lose no time about it.
Do you understand?
Seeing he was not to be put to the

wall and spitted on the spot, the lawyer recovered himself.
"'Tis not the criminal at the bar who

dictates terms, Captain Ireton," he said, with his hateful smirk. "You are under sentence of death, and that by a court lawful enough in war time."
"You refuse?" I said.

"Speaking for myself, I shall leave no stone unturned to bring you to book, captain—when it suits my purpose."

I was loath to go to extremities with either of them; but my bridge of glass must be defended at all hazards. "You would best reconsider, Mr. Pen-

garvin. At this present moment I am one of Lord Cornwallis' military family I hesitated. There be things that even one of Lord Cornwallis' military family a spy may balk at; and the taking of and I have his confidence. A word from me will put you both in arrest as per-sons whose loyalty in times past has been somewhat more than blown upon. "I have worn many uniforms since I "Bah!" said the pettifogger. "Blusdoffed that of King George, my Lord, ter is a good dog, but Holdfast is the

better. You can prove nothing, as you well know. Moreover, with your own buts, Captain Ireton; once an Englishman, you know. I shall assign you to duty in my own family."

At this I made a bold stroke. "Let it be then as an officer of her Apostolic Majesty's service, and your Lordship's tell him how I have been cheated out of my astra-dealers, the markets.

guest for the time. Believe me, it is of my estate, declare the marriage thus I may best serve your-ah-the with Mistress Margery, and see that "As how?" he would ask.

I smiled and touched the braided will right me, come what may."

jacket of my hussar uniform.

"As an Austrian officer on a tour of ebservation in the campaign I may go and come where others may not, and see and hear things which your Lord-part of the company with the lawyer of the company with the company w ship may wish to know. Does your thing to make an onlooker shudder

and draw back. "Never!" he l "Never!" he hissed; "never, 1 say!
I'll kill her first—I'll—" He choked in

his villainy and knew what Margery had meant when she said that for reasons of his own he was holding my betrayal in abeyance. He was Falcon-net's successor and my rival. This little reptile aspired to be the master of my father's acres and the husband of my dear lady! And his holding off from denouncing me at once was also explained. Taking it for granted that the wife would bargain for the hus-band's life, he had made a whip of his leniency to flog Margery into subjec-

My determination was taken upon the instant. There was no safety for Margery whilst this plotting pettifogger was at large, and I stepped to the door and called the sentry. The Darmstadter came back and I pointed to the lawyer. Then, indeed, the furious little madman found his tongue and shrilled out his defiance.
"Curse you!" he yelled. "I'll have

quits with you for this, Master Spy! 'Tis your hearing now, but mine will come, and you shall hang like a dog! I'll follow you to the ends of the earth-

I made a sign and the soldier brought his musket into play and pricked his prisoner with the bayonet in token that time pressed So we were rid of the lawyer in bodily presence, though I could hear his snarlings and spittings as the big Darmstadter ran him out at the bay-

onet's point.

During this tilt between his factor and me, Mr. Gilbert Stair had stood apart, watchful but trembling. When we were alone I said:

"Now, Mr. Stair, I shall trouble you to billet me somewhere in your house, as a member of my lord's family. Lead on, if you please, and I'll follow."

He went before me without a word,

out of the little den and up the broad stair, doddering like a man grown ten The old man was sitting at the table when I looked in, his long nose buried in a musty parchment deed. The light from the single small window was none was at an angle in one of the crookings was at an angle in one of the crookings of the control of the corollary me to the of the corridor, and pointing me to the door he went pottering away, still without a word or a look behind him.

The door was on the latch, but it

gave reluctantly, letting me in suddenly, when I set my shoulder to it. There was a quick little cry, half of anger, half of affright, from within. I drew back hastily, with a muttered curse upon the old man's spite, and in the act my spur causer the door and the act my spur caught the door and slammed it shut behind me.

For reasons known only to Omniscience and to himself, Gilbert Stair had shown me to my lady's chamber; she was standing, with her bodice off, before the oval mirror on the high dressing case.

XXXVI. HOW I RODE POST ON THE KING'S BUSINESS.

If a look might be a leven-stroke to do a man to death, I warrant you my lady's flashing eyes would have crisped me to a cinder where I stood fumbling with one hand behind me for the latch of the slammed door. Scorn, indignation, outraged maiden modesty, all these thrust at me like air-drawn daggers, and it needed not her. Fie, for shame, Captain Ireton!—and you would call yourself a gentlemen to set me aftre with prinklings of abash-

What could I say or do? The ac-cursed doorlatch would not find itself to let me fly; and as for excusings, I could not tell her that her own father had thrust me thus upon her. ther had thrust me thus upon her, Yet, had she let me be, I hope I should have had the wit to find the door fastening and the grace to run away; in truth, I had the latch in hand when she lashed out at me again, and my tingling shame began to give place to that master-devil of passion which is never more than half whipped into subjection in the best of us.

would not leave me the respect I bore you; you would even rob me of that to fling it down and trample it under fact!"

Figure to yourselves, my dears, that I was wholly blameless in this unhappy hands might shiver in the dropping of an eyelid.

"Truly, you have had a most romantic experience," said his Lordship, when I had made an end. Then he lay back in his chair and laughed till the now, though I could have gone, I would not. Her glorious beauty, heightened burst, held me spellbound. And at my ear the master-devil whispered: She is your wedded wife; yours for better or worse, till death part you. Who has

a better right to look upon her thus? So it was that the love-madness came upon me again, and that thin veneering wherewith the Christian centuries have so painfully overlaid the natural man in us was cracked and riven, and the barbarian which lies but skin deep underneath bestirred him self and winked and blinked himsel awake in giant might, as did the pri-mal man when he rose up to look about him for his mate. (Continued Next Week.)

ANALYSIS OF THE PEERAGE.

Make-Up of the British Aristocracy of the Period.

London Truth: "Progress is revolution in disguise and by degrees," a well known tory has recently said; "It is destined to make the peers powerless and the poor prosperous." The description will remind many of the physics at the poor prosperous." many of the phrase uttered by Cromwell:
"There will never be a good time in England till we have done with the lords."

What is the value of our peerage of today? Lord Beaconsfield answered the

question in "Coningsby" many years ago:
"'Ancient lineage,' said Mr. Millbank, 'I never heard of a peer with an ancient Mn-eage. The real old families of this coun-try are to be found among the peasantry; the gentry, too, may lay some claim to old blood. I can point you out Saxon families in this country who can trace their pedigrees beyond the conquest; I know of some Norman gentlemen whose fathers undoubtedly came over with the Conundoubtedly came over with the Con-queror. But a peer with an ancient lin-eage is to me quite a novelty. No, no; the thirty years' wars of the roses freed us from those gentlemen. I take it, after the battle of Tewkesbury, a Norman baron was almost as rare a being in England as a wolf is now."

'I have always understood,' said Con-

ingsby, 'that our peerage was the finest in Europe.' "'From themselves,' said Millbank; 'and the heralds they pay to paint their carriages. But I go to facts. When Henry VII. called his first parliament there were only twenty-nine temporal peers to be found, and even some of them took their seats illegally, for they had been attainted. Of those twenty-nine not five retainted. Of those twenty-nine not live remain; and they, as the Howards, for instance, are not Norman nobility. We owe the English peerage to three sources—the spoliation of the church, the open and flagrant sale of honors by the elder Stuarts, and the borough-mongering of our own times. Those are the three male own times. Those are the th sources of the existing peerage Those are the three land, and in my opinion disgraceful

Lord Beaconsfield might have added fourth origin of the existing peerage, to-wit, the bestowal of honors upon the mistresses of the kings and their illegiting children. This decorous nation, therefore, delights to honor those who have innerited titles from such shameful sources;

All Over.

From Harper's Weekly.
One afternoon, during an adjournment for the holidays, a number of prominent senators and representatives visited Mon-ticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson.

A venerable negro acted as guide for the party, and the distinguished callers were much interested in his quaint disquisitions upon the place and its memories. To this old fellow one of the western representatives chanced to address the question whether any battles had been fought in

the vicinity of Monticello, "No, sah," promptly replied the aged darky,—" no, sah, not sence de wah, sah."

Progress of an Animal.

From the Sunday Magazine. In babyhood his mother called him "a (The neighbors called him "a

Witten." (The neighbors called him "allittle monkey.")

When at college he was commonly called "a calf." (The girls, however, termed him "a puppy.")

After he left college he became, according to his friends, "a gay dog.",

(According to his enemies, "a beast.")

In hysiness he was referred to as "a In business he was referred to as

sly fox." (His competitors labeled him "a wolf.") In Wall street he was "a bull." (Just) as often "a bear.")
In his love affairs he was "a perfect)

tiger." (Some said, however, "a perfect donkey.")

In society he was described as "a lion." (Varied occasionally) (Varied occasionally by

288.")

Best in the World.

Cream, Ark., Oct. 9.—(Special.—After eighteen months' suffering from, Epilepsy, Backache and Kidney Complaint, Mr. W. H. Smith of this place, is a well man again and those who have watched his return to health unhesitatingly give all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills. In an interview regarding his cure, Mr. Smith says:

"I had been low for eighteen months with my back and kidneys and also Epilepsy. I had taken everything I knew of and nothing seemed to do me any good till a friend of mine got me to send for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I find that they are the greatest medicine in the world, for now I am able to work and am in fact as stout and strong as before I took sick."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Cured Kidneys cleanse the blood of all impurities. Pure blood means

Enough Said.

From the Chicago News.
Tom-Did you ever have a girl ask you if her hat was on straight? Jack-Yes, once.

Tom-Didn't you think it a very foolish question? Jack-No. You see we were on an excarsion train and had just come out of a ong tunnel.

To Wash Black Stockings.

To prevent black stockings from as suming a greenish hue, wash as follows: Dissolve a liberal amount of Ivory Soap in a gallon of water as hot as the hands can bear. Wash through several suds of this preparation; rinse through two warm waters, adding to the last a tablespoonful of vinegar. Dry and press on the wrong side with a cool iron.

cool iron. ELEANOR R. PARKER.

A Universal Hope. From the Portland Oregonian. It is to be hoped that next winter, when he is wrestling with grave domestic questions. President Roosevelt will have as much influence with the Unit-ed States senate as he had with the

Hrs. Winslow's Southing Strup for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation at tags pain, cures wind colic. 25 centra bottle

emperors of Japan and Russia.

MARKING THE KINGS' SWANS.

How the Cygnets of the Thames Are Identified.

From the London News. Last year the custom of marking the terday men under T. R. Abnett, king's swanherd, were again engaged on this year's brood of the cygnets in the upper portion of the river. Six of oared skiffs were engaged in the operation, the fulfillment of which will occupy about a week. It is said that the year has been a good one, and that the cygnets are rather more numerous than was the case last year.

Mr. Abnett explained the meaning and method of "upping," as the marking is termed.
"We go out in six boats, myself, two other swanmasters and thirteen others,

sixteen altogether, and we get around the young birds by forming a semithe young birds by forming a semi-circle, then we gradually drive up, close in and catch them."
"Much difficulty?"
"Sometimes. The young beggars are very lively. But we go quietly at it, and the old birds are very tame, and cutte used to heats and people. Still

quite used to boats and people. in catching your bird you have to be careful you don't tumble yourself out on top of it and into the stream. We catch hold of them by the leg generally. That does not hurt them. Then you turn their legs up on top of their wings and they become helpless." "Then what do you nick them with-

some special kind of machine?"
"Oh, no, just an ordinary pocket-knife. We only make scratches on the upper mandible, not very deep, but they never grow out or wear off."

"What marks do you make?"
"For the king a diamond, for the Vintners' company two nicks, one on each side of the mandible. For those belonging to the Dyers' company one nick with four little bars just below

"GOLD, GOLD."

"Good," He Says, "but Comfort Better."

"Food that fits is better than a gold mine," says a grateful man. "Before I commenced to use Grape-

Nuts food no man on earth ever had a worse infliction from catarrh of the stomach than I had for years. "I could eat nothing but the very

lightest food, and even that gave me great distress. "I went through the catalogue of prepared foods, but found them all (ex-

cept Grape-Nuts) more or less indigestible, generating gas in the stomach (which in turn produced headache and various other pains and aches) and otherwise unavailable for my use.

"Grape-Nuts food I have found easily digested and assimilated, and it has renewed my health and vigor and made me a well man again. The catarrh of the stomach has disappeared entirely with all its attendant ills, thanks to Grape-Nuts, which now !s my almost sole food. I want no other." Name given by Postum Co., Bat tle Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial tells the story.

There's a reason,