# TUMORS CONQUERED SERIOUS OFERATIONS AVOIDED.

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the Case of Mrs. Fannie D. Fox.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, Tumor.

The growth of a tumor is so sly that frequently its presence is not suspected until it is far advanced.



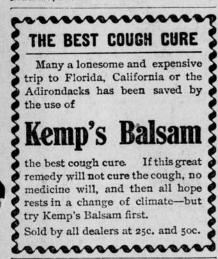
So-called ""wandering pains" may come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made mani-fest by profuse monthly periods, accompanied by unusual pain, from the abdomen through the groin and thighs.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation or displacement, secure a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound right way and begin its use. Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will

give you her advice if you will write her about yourself. She is the daugh-ter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Dear Mys Pinkham ---

"I take the liberty to congratulate you on the success I have had with your wonderful medicine. Eighteen months ago my periods stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly that I submitted to a thorough examination by a physician and was told that I had a tumor and mentid have to undergo an organization

physician and was told that I had a tumor and would have to undergo an operation. "Soon after I read one of your advertise-ments and decided to give Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound a trial. After taking five bottles as directed the tumor is entirely gone. I have been examined by a physician and he says I have no signs of a sumor now. It has also brought my periods around once more, and I am entirely well."—Fannie D. Fox, 7 Chestnut Street, Bradford, Pa. Bradford, Pa.





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XI.-THE

by A. Conan Doyle and Collier's Weekly.

A woman, young and beautiful, was ly ing dead upon the bed. Her calm, pale face, with dim, wide-opened blue eyes, looked upwards from amid a great tangle of golden hair. At the foot of the bed, half sitting, half kneeling, his face buried in the clothes, was a young man, whose frame was racked by his sobs. So ab-sorbel was he by his bluer grief, that he never looked up until Holmes' hand was on his shoulder. "Are you Mr. Godfrey Staunton?"

"Yes, yes, I am-but you are too late. She is dead."

The man was so dazed that he could not The man was so dazed that he could hot be made to understand that we were any-thing but doctors who had been sent to h's assistance. Holmes was endeavoring to utter a few words of consolation, and to explain the alarm which had been caused to his friends by his sudden disappearance, when there was a step upon the stairs, and there was the heavy, stern, questioning face of Dr. Armstrong at the door.

"So, gentlemen," said he, "you have atyour end, and have certainly chosen tained a particularly delicate moment for your intrusion. I would not brawl in the pres ence of death, but I can assure you that If I were a younger man your monstrous conduct would not pass with impunity."

"Excuse me, Dr. Armstrong, I think we are a little at cross-purposes," said my friend, with dignity. "If you could step downsiairs with us, we may each be able to give some light to the other upon this miserable affair."

A minute later, the grim doctor and urselves were in the sitting room below. "Well, s'r?" said he. "I wish you to understand in the first

place, that I am not employed by Lord Mount-James, and that my sympathes in this matter are entirely against that nobleman. When a man is lost it is my duty to ascertain his fate, but having done so the matter ends so far as I am conso the matter ends so far as I an con-cerned, and so long as there is nothing criminal. I am much more anxious to hush up private scandals than to give them publicity. If, as I imagine, there is no breach of the law in this matter, you absolutely depend upon my discretion

and my co-operation in keeping the facts out of the papers." Dr. Armstrong took a quick step forward and wrung Holmes by the hand. "You are a good fellow," said he. "I

had misjudged you. I thank heaven that my compunction at leaving poor Staunton all alone in this plight caused me to turn my carriage back, and so to make your acquaintance. Knowing as much as you do, the situation is very easily explained. A year ago Godfrey Staunton lodged in London for a time, and became passion-ately attached to his lan...ady's daughter, whom he married. She was as good as she was beautiful, and as intelligent as she was good. No man need be ashamed of such a wife. But Godfrey was the heir to this crabbed old nobleman, and it was uite certain that the news of his mar. lags would have been the end of his inheri-I knew the lad well, and loved him for his many excellent qualities. I did all I could to help him to keep things straight. We did our best to keep the thing from everyone, for, when once such whisper gets about, it is not long before everyone has heard it. Thanks to this lonely cottage and his own discretion, Godfrey has up to now succeeded. Their secret was known to no one save to me and to one excellent servant, who has at present gone for assistance to Trumpington. But at last there came a terrible blow in the shape of dangerous illness to his wife. It was consumption of the most virulent kind. The poor boy was half crazed with grief, and yet he had to go tells me." could not get out of it without explanawhich would expose his secret. tried to cheer him up by wire, and he sent me one in reply, imploring me to do all I could. This was the telegram which you appear in some inexplicable way to have seen. I did not tell him how urgent the danger was, for I knew that he could do no good here, but I sent the truth to the girl's father, and he very injudiciously communicated it to Godfrey. The result was that he came straight away in a state bordering on frenzy, and has remained in the same state, kneeling at the end of her bed, until this morning death put an end to her sufferings. That is all, Mr. Holmes, and I am sure that I can rely

-THE ADVENTURE OF THE MISSING THREE-QUARTER.-Continued. Holmes. "I fancy that everyor.e of his cases has found its way into your col-lection, and I must admit, Watson, that cases has found its way into your col-lection, and I must admit, Watson, that

you have some power of selection, which atones for much which I de-plore in your narratives. Your fatal habit of looking at everything from the point of view of a story instead of as a scientific exercise has ruined what scientific exercise has ruined what might have been an instructive and even classical series of demonstrations. You slur over work of the utmost finesse and delicacy, in order to dwell upon sensational details which may ex-cite, but cannot possibly instruct, the reader." reader.

"Why do you not write them your-self?" I said, with some bitterness. "I will, my dear Watson, I will. At present I am, as you know, fairly busy, but I propose to devote my declining years to the composition of a text book, which shall focus the whole art of de-tection into one volume. Our present research appears to be a case of murder

"You think this Sir Eustace is dead,

then?" "I should say so. Hopkins' writing shows considerable agitation, and he new considerable agitation, and he shows considerable agitation, and he is not an emotional man. Yes, I gather there has been violence, and that the body is left for our inspection. A mere suicide would not have caused him to send for me. As to the release of the lady, it would appear that she has been locked in her room during the tragedy. We are moving in high life, Watson, crackling paper, 'E. B.' mono-gram coat-of-arms picturescue adgram, coat-of-arms, picturesque ad-dress. I think that friend Hopkins will live up to his reputation, and that we shall have an interesting morning. The crime was committed before twelve last night."

"How can you possibly tell?" "By an inspection of the trains, and by reckoning the time. The local po-lice had to be called in, they had to communicate with Scotland Yard, Hopkins had to go out, and he in turn had to send for me. All that makes a fair night's work. Well, here we are at Chiselhurst station, and we shall soon set our doubts at rest." A drive of a couple of miles through

harrow country lanes brought us to a park gate, which was opened for us by an old lodge keeper, whose haggard face bore the reflection of some great disaster. The avenue ran through a noble park, between lines of ancient elms and onde in a low widespread elms, and ended in a low, widespread house, pillared in front after the fashion of Palladio. The central part was evidently of great age, and shrouded in ivy, but the large windows showed that modern changes had been carried out, and one wing of the house appeared to be entirely new. The youthful figure and alert, eager face of Inspector Stanley Hopkins confronted us in the open doorway.

"I'm very glad you have come, Mr. Holmes. And you too, Dr. Watson. But, indeed, if I had had my time over again. I should not have troubled you, Holmes. for since the lady has come to herself, she has given so clear an account of the affair that there is not much left for us to do. You remember that Lew-isham gang of burglars?'

"What, the three Randalls?

"Exactly: the father and two sons It's their work. I have not a doubt of it. They did a job at Sydenham a fortthe maid. night ago, and were seen and described Rather cool to do another so soon and so near, but it is they, beyond all doubt. It's a hanging matter this

"Sir Eustace is dead, then?"

"Yes, his head was knocked in with "Sir Eustace Brackenstall, the driver

## sionate solbing. At last she contin-

"I will tell you about last night. You are aware, perhaps, that in this house all the servants sieep in the modern wing. This central block is made up of the dwelling rooms, with the kitchen of the dwelling rooms, with the kitchen behind and our bed room above. My maid, Theresa, sleeps above my room There is no one else, and no sound could alarm those who are in the far-ther wing. This must have been well known to the robbers, or they would not have acted as they did. "Sir Eustace retired about half-past ten. The servants had already gone to their quarters. Only my maid was up.

their quarters. Only my maid was up, and she had remained in her room at the top of the house until I needed her services. I sat until after 11 in this room, absorbed in a book. Then 1 walked round to see that all was right walked round to see that all was right before I went upstairs. It was my custom to do this myself, for, as I have explained, Sir Eustace was not always to be trusted. I went into the kitchen, the butler's pantry, the gun room, the billiard room, the drawing room, and finally the dining room. As I approached the window, which is covered with thick curtains, I suddenly felt the wind blow upon my face, and felt the wind blow upon my face, and realized that it was open. I flung the curtain aside, and found myself face to face with a broad-shouldered elderto face with a broad-shouldered elder-ly man, who had just stepped into the room. The window is a long French one, which really forms a door leading to the lawn. I held my bed room can-dle lit in my hand, and, by its light, behind the first man I saw two others. I who were in the act of entering. behind the first man I saw two others, who were in the act of entering. I stepped back, but the fellow was on me in an instant. He caught me first by the wrist, and then by the throat. I opened my mouth to scream, but he struck me a savage blow with his fist over the eye, and felled me to the ground. I must have been unconscious for a few minutes, for when I came to myself I found that they had torn down the bell rope and had secured me tight-ly to the oaken chair which stands at the head of the dining table. I was so the head of the dining table. I was so firmly bound that I could not move, and a handkerchief round my mouth and a handkerchief round my mouth prevented me from uttering a sound. It was at this instant that my unfor-tunate husband entered the room. He had evidently heard some suspicious sounds, and he came prepared for such a scene as he found. He was dressed in his chirt and trousers with his fa-

in his shirt and trousers, with his fa-vorite blackthorn cudgel in his hand. He rushed at the burglars, but another -it was an elderly man, stooped, picked the poker out of the grate, and struck him a horrible blow as he passed. He fell with a groan, and never moved again. I fainted once more, but again it could only have been for a very few minutes during which more, but again it could only have been for a very few minutes during which I was insensible. When I opened my eyes I found that they had collected the silver from the sideboard, and they had drawn a botile of wine which stood there. Each of them had a glass in his hand. I have already told you, have I not, that one was elderly, with a beard, and the others young, hair-less lads? They might have been a father with his two sons. They talked together in whispers. Then they came over and made sure that I was securely bound. Finally they withdrew, closbound. Finally they withdrew, clos-ing the window after them. It was quite a quarter of an hour before I got my mouth free. When I did so, my screams brought the maid to my assistance. The other servants were even clorered and was cost for the local soon alarmed, and we sent for the local police, who instantly communicated with London. That is really all that I

can tell you, gentlemen, and I trust that it will not be necessary for me to go over so painful a story again." "Any questions, Mr. Holmes?" asked Hopkins

"I will not impose any further tax upon Lady Brackenstall's patience and time," said Holmes. "Before I go in-to the dining room, I should like to hear your experience." He looked at

"I saw the men before ever they came into the house," said she. "As I sat by my bed room window I saw three men in the moonlight down by the lodge gate yonder, but I thought nothing of it at the time. It was more than an hour after that I heard my mistress scream, and down I ran, to find her, poor lamb, just as she says, and him on the floor, with his blood and brains over the room. It was enough to drive a woman out of her

### Barrettes and Backcombs.

From the Jewelers' Circular-Weekly. Hair barrettes or slides divide favor with the back comb for keeping unruly locks in order. The handsomest of these are of narrow diamond bands in-01 terwoven in some very open loop of

Very wide gold bracelets are of fili-gree set with green tourmalines and diamonds or with other colored stones, while heavy, half round bands are or-namented in like manner. The ends of bracelets that do not class are finished bracelets that do not clasp are finished with dragon, dog or lion heads, with half an inch between the ends.

Bracelets will doubtless remain in high favor for some time to come, and ane really should have a diversity of styles to keep in touch with fashion as to appropriateness in jewels as well as in dress.

A new brooch has a cuby about half an inch in diameter as a central stone, framed in diamonds and set about with a wide border beautifully manipulated in diamonds. The drop stone is a large ruby with a little ornamental cap of diamond leaves. Some heavy chain bracelets have the top only of elaborate diamond scroll

Many new pendants or brooches dis-pense with chains in the use of drop stones.

Magnificent diamond brooches are mostly in the pendant style with drop

A style shown in some costly brooch designs where choice stones are employed has a single large stone or ornamental form, surrounded, as far as may be, by a comparatively large open space and enclosed in a band or border of diamonds forming the outline. A charming little pendant of this order is charming little pendant of this order is of triangular shape, with three large diamonds in three separate openings across the top and finished with an or-namental base and a beautiful drop stone without chain. Something new in the line of collar supporters are those finished with dia-mond studs, where a little diamond spray falls from the upper stud to rest on the lace collar beneath

on the lace collar beneath. A charming little watch in pave dia-mond work is inset with a design in green tourmalines, and the same de-sign is carried out on the chatelaine pin to match, which is of fancy triangular shape

As a variation on the perfectly flat gold mesh purse some of the large size are shown, with the top slightly fuller than the flat frame, simulating a gath-ering, which makes the bottom wider than the top of the bag. A diamond buffalo head and a dia-mond and pearl bee are among rather odd fancies in scarfolms

odd fancies in scarfpins. A cut glass bucket for cracked ice has a solid silver rim and handle with fancy silver ladie or helper.

# Her Coat of Arms.

From the New York Sun. "How is business?" asked the friend

of the genealogist. "It is good except that I have had to stop furnishing coats of arms to peoole.

"Why?"

"Because I will not furnish an inacsurate one, nor supply one to a person who is not entitled to it. The work is hard, for each device means a great deal and must be traced accurately and many of my patrons, alas! do not care whether they are entitled to it or not if they ca nonly have something to nang on the wall and point to and use

In the first and point to and use on their stationery. "Not long ago I searched out a coat of arms for a lady and had an artist caint it for her. After I sent it to her I learned that it was slightly inac-curate, and as I was anxious to have it choured at once I asked her to reit changed at once I asked her to re-turn it to me a while for that purpose. She replied:

"'Oh, no. It doesn't make any differ-ence. I have it framed and hanging on my wall, and if I should take it down now it would leave a bare place.'

The University of Notre Dame, it apsears, has some features that cannot be fuplicated in any other school. It is one of the old, well-established colleges, with settled traditions reaching back sixty-four years, with a distinguished staff of professors and excellent library and laboratory equipment. Its discipline is of the paternal kind-strong without being oppressive; and as it embraces in its scope the grammar school, high school, and college work, 'ts appeal is as broad as it is potent. Perhaps the most remarkable feature of the famous Indiana University, however, is the fact that it has arrived at ts present marvelous development absoately without endowment. An anaouncement of the courses provided at Notre Dame appears on another page.

## A Patented Plant.

From the Milwaukee Journal. "One plant at least has been pat-ented," said an inventor. "It is the Abrus precatorious, alias paternoster pea, alias weather plant. John Nowack took out the patent.

"The weather plant is still believed by many persons to foretell the weather. John Nowack was sure it did so, and he put it on the market along with an indicating apparatus, guaranteeing it to foretell, for forty-eight hours in advance and for fifty miles around, fog, rain, snow, hall, earthquake and depressions likely to cause explosions of fire damp.

of fire damp. "Alas for poor Nowack! The experts of the bureau of agriculture took up his patented plant. They proved that the movements of the leaves—to the-right foretelling rain, to the left fore-telling drought—were not caused by the weather, but by the light. And they proved that the plant's famous down-ward movement, which was supposed to foretell earthquake, was caused by to foretell earthquake, was supposed on insect that punctured the stem, causing the leaf naturally to drop. "That is the only patented plant 1. know of, and Nowack lost money on

"But how would you like to have an exclusive patent on the coffee tree of the tea plant?"

Madame Albani has performed before royalty more frequently than any other actress or singer alive.



The Greatest Boarding College

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YOU CANNOT

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach. But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with

#### **Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic**

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness. Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

#### Send for Free Trial Box THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

Biblical Law.

From the Bohemian. Husband—"Job's wife was to blame for his boils."

Wife-"She wasn't either." Husband-"I beg your pardon. Didn't she keep him in hot water?"

#### AWFUL PSORIASIS 35 YEARS.

Terrible Scaly Humor in Patches All Over the Body-Skin Cracked and Bleeding-Cured by Cuticura.

"I was afflicted with psoriasis for thirty-five years. It was in patches all over my body. I used three cakes of Cuticura Soap, six boxes of Ointment, and two bottles of Resolvent. In thirty days I was completely cured, and I think permanently, as it was about five years ago. The psoriasis first made its appearance in red spots, generally forming a circle, leaving in the center a spot about the size of a silver dollar of sound fiesh. In a short time the affected circle would form a heavy dry scale of white silvery appearance and would gradually drop off. To remove the entire scales by bathing or using oil to soften them the flesh would be perfectly raw, and a light discharge of bloody substance would ooze out. That sealy crust would form again in twenty-four hours. It was worse on my arms and limbs, although it was in spots all over my body, also on my scalp. If I let the scales remain too long without removing by bath or otherwise, the skin would crack and bleed. I suffered intense itching, worse at nights after getting warm in bed, or blood warm by exercise, when it would be almost unbearable. W. M. Chidester, Hutchinson, Kan., April 20, 1905."

The highest mountain in the moon is thought to be at least 35,000 feet in height; that is 6,000 feet higher than height: that Mt. Everest.

upon your discretion and that of your friend." Holmes grasped the doctor's hand. "Come, Watson," said he, and we passed rom that house of grief into the pase from

sunlight of the winter day. XIL-THE ADVENTURE OF THE

ABBEY GRANGE.

T was on a bitfrosty morning. towards



A grance that something was amiss. "Come Wat-son, come!" hands. As she did so, the loose gown fell back from her forearms. Holmes the cried. "The game is afoot. Not a word! Into your clothes and come!" Ten minutes later we were both in a cab and rattling through the silent streets on our way to Charing Cross station. The first faint winter's dawn was beginning to appear, and we could dimly see the occasional figure of an dimly see the occasional figure of an Into your clothes and come!" our places in the Kentish train that we were sufficiently thawed, he to speak, and I to listen. Holmes drew a note from his pocket and read it aloud:

very glad of your immediate assistance in what promises to be a most remark-able case. It is something quite in your line. Except for releasing the lady I will see that everything is kept exactly as I have found it, but I beg

I think you had best see her, and hear her account of the facts. Then we will examine the dining room together.'

Lady Brackenstall was no ordinary full a figure, so womanly a presence, and so beautiful a face. She was a bionde, golden haired, blue eyed, and would no doubt have had the perfect complexion which goes with such color-ing had not her recent experience left her drawn and haggard. Her sufferings were physical as well as mental, for over one eye rose a hideous, plum colored swelling, which her maid, a tall, austere woman, was bathing assidu-ously with vinegar and water. The lady lay back exhausted upon a couch, but her quick, observant gaze, as we entered the room, and the alert expres-sion of her beautiful features, showed

NGE. that neither her wits nor her courage was on a bit-terly cold and perience. She was enveloped in a loose dressing gown of blue and silver, but a black sequin covered dinner dress was the end of the hung upon the couch beside her.

the end of the winter of '97, that I was awakened by a tugging at my shoulder. It was Holmes. The candle in his hand shone upon his eager, stooping face, and told me at a glance that

a glance that hands. As she did so, the loose something was

stration. The first faint winter's dawn was beginning to appear, and we could dimly see the occasional figure of an early workman as he passed us, blurred and indistinct in the opalescent London were station. The first faint winter's dawn the station of the state of the state of the state and indistinct in the opalescent London were station. The first faint winter's dawn enstall. I have been married about a term the wife of Sir Eustace Brack-enstall. I have been married about a vear I suppose that it is no use my riage has not been a happy one. I fear that an operation of the arrows most bitter, and neither of us had broken our fast. and neither of us had broken our fast. It was not until we had consumed some hot tea at the station, and taken its proprieties and its primness, is not congenial to me. But the main rea-son lies in the one fact, which is no-torious to every one, and that is that Sir Eustace was a confirmed drunkard. Abbey Grange, Marsham, Kent, 3:30 a.m. My Dear Mr. Holmes.—I should be

woman to be tied to him for day and night? It is a sacrilege, a crime, a villainy to hold that such a marriage is binding. I say that these mon-strous laws of yours will bring a curse upon the land-God will not let such wickedness endure." For an instant she sat up, her checks flushed, and her eyes blazing from under the terrible mark upon her brow. Then the strong, southing hand of the austere moid dreaw exactly as I have found it, but I beg upon the land-God will not let such you not to lose an instant, as it is difficult to leave Sir Eustace here.
Yours faithfully, Stanley Hopkins.
"Hopkins has called me in seven times, and on each occasion his sum times, and on each occasion his sum times, has been entirely justified," said
when the and -God will not let such "Why, no."
where head down on to the cushion, and the wild anger died away into pas-

"Exactly—one of the richest men in Kent—Lady Brackenstall is in the morning room. Poor lady, she has had a most dreadful experience. She seemed half dead when I saw her first. and Lady Brackenstall of Grange hasn't learned new You've questioned her long enough, you gentlemen, and now she is coming to her own room, just with her old Theresa, to get the rest that she badly needs

needs" With a motherly tenderness the gaunt woman put her arm round her mistress and led her from the room. "She has been with her all her life," said Hopkins. "Nursed her as a ba-by, and came with her to England when they first left Australia, eighteen months area. "Thereas Wright is her

months ago. Theresa Wright is her name, and the kind of maid you don't pick u; nowadays. This way, Mr. Holmes, if you please!" (Continued Next Week)

"Lest We Forget." American Grocer: There was a time when tallow candles cost 10 cents each and gave less than one-twentieth of the illumination for a dollar than gas gives. There was a time, and very recently, when gas, per unit of illumination (can dle power) cost the public double what it

now does. There was a time (still more recently) when there was no electric light turning

night into day. There was a time when we were sat-isfied to travel four miles an hour in an omnibus or horse car without light or heat or transfers and pay 6 to 10 cents for what we now get for 5 cents, with light and heat, and with speed doubled. There was a time when we thought it

was a great thing to be able to telegraph to a friend for 15 cents, and yet we are not satisfied.

Business a Century Ago.

The merchant kept his own books, or, as he would have said, his own accounts, wrote all his letters with a quill, and when they were written, let the ink dry on sprinkled it with sand. There were ther no envelopes, no postage stamps, no letter boxes in the street, no collection of the The letter written, the paper was wafer, addressed, and carried to a post office, where postage was prepaid at rates which would now seem exteriionate. To send a letter, which was a single sheet of New York and this at a time when the purchase power of a cent was five times what To carry a letter from Philadelphia, then the capital of the Unit-ed States, to Boston and bring back an answer by return mail, would have con-

No Tainted Wealth for Him. "My man," said the tall, thin gentleman, "here is a nickel for you." "One question, sir," replied The ns. "Are youse Mr. Rocketeller?" fins.

"Den I will accept yer gift wit' pleas

The Cause of It.

The little boy came out of the room in which his father was tacking down a carpet. He was crying lustily

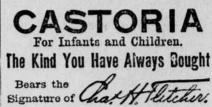
Tommy, what's the matter?" "Why. asked his mother. "P-p-papa hit h-h-his finger with the

"P-p-papa htt n-n-mis inger with the 2-h-hammer," answered Tommy. "Well, you should not cry at a thing ike that," said his mother. "Why didn't you laugh?" "I-I did," sobbed Tommy.

rirs. Winslow's boorning STRUP for Children teching; softens the guns, reduces inflammation, at ys pain, cures wind colic. 25 cent a bottle

The Real Puzzle. From the Milwaukee Sentinel. "I claim," remarked the man who comments on things, "that there is always room at the top for the man who works

works." "Quite true," replied Senator Badger; "but one of the things that has always ouzzled me is how so many get to the top without working."



Will trade PIERRE-FORT PIERRE. So. Dak. lots acreage for farm, improved sity, mortgage, notes, warrants, bonds, 50 up. Pay half cash for approved paper. Investigate Pierre Railroad boom. A. L. Carter, 620 Julia St., New Orleans. And gentle applications of Cuti-

cura, the great Skin Cure, and purest and sweetest of emollients. For summer rashes, irritations, itchings, chafings, sunburn, bites and stings of insects, tired, aching muscles and joints, as well as for preserving, purifying, and beau-tifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are Priceless.

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

60 Bus. Winter Wheat Per Acre That's the yield of SALZER'S is ED CROSS HY BRID WINTER WHEAT. Send 2 cents in stamps for Free sample of same, as also catalogue of Winter Wheats, Rye, Bar SALZER SEED CO., Box C, Lacrosse, Wiscons

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ma:13. carefully folded, sealed with paper, from Boston to New or philadelphia, cost 18½ of and to Washington 25 cents, and

t is at present.

sumed from twelve to eighteen days, ac

weather.

cording to the season of the year and

replied Tired Tif-

"Why, no.

drew Ram's Horn: Bescribe the devil accur-and ately and you're sure to have a ...e. suit