IS CHILD CROSS,

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sours, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat. sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

JUST GETTING IN PRACTICE

Young Woman Had Excellent Reasons for Her Frequent Journeys on the Subway.

A young woman in New York developed a sudden fondness for subway rides. It seemed to her friends to amount to a mania. Curious symptoms were that she insisted on having somebody go with her, that she always chose express trains and the last car of the train, where the noise is loudest, and, finally, that she kept talking all the time without regard to whether her companion replied or not.

At last one of her friends became so concerned that she spoke to the

"Don't worry," replied the young woman. "I am all right. I thought you knew why I was doing this kind of thing. I have taken the job of companion to a woman who is horribly old, rich and deaf, and-well, I am just practicing."

SALTS IF BACKACHY OR KIDNEYS TROUBLE YOU

Eat Less Meat If Your Kidneys Aren't Acting Right or If Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers You.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three. He burst into laughter as he saw times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink.-Adv.

Plants From Belgium.

There is pathos in the fact, recently announced by government officials, that during the last three months there have come to this country from the most afflicted nation in the world, larger numbers of beautiful plants and flowers than from all the rest of Europe combined.

Little Belgium, a smoking, desolate waste, is seeking to save her flowers, and she has taken the place which, in times of peace, is held by France. The plants are being sent to the United States through Holland. After their inspection for plant diseases, they are inspection for plant diseases, they are turned over to brokers, who sell them to individuals.

Time of Disturbance. Church-The spirit of unrest seems

to be growing.

Gotham-How so?

"Why, I see a New York inventor has patented an attachment for talking machines that repeats a record as long as the mechanism is running."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU fry Murine Hye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Byes and Granulated Byelids; No Smarting-just Bye' confort. Write for Book of the Eye y mail Free. Murine Bye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Paw Knows Everything. Willie-Paw, what is the difference between a chef and a cook? Paw-About \$75 a month, my

Any Old Excuse Goes.
"What is his excuse for getting off the water wagon so soon?"
"He says he got down to crank it."

The Mystery of the Boule Cabinet

E. STEVENSON BURTON Copyright, 1913, by Burton E. Stevenson.

CHAPTER XX-(Continued).

"Godfrey." I cried, remembering suddenly. "Did you see his eyes as he lay there watching the man at the cab-

'Yes: I saw them."

"They were the same eyes—"
"The same eyes."
"And the laugh—did you hear that

"Certainly I heard it."
"I heard it once before," I said, "and you thought it was a case of nerves!" I fell silent a moment, shivering a little at the remembrance.

"But why did Armadn lie there so quietly?" I asked at last. "Was he injured?"

Godfrey made a little gesture toward

the corner.
"Go see for yourself," he said.

Something lay along the wall, on the spot where I had seen that figure, and as I bent over it, I saw that it was a large net, finely meshed but very

'That was dropped over Armand's head as he came up the stairs," said Godfrey, or flung over him as he came into the room. Then the dead man into the room. Then the dead man yonder jumped upon him and trussed him up with ropes.

Pushing the net aside, I saw upon the floor a little pile of severed cords. "Yes," I agree; "he would be able to do that. Have you noticed his size, Godfrey? He was almost a giant."

"He couldn't have done it if Arm and hadn't been willing that he should' and hadn't been willing that he should" routed Godfrey, curtly. "You see he had no difficulty in getting away." and he held up the net and pointed to the great rents in it. "He cut his way out while he was lying there—I ought to have known—I ought to have known he wasn't bound—that he was only vaiting — but it was all so sudden..."

en. . ."
He threw the net down upon with a gesture of disgust and ir. Then he stopped in front of the Boule cabinet and looked down at it musingly; and, after a moment, his face brightened.

The burlap wrappings had ben almost wholly torn away, and the cabmet stood, more insolently beautiful
han ever, it seemed to me, under the
rays of the sun, which sparkled and glittered and shimmered as they fell

But we'll get him, Simmonds," said "But we'll get him, Simmonds," said Godfrey, and his lips broke into a smile. "In fact, we've got him now We have only to wait, and he'll walk into our arms. Simmonds, I want you to lock this cabinet up in the strongest cell around at your station; and carry the key yourself."

"Lock it up?" stammered Simmonds, staring at him,

"Yes," said Godfrey, "lock it up. That's our one salvation!" His face

That's our one salvation!" His face was glowing; he was quite himself again alert, confident of victory. You're in charge of this case, aren't you? Well, lock it up, and give your reasons

"That'll be easy," laughed Simonds. "I haven't got any reasons." "Oh, yes, you have," and Godfrey bent upon him a gaze that was posi-tively hypnotic. "You will do it be-cause I want you to, and because I tell you that, sooner or later, if you keep this cabinet safe where no one can get at it, the man we want will walk into our hands. And I'll tell you more than that, Simmonds; if we do get him, I'll have the biggest story I ever had, and you will be world famous. France will make you a chevalier of the Legion of Honour, Simmonds, mark my words. Don't you think the ribbon would look well in your button hole?"

Simmonds was staring at the speaker as though he thought he had sudcan get at it, the man we want will

our faces.
"No, I'm not mad," he said soberly;
"and I'm not joking. I'm speaking in
deadly earnest, Simmonds, when I say
that this fellow is the biggest catch we
that this fellow is the biggest catch we could make. He's the greatest criminal of modern times—I repeat it, Lester, this time without qualification. And now, perhaps, you'll agree with me."

And with Armand, so finished, so

And with Armand, so finished, so self poised, so distinguished, in my mind, and the body of his latest victim before my eyes, I nodded gloomily. "But who is he?" I asked. "Do you know who he is, Godfrey?"

"There's the ambulance," broke in Simmonds, as a knock came at the street door, and he hurried down to appent it.

open it.

"Come on, Lester,' and Godfrey hooked his arm through mine. "There's nothing more we can do here. We'll go down the back way. I've had enough excitement for the time being-haven't

"I certainly have," I agreed, and he led the way back along the hall to another stair, down it and so out through

"But Godfrey, who is this man?" I repeated. "Why did he kill that poor fellow up there? Why did he kill Drouet and Vantine? How did he get into the Vantine house? What it it all about?"

"Ah!" he said, looking at me with a smile. "That is the important question—what is it all about! But we con't discuss it here in the street. Besides, I

CHAPTER XXI.

GODFREY WEAVES A ROMANCE. GODFREY WEAVES A ROMANCE.

I had begun to fear that Godfrey was going to disappoint me, so late it was before his welcome knock came at my door that night. I hastened to let him in, and I could tell by the sigh of relief with which he sank into a chair that he was thoroughly weary.

"It does me good to come in here occasionally and have a talk with you. Lester," he said, accepting the cigar I offered him. "I find it restful after a hard day," and he smiled across at me good humoredly.

"How you keep it up I don't see," I

good humoredly.

"How you keep it up I don't see," I said. "This one case has nearly given me nervous prostration."

"Well, I don't often strike one as strenuous as this," and he settled back comfortably. "As a matter of fact, I haven't one for a long time that even touches it. There is nothing really mysterious about most crimes."

"This one is certainly mysterious."

committed it. But where the motive can't be discovered, it is mighty hard to make any progress."

"It isn't only lack of motive which makes it mysterious," I commented; makes it mysterious," I commented;
"it's everything about it. I can't understand either why it was done or
how it was done. When I get to thinking about it, I feel as though I were wandering around and around in a maze from which I can never as-

cape."
"Oh, yes, you'll escape, Lester," said
Godfrey, quietly, "and that before very

long."
"If you have an explanation, God-frey," I protested, "for heaven's sake tell me! Don't keep me in the maze an instant longer than is necessary. I've been thinking about it till my brain feels like a snarl of tangled

thread. Do you mean to say you know what it is all about?"

"'Know' is perhaps a little strong. There isn't much in this world that we really know. Suppose we say that I strongly suspect." He paused a moment, his eyes on the ceiling. "You know you've accused me of romancing know you've accused me of romancing sometimes, Lester—the other evening, for instance; yet that romance has come true."

"I'll take it all back," I said, meekly. "There's another thing these talks do," continued Godfrey, going off rather at a tangent, "and that is to clarify my ideas. You don't know how it my ideas. You don't know how it helps me to state my case to you and to try to answed your objections. Your being a lawyer makes you unusually quick to see objections, and a lawyer always harder to convince of a thing than the ordinary man. You are ac-customed to weighing evidence; and so I never allow myself to be convinced of a theory until I have Not always, even then," he added you. Not always with a smile.

Well, I'm glad I'm of some use said, "if it is only as a sort of file for you to sharpen your wits on. So please go ahead and romance some more. Tell me first how you and Simmonds came

me first how you and Simmonds came to be following Armand."
"Simply because I had found out he wasn't Armand. Felix Armand is in Parls at this moment. You were too credulous, Lester."
"Why, I never had any doubt of his being Armand," I stammered. "He knew about my cablegram—he knew about the firm's answer——"
"Of course he did, because your cable was never received by the Armands, but by a confederate in this fellow's employ; and it was that confederate

employ; and it was that confederate who answered it. Our friend, the unknown, foresaw, of course, that a cable would be sent the Armands as soon as the mistake was discovered, and he took his precautions accordingly."
"Then you still believe that the cabinet was sent to Vantine by design and

not by accident?"

"Absolutely. It was sent by the Armands in good faith, because they believed that it had been purchased by Vantine—all of which had been arranged very carefully by the Great Un-

"Tell me how you know all this, God-"Why it was easy enough. When you told me yesterday of Armand, I knew, or thought I knew, that it was a plant of some kind. But, in order to be sure, I cabled our man at Paris to investi-

books show that this cabinet was bought by Philip Vantine for the sum of 15,000 francs."

"Not this one!" I protested.
"Yes, this one. And it was cheap at
the price. Of course, the Armands
knew nothing about the Montespan
story—they were simply selling at a "But I don't understand!" I stam-

mered. "Vantine told me himself that he did not buy that cabinet." "Nor did he. But semebody bought it in his name and directed that it be sent forward to him."

"And paid 15,000 francs for it?"

"Certainly—and paid 15,000 francs to the Armands." "Rather an expensive present," I said, feebly, for my brain was beginning to

whirl again.

"Oh, it wasn't intended as a present. The purchaser planned to reclaim it—but Vantine's death threw him out. If it hadn't been for that—for an accident which no one could foresee—everything would have gone along smoothly and no one would ever have been the wiser."

"But what was his object? Was he

"Oh, nothing so small as that! Besides, he would have had to refund the duty to Vantine. Did he refund it to

"No," I said, "I didn't think there was any to refund. Vantine really paid the duty only on the cabinet he purchased, since that was the one shown on his manifest. The other fellow must have paid the duty on the cabinet he brought in; so I didn't see that there was anything coming to Van-tine's estate. There is probably some-thing due the government, for the cabi-net Vantine brought in was, of course, much more valuable than his manifest

"No doubt of that; and the other cabinet is the one which Vantine really purchased. It was, of course, sent forward to this other fellow's address, here in New York. His plan is evident enough—to call upon Vantine, as the representative of the Armands, or perhaps as the owner of the Montespan cabinet, and make the exchange. Vantine's death spoiled that, and he had to make the exchange through you. Even then, he would have been able to pull it off but for the fact that Vantine's death and that of Drouet had called our attention to the cabinet; we followed him, and the incidents of this afternoon ensued."

afternoon ensued."
"And he accomplished all this by means of a confederate in the employ of the Armands?"

"No doubt of it. The clerk who made the supposed sale to Vantine and got a commission on it, resigned suddenly two days ago—just as soon as he had

intercepted your cable and answered it. The Paris police are looking for him, but I doubt if they'll find him."

I paused to think this over; and then

a sudden impatience seized me. "That's all clear enough," I said. "The "This one is certainly mysterious mough," I remarked.
"What makes it mysterious," Godirey explained. "Is the apparent lack of motive. As soon as one learns the modive for a crime, one learns also who

Boule cabinet which makes this un-known willing to do murder for it? Does he think those letters are still

you told him. Before that, he knew nothing about the letters. If he had known of them, he would have had out before the cabinet was them

shipped."

"What is it, then?" I demanded.

"And, above all, Godfrey, why should this fellow hide himself in Vantine's house and kill two men? Did they surprise him while he was working over the cabinet?"

"I see no reason to believe that he was ever inside the Vantine house."

was ever inside the Vantine house," said Godfrey quietly; "that is, until you took him there yourself this afternoon." "But, look here, Godfrey,"I protested, "that's nonsense. He must have been in the house, or he couldn't have killed

Wantine and Drouet."

"Who said he killed them?"

"If he didn't kill them, who did?"

Godfrey took two or three contemplative puffs, while I sat there staring

at him.
"Well," Godfrey answered, at last, "now I'm going to romance a little. We will return to your fascinating friend, Armand, as we may as well call him for the present. He is an extraordinary man.

"No doubt of it," I agreed.
"I can only repeat what I have said before—in my opinion, he is the greatest criminal of modern times."
"If he is a criminal at all, he is undoubtedly a great one," I conceded.
"But it is hard for me to believe that

he is a criminal. He's the most cultured man I ever met."

"Of course he is. That's why he's so dangerous. An ignorant criminal is never dangerous—it's the ignorant criminals who fill the prisons. But look out for the educated, accomplished ones. It takes brains to be a great criminal, Lester, and brains of a high

"But why should a man with brains be a criminal?" I queried. "If he can earn an honest living, why should he earn an hone be dishonest?

"In the first place, most criminals are criminals from choice, not from necessity; and with a cultured man the incentive is usually the excitement of it. Have you ever thought what an exciting game it is, Lester, to defy society, to break the law, to know that the odds against you are a thousand to one, and yet to come out triumphant? And then, I suppose, every great criminal is a little insane."

"No doubt of it," I agreed.

"Just as every absolutely honest man is a little insane," went on Godfrey quickly. "Just as every great reformed and enthusiast is a little insane. The sane men are the average ones, who are fairly honest and yet tell white lies on occasion, who succumb to temptation now and then; who temporize and compromise, and try to lead a com-fortable and quiet life. I repeat, Lester, that this fellow is a great criminal, and that he finds life infinitely more engrossing than either you or I. I hope engrossing than either you or I. I hope I shall meet him some time—not in a little skirmish like this, but in an out-and-out battle. Of course I'd be routed, horse, foot and dragoons—but it cer-tainly would be interesting!" and he looked at me, his eyes glowing. "It certainly would!" I agreed. "Go ahead with your romance."

ahead with your romance.' "Here it is. This M. Armand is a great criminal, and has, of course, various followers, upon whom he must rely for the performance of certain de-tails, since he can be in but one place at a time. Abject and absolute obe-dience is necessary to his success, and he compels obedience in the only way in which it can be compelled among criminals—by fear. For disobedience, there is but one punishment—death.
And the manner of the death is so certain and so mysterious as to be almost supernatural. For deserters and traitors are found to have died, inevitably and invariably, from the effects of an insignificant wound on the right hand, just above the knuckles."

I was listening intently now, as you may well believe, for I began to see whither the romance was tending.

"It is by this secret," Godfrey continued, "that Armand preserves his absolute supremacy. But occasionally the temptation is too great, and one of his men deserts. Armand sends this cabinet to America. He knows that in this case the temptation is very great this case the temptation is very great ranges in the cabinet a mechanism which will inflict death upon the traitor in precisely the same way in which he himself inflicts it—by means of a poisoned stab in the right hand. Impoisoned stab in the right hand. Imagine the effect upon his gang. He is nowhere near when the act of treachery is performed, and yet the traitor dies instantly and surely! Why, it was a tremendous idea! And it was carried out with absolute genius."

"But," I questioned, "what act of treachery was it that Armand feared?"

"The opening of the secret drawer."

"The opening of the secret drawer."
"Then you still believe in the polsoned mechanism?"
"I certainly do. The tragedy of this afternoon proves the truth of the

"I don't see it," I said, heplessly.

(Continued next week.)

Back to Bourbonism.

Back to Bourbonism.

From the New York World.

No other member of the old guard enjoys his re-election to congress, after an absence of two years, more than William B. McKinley, of Illinois. Nobody else of the same kidney is so incapable of reading the signs of the times.

Discoursing of the past and future of politics, Mr. McKinley holds that nothing prevented a sweeping republican victory last month but "lack of nerve," a reluctance to "attack the president's Mexican policy hammer and tongs," an unwillingness to make trouble during the first anxious weeks of the European war and a failure to "keep hammering away on the tariff."

With due respect to all of the limping

a failure to "keep hammering away on the tariff."

With due respect to all of the limping survivors of the Mark Hanna era, we should say that the respectable showing made by the republican party at the recent elections was wholly due to the very considerations here mentioned as faults. Most of the republican in the present congress supported the president patriotically in the enforcement of his foreign policies. If they had exhibited plenty of "nerve;" if they had attacked the president "hammer and tongs;" if they had kept "hammering away on the tariff," and, above all else, if during the financial and commercial collapse that attended the inauguration of the prevailing war they had done their best in partisan fashion to bedevif the government and people of the United States, the probability is that their representation in the new congress would have been reduced by half. They gained by decency, not by cussedness.

Henceforth no one need fear a republicanism of the Mark Hanna stripe. It is speaks occasionally, but it is incoherent. It has no more real vigor than the democracy of Buchanan. Those who are to represent it in the minority of the Sixtyfourth congress will serve decent republicanism by silence, decent democracy by vociferation.

Malapropian War Literature.

Malapropian War Literature.

The attempt of war-stricken business houses in Europe to secure American trade has given rise to many amusing curlosities in English construction, which might be capitalized by reformers in 'anguage instruction as an argument against the old-fashioned dictionary and grammar method. We read the following in an art catalog recently received from Milan:

ESTIMABLES CUSTOMERS!

Whilst the gravely situation of the international commerce we shall be very obliged for remittances through money order contemporary to the appreciated ordination. Yours very trulys. G. P.

SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is mussy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has

stopped falling. Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger. Adv.

Panhandler Failed.

is a panhandle story that failed. Douglass Fairbanks, the actor, was "touched" today for 35 cents by a man who said he wanted to get to New Rochelle to see his sick wife. The actor gave up willingly. Shortly after he met the panhandler on Sixth avenue inviting a couple of bums in to have a drink. "I thought you were going to New Rochelle to see your sick wife?" questioned the actor. guess I made a mistake," replied the young man. "No you didn't," said Mr. Fairbanks. "You're going to New Rochelle." He took the man i a nearby cafe and spying an athletic young fellow hired him to take the panhandler to the Grand Central depot and put him on a train for New Rochelle, using the 35 cents to buy the ticket. "And knock his block off if he doesn't go," were Mr. Fairbank's parting instructions to the athletic one.—New York Times.

LOOK YOUR BEST

As to Your Hair and Skin, Cuticura Will Help You. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These fragrant super-creamy emollients preserve the natural purity and beauty of the skin under conditions which, if neglected, tend to produce a state of irritation and disfigurement.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.-Adv.

"Do you believe that there is a higher power?"

'My dear sir, I married her." Every time a woman gets married

some man's troubles begin.

Ontario cultivates 15,000 acres of to-

M. Johnson, baker, 2533 E. Walnut St., Des Moines, Iowa, says: "Two attacks of typhoid fever weakened my kidneys and my back ached intensely. When I stooped I had to take hold of something for support. I couldn't sleep well and had to get up to pass the kidney secretions. They were painful in passage and I felt miserable and run down. Nothing benefited me until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. They gave me a cure that has lasted." Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S RIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Age of Compactness

this new style will suit you.

ioned diaries.

run smooth?"

marry each other."

light-haired girl last year?"

"I was, but she dyed."

that he takes it internally.

Why, it stops with January 15.

Dealer-A diary for 1915? Perhaps

Customer-Rather small, isn't it?

Dealer-Yes, it is very compact-

does away with the unnecessary bulk

of paper that you find in the old-fash-

Two Well-Proved Exceptions.

"Does the course of true love never

"Only when neither party has

enough to marry anybody else, or

both have so much they've got to

She Dyed.

"I thought you were in love with a

Maybe the man who says he takes

a cold plunge every morning means

Good Cause for Alarm

Deaths from kidney diseases have in-

creased 72% in twenty years. People overdo nowadays in so many ways that the constant filtering of poisoned blood

weakens the kidneys.

Beware of fatal Bright's disease. When backache & urinary ills suggest weak kidneys, use a tested kidney medicine.

Doan's Kidney Fills command confidence, for no other remedy is so widely used or so generally successful.

An Iowa Case

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable
—act surely and
gently on the
liver. Cure Head-

ness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE,

Genuine must bear Signature

WANTED to hear from owner of g

SIOUX CITY PTG. CO., NO. 3-1915.

Everywhere

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Women from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from all sections of this great country, no city so large, no village so small but that some woman has written words of thanks for health restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No woman who is suffering from the ills peculiar to her sex should rest until she has given this famous remedy a trial. Is it not reasonable to believe that what it did for these women it will do for any sick woman?

Wonderful Case of Mrs. Crusen, of Bushnell, Ill.

Bushnell, Ill.—"I think all the trouble I have had since any marriage was caused by exposure when a young girl. My work has been housework of all kinds, and I have done milking in the cold and snow when I was too young to realize that it would hurt me. I have suffered very much with bearing down pains in my back and such miserable pains across me, and was very nervous and generally run down in health, but since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound my back never hurts me, my nerves are stronger, and I am gaining in health every day. I thank you for the great help I have received from your medicine, and if my letter will benefit suffering women I will be glad for you to print it."—Mrs. James Crusen, Bushnell, Illinois.

A Grateful Atlantic Coast Woman.

Hodgon, Me.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and seem felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Hodgdon, Maine.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E.PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

