

# THIRD OPERATION PREVENTED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill. — "I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I was so sick that two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation. I had already had two operations, and they wanted me to go through a third one. I suffered day and night from inflammation and a small tumor, and never thought of seeing a well day again. A friend told me how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped her, and I tried it, and after the third bottle 'I was cured.'—Mrs. ALYSSA SPERLING, 11 Langdon Street, Chicago, Ill.

If you are ill do not drag along at home or in your place of employment until an operation is necessary, but build up the feminine system, and remove the cause of those distressing aches and pains by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

## ACCENT ON THE "PUS."



Teacher—Now, Jimmy Green, can you tell me what an octopus is?  
Jimmy Green—Yes, sir; it's an eight-sided cat.

The extraordinary popularity of fine white goods this summer makes the choice of Starch a matter of great importance. Defiance Starch, being free from all injurious chemicals, is the only one which is safe to use on fine fabrics. It great strength as a stiffener makes half the usual quantity of Starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the goods were new.

### A Difference.

There is a time in every man's life when the softly breathed "Yes" of a pretty woman sounds as loud to his ears as the notes of Gabriel's trumpet. Afterward there comes a time when she has to yell at the top of her voice: "John, John, it's time to get up," seventeen times before he becomes aroused enough to hear it.

**FERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER** is an "easy" preparation as well as a "powerful" cure. For bowel troubles, skin wounds, colds, and other ills. 50c and 100c sizes.

Without Saying Anything. They always talk who never think.—Pope.

Many who used to smoke 10c cigars are now smoking Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c.

Your country manufactured 25,000 pianos.



## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** They regulate the bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

LAND—IRRIGATED—LAND. Perennial water right. One water, productive soil; crop failures unknown; 50 ac. wheat per acre; 250 tons alfalfa; beautiful climate; true timber; easy terms; write now. LAYWOOD LAND CO., Rock Springs, Wyoming.

Small (with) 50c (with) 1.00 Thompson's Eye Water

# SERIAL STORY

## THE LOVES of the LADY ARABELLA

By MOLLY ELLIOT SEAWELL

(Copyright, 1904, Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

### SYNOPSIS.

At 14 years of age Admiral Sir Peter Hawkshaw's nephew, Richard Glyn, fell deeply in love at first sight with Lady Arabella Stormont, who spurned his attentions. The lad, an orphan, was given a berth as midshipman on the Ajax by his uncle, Giles Vernon, nephew of Sir Thomas Vernon, became the boy's pal. They attended a theater where Hawkshaw's nephew saw Lady Arabella. Vernon met Philip Overton, next in line for Sir Thomas Vernon's estate. They started a duel which was interrupted. Vernon, Overton and Hawkshaw's nephew found themselves attracted by pretty Lady Arabella. The Ajax in battle defeated French warships in the Mediterranean. Richard Glyn got £2,000 prize money. He was called home by Lady Hawkshaw as he was about to "blow in" his earnings with Vernon. At a Hawkshaw party Glyn discovered that Lady Arabella was a poor but persistent gambler. He talked much with her cousin Daphne. Lady Arabella again showed love for Glyn. Later she held Glyn and Overton prisoners, thus delaying the duel. In the Overton-Vernon duel, neither was hurt. Lady Arabella humiliated Richard by her prank. Richard and Giles shipped on a frigate. Giles was captured by the French. Sir Peter arranged for his exchange. Daphne showed a liking for Glyn, who was then 21 years of age. Giles was released. Giles and Richard planned elopements.

### CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

I was so staggered by having the words taken out of my mouth, that I could only gape and stare at her. To render my confusion worse, she added: "And you want to marry Daphne?"

"I can not deny it, madam," I managed to say.

"Will you ring the bell?" she asked. I rang the bell like a church warden, and the footman came, and Lady Hawkshaw immediately sent him for Sir Peter.

I think my courage would wholly have given out at that, except for a glimpse of Daphne, flitting up the stairs. The dear girl wished to give me heart, so she told me afterward.

Sir Peter appeared, and was greeted by Lady Hawkshaw as follows:

"Sir Peter, here is Richard Glyn wanting to marry Daphne. He has but £2,000; but she might go farther and fare worse."

Sir Peter literally glared at me. He gasped once or twice, then broke out in a torrent.

"He wants to marry my ward, does he—my ward, with £20,000 in her own right! I wonder, damme, he didn't propose to marry Arabella, too. Young gentleman, you are too modest. Helresses in England go about hunting for poor lieutenants to marry. I suppose you think it would be a fine stroke for me to marry my ward to my nephew! Ha, ha! Ho, ho!"

His laughter was demoniac.

"Sir Peter," said Lady Hawkshaw, severely—for I remained mute—"I am astonished at your violence and unreason. Did you never hear of an heiress—and a fine, handsome girl, too, with many accomplishments, and of a great family—marrying a poor lieutenant without a penny, and without an ancestor?"

"By Jupiter, I never did!" roared Sir Peter.

"Then, Sir Peter," cried Lady Hawkshaw, rising with awful dignity, "you forget all about Lieut. Peter Hawkshaw and the Honorable Apollonia Jane Howard."

At this Sir Peter fairly witted for a few moments; and I heard something strangely like a tittering in the next room.

But Sir Peter presently recovered himself in a measure.

"But—but—there are lieutenants and lieutenants, madam. I was considered a man likely to rise. And, besides, if I remember rightly, I was not an ill-looking fellow, madam."

"Sir Peter, you were no taller than you are now—five feet four inches. Your hair was red, and you were far from handsome. Richard Glyn is as good-looking as you ever were in your life; and he has already made his mark. Richard Glyn," turning to me, "you are at liberty to marry Daphne Carmichael."

"Richard Glyn," bawled Sir Peter, "if you dare to think you are going to marry Daphne Carmichael—mind, I say, if the thought ever enters your damned head—it will be as much as your life is worth! I am going, this moment, to see if I can't have you sent to the West Indies, or the Gold Coast, with my best wishes and endeavors to keep you there for ten years at least."

"And what will you do with me, dear Uncle Peter?" suddenly asked a soft voice; and Daphne, who had stolen into the room (she must have been very near), stood before him, and nestled her pretty head against his shoulder.

Sir Peter was too astonished for a moment or two to speak. The whole thing had fallen upon him like the shock of an earthquake. But in a lit-

tle while he recovered his voice, and all of his voice, too; he shouted as if he were on the bridge of the Ajax, with a whole gale blowing and the enemy in sight.

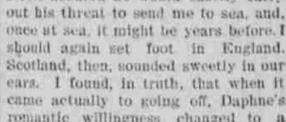
"Do!" he shrieked. "What shall I do? Bread and water, miss, for six months! Discipline, miss! And much more of the same sort."

This roused Lady Hawkshaw to take our part. She shouted back at Sir Peter; and I, not to be outdone, shouted that Daphne was mine, and I was hers, as long as life should last; and presently Sir Peter flung out, in a royal rage, and Lady Hawkshaw flung at him; and Daphne sank, in tears, on my shoulder, and I kissed her a hundred times, and comforted her. But I knew Sir Peter was a determined man in some respects; and I felt assured he would shortly carry out his threat to send me to sea, and, once at sea, it might be years before I should again set foot in England. Scotland, then, sounded sweetly in our ears. I found, in truth, that when it came actually to going off, Daphne's romantic willfulness changed to a natural hesitation at so bold a step. But the near prospect of going to the Bellona turned the scale in my favor, and I won from her a sort of oblique consent. And another thing seemed to play directly into our hands. Sir Peter had business at Scarborough, which might detain him some time; and, although it was late in the autumn, he determined to take his family with him. I believe it was by way of separating Daphne and me that he came to the decision. Lady Hawkshaw was to go, and his two wards; and they were to remain a month. This was so obviously showing us the road across the border that I told my sweet Daphne plainly I should carry her off; at which she wept more, and protested less, than I had yet seen her.

In the whole affair, I had counted upon the assistance of Giles Vernon; and on the very night the party left for Scarborough, after a tearful farewell between Daphne and me, I went to Giles' lodgings, to make a clean breast of it.

Giles' voice called me upstairs; and when I reached his room, there, spread out on the bed, I saw a beautiful suit of brown and silver.

"Do you see that?" cried Giles. "That is my wedding suit. For it I



"That is My Wedding Suit."

spent fifty of the last £100 I had in the world, and it is to marry Lady Arabella Stormont that I bought it."

I thought he was crazy, but I soon perceived there was method in his madness. He told me seriously enough that he meant to carry off Lady Arabella Stormont from Scarborough.

"But—but—she does not like you," I said, hesitating and amazed.

"We shall see about that, my lad," he said, and then began to tell me of what he thought a great change in his favor with Arabella. He put many trifling things which I had not noted in such a light that under his eloquent persuasion I began to believe Lady Arabella really might have a secret weakness for him which pride prevented her from discovering. He had never failed to win any woman's regard yet; and it had always seemed a miracle to me, Richard Glyn, who had fallen under his spell so many years ago, how anybody could resist him. He wound up his argument by saying, in his usual confident manner:

"Trust me, there is something compelling in the love I feel for Arabella. Women are all alike, my boy. They want a master. Once put the bit in their mouths, and they adore you for it. Let me have the spirit to run away with that adorable creature, and see how quickly she will come to my call. You will shortly see her clinging to me like peaches to a southern wall."

"And her fortune?"

"She is none the worse for that. But I swear to you, Dicky Glyn, that I would carry her off as the Romans did the Sabine maidens, if she had not a shilling"—which I believed to be true; for his was an infatuation which takes account of nothing.

He then began to tell me of his plans, and in them he showed his usual shrewdness and boldness. The trip to Scarborough had put Scotland in his head. He was likely to be sent to sea any day, to be gone, perhaps, for years; just the arguments I had used to myself first and to Daphne afterward.

I remembered that some five years before, with Overton and Lady Arabella in Sir Peter's cubby-hole; and the memory of it made me think with dread of Giles Vernon's marrying Arabella. But I could not speak openly; and, after all, she was so strange a creature that one could scarcely judge her by the standard of other women. And then the plan I had to

confide to him very effectually withdrew the charges of any battery I might have brought to bear on him.

When he had finished his tale, and I had told him mine, Giles was in an ecstasy. He laughed in his uproarious good humor.

"Oh, you sly dog!" he shouted. "So you are up to the same game!"

I explained that I had not much to fear. Daphne was undoubtedly fond of me, and Lady Hawkshaw being on our side, and other reasons in our favor—all of which fitted Giles' case exactly. And at last I gave up, in sheer despair, and agreed to Giles' suggestion that we should together carry off the two damsels of our hearts; and then and there we made our plans, sitting up until the gray dawn came.

Oh, the madness of it; the wildness of it! But we were two dare-devil and happy-go-lucky lieutenants, without the prudence of landmen. We loved, and we were liable at any moment to be torn away for many years from the idols of our hearts; and only the parents and guardians were offended in those cases, and forgiveness generally followed. We were about to commit a great folly; but we thought we were nobly sustaining the reputation of his majesty's sea officers for our spirit and gallantry with the fair sex, and looked not to the dreadful consequences of our desperate adventure.

Giles was in a state of the wildest happiness conceivable. There is something appalling in that fervor of mind when the human creature, forgetting all the vicissitudes of this life, treads on air and breathes and lives in heaven. Thus I was made sad by his gladness, but I dared not show it, lest it be mistaken for a want of spirit in our enterprise, so I joined with him in his joy and revelry.

We reached Scarborough at four o'clock in the afternoon, and put up at a small inn on the outskirts of the town, and some little way on the road to the north. We sallied forth immediately to find out something about our inamoratas, and Fate—whether it was that kindly goddess who leads our footsteps toward those we love, or whether it was the cruel Destiny which delights in torturing men—at once directed us. We were walking along near the playhouse, which had been lately opened in the town, when we saw James, Lady Hawkshaw's own footman, go inside the playhouse and buy some tickets of the man at the door. As soon as he was well out of the way I sneaked in, and, thrusting two shillings into the man's hand, inquired if Sir Peter and Lady Hawkshaw and the young ladies would favor the performance that night. The man grinned and showed me a slip of paper, on which was written in Lady Hawkshaw's bold hand: "Three stalls for Lady Hawkshaw and party."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### WORLD'S MOST EXCLUSIVE CLUB.

English Joy That There Is One Door Riches Won't Unlock.

The Royal Yacht Squadron is probably the most exclusive club in existence, says the Gentlewoman, and wonderful to relate in this plutocratic age money is quite powerless to unlock the charmed portals of the castle.

One or two millionaires with splendid yachts have tried in vain to pass the ordeal of the periodical ballot, while men of no fortune or only just enough to defray the upkeep of a small yacht have been elected without an idea of a blackball.

The only apparent qualification is that the candidate must possess a yacht of his own; but there are other qualifications much more difficult of attainment by the man of money, and it is just here that the question of blackballing comes in, it must be owned, rather refreshingly.

For really one had almost said that there is no social "holly of hollies" into which he who is rich cannot penetrate, until one recalls the pleasant circle of gentlemen who go to make up the Royal Yacht Squadron. There is, one remembers gratefully, just one institution left to which the mystic words "I am rich" do not have the effect of an "open sesame."

### Establishing the Plural.

Fred, who was four years old, visited his uncle on the farm. When he came home his father asked him what had pleased him the most.

"O, I liked the geese. I had such fun chasing them, and we had a great big goose for dinner one day!"

"Well," said his father, "how can you tell the difference between a goose and geese?"

"Aw, that's easy," said Fred. "One geese is a goose and two geeses is geese."

### Camels and Campbells.

An Irishman and a Scotchman were discussing the horrors of living in a prohibition state, when the Irishman remarked:

"Sure, an' you might get used to it after awhile. Ye know they say a camel can go eight days without drinkin'."

"Hoot, mon!" retorted the other, "it's little ye know about the Campbells when ye say that. There is no one o' them could go eight hours wifout a drap o' something!"

Which ended the discussion.

**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of  
**INFANTS CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral  
**NOT NARCOTIC**  
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER  
Pumpkin Seed -  
Sassafras -  
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Flavor  
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.  
Fac-Simile Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,  
NEW YORK.  
At 6 months' old  
35 Doses 35 CENTS  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act  
Exact Copy of Wrapper

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

## HAMMONS WIZARD OIL

GREAT FOR PAIN

THE OIL THAT PENETRATES

NERVE.

"Excuse me, can I speak to your typewriter a moment?"  
"You cannot; she's engaged."  
"That's all right; I'm the fellow she's engaged to."

A Reflection.  
"To my annoyance," she said, "I found he had a lock of my hair. How he got it I can't imagine."  
The older girl smiled oddly.  
"When you were out of the room, perhaps?" she hazarded.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.  
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

Or, They Should.  
Shakespeare: Welcome ever smiles, and farewell goes out sighing.

Lewis' Single Binder, the famous straight 5c cigar—annual sale 9,000,000.

After breaking a \$5 bill the pieces are soon lost.

**Libby's Food Products**

**Are Best For Your Table**

Because they are made of the choicest materials and guaranteed to be absolutely pure.

**Libby's Veal Loaf** makes a delightful dish for Luncheon and you will find, **Libby's**

**Vienna Sausage**  
**Corned Beef**  
**Pork and Beans**  
**Evaporated Milk**

equally tempting for any meal.

Have a supply of **Libby's** in the house and you will always be prepared for an extra guest.

You can buy **Libby's** at all grocers.  
**Libby, McNeill & Libby**  
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W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 26-1909.

### Interesting Facts

The only effective and reliable remedy known for Gout, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Kidney and Bladder troubles, Constipation, Headache, Biliousness and all disorder of the bowels is

## DR. D. JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS

For several generations they have been a household necessity for relieving and curing complaints of this kind. They are safe and sure in every instance. As a laxative, purgative and cathartic they are unexcelled.

Sold by druggists everywhere in 25c and 10c boxes

## Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

NOTHING LIKE IT FOR—

**THE TEETH** Paxtine excels any dentifrice in cleansing, whitening and removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

**THE MOUTH** Paxtine used as a mouth-wash disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat, bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness.

**THE EYES** when inflamed, tired, ache and burn, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Paxtine.

**CATARRH** Paxtine will destroy the germs that cause catarrh, heal the inflammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure remedy for uterine catarrh.

Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys odors, and leaves the body antiseptically clean.

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES, 50c. OR POSTPAID BY MAIL.  
**LARGE SAMPLE FREE!**  
THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

## Your Liver's Your Life

A dead liver means awful sickness—don't let it come—when it can be prevented. Cascarets keep the liver lively and bowels regular and ward off serious, fatal illness.

CASCARETS—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

### DAISY FLY KILLER

Placed anywhere attracts and kills all flies, mosquitos, house flies, etc. Kills all insects, even the most stubborn. No odor, no dirt, no harm to anything. Guaranteed effective. 10c per bottle. Write for free literature. H. W. H. Co., 120 N. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

The Only Perfect Razor  
NO STROPPING NO HONING

**Gillette**

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

### PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Keeps the hair soft and healthy. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and itching. 25c and 50c at Druggists.