

STRONG STATEMENTS.

Three Women Relieved of Female Troubles by Mrs. Pinkham.

From Mrs. A. W. SMITH, 59 Summer St., Biddeford, Me.:

"For several years I suffered with various diseases peculiar to my sex. Was troubled with a burning sensation across the small of my back, that all-gone feeling, was despondent, fretful and discouraged; the least exertion tired me. I tried several doctors but received little benefit. At last I decided to give your Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. The effect of the first bottle was magical. Those symptoms of weakness that I was afflicted with, vanished like vapor before the sun. I cannot speak too highly of your valuable remedy. It is truly a boon to woman."

From Mrs. MELISSA PHILLIPS, Lexington, Ind., to Mrs. Pinkham:

"Before I began taking your medicine I had suffered for two years with that dread feeling, headache, backache, no appetite, and a run-down condition of the system. I could not walk across the room. I have taken four bottles of the Vegetable Compound, one box of Liver Pills and used one package of Sanative Wash, and now feel like a new woman, and am able to do my work."

From Mrs. MOLLIE E. HERREL, Powell Station, Tenn.:

"For three years I suffered with such a weakness of the back, I could not perform my household duties. I also had falling of the womb, terrible bearing-down pains and headache. I have taken two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and feel like a new woman. I recommend your medicine to every woman I know."

Natural Wonders.

Iceland's geysers never shoot their water higher than 100 feet, while some of our Yellowstone geysers go more than three times as high.

Lake Rikwa, or Leonard, between Lakes Tanganyika and Nyasa, in Central Africa, which when first discovered 40 years ago, was 180 miles long by 30 broad, is reported by recent travelers to have closed up completely. The bed of the lake is now a plain covered with thick woods.



SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY. THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe or nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

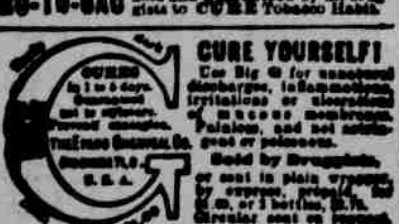
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

BAD BREATH

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with bad breath and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we were improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family." W. W. BROWN, 117 Bittersweet St., Cincinnati, Ohio.



Pleasant, Palatable, Pure, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Causes Weakness or Gripes. No. 10. ... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...



CURE YOURSELF! Use Big 5¢ for immediate relief. ...

ROOFING. The best Red Roofing for the roof, in, eave and gable ...

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please give me the advertisement in this paper.

THE FAMILY STORY



JUPITER : JENKINS, Schoolmaster.

"Jovi non Placet" wrote the red-headed girl in the back seat of the wide, oblong school-room. Harrison Jenkins, the presiding genius of the place, stood scowling behind his desk, struggling with the class in Latin. These young boys and girls, who looked pityingly up to his dark face, were struggling with the verb "sum."

The lesson had been poorly prepared and the issue of thunderbolts was soon expected to shower from this pedagogical Olympus. At last it came.

Mr. Jenkins brought his fist down upon the plain deal board with a thump that awoke every languid mind in the room. "Is this what you come to school for?" he began, as if addressing a jury. "Is this the way you use one of the most precious gifts that God has given to you? Here you are, a whole class of bright boys and girls, with brains enough to do anything you desire in this great world, throwing away the greatest opportunity of your lives. If this was an institution for weak-minded children I would have some compassion for you. But your faces are all bright and your eyes are clear, and yet you will come to me with such a lesson as this!" Mr. Jenkins punctuated every sentence with that echoing thump on the desk which carried conviction and mortification to the minds of each boy and girl before him.

It was then that the red-headed girl on the back seat wrote "Jovi non placet" ("It is not pleasing to Jupiter"). Geraldine Coffin was Mr. Jenkins' pride. He had no favorites; at least, such never appealed in the little commonwealth which he held in the hollow of his hand. But in Geraldine he was intensely interested, and he often found in her his greatest irritation. While Mr. Jenkins held the whole of his fifty odd young spirits in the hollow of his hand, the red-headed girl was the one person he was not quite sure of. Geraldine had given him the name of "Jupiter," and it fitted so well that it was at once adopted by all his subjects.

"When he pounds his desk and that great shaggy head shakes so, and his blue eyes flash, all I can think of is Jupiter sending thunderbolts to earth"—and in this remark Geraldine had christened him. Many times he had thought he had heard the name of Jupiter Jenkins, but he had never been able to capture one of these erring mortals. Of course, he knew he was called Jupiter—he had been told so by admiring parents, who knew he would be pleased, and he was.

But it was with the red-headed girl that this story is chiefly concerned. She was the only human problem that Jupiter Jenkins could not solve. Geraldine Coffin had been an inmate of the schoolroom only a few days when Mr. Jenkins discovered that she possessed an unusual mind. He laid his plans to make the most he could of her. He was accustomed to use the parable of the talents in the schoolroom, and to say that to whom much was given much would be required. The getting of lessons was an easy matter to Geraldine Coffin. She not only learned them, but the truths and principles were digested, and sank into her mind, clearly understood and stored away, until the day which would call them into use.

Jupiter Jenkins was accustomed to say that hardly more than one child in twenty really digested knowledge. He had come to complain to Geraldine's mother that her daughter sometimes failed in her lessons, and that it was inexcusable in one who had such a mind. "I have come to tell you this, Mrs. Coffin, when I would not take the trouble to inform another mother, for this reason and it alone: Geraldine has an unusual mind, and she can make anything she pleases of herself. If she knows you and I are one in this matter, she will not care to trouble us by neglecting to get her lessons."

Geraldine's mother was as much flattered as any other woman would be, and, of course, Jupiter Jenkins was upheld. Thus he dealt with Geraldine, conscious of his power. He endeavored to make her fail, and, whenever she did, she was compelled to remain after school and get her lessons. But, with a wonderful mind, there was a somewhat wayward nature in the texture of Geraldine Coffin's personality. She was often rough and hasty, and she caused no end of trouble. With the deep interest the young master took in her, a sense of power developed. When Mr. Jenkins supposed he had her solidly in his control, there would burst forth a fit of "don't care" in her which astonished and alarmed him.

her twice. But Geraldine had the key to certain kinds of human nature which was far beyond her years. She thought she would like to go, and it was a great joy when she came to Jupiter's throne, and in her sweetest and calmest manner thanked him for his kindness, and said she would do her best to deserve it. That was the happiest day that Jupiter had ever had in the school. He did not understand it, but there was a singing in his heart as homelike as the singing of a tea kettle and as soft as a cat's purr.

Geraldine took new interest in school. She tried no more of her subtle ways to disturb Jupiter, and the boys found a change in her, which at once set their former interest at naught. "She ain't no more fun," they all agreed, and they troubled her no more.

Geraldine entered the normal school, and passed her preliminary examinations with extraordinary success. She was one of the highest three out of a large class. The veteran principal of the school knew human nature at a glance. He wrote to Jupiter a letter, which confirmed all that worthy had said about the wild, nomadic Geraldine. When Geraldine returned at the end of her first year the townspeople began to relent in the hard opinion they had entertained of her, and saw another person in the tall and earnest young woman who had appeared before them. Jupiter Jenkins had ended his work as schoolmaster in the little seaport town. He had been studying law, and was now employing the same forensic talents he had used before his schoolroom. In a more lucrative if not a higher court, he was "up in the city," and was making a name.

When Geraldine had finished her course in the normal school she received the highest commendation, and the old principal happened to find a good place for her in the same city where Jupiter was making his way.

When Geraldine had come into his office at the end of the first quarter!



AND IT WAS SIMPLY THIS—I LOVED YOU! I WANT YOU ALWAYS—

vious to this fact there were others who had not, and among those were some of the big boys in the school.

Geraldine was growing, and she was now tall and lithe of figure, with her big blue eyes clearer and more expressive, as she looked at people. The true soul of a rather designing maiden was showing forth from them. She was glad to receive attentions, and it smote Jupiter hard when he observed that she walked with one and then with another in the still and balmy spring evenings. Just why it smote him as it did Mr. Jenkins never knew until a few years later.

But it did, and Geraldine's face seemed to have framed itself into the center of his thoughts. She recurred to his consciousness constantly, and when he thought of these big boys he was truly uncomfortable.

He had another conference with Mrs. Coffin, in which he suggested that Geraldine had better be kept in the house and made to give closer attention to her lessons. When he called her in recitations he was also doing his best to make the girl fall. And when she did fall he did his best to make it uncomfortable for her. She had to remain after school and get the whole lesson. Jupiter made her recite it all, "precept upon precept," so to speak.

He had conceived the ambition to make a teacher of the girl. He bronched the subject to Mrs. Coffin. "Geraldine," he began, "is cut out to be a teacher." Mrs. Coffin started in astonishment. "Yes she is," she affirmed, with a thunderbolt, "and she ought to be sent to a normal school. I never went to one, and what I know about teaching has been gained by experience. But there is no mistake. The learning of methods means something in these days, and I'm sure that if Geraldine is sent to a normal school she will make a first-rate teacher."

Mrs. Coffin thought it over for a few days, and then came to the conclusion that Mr. Jenkins was right. That was the usual conclusion about Mr. Jenkins in the little village. The idea was placed before Geraldine, and when she heard of Jupiter's proposal she smiled a smile that made her mother look at

A REMARKABLE CASE.

The following case was printed originally in the Monitor, published at Meaford, Ontario. Doubts were raised as to its truthfulness, consequently a close watch was kept for two years and the original statement has now been completely verified. Mr. Petch had been a hopeless paralytic for five years. His case has had wide attention. He was confined to his bed, and could not take solid food. Doctors called the disease spinal sclerosis, and all said he could not live. The Canadian Mutual Life Association, after a thorough examination, paid him his total disability claim of \$1,050, regarding him incurable. For three years he lingered in this condition. After taking some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People there was a slight change, a tendency to sweat freely. Next came a little feeling in his limbs. This extended, followed by a pricking sensation, until at last the blood began to course freely and vigorously through his body. Soon he was restored to his old-time health. A reporter for the Monitor recently called on Mr. Petch again and was told:



Paid His Claim.

"You may say there is no doubt as to my cure being permanent. I am in better health than when I gave you the first interview and certainly attribute my cure to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. 'To these pills I owe my release from the living death, and I shall always bless the day I was induced to take them.' In the face of such testimony, can anyone say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not entitled to the careful consideration of every sufferer—man, woman or child? Is not the case, in truth, a miracle of modern medicine? These pills are sold by all druggists and considered by them to be one of the most valuable remedial agents known to science.

It is just as important to carefully select the breeding stock for mules as it is for horses.

The horse often shies because its eyesight is not perfect and it mistakes the character of objects.

If your horse shies, sell him, it is the advice of a writer; and our advice is, don't buy such a horse.

A little 'spring' medicine is good for the horse. A dose of May apple root will clean out the animal.

Animal Oddities.

Most spiders have eight eyes, although some species have only six.

The horse when grazing is guided entirely by the nostrils in the choice of proper food, and blind horses are never known to make mistakes in their diet. Among birds there are few better fighters than a goose, or a gander more particularly. The ragged white Russian geese bite ferociously. It is no mere peck with them; they bite and hang on with all the tenacity of a bulldog.

Betonica, 2:10%, the great California 3-year-old, is a horse of remarkable substance.

At Montreal the trotters raced over the Jacques Cartier ice track hooked to pneumatic sulkeys.

Thought flies best when the hands are easily busy.

Does Your Head Ache?

Are your nerves weak? Can't you sleep well? Pain in your back? Lack energy? Appetite poor? Digestion bad? Boils or pimples? These are sure signs of poisoning. From what poisons? From poisons that are always found in constipated bowels. If the contents of the bowels are not removed from the body each day, as nature intended, these poisonous substances are sure to be absorbed into the blood, always causing suffering and frequently causing severe disease. There is a common sense cure.

AYER'S PILLS

They daily insure an easy and natural movement of the bowels.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

with the pills will hasten recovery. It cleanses the blood from all impurities and is a great tonic to the nerves. Write the Doctor. Our Medical Department has one of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Tell the doctor just how you are suffering. You will receive the best advice without cost. Address: DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Curious Collings.

Some of the Servian clergy set up a well cleaned bullock's head on a pole in their gardens to keep off fiends and witches.

Washing is done in Ja an by getting into a boat and letting the garments to be washed drag after the boat by a long string. When a Servian child is ill, its parents call in an old woman who toasts two frogs and three beetles with a variety of solemn incantations and then pronounces the child to be healed.

Willows grow readily from cuttings. They can be planted to good advantage along streams to prevent injury by washing.

Pico's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures. George W. Lutz, Fairbairn, La., August 29, 1886.

"IRONING MADE EASY"



This starch is prepared on scientific principles by men who have had years of practical experience in fancy laundering. It restores old linen and summer dresses to their natural whiteness and imparts a beautiful and lasting finish. It is the only starch manufactured that is perfectly harmless, containing neither arsenic, alum or any other substance injurious to linen and can be used even for a baby powder.

For sale by all wholesale and retail grocers.

"A Handful of Dirt May Be a Houseful of Shame." Keep Your House Clean with

SAPOLIO

AGENTS Wanted in every town for the best of all floor and wall cleansers. Write for particulars. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.