

Free Medical Advice to Women.

All Letters

Are Strictly Confidential

Every sick and ailing woman,
Every young girl who suffers monthly,
Every woman who is approaching maternity,
Every woman who feels that life is a burden,
Every woman who has tried all other means to regain health without success,
Every woman who is going through that critical time—the change of life—is invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., in regard to her trouble, and the most expert advice telling exactly how to obtain a CURE will be sent absolutely free of cost.

The one thing that qualifies a person to give advice on any subject is experience—experience creates knowledge.
No other person has so wide an experience with female ills nor such a record of success as Mrs. Pinkham has had.

Over a hundred thousand cases come before her each year. Some personally, others by mail. And this has been going on for twenty years, day after day, and day after day.

Twenty years of constant success—think of the knowledge thus gained! Surely women are wise in seeking advice from a woman with such an experience, especially when it is free.

Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, wrote to Mrs. Pinkham when she was in great trouble. Her letter shows the result. There are actually thousands of such letters in Mrs. Pinkham's possession.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under doctors' treatment for female troubles for some time, but without any relief. They now tell me I have a fibroid tumor. I cannot sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends up my spine. I have bearing down pains both back and front. My abdomen is swollen, I cannot wear my clothes with any comfort. Womb is dreadfully swollen, and I have had flowing spells for three years. My appetite is not good. I cannot walk or be on my feet for any length of time.
"The symptoms of Fibroid Tumor, given in your little book, accurately describe my case, so I write to you for advice."—Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St. (Boston), Roxbury, Mass.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wrote to you describing my symptoms, and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully for several months, and to-day I am a well woman.

"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, together with your advice, carefully followed, entirely expelled the tumor, and strengthened the whole system. I can walk miles now.
"Your Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors, or any female trouble, to write you for advice, and give it a faithful trial."—Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St. (Boston), Roxbury, Mass.

Mrs. Hayes will gladly answer any and all letters that may be addressed to her asking about her illness, and how Mrs. Pinkham helped her.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonials, which will prove its absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

The man who is satisfied with himself doesn't want much.

Defiance Starch should be in every household, none so good, besides 4 oz. more for 10 cents than any other brand of cold water starch.

Repentance is often only the humiliation of being found out.

IF YOU USE BALL BLUE. Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Look at a picture in the best possible light, and be as courteous to your fellow man as you are to a picture.

A virtue is not a deceased vice.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. R. RONINA, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1903.

Koreans Are Improvident. The Korean is, as a rule, an improvident individual in a chronic state of impecuniosity. He is always ready to receive a loan on almost any terms.

Some of the charity that begins at home can't get past the front door without becoming homesick.

SMOKERS FIND LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER 5¢ Cigar better Quality than most 10¢ Cigars. Your jobber or direct from Factory, Piquette, Ill.

WEDDING INVITATIONS and announcements printed and engraved. Up-to-date styles. Finest work and material. All styles. Write for samples, prices and valuable booklet, "Wedding Etiquette," FREE. MOLLTON & CONGER, Dept. N, Iowa City, Iowa.

CHAMPION TRUSS EASY TO FIT. EASY TO WEAR. Ask Your Physician's Advice. BOOKLET FREE. Philadelphia Truss Co., 510 Locust St., Phila., Pa.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

W. N. U., Omaha. No. 30—1903

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

People who live in glass houses ought to roost in the cellar.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough. 25¢ a bottle.

Of course silence is golden, and sometimes commands a pretty good price.

Life's little frets calls for its largest faith.

Do Your Clothes Look Yellow? Then use Defiance Starch. It will keep them white—16 oz. for 10 cents.

A Governor's First Dress Suit.

"The first time I ever put on a dress suit," said ex-Governor Scofield of Minnesota, "was at the reception and ball which followed in the evening of the day that I was inaugurated. I remember that we had to stand on a little platform, raised a few inches from the floor, while the crowd passed along and shook hands with Mrs. Scofield and myself.

"I weighed just ninety-six pounds at that time, and was as thin as a match. Mrs. Scofield is a fleshy woman, and as I looked at her during a lull in the procession and then sized up my own diminutive anatomy, I whispered to her:
"Martha, we must look like the living skeleton and the fat woman in the dime museum to these people!"
"That settled Mrs. Scofield for the balance of the evening, and to save herself she could not get rid of the ripples of mirth that would sweep over her face and break out into peals of laughter as the ridiculousness of the situation appeared to her."

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Deadly Work of Lawmakers. Before the latest fighting French deputy was subdued he had succeeded in hitting his adversary "real hard" with a wad of crumpled paper! The lawmaking unpleasantness of sunny France is rising to the perilous level of the Parisian duel.

When You Buy Starch buy Defiance and get the best, 16 oz. for 10 cents. Once used, always used.

One today is worth two tomorrows.

FIGHT WITH ESKIMO DOGS

In a long journey by sled, in the region of Great Bear Lake, Mr. Eger-ton R. Young had a trying adventure with Eskimo dogs, which he relates in "My Dogs in the Northland." He had traveled several days with his own dogs to the point where the Indians were to meet him and replace the tired dogs with fresh ones. When the dogs were changed, his guide, who had accompanied him throughout the journey to this point, gave him a heavy whip, and said, "Now do not speak a word and there will be no trouble. They do not like white people, but if you do not speak to them they will never suspect, in their anxiety to get home."

"I looked the fierce brutes over," says Mr. Young, "placed my heavy whip so I could instantly seize it, and made up my mind that I was in for a wild ride. The owner of the dogs applied his long whip to them, and away we started at a furious gallop.

"We had traveled some distance, when I was startled by a splendid black fox, which dashed out of a rocky island on our left. He struck across our trail, and made for another island of rocks half a mile to our right.

"The dogs fell into disorder and sped after him. As we had fifteen miles yet to go, it was not safe to be racing after a fox on this great lake. So I resolved to break the silence and bring the dogs back to the trail, even if I had to fight them.

"Bracing myself on my knees, I gripped the heavy whip so that I could use the handle of it as a club. Then I shouted to the dogs in Indian to stop and turn to the left.

"The instant they heard my voice they did stop—so suddenly that my cariole went sliding on, past the rear dog of the train. They came at me furiously. The leader of the train, the fiercest of the four, began the attack. It was well for me that he did, for he swung the others about into such a position that only one at a time could reach me. As he sprang to meet me I guarded my face with one hand while I belabored the dog over the head with the oak handle of the whip, which was hard as iron.

"Three or four good blows were all that he needed. With a howl he dropped on the ice, while the next one in the train tried to get hold of me. One fortunate clip on the side of his head sent him tumbling over his leader. Then I had to face the third dog, which proved the ugliest customer of all, for his head took a prodigious amount of thumping before he yielded. Falling to get hold of me, he tore the robes and the side of the cariole, which was made of parchment.

"It was fortunate for me that the traces of the fourth dog, fastened to the front of the cariole, so held him back that he was unable to do more than growl at me.

"When I had conquered the third dog, I uncoiled the lash of the whip and shouted, 'Marche!' The leader wheeled to the left, and away they flew. I had no hesitancy in speaking now. The dogs showed no more desire for battle, but only a desperate desire to reach the end of the journey."—Montreal Family Herald.

SHE BOILED THE SEEDS

Just at the northwest border of By-field parish lies the settlement called Dogtown. They raise a very peculiar cucumber, early, richly-flavored and singularly smooth on the outside. Determined to keep the plant to themselves, as it brought in a good income, they agreed never to sell a seed outside the settlement. But a certain grocer in Newburyport determined to have some of these seeds.

He commenced by making a friend of an old dame who occasionally came into his store to trade, by treating her to sundry potatoes of cordial, a plug of tobacco, and snuff. One day, after the good dame had swallowed two bumpers of peppermint cordial for a pain, the subject was broached, telling the dame that he knew it was against their rules to part with the seeds, but he had a friend who was bound for New Orleans who wished for some of them to take with him, and he thought if she had no objection he should like some as it would in no way interfere with the market.

The dame promised the grocer the seeds and got a quarter of a pound of snuff on the spot, with a promise of a bottle of cordial upon the delivery of the goods.

The next week, true to her word, she came with the seeds and got her bottle. The following season the grocer planted his seeds with a great deal of care. Cucumber time came, but he had not even a vine. He dug up the seeds and found that they had not commenced to germinate. So the next time the dame came into the store he told her the fact.

"How do you know?" she said. "I thought you were going to send them to New Orleans."

"Yes, but I kept a few to try them myself and see how they were going to work," said the grocer.

"Don't ye 'spose I knowed all that," returned the dame. "You, 'port merchants, ar'n't high so sharp as you think you be. I know'd what you was up to, so I thought I'd fix ye. I biled 'em 'ere seeds."—Boston Globe.

AFTER THE WELSH RAREBIT

It was long past midnight and Bilkins was asleep. He was dreaming sweetly, and this is what he dreamed: He had been appointed chief caretaker of the animals of the estate of John D. Rockefeller. All went smoothly until a strike was declared against his authority. The revolt was headed by an enormous tomcat, who was the Sam Parks of the Rockefeller animals. Bilkins remonstrated with the feline walking delegate. He did not know where he learned the language, but he was talking "cat talk" to the leader of the strikers. During the negotiations the tomcat took the shape of a kangaroo, only he walked on his hind legs in dignified fashion instead of leaping about.

Bilkins grew terrified and shut out for help, still in the cat language. The walking delegate then picked up a baseball bat and Bilkins again cried out for aid, but the cat brought the bat down on Bilkins' head with terrific force. Then Bilkins woke up. His wife was thumping him vigorously.

Subconsciously he caught his last feline cry, and knew he had had a bad case of nightmare. Mrs. Bilkins knew it, too, and when her husband tried to explain it to her his tongue, still tangled with the intricacies of feline language, did not put forth intelligible Anglo-Saxon, and she pounded him still harder. Bilkins was now sufficiently awake to grasp the situation, and he began to laugh. He laughed so hard that he could explain nothing, and his wife still thought he was struggling with the nightmare. Her thumps came with redoubled vigor, and as she pounded him she began to cry.

"Hold on! I'm awake now," Bilkins managed to gasp.

"I'm so glad," sobbed Mrs. Bilkins. "Do you know you were yowling just like a cat."

Bilkins has sworn off on rarebits.

ENGLAND'S TASK IN AFRICA

England has had hard luck in Africa, from Egypt to the Transvaal. What with fanatics who achieve heaven through a violent death and Fuzzy-Wuzzies who are disinclined to shoot up their blood relations, the Mad Mullah has proved a formidable and relentless foe. The latest disaster comes from Somaliland, which the British have for a long time been trying to pacify. The Mad Mullah's mission in life is to preach the gospel according to his lights and to cut up, destroy and annihilate British and Egyptian troops sent to remonstrate with him.

On April 13 he caught Major Plunkett, with a command of 200 Sikhs and African rifles, at Gumburru, which is somewhere in the center of Somaliland. Nine British officers and nearly the entire force of

Not Peculiar. Singular that the troubles of J. Bull with the Mad Mullah originally grew out of his seizure of a cargo of nadder.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Pekin's Population. The estimates of the population of Pekin vary from 500,000 to 1,600,000.

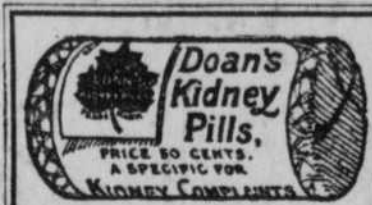
No Violence. Jolkley—I submitted some humorous sketches here several days ago. They haven't appeared. Did you kill them?

Editor—I passed upon them, but I don't think that killed them.

Editor—No? I think they just died naturally of old age.

GET WELL—STAY WELL.

The thousands of people who are every day being made well by Doan's Kidney Pills and the free trial herewith offered makes further delay, "Kidney neglect."



They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting, Doan's Kidney Pills remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.

NEWBURGH, N.Y.—B. C. JONES writes: "I was unable to get anything to stop the too much flow of water. For

forty years I had headache day and night—could not sleep well—was very weak, and about giving up all hope. I got Doan's Pills and they cured me. That was five months ago, and I can say, to-day, my water is regular and I have not had headache for five months. For bed wetting, scalding urine, and headache, Doan's Kidney Pills have no equal. I have recommended them to fifty different persons with good results. I first read of Doan's Pills in *Smithland Banner*, sent to you for sample and afterwards purchased the pills from Jolley Bros., Grant River."—B. C. JONES.



It is the purest, cleanest starch made.
It is free of injurious chemicals.
It can be used where ordinarily you would be afraid to use starch of any kind.
That's Defiance. Your grocer sells it.
THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO., OMAHA, NEB.

The wise man who is looking for a job never gives his next-door neighbor as reference.

Insist on Getting it. Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch. This is because they have a stock on hand of other brands containing only 12 oz. in a package, which they won't be able to sell first, because Defiance contains 16 oz. for the same money. Do you want 16 oz. instead of 12 oz. for same money? Then buy Defiance Starch. Requires no cooking.

Victoria's Only Joke. The late Queen Victoria, though she had literary ambitions and was as talented as became a queen, was not known as a wit, says the Philadelphia *Edge*. Her one recorded joke, however, is a good one and should be preserved. The story goes that the aged Duke of Wellington having paid his sovereign a visit on a very wet day, she anxiously inquired what boots he was wearing. "The people call them Wellingtons," said the duke. "What nonsense," exclaimed the queen. "Where, I should like to know, could you find a pair of Wellingtons?"

Odd Mistake in Dictionaries. Dr. Murray, in his discourse on "Dictionaries," could give some amusing instances of definitions, according to the *London Chronicle*. Ash, for instance, says that esoteric is a misspelling of exoteric. Johnson defined coaxation as "the art of coaxing," instead of the croaking of frogs; and pastern as "the knee of a horse," a blunder which was copied by subsequent dictionary makers. Webster, too, in his first edition, went astray in cricket terms. Leg, as a verb, he defines "to strike in the leg; used in the game of cricket." Wicket-keeper is given as "the player in cricket who stands with a bat to protect the wicket from the ball." Longstop is said to be "one who is set to stop balls a long distance."

The way of the transgressor is mighty slippery.

He Feels Good. Caddo, Ky., July 20th.—"I believe I could climb a mountain without drawing a long breath" is the way William Ball of this place describes how he is feeling.

As Mr. Ball has been on the sick list for a long time, this declaration from him comes as quite a surprise.

When asked to explain how he had become so strong in such a short time, he says:

"I did have Kidney Trouble very bad, in fact I had to get up four or five times every night to urinate. I had shortness of breath which distressed me terribly. I was badly used up, and was really of no account for anything.

"I used three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and that's what has made me well. I can sleep all night without having to get up. I feel splendid and as I said before, I believe I could climb a mountain without drawing a long breath. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it all."

It is up to the opera singer who needs a change of air to break into a church choir.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Where there's a will there's a chance for the lawyer to butt in.

Wherever inflammation exists, there you may use with perfect safety

MITCHELL'S EYE SALVE although the Salve is chiefly recommended for diseases of the eye. CURES ALL EYE AFFECTIONS.



"What Luck!"

Libby Luncheons made ready in a few moments.

Veal Loaf Potted Turkey Deviled Ham Ox Tongue, &c. Quickly made ready to serve.

Are U. S. Government Inspected.

Keep in the house for emergencies—for suppers—for sandwiches—for any time when you want something good and want it quick. Handsome illustrated booklet, "Good Things to Eat," sent free. Send five 2c stamps for large atlas of the World, in colors.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago, Ill.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder

"Good for Bad Teeth Not Bad for Good Teeth" Gives the Teeth a Pearly Lustre

BIG BOX NEW TOP 25c

FREE TO WOMEN!

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ills, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and when the teeth, send today; a postal card will do.

Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed.

THE E. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass. 214 Columbus Ave.

The Keeley Cure Cor. 19th and Leavenworth Sts. OMAHA, NEB.

The only positive cure for Drunkenness, Drug-Using and the Tobacco Habit. Correspondence strictly confidential.

WM. B. BURNS, Manager.