

STOP! WOMEN,

AND CONSIDER THE
ALL-IMPORTANT
FACT

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience with woman's diseases covers a great many years. You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation:

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Following we publish two letters from a woman who accepted this invitation. Note the result.

First letter.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"For eight years I have suffered something terrible every month with my periods. The pains are excruciating and I can hardly stand them. My doctor says I have ovarian and womb trouble, and I must go through an operation if I want to get well. I do not want to submit to it if I can possibly help it. Please tell me what to do. I hope you can relieve me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 59th and E. Capitol Sts., Benning P. O., Washington, D.C.

Second letter.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"After following carefully your advice, and taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I am very anxious to send you my testimonial that others may know their value and what you have done for me.

"As you know, I wrote you that my doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I then wrote you, telling you my ailments. I followed your advice and am entirely well. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I owe my life to you and to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I wish every suffering woman would read this testimonial and realize the value of writing to you and your remedy."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 59th and E. Capitol Sts., Benning P. O., Washington, D.C.

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health so many women whose testimony is so unquestionable, you cannot well say, without trying it, "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it is free and always helpful.

TOLD OF THE VETERANS

The Triumph of Forgotten Things. There is a pity in forgotten things. Banned the heart they can no longer fill. Since restless Fancy, spreading swallow wings, Must seek new pleasure still.

There is a patience, too, in things forgot: They wait—they find the portal long unused; And, knocking there, it shall refuse them not—Nor ought shall be refused.

Ah, yes! Though we, unheeding years on years, In alien pledges spend the heart's estate; They bide some blessed moment of quick tears—Some moment without date—

Some gleam or flower, or leaf, or beaded dew, Some tremble at the ear of memoried sound Of mother-song—they seize the slender clue—The old loves gather round!

When that which lured us once now lurketh not, But the tired hands that gathered dross let fall, This is the triumph of the things forgot—To hear the loved heart call!

And they are with us at Life's farthest reach, A light when into shadow all else dips, As, in the stranger's land, their native speech Returns to living lips! —Edith M. Thomas, in "Cassie" and "Other Verses."

Soldiers in Trying Situation.

"Firing over men with heavy guns," said the doctor, "was from the surgeon's standpoint a very interesting experiment. I never saw the experiment tried until after our army had been driven back at Stone river, and when it was proposed then to throw the infantry to the front of the artillery, and fire over them at the attacking enemy, I demurred. The idea was to save the artillery as well as the infantry, the general insisting that when the heavy guns had shattered the enemy's line our own infantry would be in position to finish the work."

"So it happened that the men of our division were formed in line in front of five or more batteries of artillery, ordered to lie close to the ground and await orders. The boys could see the rebel line coming at a double quick, and they wanted to know what the damned fool general meant. But no sooner were they down than the batteries opened on the rebels, the shot and shell passing not more than two feet above the heads of our own men. Most of these were stunned by the unusual situation, and by the roar of the guns so near them."

"I observed those in my vicinity very closely to note the first effect on the nerves. Most of them accepted the situation in good part, and, turning their faces to the ground, waited patiently for the end. On a few, the strain was too much, and while not a shot or shell touched them, they were at the end disabled and helpless. Others seemed dazed and in a state of collapse until the artillery at a signal ceased firing and the order came to charge. Then the men who had seemed to be on the point of collapse went forward blindly but lustily, returning to their senses as they ran. Some of these were in the hospital the next week, and their cases were a mystery to me and were very difficult of treatment."

"I speak," said the sergeant, "for those who kept their heads and who made no complaint except on account of the burning wadding from the guns or the fiery flakes or sparks that fell in showers on their backs and more often than otherwise burned through overcoat and blouse before they were discovered. The boys talked about being held at the cannon's mouth, about the surprise that awaited the Johnnies in front, and as the performance continued longer than they expected, they wriggled from place to place on the ground, doing considerable visiting."

"It seems incredible to me now, but while that bombardment was in progress I received visits from two men of regiments in other divisions whom I had not seen in the course of the war. One of them was an old schoolmate. His regiment had been driven back on our left just as we were ordered to lie down in front of the guns. Noticing the number of our regiment, and, as he put it, feeling a little lonesome, he decided to join us and see the outcome of the new tactics."

"When the firing began, and the smoke from thirty or forty cannon settled down upon us, darkening the air about us like a cloud, he asked where company C was, and, with his nose to the ground, crept along the front of three companies until he found me. All our faces were black with dirt and smoke, and when my old schoolmate, without looking up, spoke my name, some one said, jocularly, 'What you want, Dirty Face?' and, slapping me on the shoulder, said, 'Here is your man.' We lay side by side for what seemed to us a long time, when there came creeping toward us another figure."

"The fellow was coming slowly, his movements in the smoky gloom reminding me of pictures of Indians creeping on an enemy. Like the other, he asked for me, and when I said 'Here!' he flopped close beside me, speaking only one word, 'Teacher.' I felt, rather than saw, that one of the incorrigibles of my first school had come to me. He made me understand that it was his private opinion that hell had broken loose and that we were all doomed. Oppressed by this impression, he thought he would like to die with somebody who knew him, don't you know? Therefore he came over to his old teacher. After the charge he took everything back about the end of the world and all that, and, so far as I know, is living to-day.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Youngest Federal Soldier in Parade. The youngest soldier of the Union armies during the civil war and the only one who was enlisted under the personal order of President Lincoln, marched in the inaugural parade on the 4th of March. He is William O'Meara, now the senior vice-captain of Potomac Post No. 1. of this branch. Mr. O'Meara was only 11 years when he war broke out. He had been for some time a drummer boy in one of the local militia organizations and when President Lincoln issued his call for troops Mr. O'Meara's father raised a company and made his son a drummer boy. When the time came to be mustered in, the Federal general refused to enlist young O'Meara, although the latter claimed that he was 12 years old instead of 11. The boy some time before had been able to do to President Lincoln a favor in directing him and his secretary of war to a house in an outlying section of the city, and just as the boy was about to turn away from the mustering ground, at Seventeenth street and Pennsylvania avenue, crying and heartbroken, he saw President Lincoln, approaching from the direction of the White House. The boy ran to the president and told him his troubles. Lincoln took him by the hand and walked back to where the company was being mustered in. "General," he said to the mustering officer, "why don't you enlist this boy. He wants to go, his father is the head of a company, and he has the proper spirit for a soldier."

"He is years under the age," the general replied, "and it cannot be done without an order from the commanding general of the armies of the United States."

"Then," said President Lincoln, "as I am the commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States, I order you to enlist this young man." It was done at once, and O'Meara served through a large portion of that great conflict. O'Meara's papers show that he was discharged from the army when only 13 years old, and with a creditable record of service behind him.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Horrors of Andersonville.

Andersonville, Belle Isle, Florence and Libby prisons are now only names to many American citizens. If the Penrose bill, having passed the senate and been recommended to the house of representatives, is ratified by that body, the loyal union men who endured the infernal torture of the rebel prisons will be given a small recompense for their sufferings, as well as the nation's appreciation of their valor. If the bill is passed every prisoner of war held in the rebel prisons will be awarded a retribution regulated by the time spent there. Those whose confinement extended over three months will be given \$2 a day, six months \$3, nine months \$4, and one year and over \$5 a day. Wisconsin, so loyal and prompt to respond to the union call, sacrificed many a young life to the southern prisons, and, while over thirty Milwaukee soldiers will receive the benefit of the minor clause of the bill, Charles Richardson, J. H. Fertig, Postmaster E. R. Stillman, S. S. Auch Moody, and Michael Walsh are five men in the city who will be awarded the full limit of the provisions of the bill, as all of them spent over a year at Andersonville, Belle Isle and Florence.

"No adequate recompense could ever be given the heroes of these southern prisons," said one of those men. "Nothing will ever banish its horror from their minds. They relive it in their nightmare. They entered there men of sound health and bright spirits; they left with permanently impaired constitutions and addled hearts. The world can never again be to them the bright happy place it was when they left it."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Tried to Kill Senator Cockrell. "I deliberately tried to kill Old Frank Cockrell during the war, but I'd give my arm to-day to see him elected again to the senate." So bravely exclaimed veteran S. A. Beatright of Lewis Station to the Clinton (Mo.) Democrat.

"It was at the battle of Port Gibson," continued the old soldier. "I belonged to the Eleventh Indiana Zouaves, and we were out on skirmish duty. The rebels charged us and drove us back over the hill, but before we retreated we gave them as warm a reception as we could. My attention was directed to a gallant rider on a clay-bank horse, with white mane and tail. With deliberate aim I sought once, twice to kill him. Both shots, I am glad to know, failed to lay him low. After the battle I went to all the bull pen and asked a prisoner, a Missourian, who was the man on the clay-bank horse, and he told me it was Frank Cockrell."

"I afterward lived at Warrensburg and became well acquainted with Cockrell. We often talked over the battle of Port Gibson and he told me his horse was wounded, but managed to carry him back into the brush. "To-day Frank Cockrell has no better friend than I am. I would make any sacrifice for him. He is a gentleman, a soldier and a statesman."

Kentuckian's War Mementos.

In September, 1862, W. B. Crabb was in New Castle, a member of a small band of Confederate soldiers. There were also some Federal soldiers in town, nearly all negroes, and a little scrap took place. A negro deliberately fired at Mr. Crabb as he sat on his horse a hundred yards away.

The bullet struck a large metal buckle on a pair of suspenders, or braces, worn by Mr. Crabb, and buried the buckle, along with itself, deep in his breast above the heart. The wounded man rode over to a spot near where S. J. Douthitt now lives, where the surgeon took hold of the suspender above and below the buckle and jerked both buckle and bullet out.

Mr. Crabb put the bullet into a leather girdle, or pouch, which he wore about his waist next the skin to carry some gold coin in, and thus kept the ball and the money until the end of the war. There was \$40 in gold. He retains \$20 of the money and the bettered missive of lead to this day, as mementos of his war experience.—Henry County Local.

HOW TWO BEAUTIFUL WOMEN ESCAPED PELVIC CATARRH BY AID OF PE-RU-NA.

Female Weakness Is Usually Pelvic Catarrh. Pe-ru-na Cures Catarrh Wherever Located.



Mrs. Mable Bradford, 13 Church street, Burlington, Vt., Secretary Whittier Oratorical Society, writes:

"Pe-ru-na is certainly a wonderful medicine for the ills of women. I have heard it spoken of in the highest praise by many and certainly my experience is well worthy of a good word."

"I began to have severe pains across my back about a year ago, brought on by a cold, and each subsequent month brought me pain and distress."

"Your remedy was prescribed, and the way it acted upon my system was almost too good to be true. I certainly have regained my health and strength, and I no longer suffer periodical pains and extreme lassitude."—Mable Bradford.

Thousands of Women Cured Every Year by Correspondence—This is What Dr. Hartman Proposes to Do For You Without Charge.

Women who suffer should read the evidences presented here. We have thousands of letters from grateful friends who tell the same story.

Half the ills that are peculiarly woman's own are of a catarrhal character. Female weakness was not understood for many years. Dr. Hartman deserves the credit of having determined its real character. He has made catarrh and catarrhal

Mrs. Lizzie Redding, 3134 B Clifton Place, St. Louis, Mo., writes:

"I found after trying many different medicines to restore me to health, that Pe-ru-na was the only thing which could be depended upon. I began taking it when I was in a decline, induced by female weakness and overwrought nerves."

"I began to feel stronger during the first week I took Pe-ru-na and my health improved daily until now I am in perfect health and enjoy life as I never did before."—Lizzie Redding.



Mrs. Lizzie Redding. Thousands of testimonials to this effect are received by Dr. Hartman every year. The good that Pe-ru-na has accomplished in this class of cases can scarcely be over-estimated.

Pe-ru-na, a Natural Beautifier.

Pe-ru-na produces clean, mucous membranes, the basis of facial symmetry and a perfect complexion.

The women have not been slow to discover that a course of Pe-ru-na will do more toward restoring youthful beauty than all the devices known to science.

Many a girl has regained her faded beauty, many a matron has lengthened the days of her comely appearance by using Pe-ru-na.

In Pe-ru-na these women find a prompt and permanent cure.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio. All correspondence held strictly confidential.

There are Many Imitations of Baker's Cocoa and Baker's Chocolate

Don't be misled by them!



Look for this Trade-Mark

Our trade-mark is on every package of genuine goods. Under the decisions of several United States Courts, no other chocolate or cocoa than Walter Baker & Co.'s is entitled to be sold as "Baker's Cocoa" or "Baker's Chocolate"

Our handsomely illustrated recipe book sent free.
Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.
Established 1780 Dorchester, Massachusetts
45 Highest Awards in Europe and America

OCCIDENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION OF OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

LOANS ON IMPROVED CITY PROPERTY. We are prepared to make loans on improved real estate or for the purpose of making improvements. Easy Monthly Payments. Liberal Plan. For full particulars address the Association, 1523 Douglas St., Omaha, Neb.

A CHILD Can Use the QUICK MEAL

with perfect safety—It's proof against forgetfulness, ignorance, tired girls—the Insurance Companies have tested it to their full satisfaction every way they could think of. The Quick Meal is simplicity itself—no wearing parts—nothing to clog or get out of order—nothing to burn out. It is made from heavy sheet steel and brass, and will last almost a lifetime—and it will do as good work the last year as it did the first. Kitchen work is a delight when you have a QUICK MEAL (Evaporator) GASOLINE RANGE

for you never have to wait, even a minute, for your fire—it's always piping hot, but your kitchen is cool, for the heat is under the bottom, where it ought to be. And there are no kindlings—no ashes—no dirt—no bother—just convenience, economy and safety, and your dishes done and the kitchen cleaned up before you know it. The Quick Meal is a city convenience you can have and ought to have. If your dealer doesn't carry it—ask us—we'll sell you. WRITE FOR LITERATURE FREE. We will send you something useful—something you'll like if it is simply sent to your dealer's name and say whether he carries it. Write to: Ringer Stove Co. Div., Makers, 415 N. 6th Street, St. Louis, Mo.



FARMERS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Excursions to the Free Grant Lands of Western Canada. During the months of March and April, there will be excursions on the various lines of railway to the Canadian West. Hundreds of thousands of acres of the best wheat and grazing lands on the continent free to the settler. Adjoining lands may be purchased from railway and land companies at reasonable prices. For information as to route, cost of transportation etc., apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian Government Agents—W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life Building, Omaha, Nebraska.

DEMPSTER IMPROVED STEEL WIND MILL

ROLLER RIM GEARS THEY STOP THE ROPE AND LESSEN THE WEAR. LATEST, STRONGEST, BEST. FACTORY, BEATRICE, NEB. BRANCH HOUSES: Kansas City, Mo., Omaha, Neb., Sioux Falls, S.D. See nearest dealer or write for circular.

See circular with Thompson's Eye Water

Truths that Strike Home

Your grocer is honest and—if he cares to do so—can tell you that he knows very little about the bulk coffee he sells you. How can he know, where it originally came from, how it was blended—or with what—or when roasted? If you buy your coffee loose by the pound, how can you expect purity and uniform quality?



LION COFFEE, the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES, is of necessity uniform in quality, strength and flavor. For over a quarter of a century, LION COFFEE has been the standard coffee in millions of homes.

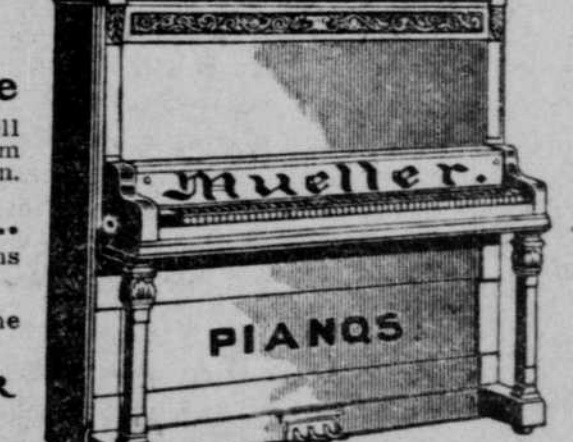
LION COFFEE is carefully packed at our factories, and until opened in your home, has no chance of being adulterated, or of coming in contact with dust, dirt, germs, or unclean hands. In each package of LION COFFEE you get one full pound of Pure Coffee. Insist upon getting the genuine. (Lion head on every package.) (Save the Lion-heads for valuable premiums.) SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE WOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

WINCHESTER

"NEW RIVAL" BLACK POWDER SHELLS. It's the thoroughly modern and scientific system of loading and the use of only the best materials which make Winchester Factory Loaded "New Rival" Shells give better pattern, penetration and more uniform results generally than any other shells. The special paper and the Winchester patented corrugated head used in making "New Rival" shells give them strength to withstand reloading. BE SURE TO GET WINCHESTER MAKE OF SHELLS.

Made by Hand Wear a Lifetime

Our Catalog explains how we can sell our Superior "Mueller" pianos at from \$15.00 to \$150.00 below all competitors. ..Don't Buy Until Posted. Write for full particulars, prices, terms and our 1905 special proposition. We Have no Agents—Address the Makers. SCHMOLLER & MUELLER Established 1859. 1313 FARNAM ST., OMAHA.



St. Jacobs Oil

Known the world over as the promptest, surest cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer or we will send post paid at 10c a package. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. PUTNAM DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri.