

Dyspepsia of Women

Caused by Female Disorders and Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

A great many women suffer with a form of indigestion or dyspepsia which does not seem to yield to ordinary treatment. While the symptoms seem to be similar to those of ordinary indigestion, yet the medicines universally prescribed do not seem to restore the patient's normal condition.



Mrs. Pinkham claims that there is a kind of dyspepsia that is caused by a derangement of the female organism, and which, while it causes a disturbance similar to ordinary indigestion, cannot be relieved without a medicine which not only acts as a stomach tonic, but has a peculiar tonic effect on the female organism.

As proof of this theory we call attention to the case of Mrs. Maggie Wright, Brooklyn, N. Y., who was completely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after everything else had failed. She writes:

"For two years I suffered with dyspepsia which so degenerated the entire system that I was unable to attend to my daily duties. I felt weak and nervous, and nothing that I ate tasted good and it caused a disturbance in my stomach. I tried different dyspepsia cures, but nothing seemed to help me. I was advised to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and was happily surprised to find that it acted like a fine tonic, and in a few days I began to enjoy and properly digest my food. My recovery was rapid, and in five weeks I was a well woman. I have recommended it to many suffering women."

No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unequalled endorsement or has such a record of cures of female troubles, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

THE BEST COUGH CURE

Many a lonesome and expensive trip to Florida, California or the Adirondacks has been saved by the use of

Kemp's Balsam

the best cough cure. If this great remedy will not cure the cough, no medicine will, and then all hope rests in a change of climate—but try Kemp's Balsam first.

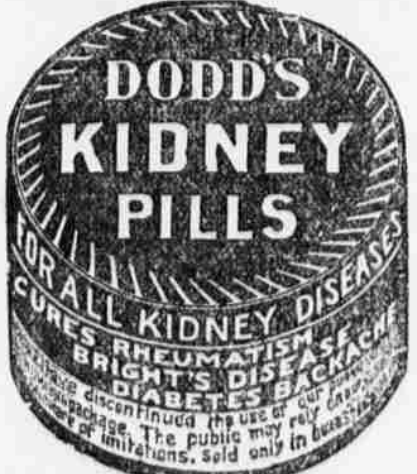
Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

All things come quickly to those who wait on themselves.

Give DeLancey Starch a fair trial—try it for both hot and cold starching, and if you don't think you do better work, in less time and at smaller cost, return it and your grocer will give you back your money.

World's Gold Production.
In the last 500 years over twelve billion dollars' worth of gold is estimated to have been dug from the earth. Not much more than one-half of this is definitely known to be in existence in the monetary stocks of the globe. Of this, however, the United States is believed to hold from a billion and a quarter to a billion and a half.

Love's First Awakening.
One is always a little hypocritical in the beginnings of love. How can you expect a woman, a reasonable woman, to confess to herself frankly that a man whom she did not know yesterday occupies already a larger place in her heart than all her relatives, friends or enemies? She will spend entire months, a year, perhaps, in seeking for her preoccupations all sorts of names before giving to them their true one.—Madame Emile de Girardin.



FOUNDER AND HEAD OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH A RECLUSE

GATES OF HOME CLOSED TO THE WORLD

Following Published Story That Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy Was at the Point of Death, Reporters Have Interview with Her at Her Home—Sensational Allegations of Fraud and Deception Denied—Aged Woman in Comparatively Good Health.

New York.—The World, of this city, recently published a sensational story to the effect that Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, the revered founder and head of the Christian Science church, was extremely feeble, physically and mentally, and seemingly in the shadow of death.

The allegation was made that the daily drive seemingly taken by Mrs. Eddy through the streets of Concord, N. H., her home, was a fraud. The World stated that ostensibly Mrs. Eddy makes this daily public appearance, dressed in velvets and ermine, to show her followers that she is in perfect health. It is not Mrs. Eddy, but an impersonator, trained and costumed for the part, who appears in the exhibition drive.

The article continued: "This impersonator is now known to be Mrs. Pamela J. Leonard, of Brooklyn, head of the Christian Science church in that borough.

"Mrs. Leonard has been an inmate at Mrs. Eddy's home at Concord for the last three years.

"There she has perfected herself as an understudy to Mrs. Eddy, and has impersonated the head of the Christian Science church in the daily exhibition drives when to move the real Mrs. Eddy from her bed would have meant almost certain death to the feeble woman.

Powerless in Strong Hands.

"Mrs. Eddy is powerless in the hands of designing persons. They absolutely control her, and their employment of Mrs. Leonard's services is for a deep purpose. Just what that purpose is may be easily imagined.

"The World has collected a mass of facts bearing directly upon the surprising conditions that surround the hidden life of Mrs. Eddy.

real estate transfers of Concord, N. H., for a clew to its whereabouts.

"These records show that Mrs. Eddy's estate, Pleasant View, was originally purchased in great part by Joseph T. Mann, her former butler and brother of her present coachman. They also show that Mrs. Eddy's home, its furnishings and all her jewelry, were transferred a few years ago to Calvin A. Frye, the present footman, secretary and supreme power at Pleasant View.

"When an action for damages against Mrs. Eddy threatened to reveal to the public this transaction, the property was quickly transferred back to its aged owner.

Frye the Power in Household.

"Calvin A. Frye is a great name in Concord. He is a footman in livery on the box of Mrs. Eddy's carriage during the daily drives of the real Mrs. Leonard and fictitious Mrs. Eddy. He is secretary at Pleasant View for the rest of the time, the one in absolute authority, who for three years has guarded Mrs. Eddy with a vigilance known only in prisons.

"Devotees, rich, socially prominent and loyal to the cult, have been turned away from the door of Pleasant View by Frye. They have been assured that Mrs. Eddy, although in perfect health, was 'overwhelmed with work, and could not be disturbed.' They were told that she could only be seen in her daily drives, and were cautioned not to peer through the windows of the carriage under penalty of Mrs. Eddy's displeasure.

Her Last Public Appearance.

"Mrs. Eddy's last genuine public appearance was three years ago, when for a moment she posed on the balcony at Pleasant View in sight of the



"These facts are quite apart from the tenets of Christian Science, so called, and will appear as forcibly to fair-minded members of the cult as to the general public.

"Many millions of dollars—just how many the records fail to show—have passed into Mrs. Eddy's personal possession since the founding of the Christian Science cult. Millions of her books have been sold, and each book has yielded her a royalty of one dollar.

"From the mother church in Boston she yearly receives a great sum, contributed by devotees in all parts of the world in the form of annual dues. One of her closest friends and followers estimates Mrs. Eddy's fortune at \$15,000,000, and her annual income at \$1,000,000.

"Of this vast sum there is practically no trace. There is no public record of its investment, no clew to its distribution.

"Her financial agent and cousin, Frederick N. Ladd, secretary of the Loan and Trust Savings bank, of Concord, while refusing details, has said that Mrs. Eddy's estate is surprisingly small, she having 'expended the bulk of her fortune in charities.'

Has Only One Apparent Asset.

"But none of the charities aided by Mrs. Eddy could be designated by Mr. Ladd or found by searchers. Mrs. Eddy's only visible asset is the Concord house and the 40 acres of park land that surround it—valued at \$40,000.

"Christian Scientists the world over doubtless will be anxious to know what has become of the great fortune of the helpless old lady, confined to an upper story of her isolated home. They will only have to consult the

assembled faithful. Since then Mrs. Eddy has been invisible save to Frye and the members of his inner circle."

"Continuing its charges of fraud and deceit, the World stated that there was ample ground for the widespread belief that Mrs. Eddy is slowly dying from cancer. It has been discovered, says the World, that this dread disease has afflicted others of the Baker family; that two brothers and two sisters of Mrs. Eddy died from it; and that an operation for the same malady alone saved her father's life.

"There is positive evidence that Mrs. Eddy has secretly employed regular medical practitioners for herself and for certain favorite members of her family. It is practically certain a Boston cancer specialist, whose name is known to the world, is now in constant attendance at Pleasant View."

Reporters See Mrs. Eddy.

Following these charges the New York Sun printed the following account of an interview granted by Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy to a party of newspaper representatives at her home October 30.

"Mary Baker Eddy is alive, but old and feeble, and suffering from some complaint like palsy which makes her head and hands shake. She gave probably the last interview of her life this afternoon to 11 reporters from Boston and New York, and now, in the words of one of her household, 'the gates of Pleasant View are closed forever.'"

"Since the publication of the story to the effect that Mrs. Eddy was under the control of her household and that Mrs. Pamela Leonard, a healer of Brooklyn, was impersonating the leader of Christian Science on her

daily drive, the city (Concord, N. H.) was full of reporters.

H. Cornell Wilson, Christian Science press agent for New York and vicinity, arrived Monday morning and stood between the reporters and the household at Pleasant View. Archibald McLellan, editor of the official Christian Science publications, came up to help, and L. C. Strang, the local man, also was on the job.

"The first reporters to arrive demanded an interview. Wilson stood them off, declaring last night Mrs. Eddy was busy and the story hadn't yet been called to her attention. He announced he might have something important to say if the reporters would meet him at noon to-day at the Eagle hotel. At 11 o'clock he appeared with a list of reporters he proposed to admit. Four or five of those present were not on the list.

"We didn't like the tone of your story yesterday," said Mr. Wilson to one man. However, they fought it out until all but two were let in on the interview. The reporter for the paper which published the original story and a magazine man were not forgiven.

"A woman reporter went up to Pleasant View and had herself appointed spokesman. She came back with three questions, which she had agreed with the Scientists, were to be asked of Mrs. Eddy. In their conclave the reporters added a fourth. There were 11 reporters altogether. Wilson lined them up in the big reception room of Pleasant

a sweeping gesture with her disengaged hand and let go her hold on the curtain.

"Do you drive daily?"

"Yes."

"At that instant Frye caught her elbow and turned her toward the front door, before which her carriage waited to take her on her drive. Strang fell in on the other side, and Mrs. Eddy walked between them.

"Have you the management of your own affairs?" asked the spokeswoman.

"The question never was answered. At the door Frye and Strang fell back. Mrs. Eddy walked the width of the piazza alone. Her gait had a stately, languid grace, hardly suggestive of old age, but her hand shook badly as Strang helped her to a seat in the carriage.

"When Mrs. Eddy had gone the reporters were shown over Pleasant View house. When the reporters of the newspaper which printed the original story interviewed Mrs. Eddy last week they saw, or thought they saw, an electric battery and a basin of blood stained water. The guide showed the reporters in Mrs. Eddy's study a basin of clear water.

"Simply a finger bowl where she washes her fingers after writing with a pencil." They said: "And as for a battery, they must have mistaken that stand for electric bells."

House Now Closed to World.

"When the reporters returned to the parlor a woman of the household came forward.



View. This opens from a main hall by folding doors hung over with curtains. Members of Mrs. Eddy's household, including Mrs. Pamela Leonard, were fringed about the wall. There came a tap on the folding door.

"She is here," announced one of the healers, dramatically.

Shows Evidences of Age.

"The folding doors slid back, the curtains lifted—a stately figure in white stood bowing at the door, stately at first sight, but a feeble old woman at second. Her skin was dead white, her cheeks sunken, every ounce of spare fat gone from her face. The long, pointed chin, characteristic of Mrs. Eddy's face in youth, was as beautiful as ever. So, indeed, were the large eyes, and the long, finely-cut nose. Over the face rose a mass of perfectly white hair, crowned by a white bonnet.

"She was enfolded in a huge black velvet and ermine cloak. She was grasping the curtains with one hand; Calvin Frye, her secretary, stood at the other elbow. Both hands were shaking, her head and lower lip constantly trembled a little, as with a slight palsy. The spokeswoman began at once on the first question.

"Are you in perfect health, Mrs. Eddy?" she asked.

"Mrs. Eddy bent toward her with a slight movement of inquiry. The spokeswoman repeated the question a little louder.

"Indeed I am," replied Mrs. Eddy.

"The effect of her voice was startling. It had a slight senile quiver, but it was deep and level. The combination gave it an unearthly quality. It

"Christian Scientists are allowed many privileges," she said, "so I hope you won't mind if I ask you to go away."

"Just before one o'clock there came to Pleasant View a belated newspaper photographer. He wanted little. He only wished Mrs. Leonard and Mrs. Eddy to come out into the sunlight and pose for him, so the world might see how little they resembled each other. Strang refused him. He added:

"At one o'clock to-day the gates of Pleasant View will close to the outer world forever."

WHEN THE LIGHT WENT OUT.

Amusing Acts That Followed Period of Darkness.

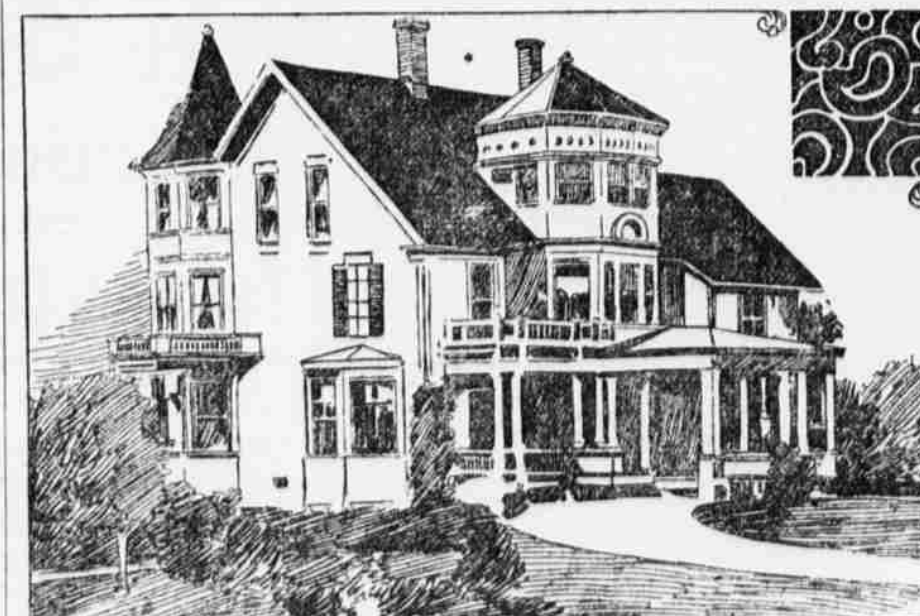
"When the electric lights went out," said a man the other night, "everyone looked blank. Everything was blank. In the theaters the curtain of darkness descended before the bell call. The vaudeville girl changed from a giggling thing to a frightened, sober individual.

"The customer at the bar raised his stein in brilliant light and poured the beer down his collar in utter darkness.

"A man buying a handkerchief. Electricity out! He pockets the goods and gets out.

"The street car is spinning around the curves, and his eyes are following the graceful lines of the hand of one who sits by his side. Would that he could but touch it. He did.

"The old deacon is reading his Bible, and, coming to the passage, cast into hell fire, just as the printed word



intensified a feeling which all the reporters confessed to each other afterward—that this was not a woman, but an apparition.

"Have you any other physician than God?" asked the spokeswoman.

No Physician But God.

"No physician but God. His everlasting arms are about me. That is enough."

"As she said this Mrs. Eddy made

vanishes from his sight, was there any harm in his repeating those last two words with a rising emphasis? These and many other incidents are the result of the power giving out last night at 10:30 o'clock.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Deep Sand in Desert.

"The average depth of sand in the deserts of Africa is estimated to be from 40 to 80 feet.



NEW WHEAT LANDS IN THE CANADIAN WEST

60 ACRES FARM IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

5,000 additional miles of railway this year have opened up a largely increased territory to the progressive farmers of Western Canada and the Government of the Dominion continues to give ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES FREE to every settler.

THE COUNTRY HAS NO SUPERIOR

Coal, wood and water in abundance; churches and schools convenient; markets easy of access; taxes low; climate the best in the northern temperate zone. Law and order prevail everywhere. For advice and information address the SUPERINTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or any authorized Canadian Government Agent.

W. V. BENNETT, 801 New York Life Building, Omaha, Nebraska.

Not Complimentary.

A stockdealer, buying horses in Colorado, had been directed to the ranch of Old Bill Sands. Wishing to learn something of Old Bill's business methods before entering into negotiations, he made some inquiries at a near-by ranch.

"What sort of business man is Bill Sands?" he asked.

"Wall, stranger," replied the rancher, "I don't think Old Bill would go plumb to hell for a nickel; but he'd keep fishing around the edges for it until he fell in."—Lippincott's.

Magazine For the Blind.

Through the munificence of the widow of a New York capitalist, the means has been supplied for the establishing of a magazine printed in blind point type.

HOW DEBILITY SHOWS

And Why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are a Specific for Dangerous Physical Declines.

The symptoms of general debility vary according to the cause but weakness is always present, a tendency to perspire and fatigue easily, ringing in the ears, sometimes black spots passing before the eyes, weak back, vertigo, wakefulness caused by inability to stop thinking, and unrefreshing sleep. The cause of the trouble may be some drain on the system or it may be mental or physical overwork, sometimes insufficient nutrition due to digestive disturbance. In the latter case there is generally a loss of appetite and a coated tongue as well as general languor and debility.

Miss Lula M. Metzger, a stenographer, living at 71 Mill street, Watertown, N. Y., suffered for over a year from general debility. "It was caused by overstudy," she says, "and I had no ambition, didn't want to go anywhere, my food didn't taste good, I was run down, lifeless and listless. I took medicines but they failed to help me. Finally friends recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to my mother and she got some for me. I took them for some time and was entirely cured and have had no return of the trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure debility because they actually make new, red, rich blood, and as the blood carries nourishment to all the organs and tissues of the body, nerves as well as muscles, the new blood stimulates the organs to do the work that nature expects of them and normal health follows. Not only is this treatment sufficient to cure debility but many severe nervous disorders as well.

The pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Send for free diet book.