



Mrs. Anderson, a prominent society woman of Jacksonville, Fla., daughter of Recorder of Deeds, West, who witnessed her signature to the following letter, praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—There are but few wives and mothers who have not at times endured agonies and such pain as only women know. I wish such women knew the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a remarkable medicine, different in action from any I ever knew and thoroughly reliable.

"I have seen cases where women doctored for years without permanent benefit, who were cured in less than three months after taking your Vegetable Compound, while others who were chronic and incurable came out cured, happy, and in perfect health after a thorough treatment with this medicine. I have never used it myself without gaining great benefit. A few doses restores my strength and appetite, and tones up the entire system. Your medicine has been tried and found true, hence I fully endorse it."—Mrs. R. A. ANDERSON, 225 Washington St., Jacksonville, Fla.

Mrs. Reed, 2425 E. Cumberland St., Philadelphia, Pa., says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to write and tell you the good I have received from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



"I have been a great sufferer with female trouble, trying different doctors and medicines with no benefit. Two years ago I went under an operation, and it left me in a very weak condition. I had stomach trouble, backache, headache, palpitation of the heart, and was very nervous; in fact, I ached all over. I find yours is the only medicine that reaches such troubles, and would cheerfully recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all suffering women."

When women are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

The experience and testimony of some of the most noted women of America go to prove, beyond a question, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such trouble at once by removing the cause and restoring the organs to a healthy and normal condition. If in doubt, write Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., as thousands do. Her advice is free and helpful.

No other medicine for women in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles. Refuse to buy any substitute.

\$5000 FORFEIT If we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

CAPSICUM VASELINE

(PUT UP IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES)
A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-relieving and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all my preparations." Price 15 cents, at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postpaid check, we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as other imitations are not genuine.
CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.,
17 State Street, New York City.

SAWYER'S EXCELSIOR BRAND OILED CLOTHING SLICKERS

Look for this Trade Mark
Guaranteed to keep you dry. The best waterproof clothing in the world. Get only the genuine—the kind that won't crack, peel or get sticky. All sizes, all styles, for all kinds of work. If used at dealers, write to H. N. SAWYER & SONS, Sole Mfrs., East Cambridge, Mass.

OUR HOLIDAY PRICES

on Jewelry and Watches save you 25%. Send for FREE Catalogue and secure a bargain for yourself and friends. CARSON DIAMOND CO., Syracuse, N.Y.

THRIFTY FARMERS

are invited to settle in the state of Maryland, where they will find a delightful and healthy climate, first-class markets for their products and plenty of land at reasonable prices. Map and descriptive pamphlets will be sent free on application to H. BADENHOOP, Sec'y State Board of Immigration, BALTIMORE, MD.

Penalty of Wealth.
"Wealth has its penalties," said the trite philosopher.
"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox, "wealth is what compels a man to eat fancy cooking the whole year round instead of having cakes hot from the griddle and home-made preserves."

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

He Remembered.
Mr. Sububs—Good morning, Mr. Mildew. Don't you remember that I asked you to bring me some nice fresh eggs?
Amos Mildew—Oh, yes; I hain't forgot it. I told 'Mandy' 'bout it a month back, an' she's been savin' of 'em ever since.

"World's Fair."
A St. Louis World's Fair Information Bureau has been established at 1601 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb., in charge of Harry E. Moores, where all information will be cheerfully furnished free of charge.

Mamma's Angel.
"Now, Willie," said the careful mother, "I don't want you to associate with those Smith boys—they are so rough and rude."
"Not t' me, they ain't. Why, I picked a fight an' licked 'em as soon as I struck de neighborhood."

FITS permanently cured, no after nervousness, a few first day's use of Dr. Kane's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kane, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Tree Within a Tree.
At Moulton, South Lincolnshire, Eng., there is a willow tree which, in consequence of having been beheaded and having reached an old age, has become hollow and rotten. From a seed which has dropped into the hollow a healthy sycamore tree has grown to a height of ten feet.

Superior quality and extra quantity must win. This is why Defiance Starch is taking the place of all others.

Fashion Notes.
A belt novelty is one of crushed leather with small medallions united by chains in imitation of metal girder.

Ermine is employed as a trimming for all descriptions of garments and is frequently mingled with mink and chinchilla.

The Henri Deux hat with pointed peak, high crown and sharply turned-up brim at the back, is greatly in favor just now.

Becomingness is the first rule with regard to a veil, and for general wear the most becoming is a fine diamond-meshed net without spots.

Improved Propeller Blades.

Covering steel propeller blades with thin sheet brass or copper to protect them from corrosion has been successfully accomplished by an English shipbuilding firm. The sheathing is closely imbedded to the surface beneath, with specially constructed joints at the leading and following edges of the blades. While the experiment was made simply to overcome corrosion it has been found by actual tests that the steamers of the Clan Line which have had their propellers thus sheathed have shown considerably better speeds with less coal consumption than sister vessels fitted with cast iron propellers. This is probably due to the decreased friction of the water under the action of the revolving blades.

A Remarkable Woman.

Kokomo, Ind., Nov. 23.—Mrs. Anna M. Willis of this place, a charming old lady of 74 years, has given for publication a very interesting letter.

Mrs. Willis is widely known and highly respected and the recommendation she gives is well worth the consideration of anyone who may be interested. Mrs. Willis' address is R. R. No. 6, Kokomo. Her letter reads as follows:

"I have been troubled with Kidney trouble for 20 years. It was so bad that it affected my heart and my back. It hurt so that I could not get up when down, and I began to think that I would be past doing anything. I was recommended to get Dodd's Kidney Pills and purchased some at the drug store of Mr. G. E. Meek. After using several boxes I was completely restored. I feel 20 years younger, and I am able to do all the usual work in the house and garden which a person who lives on the farm has to do, although I am 74 years of age."

It's no use a man's trying to be holy unless he has made up his mind to be honest.

The road of prejudice never leads to the realm of truth.

Dish Washing in Winter.
Housekeepers naturally dread dish washing in winter, owing to the fact that it chaps the hands and renders them hard and rough. Much of the injury, however, results from the use of impure soap. If Ivory Soap is used in washing dishes and the hands are carefully rinsed and dried, they will not chafe.—E. R. PARKER.

Difficulties are meant to rouse, not discourage.—Channing.

It is a cheap makeshift to mock at what you cannot make.

Old Sofas, Backs of Chairs, etc., can be dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

Our phrases are but the garments of truth.



After a search of years the wreck of the Spanish treasure ship reported to have gone ashore in 1835 near Miami has at last been discovered. The supposed cargo of silver bars in the wreck has been libeled in the United States court and a marshal put in charge of digging the ancient vessel out of the sand.

According to the story told by inhabitants but one person, a negro sailor, escaped when the vessel went ashore. He sailed for New York soon after the event, and later confided the secret of the treasure ship to a well known sailor character called "Uncle Ned Pent," who was familiar with Florida waters. He was an ignorant man, but skilful as a boat builder and sailor.

Unfortunately, he was unable to organize a company to search for the treasure, for he drank to excess, and it was only when intoxicated that he would talk. During his spree he gave away all the facts about the treasure ship, but no one would believe him because he was drunk.

When he became sober and companions sought to verify what he had stated while in his cups he had nothing to say, and so they concluded that the story was a romance and unworthy of investigation.

When not intoxicated on land "Uncle Ned" was sailing the raging seas, and, of course, could not be interviewed. Afterward he spent considerable time scouring the beach for ten miles in search of the treasure ship, which had been buried in the sand, leaving only a broken mast above the waste of the Florida coast.

Between paroxysms of drinking and cruising, he continued his search, and, finally, in 1853, "located" a wreck which he was sure answered the description he had received from the negro survivor. On examination he found several bars or ingots, which he decided, after taking a few drinks, were only lead, and, being short of cash and anxious to make a cruise, he loaded his boat with the metal, using it as much needed ballast. Then he proceeded to Key West, and, finding money plentiful and liquor on every his boat to get more.

The man who purchased the boat with its curious ballast was not long in discovering the character of the bars. The result was a handsome "clean up" and the assayer of the bullion was sought to discover whence it came. This made the new owner of the boat wary. He kept the secret to himself and returned to Key West in search of the original owner for particulars of where the silver came from. But "Uncle Ned Pent" had spent his money for rum and shipped as a sailor to South America before the man returned.

About this time the civil war came and Uncle Ned was so busy in blockade running that he had no time to look for the old wreck with its silver bars. He had heard of the great luck of the man who had bought his boat and sold the lead for solid silver. After the war was over he found that storms had destroyed the wreck or covered it so deeply with sand that not a vestige could be found.

Meanwhile the negro sailor who had fled to New York so impressed a citizen of that city with the story of the treasure ship that he formed a company to look for it, and spent thousands of dollars in vain search. When he had exhausted his funds he got a position in the neighborhood and for years, after every storm, he traveled up and down the beach, hoping to find trace of the ancient ship. This searching was taken up by different parties and continued for years, in fact for half a century, until the beach and even back under the trees for miles became filled with picks and abandoned implements of the men who had vainly sought the precious cargo.

All this naturally tended to excite others to take up the search. Men came with long steel rods, sharpened to a point, with which they prodded the sand. Recently something, evidently wood, was struck at a point thirty or forty miles above Miami. A squad of men with shovels dug away the sand and finally came upon the wreck of a ship, and then proceedings followed in the courts. The wreck was libeled and a force of men then began the exhumation of the ship.

It is said that she was used to carry treasures from Mexico to Europe, and it was during one of these voyages that she went ashore in a great storm. The treasure ships used in those days for carrying bullion were built in the strongest manner, with a row of bunkers and lockers constructed along each side of the vessel of heavy oak timbers, strapped and braced with iron, bolted and riveted to the ship itself, that they could not be torn away without destroying a part of the vessel.

It was in these lockers that the precious metal was hidden—an equal amount distributed on either side to trim the ship and make her sail on even keel.

During the recent search workmen used suction pumps in removing the sand. It is said that experts, with augers, bored along one side of the vessel and found the lockers and



treasure intact. This they proved by finding a quantity of silver shavings mixed with the oak borings. These metallic shavings were sent to an assayer and he reported ninety per cent of pure silver as the result. The vessel appears to be about 100 feet long. Enough of her has been uncovered to show she came ashore bow on. At high water her bow is several feet below the surface, while her stern drops off in water twice as deep. On being libeled in the United States court of Florida the lucky discoverer was appointed wrecking master.

It is thought that a cofferdam of iron fence will have to be built around the hull to keep out water and sand while the ship is being pumped out preparatory to reaching her cargo of silver bars, all of which will require much labor and time. As to the exact value of the ingots, whether a million or many millions, no one knows.—New York Herald.

THE GREAT MAN DODGED.

Action That Spoiled Effect of Group Photograph.

He was really a Great Man; that is, his picture has been in the papers innumerable times, and he figures in cartoons in about two Sunday papers out of three. He was deporting himself on the big lake steamship with the demeanor of any other American citizen and attending strictly to his own business.

The promenaders, two hundred or so of them, turned their heads sideways as they passed his steamer chair and wondered how one so great could be so calm and unconcerned. They expected to see him prance and paw the deck.

The kodak specialist noted the general interest and saw an opportunity to help relieve the void in his pocket-book left by the waiters' checks in the big dining saloon. He organized an information bureau.

"See here," he remarked to the promenaders as they grouped around him and his kodak when he took a snapshot of a passing coal barge from Duluth, "how would you like to be in a photograph with the Great Man?"

They were unanimously in favor of the proposition.

"Get in a bunch on the deck behind his chair and I'll take you and send you copies of the picture when I get home—thanks, yes, that is right. Twenty-five cents each!"

He gathered in a handful of coin and then prepared for action. The passengers sauntered two and two down the promenade and assembled seemingly by accident, in the sheltered nook of the deck between cabins where the Great Man sat. The photographer walked down the other side of the ship and adjusted his camera.

The Great Man was seemingly unconscious of it all, but sat blinking at the green and white waves that followed in the steamship's wake.

The photographer's head disappeared beneath a black handkerchief; there was a faint "click" audible above the wash of the vessel—it was over.

The passengers received their photographs the other day. Where the Great Man should be in the foreground is prominent a benevolent-faced old lady holding an open book. The Great Man had dodged.

GERMS THAT MULTIPLY FAST.

In Three Days One Microbe Will Grow to 4,772 Billions.

We can get on the good side of a dog by patting his head and we can please the cat by scratching her under the chin (if she doesn't scratch first). We can tame other animals by giving them food or by putting the weight of our hand on them. If they won't be petted or tamed we can pick up a rock and let them have it between the eyes.

But when a creature has no tail to wag and nothing to purr with, how can we pet it? How can we, without getting a crick in the neck, stoop down far enough to say "Pretty microbe!" to something that is to us as a grain of sand is to Mt. Blanc?

If it comes to exterminating them, what chance have we with a creature that every two hours breaks into two pieces, each of which is a perfect organism, ready in another two hours to break into two again, and each of these halves to break in two in another two hours, and so on and so on until in three days the progeny of one single bacterium numbers 4,772 billions? Nobody can keep up with that rate of increase.

Of all the discoveries made by science it seems to me that the most disheartening is the discovery of germs.—Everybody's Magazine.

Gladstone's Earnestness.

John Morley in his life of Gladstone tells how the latter received his first invitation from Queen Victoria to form a ministry. It was in 1868. He writes: "On the afternoon of Dec. 1 he received at Hawarden the communication from Windsor. 'I was standing by him,' says Mr. Evelyn Ashley, 'holding his coat on my arm while he in his shirt sleeves was wielding an ax to cut down a tree. Up came a telegraph messenger. He took the telegram, opened it and read it, then handed it to me, speaking only two words, "Very significant," and at once resumed his work. The message merely stated that Gen. Grey would arrive that evening from Windsor. This, of course, implied that a mandate was coming from the queen charging Mr. Gladstone with the formation of his first government. After a few minutes the blows ceased and Mr. Gladstone, resting on the handle of his ax, looked up and with deep earnestness in his voice and with great intensity in his face, exclaimed: "My mission is to pacify Ireland." He then resumed his task and never said another word till the tree was down."

The never ending cures of

Sprains and Bruises

made by
St. Jacobs Oil

Stamp it the
perfect remedy

