



Don't wait until your sufferings have driven you to despair, with your nerves all shattered and your courage gone.

Help and happiness surely awaits you if you accept Mrs. Pinkham's advice. Disease makes women nervous, irritable, and easily annoyed by children and household duties; such women need the counsel and help of a woman who understands the peculiar troubles of her sex; that woman is Mrs. Pinkham, who with her famous medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, have restored more sick and discouraged women to health and happiness than any other one person.

Will not the volumes of letters from women who have been made strong by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound convince others of the virtues of this great medicine?

When a medicine has been successful in more than a million cases, is it justice to yourself to say, without trying it, "I do not believe it would help me?"

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak and sick and discouraged, exhausted with each day's work. If you have some demeragement of the feminine organism try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It will surely help you.

Mrs. Emilie Seering, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—If women who are always blue and depressed and nervous would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound they would find it the medicine they need to bring them to a more cheerful frame of mind. I was terribly worried and downcast, and was thin and bloodless. My back ached all the time, no matter how hard I tried to forget it or change my position to ease it, and the pain at the base of my brain was so bad that I sometimes thought that I would grow crazy; I had the blues so much and was always so depressed I did not seem to shake them off; half of the time I did not seem to have the courage to do my work; everything seemed to go wrong with me, and I was always worrying and fearing the worst. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After the first few doses a load seemed lifted from my shoulders, I felt better in every way. The blues left me and my head stopped aching; before long my back was better too, and I looked younger and stronger. I took six bottles in all, and it is with thankfulness that I acknowledge that my present good health is due to the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN. If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. No man will see your letter. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

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

Back up to the fire to-night and have some one rub your LAME BACK with Mexican Mustang Liniment

You'll sleep like a top and have a good, sound back free from pain in the morning.

A locomotive, when going at express speed, gives 1,056 puffs per mile. While mining in Mexico, Wm. P. Dunham, of Denver, visited what is considered the highest waterfall in the world. It bears the Indian name of Basaseachic, and is located about one hundred and ninety miles west of the City of Chihuahua, near the summit of the Sierra Madre Mountains. The elevation of the mountain is 6,500 feet above sea level. The cascade falls 978 feet.

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SOLDIERS AT HOME.

THEY TELL SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

How the Boys of Both Armies Whittled Away Life in Camp—Foraging Experiences, Tiresome Marches—Thrilling Scenes on the Battlefield.

"N. S. Woodward," said the Captain, "tells a good story in the Express Gazette. Woodward served as agent of the Adams Express Company in the South during the civil war, and put out of business early in 1864 by the operations about Knoxville, supported himself by cutting cordwood. He had a good supply on hand, in fact, quite a wood yard of his own, when Sheridan's division camped near, and the boys confiscated every stick and chip, and were jolly over finding wood chopped and piled up ready to hand."

"Of course, the men of Sheridan's division will plead guilty. It was a hard winter and at many camps wood was scarce. In this particular case there was abundance of wood, without the chopping, and the boys appreciated Woodward's work, and I have no doubt scores of them will write him at Knoxville, Tenn., expressing their thanks for favors rendered in the matter of cordwood thirty-nine years ago. This story reminds me of scores of incidents in which tired or freezing soldiers burned anything combustible, from shingles to saw logs, or from fence rails to houses, with enthusiasm and a reckless disregard of consequences."

"When we first camped at Shell Mound, after crossing the Tennessee in 1863, there was a neat, substantial brick building used as the railway station, and the orders were that the structure be strictly guarded. It was, but in the comings and goings, up and down the Tennessee, the boys needed brick for fire places in their little shanties and frame timbers for the same. A few bricks were torn out first from one corner and then from another, until the building was pronounced unsafe. Then the men of the regiment swooped down upon it like vultures, and in twenty minutes there was only a bare skeleton left, and that was carried off that night."

"Open campaigns in winter would have abounded in hardships had it not been that most of the men in the service were good fire builders. When we first entered Kentucky in January, 1862, every fence rail was tied down, as the boys put it, with the order 'don't touch,' and I have seen three thousand men shivering in rain and snow through a cold night without shelter and without fire because there was nothing to burn. There were trees and wood piles all about us, but none for soldiers. Several of our officers were put under arrest because they instructed their men to appropriate wood or rails to prevent great suffering."

"In one case a Colonel became popular at home and in the army because on a stormy night he took possession of a wood yard and a straw stack and worked energetically to make his men comfortable. When threatened with a court-martial the next day he paid for straw and wood and said nothing about it. The boys found it out, however, and the year after the war that Colonel received the vote of every man in our township, Republican and Democrat, for sheriff, and he was re-elected, without organized opposition in the county, until he insisted he was too old to serve. All because he believed that when the boys needed things to burn they must have things to burn."

"The men of some companies in the old army," said the Major, "called themselves 'destroying angels,' and when it came to building fires or providing shelter they were. In the early spring of 1864 our brigade was twenty or thirty miles east of Chattanooga and with no expectation of severe weather the men lay down under blankets or the thin shelter tents, and during the night were literally snowed under. When reveille sounded the next morning there were six inches of snow on the ground. The camp looked like a cemetery with its clusters and lines of little hillocks, and there was only one fire in the brigade, and that was at guard headquarters."

"As the men were roused from heavy sleep and three out their arms to lift overcoat, cape, or blanket from their faces the snow started them to sitting or standing posture, and the scene was comical beyond any other I ever saw in the army. Those who had taken off their shoes could not find them. Many could not find their hats. All were chilled, but the boys laughed and swore by turns. Then they started to build fires, and while some cut down dead trees as big as saw logs, others tore down an old barn, and in half an hour dozens of big fires were going, coffee was boiling, breakfast was cooking, and with bodies warm the men were as frolicsome as children."

"It so happened that the barn destroyed belonged to one of the Brownlow clan, and when he saw the fires that had been built of its material he opened his eyes very wide and said 'shucks.' The boys joined in making out a certificate for him which read: 'This is to certify that the First Kentucky volunteer infantry, being buried in a snow storm and suffering dire distress and other things, did on this blank day of April, 1864, tear down and appropriate a barn worth about \$25 belonging to the holder hereof, who is a good Union man, and if Uncle Sam can't pay him for the barn we will do it ourselves.' This was signed by about forty men who saw that the 'plucky man of the Brownlow clan' didn't lose a cent."

"The fence-rail habit," said the Sergeant, "grew on a man. There was no more exhilarating work than breaking up a seasoned cedar rail. A man who did it once wanted to do it again, and after doing it again he could split a cedar rail into coarse or fine splinters by the way he struck it on the hard ground or a log. I had a comrade who had a record of breaking up 500 rails, and he reasoned that over 5,000,000 cedar, walnut, and oak rails in the South were burned by soldiers, and that this wholesale destruction gave as much impetus to the barbed-wire business as the settling up of the prairie States."

"He located after the war in Nebraska, but got so lonesome with no fence rails in sight that he returned to Ohio, and moved from there when the people began to replace the old rail fences with board and wire fences. A year ago he came to Chicago and I took him out to Fort Sheridan, and incidentally called his attention to the fine grade of the wire fence inclosing the reservation. He was furious, and said that if the government really wanted first-class, experienced soldiers it ought to build at every fort, and camp an old-fashioned rail fence, and let the boys steal and burn the rails, as a reward for close attention to duty."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

My Narrow Escape.

When the war broke out and a call was made for volunteers, my husband was among the first to join the regiment; and as we had been married but a short time it seemed hard that we must thus part, perhaps forever. But as we were both loyal to the Union we concluded that it was our duty to answer the call. Three months after my husband enlisted he was wounded in battle and desired me to send him something from home. I replied that I would send a trusty messenger with them soon. I then went out and purchased a suit of male attire, put them on and started for my husband's regiment. When I found him he did not know me, as I had my hair cut and face and hands stained, so I thought it best not to reveal myself or he would insist upon my returning home. I was with the regiment only a few days when the order came to march, and the Captain came to me and asked if I would volunteer to carry important dispatches for him to Sherman, about twenty miles away. As I had traveled over the same country before, I concluded it would be a good chance to make a heroine of myself, so I accepted the offer, and that night at dark I started on my lonely trip. It was a nice moonlight night, and I had no trouble until about midnight, when from a lonely clump of bushes by the roadside came the order to halt, accompanied by the ominous click of a musket. I had in my supposed security walked right into a trap. I was then led to headquarters, which was half a mile away, and there locked up for the night as a spy after first being searched in vain for papers. I did not think it probable they would find my dispatches, as I had them too well hidden. In the morning the Captain had me taken to his tent, and there I had to answer a string of questions; but he could get no satisfactory information. I was then returned to the guard house, with the orders to make a more rigid search for papers. I now saw I was in for it; therefore sent for the Captain, as I had information for him. He came, and I informed him of my sex and told him my father was in Sherman's army, wounded, and I had taken that plan to get to him. Of course, he did not believe me, and I was sentenced to be hung next morning at sunrise. I saw now that unless Providence interfered I was gone. Night came with all its horrors; but at midnight Sherman's army advanced and fired on the Confederate camp. All was now confusion, in which I was forgotten, and made a break for liberty. I had not gone far when I was detected and pursued; but I was too near the Union army to be overtaken. My pursuers fired on me with almost fatal result, one ball cutting my cheek and another breaking my left arm. I delivered my dispatches, was well received and cared for. I stayed with the army until the war broke up, and together with my husband went back to the farm.—Mrs. J. S., in American Tribune.

Obedied Lee's Order.

Captain John Lamb, who represents the Richmond district in Congress, has become famous as a lecturer on the battle of Malvern Hill through his defense of General John Magruder from the charge that he was responsible for the slaughter of Confederate troops in that engagement. Captain Lamb at the time of the battle was an orderly sergeant attached to the staff of General Magruder. The night after the battle he was in Magruder's tent when General Lee came in. The latter demanded to know why General Magruder had ordered his men to charge when inevitable defeat and disaster awaited them. "General Lee," Magruder answered, "I charged because you three times ordered me to. I was not able to get my men ready for the charge when you gave the order the first and second times, but when you gave the order a third time, we started."

General Lee, says Captain Lamb, admitted that this was true, and that he was not until recent years that General Magruder has been charged with responsibility for the disaster. Captain Lamb is the only man now living who has personal knowledge of the meeting between Lee and Magruder the night after the battle.—Washington Post.

Always speak politely and kindly to servants.

CATARRH THIRTY YEARS.



CONGRESSMAN MEEKISON OF OHIO.

Hon. David Meekeison is well known, not only in his own State, but throughout America. He began his political career by serving four consecutive terms as Mayor of the town in which he lives, during which time he became widely known as the founder of the Meekeison Bank of Napoleon, Ohio. He was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress by a very large majority, and is the acknowledged leader of his party in his section of the State.

Only one flaw marred the otherwise complete success of this rising statesman. Catarrh with its insidious approach and enigmatic grasp, was his only unconquered foe. For thirty years he waged unsuccessful warfare against this personal enemy. At last Peruna came to the rescue, and he dictated the following letter to Dr. Hartman as the result:

"I have used several bottles of Peruna and I feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head. I feel encouraged to believe that if I use it a short time longer I will be fully able to eradicate the disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekeison, Member of Congress.

THE season of catching cold is upon us. The cough and the sneeze and the nasal twang are to be heard on every hand. The origin of chronic catarrh, the most common and dreadful of diseases, is a cold.

This is the way the chronic catarrh generally begins. A person catches cold, which hangs on longer than usual. The cold generally starts in the head and throat. Then follows sensitiveness of the air passages which incline one to catch cold very easily. At last the person has a cold all the while seemingly, more or less discharge from the nose, hawking, spitting, frequent clearing of the throat, nostrils stopped up, full feeling in the head, and sore, inflamed throat. The best time to treat catarrh is at the very beginning. A bottle of Peruna properly used, never fails to cure a common cold, thus preventing chronic catarrh.

While many people have been cured of chronic catarrh by a single bottle of Peruna, yet, as a rule, when the catarrh becomes thoroughly fixed more than one bottle is necessary to complete a cure. Peruna has cured cases innumerable of catarrh of twenty years' standing. It is the best, if not the only internal remedy for chronic catarrh in existence.

But prevention is far better than cure. Every person subject to catching cold should take Peruna at once at the slightest symptom of cold or sore throat at this season of the year and thus prevent what is almost certain to end in chronic catarrh.

Send for free book on catarrh, entitled "Winter Catarrh," by Dr. Hartman. "Health and Beauty" sent free to women only.

Ask your Druggist for a free Pe-ru-na Almanac.

About 4,750 tons of British money are constantly in circulation.

Thirty-eight guineas has been paid at Yarmouth, England, for a Louis XVI clock that formerly belonged to Mrs. Siddons, the actress.

Missouri is now credited with the greatest corn yield, estimated this year at 315,000,000 bushels. Iowa is a close second, with 300,000,000 bushels, and Kan as and Nebraska follow.

The Edinburgh Review, Byron's "blue and yellow pestilence" has recently celebrated its centenary.

"Put my gun in my coffin," was the request made in his will by Francis Bagoly, a Hungarian big game hunter, who has died, aged 98.

His fifty-first sentence for proaching has just been passed on a prisoner at Tewksbury, England. He has been sent to jail for a month.

E. L. BARRAGAR, Pres. ED. C. BROWN, Treas. D. B. PARKS, Sec'y & Mgr

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Hog Cholera—is a germ disease of the large intestine and when confined to the intestine it can be cured, but after it penetrates the lungs, liver and other organs, causing fermentation and inflammation, it cannot be cured. Liquid Koal is now used by the leading stock men over the country for the cure and prevention of cholera because it is the only known germicide that will pass through the stomach into the intestines and from there into the blood, permeating the whole system, freeing it of all germs of disease and still retain its germicidal properties. It is a compound embracing every germicide, antiseptic and disinfectant property found in coal, treated chemically with an alkaline base until every objectional feature is eliminated, being non-poisonous and harmless to animal economy.

CO. N STALK DIS AS—is a germ disease caused by the cattle eating the partly decomposed rubbish on the stalk. The symptoms are characterized by a high fever and bloating. Liquid Koal given in the pure state and put in the drinking water will cure and prevent this disease. Liquid Koal is also used in the treatment of Swine Plague, Tuberculosis, Lump-Jaw, Pink Eye, Chicken Cholera, Bots, Scabs in Sheep, and all kinds of Parasites and Lice.

Prices of Liquid Koal Delivered are as Follows:
ONE QUART CAN - \$1.00 TEN GAL. EG. 3 1/2 BBL. 2 1/2 GAL
ONE GALLON - 3.00 25 GAL. - 1-2 BBL. \$2.25 GAL
FIVE GALLONS, \$2.75 PER GAL 50 GAL. - ONE BBL. \$2.00 GAL

32-Page book on diseases of animals mailed free on application. If no local agent order direct from us.

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