



To be a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband should be a woman's constant study. If she would be all that she may, she must guard well against the signs of ill health. Mrs. Brown tells her story for the benefit of all wives and mothers.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will make every mother well, strong, healthy and happy. I dragged through nine years of miserable existence, worn out with pain and weariness. I then noticed a statement of a woman troubled as I was; and the wonderful results she had from your Vegetable Compound, and decided to try what it would do for me, and used it for three months. At the end of that time, I was a different woman, the neighbors remarked it, and my husband fell in love with me all over again. It seemed like a new existence. I had been suffering with inflammation and falling of the womb, but your medicine cured that, and built up my entire system, till I was indeed like a new woman.—Sincerely yours, Mrs. CHAS. F. BROWN, 21 Cedar Terrace, Hot Springs, Ark., Vice President Mothers Club.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter reading genuineness cannot be produced.

WEATHERWISE IS THE MAN WHO WEARS TOWER'S SLICKERS

A reputation extending over sixty-six years and our guarantee are back of every garment bearing the SIGN OF THE FISH. There are many imitations. Be sure of the name TOWER on the buttons. ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

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W. L. DOUGLAS
\$4.00, \$3.50, \$3.00, \$2.50
UNION MADE SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make. The reason is, they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and have greater intrinsic value than any other shoes.



Sold Everywhere. Look for name and price on the label. Douglas uses Corona Coltskin, which is every where conceded to be the finest Patent Leather yet produced. Fast Co. or Epiglets used. Sizes by inch, 25 cents extra. Write for Catalog. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Kansas City is planning a big "ball masque" in Convention Hall to raise funds for the city's exhibit at the world's fair.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures tired, aching, itchy, swollen, itching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns and Bunions. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 25c.

Oregon's state building at the world's fair is a reproduction of old Fort Calisop, a log structure built from Oregon timber adjoined by a large corral formed by upright cedar posts.

Steam was turned into the cylinders of the big Allis-Chalmers engine at the World's fair for the first time a few days ago and the largest steam engine in the world was set in motion. Its speed is 75 revolutions a minute and its generating force 1,000 horse power.

MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY DAY AT THE EXPOSITION

June 28 has been set aside by the authorities of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition as "University of Michigan Day." The influence of this University in the development of the Louisiana Purchase territory has been extensive. The University of Michigan was the forerunner, and in numerous respects the model, of the state universities that are a peculiar feature of education in the West as distinguished from the East. Through the teachers, physicians, engineers, lawyers, or other graduates, there is no western state, perhaps not a western county, that has not within it a Michigan graduate or non-graduate former student. The influence of the alumni of the law department is especially noticeable.

The University of Michigan Day at St. Louis is intended of course for former students of Michigan, wherever they may now reside. Suitable exercises will be held during the day. Further information can be secured, as plans are developed either of the Secretary of the Alumni Association, Ann Arbor, Mich., or of the chairman of the special committee, Mr. Sim. Price, Security Bldg., St. Louis.

Rude to the Old Girl—Miss Ann Teek—"He asked me if I remembered how hot the summer of '76 was. The idea."

Miss Pert—"Yes, the idea! Just as if you'd tell him if you did."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Up To Date—(Time, eight p. m. He calls. They meet.)

"Jack!"

"Jessie!"

"My ounce of radium!"

"My liquid sunshine!"

(They clench.)—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Insulting Clerk—Mrs. Nuritch—"I want to get her a pair of swell white gloves to wear to a ball."

Clerk—"Yes'm. How long do you want them?"

Mrs. Nuritch—"See here, young man. I ain't talkin' about rentin' 'em. I want to buy 'em."—Philadelphia Press.

A spacious farm is owned by David Rankins, of Tarkio, Mo. In one vast cornfield there are 1,400 acres. He is the largest stock feeder in the world. In 1902 he raised and sold 7,539 head of cattle, which brought the sum of \$172,520.

Leprosy is increasing alarmingly in India. In that country there are over 500,000 sufferers from the disease. They existed in absolute loneliness, being considered unclean and accursed by their own people.

Dull business prevails in Stockholm, and the legislators have proposed a tax upon all persons who weigh more than 125 pounds.

A Genuine Hair Grower. A doctor-chemist in the Alteneim Medical Dispensary, 1907 Foso Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, has discovered what proves to be a positive hair grower. This will be welcome news to the thousands afflicted with bald heads as well as those whose hair is scanty and falling out. The announcement of the doctor-chemist in another column of this paper explains more fully what this new discovery for the hair can do. A trial package can be had free by enclosing a 2-cent stamp to Alteneim Medical Dispensary, 1907 Foso Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Washing Machine Only \$2.70. Save your wife's health and daughter's beauty by using our great Star Washing Machine. Worth its weight in gold. Price only \$2.70; with wringer, \$3.90. John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

HER FIRST THOUGHT. "When the toboggan dumped you into the snowdrift did you lose your head?"

"In once sense, yes; in another, no. It seemed to be lost in the snow a minute or two, but my mind was unusually active."

"You had time for rational thought."

"Yes, indeed."

"And what was your first thought?"

"That a wise girl would wear bloomers for that kind of sport."

THE BOOMING CANNON

RECITALS OF CAMP AND BATTLE INCIDENTS.

Survivors of the Rebellion Relate Many Amusing and Startling Incidents of Marches, Camp Life, Foraging Experiences and Battle Scenes.

"Some of the boys," said Dan R. Anderson, "want to know why I didn't say more about the Resaca ammunition story at the time, and why I waited forty years to put the incident on record. I said little or nothing to the men of the company at the time because the doing of the thing did not seem to me then as remarkable, and because just at that time my younger brother, Eli S. Anderson, was very sick and was quartered in an old building not far from the railway station, used as a hospital and surgeon's headquarters, and I was nursing him.

"Taking care of him kept me busy and away from the company. I felt then that my brother could not live many weeks, and I was so absorbed in the work of getting him home to see the good mother that I forgot all about the fire incident. In a few weeks our regiment was ordered North for discharge, and after a reception at Cincinnati we were quartered at Newport barracks awaiting discharge. There was delay about discharges, and payrolls, and I fretted a good deal about that sick brother. One day I met on the streets Coates Kinney, the man who wrote 'Rain on the Roof.' Mr. Kinney had been an old neighbor of mine before the war, and he found a way to help me.

"When I explained the circumstances he asked why I didn't go home. I answered that I was waiting for my discharge papers, and my pay. He said that being a paymaster he could help me, as he knew the discharges for the men of our regiment were ready, and that the payrolls had been approved. He went with me to the paymaster's office, where he roused for me, secured my discharge and pay, and started me on my homeward way with the remark, 'You are the first man to receive a discharge for a full three years' service in the Western army.'

"I went at once to my brother, and thanks to Coates Kinney we were 'oon at home. My brother lived until 1875 and Mr. Kinney was buried recently at my old home town, Waynesville, Ohio. Every time I hear the 'rain on the roof' or against the windows, I think of his kindness to the soldiers in 1864. This explains how I was carried away from the men of my own company, and, as to making record of the affair, I was disinclined to do that because it might seem like boasting for me to tell the story myself. But longing to hear from the real hero of the occasion, the officer who led the way into the crater, got the better of me and I told the story. Like Lieutenant Gruff, I am pretty well worn out, but I am not ashamed of what the of us did at Resaca in May, 1864."

"I know how Comrade Anderson felt," said Peter Miller of Company C, Ninety-second Ohio. "At the charge up Missionary Ridge, William Crov, John McVey and myself captured a battery, and there is no reason in the world why we should not have received credit for the capture. When we three men of our company climbed over the rebel works there were only three men with the battery that had been blazing away at us. All of the three were swearing at their comrades for running away. I said jocularly: 'Swearing is all right, but it cuts no ice. Why don't you turn your guns and shoot the other way? You have been shooting at us long enough.'

"Greatly to our surprise, the rebel artillery men promptly turned one of the guns the other way and fired several shots as rapidly as they could load. The guns were brass twelve-pounders, and on one was inscribed Lady Bragg, and on another Lady Breckinridge. The battery was to the left of General Bragg's headquarters, looking from our side of the line, or on the right from the rebel side of the works. The battery was almost directly in front of Port Wood, and I remember shells thrown from Fort Wood burst over our heads when we were quite near the rebel works. My regiment, the Ninety-second Ohio, was in Turchin's brigade of Reynolds' division.

"I am thus particular about locality, regiment, and brigade, because, in the history of the battle, it is stated that 'General Thomas' men charged to the top of the ridge, capturing a rebel battery, and turned the guns on the retreating foe.' Now, the truth is that battery was captured by Peter Miller, William Crov and John McVey of Company G, Ninety-second Ohio, and the guns were turned on the retreating foe by the enraged rebel artillerymen captured by us. I do not tell this story in boastful spirit, but as a remarkable incident in a remarkable battle, and because I believed that Crov and McVey, to say nothing of myself, ought to have credit for what they did that day."

"The Ninety-second Ohio," said the Major, "made a splendid record at Missionary Ridge. In twenty minutes it lost one-third of its officers and 10 per cent of the men engaged. The regiment as a regiment was given credit for capturing the two guns near Bragg's headquarters, and for doubling up the rebel line and starting the panic which General Bragg complained of in his report. The

Ninety-second was one of the few regiments that went into a fight before the men were mustered. It served in West Virginia under Crook and in the West under Crook and Turchin, was with the latter at Chickamauga, and went with Sherman on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas, and was not mustered out until June 19, 1865."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Jake's Horse. The fellows in the old Union army who had the most fun with horses," said an old cavalryman to a reporter of the Chicago Inter Ocean, "were those in regiments of mounted infantry. When they were first mounted they were expected to ride only from one place to another, and to do their fighting on foot."

In the distribution of the horses to a certain regiment a little, short-legged German secured the largest horse in the drove. He selected his mount for its size, thinking little of his own convenience in the matter, and it was amusing to see Jake fluttering about the great beast.

One morning the boys were ordered to bring their horses out and get ready for a march. Jake was troubled when all were ordered to dismount for instructions. He was more troubled over the order, "Prepare to mount!"

If he had stood on a chair he could not have reached the stirrup with his foot. Nevertheless, he was equal to the emergency. He ran back a few steps, picked up a board, placed one end on the ground and the other on the horse, and crawled up.

This performance was greeted with a roar of cheers and laughs. But Jake was in his seat as soon as many others who had skittish horses.

"What do you mean, sir," questioned the officer, "by that kind of performance?"

"Well, you say, 'Prepare to mount!' and I makes mine preparations. I can no step upstairs on mine horse mit one step."

When there was a skirmish two men assisted Jake to mount, and he was generally away with the rest; but on one occasion he dropped his gun, as the astonishing gallop of the old horse demanded his full attention, and the men, seeing the little fellow tumble off, thought he had been shot.

Jake was given up for lost, but a short time afterward up came the big horse at a furious gallop, with Jake hanging on to his neck. The men cheered and laughed, stopped the horse and assisted Jake into his saddle. Once in his seat, Jake said:

"Ven dere was no time to make my preparations to mount, it was unconvenient a little; but mine big horse was a goer, and dat was mighty convenient for me ven I was chased by the Johnnies. So eglushie me if I not trade mine big horse."

He Became a Hero. Some "ex-Confederates" were swapping war stories recently, when one of them told the following, which conveys a wholesome lesson against hasty judgment.

Just before the battle of Murfreesboro a detachment of Morgan's command was guarding a mountain pass a few miles from Bradyville, Tenn. A portion of the valley leading to the pass was densely wooded and swampy. The marshy ground abounded in bullfrogs of huge proportions, and the trees afforded a roosting place for numerous owls. Among the soldiers was a strapping fellow by the name of Spreeler. It was a wild and windy night when Spreeler was called upon to do guard duty.

About one o'clock, when the sky was of a leaden hue and the wind sighed fitfully through the trees an owl on a near-by limb hooted: "Who—who—are you?"

"John Spreeler," exclaimed the sentinel, trembling in his boots.

Just at that moment a bullfrog, in deep bass tones, seemed to say: "Sur—sur—surround him!"

"I'll be hanged if you do," exclaimed Spreeler, as he fired his musket and broke for the camp, which had been thrown into the wildest confusion by the alarm, which was supposed to mean that the enemy was attacking the outposts.

When the true state of affairs was understood the other men made life a burden for John until the battle of Murfreesboro, when the Lincoln county stripping was promoted for conspicuous bravery. He was afterward assigned to Bragg's army, and died like a hero at the "battle above the clouds" while in the forefront of the charge, trying to spike an enemy's cannon.

Not What She Expected. An English lord was recently dining with a family in New York. The hostess' little girl, says the Children's Visitor, sat opposite the lord and stared solemnly.

"Are you an English lord, really and truly, sir?" she said at last.

"Yes," he answered, laughing, "really and truly."

"I never saw an English lord before," she said. "I've always wanted to."

"And now you're satisfied, aren't you?" said the young man, gaily.

"No, I'm not satisfied," responded the little girl. "I'm disappointed."

What Ma Says. "Now, that phrase," said the teacher, "is an idiom. Does any little boy know what an idiom is?"

"Yes'm!" piped little Tommy Skrapps, "that's what pa is when ma don't want him to have his own way, and he does."—Philadelphia Press.

A MICHIGAN MAYOR SAYS:

"I Know Pe-ru-na Is a Fine Tonic for a Worn Out System."



Hon. Nelson Rice of St. Joseph, Mich., knows of a large number of grateful patients in his county who have been cured by Peruna.

Hon. Nelson Rice, Mayor of St. Joseph, Michigan, writes: The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio: Gentlemen:—"I wish to congratulate you on the success of your efforts to win the confidence of the public in need of a reliable medicine. I know Peruna is a fine tonic for a worn out system and a specific in cases of catarrhal difficulties. You have a large number of grateful patients in this county who have used Peruna and have been cured by it, and who praise it above all other medicines. Peruna has my heartiest good wishes."—Nelson Rice.

MARCH, APRIL, MAY. Weak Nerves, Poor Digestion, Impure Blood, Depressed Spirits

The sun has just crossed the equator on its yearly trip north. The real equator is shifted toward the north nearly eighteen miles every day. With the return of the sun comes the bodily peculiar to spring. With one person the nerves are weak; another person, digestion poor; with others the blood is out of order; and still others have depressed spirits and tired feeling.

All these things are especially true of those who have been suffering from

catarrh in any form or in grippé. A course of Peruna is sure to correct all these conditions. It is an ideal spring medicine. Peruna does not irritate—it invigorates. It does not temporarily stimulate—it strengthens. It equalizes the circulation of the blood, tranquilizes the nervous system and regulates the bodily functions. Peruna, unlike so many spring medicines, is not simply a physic or stimulant or nerve. It is a natural tonic and invigorator.

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, 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.

When Mauritius was captured by the British, from the French, in 1810, there was a gigantic turtle at the artillery barracks at Port Louis, and it is still there, although almost blind. It weighs 2,330 pounds, and stands 2 feet high when walking. Its shell is 8½ feet long, and it can carry two men on its back with ease.

"The best investment any man can make is a judicious compliment, here and there."—Reflections of a Bachelor.

"Many a man lives a burden to the earth; but a good book is the precious life blood of a masterspirit, embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life."—Milton.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color more goods, brighter colors, with less work than others.

There isn't a bigger fraud in this world than the hipokit who tvels on hiz humilitty.

Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a tedious and persistent cough.—Wm. H. Harrison, 227 W. 121st street, New York, March 25, 1901.

The summer session of the University of Michigan for the year 1904 begins Monday, June 27, and continues in the literary, engineering, and medical departments, to Aug. 5, and in the law department to Aug. 19. In the literary department courses of instruction will be given in 19 subjects, in the engineering department in 6 subjects, in the medical department in 9, and in the law department in 19.

The Persian army strikes a stranger with wonder, and he is apt to imagine that he is gazing upon the gathering opera bouffe characters. To every three characters a donkey is assigned for there is neither baggage train nor commissariat. On this donkey is placed the worldly wealth of its three masters and their muskets. Occasionally the veiled wife of a soldier besides the beast.

Death is the only thing that can beat a miser.

Looking for a Home?

Then why not keep in view the fact that the farming lands of

Western Canada

are sufficient to support a population of 25,000,000 or over! The immigration for the past six years has been phenomenal. **FREE Homestead Lands** easily accessible, while other lands may be purchased from Railway and Land Companies. The grain and grazing lands of Western Canada are the best on the continent, producing the best grain, and cattle (fed on grass alone) ready for market. **Markets, Schools, Railways** and all other conditions make Western Canada an enviable spot for the settler. Write to the **STURMONT INSURANCE CO.**, Ottawa, Canada, for a descriptive Atlas and other information; or to the authorized Canadian Government Agent, W. V. Bennett, 601 New York Life Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

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is a positive cure for Piles.

Libby's Luncheons

Put a variety into Summer living—it's not the time of year to live near the kitchen range. Libby's

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

Send to-day for the little booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," full of ideas on quick, delicious lunch serving. Libby's Atlas of the World mailed free for 5 two-cent stamps.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

A Bad Fix
When one wakes up aching from head to foot, and with the flesh tender to the touch, when

Soreness and Stiffness
makes every motion of the body painful, the surest and quickest way out of the trouble is to use

St. Jacobs Oil
promptly. It warms, relaxes, cures. Price, 25c. and 50c.

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