

ALL SICK WOMEN

SHOULD READ MRS. FOX'S LETTER

In All Parts of the United States Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Effected Similar Cures.

Many wonderful cures of female ills are continually coming to light which have been brought about by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and



Mrs. Fannie D. Fox

through the advice of Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., which is given to sick women absolutely free of charge. The present Mrs. Pinkham has for twenty-five years made a study of the ills of her sex; she has consulted with and advised thousands of suffering women, who to-day owe not only their health but even life to her helpful advice.

Mrs. Fannie D. Fox, of 7 Chestnut Street, Bradford, Pa., writes: Dear Mrs. Pinkham

"I suffered for a long time with female trouble, and finally was told by my physician that I had a tumor. I did not want to submit to an operation, so wrote you for advice. I received your letter and did as you told me, and to-day I am completely cured. My doctor says the tumor has disappeared, and I am once more a well woman. I believe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine in the world."

The testimonials which we are constantly publishing from grateful women establish beyond a doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She asks nothing in return for her advice. It is absolutely free, and to thousands of women has proved to be more precious than gold.

Sent as Substitute For Meat.

An odd incident occurred south of Seneca, in Faulk county, when, on a dark, stormy night, while a family of homesteaders were lamenting their ill fortune of having no meat in the house they were startled to hear heavy thuds against the outside of the building, when investigation with a lantern disclosed the fact that wild ducks had flown against it and had fallen to the ground to be easily picked up in their dazed condition. This settled the meat question, and there were some who figured that the ducks had been providentially misguided that night in their journey south.

SORES ON HANDS.

Suffered for a Long Time Without Relief—Doctor Was Afraid to Touch Them—Cured by Cuticura.

"For a long time I suffered with sores on the hands which were itching, painful and disagreeable. I had three doctors, and derived no benefit from any of them. One doctor said he was afraid to touch my hands, so you must know how bad they were; another said I never could be cured; and the third said the sores were caused by the dipping of my hands in water in the dye-house where I work. I saw in the papers about the wonderful cures of the Cuticura Remedies and procured some of the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. In three days after the application of the Cuticura Ointment my hands began to peel and were better. The soreness disappeared, and they are now smooth and clean, and I am still working in the dye-house. Mrs. A. E. Maurer, 2340 State St., Chicago, Ill., July 1, 1905."

One of London's Troubles.

"The clerk element is one of the great troubles of London," says the lord mayor of London. "Clerks are not much more likely to get employment in the colonies than here. The whole world is overdone with clerical labor."

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Drug stores are authorized to refund money if PAIN OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Where Ignorance is Bliss.

From their home near St. Malo, France, the children of the captain of the steamship Hilda, who was lost with his ship, watched the rockets that were sent up from Hilda's deck when she was on the rocks, little thinking what they meant.

Ever Hear of "Scotty" and His Record-Breaking Ride?

The story, briefly told, is this: Walter Scott, the Death Valley gold miner, made the trip from Los Angeles to Chicago last summer on a special train over the "Santa Fe" in less than 48 hours. That whirlwind train cost him more than \$6,000. It was the fastest long distance run ever made on any American railway. It demonstrated beyond dispute that the Santa Fe track, equipment and employees are of the dependable kind. Probably you wouldn't care to ride so fast. You prefer the luxury of our three trains from Utah and Colorado to Everywhere East and Southwest.

Ask me for ticket rates and literature.

C. F. WARREN,

G. A. T. & S. F. Ry. 411 Dooly Block, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Italian Savings.

The savings banks of Italy contain over \$668,000,000.

HE SAVED HOP LING

CAPT. CHUBB'S REMARKABLE SURGICAL OPERATION.

Seeming to Prove That Bold Methods in Dealing With Disease Are the Best—Also That Much May Be Done With Crude Implements.

Come, all ye bold young sailor lads, and listen unto me. I'll tell ye what befell Hop Ling while on the China Sea.

A tumor fierce-did him annoy and kept him bathed in tears, until Chief Engineer Bill Brand cut it off with the shears.

A fire-iron then he took and cauterized the wound; and lo! up hopped Hop Ling, brave boys, all glad and safe and sound.

But really such a wonderful capital



surgical operation as this must not be debilitated in the narrative. Let plain prose and terse truth prevail. The Satsuma, a fine, big steamship of 2,629 tons, sailed from Yokohama on September 12. She called at Higo three days later, and on September 16 laid her course for New York. Her officers are Englishmen her crew of fifty-five all Chinamen, from the oldest shellback A. B.'s to the smallest cabin boy.

"What's all that squalling and rowling in the fore-castle this morn'ing?" Capt. Chubb inquired at breakfast on the second day out of Higo.

"That noisec foh Hop Ling, cap'n," replied Hui Gee, the cabin steward. "Him goin' die. We makee plenty s'ingin', plenty prayers, chin-chin Joss 'n' bad debblis no catchee Hop Ling."

"We'll see about that," said Capt. Chubb. So after breakfast he went down into the fore-castle and found Hop Ling, a fireman, laid out in his bunk very still and sad, his face the palest yellow you ever saw.

"Him plenty sick," said two other firemen out watch, grinning politely to propitiate the mighty captain. "Him goin' die plitty dam quick, cap'n. Gottee pennyseetls. Yep. Die quick."

"Maybe not," mused the captain, as he examined Hop Ling and found a tumor as big as a hen's egg on his right side. "Boy, run and ask Mr. Brand here."

Chief Engineer Brand came down and looked at Hop Ling sadly. "Shocking, sir, I call it," he said "and we so short-handed, too."

"M'm! We'll see," Capt. Chubb remarked. "Mr. Brand, will you please bring in your stoutest pair of shears for cutting metal. Have an edge on 'em. And Mr. Pycroft, please bring me the medicine-chest, a red-hot fire-pot and soldering-iron, a sailmaker's needle and thread, a basin of warm water and an empty potato sack."

"What's the old man up to, d'ye suppose?" asked Pycroft. "Sounds like a kit o' tools for the Spanish Inquisition."

They brought the things that Capt. Chubb required. He whipped off Hop Ling's blouse, popped the potato sack over his head and abruptly commended him to lie still. Hop was too far gone even to tremble. The needle and thread Capt. Chubb dropped into the basin of warm water, into which he had poured a gill of carbolic acid.

"Now, then, stand by all and be ready to jump lively," the captain commanded. "Mr. Brand, soak your shears in that basin of antiseptic fluid and snip off that tumor. Mr. Pycroft, grab out that needle and sew up Hop Ling as soon as the thing is off."



Then, Mr. Brand, you give the wound a touch of the fire-iron so as to cauterize it properly and destroy and germs that may be 'round. Ready all? Go!"

So said, so done. Capt. Chubb held fast the potato sack and the head of Hop Ling so that he shouldn't have a chance to wriggle. The snipping and sewing and searing were all accomplished faster than a cabin boy could say seat! And afterward Hop Ling received a dose of sp. frumenti from the medicine chest that made his eyes sparkle and brought out red glows on his saffron cheeks.

One week later Hop Ling was able to shuffle about the deck. Two weeks after that he was at work again in the fireroom of the Satsuma.

The good ship got in yesterday and berthed at Pier 35, East River, to discharge her cargo of tea, rattan, cinnamon and Japanese poodle dogs.

"Oh, tut! tut!" said Capt. Chubb when a landsman congratulated him on his surgical skill. "I was nothing at all. Don't let's talk about it. Boy, bring in some tea."

"Capt'n, he velly great man," Hui Gee explained to the visitor. "Debblis catchee Hop Ling an' kill um. Cap'n he kill debblil, cut off him head, make Hop Ling good man again. 'Hullay!'—New York Press.

MADE THREE CENTURIES AGO.

Sled That Belonged to Hawaiian Chiefs Recently Found.

N. K. Pukui, while on a tour of the island of Hawaii, found a sled in a cave at Hookeena, Hawaii.

It is said that the oldest kamaianas of Hookeena have heard from their parents and grandparents that some time in the reign of King Keawenulani, about two hundred and fifty or three hundred years ago, a high chieftess name Kaneamuna was then living at Hookeena. Her principal amusement was hee holua (coasting on a sled) and hee nalu (surfing).

She had her people make a sliding ground for her on a hill just back of the little village of Hookeena, and ordered a sled, or land toboggan, as well as a surfing board. When the slide was finished she passed many hours sliding down the steep hill. This slide was composed of smooth stones covered with rushes. After her death her sled and surf board disappeared, and the secret of their hiding place was never revealed.

It is believed the sled and board found in the cave belonged to the high chieftess. They are made of the wood of the bread fruit tree and at the present time are in very good condition. The coconut fibre ropes are still attached to the sled.—Honolulu Commercial Advertiser.

Reppicker's Hidden Hoard.

The little town of Brailleu, in the north of France, has within the last few days been the scene of a singular incident. The premises of a petty marine store dealer had become such a public nuisance to the neighborhood from accumulations of rags of several years standing that strong complaints were made to the police, and as the owner refused to mitigate the nuisance or to deliver up his keys the place had to be forcibly entered and cleared.

The contents, in an unspeakable condition of offensive decay, filled twelve carts and underneath all the rotting mass, which was evidently there to serve the double purpose of hiding place and scarecrow, were two great leather sacks weighing 160 pounds and stuffed full of money, mainly silver, though there was some copper. The old hoarder is almost broken hearted at his secret having been penetrated.

Chinese Fishing Cormorants.

Chinese have a neat way of utilizing cormorants to catch fish. Upon a



raft sit the fishing cormorants, each with a thin bank of cord round its neck, so as to prevent the birds from swallowing the fish they catch. At an order from their master the birds dive from the raft, and in a few seconds reappear with fish in their bills. Their necks are then pinched in a peculiar manner and the cormorants let go the fish and drop them into a basket. The cormorant makes by far the best play with eels.

Hounds Discovered Fox's Trick.

In the stone wall countries of Ireland foxes sometimes resort to the stratagem of running along the top of the walls for a considerable distance, throwing the hounds off the scent.

There was an incident of this kind with the Waterford hounds after their meet at Carrick-on-Suir. A fox jumped onto the top of a wall at Corbally, but Mr. Pollok was equal to the emergency and held his hounds along by the side. Suddenly one of the pack jumped on to the wall, and running along the top carried the scent unerringly for a mile and a half. Finding his tactics of no avail, the fox took to terra firma, but hounds were now close on his brush and bowled him over.—London Daily Telegraph.

Cat Stays Home Only in Winter.

The cat has come back to Isaac Page's house and all the neighborhood is ready to agree that winter has come in earnest.

The return of the feline has been an annual event since 1903. As a weather prophet he can't be beaten. He is a big yellow fellow, a mighty hunter and quite able to live off the country, did he not yield to the temptation to enjoy the warmth of the fireside. About the first day of May the cat takes to the woods. But he knows when to come home.—Goffstown Correspondence Boston Record.

Immigrants Arrive Tagged.

A policeman approached four Greeks who were put off the train at Holyoke, Mass., the other day. He was unable to talk with them, but found each tagged for his destination. Two went to South Holyoke, one to Maple street and the fourth to "box 1, Holyoke." Each reached his destination according to the address is short order.

SPEAKING "UNDER THE ROSE"

Varying Versions of Origin of Famous Phrase.

The phrase "under the rose" had its origin in the wars between the English houses of Lancaster and York. The parties respectively swore by the red or the white rose, and these opposite emblems were displayed as signs of two taverns, one of which was by the side of and the other opposite to the Parliament House, in old Palace Yard, Westminster. Here the retainers and servants of the noblemen attached to the Duke of York and Henry VI used to meet. Here also, as disturbances were frequent, measures, either of defense or annoyance, were taken, and every transaction was said to be done "under the rose;" by which expression the most profound secrecy was implied. According to others, the term originated in the fable of Cupid giving the rose to Harpocrates, the god of silence, as a bribe to prevent him betraying the amours of Venus, and was hence adopted as the emblem of silence. The rose was for this reason frequently sculptured on the ceilings of drinking and feasting rooms, as a warning to the guests that what was said in moments of conviviality should not be repeated; from which, what was intended to be kept secret was said to be "under the rose." Roses were consecrated as presents from the Pope. In 1526 they were placed over confessionals as the symbols of silence. Hence, according to some, the origin of the phrase.

Butler is Thoughtful.

An English butler who committed suicide left for his employer a note in which he said: "I should have gone to a better world last night only this being your 'at home' day, I thought I would wait until to-night I hope you will find everything all right in the pantry."

PAIN IN THE JOINTS

Rheumatic Tortures Cease When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Make New Blood.

The first sign of rheumatism is frequently a pain and swelling in one of the joints. If not combated in the blood, which is the seat of the disease, the poison spreads, affecting other joints and tissues. Sometimes rheumatism attacks the heart and is quickly fatal.

The one remedy that has cured rheumatism so that it stays cured is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills expel the poison from the blood and restore the system, so that the poisonous matter is passed off as nature intended.

Mrs. I. T. Pitcher, of No. 130 Monmouth street, Newark, N. J., suffered for about three years from rheumatism before she found this cure. She says: "It began with a queer feeling in my fingers. In a little time it seemed as though the finger joints had lumps on them and I could not get my gloves on."

"Then it grew worse and spread to my knees. I could not stand up and I could not sleep nights. My suffering was more than I can describe. I took a great deal of medicine, but nothing even gave me relief until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

"I read an account of a cure in a case that was exactly like mine and my husband got me some of the pills. I took them for three weeks before I really felt better but they finally cured me."

Mr. Pitcher, who is a veteran and a member of E. D. Morgan Post, No. 307 of New York, substantiates his wife's statement and says that she now walks without difficulty, whereas a year ago he was compelled to push her about in a wheeled chair. Both Mr. and Mrs. Pitcher are enthusiastic in their praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

For further information, address the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Brother Jenkins' Misfortune.

Says the Adams Eagle: "We are mighty sorry to report an accident that happened to Brother Jenkins last week—and it was one of the strangest accidents that ever happened in this settlement. While he was peacefully pulling off his shoes, previous to retiring for the night, a cow—a fine Jersey cow—walked into his room, which is on the ground floor, and bit off the calf of his left leg. Some of the neighbors seem disposed to be superstitious about it."

A round trip rate of \$50 to California will be in effect all winter via the new and popular Salt Lake Route. See nearest agent or write for information to J. L. Moore, D. P. A., Salt Lake City.

Allowed One Whack.

Skipper Josh Melzard, one of the old-time constables in Marblehead, was called to quell a disturbance. When he arrived at the scene of the trouble, one of the parties in the dispute explained how the other fellow had aggravated and insulted him, and said that if he could have one more whack at him he would feel satisfied. Skipper Melzard, after considering the matter a while, replied: "You can have just one whack at him and no more, and then you must come along with me."—Boston Herald.

Christians Outdrink Jews.

In applying to a London magistrate for a transfer of his license, a saloon keeper said that he wanted to move because the district in which he then was had become a "New Jerusalem," and Jews did not drink as much as Christians.

Admiral Hichborn Praises Pe-ru-na



REAR-ADMIRAL HICHBORN

Admiral's Words Carry Weight.

Rear-Admiral Hichborn is one of the best-known officers of our navy. His statements concerning Peruna will have much weight as they go out in the world. What he says is echoed by many other officers of high standing.

What the Admiral Says.

Philip Hichborn, Rear-Admiral of the U. S. Navy, Washington, D. C., writes:

"After the use of Peruna for a short period, I can now cheerfully recommend your valuable remedy to any one who is in need of an invigorating tonic."—Philip Hichborn.

An Ever-Present Foe.

The soldier and the sailor are especially subject to catarrh. In the barracks and on the field, Peruna is found equally efficacious to overcome this physical enemy. If taken in time it will prevent colds from developing into catarrh. Even after a cold has settled in some organ of the body, Peruna can be relied upon as an efficacious remedy to promptly overcome it.

Peruna will relieve catarrh, whether acute or chronic, but a few doses of it taken in the first stages of the disease will be more effective than when the disease has become established.

BELLS OF "MERRIE ENGLAND."

Peals Still Rung Have Significance From Olden Times.

In some parts of the country the bell which tolls the old year out is called the "Old Lad's Passing Bell." In western England the bells peal merrily on "Oak Apple Day," to celebrate the escape of King Charles at Boscobel. Another bell, rung at the beginning of Lent, is known as "Pancake Bell," because in old-time phrase, it "summons people away from their pancakes to confession and fasting."

A lively peal of bells is often rung at the end of the Sunday morning service and is called "Pudding Bell." Perhaps its purpose is to announce to the stay-at-homes that service is over and that the pudding may come out of the oven.

Every night at five minutes past 9, "Great Tom," the great bell of Christ church college at Oxford, booms out its ponderous note 101 times. This particular number was chosen in accordance with the number of students at the foundation of the college.—Youth's Companion.

POINTS OF THE PILES BURNED.

Remarkable Case of Spontaneous Ignition Recently Noted.

A remarkable case of spontaneous ignition that recently occurred in erecting the walls of the new Rotterdam quay is related by the Technische Dundschau.

Rams had been in use there for some time, which by 180 or 200 strokes per minute caused a steady advance of the piles. The foundation was such that the pillars had to be driven through the quicksand down to the solid ground.

On withdrawing some piles, the points of the latter were found, owing to the enormous friction, to have been charred entirely and heated to such a point as to begin burning spontaneously on coming in contact with the air; nor could iron shoes prevent this spontaneous ignition.

When leaving the piles in the ground this ignition would not result in any damage, the charring remaining confined to the surface, and the heat being rapidly carried away in the moist surroundings.

DON'T FORGET

A large 3-oz. package Red Cross Ball Blue, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Subtle Poison of Java.

The natives of Java have a natural poison to aid them in avenging themselves against their enemies. It is a strong fluid found in the bark of the upak tree. The bark is over an inch thick and is very spongy. A drop of the fluid on the skin causes intense irritation. A private revenge is satisfied by hiding a cup of this fluid in the room of the enemy and then the avenger flees, for well he knows that by morning his victim will have crossed the high divide. The fluid produces stupor, which finally ends in death.

Order to Lewiston Hibernians.

In Lewiston, Maine, lived a certain policeman who was also captain of the local company of Hibernians. On one occasion a street car approached while he was marching the company along the street, and, as it seemed the proper course to pursue, he decided to execute the movement known as "open order." Turning to his men, he shouted, in his most martial tones: "Attention! Here comes the car; company, schplitt!"

Guards Drill on Boulevard.

In Van Ness avenue, San Francisco a long avenue, 12 feet wide, asphalted and without car tracks, the city has placed an extra number of electric lights, so as to make it better for the night drills of the National Guards.

5 Tons Grass Hay Free.

Everybody loves lots and lots of fodder for hogs, cows, sheep and swine.



The enormous crops of our Northern Grown Pedigree Seeds on our seed farms the past year compel us to issue a special catalogue called

SALZER'S BARGAIN SEED BOOK.

This is a brim full of bargain seeds at bargain prices.

SEND THIS NOTICE TO-DAY.

and receive free sufficient seed to grow 5 tons of grass on your lot or farm this summer and our great Bargain Seed Book with its wonderful surprises and great bargains in seeds at bargain prices.

Remit 4c and we add a package of Cosmos, the most fashionable, serviceable, beautiful annual flower.

John A. Salzer Seed Co., Lock Drawer W., La Crosse, Wis.

Trading With Savages.

Beads and tobacco are the open sesame to the affections of a savage. An Australian official who has been visiting British New Guinea brings back with him a gorgeous headdress made of the feathers of birds of paradise, the many-colored plumage of parrots and various other of the brilliant birds of that region, all securely sewn together and bound with beautiful shells. Two axes and a pocket knife were at first offered for the treasure, but the Papuan owner shook his head. A strip of calico was added, with the like result; but the owner's eyes glistened at the sight of a string of beads and a plug of tobacco and the bargain was clinched.

CONCERNING COMMON SENSE.

The man who knows when not to talk, possesses judgment of a high order. People everywhere are displaying good judgment by eating Pillsbury's Vitos for breakfast. It's a mighty good thing to be outside of; try it.

A Minor Gift of Beauty.

A man may be unattractive physically as a gargoyle, but if he possesses personal force and strength of character he will never lack feminine admiration.—Gentleman.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, croup and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Quimsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

Feat of a Greek Scholar.

It may safely be said that no feat of translation in any age has never equalled that achieved by Prof. Jebb in rendering Browning's "Abt Vogler" into Greek verse. This fine soliloquy of the musician is less obscure, no doubt, than many other of its author's productions, but it abounds in imagery and in turns of thought which even an Englishman finds it not very easy to follow and of which he could hardly have conceived it possible that any Greek equivalents should exist. Yet they did exist, for Jebb found them; though it may be doubted whether any other Greek scholar living would have been equally successful in his search.—London Telegraph.

Nothing knocks out and disables like

Lumbago and Sciatica

Nothing reaches the trouble as quickly as

ST. JACOBS OIL

PRICE, 25c. AND 50c.