









**LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND**



**I Did Not Feel That I Could Walk**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It is with thankfulness I write that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been of the greatest help to me. My work keeps me standing on my feet all day and the hours are long. Some months ago it didn't seem as though I could stand it. I would get so dreadfully tired and my back ached so I wanted to scream with the pain. When I got home at night I was so worn out I had to go right to bed, and I was terribly blue and downhearted. I was irregular and the flow was scanty, and I was pale and had no appetite. I told a girl friend who was taking your medicine how I felt, and she said I ought to take it too. So I got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and commenced to take it. It helped me right off. After the first few doses menstruation started and was fuller than for some time. It seemed to lift a load off me. My back stopped aching and I felt brighter than I had for months. I took three bottles in all. Now I never have an ache or pain, and I go out after work and have a good time. I am regular and strong and am thankful to you for the change. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound whenever I hear of a girl suffering, for I know how hard it is to work when you feel so sick."—Miss MAMIE KERRAS, 553 9th Ave., New York City.

Women should not fail to profit by the experiences of these women; just as surely as they were cured of the troubles enumerated in their letters, just so certainly will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure others who suffer from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, irregular and painful menstruation, nervous debility, and nervous prostration; remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that cures women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

Miss Amanda T. Peterson, Box 131, Atwater, Minn., says: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I hope that you will publish this testimonial so that it may reach others and let them know about your wonderful medicine."

"Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was troubled with the worst kind of fainting spells. The blood would rush to my head, was very nervous, always felt tired, had dark circles around eyes. I have now taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am entirely cured. I had taken doctor's medicine for many years but it did me no good."

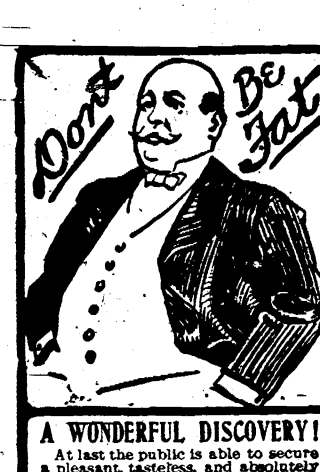
"Please accept my thanks for this most excellent medicine which is able to restore health to suffering women."

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles. Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Refuse all substitutes. **\$5000** REFUSE IT 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.

Better keep on the safe side. Don't use a liniment you're not sure about.

If you have an Injury, an Ache or a Sore Cut or Bruise, Lambo, Neuralgia or anything that is curable by a liniment, better get **MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.** It cured aches and injuries of Man and Beast before many of you were born. It was found to be reliable by your sires and grandfathers; it will be found so by you.

**Don't Be Fat**



**A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY!**  
At last the public is able to secure a pleasant, tasteful, and absolutely harmless remedy for obesity. Write at once for

**Dr. Sleight's Fat Reducing Tablets.**  
They reduce flesh steadily and naturally, cause free heart action, easy breathing, full pulse, and general relief and vigor. The Tablets contain NO POKE BERRIES or other harmful drugs, and won't upset the stomach. Our Medical Faculty is composed of physicians of highest standing—you get their personal attention and advice.

**Free Trial Treatment**  
will be sent to all who ask for it. We give a binding guarantee to produce results or refund money.  
Testimonials and valuable book on obesity sent free.  
Write for them today.

THE SLEIGHT TABLET CO., Ltd.,  
30 Clinton Avenue, St. Johns, Mich.  
Capital \$100,000.00. Best Refund

**Fire Causes \$200,000 Loss.**  
Scranton, Pa., special: The wholesale grocery house of J. L. Connell, on Franklin avenue, was completely destroyed by fire; loss, \$200,000. Two firemen were badly hurt by falling brick.

Mrs. Austin's "Breakfast" flour. A delicious breakfast. Ready in a jiffy. At grocers.

Do not take to a neighbor which you would take ill from him—Grecian. He cannot consecrate his gift who fears to have it consumed.

**AT BED TIME I TAKE A PLEASANT MILD DRINK**



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

**LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE**  
All druggists sell by mail. It gives pictures, descriptions and prices on almost everything you want or need. Write to us for everything you purchase by sending your orders to

**WAS CURED**  
Middlebury, Vt., March 21, 1902.—"A bad cold developed into bronchitis, doctor and half a dozen other medicines failed to help me. Dr. Lane's Family Medicine was recommended. I tried it and was cured."—Mrs. B. Trel.

Henry Johnson & Lord, Props., Burlington, Vt.

**JANUARY BUYING**  
There is no time like January for "January buying." The holiday trade has not yet begun. In January you get first pick of all the latest styles and goods at the lowest prices. Write to us for everything you purchase by sending your orders to

**MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.**  
CHICAGO  
"The House that Tells the Truth."

**DROPSY** NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures water on the face, legs, and elsewhere. Write to Dr. R. L. SKEEL'S HOME, Box 2, Adams, Mo.

**A SONG OF THE WAY.**

Is the world a-rolling right?  
Never mind, believe it!  
Keep yer faith strong, day an' night—  
Never mind, believe it!  
With a sigh, or with a song,  
Life is sweeter, fast along;  
Red thorns with the roses throng—  
Never mind, believe it!  
—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

## A GENTLEMAN'S CHILD.

By UNA HUDSON.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Publishing Co.)

The bell of the Foundling's Home rang softly, so softly that the old portress dozing at her post beside the door took no heed; but Sister Mary Angela passing through the hall heard and herself answered the summons.

"She's tired, poor thing," she said with a pitying glance at the nodding portress, and she stepped softly past the sleeper and opened wide the door. Instinctively her hand sought the knob, that day and night, and Sister Mary Angela had been long in the Foundling's Home and her dressing hands and pitying heart had soothed and welcomed many a tiny outcast.

She lifted the child tenderly, and loosening its wrappings, held it so that the rays of the dimly burning night-lamp shone full on its baby face. It opened big, violet-blue eyes and stared blinking at the light, and its dimpled hands clutched at a fold of the sister's black gown. To its dress was pinned a paper on which was written a single line:

"Amabel, a gentleman's child."

And the sister read and sighed softly for the penciled words told a story with which she was only too familiar.

"Poor child," she said gently. "Poor child," and her thoughts were of the mother rather than of the babe she held in her arms.

But she blamed no one, this good sister, for she knew that to every story there are many sides and unheeded she would condemn neither man nor woman.

In the gray light of the early morning Policeman O'Donnell followed silently a girl who, muttering incoherently and wringing her hands, walked rapidly toward the bridge and, the darkly flowing river. She paused for a moment above where the current ran swiftest, and the policeman laid his hand on her arm.

"None o' that, my girl," he said gruffly. "none o' that!"

And at the sound of his voice the poor, distraught creature burst into wild sobbing, and turning, clutched desperately at his arm.

"I don't want to," she cried, the love of life rising strong within her and fighting against the black despair that possessed her soul. "I don't want to; but there's nothing else for me to do; in all the wide world there's no place for me."

The burly policeman patted her shoulder with rough kindness. "We'll see," he said. "We'll see. Come with me, my girl. And half leading, half carrying her he made his way through the silent streets and stopped before a square, brick building. But the girl drew back protesting.

"Not here," she cried, "anywhere but here; it is the Foundling's Home. And what if it is?" O'Donnell said, not heeding her protest, "the good sisters will know what to do for you."

And he rang the bell and gave her in charge of Sister Mary Angela, who took the forlorn girl in her arms and soothed and comforted her as she might a child.

"You shall stay with us as long as you will," the sister said. "We need you here. There was a tiny baby left on the steps last night. The Sister's have so many to care for; you shall have charge of it."

"For," the sister said to herself, "she must be taken out of herself. She needs something to love and the baby needs a mother."

And the girl caught at the Sister's hand and the light of hope came back to her dull eyes.

"You will let me stay," she breathed softly, "and I may love the little baby. Oh, God be thanked!"

Sheltered within the walls of the Foundling's Home and tenderly cared for by the good Sisters the little Amabel grew and blossomed like a flower.

"Amabel, a gentleman's child."

er. And the girl whose life had all but gone out beneath the silent river watched over the child and loved her with such love as often brought upon her the gentle chiding of Sister Mary Angela.

"Set not your heart upon the things of earth, Sister Dorothea," was her oft-spoken reproof.

And she who had come homeless and despairing, but who now wore the black gown of the sisterhood and was known as "Sister Dorothea," would answer always:

"But you gave her to me to love, Sister Mary Angela."

And Sister Mary Angela looking at the peaceful face of Sister Dorothea and remembering that from which she had been saved would sigh softly and say no more.



"In all the wide world there's no place for me!"

she so dearly loved yet from the moment of parting she shrank faintly heartily.

"The child is young," she told herself, "there is no need for haste in finding her a home."

And so the days went by till Amabel was four years old; when there came to the Foundling's Home a lady, at sight of whose loveliness Sister Dorothea for a brief moment forgot her haunting fear lest Amabel be taken from her. Then she raised her eyes to the face of the man who walked by the lady's side and her own face went white as the spotless linen folds that bound her brow.

She heard their request for a child and half blindly she led forward the little Amabel and caressed the child's bright hair with shaking hands, for she knew that now the time of parting was upon her.

And Amabel, the child of her love and care, turned from the black-robed Sister and going fearlessly toward the beautiful lady played with the bracelet on her wrist.

But into the eyes of the man had come a look as of one who gazes upon the face of the dead, and he whispered a name beneath his breath—a name that the somberly garbed Sister had not heard for four long years.

"What is your name, dear?" the lady was saying and the child answered "Amabel."

"And your other name, what is it?"

"She has no other name," Sister Dorothea said, very gently. "She was left here a tiny baby four years ago. I know, for I too, was brought here; I have tried to drown myself; I have tried to drown myself and the Sisters cared for me and gave me the child to love. Her name was written on a slip of paper and pinned to her dress and a wedding ring was found in the basket with her. I have kept it lest the child should lose it."

And from out the folds of her black gown the Sister took a ring and dropped it with a scarcely perceptible shudder into the lady's outstretched hand. It was a plain gold band and within it was engraved a name and a date.

"It must have been her mother's wedding ring," the sister said. With whitened lips, and the other nodded.

"I am glad of the ring," she said, "for I wanted a child born in wedlock. See, dear," and she held it toward her husband, "the date is the year of our marriage and the name—Anne—it is a pretty name."

But the man knew that the ring had signified nothing and his eyes sought the Sister's face, dumbly beseeching forgiveness for the wrong he had done her.

But the mother's thoughts were less for the man who had betrayed her than for the child she had borne him. She who had been too proud to plead for herself, stretched out her hands and besought happiness for her child.

"Be good to her," she cried, "Oh, you will be good to her!"

And the man promised with down bent head for he knew that for the sin committed against the mother he must atone to the child and in so doing would he win forgiveness.

English Manners Explained. English rudeness toward casual acquaintances, as compared with Continental tact, is due to the Englishman's sincerity. Quite frankly he shows his opinion that nominal friendship is the cause of much personal annoyance and inconvenience, and takes good care to encourage as little as possible any member eligible to encroach upon this position. So that when an Englishman in that stiff way of his deliberately turns his back on his friends it may generally be understood that he considers it a tedious and unbecoming task to have to meet and talk with them; and that, being a duce at dissimulation, the only course left open to him is one of blank, honest rudeness.—London To-Day.

## MACKAY'S RULE IN BUSINESS.

Plan of Great Financier an Excellent One to Follow.

The late John W. Mackay, notwithstanding the multiplicity and magnitude of his business affairs, when he had fallen in death and his body had been buried in its mausoleum, those whose office it was to settle the status of his great business found that he did not owe a dollar to any man beyond the usual monthly current accounts for items of personal and household supply. He had out no notes payable, no unsettled balances in his commercial after-prices, none of those troublesome unliquidated claims that so frequently delay and deplete estates.

John W. Mackay had lived and done business strictly on the pay as you go plan. Because he had adhered to this policy from the commencement of his career he was able to leave behind a clean score, with an enormous balance on the right side. The incident is a strongly suggestive lesson to young men beginning in business careers. It is one easy to learn and sure to win.—Atlanta Constitution.

Tobacco Warehouse Burns.

Janesville, Wis., dispatch: The tobacco warehouse of Joseph Grundy was destroyed by fire. The loss is \$60,000. The fire was in the center of the tobacco warehouse district and other big warehouses were threatened.

New Sleeping-Car Line Between Detroit and Columbus, Ohio.

An elegant Pullman is now running between Detroit and Columbus, Ohio, daily. Leave Detroit 10 p. m., Michigan Central railway, arrive Columbus 6:30 a. m. Hocking Valley railway. This service is sure to become popular as there is a large travel between these two cities. Ask any ticket agent for reservation.

Every girl who has a stepmother and step-sister, thinks that she is a poor thing, but she is only another Cinderella.

A man must have a poor horse of another world who puts so hard for the possession of this one.

A lovely breakfast is quickly prepared from Mrs. Austin's "Breakfast" flour.

The tongue is the worst part of a bad servant.—Juvenal.

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

Dyspepsia is the remorse of a guilty stomach.—A. Kott.

Stop the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bronchial Tablets. Price 25c.

It is the bullet that kills and not the report.

I do not believe Plav's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BORN, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1902.

The flame of lust quenches the light of life.

## THE SON OF U. S. MINISTER TO ENGLAND

Comments Peruna to All Catarrh Sufferers.



Hon. Louis E. Johnson is the son of the late Reverdy Johnson who was United States Senator from Maryland, also Attorney General under President Johnson, and United States Minister to England, and who was regarded as the greatest constitutional lawyer that ever lived.

In a recent letter from 1006 F. Street, N. W., Mr. Johnson says: "No one should longer suffer from catarrh when Peruna is accessible. To my knowledge it has caused relief to so many of my friends and acquaintances, that it is humanity to commend its use to all persons suffering with this distressing disorder of the human system."—Louis E. Johnson.

Catarrh is capable of changing all the life-giving secretions of the body into scalding fluids, which destroy and inflame every part they come in contact with. Applications to the places affected by catarrh can do little good save to soothe or quiet disagreeable symptoms. Hence it is that gargles, sprays, atomizers and inhalants only serve as temporary relief. So long as the irritating secretions of catarrh continue to be formed so long will the membranes continue to be inflamed, no matter what treatment is used.

There is but one remedy that has the desirable effect, and that remedy is Peruna. This remedy strikes at once to the roots of catarrh by restoring to the capillary vessels their healthy elasticity. Peruna is not a temporary palliative, but a radical cure.

Send for Dr. Hartman's latest book, sent free for a short time. Address The Peruna Drug Manufacturing Co., Columbus, Ohio.

If you do not derive 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.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 52-1902

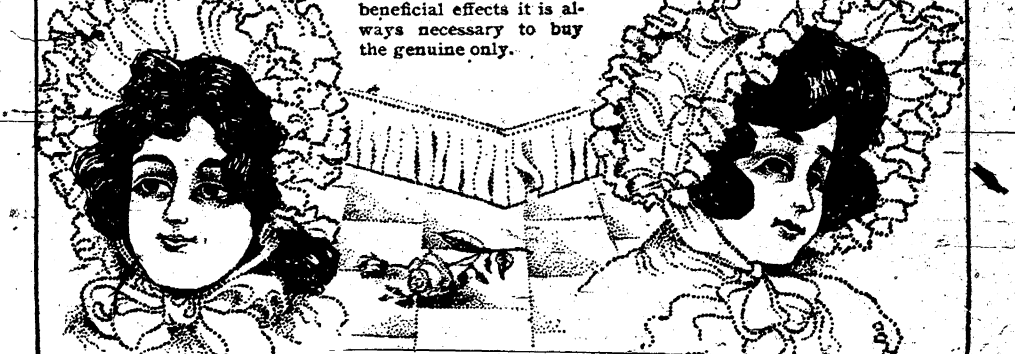
When Answering Advertisements Specify Reading This Fact.

**THE CHILDREN ENJOY**

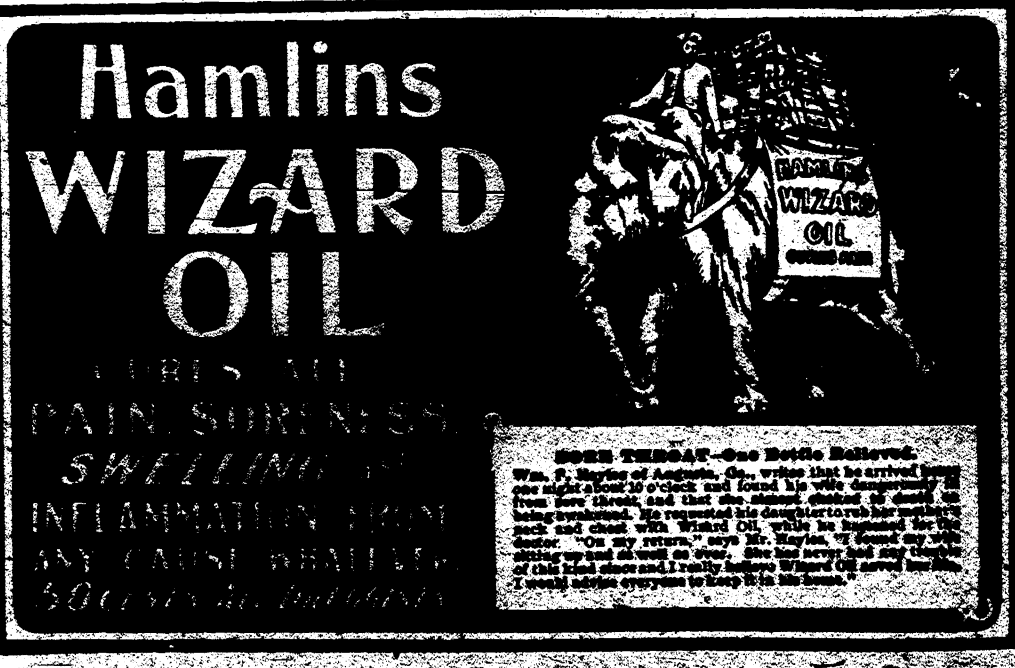
Life out of doors and out of the games which they play and the enjoyment which they receive and the efforts which they make, comes the greater part of that healthful development which is so essential to their happiness when grown. When a laxative is needed the remedy which is given to them to cleanse and sweeten and strengthen the internal organs on which it acts, should be such as physicians would sanction, because its component parts are known to be wholesome and the remedy itself free from every objectionable quality. The one remedy which physicians and parents, well-informed, approve and recommend and which the little ones enjoy, because of its pleasant flavor, its gentle action and its beneficial effects, is—Syrup of Figs—and for the same reason it is the only laxative which should be used by fathers and mothers.

Syrup of Figs is the only remedy which acts gently, pleasantly and naturally without griping, irritating, or nauseating and which cleanses the system effectually, without producing that constipated habit which results from the use of the old-time cathartics and modern imitations, and against which the children should be so carefully guarded. If you would have them grow to manhood and womanhood, strong, healthy and happy, do not give them medicines, when medicines are not needed, and when nature needs assistance in the way of a laxative, give them only the simple, pleasant and gentle—Syrup of Figs.

Its quality is due not only to the excellence of the combination of the laxative principles of plants with pleasant aromatic syrups and juices, but also to our original method of manufacture and as you value the health of the little ones, do not accept any of the substitutes which unscrupulous dealers sometimes offer to increase their profits. The genuine article may be bought anywhere of all reliable druggists at fifty cents per bottle. Please to remember, the full name of the Company—**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**—is printed on the front of every package. In order to get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine only.



**Hamlin's WIZARD OIL**



**WIZARD OIL**

Wm. F. Hamlin of Augusta, Ga., writes that he arrived from New York to check and found his wife dangerously ill. He was unable to get her any relief until he had used Hamlin's Wizard Oil. He writes: "I had used it for some time and it had cured me of a long-standing case of rheumatism. I had used it for some time and it had cured me of a long-standing case of rheumatism. I had used it for some time and it had cured me of a long-standing case of rheumatism."