"MY WIFE'S LIFE."

How I was the means of saving it.

When the lungs are attacked and the symptoms of consumption appear, then begins the struggle between disease and that destroying demon slays its thousands annually. It is a happy issue to the struggle when disease is conquered and health restored. Such an issue does not always end the struggle, but it did in the case of Mr. R. Morris, Memphis, Tenn., who saw his wife wasting and weakening and physicians helpless, and then suggested the simple remedy that wrought the cure. He tells the story thus:

"Seven years ago, my wife had a severe attack of lung trouble which the physicians pronounced consumption. Her cough was extremely distressing, especially at night, and was frequently attended with the spitting of blood. The doctors being unable to help her, I induced her to try Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and was surprised at the great relief it gave. Before using one whole bottle she was cured, so that now she is strong and quite healthy. That this medicine saved my wife's life I have not the least doubt. I always keep Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house. Whenever any of my family have a cold or cough we use it, and are promptly cured."—R. Morris, Memphis, Tenn.

The question: "Is consumption curable?" is still debated, and still debatable, but there is no debating the fact that a cure for consumption. Yet the physicians said it was. They should know. As a matter of fact, Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has wrought so many similar cures that it seems to argue the curability of consumption, in its earlier stages, by the use of this remedy. There is no better medicine for pulmonary troubles than Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is prescribed in cases of Asthma, and Bronchitis, where relief has been heretofore unattainable. It promptly cures Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, and all affections of the throat and lungs. Whether in the Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been put up in full size bottles only, at 50 cents per bottle. To meet a world-wide demand for a smaller package, the remedy is now put up in half-size bottles, at half price—25 cents. Write for Dr. Ayer's Curebook (free) and learn more of the cures effected by Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

A big error sinks into nonentity when placed beside a small truth.

Colorado Gold Field.

Colorado is the banner gold-producing state in the Union. Production in 1897 over $30,000,000. This year promises to exceed $30,000,000. New strikes are being made every day. Nothing like it since the days of '49. Would you know all about these things? Then send twenty-five cents for a six-months' trial subscription to the "MINING WORLD," an eight-page illustrated weekly paper. Regular subscription, $1.00 a year. The finest mining newspaper in the world. Address "World," P. O. Box 1611, Denver, Colorado.

Friendship is the crutch of sorrow.

The Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern Railway Company has changed its dining car system from table d'hote to a la carte, with the result of increased profits, better service and greater satisfaction on the part of the patrons. The cars are open for business during the entire time they are on the train and the innovation seems to have met with the approval of the passengers.

Doing is an antidote for doubting.

"Little Colds." Thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds, cures big colds too, down to the very verge of consumption.

Error is self-propagating.

Itching piles? Never mind if physicians have failed to cure you. Try Doan's Ointment. No failure there. 50 cents, at any drug store.

Truth is moral dynamite.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Faculty measures ability.

Established 1780.

Baker's Chocolate,

celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh forming beverage, has our well-known

Yellow Label

on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

MADE ONLY BY

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.,

Dorchester, Mass.

BEACH'S FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

IN 3 OR 4 YEARS AN independence is assured if you take up your home in Western Canada, the land of plenty. Illustrated pamphlets, giving experience of farmers who have become wealthy in growing wheat, reports of delegates sent, and full information as to reduced railway rates, can be had on application to Department Interior, Ottawa, Canada, also, residents of Michigan address M. V. Menges, No. 1 Merrill Block, Detroit; James Grieve, Reed City, Mich., or D. L. Caven, Bad Axe, Mich., Agents for the Canadian Government.

SEND FOR A BICYCLE

High Grade, '98 Models, $14 to $40. GREAT CLEARING SALE of '97 and '96 models, best makes, $9, $12 to $18. Best ever offered; without a cent deposit. Free use of wheel to our agents. Write for our new plan. How to Earn a Bicycle and make money. SPECIAL THIS WEEK—$10 buys 1897 Model (slightly shop worn), high grade. "Wanderings Awheel," a souvenir book of art, FREE for stamp that they lack.

E. B. MEAD CYCLE CO., CHICAGO.

TAPE-WORM expelled alive, head guaranteed. No pay asked. Write free. PROF. B. FIELD & CO., 183 State Street, Chicago.

B. P. O. ELKS.

New Orleans, La.

MAY 10-13, 1898.

ONE FARE Round Trip, VIA

"Big Four Route"

Tickets will be on sale May 6th, 7th and 8th. Returning tickets will be good fifteen days from date of sale.

For full information call on Agents Big Four Route, or address the undersigned.

E. G. McCORMICK, WARREN J. LYNCH,
Pass. Traf. Mgr. Asst. Gen'l. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Mention this paper when you write.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

Men can better philosophize on the human heart, but woman can read it better.

HE LIKES WESTERN CANADA.

Has a Good Farm, Lots of Stock and Pays Little Taxes.

Dominion City, Man., Jan. 17, 1898.

At the request of the Immigration Department of the Canadian Government, I give the following information:

I immigrated to Manitoba in October, 1892, from Laverne, Rock County, Minn., and took land in Dominion City, Manitoba, where I now reside. I have been very successful in Manitoba, and have more than doubled my capital since I went to Canada. I took about $2,500 worth of wheat, 200 bushels of flax and 600 bushels of oats; I do mixed farming. I milk as many as ten cows. Dairying and stock raising has paid me well. I have on the farm now 44 head of cattle and 18 head of horses, and sold during the past year, 1897, $425 worth of fat cattle. I have good buildings and a comfortable house and good stable. My children have had better school advantages in Manitoba than they had in Minnesota. The district schools are very thorough and good. My son, now 16 years of age, is teaching the public school in our district, and receives a salary of $420 per year. All my children have done well at school. I have $1,700 insurance on my buildings on the farm. I also own my personal warehouse, and ship all my grain through it to the railway station at Dominion City. It is free of debt.

I have no prejudice against the state of Minnesota, and made a living and a little more while in the state, but would not take a farm as a gift in Minnesota and leave Manitoba. The taxation in Minnesota was too great I paid taxes on my stock and chattels. No such taxes have ever been exacted in Manitoba from me, and my land tax is about one-half or less than it was in Minnesota. I am delighted with my new home, and expect in a few years to be in circumstances that will enable me to take life easy. Yours very truly, S. G. MAYNES.

P. S.—Any person that may take exception to the foregoing letter will kindly investigate, for I can back up every word it contains. I am not an Immigration Agent, nor the agent of any corporation, but simply a farmer. S. G. MAYNES.

The above letter was written at the request of C. W. Speers, in the state of Minnesota, where I am at present with my wife visiting my friends in my old home. It is my intention to do what I can to have them remove to Canada where I have done so well.

Having called upon Mr. Davies of St. Paul, Minn., I was received with every courtesy, and got some valuable information, as well as literature pertaining to Western Canada.

SAMUEL G. MAYNES.

If one's fruits showed on the surface most people would look as if they had the measles.

Beauty is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Ayer's Sarsaparilla clears the blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Sold for 60 years. All druggists' satisfaction guaranteed. Ins. 2 c. 50c.

Baltimore cans 1,230,000 bushels of oysters per annum.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. at. All druggists.

Don't try to live without your income. Live within it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

There are four millionaires in England to one in France.

Cox's Cough Balsam

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

A man without money is a bow without an arrow.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. Baker, 628 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, 1895.

Never despair; but if you do, work on in despair.

Self-conceit makes some men wiser than God.

Smoke Sledge Cigarettes, 20 for 5 cts.

A moneyless man goes fast through the market

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."

DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 311

GO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

HIS PROMISE.

R. MOPSLEIGH was an aspiring man. His motto was "Upward and Onward." And, to a certain extent, he had lived up to it; for, beginning life with no greater capital than a ragged coat, a shoe-block and a box of blacking, he had succeeded in amassing a fortune of something over $100,000. He had never married, because he had been too busy in his younger days, and now that his means would admit of such a luxury, his hopes and aspirations were all centered in his only nephew, a fine young fellow, just 21 years of age.

"You're all I have in the world, Dick," said he. "And you shall be my heir, if only you marry to please me."

Mammon and Cupid are almost invariably ranged in opposition to one another in this world—and in full view of the unparalleled idiocy of such a proceeding, Dick Avenel fell in love with a pretty girl who hadn't a penny to bless herself with, and one day he sought his Uncle Mopsleigh.

"Uncle," said Dick, "I'm in love."

"The deuce you are!" said the old gentleman.

"With the sweetest girl in the world!" averred Dick.

"And who, pray, may she be?" demanded Mr. Mopsleigh.

"Her name is Clara Cleveland. She's nursery governess in Mrs. Van Vorst's family."

"Then," said Uncle Mopsleigh, "you'd better get out of love with her as quick as you can. I want no beggarly governess in my family! Besides, I've already picked out a wife for you."

"Eh?" said Dick.

"Miss Clementina Etherege, the heiress! Just come to visit her aunt, Mrs. Maj. Doddington. Worth a quarter of a million in her own right! And they tell me she is as pretty as a pink! That's the sort of a wife for you, my boy!"

"I beg your pardon, sir," said Mr. Avenel, with dignity. "Were she as rich as Croesus, and beautiful as Venus, she would be perfectly indifferent to me!"

"Don't be an ass!" said Mr. Mopsleigh.

"Sir!" said Dick.

"Come with me at once, and call on Mrs. Maj. Doddington. See for yourself."

"Of course, I will do as you please about this," said Dick, mentally steeling himself for a stiff combat. And, inwardly more determined than ever, he got his hat and accompanied the old gentleman.

"THAT'S THE HEIRESS."

Mrs. Maj. Doddington lived in a pretty mansard-roofed villa just out of town. There was a fountain in front of the veranda, and a perspective view of blue-silk and furnished drawing-rooms through the open French casements.

"Mrs. Maj. Doddington is not at home," said the little maid in a white apron and pink-ribboned cap, who came to the door. "Would the gentleman walk in and see Miss Etherege?"

But Mr. Mopsleigh declined this. He didn't quite like to face the heiress without the advantage of Mrs. Doddington's presence. He handed out his card, on which he hurriedly penciled beneath his own name that of his nephew, and said he would "call again."

But as they passed the corner of the house, themselves hidden by a miniature thicket of rhododendrons, they had a fine view of one of the blue-silk rooms, where a slender, pretty young lady, also in blue, sat writing at a desk—a young lady with long eye-lashes, an oval face, and a rose twisted in the coils of her blue-black hair.

"That's she, sir," said Mr. Mopsleigh, grasping his nephew's arm and gesticulating toward the unconscious notewriter with the forefinger of his disengaged hand. "That's the heiress! Look at her! Isn't she a beauty?"

"She is, indeed, sir," said Dick, who stood transfixed in the middle of the rhododendrons. "But are you sure——"

"Of course I'm sure," brusquely interrupted Mr. Mopsleigh. "Who else can it be? Dick, look here! You shall marry that girl!"

"I will, sir!" averred Dick, with equal sincerity.

Mr. Mopsleigh's face brightened up. "You're a trump, Dick," said he. "I knew you'd come back to your senses after a while. Marry her, Dick, and I'll settle my whole fortune on you."

"All right, sir," said Dick.

Hardly had the footsteps of the departing guests died away on the lawn than another young lady came in from an adjoining room and bent her pretty head over the fair letter-writer.

"Are you almost through, Clara?" "Quite through now, dear."

"Well, then, Clara, look here!"

And Miss Etherege—the real Miss Etherege—sat herself down with a resolute air.

"I've made up my mind to one thing, Clara," said she, "you shan't be a governess any longer. You shall live with me. You shall be my companion and I'll pay you twice as much——"

"But, Clementine——"

"Say yes, darling—do say yes!"

And when Richard Avenel called that evening, in obedience to a little pencil note from Clara, he found that she had decided to change her situation.

"So you are the heiress?" said Richard bluntly, when Clara introduced him to Miss Etherege.

"Exactly," said Clementine. "And you are the nephew of the rich Mr. Mopsleigh, I suppose?"

Dick nodded. "Yes," said he. "And my uncle wants me to marry you."

"Much obliged to him, I'm sure," said Miss Etherege, laughing.

"And I am determined to marry Clara Cleveland, and no one else," added Dick.

"I admire your taste," said Miss Etherege.

And Dick went on and told the whole story of how they had called there that morning, and how his uncle had mistaken Miss Etherege's visitor for Miss Etherege herself.

"He told me to marry you," said Dick, talking both Clara's fluttering little hands in his, "and I mean to do it!"

Now, it chanced that Mr. Mopsleigh was telegraphed to come to Chicago the next morning, to be occupied there for an indefinite length of time, but he left a message that Dick must not forget to prosecute his suit.

"No, I won't," said Dick, smiling to himself.

Mr. Mopsleigh had not been gone two weeks when Dick wrote to him.

"You will be glad to learn, uncle," said he, "that I am engaged to the lady you pointed out as my future wife. We are to be married at once."

In answer to which Mr. Mopsleigh sent on his blessing by telegraph. And in less than a month he found himself enabled to hurry back to New York. And with him he brought a superb set of diamonds for his new niece.

The first place to which he hastened was the residence of Mrs. Maj. Doddington, where, he had understood, the young couple were making a temporary sojourn after their trip. Mrs. Doddington received him beamingly.

"Sit down of you," said she. "Walk this way. They are in the morning-room."

Mr. Mopsleigh wrung his nephew's hand, and kissed the blushing bride affectionately.

"Here's my wedding gift," said he, hanging the diamond necklace around Clara's neck and laying the rings and brooch on the table. "Welcome, my love, into the Mopsleigh family!"

Just then a tall, blue-eyed girl entered, and Mrs. Doddington made haste to introduce her to the elderly visitor.

"Mr. Mopsleigh, my niece, Miss Etherege."

"Miss—Etherege!" bawled the old gentleman, wheeling around toward the bride. "Then who is this?"

"Formerly Clara Cleveland, at your service," said Dick, bowing low.

"Not the governess!" yelled Mr. Mopsleigh.

"Yes, the governess," said Dick. "She was here on a visit to Miss Etherege that day you saw her. You told me to marry her, and I said I would. And I have obeyed you!"

"Don't be angry, sir," cooed Miss Etherege. "Clara is the sweetest girl in all the world!"

"Forgive us, sir," pleaded Clara, in the prettiest of supplicating attitudes, with her soft eyes brimming over with tears.

"Well," said Mr. Mopsleigh, after a momentary pause, "I suppose I shall have to! Kiss me again, my dear. You are pretty! And Dick——"

"Yes, sir."

"I'll have the blue and silver rooms fitted up for you at once. For, of course, you'll come and live with me?"

And so the old gentleman acquiesced, as philosophically as he might, in the irresistible tide of circumstances, and Dick and Clara were happy.

"And, after all," says Dick, "I did obey my uncle."—New York News.

PLEA FOR SILK PETTICOATS.

Modesty and Not Vanity Prompts Their Wear.

"'Men,' says the young woman, with a toss of her head, 'think to see to every matter by their intuition. They think they are so much wiser. Yesterday I was where one of those animals had been stuffing some gullible creature about the silk petticoats ladies wear," says the Memphis Scimitar. "He said that these silk skirts were never worn except because women wished to show them, and he said the custom of wearing silk underskirts was started by some foolish woman who had money and could not wear all of this good clothing on the outside. This is not so at all. The use of silk underskirts was started by a modest woman who did not wish to show her ankles every time she crossed the street. When while under skirts were more dust and dirt showed on them so readily that as a matter of reference the ladies had to raise them. The dust then settled on the hose of the fair one. Dust and dirt do not show on the bright silk skirts, and these are not raised. It just goes to show that some men always put the worst construction possible on a thing."

Emile Richebourg's Career.

The career of Emile Richebourg, who died the other day, throws some light on the chances of authorship in France. He proved by the success of his highly respectable feuilletons that clean writing as well as the other kind could be relied upon to keep an author's body and soul together. He earned a fortune of nearly half a million dollars, and his publishers must have derived from the profits on his stories a sum three or four times as large. To be sure, he was of no consequence as a maker of literature. He wrote trash. But the trash was, at any rate, decent.

Aroused the Neighborhood.

Perrywinkle—What were you and Jane and Mary gazing at so intently at Swilljug's for when I came up the street. Has he arrived home drunk, again? Mrs. Perrywinkle (seriously)—No, indeed, John; he just went into the house sober!—Philadelphia North American.

Wanted a "Neat."

Customer—I want six all wool sets of underwear. Clerk—What size, please? Customer—All sizes, so one fits over the other. I'm going to the Klondike.

SERVICE IN A PALACE.

Scene of Ismail Pasha's Former Triumphs in Egypt in Use.

Church accommodations in Egypt for English and American tourists and residents are somewhat limited, and particularly in winter, when the number of visitors is greatest, are they found insufficient. In Cairo, for that reason, a service is held Sunday morning in one of the large drawing-rooms of the Ghezireh palace. This very gorgeous palace was built by Ismail Pasha and used for the reception and entertainment of his royal guests at the opening of the Suez canal. It was the millions spent on these festivities that helped ruin Egypt and were the real cause of Ismail's downfall. Now the palace is used as a hotel and in the reception-room Ismail's furniture and carpets are still kept, although their garish colors are not much in harmony with present-day notions. In one of these rooms the women—for some reason men are not often seen there—assemble, and, sitting on the yellow and gold embroidered chairs bearing the I. P. of the former ruler, listen to the Church of England service, which is generally led by the military chaplain of the garrison.

The Jumping Bean.

An interesting curiosity of the vegetable world is what is known as the jumping bean. Very curious, indeed, are these beans, which come originally from Mexico. They jump, move about, and sometimes turn a somersault, and they are especially active if placed under a strong light or in a gentle heat. The motive power is supplied by a caterpillar, which is imbedded inside the bean. It is difficult to understand how the caterpillar got inside the bean, as there is not the slightest indication of a hole where it could have entered. It does not appear to require either food or air, and if the bean is broken open the caterpillar at once sets to work, trying to spin a web to cover the hole made. It lives for several months inside the bean, and then, in the month of May, emerges a butterfly. Another remarkable fact about this bean is that when it falls off its native tree, it at once begins jumping away from the place as fast as possible.

Lord Wolseley's Heiress.

The Hon. Frances Wolseley, heiress to her father's title, is a tall, graceful girl, with a round, lovable face, dark eyes, and magnificent hair, which curls pretty nearly to her knees, and to which her biographers refer. She is a splendid horsewoman, and is never so happy as when riding on "Blackberry," her pet mare. She has the reputation of being a wonderfully straight rider in a hunting field.

INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.

From St. Lawrence Pharmacist, Can. on, N. Y.

To suffer for years with a prevailing painful ailment, which baffled skillful medical treatment, yet which was cured by a simple household remedy, is the lot which befell Mrs. George L. Rogers, of West Main Street, Canton, N. Y.

"Thirteen years ago," said Mrs. Rogers to a reporter, "I was attacked with inflammatory rheumatism and a complication of diseases. You can judge somewhat of what I endured, when you look at these hands. They were disjointed, twisted and swollen. My feet, too, is so much out of shape that the big toe lays across the others, the end touching the little toe.

Goes to Church.

"Notwithstanding I am sixty-five years old, I have a pleasant home and other comforts, and to me was far from enjoyable, for all other things pale into insignificance when you are without good health. I tried different doctors and many proprietary remedies, but was not benefited.

"Last March I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and before I had finished the first box I began to feel that they were doing me good. I continued using them and steadily grew better.

"I have used thirteen boxes of the pills and to-day feel better than for the past fifteen years. My appetite is good, I feel bright, cheerful and have a desire to live and enjoy society.

"I have been a member of the Methodist church for many years, but for six years was unable to attend. I am to-day now attending the church services regularly and certainly appreciate that privilege. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a wonderful medicine and am confident no other medicine could have effected the wonderful cure they have in my case." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are composed of vegetable remedies that exert a powerful influence in purifying the blood and enriching the blood thus curing many diseases.

It is the duty of the preacher to impress the truth as well as to expect it.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Beware of the tyranny of custom; time gives every crab a hard shell.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, nervous, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Genius—A man who can do almost anything except make a living.

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never safe without it.

If life is not worth living you should take something for your liver.

Half the ills that man is heir to come from indigestion. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens and tones the stomach; makes indigestion impossible.

It is impossible to make both ends meet in a railway sandwich.

THE SECRET OF A GOOD DISPOSITION.

Mrs. Pinkham Says a Careful Regard for Bodily Health Makes Women Sweet and Attractive to All.

The world is filled with sweet women who are held back from usefulness by some trouble of the female organs.

Fretfulness and nervousness rapidly destroy sweet dispositions.

Sickly all-worn-out women cannot live happy lives. Nearly every woman may be well and happy if she will follow Mrs. Pinkham's advice. See what Mrs. Craig says:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and think it is the best medicine for women in the world. I was so weak and nervous that I thought I would not live from one day to the next. I had prolapsus uteri and leucorrhœa, and thought that I would die. I had dragging pains in my back, burning sensation down to my feet, and so many miserable feelings. People said that I looked like a dead woman. Doctors tried to cure me, but failed. I had given up when I heard of the Pinkham medicine. I got a bottle, I did not have much faith in it, but thought I would try it, and it made a new woman of me. I wish I could get every lady in the land to try it, for it did for me what doctors could not do."

—Mrs. Sallie Craig, Baker's Landing, Pa.

That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safeguard of woman's health is clearly proven by the thousands of letters constantly being received. Here is one from Mrs. W. P. Valentine, 506 Ferry Ave., Camden, N. J.:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—Before writing to you I felt very bad, had terrible sick headaches, no appetite, gnawing pain in stomach, pain in my back and right side, was tired and nervous, and so weak I could scarcely stand. I was not able to do anything, had sharp pains all through my body. Before I had taken half a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I found myself improving. I continued its use until I had taken four bottles, and felt so well that I did not need to take any more. I am like a new person."

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best understands a Woman's Ills

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IRONING MADE EASY.

HAS MANY IMITATORS, BUT NO EQUAL.

This Starch is prepared on scientific principles, by men who have had years of experience in fancy laundering. It restores old linen and summer dresses to their natural whiteness and imparts a beautiful and lasting finish. The only starch that is perfectly harmless. Contains no arsenic, alum or other injurious substances. Can be used even for a baby powder.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT, AND TAKE NO OTHER.

Ask any disinterested mechanical expert and he will tell you

Columbia Bicycles

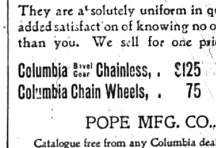
ARE THE BEST

They are absolutely uniform in quality and finish. You have the added satisfaction of knowing no one can buy a Columbia cheaper than you. We sell for one price only—the advertised price.

Columbia Bevel Gear Chainless,	$125	Hartford Bicycles,	$0
Columbia Chain Wheels,	75	Vedettes,	$40 and 35

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer, or by mail for one 2-cent stamp.



WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but have sold direct to the consumer for 23 years at wholesale prices, saving him the dealer's profits. Shipped anywhere for examination. Everything warranted. 113 styles of Vehicles. 25 styles of Harness. Top Buggies, $50 to $70. Surreys, $60 to $175. Carriages, Phaetons, Traps, Runabouts, Spring-Road and Milk Wagons. Send for large, free Catalogue of all our styles.

No. 77. Surrey Harness. Price, $16.50. As good as sells for $25.

No. 606 Surrey. Price, with curtains, lamps, rear shelf, storm apron, etc., as pictured, $90. As good as sells for $125.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO. W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

"DON'T BORROW TROUBLE." BUY

SAPOLIO

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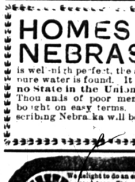

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