Home Duties

The real heroines of every day are in our homes. Frequently, however, it is a mistaken and useless heroism.

Women seem to listen to every call of duty except the supreme one that tells them to guard their health. How much harder the daily tasks become when some derangement of the female organs makes every movement painful and keeps the nervous system unstrung? Irritability takes the place of happiness and amiability; and weakness and suffering takes the place of health and strength. As long as they can drag themselves around, women continue to work and perform their household duties. They have been led to believe that suffering is necessary because they are women. What a mistake!

The use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** will banish pain and restore happiness. Don't resort to strong stimulants or narcotics when this great strengthening, healing remedy for women is always within reach.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

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

For proof read the symptoms, suffering and cure recited in the following letters:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to express to you the great benefit I have derived from your advice and the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** My trouble was female weakness in its worst form and I was in a very bad condition. I could not perform my household duties, my back ached, I was extremely nervous, and I could not eat or sleep, and the bearing-down pains were terrible. My husband spent hundreds of dollars to get me well, and all the medicine that the doctors prescribed failed to do me any good; I resorted to an operation which the physician said was necessary to restore me to health, but I suffered more after it than I did before; I had hemorrhages of the womb that nothing could seem to stop.

"I noticed one of your advertisements and wrote you for advice. I received your reply and carefully followed all instructions. I immediately began to get stronger, and in two weeks was about the house. I took eight bottles of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** and continued following your advice, and to-day I am a well woman. Your remedies and help are a Godsend to suffering women, and I cannot find words to thank you for what you have done for me."—MRS. LOTTIE V. NAYLOR, 1328 N. J. Ave., N.W., Washington, D. C.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I write to tell you what **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** has done for me.

"I was suffering with falling of the womb and could hardly drag about, but after taking five bottles of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** I was completely cured. I am now a well woman and able to do all my work.

"I think your medicine one of the best remedies in the world."—MRS. J. M. LEE, 141 Lyndal St., Newcastle, Pa.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** has done a great deal for me. I suffered so much from falling of the womb and all the troubles connected with it. I doctored for years with doctors and other remedies but received only temporary relief.

"I began taking your medicine, and had not taken it long before I was feeling better. My husband said that I should keep right on taking it as long as it gave me relief from my suffering, as I could not expect to be cured by one or two bottles. I did so and am now able to be on my feet and work hard all day, and go to bed and rest at night. Thanks to your Vegetable Compound I am certainly grateful for the relief it gave me. It is the mother's great friend. I would not be without it in my house, for when I feel tired or out of sorts I take a few doses and feel all right.

"I would recommend your medicine to all tired mothers, and especially to those suffering as I was."—MRS. R. F. CHAMBERS, Bennet, Neb.

$5000 FORFEIT 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.

Winter Nests.

O piteous nests of winter-time,
Disclosed to every careless eye,
In hedges dark with dripping rime,
Where is your summer secrecy,
Your green pavilion of the prime?

Poor little nests, that hang forlorn
In bushes almost reft of leaves,
And naked thickets of sharp thorn—
Robbed of your shelter by those thieves
The frosts, and made a mark for scorn!

Nests that so cunningly were thatched
With fibers made to interlace—
In which the brittle brood were hatched,
In your once cherished hiding place,
By winter's harpies rudely snatched.

Like yours grief's bitter blast lays bare
Love's secrets, that poor maidens hide,
In hope's green bow'rs kept with such care—
So long dissembled, but soon spied
In the keen havoc of despair!

O'Rourke's Marriage

Over the low fire in the middle of the waste place that had been a banqueting hall crouched Hugh O'Rourke. He was wet and chilled to the bone with a long ride through mountain mists in the heart of winter. There was winter in his heart, too, for his step was a broken one and his name proscribed, and whose his father might have held together the breaking fortunes of name and clan by the sheer power of voice and face. Hugh the younger had been borne by his mother in a time of tempest and terror, and his face was wan and uncomely and his eyes wild and sad.

"My father did not well to take a woman by force," he said aloud to the sinking fire that was all his company. "Black eyes and yellow hair pleased him well, belike, but he pleased not my mother, and she revenged her upon me who was innocent and unborn, giving me an April mind and a craving heart for her gifts on the day that she conceived me. Who enters there, in the name of God?" He sprang up, sword in hand, and then laughed at his outcry, for it was a girl child who stood in the doorway, a little maid of eleven years, fair to see, white as a snowdrop, with pale yellow hair streaming from under her put back hood.

"Little maid, you come to an empty house," Hugh O'Rourke said, "but you are welcome. You do not come alone?"

"I come alone, Aodh," she said, answering his English with the Irish tongue. "I shall not 'fill your house."

Hugh stood still beside the fire, while she came slowly down the room toward him, shaking the raindrops from her flowing hair as she came. A little way from the fire she stood, looking at him with large eyes.

"Why do you meet me with bare steel?" she said. "I looked for other greeting from your father's son, Hugh O'Rourke."

Hugh cast down his sword upon the bench he had risen from and took a step forward to meet her. Then he stopped, amazed, for it was not a child she was, but a grown woman if was that cast off hood and cloak and came to him with eager face and eager hands.

"Hugh O'Rourke," she said again in the kindly Irish tongue, "have you forgotten me so soon?"

"Have I ever seen you before, O fair one?" Hugh said. Then, because her fingers were warm in his and her eyes dwelt on his, he ceased questioning and had no more wonder or fear at the fairy chance than had passed upon her in a moment, making a woman out of a child.

"I am she you have desired so long," she said, with tears and laughter in her voice. "I am she whose eyes you have seen in many faces that looked not kind on you, whose breast you have desired to lie on so many times, whose soul your soul has sought and never found."

And she laid her mouth to his mouth, and the beating heart of her fluttered like a bird against his breast, and the fairy eyes of her darkened and laughed and lightened into his and set all his blood on fire.

A little while they clung together so; then he put her from him and held her at arm's length, looking at her with eyes that were unhungered.

"If I dared only think of it, be loved," Hugh said. "Yet you have mortal beauty upon your face and body."

"What do you know of mortality Hugh O'Rourke? And beauty is that core of our little life that cannot pass away, though the fruit that covers it turn rotten after growing ripe. Kiss me—nay, but only with your eyes, beloved—and tell me how mortal I am."

He kneeled down beside her now and cast his arms about her fair body as she sat in his seat, looking up at her with eyes that changed slowly their wonder for worship. Then he loosed a hand and drew down a thick curl of yellow hair to his lips, and presently blindfolded his eyes with its softness.

"I am answered," the woman said at last. "That which is not mortal in you has spoken to me immortal, and we know one another. So"—she drew the bandage of hair from his eyes and smiled down into them—"you love me, Hugh?"

"If I know what love is, beloved." She uncovered his eyes and looked deep into them, laughing. "I am beauty and I am love, and I have chosen to lie on the bosom of a man whom the tongue of the world knows not—a dreamer who has achieved none of his dreams, a soldier whose sword has won him nothing, and there is beauty and success and strength in the world outside. How is it you can keep me here, Hugh?"

"Sweet, I shall never know."

"Hush, unbeliever! Let us be man and woman together for a little. My

"Barren years have I abided in mine anger, but now I lift my curse."

feet are cold, and I have hunger and thirst upon me, Hugh. Bring me food and drink, and let be the fire. You shall warm my hands in your hands, Hugh, when we have eaten together."

"Dear, what will you eat? There is only coarse bread here, but I have red wine in my butt, and there is honey in the comb, I think, and store of apples in the loft—Winter Queenings, and the like."

"Bring me here the bread and wine and honey, beloved, and we will make a wedding feast of these. And bring me a Winter Queening that we may play ball with it when we have eaten."

He went out, and came back soon with the bread and wine in a basket on his arm, the apple in his hand, and a silk kerchief over his shoulder. He laid the quilt down at her feet.

"This for your carpet, beloved. Now will you eat?"

She drank half the cup of wine that he poured out, and Hugh drank after her, then they broke bread and ate the honeycomb together.

"Tell me my name, Hugh?"

"Grania, maybe, because you shine so bright, beloved."

"No."

"Esca, then, because your face is as pale as the moon when she is young."

"Not Esca. Have you heard ever of a woman that was bitterly wronged of an O'Rourke long ago, and died cursing him, and has come back and back to cry for the passing of every O'Rourke since then?"

"I have heard of her, beloved?"

"I am she, the banshee of your house, Hugh O'Rourke; but for you I shall not cry. Barren years have I abided in mine anger, but now I lift my curse, for my love is put upon a man of the house that wronged me. Do you take me for your wife, O'Rourke, knowing this?"

"I take you for my wife, Banshee, in the face of the sun and moon, and I plight troth to you past death, whether it come to-night or in fifty years."

"I take thee to my husband, Hugh O'Rourke, and I lift off my curse from thy house, thus and thus."

The woman drooped on his feet, shed in worn brogues as they were, and kissed them; rose to her knees and kissed his hands and the hilt of his sword; rose to her feet and kissed his mouth.

Then they went, handfast, into the shadowy upper end of the room, where the climbing firelight could no longer find them.

And when the morning came, rosy and wind-tossed, Hugh O'Rourke came out to his serving-men with life and the joy of life in his eyes, and he and the fair woman clinging to his arm gave them good-morrow and went forth, laughing. But, an hour later, these found the body of Hugh O'Rourke lying on his bed with shut eyes and folded hands, long cold. So the serving men knew that they had seen and bidden farewell to the soul of Hugh O'Rourke and that all was well with him at last.—The Sketch.

Over the low fire crouched Hugh O'Rourke.

Bacilli Make Fields Fertile.

The bacilli which grow on the roots of clover plants and have the power of abstracting nitrogen from the air account for the increased fertility of fields after a crop of clover has been grown on them.

One of Many.

Bess—Young Calloboy is an exceptionally good talker, isn't he?

Nell—Yes, he's a good talker all right enough, but he has an impediment in his thoughts

PROMINENT PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE PE-RU-NA.

Dr. M. C. Gee, of San Francisco, Says: "Pe-ru-na is of Especial Benefit to Women."

ROBERT R. ROBERTS M.D

Robert R. Roberts, M. D., Washington, D. C., writes:

"Through my own experience as well as that of many of my friends and acquaintances who have been cured or relieved of catarrh by the use of Hartman's Peruna, I can confidently recommend it to those suffering from such disorders, and have no hesitation in prescribing it to my patients."—Rob't R. Roberts.

CONSTANTLY increasing number of physicians prescribe Peruna in their regular practice. It has proven its merits so thoroughly that even the doctors have overcome their prejudice against so-called patent medicines and recommend it to their patients.

Peruna occupies a unique position in medical science. It is the only internal systemic catarrh remedy known to the medical profession to-day. Catarrh, as every one will admit, is the cause of one-half the diseases which afflict mankind. Catarrh and catarrhal diseases afflict one-half of the people of the United States.

F. H. Brand, M. D., of Mokena, Ill., uses Peruna in his practice. The following case is an example of the success he has through the use of Peruna for catarrh.

Dr. Brand says: "Mrs. Cole, age 28, had been a sufferer from catarrh for the past seven years; could not hear plain and had watery eyes. She came to me almost a physical wreck. She had tried the Copeland cures and various other so-called specialists, and had derived no benefit from them. She told me she did not want to spend any more money on medicines unless I could assure her relief.

F. H. Brand, M. D.

"I put her on Peruna and told her to come back in two weeks. The effects were wonderful. The catarrh down look she had when I first saw her had left her and a smile adorned her face. She told me she felt a different woman, her hearing was improved and her eyes did not trouble her any more.

"This is only one case of the many I have treated with your valuable medicine."—F. H. Brand, M. D.

Catarrh may invade any organ of the body; may destroy any function of the body. It most commonly attacks the head, nose and throat, but thousands upon thousands of cases of catarrh of the lungs, stomach, kidneys, bladder and other pelvic organs have been cured by Peruna.

Peruna is able to cure catarrh wherever it may be located by its direct action upon the mucous membranes. Catarrh means inflamed mucous membranes. Peruna acts at once to cleanse and invigorate the catarrhal condition of the mucous membrane no matter where it may occur in the body. Its action is the same on the mucous lining of the nose as on the mucous lining of the bowels. It cures the catarrhal inflammation wherever it may occur.

Dr. R. Robbins, Muskogee, I. T., writes: "Peruna is the best medicine I know of for a cough and to strengthen a weak stomach and to give appetite. Beside prescribing it for catarrh, I have ordered it for weak and debilitated people, and have not had a patient but said it helped him. It is an excellent medicine and it fits so many cases.

I have a large practice, and have a chance to prescribe your Peruna. I hope you may live long to do good to the sick and suffering."

Wesay Peruna cures catarrh. The people say Peruna cures catarrh. Prominent men and women all over the United States from Maine to California do not hesitate to come out in public print to say that Peruna is what it is recommended to be, an internal, systemic catarrh remedy that cures catarrh wherever it may be located.

Dr. M. C. Gee's Experience.

Dr. M. C. Gee is one of the physicians who endorse Peruna. In a letter written from 513 Jones street, San Francisco, Cal., he says:

"There is a general objection on the part of the practicing physician to advocate patent medicines. But when any one medicine cures hundreds of people, it demonstrates its own value and does not need the endorsement of the profession.

"Peruna has performed so many wonderful cures in San Francisco that I am convinced that it is a valuable remedy. I have frequently advised its use for women, as I find it insures regular and painless menstruation, cures leucorrhoea and ovarian troubles, and builds up the entire system. I also consider it one of the finest catarrh remedies I know of. I heartily endorse your medicine."—M. C. Gee, M. D.

Women are especially liable to pelvic catarrh, female weakness as it is commonly called. Especially in the first few weeks of warm weather do the disagreeable symptoms of female weakness make themselves apparent. In crisp, cold weather chronic sufferers with pelvic catarrh do not feel so persistently the debilitating effects of the drain upon the system, but at the approach of summer with its lassitude and aggravated feelings, the sufferer with pelvic catarrh feels the need of a strengthening tonic.

Peruna is not only the best spring tonic for such cases but if persisted in will effect a complete cure. Write for a copy of "Health and Beauty," written especially for women by Dr. Hartman. If you want to read of the wonderful cures write for a copy of "Facts and Faces." That will surely convince you that our claims are valid.

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.

ALL THE PICTURE LACKED.

If Compliment Was Expected, Vain Man Was Disappointed.

Commander Seaton Schroeder, ex-governor of Guam, stopped recently in San Francisco on his way from Guam to Washington. He visited one night, in company with several naval officers, a theater of the Western city.

The gentlemen sat in a box at the back of which was a mirror. Studying and regarding himself in this mirror between the acts, one of the members of the party said humorously:

"Schroeder, here is a picture for you. Talk about manly vigor and grace; how is this for a picture?"

"It is very well indeed," replied the other; "only it wants hanging."

Morgan Would Not Talk.

Pierpont Morgan was besieged by a group of newspaper men in Washington one day last week. They wanted to get his opinions on some of the problems confronting Wall street. "Gentlemen," said the multi-millionaire, "your business is to get news and print it; mine is to do things if I can. Now, suppose I gave you the news in advance regarding things I may try to do. You would be the winners and I the loser, and you would think me a dunce for letting you win. Good day, gentlemen."

After Four Months in Bed.

Powersville, Ky., April 27th—Mrs. J. J. Monson, who has been ill for over eight years, says:

"Yes, it is truly wonderful. I am 36 years of age and for the last eight years I have suffered with acute Kidney trouble.

"I tried all the doctors within reach and many other medicines, but got no relief till I used that new remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was confined to my bed for four months this winter and had such a pain in my side I couldn't get a good breath. I had smothering spells, was light-headed and had given up all hope, for I didn't think I could live long.

"After I had taken a few of Dodd's Kidney Pills I began to improve and I kept on till now, as you can see, I am well.

"I have been up and doing my own work for sometime now and haven't felt pain or weakness since."

"I praise the Lord for my wonderful restoration to health and will always recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Four Drown.

Gloucester, Mass., special: The fishing schooner Independence, Capt. Cusack, put in here, reporting the loss of four of its crew, who were knocked overboard by the main boom during a gale.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS
Use the best. That's why they buy Red Cross Ball Blue. At leading grocers, 5 cents.

What a nice old world this would be if everybody were as polite as political candidates!

They that know how evil will suspect none.—Ben Johnson.

Robins are here drink
Hires Rootbeer
The greatest spring tonic. A 5c package makes five gallons. Sold everywhere, or by mail for 25 cents. CHARLES E. HIRES CO. Malvern, Pa.

TO HOMESEEKERS
GOOD FARMS with productive soils can be secured on the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway in Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama, Georgia. **PRICES REASONABLE.** Climate healthful, never very cold or very hot. All marketable crops grown and bring better prices than in the North. Rainfall ample and well distributed.

CORRESPONDENCE with Real Estate Agents in the North invited. . . .

For pamphlets write to
H. F. SMITH, Traffic Manager.
NASHVILLE, TENN.

LITTLE JOURNEYS to lake resorts and mountain homes will be more popular this summer than ever. Many have already arranged their summer tours via the

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway

and many more are going to do likewise. Booklets that will help you to plan your vacation trip have just been published, and will be sent on receipt of postage, as follows:

"Colorado-California," six cents.
"In Lakeland" and "Summer Homes," six cents.
"Lakes Okoboji and Spirit Lake," four cents.

F. A. MILLER,
General Passenger Agent,
CHICAGO.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES $3.50
UNION MADE
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's Goodyear Welt (Hand-Sewed Process) shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.
$25,000 REWARD
will be paid to anyone who can disprove this statement.
Because W. L. Douglas is the largest manufacturer he can buy cheaper and produce his shoes at a lower cost than other concerns, which enables him to sell shoes for $3.50 and $3.00 equal in every way to those sold elsewhere for $4 and $5.00.
The Douglas name and price is a guarantee of value. Its use prevents the high prices and the middleman's profits. Shoes from factory to you. You save the dealer's profit. We have no agents. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory. Catalog free.
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

WESTERN CANADA
HAS FREE HOMES FOR
MILLIONS.
Upwards of 100,000 Americans have settled in Western Canada during the past 5 years. They are CONTENTED, HAPPY, AND PROSPEROUS, and there is room still for MILLIONS.
Wonderful yields of wheat and other grains. The best of healthful climate. Magnificent climate; plenty of water and fuel; good schools, excellent churches; splendid railway facilities.
HOMESTEAD LANDS OF 160 ACRES FREE,
the only charge for which is $10 for entry. Send to the following address for Atlas and other literature, as well as for certificate giving you reduced railway rates, etc.; superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to M. V. McInnes, 1 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., or J. Grieve, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., the authorized Canadian Government Agents.

To Florida
From
Michigan, Northern Ohio, Etc.
Commencing January 7, 1903, The **C. H. & D. Ry. and M. C. Ry.** will run a through Sleeping Car
Detroit to St. Augustine, Fla.
This car will leave Detroit every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 12.35 noon, passing through
Toledo at 2.22 P. M.
At Cincinnati it is attached to
The Florida Special
on the Queen & Crescent, giving Dining, Sleeping and Library Observation Cars.
Special reduced rates on Round Trip tickets to any Winter Tourist point in the South and to Florida, Nassau and Cuba can be obtained from any Agent of the C. H. & D. and connecting lines, or by writing to
H. J. Sugru, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich. J. H. McCord, T. P. A., Toledo, O.