DYSPEPSIA OF WOMEN.

Mrs. E. B. Bradshaw, of Guthrie, Okla., cured of a severe case by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A great many women suffer with a form of indigestion or dyspepsia which does not seem to yield to ordinary medical treatment. While the symptoms seem to be similar to those of ordinary indigestion, yet the medicines universally prescribed do not seem to restore the patient's normal condition.

Mrs. Pinkham claims that there is a kind of dyspepsia that is caused by derangement of the female organism, and which, while it causes disturbance similar to ordinary indigestion, cannot be relieved without a medicine which not only acts as a stomach tonic, but has peculiar uterine-tonic effects as well.

Thousands of testimonial letters prove beyond question that nothing will relieve this distressing condition so surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It always works in harmony with the female system.

Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address Lynn, Mass.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S
BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

WESTERN CANADA
GRAIN GROWING. MIXED FARMING.

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The Reason Why more wheat is grown in Western Canada is a few short months than elsewhere, is because vegetation grows in proportion to the sunlight. The more northerly latitude in which grain will come to perfection, the better it is. Therefore Gilbs. per bushel is as fair a standard as Stilla. Far East. Area under crop in W. Western Canada, 1902, 1,987,330 Acres. Yield, 1902, 117,962,704 Bus.

HOMESTEAD LANDS OF 160 ACRES FREE, the only charge for which is 10 for making entry.

Abundance of water and fuel, building material cheap, good grass for pasture and hay, a fertile soil, a sufficient rainfall, and a climate giving an assured and adequate season of growth.

Send to the following for an Atlas and other literature, and also for certificate giving rates reduced freight and passenger rates, etc., etc.; Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to M. V. McInnes, No. 2 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., or J. Obey, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., the authorized Canadian Government Agents.

WET WEATHER COMFORT

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm.

YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR

TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

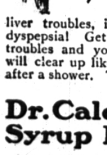
MADE IN BLACK OR YELLOW AND BACKED BY OUR GUARANTEE.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. U.S.A.

SOLD BY DEALER.

If he will not supply you, write us for our free catalogue of garments and hats.

LOOK in YOUR MIRROR



What would you give to be rid of those pimples and blackheads, that sallow complexion, those lustreless eyes? No doubt you would give 50 cents to be cured of constipation, liver troubles, indigestion and dyspepsia! Get rid of these troubles and your complexion will clear up like an April day after a shower. Take

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

Mrs. Mary O. Hahn, No. 3232 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes: "For years I have been troubled with biliousness causing insanity of the liver. I had dizzy spells at times, pains across my back and a tired, heavy feeling in the pit of the stomach and dizziness. Our family physician prescribed some liver tablets which certainly did not help me in the least. Sarsaparilla and other mineral waters, but my complaints became more yellow and my general health worse. Reading one of your little booklets, I was led to give Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin a trial and am so glad I did. One bottle did more for me than two dollars' worth of other remedies. I knew at once I had the right remedy. Kept taking it for several weeks, and now I consider myself completely cured. My skin is white and smooth as a baby's and I feel in excellent health and spirits, thanks to your remedy."

Your Money Back If It Don't Benefit You

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

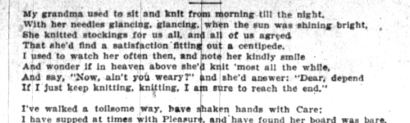
PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

JUST KEEP KNITTING, KNITTING.

My grandma used to sit and knit from morning till the night,
With her needles glancing, glancing, when the sun was shining bright,
She knitted stockings for us all, and all of us agreed
That she'd find a satisfaction fitting out a centipede.
I used to watch her often then, and note her kindly smile
And wonder if in heaven above she'd knit 'most all the while,
And say, "Now, ain't you weary?" and she'd answer: "Dear, depend
If I just keep knitting, knitting, I am sure to reach the end."

I've walked a toilsome way, have shaken hands with Care;
I have supped at times with Pleasure, and have found her board was bare.
I have fainted in the struggle, and my heart has made its plea:
"Dear God, a chance to rest a time were heaven enough for me."
I have toiled and strive I vainly, and the journey seems so long,
And I judge that I am vanquished in the battle of the strong;
Yet I still take heart of courage, for I hear, while shadows bend:
"If you just keep knitting, knitting, you are sure to reach the end."

—Alfred J. Waterhouse in New York Times.



His "Lucky" Penny

"Heads, I ask her; tails, I don't."

Luther flipped his old penny in the air and caught it deftly in its downward flight. He gazed at his closed fist in some trepidation, then opened it cautiously.

"Gosh! it's heads," he cried. "I was hoping it might be tails."

But the die was cast. It was Luther's habit thus to leave matters of moment to the decision of his lucky penny.

He thrust the coin in his pocket and went on brushing his hair.

"Heads," he whispered, gloomily. "Heads."

The prospects of Luther Chubb—financial, not matrimonial—were good. Had not Uncle Bildad considerately, if unexpectedly, died and left him the farm?

While Bildad Chubb had lived and Luther lived with him in the rather ambiguous relation of favorite nephew and hardest-worked hired man, the charms of Myrtle Gillet had seemed an all-sufficient deadweturn for future hopes in Luther's view of eventful maritony.

Mrs. Gillett was plump and possessed of some facial beauty, together with characteristics of independence and hustling ability. And she favored Luther.

But with the accession of worldly resources came hesitation on the part of Luther, and from Myrtle a letter of most sympathetic condolence and unmistakable personal interest.

Luther had involved himself by no proposition. Undoubtedly, he could do better. Still people expected it. His attentions had been regular, if not serious, and, after all, it would pain him to lose Myrtle. She had admirers.

Luther's ideas, which had soared temporarily above the Gillett connection, came down with rapidity. He guessed there was no other way. His lucky penny had settled it.

He spatted his hair viciously and prepared to set out for Gillett's, a mile down the road.

The sun was behind the hills when he tramped up the grass-grown path and beheld Myrtle seated in the wide porch—a fair picture in her white dress, with the fading light softening her strong features.

"Why, Luther Chubb, who'd have thought of you coming over to-night?" she greeted, in feigned astonishment.

"Kind of felt like it," responded Luther, with equal mendacity. "Knew you wouldn't expect me. How's your father?"

"O, pretty fair for him."

"Ain't getting along very well lately, I hear. Too bad."

"Well, the old place isn't what it was, you know, Luther. Hope we won't have to pick up and move over to Fernside. He's talking of it."

"I wouldn't do that."

"Why not?"

Myrtle edged a little nearer.

"That is—no use of your going, I guess."

Miss Gillett sighed softly and looked down.

"Thinks I'm easy," reflected Luther, with a sudden sense of shame, and he carefully adjusted the

"I wouldn't marry you if you were the last man on earth!"

coin in his hand, head up, with a cautious finger. A quick pretense of tossing, a catching slap.

"I'll have to strike a match," observed Chubb, coolly. "Now!"

Holding the light in his left hand he peered in apparent anxiety into his right palm.

"Heads," he whispered merrily. "Don't say you ain't lucky, Myrtle."

Turning to draw her to him, he met a fierce push and fell back in amazement.

"Lucky! I wouldn't marry you if you were the last man on earth, Luther Chubb, and don't you dare to ever speak to me again, sir!"

"Why—why," gasped the discomfited lover, "I thought——"

But the woman was past him and inside, angrily slamming the door and locking it.

Luther rose, dazed and overwhelmed. Slowly he walked across the road, climbed the fence and trod on through the high, wet grass, oblivious to the fact that he was wearing his new shoes.

The glamor of wealth had departed from him. He was no longer the prosperous, envied heir of Uncle Bildad, the man upon whom fortune had so richly smiled.

He was only the country boy who had thought every night for two years of Myrtle Gillett—every night until that fateful one when his uncle died, and his head had been turned.

"Myrtle—why, of course, there could be no other—never has been. Without her——"

Luther groaned and stumbled on, hating himself and cursing.

Surely there was no reason for breaking out like that, not even giving him a chance to explain. Didn't she tell him to go ahead? Who ever supposed unadorned, fun-loving Myrtle Gillett couldn't take a joke? No, he had lost her—lost her.

How dark it was in the woods. What? Was he stepping in water? Yes, and mud—mud. He must have strayed into Dyer's swamp. If he should get into one of those mires!

Luther plunged wildly about, feeling for firmer ground and becoming more and more confused. That was the way—no—this.

"Help!"

The frightened cry pealed out in the gloom. Going down, down. Now he screamed, knowing what it meant. Gillett's cow had gone the same way.

Almost unconscious with horror and weakness, his breath nearly gone, he wailed feebly, "Myrtle, Myrtle! O-n-h, Myrtle!"

"There he is, father! Hurry! for heaven's sake, hurry!"

"Where, girl? Where?"

"Yonder! Just his head! The rope, quick. Around my waist, so. Throw in some brush for footing. Now! Hold this lantern, mother!"

An oozy, pushing slide, a gleam of white arms in the flickering light.

"I've got him! Pull, both of you!"

Half the girl's face was in the slime, but she never let go. Slowly the forlorn objects were dragged to the little line of turf; then up the bank to safety.

"Come!" said old Gillett huskily, gathering up the rope and lanterns, "let's get out o' this. Can you walk, boy? That's it, lean on Myrtle. Good thing she heard you holler and routed us out."

As they turned, Luther thrust a clammy hand in his pocket, extracted his fist with difficulty, and threw something from him with a gesture of disgust. It struck with a spat in the very place which had so nearly terminated his earthly career.

"What's that?" asked Mrs. Gillett.

"My lucky penny," replied Luther, with some strength in his tone.

I wonder if it fell 'heads' or 'tails,'" laughed Myrtle, squeezing his arm.—Elliott Walker in Utica Globe.

At Drowsyville.

"We used to miss that accommodation train every morning."

"What do you do now that they have taken it off?"

"Why, we miss it more than ever."

WHY BALD MEN UNCOVER.

City Salesman Manifests Curiosity on the Point.

One question the city salesman would like answered pertains to baldheaded men.

"Why do so many of them take off their hats in public conveyances and other places where a head covering is the proper caper?" he inquires, with grave concern. "It is no uncommon thing to see men take off their hats in street cars, and nine-tenths of those who do it are bald-headed. One would think they would be afraid of catching their death of cold riding about in that exposed state in draughty weather, but evidently they are troubled by no such considerations. Neither does vanity deter them. A denuded scalp has no terrors for them. I asked one bald-headed man why so many of his kind thus cheerfully advertised their paucity of locks. He said he couldn't answer for other men, but that he did it to give his hair a chance to grow, and I would like to know if all would give that reason."

DIDN'T MIND BLACK FLIES.

But Brush Away That Durned Bee, Said the Guide.

A guide in the Maine woods was bragging the other day about his indifference to the attacks of the black flies, from which those in his party were suffering greatly. A $10 bet was made that he couldn't let the flies settle for five minutes on his bare back.

The guide stripped, and the insects came in good numbers and began to bite. He did not wince. Then one of the party got behind him, took a burning glass out of his pocket, and, the sun being just, focussed it on the guide's shoulder. The guide squirmed and wriggled. He stood it for some seconds, then he blurted out:

"I can stand all the back flies in Maine, but brush away that durned bee!"

He won the bet.

Plans to Honor Emerson.

The committee which is raising the fund of $150,000 for the erection of a building for the department of philosophy at Harvard university as a memorial of Ralph Waldo Emerson has announced a gift of $50,000 toward that fund from one anonymous benefactor and of $10,000 from another—the former conditioned on the completion of the fund by the next commencement and the latter on its completion in time to admit of the corner stone being laid in connection with the celebration of the Emerson centennial on May 24. These two gifts bring the total amount now on hand to $125,000.

VANITY OF GUINEA FOWLS.

Stand for Hours Admiring Themselves in Mirror.

A pair of guinea fowls were introduced as pets into the garden of a young man up town the other week, says the Philadelphia Record. The wings of the birds were clipped, so that they might not fly away, and they were quartered in an outhouse that happened to contain a mirror. The effect of the mirror on the guineas seems hardly credible. They post themselves before it, and there, studying their reflections intently, they stand perfectly motionless and silent for hours at a time. It is impossible to drive them away with shouts or hand-clappings. They cannot be carried forth bodily, and then, as soon as they can, they return. No matter how fine the weather may be the guineas remain in the outhouse gazing at themselves in the mirror. To get them to take exercise it is necessary to carry them forth, and then to shut up the outhouse tight. The owner of the fowls thinks that perhaps the mirror hypnotizes them.

Antiques in Negro Cabins.

It is said by experts that the finest antique, colonial furniture in this country comes from the south. Much of it has been discovered in the cabins of negroes who were formerly slaves. Where these rare, carved old pieces of mahogany were discovered by their masters they were often given to the negroes, not understanding the valuation of them that would come later. A richly carved mahogany sideboard was found recently in a chicken roost in one of the southern states. This was bought by a dealer for a small sum and after it was restored sold to a customer for $250.

Love is ever lowly.

"PE-RU-NA SAVED MY LIFE,"

Writes Mrs. W. McRoberts.

Women Made Strong and Happy Mothers.

Catarrh of the Pelvic Organs is a Frequent Cause of Barrenness.

Pe-ru-na Eradicates Catarrh From the System.

"I Do All My Housework and Take Care of My Baby and I Feel So Good."

To the woman of ancient Israel not to become a mother was regarded as the greatest of earthly calamities. To become a mother—more especially the mother of a strong, healthy boy—was the height of glory for the faithful woman of the good old Bible days. Even now, when maternity is not esteemed as of yore, the mother of healthy children is an object of admiration, and sometimes envy, by her neighbors. As compared with ancient peoples, the average American woman has a low appreciation of motherhood. There are, however, a great many exceptions to this statement.

The accompanying letters from grateful women who have been made strong, healthy and happy mothers need no added words of ours to make them convincing. Catarrh had weakened and impaired their entire systems. Peruna made them sound and well.

Mrs. L. M. Griffith, Arco, Idaho, writes: "Your medicine did me a wonderful amount of good. It cured me of barrenness. I am 30 years old and never had any children, but since beginning your medicine I gave birth to a 10-pound baby girl. She is now six months old and weighs 25 pounds. My friends were all surprised. Some would not believe it until they came to see me.

"My husband says he never saw such a change in any one as there was in me after I had taken three or four bottles of Peruna. I am stronger than I have been since I was quite young. God bless you and your medicine forever. I can not tell you all. My letter is too long already; but I will say Peruna cured me. I never saw or heard of anything half so good. I can never thank you enough for your kindness. In cases of la grippe it works like a charm. It cured my baby when other medicines failed. She was real bad with la grippe."—Mrs. L. M. Griffith.

Mrs. E. E. Thomas, Alpha, Mo., writes: "I have used your Peruna and Manalin. I had been doctoring for several years, but kept getting worse. One day a neighbor woman brought me your book, the "Ills of Life," and wanted me to take your medicine. I told her that I had given up all hope of ever getting well. I had tried so much medicine. My neighbors thought I was nearly dead with consumption.

"Finally I concluded that I would make a last trial. So my husband got me a bottle of Peruna and Manalin. I commenced taking them according to directions. That was two years ago. A year ago last November I gave birth to a 10-pound baby boy, who is well and hearty; and I am doing my own housework. I can never give Peruna too great praise. I think it is the best medicine I ever heard of."—Mrs. E. E. Thomas.

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.

A YOUNG MOTHER'S LETTER.

Mrs. W. McRoberts, writes to Dr. Hartman from Delano, Miss., the following:

Delano, Miss.

Doctor S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio:

Dear Sir:—"I feel perfectly well of catarrh. I did as you directed me to and took Peruna and Manalin. The third of March I gave birth to a 10-pound-baby girl and we are both well and happy. I am very thankful to you, and Peruna saved my life. I recommend it to everyone and can't praise it enough.

"I send you my own and my baby's picture. She is so sweet and good,—she is a Peruna baby. I have such good health now. I do all my housework and take care of my baby, and feel so good.

"There are three or four of my neighbors using Peruna now, since it did me so much good. They were just run down, and they think it is fine. It is so good to give strength."—Mrs. W. McRoberts.

COLORED SHOES ARE POPULAR.

Society Does Not Take to Them, but Army Men Like Varied Hues.

If colored shoes are not generally worn they are popular in the army, as evidenced by recent contracts given out for the manufacturing of shoes for the members of the United States army, says the Shoe and Leather Reporter. One contract was for 51,000 pairs of shoes, a number being not a single pair of blacks in the order. In another order was included 884 pairs of colored shoes. This gives the impression that for army wear colored shoes are preferred. They look better for a longer period of time with reasonable care than black goes, is the opinion of the army officials. For hot weather colored shoes are viewed by sensible people as a most common sense proposition.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

The fan made an almost simultaneous appearance throughout Italy and France, in England and Spain. Its most artistic flights have been achieved in France; but not even to France will Spain yield in the use of the fan as "an important weapon in the mimic warfare of coquetry and flirtation." Whether the Spanish lady is in church or a place of amusement, whether visiting or walking, it is always in her hands, frequently portraying the horrors of the bull-fight. Corresponding with these, certain French revolution fans represent Charlotte Corday carrying a dagger in one hand and a fan in the other!

There is no sunlight in the life where there are no skylights in the soul.

He is not poor that has little, but he that desires much.—Daniel.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS

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

Are twin brothers any more related than other brothers?

The end of labor is to gain leisure.—Aristotle.

A Spring Tonic.

Chestertown, N. Y., March 25, 1902. I have used Baxter's Mandrake Bitters for some six or seven years as a spring medicine or tonic, and also have found it equally good for skin eruptions arising from impure blood.

HOWARD A. THOMSON.

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

It makes their faces bright and rosy and their step lively. Makes five gallons. Sold everywhere. Ask for it. Insist on it. Don't be put off with substitutes. Sample 5c. Write us for booklet. Sold by mail, 25c. per package.

CHARLES E. HIRES CO. Malvern, Pa.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

GINSENG

A crop worth its weight in money. Send 10c for booklet to the Imperial Ginseng Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

This Trade Mark appears on Cooking Stoves of highest merit.

"Klean, Kool Kitchen Kind"

make no smoke, smell, soot, dirt, ashes or excessive heat. Save time, work and worry. Economical and safe and always ready. Can be moved from room to room. Cooking and baking can be done on the "Klean, Kool Kitchen Kind" as readily as on any coal stove; but quicker, with more comfort and in a Klean, Kool Kitchen, and at good stove stores. *Ask to see the Trade Mark.*

FREE TO WOMEN!

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ills, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do

Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents. large box. Satisfaction guaranteed. THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass. 214 Columbus Ave.

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.

DOAN'S CHANGE DOUBT TO GLAD SURPRISE

EVERETT, MASS.—I received the sample of Doan's Pills and they stopped all my trouble of pain in the back, from which I have suffered for two years. I am a sole leather cutter, and being on my feet and lifting heavy dies all day, appreciate the help Doan's Pills have given me. I feel like a new man.—GEO. A. BURGESS, 163 Belmont Street.

ST. LOUIS, MO.—Received sample, and am on my first bottle from the druggist—they helped me wonderfully. I had a feeling of wanting to urinate all the time, and trouble in passing, burning and itching. That is all gone now, and I feel thankful.—E. K. STEVENSON, 5351 Easton Ave.

ASPEN, COLO., April 10, 1903.—Doan's Kidney Pills accomplished the desired result in my case—relief came the second day after I commenced taking them. I was troubled with retention and dribbling of the urine. Now it is natural and free as ever in my life.—D. L. STAFFORD.

Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains, limb swellings and dropsy signs vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, dizziness, headache, nervousness.

SEAL OF PUBLIC APPROVAL
FREE! CUT OUT AND MAIL THIS SEAL TO FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y., AND OBTAIN A TRIAL BOX, FREE.
Doan's Kidney Pills
PRICE 50 CENTS. A SPECIFIC FOR KIDNEY COMPLAINTS.
NAME
P. O.
STATE
SUPREME FOR KIDNEY ILLS

Consult our Physician by mail; medical advice free.

BURLINGTON JUNCTION, MO.—I received sample of Doan's Pills and they are all that is claimed, they relieved a pain in my back, and did all that was represented.—C. C. RAY, R. F. D. No. 1.

TAYLORSVILLE, MISS.—No man can tell the good of Doan's Kidney Pills until he tries them for a week back. I tried everything and got no relief until I used Doan's Pills.—J. N. LEWIS.

WEST BRANCH, MICH., April 11th.—Many thanks for the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills. We had tried many remedies with little benefit but found Doan's act promptly, and hit the case, which was an unusual desire to urinate—had to get up five and six times of a night. I think Diabetes was well under way, the feet and ankles swelled. There was an intense pain in the back, the heat of which would feel like putting one's hand up to a lamp chimney. I have used the free trial and two full boxes of Doan's Pills with the satisfaction of feeling that I am cured. They are the remedy par excellence.—J. F. BALLARD.

COOK BOOK FREE.

Except cost of mailing. We will send our splendid GOLD MEDAL COOK BOOK, containing over 1,000 carefully prepared recipes, to any lady who will send us eight cents in stamps and the names and addresses of two housewives who would also like one of these books. Address WASHBURN-CROSBY CO., Minneapolis, Minn., makers of

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

Mention this Paper.

Bromo-Seltzer

Promptly cures all

Headaches