TUMORS CONQUERED

SERIOUS OPERATIONS AVOIDED

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the Case of Mrs. Fannie D. Fox.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, Tumor.

The growth of a tumor is so sly that frequently its presence is not suspected until it is far advanced.

Mrs. Fannie D. Fox

So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made manifest by profuse menstruation, accompanied by unusual pain, from the ovaries down the groin and thighs.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation; secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound right away and begin its use.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will give you her advice free of all charge if you will write her about yourself. Your letter will be seen by women only. Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I take the liberty to congratulate you on the success I have had with your wonderful medicine. Eighteen months ago my monthlies stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly that I submitted to a thorough examination by a physician and was told that I had a tumor on the uterus and would have to undergo an operation.

"Soon after I read one of your advertisements and decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. After trying five bottles as directed the tumor is entirely gone. It has been examined by a physician and he says I have no signs of a tumor now. It has also brought my monthlies around once more, and I am entirely well."—Fannie D. Fox, 7 Chestnut Street, Bradford, Pa.

MAKES BEAUTY

Among the ladies no other medicine has ever had so strong a following, because, excepting pure air and exercise, it is the source of more beautiful complexions than any other agency. ☆

Lane's Family Medicine

the tonic-laxative. It puts pure blood in the veins, and no woman can be homely when the rich, red blood of health courses in her veins. Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

TWENTY-FIVE BUSHELS OF WHEAT TO THE ACRE

FARMS in WESTERN CANADA FREE

Means a productive capacity in dollars of over $16 per acre.

This on land which has cost the farmer nothing but the price of tilling it, tells its own story.

The Canadian Government gives absolutely free to every settler 160 acres of such land.

Lands adjoining can be purchased at from $6 to $10 per acre from railroad and other corporations.

Already 175,000 farmers from the United States have made their homes in Canada.

For pamphlet "Twentieth Century Canada" and all information apply to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to following authorized Canadian Government Agents—M. V. McInnis, 4 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

(Mention this paper.)

For Family Colds

A reliable Cough and Cold cure should be always in the house ready for use the moment the first symptoms appear.

It is always easier, cheaper and better to check a cold in the very beginning.

It is safer, too.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, has been tested for thirty-three years, and tens of thousands of homes in the United States and Canada to-day are never without it.

"We are users in family. We have bought many bottles of Shiloh. We like it best of any and we would not be without it."—Mrs. Mary E. Apple, Governeur, N. Y.

If it were anything but the best would this be so? Try it in your own family. If it does not cure, you get back all it cost you. We take all the chances. Neither you nor your dealer can lose. It's fair fair? 25c. is the price. All dealers in medicine sell

'SHILOH

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

FOR WOMEN

Combined with the cleansing, healing, germicidal properties of Paxtine, a dissolving powder, used as a douche is marvelously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills diseased germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness.

Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all

TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.

Trial Box and Booklet—Both Sent Free.

THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

Will Pay

To investigate the merits of the MICHIGAN BUSINESS COLLEGE, Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Penmanship, &c. 32-36 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Do You suffer with Piles? If so, send to-day for a box of Dr. Boyd's Pile Cure. It will cure you, no matter what you may have used our remedy will convince you of its wonderful merits on first application. Price, $1, by mail prepaid. Boyd's Remedy Co., Ltd., Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

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

KISS PAULINE OF NEW YORK

By STGEORGE RATHBORNE

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CHAPTER I.

The Belle of the Jardin Bullier.

Paris is unusually gay in the early fall, and her boulevards are thronged with people, many of whom come from the various parts of the world to enjoy the whirl of revelry experienced here as in no other city on earth.

The gardens of the Closerie des Lilas, known also as the Jardin Bullier, are profusely illuminated, and as night advances those who promenade or dance increase in number. It is one of the sights of Paris, not wholly a fashionable or hardly a respectable place, but thousands annually visit it, for to do Paris and neglect the Jardins Mabille or Bullier would be a mistake, since their notoriety has become world-wide.

About ten o'clock on the night in question, two men, undoubtedly Americans, sauntered into the Jardin Bullier. Their dress and general appearance would attract attention almost anywhere in Paris, for both wear broad-brimmed, cream-colored felt hats, and wear their hair long.

One is rather small in stature when compared with his companion, but as lithe as the spring of a tiger; he has a handsome face, with restless blue-gray eyes that have the faculty of seeming to look through one.

The second man is well proportioned, possesses the figure of an athlete, and a face that is certainly a bold type of manly beauty; those who have associated with Dick Denver in the past can bear witness that he is a comrade worth having, as true as steel and courageous as a lion, at the same time diffident in the society of women; just such a man as might please the taste of a girl who has grown weary of society's darlings, with their lazy habits and aimless lives.

That it is not wholly curiosity that brings these two comrades to the Jardin Bullier on this particular night might be discovered from the manner in which they look around, and the frown that appears upon the face of the smaller man.

"Disappointed again, I'm afraid, Dick," he says, after they have wandered around for a while, observed the dancers, and eyed most of the audience.

"BOB, ARE YOU VERY ANGRY WITH ME?"

"I'm deuced sorry—it's lucky you're a man of such wonderful patience, Col. Bob," remarks the other, who is watching a handsome girl whirl around in the mazes of the waltz, clasped by the arm of a tall student who has the appearance of a Spaniard, and smiling to think what effect it will have on his companion, the sheriff of Secora county, when he, too, discovers this charmer.

A minute later and the two friends separate, Bob Harlan to continue his search through the whole of the garden, with its dancing pavilion, Dick Denver to lean against a pillar, and, smoking, contemplate the exceedingly gay scene before him.

The New Mexico sheriff moves in and out of the throng, apparently idling his time away, and enjoying the singular sight to be seen in the Closerie des Lilas, but all the while keeping a bright lookout for the party he seeks. That he himself is an object of considerable importance does not seem to occur to him.

A hand clutches his arm—he turns and discovers the queerest little man one could well conceive—a pompous individual despite his lack of stature, and with a keen visage.

"Col. Harlan, I am delighted to meet you again. Perhaps you may have forgotten me, but we met in a peculiar way some time since on the Ring strasse in Vienna," says this individual, with extended hand.

"Ah, yes, Prof. John Fitzsimmons, the little English naturalist, in search of rare bugs. Permit me, my dear sir," but the other instantly draws back his extended hand and nods.

"Consider it done, Col. Bob. One experience of that grip is enough for 'yours truly!' I saw you with a companion a while back, but the press of the crowd was too much for me, and I failed to get near—I presume that was your friend?"

"Dick Denver, my chum," quietly.

"A fine looking young fellow, I must say."

"See here, professor, looks don't generally go far with me—I seek deeper to find the truth; but in this particular case they strike home. Dick isn't much of a dandy, but he's a man, every inch of him. He's been a cowboy, miner, and a rolling stone generally, because he has no real aim in life, no home ties to act as a rudder, you see. What he doesn't know about life in the mines of Mexico and on the plains isn't worth picking up. Talk about a square man, professor, that fellow you see leaning against yonder post, as though he had little life about him, is just about the squarest that ever dropped into Paree—that's the size of it, I believe. Just two years ago I was in the tightest hole of my life—trying to capture a desperado, when I was set upon by a gang of his sympathizers. I held on to my man, but they downed me, and Col. Bob would have ended his life right there only for him. He came, Heaven-sent, just in the nick of time, and stood over me—met the crowd face to face yes, and by thunder, whipped 'em, too! I saw it all, though too dazed to help —I could only hold on to my prisoner and see a man beat back half a dozen cowardly wolves. That made us friends, comrades. I would lie down to-morrow and die for such a man as Dick Denver, the truest, noblest specimen of manhood God ever made."

"Bravo, colonel; it pleases me to see one so enthusiastic," clapping his hands gently as if in applause—"Damon and Pythias over again and in the modern nineteenth century, by Jove! Of course you are here taking in the sights?"

"Yes, I'm very, very mad, Dora—bolting over with indignation. What brings you to this place? I never thought to see you here when I strolled in from curiosity."

"Am I bound to tell you?" she pouts, walking beside him.

"Not at all—you are at liberty to do as you please," he replies, coldly.

The girl melts at once, evidently she cares much for this man's good opinion.

"Bob, did you notice my partner in that dance?" she asks, but he shakes his head.

"I saw only you, it seemed as though a mist came before me then, and I was blind. Heavens! girl, what ever induced you to come to this place?" he almost fiercely demands.

"A stern duty brought me here, Col. Bob. You would not hesitate to face danger where it is duty that calls—why should Dora?"

"Nonsense! what mission could bring you here?" he asks, in an incredulous tone, while they promenade among the cowds, with the music throbbing from the stand near by.

"My duty to Miss Pauline—I would go through fire and water for her," declared the girl resolutely.

"I can't quite understand how you could serve Miss Westerley by being present here. Perhaps you will condescend to explain—that is, if you care," quickly seeing a shadow pass over Dora's face.

"There's no reason I shouldn't, o especially as you are already interested in the Mexican mine business. You know Senor Manuel Lopez?"

"I should say I did; he is in Paris now with his daughter, Juanita, and his nephew, Carlos. We have taken dinner with them."

"Meaning yourself and friend. Monsieur Dick?"

"Yes; you see, the senor's lovely daughter was always about half in love with Dick, but he never cared for the woman, and gave her little encouragement. I've half believed that they are in Paris now because Juanita knew we would be here."

(To be continued.)

Crack Fourteen Miles Long.

The second largest crack in the earth in the United States has been discovered in a remote part of the Terlingua quicksilver district, about ninety miles south of Marathon, Texas, according to Dr. William B. Phillips, formerly director of the State mineral survey, who is now operating quicksilver mines in that section. Dr. Phillips says that this wonderful crack is fourteen miles long, and is at no place more than 100 feet wide. It is 1,800 feet deep. The walls are almost vertical. So far as known, no exploration of the crack has ever been made. The country where it is found has an altitude of about 3,000 feet. It is believed that an exploration of the crack may reveal rich minerals, particularly quicksilver.

The search that has been made recently for quicksilver prospects in that section has brought to light other interesting geological wonders. It is stated by Dr. Phillips that fifty extinct volcances have been found there. A number of rich quicksilver mines are being operated in the district, and preparations are being made to develop many other promising prospects. Dr. Phillips says that the quicksilver output of the district this year will be at least 6,000 flasks.—New York Times.

In St. Petersburg.

"There is something repulsive in the climate of St. Petersburg in the early spring and autumn," says a writer, "when the thermometer often falls 30 degrees in a few hours, when the roads are ankle deep in snow-broth, or mud, when the winds blow raw and cold from every quarter of the compass and the quickmoving droskies shower the abominations of the roads impartially upon noble and peasant. It is no consolation to the visitor to know that the Neva is sealed by ice early in November or late in October. Long indeed before the frost king has talked down to the latitude of St. Petersburg the lordly river is completely blocked. Great ice sheets from stormy Ladoga float down the current; they crash against the mighty buttresses of the bridges cling to the banks and gradually accumulate until the whole length of the river, which unites the greatest lake in Europe with the gulf of Finland, is completely choked. The ice is reared and higgledy-piggledy at every conceivable angle. It is a strange sight—this broad stretch of water, impassable and icebound while the temperature of the surrounding country is often many degrees about freezing point."

The Boy and the Samaritans.

The other night two women hurrying around the avenue corner at Seventeenth street almost stumbled over a man who lay on his back across the flagging; his face silver white in the moonlight. Near him stood a boy. The women were terrified and the boy explained:

"I don't know who the man is. I think he must have been drinking and stunned himself in falling. My friend and I found him here, and he has gone for a doctor."

"Poor fellow!" said one of the women, "how pitiful he looks with his head on the bare stone."

The boy must have thought so, too, for he took out his handkerchief and doubled it into a tiny pillow. Then the doctor came and the crowd gathered.

And the Samaritans passed on.—Washington Post.

LONG WAIT FOR VINDICATION.

Woman's Innocence Discovered After Six Years in Prison.

One of the strangest of stories of false imprisonment comes from France. A woman was sentenced to imprisonment for life for having caused the death of her husband and brother. The three lived together at Malaunay, near Rouen, in a cottage, the lower part of which was used as a wineshop. When the woman was sent to prison other people took the wineshop, but the new tenants suffered, the man from fainting fits, his wife from nausea, from which she died. Another couple tried their fortune, but they, too, were overcome by the "spell of the accursed place," as they thought it. They were subject to fainting and loss of memory. At last a scientific examination of the premises was made. Then it was found that adjoining the inn was a lime kiln. In the wall dividing it from the cottage were many fissures, so that whenever lime was burnt monoxide of carbon escaped into the inn. This was the secret of the deaths for which the woman was suffering. She was brought out of prison after six years of servitude.

Derivation of "Luncheon."

A "lunch," etymologically, is just a lump; in the sixteenth century a "lunch of bacon" meant merely a slice or hunk of it. So Burns speaks of bread and cheese "dealt about in lunches," and Scott records that "little Benjie was ramming a huge luncheon of plecrust into his mouth." While in modern times "lunch" is an abbreviation from "luncheon," the latter was originally an elongation of "lunch." A philologist shows how the old "noon-shenk," noon-drink, to mean noon-eating, and to appear as "nunsheon;" and the development thereafter of "luncheon" from "lunch" was very natural.

South African Game Reserve.

Threatened disappearance of the wild fauna of South Africa has led the Natal government to form a reserve of some 20,000 acres in extent on the slopes of the Drakensberg. In the deep "kloofs" of these secluded mountains patches of berg cypress and other natural forest still survive, also for the eland, of which only some 130 specimens now remain in Natal. The reserve also contains herds of blue buck and klipspringer. In this game reserve are also found many valuable specimens of early Bushman paintings and engravings, many of which are disappearing owing to the rapid disintegration of the rock surfaces.

Words of Wisdom.

Westfield, Ill., Dec. 18th (Special)—All who have suffered with Bright's Disease, should read carefully the following letter from the Rev. G. L. Good of this place. He says:—

"I feel it is my duty to tell you of the wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I am a Minister of the Gospel, and in my work, I am frequently exposed to all weathers. Six years ago, I was laid up sick. I doctored with a number of physicians, and finally consulted a specialist, but without success. They all told me I had Bright's Disease. I was in a bad way and almost helpless when, thank God, I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They saved my life. I took sixteen boxes and now I am cured. The first day I took them I felt relief. When I began I weighed only one hundred and five pounds, now I weigh one hundred and sixty-five and I am the picture of health. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all my friends who have Kidney Trouble and I pray to God that other sufferers will read these words and be helped by them."

How Birds Destroy Insects.

The chickadee will destroy plant lice, for it sometimes eats 5,500 lice for breakfast. The woodpecker gets after the borers. The flicker eats some wood-boring insects. The cuckoo is needed greatly, for it eats the hairy caterpillars that prey on trees. It sometimes eats so many that it's gizzard is often fuzzy with the hairs. The grosbeck eats potato beetles, and two of them will keep a quarter of an acre free. But aside from all utilitarian considerations, bird music is enough to pay us for our care and protection.—Exchange.

Tact of Napoleon III.

In the memoirs of Dr. Thomas Evans appears this anecdote of the court of Emperor Napoleon III., in Paris: "At a ball given at the Tuileries a general slipped on the polished floor, fell at the emperor's feet, pulling down with him his partner. 'Madame,' said the emperor, assisting the lady to rise 'this is the second time Gen. —— has fallen in my presence; the first time was at Solferino.'"

AGONY OF SORE HANDS.

Cracked and Peeled—Water and Heat Caused Intense Pain—Could Do No Housework—Grateful to Cuticura.

"My hands cracked and peeled, and were so sore it was impossible for me to do my housework. If I put them in water I was in agony for hours, and if I tried to cook, the heat caused intense pain. I consulted two doctors, but their prescriptions were utterly useless. And now after using one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment my hands are entirely well, and I am very grateful. (Signed) Mrs. Minnie Drew, 18 Dana St., Roxbury, Mass."

The Stage Nurse.

I should like to comment upon the idiosyncrasies of the stage nurse, of her propensities for sitting on the chest of the hero, when he is shot through the lung, or for covering with her uniform cloak the rags of the second assistant heroine during the onset of the conventional snow storm, thereby disclosing an elaborate evening dress underneath.—Manchester Medical Students' Gazette.

How True.

How true is the old proverb that birds of a feather flock together—why, only a pair is two little fingers (belonging to separate persons, of course) may unite their owners in a bond of friendship.

In Brief.

"You know Mr. Phunnypheller, who always prides himself on answering remarks with one word? Well, I met him to-day, and when I told him I had just come across our doctor at the friends's I had been calling on, he smiled and said, 'Metaphysician.' Then I asked him if he could guess at what hour we had breakfast and morning, and he nodded his head and said, 'Attenuate.' To change the conversation I inquired what he thought of peroxide as a hair bleach, and he said sharply, shaking his head, 'Dynasty.' I invited him to come home with me and take a bite at least, and he replied with an accepting nod, 'Dynamite.' But he capped the climax when I asked him if we might hope to hear a speech from he at that public dinner next week by proudly saying 'Expectoration.'"—Baltimore American.

Diamond Sculls.

The diamond challenge sculls of the Henley royal regatta are a pair of crossed silver sculls not quite a foot in length, surmounted by an imitation wreath of laurel, and having a pendant of diamonds. They lie in a box lined with velvet, which contains also the names of all the winners. The prize is vowed for every year, and the sculls pass from winner to winner, but each winner receives a silver cup, which becomes his own absolute property. Established in 1844 by the Royal regatta committee.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Work in Painting Portrait.

After sitting for his portrait to two German artists, a scientific observer has calculated that each of the two pictures required 20,000 strokes of the paint brush.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Fear isn't the only thing that causes a woman to change color.

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

Glittering generalities are the rhinestones of speech.

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

It is not considered good form to ask the pork packer's wife to "render" something on the piano!

DON'T FORGET

A large 2-oz. package Red Cross Ball Blue, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

When a man talks of his own honesty, we begin slyly to hide our editorial scissors.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Con. umption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Contentment is the best cure for wrinkles.

W. N. U.—DETROIT.—No. 51—1905

SEVEN YEARS AGO

A Rochester Chemist Found a Popularly Effective Medicine.

William A. Franklin of the Franklin & Palmer Chemical Co., Rochester, N. Y., writes:

"Seven years ago I was suffering very much through the failure of the kidneys to eliminate the uric acid from my system. My back was very lame and ached if I overexerted myself in the least degree. At times I was weighed down with a feeling of languor and depression and suffered continually from annoying irregularities of the kidney secretions. A friend of Doan's Kidney Pills induced me to begin using them. I found prompt relief from the aching and lameness in my back, and by the time I had taken three boxes I was cured of all irregularities."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Fishing in Winter

is but one of the many attractions of the Gulf Coast of Texas. Corpus Christi and Oyster Bays are the natural home of the Tarpon, and this, the gamest of fish, is practically undisturbed in these waters. There may be finer sport than Tarpon fishing but it would be difficult to convince any one who has indulged in the sport to the contrary.

For Health and Recreation

Corpus Christi, Aransas Harbor and Rockport and the surrounding sections are unique. Tempered by the gulf breezes, the extremes of heat and cold are unknown. Winter here is but a name—the clear bright sunshiny days, and the alluring out-of-door pleasures are in marked contrast to the chilly north. Now the bays and inland lakes are fairly alive with wild geese, redheads, mallards and other feathered game, making it a veritable paradise for the hunter.

M-K-T

Plan your winter outing now. The exceptionally low rates during the Gulf and Winter Resort season, excellent train service and accommodations via the M., K. & T. Ry. make it a journey of but small cost and no of treasure length. Send you to read "Winter Tours." I'll send it on request. Once read, I'm sure you'll be more than half convinced that you should visit the Gulf Coast of Texas this Winter. Address

W. S. ST. GEORGE
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
Box 911a ST. LOUIS, MO.

Wanted, Hustling Newspaper Man

to start weekly paper at Marlborough, Lake Co., Michigan. Marlborough is three years old, has 600 inhabitants, and is the home of the Great Northern Portland Cement Co., employing upwards of 300 men and increasing every year. The Company has 1,600 stockholders, most of whom winter take the paper. The right man with good outfit will find this a good opportunity. For particulars address H. H. Brown, 82 Griswold Street, Detroit, or Fred E. Farnsworth, Marlborough, Mich.

PRICE, 25 Cts.

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY ANTI-GRIPINE THIS NO EQUAL FOR HEADACHE

ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE

GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't Guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DOES'NT CURE.

F. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

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No other tourist service to Los Angeles is more convenient and no other affords such splendid opportunities for sightseeing.

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