TWO OPEN LETTERS

IMPORTANT TO MARRIED WOMEN

Mrs. Mary Dimmick of Washington tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her Well.

It is with great pleasure we publish the following letters, as they convincingly prove the claim we have so many times made in our columns that Mrs.

Mrs. Mary Dimmick

Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., is fully qualified to give helpful advice to sick women. Read Mrs. Dimmick's letters.

Her first letter:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I have been a sufferer for the past eight years with a trouble which first originated from painful menstruation—the pains were excruciating, with inflammation and ulceration of the womb. The doctor says I must have an operation or I cannot live. I do not want to submit to an operation if I can possibly avoid it. Please help me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, Washington, D. C.

Her second letter;

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"You will remember my condition when I last wrote you, and that the doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I received your kind letter and followed your advice very carefully and am now entirely well. As my case was so serious it seems a miracle that I am cured. I know that I owe not only my health but my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to your advice. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I wish every suffering woman would read this letter and realize what you can do for them."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 508 and East Capitol Streets, Washington, D. C.

How easy it was for Mrs. Dimmick to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and how little it cost her—a two-cent stamp. Yet how valuable was the reply! As Mrs. Dimmick says—it saved her life.

Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of just such letters as the above, and offers ailing women helpful advice.

New York Street Specialists.

There are specialists of various sorts among the New York street merchants, men who sell collar buttons, men who sell shoe laces, and so on, but as odd a specialist as any is the man who sells small boys' "knee pants." He displays his wares in a basket on the edge of a downtown thoroughfare that leads a big market, and relies for his trade on mothers passing that way to do the family marketing.

Olive Oil and Bruises.

In the treatment of contusions where there is extensive discoloration of the skin, if olive oil be freely applied without rubbing the discoloration quickly will disappear. If the skin be broken, a little boric acid should be applied over the abrasion. A black eye thus treated can be rendered normal in a few hours, especially if the oil be applied warm.—New York Telegram.

They're All Poor Critters.

"Yes," said she, thoughtfully, "my husband is the best man in the world. But," she added still more thoughtfully, "that isn't saying much."—Somerville Journal.

Area of European Russia.

Russia in Europe alone has an area of 2,000,000 square miles—twenty-three times the size of Great Britain; the area of Siberia is 5,000,000 square miles.

NAMES BEST DOCTOR

MR. BAYSSON PUBLISHES RESULTS OF VALUABLE EXPERIENCE.

A Former Pronounced Dyspeptic He Now Rejoices in Perfect Freedom from Miseries of Indigestion.

Thousands of sufferers know that the reason why they are irritable and depressed and nervous and sleepless is because their food does not digest, but how to get rid of the difficulty is the puzzling question.

Good digestion calls for strong digestive organs, and strength comes from a supply of good rich blood. For this reason Mr. Baysson took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the cure of indigestion.

"They have been my best doctor," he says. "I was suffering from dyspepsia. The pains in my stomach after meals were most unbearable. My sleep was very irregular and my complexion was sallow. As the result of using eight boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, about the merits of which I learned from friends in France, I have escaped all these troubles, and am able again to take pleasure in eating."

A very simple story, but if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills it might have been a tragic one. When dissomfort begins with eating, fills up the intervals between meals with pain, and prevents sleep at night, there certainly cannot be much pleasure in living. A final general breaking down must be merely a question of time.

Mr. Joseph Bayson is a native of Aix-les-Bains, France, but now resides at No. 2439 Larkin street, San Francisco, Cal. He is one of a great number who can testify to the remarkable efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the treatment of obstinate disorders of the stomach.

If you would get rid of nausea, pain or burning in the stomach, vertigo, nervousness, insomnia, or any of the other miseries of a dyspeptic, get rid of the weakness of the digestive organs by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are sold by druggists everywhere.

Proper diet is, of course, a great aid in forwarding recovery once begun, and a little book, "What to Eat and How to Eat," may be obtained by any one who makes a request for it by writing to Dr. Williams Medical Co., Schenectady, N.Y. This valuable diet book contains an important chapter on the simplest means for the cure of constipation.

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

The Convict Country; or, Fighting for a Million

BY CHARLES MORRIS BUTLER

Author of "The Revenge of Pierre," "A Tenement Tragedy," "Milk," Etc.

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CHAPTER VI.

The Forged Check.

Lang, after leaving Regan, wended his way to the residence of Jim Denver.

Being admitted, not a word was spoken until the twain were safe from eavesdroppers in the detective's private sleeping apartments.

"Well?" queried Denver, taking a seat upon the edge of the bed, preparing himself to listen to Lang's story.

"I have made my boast," said Louis, flushed with excitement now that the time for real action had arrived, "that I could rob a bank in the morning. How am I to do it?"

"Forgery! my boy, forgery!" cried the detective, slapping Lang on the back. "You have the nerve to pass a forged check—a forged check that is not forged?"

"I am at a loss to understand you as yet."

"It is easy enough," was Denver's reply, seating himself at his writing desk and filling out a check from his book. "You arrive at my office in the morning, timing yourself so that you are there while Regan is in my room. I will then fill out a check for you in this manner," showing his protege a check for ten dollars, made out in his usual open, sprawling style.

"An expert penman could easily 'raise' this check if he wanted to," continued Denver, writing another check, "and make it look like this new one,' showing him a check for ten thousand dollars. "What's to hinder you from keeping this check for the ten thousand dollars? Nothing! I have the money in the bank, and the bank people will cash it if presented. In the morning after receiving your check for ten dollars, you show it to Jack and make some remark about 'raising' it. Then you go to your room and make a bluff at writing and scatter a few scraps around the floor. When you are ready, pass the large check. It will appear like a forgery to Golden and Regan, at least, whether I honor the check or not."

"Then you are perfectly willing to trust me with ten thousand dollars of your money?" asked Louis rather proudly.

"I am satisfied to risk this sum of money to find out where the strong-

"The check is a forgery!"

hold of these villians is. Knowing what you are going to do to-morrow, I can disguise myself and keep you and the party in sight, up to the very gates of the city we are looking for."

"I am glad to hear you say you will keep in sight," said Louis, "for I confess that I am a little bit shaky in regard to the outcome of the matter."

"I, too, am sad to-night for some reason or other," said Denver, laying his hands rather tenderly upon Louis' shoulders. "It seems to me as if we are to part for a long time—I hope it is not forever! I have become attached to you, and would be sorry indeed if I were leading you to your death or even disgrace."

"I believe in your friendship for me," replied Lang, as he grasped his patron's hand. "I am a better man, mentally, morally and physically for the knowing of you, and whatever be this matter—and when you need help you will get it. Be true to yourself and providence will protect you. But let the thought of sudden death be ever before you, you will court it in many ways. Weigh well every word and every action. I can say no more!" It was their farewell.

* * * * *

Regan was in the general office of the detective agency with Denver when Lang called in the morning. He saw Louis draw Denver into conversation, while slyly stealing a blank check from the open bank book lying on Denver's table, and saw Louis receive a check from Jim presumably for ten dollars.

Regan followed Lang into the hall. "What are you going to do with that check?" Regan asked.

"Cash it," answered Lang.

"I mean the blank one you stole."

"I understand you; and I repeat, I will cash it."

"For how much?" Regan asked.

"Ten thousand 'plunks,'" whispered Lang.

"I'll bet you a hundred you don't."

"You're betting on the wrong horse—unless you mean to betray me?"

"Have no fear of me," Regan interposed. "I don't forget my compact of last night; anything you can get out of Denver will be peaches and cream to me. I hate the man!"

"I'll take your bet, Jack; I'll need your hundred; you'll be my meat."

There was no time for hesitancy now.

"It's a go, then?"

"Sure! I'm going to my room now and shall either 'raise' this old one or write a new one." Then as a parting bluff: "Come on down to my room with me and see me turn the trick."

"I can't," replied the detective, "I must be on the lookout for G——. You can show me the check, or the money if you get it."

"Oh, I'll get it, you needn't be alarmed. I haven't been practicing on his signature for a year for nothing," cried Louis.

A short hour afterward, that is, about twelve o'clock, Louis presented a check to the cashier of the Madison bank. It was for ten thousand dollars.

The following conversation took place:

A short hour afterwards, that is, about twelve o'clock, Louis presented a check to the cashier of the Madison bank. It was for ten thousand dollars.

"Rather a large sum of money?" queried the cashier, as he carefully scrutinized the paper. "How will you have it, a transfer to your account, or currency?"

"You may give me bills of large denomination," said Louis, composedly.

"It is an unusually large sum of money to pay out on a check to a comparative stranger—to any one but the owner of the money." The cashier was satisfied of the genuineness of the note, but was sparring for time, not feeling like taking upon his shoulders the responsibility of the possibility of mistake. Finally he made a peculiar signal. "You will excuse me a moment," he said, "and you may as well step into the private office."

Lang looked around. When he came in every door was open, and there was not a janitor nor uniformed officer in sight outside the railings. Now, as if by magic, all the outside doors were closed, and a man whom Louis took to be a janitor, but who was a detective, was making a bluff at dusting off the windowsills and picking up stray papers from the floor. Looking through the glass door leading into the street, Louis saw a policeman standing in rather an unusual position, with one hand grasping tightly his club, while the other was hid beneath his coat tails.

The bank president was seated at his desk. "Mr. Smith, I believe?" he asked pleasantly.

"That's my name," answered Lang.

"You are, or appear to be, in Mr. Denver's confidence."

"I am."

"May I ask why Mr. Denver does not draw this check himself?"

"He is not at liberty to-day."

"Is it important that you receive it immediately?"

"It is, and in money, not a check."

"Did Mr. Denver hint anything to you about the possibility of your being unable to draw that sum of money?"

"I am in no mood for parleying; why do you wish to converse with me?"

"Simply to keep you busy pending the arrival of Mr. Denver," said the president after a slight pause.

Louis colored up. Here was a new complication whether Denver was true or not. Had Denver prepared for this emergency? "You will not be able to find Mr. Denver," replied Louis with as much a show of calmness as he could command.

"That remains to be seen."

The conversation lagged. The banker grew restless. Louis fidgeted rather uneasily in his chair; but grew calmer as the moments dragged, and finally became the calmer of the two. The cashier returned, holding in his hands a stack of greenbacks. Louis rose up to receive it from him.

"You have concluded to cash the check?" he asked with a sigh of relief.

The president intercepted the package. "I have decided not to cash it," he said rather bluntly.

"Why?" demanded Lang, resolved to force the issue.

"The check is a forgery!"

"All is lost!" thought Lang, but he did not flinch from the ordeal. "What makes you think so?" he asked while he tried to smile.

The banker hesitated; Lang noticed it. "You are overstepping your bounds!" he exclaimed. "And I shall sue you for any damage that may result from my not getting this money when I need it!"

"You can go any time you want to," added the president harshly, "I am not detaining you, and you should thank your lucky stars that I am so lenient with you."

"Very well," said Lang, a heavy feeling at his heart, realizing that he had lost his game. "You mean that you are not willing to run the risk of arresting me? However we'll let that go. Give me the check."

"We cannot do that," said the banker decidedly.

"By what right do you presume to keep both the draft and the money? You go too far. If you retain the draft, what evidence have I that you will not swear that I have received the money? You have no right to expect me to trust you, if you do not trust me, and you must either arrest me as a forger or pay me the money."

"We are recognized as responsible agents," responded the banker, attempting to appease Lang. "And have a right to protect ourselves as well as Mr. Denver."

"I shall remain here until I receive either one thing or the other," said Lang firmly. He seated himself very coolly in the chair he had vacated upon the arrival of the cashier with the money.

The president cast an inquiring glance toward the cashier; the cashier returned his superior's look, and then both gazed intently at Lang. The young man had stood their test admirably; they were convinced of the genuineness of the note, yet were loath to cash it. While the officers were debating as to the policy of turning over the money, a rap was given upon the door, and the "janitor" entered.

"Detective Regan on the outside, sir. Shall I admit him?"

(To be continued.)

SOME PUNS OF THE MOMENT.

An Experience of One Man with His Misguided Friends.

"I hate the pun direct and despise the directer," said the man who looked as if real humor would please him, relates the New York Press. "Now, I know a very decent sort of fellow in other respects who was here during Lent. He is a Chicago chap—but that is his misfortune, not his fault. He asked me one day when Easter was due. I told him I was surprised that he, a church attendant, shouldn't know, and asked him how it happened he was so ignorant.

"'Well,' he replied in a dogged kind of way, 'why should I be expected to know? I'm not an easterner.'

"That was bad enough and worse was to come, but not from Chicago. Brooklyn was the source of the trouble this time. I was coming over the bridge with the man and he was reading about the czar ordering Rojestvensky to meet the Japs. I said something or other, when the man told me about it and he came back with this:

"'Possibly the czar may say he has Togo, but it seems to me he can Nebogatoff.'

"Isn't that almost a crime? And still another one came at me that very same day, but it wasn't the direct kind and not so bad on account. I said to a Wall street man that Mr. Limburger was counsel for the Smiths in the Patterson trial, and right away he said with confidence: 'Yes, and he's the cheese.'"

DEBUT OF TINY HEIRESS.

She Was Flower Girl at a Fashionable Church Wedding.

Little Katherine Mackay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay, arrayed in a dainty frock composed of lace which was said by the women present to be worth $70 a yard and carrying a big basket of pink sweet peas, made what may be ascribed as her first appearance in public recently by acting as flower girl, along with the equally diminutive and similarly attired Katie Havey, at the wedding of Miss Marian Haven to Forsyth Wickes at St. Bartholomew's, says the New York American.

Miss Mackay's dress was of cream chiffon, with a finely cut yoke. On the shoulders were small capes of rose point, falling over short, puff sleeves, finished with a ruffle of lace. The belt was of lace and the skirt made with groups of fine tucks and had a ruffle of lace.

A large bow of white embroidered and fringe-trimmed sash ribbon was fastened at the back of the belt; small white sandals were worn with white silk stockings. Instead of gloves, she wore white silk mittens.

Whisky as is Whisky.

A man in Cincinnati bought a barrel of whisky thirty-five years ago and kept it in a third-story dry room, well ventilated, and in all the intervening period used only one pint for testing. There remain to-day only one and four-fifths gallon of the original thirty-four, the rest being lost through evaporation. A celebrated physician says: "One small drink of this whisky contains more electricity and rejuvenating properties than any medicine that can be prescribed." As to quality, connoisseurs agree that this is whisky, considering its pure distillation and great age, is the finest in the world, and that no King or Emperor, the Rothschilds, Morgans, Vanderbilts, Astors, Carnegies, Belts or Clarks, with all their enormous wealth placing at their will all the luxuries of the world, can command such. A careful estimate of the cost of storage and a computation of interest and insurance for thirty-five years prove the cost of this whisky at the present time to be $489.01 a gallon.

Large and Roomy.

A violent windstorm which traveled over Berks county some time back saw fit to take with it an old shed wherein a certain blacksmith was wont to ply his trade. The blacksmith's determination to continue business in the open, pending the construction of a new building, caused not a little amusement among the neighboring farmers. One of these, driving along a day or two later, saw limping toward him a horse, led by a disconsolate looking individual, who, on drawing near, explained:

"My horse has lost a shoe. Can you tell me where I can find a blacksmith shop?"

"You are in the shop now," replied the other, facetiously, "but the anvil is about two miles down the road."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Worth All It Cost.

Bacon—I see it cost that fellow Grafton, who ran for office, over $5,000, and he was defeated.

Egbert—Well, it was worth ever cent of it

WOULD FLOOD THE SAHARA

French Engineer Has Scheme to Make Garden of Desert.

A French engineer has advanced the suggestion of permitting the Atlantic ocean, by means of a canal, to flow into the Sahara district and, thereby change that desert country into a garden land. A great Russian engineering project has not for its object the creation of a new sea, like that dreamed of by the French, but to improve an old one. Their sea of Azov, lying back of the Crimea, is a body of water 220 miles in length by 80 in width, opening into the Black sea. The Azov sea would better serve the purposes of trade were it not so extremely shallow. No ocean-going steamer can enter it. Even small craft have difficulty in navigating it. Consequently, the Russian government proposes to bring trade to the shores of the Azov by means of a dam built across the strait, by which it communicates with the Black sea, and to let the rivers emptying into the shallow body of water fill it to a navigable depth that shall make it navigable for large steamers. It is calculated that a heavy dam about two miles long, with a great lock capable of taking in ocean steamers, would accomplish the desired result. Where the shores of the sea are high, naturally there would be no difficulty when the waters rose; but where the shores are low, artificial shores would be necessary. This would, indeed, be a gigantic undertaking, but it is said that the Russian government has been earnestly considering the scheme.

CLAIMS THRONE OF HAWAII.

Population of Islands Stirred by Native's Assertion.

David Ku'i, a gigantic Hawaiian, 40 years of age, has set the native populace agog by publicly asserting

David Ku'i

that he is a son of King Kamehameha the Great, and his queen, Kaahumanu, and that his mission is to right the wrongs inflicted upon the Hawaiian race by Queen Liliuokalani and to restore the throne to Kamehameha's descendants. While no stock is placed in Ku'i's claim by the white people, the natives believe in him and are intensely aroused. Ku'i has been arrested.

Peaceful "Bat" Masterson.

"Bat" Masterson has been a deputy United States marshal for three months in the New York district and so far he has not increased the number of notches in his gun stock. The fact of the matter is that "Bat" does not carry a gun and never has since he struck New York several years ago. He may be seen any day along Broadway peacefully discussing the chances of a horse or a prize fighter. He is a quiet, amiable fellow and very popular among those who know him best. Mr. Roosevelt knew all about him before the appointment was made, and so did Marshal Henkel. Neither has been disappointed since "Bat" began his official duties.

President's Summer House.

President Roosevelt has just purchased 150 acres of land and a frame house about seven miles from Scottsville, in Albemarle county, Va. The place is one of the prettiest in the beautiful county of Albemarle. It is in the Piedmont section and near by are a number of beautiful homes. At present the place cannot boast anything more than a magnificent site for a home. The house now there is comfortable, but it is small and plain. It is understood that the president will use it as a camp. United States Senator Thomas S. Martin has a handsome home five miles from that bought by the president.

By Name Only.

A cold-blooded scientist has administered a blow to the traditional belief in "true Dandee." He watched the big river for a whole year, giving to his studies an hour every morning. The result of these observations was that he found the water to be brown eleven times; yellow, forty-six; dark-green, fifty-nine; light-green, forty-five; grass-green, twenty-five; greenish-gray, sixty-nine; other shades of green, 110; and that it never had anything like the blue with which it is credited by the bards.

Geronimo May Be Given Liberty.

There are indications that ere long Geronimo, the noted Apache chief, will be allowed to leave Ft. Sill, Okla., where he has been held in semi-captivity for nearly seventeen years. He is now 83 years old and pines for restoration to his old stamping ground in the mountains of Arizona. Many times he has pleaded vainly for presidential clemency, and he is now believed that Mr. Roosevelt soon will give favorable answer to the old warrior's prayer.

FANS BROUGHT FROM ITALY.

English Traveler of 1808 Describes Them as Curiosities.

The following description of fans by Thomas Coryat goes to prove that paper fans were not used in England at the time of his tour (1608), and that we borrowed them as well as forks from the Italians.

"Here I will mention a thing, that although perhaps it will seeme but frivolous to divers readers that have already travelled in Italy, yet because unto many that neither have beene there, nor ever intend to go thither while they live, it will be a meere novelty, I will not let it pass unmentioned.

"The first Italian fannes that I saw in Italy did I observe in this space betwixt Pistighton and Cremona; but afterwards I observed them common in most places of Italy where I travelled.

"These fannes both men and women of the country doe carry, to coole themselves withall in the time of heat, by the often fanning of their faces. Most of them are very elegant and pretty things.

"For whereas the fanne consisteth of a painted piece of paper and a little wooden handle; the paper, which is fastened into the top, is on both sides most curiously adorned with excellent pictures, having some witty Italian verses or fine emblems written under them; or of some notable Italian city, with a briefe description thereof added thereunto."—Exchange.

Joke on Married Couple.

"Happy, though married two days," was one of many labels attached by practical jokers to the luggage of a newly married couple who left an English railway station the other day on their way to Canada.

Difference in Voices.

The Tartars are supposed to have, as a nation, the most powerful voices in the world. The Germans possess the lowest voices of any civilized people.

Injunction is Issued.

A stringent injunction has been issued against the malignant activity of dyspepsia, amongst all people, by Dr. Caldwell's (laxative) Syrup Pepsin. Do not fail to invoke the powerful aid of this great enemy of all stomach and bowel disorder at the least sign of trouble in any of your digestive organs. It will promptly and surely set them right, and make you well. Try it. Sold by all druggists at 50c and $1.00. Money back if it fails.

Using a good medium for a poor proposition, like putting waste material in a pretty basket, don't enhance the value any.

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.

Women are too imaginative and sensitive to have much logic.

Here is Relief for Women.

Mother Gray, a nurse in New York, discovered a pleasant herb remedy for women's ills, called AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. Cures female weaknesses, Backache, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail 50c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

That a woman's love of love should outlast her power of inspiring it is one of the brutalities of existence.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

Some men want to make hay even when it is raining.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Endsley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

A stitch in time has mended many a man's ways.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is excellent for the liver. Cured me after eight years of suffering." S. Pepcon, Albany, N. Y. World famous. 25.

An overworked conscience is apt to lose its voice.

Pays 6 per cent

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of San Francisco

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No. 14 Sansome St., San Francisco, California

Let Common Sense Decide

Do you honestly believe, that coffee sold loose (in bulk), exposed to dust, germs and insects, passing through many hands (some of them not over-clean), "blended," you don't know how or by whom, is fit for your use? Of course you don't. But

LION COFFEE

is another story. The green berries, selected by keen judges at the plantation, are skillfully roasted at our factories, where precautions you would not dream of are taken to secure perfect cleanliness, flavor, strength and uniformity.

From the time the coffee leaves the factory no hand touches it till it is opened in your kitchen.

This has made LION COFFEE the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES.

Millions of American Homes welcome LION COFFEE daily. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity. "Quality survives all opposition."

(Sold only in 1 lb. packages. Lion-head on every package.)
(Save your Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Do You Want to Become a Physician?

Wouldn't you do it if you could work your way through one of the best medical colleges in Chicago, with large hospital in connection whose diplomas are fully recognized by the State? Do you know that nearly 300 students are doing this at the Dearborn Medical College and that our attendance will be doubled next term? Send for catalogue and information. Dearborn Medical College, Chicago.

His Health Was Wrecked Pe-ru-na Gave New Life.

HON. JOHN TIGHE.

Assemblyman Tighe's letter should be read by every brain worker leading a strenuous life.

Hon. John Tighe, No. 98 Remsen St., Cohoes, N. Y., Member of Assembly from the Fourth district, Albany county, N. Y., writes as follows:

"Peruna has been my hobby because as a restorative tonic of superior merit. At times when I have been completely broken down from excess of work, so that my faculties seemed actually at a standstill, Peruna has acted as a healing restorer, starting the machinery of mind and body afresh with new life and energy.

"I recommend it to a man tired in mind and body as a tonic superior to anything I know of and well worthy serious consideration."—J. Tighe.

Excess of work so common in our country causes impaired nerves, leading to catarrh and catarrhal nervousness—a disease that is responsible for half of all nervous troubles.

Peruna cures this trouble because it cures catarrh wherever located.

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.

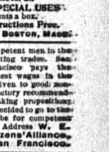
Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

CELERY KING NATURE'S CURE

The New Form

If you have not tried the new Celery King Tablets (the tonic-laxative) get a box at your druggist's for 25c. Celery King is the most satisfying medicine. Druggists sell it in Herb and Tablet form. 25c.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC



FOR WOMEN

trouble with its regular use, used as a Douche is marvelously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness, cures leucorrhoea and nasal catarrh.

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

TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES.

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.

Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.

The R. Paxton Company Boston, Mass.

WANTED

Competent men in the printing trades. San Francisco offers the highest wages in the United States. Permanent jobs given to good, non-union men who can furnish satisfactory recommendations. This is not a strike-breaking proposition; the Pacific Coast Typothetae has decided to go to the OPEN SHOP and that means jobs for competent men and absolute protection. Address W. E. ALEXANDER, Secretary Citizens' Alliance, 501 Crossley Building, San Francisco.

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THE OPPORTUNITY OF TO-DAY

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