

# HEAR

## Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Milwaukee, Wis. — "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman and I would like to tell the whole world of it. I suffered from female troubles and fearful pains for years. I had the best doctors and they all decided that I was incurable. In addition to my female troubles, I advised an operation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman and I have no more backache. I hope it can help others by telling them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me." — Mrs. EMMA LIND, 633 First St., Milwaukee, Wis.

The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure those who are afflicted with all the various ailments of women after all other means have failed, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to get at least one Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invited all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free.

## For Headaches

Caused by sick stomach, ill-regulated bile, sluggish bowels, nervous strain or overwork, the safest and surest remedy is

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c, and 25c.

Shoe Bolts, Capped Bolt, Bureaus ARE HARD TO CURIE, yet ABSORBINE

WANTED MEN AND WOMEN for quick success in selling Beecham's Pills. Good salary. Good territory. Write today. 1000 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

### An Unusual Attraction

Little Johnnie, who cannot pronounce 8, has been frightened by the keeping out of the attic by tales told by his nurse of a dreadful ghost that lives in the din recesses under the eaves. The other day he was overheard to say confidentially to a small friend: "We've got an old ghoul up in our attic!"

### Her Excuse

"Why—yes, Miss Goodley admitted perhaps you did hear me talking the minister I was only twenty-two."

"Oh, I'm surprised!" exclaimed Miss Gaddlet, "and you a Sabbath school teacher, too!"

### Not Exactly What She Meant

"She—We've my very busy at the moment, my 'gittin' ready for the sale of work."

"Oh—! 'opes it will be a success. She—Yes, I think so; yer see the wear in galls to take most of our clothes off us—Tatler."

### Quite a Job on Hand

"Well, as near as I can make out he is matrimonial agent for his two daughters."—Stray Stories.

### No man can love evil for evil's sake, as he can love good for goodness' sake.—Schiller.

### HARD ON CHILDREN

"Best is best, and best will ever live. When a person feels this way about Postum they are glad to give testimony for the benefit of others."

A school teacher wrote in Miss. says: "I had been a coffee drinker since my childhood, and the last few years I had injured me seriously."

"One cup of coffee taken at breakfast would cause me to become so nervous that I could scarcely go through with the day's work. This nervousness was often accompanied by deep depression of spirits and heart palpitation."

"I am a teacher by profession, and when under the influence of coffee had to struggle against crossness which in the school room."

"When talking this over with my physician, he suggested that I try Postum, so I purchased a package and made it carefully according to directions; found it excellent of flavor, and nourishing."

"In a short time I noticed very gratifying effects. My nervousness gradually disappeared, and I was not irritated by my pills. He seemed full of sunshine, and my heart troubled me no longer."

"I attribute my change in health and spirits to Postum alone."

Read the little book, "The Road to Well-being," in plain, easy-to-read English. Never read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are available free.

# SYNOPSIS.

BY RANDALL HARRISH, Editor of "The Evening Star."



Nothing Except the Remembrance of the Women Afforded Me Strength and Courage to Remain.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, a Massachusetts man married by his wife at Valparaiso, Chile, being interested in mining operations in Bolivia. He was described as an unscrupulous and as a consequence was hiding. As his hopeless attention was attracted to an Englishman and a young woman, Stephens met a young man from a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens was the man in the commission. Stephens met a young man, to which he was assigned. The vessel was supposed to be the Emerald, through strategy. Stephens was directed to the capture of the vessel. He entered the cabin and found the young man and his wife. Stephens quickly learned the names of the young man and his wife. It was Lord Darlington's private yacht. Stephens was directed to the capture of the vessel. Stephens was directed to the capture of the vessel. Stephens was directed to the capture of the vessel.

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## SURELY NO PLACE FOR HER

In the audience of such things, there seemed but One Thing for Her to Do.

Prof. Percival Lowell, the eminent Martian astronomer, said in a recent interview in New York: "The Martian canals are not Pagan canals. They were made by man. They were really made by man. They shouldn't be taken literally, as the servant girl in Boston took the parable made."

"An amateur magician in a Beacon street house was going through his tricks while a man named Inland out with refreshments."

"The magician was reading letters placed under a rug as the maid brought in a tray of lemon cake."

"What is this?" a spectator asked.

"That is the 'magician' answer, and sure enough, his answer was correct."

"The maid looked up astonished at the letter which had been hidden under the whole rug. She turned her gaze on the handsome young magician who had read it. Then, sitting down, he lay back of her, and ran out of the room."

"What's the good of me clothes?" she cried.

## ILLUSTRATIONS BY MARGARET HEWLETT

apprehension. Blessed Mary! what changes the world had! witnessed since these died! What wonders of discovery, what growth of knowledge, what widening of human knowledge, what generations of men and women had been born, lived, loved, and died since the deadly sea-jacked these into this floating tomb!

Not until after I had explored the last empty room and returned to the group at the door did I regain my senses and feel myself again a living, responsible being upon whose strength of will depended the future of all on board. A glance into those horrified faces told me instantly that they were ready for a mad retreat to the boat; but the slightest exhibition of weakness on my part would set them into a panic. I stiffened into persistence, all memory of the past blotted out utterly by the demands of the present.

"Men, we've come into a hard job here, but it is one which must be attempted," I said, gravely. "However, with my skill after breakfast, before tackling the worst of it. Day is beginning now, and we will need all the light it gives us. Prepare, get out some provisions from the boat, start a fire in the galley, and add a hot meal. Sanchez, go along and help; you will probably have to cut away some ice before the fire will draw. Not a word to the women about what you have seen at my side."

The two started forward willingly enough, and I immediately turned to the others, marking their uneasy glances, and fully assured that I must keep them as busy as employed, or else lose control altogether.

"We have too much to accomplish here to waste any time those who are not settling in ready for action," I continued, quickly. "McKnight, you tackle these front shutters. Kelly, climb up on the poop and dig the ice from the light and out of the funnel. We've got to have daylight and a fire. De Nova, I want you and Johnson to help me. On men, what are you two afraid of? These are all dead."

I fairly drove them to it, but it did them both good, although the manner in which they advanced down the cabin, their faces blanched under the torch glare, their bodies shaking as they fought their way through the table. I put them at the after-part, Johnson with the cleaver, and De Nova with his pick-axe, and between the two boys, in my final success in wrenching both stern-posts free of their key levers. As we burst them through, through their bodies, they looked forth into the gray darkness of the dawn. Satisfied with what had thus been accomplished, we retraced our steps to the cabin, the first serving that Kelly had made some progress above, the faint daylight again beginning to take that grim interior.

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**Libby's Evaporated Milk**

Contains double the nutriment and none of the impurities so often found in so-called fresh or raw milk.

The use of Libby's insures pure, rich, wholesome, healthful milk that is superior in flavor and economical in cost.

Libby's Evaporated Milk is the purest, freshest high grade milk obtained from selected, carefully fed cows. It is pasteurized and then evaporated (the water taken out) filled into bright new tins, sterilized and sealed airtight until you need it.

Use Libby's and tell your friends how good it is.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

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FOR DISSEMINATION OF THE WORLD.

FOR DISSEMINATION OF THE WORLD.

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CARBONATE is a salt for a week's treatment. All drug stores. Write for the world, million boxes a month.

**JELLYCON**

The Perfect Jelly Dessert.

FREE JELLYCON

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**Glorious Colorado**

No one can say he has seen the world until he has seen "Colorado."

Write for the books that picture and describe it.

Electric clock signals—dining car meals and service "Best in the World"

via the

**Union Pacific**

"The Safe Road"

Ask about our personally conducted tours to Yellowstone National Park.

For full information, tickets, etc., address

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. A. Union Pacific R. Co. Omaha, Nebraska

**Had Her Likes and Dislikes**

Woman's Tastes Not Satisfied with What Was "Good for Her."

One day she called upon one of her class in the early morning. The woman was trying cake in deep fat.

"Oh, Mrs. Gray, you are looking so well," why don't you cook oatmeal for the children, as I showed you? You know the cake are not good for you."

"No, no," she answered, "I am not an enthusiast upon proper combinations of wholesome food. The woman said she had learned, and looked it up in a book, that it was suggested that the house should be visited to see what had been accomplished."