Eczema

Painful Itching, Burning. Smarting and Swelling-Hood's Cures.

"My little boy was severely afflicted with eczema, and we gave him Hood's Sar saparilla which cured him. We always keep Hood's Sarsaparilla on hand, and I have found it very beneficial for palyitation of the heart. My mother has taken it for rheumatism and it has helped her." Mrs. Viana Franklin, E. Otto, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

GOWNS FOR KLONDIKE BELLES Sells Silks, Filmy Laces and Lingeria

at Fabulous Prices. A solid little fortune with shimmering silks, filmy laces and dainty lingerie for its basis, the result of thirty days spent in Dawson last summer, is the modest boast of Mrs. Nellie Humphrey, a pretty, black-eyed young woman who has been in Seattle preparing for another trip into the metropolis

of the far north. It was the quick wit, business sagac ity, and, last but not least, the pluck of Mrs. Humphrey that enabled the fair sex of Dawson to revel again after months of deprivation in the frills and fancies of dress so dear to the feminine heart. That masculine pocketbooks were quick to open in response to such demands was evidenced by the way in which Mrs. Humphrey's stock in trade disappeared. It melted away as did the snows in the arctic sunshine. Mrs. Humphrey says she is really ashamed to tell what her goods brought her-that it would be ridiculous. But it is a fact that her entire capital risked on the one lucky venture did not exceed \$2,000. She sailed from Seattle last Wednesday with a far larger stock of the finest goods of the kind mentioned. Her faith in the gold fields is evidenced by the fact that she says she will stay in Dawson but four months, and intends to bring back to Seattle just \$65,000. Dawson's belles simply went crazy over Mrs. Humphrey's stock, and asked the price of nothing. Here is the way the latter tells about it: "The prices I got for some of my goods were simply shameful; so exorbitant that I can't bear to tell of them. But what else could you expect when flatirons were selling for \$65 a pair, brooms for \$16 each, and moose-steak cut as thin as a bridal veil for \$2 an invisible pound? I was almost forced to sell the very clothes off my back. One old habit I had almost worn out sold for \$200. Several hats brought as high as \$125 each, Ladies' shoes I sold for \$50 a pair."-Scattle Post-Intelligencer.

Closely Related.

The Spectator tells a story to show peasant was asked. "Of course I do," was the answer. "Why, he's a near relation of mine. He wance proposed for my sister Kate."

OPEN LETTERS FROM

Jennie E. Green and Mrs. Harry Hardy.

JENNIE E. GREEN, Denmark, Iowa. writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I had been sick at my monthly periods for seven years, and tried almost everything I ever heard of, but without any benefit. Was troubled with backache, headache, pains in the shoulders and dizziness. Through my it has done me so much good. I am now sound and well."

Mrs. HARRY HARDY, Riverside, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham the story of her struggle with serious ovarian trouble, and the benefit she received from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This is her letter:

"How thankful I am that I took your medicine. I was troubled for two years with inflammation of the womb and ovaries, womb was also very low. I was in constant misery. I had heart trouble, was short of breath and could not walk five blocks to save my life. Suffered very much with my back, had headache all the time, was nervous, menstruations were irregular taken local treatments, but still was no better. I was advised by one of my neighbors to write to you. I have now finished the second bottle of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and am better in every way. I am able to do all my own work and can walk nearly a mile without fatigue; something I had not been able to do for over two years. Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctors."

BAD



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

MO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all drug-

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: "The Grandmothers"-The Influence of Heredity-A Rich Legacy Left Us by a Glorious Race of Godly Women-Value of Their Example.

TEXT: "The unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois."—II Tim. i., 5.

In this pastoral letter which Paul, the old minister, is writing to Timothy, the young minister, the family record is brought out. Paul practically says: "Tim-othy, what a good grandmother you had! You ought to be better than most folks, because not only was your mother good, but your grandmother was good also. Two preceding generations of piety ought to give you a mighty push in the right direction." The fact was that Timothy needed encouragement. He was in poor health, having a week stomach and was a dysencouragement. He was in poor health, having a weak stomach, and was a dyspeptic, and Paul prescribed for him a tonic, "a little wine for thy stomach's sake"—not much wine; but a little wine and only as a medicine. And if the wine then had been as much adulterated with logwood and strychnine as our modern wines he would not have prescribed any.

wines, he would not have prescribed any. But Timothy, not strong physically, is encouraged spiritually by the recital of grandmotherly excellence, Paul hinting to him, as I hint this day to you, that God sometimes gathers up as in a reservoir, away back of the active generations of toaway back of the active generations of to-day, a godly influence, and then in re-sponse to prayer lets down the power upon children and grandchildren and great-grandchildren. The world is woefully in want of a table of statistics in regard to what is the protractedness and immensity of influence of one good woman in the church and world. We have accounts of how much evil has been wrought by a woman who lived nearly a hundred years ago, and of how many criminals her de-scendants furnished for the penitentiary and the gallows, and how many hundreds of thousands of dollars they cost our country in their arraignment and prison sup port, as well as in the property they bur-glarized and destroyed. But will not some one come out with brain comprehensive enough, and heart warm enough, and pen keen enough to give us the facts to some good woman of a hundred years ago, and let us know how many Christian men and women and reformers and useful people have been found among her decendants, and how many asylums and colleges and churches they built, and how many millions of dollars they contributed

for humanitarian and Christian purposes The good women whose tombstones were planted in the eighteenth century are more alive for good in the nineteenth century than they were before, as the good women of the nineteenth century will be more alive for good in the twentieth century than now, Mark you, I have no idea that the grandmothers were any better than their granddaughters. You cannot get very old people to talk much about how things were when they were boys and girls. They have a reticence and a non committalism which makes me think that they feel themselves to be the custodians of the reputation of their early comrades. While our dear old folks are rehearing the follies of the present, if we put them on witness-stand and cross-examine them as to how things were seventy years ago the silence becomes

oppressive.
The celebrated Frenchmen, Volney, visited this country in 1796, and he says of wom-an's diet in those times: "If a premium an's diet in those times: "If a premium was offered for a regimen most destructive to health, none could be devised more efficacious for these ends than that in use among these people." That eclipses our lobster salad at midnight. Everybody talks about the dissipation of modern society and how elastic are Irish ideas of relation-ship: "Do you know Pat Meehan?" a but it was worse a hundred years ago, for Revolutionary War wrote in 1782, in hi "Book of American Women," saying: "They are tall and well-proportioned, their features are generally regular, their complex ions are generally fair and without color At twenty years of age the women have no longer the freshness of youth. At thirty o forty they are decrepit." In 1812 a foreign consul wrote a book entitled, "A Sketch of In 1812 a foreign the United States at the Commencement of the Present Century," and he says of the women of those times: "At the age of thir ty all their charms have disappeared." One glance at the portraits of the women a hun-dred years ago and their style of dress makes us wonder how they ever got their breath. All this makes me think that the express rail train is no more an improve ment on the old canal boat, or the telegraph no more an improvement on the old-time saddle-bags, than the women of our day are an improvement on the women of the

But still, notwithstanding that those mother I was induced to try Lydia E. times were so much worse than ours, there Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and was a glorious race of godly women, seventy and a hundred years ago, who being the world back from sin and lifted it toward virtue, and without their exalted and sanctified influence before this the last good influence would have perished from the earth. Indeed, all over this land there are seated to-day—not so much in churches for many of them are too feeble to come great many aged grandmothers. They sometimes feel that the world has gone past them, and they have an idea that they are of little account. Their head sometimes gets aching from the racket of the grandchildren down-stairs or in the next room. They steady themselves by the banisters as they go up and down. When they get a cold it hangs on them longer than it used to. They cannot bear to have the grandchildren punished even when they deserve it, and have so relaxed their ideas of family discipline that they would spoil all the youngsters of the household by too great leniency. These old folks are the resort when great troubles come and there is a calming and southing and painful, had a bad discharge and was troubled with bloating. I was a perfect wreck. Had doctored and taken local treatments, but still was no and read the old Book more than they used to, hardly knowing which most they enjoy, the Old Testament or the New, and often stop and dwell tearfully over the family record half-way between. We half them to-day, whether in the house of God or at the homestead. Blessed is that household that has in it a grandmother Lois. Where she is, angels are hovering round.

Is it not time that you and I do two things—swing open a picture-gallery of the wrinkled faces and stooped shoulders of the past, and call down from their heavenly thrones the godly grandmothers to give them our thanks, and then to persuade the mothers of to-day that they are living for all time, and that against the sides of every cradle in which a child is rocked beat the

Here we have an untried, undiscussed and unexplored subject. You often hear about your influence upon your own children; I am not talking about that. What about your influence on the twentieth century, upon the thirtieth century, upon the fortieth century, upon the year two thousand; upon the year four thousand, if the world lasts so long? The world stood four thousand years before Christ came; it is not unreasonable to suppose that it may stand four thousand years after His arrival. Four thousand years after His arrival. Four thousand years the world swung off in sin, four thousand years it may be swinging back into righteousness. By the ordinary rate of multiplication of the world's population in a century, your descendants will be over three hundred, and by two centuries over fifty thousand, and upon every one of them, you, the mother of to-day, will have an influence for good or evil. And if in four centuries your descendants shall have with their names filled a scroll of hundreds of thousands, will some angel from heaven, to whom is a treat the careful to calculate the names filled a scroll of hundreds of thousands, Here we have an untried, undiscussed will some angel from heaven, to whom is given the capacity to calculate the num-ber of the stars of heaven and the sands of the seashore, step down and tell us how

many descendants you will have in the four thousandth year of the world's pos-sible continuance? Do not let the grandmothers any longer think that they are re-tired, and sit clear back out of sight from the world, feeling that they have no re-lation to it. The mothers of the last century are to-day in the person of their de-scendants, in the Senates, the Parliaments, the palaces, the pulpits, the banking houses, the professional chairs, the prisons, the almshouses, the company of miduight brigands, the cellars, the ditches of this century. You have been thinking about the importance of having the right inthe importance of having the right influence upon one nursery. You have been thinking of the importance of getting those two little feet on the right path. You have been thinking of your child's destiny for the next eighty years, if it should pass on to be an octogenarian. That is well, but my subject sweeps a thousand years, a million years, a quadrillion of years. I cannot stop at one cradle, I am looking at the cradles that reach all around the world and across all time. I am not talking of mother Eunice. I am talking of grandmother Lois.

grandmother Lois.

Good or bad influence may skip one generation or two generations, but it will be sure to land in the third or fourth generation, just as the Ten Commandments, speaking of the visitation of God on families, says nothing about the second generation, but entirely skips the seconds, and speaks of the third and fourth generation: "Visiting the iniquities of the fathers upon the third and fourth generation of them that hate me." Parental influence, right and wrong, may jump over a generation, but it will come down further on as sure as you sit there and I stand here. This explains what we often see-some man or woman distinguished for benevolence when the father and mother were distinguished for penuriousness, or you see some young man or woman with a bad father and a hard mother come out gloriously for Christ, and make the Church sob and shout and sing under their exhortations. We stand in corners of the vestry and whisper over the matter, and say, "How is this, such great piety in sons and daughters of such parental worldliness and sin?" I will ex-plain it to you if you will fetch me the old family Bible containing the full record. Let some septuagenarian look with me clear upon the page of births and mar-riages, and tell me who that woman was with the old fashioned name of Jemima or Betsy or Mehitabel. Ah, there she is, the old grandmother, or great-grand-mother, who had enough religion to sat-

urate a century.

There she is, the dear old soul, Grandmother Lois. In beautiful Greenwood Cemetery there is the resting place of George W. Bethune, once a minister of Brooklyn Heights, his name never spoken among intelligent Americans without sug-gesting two things—eloquence and evan-gelism. In the same tomb sleeps his grand-mother, Isabelia Graham, who was the chief inspiration of his ministry. You are not surprised at the poetry and pathos and pulpit power of the grandson when you read of the faith and devotion of his wonderful ancestress. When you read this let-ter, in which she poured out her widowed soul in longings for a son's salvation, you will not wonder that succeeding genera-

New York, May 20, 1791.
This day my only son left me in bitter wringings of heart; he is again launched on the ocean-God's ocean. The Lord saved him from shipwreck, brought him to my home, and allowed me once more to in-dulge my affection over him. He has been with me but a short time, and ill have I improved it; he is gone from my sight, and heart bursts with tumultuous grief. ord, have mercy on the widow's son, "the

only son of his mother." I ask nothing in this world for him; I repeat my petition, Save his soul alive, give him salvation from sin. It is not danger of the seas that distresses me; it is not the hardships he must undergo; it is not the dread of never seeing him more in this world; it is because I cannot discern the fulfilment of the promise in him. discern the new birth nor its fruit but every symptom of captivity to satan, the world, and self-will. This, this is what distresses me; and in connection with this his being shut out from ordinances at a distance from Christians; shut up with those who forget God, prefane His name, and break His Sabbaths; men who often live and die like beasts, yet are accountable creatures, who must answer for every moment of time who must answer for every moment of time and every word, thought and action. O Lord, many wonders hast thou shown me; Thy ways of dealing with me and mine have not been common ones; add this wonder to the rest. Call, convert, regenerate and establish a sailor in the faith. Lord, all things are possible with Thee; glorify Thy Son and extend His kingdom by sea and land takes the rest from the strong. I roll. land; take the prey from the strong. I roll him over upon Thee. Many friends try to comfort me; miserable comforters are they all. Thou art the God of consolation; only all. Thou art the God of consolation; only confirm to me Thy precious word, on which Thou causedst me to hope in the day when Thou saidst to me, "Leave thy fatherless children, I will preserve them alive." Only let this life be a spiritual life, and I put a blank in Thy hand as to all temporal things. I wait for Thy salvation. Amen.

With such a grandmother, would you not have a right to expect a George W. Bethune? And all the thousands converted through his ministry may date the saving power back to Isabella Graham.

power back to Isabella Graham.

God fill the earth and the heavens with such grandmothers; we must some day go up and thank these dear old souls. Surely God will let us go up and tell them of the results of their influence. Among our first questions in Heaven will be, "Where is grandmother?" They will point her out, for we would hardly know her, even if we had seen her on earth, so bent over with years once and there so straight, so dim of eye through the blinding of earthly tears and now her eye as clear as Heaven, so full of ashes and pains once and now so agile with celestial health, the wrinkles blooming into carnation roses, and her step like the roe on the mountains. Yes, I must see her, my grandmother on my father's side, Mary McCoy, descendant of the Scotch. When I first spoke to an audience in Glasgow, Scotland, and felt someence in Glasgow, Scotland, and felt some-what diffident, being a stranger, I began by telling them my grandmother was a
Scotchwoman, and then there went up a
shout of welcome that made me fell as
easy as I do here. I must see her.

Make it as easy for the old folks as you
and When they are sick get for them the

can. When they are sick, get for them the best doctors. Find the place for them in the hymn book. Never be ashamed if they prefer styles of apparel which are a little antiquated. Never say anything that im-plies that they are in the way. Make the plies that they are in the way. Make the road for the last mile as smooth as you can road for the last mile as smooth as you can.
Oh, my! how you will miss her when she is gone! How much would I give to see my mother! I have so many things I would like to tell her, things that have happened in the thirty years since she went away. Morning, noon and night let us thank God for the good influences that have come down from good mothers all the way back. Time by don't forget your mother, Eunice, and don't forget your grandmother Lois.

Mothers, consecrate yourselves to God and you will help consecrate all the ages fol-

Mothers, consecrate yourselves to God and you will help consecrate all the ages following! Do not dwell so much on your hardships that you miss your chance of wielding an influence that shall look down upon you from the towers of an endless future. I know Martin Luther was right when he conscied his wife over the death of their daughter by saying: "Don't take on so, wife; remember that this is a hard world for girls." Yes, I go further and say, It is a hard world for women. Ay, I go further and say, It is a hard world for men. But for all women and men who trust their bodies and souls in the hand of Christ the shining gates will soon swing trust their bodies and souls in the hand of Christ the shining gates will soon swing open. Don't you see the sickly pallor on the sky? That is the pallor on the cold cheek of the dying night. Don't you see the brightening of the clouds? That is the flush on the warm forehead of the morning. Cheer up, you are coming within sight of the Celestiai City.

Good Reason to Hurry.

The trials of a musical accompanist are many, if we may credit all the stories told of them. A young professional recently played accompaniments for the performers at a private entertainment for a fashionable charity, lasting for nearly two hours. "Here, you see. I have no chance to take a breath for ten bars," said the amateur flute-player, indicating to the accompanist a passage in his opening solo. 'There are a number of such places in my solo, and if you'll hurry the time whenever you come to them, it will be a relief to my wife, for all my family are subject to apoplexy, and I've already had one slight attack."

His Sentiments.

Little Willie-Pa, what is that say ing about its being "better to have loved and lost-" Mr. Henpeck (feelingly)-It is better to have loved and lost than never to have lost at all .-Judge.

Why.

Haverly-"Doesn't Enpec believe in a central form of government?" Austin-"No; he married a telephone girl." -New York Evening Journal.

The Companion for the Hest of 1898.

The principal attractions offered by The Youth's Companion for the remaining weeks of 1898 provide a foretaste of the good things to follow in the new volume for 1899. To the first issue in November Frank R. Stockton will contribute a humorous sketch, entitled "Some of My Dogs," and in the issue for the week of November 10th will appear Rudyard Kipling's thrilling story of the heroism of soldiers in the ranks, "The Burning of the Sarah Sands," In the seven issues to follow there will be contributions by Lord Dufferin, William D. Howells, J. E. Chamberlin, the American war correspondent, Mary E. Wilkins, Hon. Thomas B. Reed, the Marquis of Lorne, Mme, Lillian Nordica and I. Zangwill. Those who subscribe now for the 1899 volume will receive every November and December issue of The Companion from the time of subscription to the end of the year free, the Companion Calendar for 1899 free, and then the entire 52 issues of THE COMPANION to January 1, 1900. An illustrated announcement of the 1899 volume and sample copies will be sent free to any one addressing THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass. The Companion for the Rest of 1898.

The only difference between meddling and investigating is that you always investigate and the other fellow

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Catharbeauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathar-tic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all im-purities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All drug-gists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The Nizam of Hyderbad has paid a Mafras dentist \$1,750 for a set of false teeth.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, aliays pain, cures wind colic. Ec.a bottle.

Mrs. Sampson, wife of the Bear-Admiral, bas rented a house at Vedalo, Cuba.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

Catarrh Cannot be Cured
Wit's local applications, as they cannot reach,
the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or
constitutional disease, and in order to cure
it you must take internal remedies. Hall's
Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's
Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was
prescribed by one of the best physicians in
this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics
known, combined with the best blood purifiers,
acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The anown, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. Chenser & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The constant labor of four persons for the sptire year is required to produce a cash-mere shawl of the best quality.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magsetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No To Nac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranseed Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Bombay is well supplied with water, the quantity available for each person being from 40 to 50 gallons per day. No other Indian city has a supply exceeding 10 gallons per day per capita.

To Cure A Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tableta. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

In a portion of Hanover, Germany, a local decree requires each larmer to deliver to the high authorities 12 sparrows or sparrow heads between October 1 and December 1 or pay a fine of six marks.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c.

If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The most spacious barracks in the world are those at Warsaw, which accommodate 38,000 soldiers.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. CADY. Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

The trouble with the disagreeable things people say about us is that most of them are

DEAR EDITOR:-- If you know of a solicitor DEAR EDITOR:—If you know of a solicitor or canvasser in your city or elsewhere, especially a man who has solicited for subscriptions, insurance, nursery stock, books or talloring, or a man who can sell goods, you will confer a favor by telling him to correspond with us; or if you will insert this notice in your paper and such parties will cut this notice out and mail to us, we may be able to furnish them a good position in their own and adjoining counties. Address, AMERICAN WOOLEN MILLS CO., Chicago.

A great many of the thoughts a man has to-day appeared in yesterday's newspaper. Ever Have a Dog Bother You

When riding a wheel, making you wonder for a few minutes whether or not you are to get a fall and a broken neck? Wouldn't you have given a small farm just then for some means of driving off the beast? A few drops of ammonia shot from a Liquid Pistol would do it effectually and still not permanently injure the animal. Such pistols sent postpaid for fifty cents in stamps by New York Union Supply Co., 135 Leonard St., New York City. Every bicyclist at times wishes he had one.

When a woman loves a man she loves to make him believe she doesn't.

nptly cured without delay GOOD BETTER

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Black ribbon velvet true-lover's knots, in spite of their long popularity. seem to have taken a new lease of life and promise to make their appearance in the most persistent fashion upon nine out of ten of the newest hats. Very frequently a big bow of this kind forms the center of the trimming upon a hat, with possibly two large black or white ostrich feathers curving away on either

Paris, having loved blue very dearly, smiled persistently on black and white. is now turning much of her attention to red, and the best of her satin foulard gowns appear in this color spotted with white. They are invariably made on a simple plan, the skirt with a single flounce, the bodice crossed over on the bust to show a chemisette of ecru muslin, slightly pouching in the front, with a very narrow belt, and crowned with a hat turned off from the face trimmed with indispensable cher-

The long jeweled chains have by no means gone out of fashion yet, though perhaps there is not quite so marked a craze for them as a few months back. Pink coral, strung in long ropes, is most becoming when worn with a pink or white evening toilet, and at a smart dance recently a girl in coral pink embroidered chiffon was all hung about with ropes of fine coral. They looked newer than gold chains or pearly ropes, and had the merit of being genuine, which the latter rarely are in these lays of imitations.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed topacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure 50c, \$1. All druggists

Japanese children are taught to write with oth hands.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Klink, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Time is caught by the tall more frequently han by the forelock. Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever 19c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money

Every man knows how a wife should be nanaged, but few are able to do it.



THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALI-FORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives. as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company -

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal. LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.



carpet at such prices as most dealers can's buy for, send for our ten-color lithographed carpet catalogue, and what you'll find in these two books will teach you something that you'll want to remember for many a day. Remember Christenas is coming, and sensible people give sensible gifts which sensible people most appreciate. Something for the home is the best of all presents, and our catalogues will suggest to you what is best. Address (exactly as below)

B JULIUS HINES & SON, 8

Established 1780.

Baker's

Chocolate



celebrated for more than a century as a 3 delicious, nutritious, & beverage, has our 3 well-known

Yellow Label on the front of every package, and our trade-mark,"La Belle &

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

MADE ONLY BY WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

Lagagagagagagagagag DRILLING MACHINES of

drilling wells for house, farm, City and Village Water Works, Facto-ries, Ice Plants, Brew-eries, Irrigation, Coal and Mineral Prospecting, Oil and Gas, etc. Latest and Best. 30 years experience. WRITE US Years experience. WI WHAT YOU WANT. LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.

INDIGESTION CURED.

Send this police with One Dollar to Bobt. B. Wills Lock Fox 86, a agerstown, ad, and get six months treatment of the greatest V getable bit of Purific descover d, with full direction, for use a d a pos-live overantee to cure any case of induction sick Headache, Rheum tism and Consepation of money refunded. Try it and be convinced. As

The Best BOOK THE WAR bound and sumpt

WANTED—Case of bad health that R-I-P-A-R-6 will not benefit Send I can to Ripans Chemical Co., NewYork, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

B M U 43

If afficied with } Thompson's Eye Water

PISO'S CURE FOR Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

COMPORTING WORDS TO WOMEN.

The Surgical Chair and its Tortures May be Avoided by Women Who Heed Mrs. Pinkham's Advice.

Woman's modesty is natural; it is charming. To many women a full statement of their troubles to a male physician is almost impossible. The whole truth may be told to Mrs. Pinkham because she is a woman, and her advice is freely offered to all women sufferers.

Mrs. O. E. LADD, of 19th and N Sts., Galveston, Texas, whose letter is printed below, was completely discouraged when she first wrote to Mrs. Pink- (9) ham. Here is what she says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-I wrote to you some time ago, telling you of my ills, but now I write to thank you for the good your remedies have done me. I have used two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, three packages of Sanative Wash, and one box of Liver Pills, and to-day I call myself a well woman. I suffered with backache, constant headache, whites, sick stomach, no appetite, could not sleep, and was very nervous. At time of menstruation was in terrible pain. Your medicine is worth its weight in gold. I never can say enough in praise of it. I have recommended it to many friends. If only all suffering women would try it, there would be

more happy homes and healthy women. I thank you for the change your medicine has made in me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice, have

saved thousands of women from hospital operations. The lives of women are hard; whether at home with a ceaseless round of domestic duties or working at some regular employment, their daily tasks make constant war on health. If all women understood themselves fully and knew how exactly and soothingly Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound acts

on the female organs, there would be less suffering. Lydia P. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills