

WOMAN'S WORLD.

A BOSTON WOMAN'S CLAIM IN THE BOUNDARY CREEK DISTRICT.

The New Woman and the Old Woman's Opportunity Aboard—How the Way in Masculine Attire—Deals in Diamonds—Up to Date Outfits.

To Mrs. E. C. Bailey, now living in Spokane, Wash., must be given the credit for being the first woman to discover "rock in place" and locate a mineral claim in Boundary Creek district.

Mr. Bailey, who is one of Spokane's leading business men, arrived in Greenwood in May last and did some prospecting work on one of his associates.

About June 1 he was joined by Mrs. Bailey, who camped with him in the mountains. Mrs. Bailey, who is a Bostonian, had no intention of leaving the party and following the occupation of a prospector.

She merely wanted a change from city life and considered that life in camp with her husband among the mountains of Boundary Creek would be just as pleasant as camping out a few miles from the city of Spokane.

Mr. Bailey bought the Explorer claim in Providence camp from the Kane brothers, and he moved his camp up

to a spot on the mountain side where he found a vein of quartz. He was joined by Mrs. Bailey, who camped with him in the mountains. Mrs. Bailey, who is a Bostonian, had no intention of leaving the party and following the occupation of a prospector.

She merely wanted a change from city life and considered that life in camp with her husband among the mountains of Boundary Creek would be just as pleasant as camping out a few miles from the city of Spokane.

Mr. Bailey bought the Explorer claim in Providence camp from the Kane brothers, and he moved his camp up to a spot on the mountain side where he found a vein of quartz.

He was joined by Mrs. Bailey, who camped with him in the mountains. Mrs. Bailey, who is a Bostonian, had no intention of leaving the party and following the occupation of a prospector.

She merely wanted a change from city life and considered that life in camp with her husband among the mountains of Boundary Creek would be just as pleasant as camping out a few miles from the city of Spokane.

Mr. Bailey bought the Explorer claim in Providence camp from the Kane brothers, and he moved his camp up to a spot on the mountain side where he found a vein of quartz.

He was joined by Mrs. Bailey, who camped with him in the mountains. Mrs. Bailey, who is a Bostonian, had no intention of leaving the party and following the occupation of a prospector.

She merely wanted a change from city life and considered that life in camp with her husband among the mountains of Boundary Creek would be just as pleasant as camping out a few miles from the city of Spokane.

Mr. Bailey bought the Explorer claim in Providence camp from the Kane brothers, and he moved his camp up to a spot on the mountain side where he found a vein of quartz.

He was joined by Mrs. Bailey, who camped with him in the mountains. Mrs. Bailey, who is a Bostonian, had no intention of leaving the party and following the occupation of a prospector.

She merely wanted a change from city life and considered that life in camp with her husband among the mountains of Boundary Creek would be just as pleasant as camping out a few miles from the city of Spokane.

Mr. Bailey bought the Explorer claim in Providence camp from the Kane brothers, and he moved his camp up to a spot on the mountain side where he found a vein of quartz.

He was joined by Mrs. Bailey, who camped with him in the mountains. Mrs. Bailey, who is a Bostonian, had no intention of leaving the party and following the occupation of a prospector.

She merely wanted a change from city life and considered that life in camp with her husband among the mountains of Boundary Creek would be just as pleasant as camping out a few miles from the city of Spokane.

Mr. Bailey bought the Explorer claim in Providence camp from the Kane brothers, and he moved his camp up to a spot on the mountain side where he found a vein of quartz.

He was joined by Mrs. Bailey, who camped with him in the mountains. Mrs. Bailey, who is a Bostonian, had no intention of leaving the party and following the occupation of a prospector.

She merely wanted a change from city life and considered that life in camp with her husband among the mountains of Boundary Creek would be just as pleasant as camping out a few miles from the city of Spokane.

Mr. Bailey bought the Explorer claim in Providence camp from the Kane brothers, and he moved his camp up to a spot on the mountain side where he found a vein of quartz.

He was joined by Mrs. Bailey, who camped with him in the mountains. Mrs. Bailey, who is a Bostonian, had no intention of leaving the party and following the occupation of a prospector.

She merely wanted a change from city life and considered that life in camp with her husband among the mountains of Boundary Creek would be just as pleasant as camping out a few miles from the city of Spokane.

Mr. Bailey bought the Explorer claim in Providence camp from the Kane brothers, and he moved his camp up to a spot on the mountain side where he found a vein of quartz.

He was joined by Mrs. Bailey, who camped with him in the mountains. Mrs. Bailey, who is a Bostonian, had no intention of leaving the party and following the occupation of a prospector.

She merely wanted a change from city life and considered that life in camp with her husband among the mountains of Boundary Creek would be just as pleasant as camping out a few miles from the city of Spokane.

Mr. Bailey bought the Explorer claim in Providence camp from the Kane brothers, and he moved his camp up to a spot on the mountain side where he found a vein of quartz.

He was joined by Mrs. Bailey, who camped with him in the mountains. Mrs. Bailey, who is a Bostonian, had no intention of leaving the party and following the occupation of a prospector.

She merely wanted a change from city life and considered that life in camp with her husband among the mountains of Boundary Creek would be just as pleasant as camping out a few miles from the city of Spokane.

Mr. Bailey bought the Explorer claim in Providence camp from the Kane brothers, and he moved his camp up to a spot on the mountain side where he found a vein of quartz.

He was joined by Mrs. Bailey, who camped with him in the mountains. Mrs. Bailey, who is a Bostonian, had no intention of leaving the party and following the occupation of a prospector.

She merely wanted a change from city life and considered that life in camp with her husband among the mountains of Boundary Creek would be just as pleasant as camping out a few miles from the city of Spokane.

Mr. Bailey bought the Explorer claim in Providence camp from the Kane brothers, and he moved his camp up to a spot on the mountain side where he found a vein of quartz.

He was joined by Mrs. Bailey, who camped with him in the mountains. Mrs. Bailey, who is a Bostonian, had no intention of leaving the party and following the occupation of a prospector.

She merely wanted a change from city life and considered that life in camp with her husband among the mountains of Boundary Creek would be just as pleasant as camping out a few miles from the city of Spokane.

Mr. Bailey bought the Explorer claim in Providence camp from the Kane brothers, and he moved his camp up to a spot on the mountain side where he found a vein of quartz.

He was joined by Mrs. Bailey, who camped with him in the mountains. Mrs. Bailey, who is a Bostonian, had no intention of leaving the party and following the occupation of a prospector.

She merely wanted a change from city life and considered that life in camp with her husband among the mountains of Boundary Creek would be just as pleasant as camping out a few miles from the city of Spokane.

Mr. Bailey bought the Explorer claim in Providence camp from the Kane brothers, and he moved his camp up to a spot on the mountain side where he found a vein of quartz.

He was joined by Mrs. Bailey, who camped with him in the mountains. Mrs. Bailey, who is a Bostonian, had no intention of leaving the party and following the occupation of a prospector.

She merely wanted a change from city life and considered that life in camp with her husband among the mountains of Boundary Creek would be just as pleasant as camping out a few miles from the city of Spokane.

Mr. Bailey bought the Explorer claim in Providence camp from the Kane brothers, and he moved his camp up to a spot on the mountain side where he found a vein of quartz.

He was joined by Mrs. Bailey, who camped with him in the mountains. Mrs. Bailey, who is a Bostonian, had no intention of leaving the party and following the occupation of a prospector.

A CHICAGO GIRL'S HONORS.

President of the Freshman Class of the New York College of Law.

Miss Marion Wellington, daughter of Dr. Gertrude Hall Wellington of Chicago, has been elected president of the freshman class of the New York College of Law. There are 168 pupils in the class, of whom only nine are women.

Miss Wellington was unanimously elected president, and after the election was given a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow students

buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

dent she buried her in suffrage. Robert J. Burdette, in a letter recently written to Miss Lucia Griffin, a well known literary woman of Allis, Ia., gives his position for woman suffrage.

"Somebody told me, Miss Griffin, that you voted for me. Well, go ahead and vote for all I care. I think you should have that privilege for right or rather. I am in favor of woman's suffrage; have been ever since I was old enough to know anything about it; so no more reason why a woman should not vote than there is for a carriage, and as she drove away her fellow stu-

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

Popular Japanese Games.

The Japanese children play some good games that might help American youngsters through a winter afternoon. The girls' big game, too, have a very pretty ball game that they call "yama-ri," which means handball, but it is not at all the same thing as the handball we know. One of them takes the ball and throws it one or two inches in diameter—and throws it perpendicular-

ly on the ground. As it rebounds she strikes it back with her open hand. This she does as often as she can do so without moving from her place in the circle, but when it rebounds near to some other girl—as it will be sure to strike it down. So the game goes on till some girl fails to hit when she should or to make it rebound, and then she is out of the circle. The girls who are left, and then she has the honors of the game, "ka-chi," or victory, as the girls call it.

There is another merry game called "catching the snake's tail." The game is played by the catcher, and the rest range themselves in a row, one behind the other, each child putting his or her hands on the shoulders of the child in front of him. The catcher stands in front of the row some feet away, and when the row is ready the catcher's efforts to catch the tail of the snake, while the row does its tail, the snake's tail. This is usually the smallest child playing, for the row is graduated by size. The catcher must not push any one in the row, and the chain of the row must not be broken either action constituting a "fail." When the "tail" is caught, that child becomes catcher and the catcher becomes the tail.

A variation on this game is for the catcher to cry out "who will catch a child." "Which child do you want?" asks the lead, and then the row tries to defend that child under the same conditions as before. Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Picture Puzzle.

Here is a little puzzle to test your ingenuity at constructing a picture. Cut out the four slips shown in the first il-

lustration and arrange them so as to form the figure shown in the second. It may be easily done—if you go at it the right way. The reconstructed figure

will be smaller than the pattern, but all the features will be identical. —New Orleans Picayune.

Walter's First Dip.

Walter T. was 6 years old. He never had seen the ocean. We were to spend the summer at the seaside, and Walter had a new bathing suit. Every boy in the block was invited into the home to see his new suit, and one day we discovered him in the bathtub surrounded by an admiring group of juveniles, to whom he was discoursing about how he would dive from the end of the iron pier when he reached the ocean. When the young man, however, saw the ocean, with the great waves rolling on the beach, he could not be induced to go near it, and he positively refused to put on his bathing suit.

One day his father offered him 50 cents if he would put on his suit and get wet all over once. He wanted the money very much, so he finally consented. Clapping his arms around his father's neck like a vice, the great undertaking was begun. After much shivering and trembling he was wet about two inches above his ankles, when he exclaimed, "Papa, I—guess—I will—only—take—10—cents—worth—this—time." —Cryer.

Why the Moon is Crescent.

George, a bright little man of 4 years, who does not like to acknowledge ignorance upon any subject, sometimes astonishes his elders by his quaint remarks. One evening his mother called him to her and, pointing out the crescent moon, said:

"See the new moon, George—just like a cradle in the sky."

"Oh, yes, mamma," he replied. "I know all about it. God rocks the little stars to sleep in it every night." —New York Tribune.

"I Care For Nobody—No, Not I!"

Who cares for nobody cares for none. And nobody needs support. If nobody cares for nobody, who's the good of minding it?" —Nicholas.

The Bird That Talks.

May—What's that for, Charlie? Charlie—That's a trap to catch the wretched little birds that watch and whisper to mamma everything that I do.

Black stockings are still in vogue for general wear, but with light colored and dressy toles the stockings generally match in shades and are often embroidered with warts and different patterns. Some have black or white lace or a pattern in the top, which is attached to the corset. The elastic attached to the corset is used for hygiene, and the round garter for coquetry. Some are very smart, made of elastic metal and with stones. Some of ribbon buttons of pearl and diamond beads. To wear black stockings there are black satin garters with a fall of charming lace above his ankles, when he explained, "Papa, I—guess—I will—only—take—10—cents—worth—this—time." —Cryer.

Long Skirts in Paris.

In Paris once more there is a rebellion against short walking skirts. Grandes dames walking in the Bois while their carriage awaits them trail their gowns up and down the shady walks, and the middle bourgeoisie, in consequence, trail along the pavements with skirts slightly trained and covered with dust. It is the mode, and that suffices.

Mrs. Alice Wheeler Wilcox makes the extraordinary proposition that a tax should be levied upon all bachelors over 35 years of age to form a fund for the support of unmarried women. She is strongly of the opinion that women were not created by nature for self support and that men who will not assume the support of a wife and family should be required to contribute to a "reparation fund."

One is often discouraged when the furs that have been put away for a season are unpacked and become very unclean, matted and soiled. To remedy this take bran as hot as the hand can bear it, rub it into the fur, beat it fur slightly with a small switch, and wash it in cold water. The appearance of the fur will be greatly improved by this treatment.

It is very unwise to tempt the appetite of one who is indolent. The cessation of appetite, especially at this season, is a warning of nature that food cannot be easily digested, and a little judicious fasting may be of great benefit.

"My name is Christina Foster, I am 123 years of age and a housekeeper. I have lived in Illinois ever since I was twelve years old. During the latter years of my life I have been afflicted with stomach trouble, blood disorders and nervousness, and these were greatly aggravated about two years ago when I became subject to most disagreeable hot flashes, (or perhaps I should say 'dashes')."

"I needed to be laid; I could not sleep; I could not get up; I was unable to obtain any appropriate rest, and I may say I was truly wretched."

"About one year ago I was reading an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I determined to get some of it, and I was not long in doing so. I had some taken, but before I experienced relief, I was told by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., of cases I am growing old."

but that did not account for the bad condition I was in, my blood did not circulate, and if I picked my finger while eating, it bled freely. I was told by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I determined to get some of it, and I was not long in doing so. I had some taken, but before I experienced relief, I was told by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., of cases I am growing old."

but that did not account for the bad condition I was in, my blood did not circulate, and if I picked my finger while eating, it bled freely. I was told by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I determined to get some of it, and I was not long in doing so. I had some taken, but before I experienced relief, I was told by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., of cases I am growing old."

but that did not account for the bad condition I was in, my blood did not circulate, and if I picked my finger while eating, it bled freely. I was told by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I determined to get some of it, and I was not long in doing so. I had some taken, but before I experienced relief, I was told by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., of cases I am growing old."

but that did not account for the bad condition I was in, my blood did not circulate, and if I picked my finger while eating, it bled freely. I was told by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I determined to get some of it, and I was not long in doing so. I had some taken, but before I experienced relief, I was told by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., of cases I am growing old."

but that did not account for the bad condition I was in, my blood did not circulate, and if I picked my finger while eating, it bled freely. I was told by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I determined to get some of it, and I was not long in doing so. I had some taken, but before I experienced relief, I was told by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., of cases I am growing old."

but that did not account for the bad condition I was in, my blood did not circulate, and if I picked my finger while eating, it bled freely. I was told by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I determined to get some of it, and I was not long in doing so. I had some taken, but before I experienced relief, I was told by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., of cases I am growing old."

but that did not account for the bad condition I was in, my blood did not circulate, and if I picked my finger while eating, it bled freely. I was told by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I determined to get some of it, and I was not long in doing so. I had some taken, but before I experienced relief, I was told by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., of cases I am growing old."

but that did not account for the bad condition I was in, my blood did not circulate, and if I picked my finger while eating, it bled freely. I was told by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I determined to get some of it, and I was not long in doing so. I had some taken, but before I experienced relief, I was told by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., of cases I am growing old."

but that did not account for the bad condition I was in, my blood did not circulate, and if I picked my finger while eating, it bled freely. I was told by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I determined to get some of it, and I was not long in doing so. I had some taken, but before I experienced relief, I was told by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., of cases I am growing old."

but that did not account for the bad condition I was in, my blood did not circulate, and if I picked my finger while eating, it bled freely. I was told by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I determined to get some of it, and I was not long in doing so. I had some taken, but before I experienced relief, I was told by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., of cases I am growing old."

but that did not account for the bad condition I was in, my blood did not circulate, and if I picked my finger while eating, it bled freely. I was told by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I determined to get some of it, and I was not long in doing so. I had some taken, but before I experienced relief, I was told by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., of cases I am growing old."

but that did not account for the bad condition I was in, my blood did not circulate, and if I picked my finger while eating, it bled freely. I was told by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I determined to get some of it, and I was not long in doing so. I had some taken, but before I experienced relief, I was told by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., of cases I am growing old."

but that did not account for the bad condition I was in, my blood did not circulate, and if I picked my finger while eating, it bled freely. I was told by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I determined to get some of it, and I was not long in doing so. I had some taken, but before I experienced relief, I was told by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., of cases I am growing old."

but that did not account for the bad condition I was in, my blood did not circulate, and if I picked my finger while eating, it bled freely. I was told by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I determined to get some of it, and I was not long in doing so. I had some taken, but before I experienced relief, I was told by Dr. Williams'