

**MY SICK SISTERS.**

"I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For twenty years I had suffered with loss of appetite, nausea, constipation, palpitation of the heart, headache and pains in nearly all parts of my body. My physician said I was only indigestion, but his medicine did help me any. I began the use of the Pinkham Remedies, particularly Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken four bottles, and now those troubles are cured.

"I cannot praise it enough, and our druggist says the medicine is doing a world of good among his customers."  
—BELLE S. THOMPSON, New Bedford, Mass.



**HUMOR**

**FLAGGED THE TRAIN.**

That Was the Way It Looked, but There Was a Mistake.

Express No. 1 was tearing along at tremendous speed, making up time, when all at once the engineer saw a man down the line where a wagon had crossed the track waving something red with frantic energy. The airbrakes were instantly applied and the engine reversed. With a rush of hissing steam, a roar of grinding wheels and a cloud of swirling dust, the train came to a stop just as the man by the side of the track was reaching.

"What's the matter?" shouted the excited engineer, thrusting his body through the window of his cab.

"Nothin', as I knows on," replied the man.

"What'd you flag the train for?"

"Din't flag no train."

"Yes, you did. You stood there and waved a red flag, which everybody knows is a sign of danger, and so I stopped the train."

"Din't wave no red flag."

"Well, you waved something red."

"Course I did. 'Twas my red handkerchief. I was just a-wavin' in goodby to my gal, who was a-agin to town on a load o' pumpkins. That she is now, goin' round the corner yonder. See her?" and the red "handkerchief" was again waved frantically.—Chicago Times-Herald.

**"Sir John."**

There is, says a London religious paper, a man in the north of England who is, by the common consent of all his friends, awarded a title, that of "sir." It came to him in a curious way. One day a new teacher came to the school where this man when a youth was receiving instruction, and the boy was the first of whom the teacher asked the question, "What is your name?"

"John Wilson," replied the lad.

"Sir," said the teacher admonishingly.

The boy only looked stupid. He did not know what the teacher meant, for the boys of that school had never been taught to address their masters as "sir."

"You must always say 'sir' when you address me in the future, boy," thundered the master. "And now, again, what is your name?"

"Sir John Wilson," answered the boy promptly.

The teacher was unable to refrain from joining in the laugh which followed, and from that day to this the boy has been known as Sir John Wilson. His mistake was almost as good to him as a royal patent.—Youth's Companion.

**A Peace-maker.**

Mrs. Newed—Well, you can't say that I didn't pour oil on the troubled waters.

Mr. Newed—Oh, no! The only trouble was that you put a match to it afterward.—Truth.

**Inspiration.**



Dick (Yale, '97)—Come on, Jack, don't stand there all day watching that brutal dog fight.

Jack Halfback (excitedly)—Hold on, Dick; wait a jiffy! I'm getting an inspiration for a new college yell.—New York Sunday World.

**No Gripe**  
When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists. 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

**Hood's Pills**

**WOMAN'S WORLD.**

**A KENTUCKY WOMAN WHO CARRIES THE MAIL ON HORSEBACK.**

The Enlarged Waist—Rather Let the New Woman Go—Girls' Evening Dresses—Hats For Small Maidens—Seasonable Suggestions to the Gentler Sex.

The road from Castlow to Andersonville is through one of the roughest regions of Kentucky. Robberies are frequent, and many a brave man has hesitated and looked well to his gun before entering on the trip. To Mrs. Ida Minton, however, the highway has no terrors. She enjoys the unique distinction of being probably the only female mail carrier in Uncle Sam's service who rides horseback fearlessly through the forests with her pouch, which contains the missives which are the only means



MRS. IDA MINTON.

of communication with the world as large by the residents of Andersonville.

She is a typical Kentucky mountain girl, active, strong, fearless and very intelligent. She is an excellent horse-woman. No animal is too high spirited for her, nor does she need help in mounting and dismounting. With the mail pouch thrown across the pommel of her saddle she rides fearlessly along the lonely highway, and it is safe to say that any one interfering with Uncle Sam's mail would have to be a better and quicker shot than the ordinary man or very well mounted to stop the mail.

Mrs. Minton has been married two years. It was from her own inclination to help earn money that she took the contract to carry the mails for three years. She has now completed eight months of her contract. The accompanying photograph was taken especially for the Cincinnati Enquirer.

**The Enlarged Waist.**

For that woman's waist in France is held in vogue through the last decade of fashion, there are good grounds for believing that the salutary effects of such a change will be found to a greater extent in the country in which the style has originated than in it. Frenchwomen rarely lace tightly, and one of the objections that American women make to the work of the French dressmakers is that their garments are never made to fit closely enough. It has been the style for several years in Paris for women to wear clothes that fit the figure only with comparative closeness, and this made extremely tight lacing unnecessary.

On the other hand, the women of Germany and Austria lace themselves into such a condition of rigidity that Americans wonder how life is maintained under the abnormal pressure. The women of these two nations are on an average larger than the Frenchwomen, and the height of modishness is only obtained among them when certain conventional ideas of what constitutes a good figure have been secured by sufficient tension on their stays.

The variations on this idea in Germany are unique. There the possession of a small waist is regarded as highly important to womanly beauty, but it is not when viewed from the front that the result is most admired. The stays are drawn with the idea of producing a curve, not on the sides, but in front, and the small waist is most highly regarded when its narrowness is fore and aft and not lateral. This is a national eccentricity of taste hard to appreciate.

In England there are said to be two classes of women, one composed of those who scornfully abandon stays and the other of those who use them to the complete loss of every other idea than the most condensed waist they can possibly be made to produce. Doubtless there is less tight lacing among the women of this country and France than in any other nation in the world, and in these countries the change in the fashion will be felt least.—New Orleans Times Democrat.

**Rather Let the New Woman Go.**

When all has been said and done, when the new woman has become an established personage among us, and has advanced in years as well as in wisdom and honor, there will still be one thing for the world to regret and sigh for—we shall have no more fat old ladies, bless 'em!

For of course the new woman, trained from her youth in the most approved and effective methods of physical culture, with all her superior knowledge of how to control bodily conditions, to put off flesh and take it on at will, will never, even in her old age, commit the error of growing stout. So that, when the present generation of old ladies, our mistresses—some might say misshapen—aunts and grandmothers, are laid to rest, there will be nobody left to fill their wide armchairs by the fireside (the new grandmothers will probably be in the gymnasium), and the world will know a want which no superiority of the new woman can satisfy. This loss will not be felt all at once; it will steal gradually upon us as a shadow steals over the lawn, and there may even be some in those progressive days "so thin and long and slim in mind" as not to recognize it as a loss at all. But these persons will be the ones who never knew

in childhood—for it is upon the children that the loss will fall heaviest—the blessedness of having a stout aunt or grandmother within whose radiance of serenity and good nature they crept as into the sunlight when the world suddenly turned a bleak and cheerless face upon their souls.—Scribner's.

**Girls' Evening Dresses.**

"The materials in vogue for young girls' gowns for evening parties are simple, but dainty," writes Isabel A. Mallon in Ladies' Home Journal. "Lightweight silks, chiffon over silk, organdie or dotted muslin developed in the same way, with decorations of youthful looking laces and many ribbons, makes particularly pretty gowns for evening wear. The young girl's bodices are made either quite high and finished with a soft frill about her neck or else it is cut out in what is known as the 'Dutch square.' Long sleeves or elbow puffs are proper with the 'Dutch square,' and many picturesque effects are obtained by this combination. No matter how rounded an arm may be, nor how pretty the hand, evening gloves should be worn with the party dress. The fan is not an absolute necessity to the evening toilet, but it is always a pretty and a graceful addition.

"China silk, lightweight corded silks, chiffon, organdie and muslin are the materials dedicated to the young girl. When any one of these is made up for evening wear, the lining should be of a lightweight, but not a corded silk or an inexpensive satin. Pale blue, turquoise blue, rose and salmon pink, pale silver gray, and, best of all, white are the colors in vogue for the young girl. No matter how charming the heliotrope shade may seem, it should not be chosen for a young girl. And no matter how glowing and attractive a bright red fabric is, it is inartistic as a party dress and should on no account be chosen. In this connection it may be said that the prettiest of all party dresses for a young girl is the one made of white material."

**Hats For Small Maidens.**

For children it is always well to make your design as simple as possible. Avoid two shades of ribbon, if one will do as well, and any unnecessary number of feathers and ornaments.

Nothing is more becoming to the small girl than mull and lace. She can bear it in most delicate tints next to her fresh young skin, and it will add only new charms to her clear, laughing eyes. Plaited ribbon or silk is in great demand for brimless hats, and very little is needed besides, sometimes merely a rosette of lace being quite sufficient. If anything more is needed to give added chic, frills may always be used in contrasting colors.

Hats of mull are fashioned on wire frames, and a great advantage of the material is its soft, yielding quality, which makes it easy to place. If it is plaited in fine machine plaits, it may be laid about the crown and face without the least difficulty.

A unique design for a curly headed miss has a straight crown of lace, standing like a halo above the head, with a bow standing erect on each side, connected by a narrow band. The lace is that most becoming shade of corn, and the ribbon is corn colored, scattered with small red roses.—Boston Journal.

**French Collets.**

Some of the diminutive autumn capes that only cover the shoulders are quite frequently finished with very long, narrow stole fronts, or those that reach to the waist line only. Velvet, satin and moire are all used, with trimmings of chiffon or mousseline de soie, but capes formed of the dress fabric or of ladies' cloth are also fashionably used. It only requires two yards of silk to make one of these little French collets, with sufficient handsome jet and spangle passementerie to outline a yoke in points and cover the standing collar. When made of the dress goods of different gowns, a pretty variety is obtained, but economical women with an eye to general service choose a becoming black cape, either of satin, velvet or corded silk, knowing that it will do duty as a handsome wrap above whatever gown it may be worn. Of course it is always necessary to have at least one utility costume, cape or jacket included, which will prove suitable at times when richer fabrics would look out of place. This season the longer capes have a natty tailor air, with strapped fronts, braiding and small buttons and flat gimps in rows. The golf capes are handsomer than ever.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

**Mrs. Stowe as Grandmother.**

Mrs. James T. Fields, in The Atlantic, quotes from private letters written by Mrs. Stowe soon after the advent of her daughter's baby, suggesting a new way of settling the woman question: "I am doing just what you say," she wrote, "being first lady in waiting on his new majesty. He is very pretty, very gracious and good, and his little mamma and he are a pair. I am getting to be an old fool of a grandma, and to think there is no bliss under heaven to compare with a baby." Later she wrote on the same subject: "You ought to see my baby. I have discovered a way to end the woman controversy. Let the women all say that they won't take care of the babies till the laws are altered. One week of this discipline would bring all the men on their marrow bones. Only tell us what you want, they would say, and we will do it. Of course you may imagine me trailing after our little king—first granny in waiting!"

**Barnmaids in England.**

The number of barnmaids in England has been reckoned at between 80,000 and 90,000, and W. H. Wilkins tells us that on making investigations he found very few who disliked their calling or who were dissatisfied with their lot. He gives from his notebook a typical case. It is that of a serving girl in one of the largest barns in London, and this is her statement: "Like the work? Of

course I like it," she said, "and, what's more, it likes me. Do you think I should keep on with it if I didn't like it? I get more money at this than I should at anything else, and, though I get a bit tired with standing so long, when I'm off duty I can do as I please, as a girl ought to do when she works so hard as I do. Oh, of course it has its drawbacks, but it's a lot better than drudging as a 'lady help,' or being moved up somewhere as a nursery governess, or click clicking with a typewriter all day long. Anyway, I see life."

**The Bolero and Eton Jacket.**

Who will persuade the short, stout woman that the bolero and Eton jackets, with the clasping cinchures or girdles which accompany them and are now so much worn, are not for her? It is pathetic, says a New York fashion writer, the way women make themselves unattractive by studying other women's fashions instead of their own. Every woman who has reached the age of 25 has achieved by accident or intention some time in her life a becoming toilet. It may have been piecemeal—a hat that specially suited her, a gown that her friends spoke of, a jacket or mantle that she knew she looked well in—but let her remember the combination and forever dress on that model. It must be modified and adapted to the prevailing style, but a little care will do this, and in these days of infinite variety of fabric and garniture it is easy to avoid monotony.

**Mrs. Booker T. Washington.**

Mrs. Booker T. Washington, the wife of the principal of the Institution For Colored Youth at Tuskegee, Ala., is no less earnest in her work among the women of her race than is her husband among the negro farmers, whom he has taught and helped for years past. Inspired by the resolutions made at the first conference of these men in 1892, she determined to devote herself to raising their wives and giving them a new and broader idea of life. She began her labors in a shabby upper room, where she and six other women discussed ways and means. Today there is a weekly conference of over 400 women, some of them walking 16 miles to be present. There are talks on useful subjects, there are classes and a library for the children, and the whole neighborhood has been elevated and improved.—Woman's Journal.

**Round Crowned Toques.**

Paris milliners are sending over round crowned toques in contrast to the oval shaped models of a year ago. Fashionable women first adopted these head coverings to wear simply with tailor costumes, for walking, traveling and the like, but they will now wear them made of pearl and Persian bead wrought velvets, sequined satins and other rich materials en suite, with the most elaborate and expensive opera, theater and reception costumes. Cream and pinkish violet velvets with a crown of pearl dotted satin, with a band of the garniture edging the brim, are among the autumn models from Regent street. Another is a toque of cream velvet trimmed with shaded pink velvet roses, with aigrets to match.

**A Woman's Suggestion.**

A specialty which women's exchanges should take up more than they do is that of clothing for invalids. This might include easily adjusted underwear, as well as the dainty bed jackets and sitting up gowns that are needed. There is the semi-invalid, too, who needs loose, easy clothing and still wishes to preserve the appearance of being dressed. Maternity gowns would come under the same head. In view of the painful deficiency of the average wardrobe when explored in time of need for sick wear, a department of supply of this sort ought to offer a valuable field.—New York Times.

**The New Sleeves.**

Many novel and pretty effects are employed in decorating the tops of the new sleeves, that are as close fitting from wrist to far above the elbow as they can comfortably be worn. Vandykes, caps, trimmed and draped triangles of the dress goods, straps tabs, and epaulets are all used, and much originality and skill are evinced in the arrangement of various decorations for various individual forms.

**Good Field For Women.**

An American woman who had an absorbing liking for trees began to study forestry. As knowledge increased, practical landscape gardening appealed to her, and that too was studied, as well as the draining and clearing of land. At present this woman has two large estates under her direction, where large forces of men are engaged in carrying out her plans for beautifying and improving.

The Princess of Wales introduced the Danish mode of fur trimming into England, and ever since winter garments have not been correct without some sort of fur decoration. This year there is a decided craze for fur.

A heaped tablespoonful of jam of any kind to a quart of boiling water, covered and strained when cold, makes a wholesome drink for children.

When stoning raisins, rub a little butter on the fingers and knife. It will relieve the task of raisin seeding of its stickiness and discomfort.

Fill pincushions with well dried coffee grounds, for mice and moths will never touch them, and the needles and pins will not rust.

If a window does not slide up and down easily, apply a thick coating of black lead to the grooves and fittings of the frame.

Miss Marie Ives has been named by the women of New Haven as a candidate for the board of education.

**CREAM OF WHEAT**

It is not only one of the most delicate and delicious Breakfast Foods ever offered to the public, but in addition, being composed almost entirely of pure gluten, is one of the most healthful and nutritious foods known.  
—MANUFACTURED EXCLUSIVELY BY—  
**NORTH DAKOTA MILLING COMPANY, GRAND FORKS, N. D.**  
CUSHMAN BROS., 78 Hudson St., N. Y., Eastern Agents.  
Sample and 200 page cook book free if you mention this paper.

**If Nothing Ever Happened**

We could dispense with newspapers. But things do happen, and newspapers are a necessity to every man and woman who wishes to know what is going on.

**The New York Weekly Press**  
Is the Leading Republican Newspaper in the U. S.

It is the paper you want. It gives ALL the news; its editorials are well written, clean cut and convincing; each week it prints a woman's page, a fiction page, a page of clever wit and an accurate market report. No expense is spared to make it the best weekly newspaper in the world.

**THE NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS**  
.....AND THE.....  
**MIDDLEBURGH POST**  
Will be sent to any address  
**One Year for \$1.75**  
Address all orders to the "POST," Middleburgh, Pa.  
Drop a postal to THE WEEKLY PRESS, New York, and a sample copy will be mailed to you.

**10 times out of 10**

The New York Journal recently offered ten bicycles to the ten winners in a guessing contest, leaving the choice of machine to each. All of them chose

**Columbia Bicycles**

**STANDARD OF THE WORLD.**

Nine immediately, and one after he had looked at others. And The Journal bought Ten Columbias. Paid \$100 each for them, too. On even terms a Columbia will be chosen

**10 times out of 10**

Beautiful Art Catalogue of Columbia and Hartford Bicycles is free if you call upon any Columbia agent; by mail from us for two 2-cent stamps.

**POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.**  
Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

**VIGOR OF MEN**  
Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

**CLIMAX BAKING POWDER**  
AND BEST  
LESS THAN HALF THE PRICE OF OTHER BRANDS  
+ POUNDS 20+ +  
HALVES, 10+ QUARTERS  
SOLD IN CANS ONLY

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the traits of evil from early errors or later excesses; the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

**ERIE MEDICAL CO., 66 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.**

Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.  
Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartic.  
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.  
Ripans Tabules: for sour stomach.  
Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.  
Ripans Tabules cure liver troubles.

**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
CURED WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. 15c in time. Sold by druggists.  
**CONSUMPTION**