

MISS VIRGINIA GRANES

Tells How Hospital Physicians Use and Rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Twelve years continuous service at the sick bed in some of our prominent hospitals, as well as at private homes, has given me varied experiences with the diseases of women. I have nursed some



MISS VIRGINIA GRANES, President of Nurses Association, Watertown, N.Y. most distressing cases of inflammation and ulceration of the ovaries and womb. I have known that doctors used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when everything else failed with their patients. I have advised my patients and friends to use it and have yet to hear of its first failure to cure. "Four years ago I had lifting of the womb from straining in lifting a heavy patient, and knowing of the value of your Compound I began to use it at once, and in six weeks I was well once more, and have had no trouble since. I am most pleased to have had an opportunity to say a few words in praise of your Vegetable Compound, and shall take every occasion to recommend it."—MISS VIRGINIA GRANES.—\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has stood the test of time, and has cured thousands. Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address, Lynn, Mass.

USE OF THE WORD "PLEASE."

In England It Is Considered a Servant's Word Only.

An American just returned from a two years' residence in England was speaking the other day of the different treatment accorded the word "please" there and here. "In England 'please' is a servant's word solely; here gentleness use it as well," said the American, and when the other Americans said that they, having traveled themselves, knew that as well as she did, she added: "Yes, but you don't realize it until you've tried to bring up children abroad. At home my youngsters had always been taught to say 'please.' In England I soon found out that they must not say it; if they did it stamped them as underbred."

Poppy cultivation is driving out wheat growing around Foochow, in China. Opium-producing pays very much better.

Nurses' Experience.

Medical men say that a good nurse in a difficult case is better than medicine, but when we can get a good nurse and good medicine, the patient stands a much better chance of recovery. The few words of advice given below by nurse Eliza King, are well worthy the attention of all readers:

"I have constantly used St. Jacobs Oil in the various situations I have occupied as nurse, and have invariably found it excellent in all cases requiring outward application, such as sprains, bruises, rheumatic affections, neuralgia, etc. In cases of pleurisy it is an excellent remedy—well rubbed in. I can strongly recommend it after several years' use and experience. It should be in every household."

Sister CAROLINA, St. Andrew's Hospital, writes: "I have found St. Jacobs Oil a most efficacious remedy in gout; also in sprains and bruises. Indeed, we cannot say too much in its praise, and our doctor is ordering it constantly."

RIPANS

The wonderful medicine, Ripans Tabules, cured me in three weeks after having suffered for five years. My trouble was dyspepsia, and as I believe came from eating too much sweet stuff.

At druggists. The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

DENISON JOHN W. HOBBS, 112 West 14th St., N. Y. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Date Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. Extra Civil War Claims, including claims, city state.

Gold Medal at Buffalo Exposition. McILHENNY'S TABASCO

WANTED—L. G. or Gentlemen as sole representative in their locality; salary or commission. Full particulars, address Phoenix Mfg. Co., 149 Broadway, N. Y.

P. N. U. 12, '02.

RIPANS CURE FOR CURS WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN

Clothes. Although my clothes are fine and gay, They should not make me vain; For nurse can take them all away, And put them on again.

Each flower grows her pretty gown, So does each little weed; Their dresses are their very own, They may be proud, indeed!—Abbie Farwell Brown, in the Interior.

A Queer Bird.

There is a bird which seems to be destitute of all natural feeling; a bird without any home instinct or affection for its offspring; a bird, in short, which is an anomaly among birds, and a curious study for the naturalist.

This is the cow blackbird of America. The cuckoo of Europe is a bird that nearly approaches the cow blackbird in its habits and curious instincts. Both of these birds furnish remarkable exceptions to the rules governing the majority of their kind.

The cow blackbird makes its first appearance in western New York early in April. These birds are about seven to seven and a half inches long and of a greenish black or brown color, usually having a brown head. The cowbird makes his chief food of the insects infesting cattle, so these birds are always found in the vicinity of cattle. When in quest of a dinner they alight with boldness upon the backs of these quadrupeds. It is from this curious habit the bird gets its name of cow blackbird.

An observer of their habits says: "These birds are particularly abundant in the west, or they may appear so, for the numbers that in the east would be spread over a large area, here gather in great flocks, wherever large numbers of cattle are congregated. Every wagon train passing over the prairies in summer is attended by numbers of these birds, and every camp and stock corral, permanent or temporary, is besieged by busy birds, eager to glean their dinner from the wasted forage. They become so bold that they flutter without fear near men, and sit in rows upon the backbones of the animals, who seem to rather like their attendance."

The "mother" cow blackbird is a very unnatural and heartless creature. Doing without a nest of her own, she steals away and stealthily seeks the nest of some other bird in order to deposit her eggs. She searches sometimes a long distance before finding a nest suited to her purpose, or one from which the owner is absent. In this strange nest the blackbird egg is laid, only one at a time, and then the mother, flying away, displays no further concern about her offspring, which is left entirely to the care of its foster parents.

The blackbird shows much cunning in her choice of a nest, usually selecting that of a bird much smaller than herself. Then the founding, coming from the larger egg, being hatched out first, often gets more attention from the foster mother than her own rightful children. It is bigger and bolder. It grows more rapidly, and soon more than fills the nest, and takes away the attention which should be bestowed upon the little sparrow or warbler, whose parents it has deceived.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A New Kind of Vegetable Stew.

"Mamma," cried Alice Newcomb, rushing in the house to her mother, "guess what my dear teacher gave me and what I've got in my hand!"

"A book!" guessed Mrs. Newcomb smiling. "An apple? An orange? A paper doll? A picture? No? Then I give it up."

"It's a bulb!" cried Alice dancing with pleasure. "And some day, my teacher told me, it will be a beautiful Chinese lily. I must plant it among some pebbles in a dish of water. And then in a few weeks it will send up lovely flowers."

"How nice! How very nice!" cried Mrs. Newcomb as sweetly as though she didn't know all about Chinese lily bulbs. And then Alice, who always has a dozen things she wants to do on hand, danced off to the kitchen to make candy.

Mrs. Newcomb didn't happen to have a glass dish she could spare on hand, and Alice's allowance for the week was all gone. So she put bulb on the lowest shelf of the pantry and forgot all about it until Saturday came round. And then—you'd never guess what had happened—there was no lily bulb to plant in the dish!

"Where is the bulb Alice placed on the lowest pantry shelf (Anna?) Mrs. Newcomb asked the maid when Alice was all ready to plant it.

Anna, who hadn't been with the family very long, looked amazed. "I haven't seen the bulb, Mrs. Newcomb," she answered. "What did it look like?"

"Like an onion—exactly like an onion," Alice told her, all eagerness and excitement to get the bulb into place in the bowl. Anna looked at her steadily for about 20 seconds, and then she threw up her hands in dismay.

"An onion, ye say. Was it big, an' dry an' had no stalks to it?" she asked solemnly.

"Yes, yes," answered Alice, jumping up and down, she was in such a hurry. "What did you do with it, Anna?"

"Sure," said Anna sorrowfully, "I didn't go for to do it on purpose, Miss Alice, but I thought it was an onion, an' ye awl ate it in the vegetable stew I gave ye last Tuesday. Alice could hardly keep from crying

she was so vexed and disappointed, but her mother comforted her with promises of another bulb, and another lily to bloom later, and that afternoon they went down town together, Alice and her mother, and bought a bulb that was even bigger than the one Alice's teacher had given her. And the dear teacher, learning by and by what had happened to the bulb she had given her little pupil, insisted upon replacing it with another, so Alice is now waiting and watching for two beautiful lily flowers to appear.

But Alice's papa, when Alice told him the story, couldn't sympathize for laughing.

"Why, inventors are great people," he said, laughing, "and Anna invented for us a perfectly new kind of vegetable stew."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Struggle to the Death.

From the St. Nicholas comes this exciting description of a fight against an American panther:

Frank, accompanied by the three great hounds, did not hesitate to charge this formidable and sudden enemy. But the effect was not what he expected. Instead of bounding away, the great cat, looming larger and more terrible the nearer he approached, faced his foe fiercely, crouching above the slain sheep, ready to spring, and yelling screams of demonic ferocity. The mustangs stopped and roared, then stood snorting and trembling, and could not be force nearer. The great dogs rushed on. And Frank sat in his saddle and watched the fight, unable to assist, too fascinated to fly.

Now he realized the imprudence of leaving his arms, and repented his boyish folly in despising discipline founded upon experience.

"Old Strategy" was the leader of the three great dogs. His wise brain did the planning for all, and never did soldiers obey a chief with more careful attention to signals of command than the other two great dogs gave to him. He was the fleetest of the three. "Reserve," who ran in the rear, and always waited the proper time to leap and seize, was the most powerful. "Skirmish," the lightest of the trio, made it his business to distract the quarry by flashing feigned and real attacks all over him, here, there, and everywhere, to provoke openings for the other two.

Just as the battle began, the clouds opened wide, and the brightening moon shed a distant glimmer over the scene through the mist that rose from the wet grass, disclosing the huge mountain lion standing over his prey, with flattened ears, snarling face, teeth gleaming, claws widely spread, mad with hate, menacing the dogs.

And now Old Strategy, warily observant, crept, growing, directly in front of the angry lion, tempting and taunting him to spring. Nearer—a little nearer yet. Several times the lion seemed about to leap, judging by his lashing tail and settling haunches; but Skirmish distracted him with a sudden feint, or Reserve threatened his flank. When each dog had a good position, Old Strategy provoked a leap by a sudden movement. The lion sprang, body, limbs and claws spread to strike. But Old Strategy wasn't there when he alighted; and the lion did not alight where he aimed; for the moment he leaped Reserve and Skirmish dashed in and caught him in the air, one on his flank, one by a hind kneeloint, and held back with such force that all three rolled along the grass.

Before the lion could retallate, all three dogs were out of reach, to repeat their provoking tactics.

For half an hour this furious battle was continued. Leap, charge, rush or strike as he would, the worried lion could not bring his treacherous assailants to a close. But for a few insignificant scratches, the dogs were unhurt, but the lion showed many marks of the conflict. The dogs gave him no rest from their incessant attacks. Occasionally one of the dogs would lie down, panting, and rest himself, while the other two kept the game going, but their adversary was not permitted a moment's breathing time.

Gradually the tormented night-prowler grew weary and faint. His own fury helped the dogs to exhaust him; for each effort he made increased his rage, until he became a veritable demon of frenzied hate, and spent in useless screams the breath he needed for battle. As his powers diminished those of the dogs increased. Their rushing, leaping grips were more confident, more frequent, and more effective.

A little later brave Skirmish made such a prodigious feint, in obedience to some secret sign from Old Strategy, that the lion whirled to strike at him. This gave Old Strategy his chance. He fastened the first grip upon the throat of the great cat, keeping his own body behind and partly under the head of his foe, while Skirmish dragged at a hind leg, and Reserve put all his weight and force into a grip over the loin, stretching their enemy helpless for a moment—but only for a moment. As soon as the great cat could muster his tired strength, he drew his powerful body into a curve, and thrust at Old Strategy with his lashing hind legs, compelling the dog to let go. But the instant Old Strategy was pushed off, the painful grip of Reserve at his loins made the lion curl down again, to strike with his fore paws, when Old Strategy pinned his throat once more from the other side.

So in five minutes more the battle was ended and the three dogs had again proved their right to the proud distinction of being the only dogs that could kill a full-grown mountain-lion.

Ireland Losing Her People.

According to the figures of the register general, Ireland is still losing in population, the decline for the last year being figured at 32,435. This is entirely accounted for by immigration, for there was an excess of births over deaths amounting to 13,853, making the loss by emigration for the year 45,288. The registrar's figures show that last year there were 21,300 marriages, 101,459 births and 87,606 deaths. There has been, in comparison with previous years, a slight decline in both the birth and marriage rates, while the death rate shows an increase, which is, doubtless, partially accounted for by the fact that the reductions of the population by immigration are almost entirely drawn from the ages in which the death rate would be smallest.

Many School Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, break up colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At all druggists' 25c. Sample mailed free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

The hotel man has to be inn keeping with the public.

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascarets help nature, cure you without a grip or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put in 25-cent boxes, every tablet has C. C. G. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

In Germany the yearly number of divorces exceeds 10,000.

The clergy of London have been vaccinated, partly in order to set an example to their parishioners.

Each package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYE colors either Silk, Wool or Cotton perfectly at one boiling. Sold by all druggists.

The Russian Minister of Justice has decided to introduce trial by jury as a provisional measure.

Earliest Russian Millet.

Will you be short of hay? If so, plant a plenty of this prodigally prolific millet. 5 to 8 tons of rich hay per acre. Price, 50¢ bush, \$1.00; 100 lbs., \$3.00; low freight. John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Even the musical woman may harp too much on a string.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2.00 a bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 381 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The British Electric Traction Company has, during the past year, earned £600,000 in penny fares.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOMAS BORNIS, Maple St., Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

There is no fluctuation in the price of wild oats.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CROSBY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Crosby for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

WEST & TAUB, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. WALKER, KINNA & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The sun gives 600,000 times as much light as the full moon.

The Railroad as an Educator.

Since the outbreak of the troubles in the Philippines there has been a great demand for maps showing the resources of the West, the routes to the Pacific coast and to the islands of the Orient. Last summer one railroad company had 15,000 of these maps printed at a cost of \$10,000. They cost 65 cents each, but were sold for 25 cents each, barely enough to pay the express charges. The managements of the public schools of Iowa, Missouri and Kansas learned of these maps, and to date have caused over 5,000 to be distributed among the schools. They are used by teachers in preference to the regularly supplied maps, because of the additional information they contain.

Health

"For 25 years I have never missed taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla every spring. It cleanses my blood, makes me feel strong, and does me good in every way."—John P. Hodette, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Pure and rich blood carries new life to every part of the body. You are invigorated, refreshed. You feel anxious to be active. You become strong, steady, courageous. That's what Ayer's Sarsaparilla will do for you.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

SALZER'S New 20th Century OATS

Here is the monarch—nothing like him north. Salzer's New 20th Century Oat takes the oats market prize as the biggest yielder everywhere. The fact is Salzer's oats are hard to produce. The U. S. Department of Agriculture claims that out of over 400 samples and kinds tested, Salzer's were the best. How do you like that, Mr. Farmer? Our new 20th Century Oat is bound to completely revolutionize oat growing and increase dozens of farmers to export yields in 1902 ranging from 250 to 300 bushels per acre. Price is dirt cheap. Run the straw and buy this variety this spring to sell to your neighbors the coming fall for seed. It will surely pay you.

Salzer's Marvel Wheat—42 bushels per Acre
The only spring wheat on earth that will yield a bumper crop each year, and will add in every state in the Union. We also have the celebrated Macaroni wheat, yielding on our farms 42 bushels per acre.

SPELTZ
The most marvelous cereal and hay food on earth, producing from 60 to 80 bushels of grain and 4 tons of rich hay per acre.

VEGETABLE SEEDS
We are the largest growers and our stock of earliest Peas, Beans, Sweet corn and all major making vegetables is enormous. Prices are very low. Onion seed 50 cents and up a pound. Catalogue tolls.

For 10c—Worth \$1.00
Our great catalogue contains full description of our Seedless Raisin, our potatoes, yielding 600 bushels per acre; our grass and clover seed, yielding 400 bushels per acre; our corn, yielding 100 bushels per acre; our Peas Oat with its 8 tons of hay, and Tomatoes with 80 tons of green tomatoes per acre. Salzer's great catalogue, worth \$1.00 to any wide awake grower, or farmer with 10 farm seed samples—worth \$10 to get a nice mail catalogue and receipt of 10c. postage.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WISC.

Men of Affairs

One may sail the seas and visit every land and everywhere will find, that men of affairs, who are well informed, have neither the time nor the inclination, whether on pleasure bent or business, to use those medicines which cause excessive purgation and then leave the internal organs in a constipated condition. Syrup of Figs is not built on those lines. It acts naturally, acts effectively, cleanses, sweetens and strengthens the internal organs and leaves them in a healthy condition.

If in need of a laxative remedy the most excellent is Syrup of Figs, but when anything more than a laxative is required the safe and scientific plan is to consult a competent physician and not to resort to those medicines which claim to cure all manner of diseases.

The California Fig Syrup Co. was the first to manufacture a laxative remedy which would give satisfaction to all; a laxative which physicians could sanction and one friend recommend to another; so that today its sales probably exceed all other laxatives combined. In some places considerable quantities of old-time cathartics and modern imitations are still sold, but with the general diffusion of knowledge, as to the best medicinal agents, Syrup of Figs has come into general use with the well-informed, because it is a remedy of known value and ever beneficial action.

The quality of Syrup of Figs is due not only to the excellent combination of the laxative and carminative principles of plants, known to act most beneficially on the system, with agreeable and refreshing aromatic liquids, but also to the original method of manufacture. In order to get the genuine and its beneficial effects one should always note the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.