

forth, of St. Joseph, Mich., tells how she was cured of falling of the womb and its accompanying pains and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DRAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Life looks dark indeed when a woman feels that her strength is fading away and she has no hepes of ever being restored. Buch was my feeling a few months ago when I was advised that my poor health was caused by prolapsus or falling of the womb. The words sounded like a knell to me, I felt that my sun had set; but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound came to me as an elixir of life; it restored the lost forces and built me up until my good health returned to me. For four months I took the medicine daily and each dose added health and strangth. I am so thankful for the help I obtained through its use."—Mrs. Florence Danforte, 1007 Miles Ave., St. Joseph, Mich.

A medicine that has restored so many women to health and can produce proof of the fact must be regarded with respect. This is the record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which cannot be equalled by any other medicine the world has ever produced. Here is another case:—

"Drar Mrs. Pinkham:—For years I was

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: - For years I was troubled with falling of the womb, irregular and painful menstruation, leucorrhœa, bearingdown pains, backache, headache, dizzy and fainting spells, and stomach trouble.

"I doctored for about five years but did not seem to improve. I began the use of your medicine, and have taken seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, three of Blood Purifier, and also used the Sanative Wash and Liver Pills, and am now enjoying good health, and have gained in flesh. I thank you very much for what you have done for me, and heartily recommend your medicine to all suffering women."—Miss Exma Sayben, 218 East

"FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN." m would save time and much sickness if they would write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice as soon as any distressing symp-

Center St., Marion, Ohio,

tems appear. It is free, and has put thousands of women on the right road to recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham never violates the confidence thus entrusted to her, and although she publishes thousands of testimonials from women who have been benefited by her advice and medicine, mover in all her experience has she published such a letter without the full equation, and often by special request of the writer.

FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Hedicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

THERE IS NO TOWN SLICKER LIKE TO THE Forty years ago and after many years of use on the eastern coast. Tower's Waterproof Oiled Coats were introduced in the West and were called Sickers By the pioneers and coupoys. This graphic name has come into such general use that it is frequently though wrongfully applied to many substitutes. You want the genuine Look for the Jign of the Fish and the name Tower on the buttons. SOLD THE WORLD WAS TRADE



Cost of Wireless Telegrams. The charge of transmitting wireless messages from ship to ship at sea is sixpence a word, with the address and signature free. From ship to shore the rate on the American side is \$2 for ten words and twelve cents for each additional word, wit no charge for address and signature. On the English side the charge for a "marconigram' from a liner is six shillings for twelve words and sixpence for each additional word, the signature

The New PhilaJelphia Clearing House is nearly ready for occupancy.

and address being charged for.

The American Graphophone Company, of which the Columbia Phonograph Company is the sole agent, recently offered to its stockholders \$600.000 of 6 per cent. coupon notes running from one to five years. This offer was not only subscribed for in full, but substantially over subscribed.

If anything were needed to demonstrate the faith of the stockholders in the integrity of the management of the business, the avidity with which these notes have been taken would be quite sufficient.

The business shass increased so tremendously of late, that more capital was needed, despite the fact that the earnings of the Company are largely in excess of one half million dollars per annum, with a prospect of their reaching the one million mark in the course of anothef year or two. In the meantime the number of sales depots is increasing every month and the plant at Bridgeport being extended by additional construction and new machinery added as rapidly as space can be provided for it.

Any man who buys a blind horse should also consult an oculist.

CURED AFTER 20 YEARS.

No matter of how long standing the case, RHEUMACIDE cures ft.

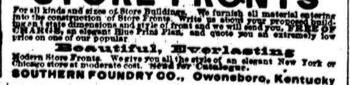
High Point, N. C., July 19.

After suffering for 20 years with inflammatory rheumatism, I was induced to try a bottle of RHEUMA-CIDE. After taking one bottle, I have felt five years younger. I am now 79 years of age, and wish to testify that I believe RHEU-MACIDE is the best remedy for rheumatism.—MRS. MARY E.

WELBORN. Mrg. R. Findell, of 315
East Biddle Street, a well-known
Beltimore lady, was cured of rheumsdem that she said was hereditary. Two
bottles of RHEUMACIDE did the work. Mrs. Geo. R. Packham, of 1517 East North Avenue, Baltimore, after suffering two years and try-ing many other medicines, was cured by four bottles, and writes that she "feels like a new woman."

> Rheumacide aids the digestion, cleanses the blood, tones up the entire system.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST ABOUT IT.
STORE FRONTS



Corn of New England parents and living in Western Massachusetts until my seventeenth year, dittle or no opportunity presented itself for sait water fishing

If results may be considered as being oroficient in fresh water fishing, I certainly had some claim, as a boy, to knowing a thing or two about catching trout.-as the strings of fish I brought home on every occasion when I could absent myself from school clearly, demonstrated.

My outfit in those days, as I remember it, consisted of a grass laid line. possibly half a dozen trout hooks and an alder pole cut for each occasion at the brook's side. The proud distinction of owning a creel was something I looked forward to, but a small birch gratch stick served the purpose to string my fish on, and I don't know but

But if I am also to tell you something the past fifteen or eighteen years, a single incident of the boyhood's exploits frout fishing will suffice to carry out my statement as to results.

About five miles from my home there was a small stream or brook known as the North Branch. It had its source in a swamp, wound in and out of the woods, brush and meadow land at the foot of rising ground, and hills, until two and a half to four pounds each at last, after a five-mile course, terminated in a large lake.

It made little or no difference to me about fisting up or down stream, but as it was a shorter cut to the head of the brook, I usually commenced there, the brook at that point being scarcely a yard wide, running through meadow

I was always pretty sure of getting fair number of trout in this meadow, as it was not fished so much as lower flown stream, and a good start always gave me encouragement for the rest of the brook.

The day was overcast, and early I was on my way to the brook, striking in, as I usually did, at the source. My success was beyond expectation until I reached a small strip of woods, a mile or more down the brook, which terminated in a mass of brush and undergrowth. It was not until I discovered fresh boot prints along the soft bank that it dawned upon me that, early as was, there was some one ahead of me on the brook. However, I fished on until I came to the open meadow. There was conviction enough of my indifferent success—a man ahead, as I that strip of meadow brook.

Disappointed, I seated myself on a for the time being and to think how I weight of the fish, or the claim made could get ahead. Yet I disliked to for me by the Sun, but I did not mind give up that strip of meadow brook, as that. The fish weighed eighteen could plainly see that the man ahead of its capture, etc., etc., to-day, that is was having fair success, as trout after what it weighed, never more or less. trout found its way to his creel.

intervals, but gave it up, proceeded score of 117 in 1903. down stream and was soon lost to view. In turn I took up the ground he had fished over, picking up several good sized fish on my way to the scene of the fisherman's defeat. I got near enough to the pool to see a large trout sunning himself in the shallow water, and he saw me, I am quite sure. I was in no hurry to try conclusions, so, seating myself in the grass some distance from the brook, I baited my book with fresh worms, winding the line lightly on the end of my alder until only a couple of feet hung from the end of my pole. Even then I waited some fifteen minutes before approaching the brook, finally doing so on hands and knees. until within casting distance, when I lay flat on my belly in the grass. An overhand cast, the bait strikes the centre of the pool, is seized almost immediately by a monster trout; a dextrous movement of the boy at the other end of the pole, and the biggest trout I ever took from that stream was writhing on the bank before me. It was a thrilling moment in more ways than one, and I was about the happiest youngster imaginable. There were some twenty odd trout on that birch string, and with this beauty to top out my catch, the day's fishing was over

Curious to knew how my rival on the brook was getting on, I took a cross cut to head him off, coming upon him just emerging from a clump of alders. Scarcely had we passed the time of day, before his eyes were riveted on the string of fish I carried, a volley of questions assailing me as to where I caught them, and particularly the big

one at the top of my string. Boylike, to his seeming chagrin, I related what I saw him try to do and what I had accomplished.

My story being told, the fish was put on the smallest scales I had ever seen at that time, produced by my chance acquaintance from one of the numerous pockets of a queer coat, and

touched the fourteen ounce netch. Be it to the man's credit there was no money offers for my big trout, but in lieu of a ride to the city, which, in our conversation, I had learned was his destination, and to a hungry boy the nice luncheon he gave me, the fish found its way to his creel without the

Now comes the fairy part of the story, assuming that you have no reason to doubt the truth of what I have related. It was not long after this eventful day that a fine three-joint their desks until the "copy" paper trout rod was delivered by express at under their noses smoked and charred. my home, so doubt from my apprecia- And there isn't the slightest streak of tive fisherman, but I never knew, as yellow about the venerable and esno card or letter accompanied it. teemed Sun, either.

Reminiscences of Reminiscence of Remini

tions, but the boats were so crowded on Sunday, my only day, that after one or two successful trips I gave it

. Time drew on apace. I had more lib erty and money. A vacation of two weeks was also filowed me, which ! divided up tilto day butings weekly. extending my vacation over the months of June, July and August. From some companions I learned

that Giffords, situated about midway of Staten Island, on that part of Rar itan Bay known as the Great Kills, was a good place to locate if I was looking for salt water fishing. Accepting their advice, rods, reels and the necessary outfit was provided, s few lessons given me by the veteran Mr. Fitzgerald, more popular as "Un-cle Mike" among the fishermen, and I was fairly started on my salt water career.

Weakfish, bass and bluefish were the only game fish considered worth tak-ing by "Uncle Mike," but I was satisfled at first to take almost anything of my salt water experiences during that took my bait, and delighted if I caught a dozen weakfish. Later on 1 went in for number more than pleasure, for there was most always an empty basket waiting to be filled on my re-

> Fish were plenty in those days and even up to the middle eighties. It was considered no great fest to take thirty or forty weakfish weighing from during a tide, but I honestly believe there were some men who either did not fish, or did not know how, for notwithstanding the fact above stated they invariably came ashore "skunked."

> The first stripped bass I ever took weighed about three pounds and was a disappointment from the fact that I was so intent upon catching weakfish, and weakfish only, that I am quite of the mind that I should have thrown it overboard had not a fishing companion prevailed upon me to keep it.

> Later on, when I used lighter tackle and fished more for the sport than number, I could not hook on to a bass often enough.

It was in September, 1888, I think, that I surprised the natives and myself in taking from the Kills an eighteen pound bass after a half hour's struggle. This was an unheard of catch in those days, it having been some ten years previous that a bass of that weight had been taken in the Kills, so I went to the New York Sun office for a mention only of my catch, but the column article which the reporter devoted to it was so graphically written that it was widely copied by the newshad thought, very carefully fishing papers and other publications like the Angler, and Forest and Stream, Right here allow me to tell you that Brother arge stone, under cover, to watch him | Harris, of the Angler, questioned the there were always large trout there. I pounds then, and when I tell the story

Keeping everlastingly at it brings Suddenly he stopped. I guessed the success, we are told. Well, I have been cause, knowing almost every pool in persevering enough in my efforts each the brook, and judged he was near a four months of every season, but from hole where dwelt a trout that had a score of some 900 odd fish taken dur fooled me once or twice that season. ling the season of 1890, I,have, with just To make a long story short, that man as constant application and more fished for that trout a full half hour at hours, only been able to produce a

Seven years ago I fished from a Whitehall boat; since that time from a gasoline launch. Possibly it may make a difference, but I think not.

I have become so infatuated with salt water fishing that I do not think I could ever return to the now posted brooks of New England, seek of the owner a permit to catch a two-ounce trout, or do I think the streams of Nova Scotia, that held me captive for so many seasons, would to-day induce me to give up the prospect even of catching a few large weakfish, bass or blue-

Korean Showman's Trained Tortoises. Japanese and Korean showmen, in addition to their skill as jugglers and acrobats, display a truly marvellous skill in teaching animals tricks. They not only exhibit educated bears, spaniels, monkeys and goats, but also trained birds and, what is the most astonishing of all, trick fish. One of the most curious examples of training is an exhibit by an old Korean boatman of a dozen drilled tortoises. . Directed by his songs, and a small

metal drum, they march in line, execute evolutions and conclude by climbing upon a low table, the larger ones forming, of their own accord, a bridge for the smaller, to which the feat would otherwise be impossible. When they have all mounted they

dispose themselves in three or four piles, like so many plates.—Philadelphia Record.

He Was Both. Once upon a time there were in Paris

two papers, the Razor and the Scorpion, which were always going for each other with great ferocity. Every week people bought the Razor to read how it cut at the Scorpion, and the Scorpion to learn how it stung the Razor. A certain philanthropist felt pained to see such violence, so he invited the two editors to dine, in the hope that over good fare he could make peace between them. At the appointed time one lean, melancholy man pre-

After, an interval, as no other guest appeared, the bost demanded: "May I ask, are you the editor of the Razor or Scorpion?" "Both," said the sad-eyed man, and the peacemaker was disgusted.

sented himself, and was ushered in.

Plucky Baltimore Editors. The editors and reporters of the Baltimore Sun are said to have stuck to

Al Sheeken who departing from the theater after a mutinee during a spell when the streets were a glare of ion with occasional patches of seard to keep one from slipping, and the wind was blowing keenly. At the corner of Boylston and Tremont streets a man ahead of him miscalculated the quality of the fistful of sand that had been put over the ice and came to the sidewalk with a crash, and his hat flow off into the gutter. As he regained his shattered equilibrium and his jolted dignity, evidently not being a Bostonian, he excisimed:
"This is the blankety-blank-blankest

spot on this blankety-blank town, blankety-blank it."

Two women just from the theater were ahead of Mr. Sheehan, and he was undecided whether to remonstrate with the profine man or chuckle at the indicates the ludicrousness of the affair, when one of the ladies, reaching the same spot, nearly came to grief, a wild clutch at her companion being the only thing to save her from a bad toss. Then she said, slowly:

"I don't know but what that man is right."-Boston Journal.

American Known by His French. When Judge Ashman of Philadelphia was last in Paris, he determined to try life in a pension. He had been told of a nice house, but had also been told that the hostess spoke very lit-tle English. Consequently, as he walked there from the hotel where he was temporarily stopping the judge carefully prepared a neat little speech of introduction, composed in what he presumed was classic French. He arrived, he rang the bell, the hostess appeared, and the judge began, "Je suls un American" (I am an Ameri-

can), and so down to a graceful close. The lady had listened politely to every syllable, and then she said in the purest English, "Pardon me, sir, but will you please tell me again just what sort of lodgings you are looking for?"

"My own opinion is," adds the judge, as he tells the story, "that she doubted, from that ambitious effort of mine, whether I could talk any language so as to make myself under stood."-Philadelphia Press.

Scotchman's Ready Aleswer. The Rev. Donald Sage Mackay, at

the dinner of the Silk Association of America the other night, told a story of a Scotch couple who lived in a constant state of bickering. One night the minister called and found them quarreling as usual. In front of the fireplace lay a cat and a dog peace fully sleeping. "You should be ashamed of your

selves," he cried, indignantly; "even the dumb animals rebuke you." "Och," replied the Scotchman, "tie the cat and the dog together like me

and my wife and see how you'll find them."-New York Times. Statue of Pope Leo. Bondi, the Italian sculptor, has commenced to work on the great marble

statue of the late pontiff, which will

crown a hill that overlooks Carpineto,

Italy, Pope Leo's birthplace.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY make oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one number pol-LARS for each and every case of CATABER that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my
presence, this 6th day of DecemBEAL.

Der, A. D., 1886. A. W. GLEASON.

Notary Public.

Notary Public.
Hall's Caturth Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. Chener & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Agriculture in Castile. Land in Castile is in greater part devoted to the production of wheat. and during planting and harvesting times laborers, especially reapers, are

Reiteration.

taken there from Galicia.

"I suppose when you get home late from the club your wife says a good deal about it.

"Oh, no; she never has much to "You're lucky." "Oh, not at all. She takes an hour

or so to say it just the same.'

REACH THE SPOT.

To cure an aching back, The pains of rheumatism, The tired-out feelings,

37

You must reach the spot-get at the In most cases 'tis the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kid-

Charles Bierbach, stone contractor, living at 2625 Chestnut St., Erie, Pa.,

> years I had kidney trouble, and there was such a severe pain through my loins and limbs that I could not stoop or straighten up without great pain, had difficulty in getting about and was unable to rest at night, arising in the morning tired and worn out. The kidney secre-

says: "For two

tions were irreguular and deposited a heavy sediment. Doctors treated me for rheumatism, but falled to help me. I lost all confidence in medicine, and began to feel as if life were not worth living. Doan's Kidney Pills, however, relieved me so quickly and so thoroughly that I gladly made a statement to that effect for publication. This was in 1898, and during the six years which have elapsed I have never known Doan's Kidney Pills to fail. They cured my wife of a severe case of back-

ache in the same thorough manner." A free trial of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Bierbach will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price 50 cents per box.

A girl with a dimple will laugh a any fool thing a man says.

A VENERABLE PASTOR CURED BY PE-RU-NA.

Peruna is a Catarrhal Tonic Especially Adapted to the Declining Powers of Old Age In old age the mucous membrane be-come thickened and partly lose their func-tion.

This leads to partial loss of hearing, smell and taste, as well as digestive dis-turbances. Peruna corrects all this by its specific operation on all the nucous membranes operation on all the nucous membranes of the body.

One bottle will convince any one. Oncrused and Peruna becomes a lifelong stand by with old and young.

Strong and Vigorous at the Age of

Rev. J.N. Parker:

Revolution of the heart of as it was prior to June, 1901. My rheuman is transported with rheumantic pains in my limbs. I commenced taking Peruna and uow my hearing is reafored as good as it was prior to June, 1901. My rheumantic pains in Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

matic pains are all sorr. I cannot seek too highly of Peruna, and now seek 88 years old can say it has invigorated to whole system. I cannot but think, deer Doctor, that you must feel very thankful to the all loving Father that you have been permitted to live, and by your skill be such a blessing as you have been to suffering humanity."—Rev. J. N. Parker.

A Bishop's Letter.

The spring is the best time to treat catarrh. Nature renews herself every spring. The system is rejuvenated by spring weather. This renders medteines more effective. A short course of Peruna, assisted by the balmy atr of spring, will cure old, stubborn cases of catarrh that have resisted trestment for years. Everybody should have a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book on catarrh. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

It is easier to buy things on time than it is to be Johnny-on-the-spot FREE to WOMEN when the time comes to pay for them. Men who rush the growler are seldom in a hurry themselves.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervous ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottleand treatisefree Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch S... Phila., Pa

To stamp out an evil the reformer some-times finds it necessary to be pretty well heeled.

For Soc. and This Notice

After a young man has called on a girl at least three times she imagines, there is an odor of orange blossoms in the air.

Mrs. Winslow's Sootbing Syrup forebildren teething, soften the gums, reduces inflamma-tion allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle No man objects to being assured that he is not in it when fail is the subject of con-

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we everused for all affections of threat and lungs.—Wm O. Endsley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Death is one thing that never fails to come to the man who waits.

Fruit acids will not stain goods dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. One way to dodge the divorce courts is to stay single.

"Yes," said Subbubs sighing, "the only girl I really cared for I couldn't

"What!" exclaimed Backlotz, "that doesn't sound very complimentary to Mrs. Subbubs." "O, she felt as badly about it as I do. You see the girl wanted \$5 a week and we can't afford more than \$4."

Then She Pald Up

He-I'm willing to take them at

She-I'm afraid I can never repay our kindness. He-Oh, yes, you can-with kisses She-What are they worth?



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Rever Sjoken, Wosken or Gripe, 10c. Sc. 10c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped COC. Guaranteed to dure or your money back.

Starling Remedy Co., Chicago or NGT. 603 ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES



A Large Trial Box and book of in-structions absolutely Free and Post-paid, enough to prove the value of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic



The formula of a noted Boston physician, and used with great success as a Vaginal Wash, for Leucorrhoea, Pelvic Catarrh, Nasal Catarrh, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Cuts, and all soreness of mucus membrane.

In local treatment of female ills Paxtine is invaluable. Used as a Vaginal Wash we challonge the world to produce its equal for thoroughness. It is a revelation in cleansing and healing power; it kills all germs which cause inflammation and discharges.

All leading druggists keep Partine; price, 50c. abox; if yours does not, send to us for it. Don't take a substitute—there is nothing like Partine.

Write for the Free Box of Paxtine to-day. R. PAXTON CO., 7 Pope Bldg., Beston, Mass.



Our money winning books. written by men who know, tell

Potash

They are needed by every man ho owns a field and a plow, and ho desires to get the most out They are free. Smd postal card, GERMAN BARS WORKS

W. L. DOUGLAS 84.00, \$3.50, \$3.00, \$2.50 WIRE SHOES THE WARLD.

W.L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make. The reason is, they hold their shape, fitbetter, wear longer, and have greater intrinsic value than any other shoes. Sold Everywhere.

Lonk for name and price of bottom.

Douglas uses Corona Cultakin, which is verywhere conceded to bethe finest Patent eather yet produced. Fast Onlor & griets used Shoes by mail, is cents extra. Write for Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brookton, Mass.

The Del. ceah Patent Variable Friction Food Saw Mill with a h. p. cuts acco feet per day. All sizes and prices to soit. Delosch Shingle Mills, Edgere, Trimmers, Planers; Corn and Buby Mills, Water Wheels, Lath Mills, Wood Saws. Our handsome new Catalog will interest you beleach Mill Milg. Go., No. 54, Atlante, Garage Mill Mills, Garage Co.

DENSION FOR AGE.

A new order will give pension for our. Write the se once for blanks and introductions. Pres to the pension with the pension w WILL Building, 119 Ind. Ave. Methington, D. C.

ADVERTISE IN THE PAPER IT PAY