

POPULARITY.

They blew and blew their Paper Bag, They blew with all their might...

And then the Windy Thing was gone, Nor could a trace be seen...

THE ENLIGHTENMENT OF MRS. TUPPINS

By GEORGE WESTON.

Curiously enough, Mrs. Tuppins hated the country and Mr. Tuppins hated the city.

Mrs. Tuppins was city born and bred, while as for Mr. William S. Tuppins, I need only say that S stood for Silas.

But as for Mrs. Tuppins, it did not seem that way to her at all. She looked with a sigh of regret at her high-heeled shoes and her long silk gloves.

But as for Mrs. Tuppins, it did not seem that way to her at all. She looked with a sigh of regret at her high-heeled shoes and her long silk gloves.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked William. "William," she said "you know the way you like the country?"

"The pigs, the chickens, the cows, the horses, the hay, the corn, and the barn, and the pond, and the ducks, and everything—you know the way you like them all?"

"Well—that's the way I like the city." That was how the difficulty began. William in vain argued that he was not worth his salt in the city; in vain he enumerated all the advantages of country life.

"I can't make out what's the matter with her," said Mr. Tuppins, one morning, seeking for a subject of conversation that would be pleasing to Mrs. Tuppins.

And here is another thing: one cannot keep going into a barn to get corn for the chickens without patting the horses and saying "So boss," to the cows.

wherewith to pamper the hens, there was such a whinnying and stamping of feet as you never heard; and when Mrs. Tuppins came out at last with her pan of corn—and was at once assailed by her faithful but riotous hens—her face was as rosy as could be, and her eyes were as bright as diamonds.

Another thing, too: one cannot keep going into a garden for carrots and greens without noticing things. One cannot enter a garden, for instance, with closed eyes and grope round to the carrots and come out the same way; and especially is this true if there are six hives of bees in the garden!

So by degrees Mrs. Tuppins began to notice the tomatoes, the plums, the raspberries, the beans, the lettuce, the flowers that lay just back of the house. And when one gets so far, one pulls a few weeds, perhaps, or waters the flowers, or eats a few raspberries while wondering if the plums will soon be ripe.

When one is as bucolic as all that, it is distinctly irritating to be set at naught by a cross old hen that keeps growing crankier and crankier, and refuses to respond to scientific agricultural treatment.

Old Spotty remained obdurate. She seemed to think that they wanted her to set, and she would not go near the coop. Then she apparently considered that they were trying to keep her out of the chicken-house, and she refused to come out of the nest. Still trying to pamper her, Mrs. Tuppins slipped a dozen eggs under her, and in due course of time Old Spotty was leading ten little chicks around, clucking at them peevishly, pecking at them for nothing at all, and looking at them as if she had more trouble than enough.

Now one night, when this foolish fowl had been covered up in her little triangular pen, the same being placed near a similar pen which another hen occupied with her five little chicks, there suddenly rose such a commotion that Mrs. Tuppins ran out to see. All of Old Spotty's chicks had deserted their peevish and pecking mother, and the other hen, whose family had suddenly grown from five to fifteen, was so puffed up with conceit that she looked double her natural size, and could only with great difficulty see out of her eyes.

And they were the merriest fifteen little chicks that ever peeped—playing tag beneath the conceited hen's wings, playing blind man's buff and puss-in-the-corner and hide-and-seek and similar games, putting their heads out from time to time, as if to take the air, and popping back in again, as if they had suddenly remembered a most urgent and delightful appointment! But as for Old Spotty, imprisoned in her coop and seeing the error of her ways now that it was too late, she was almost frantic. Such squawking! Such clucking! Such terrible threats to the puffed-up hen! Such anxious calls to the merry little chicks!

Finally one little fellow, that perhaps had not found a comfortable place, or had been "it" in the games too often to suit him, tumbled out of his new quarters and scampered back beneath Old Spotty's wings. And if you had seen and heard the rejoicing of that happy mother and the gentle way she cuddled him with her wing, and the tender way she clucked at him, it would have touched you as it touched Mrs. Tuppins as she went slowly back to the house.

"William," she said, after eating a very silent supper, "you know the way you love the cows and the horses and the chickens and the garden and the bees and the woods and everything?" "Yes," said William, miserably, once more.

"Well," said Mrs. Tuppins, with cheeks that put the roses to shame, and eyes that left the diamonds simply nowhere, "well—so do I!" Youth's Companion.

The Emperor's Portrait. When Mr. Charles Denby was minister to China a publisher wrote to him asking him to procure a photograph of the Emperor of China. His reply, printed in a New York exchange, shows that the pictures published as likenesses of the emperor cannot be trusted. Mr. Denby wrote as follows: "It would afford me great pleasure to send you a photograph of the emperor if one could be procured. After making inquiries I find that his photograph, or portrait of any kind, has never been taken."

WOMAN'S REALM

Handbag of Twine. Handbags and belts of fine white woven twine are the newest accessories for all white costumes.

The bags are quite generous in size and exceptionally strong. Belts are dainty and quite lacy looking. Both launder well. An admirable feature of the belts is that an invisible strip of elastic is woven into the belt, so that it fits the figure snugly without any drawing or strain on the woven twine.—Philadelphia Ledger.

To Work in Burma. Miss Nellie Ma Dwe Yaba, of Basien, Burma, has completed a six weeks' course in the Moody Institute, Chicago. She planned to spend a month lecturing in the Eastern States and then sail for England, to remain six months before returning to her native country, where she intends to work as an organizer for the Young Women's Christian Association. Miss Yaba has spent four years in the United States. She completed a course at Ann Arbor, Mich., before entering the Moody Institute.—New York Sun.

The Divorce Zone. A girl recently returned from a series of visits asked not to be questioned as to how much she had enjoyed it, as she had been living in the divorce zone. "In every family in those places, and I went to five colonies," she said, "there had been a divorce, and the one topic was the 'heart hunger' that had made one or the other seek fresh fields." I could not quite understand why any woman should be "hungry for love and sympathy" when endowed with a decent husband and children, or why it was always the most eligible bachelor that was hungered for.—New York Tribune.

Elected Honorary Chairman. Dr. Sarah Dolley, of Rochester, was elected honorary chairman at the meeting which the women members of the American Medical Association held in New York City for the purpose of devising means for educating the public in the prevention of disease. Dr. Dolley was the second woman in this country to take a medical degree, the first having been Elizabeth Blackwell, who now resides in England. She is the honorary president of the Women's Medical Society of New York State, which celebrated her eighty-first birthday last March with a dinner in Rochester.—New York Sun.

Multitude of Mantles. This season is to be one of capes, not coats. The old fashioned word mantle is revived. There is the cape d'Espagnole, the Cavalier cape, the Henry II. mantle and the Louis XIII. mantle.

The latter is not a wrap, but a drapery. It is very artistic and provides a way to continue using the ever graceful scarf. Whether Marguerite La Croix, of Paris, really originated it or not, is hard to tell, but her name was given to it at the races not long ago. It is of gold or silver tissue, of chiffon or gauze, in any suitable color, and may be bordered with a wealth of decorous ornament. It is caught on each shoulder at the back, drops down into folds that reach the knees and then goes up the fronts and

Fashion Note. Dull, rusty-looking colors prevail, with red as a brilliant exception to the rule. Browns on the khaki and leather order have been promised us for several weeks. A particularly cheerful tone is known as ripe cherry, promising a big run for hats. Colored shirt waists have a double pleated frill made of two rows of Valenciennes lace. High tan shoes, the lower part made of ordinary tan leather, the uppers of high brown suede. The shoes are buttoned. Little wraps that end in dainty sash ends and front tabs and have skeleton body parts are one of the season's introductions. Hats made of fine bastiste, quite simply arranged with a band of velvet ribbon around the crown, are enjoying a remarkable vogue. Mourning ruching is made of three rows of pleated tulle, two rows of white with a row of black in between. It is neat and crisp looking. Black velvet hats are faced with colored broadcloth to match the gown. This foretells an extravagant season, since the tendency seems to be for a hat to accompany every gown. A shade of red that will be fashionable is terra cotta. It requires care in manipulation, of course, although an all terra cotta hat, with a black brock, would be charming. On shoppers, rather than in the shops themselves, a noticeable number of flower trimmed hats. All sorts and descriptions of flowers are used, and most of them are evidently new.



meets the fastening at the shoulder.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Old Enough to Marry. When a girl has reached eighteen she is old enough to marry, says Dr. Slaughter, chairman of the council of the London Eugenics Education Society. Men and women of the best types should—for the good of the race—marry early, though not too early. The healthiest children are those born when the mothers are between the ages of twenty and thirty. The father should be a few years older than the mother.

The trouble with the race, Dr. Slaughter says, is that women don't select their husbands with any thought of producing the best children. They are looking for money, material comforts and all sorts of artificialities enter into the selection. "Rational choosing of mates does not exclude sentiment," he says, and he adds that if mercenary motives are eliminated the right sort of man will be chosen early in his twenties. Dr. Slaughter doesn't address any rebukes to the men who marry women for a pretty face without stopping to ask what is behind it, or to the men—there may be a few—who are looking out for the dot.—New York Tribune.

Marriage. Don't Marry—For money—it may take wings. For a home—the world is full of them. For a companion—companionship is as worthily attainable. For a housekeeper—you can employ one. For pique—it will not mend matters. For a nurse—the penalty is unlimited. To please your people—the nearest of kin do not know your heart. To displease them—they care for you. To have children—there are countless needy and worthy ones.

Beefsteak Pie.—Crust for pie: Ten ounces of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder, half a teaspoonful of salt—mix; one-quarter pound of lard, rub in one-third of the lard lightly with the fingers, and make to a paste with cold water. Knead lightly, and roll out lengthways; put the remainder of the lard on one end, not too near the edge, and fold the other part of the paste over; press the edges lightly; roll out; roll and fold up three times; roll out the last time the size of the deep pie dish. To make the pie: Take one pound of lean steak and cut into medium-sized pieces; split carefully in two or three, to be as thin as possible; mix together one-half teaspoonful of flour, one teaspoonful of salt; one-quarter teaspoonful of pepper; dip the meat in it and roll up; set on end in a medium-sized pie dish, the edges of which have been previously wetted (kidney cut up in small pieces, mushrooms or oysters added are all an improvement). Place the crust on; make a hole in the centre; brush over with milk, pinch the edges, and decorate with leaves cut out of the paste. Bake an hour.

To escape a single existence—it is an honest and honorable state. The school girl—time will change her vision. The too-ready girl—any man could win her. Under brain storm—you will recover. With a sandwiched heart—you will rue it. To spite somebody—you are storing up trouble. In haste—you will repent at leisure. And forsake other filial duties. But—Do marry where your heart interests are tried and proved; steadfast and immovable; constant and pure. They who so choose have mastered themselves and are the pillars of society. "To thine ownself be true."—Wyalusing.

A rage for champagne color is on. Gooseberry will be seen, particularly in velvets. On some of the most fashionable stockings lace monograms appear. Emerald green is an exception to the rule for tones that might be called dull. Dull, rusty-looking colors prevail, with red as a brilliant exception to the rule. Browns on the khaki and leather order have been promised us for several weeks. A particularly cheerful tone is known as ripe cherry, promising a big run for hats. Colored shirt waists have a double pleated frill made of two rows of Valenciennes lace. High tan shoes, the lower part made of ordinary tan leather, the uppers of high brown suede. The shoes are buttoned. Little wraps that end in dainty sash ends and front tabs and have skeleton body parts are one of the season's introductions. Hats made of fine bastiste, quite simply arranged with a band of velvet ribbon around the crown, are enjoying a remarkable vogue. Mourning ruching is made of three rows of pleated tulle, two rows of white with a row of black in between. It is neat and crisp looking. Black velvet hats are faced with colored broadcloth to match the gown. This foretells an extravagant season, since the tendency seems to be for a hat to accompany every gown. A shade of red that will be fashionable is terra cotta. It requires care in manipulation, of course, although an all terra cotta hat, with a black brock, would be charming. On shoppers, rather than in the shops themselves, a noticeable number of flower trimmed hats. All sorts and descriptions of flowers are used, and most of them are evidently new.

How Billiards Originated. It is a fact not generally known that the game of billiards was invented by a pawnbroker, William Kew by name, who flourished in London some time in the sixteenth century. This inventive avuncular relative of the newly used to employ his leisure hours in wet weather when trade was dull by taking down the three balls which were the insignia of his profession and pushing them about the counter of his shop with a yard stick, after the manner of the game as at present played, and using boxes fastened to the sides of his counter for pockets. Out of this was developed a table with a fence of slight elevation about it to keep the balls from rolling on the floor and to enable the player to make what have since become known as cushion shots.

Chinese Barbers Don't Use Lather. "One of the chief trials of the average man is the way his razor pulls when he proceeds to erase the beard from his face," remarked Julian V. Apperson, of St. Louis. "Some years ago I was in China and I noticed that the cunning barbers of that country instead of putting lather on the faces of their customers used a number of hot towels instead. I went through the experience and became a convert to the Chinese system. To this day when I go to shave, in lieu of soap I steam my face with hot water, and find that this method takes all the wiriness out of the whiskers far better than lather, so that if the blade is reasonably sharp you can shave without any torture incurred in the 'pulling' process."—Baltimore American.

Child Study as a Science.

The greatest discovery of recent years is the discovery of the child. Somehow or other there have always been children in the world, but also, somehow or other, we have only now found out that children are human beings. The result has been instant action; we have children's hospitals, children's laws, children's aid societies and reformatories, children's courts, and now Clark University, in Worcester, Mass., has decided to crystallize the entire child-welfare movement by establishing a new department—an institute for studying child-life in all its phases.

Dr. C. Stanley Hall, president of Clark University, is the man who has made this possible. According to a most instructive account of his work in Hampton's Magazine, Dr. Hall finds in this plan is the culmination of an idea that has been growing in his mind for the greater part of his sixty-four years of life.

Work in the new child-life institute will begin this fall. It will form a basis for all philanthropic and educational movements in behalf of children. The effort will be to collect all data, now so scattered as to be inefficient, under one roof so that it may be studied and worked with most effectively. There will be a library for the collection of books, monographs, reports, laws of different countries pertaining to children, etc. There will be a child hygiene department, with apparatus used in schools and nurseries, comprising the study of contagious and infectious diseases, mortality statistics, the influence of various conditions of life, diet, dress, games and work. Heretofore, the laws governing birth-rate, social and industrial conditions will be studied. Then there will be a department of child anthropology, child lore, myth, custom, belief, gangs, etc. Also departments for studying subnormal children, juvenile vice and crime and moral and religious education.

Dr. Hall considers that one of the most important results of the work will be to guide aright legislation in behalf of children. No provision is ever likely to be made by the Government for the scientific study of children, and it is a sort of clearing house for accurate information along these lines that Dr. Hall is founding.—Hampton's Magazine.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

A girl likes a fellow with a go to him, if he takes her along. Many a man thinks the world is all wrong when it's really his liver. The pen may be mightier than the sword, but truth doesn't always lie at the bottom of the ink well. Lots of young girls know entirely too much long before their educations are completed. Life is a good bit like a hurdle race in which we are constantly jumping at conclusions. As a rule a man is only ready to turn over a new leaf when the old one is full.

If the Lord can see all our faults, it is hard to understand where He gets all the angels. Many a fellow is willing to move heaven and earth in his efforts to win a girl when all that is necessary is to ask her to have him. The average man wants his club to have all the comforts of home and wants his home to have all the comforts of a club. Considering how small some men are, it is wonderful how they can contain such big opinions of themselves. Some of those Tenderloin policemen are so fat that it's a wonder how they can manage to squeeze in the side doors. It really makes little difference whether the earth is flat or round, so long as we can make both ends meet.

The girl who marries in haste and repents at leisure shows a true Christian spirit when she realizes that she has probably saved some other girl from repentance.—From the "Gentle Cynic," in the New York Times.

How Billiards Originated. It is a fact not generally known that the game of billiards was invented by a pawnbroker, William Kew by name, who flourished in London some time in the sixteenth century. This inventive avuncular relative of the newly used to employ his leisure hours in wet weather when trade was dull by taking down the three balls which were the insignia of his profession and pushing them about the counter of his shop with a yard stick, after the manner of the game as at present played, and using boxes fastened to the sides of his counter for pockets.

Curried Veal Steak.—Take the slices of veal and rub curry powder on both sides before broiling in pan with butter; season with salt and butter and serve. Tongue Toast.—Mince cold boiled tongue fine, wet through with milk; add to every cup of this mixture the well beaten yolks of two eggs; let simmer over a slow fire a minute, spread on golden brown toast well buttered and hot and serve on a hot platter.

Hickory Nut Cookies.—Two cups of sugar, two eggs, one-half cup of melted butter, six tablespoons milk, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda, one cup meats of the hickory nut. Chop and stir in the dough. Flavor with almond. Bake in quick oven.

Betsy Potato Cakes.—Boil sweet potatoes till soft, mash fine, then add some chopped bacon, make in small cakes, let stand one hour. Dip in beaten egg, then in cheese crumbs and fry in the bacon drippings, which should be quite hot. Serve with a slice of ripe tomato as a garnish. Green Tomato Mince Pie.—One peck of green tomatoes chopped fine, drain off nearly all the water, add six pounds of brown sugar, two cups of boiled cider; boil four hours, then add three pounds of seeded and chopped raisins, one pound of chopped dates or one can of red sour cherries, two tablespoons cinnamon, two of allspice, one of cloves, half a nutmeg grated, a little pepper and salt. Boil half an hour after all ingredients have been added. Will keep all winter.

HOUSEHOLD TOPICS

Faded Cottons Made New. Faded cotton blouses, frocks, etc., can be made to look new if bleached white. Mix three table-spoonfuls of chloride of lime in three quarts of water, or double that quantity of both if required, and in this liquid stir about the garments until they are white. Then at once rinse thoroughly in pure water and starch and iron as usual. If preferred to have the garments colored, they may be dyed after they have been bleached, but the bleaching is advisable in order to get the fabric to take the dye equally all over.—Home Notes.

Packing Bottles. It is nearly always a risk to pack bottles in a trunk. It is no uncommon thing to tie them all up, with much patience and a great deal of string, and then, on unpacking the trunk, find the side breadth of a perfectly new skirt decorated with ink or sticky medicine. To avoid any such distressing accident get an airtight tin can, with a well fitting lid. A baking powder can will do, if there are not many bottles to be carried, or any kind of a can you happen to have handy. Put the bottles in this and drop sawdust between them. This will lessen the probability of their breaking, but if they do break, the sawdust will absorb the liquid inside the can, and the adjacent clothing will not be ruined.—New York Press.

Cleansing Suggestions. To clean black dress goods try sponging it with cold tea. It is said that spots and stains disappear readily.

A remedy suggested for a shiny coat is either turpentine or strong coffee. To take out fly specks on gilt frames apply the white of an egg with a camel's hair brush and they will disappear. To freshen rusty black lace, soak it in vinegar and water, two table-spoonfuls of vinegar to a pint of water, rinse and iron, while still damp, between flannel.

Steel knives not in general use may be kept from rusting by dipping them in a strong solution of soda.—Ainslee's.

Try a Hammock.

If you are short of room, why not swing a hammock up in your sitting room or bedroom for the daily nap or the forty winks which every self-respecting woman ought to allow herself? It may be taken down or put up in a minute, is never in the way, and if properly hung, is most comfortable. In arranging the ropes or hooks, have the head two feet higher than the foot. This gives a comfortable curve. If the ropes are used, have the head rope shorter than the other. In this way there is less motion of the body, which so many people object to in hammocks. A thin, flat pillow adds to the comfort, but even it is not necessary, if it is a trouble to stow it away. Some of the new hammocks have slightly raised sides to prevent falling out.—Boston Globe.

For the Seamstress.

One of the most difficult feats to perform on a sewing machine is to sew a straight line. Ordinarily any little deviation is not noticeable, but in the case of a hem or tuck the slightest irregularity is apparent. At this point a Philadelphia man comes to the rescue with a device for gauging the width of a hem or tuck to a nicety, and assuring two perfectly straight lines. This device consists of a scale attachment which projects across the bed plate for a sewing machine and in the line of feed. This attachment, which is in the form of a thin bar divided into inches and fraction thereof, has openings along it for screws, by which it is fastened to the plate. When a half-inch hem is needed, the bar is set to that distance from the needle, and by keeping the edge of the material to the mark on the scale, the width of the hem can be kept consistently with the accuracy which only a mechanical device assures.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

In The Kitchen.

Curried Veal Steak.—Take the slices of veal and rub curry powder on both sides before broiling in pan with butter; season with salt and butter and serve. Tongue Toast.—Mince cold boiled tongue fine, wet through with milk; add to every cup of this mixture the well beaten yolks of two eggs; let simmer over a slow fire a minute, spread on golden brown toast well buttered and hot and serve on a hot platter.

Hickory Nut Cookies.—Two cups of sugar, two eggs, one-half cup of melted butter, six tablespoons milk, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda, one cup meats of the hickory nut. Chop and stir in the dough. Flavor with almond. Bake in quick oven. Betsy Potato Cakes.—Boil sweet potatoes till soft, mash fine, then add some chopped bacon, make in small cakes, let stand one hour. Dip in beaten egg, then in cheese crumbs and fry in the bacon drippings, which should be quite hot. Serve with a slice of ripe tomato as a garnish. Green Tomato Mince Pie.—One peck of green tomatoes chopped fine, drain off nearly all the water, add six pounds of brown sugar, two cups of boiled cider; boil four hours, then add three pounds of seeded and chopped raisins, one pound of chopped dates or one can of red sour cherries, two tablespoons cinnamon, two of allspice, one of cloves, half a nutmeg grated, a little pepper and salt. Boil half an hour after all ingredients have been added. Will keep all winter.

MUNYON'S EMINENT DOCTORS AT YOUR SERVICE FREE.

Not a Penny to Pay For the Fulllest Medical Examination. If you are in doubt as to the cause of your disease mail us a postal requesting a medical examination blank, which you will fill out and return to us. Our doctors will carefully diagnose your case, and if you can be cured you will be told so; if you cannot be cured you will be told so. You are not obligated to us in any way; this advice is absolutely free; you are at liberty to take our advice or not as you see fit. Send to-day for a medical examination blank, fill out and return to us as promptly as possible, and our eminent doctors will diagnose your case thoroughly absolutely free. Munyon, 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHILD ATE CUTICURA

Spread Whole Box of It on Crackers—Not the Least Injury Resulted—Thus Proven Pure and Sweet. A New York friend of Cuticura writes: "My three year old son and heir, after being put to bed on a trip across the Atlantic, investigated the stateroom and located a box of Graham crackers and a box of Cuticura Ointment. When a search was made for the box, it was found empty and the kid admitted that he had eaten the contents of the entire box spread on the crackers. It cured him of a bad cold and I don't know what else." No more conclusive evidence could be offered that every ingredient of Cuticura Ointment is absolutely pure, sweet and harmless. If it may be safely eaten by a young child, none but the most beneficial results can be expected to attend its application to even the tenderest skin of your youngest infant. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors of Cuticura Remedies, Boston, Mass.

A Greater Need.

The Young People's Weekly prints a pathetic story of a poor, half-starved child, living in a city alley. Some one had given her a ticket to a free tea and entertainment. She was wild with delight, and was running to tell her mother of her good fortune when she stumbled over a child crouched on the stairs, crying. She asked what was the matter. The child said her mother had beaten her, because she asked for some breakfast, and she was so hungry she could not help crying. "Well," said the other child, placing the ticket in her hand, "take this and get a good tea. I've had no breakfast, either, but my mother never beats me." And she passed on, leaving the ticket in the hand of the astonished child.

She Was Going Bathing.

She was a very pretty girl clad in a diaphanous summer gown. She was going to the beach and she didn't care who knew it, for she carried her bathing suit in a most primitive fashion. It was simply inclosed in a bath towel and carried by a narrow strap. Shoes, stockings, powder, comb, brush, hairpins and other feminine necessities were not in evidence. Perhaps she dispensed with them. Anyway, she roused the curiosity of a car full of people.—New York Press.

HER PHYSICIAN ADVISED

Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Columbus, Ohio.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during a change of life. My doctor told me it was good, and since taking it I feel so much better that I can do all my work again. I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fine remedy for all women's troubles, and I never forget to tell my friends what it has done for me."—Mrs. E. HANSON, 304 East Long St., Columbus, Ohio.

Another Woman Helped. Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health and strength, and proved worth mountains of gold to me. For the sake of other suffering women I am willing you should publish my letter."—Mrs. CHARLES BARCLAY, R.F.D., Graniteville, Vt.

Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. QUICKEST WITH SAFETY PISO'S CURE THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS For the baby often means rest for both mother and child. Little ones like it too—it's so palatable to take. Free from opiates. All Druggists, 25 cents.

HONEY—BEE—HONEY. Outcomes Southern California from pure white cloth, thick and delicious. Packed in 5 gallon cans 2 in case, 10 lbs. price, freight prepaid, case \$12.00 net. A sample will be sent you free of charge. Sample 10c. Liberal commission to agents and dealers. R. M. SPENCER, Northridge, California.