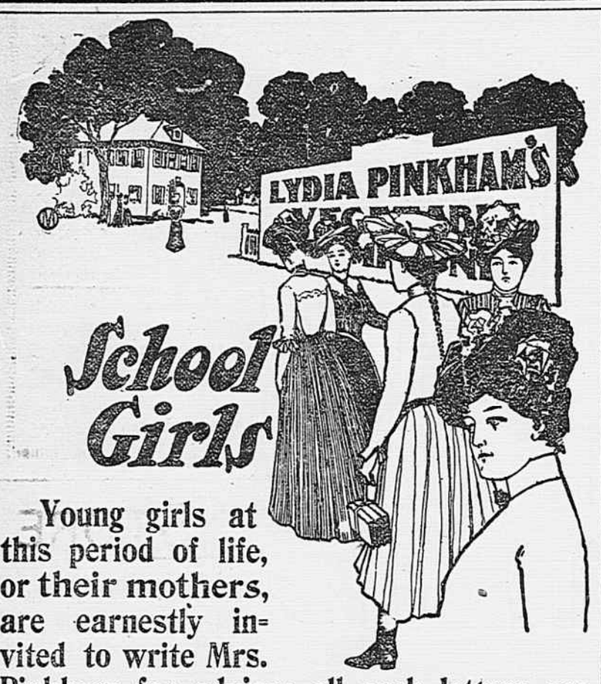

Young girls at this period of life, or their mothers, are earnestly invited to write Mrs. Pinkham for advice; all such letters are strictly confidential; she has guided in a motherly way hundreds of young women; and her advice is freely and cheerfully given.

School days are danger days for American girls.

Often physical collapse follows, and it takes years to recover the lost vitality. Sometimes it is never recovered.

Perhaps they are not over-careful about keeping their feet dry; through carelessness in this respect the monthly sickness is usually rendered very severe.

Then begin ailments which should be removed at once, or they will produce constant suffering. Headache, faintness, slight vertigo, pains in the back and loins, irregularity, loss of sleep and appetite, a tendency to avoid the society of others, are symptoms all indicating that woman's arch-enemy is at hand.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped many a young girl over this critical period. With it they have gone through their trials with courage and safety. With its proper use the young girl is safe from the peculiar dangers of school years and prepared for hearty womanhood.

A Young Chicago Girl "Studied Too Hard."

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to thank you for the help and benefit I have received through the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills.** When I was about seventeen years old I suddenly seemed to lose my usual good health and vitality. Father said I studied too hard, but the doctor thought different and prescribed tonics, which I took by the quart without relief. Reading one day in the paper of Mrs. Pinkham's great cures, and finding the symptoms described answered mine, I decided I would give **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** a trial. I did not say a word to the doctor; I bought it myself, and took it according to directions regularly for two months, and I found that I gradually improved, and that all pains left me, and I was my old self once more.—LILLIE E. SINCLAIR, 17 E. 22d St., Chicago Ill."

"Miss Pratt Unable to Attend School."

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to tell all young women how much Lydia E. Pinkham's wonderful **Vegetable Compound** has done for me. I was completely run down, unable to attend school, and did not care for any kind of society, but now I feel like a new person, and have gained seven pounds of flesh in three months.

"I recommend it to all young women who suffer from female weakness."—MISS ALMA PRATT, Holly, Mich.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the one sure remedy to be relied upon at this important period in a young girl's life.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Malsby & Company,
41 S. Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga.
Engines and Boilers
Steam Water Heaters, Steam Pumps and Pemberthy Injectors.

Manufacturers and Dealers in
SAW MILLS,
Corn Mills, Feed Mills, Cotton Gin Machinery and Grain Separators.
SOLID and INSERTED Saws, Saw Teeth and Locks, Knight's Patent Dogs, Birdsall Saw Mill and Engine Repairs, Governors, Grate Bars and a full line of Mill Supplies. Price and quality of goods guaranteed. Catalogue free by mentioning this paper.

500 YOUNG MEN Wanted for Railway Train Service. Address Johnson's Practical Railway Inst., Indianapolis, Ind.

Situations Secured
for graduates or tuition refunded. Write at once for catalogue and special offers.
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Richmond, Va. Birmingham, Ala. Jacksonville, Fla.

CAPUDINE CURES
LaGRIPPE, COLDS and HEADACHES.
Sold by all Druggists.

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CANDY CATHARTIC
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
10c 25c. 50c. Druggists 10
Genuine stamped C C C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

Free Test Treatment

If you have no faith in my method of treatment, send me a sample of your morning urine for analysis. I will then send you by mail my opinion of your disease and one week's treatment FREE OF ALL COST. You will then be convinced that my treatment cures. Mailing case and bottle for urine sent free. DR. J. F. SHAFER, 922 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Mexican Veterans
We buy Bounty Land Warrants issued to soldiers of the Mexican and other early Wars and pay full value in cash. Warrants secured for those entitled, including heirs. Write for particulars.
The Collins Land Co.
Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL FOR TOOTHACHE
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

Money Savin' Catalog for a Postal
THE ORR SHOE CO ATLANTA

PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Give the name of this paper when writing to advertisers—(At. 43, '02)

If afflicted with weak eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

MOUNTAIN MADNESS.

Why People Continue to Swell the Alpine Death Roll.

In the Alpine Club, Saville row, London, carefully preserved in glass cases, are some bits of human skulls, splinters of glass bottles that once held refreshments, short lengths of broken alpenstocks, and ragged clothing bleached white by the Alpine snows.

They tell the melancholy story of brave men who lost their lives in the interests of science.

But the ghastly daily sacrifice that is now going on in the Alps has raised the question whether the non-scientific mountaineer, who climbs for the "pleasure" or excitement of the thing, or for the vain glory that it brings him, is not hopelessly insane.

"Study the man in the Swiss hotels," writes a correspondent. "and you will find him as a rule a weird and extraordinary being. He has a curiously shaped head; his beard is trimmed fantastically or not trimmed at all; his clothes are an extravangaza.

"Talk with him, and what is his talk? It is about mountains and more mountains and more mountains still. His eyes flashes fire, he raves wildly of unknown beauties, of the delights of facing death.

"In fact, he betrays all the symptoms that would have stamped him in the mind of Burton as a madman.

"There is only one other theory that would seem to explain this rush of inexperienced men to their doom," adds the correspondent.

"Many believe in it, and why should it not be true, for the Alps offer an easy death, untainted by suspicion, and one which is not without romantic interest to the suicide."

The mania for mountaineering, according to a well-known phrenologist, is due largely to the shape of a man's head. It is a head which indicates a love of adventure, of overcoming difficulties.

"You always find," said this authority, "that in those who have a love for climbing, the lower part of the forehead is prominent. This part is connected with all the observing powers, form, size or color and indicate resistance."

Any one who is an enthusiast upon Alpine climbing is, a correspondent declares, suffering from a form of "insane vanity closely allied to that so often found in criminals.

"If," he adds, "the laws could be set in motion all over Europe to prevent the spread of this dangerous disease. by prohibiting the climbing of dangerous mountains, there would be no more useless throwing away of lives in the Alps.

"I should like to see the mountain climber (and the English parson is the most dangerous type) put undor restraint, like any other harmless lunatic."—London Express.

The Frisco System

Offers to the colonists the lowest rates with quick and comfortable service to all points in the west and northwest. Thirty dollars ($30.00) from Memphis. Tickets on sale daily during September and October. Correspondingly low rates from all points in the southeast. For full information address W. T. Saunders, G. A. P. D.; F. E. Clark, T. P. A., Pryor and Decatur streets, Atlanta, Ga.

THE QUIET MAN IN THE CORNER.

I lingered o'er a checker game a night or two ago;
The one who played against me seemed to have no ghost of show;
I had a bunch of lusty kings that strutted all about
And bullied my opponent's men, who dared not venture out.
Way over in a corner shrunk a timid little man
Who staid right in his station ever since the game began.
He watched my crowned heads marching by with banner and with song,
And seemed to be discouraged over standing still so long.
But pretty soon an opening occurred two blocks away,
And not another moment did that little fellow stay,
He bounded o'er the board and took three kings in one fell swoop,
Then landed in my king-row with a wild, ecstatic whoop.

You've known these quiet fellows that just sat around and thought
And never made a noise while the others raged and fought;
The whole community had come to think of them as dead,
Or else so very near it that their hope of fame had fled.
The chaps with recognition for their portion pose and strut,
And seem to overlook the man who keeps his talker shut.
But some day, when 'most every one is looking t'other way,
This quiet fellow sees a chance to break into the play.
He reaches out and grabs things that the others had ignored;
He puts into the life-game all the energy he'd stored
Through all the years of silence. So you'd better not forget
The still man in the corner, for he'll reach the king-row yet!

—S. W. Gillilan, in Los Angeles Herald.

Circumstantial Evidence.

THE Carews had quarrelled. There was no doubt about it. A prolonged fit of "sulks" indulged in by Mrs. Carew because her husband had forgotten a certain commission she had charged him with had culminated in verbal warfare following the removal of the cloth after dinner, and this was followed shortly after by the removal of the master of the house. The act had been prefaced by a statement on Harry's part that if she was going to sulk all the evening he would go out and amuse himself, and then, hardly giving Millie time to get in a last word Mr. Carew had dashed into the hall, snatched hat and stick and quitted Laburnum Villa, closing the front door behind him with a vigor that shook the whole house.

When perfectly convinced that she had driven him off the premises, Millie repented with the thoroughness that marked all her actions; she ran into the hall and opened the front door, in the vague hope that Harry was within calling distance, but there was nothing but darkness to be seen, and she reluctantly closed it again.

And Harry had gone out without his great coat—he would catch cold, be very ill, perhaps die, and she would be responsible; the tears came into her eyes at this train of thought, and she felt herself the wickedest woman in London.

As she stood remorsefully gazing at the garment Harry ought to have been wearing she saw it lacked the top button, and remembered during dinner Harry had said something about a button coming off his great coat. Millie carried the coat into the dining room and fetched her work basket. The button should be put on at once. She laid the coat on a table for greater convenience, and as she did so a letter slid out of the inside breast pocket.

Millie picked it up. "Henry Carew, Esq., Acanthus Club, Earl street, W. C., was the inscription, in a feminine hand, and the postmark was on that day, and Harry's excuse for forgetting his commission had been pressure of work at the office; yet he had found time to visit the club. Who was his correspondent?

"He certainly ought to tell me; it doesn't look like a business letter," said Millie to herself, and then somehow the letter came out of the envelope. She was only looking for the signature, but the heading first caught her eye, and it was, "My darling Harry." After that it is needless to say she read the letter. The address was 6, Queen Anne Villas, Wellington Road, Kensel Rise.

"My darling Harry — Your bracelet came by this morning's post; it's just lovely. But you mustn't be so extravagant. Be sure and come this evening to be thanked and scolded by your loving sweetheart. Doris Forbes."

Milly turned very white and held her breath. What did it mean? She looked again at the address, at the envelope, examined the postmarks. There could be no mistake; the letter was genuine, addressed to Harry, received and read by Harry — Harry, who had married her a little over a month ago.

Presently she rose to her feet, shaking with emotion. That was where he had gone, to see this Doris Forbes; well, she would follow him, expose him to the innocent girl to whom he was obviously passing as a single man.

Sternly repressing a longing to cry, Millie went upstairs and put on her hat and cloak; she would not let herself think of the future, but kept firmly before her the thought of exposing Harry to the girl he was deceiving. With the evidence of his double dealing in her pocket she came downstairs, and leaving the great coat still lying on the table, lacking its top button, she opened the front door and slipped quietly out of the house.

II.

The Carews lived in Kilburn, so it was not far to Kensel Rise, and a cab speedily deposited Millie at the gate of No. 6; in response to her rap a trim maid opened the door.

"Is Mr. Carew here?" asked the wife, trying to speak in an ordinary tone.

"No, ma'am, he's not." The servant turned and addressed a young lady who was descending the stairs: "A lady, Miss Doris, asking for Mr. Carew; are you expecting him this evening?"

The girl came forward and glanced curiously at the visitor. Millie noted she was slim and pretty, with fair hair and delicate features. "Mr. Carew may come here this evening," said Miss Forbes, courteously; "did you want to see him?"

"You will do," muttered Mrs. Carew hoarsely, and without asking permission stepped into the hall. The servant had retired, and the two women faced each other under the ornamental gas bracket.

"I must have a few words with you," said Millie.

Miss Forbes, without answering, led the way into an empty sitting room, then coldly addressed the visitor.

"What have you to say to me?"

"Are you engaged to Mr. Carew?" burst out Millie.

The girl flushed hotly. "Yes, but who are you, and why do you ask?"

"Because I have every right to ask. Because he is deceiving you. Because he is my husband."

"Your husband!" Doris stared at the strange young lady who made this astounding statement. "Oh, no! you must be mistaken."

Millie thrust the letter before the other's eyes. "You know your own letter, don't you? Well, I found it half an hour ago in my husband's great coat pocket."

"There must be some mistake. Have you got the envelope?"

"Henry Carew, of the Acanthus Club, is my husband; he married me a little over a month ago," replied Millie, producing the envelope.

"I can't believe it," said Doris, slowly, but she had grown very pale; "it seems so impossible—and yet——"

A knock at the front door interrupted her. "That will be he," she cried eagerly; "now we can have this cleared."

She opened the door. "Jane, if that's Mr. Carew, show him in here."

Very faintly through the closed door the two women heard the footsteps of some one in the hall. Mrs. Carew stood by the corner of the table motionless, but Doris, in a fever of anxiety, moved restlessly to and fro. The moments seemed to drag, the delay to be endless, but really only a couple of minutes had passed before the door opened again, and the maid's voice announced "Mr. Carew."

A young man strode in. "Doris!" he cried, as he came toward Miss Forbes with outstretched hand and a smile on his face, but she just touched the extended fingers and indicated Millie. "Do you know this lady?" she asked.

III.

The young man announced as Mr. and Mrs. Carew looked at one another across the table, "I have not, to my knowledge, that pleasure," he said politely, and then stared with amazement at the relief on his betrothed's face and the bewilderment on that of the strange lady.

"I knew it!" cried Doris with heartfelt relief. "She said—she must be crazy—that you were her husband."

"I her husband!"

"Is this your Henry Carew?" Millie finally found voice to say to Doris.

Yes, of course it is! Now will you kindly explain what you mean by saying he married you a month ago?"

"I never saw this gentleman before in my life. I said I was married to Henry Carew; in my husband's pocket this evening I found the letter I showed you just now."

In fact, except being about the same height, there was not the smallest resemblance between the visitor and Millie's husband.

"Ah, the letter!" cried Doris; "that's what so bewildered me." She turned to her Harry. "Where is the letter I wrote you by the first post this morning, addressed to your club, which you ought to have received?"

"I did receive it; at 2 o'clock to-day, when I went to the Acanthus for luncheon. "I have it now,"—he dived into his breast pocket of his great coat —"why, no! it's gone."

"How did it get into my husband's coat?" demanded Millie; "that's where I found it."

Henry Carew the second took the letter and envelope Mrs. Carew produced and gazed wonderingly at them. "This is positively uncanny!" he stated.

"Has the coat been out of your possession?" asked Doris, as he seemed unable to give any explanation.

"Let me think. I read the letter in the vestibule and put it in the breast pocket of my overcoat. I hung the coat on a peg in the luncheon room while I lunched. Then I put it on and went out. No, I didn't. I had half an hour to spare, and had a game of billiards and gave the coat to a waiter, and he brought it to me when I finished, and I put it on and went out. Ah! Is your husband a Henry Carew?" inquired the young man of Millie.

"Of course," said Mrs. Carew, impatiently, "or all this trouble wouldn't have arisen."

"Then I believe I know who your husband is," was the triumphat reply.

Millie, who in her bewilderment, was beginning to wonder whether the existence of her Harry was not imagination on her part, gave him all her attention, and Doris began to think her supposition that her visitor was crazy might be incorrect.

"He's Paul Carew, the junior partner of Stephens & Co., the wool brokers?" asked the young man.

"Yes, yes," cried Mrs. Carew, eagerly, and in her excitement ungrammatically added, like the monks when they spotted the thieving jackdaw, "that's him!"

"But still," continued Miss Forbes's Harry, speaking more to himself than to his eager audience, "that doesn't explain how he got—why, I don't believe this is my coat!"

He was feeling in the pockets of his overcoat with a puzzled expression and looking at a season ticket pass drawn from the ticket pocket.

"That's Harry's ticket! You've got on his coat," cried Millie, a ray of light illuminating the puzzle, "and he's got yours—but they're exactly alike."

"Of course they are," said Harry Carew; "Harry and I patronize the same tailor. He must have been at the club to-day, though I didn't see him, and the waiter mixed up our coats."

"You know my husband?"

"I should think I do. Why, we're first cousins, and have been great chums till a year ago, when we quarreled over some trifling matter, and haven't spoken since. I heard he recently married. Hasn't he never told you of his cousin Harry Carew? Fancy that!"

"Well, Harry," said Doris, "you've never told me you had a cousin of the same name as yourself."

"Haven't I? That's just how we've drifted apart. I must make it up with Harry; I'm Harry Solus, he's Henry Paul Carew. Now, is everything clear to you two ladies, and are the characters of Harry and Harry Paul cleared?"

And both the matron and the maid declared the two Harry Carews were completely vindicated.

Harry went home with his relation by marriage to fetch his own overcoat and return his cousin's, and then left with a message to his old chum that he would call on him on the morrow at his office and "make up" their quarrel, and presently Mr. Carew returned and Millie made full confession of all that had happened since his departure.

So, the moral of it is, never judge by circumstantial evidence. — New York News.

BERSEEM FOR FARMERS.

A New Word Here, and the New Thing It Denotes Comes From Egypt.

Berseem is to be brought to the United States to help out in the National irrigation scheme. No doubt not one reader in a thousand will know whether berseem is something from the inside of a pyramid or an element of beeswax. The United States Government has just issued a booklet about it written by David G. Fairchild, who is described in the big Blue Book as "Permanent Agricultural Explorer, Division of Seed and Plant Introduction, Bureau of Plant Industry, Department of Agriculture." Surely berseem must be very important or this distinguished explorer would not have taken the time to write a book about it and illustrate it with fine photogravures.

When land has had no rain for centuries a salty deposit gathers near the surface. The scientist knows exactly why this is so, but it is hardly worth while to explain. When these arid lands are covered with water the first result is the formation of a salty crust. This plays havoc with the intentions of the agriculturist. He tries to get rid of this salty deposit by deep tilling, but this will not always work. When the department determined that this salty crust was one of the important handicaps of the irrigation schemes, it undertook to find a plant which would neutralize these salty deposits. This was the quest of David G. Fairchild, and he reports that he found in berseem, the fodder and soiling plant of Egypt, Trifolium Alexadrinum, just the thing for a rotating crop for irrigated land.

Not only will berseem be useful in eating the salts which hamper the irrigation agriculturist, but it furnishes the manure to enrich the soil. America here gets another important lesson from the Egyptian. The fellabin (farm laborer) have for centuries used the manure of the stables for fuel. Girls are employed to mix it with earth and the dried cakes are burned. In fact, it is the principal fuel. The soil, deprived of its natural enrichment, would deteriorate were it not for the wonderful properties of the fodder crop. The keenest modern agriculturists of the Nile Valley report that without this wonderful plant the soil would soon become so weak, despite the deposit of silt from the overflowing waters, that it would become worthless. The silt is almost devoid of the necessary nitrogenous matter. The berseem also keeps down the weeds. The report of Mr. Fairchild says:

"Nothing among the varied agricultural sights which interest the tourist in Egypt is so interesting as the culture, harvest and marketing of this green fodder crop. Every coachman has a bunch of berseem or a bag of it under his feet, with which he feeds his horse at the cabstand. Every drayman has on top of his load a bag of it for his horses or bullocks, and the donkey boys carry a bag of it for their much-abused beasts. In the early morning the avenues leading to Cairo are lined with long files of camels and donkeys bearing the green forage. About its culture all other agricultural crops are arranged."

The plant resembles clover and the stems are very succulent, in every way more delicate than clover or alfalfa, and it is eaten not only by domestic animals, but by the farm laborer.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

NOT AT ALL.

"I trust, Miss Cutting," remarked young Borem, as he rose to depart after a prolonged stay, "that I have not taken up too much of your valuable time."

"Not at all, Mr. Borem," replied the fair damsel; "the time you have taken up has been of no value to me whatever, I assure you."

Then he went forth into the night and wandered homeward, wrapped in a heavy mantle of thought.—Tit-Bits.

AS USUAL.

"Yes; merchant's scheme was to display his goods in his window with a lot of mirrors back of them, so that all the women passing would be sure to stop and look in."

"Pretty foxy idea, eh?"

"Yes, but it failed. None of the women looked at anything but the mirrors."—Catholic Standard.

GROWING UP.

"I hate to see Johnnie growing up so fast," said the fond mother. "Childhood is so sweet. Don't you think so?"

"It is, indeed," replied the woman from next door, "for all except the child."—Chicago Post.

LOOKED SUSPICIOUS.

"I think," said the president of the traction company, "that we had better dispense with the services of conductor No. 113."

"Why, what's the matter?" asked the superintendent.

"Matter?" echoed the president. "We haven't had a single complaint from passengers relating to him for nearly three weeks. He must be missing a lot of fares."—Chicago News.

SPARED HIS BLUSHES.

"I couldn't get out of marrying her," Henpeck explained. "When she proposed she said: 'Will you marry me? Have you any objection?' You see, no matter whether I said 'yes' or 'no' she had me."

"Why didn't you just keep silent, then?" inquired his friend.

"That's what I did, and she said, 'Silence gives consent,' and that ended me."—Philadelphia Press.

A DISTINCTION.

Paying Teller—Sorry to say it, but there are no funds.

Man at Window—Then you mean to say that check is good for nothing?

Paying Teller—Oh, no, I wouldn't care to go as far as that. It might be of value to you as a memorial or keepsake; but it isn't what—er—you'd call negotiable, you know.—Boston Transcript.

A VALUABLE RECIPE.

"I want to see the cook right after dinner."

"You are not going to discharge her, George?"

"Discharge her? No, indeed. I want to get the recipe from her for this pudding sauce. It ought to make the best kind of office mucilage."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THOSE MILLINERY MARVELS.

"Everybody who sees it tells me this hat is very unbecoming, and I've brought it back."

"That hat! Why, excuse me, madam, you've got it upside down!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A CHECK-MATE.

She—Papa says he thinks our love affair should be checked.

He—Dear, thoughtful old guy! Tell him to make the check for four ugures, if possible.—Judge.

B. B. B. SENT FREE.

Cures Blood and Skin Diseases, Cancers, Itching Humors, Bone Pains.

Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) cures Pimples, scabby, scaly, itching Eczema, Ulcers, Eating Sores, Scrofula, Blood Poison, Bone Pains, Swellings, Rheumatism, Cancer. Especially advised for chronic cases that doctors, patent medicines and Hot Springs fail to cure or help. Strengthens weak kidneys. Druggists, $1 per large bottle. To prove it cures B. B. B. sent free by writing BLOOD BALM CO., 12 Mitchell Street, Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice sent in sealed letter. Medicine sent at once, prepaid. All we ask is that you will speak a good word for B. B. B.

The chap who invents a flying machine doesn't care about leaving any footprints in the sands of time.

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. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Delaware took its name from the river which fronts it, and this was named from Lord Delaware, who died off the coast in 1610.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free to Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The constant labor of 60,000 people is required to make matches for the world.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

It seems queer that fast colors are the kind that don't run.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Nearly all the dwelling houses in Japan are two stories high.

Money refunded for each package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYES if unsatisfactory.

The trouble with an easy-going fellow is that it's so hard to get him started.

CONGRESSMAN WILBER SAYS

(To The Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., of Columbus, O.)

"Pe-ru-na is All You Claim For It."

Congressman D. F. Wilber, of Oneonta, N. Y., writes:

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio:

Gentlemen—"Persuaded by a friend I have tried your remedy and I have almost fully recovered after the use of a few bottles. I am fully convinced that Peruna is all you claim for it, and I cheerfully recommend your medicine to all who are afflicted with catarrhal trouble."

David F. Wilber.

Pe-ru-na a Preventive and Cure for Colds.

Mr. C. F. Given, Sussex, N. B., Vice-President of the Pastime Boating Club, writes:

"Whenever the cold weather sets in I have for years past been very sure to catch a severe cold, which was hard to throw off, and which would leave after-effects on my constitution the most of the winter.

"Last winter I was advised to try Peruna, and within five days the cold was broken up, and in five days more I was a well man. I recommended it to several of my friends, and all speak the highest praise for it. *There is nothing like Peruna for catarrhal afflictions. It is well nigh infallible as a cure, and I gladly endorse it."—C. F. Given.*

A Prominent Singer Saved From Loss of Voice.

Mr. Julian Weisslitz, 175 Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y., is corresponding secretary of The Sangerlust, of New York; is the leading second bass of the Sangerlust, the largest German singing society of New York, and also the oldest.

In 1899 The Sangerlust celebrated its fiftieth anniversary with a large celebration in New York City. The following is his testimony:

"About two years ago I caught a severe cold while traveling, and which settled into catarrah of the bronchial tubes, and so affected my voice that I was obliged to cancel my engagements. In distress I was advised to try Peruna, and although I had never used a patent medicine before I sent for a bottle.

"Words but illy describe my surprise to find that within a few days I was greatly relieved, and within three weeks I was entirely recovered. I am never without it now, and take an occasional dose when I feel run down."—Julian Weisslitz.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

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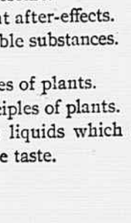
The Best Ladies' Shoes in America for $1.50
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.
IF YOUR DEALER DOES NOT CARRY THEM, A POSTAL CARD TO US WILL TELL YOU WHERE YOU CAN GET THEM.
CRADDOCK-TERRY CO.,
MAKERS.
LYNCHBURG, VA.

DROPSY
10 DAYS' TREATMENT FREE.
Have made Dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years with the most wonderful success. Have cured many thousand cases.
DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B Atlanta, Ga.

7% INVESTMENT
The Preferred Stock of the
W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.
Capital Stock, $2,000,000.
$1,000,000 Preferred Stock.
$1,000,000 Common Stock.
Shares, $100 each. Sold at Par.
Only Preferred Stock offered for sale.
W. L. Douglas retains all Common Stock.

The Preferred Stock of the W. L. Douglas Shoe Company pays better than Savings Banks or Government Bonds. Every dollar of stock offered the public has behind it more than a dollar's worth of actual assets. W. L. Douglas continues to own one-half of the business, and is to remain the active head of the concern.

This business is not an undeveloped prospect. It is a demonstrated dividend payer. This is the largest business in the world producing Men's Goodyear Welt (Hand Sewed Process) shoes, and has always been immensely profitable. There has not been a year in the past twelve when the business has not earned in actual cash much more than the amount necessary to pay 7 per cent annual dividend on the preferred stock of $1,000,000.



The annual business now is $5,500,000, it is increasing very rapidly, and will equal $7,000,000 for the year 1903. The factory is now turning out 2500 pairs of shoes per day, and an addition to the plant is being built which will increase the capacity to 10,000 pairs per day.

The reason I am offering the Preferred Stock for sale is to perpetuate the business.

If you wish to invest in the best shoe business in the world, which is permanent, and yields 7 per cent on your money, you can purchase one share or more in this great business. Send money by cashier's check or certified check, made payable to W. L. Douglas. If there is no bank in your town, send money by express or post office money orders.

Prospectus giving full information about this great and profitable business sent upon application. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Bryant & Stratton
Business, Shorthand and Typewriting College, Louisville, Ky., open the whole year. Students can enter any time. Catalog free.

There are Many Corsets
On the market, but your health demands that you get the most comfortable and best made.
The **Straight Front Royal Worcester** and **Bon Ton Corsets**
have no equal for comfort.
Ask your dealer for them.
Royal Worcester Corset Co., Worcester, Mass.

Why Syrup of Figs is the best family laxative

It is pure.
It is gentle.
It is pleasant.
It is efficacious.
It is not expensive.
It is good for children.
It is excellent for ladies.
It is convenient for business men.
It is perfectly safe under all circumstances.
It is used by millions of families the world over.
It stands highest, as a laxative, with physicians.
If you use it you have the best laxative the world produces.

Because

Its component parts are all wholesome.
It acts gently without unpleasant after-effects.
It is wholly free from objectionable substances.

It contains the laxative principles of plants.
It contains the carminative principles of plants.
It contains wholesome aromatic liquids which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste.

All are pure.
All are delicately blended.
All are skillfully and scientifically compounded.

Its value is due to our method of manufacture and to the orginality and simplicity of the combination.

To get its beneficial effects—buy the genuine.

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San Francisco, Cal.
Louisville, Ky. New York, N. Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed
To Cure, or Money Refunded by Your Merchant, so Why Not Try It? Price 50c.