

## Tired Nervous Women Make Unhappy Homes



MRS. NELLIE MAKHAM

MRS. GEO. A. JAMES

A nervous irritable woman, often on the verge of hysterics, is a source of misery to everyone who comes under her influence, and unhappy and miserable herself.

Such women not only drive husbands from home but are wholly unfit to govern children.

The ills of women act like a fire brand upon the nerves, consequently seven-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, the "blues", sleeplessness, and nervous irritability of women arise from some organic derangement.

Do you experience fits of depression with restlessness alternating with extreme irritability? Do you suffer from pains in the abdominal region, headache, bearing-down pains, nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, and almost continually cross and snappy? If so, your nerves are in a shattered condition and you are threatened with nervous prostration.

Proof is monumental that nothing in the world is better for nervous troubles of women than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Thousands and thousands of women can testify to this fact.

Mrs. Nellie Makham, of 151 Morgan St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes:—

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I was a wreck from nervous prostration.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs and today holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any medicine the world has ever known, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the laboratory at Lynn, Mass., which testify to its wonderful value.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Women's Ills.

I suffered so I did not care what became of me, and my family despaired of my recovery. Physicians failed to help me. I was urged to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I want to tell you that it has entirely cured me. I think it is the finest medicine on earth and I am recommending it to all my friends, and acquaintances.

Mrs. Geo. A. James, a life long resident of Fredonia, N. Y., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I was in a terribly run down condition and had nervous prostration caused by female trouble, in fact I had not been well since my children were born. This condition worked on my nerves and I was irritable and miserable. I had tried many remedies without getting much help but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me back to health and strength. It has also carried me safely through the change of life. I cannot too strongly recommend your medicine."

Mrs. Pinkham's Invitation to Women.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to communicate promptly with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. From the symptoms given, the trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of her vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Her advice is free and always helpful.

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When You Want Pure White Lead, Get It

Probably there is no other article of commerce subjected to so much dulteration and misrepresentation as White Lead.

Out of 18 brands of "White Lead" recently analyzed by the Government Agricultural Experiment Station of North Dakota, 5 contained absolutely no White Lead, 5 less than 15% of White Lead, and only 3 over 90% of White Lead.

There is, however, a way to be certain of the purity and genuineness of the White Lead you buy, and that is to see that the keg you buy bears the Dutch Boy trade mark. This trade mark is a positive guarantee of absolutely Pure White Lead made by the Old Dutch Process.

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"A Talk on Paint," gives valuable information on the paint subject. Sent free upon request.



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New York, Boston, Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia (John T. Lewis & Bro. Co.), Pittsburgh (National Lead & Oil Co.)

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## SWEET BLOODHOUND CORN AND JUICY BREAD



The Original "Break Plug" Tobacco. The Only "Advertised Brand" of North Carolina Flue-Cured Tobacco. Showing a GAIN EVERY YEAR since introduced. "IMITATED IN STYLE BUT NOT IN CHEW"

## CRESCENT ANTISEPTIC

GREATEST HEALER KNOWN TO SCIENCE. Non Poisonous, Non Irritating. Always inflammation and stops pain from any cause. As strong as carbolic acid and as harmless as sweet milk. Cures burns instantly; cures old and chronic sores; cures sores and inflammation from any cause on man or beast. For fowls—cures cholera, sore head and roup. Satisfaction positively guaranteed.

For Sale by all First-Class Dealers. Mfg. by CRESCENT CHEMICAL CO., Ft. Worth, Texas

## FINDING WATER WITH A TWIG.

By C. H. ROCKWELL,  
Real Admiral, U. S. N.

I have been much interested from time to time in what we must call the "witch-hazel tales." Let me add a little to them.

Some years ago I was desirous of driving a well near my house, for a water supply, so that the pipe could be carried under the house and into the kitchen sink, where a pump could be attached to it. I therefore sent to an adjoining town for the driver of wells, who came with his tools, arriving about 1 p. m. He asked me where I wished to have the well located, and I indicated the exact spot. A second man who had accompanied the well artist took a forked twig from his pocket and began pacing over the ground, and at the very spot where I desired the well the twig seemed to point directly to the ground. The well was driven in the exact spot indicated, and has never failed to deliver an abundant supply of excellent water. It was ready for use at 5 p. m.

I had often heard of this divining business before, but I had never seen it. I asked the diviner to lend me the twig, and I went off into the fields by myself and to my surprise it acted perfectly in my hands, and I found that I also was a medium, and the matter puzzled me very greatly. I conversed with the seer and found that he was an intelligent and cultivated man, and was, at that time, principal of the high school in a neighboring town. He could give me no rational explanation of the phenomenon, but said that he was so sensitive to running water and its connection with what he had demonstrated, that in driving over a bridge with a swift running stream beneath, his wrists would twitch perceptibly when holding the reins. Here was material to work on, and so I went to the fountain head of knowledge and sought for light.

In my house at that time as an honored guest was my father. Learned in the sciences and ologies of all the ages, the theologian, student, poet, teacher, a traveler in many lands, and familiar with literature in several languages, he knew many things and had a vast experience. To him I submitted this problem in natural science, and this was his exposition. He said that he had known of the so-called divination for water, and that the power or facility, or whatever it might be called, undoubtedly existed, and had been used with success on many occasions which had come under his observation, and said that he would give me a theory, but could not vouch for its correctness, for want of more exact knowledge. He proceeded as follows:

"All nature is full of a mysterious power or element, which we call electricity. We know very little about it, but we know that it is present in the earth, the air, the sea; in fact, in all water. We have it in our bodies. In some persons it is very strongly shown, in others it is less apparent. The tendency of some electrical currents is to attract each other, and by the shortest lines. In this case we have a strongly electrical man, a stream of running or percolating water, producing or inciting a current of electricity, and a green forked twig, for a dry twig will not act. Now we find that the wood of the twig is not a conductor of electricity, neither is the bark, but the sap between them is a conductor. So the man holds the twig, he walks about until a spot is reached where water is producing electrical action; his electricity is attracted toward that spot, traversing the sap under the bark of the twig, and turning it down toward the reservoir or natural manufactory of electrical action, and producing the phenomena which has puzzled many people. I give you this thing for what it may be worth."

In like manner I pass this explanation along to the Forest and Stream as a contribution to the literature of the art of finding water with a forked twig.—From Forest and Stream.

### Witches Still Believed In.

Neglected by the powers, witches ceased to be so notorious, but the belief continued to exist, and does exist now, in rural parts of Scotland and England; and in England and France, even in the towns, fortunetellers, whether they charge a guinea or a shilling for their advice, are witches under the terms of the old statutes, and flourish abundantly, but as they are not burned they are supposed by superficial observers to have been exterminated by school boards and electric lighting. The blacker sort of witch who "overlooks" and casts spells on man and beast may be found in many rural regions North and South. One of them was brought before a squire and J. P. of my acquaintance as a dangerous nuisance. He said to her solemnly: "You know, Betty, the Bible says 'Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live in the parish.'" and she migrated, under certain conditions of compensation, to another parish.—Andrew Lang, in the London Post.

### Poets' Themes.

The cynics of our time have white washed many of the vices. Poets like the earlier Swinburne practically praised lust as an expression of the love of life. Poets like Mr. Henley and Mr. John Davidson have practically praised drunkenness, or violence, or obscenity as expressions of the love of life.—G. K. Chesterton, in London News.

George F. Pride, the last survivor of General U. S. Grant's staff, died recently at Huntington, Ind.



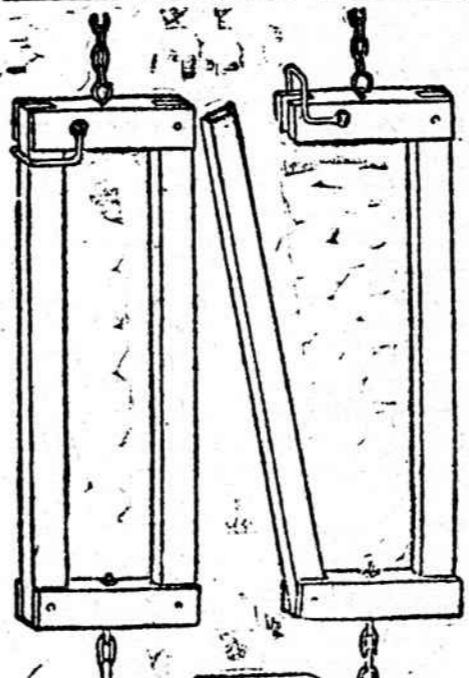
### Sell Poor Cows.

The figures of really representative herds must mean something to the thoughtful farmer. The herd of low production and the individual cows that do not return the owner a net profit of \$12 or \$15 per year scarcely justify this investment of money, time and labor in keeping them. A study of these herds shows that the economical thing to do is to sell the poor cows to the butcher as fast as they can be replaced with better producers. The latter can be accomplished either by more judicious buying or by raising the heifer calves of high-producing mothers mated to a pure-bred sire having a line of such mothers in his ancestry.

This is not so difficult to do when once the dairyman sets his standard of a cow, determines definitely what kind of a cow he will buy or produce, and goes after that cow instead of taking something else that may be cheaper or easier to get. The greatest practical difficulty is in discovering what cows are poor and how poor they are. This is quite easily done—in just one way—by weighing and testing the milk of each cow often enough throughout the milking period to get a fair estimate of her worth. Scales and a Babcock test cost but a few dollars and their use may easily lead to an improvement of the herd that will add hundreds to the profit annually. Should not every dairyman ask (and answer) the question, "On which side of the profit line—and how far from it—is my herd and every individual in it?"—Indianapolis News.

### Home-Made Cow Stanchion.

F. G. Semple, a Canadian farmer, furnishes Farm and Fireside with his plan of making cow stanchions. He says he has used both chains and the old stationary stanchion, but has come to consider his plan superior to either of them. The figure at the right in the illustration shows the stanchion closed. The one at the left represents the stanchion as it appears when open.



Plan of Making Cow Stanchion.

The two sides are made of hardwood four feet long, one and a quarter inches thick and two and a half inches wide. The end pieces are of hardwood, and are one foot long and three and a quarter inches square. They are mortised to receive the side pieces, as shown in the sketch at bottom of illustration. The sides are fixed to the ends with bolts, which being loose enough so it is movable.

When the side falls, as shown on the figure on the right hand side, the clevis raises and when the side comes back into position again the clevis falls as shown in the left hand figure and holds it securely. Mr. Semple says this stanchion, including material, labor, etc., should cost from sixty to seventy-five cents each.

### Thinking of an Orchard?

Numerous apple orchards are planted from which no adequate returns are made for the amount of work performed. Oftentimes the trees are purchased from some peripatetic and irresponsible tree peddler. The trees are planted according to the best methods, but a failure to protect them against rabbits or other vermin causes the destruction of probably a fourth of the number the first winter after they are planted.

The following summer the land may be planted in some crop requiring clean cultivation, as potatoes, tobacco, cabbage or tomatoes, and in the plowing of these crops it often happens that more pains are taken to protect a cabbage or tobacco plant than a fruit tree.

The result is that many are skinned by the singletree or trace chains and irretrievably damaged. If such a tree should survive, it will never prove healthy or prolific in the yield of apples.

After the trees are large enough to be in full bearing, no efforts are made to protect them by spraying against the numerous insect enemies. The bark of the tree cracks, and these cracks soon encircle the tree and the tree dies. An orchard, to be profitable, requires the greatest of care.

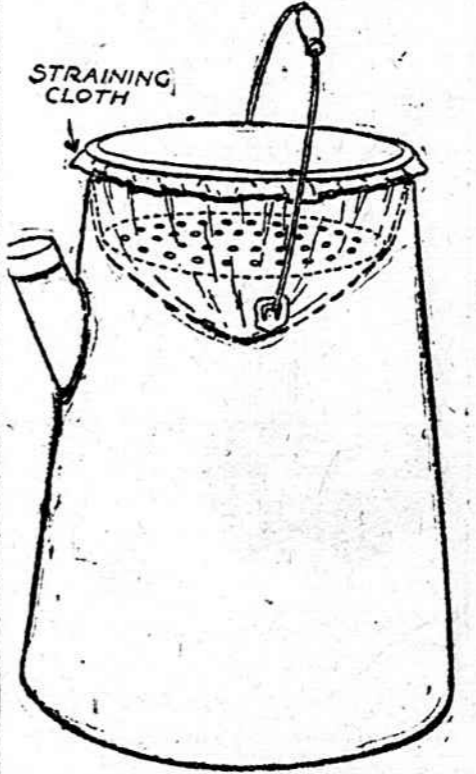
The land must be fertilized from time to time. Weeds, bushes and briars must be kept down. The trees

must be watched carefully, and any appearance of disease must be arrested by proper remedies. Unless the orchard receives careful attention, it will prove a waste of time and a cumber of the land.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

### The Yankee Milk Pail.

While cities are demanding a better quality of milk and health officers are doing their best to make the farmer sit up and take notice, my method of obtaining the simon pure article may be of interest. Dust proof ceilings and walls, whitewashed interiors, clipped cows, white duck suits, etc., are all well enough, but farmers are few who will pay any attention to such rules.

The combination of the Hoard stall (plans for which appeared in the Tribune Farmer not long ago) and the covered milk pail produce the desired result for me. The first essential is a clean cow. The Hoard stall will take care of the cow—she couldn't get dirty if she would. Our



The Yankee Milk Pail.

cows come out of the barn in the spring as clean as they are when on pasture. Make no mistake about the stall; this stall is the ideal method for tying up cows.

Next in importance is the covered pail. Mine is made after my own ideas, and looks something like an ordinary milk pail turned upside down—small end up. The top is seven inches in diameter. A shallow pan two inches deep fits tight in the top and is fastened there. A few holes one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter in the bottom of the pan near the centre let the milk run through into the pail. The spout of the pail has a tight fitting cover. One or two thicknesses of strainer cloth are slipped under the pan before it is fastened in place, and the result is a dust and dirt proof pail. There is no patent on this pail.

To work this combination I proceed about as follows: I take my pail and stool and sit down by the cow, tie her tail, milk out the foremilk, wipe her sides and udder with a cloth, and proceed to milk into the shallow pan. The milk strikes the bottom of the pan, runs through the holes in the pan, through the strainer cloth and into the pail, where it is practically sealed from outside conditions. It comes in contact with the air of the barn only while it is passing from the teat to the pan—a distance of perhaps six inches. I have received many helps from the Tribune Farmer, and hope this will point the way for cleaner milk for others.—L. R. Hall, in the New York Tribune Farmer.

### Farm Notes.

Whatever may be said for or against the practice of dehorning, breeding the horns off is the better way.

The farmer should take active interest in the condition of the roads of his town. Their excellence increases the value of the farm.

The entomologists of the Department of Agriculture have found that the common red ant and the larvae of a wasp fly are the best parasites for the boll weevil.

Probably not half the farmers give lime in any form to their fowls. Those who do not can hardly expect the fowls to be particularly generous to them in the supply of eggs, or in thickness of shell on those they do furnish.

Wherever sheep feed new sweet grasses flourish and weeds are destroyed. For this reason farmers should raise more of them, if for no other. But there are several other and equally good reasons why every farm should have its flock of these useful animals.

When feeding meat to hens do not use the fatty parts. The object in feeding meat to hens is to supply them with nitrogen and albumen and not fat, as the grain contains all the fat and starch they require and in a cheap form. If the fat is fed it does not assist in any way to provide material for eggs, but rather retards than assists laying.

The Manatee.  
A few years ago the manatee was thought to be near extinction, now it is often seen and is increasing. I am personally acquainted with about fifty specimens, a fair proportion of which are calves. Their shyness protects them from the rifle of the tourist. A heavy penalty for the wanton destruction of the manatee deters some, and just a germ of public sentiment on the coast restrains others from seeking to kill them.—Century.

### SULPHUR BRINGS HEALTH.

Purifies the Blood and Clears Up the Complexion.

Everybody needs to take Sulphur at this season. Nothing like it to purify the blood, clear up the complexion and remove "that tired feeling." But the only way to take it is in liquid form. Hancock's Liquid Sulphur taken internally is the best Spring tonic. Applied externally Hancock's Liquid Sulphur quickly cures Eczema, Tetter, and all Skin Diseases. Hancock's, the only Liquid Sulphur Ointment, removes Pimples, Blackheads and Sores, and gives a beautiful soft, velvety skin. Your druggist sells it. It cured Edward D. Herring, of Frederick, Md., of a bad case of Eczema, and he writes: "My face is as smooth as an infant's."

All-about-Sulphur Booklet free, if you write Hancock Liquid Sulphur Co., Baltimore.

King Edward has decided to grant the widow of Sir William Howard Russell, the war correspondent, a suite of rooms in Hampton Court Palace.

### WORN TO A SKELETON.

A Wonderful Restoration Caused a Sensation in a Pennsylvania Town.

Mrs. Charles N. Preston, of Eikland, Pa., says: "Three years ago I found that my household was becoming a burden. I tired easily, had no ambition and was falling fast. My complexion got yellow, and I lost over 50 pounds. My thirst was terrible, and there was sugar in the kidney secretions. My doctor kept me on a strict diet, but as his medicine was not helping me, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me at once, and soon all traces of sugar disappeared. I have regained my former weight and am perfectly well."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

No Hayseed.  
President Alberger of the Transportation Club, who is traffic manager of Borax Smith's new railroad into Nevada, had a sagebrusher for his guest the other day, and as an incident to the entertainment of this prospective shipper took him up to the rooms of the club in the James Flood building.

"Next thing I want ter seeem them chutes yeh was telling me about," remarked the stranger, drawing forth a big watch and consulting it.

Jay Adams, of the Nickel Plate road, one of the directors of the club, happened to be standing close by.

Just then another member approached with a grin.

"How yuh, Jay? How's the Nickel Plate?"

"Don't you try no cracks like that on me, young feller. I raise alfalfa, but I ain't the greenest thing ever struck this town. An' let me tell yuh this here watch is solid silver."—San Francisco Chronicle.

### First Thought in Danger.

"Talking of the foolish things one thinks about when in the midst of danger," remarked one of a group the other night, "I had promised my wife never to travel at night, and it is something I have always avoided, but necessity compelled it a few weeks ago, and as luck would have it there was an accident and the cars were derailed.

"As the one in which I had my berth was rolling down an embankment and I was in the midst of blankets, pillows, grips, etc., the terrible thought flashed across my mind: 'What shall I tell Molly? Here I am traveling at night!'"—Columbus Dispatch.

### FIT THE GROCER

Wife Made the Suggestion.

A grocer has excellent opportunity to know the effects of special foods on his customers. A Cleveland grocer has a long list of customers that have been helped in health by leaving off coffee and using Postum Food Coffee.

He says, regarding his own experience: "Two years ago I had been drinking coffee and must say that I was almost wrecked in my nerves. Particularly in the morning I was so irritable and upset that I could hardly wait until the coffee was served, and then I had no appetite for breakfast and did not feel like attending to my store duties."

"One day my wife suggested that inasmuch as I was selling so much Postum there must be some merit in it and suggested that we try it. I took home a package and she prepared it according to directions. The result was a very happy one. My nervousness gradually disappeared and to-day I am all right. I would advise everyone affected in any way with nervousness or stomach troubles, to leave off coffee and use Postum Food Coffee." "There's a Reason." Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.