

An Invitation to Women

All the world knows of the wonderful cures which have been made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, yet some women do not realize that all that is claimed for it is absolutely true.

If all suffering women could be made to believe that Mrs. Pinkham can do all she says she can, their suffering would be at an end, for they would at once profit by her advice and be cured.

There is no more puzzling thing than that women will suffer great pain month after month when every woman knows of some woman whom Mrs. Pinkham has helped, as the letters from grateful women are constantly being published at their own request.

The same irregular periods with dull backaches and headaches, and dragging-down sensations, presently develop into those serious inflammations of the feminine organs which completely wreck health.

Mrs. Pinkham invites women to write freely and confidentially to her about their health and get the benefit of her great experience with the sufferings of women. No living person can advise you so well. No remedy in the world has the magnificent record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for absolute cures of female ills. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

Three Letters from One Woman, Showing how She Sought Mrs. Pinkham's Aid, and was cured of Suppression of the Menstrues and Inflammation of the Ovaries.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have been in bed a year. Doctors say I have female weakness. I have a bad discharge and much soreness across my ovaries, bearing-down pains and have not menstruated for a year. Doctors say the menses will never appear again. Hope to hear from you."—Mrs. J. F. BROWN, Holton, Kans., April 1, 1898.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I received your letter. I have taken one bottle and a half of your Vegetable Compound, and used two packages of your Wash, and feel stronger and better. I can walk a few steps, but could not before taking your Compound. I still have the discharge and am sore across the ovaries, but not so bad. Every one thinks I look better since taking your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. J. F. BROWN, Holton, Kans., Aug. 13, 1898.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I think it is my duty to let you know the good that Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound has done for me. After I took three bottles, menses appeared, and I began to feel stronger and all my pain was gone. Yours is the only medicine that ever helped me. I am able now to work around the house, something I did not expect to do again."—Mrs. J. F. BROWN, Holton, Kans., Jan. 25, 1899.

Three More Letters from One Woman, Relating how She was Cured of Irregular Menstruation, Leucorrhœa and Backache.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I am suffering and need your aid. I have pains in both sides of the womb and a dragging sensation in the groin. Menstruation irregular and painful; have leucorrhœa, bearing-down pains, soreness and swelling of the abdomen, headache, backache, nervousness, and can neither eat nor sleep."—Mrs. CARRIE PHILLIPS, Anna, Ill., July 19, 1897.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I want to thank you for what you have done for me. When I wrote to you I was a total wreck. Since taking your Vegetable Compound, Liver Pills and Sanative Wash, my nerves are stronger and more steady than ever before, and my backache and those terrible pains are gone. Before I took your medicine I weighed less than one hundred and thirty pounds. I now weigh one hundred and fifty-five pounds. Your medicine is a godsend to poor weak women. I would like to ask you why I married nearly three years."—Mrs. CARRIE PHILLIPS, Anna, Ill., Dec. 1, 1897.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I did just as you advised me, and now I am the happy mother of a fine baby girl. I believe I never would have had her without your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. CARRIE PHILLIPS, Anna, Ill., Jan. 27, 1899.

Proof that Falling of the Womb is Overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—When I wrote to you some time ago, I had been suffering for many years without obtaining relief. Was obliged to wear a bandage all the time; also had had headache and backache, felt tired and worn out. After taking six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and four boxes of Liver Pills, I discarded my bandage and have not had to wear it since. I am entirely cured."—Mrs. J. P. TROUTMAN, Box 44, Hamilton, Ohio.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For nearly two years I was unable to work. I was very weak and could not stand on my feet but a few minutes at a time. The doctors said I had falling and inflammation of the womb. I began to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after using five bottles I feel like a new woman."—Mrs. P. N. BLAKE, Confluence, W. Va.

CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION Write to NA HAN BIGHAM, Washington, D. C., they will receive quick replies. R. J. H. V. via St. Paul Post Office. Proceeding claims since 1875.

PISO'S CURE FOR BRUISES, WOUNDS, BURNS, SCALDS, SORES, AND ALL SKIN AFFECTIONS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

A NEWSPAPER TRAGEDY.

Unpleasant Error in Connection with an Advertisement.

"This is an outrage!" exclaimed Daniel Brizzleton as he rushed into the business office of the Pemberville Banner and slapped a copy of that paper down on the publisher's desk. "I will never give you another dollar's worth of advertising as long as I do business in this town! What's more, I want you to remove my name from your subscription list immediately!"

"What's the matter?" the business manager asked when he could get a chance. "There must be some mistake. If the printers have made an error in setting up your ad, we will, of course, be glad to correct it without any extra charge. I assure you there has been no intention to treat you unfairly."

"Oh, there hasn't been any!" the angry old man replied. "Well, I want you to understand that I'm no fool, and that I can see things as well as the next one. Here, look at this!"

He spread out the paper containing his advertisement, which was prominently displayed in three half-columns, announcing a "grand clearance sale of clocks, onyx stands, silver tableware and fancy china by Daniel Brizzleton, the old reliable."

The manager read the advertisement through very carefully. It was printed in big type and set up in artistic form when he had finished he said:

"I can't see anything the matter with this. It is printed just as you wrote it, and in the style you ordered, isn't it?"

"Yes, I don't dispute that," Mr. Brizzleton answered. "But here"—he turned to another page of the paper—"look at this!"

The business manager of the Banner put on his glasses, saw that the old man's finger was pointed at an item in the "Society News," and read:

"Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Brizzleton have issued 400 invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Elizabeth Henrietta, with Mr. Alfred Wharton Dumbleford, which is to occur about the middle of next month. See ad. elsewhere in this paper."

The manager tried to explain that the last line was kept set up in the Banner office and that it had been placed by mistake below the announcement of the coming wedding, but it was useless. The die had been cast. Another tragedy of the types had to be added to the long list.—Chicago Times-Herald.

HUMAN HANDS.

Mysteriously Tell Time on a Clock's Face and Never Err.

In the window of a certain jeweler's shop in Philadelphia is a clock which tells the hour of the day by hands that are the shape of human hands. Miraculously, it seems to the observer, they are connected in no manner with the works or any other part of the clock. Yet they move round the face so as to always tell the proper time.

These hands are made of aluminum, to take the place of the hour and minute hands of the clock. The minute hand is left the natural color of aluminum, but the hour hand is colored black so as to distinguish it.

The magical part of the clock is the power which causes these hands to move round the face of the dial so as to always tell the proper time. Although it does seem somewhat supernatural that two simple pieces of metal, having no connection whatever with any part of the clock, should always be in the proper position to tell the time of day, it is, nevertheless, a very simple matter.

This supposed feat is accomplished by having the two limitations of hands lined with soft iron. The dial, which represents the face of the clock, is made of thin white pasteboard, outlined and numbered just as any ordinary clock face.

Underneath this dial, and lying on the floor by the window, are the works of a clock with very long ordinary hands attached to the usual manner. To the ends of these hands the jeweler has joined two small magnets, so that they will attract the soft iron on the backs of the aluminum hands, and then over all this he has placed the pasteboard dial. After arranging the under hands under the proper numbers, and placing the visible hands over their proper places, the jeweler winds the clock and sets it going.

Fishes Sleep While in Motion.

The sleeping of fishes, if they may properly be said to have such a habit, is as yet a puzzle. It is altogether probable that they do sleep, though they never close their eyes, simply for the reason that they have no eyelids. Probably many fishes slumber while swimming in the water, reducing the exercise of their fins to an automatic minimum. But it would be a mistake to suppose that a fish does its sleeping at night necessarily. On the contrary, many species are nocturnal in habit, feeding in the night time.

A Home for Horsec. With a sense of the debt we owe to these intelligent and patient servants, England has led the way in establishing a hospital for invalid and aged horses, where the less opulent among horse-owners may give their old favorites a peaceful autumn to their industrious lives, and where the poor man's beast is provided with rest, care and doctoring to bring him as comfortably as may be through the ailments of horseflesh and send him back to the shafts sound and well.

The man who does wrong intentionally always plans an excuse for doing it in advance.

An educated fool is more foolish than an ignorant one.

ON BACK OF A BULL.

FRIGHTFUL TORTURE INFLICTED BY INDIANS.

A White Man and Woman Tied Onto the Terrified Animal, Which Was Then Turned Loose—They Were Pursued by Wolves but Rescued.

In striking contrast to the exciting experiences he underwent in his younger days is the quiet manner in which Capt. Ike Jackson, whose name is familiar all through the Southwest, is passing the evening of his life. Now he lives on his well-stocked ranch on the Pecos River in Western Texas, and, while a jolly, sociable companion, under all conditions, is at his best while recalling the incidents of his life on the frontier when the Indians were plentiful. His entertaining fund of reminiscences he is always ready to draw upon and never does he talk to an uninterested audience. One of his tales is of an exciting event which led to his marriage. As he tells it, the story is as follows:

Attacked by Indians. "I was playing the fiddle one night at a dance in a little log cabin on the extreme frontier. There had been rumors of an Indian raid, but the people were fearless, and everybody in the neighborhood was at the dance. Suddenly an arrow whizzed through the open door and struck a young girl on the shoulder. It was followed by a shower of arrows and a few shots. Women shrieked, and the men seized their arms and began to barricade the house. I kept on playing the fiddle as if nothing had happened.

"That's right, Ike," whispered old Colonel Chrisman. "Play as if the devil was after you and I will save the women and children." I turned loose on 'The Arkansas Traveler' and I made

the drunken warriors howled like incarnate devils. They cut the bull loose with us lashed to his back, and the sprang away bellowing, with blood and foam flying from his nostrils. The Indians set out after the maddened beast, raining arrows and musket balls at us. The girl swooned with terror, and I abandoned all hope. Fortunately it was late in the evening, and the frightened bull ran so fast that the drunken Indians soon lost sight of him. When I realized this all my energy and courage returned to me and I determined to make a desperate effort to save my own and the girl's life. I called Sallie and was glad to find that she had recovered her senses. Tugging with all my strength at the ropes I managed to get one hand loose. At this moment a new terror sprang up. The bull had been wounded and he was leaving a trail of blood that had been scented by a pack of wolves. The hungry beasts howled and yelped as if there were a thousand of them, and it was not long before I could hear them gnashing their teeth.

Rescued from a New Danger. "It is likely that the bull would have fallen on the prairie from exhaustion and the wolves would have devoured us before we could have released ourselves had it not been that the bull had run back directly over the trail the Indians had made. Animal instinct led him back to the locality from which he had been taken, and he ran right into a column of settlers who were pursuing the Indians. Sallie saw the horsemen and when she began to scream her father, who was in command of the pursuing party, recognized her voice. The bull, being nearly exhausted, was easily captured.

Centenarians Are Generally Small. One of the most interesting and trustworthy statements in respect to old



THEY CUT THE BULL LOOSE WITH US LASHED TO HIS BACK.

age is the report on the habits of centenarians, made some years ago by a commission appointed by the British Medical Association. It seems that most of these old people were small or medium of stature and a spare habit of body; the voice was rather feeble, most of them had lost their teeth, but nearly all enjoyed good digestion, one old man of 98, a clergyman, placing his hand on the organ in question and saying that he never knew what it was to have a stomach. Nearly all of them had enjoyed uninterrupted good health, and many had never known what it was to be sick. They were all very moderate in eating, most of them using little animal food. Few indulged at all in intoxicating drinks, and those only in notable moderation. They took considerable out-door exercise, and nearly all possessed the good-natured, placid disposition.

Potatoes as Penwipers. A certain New York hotel uses a bushel of potatoes a year for penwipers on the tables in the writing-rooms. Every morning a large potato is put in a compartment of the pen box, and after 24 hours the potato is removed and another put in. Pens in pen holders are stuck into the potato half a dozen at a time, giving it the appearance of a porcupine. It is claimed that a potato penwiper is the best preservative against rust and mildew that can be secured for the pens.

Are They Married? In the village of Dalton Ledale, near Sunderland, England, 300 couples want to know whether they are married or not. For years they have thought they were, but the bishop of Durham declares they are not. They say the matrimonial knot was tied for a fee, and if it were not regularly done they assert that the bishop ought to have it repeated free.

Bicycles for French Postmen. The French Postmaster General has found the use of bicycles for postmen so satisfactory that orders have been given for rural postmen, where possible, to be supplied with machines, to be paid for and kept in order by the state.

Canada's Increasing Exports. The exports of butter, cheese, eggs, bacon, hams, mutton, pork, apples, oats, peas, wheat, flour and potatoes to Great Britain from Canada has more than doubled since 1896.

When a man commits suicide, it develops that he kissed his wife good-by before he left home. Women should not insist upon affectionate attentions in the future.

Stories of Boyhood Pets.

All readers who know Mr. G. W. Cable's delightful stories will find much entertainment in an account of some of his boyhood pets, which will appear in an early number of the Youth's Companion.

The Goat Was Hard to Ride.

The superior court at Tacoma has dismissed a case for \$25,000 against the great court of Washington Foresters of America, brought by a candidate who thought the goat was too unruly, and the poor candidate must now sue the local lodge officers, if he expects to get anything.

The Best Prescription for Malaria.

Chills and Fever is a bottle of Groves, Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form, No Cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

What is Heroism.

A notable feature of the 75th volume of the Youth's Companion will be an article on "The Essence of Heroism," by Governor Theodore Roosevelt.

Responsible male and female help free to employers.

Acme Bureau, Box 309, Portland, Or.

Million Bushels of Wheat.

In one week, ending December 15, Portland exported 950,000 bushels of wheat.

GARFIELD TEA is the original herb tea for the cure of constipation and sick headache.

It is a specific for all disorders of stomach and bowels.

Columbia River Improvements.

Common report has it that this congress will appropriate only \$600,000 for improvements at the mouth of the Columbia river.

Disfigured Skin

wasted muscles and decaying bones.

What have! Scrofula, let alone, is capable of all that, and more.

It is commonly marked by bunches in the neck, inflammations in the eyes, dyspepsia, catarrh, and general debility.

It is always radically and permanently cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which expels all humors, cures all eruptions, and builds up the whole system, whether young or old.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Oregon Property Valuation.

The value of Oregon property, for purposes of assessment and taxation, is \$77,000,000, very low indeed.

Ten Millions for the University.

Work on the new buildings for the University of California will be started soon, and Mrs. Hearst says she will spend about \$10,000,000 for improvements.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Greenland's Exports.

Greenland exports oil of seals and whales, fox, seal and reindeer skins, eiderdown, feathers and cryolite. Its chief trade is with Denmark.

Carter's Ink has a good deep color and it does not strain the eyes. Carter's doesn't fade.

Oregon State Fair.

The Oregon state fair is now on a paying basis. This year a cash prize of \$875 will be given for the best county exhibit.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Broncho-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Buying Oats in the East.

Grain dealers in Seattle and Portland are obliged to bring oats from the East to supply the enormous demand in the Philippines.

HOW'S THIS?

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WERT & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WARDING, KIRK & MARYN, Wholesale Drugists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is put up in a really acting directly on the blood and on mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials in every issue. Hall's Family Pills, 75c per box.

Want State Code Revised.

Oregon attorneys are moving to have the state code revised at this winter's session of the legislature.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force in the shape of violent physic or pill poison is dangerous. The strongest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Painless, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Irritates. See for free sample, and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. See

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

Every home should have handy for use a little box of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, as a perfect guardian of the family health. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Pennsylvania's Forestry Preserve.

The state of Pennsylvania has purchased 100,000 acres of land for a forestry preserve.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

J. C. Atkinson

of

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS, CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by **DR. SAMUEL PITCHER**

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of *J. C. Atkinson* NEW YORK.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.