

Facts For Sick Women

First—the medicine that holds the record for the largest number of absolute cures of female illness is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Second—Mrs. Pinkham can show by her letter files in Lynn that a million women have been restored to health by her medicine and advice.

Third—All letters to Mrs. Pinkham are received, opened, read and answered by women only. This fact is certified to by the mayor and postmaster of Lynn and others of Mrs. Pinkham's own city. Write for free book containing these certificates.

Every ailing woman is invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham and get her advice free of charge.

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

Private roof gardens are such a success in New York that the large boarding-houses find it necessary to adopt them as a regular summer feature.

DON'T GET FOOT-BOLE. GET FOOT-EASE.

A powder. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and uncomfortable. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It treats and comforts; makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and is a certain cure for Chilblains, Sweating, Damp or Frosted Feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. Don't get foot-bole—get Foot-Ease. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Under rational treatment the average yield of a bee hive in Palestine is 100 pounds.

When a man is lost to all shame, a club or a rawhide is the only argument left.

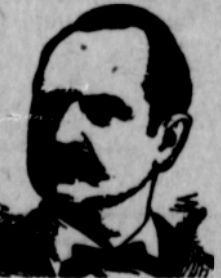
CATARRH

Catarrh has become such a common disease that a person entirely free from this disgusting complaint is seldom met with. It is customary to speak of Catarrh as nothing more serious than a bad cold, a simple inflammation of the nose and throat. It is, in fact, a complicated and very dangerous disease; if not at first, it very soon becomes so.

The blood is quickly contaminated by the foul secretions, and the poison through the general circulation is carried to all parts of the system.

Salves, washes and sprays are unsatisfactory and disappointing, because they do not reach the seat of the trouble. S. S. S. does. It cleanses the blood of the poison and eliminates from the system all catarrhal secretions, and thus cures thoroughly and permanently the worst cases.

Mr. P. H. McAllister, of Harrodsburg, Ky., writes: "Having been a terrible sufferer from Catarrh, and being now sound and well, the question often put to me is, 'What cured you?' In answer I feel it my duty to state that Swift's Specific is the medicine. I am such a true believer in the efficacy of Swift's Specific that I can honestly and conscientiously recommend it to any one suffering from Catarrh. Have recommended it to many, and am happy to say that those whom I have induced to use it can bear me out in the statement that it will cure any case of Catarrh if taken according to directions."



SSS is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known, and the greatest of all blood medicines and tonics.

If you have Catarrh don't wait until it becomes deep-seated and chronic, but begin at once the use of S. S. S., and send for our book on blood and skin diseases and write our physicians about your case.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SEND NO MONEY

Until you have seen and tested our watch. We sell at Factory Price at One-Half and less than what you have to pay elsewhere. Our watches are fitted with one unequalled time. If Satisfied Special Limited, or Jewel Watch or High Movement, known the world over as the best, and

WARRANTED 20 YEARS

Case is hunting solid gold pattern engraving, extra 14 karat gold plate; good enough for a railroad president. Special offer for the next 60 days: Send your address and we will send watch C. O. D. with privilege of full examination. Call in any expert and if found perfectly satisfactory and the best watch ever offered for such a price pay \$5.75 and express charge. Otherwise not one cent. FREE a \$7.00 chain for next 30 days with every watch. If watch is not wanted, write at once as we may not advertise this watch at this price again. Catalogue free. Excelsior Watch Co., 347 Central Bank Bldg., Chicago.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

THE NATIONAL BIRD



A RURAL PEACEMAKER.

BY J. L. HARBOUR.

THEY did not pay much attention to Thanksgiving in the country school district in which I taught in the West a good many years ago. Christmas was the chief holiday of the winter, and it was celebrated without any special demonstration, for most of the people were poor and there was not much sentiment in their general make-up. Old Hannah Dorton, with whom I boarded, was of New England birth, and she had not come to the West until some years after her marriage. She was a woman of a good deal of force of character, and no one in the neighborhood had a milder tongue. One evening about two weeks before Thanksgiving I said to her:

"Do the people observe Thanksgiving very generally in this neighborhood?"

"No, they do not," replied the old lady with considerable emphasis. "And it has always been a good deal of a trial to me that so little attention was paid to a day that we made so much of back there in dear old New England. It was the greatest holiday of the year to us, and how we did enjoy it!"

"Why do they pay so little attention to it here?"

"Well, I guess it is just because they have never got in the way of paying any attention to it. They never celebrated the Fourth of July as it ought to be celebrated until my husband got them started to doing it ten years before he died, and now we have a big celebration every year."

"Some one ought to start them to celebrating Thanksgiving."

"So they ought. But who is to do it?"

I reflected for a few moments, and then I said:

"Suppose we start them off in that direction."

"How?" asked the old lady, dropping her knitting into her lap and manifesting eager interest.

"Suppose we get up a Thanksgiving dinner in the school house. Invite all the folks in the district to come and bring their dinner with them. There does not seem to be any social life in the neighborhood unless one can call occasional spelling matches and singing schools in the school house social diversions. The people never eat and drink together in a merry-making of any kind. Don't you think that the idea of a Thanksgiving dinner in the school house would take?"

The old lady reflected for a moment and then said:

"Yes, I think it would. It would be a novelty to every one, and I think the folks would turn out big, only—"

"Only what?" I asked.

"Well, the fact is, there are so many folks in this neighborhood that don't speak to each other. I never saw anything like it. There is old Squire Bent, who won't speak to his daughter because she married John Watters against the squire's wishes. There was nothing against John, excepting that he was poor, and he had a brother that had been in jail, but John couldn't help that, and he has done splendidly ever since he married, and it is my opinion that the squire would like to make up with John and Nellie, only he is too proud to make any advances, and they won't either. Then there is Kate Whiting and her sister, Lucy Patch, who had a falling out years ago, and ain't spoke to each other since,

and before that one was the very shadder of the other. Reuben Hoopes and his brother Silas and their families fell out over the property after old man Hoopes died, and they ain't ever spoke since. Then the Anderson and Robey families had a falling out five years ago, and they don't speak, and before that they were as thick as flies around a molasses barrel. Then there are other families in the district that ain't as friendly as they ought to be, so your Thanksgiving dinner might end in a riot if all these people come together in the school house."

"Not with a woman of your tact at the head of it," I said.

"Well, you go ahead and get it up, and I will aid and abet you all I can. It will be a break in the monotony of things here even if there is a fight."

I spent all of my time before and after school during the next ten days in calling at all of the homes in the neighborhood, and inviting the people to come to the school house on Thanksgiving day with well-filled baskets. The school house was unusually large, and there would be room for all if we took out a part of the seats. Three days before Thanksgiving old Mrs. Dorton said:

"I guess you'll have the house full Thanksgiving. Nancy Ross was in here to-day, and she says that the whole dis-

trict is coming, and Nancy knows if any one does, for she spends most of her time trotting about picking up gossip and retelling it out again. She is as good as the local columns of a newspaper for giving news about what folks are saying and doing, and she says that the idea of the Thanksgiving dinner in the school house was caught like wildfire. Nancy says she wouldn't miss it for a party."

The larger boys and girls of the school met me at the school house the evening before Thanksgiving, and we decorated the room beautifully with evergreens and several flags we had been able to borrow. Provision had been made for two long tables to run almost the entire length of the room with some smaller tables in the corners.

"I suppose that we will have to be careful how we seat the people at the tables," I said to Mrs. Dorton.

"You just leave that mostly to me," said the old lady. "I know the people better than you do, and I won't be so apt to make awkward blunders. I'll set 'em down all right."

Nancy Ross was right when she said that the whole district would be present at the dinner. The dinner was to be at

1 o'clock, and by noon the house was filled by a merry, happy crowd, including almost every family in the district.

There were baskets and boxes and even tubfuls of turkeys and chickens and doughnuts and pies and cakes. There were baskets of big red apples, and Hiram Hawkins brought half a barrel of sweet cider. Some one brought a basket of popcorn balls for the children, and there was an infinite variety of jellies and jams and preserves and pickles brought forth from boxes and baskets.

"There's enough stuff here to feed an army," said Hannah Dorton, as she bustled about from table to table, the happiest and most active person in the house.

A few minutes before 1 o'clock I heard her saying to Mrs. Kate Whiting, "Come, now, Kate; you and your husband and two children are to set at this table over in this corner. Come right along." And when they were seated the old lady bustled up to Mrs. Patch and said:

"Now, Lucy, you and your husband and the children are to sit here at this table."

"And if she didn't plump them right down with the Whittings that they hadn't spoken to for years," said the voluble Nancy Ross afterward. Indeed Nancy was so fond of telling about that Thanksgiving dinner afterward that I think I will let her tell about it now.

"Then," she said, "if that Hanner Dorton didn't set old Squire Bent down at the head of one table with his daughter Nellie at his right hand and his son-in-law, John Watters, at his left, an' their baby in a high chair at its gran'pa's side, an' it wa'n't three minutes before the old Squire had that baby in his arms and he et his whole dinner with the little thing in his lap. I heard his daughter say to him, 'Shan't I take the baby, father, so that you can eat your dinner in greater comfort?' But he held right on to it, and there he sat talkin' to Nellie and John same as if there'd never been any trouble at all. And he had that baby in his arms the whole afternoon, an' went around as proud, sayin' to folks, 'See my grandson. Ain't he a mighty fine boy?' It was the first time he had ever seen the child, an' the next week he made Nellie and John come and live with him. Then what did that Hanner Dorton do but put Reuben Hoopes an' his brother Silas and their families at a table by themselves, an' I heard her say to 'em, 'Come, now, you folks want to be sociable an' have a good visit together same as own brothers ought to on Thanksgiving day.' Their wives have always wanted to make up, an' I tell you they found their tongues mighty soon, an' fore that meal was over they was talkin' away as if there had never been any row over property or anything else. An' before they knew it the Anderson and Robey families found themselves at the same table with Hanner sayin' to 'em, 'Now it don't make no difference about the past. This is Thanksgiving day, an' a good time to forget that there has ever been anything but a happy past between you folks.'

"Then if she didn't up an' set old Ruth Norse an' old Betty Underwood down side by side, an' they hadn't spoke to each other for years, an' before they knew it them two old bodies was chat-tin' away together as if they had never had a fallin' out in the world. Then when she had got all the people that were enemies set down side by side she seated every one else, and then she said,

"We will now sing."

"Blest be the tie that binds."



"WE WILL NOW SING."

Every Exertion a Task Every Care a Burden

There is failure of the strength to do and the power to endure; there is weakness "all over" that is persistent and constant.

The vital functions are impaired, food does not nourish, and the whole system is run down.

A medicine that strengthens the stomach, perfects digestion, invigorates and tones is needed.

What Hood's Sarsaparilla did for Mrs. L. B. Garland, Shady, Tenn., it has done for others. She took it when she was all run down—without appetite, losing flesh, and unable to do her work. It restored her appetite, increased her weight, and made her well and strong. This is her own unsolicited statement.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. The earlier treatment is begun the better—begin it today.

The natives of Hawaii, be they ever so poor, never steal or beg. These offences are confined almost exclusively to the Portuguese residents of the island.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Cyclists should take warning and not ride behind motor carriages. In England a wheelman was riding behind a horseless carriage; the latter was brought suddenly to a standstill, and the cyclist sustained a serious injury to the brain.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, immediately relieved; positively cured by "Rheumatol." Prepared only by the Rheumatol Co., 368 W. 11th St., New York.

In Mauritius they make tea of the leaves of an orchid. In Peru they drink mate, a tea made from a native species of holly. The Abyssinians make tea from the leaves of catha edulis, which has strong stimulating qualities.

Chinese Like Americans Best.

Up to the beginning of the present troubles, it has been somewhat remarkable fact, according to the Philadelphia Inquirer, that no American citizen, traveler, business man, diplomat or missionary, has ever been murdered in China by the Chinese. This can be said of the citizens of none of the other great powers which have had contact and long-continued intercourse with the East. This, it is said, is not a mere coincidence, or accident. The Chinese like Americans. Of course, the statement is made with the reservation that they do not like any foreigners as a resident of China, but as compared with the people of the great European powers, they like the Americans. Whenever they ask a man of what nationality he is, and his answer is that he is an American, they at once exclaim, "We are friends."

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.

Farmers who keep common sheep and depend upon wool, do not know how specimens of some breeds may be made to reach great weights. A 2-year-old grade Lincoln wether in England was slaughtered, its live weight being 434 pounds. The carcass weighed 304 pounds, the loose fat 34 pounds, the skin, blood and entrails 90 pounds and the waste 6 pounds. Sheep weighing 300 pounds live weight are numerous in this country.

PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."

C. H. KUTZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

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TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, No Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripes. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Selling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, St. Louis.
NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.