

DID A WORLD OF GOOD

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure Heart Pains, Dizzy Spells and Weakness.

Easy to get, hard to get rid of; that is what most sufferers think of dyspepsia. They are astonished when their stomach begins to trouble them seriously.

They had been eating hurriedly and irregularly for a long time, to be sure, but they supposed their stomachs quite used to that.

Some people know that the strength which the weak stomach needs, and for the lack of which the whole body is suffering, can be found surely and quickly in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In hundreds of instances these pills have succeeded where other remedies failed.

"My indigestion," said Mr. J. R. Miller, of Dayton, Va., "came in the first place from the fact that a few years ago I worked a great deal at night, and ate at any odd hour whenever the chance came, and always very hurriedly. One day I found myself a victim of terrible dyspepsia. It kept me miserable all the time for several years.

"I always had a great deal of distress after eating, and when I got up from my sleep my stomach would be so weak that it would hardly take any food. I had very uncomfortable feelings about my heart, and was dizzy and, whenever I stooped over and then straightened up, my eyes would be badly blurred.

"I read the statements of several persons who had got rid of obstinate stomach troubles by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I bought some and they did me a world of good. They acted promptly and did just what was claimed for them. I have no more distress after meals; the bad feeling has gone from the region of my heart; the alarming dizzy spells have disappeared, and I am strong again."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists and by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

An Arctic Postoffice.

Served during the winter by dog teams, a permanent postoffice has been established by the Canadian authorities at Fort McPherson, in the Arctic circle, 5,000 miles from Ottawa and 2,000 miles north of Edmonton, the capital of the new province of Alberta.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Wm. A. Platt*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Crawford—How are all your old friends? Crabshaw—They must be getting along first-rate. They never come around to see me.

FITS permanently cured. No return nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE and treatise. DR. H. B. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

At least once in every man's career he is ambitious to patent some fresh invention.

Smokers appreciate the quality value of Lewis' Single Binder cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Lots of things seem easy until you try to do them, and it's the same with lots of men.

More Flexible and Lasting.

won't shake out or blow out; by using Defiance Starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and one-third more for same money.

Many a man who smiles and says nothing is a liar.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 323 Third Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

It takes a deaf mute to sing those songs without words.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take LAXATIVE BROMO Liqueur Tablets. Drug gets refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Even the football player must be headstrong if he would butt in.

Defiance Starch is guaranteed biggest and best or money refunded. 16 ounces, 10 cents. Try it now.

A rose by any other name would have its thorn.

GOOD STORY TOLD BY IRVING.

How Spirited Witness Turned Laugh On Harsh Lawyer.

Sir Henry Irving was once the guest of honor at a lawyer's banquet in New York. In the course of a graceful address he said:

"You, gentlemen, have given me most helpful advice on the art of acting—will you permit me to give you in return a piece of advice regarding your profession?"

"My advice, then, is that you make your cross-examination less rigorous, less harsh. What is the good of treating an honest and sensitive witness in the witness stand as though he were a sneak thief?"

"I confess that I am not in sympathy with harshness in cross-examination, and whenever I hear of a witness turning on an overbearing lawyer, my heart rejoices.

"My heart rejoiced last week. A young man in my company was a witness in a case of robbery. He had seen a thief snatch a young girl's pocketbook and make off.

"Well, the thief's lawyer cross-examined my young friend shamefully. He roared at him, shook his fist at him, raved at him.

"And at what hour did all this happen?" the lawyer, sneering, asked toward the end of his examination.

"I think—my friend began, but he was at once interrupted.

"We don't care anything here about what you think!" said the lawyer, with a snort of contempt.

"Don't you want to hear what I think?" said my young friend mildly.

"Certainly not," the lawyer roared.

"Then," said my friend, "I may as well step down from the box. I'm not a lawyer. I can't talk without thinking."

Joke On the Joker.

Young Waldorf Astor told in New York a story illustrative of the abounding spirits of the English guardsman.

"There was a young subaltern of high birth," he said, "who had unusually strong forearms and wrists. He had the habit of slipping up behind, seizing a man's coat-tails and—zipp—a quick, powerful jerk and the coat would be split clean up to the collar.

"This joke had been played so often that everybody knew it. At a country house we were both visiting I decided to play a joke myself on the strong-armed subaltern. Accordingly one night in the smoke-room I placed myself before him and then I turned my back temptingly. I knew he would not be able to resist those coat-tails.

"He did not resist them. He seized them in his vise-like hands and in a jiffy the trim, shapely coat I was wearing hung like a rag upon me, split up the back in two halves.

"The subaltern, regarding his work, laughed loud and long. When he was done I said quietly:

"I slipped up to your room a little while ago and this is your coat that I have on now."

She Was Not Sure.

She was from Seattle. After inscribing her name on the hotel register she asked the clerk if any mail had come addressed to her. The name she wrote on the register was, simply, "Mrs. T. Brown, Seattle."

"I don't suppose, by any chance, that this is intended for you, is it?" inquired the clerk, handing her a letter addressed "Mrs. T. B. Browne."

"Yes, that is mine," said the demure guest. "I recognize the handwriting."

"But the name is spelled differently," pointed out the cautious clerk. "You spell your name 'B-r-o-w-n,' and the name on the letter has a final 'e.'"

She got all fussed up about it and blushed radiantly.

"You see," she explained, "I am not sure how he spells it."

"Who?"

"My husband. We've only been married a month."—San Francisco Chronicle.

WHO SHE WAS

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF LYDIA E. PINKHAM

And a True Story of How the Vegetable Compound Had Its Birth and How the "Panic of '73" Caused it to be Offered for Public Sale in Drug Stores.

This remarkable woman, whose maiden name was Estes, was born in Lynn, Mass., February 9th, 1819, coming from a good old Quaker family. For some years she taught school, and became known as a woman of an alert



and investigating mind, an earnest seeker after knowledge, and above all, possessed of a wonderfully sympathetic nature.

In 1843 she married Isaac Pinkham, a builder and real estate operator, and their early married life was marked by prosperity and happiness. They had four children, three sons and a daughter.

In those good old fashioned days it was common for mothers to make their own home medicines from roots and herbs, nature's own remedies—calling in a physician only in specially urgent cases. By tradition and experience many of them gained a wonderful knowledge of the curative properties of the various roots and herbs.

Mrs. Pinkham took a great interest in the study of roots and herbs, their characteristics and power over disease. She maintained that just as nature so bountifully provides in the harvest-fields and orchards vegetable foods of all kinds; so, if we but take the pains to find them, in the roots and herbs of the field there are remedies expressly designed to cure the various ills and weaknesses of the body, and it was her pleasure to search these out, and prepare simple and effective medicines for her own family and friends.

Chief of these was a rare combination of the choicest medicinal roots and herbs found best adapted for the cure of the ills and weaknesses peculiar to the female sex, and Lydia E. Pinkham's friends and neighbors learned that her compound relieved and cured and it became quite popular among them.

All this so far was done freely, without money and without price, as a labor of love.

But in 1873 the financial crisis struck Lynn. Its length and severity were too much for the large real estate interests of the Pinkham family, as this class of business suffered most from fearful depression, so when the Centennial year dawned it found their property swept away. Some other source of income had to be found.

At this point Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was made known to the world.

The three sons and the daughter, with their mother, combined forces to

restore the family fortune. They argued that the medicine which was so good for their woman friends and neighbors was equally good for the women of the whole world.

The Pinkhams had no money, and little credit. Their first laboratory was the kitchen, where roots and herbs were steeped on the stove, gradually filling a gross of bottles. Then came the question of selling it, for always before they had given it away freely. They hired a job printer to run off some pamphlets setting forth the merits of the medicine, now called Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and these were distributed by the Pinkham sons in Boston, New York, and Brooklyn.

The wonderful curative properties of the medicine were, to a great extent, self-advertising, for whoever used it recommended it to others, and the demand gradually increased.

In 1877, by combined efforts the family had saved enough money to commence newspaper advertising and from that time the growth and success of the enterprise were assured, until today Lydia E. Pinkham and her Vegetable Compound have become household words everywhere, and many tons of roots and herbs are used annually in its manufacture.

Lydia E. Pinkham herself did not live to see the great success of this work. She passed to her reward years ago, but not till she had provided means for continuing her work as effectively as she could have done it herself.

During her long and eventful experience she was ever methodical in her work and she was always careful to preserve a record of every case that came to her attention. The case of every sick woman who applied to her for advice—and there were thousands—received careful study, and the details, including symptoms, treatment and results were recorded for future reference, and to-day these records, together with hundreds of thousands made since, are available to sick women the world over, and represent a vast collaboration of information regarding the treatment of woman's ills, which for authenticity and accuracy can hardly be equaled in any library in the world.

With Lydia E. Pinkham worked her daughter-in-law, the present Mrs. Pinkham. She was carefully instructed in all her hard-won knowledge, and for years she assisted her in her vast correspondence.

To her hands naturally fell the direction of the work when its originator passed away. For nearly twenty-five years she has continued it, and nothing in the work shows when the first Lydia E. Pinkham dropped her pen, and the present Mrs. Pinkham, now the mother of a large family, took it up. With woman assistants, some as capable as herself, the present Mrs. Pinkham continues this great work, and probably from the office of no other person have so many women been advised how to regain health. Sick women, this advice is "Yours for Health" freely given if you only write to ask for it.

Such is the history of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; made from simple roots and herbs; the one great medicine for women's ailments, and the fitting monument to the noble woman whose name it bears.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup Ever Made. See in time. Sold by druggists.

HOWARD E. BURTON, Assayer and Chemist.
Analyzes all kinds of ores, lead, zinc, copper, iron, etc. Making envelopes and all kinds of stationery. Control and analysis of all kinds of goods. Reference: Colorado Springs, Colo. Telephone: Colorado Springs, Colo.