Beauty Is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The first Christian Endeavor Society of

Spain recently celebrated its eighteenth anniversary.

"For the Sake of Fun Mischief is Done."

A wast amount of mischief is done, too, because people neglect to keep their blood pure. It appears in eruptions, dyspepsia, Indigestion, nervousness, kidney diseases, and other ailments. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all diseases promoted by impure blood or low state of the system.



adway's

ly vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause Per-igestion, complete absorption and healthful rity. For the cure of all disorders of the ch, Liver, Bowels, Eidneys, Bladder Nervous

LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, DIZZY FEELINGS. FEMALE COMPLAINTS. BILIOUSNESS. DYSPEPSIA.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by aking Radway's Pills. By their ANTI-BILIOUS properties they stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and its discharge through the biliary ducts. These pills in doses from two to four will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the patient from these disorders. One or two of Radway's Pills, taken daily by those subject to dilious pains and torpidity of the liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

Price, 25c. per Box. Sold by all Druggists RADWAY & CO.,

move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constitution for seven years placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I heard of but never found any relief; such was my case until I began using CASCARETS. I now have from one to three passages a day, and if I was rich I would give \$100.00 for each movement; it to such a relief." ATLMER L. HUNT, AYLMER L. HUNT, 1689 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 20c, 50c. CURE CONSTIPATION.

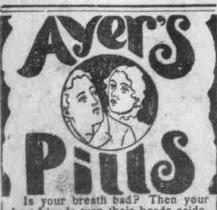
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 328



A Shrinking World. The remark in the House of Commons on Thursday night that transportation is the question of the day, reminds us that one of the marvels of the age is the rapidity with which formerly remote quarters of the earth are being brought close together. According to the Russian minister of railways, when Russia's new Trans-Siberian railroad is finished the trip around the world can be made in thirty-three days. When Jules Verne just twenty-five years ago sent the fictitious Phineas Fogg around the earth in eighty days this exploit was deemed to be about as near the absolutely impossible as at the time Puck's feat was of putting a girdle "round about the earth in forty minutes." Two women, traveling in opposite directions, beat Fogg's mythical exploit à few years ago. When the Russian railroad is built, however, the record of their journeying's will, in the comparison, seem like the old stage coach and sailing vessel travels

Double Headed and Double Tailed Snake. George Sloan, a farmer living in the Knobs, near New Albany, Ind., has brought to town a freak snake. It has two heads and two tails. One head and tail are those of a blacksnake and the other of a cowsnake. The two necks are each about one foot in length and one inch in diameter. The whole snake is four feet in length. The creature was caught while killing

do to day.



best friends turn their heads aside. bad breath means a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache. 25c. All druggists.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE Whiskers

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE

ubject: Advice For the Vacation-Take the Bible Along-Pleasure Seekers Admonished Not to Leave Religion Behind-Temptations at Watering Places.

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.] Washington, D. C .- At this season of the year, when all who can get a vacation are taking it, this discourse of Dr. Tal-mage is suggestive and appropriate. The text is John v., 2, 3: "A pool, which is called in the Hebrew tongue Bethesda, having five porches. In these lay a great multitude of impotent folk, of blind, halt, withward waiting for the moving of the withered, waiting for the moving of the

Outside the city of Jerusalem there was a sanative watering place, the popular resort for invalids. To this day there is a dry basin of rock which shows that there may have been a pool there 360 feet long, 130 feet wide and seventy-five feet deep. This pool was surrounded by five piazzas, or porches, or bathing houses, where the patients tarried until the time when they were to step into the water. So far as reinvigoration was concerned it must have been a Saratoga and a Long Branch on a small scale, a Leamington and a Brighton combined—medical and therapeutic. Tradition away that at a certain season of the dition says that at a certain season of the year there was an officer of the governyear there was an officer of the government who would go down to that water and pour in it some healing quality, and after that the people would come and get the medication, but I prefer the plain statement of Scripture that at a certain season an angel came down and stirred up or troubled the water, and then the people came and got the healing. That angel of God that stirred up the Judaean watering place had his counterpart in the angel of healing who in our day steps into the minheating who in our day steps into the min-eral waters of Congress, or Staron, or Sul-phur Springs, or into the salt sea at Cape May and Nahant, where multitudes who are worn out with commercial and profes-sional anxieties, as well as those who are afflicted with rheumatic, neuralgic and splenetic diseases, go and are cured by the thousands. These blessed Bethesdas are scattered all up and down our country. We are at a season of the year when rail trains are laden with passengers and bag-

gage on their way to the mountains and the lakes and the seashore. Multitudes of our citizens are away for a restorative absence. The city heats are pursuing the people with torch and fear of sunstroke. The long, silent balls of sumptuous hotels are all abuzz with excited arrivals. The antiers of Adirondack deer rattle under the shot of city sportsmen. The trout make fatal snap at the hook of adroit sportsmen, who toss their spotted brilliance into the game basket. The baton of the orchestral leader taps the music stand on the hotel leader taps the music stand on the hotel green, and American life has put on festal array, and the rumbling of the ten-pin alley, and the crack of the ivory balls on the green baized billiard tables, and the jolting of the barroom gobiets, and the explosive uncorking of the champagne bottles, and the whirl and the rustle of the balls on dance, and the classifier the politicity of the champagne bottles, and the whirl and the rustle of the ballroom dance, and the clattering hoofs of the race course and other signs of social dissipation attest that the season for the great American watering place is in full play. Music! Flute and drum and cornet-a-piston and slapping cymbals wake the "echoes of the mountains. Glad am I that fagged out American life for the most part has an opportunity to rest and that nerves racked and destroyed will find a Bethesda. I believe in watering places. They recuperate for active service many whi were worn out with trouble or overwork. They are national restoratives. Let not the commercial firm begrudge the clerk, or the employer the journeyman, or the patient the physician, or the church its paster, a season of inoccupation. Luther used to sport with his children; Edmund Burke used to caress his favorite horse; Thomas Chalmers, in the dark hour of the church's disruption, played kits for re-creation—so I was told by his own daugh-ter—and the busy Christ said to the busy apostles, "Come ye apart awhile into the desert and rest yourselves." And I have observed that they who do not know how to rest do not know how to work. But I have to declare this truth to-day that some of our fashionable watering places are the temporal and eternal destruction of "a multitude that no man can number," and amid the congratulations of this season and the prospect of the departure of many of you for the country I must atter a warning, plain, earnest and unmistakable

The first temptation that is apt to bover in this direction is to leave your plety at home. You will send the dog and cat and canary bird to be well cared for somewhere else; but the temptation will be to leave your religion in the room with the blinds down and the door boiled, and then you will come back in the autumn to find that it is starved and suffocated, lying stretched on the rug stark dead. There is no sur-plus of plety at the watering places. I never knew any one to grow very rapidly in grace at the Catskill Mountain House, or Sharon Springs, or the Falls of Mont-morency. It is generally the ease that the Sabbath is more of a carousal than any other day, and there are Sunday walks and Sunday rides and Sunday excursions. Elders and deacons and ministers of religion who are entirely consistent at home, sometimes when the Sabbath dawns on them at Niagara Falls of the White Mountains, take a day to themselves. If they go to the church, it is apt to be a sacred pa-rade, and the discourse, instead of being a plain talk about the soul, is apt to be what is called a crack sermon—that is, some discourse picked out of the effusions of the year as the one most adapted to excite admiration, and in those churches, from the way the ladies hold their fans, you know that they are not so much im-pressed with the heat as with the pic-turesqueness of half disclosed features. Four puny souls stand in the organ loft and squalf a tune that nobody knows, and worshipers with \$2000 worth of diamonds worshipers with \$2900 worth of diamonds on the right hand drop a cent into the poor box, and then the benediction is pronounced, and the farce is ended. The toughest thing I ever tried to do was to be good at a watering place. The air is bewitched with the "world, the flesh and the devil." There are Christians who in three or four weeks in such a place have had such terrible rents made in their Christian robe that they had to keep darning it

tian robe that they had to keep darning it until Christmas to get it mended.

The health of a great many people makes an annual visit to some mineral spring an absolute necessity, but take your Bible along with you and take an hour for secret prayer every day, though you be surrounded by guffaw and saturnalia. Keep holy the Sabbath, though they deride you as a bigoted Puritan. Stand off from gambling hells and those other institutions which propose to imitate on this side the water the iniquities of Baden Baden. Let your moral and your immortal health keep pace with your physical recuperation and remember that all the sulphur and chalybeate springs cannot do you so much good as the healing, perennial flood that breaks forth from the "Rock of Ages."

This may be your last summer. If so, make it a fit vestibule of heaven. Another temptation hovering around nearly all our watering places is the horse racing business. We all admire the horse, but we do not think that its beauty or speed ought to be cultured at the expense of human degradation. The horse race is not of such importance as the human race. The Bible intimates that a man is better than a sheep, and I suppose he is better than a horse, though, like Job's stallon, his neck be clothed with thunder. Horse races in olden times were under the ban of Christian people, and in our day the same institution has come up under fictitious stilve religious At an "agricul-everything that

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON, under these deceptive titles are the same cheating, and the same betting, and the same drunkenness, and the same vagabondage, and the same abomination that were to be found under the old horse racing system.

Long ago the English government got through looking to the turf for the dragoon and the light cavalry horse. They found out that the turf depreciates the stock, and it is worse yet for men. Thomas Hughes, the member of parliament and the author known all the world over, hearing that a new turf enterprise was being started in this country wrote a letter in which he new turf enterprise was being started in this country, wrote a letter in which he said, "Heaven help you, then, for of all the cankers of our old civilization there is nothing in this country approaching in unblushing meanness, in rascallty holding its head high, to this belauded institution of the British turf." Another famous sportsman writes, "How many fine domains have been shared among these hosts of rapacious sharks during the last 200 years, and, unless the system be altered, how many more are doomed to fall into the same guif?" With the buildights for Spain and the bear baitings of the pit may the Lord God annihilate the infamous and accursed horse racing of England and Americal horse racing of England and America!

Another temptation hovering around the watering place is the formation of hasty and lifelong alliances. The watering places are responsible for more of the domestic infelicities of this country than nearly all other things combined. Society nearly all other things combined. Society is so artificial there that no sure judgment of character can be formed. They who form companionships amid such circumstances go into a lottery where there are twenty blanks to one prize. In the severe tug of life you want more than glitter and splash. Life is not a ballroom, where the music decides the step and bow and prance and graceful swing of long train can make up for strong common sense. You might as and graceful swing of long train can make up for strong common sense. You might as well go among the gayly painted yachts of a summer regatta to find war vessels as to go among the light spray of the summer watering place to find character that can stand the test of the great struggle of human life. In the battle of life you want a stronger wappen than a lace you want a stronger weapon than a lace fan or a croquet mallet. The load of life is so heavy that in order to draw it you want a team stronger than that made of a masculine grasshopper and a feminine butterfly. If there is any man in the community who excites my contempt and who ought to excite the contempt of every man and woman it is the soft handed, soft headed dude, who, perfumed until the air is actually sick, spends his summer in striking killing attitudes and waving senti-mental adieux and talking infinitesimal nothings and finding his heaven in the set of a lavender kid glove. Boots as tight as an inquisition. Two hours of consummate skill exhibited in the tie of a flashing cravat. His conversation made up of "Abs!" and "Obs!" and "He hes!"

There is only one counterpart to such a man as that, and that is the frothy young woman at the watering place; her conversation made up of French moonshine; what she has in her head only equaled by what she had on her back; useless ever since she was born and to be useless until she is dead unless she becomes an intelligent Christian. We may admire music and fair faces and graceful step, but amid the heartle-s-ness and the inflation and the fantastic influences of our modern watering places

beware how you make lifelong covenants.

Another temptation that hovers over the watering place is that of baneful litera-ture. Almost every one starting off (for the summer takes some reading matter. There is more pestiferous trash read among the intelligent classes in July and August than in all the other ten months of the year. Men and women who at home would not be satisfied with a book that was not really sensible I find sitting on hotel plazza or under the trees reading books the index of which would make them blush if they knew that you knew what the book was. "Oh," they say, "you must have intel-lectual recreation!" Yes. There is no need that you take along to a watering place "Hamilton's Metaphysics" or some ponderous discourse on the eternal decrees or "Faraday's Philosophy." There are many easy books that are good. You might as well say, "I propose now to give a little rest to my digestive organs, and instead of eating heavy meat and vegetables I will for a little while take lighter food a will for a little while take lighter food, a little strychnine and a few grains of ratsbane." Literary poison in August is as bad as literary poison in December. Mark that. Do not let the frogs of a corrupt printing press jump into your Saratoga trunk or White Mountain valise. Are there not good books that are easy to read—books of entertaining travel, books of congenial history, books of pure fun, books of poetry ringing with merry canto books of poetry, ringing with merry canto; books of line engravings, books that will rest the mind as well as purify the heart and ele-vate the whole life? There will not be an hour between this and your death when you can afford to read a book lacking in moral principle.

Another temptation hovering all around our watering places is intoxicating beverages. I am told that it is becoming more and more fashionable for women to drink. I care not how well a woman may dress, if she has taken enough of the wine to flush her cheek and put a glassiness on her eye she is drunk. She may be handed into a she is drunk. She may be handed into a \$2500 carriage and have diamonds enough to astound the Tiffanys'—she is drunk. She may be a graduate of the best young ladles' seminary and the daughter of some man in danger of being nominated for the presidency—she is drunk. You may have a larger vocabulary than I have, and you may say in rogard to her that she is "convivial," or she is "exhilarated," but you cannot with all 'your garlands of verbiage cover up the plain fact that it is an old cover up the plain fact that it is an old fashioned case of drunk.

Whether you tarry at home-which will be quite as safe and perhaps quite as comfortable—or go into the country, arm your-self against tempts tion. The grace of God is the only safe shelter, whether in town or country. There are watering places accessible to all of us. You cannot open a book of the Bible without finding out some such watering place. Fountains open for sin and uncleanness. Wells of open for sin and uncleanness. Wells of salvation. Streams from Lebanon. A flood struck out of the rock by Moses. Fountains in the wilderness discovered by Hagar. Water to drink and water to bathe in. The river of God, which is full of water. Water of which if a man drink he shall never thirst. Wells of water in the valley of Baca. Liv-ing fountains of water. A pure river of water as clear as crystal from under the throne of God. These are watering places accessible to all of us. We do not have a laborious packing up before we start—only the throwing away of our transgressions. No expensive hotel bills to pay. It is "without money and without price." No long and dusty travel before we get there.

It is only one step away.

In California in five minutes I walked around and saw ten fountains all bubbling up, and they were all different, and in five minutes I can go through this Bible par-terre and find you fifty bright, sparkling fountains bubbling up into eternal life healing and therapeutic. A chemist will go to one of these summer watering places and take the water, and analyze it, and tell you it contains so much of iron, and so much of soda, and so much of lime, and so much of magnesia. I come to this gospel well, this living fountain, and analyze the water, this living fountain, and analyze the water, and I find that its ingredients are peace, pardon, forgiveness, hope, comfort, life, heaven. "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye" to this watering place! Crowd around this Bethesda. Oh, you sick, you lame, you troubled, you dying, crowd around this Bethesda! Step in it, oh, step in it! The ange! of the covenant to-day stirs the water. Why do you not step in it? Some The angel of the covenant to-day stirs the water. Why do you not step in it? Some of you are too weak to take a stop in that direction. Then we take you up in the arms of prayer and plungs you clear under the wave, beging that the cure may be as tudden and as radical as with Captain Maaman, who, blotched and carbuncled. stepped into the Jordan, and after the seventh dive came up, his skin reseate com-lectored as the flesh of a little child.

Fishing With an Umbrella.

For the first time in several seasons the weakfish are running in the waters of the Hudson off Sing Sing. Quite a number of fishermen have made good strikes, the catches averaging about two and a half pounds in weight. Sandworms, shrimps and shedder crabs may be used with good advantage to inveigle the fish to bite, and it is believed that the fish will remain for some time if a heavy storm does not come and freshen the waters of the river.

There is also an abundance of crabs, and perch may be caught by the score. The favorite way of catching these plucky pan fish is with the aid of a This is a contrivance made out of an old umbrella frame. The handle is cut off and a stout cord attached to it. Then a hook is attached to the tip of each rib with a foot or so of snell. The hooks are baited with small pieces of sandworms or shrimps, and then the contraption is dropped overboard, handle end up. The perch nibble at the bait and finally hook themselves, the umbrella ribs acting as a spring. The dipsey is often pulled up with a perch on each hook, -New York Sun.

A Big Scotch Station. A large railway station has recently been completed at Edinburg, Scotand, by the reconstruction of what is snown as the Waverley station. It sovers twenty-three acres, of which sleven and one-half acres are under :oof. It has two main line platforms, two suburban platforms and fifteen platforms for stub tracks, the total ength of platforms being 13,980 feet. There are eight main tracks through the station and fifty-six stub tracks and sidings. The 228 switches and 290 signals are operated by 538 levers in four signal towers, the largest of these having 260 levers. The number of people departing from and arriving at this station is estimated as at least 13,000,000 per annum, or 37,000 per day. On a busy day there were no less than 1196 train movements, of which 649 were passenger trains. The others were empty trains, through freight trains and engines going to and from the water cranes and turn-

Where Our Immigrants Come From, The Militar Zeitung publishes an interesting article on the escape over the frontier of men liable to military that a large business is carried on by the agents, chiefly foreigners, who assist these men. The first essential is passport, and this is generally forged. It is known that 1000 men weekly, of their way to the frontier, pass through Vienna alone, and as most of these are young men, it is calculated that during the year at least 30,000 men of those who so pass are Austro-Hungarian Army or re On one occasion at the mebil of a body of reserves, out of 50 only 1500 appeared; the great of the 3500 had succeed in esq

Ask Your Dealer for Allen 's Foot Ease, A powder to shake into your shoes; rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen. Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. At all drug-gists and shoes stores, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE, Adr's Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

An artesian well giving a flow of 500 gal-ons a minute has been opened at Waterloo,

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To guit tobacco easily and forever, be mag netic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak mer strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaran-Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York The Society of Friends has opened a new place of worship at Amboniriana, Mada

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO.

LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J, CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing businessin the City of Tolsdo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be aured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, SEAL A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and nucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Boston City Hospital took care of

The Boston City Hospital took care o)

10,000 persons last year.

Ever Have a Dog Bother You Ever Have a Dog Bosher You When riding a wheel, making you wonder for a few minutes whether or not you are to get a fall and a broken neck? Wouldn't you have given a small farm just then for some means of driving off the beast? A few drops of ammonia shot from a Liquid Pistol would lo it effectually and still not permanently injure the animal. Such pistols sent postpaid for fifty cents in stamps by New York Union Supply Co., 125 Leonard St., New York City, Every bloyclist at times wishes he had one

St. Petersburg is the unhealthiest capi tal in Europe.

Educate Your Bowels With Cuscarets. Candy Cathartle, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. O, fail, druggists refund money.

Forty-three Popes reigned during the building of St. Peter's Cathedral, Rome.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. %1 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 361 Arch St., Phila, Ps.

It has been estimated that steamers are wenty per cent. safer than sailing vessels

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up shildren's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. BLENT, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894. The apruce timber of Norway and Swed-en is nearly exhausted.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle. In line 12,000 microbes would reach only

Guaranteed tobacco habis cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure 50c, \$1. All druggista An artesian well in Missouri has been sught to a depth of 1100 feet,

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

If Dot had played with common soap What wreck there'd be to-morrow! Her hands all chapped, her dress past hope, Her toys a tale of sorrow.

But mother lets her play like this And wash whate'er she chooses, For not a thing will go amiss When Ivory Soap she uses.

IVORY SOAP - 99 1/100 PER CENT. PURE. COPYRIGHT 1898 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CINCINNAT.

Trusted His Dog Too Far.

It is not always safe to put too much trust in a dog. An Ellsworth man had a highly prized dog, and when a neighbor presented a bill for two hens which he claimed had been killed by the brute the dog owner was grieved and positively refused to believe the charge or payfor the hens. A few days later the Ellsworth man was driving by the farm where the hens had been killed. The dog was with him in the carriage. He drove into the farmer's yard to prove to him that his dog was not guilty. "Let service in Austria-Hungary. It states out your hens." he said, "and I'll call the dog out of the carriage to prove that he will not kill hens." was done. Before the dog could be stopped he had killed four. The owner of the dog, who never dishonors a just bill, pulled out his wallet and settled for six hens. - Bangor (Me.) Commercial.

A Man For All That.

A poor man, with a ragged hat and escaping from military service. Most A poor man, with a ragged hat and of these go to America, where, it is dirty trousers, aparently a day laborer, believed, there are at present over was one of five on a Madison avenue 100,000 men who should be in the car. The man next to him on the away kempt

> place. She comptly gave her his took it without s word. Soon a man sitting beside her got off the car. The dirty man took his place. The woman glanced at his trousers and edged away from him. The poor man looked off into the mist, some of which was in his eyes .- New York Commercial Advertiser.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic 10c or 25c.

There are 32,000 recently vaccinated arms in Fall River, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION



Greatest medicine on earth for chills, fever, ague, and all forms of malurial poisoning."
Recommended and prescribed by physicians of the highest standing. For 25 years sold only to physicians; now placed on sale to the public. Thousands of unsolicited testimonials attest their worth. 25c. a package. Send for restimonials, circulars, etc.

N. B. BRIGGS, PHARMACIST,
Clifton Springs, N. Y.

CONTRACT IO CURE you of any form of merve trouble or MALARIA we., of Blood Food, Racumatic Lightning, Little Liver Pills, Head-cen. Corn Digger. D. P. STEDMAN, Attica, N. Y.

remedy for

MALARIA, CHILLS&FEV Crippe and Liver Diseases. 35c. KNOWN ALL DRUGGISTS.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Successfully Prosecutes Claims, Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau, Syra in civil war, is adjusted ting cialms, arty since

MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN REPLY ING TO ADVIS. NYNU-34.



for her advice about all matters

ANY a dutiful daughter pays in pain for her mother's ignorance or perhaps neglect.

r way

The mother suffered and she thinks her daughter must suffer also. This is true only to a limited extent. No excessive pain is healthy. Every mother should inform herself for her own sake and especially for the sake of her daughter. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass.,

INDULGENT MOTHERS

concerning the ills of the feminine organs. Many a young girl's beauty is wasted by unnecessary pain at time of menstruation, and many indulgent mothers with

mistaken kindness permit their daughters to grow careless about physical health.

MISS CARRIE M. LAMB, Big Beaver, Mich., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM-A year ago I suffered from profuse and

irregular menstruation and leucorrhœa. My appetite was variable, stomach sour and bowels were not regular, and was subject to pains like colic during menstruation. I wrote you and began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used two packages of Sanative Wash. Youcan't imagine my relief. My courses are natural and general health improved." MRS. NANNIE ADKINS,

La Due, Mo., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM-I feel it my duty to tell you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done my daughter. She suffered untold agony at time of menstruation before taking your medicine; but the Compound has

relieved the pain, given her a better color, and she feels stronger, and has improved every way. I am very grateful to you for the benefit she has received. It is a great medicine for young girls."

"Don't Put Off Till To-morrow the Duties of To-day." Buy a Cake of SAPOLIO