

# OPERATIONS FOR FEMALE TROUBLES

## Some Are Necessary, Some Are Not These Women Gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a Trial First

Fairview, S. Dakota.—"A year ago I was sick in bed for three weeks and the doctor said I would not be any better without an operation. I had bearing-down pains and sick headaches, with pains in the back of my neck. I felt tired all the time, down-hearted, and got poor and pale and was scarcely able to do anything at all for some time before I took to my bed. The doctor said one of my organs was out of place and caused all my troubles. I was too weak and run-down to think of an operation and as one of my neighbors told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began taking it. I have received great relief from it and recommend it very highly. It cannot be praised too much in cases of female weakness."—Mrs. O. M. King, Box 106, Fairview, South Dakota.

**New Jersey Woman Writes**  
Camden, New Jersey.—"I take great pleasure in writing you this testimonial. I was a great sufferer of woman's ailments and doctors told me 18 years ago that I must have a serious operation to remove some of my organs. I refused to have it done and took a full course of your medicines for six months, then after the full course I took a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound every week or two, also Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine every

Spring. I am well and stout and still have my organs they wanted to remove. It was while I was in the hospital that I heard your medicines praised by other patients there. I have recommended them to my friends and to my own family. You may use this testimonial far and near, from the smallest paper to the largest, and I will gladly answer letters from women who wish to know what the Vegetable Compound has done for me and what it will do for them if they give it a fair trial."—Mrs. J. Rich, 322 N. 40th St., Camden, New Jersey.

Through neglect, some female troubles may reach a stage where an operation is necessary, but most of the common ailments are not surgical ones; they are not caused by serious displacements, tumors or growths, although the symptoms may appear the same.

Many letters have been received from women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after operations have been advised.

In a recent country-wide canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, over 100,000 replies were received and 98 out of every 100 reported that they had been benefited by its use. This statement is important to every woman. For sale at drug stores everywhere.

# NEW VIM FOR WEAK, THIN, PALE WOMEN

To enjoy your work and have your share of the pleasures of life get rid of that run-down feeling and enrich your thin blood. Begin right now to take Gude's Pepto-Mangan. It will help you wonderfully. At your drug-gist's, in both liquid and tablet form.

**Free Trial Tablets** To see for yourself the health-building value of Gude's Pepto-Mangan, write today for a free trial packet of tablets. Send no money—just name and address to M. J. Bredelbach Co., 53 Warren St., N. Y.

## Gude's Pepto-Mangan

Tonic and Blood Enricher

## Stops Eozema

Relieves the inflammation, itching and irritation of the throat and softens the skin and cures it smooth and cool.

## TETTERINE

The dermatologist's best friend. 50c at all drug stores or from the SHUPPING CO., SAVANNAH, GA.

## PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Restores the hair to its natural color and beauty. Cleanses the scalp and keeps the hair soft and pliable. Sold in 15c and 50c packages. Write for free trial bottle to Parker Bros., 230 N. Broadway, N. Y.

## HINDERCORNS

Remove all corns, blisters, warts, calluses, and other skin troubles. Write for free trial bottle to Hindercorn Bros., 110 N. Broadway, N. Y.

## Unethical

You can never tell about women, and even if you can, you shouldn't.—Stanford Chaparral.

# Children Cry for



## Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, prepared for Infants and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

# BEE BRAND INSECT POWDER

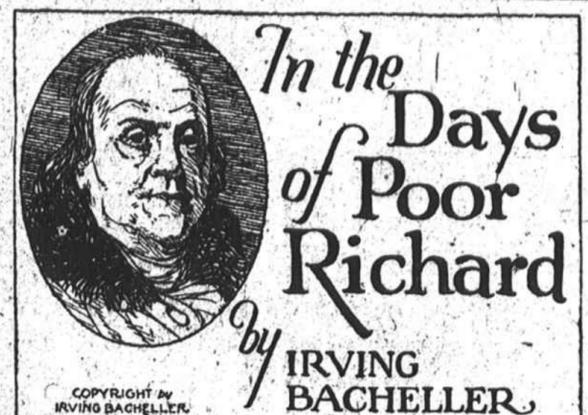


## Bee Brand INSECT POWDER

It kills them!

Bee brand Insect Powder won't stain or harm anything except insects. Insect Powder is the most effective insecticide—Bee Brand is the most effective powder. Kills Flies, Flies, Mosquitoes, Ants, Roaches, Water Bugs, Bed Bugs, Moths, Lice on Fowl, Household flies, etc. and 25 other insects. For and 25¢. Pump gun 75¢. At your drugist or grocer. Write for free booklet—a complete guide for killing house and garden insects.

Cornick & Co., Baltimore, Md.



IRVING BACHELLER

# In the Days of Poor Richard

by IRVING BACHELLER

"I WILL WAIT"

**SYNOPSIS.**—Solomon Binkus, veteran scout and interpreter, and his young companion, Jack Irons, passing through Horse Valley, New York, in September, 1788, to warn settlers of an Indian uprising, rescue from a band of redskins the wife and daughter of Colonel Hare of England. Jack distinguishes himself in the fight and later rescues Margaret Hare from the river. Jack and Margaret fall in love.

CHAPTER I—Continued.

She stepped closer and he put his arm around her and kissed her lips. She ran away a few steps. Then, indeed, they were back on the familiar trail in the thirty-mile bush. A moose bird was screaming at them. She turned and said:

"I wanted you to know, but I have said nothing. I couldn't. I am under a sacred promise. You are a gentleman and you will not kiss me or speak of love again until you have talked with my father. It is the custom of our country. But I want you to know that I am very happy."

"I don't know how I dared to say and do what I did, but I couldn't help it."

"I couldn't help it either. I just longed to know if you dared."

"The rest will be in the future—perhaps far in the future."

His voice trembled a little. "Not far if you come to me, but I can wait—I will wait." She took his hand as they were walking beside each other and added: "For you."

"I, too, will wait," he answered, "and as long as I have to."

Mrs. Hare, walking down the trail to meet them, had come near. Their journey out of the wilderness had ended, but for each a new life had begun. The husband and father of the two ladies had reached the fort only an hour or so ahead of the mounted party and preparations were being made for an expedition to cut off the retreat of the Indians. He was known to most of his friends in America only as Col. Benjamin Hare—a royal commissioner who had come to the colonies to inspect and report upon the defenses of his majesty. He wore the uniform of a colonel of the King's guard. There is an old letter of John Irons which says that he was a splendid figure of a man, tall and well proportioned and about forty, with dark eyes, his hair and mustache just beginning to show gray.

"I shall not try here to measure my gratitude," he said to Mr. Irons. "I will see you tomorrow."

"You owe me nothing," Irons answered. "The rescue of your wife and daughter is due to the resourceful and famous scout—Solomon Binkus."

"Dear old rough-barked hickory man!" the colonel exclaimed. "I hope to see him soon."

He went at once with his wife and daughter to rooms in the fort. That evening he satisfied himself as to the character and standing of John Irons, learning that he was a patriot of large influence and considerable means.

The latter family and that of Peter Bones were well quartered in tents with a part of the Fifty-fifth regiment then at Fort Stanwix. Next morning Jack went to breakfast with Colonel Hare and his wife and daughter in their rooms, after which the colonel invited the boy to take a walk with him out to the little settlement of Mill river. Jack, being overawed, was rather slow in declaring himself and the colonel presently remarked:

"You and my daughter seem to have got well acquainted."

"Yes, sir; but not as well as I could wish," Jack answered. "Our journey ended too soon. I love your daughter, sir, and I hope you will let me tell her and ask her to be my wife sometime."

"You are both too young," said the colonel. "Besides you have known each other not quite three days and I have known you not as many hours. We are deeply grateful to you, but it is better for you and for her that this matter should not be hurried. After a year has passed, if you think you still care to see each other, I will ask you to come to England. I think you are a fine, manly, brave chap, but really you will admit that I have a right to know you better before my daughter engages to marry you."

Jack freely admitted that the request was well founded, albeit he declared, frankly, that he would like to be got acquainted with as soon as possible.

"We must take the first ship back to England," said the colonel. "You are both young and in a matter of this kind there should be no haste. If your affection is real, it will be none the worse for a little keeping."

Solomon Binkus and Peter and Israel and John Bones and some settlers

# SPRING TIME IS TONIC TIME

The meeting over, Jack and Solomon went on by stage to Boston for a look at the big city.

They arrived there on the fifth of March a little after dark. The moon was shining. A snow flurry had whitened the streets. The air was still and cold. They had their suppers at the Ship and Anchor. While they were eating they heard that a company of British soldiers who were encamped near the Presbyterian meeting-house had beaten their drums on Sunday so that no worshiper could hear the preaching.

"And the worst of it is we are compelled to furnish them food and quarters while they insult and annoy us," said a minister who sat at the table.

After supper Jack and Solomon went out for a walk. They heard violent talk among people gathered at the street corners. They soon overtook a noisy crowd of boys and young men carrying clubs. In front of Murray's barracks, where the Twenty-ninth regiment was quartered, there was a chattering crowd of men and boys. Some of them were hooting and cursing at two sentinels. The streets were lighted by oil lamps and by candles in the windows of the houses.

In Cornhill they came upon a larger and more violent assemblage of the same kind. They made their way through it and saw beyond a captain, a corporal and six private soldiers standing face to face with the crowd. Men were jeering at them; boys hurling abusive epithets. The boys, as they are apt to do, reflected, with some exaggeration, the passions of their elders. It was a crowd of rough fellows—mostly wharfmen and sailors. Solomon sensed the danger in the situation. He and Jack moved out of the jeering mob. Then suddenly a thing happened which may have saved one or both their lives. The captain drew his sword and flashed a dark light upon Solomon and called out:

"Hello, Binkus! What the h— do you want?"

"Who be ye?" Solomon asked.

"Preston."

"Preston! Cat's blood and gunpowder! What's the matter?"

"Preston, an old comrade of Solomon's, said to him:

"Go around to headquarters and tell them we are cut off by a mob and in a bad mess. I'm a little scared. I don't want to get hurt or do any hurting."

Jack and Solomon passed through the guard and hurried on. Then there were hisses and cries of "Tories! Rotten Tories!" As the two went on they heard missiles falling behind them and among the soldiers.

"They're goin' to be bad trouble that," said Solomon. "Them lads ain't to blame. They're only doin' as they're commanded. It's the peaky king that orto be hatched."

They were hurrying on, as he spoke, and the words were scarcely out of his mouth when they heard the command to fire and a rifle volley—then loud cries of pain and shrill curses and running feet. They turned and started back. People were rushing out of their houses, some with guns in their hands. In a moment the street was full.

"The soldiers are slaying people," a man shouted. "Men of Boston, we must arm ourselves and fight!"

It was a scene of wild confusion. They could get no farther on Cornhill. The crowd began to pour into side streets. Rumors were flying about that many had been killed and wounded. An hour or so later Jack and Solomon were seized by a group of ruffians.

"Here are the d—n Tories!" one of them shouted.

"Friends of murderers!" was the cry of another. "Let's hang 'em!"

Solomon immediately knocked the man down who had called them Tories and seized another and tossed him so far in the crowd as to give it pause.

"I don't mind bein' hung," he shouted, "not if it's done proper, but no man kin call me a Tory lessen my hands are tied, without gittin' hurt. An' if my hands was tied I'd do some holle-er'n, now you hear me."

A man back in the crowd let out a laugh as loud as the braying of an ass. Others followed his example. The danger was passed. Solomon shouted:

"I used to know Preston when I were a scout in Amherst's army fightin' Injuns an' Frenchmen, which they's more'n twenty notches on the stock o' my rifle an' fourteen on my belt, an' my name is Solomon Binkus from Albany, New York, an' if you'll excuse us, we'll put fer hum as soon as we kin git erway convenient."

In the morning they learned that three men had been killed and five others wounded by the soldiers. Squads of men and boys with loaded muskets were marching into town from the country.

CHAPTER II  
Sowing the Dragon's Teeth.  
That winter the Irons family and Solomon Binkus went often to the meetings of the Sons of Liberty. One purpose of this organization was to induce people to manufacture their own necessities and thus avoid buying the products of Great Britain. Factories were busy making looms and spinning wheels; skilled men and women taught the arts of spinning, weaving and tailoring. The slogan "Home made or nothing," traveled far and wide.

Late in February Jack Irons and Solomon Binkus went east as delegates to a large meeting of the Sons of Liberty in Springfield. They traveled on snowshoes and by stage, finding the bitterness of the people growing more intense as they proceeded. They found many women using thorns instead of pins and knitting one pair of stockings with the ravelings of another. They were also flossing out their silk gowns and spinning the floss into gloves with cotton. All this was to avoid buying goods sent over from Great Britain.

"It means that war is coming. We might as well get ready for it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Preparedness**  
He—My dear, it's no use for you to look at those hats; I haven't more than a dollar in my pocket.  
She—You might have known when we came out that I'd want to buy a few things.  
He—I did.—Boston Transcript.

**Passing the Buck**  
Mrs. Pester—Why did you tell Mr. Newkirk her baby looked like its father? You've never seen Mr. Newkirk.  
Her Husband—I know it. But all mothers of homely brats like hers think they look like their fathers.

The System Needs "Spring Cleaning," Just as the Home Does. TANLAC Has Been Called the World's Greatest Tonic by Over 100,000 Persons, Who Have Testified That Tanlac Has Helped Them Regain Their Strength and Health.

DON'T GAMBLE WITH YOUR HEALTH; DEMAND THE BEST

Tanlac Has Benefited Thousands of Persons Suffering From Stomach Trouble, Indigestion, Rheumatism, Nervousness and Kindred Ailments—Tanlac Is for Sale by All Good Drug-gists—Accept No Substitute—Over Forty Million Bottles Sold.

# PAINS ACROSS BACK AND SIDES

Many Severe Change of Life Symptoms Relieved by the Use of Cardui, According to Florida Lady.

Grand Ridge, Fla.—"I have used a great many bottles of Cardui," says Mrs. G. W. Wester, of Grand Ridge, "a medicine I consider above all others for weak women."

"I used Cardui during . . . I got so weak and run-down I was a mere shadow. Some one, at the time, told me of Cardui. I began and kept on Cardui and was so pleased with the results. . . ."

"For some time, then, I did not need Cardui. When, however, change of life came on, I had pains across my back and sides. My head ached down into my shoulders. . . . I was weak and run-down, nervous, and did not eat. I couldn't rest well nights."

"My husband, who was a great believer in Cardui, having seen what it did for me in former years, went and bought six bottles; insisted I take it steadily, which I did. It helped me. I did not suffer so with my head and back. My limbs that had felt weak and shaky grew stronger and Cardui helped me through this period. I feel it did a great deal for me."

For over forty years grateful women have been writing, as did Mrs. Wester, to say that Cardui had benefited them. It should help you, too. Try it. At all drug-gists.



## Take CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

# MOTHER!

Clean Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry Mother! Even constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic babies and Children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels without griping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your drug-gist and avoid counterfeits. Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.

**Green's August Flower**  
The remedy with a record of fifty-seven years of surpassing excellence. All who suffer with nervous dyspepsia, sour stomach, constipation, indigestion, torpid liver, dizziness, headaches, coming-up of food, wind on stomach, palpitation and other indications of digestive disorder, will find GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER an effective and efficient remedy. For fifty-seven years this medicine has been successfully used in millions of households all over the civilized world. Because of its merit and popularity GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER can be found today wherever medicines are sold. 30 and 90 cent bottles.

**PATENTS** Send model or drawing for examination. Patent references. Best results. Promptness secured. Watson F. Coleman, 110 N. Broadway, N. Y.