

AN INVITATION.

It Gives Us Pleasure to Publish the following Announcement.

All women suffering from any form of illness peculiar to their sex are requested to communicate promptly with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass.



A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America.

Think what a volume of experience she has to draw from! No physician living ever treated so many cases of female ills, and from this vast experience surely it is more than possible she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case.

She is glad to have you write or call upon her. You will find her a woman full of sympathy, with a great desire to assist those who are sick.

Surely, any ailing woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and never in the history of Mrs. Pinkham's wonderful Compound has the demand for it been so great as it is to-day.

A SAD STORY.

The Trials, Hardships and Successes of a Wonderful Woman.

From the News, Elgin, Ill. Certainly more like a romance, and an old-fashioned one at that, reads the sketch of the life of Mrs. E. Champion.

Her husband was an English merchantman and shipowner. In about the year 1842 he was wrecked with all on board in a terrible storm off the coast of Africa.

His partner and Mrs. Champion succeeded in getting the ship back to England, and when it was sold and all debts paid the subject of this sketch started life once more in the village of Bridgewater, England, with two shillings in money and four small children.

A little business was started and with the aid of the children she made and sold fancy work. After a few years the oldest son came to America and in 1854 sent for his mother and remaining children.

During the time taken for the voyage the son in America was taken ill and died and the termination of the voyage was mingled with the most terrible sorrow instead of the anticipated joyfulness.

This brave woman did not turn back, but started for the West and located in Elgin.

Again the fancy work business was started, after a few years a little store was purchased. A building was erected, but again cruel fate was not satisfied.

Fire, the great destroyer, in one night leveled to the ground this building and all was a complete loss, and the excitement brought on nervous prostration and partial paralysis.

For years this brave woman never left her bed, then on commencing to get around was so weak and prostrated that at different times she fell and broke both arms.

After twenty years of suffering she read in the Elgin Daily News, testimony of many aged people who had been benefited by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Such strong statements from such reliable people, many of whom she knew, prompted her to try them and her words are here quoted:

"I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a wonderful remedy. They have certainly made me better, and stronger than I have been for years. My whole nervous system by their use has been toned up and I am now able at times to move around the house quite comfortably.

These pills have added years to my life and although I can never hope to be a perfectly well woman Pink Pills will make the last years of my life better and happier."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Senator Butler of South Carolina is the chief promoter of a new organization to collect southern historical material.

Have more religion than you can carry in your head.

Nothing so suddenly and completely cures the muscles as LUMBAGO, LAME BACK, STIFF NECK,

and nothing so promptly and surely as ST. JACOBS OIL.

THE JOKERS' CORNER.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FOR OUR LEAN READERS.

How the Death Keeps Even - Why Mamma Gave Johnny the Theater Tickets - A Persistent Offender - Kid of Many Temptations.



HE JEWEL OUTLIVES the setting and likewise does the hen; The buckwheat cake of the morning, Will never rise again.

The can outlasts the lobster, The goat outlives the can - You can't be behind the procession And still be in the van.

You can't keep a horse and wagon, While living in a flat; Oh, what a year's caput Is in a last year's hat.

A good pair of cow-hide uppers Two sets of soles will outlast; You can't, with the comb of the present, Part the front hair of the past.

But here's the question that puzzles my soul And fills it with wild disaster: Does the porous plaster outlive the hole, Or the hole the porous plaster? - R. K. Munkittrick in Truth.

Farewell to His Creditors. From Courier-Journal: A Marshall county man adopts a novel method of bidding his creditors farewell. He writes them this affecting message through the Benton Tribune, feeling, no doubt, that it would be too much of a job to write personal letters to all of them:

"To the Public and Especially My Creditors: It becomes my painful duty to hereby announce that for the good of my creditors and securities I am bound to leave for parts unknown to them, as it is impossible for me to meet my obligations, while I remained here. Gentlemen, you have been my friends. On account of never-ending reverses I must leave you, seemingly, in a very ungentlemanly manner, but, according to my own view, 'tis better for us, both you and I. By so doing I may pay what I owe, otherwise I never can. So, goodbye, my friends! If Providence permits, you will not only hear from me again, but see me when I am able to reward you for your losses in befriending me. Respectfully, "John W. Estes."

Wouldn't Get It Renewed. From the San Francisco Post: Attorney Garrett McEnery recently appeared as counsel in a case before a justice of the peace at Suisun. McEnery found it necessary to make frequent objections to the evidence that the opposing counsel was attempting to introduce. The justice, whose first rule of evidence is "everything goes," looked first annoyed and then indignant. Finally he could contain himself no longer, and, as a rule on one of Mr. McEnery's objections, roared:

"Mr. McEnery, what kind of a lawyer are you, anyway?" "I am a patent lawyer," replied the attorney facetiously. "Well, all I've got to say is that when the patent expires you will have a hard time getting it renewed. Go on with the case."

Natural Theology. Bobby - Say, mamma, was the baby sent down from heaven?" Mamma - Why, yes! Bobby - Um! They likes to have it quiet up there, doesn't they? - Truth.

His Method of Charging! "Two dollars for pullin' a tooth! Mon, mon! an' it didna tak' you twa meents by the clock." "I know, but I don't work by the clock. I work by how long it feels." "Ou, aye! Then ye must be chargin' for about twa days!"

Another View. "And finally," said the retired business man to his son, who was just entering on business life, "don't be too prompt in keeping your engagements. If you are always there sharp to the second, you will waste a lot of time waiting for the other fellow."

In a Very Bad Way. Harry - I cannot offer you wealth, Marie; my brains are all the fortune I possess. Marie - Oh, Harry, if you are as badly off as that I am afraid papa will never give his consent. - Philadelphia Inquirer.

Life in the City. "I say, gran'ma give us a dollar to go to the matinee or I'll let 'em loose!"

A Persistent Offender. From the Washington Star: "I have done my best," the editor remarked, "to establish this paper in the confidence of the community."

"I think you have succeeded," was the reply. "Yes; to a great extent. But there is one regular contributor whom I can't break of the habit of faking."

"Who is that?" "The man who sends in the weather reports."

A Washington Fun. They say women have wit but no humor, but one of the Northern members testifies to the fact that women have a great deal of humor sometimes. The other day a young lady from his district called to see him at the Capitol.

"Have you ever eaten crazy fish?" she suddenly asked, after talking for some time on general topics. "Of course not," said the innocent Northern man; "Do you think I would eat a fish that was not perfectly good and of sound mind?" "No," said the bright girl, "but I supposed that everybody knew that most of the fish we get in the market are caught in seine. See?" - Washington Post.

Some time ago there was an inspector of the constabulary at Scotland Yard who had the reputation for "spotting," at a glance, the trade or occupation of the recruits who were brought before him for enlistment into the force - in fact, a duplicate, if it were possible, of Sherlock Holmes.

A Scotsman, wishing to enter the force, procured a second-hand suit of clothes (in order to present a respectable appearance), which formerly belonged to a joiner or engineer.

On being ushered into the presence of the keen-eyed inspector, and before he was able to recover from the penetrating glance of the man in blue, the latter addressed him thus:

"Ah! ah! a mechanic, I see?" "No, sir," replied the Scotsman, "a McKenzie!" - Phila. Inquirer.

Another Penalty of Greatness. From the Chicago Tribune: The gifted but impecunious literary genius wrote an impassioned letter to a personal friend, asking him in the name of sweet charity to lend him \$10 to keep from starving.

"I may not get the \$10," he soliloquized bitterly, as he sealed it, "but some day a mercenary grandchild of his will get \$100 for this letter."



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A Veto. "Charlie," said Mrs. Newbride, "mamma and the girls are coming to spend a month with us."

"Not if I know it. When we were engaged you insisted upon my loving you for yourself alone. I want you that way," replied the ingenious benedict. - Harper's Bazar.

How They Shook Him. How did you get Borley out of your whisk club - did you ask him to resign?"

"No; we didn't like to do that, but we all resigned except Borley, and then we all got together and formed a new club." - Harper's Bazar.

She Had Designs on Him. Mars - Does your wife do the cooking now? Stars - Yes; she began the day that I got my life insured. - World.

Wit in Paragraphs. "Scientists say now that handshaking conveys disease." "Of course; that's the way the grip got started." - Louisville Courier-Journal.

Miss Flora (in a pair of stupendous sleeves) - How do I look, Ned? Ned (rapturously) - You're simply unapproachable. - Boston Transcript.

"Thomas told the mass meeting that he was a self-made man." "Very noble of him to take the whole blame on himself, wasn't it?" - St. Louis Mirror.

Gen. Pompuss - I am to speak at a banquet tonight, and I want you to write my speech for me. Scribble - What do you take me for - a gasfitter? - Truth.

"I'm sorry I stole the preserves, ma." "Ah, your conscience is troubling you, is it?" "I don't know exactly. Where is my conscience, ma?" - Yonkers Statesman.

Dashaway - I have an idea that Mrs. Hightoner has asked me to dinner in order to fill up. Cleverton - That's what we are all going for, old man. - Life.

"Yes," said the cornfed philosopher, "it is not so difficult to get something for nothing, but when one gets it it is not worth the price." - Indianapolis Journal.

A Successful Doctor. We take pleasure in calling your attention to the advertisement of Dr. Marsh with regard to his cure for the opium and morphine habit to be found in another column of this paper. The doctor has been engaged for twenty-five years in this specialty, and is well and favorably known for the cures he has made of these habits. We take pleasure in commending him to any and all who need his services, having been personally acquainted with him for the past twenty-five years.

Oratory. We have all heard speakers who were rhetorical and oratorical, but they said nothing. Every statement should be clear. Some people who are called deep are muddy. Like some Florida streams, in the intellectual world, clearness and depth go together. - Rev. W. H. Moore.

The right to do right is a God-given right.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts - gentle efforts - pleasant efforts - rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a congested condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and given most general satisfaction.



"The North Pole made use of at last."

Battle Ax Plug. Always at the front and wherever "BATTLE AX" goes it is the biggest thing in sight. It is as remarkable for its fine flavor and quality as for its low price. A 5 cent piece of "BATTLE AX" is almost as large as a 10 cent piece of any other equally good tobacco.

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The Woman, The Man, And The Pill. She was a good woman. He loved her. She was his wife. The pill was good; his wife made it; he ate it. But the pill disagreed with him, and he disagreed with his wife. Now he takes a pill after pill and is happy. So is his wife. The pill he takes is Ayer's. Moral: Avoid dyspepsia by using Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

Are You Going to Cripple Creek?

The Santa Fe Route is the most direct and only through broad-gauge line from Chicago and Kansas City to the celebrated Cripple Creek gold mining district. Luxurious Pullmans, free chair cars, fastest time, and low rates. A profusely illustrated book, descriptive of Cripple Creek, will be mailed free of charge on application to G. T. Nicholson, G. F. A. A. T. & S. F. Ry., Menasha, Wis., Chicago.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS. but will direct to the nearest dealer who will supply you with the best quality of medicine. Write for catalogue. S. P. EVERETT, 117 N. Dearborn St., Chicago.

FINE HEALTH DRINKS. All forms of public and family use. S. P. EVERETT, 117 N. Dearborn St., Chicago.

OPIMUM. S. P. EVERETT, 117 N. Dearborn St., Chicago.

W. N. U. CHICAGO, VOL. XI, NO. 28. When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

10 times out of 10

The New York Journal recently offered ten bicycles to the ten winners in a guessing contest, leaving the choice of machine to each.

Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF THE WORLD. Nine immediately, and one after he had looked at others. And the Journal bought Ten Columbias. Paid \$100 each for them.

TEN times out of TEN

POPE MANUFACTURING CO. HARTFORD, CONN.

ALABASTINE. IT WON'T RUB OFF. Wall Paper is Unsatisfactory. ALABASTINE IS TEMPORARY, ROTTS, RUBS OFF AND SCALDS. ALABASTINE is a pure, permanent and artistic wall-covering, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water. For Sale by Paint Dealers Everywhere. FREE Catalogue showing 18 desirable tints, also Alabastine's Superior Rock sent free to any one mentioning this paper. ALABASTINE Co., Great Falls, N. Y.