



Don't wait until your sufferings have driven you to despair, with your nerves all shattered and your courage gone.

Help and happiness surely awaits you if you accept Mrs. Pinkham's advice. Disease makes women nervous, irritable, and easily annoyed by children and household duties; such women need the counsel and help of a woman who understands the peculiar troubles of her sex; that woman is Mrs. Pinkham, who with her famous medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, have restored more sick and discouraged women to health and happiness than any other one person. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. Write today, do not wait.

Will not the volumes of letters from women who have been made strong by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound convince others of the virtues of this great medicine?

When a medicine has been successful in more than a million cases, is it justice to yourself to say, without trying it, "I do not believe it would help me?"

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak and sick and discouraged, exhausted with each day's work. If you have some derangement of the feminine organism try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It will surely help you.

Mrs. Emilie Seering, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—If women who are always blue and depressed and nervous would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound they would find it the medicine they need to bring them to a more cheerful frame of mind. I was terribly worried and downcast, and was thin and bloodless. My back ached all the time, no matter how hard I tried to forget it or change my position to ease it, and the pain at the base of my brain was so bad that I sometimes thought that I would grow crazy. I had the blues so much and was always so depressed I could not seem to shake them off; half of the time I did not seem to have the courage to do my work; everything seemed to go wrong with me, and I was always worrying and fearing the worst. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After the first few doses a load seemed lifted from my shoulders, I felt better in every way. The blues left me and my head stopped aching; before long my back was better too, and I looked younger and stronger. I took six bottles in all, and it is with thankfulness that I acknowledge that my present good health is due to the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."



FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. No man will see your letter. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Back up to the fire to-night and have some one rub your LAME BACK with Mexican Mustang Liniment. You'll sleep like a top and have a good, sound back free from pain in the morning.



Big Ovens and Little Ovens

yield the same result when Washburn-Crosby Co.'s Gold Medal Flour is used—always satisfying, nutritious bread; light, rich cakes; uniformly delicate pastry. Bakers know its value from daily experience—from the time the flour goes into the bin until it is handed out a finished food to the smiling customer.

Washburn-Crosby's Gold Medal Flour

is the favorite of housewives, because it is easily worked, yields a superior quality of baking, and a greater quantity than any other. Gold Medal flour is made of the finest spring wheat, so milled that the gluten and germ of the grain are retained, giving the bread a fruitlike or almond flavor unknown to improperly milled flour.

Washburn-Crosby Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

A PHYSICIAN'S CRIME

HELD INTERESTS OF SCIENCE JUSTIFIED MURDER.

Fearful Length to Which Mania for Knowledge Led Prominent Portuguese Doctor—Form of Insanity Not Unknown to the Medical World.

A strange story comes from Lisbon. A famous doctor resides in that city of the name of Jimenez y Caratez. His reputation extends all over Portugal, Spain and France. He is a graduate of the Vienna school of the medical University of Paris and before beginning his practice ten or twelve years ago, made a tour of the world, studying the methods used in hospitals and interchanging views with the leading practitioners of both hemispheres. By the time he had returned to his home his fame had preceded him. He remained in his office from sunrise to sunset, and his time was wholly occupied.

"About a year ago," said Senor Delvicio, "a pale, emaciated young man walked into the doctor's office. The doctor, being quite busy, spent but a few moments on the case. He gave him a thump here and put his ear over the lungs. He was less than a minute telling him that he had consumption, and that his days were numbered. There was, said the doctor, no medicine that would prolong life. The young man looked at him appealingly. 'I have wealth,' said he. 'There is nothing money can buy that I could procure. Can you not do something?'"

"The great physician hesitated. He told him that he had heard that if one whose lungs were diseased would subsist entirely upon watercress the vegetable would work wonders. But he had never seen a case so treated; he had simply heard in a roundabout way that the water cress would resist the assaults of tuberculosis.

"The upshot of it was that the young man took the next steamer for southern France. There he ate nothing but water cress—six, eight, ten times a day. He sat in the sunshine, abstained from tobacco, but occasionally drank a bottle of red wine.

"Six months elapsed, when one day a bright-eyed, red-cheeked, heavy-breasted young man walked into the doctor's office. The doctor did not recognize him.

"'Ah, I see that you do not remember me,' he said to the physician. 'The latter confessed that he did not.

"'Don't you remember the man you sent to southern France to eat water cress?'"

"The great physician's eyes were aflame at once. Hurriedly he went to his desk, withdrew a pistol and shot the young man in the head. In another moment the doctor had a knife and was dissecting his victim. He had the lungs bare almost before the young man's breath had left him. When the others in the waiting room rushed in to inquire the cause of the shooting the doctor chased them out. Soon the police arrived and the physician was arrested.

"In explanation of his crime the doctor said that he wished to examine the lungs of the man before life was entirely extinct to discover, if possible, what influence the water cress treatment had produced, and in extension of his act he said that, inasmuch as he had saved the man's life, in the interest of science he had a right to take it.

"The tragedy shook every household of Lisbon, where the families of both the physician and the murdered man were well known. It still remains the chief topic of conversation. Meantime the physician is in jail awaiting trial."

TRAITS OF THE MAORIS.

Four Members of Tribe Now in New Zealand Parliament.

New Zealand has four members of its parliament who are Maoris, the fine native people who fought the whites so bitterly years ago. One of the four is Hone Heke. Nearly sixty years ago there was a great fighting Maori chief of that name, a strong opponent of the British colonization of New Zealand. On one occasion he literally drove the British into the sea, capturing a fortified settlement and compelling military and civilians alike to take refuge in the harbor. The British soldiers roughly Anglicized his name into "Johnny Hickey," and hence arose a legend that he was really an Irishman in the guise of a Maori. The present Maori members of parliament are a superior and well-educated class. Their predecessors of forty years ago were decidedly unconventional and primitive in their tastes and habits. It was nothing unusual to see one of them stroll into the house with a section of a shark protruding from his pocket, and judging from the odors of white members in his vicinity the shark had not recently been caught. As they knew only their own language, each sentence of their speeches had to be translated by an official interpreter.

Ma Get a Drink.

Beloit, Kan., they say, is now somewhat particular on the subject of prohibition systems. Still, there are "places" to be found. An Irishman walked into one of these and inquired for "alea." The man didn't have it. "Some hop tea, then," said Pat. "Don't have it." "Have yer mate?" "No." "Then what have yer?" "We have a fine article of temperance," said the chap with a knowing smile. Pat tried it and with a winking of his eye at his mate remarked "Jabberwocky."

THE BRIGHT CHILD AGAIN.

Remark of Observant Youngster Embarrassed His Father.

"Have you ever encountered the child who, in the matter of smart sayings and straight truths, is an absolute terror to all with whom he may chance to come in contact?" said an anxious parent recently. "Because, if not, I should like to introduce you to that boy of mine."

"What has your boy done, then?" inquired his friend. "What has he done?" said the parent. "Why, he's always at it. Only this morning he came to me and asked what it meant to be apprenticed. I told him that it meant the binding of one person to another by agreement, and that one person so bound had to teach the other all he could of his trade or profession, while the other had to watch and learn how things were done and had to make himself useful in every possible way."

"Well, what, then?" "Why, after a few moments the young rascal edged up to me and said: 'Then I suppose you're apprenticed to me, ain't you, dad?'"

Few Old Men Can Say This. Lakefield, Minn., Feb. 2d.—Wm. E. Gentry of this place makes the following statement:

"For over forty years I suffered with misery in my back and at times I could not pass water without great pain and a burning sensation. I have had to make water as often as sixteen times during one night—just a little at a time. I tried many kinds of kidney medicines, but all without any good result, till at last I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills, and my pains are all gone."

"I took six boxes and I am cured completely. I am 77 years of age and I feel better now than I have for over fifty years and I attribute it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills have made some remarkable cures in this part of the state, and many old men and women are praising them highly as a cure for lame back, kidney and bladder troubles.

It will generally be found that men who are constantly lamenting their ill-luck, are only reaping the consequences of their own neglect, mismanagement and imprudence or want of application.—S. Smiles.

You never hear any one complain about "Defiance Starb." There is none to equal it in quality and quantity, 16 ounces, 10 cents. Try it now and save your money.

Modesty seldom resides in a breast that is not enriched with nobler virtues.—Goldsmith.

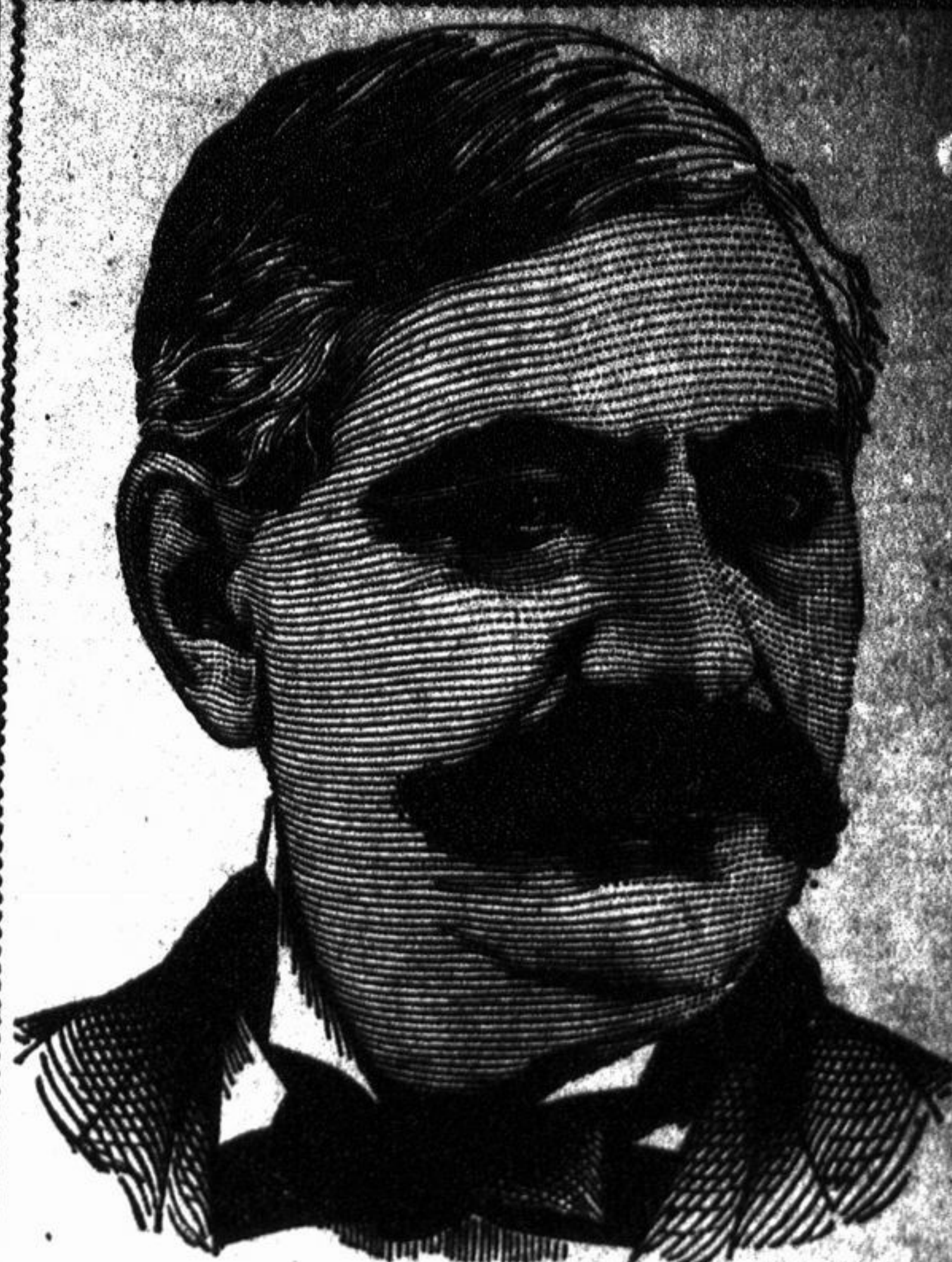
I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. T. P. Ross, Maple Street, Newark, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1902.

The subjugation of the Indian has cost \$845,000,000 and his education \$240,000,000.

Any one can dye with PUTNAM FADELESS DYE; no experience required.

The most universally successful hunters are those who hunt trouble.

CATARH OF THE HEAD.



CONGRESSMAN MEEKISON OF OHIO.

Hon. David Meekison is well known not only in his own State, but throughout America. He began his political career by serving four consecutive terms as Mayor of the town in which he lives, during which time he became widely known as the founder of the Meekison Bank of Napoleon, Ohio. He was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress by a very large majority, and is the acknowledged leader of his party in his section of the State.

Only one flaw marred the other wise complete success of his first term. Catarrh with its insidious approach and tenacious grasp was his only unexpected foe. The thirty years he waged unsuccessful warfare against this personal enemy. At last fortune came to the rescue, and he dictated the following letter to Dr. Hartman as the result:

"I have used several bottles of Peruna and I feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head. I feel encouraged to believe that if I use it a short time longer I will be fully able to eradicate the disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison, Member of Congress.

THE season of catching cold is upon us. The cough and the sneeze and the nasal twang are to be heard on every hand. The origin of chronic catarrh, the most common and dreadful of diseases, is a cold. This is the way the chronic catarrh generally begins. A person catches a cold, which hangs on longer than usual. The cold generally starts in the head and throat. Then follows sensitiveness of the air passages which incline one to catch cold very easily. At last the person has a cold all the while seemingly, more or less discharge from the nose, hawking, spitting, frequent clearing of the throat, nostrils stopped up, full feeling in the head, and sore, inflamed throat.

The best time to treat catarrh is at the very beginning. A bottle of Peruna properly used, never fails to cure a common cold, thus preventing chronic catarrh.

Send for free book on catarrh, entitled "Winter Catarrh," by Dr. Hartman. "Health and Beauty" sent free to women only.

Ask your druggist for a free Pe-ru-na Almanac.

Advertisement for California Fig Syrup Co. titled "THE CHILDREN ENJOY". It features illustrations of children and text describing the benefits of the syrup for children's health and digestion.

Additional text at the bottom of the California Fig Syrup advertisement, including contact information and a list of agents.