### DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1901.

ITT



The following poem-an imitation of | a request to publish for the benefit of The following boom an Beggar," was those who are in sympathy with the sent to the "News" by the author with | Boer cause:

## THE ABSENT-MINDED BURGHER.

## A Tribute from an American Friend of the Boers.

Dedicated to Joe Chamberlain, and without Apologies to Rudyard Kipling. Copyright 1901, by Charles D. Pierce, Trustee and Treasurer Boer Relief Fund. Consul General Orange Free State, 136 Liberty St., New York, N. Y.

When you've conquered all the Transvaal, when you've cabled home your news

When you've annexed both Republics with your mouth-Will you kindly stop a minute and listen to the view Of some gentlemen in homespun from the South. They are absent-minded burghers, but they're present just the same When their absence would be relished better far: For they're brave and hardy soldiers in something more than name And they have made the British Lion sick of war.

Piet's son- Jan's son-sons of the Son of God; Thirty thousand-more or less-in the field today; Each of 'em worth a dozen T. A.'s (for they don't fight under a rod) And how they have made the enemy pay-pay-pay.

There's your plain and common soldier, Tommy Atkins is his name He'd be bloomin' glad if all the war was o'er; For the Boers have such a habit of sure and certain aim That poor Tommy gets his share of lead-and more. There's the man that pays the war tax-he'll be sorry ere he's done-For the Boers will make him pay a triple rate; And the English they'll be sorry, from now to kingdom come, That they ever threw out paramountcy as a bait.

to think that none of the other persons that rumor has so far associated with the book more nearly connected with it than is Mrs. Fuller Maitland, This much we may say without breach of confidence: A few of the let-

breach of confidence: A few of the let-ters, selected at hazard, were in the spring sent to Mr. Pinker, the literary agent. The covering letters stated that the letters had been placed in the writer's hands for editing and arrang-ing with a view to publication. As those concerned desired the authorship to be kent secret Mr. Pinker was reto be kept secret .Mr. Pinker was re-quested not to mention the name of the editor, between whom and the writer of editor, between whom and the writer of the letters there had been such close friendship that the identity of the one would, to a larger number of persons, have revealed the secret of the authorship, and although that could not mat-ter to the lady now, it was feared that her friends might be hurt. The letters were shown to no one but Mr. Murray, and the agreement with him for their onblighter. publication was made without disclosure of names.

As the material for the "Cruise of the As the material for the "Orulse of the Cachalot" began to take shape in Mr. Buller's mind it oc-curred to him that Mr. Kip-ling would treat it much more satisfac-torily than he could, so he wrote to of-far him the material Mr. Kining des for him the material. Mr. Kipling de-clined it, but advised him to push on and several letters passed between them. There was a cherished hope in them. There was a cherished hope in Mr. Buller's mind that the great novel. Mr. Buper's mind that the great novel-ist might be persuaded to write an in-troduction for him. Mr. Kipling said no, but in the kindest way. "When a man can make a steamer move by say. man can make a steamer move by say, ing things to it, and at it, and round it, and about it, then you will find that a book can be helped by power outside its own merits." This was before the Cachalot had been shown to its event-ful publishers, and the extension and ful publishers, and the experienced au-thor advised the beginner to, have it typewritten, and he also offered to look wer it. More he could not do, for "some rather interesting experiences have taught me that the best way of making a man hate me for life is to meddle in any way with his work. If the book is good it will go, and if it is not, nothing will make it stir," In another-com-munication Mr. Kipling gave a yet more conclusive reason against writing an introduction. "All the men who want to stick a kuife into m model." an introduction. "All the men who want to stick a knife into me would stick it into you as soon as they saw my name prefacing your book. Bitter experience has taught me that that kind of thing doesn't pay. If a book kind of thing doesn't pay. If a book stands by itself it will stand by itself; but if you use another chap's name to help it to a start you will get all the whacks that the other chap would have got if he had written the book, in ad-dition to a few whacks on your own

merit.' A 181.91

Notwithstanding the fact that we have had a new edition of "Lorna Doone" every year for the last quarter of a century-generally a de luxe edi-tion for the holidays-we are to have still another, which in the way of ele-gant hock making is the start of the start start back-making is the start of the sta gant book-making, is, if we take the publishers' word for it, to surpass all previous issues. For some reason this novel seems to have a peculiar fascina-tion for even American readers. It may not be concerning how to be seen to b not be generally known that when it was first published it was a dead fail-ure. Hardly a hundred copies were sold. For two years the edition lay almost untouched upon the publishers' shelves. In 1871 the Princess Louise was married to the Marquis of Lorne, Somehow the public got the idea that there was some connection between Lorne and Lorna, and the entire edition was at once bought up. It was a lucky mistake for Mr. Blackmore, for though the public was in one sense disappoint-ed, it found on the other hand that it had discovered a new author and book of unusual fascination. At th At the time of its writing the author was a London conveyancer, but with the first

eriticism and comment which has hard-ly died away yet. Now she makes a ly died away yet. Now she makes a fresh appearance in a novel which will be likely to create quite as much silr-and discussion. It is called "The Ex-patriate," and finds its place on the bookstore counters.

There will be rich pickings in the biography of Coventry Patmore, which Mr. Basil Champneys, the well-known architect, has compiled and edited, with the assistance of Mrs. Patmore. The The poet was a man of distinguished friend. ships, and the book will include letters from Tennyson, Carlyle, Ruskin, Au-brey de Vere and many others, Rem-iniscences of Patmore are contributed by Dr. Richard Garnett and Mr. Sidney Colvin, who have both taken degrees in the gentle art of friendship. Among the illustrations are a portrait of the poet's first wife from a drawing by Millais, a sketch by Sargent and a medal-lion by Woolner.

Miss Manetta Holley has a little play arranged from her books, in which the different characters of the books appear, Samantha Allen, of course, taking a prominent part It is having a great a prominent part if is having a great success in young people's societies, Ep-worth leagues, college entertainments, etc. It is called Betsy Bobbet, and, like all this author's writings, carries a good healthful influence mingled with a good deal of the books are writing both deal of fun. The books can only be ob-tained from the author.

A hitherto unknown portrait of A numero unknown portait of Goethe, a sketch by J. H. Ramberg, has lately been presented to the Goethe and Schiller Archives at Keimar. The artist was at Korner's house when Goethe decribed the meeting with the young Roman woman which inspired him to write poem "Der Wanderer." Ramberg, delighted with the poet's recitation, seized his pencil and sketched the scene portrayed by Goethe the poet himself, the young mother with the singing boy background of architectural and. ruins,

Ernest McGaffey is a young lawyer of Chicago who, during the last few yeas, has written some excellent verse. He will be remembered by San Franciscans as the author of "A California Idyl," a fine bit of verse issued two years ago nue bit of verse issued two years ago by the Channing Auxiliary in its an-nual number. A small volume, "Poems of the Town," just from the press of Richard G. Badger & Co, of Boston, contains a number of his verses that are worth many readings, because they bring out vividly the sharp contrasts of fortune that two for more versions. of fortune that are far more prominent in the city than in the country. They touch, also, on the dark tragedies of the town and they show real sympathy with the female bond slaves and the failen whose lives have so few touches of kindness or joy. Especially good are the poems, "Ballad of the Shop Girl," "Pan in the City," "Slaves" and "Nan-nette." Perhaps the opening poem gives as good a measure as any of Mr. Mc-Gaffey's ability; Look up to the stony arches

Where art and mammon meet, There's a sound where traffic marches,

A call in the city street, For a voice is ever ringing, I will harden your heart or break it If you will abide with me." "Gird up your loins and flee,

"Gird up your foins and nee, There is a fine poetical conceit in "Pan in the City," which represents the goat-footed god as present in all the tumult of modern city life, waiting for the time when the sands of oblivion shall cover the sky scrapers. Here is the last verse:

Oh, ye foolish and forgetful, Dared ye hope I was no more, When ye fouled the running waters, Razed the reeds along the shore? When in time your buried city Lies forever lost to man,

Here again with reedy syrinx Shall I sound the note of Pan.

In the St. Louis Mirror Mr. McGaffey of sev

nong with the girl who has consented and the dream of a cosy farm is for-gotten in the stress of new work. The elevator must be done by December 31. There are persons that are interested in delaying the work, and it is these as well as the "walking delegates, Bannon has to fight. The story well as the "walking delegates," that Bannon has to fight. The story of how they tried to "tie up" the lumber two hundred miles away, and of how he outwitted the man "just carried it off," shows the kind of thing that Ban-non can do best. In spite of his temp-tation to brag-he was for two years a "chief wrecker" on the Grand Trunk, and has many stories to tall.Bannon and has many stories to tell-Bannon is one of the men without whom Ameris one of the men without whom Amer-ican commerce could not get on. Mr. Henry Kitchell Webster and Mr. Sam-uel Merwin have discovered in the ex-citing moments of trade and finance a field of fiction hitherto overlooked by American writers, but containing a great wealth of romance.

#### MAGAZINES.

A novel by a new writer is "The Heritage of Unrest," by Gwendolen Overton, which the Macmillan compa-

Overton, which the Macmillan compa-ny have just published. It is a novel of frontier and army life, the scene of which is laid in the southwest at the time of the serious Indian trou-bles under Geronimo in the late sev-enties and early eightics. The central characters are the beauti-ful daughter of an American scapegrace and a half-breed Mescalera mother, from whom she receives the unfortunate heritage which gives the title: her hus-band, an army officer much her senior,

band, an army officer much her senior, and a young scout whose early life and education in Australia and Europe have not eradicated the strain of recklessness

not eradicated the strain of recklessness and the roving tendency bequeathed him by a lawless English ancestry. The background of the novel is exact geographically and historically, and the characters are typical of a life the most picturesque this country has ever seen by reason of the vivid and close con-trast between complete and cruel sav-agery and the historic expension of diagery and the highest examples of ci-

The Indian -roubles of the period and the cowboy life form the adventurous interest of the story, while the love of the young wife and the scout is the basis of the romance,

Among the contributors to the March "Arena" are several celebrities who pre-sent their views on topics of vital newcentury importance. Justice Walter Clark LL.D., of the North Carolina supreme court, declares that the trusts can easily be crushed whenever the peo-ple choose to exercise their power, and ple choose to exercise their power, and suggests some remedial legislation that every voter should consider. James T. Bixby, Ph. D., sets forth at length the real unity that exists between science and religion, and shows that the anti-pathy felt by theologians for certain scientific men is profitless and illogical. The editor-in-chief, Mr. Patterson, has a signed essay on "Organized Charity" a signed essay on "Organized Charity" that every one possessing wealth or humanitarian impulses should carefully read. Henry W. Stratton contributes read. Henry W. Stratton contributes a paper on the efficacy of music in healing the sick, and George A. Mar-shall points out what he considers the unwisdom of Congress in legislating against the army canteen, "Frances A. Kellor describes some characteristics of the criminal negro, and an interview with Eltweed Pomeroy, A. M., on "Di-rect Legislation and Social Progress," contains many pungent comments on contains many pungent comments on the economic conditions of our coun-try. Editor Flower reviews the utilitarian character of the last century and "Topics of the Times," in addition to the usual suggestive studies of the newest books. "The Arena" is \$2,50 a year or 25 cents a copy at news-stands. (A) liance Publishing Company, New York.)

The Cosmopolitan for February has local interest in an interesting paper by Miss Millicent Offnstead on "The Festival of Love." Miss Offnsted found



While no woman is entirely free from perioducal suffering, it does not seem to have been the plan of nature that woman should suffer so severely. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most thorough female regulator known to medical science. It relieves the condition which produces so much discomfort and robs menstruation of its terrors. The three letters here published should encourage every woman who suffers :

Aug. 6, 1898. "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM :- I have suffered since the age of sixteen with painful menstruation. I have been treated for months, and was told that the womb had fallen a little. The doctor says that is now in place again, but I still have the same pain. Please tell me what to do."- MRS. EMMA KUEHL, 112 Trautman St., Brooklyn, E. D., N.Y.

Jan. 19, 1899. DEAB MRS. PINKHAM : - After re-

ceiving your reply to my letter of Aug. 6 I followed your kind advice, and am glad to tell you that I have been cured of the severe pain at time of menstruation through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken six bottles of it, felt better after the first bottle, and after a while had no more pain or womb trouble.

"I had doctored from the age of sixteen to twenty-six, and had lost all hope, but your medicine has made me well.

"I would like to have you use my testimonial, so that others may see, and be inspired with hope, and take your medicine."-MRS. EMMA KUEBL, 112 Trautman St., Brooklyn, E. D., N.Y. Feb. 20, 1900.

"I saw your medicine so highly recommended I thought I would write to you for advice. "My menstruation occurs every two

medicine, my pains

5De tite poor, sick at stomach every morning, every. thing I eat hurts me, am very weak, thin, and sallow. "I have tried a doctor not seem to do me any good."- Miss MAGGIE POLLARD, POLLARD 319 So, 4th St. Richmond, Va. April 23, 1900.

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"Since receiving your answer to my letter I have been taking your Vegetable Compound, and it has done me more good than any medicine I have ever taken. My menses are all right now, and appear once a month, and I feel so much stronger. I shall always praise your medicine."- MISS MAGGIE POLLARD, 319 So. 4th St., Richmond, Va.

"I was troubled with female weakness, irregular and painful menstruaation, and leu-corrhoen. The

doctor's medicine To fas did me no good, I have taken one bottle and a half of your Vegetable 3 Compound, and thanks to your

Piet's son-Jan's son-sons of the Son of Man; Thirty thousand-more or less-in the field today; Each of 'em worth a dozen T. A.'s (for they fight as men only can), Who fight for the triumph of right-not for pay-pay- pay.

And your brave and gallant officers who stand so high in rank, But who know so deuced little, don't you know,

They haven't had a picnic since they took the water tank, And they think it's beastly fighting such a foe. For an absented-minded burgher-one who heard his country's call-A man who answers to the name De Wet--

He made them do some guessing-chased them clear across the vaal-But they haven't captured him-at least, not yet.

Piet's son-Jan's son-from farms and places of trade,

Thirty thousand-more or less-in the field today;

Each of them worth a dozen T. A.'s (though their officers are self-made), And baven't they made the English pay-pay-pay.

And your bankers and your brokers, they don't relish all this fun-Though they laud the army service to the skiesto matter what you call them, they're the men "behind the gun," And they'd rather stocks would have a chance to rise. Now we've told our little story, and we've tried to make it plain That it isn't yorth your while to pay the costfor the Transvaal won't be annexed-not by Joseph Chamberlain-

and the Boers will keep on fighting till you've lost.

Pet's son-Jan's son-with guns and bandollers, Thrty thousand-more or less-when the count is made; Each of them worth a dozen T. A.'s (or for that matter Britain's peers), And they've fixed the price that England has paid-paid-paid. AN AMERICAN FRIEND OF THE BOER

NOTES.

It is amusing to find the London my, in citing a list of the six best an enargh and the state of the "Bassow's." Although the author The Cardinal's Snuff Box" has oscila between London and Paris for the a ten years, it is rather hard on him, mis and patriotism have not forwhile, to be ranked as an Englishme forty years ago, and clump inthplace until 1889. "As I "min," a story of Jewish life, placed in New York in 1885, and ander the pseudonym of "Sid-Mrs. Peixada," and other of

is Giasgow" is ordinarily known affee town, Bichmond, Va., as affee town, Bichmond, Va., as affecting on the second second second feern life. "The Voice of the Peois in its thirtieth thousand. oman's work-she is now but five-is still too fresh in the Five-is still too fresh in the mind to need recapitulation, but by not be an old story to say that sariler story. "Some Phases of an for Planet." as well as the new have both sold very well in Eng-but this offers the Academy abso-ate no excuse for claiming her.

I no excuse for claiming her.

of the successes of the year in the of a first book is A Royal En-tress by Judge Leo Charles Des-The author is a prominent member. The New York bar, and it is only after he has won distinction as an ocate, a legislator, a reformer and a set that he has ventured into litera-t. The cordial recention given to The cordial reception given to the author's first book of fiction, een widespread and satisfying."

se who know Col. Chittenden, who who know Col. Chittenden, who is government engineer in charge improvement work on the upper, and and who also is in charge of east to learn that he has under-the task of writing the entire of the early fur trade, as con-ain river, to the Rocky Mountains, assant Fe, N. M. The work will bushed sext September by Fransublished text September by Fran-

cis P. Harper, publisher of the Lewis and Clark fournals as edited by Dr. Elliott Coues, and will comprise about three volumes. He has been engaged in its preparation for a period of five years, it will contain a large and care-fully prepared map of the western country, showing all the early trading posts and reates of travel and the habi-tal of the mature large with tat of the various Indian tribes, with a complete list of trading posts and the history of each.

The Century is to have a serial story by Irving Bachellar, the author of that popular novei "Eben Holden." It is a border tale of 1812. Two types of the men who have helped to make America or set forthein the one a parthern Yanare set forth in it-one, a northern Yan-kee, quaint, rugged and wise; the other a man who has the hardy traits of a Puritan with the romantic temperament of a cavaller. The scene of the story is in the neighborhood of Lake Champlain, and the title is "D'ri and I." It will begin in the March Century and

run for six months. It is a fine tribute from one poet to It is a fine tribute from one poet to another which Mr. Carman gives in the "Last Songs From Vagabondia" to the late Phillp Savage, whose complete poems have just been issued in a single memorial volume by Small, Maynard & Co. This volume contains all the poems in the two volumes contains all the poems in the two volumes published during Mr. Savage's life, as well as a number

found in his portfolio after his death. There is also a frontispiece portrait of the author. . . . Rumor is very busy settling the ques tion of the authorship of "An English

Woman's Love Letters," and one daily paper, in a determined effort to solve the mystery, has gone so far as to tele. graph to a number of authors the point blank question, "Did you write 'An Englishwoman's Love Letters'?" The field for speculation is the wider since readers of the book are separated into two camps-those who think that the letters are f.ction, and the editor's preface a skillful touch to give realism to the book; and those who accept the book as an authentic record of life Mrs. Fuller Maitland's name, amons the many, has been most persistently coupled with the book, but we believe that she has disclaimed any responsibility for it, and we have good reason

City from his feet and went into the country, where he lived and died an enthusiastic market gardener.

fruits of his success he shook the dust

out any fear of mixing our Haggards.

cial and moral shortcomings of countrymen and women in as direct

and uncompromising manner as did they. It is not a year ago since she

made an onslaught on what she called the prudery and narrowness of Ameri.

can art, and aroused a whirlwind of

enty "Sonnets to a Wife." They were written to prove the untruthfulness of Byron's fling in "Bon Juan" that Petrarch would never have written his Haggard is not a common name in mmortal sonnets to Laura had she been literature, so it is no wonder that an American editor, seeing a new English These sonnets show such his wife, American editor, seeing a new English novel, accredited to Arthur Haggard should cross out the first name and, substitute that of Rider therefor. But-really there are more Haggards in the field than one. Rider came first with his "She" and "King Solomon's Mines," range of expression and such fine poeti thought that it is to be hoped they will soon be issued in book form for that larger audience that will be sure to greet them. As a taste of their quality we give this sonnet , which is entitled his "She" and "King Solomon's Mines," and made a reputation before the later comers had buckled on their armor. In 1889, came Lieutenant Colonel Andrew Haggard, with "Dodo and I," a fairly good society novel, followed later by "Ada Triscott," "Under Crescent and "Ada Triscott," "Inder Crescent and "Sanctuary."

As from the toll and turmoll of the I come to bring good fortune or de-

feat. And once again your loving eyes to

Star," "Tempest Torn," and two or three others of fair quality, none of meet. Then droops the rest ,like a lone banner furled:

By idle winds; for all my thoughts are whirled

which we believe, has even been re-printed in America. Six years ago a third of the name, Captain Arthur Haggard, now with his regiment in Toward you, like a cloud of swallows South Africa, made his literary debut fleet And all the cares that follow at my with a military novel, and since that time has made an annual addition to

feet Like wraiths against the darkness back are hurled.

his list, the latest, which has just ap-peared in London, having the title of "The Kiss of Isis." There is small "The Kiss of Isis." There is small chance of American readers making ac-Home is where love is and no doubt can pierce quaintance with any of these, however and we can go right on as before with.

That inner space where you and I do dwell.

Nor cast a lurking shadow on its floor

Lillian Bell, who, by the way, is no longer Lillian Bell, when thoroughly aroused is fired with the zeal of all the However beats the tide beyond us fierce However prowls, with ululating yell, The ever-watchful wolf beside the door. early reformers, and deals with the so-

#### BOOKS.

Winston Churchill's new novel will be illustrated by Howard Chandler Christy -a happy combination of author and artist. The author says that while in 'Richard Carvel" his story was based on the origin and character of the Cavaller, and the contrast of London and Colonial society, the Plot of "The Crisis" will turn on the Cavalier's his-

tory a hundred years later. Just before the war Grant was living in St. Louis as a poor farmer, as a man who had apparently outlived his usefulness; he hauled wood from his farm to the residences of the prominent citizens there, Sherman was at that time presi dent of a small street car line in St. and across the river in Spring-Louis field, Ill., Abraham Lincoln was a struggling country lawyer. The story shows perhaps the greatest contrast in the history of this nation. Lincoln as Presi-dent of the United States in the most trying period of our history, Grant as the greatest general in the army of the United States, and Sherman as the next greatest general, and perhaps the more picturesque character of the two. The heroine of the book, Virginia Carvel, is the great-granddaughter of Richard Carvel A branch of the Carvel family, like many other branches of tidewater families, had emigrated westward over the Blue Ridge mountains into Ken-

tucky, where they stayed for a generations, and thence made their way to St. Louis. Virginia is, by every in-heritance, a daughter of the South. He who may be called the hero of the book is Stephen Brice, a young New Englander, who has gone to St. Louis to make his fortune as a lawyer. This is also typical of the other stream of emigration which has been settling in to Missouri and Illinois for some time. The actual play of the story is between these antagonistic elements. It will probably be published in March.

Henry Kitchell Webster and Samuel Merwin, who write together under the non de plume of Merwin Webster, have another story ready for publication this spring by the Macmillan company, Their last stories were "The Short-Line War" and "The Banker and the Bear. Their new novel will be the romance of a grain elevator, and will be called "Calumet 'K.'" How a two-million bushel grain elevator wasbuilt "against time" time" by one Charlie Bannon is the pith of the story. The hero is the kind of a man who says to himself, "I've been working like an all-the-year-round blast furnace ever since I could creep." He has looked for a chance to be quiet, "since I was twelve years old." But when this chance finally comes, Ban-

the text for her paper in an extraor dinary and probably unique of valentines owned by Mr. Frank, House Beer of this city. The collec-House Beer of this city. ion contains several thousand, covering period of more than a century, and of these nearly a dozen of the more reproduced in the illustrations to the article. Richard T. Ely has a paper articles. Richard 1, Ely has a paper of timely interest on the question of public control of private corporations. There are stories by Joel Chandler Har-ris, H. G. Wells. Egerton Castle. ris, H. G. Wells, Egerton Castle Adolphe Rebaux and "Bucky" O'Neill. Mr. Burton Harrison has a paper on "The First Lady of Our Land." with twenty-seven portraits of ladies have graced the White House, from Mrs. Washington to Mrs. McKinley,

the other which was to have assigned the 101 train to a switch before reaching the next station having ben delayed until too late." "The Delayed Wedding" is a humorous story of a minister who being on his way to perform a wedding ceremony is "held up" by a huge bull dog on his way and obliged to seek refuge in a chicken coop. Another installment of the rascinating serial "Tilda Jane," shows the plucky little heroine's trials to be nearing an end, and "A Pioneer Woman's Peril," and "The Short Rope" are other short and interesting stories in the number. The usual departments and an article on Inauguration Day make up the interesting issue.

PERFECT MEN.

Electricity, properly applied, is a rebuilder of weak and shattered Nervous systems, a maker of pure blood and sound muscles — a restorer of perfect vije no failures if the right cur-rent is applied. I worked the best part of my life to perfect my. Electric Belt and know it will cure every form of WEAKNESS in men and women-make them Strong and Vigorous, as Strong and Vigorous, as Nature Intended they should be. You take no chance. If my Belt fails to core you I will refund every cent you pay for it. DR. BENNETT'S ELECTRIC BELT

Has saved many a Weak



110 to 114 Union Block, Denver, Col

# Saponifier. Pennsylvania Sa-



Ask your grocer for it and take no other

weeks, lasts a week, and is painful. I are gone. I advise MA J. PRIBBLES have been troubled in this way for all women suffering as I have to use some time. I suffer from sick head-sche and backache all the time, appe-J. PRIBELE, Indianola, III. some time. I suffer from sick head-

If there is anything about 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.





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ago, and holding it by her face in the

Behind this change in form and fea-

ture is always disease, and generally dis-

ease which affects the womanly organ-

ism. The backache and bearing-down

pains put a heavy strain on the nervous

system. There is loss of sleep, lack of

appetite, and, as a natural result, loss of

Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription

cures diseases of the womanly organs,

It establishes regularity, dries enfeebling

drains, heals inflammation and ulcera-

tion and cures female weak ness. "Words cannot tell what I suffered for thirteen pains through my hips and back." writes Mrs. John Dickson, of Grenfell, Assimibio Thist. N.W. Ter. "I can't describe the misery it was to be on my feet long at a time. I could not eat not sleep. Often I wished to die. Then I saw Dr. Pierce's medicines advertised and thought I woold try them. Had not taken one bottle till twas feeling well. After I had taken five bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery' I was itse a new woman. Could eat and sleep and do all my own work. I would entreat of any lady suffer-ing from female weakness to give Dr. Pierce's Pierce's Plencent Baltate and

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure

biliousness and sick headache.

tion and cures female weakness.

mirror realize a similar change.

strength and flesh.

