

say, "Youth is in itself a fortune." With youth and good health, combined with an honest endeavor to rise in the world, who dares to say you shall not? Master Billy Goat can give you a boost if you but wave your red flag of distress and flaunt it bravely in his domain. Mrs. Osanna, your letter takes me back to happy days of childhood spent on grandpa's farm. Oh, for a happy, bright day to roam those meadows, climb up in that large barn, wade the creek,—so free from all care and trials,—and when weary of all this to sit at the feet of one of earth's dearest saints and hear again those sweet stories, old yet ever new, as they fell from the lips of grandma, long since gone to reap the reward of a long and beautiful life. Paul J. Daily, you ask if I live in Mauch Chunk. No, but in that big town three miles below, situated on the right bank of the peaceful, sedate old Lehigh river. Was surprised to think that even our own F & H could find its way up there among those beautiful mountains.—[Kitty May, Pennsylvania.]

POWERS OF FATE.

Cold winter with his hoary frost,
Will chill the earth and bind it fast.
The liquid streams will cease to flow,
Till Sol dissolves the crystal snow.

Life's fleeting hours, how swift they glide!
Weeks, months and years pass with the tide.
And man, alas! like withered grass,
Must be consigned to earth at last.

And as we journey to and fro,
Unmindful as to weal or woe,
We must, for every sad mistake,
Yield to the sterner powers of fate.

MRS. ROBERT WALDRON.

Mystic Future—Hello, Githel! Let me respectfully bow to your late courtesy. No, I can't speak the German language, but can the Spanish. Come over some Saturday evening and we'll exchange some of our foreign words. David Copperfield is the "crown prince" of literature in my mind. Yes, I love girls,—black-eyed, blue-eyed, oh, all kinds of girls. I love men, too. And children, sweet, lovely, angelic children, I love you most. When I see a party of romping, frolicking children, I can't help but think: "You know not what awaits you in the mystic future."—[The Mountaineer.]

Succeed Anywhere—H. E. K., I agree with you, and think if a girl, be she city or country bred, has any "get up and go" about her, she will succeed anywhere. For one do not like the farm, but I have lived on one 14 years of my life and could live on one as many more if I had to. I was born in the city of Saginaw, Mich., and lived there until I was six, when we moved to this wonderful Empire state.—[Lorna Doone.]

Faithful Pedagogue—I like Lady Prue's letter. I, too, am a school teacher, having walked in the path of the faithful pedagogue for five years. Nothing pleases me better than to teach little ones and have them crowd around for me to tell or read them a good moral story. Children are great imitators, and how many of us teachers ever think whether or not are we stamping habits of good or evil on the minds and hearts of our pupils! It is worth thinking of. Aside from riding my wheel, I ride horseback, and play the piano. Lady Prue, I think "Old Kentucky Home," "On the Banks of the Wabash," "Just One Girl," "Coon's Breach of Promise" and "Sweet Bunch of Daisies" are very pretty songs.—[Cute, Nebraska.]

Helpful—I don't agree with H. E. K. when he says that the home making and housekeeping instinct is born in all women. I have known girls to marry the best kind of young men and yet be the poorest kind of housekeepers. They seem to think that the world was made for their sole comfort. So, H. E. K., if you think all girls are angels, you may find out your mistake too late. I hope Graham Gem doesn't class all men with tobacco users, saloons, jails, workhouses and divorce cases. It sounds bad. Bachelor Girl, I, too, think we ought to talk about books, but when we read we ought to read books that will help us in our daily pursuits of life. Love stories, detective stories and half-dime novels are low and degrading and ought not to be

read. I think that all the letters of the Councilors are helpful. The Council page is the first page I read when I receive my F & H.—[A Buckeye Girl.]

Mother's Face—So much has been said about life's sorrows and disappointments, that we can barely see beyond the clouds the sun still shining. The sunniest spot in the wide, wide world is home, and the dearest face is mother's. What if life is such a complex problem (and we must admit that accidental happenings sometimes shape our destinies), neither complex problems nor accidental happenings can darken our little hamlet, or make mother's face less dear.—[Grace Darling.]

Always Scolding—Mother, you are right in wanting to talk more with your children, and the less you say, "Don't do that," said "Don't do that," the better you will find your children will mind. They soon get so that they think you are always scolding.—[Mother, Montana.]

Obsolete—A Subscriber, take a piece of red velvet or plush, just a little larger, all around, than your Bible, sew a silk fringe of the same color on the edge, and you will be pleased with the effect. A City Girl, I like your sentiments about old maids. You are very sensible. Who would ever think of calling Frances Willard or Marlet a Holley or lots of other nice ladies, whom we all know, old maids? Fle' the term is obsolete, and people who use it are out of date. Better never get married, girls, than to marry too young and be sorry for it afterward. Bald Head, don't judge all girls by one bad, silly one. Your girl used you badly, but she isn't worth the ink you used in writing about her. Don't you suppose if you had married her she would have spoiled your future life? Oh, you ought to pity the other fellow. Be consoled. There are lots of good, nice girls, and there is one waiting somewhere for you.—[Venus.]

Inquiring Friends—Mary (Conger) Tropper would like to know the whereabouts of her uncle, Jess Craft, who went to Ohio in 1874 and then to Missouri.—O. S. & 3 others, we are forming no new letter circles, and those already in existence must do their own straightening out.—B. D. G., you can find the names of the presidents and their parties in any United States history, often in tabulated form in the back part.—A reader wants to know where the old story of Aspenwood or Aspenwood can be obtained and who is the author.—The best way to renovate a rubber coat that is cracking in places, is asked by J. T.

Her Business—A City Girl you mustn't throw out such gentle hints as regards city girls. Why not "bless" the country lasses as well? Don't you think they deserve it? Your sentiments in regard to "old maids" are thoroughly correct. If a lady is past 25 and chooses to live single, that is her business. Remember, there may have been a love in her young days that is sacred in her memory. We married ladies (who are young yet) would "fight for rights" if we should be called "old women" outside of our family circle, eh? Many of the nicest ladies I know are over 25 and single, and seem to have no desire to be "tied down" yet.—[Mrs D. R. Clarke.]

Nursing—Potato Pete, I think it is best for you that "she" married someone else, for if she didn't love you well enough to wait six months or even one year, it is best to let her pass. I hope you will have great success in your work and let us hear from you again soon, as I am greatly interested in caring for the sick. If I was of the opposite sex, I would certainly be a physician, but as it is, I expect to be a trained nurse, for I think there is one work for each of us to accomplish, and I have a longing desire to nurse and care for the sick and helpless. Milwaukee Nurse. I congratulate you in your profession and hope we will hear from you again. I agree with you in regard to city and country-bred girls. I am a country-bred girl myself, and have friends in the city as well, and I can't see any difference in them. The difference in girls is all due to the way they are reared.—[South Carolina Girl.]

New England Women

Have an Abiding Faith in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



After years of struggle to attain and merit public confidence, with a firm and steadfast belief that some day others would recognize in us the truth, good faith, and honesty of purpose which we know we possess, what a genuine satisfaction it is to succeed, and to realize the uplifting influence of the merited confidence of a vast army of our fellow beings.

Thus stands the Pinkham name in New England, and all over America, and nowhere is the faith in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound greater than in New England, its home. Merit, and merit alone, can gain this.

ORGANIC INFLAMMATION.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was troubled very badly with inflammation of the bladder, was sick in bed with it. I had two doctors, but they did me no good. A friend gave me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it helped me. I have now taken three bottles of it, and I am entirely cured. It is a God-send to any woman, and I would recommend it to anyone suffering as I was. I think, if most of the women would use more of your medicine instead of going to the doctors, they would be better off. The Compound has also cured my husband of kidney trouble."

MRS. MABEL GOOKIN.

Box 160. Mechanic Falls, Maine.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

"For two years I suffered from nervous prostration, the result of female weakness. I had leucorrhoea very badly, and at time of menstruation would be obliged to go to bed. Also suffered with headaches, pain across back, and in lower part of abdomen. I was so discouraged. I had read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound, and concluded to give it a trial. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham, and received a very nice letter in return. I began at once the use of her Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and am now feeling splendid. I have no more pain at monthly periods, can do my own work, and have gained ten pounds. I would not be without your Vegetable Compound. It is a splendid medicine. I am very thankful for what it has done for me."—Mrs. J. W. J., 76 Carolina Ave., Jamaica Plain, Mass.

If Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will cure these women—why not you—you cannot tell until you try it. If you are ill, and really want to get well, commence its use at once, and do not let any drug clerk persuade you that he has something of his own which is better, for that is absurd. Ask him to produce the evidence we do.

PAINFUL PERIODS.

"I cannot help but feel that it is my duty to do something in regard to recommending your wonderful medicine. I must say it is the grandest medicine on earth, and have advised a great many suffering with female troubles to take it. I tell people I wish I could go on the platform and lecture on it."

MRS. H. S. BALL.

"My trouble was painful menstruation. The suffering I endured cannot describe. I was treated by one of our most prominent physicians here for five months, and found myself getting worse instead of better. At the end of the fifth month he told me he had done all he could for me, and that I had better go to the hospital."

"My sister advised me to try your Vegetable Compound, as it cured her of backache. I did so, and took it faithfully, and am now cured of my trouble, and in perfect health, many thanks to your medicine. I cannot praise it enough, and would recommend it to all who suffer from any female weakness."—Mrs. H. S. BALL, 461 Orchard St., New Haven, Conn.

\$5000 REWARD.—We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, \$5000, which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letters are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writer's special permission. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.