

# SAVED FROM CATARRH OF LUNGS SO COMMON IN WINTER BY TAKING PE-RU-NA.

**Sore Throat Develops Into Bronchitis.**  
Mrs. Addie Harding, 121 W. Brighton Ave., Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "I have been a user of Peruna for the past twelve years. With me it is a sure preventive of colds and many other ills. Two or three times a year I am



Mrs. Addie Harding.

troubled with my throat, a kind of raw feeling, turning to bronchitis. I have had the services of my physician in each case. Two years ago, when I felt well coming I tried Peruna to check it, and to my delight was not troubled with the smothered and choking feeling and never have been since. I can check it every time with Peruna.



Mrs. Virginia Caviana.

## Chronic Catarrh of Throat and Lungs.

Mrs. Virginia Caviana, room 32, Cambridge Block, Portland, Ore., writes: "I was a sufferer with catarrh of the throat and lungs for a long time before Peruna was recommended to me. I gave it a trial, although I thought at the time it would be just like other medicines and do me no good. I was pleased to find that my improvement began in less than two weeks and continued until I was entirely well. I gained nearly 5 pounds, have a splendid appetite and am grateful for what your medicine has done for me."



## GOOD ROADS

**Government Obligation.**  
The writer of this article has given considerable thought to the good roads proposition as embodied in the Brownlow-Latimer bill, and has reached the only conclusion possible—that Congress ought to quickly pass this bill into law. Indeed, we do not believe there can be suggested a single good reason why it should not be done. We all know that the highways are as essential to our civilization as the mills which grind our wheat and corn are essential to our physical comfort. We know that every pound of farm produce is to be moved over the highways before it can reach the railroad or the waterway for shipment; must first traverse the highways before it can reach the consumer. The road conditions in all but two or three States are deplorable, in many sections worse than when first opened up, and in few sections are they at all satisfactory. The States have dealt with the highway question from the beginning of their existence as States. No solution has yet been found. The reason is not far to seek. The burden of road construction and maintenance has always fallen upon the farmers—those least able to bear it, while those equally benefited and best able to bear the expense have escaped almost wholly the obligation. The solution is in an equal distribution of cost. This can be reached in but one way. The Government of the United States lays duties on consumption. In this way the bulk of the money coming into the national treasury is derived from all classes, in town and country alike. Everybody contributes to it. The proposed good roads legislation covers the case of necessity, because it takes back to the people in equitable share that which they have contributed to the government and provides for improvements that will strengthen all our institutions and make the country more prosperous than it has ever been. The government uses the highways as if it owned them in fee simple, and yet contributes not one cent to their maintenance. It sends its agents along the country roads, and permits no one to impede their progress. At the beginning Congress authorized the establishment of post roads. The government has not established such roads, but uses those already in existence, claiming unimpeded right-of-way wherever it chooses to go. The argument is not far fetched that the government owes it as an obligation to the people to aid in systematic road building in all States, contributing in this way to the general welfare, and furthering the purposes for which government itself is sustained by its loyal citizens. The friends of national aid to road improvement only ask the fair discharge of a government obligation. —Brooklyn Uptown Wee-ly.

**How's this?**  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. CENEY for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.  
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDRON, KINMAN & MARVIS, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Giraffes are the most difficult of all animals to take by surprise.  
**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

The coldest city in the world is Yakutsk, Eastern Siberia.

**One Told by Fitzgerald.**  
Ex-Congressman Fitzgerald of Boston, who passed the summer at Old Orchard, told this story of the clam-bake of the Redberry club, held at Pine Point late in August:

A chaplain had been called upon to officiate for the regular clergyman in congress early in the term. The minister was about to conclude his prayer, and reverent silence pervaded the big chamber, when the members were startled to hear the following sentence drop from the lips of the chaplain: "May corruption and sin in every form be as far from every member of this body as Thou art, O Lord!"

It was several seconds before the members fully grasped the meaning of the clergyman's prayer, and when it did it was unanimously in favor of having another substitute when the regular chaplain was unable to attend.

A feature of our iron and steel trade during recent weeks has been the reappearance of the United States as a buyer, on a scale sufficiently large to be noticeable. These orders are the outcome of the extraordinary activity of the American trade, says Engineering, the demand being so great that the country's own mills are unequal to it.

**THE EDITOR**  
Explains How to Keep Up Mental and Physical Vigor.

A New Jersey editor writes: "A long indulgence in improper food brought on a condition of nervous dyspepsia, nearly three years ago, so severe that I had to quit work entirely. I put myself on a strict regimen of Grape-Nuts food, with plenty of outdoor exercise and in a few months found my stomach so far restored that the process of digestion gave me pleasure instead of distress."

"It also built up my strength so that I was able to resume my business, which is onerous, as I not only edit my own paper, but also do a great deal of 'outside' writing."

"I find that the Grape-Nuts diet enables me to write with greater vigor than ever before, and without the feeling of brain-fog with which I used to be troubled. As to bodily vigor—I can and do walk miles every day without fatigue—a few squares used to weary me before I began to live on Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

## AN UNCORRUPTED PRESS.

The American Newspaper May Have Faults But It Is Not Venal.

The insurance corruptionists had no difficulty in obtaining the services of leading members of the bar to protect and defend them, miss the New York World. They had their allies and assistants among the financiers of Wall Street. They found friends in the Insurance Department, in the Legislature and even in Congress. But of the New York daily newspapers not one has been their accomplice or their ally.

It is this fact that gives disproportionate importance to Andrew Hamilton's statement that he paid out over \$200,000 to influence newspapers. Of the truth of this charge there is not a scrap of proof. It lacks both detail and corroboration. If this money had been paid in the venal expressions of the papers purchased. Their corruption could not be concealed if they gave any consideration for the money that Hamilton claimed to have paid them.

So far as the New York daily press is concerned Andrew Hamilton's statement is certainly false. The New York newspapers unanimously attacked insurance corruption, and they carefully printed every fact which came to their knowledge. Evidence that any of these papers received bribe money could readily have been used to still their utterances or to destroy their power by exposure. It is morally and mentally inconceivable that if McCurdy or McCall or Alexander or Hyde or Hegeman or Hamilton or Hendricks or Odell or Platt, or any one of the long list of men involved, had had any evidence of newspaper pecuniary corruption, he would have not long since produced it. Mr. Hughes would have been the first to make public any such information in his possession.

In this respect the daily press of New York is most certainly above pecuniary suspicion and higher than any other calling, occupation or profession, including the bench and the bar if Mr. Jerome's accusation has any foundation in fact. Even the Presiding Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of New York has successfully frowned down a moderate resolution of disapprobation of the men who had a hand in the insurance corruption.

Alone of all the great professions in New York, its daily press can show a clean financial record throughout this scandal. The "sensational newspaper" has many faults, exaggeration being the cardinal one. It might be and should be more accurate, more thorough, more considerate, more careful. But it is not venal.

## WORDS OF WISDOM.

It takes a heroine to be economical. —Unioch.

Glory should follow, not be pursued. —Philo, Jr.

Benevolent feeling enables the most trifling actions. —Thackeray.

The usual fortune of complaint is to excite contempt more than pity. —Johnson.

A given force applied for a given time upon a given point is bound to win. —Napoleon.

Courage consists not in blindly overlooking danger, but in meeting it with the eyes open. —Richter.

Character is a bundle of habits. Habits originate in the mind and are registered on the body. —George D. Tripp.

Every person has two educations: one which he receives from others and one more important, which he gives himself. —Gibbon.

The mere lapse of years is not life; knowledge, truth, love, beauty, goodness, faith alone can give vitality to the mechanism of existence. —Marcus Aurelius.

Half the sorrows of women would be averted if they could repress the speech they know to be useless—nay, the speech they have resolved not to utter. —George Eliot.

**Fortunes in Texas Sulphur.**  
Another revelation comes from Texas. Ten million tons of sulphur have been found in the Transpecos region, the sulphur fields extending over about 10,000 acres, with a thickness averaging nine and one-half feet. The ore is the result of natural chemical conditions produced during the lacustrine period, which was one of the phenomena of the arid sections of Texas during the pliocene age, and its appearance to mortal gaze in the twentieth century is expected to stay the hand of the importer for twenty years to come. The importation of native sulphur from Italy and other countries amounts to from 80,000 to 200,000 tons per year. So large has been the demand for sulphur—50,000 tons being consumed in one year—that the substitution of iron pyrites has been resorted to in the manufacture of sulphuric acid. With 10,000,000 tons of forty per cent native ore sulphur to hand, certain manufacturing processes, it is expected, will be reduced twenty per cent, and the present rate of importing will be offset for twenty years. —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

**A Harbor For Airships.**  
An interesting series of experiments to test the military value of airships is about to be made by the French artillery. It may be presumed that the fact of their value may be taken as established to a certain point to the satisfaction of the French military authorities, since a permanent "harbor" for airships has been established in the artillery quarter of the garrison of Toul. This "harbor" will be used as a continual centre for studying the question as to what services can be obtained from airships to aid the defense of a fortified place when the siege.

## With the Funny Fellows



**The Reason.**  
Some men who were breaking the laws were caught with the goods in their paws. When asked why they lied they calmly replied, "Well, possibly, maybe because."

**Which?**  
"How's your flirtation with that pretty lady barber coming along?"  
"Poorly. She cut me this morning."

"On the street or in the chair?"  
**Oh, Yes.**

"John!"  
"What, dear?"

"Doesn't the Postoffice Department have a special service for letters marked 'In haste'?"

**Why He Couldn't Stay.**  
Hewitt—"I'm going to move again." Jewitt—"But I thought you liked the flat where you lived."

"Hewitt—"Well, it was a good fit when I rented it, but I've taken on weight since." —Puck.

**Apprehensive.**  
"Do you think the Panama canal will be a good thing?"  
"I don't know," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "There is so much prejudice against graft that good things are getting scarcer every year." —Washington Star.

**Correct.**  
"Now, gentleman," said the lecturer on commerce and manufactures, "mention one of the most important collateral branches of the oil business."

"Writing for the magazines," promptly responded the student who keeps abreast of the times.

**Yonkers Woosers.**  
Mother—"That young man comes much earlier in the evenings now, than he used to in the summer, doesn't he, Laura?"

Daughter—"Oh, yes, ma; but you know, it gets dark so much earlier now!" —Yonkers Statesman.

**Caught.**  
"I must confess," he said, in a sudden burst of confidence, "that I'm an old man. I long to be different—"

"Oh! this is so sudden," exclaimed Miss Passay, throwing herself upon his neck, for she, too, was old and longed to be, too. —Philadelphia Press.

**Knew His Business.**  
"Dr. Goodleigh seems to have had wonderful success in raising funds for the new church."

"Yes. You know he appointed Mr. Hammerleigh, the reformed get-rich-quick man, as chairman of the finance committee." —Chicago Record-Herald.

**Cause For Joy.**  
"You seem happy, old man."

"I am. I own a bicycle now."

"Why, I thought you put your wheel away several years ago and stopped using it."

"So I did, but I just paid the last installment on it last week." —Philadelphia Press.

**Ho Woe.**  
Crimsonbeak—"How did you come out on your bet?"

Yeast—"What bet?"

"Why, last night, when you went home late after the raffle for the turkey, you said you'd bet you'd get rats from your wife."

"Oh, yes; I won." —Yonkers Statesman.

**His Customary Luck.**  
Mr. Makinbrakes determined not to make a blunder this time—"I was delighted with the way in which the little girl recited that selection."

Elderly Matron (one of the guests)—"You evidently are under the impression that she is one of my children. She isn't, and I thought her performance was extremely tiresome." —Chicago Tribune.

**Moving.**  
"Pa," said Tommy Twaddles, "this here mythology book says that Orpheus was such a fine musician that he made trees an' stones move."

"Your sister Teresa has Orpheus beat a city block," grumbled Pa Twaddles. "Her piano playing has made twenty families move out of this flat building in the last two months." —Cleveland Leader.

**Provoking Mistake.**  
The caller was angry, and even belligerent.

"I want an explanation and an apology, sir," he said. "In your paper this morning you had an account of the wedding at the Smiths' last night, and you spoke of the lady that attended the happy pair as they went to the altar. Now, sir, I'm the—"

"Gracious heaven!" gasped the editor. "I wrote it 'Joy'!" —Chicago Tribune.

**Slight Mistake.**  
"You evidently believe in advertising your business," remarked the facetious bystander.

"Not you mean by dose, huh?" queried the member of the little German band.

"You are always blowing your own horn," said the L. B. in explanation.

"Dot vos where you don't know somedings, meppy," replied the wind jammer. "Dis vos a perrowed public, already." —Chicago News.

## NEWS FOR THE WEEKEND

Give the Readers What They Like Most to Talk About.

"In defining, or, rather, determining what is news for a country town, the personality of the news gatherer must be lost," said A. B. Prewitt, of the Onawa (Iowa) Gazette, at the meeting of the Corn Belt editors at Sheldon. He or she must learn to bury "self." Your readers and the public are entitled to be given any news that concerns alike both your personal friends and your bitterest enemies. However, country editors seldom have enemies. But, speaking seriously, no editor should have friends or enemies when defining what is news in a country town. It is a fact that usually the fellow with whom you like to converse is the one who will talk about the subjects which most interest you. This same thing applies more forcibly in the editing of a country newspaper.

If you would please the greatest number your opportunity to claim their attention through your columns and to make them know they are getting their money's worth when they are induced to come around once a year and pay their dues is to find out what they want to talk about and give it to them as news. Because your contemporary down the street captured an item last week which you failed to connect with is no reason why you should not recognize it as such in your next issue. Of course this refers to real news items which every man with a nose for news will recognize. What is sometimes not news is news. There are some happenings which everybody knows before your paper is issued, or at least it would seem that everybody was familiar with the matter. Yet every one of these people will look your columns through to see in what language you tell the story, if for no other reason than to disagree with your version.

There is a wonderful advantage in the determining what is news by the acquaintance you have over your territory. The editor of a country weekly should be the best informed man in his locality on the geography of his county. He should know, as far as possible, every road, every school house and every country church in the county and extend his acquaintance to the widest extent possible with its inhabitants. Then when threads of news, which happens nearly every week, come floating to you, you will be the better prepared to get at the required news. In the handling of news from distant localities and from other towns one must depend very largely—in fact, almost wholly—upon his correspondents. If he has no knowledge of his people and their environments.

**One on Alabama.**  
Some years ago in Alabama one of the most talented lawyers practicing in the South was the late Colonel Bragg, but he had a peppery temper.

Not only did Colonel Bragg's disposition involve him from time to time in serious differences with his colleagues, but it also led him to break off amicable relations with a Judge Robinson, a most estimable jurist, who, while presiding over a suit in which Bragg was interested, had by his decision incurred the resentment of the advocate. So, for a long time the Colonel declined even to speak to the Judge, save when it was absolutely necessary in the course of business.

Finally, however, his better nature getting the upper hand, Colonel Bragg determined to apologize to Judge Robinson and endeavor to effect a renewal of their former comparatively pleasant relations. Meeting the Judge one afternoon on the steps of the State House he impulsively thrust out his hand and said: "See here, Judge, let's be friends again. This thing has gone on long enough."

"Why—er, Bragg," asked the Judge in the meekest and mildest way imaginable, "what's the matter?"

"Simply this, Judge," continued the fiery Bragg, "I admire you so immensely that I cannot for my life be content to remain on bad terms any longer. I felt that I must speak to you."

"Why—er, Bragg," piped the Judge in the thinnest of voices, a well-feigned look of astonishment on his face, "why—er, Bragg, haven't you been speaking to me?"

"At this the lawyer smiled. "What is this, Bragg?"

"How the Eskimo Smokes." "No man is fonder of tobacco than the Eskimo," said the Arctic traveler at his club. "The Eskimo depends on his tobacco solely on the white man. For a pound of it he would sell his oldest son."

"It is odd to see an Eskimo smoke. He chews his tobacco fine and mixes it with chopped willow twigs, so as to make it go further. Then he places out with a picker of bone the small stone bowl of his pipe, and then he plucks a lock of hair from his desecrated skull and rams it down in the neck of the pipe bowl, so as to prevent any of the finely chopped tobacco from escaping into the stem."

"Finally he lights the pipe and smokes it in a swift series of long, strong puffs, so that there may be no waste. Each puff is inhaled deep into the lungs, and the first puff of smoke is still streaming from the nostrils long after another puff has been started. There must be, you see, no waste. There must be none of this vain combustion of tobacco without benefit to the smoker which goes on continually among us."

"Offer the most experienced Eskimo will smoke so hard and fast that steam will stream from his eyes, he will cough violently, and sometimes a fito and nausea will seize him."

York Press.

If the world were birds, a realist declares, man could not inhale after nine years' time.

**WINCHESTER**  
"LEADER" AND "REPEATER" SHOTGUN SHELLS  
Carefully inspected shells, the best of powder, shot and wadding, loaded by machines which give invariable results account for the superiority of Winchester "Leader" and "Repeater" Factory Loaded Smokeless Powder Shells. Reliability, velocity, pattern and penetration are determined by scientific apparatus and practical experiments. They are THE SHELLS THE CHAMPIONS SHOOT

Paradoxical though it may seem, it takes a good wife to make a good husband. So, 11-06.

H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

The pay of the Chinese soldiers figures exactly eighteen cents per week.

**BOX OF WAFERS FREE—NO DRUGS—CURES BY ABSORPTION.**

Cures Belching of Gas—Bad Breath and Bad Stomach—Short Breath—Bloating—Sour Eructations—Irregular Heart, Etc.

Take a Mull's Wafer any time of the day or night, and note the immediate good effect on your stomach. It absorbs the gas, disinfects the stomach, kills the poison germs and cures the disease. Catarrh of the head and throat, unwholesome food and overeating make bad stomachs. Scarcely any stomach is entirely free from faint of some kind. Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers will make your stomach healthy by absorbing foul gases which arise from the undigested food and by re-enforcing the lining of the stomach, enabling it to thoroughly mix the food with the gastric juices. This cures stomach trouble, promotes digestion, sweetens the breath, stops belching and fermentation. Heart action becomes strong and regular through this process.

Discard drugs, as you know from experience they do not cure stomach trouble. Try a common-sense (Nature's) method that does cure. A soothing, healing sensation results instantly.

We know Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers will do this, and we want you to know it. This offer may not appear again.

3178 GOOD FOR 25c. 142  
Send this coupon with your name and address and your druggist's name and 10c. in stamps or silver, and we will supply you a sample free if you have never used Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers, and will also send you a certificate good for 25c. toward the purchase of more Belch Wafers. You will find them invaluable for stomach trouble; cures by absorption. Address: MULL'S GRAPE-IONIC CO., 328 3d Ave., Rock Island, Ill.  
Give Full Address and Write Plainly.

All druggists, 50c. per box, or by mail upon receipt of price. Stamps accepted.

Any man who is capable of thinking real thoughts never gets lonesome.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion; never fails. Sold by Druggists. Mail orders promptly filled by Dr. Detchon, Crawfordsville, Ind. \$1.

Women in China have the privilege of fighting in the wars.

## HERITAGE OF CIVIL WAR.

Thousands of Soldiers Contracted Chronic Kidney Trouble While in the Service.

The experience of Capt. John L. Ely, of Co. E, 17th Ohio, now living at 500 East Second street, Newton, Kansas, will interest the thousands of veterans who came back from the Civil War suffering tortures with kidney complaint. Capt. Ely says: "I contracted kidney trouble during the Civil War, and the occasional attacks finally developed into a chronic case. At one time I had to use a crutch and came to get about. My back was lame and weak, and besides the aching, there was a distressing retention of the kidney secretions. I was in a bad way when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1901, but the remedy cured me, and I have been well ever since."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

