rence E. Kensh, 454 Maria street, Ottawa, Ont., writes;

I few months ago I caught a severe cold, which settled an my lungs a remained there so persistently that I became atarmed. I took medicatilhout benefit, until my digestive organs become upset, and my ad and back began to aske severely and frequently.

If was advised to try Feruna, and atthough I had little faith, I felt so that I was ready to try anything. It brought me blessed relief at a and I felt that I had the right medicine at last. Within three weeks, becompletely restored and have enjoyed perfect health since.

I much we the greatest faith in Peruna."

E. E. KENAII.

MISS PLORENCE KENAH.

W OMEN should beware of contracting catarrh. The cold wind and rain, stuan and mud of winter are especially conducive to catarrhal deladycaments. Few women escape.

Upon the first symptoms of catching cold Peruna abould be taken. If fortises the system against colds and catarrhal experiments of the system against colds and catarrhal experiments. Few women escape.

The following is a paper of the system against colds and catarrhal experiments. Few women escape.

The following is a paper of the system against colds and catarrhal experiments. Few women of catching considered this money well spent.

"You have a firm triend in me, and I not only advise its use to my friends, but have purchased several bottles to give to those without the means to buy, and have noticed without exception that it has brought about a speedy cure wherever it has been used."—Miss Rose Gerbing.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactor, regults from the use of Peruna, write it ense to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of Peruna for colds and catarrh and I

The March Century publishes

ears' experience as the Washington

he tells is of Speaker Reed;

Colds Cured CAPUDINE

BEWARD

Pains and Actes in Bones or Joints Hear or Eyebrows Isling out, persistent Sore Mouth of the Control of the Con



ASPARAGUS

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE DROPSY International Park

THE POOTPATES.

ipaths dance over hilltops cool, ag the golden broom.

A string the perceful pool and the ming clover bloom.

A cleaving in woodland deem in the thrush and the verte pains we follow the pleasant way of pains we have ever borne, levely fugue of the wild flowere level fugue of the wild flowere level fugue of the the year.

Little can nature, mother deal, who is the only of the follow the pleasant way of pains we have ever borne, labor's feet have worn.

Little can nature, mother deal, who is the color cheer who has word the tollow the pleasant way of pains we have ever borne, labor's feet have worn.

The Criterion.

A Hero---An Involuntary Trip Into a Fever-Stricken Country.

By A. S. DUANE.

I is said that every man has a take this sort they have, so far north."

blind spot in his eye. Sometimes
I think that I must have a blind
spot in my brain, and that the disspot in my brain, and that the dis-asters and the sufferings of humanity get before it. Floods and carthquakes iles devastate the earth, but they make little impression upon me. I read the headlines in the newsapers, and when a man neks me for

dollar for a "sufferer" he generally its it; but I lose no rest worrying ver his sorrows. eklug after an antidote for my enirely practical nature that attracted no toward Julia Maitland. Julia was

me toward Julia Maitiaud. Julia was beautiful, young and romantic, and did not seem to desire any correct for her disposition in the alliance with me.

marry me once, and decided it continued to yie to her father, and with the full approximate of her father, and with the full intention of asking her seals.

e could never, under any circumcould appreciate nothing but the sor-did side of life. She said she had noticed that when I looked at a paintfirst of two articles on "Humors of Congress," by Francis E. Leupp, who ing I always valued it, took into consideration the reputation of the artist, and then gave my spinion upon it. It was just 10 o'clock when I left her orrespondent of a New York daily. Mr. Leupp claims that Congress | se. I had time to go down to the this?"

How much do you weigh?" a felnost trivial importance earlier in the there wasn't any in the town. ow member once asked Reed.
"Two hundred pounds," he asswered.
"Pshaw!" exclaimed his friend. "You looked a tride brighter than usual the boy with the water. eigh muce than that."
"No," said Reed, solemnly; "no gen tleman weighs more than two hundred as I opened the door with my key, and of water. She wrapped it in wet cloths,

had been expecting me.
"Mr. Duane," he said, "here are some

Aching Bones, Shifting Palus, Itching skin, Fimples, Sating Soves, Site. If you have Pimples or Offensive Erup-tions, Splotches, or Copper-Colored Erup-tions, or rash on the skin, Festering Swellduced herself to the other offices along
I sat down and looked the letters
over. The matter was much more serious than I had imagined it could be.
After talking and writing, and taking
again for an hour, we arrived at the
conclusion that the only possible way
to save the two courses th ings, Glands Swollen, Ulcers on any part of the body, old Sores, Boils, Carbuneles, conclusion that the only possible way to save the two or three thousand dollars involved was for me to make a trip to a city in the northern part of the

> "There is a train at midnight—orhalf-past. Why don't you take that?"

Rais-pass. Why don't you take that?"
Ransom suggested.

It seemed the best possible thing to do. I walked over to the hotel where I lived, packed my satchel, and in another half hour was waiting in the station for my train. I took out some papers I had brought along with me, and went over them while I waited.

After a provoking delay the frais-After a provoking delay the train pulled out and soon I ordered my serth made up and turned in for the

and dressed myselt. I didn't think to look out of the window until my tollet was completed. I knew about where we would be at that hour. Already the FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ceas after first day success of Dr. Kline's Great Nerrollentorer. #Zirini bettleand treatme free by B. H. Karsa, Lid., 301 Arch St., Philm. Pa.

The dead best considers himself in lunk if he manages to get in debt.

Jamesure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mas. Tromas Rossuss, Maple St., Horwich, N. X., Feb. 17, 1203.

finally.

"room didn't. I showed the porter my pass—here it is—and told him to tell you about it, or to take it and abow it to you, and let me go to bed."

"Oh, him!" the conductor said, plucking at his beard. "He can't read. He It is quite natural that the father of wins should be lacking in-repose.

One day, when my brother was a lit-tle boy, my grandfather was a guest at dinner. That afternoon a neighbor said to my brother:
"You had your grandpa for dinner, didn't you?"
"No, sir," was the brompt roply, "we had turkey."—Little Caronicle.

Smoking Cures Catarrh. ombination of Hertie, Smoked i Pice, Cures Catarrh of Head, Nose and Throat.

SAMPLES MAH. TO FREE.

"Oh, him?" the conductor said, plucking at his beard. "He can't read. He supposed it was like all the resttbey've all got 'em."

"All got what?" I fairly shouted at him. "What are you talking about?"

"Young man," said the slow fellow, solemuly—I found out afterward that he had been chosen for this mission on account of his calm nature—"you are on a special train, carrying nurses and doctors to the fever towns. You are in quarantined country now, and how you are going to got back I don't know."

"Oh, I'll get back," I said, cheerfully, "Just let me off at the next town, and I'll find my way back."

"I wouldn't do anything rash, if I ware you," he eald.

It was a very still little town where I stopped. There was only one other passenger for that place—a slender girl, with a clever face that looked the young for a nurse's. I walked briskly down the empty platform, but with sunshine, and exading a strong smell of reasin from the new plus reasun. There was a black sign over one of the closed doors with "Telegraph, Office" in white letters. Inside there was a "click, click" of instruments, but the door was looked. As negro fad came loonging round the conner.

"You needn't try to get in than," he said, importantly. "The openium he's daid. Th' ferrah's got him."

"Jest there surtueds in this fown

iny dead, with the big door key, at we were let into the sweltering, dus disease. I opened the windows to make the girl comfortable, and sent the boy out after same les water and some lemons. Then I remembered somefhing.

"Say," I called to him, and I went outside and asked him where I could find the nearest are.
"Ovah the "taveha," pointing

tell me what is the motter?"

taken up with the noble self-sacrifice

BIRDS WITH ODD WAYS.

"Grah the stavehn." pointing includ house.

I ran across the atreet, followed leisurely by the boy, and found my way into a bare room with a shell across it, and perimps a dozen bottles. A portly man, in solled rellow lines, was dozing in a chair. I awakened

"The feval. Yes, sah, I've got plet ty, sah;" and he went into another room, and brought out two greenish "It's the best medicine than is fur

it. Who's got it? The nusses bring down tonic, but it's no sich brand as office and finish up some correspond"No, I suppose not," I said; and then
suce, which the reought of a few hours I asked after ice, but I found that beher had made to seem of the youd the supply held by the "nusses,"

I took the bottles and went back across the street, followed presently by as it came peering over the transom, "I can cool it," the girl said, and she but I had a genuine start of surprise sent the boy back after an earthen jar

found Ransom, my booskeeper, selli put the bottles in it, and set the whole busy. He looked up as though he had had been expecting me. "What's that message of yours?" she letters that I think ought to be attend- duced berself to the other offices along

> "What is your name?" I arked the "Fanny Martin," she said.

"Well, I am going to have the answer to my message sent to you. I am not anxious to have people talking about my being down here." "Don't want your right hand to

know, ch?"
But I made no explanations.

Suddenly Miss Martin came running Suddenly Miss Martin came running down the path.

"Come in here, quick," she said, and went back ahead of me. I followed her into an old-fashioned square house, with a wide eliclothed hall, and thin balustraded stairs, which she lightly mounted. In the room was an old man who had fallen back on his pillow, dead, his face drawn and veillow with

It was 100 clock next day when I arose and dressed myself. I didn't think to look out of the window until my toiled was completed. I knew about where we would be at that hom. Already the lake breeze ought to be rushing through the car, and yef it seemed sultry.

I walked out in search of somebody official and met the conductor.

"What train is this?" I suked him, rather excitedly.

He looked at me in bewilderment.

"Aln't you one of 'em?"

"One of what? Isn't this the train to Clinton? Where are we, anyway?"

The conductor looked at me singlidy.

"You didn't offer no ticket," he said finally.

"No.M didn't. I showed the porter my pass—here it is—and told him to tell you about it, or to take it and abow it to you, and let me go to bed."

"Oh, him?" the conductor said, plucking at his beard. "He can't rend. He supposed it was like all the rest-they've all got 'em."

"All got what?" I fairly shouted at him. "What are you talking about?"

"Young mun," said the slow fellow, dead, his face drawn and yellow with the scourge. Standing by his side was at all, sallow woman, who—I am ashamed to confess—even in that me a fall, sallow woman, who—I am ashamed to confess—even in that me start plucked out in search of somebody of times as the typical spinster. There were even the glasses and the keys, and the bunches of skimpy curis behind the ears. She was looking down at her father in a hard sort of dumbness.

"The servants have gone," Miss Martin said. "There is nobody to do anything. It is lucky you are here."

I did not stop to contradict her, but said the form to was that the dead must be buried so quickly. I took a lantern, went out to the burying ground, and hunted up the family lot. With the assistance of a negro man, whom Miss Martin discovered, I dug a grave. We went buck to the town and found a coffin, and in the early summer morning we buried the dead mam.

As we came out of the gravoyard I

As we came out of the graveyard I

"Yes, indeed."
"Well, where is my messager."
"There wasn't any."
"The dener" I said, and walked on back with her. The spinster lady lingored by her father's grave. Miss Martin seamed inclined to stay, but I knew she could do no good there. I took her by the arm and led her back to the telegraph office, and dictated some messages that would bring asswers.

I left har clicking off a long message to somebody.

Soughs for certain requirements. Not the least interesting of these are the burrowing owls. These, unlike their tree or tower haunting relatives, make their tree or lower haunting relatives, make their home underground, digging their tunnels to gether, and laying their eggs at the farther end. Here in the darkness the little owlets are hatched, and here they are fed on fat grasshoppers and mice until they are able to climb, up and look

upon the world for themselves. It is curious that these owls, which of all their family would seem to have the best practice in their youth for learn-ing to use their eyes in the dark, are not nocturnal, but dig their burrows. entch their food and do their courting in broad Caylight.
Ostriches may be mentioned as type:

of birds which have found it so good of birds which have found it so good Pectoral. for them to spend their life in running that they are without the power of flight, and are never able to rise above the ground-"winged creatures" of the earth, not the "air." The bird which is pre-eminently o

The bird which is pre-eminently of the earth earthy lives in the far antipodes—Australia and the Philippine Islands. It is the megapode, or mound builder, and has the curious habit of burying its eggs in the ground or is a mound of leaves and diet, leaving them—reptile-like—to hatch from the heat generated in the pile of decaying vegetation. It is thought that the parents never see their offspring, which are rully feathered when they leave the egg and able to dig out and fly an once. This annuand development at little is made possible by the great amount of nourishing yolk in the eggs which are very large in proportion to the size of the bird. Think of a member of this class of birds, made to spend its life partly in the air, batching in a tightly packed, damp mound of earth six feet below the surface! We cannot censure the parents for ahirking the responsibilities of incubation when we think of the enormous amount of work necessary to collect such masses of rabbinh, which measure sometimes 50 feet in circumforence and fourteen feet in height. Of course, this is not collected in one year, but it is a great undertaking for birds no large than our common grouse. Thus we assemble cannot take the chedit of having first used an artificial loculator to hatch the eggs of birds—C. William Heebe, Curster of Cratthologs New York Zoological Society. the earth earthy lives in the far anti-

dent of the C. A. & S. seemed to think you were a reliable man."

"I am. I am too respectable. She says I am 'practical.' For example, she says that all I say in a yellow fover epidemic is its effect on trade."

"And you came down here to nurse and show her better?"

"Not by a great deal?" said I emphatically. And then I told her exactly how it all happened.

"And she wants a remantic lover?"

"I suppose so." "Ah!" said Fanny Martin.

It seemed to me that men sooked at me oddly, and shook hands with me more heartly than usual. My friends are serious, hard headed fellows, a good deal like myself, not much given to effusive expression; but one of them actually called me a hero.

It is very seldom that ladies visit my office, but as I went in I saw a gleam of summery apparel. A moment later there was a rush and a sob, and Julia, actually Julia, was in my arms.

Particularly aggravated, disappeared."

Three Years After.

Mr. Boles says in 1800: "In the spring of 1890 I made a public statement of my experience with Doan's Kidney Pills. This remedy cured me of a terrible aching in the kidneys, in the small of my back, in the muscles of the shoulder blades, and in the limbs. During the years that have gone by I can conscientiously say there have been no recurrences of my old trouble. My confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills is stronger than ever, not only from particularly aggravated, disappeared." meat later there was a rush and a sob, and Julia, actually Julia, was in my arms.

"My darling girl!" I said. "What is the matter? Is your father iii? Is anything wrong?"

A FREE TRIAL of this great kid-ney medicine which cured Mr. Boles will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents anything wrong?"
"No! No! Oh, suppose you had died!
And it was all my fault—I should have deiven you to that dreadful death! Oh, I know you saved hundreds of lives, but what would that have mut-tered to me!"

"Julia, my child," I said, "will you THE NATURAL LOCATION. "Mamma, where is the mouth of the Miscissippi River?" asked Lucy. "I know you didn't want anybody to know it, and I am rightly punished for having driven you to it, by all this "I know," said little Johnny, look-ing up from his play, "it's wight un-der its nose."—Little Chronicle. publicity. I am so proud of you!" And Julia, Julia who had scorned me, ac-tually put her tear-stained cheek against my own, and then kissed me. I turned to Ransom. "Now tell me,"

Wives rule the husbands, children rule the wives and the cook rules the whole bunch of them-New York t his pen between his teeth,

own a copy of a New York the Sunday before—which sched our for n. He turned sed page, pointed out an ar-int back to work. I sat Bathing the Sick.

Young mothers naturally feel anxious about the baby's bath. It is best to begin at six weeks to put the little one in the water, first folding a soft towal in the bottom of the basin. Use only Ivory Soap, as many of the highly colored and perfuned some are very fojurious to the tender skin of an imant—Eleanor II. Parker.

CIOC Reward. Libe.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one draafed disease that there is at least one draafed disease that selected as the constitution of the drawn to the medical fraternity. Catarrh Heilie Catarrh. Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's CatarrhCure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and microus surfaces of the system, thereby deathoying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much atthis its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fells to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. Chenny & Oo., Teledo, O. Bohl by Druggists, To...

Enlit Pamily Fills are the best. of the young millionaire business man from Ohio, Alfred Duane, who had prought not only his personal services buried the dead with his own hands and that spinster became at the touct of this pen a beautiful girl, supported in her grief by Alfred Duane! And then of a strong man with a broker heart, hiding his own wounds by minis tering to others, risking the life he no longer valued because the woman he loved had denied him his beart's de sire! The letter was signed "Fann;

When people are proud of their teeth it

"My wife had a deep-seated cough for three years. I purchased two buttles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, large size, and it cured her com-pletely." J. H. Burge, Macon, Col.

Probably you know of cough medicines that relieve little coughs, all coughs, except deep enes! The medicine that has

been curing the worst of deep coughs for sixty years is Ayer's Cherry Three sizes : Me., Me., M. All drugglate





con's knife, by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I had suffered for three years with terrible pains at the time of menstruction, and did not know what the trouble was until the dector pronounced it inflammation of the ovaries, and proposed an operation.

"I folt so weak and sick that I folt sure that I could not survive the ordes!. The following week I read an advortisement in the paper of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in such an amergency, and so I decided to try it. Great was my joy to find that I actually improved after taking two bottles, and in the end I was cured by it. I had gained eighteen pounds and was in excellent health."

— Miss Alianta, Ga.— \$5000 forfettly objected of chose letter proming permiseness curset to produced.

The symptoms of inflammation and disease of the ovaries are a dull throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with occasional shooting pains. The region of pain sometimes shows some swelling.

cartridges and shot shells are made in the largest and best equipped ammunition factory in the world.

AMMUNITION

of U. M. C. make is now accepted by shooters as "the worlds standard" for it shoots well 'n any gun. Your dealer sells it.

The Union Metallio Cartridge Co.





BEST IMPROVED SAW MILL ON EARTH Large Engines and Bollers supplied promptly. Shingle Mills, Corn Mills, Circular Saws, Saw Toeth, Patent Dogs,



Asyone who will devote an hour each day to this pleasant study can win the buggy. No conditions to comply with except make up the list of words. If this offer is not understood, any burgy dealer in your town who has the agency for the "WHITE STAR" Buggy will give you a copy of the rules.

the "WHITE STAR" Buggs with a second of the rules.
When you have made out your list of words give them to our agent in your town, who will send them to us.
On July 4th we will notify every contestant who the winner is and number of words 4that won the "WHITE STAR" Buggs.

EF if you write us. snotons passage for reply.
ATLANIA BUGGY CO., Atlanta, Georgie.



Tired Mother's Touching Story of Anxiety and Suffering.

Cuticura Brings Blessed Cure to Skin Tortured Baby and Peace and Rest to Its Worn Out Mother.

It is no wonder that Mrs. Helena Rath was taken sick. Single-handed, she did all the housework and washed, cooked and mended for her busband, Hans, and their six children. After a plucky fight to keep on her feet, Mrs. Rath had to yield, and early in 1902 she took to her bed. What follower he told to a yield who called at her tidy home, No. 821 Tenth Ave., New York

"I hired a girl to mind the children and to do whatever else she could. I couldn't stay in bed long. Sick as I was, it was easier for me to crawl around than to lie and worry about my little ones. So I got up after a few days, and let the girl go. I had noticed that she had sores on her face, hands and got more pence by day.

but so surely. Charlie at got more peace by day, sleep by night. The sor dried up and went away, never forget one blessed night. It went to bed with Charlie beside me, as soon as I got the supper dishes out of the way and the older children undressed; when I woke up the first time in six menths I had slept through the night without a break.

