

ADMIRAL SCHLEY ENDORSES PE-RU-NA.

Pe-ru-na Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio:

Gentlemen: "I can cheerfully say that Mrs. Schley has taken Pe-ru-na and I believe with good effect."
W. S. SCHLEY.—Washington, D. C.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY, one of the foremost notable heroes of the Nineteenth Century. A name that starts terror in the heart of every Spaniard. A man of steady nerve, clear head, undaunted courage and prompt decision.

Approached by a friend recently, his opinion was asked as to the efficacy of Peruna, the national catarrh remedy. Without the slightest hesitation he gave this remedy his endorsement. It appeared on later conversation that Peruna has been used in his family, where it is a favorite remedy.

Such endorsements serve to indicate the wonderful hold that Peruna has upon the minds of the American people. It is out of the question that so great and famous a man as Admiral Schley could have any other reason for giving his endorsement to Peruna than his positive conviction that the remedy is all that he says it is.

The fact is that Peruna has overcome all

opposition and has won its way to the hearts of the people. The natural timidity which so many people have felt about giving endorsements to any remedy is giving way. Gratitude and a desire to help others has inspired thousands of people to give public testimonials for Peruna who heretofore would not have consented to such publicity.

Never before in the annals of medicine has it happened that so many men of national and international reputation have been willing to give unqualified and public endorsements to a proprietary remedy. No amount of advertising could have accomplished such a result. Peruna has won on its own merits. Peruna cures catarrh of whatever phase or location in the human body. That is why it receives so many notable and unique endorsements.

Address The Peruna Drug M'fg Co., Columbus, Ohio, for free literature on catarrh.

Ask Your Druggist for free Peruna Almanac for 1904.

DAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

FOR WOMEN

A Boston physician's discovery which cleanses and heals all inflammation of the mucous membrane wherever located.

In local treatment of female ill's Daxtine is invaluable. Used as a douche it is a revelation in cleansing and healing power; it kills all disease germs which cause inflammation and discharges.

Thousands of letters from women prove that it is the greatest cure for leucorrhoea ever discovered.

Daxtine never fails to cure pelvic catarrh, nasal catarrh, sore throat, sore mouth and sore eyes, because these diseases are all caused by inflammation of the mucous membrane.

For cleansing, whitening and preserving the teeth we challenge the world to produce its equal.

Physicians and specialists everywhere prescribe and endorse Daxtine, and thousands of testimonial letters prove its value.

At druggists, or sent postpaid 50 cts.

A large trial package and book of instructions absolutely free. Write The R. Paxton Co., Dept. 6, Boston, Mass.

A steer weighing two tons and measuring 18 feet 4 inches from the end of his nose to the tip of his tail, will be exhibited in the live stock department at the World's Fair. This monster ox is the property of eight young men of Greentown, Ind.

A Pittsburg minister, was in the county jail, doing missionary work among the prisoners. He found a dirty scrubbing the floor on one of the upper corridors, and asked him if he was in for disorderly conduct. "No, sah," indignantly replied the negro. "I'm no common criminal; I'm a highway robber."

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best medicine I have ever found for coughs and colds.—Mrs. Oscar Tripp, Big Rock, Ill., March 20, 1901.

A NEAR-SIGHTED CITIZEN. Citizen (excitedly)—Officer, there is a dance hall open around the corner. I heard the music. And on Sunday night too!"

Mrs. Wislow's SOOTHING SYRUP for child teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures colic. Price 25c bottle.

RIGHT OF PEDESTRIANS.
Winks—"What are you carrying that boat horn around for?"
Jinks—"That's to blow when I want automobilists and bicyclists to get out of my way."

IN THE PARLOR, TOO.
New Boarder—"What is the landlady's daughter playing?"
Old Boarder—"A mixture of airs from a lot of old operas—a sort of musical hash, you know."

Police—"You must be near-sighted. You can see by the bills at the front of the house that it isn't a dance hall. It's a sacred concert."

New's This:
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Wit is apt to make one grate mis take—it would rather lose a friend than a joke.

Yung man, if you expect to succeed, don't offer to settle with the world for fifty cents on the dollar; if you do, the chances are that you will get cheated out of your whole claim.

Customs are stronger than laws, because they are older and more natural, I suppose.

The strongest passion of the female harte is to please somebody, and be admired in return for it.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the children's Home in New York, cure for constipation, Feverishness, Bad stomach, Toxin in the blood, and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Over 20,000 testimonials. At all druggists. 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. B. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

One of the most difficult things in a man's karakter to estimate is the actual amount of happiness he is possessed of.

Adam committed the most sin with the least amount of temptation or envy or our previous relations.

Very sedate children have often been known to go into harum-skarum yachts, and finally settle back into stupid old men.

The only pedigree worth having is the one a man makes for himself and transmits for example.

There is the vulgar in his life as well as low, and the bifalating vulgar are the most disgusting.

HER LOVE AND HIS.
Grimes—Gillot's wife evidently thinks a good deal of him. See what trouble she puts herself to to have a nice dinner for him when he comes home.

Grant—I should say rather that he thinks a good deal of her. He has to eat of her cooking you know.—Boston Transcript.

Genuine wit and good sense are usually found in each other's company.

Don't expect much in this world, and then if you don't get much you'll think it all right.

Those who read every book they can get hold of or swallowing them whole contrakt a literary dispepsia hard to cure.

Dandys are a quick study; after you have looked one over for a minute, you may get the size of the whole of them.

Whether among men or animals, you will notice one thing—all the very cunning ones have small heads.

OLD FAVORITES

How the Gates Came Ajar.
'Twas whispered one morning in heaven How the little child-angel May, In the shade of the great white portal, Sat sorrowing night and day. How she said to the stately warden— He of the key and bar— 'O angel, sweet angel, I pray you, Set the beautiful gates ajar, Only a little, I pray you— Set the beautiful gates ajar!

"I can hear my mother weeping; She is lonely; she cannot see A glimmer of light in the darkness. Where the gates shut after me. Oh, turn the key, sweet angel, The splendor will shine so far!" But the warden answered, "I dare not Set the beautiful gates ajar!" Spoke low, and answered, "I dare not Set the beautiful gates ajar!"

Then rose up Mary, the blessed, Sweet Mary, mother of Christ; Her hand on the head of the angel She laid, and the touch sufficed; Turned was the key in the portal, Fell ringing, the golden bar, And lo! in the little child's fingers Stood the beautiful gates ajar! In the little child-angel's fingers Stood the beautiful gates ajar!

"And this key, for further using, To my blessed Son shall be given." Said Mary, mother of Jesus, Tenderest heart in heaven. Now, never a sad-eyed mother But may catch the glory afar, Since safe in the Lord Christ's bosom Are the keys of the gates ajar, Close hid in the dear Christ's bosom And the gates forever ajar! —From the Italian.

Listen to the Mocking Bird.
I'm dreaming now of Hallie, For the thought of her is one that never dies; She's sleeping in the valley And the mocking bird is singing where she lies. Listen to the mocking bird, The mocking bird now singing o'er her grave. Listen to the mocking bird Still singing where the weeping willows wave.

When the charms of spring awaken And the mocking bird is singing on the bough, I feel like one forsaken, For my Hallie is no longer with me now. Listen to the mocking bird, etc.

Al, well I yet remember When we gathered in the cotton, side by side, 'Twas in the mild September, And the mocking bird was singing far and wide. Listen to the mocking bird, The mocking bird now singing o'er her grave; Listen to the mocking bird Still singing where the weeping willows wave. —Septimus Winner.

THAT COWBOY BREAKFAST.

Man Who Cooked the Steak for the President Tells of It.

The incident, or whatever you choose to call that first feature of President Roosevelt's Colorado experience which will make his great western tour memorable—the unique entertainment that furnished Mr. Roosevelt the right kind of Western welcome and gave Hugo, Col., a permanent place on the map—was the cowboy breakfast served to the national chief early on the morning of May 4, says the Denver Post.

The cook who cooked the breakfast and who glories in this exalted bit of cookery, is now in Denver. This is "Jack" Keppel, the whole-souled cowboy who deserted his herds and rode many long miles in order to be an hand and officiate at Hugo.

"I was very proud," said quiet Mr. Keppel—and, by the way, nobody can describe the great event and the causes leading up to it, as he can—"quite proud when the Lincoln County Cattle Growers' Association selected me to take charge of the cooking of the cowboy breakfast which we had determined to serve to President Roosevelt.

The Hoit Live Stock Company's chuck wagon was driven down to Hugo for my use and it was well supplied, as it was ready to start next day on its regular round-up route.

"As my assistant for the great enterprise I had that veteran of the range, John Heyman, as good a camp man as ever drew breath, so long as he was awake, and, thus fixed up, I felt fully equal to the great undertaking ahead of me.

"On Friday preceding the eventful Monday, May 4, when the President was to come through, I went down to Hugo from my ranch at Arroyo, to get everything shipshape and in order. On that evening we swung the pot rack and cleared a space about the rear end of the chuck wagon and on Saturday we unpacked the provisions and laid in butter and such things as had been overlooked.

"On Sunday, just to get my hand in and have things in working order, I cooked a big dinner for 150 natives and a couple of dozen 'rawhides' from Denver. I hadn't done any cooking for five years, and I was a little shaky about the job I had ahead of me, but the way those people ate and ate and came back for more convinced me that John and I could do the big stunt as well as anybody.

"On Sunday night about 8:30 I closed off the feeding and left nothing on but the beans, which cooked over a roaring fire till 12 o'clock. While the beans were cooking a number of old timers gathered around the camp fire

and swapped lies and sung songs and kept me company. It was a fine night, and they were all sorry when 12 o'clock came and I took off the beans and drove them all away. And I hated to do it, too, but it was late enough, and I had important work ahead of me for the morning.

"I rolled out my bedding right alongside the camp fire and turned in to my blankets a little before 1 o'clock. I could hear the others celebrating uptown and I wished I could be with them, but I knew that would never do for me.

"A few hours later I was wooling John Heyman to get him awake and beating around with a club to find daylight in the dark. The first thing I did after making up my fire was to put the beans back on. John and I then made twelve gallons of coffee in three big pots and got the French fried potatoes ready. The next thing was to make the biscuits and put them in the Dutch ovens ready to bake. I made eight dozen of these and patted them out round and smooth. It's quite a job to make good biscuits, and you bet I was very particular with these. I wanted to have 'em just ready when the President came, so I went over to the depot and found out from the telegraph operator the exact moment when he would arrive.

"When we saw the smoke of the pilot train we heaped the fire on the tops of the Dutch ovens. This train brought the Governor and Congressman Brooks. They were too busy getting ready to receive the President to want to eat anything, and the biscuits were not done, anyhow. When the President's train hove in sight we got pretty excited around that camp fire, I can tell you. I had picked out a big T-bone steak, the finest one I ever saw, for the President.

"As the train was slowing up I nodded to John Heyman, my assistant, to drop the big steak onto the hot surface of the oven, which was on the rack, and heated up just right. By this time the biscuits were done to a turn and everything was ready. I had heard discouraging reports to the effect that President Roosevelt would not be allowed time enough at Hugo for him to get off and eat, but I knew if I could once get him in range of that beefsteak where he could get a whiff of that steak he would have to stay and eat.

"Well, I have cooked many a steak, but I was certainly more proud of that one than of any I ever turned out. It was a regular beaut, and when Teddy cut into it and munched the first mouthful and I saw the tickled expression of his face I was so proud—well, I just had to swing my hat and holler."

Could Not Be Deceived.

An Englishman traveling in Russia furnishes the following incidents to a London paper—an incident which he personally witnessed and which he says "shows better than volumes of description the customs and social conditions of Russian peasants": "At a railway station the train is on the point of starting. As usual in Russia, the bell rings three times before departure, to warn the passengers to take their seats. At the first ring the chief conductor, seeing on the platform a group of peasants standing humbly and cautiously together, says very politely to them: 'Gentlemen, the first signal is given, please take your places.'

One of the peasants, turning to his comrades, says: 'Dimitri—Ivan, Steven, do you hear? The master tells us to enter the train.' 'Oh, you stupid,' says another. 'Are you a gentleman? You heard him say 'gentlemen.' He invited the gentry.' There is a second ring of the bell. The conductor calls, hurriedly and angrily. 'Please, gentlemen, take your seats you hear the second signal.'

The same peasant says to the others: 'It is for us. We must take our seats; the train will start.' 'You ass!' says his companion. 'Do you think you are called a gentleman? Were you ever a gentleman?' The third ring of the bell is heard. The conductor, losing his temper and bustling the peasants forward, cries: 'Idiots! Pigs! Beasts! Do you hear or not? Be off and take your seats!' 'That is for us,' say the peasants. 'Dimitri, Ivan, hurry up. We must take our seats.'

An Accomplished Monarch.

The King of Portugal is, personally, one of the most notable of living monarchs. His accomplishments with a gun are sufficiently well known, and also as a revolver shot he is hard to beat; but his tastes are very broad, for he is an accomplished landscape painter, whose work has before now won a medal at the Paris Exhibition and, like his kinsman, the Prince of Monaco, he is deeply interested in scientific pursuits. Of all monarchs he is probably the most accessible for, though he has an immense number of duties as the first servant of his country, he does not take the trappings of royalty very seriously.

The Old Habit.

Towne—I suppose you have heard that old Lawyer Sharpe is lying at the point of death.

Browne—No. Well, the ruling passion strong in death, eh? Phila delphia Press.

Little Things Show.

The German state gives to one university more than the British government allows to all the universities and colleges in England, Ireland and Scotland together.

Don't let the world know anything about your trials and tribbles; it will excite their vanity sooner than it will command their compassion.

It is said that the depression in the silk hat industry in London is increasing and of the 8,000 men engaged only a few years ago, more than half are now out of employment. The reason assigned is that the "topper" is no longer the one badge of respectability in London business life.

Well Remembered.

Valley City, N. Dak., Dec. 14.—Ten years ago Mrs. Matilda M. Boucher, of this place, suffered a great deal with a dizziness in her head. She was cured of this by a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills, and has not been troubled since.

Shortly afterward she had a bad bilious attack and for this she used Diamond Dinner Pills and was completely cured in a short time.

In January, 1903, she had an attack of Sciatica, of which she says:

"I was almost helpless with the Sciatica, but remembering what Dodd's Kidney Pills and Diamond Dinner Pills had done for me before, I commenced a treatment of these medicines and in three weeks I was completely restored to health. I have great faith in these medicines, for they have been of so much benefit to me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are very popular in Barnes County, having made a great many splendid cures of Sciatica, Rheumatism and Kidney Troubles. Many families use no other medicine.

The District School of Spotless Towns.

When the fall season opened, the principal of the District School divided the year's work into eleven classes, and asked that the head of each department should put into verse the first lesson of the year. The result was very interesting, and we are glad to reproduce it for the amusement and instruction of our many readers.

CLASS I. THE ALPHABET.
AN MT head of NA J
Can learn the Alphabet to say
But U C it takes the clever II
Of one who is a little X Y Z
To C that when recited true
The Alphabet is dirty through and through
But look this Q, the Alphabet
A very thorough cleaning will get
If U will U C U Sapollo.
For it finds dirt an EZ foe.

CLASS II. SPELLING.
PROPER enough, no doubt, 'twould be
If you spelled "cleanliness" with C,
But a better way to spell it I know,
Just S—A—P—O—L—L—O.
For that famed soap doth work a spell
And leads to Cleanliness so well
That all pronounce the two the same—
Identical meaning though different name.

CLASS III. READING.
THE short word READING, if twisted, 'tis
said,
Will prove we GAIN by all we REED;
But READING is such a valued thing
Its merits in no EAR YU DING
For he on learning's road must lag
Who fails to REED that gentle NAG.
I'll just point out one handy rule—
You'll always find it useful in a POOL
Wherever there's SAPOLLO.
And so for water need not go!

CLASS IV. PUNCTUATION.
WHEN you have put coal on (c) the fire,
Perhaps you, too, flame up with ire,
And with an exclamation mark (!)
Your hands are now a shade too dark.
But then may come (c) happy thought
Of wonders which that soap has wrought,
Whose widespread use through a period of
long,
Beyond all question marks (???) it strong,
So you ditto (!) the course you always go
And make a dash (!) for SAPOLLO.

CLASS V. ARITHMETIC.
TO MULTIPLY your pleasure each day
SUBTRACT all dirt that comes your way
But to do this, you must multiply thought
You first must ADD Sapollo.
Which will DIVIDE by 3 your mud
And require but a FRACTION of former
toll.
For "the Rule of Three" as may be seen,
IS DIRT plus SAPOLLO equals CLEAN.

CLASS VI. GEOGRAPHY.
IN life, whatever is your SPHERE,
'Tis safe to STATE dirt will appear;
And this must quite annoying be,
For dirt is no delight to SEA.
But though it be piled MOUNTAIN high,
'Tis FLAIN that it will quickly fly.
If you've a notion (AN OREAN) to OREY
And follow what he wishes, so—
And all of them SAPOLLO.
For that makes everything clean as snow.

CLASS VII. HISTORY.
WHEN crusty old DIogenes went on a
daytime chase,
With lighted lantern held before his phre-
nosopic face,
He did not seek an honest man as histo-
ries declare
But searched for a dishonest man, and
sought him everywhere.
For a dishonest grocer had pilfered off as
him some soap
That failed to clean his lantern and at
night had made him grope.
So now he sought that wondrous soap round
Athens, high and low.
To make the grocer refund the coin or give
SAPOLLO!

CLASS VIII. PHYSIOLOGY.
DO not give EAR to counsel had
For everyone NOSE that makes one sad.
The worst advice that PONGIE can tell
Is "Take this soap, 'twill do as well."
Just put your FOOT down firm and
strong
And tell the clerk his BRAIN is wrong.
And you've experience quite in point
To put his statement OUT of JOINT.
Just NAIL his lies and let him know
YOUR HEART is set on SAPOLLO!

CLASS IX. MUSIC.
IT is a matter of general NOTE
That into home or FLAT will float
Dust and dirt to take their place
In a fashion that's impolite and BASE.
For never mind how SHARP you are
Their sly invasion you cannot BAR
Unless the proper KEY you know—
Which is, of course, SAPOLLO.
The soap that brings you KEYS right
soon,
Keeps your home or FLAT in
TUNE!

CLASS X. ALGEBRA.
LET Housewife equal X plus B
Let E the sign for Sapollo be
For Dirt less minus X be had,
Then all these symbols we will add—
The X and minus X drop out
(As anyone can see, no doubt)
And leave what must the housewife
please
The happy symbol we call ease. ##

CLASS XI. SHORTHAND.
THE clearest hands, both short and long,
Are far too clever to purchase wrong.
So they buy the soap with the little about
hand—
A soap that dirt cannot withstand.
For the soap with stenographic speed
In the sort of cleaner that people need
To handily handle in handsome hands,
Hand Sapollo only meets the demands.

50,000 AMERICANS

Were Welcomed to

FARMS IN Western Canada

FREE

during last Year

They are settled and settled on the Grain and Grazing Lands, and are prosperous and satisfied.

My friend recently said, "A new star has risen upon the horizon, and it is toward it that every immigrant who leaves the land of his ancestors to come and seek a home for himself now turns."

ROOM FOR MILLIONS

SPRING Homesteads (free away) Schools, Churches, Railways, Water, Climate, everything to be desired.

For a descriptive Atlas and other information, apply to Bureau of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent, W. V. Bennett, 811 New York Life Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

Capsicum Vaseline

Put Up in Collapsible Tubes.

A Substitute for and Superior to Mustard or any other ointment, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain relieving and curative qualities of this ointment are wonderful. It will cure the Scalds at once, and relieve itching and swelling.

We recommend it as the best and safest external ointment for all cases, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty conditions.

A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations."

From its use, as all druggists, or other dealers, or by sending this notice to us in postage stamps, we will send you a tube by mail.

Caution: Should be kept by the family unless the name on the label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

COSEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO
17 State Street, New York City.

D. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

A DEFICIENT EDUCATION.

A brilliant young woman named Madge,
The child of a talented judge,
On a desert isle cast
Had to painfully fast,
For she could make nothing but
fudge.—Washington Star.

There is this difference between a wise man and a fool—the wise man learns something from every one he meets, while the fool tries to teach something to everyone he meets.

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.

THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE

carets

CANDY CATMARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

BEST FOR THE BOWELS