

Mrs. Emma Stolt, of Appleton, Wisconsin.



Mrs. Emma Stolt, 1039 Oneida St., Appleton, Wis., writes: "Peruna has done me a great deal of good since I began taking it and I am always glad to speak a good word for it."

"A neighbor who had been using Peruna advised me to try it, and I am glad that I did. I began to improve as soon as I took it and I felt much better."

"I thank you for your fine remedy. It is certainly a godsend to sick women."

Cataract of the Internal Organs. Miss Theresa Bertie, White Church, Mo., writes: "I suffered with cataract of the stomach, bowels and internal organs. Everything I ate seemed to hurt me. I never had a passage of the bowels without taking medicine. It was so tired morning, and ached all over. I had a pain in my left side, and the least exertion or excitement made me short of breath."

Where 15 Languages Are Spoken. Winnipeg is where they do things. This is really the place where the frontier was abolished by the real estate agencies. A kingdom is sold daily in Winnipeg, an army is marched in by rail to occupy it over night.

Something to Be Explained. Gayboy—No, dear, you are mistaken about my having had too much to drink last night. Then, for mercy sake, why did you take off your shoes to go upstairs after I had gone down and let you in myself?—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A SMALL SECRET. Couldn't Understand the Taste of His Customers. Two men were discussing the various food products now being supplied in such variety and abundance.

"One, a grocer, said, 'I frequently try a package or so of any certain article before offering it to my trade, and in that way sometimes form a different idea than my customers have.'"

"For instance, I thought I would try some Postum Food Coffee, to see what reason there was for such a call for it. At breakfast I didn't like it and supper proved the same, so I naturally concluded that my taste was different from that of the customers who bought it right along."

"A day or two after, I waited on a lady who was buying a 25c package and told her I couldn't understand how one could fancy the taste of Postum."

OLD "PINOCCHLE."

Odd Character Who Is Getting Rich Of Needs of Cornell Students. With the close of the school year at Cornell University, Aaron Wells, more widely known as "Pinocchio," reaps a golden harvest.

Wells began business there ten years ago practically without a dollar. Too poor to pay rent, he stood on the street offering to buy second-hand wearing apparel of any kind.

His agents still hang around on the corners, but Pinocchio only goes up the hill when telephoned. Every once in a while well-dressed men will summon him up to the houses and there is a grand clearance sale.

A suit that cost \$40 will go to Pinocchio for \$2, and dress coats and overcoats for \$12, and sometimes the student will kick, but the best he can get out of the imperturbable dealer is: "Well, I'll match you. Five dollars or nothing."

But it is in the money-lending business that Wells has acquired the greatest celebrity. Almost any fraternity man in Ithaca with whom he has done business in clothes, or any well-to-do student who can get an introduction to him, can make a "touch" when he is laid up, and thousands of dollars are loaned out every year.

MUTUAL SERVICE. The experience of Capt. Robert Benjamin, during troubles with the Indians in Ohio in 1778, is one of the strangest in the history of Indian warfare.

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BILLY, HE'S IN TROUBLE.

I've got a letter, parson, from my son away out West. An' my ol' boy's as heavy as an anvil in my breast. To think the boy who's futer I had once so proudly planned.

I know that's big temptation for a youngster in the West. But I believed our Billy had the courage to resist; An' when he left I warned him of the ever-waitin' snares.

His letters come so seldom that I somehow sort of knowed that Billy was a tramp in a mighty rocky road.

The boat came forward steadily. The man on the shore of the little island shaded his eyes with his hand as he stared across the shining water.

"You are not entirely alone?" she said. "No," he answered, "I have many old friends here."

"And here is where you do your writing," she cried, as she turned to the littered table. "And here is your typewriter. Oh, I'm very clever at typewriting. I'm sure you'd find me useful."

"This is private property!" he shouted, and there was a warning note in his clear voice. "The girl looked over her shoulder and smiled again, but the boat did not change its course."

"I heard you calling," she answered. Her voice was very pleasant. The man ran his hand through his hair again. "This is private property," he said.

"I would like to see it." He stared at her in surprise. "I have told you that I do not welcome visitors," he said.

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After Many Years

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Some New York Citizians.

When all has been said there is no city on earth where merit is so quickly recognized and rewarded as in New York. A boy enters the service of a railroad corporation and at the age of 25 he is general manager of a great traction system.

He gravely bowed his head. "Dear Lord," she slowly said, "grant us the spirit to accept whatever thou givest. Be it joy or be it sorrow, with perfect trust though imperfect understanding, and let us believe that joy will follow sorrow quite as surely as sorrow follows joy. Amen."

"What do you know of sorrow?" he abruptly asked. "Very little," she answered. "No doubt I should and shall know more."

"God forbid," he hastily cried. "But you have told me nothing about yourself." "And you have shown no curiosity." "What is your name?"

"Al, what matters names? More especially on a desert island. I'm just a girl who wants to be considered useful." "How old are you?"

"I am a woman and quite old enough to conceal my age. But you are not eating. That's a very poor compliment for a girl who had tried to do her feeble best."

"I beg your pardon," he said contently. "Let me at once make amends." His mood suddenly changed. His eyes brightened, his wit sparkled.

"I am Evelyn, father." His arms slowly opened, his eyes were suffused with tears. "No, no," he murmured brokenly, "not my child!"

"I will protect you against all the world, my daughter." "And you will let me stay here?" "Yes, yes."

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The Modesty of Women

Naturally makes them shrink from the intricate questions, the obnoxious examinations, and unpleasant local treatments, which some physicians consider essential in the treatment of diseases of women.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a medicine in a sure and safe for delicate women. It cures debilitating drains, irregularity and female weakness. It always helps. It almost always cures. It is strictly non-alcoholic, non-secret, all its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper.

It is in the South American continent, on the coast of Patagonia. Close to the edge of the sea is erected a strong beam, on which is written "post-office," and joined to it by a movable strong iron chain lies a barrel with a mevable cover. The ships which pass through the straits send a boat to the coast to take out those letters which are to be forwarded, and at the same time put in their own postal matter, the former being conveyed to the next port, to be sent on by means of the usual post.

In the Torres Straits on one of the islands belonging to Australia, is a similar post-station, equally primitive and equally fulfilling its purpose.—The Girl's Own Paper.

A Case of Greed. Mayor Weaver of Philadelphia was condemning the greed of a certain corporation. "Really," he said, "their greed is so enormous as to be laughable. It is like the man in the barber shop."

"The barber, at the end of a shave, said to the man: 'Will you have bay rum, lavender water, eau de cologne, alum, magnesium powder on your face, sir?'"

"Any extra charge?" the man asked. "No, sir." "Then I'll take all of them."—Indianapolis Star.

COULD HARDLY TOTTER ABOUT. A Vivid Description of the Most Insidious of Diseases. Miss Emma Shirley, Killbuck, N. Y., writes: "Kidney disease mysteriously fastened itself upon me two years ago and brought awful headaches and dizzy spells. I was all unstrung, weak and nervous, could scarcely totter about. Trains in the saddle and back completely unnerved me. My food distressed me. I looked badly and the kidneys were noticeably deranged. I sought lower and lower until I found up at last this critical time began with Doan's Kidney Pills. Details are unnecessary. Twelve boxes cured me and I weigh six pounds more than ever before. They saved my life."

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

A load laugh, an over-vivacious man, a lack of breeding. Copy the neat betrays a lack of breeding. Copy the neat betrays a lack of breeding.

Congressional Courage. "The House must be a tremendously brave body of men." "Why?" "Because they face the Cannon's mouth every day."—Princeton Tiger.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething soothes the gum, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle.

S. C. N. U. - No. 29-1907.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM SPECIAL EXCURSION FARES 1907 FROM CHICAGO. Double Track Boston and return... Jamestown Exposition... Philadelphia, Pa., and return... Saratoga Springs, N. Y., and return... Various New England Resorts... Various Canadian Resorts...

They act like Exercise. Caracal - for the Bowels. Ten Cents. All Druggists.