

FOR THIRTY YEARS

Congressman Meekison Suffered With
Catarrh—Read His Endorsement
of Pe-ru-na.



CONGRESSMAN MEEKISON, OF OHIO.

Hon. David Meekison is well known, not only in his own State but throughout America. He began his political career by serving four consecutive terms as Mayor of the town in which he lives, during which time he became widely known as the founder of the Meekison Bank of Napoleon, Ohio. He was elected to the Fifty-Fifth Congress by a very large majority, and is the acknowledged leader of his party in his section of the State.

Only one flaw marred the otherwise complete success of this rising statesman. Catarrh with its insidious approach and tenacious grasp, was his only unconquered foe. For thirty years he waged unsuccessful warfare against this personal enemy. At last Peruna came to the rescue, and he dictated the following letter to Dr. Hartman as the result:

"I have used several bottles of Peruna and I feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head. I feel encouraged to believe that if I use it a short time longer I will be fully able to eradicate the disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison, ex-member of Congress.

THE season of catching cold is upon us. The cough and the sneeze and nasal twang are to be heard on every hand. The origin of chronic catarrh, the most common and dreadful of diseases, is a cold.

This is the way the chronic catarrh generally begins. A person catches cold, which hangs on longer than usual. The cold generally starts in the head and throat. Then follows the heaviness of the air passages which induce one to catch cold very easily. At last the person has a cold all the while seemingly, more or less discharge from the nose, hawking, spitting, frequent clearing of the throat, nostrils stopped up, full feeling in the head and sore, inflamed throat.

The best time to treat catarrh is at the very beginning. A bottle of Peruna properly used never fails to cure a common cold, thus preventing chronic catarrh. While many people have been cured of chronic catarrh by a single bottle of Peruna, yet, as a rule, when the catarrh becomes thoroughly fixed, more than one bottle is necessary to complete a cure. Peruna has cured cases—numerable of catarrh of twenty years' standing. It is the best, if not the only internal remedy for chronic catarrh in existence.

But prevention is far better than cure. Every person subject to catching cold should take Peruna at once at the slightest symptom of cold or sore throat at this season of the year and thus prevent what is almost certain to end in chronic catarrh.

Mrs. A. Suedeker, Cartersville, Ga. writes:

"I saw that your catarrh remedy, Peruna, was doing others so much good, would try it and see what it would do for me. My case is an old one and I have none of the acute symptoms now, because I have had the disease so long that I had none of the aches and pains, but a general rundown condition of the whole body—sore nose and throat and stomach. I had a good appetite but my food did not nourish my system. I had come down from 140 to about 75 pounds in weight. I now feel that I am well of all my troubles."—Mrs. A. Suedeker. Send for free book on catarrh, entitled "Winter Catarrh," by Dr. Hartman. "Health and Beauty sent free to women only."

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once 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 The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.



Mrs. A. Suedeker.

Fortune never helps the man whose courage fails.—Sophocles.

Money refunded for each package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYES if unsatisfactory.

It is not hard to detect the man who is not not clated by position.

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE. Won't spill, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10 cents and equals 20 cents worth of any other bluing. If your grocer does not keep it send 10c for sample to The Laundry Blue Co., 14 Michigan Street, Chicago.

The world suspects that a man is in love before he knows it himself.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

The world is a comedy of those who think a tragedy to those who feel.

FITS permanently cured. No dizziness or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 62-60 trial bottle and treatment. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 283 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Poverty and pleasure are not disposed to go hand-in-hand.

YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY. Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 3 oz. package, 5 cents.

In the field of destiny we reap what we have sown.—Whittier.

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER. THE BEST QUALITY. STRAIGHT 5 CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE. Your jobber or direct from factory, Peoria, Ill.

W. N. U., Omaha. No. 8—1904

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PISO'S CURE FOR GUINS WHILE ALL LICE GALLS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. One in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION.



Stuart's Famous Painting of the Great Patriot.

THE GREAT VIRGINIAN

The eighteenth century history of our country groups itself about one central figure. We never escape from the presence of the great Virginian, and yet it was a time rich in human product. It is not easy to comprehend the causes which produced this amazing fruitage of ability.

Among the men who caused and carried the Revolution were many who in brilliant qualities far surpassed George Washington. Seen through the mist of years, they rise in our imagination and seem grouped about the great Virginian's sturdy figure, as in the church at Innsbruck the bronze statues of friends and allies surround the tomb where the great Kaiser, Maximilian, kneels in prayer.

Among these makers of an empire were great orators, and Washington was none; grave jurists, and he had little learning. There, too, were statesmen of more original intellect than was ever his. Generals there were who had been better had he been free to choose. But, by the grace of God, and some strange skill of nature, this imperial man was the master of them all, and used them, as he used himself, with but one ambition—how best to serve the land he loved.

What was there in the man which still makes him stand for us a larger human figure than Hamilton, or John Adams, or Jefferson. In some ways the difference seems clear. His selfishness was without a flaw. His sense of duty was like a religion. He had in perfection both moral and physical courage; he who is without fear is rarely without hope, and it may have been this which gave him such unfaltering hopefulness as seemed to have the force of inspiration, the self-sustaining power of prophetic insight. No doubt other men also possessed these characteristics, but none had them in so high a degree. This does help us to comprehend him, but does not adequately describe a great historic personage who has become for us to-day no more than a splendid lay figure.

And yet we know of him all that we need to know; almost to much, indeed, when the inquisitive spirit of the reporter intrusive in history gives us details which are common to many men and do not help us to understand the one man.

His slow, sure mind, his heroic patience, his strong passions, his splendid physical manhood, nowhere, on any page, express themselves in terms of life. Is this because the lives of the greatest always leave something of the causes of greatness unrevealed? It may be so. Or is this stately figure still waiting for the revealing biographer who will give us such a life-like presentment as Carlyle has left of Frederick and of Cromwell? It would seem to be easy, for what life reports itself more simply! What more rich in interest and in incident! What personality was ever more clearly built up by efforts which raise, stone on stone, the masonry of character! Its value to the thoughtful lies less in the attained serenity of the statesman Washington, present to the common mind, than in a correct apprehension of the process by which the crude Virginia boy grew into the maturity of the official years of our first president.

There rises before me, as I write, the figure of the half educated, over-earnest, country bred lad. Forced to depend on his own exertions, he learns to survey land and accepts daily wages—a thing not fancied by the Virginia gentleman of that day. We see him at the camp fires of the trader and the Indian, and in the stillness of the Ohio forests, plotting surveys and measuring trees. At nineteen he is sent as envoy to the aggressive French on the frontier; next, as a militia major, he strikes the first blow in the Seven Years' War, little thinking what it was to bring forth, and what to teach. At the age of twenty-three he comes out of the defeat with Braddock, one of the few who won praise and honor. The long border struggle which followed is a record of exasperating struggles with ignorant governors, inefficient legislators, drunken militia and untrained officers. We come next to the fox hunting squire, the accomplished farmer, a master of slaves, still longing for war—the profession of arms. Did he dream that he should see too much of it, and would some day write that he hoped for a great republic of mankind, where the growth of commerce would become the most certain peacemaker and all war would be at an end? At forty-four he was in command at Cambridge. Last of all, he is twice President. Then come two happy years at Mount Vernon, and on a December night the tired man finds in death that which earth denied—the peace which is past understanding.

My purpose to-day is to speak to you of Washington as I find him in his written words, where most he seems to be alive. I want you to share with me what I got out of months of patient study of Mr. Ford's collection of his letters.

These are in fourteen volumes—eight thousand pages in all. He was the most productive of American writers. There are three thousand documents, some two thousand entirely from his own hand. Mr. Ford tells me that, in all, this untiring man has left us about ten thousand letters. None are mere notes, and the letter of that day was no trifle.

The handwriting demands a word of comment. How clear it is! How steadily the same, with never a sign of haste! I have seen the letter he wrote to announce Arnold's treason. It betrays no sign of the emotion that awful hour must have caused—an hour which, informed with the sad loneliness of the great, wrung from this tranquil soldier, "Who is there now I can trust?"

Like most great rulers, George Washington was a silent man. To be called upon for public speech embarrassed him. He was shy, reserved, unobtrusive, and, De Launz says, diffident. John Adams said, "Half his reputation was due to his talent for silence." Well had it been for his tongue and pen. This reserved gentleman confessed himself readily to paper. He who in talk and diaries said nothing personal of his views, or of what he seemed to himself to be, in his letters gives us freely to know what he thought he was, morally and mentally. It is an autobiography quite innocently revealed.

"With all his love of ceremony and his personal dignity—a man with whom no one took liberties—it is in-

teresting to see, as we have already seen, how humbly and how simply he writes of his defects. He says, "I have no genius for war." He finds it hard to learn this business—warfare—and at the same time to practice it. He excuses Sullivan's defeat. "All of us," he says, "want experience in moving men upon a large scale; our knowledge of military matters is limited."

As a critic of war he was the first to insist again and again that the command of life sea was all-important. What the British fleet will do puzzles him, but not the plans of his adversaries on land. He predicts Burgoyne's disaster, and tells Greene that such defeats as his are victories.

We have been told that he was no great general. If, with half-fed, ill-clad men, with constant lack of arms and powder, and at last with inertia everywhere and a country in ruins; if, with such means he baffled a foe rich in men, money and sea power; if with little he accomplished all he set out to do, there must at least be a label for this form of greatness.

Turning from his fiery courage and reckless exposure in war, there are in these letters many evidences of tenderness and humanity. They are shown early in life, when he says that he would readily die in torture to save the frontier people from Indian cruelty. They appear in his extreme unwillingness to make reprisals on innocent men. He steadily refused, as he says, "to avenge cruelty by cruelty." He reproaches a general for such conduct, and pleads mercy for the Tories while Sir Henry Clinton is carrying on a savage warfare of murder and rapine.

This man had no children. He was the ancestor of a nation. Let no repetition of his praise lose for you the true value of the man. He left to us the heirs of his renown, a record of unflinching courage, a story of heroic conduct, an example of lifelong duty—the unequalled life of an unequalled man.—From an address by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell.

The Character of Washington. Notwithstanding his reserve, or the "shyness" upon which his biographers descend, Washington knew men and how to rule them. He may have lacked elements of companionship, but he knew how to control the undisciplined patriotism of the country and mold to his will the rather unpromising material of which the patriot army was composed. There were petty jealousies to allay in the army and in Congress, and a thousand discouragements to surmount. Through it all he followed calmly his guiding star of hope. The earlier eulogists defied him; the colder and more philosophical analysts who succeeded them found human traits in him. Mr. Hale says he was a man of hot passions, of strong impulses, of vigorous determination; "a man who forecast the future, kept it in sight, and meant to have his own way; and he was a man who had his own way very remarkably."

All this is very delightful to know. It brings Washington into kinship with humanity. This is a hero who may be understood, in part, at least, by Americans of the most distant age.



A Professional Nurse Tells Her Experience With Doan's Kidney Pills.

Montague, Mass.
Gentlemen—I heartily wish those who are suffering from backache and disturbed action of the kidneys would try Doan's Kidney Pills. As was the case with me, they will be more than surprised with the results. I had been troubled for years with my spine. I could not lie on either side. Spinal cramps would follow, and words could not explain the agony which I would endure. While in these cramps I could not speak or move, but by making a great effort after the cramp had left me I could begin to speak and move a little, but my whole back was so sore and lame that I could not even have the back bathed for some time. My nerves were in a terrible state. I would rather sit up at night than go to bed, dreading the cramps and the terrible backaches. I consulted physicians, but got only a little relief for the time being. Seeing your advertisement, my mother urged me to try Doan's Kidney Pills. After using one box I was better, and have ever since been on the gain. I have no backache and no cramps now and I feel like a new person. My nerves are better and I know my blood is purer. Words cannot express my thanks to you for what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for me. In my work as professional nurse I have a chance to recommend them; and they did me so much good that I will do so on every possible occasion.

HATTIE BRIGHAM, Nurse.
Doan's Kidney Pills are sold at 50 cents per box. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., for a free trial box.

It is better to collect your thoughts than to borrow other people's.

To a woman there comes a time when she fails to recall the past.

A Golfer's Maiden Speech.

Representative "Nick" Longworth of Ohio, the amateur golf champion of Hamilton county, made his maiden speech in congress the other day. Fred Ireland, one of the official stenographers and himself a golfer, reported the speech. He began his notes as follows: "Representative Longworth teed up his first oratorical ball today and made a pretty drive for 180 yards. He got in trouble in the long grass with his metaphorical iron on the second shot, but came out bravely with a poetical approach and holed down in five with a peroration that gave him bogey."

Dispensed With Useless Eating Tools.

Governor Van Sant, of Minnesota, is visiting Washington. The governor was a burly and breezy steamboat captain on the Mississippi and is called "captain" to this day. Every time he goes to the capital they tell the story of his first dinner at the White House. When he sat down at the table he found several spoons, several forks and several knives in front of him. The governor inspected the cutlery carefully. Then he chose one knife, one fork and one spoon, brushed the rest aside and allowed he would eat his dinner with the selections he had made.

SURE

The Robust Physique Can Stand More Coffee Than a Weak One.

A young Virginian says: "Having a naturally robust constitution far above the average and not having a nervous temperament, my system was able to resist the inroads upon it by the use of coffee for some years but finally the strain began to tell."

"For ten years I have been employed as telegraph operator and typewriter by a railroad in this section and until two years ago I had used coffee continually from the time I was eight years old, nearly 20 years."

"The work of operating the telegraph key is a great strain upon the nerves and after the day's work was over I would feel nervous, irritable, run down and toward the last suffered greatly from insomnia and neuralgia. As I never indulged in intoxicating liquors, drugs or tobacco in any form I came to the conclusion that coffee and tea were causing the gradual break-down of my nervous system and having read an article in the Medical Magazine on the composition of coffee and its toxic effect upon the system, I was fully convinced that coffee was the cause of my trouble."

"Seeing Postum spoken of as not having any of the deteriorating effects of coffee I decided to give up the stimulant and give Postum a trial. The result was agreeably surprising. After a time my nerves became wonderfully strong. I can do all my work at the telegraph key and typewriter with far greater ease than ever before. My weight has increased 35 pounds, my general health keeping pace with it, and I am a new man and a better one."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
There's a reason.
Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

GREGORY SEEDS. Successfully grown by nearly 800,000 farmers in 1899. Catalogue free. J. H. Gregory & Son, 233 Broadway, N. Y.

LESS THAN HALF. rates to Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas on February 10th, March 1st and 15th. If you contemplate a trip Southwest, don't overlook this. Don't delay. Write to-day.

GEORGE MORTON, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

CAPSICUM VASELINE. (GET 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 article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints. 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 our preparations." Price 15 cents, at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending the amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. CHESBROUGH MFG. CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

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