

DOCTORS FAILED. RESTORED BY PERUNA.

Catarrh of the Lungs

Threatened Her Life.

Miss Ninette Porter, Braintree, Vermont, writes: "I have been cured by Peruna."

"I had several hemorrhages of the lungs. The doctors did not help me much and would never have cured me if I saw a testimonial in a Peruna almanac of a case similar to mine, and I commenced using it."

"I was not able to wait on myself when I began using it. I gained very slowly at first, but I could see that it was helping me."

"After I had taken it a while I commenced to raise up a stringy, sticky substance from my lungs. This grew less and less in quantity as I continued the treatment."

"I grew more fleshy than I had been for a long time, and now I call myself well."

Deciding the Color Scheme.

From the Manchester Guardian. The story of the Irishman, the policeman, and the "pale green" tram has a curious parallel in the case of the electric trams at Seacombe, on the Cheshire side of the Mersey, opposite Liverpool. When the cars were being built one of the men in charge of the work went—so the story goes—to the manager and asked him what color the cars should be painted. "Oh, I don't know," was the hurried reply of the manager, who was at the moment very busy. "See Green. And the workman not understanding that the deputy manager was meant, went away and painted the cars "sea green," and sea green they are to this day.

Children Who Are Sickly.

Mothers should never be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They break up colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Teething Disorders and Stomach Troubles. Over 10,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Ask to-day. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Mr. Roosevelt Kills His First Hippo From "African Game Trails" by Theodore Roosevelt in the January Scribner.

But we got within half a mile of Mr. Millan's house without seeing a hippo, and the light was rapidly fading. Judd announced that we would go home, but took one last look around the next bend, and instantly sank to his knees, beckoning to me. I crept forward on all-fours, and he pointed out to me an object in the stream, 50 yards off, under the overhanging branch of a tree, which jutted out from the steep bank opposite. In that light I should not myself have recognized it as a hippo head; but it was one, looking toward us, with the ears up and the nostrils, eyes, and forehead above water. I aimed for the center; the sound told that the bullet had struck somewhere on the head, and the animal disappeared without a splash. Judd was sure I had killed, but I was by no means so confident myself, and there was no way of telling until next morning, for the hippo always sinks when shot, and does not rise to the surface for several hours. Accordingly, back we walked to the house.

At sunrise next morning Cuninghame, Judd, and I, with a crowd of porters, were down at the spot. There was a very leaky boat in which Cuninghame, Judd and I embarked, intending to drift and paddle downstream while the porters walked along the bank. We did not have far to go, for as we rounded the first point we heard the porters break into guttural exclamations of delight and there ahead of us, by a little island of papyrus was the dead hippo. With the help of the boat it was towed to a convenient landing place, and then the porters dragged it ashore. It was a cow, of good size for one dwelling in a small river where they never approach the dimensions of those making their homes in a great lake like the Victoria Nyanza. This one weighed nearly 2,800 pounds, and I could well believe that a big lake bull would weigh between three and four tons.

In wild regions hippos rest on sandy bars, and even come ashore to feed, by day; but wherever there are inhabitants they land to feed only at night.

New Enterprises.

A sweet potato cannery has been established at Savannah, Ga., and is handling 400 bushels of potatoes per day, turning out 800 cans of potatoes daily by operating day and night.

A \$700,000 steel scraper plant is to be erected at Sikeston, Kansas City, the capacity of which is intended to be five carloads of scrapers, etc., per day.

A Portland cement plant is to be erected near Norfolk, Va., with a capacity of 2,500 barrels per day. The company is capitalized at \$500,000.

The Ciss Elevator company is to erect a branch factory at Portland, Ore.

The art of laughing when one is not amused conduces to popularity.

A WOMAN DOCTOR

Was Quick to See That Coffee Was Doing the Mischief.

A lady tells of a bad case of coffee poisoning and tells it in a way so simple and straightforward that literary skill could not improve it.

"I had neuralgic headaches for 12 years," she says, "and suffered untold agony. When I first began to have them I weighed 140 pounds, but they brought me down to 110. I went to many doctors and they gave me only temporary relief. So I suffered on, till one day a woman doctor told me to use Postum. She said I looked like I was coffee poisoned."

"So I began to drink Postum and I gained 15 pounds in the first few weeks and continued to gain, but not so fast as at first. My headaches began to leave me after I had used Postum about two weeks—long enough to get the coffee poison out of my system."

"Since I began to use Postum I can gladly say that I never know what a neuralgic headache is like any more, and it was nothing but Postum that made me well. Before I used Postum I never went out alone; I would get bewildered and would not know which way to turn. Now I go alone and my head is as clear as a bell. My brain and nerves are stronger than they have been for years."

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

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

EX-BOY MAYOR SEEKS

LIVING ON WALL ST.

"Sherbie" Becker Buys Seat in Stock Exchange and Startles New York.

Sherburn M. Becker, Milwaukee's "Boy Mayor," and one of the most interesting public characters of the middle west, has made his preparations to lay siege to New York city.

"Sherbie," as they call him at home, mayor of Milwaukee at 30 years of age, has come to New York to make a living. To this end he has purchased a seat on the Stock Exchange for the starting sum of \$95,000, taken a \$30,000 a year suite of rooms at the Plaza and settled down to wait for Gotham to fall.

"I came to New York," said the young man, "because New York is the greatest financial center in the world. New York offers the best opportunities to a young man. I expect to do a brokerage business along safe, sane and conservative lines."

Young Mr. Becker early showed the spirit which was in him. Finishing at Harvard, he took unto himself a wife and started on a wedding trip around the world, keeping off the beaten trail of the tourist, exploring the ice channels the polar regions and introducing the kodak to the sheiks of the Arabian desert.

In Politics.

Returning to Milwaukee at the age of 29 years, he announced his intention to mix in local politics. It was a good joke to Milwaukee, which knew "Sherbie" as the spoiled son of Washington Becker—at least Milwaukee thought he was spoiled—and it was thought impossible for the bank president's son to break into politics.

Young Becker thought differently, and in a remarkable house to house canvass he was elected to represent two wards, one of them the silk-stocking district in which he lived, and the other one of the toughest wards in the city. "Sherbie" made good in both places, leading the cottagers at home and preaching the gospel of clean politics to the dock-walkers in the other ward.

"Sherbie's" first move was to expose the county printing graft, which saved the city \$30,000 a year and sent 10 men to jail.

His next step was to announce his candidacy for the office of mayor. His first political moves should have taught Milwaukee not to regard him as a joke, but they did not. It seemed preposterous that a man of 30 years should oppose Mayor David S. Rose, who was almost a national figure in democratic politics, and had four times been elected mayor of Milwaukee.

The campaign between the two men was a bitter and sometimes a personal one. Mayor Rose, stung by some of the things which Becker said on the stump, referred to his young opponent as the boy who was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. "Sherbie" countered neatly and with deadly effect, stating that it was better for a man to be born with a silver spoon in his mouth than with a tin horn.

They are still talking in Milwaukee about "Sherbie's" circus poster campaign. He beat Rose to the daily papers and the result was a terrific campaign of printer's ink, in which Rose was left at the post. The town was plastered with eight-sheets, until the very walls screamed Becker's arguments at the passers-by.

Three times a week a special edition of a paper was printed which was called "Becker's Bulletin," and this paper poured hot shot into the Rose machine and urged the claims of the young man "born with the silver spoon in his mouth." Becker organized the "Young Men's Becker Club," which had ten thousand members, and the club gave smokers and torchlight parades and every week a ten-pound box of candy was given to the young boy Becker should be elected mayor.

Kissed Every Baby.

This was fair, practical politics for a young man just out of Harvard, but Becker went even further. He kissed all the babies in the city; he made it his business to meet every policeman and every fireman, and he learned to call them by their first names.

It was a grand battle, and when the votes were counted Milwaukee had a new mayor and a lesson at the same time. Becker's advertising campaign had won the day for him.

Young Becker sought the republican nomination for governor of the state, but failed.

Following his retirement from politics he decided to learn something about the great west.

Going into the matter with his usual fire and dash, Becker learned to ride outlaw horses and whirl a lariat with the best of them, and one of the proudest trophies of his life was the one which he won in a roping contest with the plains-bred men.

This is the sort of a young man who has come to New York to see what will happen. Becker says that he is not a come here simply to earn a living, come here simply to earn a living.

How Insects Breathe.

From the Chicago Tribune. Landlubber animals have lungs and sea creatures have gills. But insects have neither one nor the other. They have a complex system of tubes running throughout the whole length of the body, by means of which air is conveyed to each part of the system. As they are destined to contain nothing but air, they are strongly supported to guard against collapse from pressure. The support is furnished by means of a fine thread running spirally within the walls of the tube, much in the same way that a garden hose is protected with wire. There are generally two of these tubes which run the whole length of the insect's body. Many flies, as larvae, live in the water. Arranged along each side of their bodies is a series of exceedingly thin plates, into each of which runs a series of blood vessels. These plates act and absorb the oxygen contained in the water. The tail ends in three featherlike projections. By means of these the larva causes currents of water to flow over the gills and thus their efficiency is increased. The gnat also lives in the water as a larva. But it has no gills. Therefore it cannot breathe the oxygen in the water, but must breathe air. This is done by means of a spiracle situated at the tip of its tail. Indeed, the tail is prolonged into a little tube. The larva floats along head downward in the water with this tube just above the surface to enable it to breathe. After some time it is provided with two little tubes which act in the same manner.

A Real Catastrophe.

From the Delinco. Philip, aged 4, is in the habit of going across the street to a neighbor's house for milk. One day in December he returned home with an empty bucket and a grave face. "We can't get any more milk," he announced in a tone weighty with the importance of his message. "The cow's dried up." And, as we stared in surprise at him, he suddenly clinched the matter with an observation, evidently of his own making. "They don't think that she'll throw out till spring."

BACKACHE--A SIGNAL OF DISTRESS

A WARNING THAT MUST NOT BE IGNORED

Pain in the back is the kidneys' signal of distress. If this timely warning is ignored, kidney disease silently fastens its deadly grip—for kidney sickness first shows itself in pains and disorders in other parts, and the real cause is too often hidden until fatal Bright's disease or diabetes [has set in]. Suspect the kidneys if you are rheumatic and nervous or have lame back, painful, too frequent or scanty urination, weak heart, dizzy spells, headaches, bloating or neuralgia. What you want is a special kidney medicine—not an experiment, but one that has stood the test for years! **Doan's Kidney Pills** relieve weak, congested kidneys—cure backache—regulate the urine.



A KIDNEY REMEDY OF 75 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS began curing lame backs and sick kidneys 75 years ago. The demand led a nearby druggist, James Doan, to prepare it for sale. From him the magic formula passed to the present proprietors. Now as in those early days, **Doan's Kidney Pills** are made from only the purest drugs and are absolutely non-poisonous. They are used and praised all over the civilized world.



Doan's Kidney Pills Make Lasting Cures

Mrs. Solomon Sawyer, 420 W. Jackson St., Brazil, Ind., says: "I do not think there is a better kidney remedy on the market than Doan's Kidney Pills. I suffered from kidney and bladder trouble for seven or eight years, and there was a constant, dull pain across the small of my back which was almost unbearable. Damp weather greatly aggravated the complaint, and there were other annoying kidney disorders that made me feel miserable. My health finally became affected and the doctors seemed unable to help me. Having my attention called to Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a supply at F. W. Schultz's drug store and had taken them only a short time when I began to improve. Before long I was free from the trouble and my kidneys were restored to a healthy condition."

Charles Hansing, 524 Bouthillier St., Galena, Ill., says: "I am only too pleased to give Doan's Kidney Pills my endorsement, in the hope that other kidney sufferers will profit by my experience. For a month or more I suffered from a steady, dull ache across the small of my back, and if I sat down for awhile, it was all I could do to get up. Often I was compelled to place my hands on my knees as a support, so severe was the pain in my back. I did not rest with any comfort and any sudden movement sent sharp twinges through my kidneys. After plasters, liniments and various remedies which I took had failed to help me, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and the contents of two boxes effected a cure. I have never had an opportunity of saying a good word for this medicine since."

The above statement was given in Feb., 1907, and on Mar. 31, 1909, Mr. Hansing said: "During the past two years I have had no need of Doan's Kidney Pills, having been free from kidney complaint. I take pleasure in confirming all I have heretofore said regarding the merit of this remedy."

A TRIAL FREE Try Doan's Kidney Pills without cost. Mail this coupon to FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y., and a free trial package will be mailed you. We want every sufferer to test our remedy without expense. **CNU**

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors.

FASHION HINTS



Water in Kentucky.

From Norman E. Mack's National Monthly. Congressman Ollie James was driving through a hilly section of Kentucky on a pleasure jaunt and happening to notice a well beside a farm house, pulled up and asked the farmer if he could give him a drink.

"No, sah, as much as I would like to comedate you, sah, I can't do a thing for you. But if you pull in at Joneses 'bout foh miles ahead you can get somethin'," said the farmer.

"But I thought I noticed a fine well here on your place?" said the big congressman.

"Why I didn't know you wanted water. I thought you wanted a drink," said the farmer, who thereupon invited Mars James in to help himself from the iron bound bucket.

A Burning Eruption Covered Him from Head to Feet. "Four years ago I suffered severely with a terrible eczema, being a mass of sores from head to feet and for six weeks confined to my bed. During that time I suffered continual torture from itching and burning. After being given up by my doctor I was advised to try Cuticura Remedies. After the first bath with Cuticura Soap and application of Cuticura Ointment I enjoyed the first good sleep during my entire illness. I also used Cuticura Resolvent and the treatment was continued for about three weeks. At the end of that time I was able to be about the house, entirely cured, and have felt no ill effects since. I would advise any person suffering from any form of skin trouble to try the Cuticura Remedies as I know what they did for me. Mrs. Edw. Nanning, 1112 Sallina St., Watertown, N. Y., Apr. 11, 1909."

He Knew Him. From New York World. Representative Charlie Carlin, of Virginia, comes from the district that George Washington could have represented had he ever run for congress. "Fairfax county is full of stories of the father of his country," said Representative Carlin. "A relative of mine tells of the famous Ben Willetts, of Pohick, who was the biggest liar in Virginia. Ben served in the revolutionary war and had recounted his remarkable experiences so often that we had come to believe even the toughest of them himself. Some one asked him one day if he remembered the battle of Monmouth."

"I guess I was thah," declared Ben. "I had my right hand pocket full of bullets and my left full of powder, and I had dad's old duckie gun—seven foot long, bigawd—seven foot long! I'd put in a handful of bullets on top of a handful of powder, an' I wuz a knock-in-down redcoats 50 at a bang."

"While I wuz doin' this, up rides General Washington, and he sez, 'Ben, stop that; you're a-doin' 'em too bad.' I jest teched my hat to the general an' I said, 'Well, general, if yo' sez so I'll cease firin', but I think I orter kill a few more o' them scoundrels.'" With that the general sprung from his horse an' throwin' his arms round my neck, sez, 'Ben, don't call me general—call me George!'"

A TRIFLING COUGH will become a permanent one unless stopped. Allen's Lung Balsam surely stops it. A 25c bottle is large enough for that. Sold by all druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

FEELING HEAT FROM CANDLE AT TWO MILES' DISTANCE

If our nerves could feel the heat from the flame of a candle at a distance of two miles," we could not stay a minute in a hundred yards of an oil lamp. With nerves that fine, we would feel as if we were being broiled by the sun with the thermometer at zero in winter. But it is said by Professor Houston, of Princeton university that a "device called the radiometer, now renders it possible to detect the heat from the flame of a candle at a distance of two miles."

The scientific nerves which do this are very fine mineral threads. A fine thread of filament or quartz is hung between the poles of a powerful magnet. The magnet is so arranged that the thread of quartz answers to changes from heat to cold or cold to heat. It is said to show as slight a change as the millionth part of the degree of a common thermometer.

This is an improvement on a device invented by Professor Langley. He arranged two fine wires (platinum threads) so that they balance each other exactly on the two sides of an electrical bridge or balance as long as the heat of both wires is exactly the same. He attached a needle to mark any difference shown by heating one wire more than the other. He was able in this way to use his electric nerves to show the differences of the thousandth part of a degree, more or less, in heat.

He went beyond all thermometers then in use and beyond what it is possible actually to think. Measuring the millionth part of a degree of heat goes so much further that if we had nerves to feel it, we could measure the heat in a lump of ice with the finger tips. We would probably get the same ideas with nerves of that kind from touching ice that we now get from touching hot iron. The radio-microscope takes the place of nerves which would be very troublesome.

Coal in Rhode Island. The old coal mines on Narragansett bay are now being operated, after having been allowed to remain idle for a number of years. Exploration of the capacity of the coal beds indicates from fifty to a hundred million tons. The absence of volatile matter in the coal which has prevented its free burning is being overcome by giving it a bath of a weak solution of calcium chloride. The cost of the treatment is only a few cents a ton.

The habit of making a fool of one's self is easily acquired and hard to break.

Many a father is deceived into thinking that it is harder to get the boy to empty the ashes than to do it himself.

The energy wasted in giving advice would almost obviate the necessity for giving it.

The way to keep a razor in prime condition is to hide it where it cannot be found for chiropractic purposes.

WYOMING--Choice farm land \$14.

Iowa colony near two R. R. towns. J. E. Mershon, Des Moines, Ia.

599 ACRES rolling to level land, well watered, ideal for stock, 2 miles to depot, \$5,500. 3 acres improvements worth price asked. Ar depot, \$2,500. 80 acres, some fruits, fine springs, 1 mile to depot \$1,300. Will take part pay in crops. West Florida Fruit Farm, Cottageville, Fla.

3,000 MONEY making secrets. This valuable 375-page book containing secrets of every human effort from which fortunes have been made. Price only \$1.00 postpaid. Address: H. L. Decker, 159 Walton st., Denver, Colo.

ABOUT Tobacco and its effects. Book for tobacco users and non-users. Instructive reading. Send \$1.00 for copy, and agent's terms, to the Stocum Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

TEXAS ranches and farms \$2.00 an acre and up. Mild climate, good crops and fine land cheap on easy terms, enchantment of value certain. Write for list. Ganahl Walker, 223 W. Commerce st., San Antonio, Texas.

OLD coins wanted. Highest prices paid. Send dime for latest 16-page buying catalog. Michigan Coin & Stamps Co., Detroit, Mich.

FOR SALE--Developed mines. Any size tract of mineral, timber, fruit vineyard and farm land. R. L. Workman, St. Joe, Ark.

RESPONSIBLE agents. Big money maker. All localities to introduce Antifire. Sells on sight, 10c covers postage and sample. Free booklet. Antifire Co., 224 West 23rd st., N. Y.

AGENTS wanted to introduce our beautiful spring suitings, silks and fine cotton fabrics. Large sample outfit free, by exp. prep'd. No money required. Liberal credit to responsible agents. Write and secure territory now. NATIONAL DRESS GOODS CO., (Dept. B) 299 W. Broadway, New York City.

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Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale-people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach. A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery--the great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.

You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

