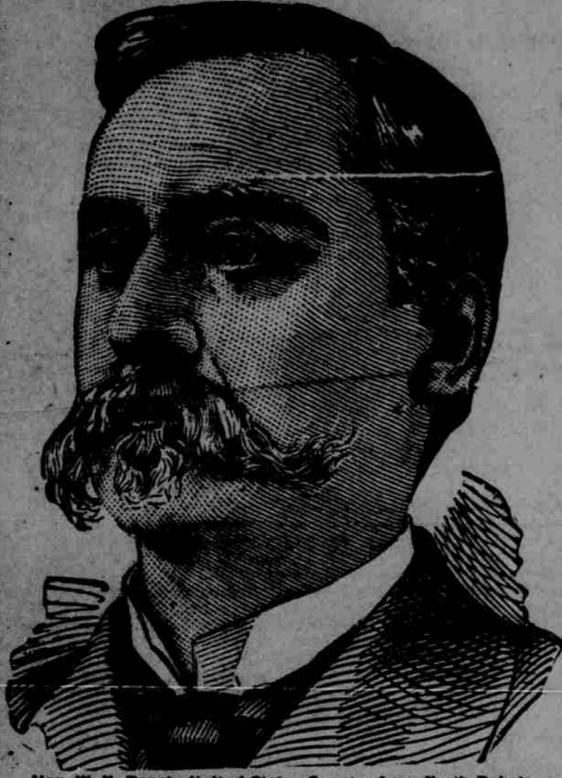


A UNITED STATES SENATOR

SAYS THAT PE-NU-NA, THE CATARRH CURE, GIVES STRENGTH AND APPETITE.



Hon. W. N. Roach, United States Senator from North Dakota.

Hon. W. N. Roach, United States Senator from North Dakota, personally endorses Peruna, the great catarrh cure and tonic. In a recent letter to The Peruna Medicine Company, at Columbus, Ohio, written from Washington, D. C., Senator Roach says:

"Persuaded by a friend I have used Peruna as a tonic, and I am glad to testify that it has greatly helped me in strength, vigor and appetite. I have been advised by friends that it is remarkably efficacious as a cure for the almost universal complaint of catarrh."—W. N. Roach, Larimore, North Dakota.

No other remedy can take the place of Peruna.

Mr. Ed J. Makinson, contractor and builder, 510 Grand Block, Wash street, St. Paul, Minn., says:

"Many doctor bills can be saved by the use of Peruna. I have all my friends taking Peruna, and I have heard nothing but praise from them. Last fall I had a bad cough. I took four bottles of Peruna and it cured me. I am inclined towards consumption, as all my family have died with it. I believe it is Peruna that has given me such good health."—J. Makinson.

As a result of the changeable climate, catarrh has become one of the most prevalent and universal diseases known to man. Nearly one-third of the people of the United States are afflicted with catarrh in some of its many phases and stages. Add to this the fact that catarrh rapidly tends to become fixed or chronic, also the further fact that it is capable of producing a great many other diseases, and we begin to realize the true nature of this dread disease.

So formidable has catarrh become that in every city or town of any size numerous doctors are to be found who make the treatment of catarrh a specialty. Of course a great deal of good is accomplished in this way, but as yet a comparatively small number of the people can avail themselves of this treatment because of the great expense necessarily attached to it.

Peruna is not a guess, nor an experiment; it is an absolute, scientific certainty. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. Peruna has no substitutes—no rivals. Insist upon having Peruna. Let no one persuade you that some other remedy will do nearly as well. There is no other systematic remedy for catarrh but Peruna.

To all such people Dr. Hartman's remedy, Peruna, comes as a great boon. Not only is it more successful in curing catarrh than the treatment of the catarrh specialists, but it is within the reach of every person in this land. Peruna can be bought at any drug store, and is a remedy without equal for catarrh in all forms, coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption, and all climatic diseases of winter.

Peruna is not a guess, nor an experiment; it is an absolute, scientific certainty. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. Peruna has no substitutes—no rivals. Insist upon having Peruna. Let no one persuade you that some other remedy will do nearly as well. There is no other systematic remedy for catarrh but Peruna.

Mr. Byron J. Kirkham, attorney, counsellor-at-law writes from 691 Gates ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., the following: "I have used your Peruna for catarrh and find its curative powers all you recommend. It cured me of a very bad attack and though I suffered for years I feel entirely relieved, and if it will benefit others, I gladly give it my endorsement."—B. J. Kirkham.

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, Ohio.

REMARKABLE WOMAN

WHOSE BIRTH WAS A STRANGE COINCIDENT.

Syracuse, New York, Lady Born at Same Time and Place as the Late Queen Victoria—Wanted to Outlive the Queen and Still Live.

In a modest house on South State street, Syracuse, N. Y., lives an aged widow, who was born within sight of the windows of Kensington palace, on the same day and almost at the same hour that Queen Victoria first saw the light. She is Mrs. Charlotte Padgham, and by her survival of England's queen her lifelong wish has been gratified.

Mrs. Padgham's maiden name was Charlotte Carpenter, and she was born in the parish of St. Margaret's, Westminster, May 24, 1819. Her father was a well-to-do farmer. According to English law all births are required to be recorded in the parish register, whether the children be the highest in the land or the lowliest. The Duke and Duchess of Kent followed this custom and Princess Victoria's name was inscribed, and directly after was placed the signature of the humble farmer, Carpenter, announcing the birth of a daughter, Charlotte.

Mrs. Padgham recalls many interesting details of the birth of the child.



MRS. CHARLOTTE PADGHAM.

(Who was born near Kensington palace at the same hour as Queen Victoria.) In circumstances of events occurring in the vicinity of the great English palace. In those days the Duke of Kent was far from being in affluent circumstances and the family lived in a very modest way. The little Princess Victoria was kept in ignorance of the fact that she would one day be queen until she was 12 years old. She recalls vividly the night that William III. died. The villagers stood in the streets during the night and in the morning when it was announced that Alexandrina Victoria, daughter of the Duchess of Kent, had been made Queen of the United Kingdom, the town was shaken with cheers and "God Save the Queen" rang out for the first time. Mrs. Padgham often saw Prince Albert, who married the queen, and she describes him as a man who was much beloved by the common people. It was the prince consort's habit, while staying at Kensington, to roam through the village, stopping here and there to chat with the farmers and tradespeople. Mrs. Padgham came to this country soon after the queen's marriage.

TRADE OF EATING.

Indians Hire Professional Eaters to Assist Their Guests.

One of the most striking customs of the past that are preserved by the Indians of today is found among the tribes on the Devil's Lake reservation in North Dakota. Supervisor Wright of the Indian service gives the following account of this peculiar practice: "From time immemorial the Devil's Lake Sioux have adhered to an old custom in regard to the treatment of a guest. According to their etiquette, it is the bounden duty of the host to supply his guest with all the food he may desire, and as a rule the opposition set before the Indian is much in excess of the capacity of a single man. But by the same custom, the guest is obliged to eat all that is placed before him, else he grossly insults his entertainer. It was found that this practice would work a hardship, but instead of dispensing with the custom, the Indian method of reasoning was applied, and what is known as the professional eater was brought to the front. While the guest is supposed to eat all that is placed before him, it serves the same purpose if his neighbor assists in devouring the bountiful repast, the main object being to have the plate clean when the meal is finished. It is not always practicable to depend upon a neighbor at table to assist in getting away with a large dinner, and in order to insure the final consumption of the allotted portion, visiting Indians had upon these professional eaters. While duty is to sit beside them through a meal and eat what the guest leaves. The professional eaters are never looked upon in the light of guests, but more as traveling companions with a particular duty to perform. These eaters range from \$2 to \$5, and even \$10 per day, depending upon the quality of the food they eat. It is stated by the agent at the Devil's Lake reservation that one of the professional eaters has been known to consume 15 pounds of food at a sitting. That they are capable of eating an immense quantity of food is proved by the fact that they are never seen to be full."—

GOOD COLOR WORK.

Children Love Color as They Love Bread and Flowers.

The amount of time devoted to work with color varies somewhat as the course of study varies in subject. In the spring and fall we do a large amount of work directly from nature. We begin with the landscape, we take landscape in the middle and we end with landscape. We draw in color from flowers and fruits, from bright foliage, seed berries, etc.; we watch the sunset and the sunrise, the play of color in various forms of water—in clouds, in lake, in river, in rainbow and in dewdrop; we are interested in the cold and somber hues of winter, as well as in the freshness and vividness of the green of returning spring—and we record these observations and impressions as they come to us, no matter what the season or the proportion of time consumed by so doing. As an average, however, if I were obliged to estimate, I should say that about half of the time devoted to drawing work had been used this year in the study of color, perhaps more, as we have doubtless been carried to an extreme by the novelty of the work and the fact that in order to make a strong beginning overemphasis was necessary under the conditions in which we work. If I were to answer in one statement the question, What is the value of a knowledge of the color to the child? I should say: It helps him to be happier, and being happy, he is good; and being good, he is a benefit and a blessing to his community and his race. Children are emotional in their thoughts and feelings. Color appeals directly to the emotions and feelings. Good work in color is so largely a question of feeling—if we do not feel the beauty of the landscape, we can never adequately express it. Children love color, as naturally as they love birds and flowers, kittens and puppies, babies and playmates. There are physical reasons, also, why the brush is a better tool for children to use than a pencil, or even a stick of dry color. That medium is best for them which offers the least resistance, that affords the thinnest barrier between themselves and their expression. They think in mass, they see in mass, they should express in mass. An apple is round to the young child, but after it is red. How overwhelming has been the response from the children as to their delight in drawing with color! It is right and natural for them to love it and to use it. It is unjust and wicked to deprive them of a fuller acquaintance with it. With the older children, also, the study of color has been of immense disciplinary value. A much larger percentage of the pupils have been greatly interested in color than have been interested in any other one study in the entire course.—School Education.

DEATH OF A VETERAN IRON WORKER.

There passed away in Allegheny, Pa., the other day, a man whose career has embraced an epitome of the development and progress of railroad building—Philip James. The chief fame of this extraordinary old man was that he puddled the iron for the first T-rail. This great innovation in iron manufacturing was produced in 1831, at the Dowllas Iron Works, Dowllas, Glamorganshire, Wales, owned by Josiah John Guest and Rev. Thomas Guest.

Mr. James was born in Wales in 1813. At the age of 7 he began work in the iron mill, sweeping plates. Young James was later placed in charge of a furnace, and was not yet 19 when he assisted in making the first T-rail. He came to this country in 1837, locating as puddler at Haverstraw, N. Y. Later he moved to Reading, Pa., and



PHILIP JAMES. (Puddled the iron for the first T-rail.) In 1843 went to Pittsburg, where he passed the rest of his long and useful life.

A Student's Initiation Party.

A wild-eyed resident of Iowa City dashed into police headquarters there the other evening and announced that a set of grave robbers were at work in the church yard. Several officers started for the scene and there, sure enough, were a number of figures grouped around one of the largest monuments. The sleuths crept forward and were just about to spring on the supposed grave-diggers when they discovered that it was a party of university students initiating a freshman into the mysteries of a college order.

George Swinton says: "I was in the birthplace of a new religious sect, the members of which style themselves 'Slaves of Christ.' They teach that the earth is flat and made on three wheels and that in the middle of the ocean there is a globe of molten iron which turns on its axis and carries the earth on its surface."—

Late Count Gourko

Field Marshal Count Gourko of Russia died on his estate at Scharow, Tver, a few days ago.

"Such good steel as this is fit for a man of such iron will," was the inscription on the sword presented to General Gourko by officers of the guards after the Russo-Turkish war, in which he won distinction.

Born in 1823, Joseph Vasilyevich Gourko became an imperial page when fifteen years old. After serving in the imperial body guard under Emperor Nicholas I. and attracting attention by gallantry in the Crimea, he became a captain in 1857, colonel in 1861, took command of the fourth regiment of Hussars in 1866 and was promoted to major general in 1867.

It was in the Russo-Turkish war of 1877 that dogged perseverance, combined with brilliant dash, placed him in the front rank of European soldiers. Twice within six months, in the heat of summer and again in furious December snows, he penetrated the Balkans, which the Turks had declared impassable. On the first occasion he compelled the withdrawal of a numerically superior body of the enemy, who for ten days besieged his entrenched position in the Shipka Pass.

Commanding the cavalry of Prince Charles of Roumania, he covered the army besieging Plevna and beat off the strong force with which Mahomet Ali Pacha sought to relieve that fortress. His successes won him the rank of field marshal, the title of count and the civil and military command of Poland, besides other honors and pensions.

Strongly believing in approximating conditions in peace manoeuvres to those of actual war, he seriously advocated the distribution of one full with every nine blank cartridges. He argued that such "accidents" as might occur would be far outweighed by the advantage of accustoming the men to

the whistle of bullets. His plan was not put in practice, but many "bad accidents" resulted from another of his methods, whereby cavalry charges were carried right home, infantry regiments being intended to open to let the horsemen through at the last moment. He believed that charges were becoming too much accustomed to the command to halt, given in sham fights just at the moment when in real action their speed would be quickened.

General Gourko became field marshal on the name day of the present Czar Nicholas II., December 13, 1894, when at his own request, based on shattered



COUNT GOURKO.

health, he was relieved as governor-general of Warsaw and commander of Warsaw military district.

He suffered a paralytic stroke in 1898 after the death in prison of his son Nicholas, who had made a sensational attack on a Russian councillor of state in Monte Carlo. General Gourko's wife was Marie de Seibans, whose father was a French count, her mother being descended from an old Muscovite family.

GOVERNOR OF VAST REGION.

Notwithstanding the facts and figures made familiar by our geographies and books of reference, few even of our most intelligent Americans realize the vast extent of the territory stretching away from the northern boundary of the United States to the Arctic seas, and included in the area known as the northwest territories, a political division of the Dominion of Canada. These territories, which include several Arctic islands, have a total area of 2,254,931 square miles—an area thirty times that of England, and greater than that of all of India. This vast region, however, is not great in many things, except rivers, lakes, and cold and sterile plains and mountain ranges. It has a population of only a little over 100,000, and a large part of the country north and west of Hudson's bay is almost uninhabitable. The chief executive officer of this truly regal domain is a lieutenant governor, appointed by the governor general of the Dominion. He presides over the legislative assembly of the territories, and is assisted

wholly unaffected. It is wonderful how much may be done to protract existence by the habitual restorative of sound sleep. Late hours under mental strain are, of course, incompatible with this good work of sleep. A physician reports that he has traced the beginning of pulmonary consumption in many cases to late hours and evening parties, by which rest is broken and encroachments made on the constitution. If in middle age the habit of taking deficient and irregular sleep be still maintained, every source of depression, every latent form of disease, is quickened and intensified. The sleepless exhaustion allies itself with every other exhaustion, or it kills imperceptibly by a rapid introduction of premature old age, which leads prematurely to dissolution. A scientific writer says that sleep, if taken at the right moment, will prevent an attack of nervous headache. If the subjects of such headaches will watch the symptoms of its coming, they can notice that it begins with a feeling of weariness or heaviness. This is the time a sleep of an hour, or even two, as nature guides, will effectually prevent the headache. If not then, it will be too late, for after the attack is fairly under way it is impossible to get sleep until far into the night, perhaps. It is so common in these days for doctors to forbid having their patients waked to take medicines if they are asleep when the hour comes round, that people have learned the lesson pretty well, and they generally know that sleep is better for the sick than medicine. But it is not so well known that sleep is a wonderful prevention of disease, better than tonic regulators and stimulants.



HON. E. E. FORGET. In the direction of state affairs by an executive council of four members. The present lieutenant governor of the northwest territories is Hon. E. E. Forget, a man of large experience in Canadian affairs, and one of the ablest and most promising statesmen in the Dominion.

SLEEP RESTORER.

Beginnings of Pulmonary Consumption. Treated to Loss of Sleep.

Without sound sleep neither health nor beauty can long be retained. Much of the discomfort and nervousness that people complain of when they rise in the morning is due to the fact that each does not sleep alone. There is nothing that will so derange the nervous system of a person who is eliminative in nervous force as to lie all night in bed with another who is absorbent of nervous force. The latter will sleep soundly all night, and arise refreshed in the morning, while the former will toss restlessly, and awake in the morning fretful, peevish, faint-hearted and discouraged. No two persons, says a medical authority, no matter who they are, should habitually sleep together. The one will thrive, the other will lose. This is the law. The grandmother with her little grandchild is a case in point. The aged one keeps strong; the little one pines away and becomes emaciated. A lady in middle life informed us the other day that she habitually arose in the morning nervous, worried and weak, while her husband would sleep soundly all night. The touch of his feet on her hand during conversation had been the cause of her condition.

Horace Greeley's Frugality. Horace Greeley, writes A. K. McClure, in February Success, was lavish in his gifts, often to most unworthy recipients, and was most sensitive when admonished on the subject by even his closest friends. He loaned thousands of dollars to a scapegrace son of Commodore Vanderbilt, and, when Vanderbilt appealed to him to stop it, Greeley curtly closed the conversation by saying he did not expect the commodore to pay the loan. In one of the many conversations I had with him in his dingy office in the old Tribune building, I ventured to suggest that he was a more generous giver than he means justified; to which he answered: "Well, I guess that's so, but I can't stop it. I am like the southern planter who, after spending the proceeds of his crop in winter reveling, closed up the account by selling a nigger; I do it by selling a share of the Tribune." He originally owned nearly or quite one-half the paper. When he died, he had but one share remaining of the 100.

Belmont Knows Picturoque Figure. In the death of Professor MacMillan, professor of modern history and literature, Belmont, Ireland, has lost what was doubtless its most picturesque figure. He was six feet three or four inches tall, fair and ruddy complexion, hair prematurely white, with distinguished features, and a singularly noble head and brow. The man was as remarkable as his looks. He had been deprived of his father at an early age, and sustained and alone fought his way through college, and finally attained to a proud place among the nobles of his day.

THE BEST DOGGY THAT COMES DOWN THE PIPE
Spik History Vehicles

A TRAPPER'S BOOK
The most complete and up-to-date book on trapping ever published. It contains all the latest news and information on the subject of trapping, and is a must for every trapper.