

DAN GROSVENOR SAYS:

"Pe-ru-na is an Excellent Spring Catarrh Remedy---I am as Well as Ever."



HON. DAN. A. GROSVENOR, OF THE FAMOUS OHIO FAMILY.

Hon. Dan. A. Grosvenor, Deputy Auditor for the War Department, in a letter written from Washington, D. C., says:

"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from one bottle of Peruna. One week has brought wonderful changes and I am now as well as ever. Besides being one of the very best spring tonics it is an excellent catarrh remedy."---
DAN. A. GROSVENOR.

In a recent letter he says:

"I consider Peruna really more meritorious than I did when I wrote you last. I receive numerous letters from acquaintances all over the country asking me if my certificate is genuine. I invariably answer, yes."---Dan. A. Grosvenor.

A County Commissioner's Letter.

Hon. John Williams, County Commissioner, of 517 West Second street, Duluth, Minn., says the following in regard to Peruna:

"As a remedy for catarrh I can cheerfully recommend Peruna. I know what it is to suffer from that terrible disease and I feel that it is my duty to speak a

good word for the tonic that brought me immediate relief. Peruna cured me of a bad case of catarrh and I know it will cure any other sufferer from that disease."---John Williams.

A Congressman's Letter.

Hon. H. W. Ogden, Congressman from Louisiana, in a letter written at Washington, D. C., says the following of Peruna, the national catarrh remedy:

"I am fully convinced that your remedy is an excellent tonic. Many of my friends have used it with the most beneficial results for coughs, colds and catarrh trouble."---Ira C. Abbott.

Mrs. Elmer Fleming, orator of Reser voir Council No. 168, Northwestern League of Honor, of Minneapolis, Minn., writes from 2535 Polk street, N.E.:

"I have been troubled all my life with catarrh in my head. I took Peruna for about three months, and now think I am perfectly cured. I believe that for catarrh in all its forms Peruna is the medicine of the age. It cures when all other remedies fail. I can heartily recommend Peruna as a catarrh remedy."---Mrs. Elmer Fleming.

"I can conscientiously recommend your Peruna as a fine tonic and all around good medicine to those who are in need of a catarrh remedy. It has been commended to me by people who have used it, as a remedy particularly effective in the cure of catarrh. For those who need a good catarrh medicine I know of nothing better."---H. W. Ogden.

W. E. Griffith, Concan, Texas, writes: "I suffer with chronic catarrh for many years. I took Peruna and it completely cured me. I think Peruna is the best medicine in the world for catarrh. My general health is much improved by its use, as I am much stronger than I have been for years."---W. E. Griffith.

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Congressman H. Bowen, Ruskin, Tazewell County, Mo., writes:

"I can cheerfully recommend your valuable remedy, Peruna, to any one who is suffering with catarrh, and who is in need of a permanent and effective cure."---H. Bowen.

Mr. Fred D. Scott, Larue, Ohio, High Guard of Hiram Foot Ball Team, writes: "As a specific for lung trouble I place Peruna at the head. I have used it myself for colds and catarrh of the bowels and it is a splendid remedy. It restores vitality, increases bodily strength and makes a sick person well in a short time. I give Peruna my hearty endorsement."---Fred D. Scott.

Gen. Ira C. Abbott, 906 M street, N. W., Washington, D. C., writes:

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Treat Catarrh in Spring.

The spring is the time to treat catarrh. Cold, wet winter weather often retard a cure of catarrh. If a course of Peruna is taken during the early spring months the cure will be prompt and permanent. There can be no failures if Peruna is taken intelligently during the favorable weather of spring.

As a systemic catarrh remedy Peruna eradicates catarrh from the system wherever it may be located. It cures catarrh of the stomach or bowels with the same certainty as catarrh of the head.

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.

Department Store Methods.

Customer--Why didn't you send up the drum I bought for my boy when you sent up the socks I purchased for my husband?

Clerk--Impossible, madam; the drum went in the band wagon and the socks in the hose cart.---N. Y. Herald.

Girl Runs Grist Mill

A 16-year-old girl runs a grist mill at Lititz, Pa.

AMELIA YOUNG.

Unhappy Days of Brigham Young's Favorite Wife.

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It is said that in her old age she mourns for the love of her youth, whom she gave up at the stern behest of the master of the church, although not without a struggle. The lover of her girlhood, to whom she was engaged before the eyes of Brigham Young dwelt on her youthful beauty, now

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When the late "Tom" Reed was first talked of for the presidency, he was asked if he thought the party would put him in nomination. His reply was: "They might do worse---and I think they will."

A lady who had a servant somewhat given to curiosity, inquired, on returning from a visit one afternoon: "Did the postman leave any letters, Mary?" "Nothing but a post-card, ma'am." "Who is it from, Mary?" "And do you think I'd read it, ma'am?" said the girl, with an injured air. "Perhaps not," remarked the mistress, "but any one who sends me messages on post-cards is stupid or impertinent." "You'll excuse me, ma'am," returned the girl, loftily, "but I must say that's a nice way to be talking about your own mother."

Once, when Tennyson went to dine with Sir Arthur Sullivan, his wide-brimmed felt hat and long, flowing cloak greatly impressed a new servant at the composer's house. At the end of the evening, when Tennyson had departed, she gave vent to her feelings, after asking whether that was "really the poet," in these words: "Well he do wear clothes!" "Yes, so do most poets," answered Sullivan; "and then you must remember that he is the Laureate." The girl thought it over for a few minutes, no doubt cogitating on his official position, before she remarked, with a sigh: "What a uniform!"

A. H. Savage Landor, in his latest book of travel, "Across Coveted Lands," relates an amusing railway incident that occurred in Russia while he was en route to Persia. "Unable to get at my towels packed in my registered baggage, and ignorant of the Russian language," he says, "I inquired of a polyglot fellow-passenger what was the Russian word for towel, so that I could ask the guard for one. 'Palatinski,' said he, and I repeated 'Palatinski, palatinski, palatinski,' so as to impress the word well upon my memory. Having enjoyed a good wash and a shampoo, and dripping all over with water, I rang for the guard, and sure enough when the man came, I could not recollect the word. At last it dawned upon me that it was 'Palatinski,' and 'Palatinski' I asked of the guard. To my surprise the guard smiled graciously, and putting on a modest air, replied: 'Palatinski niet paranski (I do not speak Latin, I speak only Russian),' and the more I repeated 'palatinski,' putting the inflection now on one syllable, then on the other, to make him understand, the more flattered the man seemed to be, and modestly gave the same answer. This was incomprehensible to me, until my polyglot fellow-passenger came to my assistance. 'Do you know what you are asking the guard?' he said, in convulsions of laughter. 'Yes, I am asking for a palatinski---a towel.' 'No, you are not,' and he positively went into hysterics. 'Palatinski means 'Do you speak Latin?' How can you expect a Russian railway guard to speak Latin? Look how incensed the poor man is at being mistaken for a Latin scholar! Ask him for a palatinski, and he will run for a towel.' The man did run on the magic word being pronounced, and duly returned with a nice, clean palatinski, which, however, was little use to me, for I had by this time got dry by the natural processes of dripping and evaporation."

"QUEEN OF DESERET."

Unhappy Days of Brigham Young's Favorite Wife.

Dwelling alone in a modest home, living only in the memories of her past triumphs, Harriet Amelia Folsom Young, who once reigned as "Queen of Deseret" through virtue of her position as the favorite wife of Brigham Young, awaits only the death which will end the loneliness of her later years. The magnificent dwelling which the master mind of the Mormon church erected for his favorite wife she has lived to see pass into the hands of the Gentiles. Although she lives in comfort, due to the great estate left by the prophet for the maintenance of his plural wives and his numerous children and grandchildren, still she is not happy, for the only woman over whom Brigham Young ever lost his head, and so became a slave, is lonely. Although five others of the twenty-six wives of the Mormon leader are living, three in Salt Lake, she sees little of them, for as the favorite wife she was the recipient of many favors from her husband which were denied to his other wives. This caused an estrangement, which has lived through the descending years. She has no children, and while looked up to by the Mormons as one of the wives of the prophet, she has little in common with the Mormons of the present generation, and is rarely seen at their gatherings, preferring to live a life of seclusion.

It is said that in her old age she mourns for the love of her youth, whom she gave up at the stern behest of the master of the church, although not without a struggle. The lover of her girlhood, to whom she was engaged before the eyes of Brigham Young dwelt on her youthful beauty, now

lives within two blocks of her home, is married and has children. It is related by those who were living in the early days that Brigham Young did not secure the woman destined to rule as "Queen of Deseret" without a struggle, for she loved the man to whom