

# SISTERS OF CHARITY

Uses Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarrh---A Congressman's Letter.



In every country of the civilized world Sisters of Charity are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily needs. With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Peruna a never failing safeguard. Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters from all over the United States. A recommendation recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows:

The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio:

Gentlemen: "I have used several bottles of Peruna and feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison.

Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Peruna. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country. 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.

WANTED TO BE IN TIME Friend—"There is a new cure for your disease—discovered by a noted European scientist. All the papers are talking about it."

Mr. Gutman—"No I never have a particle of fear of the ocean. Don't you know, sir, that one is safer on a transatlantic flyer than on a city street?"

Mr. Lakside (of Chicago)—"H'm! Well, to tell the truth, I believe if I had to choose between an ocean steamer and a New York street, I'd do as you do—take the steamer."

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## WILD BILL'S FIRST FIGHT.

He Was Wounded but Killed Six Members of the McKandias Gang.

Wild Bill, whose real name was James Hickok, first came west in 1857, and drove an ox team on the plains for Majors & Russell in 1859. He subsequently engaged himself to be overland stage company as stock tender and was put in charge of a new stage station on Rock Creek, near the old McKandias station, which was generally known as Robbers' Roost. This was the headquarters for the McKandias gang, a crowd that held another since the Missouri-Kansas border ruffian days and generally had things their own way. A man named Ficklin, and a number one stage hand, was the superintendent. He tried to buy out the McKandias station, but failing in this, he built a new one near by, putting young Hickok in charge. Up to that time he had never experienced trouble with any one, and was so likely to have friction, especially with the old station keeper, McKandias, or his men.

In the winter of 1860-61 McKandias and his nephew and four other men passed by the new station on horseback, leading an old man who was foot. They had a rope around the old fellow's neck, and occasionally they would take a few turns around the horn of the saddle, make a run on the rope and jerk the old man down and drag him on the ground until he was nearly dead. The only spite they had against him was that he was a North Methodist preacher. If Wild Bill was anything he was an abolitionist and free-soiler and loyal to the United States. The McKandias crowd was planning to make a raid on several stations to secure the stock and go south. They told young Hickok they would take the stock. He replied that he would be there.

When they returned late in the evening two stopped at the corral, two went to the front and two to the back door of the cabin or hut. Hickok told them he would shoot the first man who took down the bars of the corral. The elder McKandias fired at Hickok, but missed him, Hickok returned the fire with a rifle, and shot McKandias in the heart. The next shot from Hickok killed the nephew, and the two fell at the front door. Just then the two at the back door opened fire. One shot from a double-barreled gun lodged seven full-grown buckshot into Hickok's right side and breast, two of which entered his lungs. The two men who stopped at the corral came to the assistance of the two men at the house. Hickok was then in a hand-to-hand fight with four men. He killed three of them in the house, and wounded the other so badly that he died on the prairie.—Denver Field and Farm.

## ON THE HUNT FOR GROUSE.

Certain Birds to Which Rules Will Not Always Apply.

The ruffed grouse is one of the uncertain birds to which no hard and fast rules will apply, yet he has a few small peculiarities of which advantage may be taken. In wild, heavy woodland, his original haunt, he has a weakness for two things—an old road, or any seldom used road and the bank of a stream. A man trying a bit of woods with which he is unacquainted probably will see more grouse near an old road than anywhere else. In hilly country the lower slopes of the ravines are apt to be the best of ground. In level country, the long strips of thicket bordering large blocks of standing timber are ideal places, and if the thicket happens to mark the edge of a clover field, so much the better. Never pass even a small thicket which stands out in a clover field with a wood upon any side. Grouse are fond of clover, and until winter sets in are apt to be in any fair shelter near the field. Later, in snow time, the borders and interior of large woodland swamps are the chosen places. If there be a region of thick, low-lying forest, having close-ground beech ridges here and there, these surely will repay the labor of hunting them, for they are almost certain to be the strongholds of all the ruffed grouse of the neighborhood. Old windfalls and slashings are good because they afford acres of the sort of shelter the birds prefer in cold weather. Should a single bird flush, proceed warily and ready for instant action, for a second and perhaps three or four stragglers may be within gunshot of the spot. Ground good for one bird may be as attractive to three or four, although each individual remains some slight distance from the others. When heading border thickets with a comrade, I prefer to work in the cover about along the line where thicket and forest join. Most men will choose the outside, but ruffed grouse almost invariably dash for the wood, hence across the line of fire of the inside man. Such shots are never too easy and trees have a knack of getting in the way, yet as a general thing, the inside position means the most fun.—Outing.

Finished Him. "Let's see—Grenspaint played the part of the deep-dyed villain in most of the shows, didn't he?"

"Yes, he used to; but he is a deep-dyed villain now."

"How is that?"

"Inhaled the cigarettes he smoked while on the stage."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

And Yet It Is Never Advertised. Wiggle—What is your favorite breakfast food?

Waggle—Ham and eggs.—Somerville Journal.

A Young Thing's Idea of Responsibility is to get up a picnic, which is rained on.

Twenty survivors of the Mexican war, comrades from Fountain County, Ind., met at a Thanksgiving dinner in 1849, at which a bottle of rare wine was displayed. It was agreed that all the living members of the coterie should dine together at each Thanksgiving Day there after, and that the bottle of wine should be preserved until there was only one survivor, whose duty should be to drain the bottle to the memory of his departed comrades. There are now only three living members of the coterie, all of them over eighty years of age.

Shouting Their Praises. Kirkland, Ill., Jan. 2.—(Special.)—Cured of the terrible rheumatic pains that made him a cripple for years, Mr. Richard R. Greenhon, an old and respected resident of this place, is shouting the praises of the remedy that cured him, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I had the rheumatism in my left limb so that I could not walk over ten to fifteen rods at a time and that by the use of two canes." Mr. Greenhon says, "I would have to sit or lie down on the ground when I was out trying to walk and the sweat would run down my face, with so much pain. I could not sleep at night for about five or six weeks. I tried different doctors' medicines, but they were all so good. Then I sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills and almost from the first they brought relief. By the time I had taken fourteen boxes of them my rheumatism was all gone and I can truly say I feel better than I have in the last twenty-five years."

Paper bags are used by Japanese soldiers when they wish to boil water. The bag is filled with water, and then water is poured over it. It is hung over the fire, and in ten minutes the water is boiling. The bag can be used eight or ten times, and the cost if it is about two cents. Old John Graham: "Own your own business, run your own business, and your own business." This is excellent advice, and that is the kind the old man usually gives.

PROBABLY RIGHT. Granddaughter—"Mrs. Finetalk doesn't say punkin' pie; she says 'pumpkin.'"

Old Lady—"She does, eh? Then I'd bet a cookie she doesn't know how to make one fit to eat."

We may have the right to cheat the world in many things, but not ourselves in any thing.

Cunning is like a sword that is very sharp at the point, but very dull at the hilt.

All mankind work for wages, whether they ho-korn, teach Sunday school, or swear to the truth in a court of justice.

A SPEAKING LIKENESS—Mrs. Fondmar—"Don't you think baby grows more like me every day?" Fondmar—"Yes dear, especially so since she began to talk.—Life.

THE BURGLAR'S JOKE. Burglar—"There goes a detective. Pick his pocket, and bring me his knife."

Pickpocket—"Wot d'ye want his knife fer?"

Burglar—"The nex' time I'm attacked, I'll defend meself with it, 'n' then leave it behind fer him to find when he's huntin' fer clews."

NOT FIT TO JOIN. First Fox-Hunter (at the American Met Club)—"Why did you blackball Winthrop?"

Second Fox-Hunter—"He says 'hunt' instead of 'hunt.'"

THE SHOEMAKER'S MISTAKE. Customer—"These shoes you made for me squeak so I can't stand them. You'll hav to take them back."

Shoemaker—"Ain't you a church member?"

"No."

"Oh! Beg pardon. I thought you were."

HABIT'S CHAIN. Certain Habits Unconsciously Formed and Hard to Break. An ingenious philosopher estimates that the amount of will power necessary to break a lifelong habit would, if it could be transformed, lift a weight of many tons.

## THE GOVERNOR'S WIFE

"Two men in Buffalo," says ex-Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff, "recently had a heated argument over the question whether the wife of a Governor of a state had an official title. One man contended that she should be addressed as Mrs. Governor or So-and-So, while the other man stoutly insisted that she was simply 'Mrs. Blank' wife of Governor Blank." Finally they agreed to submit the question to the first man they should meet. He proved to be an Irishman. The case was put before him, and he was asked for a decision.

"Nayther of yer is tight," said the Irishman, after a moment's reflection. "The wife of a governor is a governess."—Collier's for December 17.

THOSE BOSTON GIRLS—Bertha—Miss Elder says that her ancestors came over in the Mayflower. Carrie—Well, she ought to know. She probably was with them, you know.—Boston Transcript.

THE FUNNY MAN—Who? that unhappy-looking fellow over there? That? Scoldubiers. He writes for funny papers.

He doesn't look as though he had any sense of humor. Who said he had?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Greatness and sweetness seldom go together. Many men have been great at the expense of every sweet thing in life.

The Rothchilds of Paris have lots of lace but they are rather uneasy, fearing a recurrence of the riotous days of the Commune. All their dwellings have numerous secret safes and closets. Baron Alphonse has a big collection of art objects, and many of the specimens are kept in safes in the walls, which are opened occasionally to show their treasures, but always kept locked when some of the family are not in the house.

## THREE YEARS AFTER.

Eugene K. Lario, of 781 Townsend avenue, ticket seller in the Union Free High School, Denver, Colo., says: "You are of liberty to repeat what I first stated through our Denver papers about Doan's Kidney Pills in the summer of 1896, for I have had no reason in the interim to change my opinion of the remedy. I was subject to severe attacks of backache, always aggravated if I sat long at a desk. Doan's Kidney Pills absolutely stopped my backache. I have never had a pain or a twinge since."

Doan's Kidney Pills. Price 50 cents per box.



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Price 25 cents and 50 cents.

## THE LARGEST LOCOMOTIVE

The largest locomotive ever constructed was on exhibition at St. Louis. It was built by the American Locomotive Company at Shenectady, New York, for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. The engine is to be used for hauling heavy freight trains up the grades on this company's lines, thus removing the necessity for using extra engines in the mountainous districts.



Mrs. L. C. Glover, Vice Pres. Milwaukee, Wis., Business Woman's Association, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: I was married for several years and no children blessed my home. The doctor said I had a complication of female troubles and I could not have any children unless I could be cured. He tried to cure me, but after experimenting for several months, my husband became disgusted, and one night when we noticed a testimonial of a woman who had been cured of similar trouble through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, he went out and bought a bottle for me. I used your medicine for three and one-half months, improving steadily in health, and in twenty-two months a child came. I cannot fully express the joy and thankfulness that is in my heart. Our home is a different place now, as we have something to live for, and all the credit is due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Yours very sincerely, Mrs. L. C. Glover, 614 Grove St., Milwaukee, Wis."—Vice President, Milwaukee Business Women's Ass'n.

## An Indiana Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure!

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: It is a pleasure for me to write and tell what your wonderful medicine has done for me. I was sick for three years with change of life, and my physician thought a cancerous condition of the womb. During these three years I suffered untold agony. I cannot find words in which to express my feelings. I did not expect to ever see another well day. I read some of the testimonials recommending your medicine and decided to write to you and give your treatment a trial. Before I had taken half a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to sleep. I have taken now six bottles and am so well I can do all kinds of work."—Mrs. LIZZIE HIRKLE, Salem, Ind.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She can surely help you, for no person in America can speak from a wider experience in treating female ills. Address is Lynn, Mass.; her advice is free and always helpful. \$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot furnish you with the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

HARD WORK MAKES STIFF JOINTS  
RUB WITH MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT  
GOOD FOR RHEUMATISM OR INJURY TO MAN OR BEAST  
THAT IS CURABLE BY A LINIMENT  
RUB IT IN HARD

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.  
THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE  
**Cascarets**  
CANDY CATHARTIC  
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP  
BEST FOR THE BOWELS

TORTURING, DISFIGURING  
Eczema, Eczema, Itchings, Inflammations, Burnings, Scaldings and Chafings Cured by Cuticura.  
The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema, the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of the scalp, as in scalded head; the facial disfigurements as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, teething and salt rheum—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills are such stands proven beyond all doubt by the testimony of the civilized world.  
**WIGGIE'S CHERRY COUGH SYRUP**  
cures coughs and colds.

MIXED FARMING  
Wheat Raising  
Ranching  
Three Great Privileges have again shown wonderful results on the  
**FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS OF WESTERN CANADA**  
Magnificent climate—farmers planting in their shirt sleeves in the middle of November. All are bound to succeed. The climate is the best in the world. The soil is rich and fertile. The water is pure and abundant. The land is free. Apply for information to the nearest agent of the Dominion Lands Office, or to the Western Canadian Land Office, 100 West 10th Street, Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada.  
File as my where you see this advertisement.  
If the fruit in the garden of Eden had not been spoiled, Adam and Eve would never have thought of itching it.  
The very things that our forefathers can't transmit to us are the very things of the most consequence to us—their virtues.  
Pills' Cure for Consumption cured me of a tenacious and persistent cough.—Wm. H. Harrison, 227 W. 121st Street, New York, March 28, 1901.