

Odds and Ends

Roman Fianciers

The wealth of many of the ancient Romans was reckoned far into the millions. Mark Antony during his somewhat checkered career squandered no less than seven hundred and thirty-five million dollars, and Tiberius left at his death over eighteen millions, which Caligula spent in less than a year. Records show that this spendthrift paid one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for one supper.

Horace tells us that Pegellus, a singer, could in five days spend forty thousand dollars, and Clodius on a small wager swallowed a pearl worth nearly forty thousand dollars. The estate of Crassus was valued at eight million four hundred thousand dollars. Lucullus dined at the rate of eight thousand dollars a meal for several weeks. Lentulus was worth not less than sixteen millions, and Apicus squandered nearly five millions of dollars in a few weeks.

Essential to Biography

Some years ago Norman Hapgood was arranging the data for his "Life of Lincoln." When he sat down to write the opening chapter he was confronted with a puzzle.

Hurrying to an adjoining room of the paper, on the staff of which he was a shining light, he asked the editor. "By the way, what was Lincoln's first name, Abram or Abraham?"

Our Billions of Ancestors

Has anybody ever stopped to think how many male and female ancestors it took to bring us into the world? First, of course, it was necessary to have a father and mother, and our father and mother must have had a father and mother, and so on back through fifty-six generations to the time of Christ.

A careful calculation of all these ancestors shows that there must have been 139,235,017,489,534,976 births to bring one of us into the world. And this is only from the time of Christ, and not from the beginning of the world.

According to one authority, if from a single couple for five thousand years each husband and wife had married at the age of twenty-one, and there had been no deaths, the population of the earth would be 2,199,915, followed by one hundred and forty-four ciphers. To hold such a population it would take several worlds the size of ours.

Gentle Exercise Only

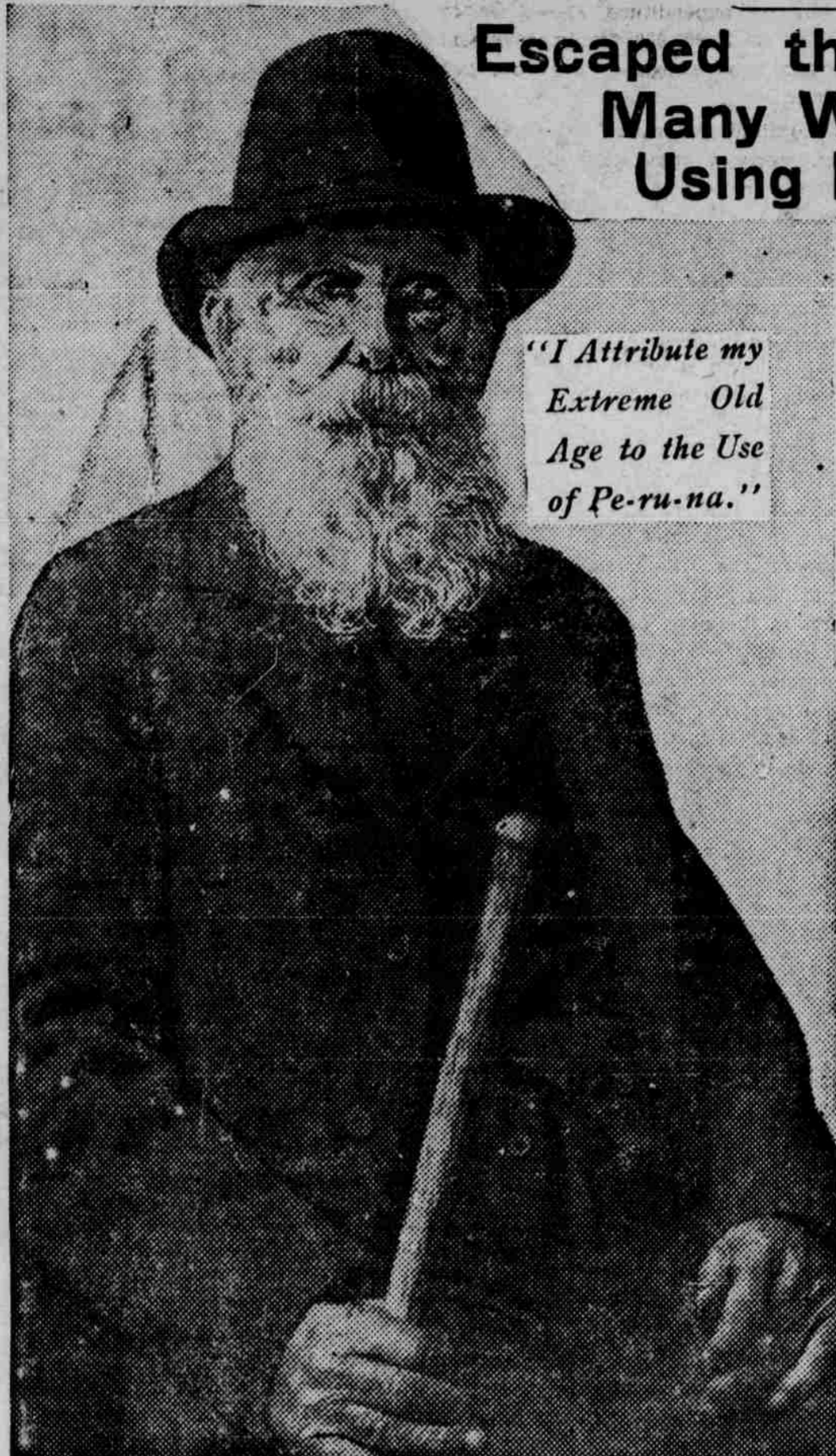
The new owner of a Scotch shooting preserve had piloted a number of entirely harmless gunners about the ground.

"Look here, Mac," he said to the keeper, as they came back. "These gentlemen 'ave to return to town end of the week. Would it do the birds any 'arm to drive the ground again day after tomorrow?"

"Mon," replied the Scot, "ye might drive it the morn's morn. Fleein' about canna hurt them."—Youth's Companion.

THE OLDEST MAN IN AMERICA

Escaped the Terrors of Many Winters By Using Pe-ru-na.



"I Attribute my Extreme Old Age to the Use of Pe-ru-na."

Mr. Isaac Brock, 117 Years Old Last Birthday.

ISAAC BROCK, a citizen of McLennan county, Texas, has lived for 117 years. For many years he resided at Bosque Falls, eighteen miles west of Waco, but now lives with his son-in-law at Valley Mills, Texas.

Some time ago, by request, Uncle Isaac came to Waco and sat for his picture, holding in his hand a stick cut from the grave of General Andrew Jackson. Mr. Brock is a dignified old gentleman, showing few signs of decrepitude. His family Bible is still preserved, and it shows that the date of his birth was written 117 years ago.

Born before the United States were formed.
Saw 22 Presidents elected.
Pe-ru-na has protected him from all sudden changes.
Veteran of four wars.
Shod a horse when 99 years old.
Always conquered the grip with Pe-ru-na.
Witness in a land suit at the age of 110 years.
Believes Pe-ru-na the greatest remedy of the age for catarrhal troubles.

IN speaking of his good health and extreme old age, Mr. Brock says: "After a man has lived in the world as long as I have, he ought to have found out a great many things by experience. I think I have done so.

"One of the things I have found out to my entire satisfaction is the proper thing for ailments that are due directly to the effects of the climate. For 117 years I have withstood the changeable climate of the United States.

"I have always been a very healthy man, but, of course, subject to the affections which are due to sudden changes in the climate and temperature. During my long life I have known a great many remedies for coughs, colds and diarrhoea.

"As for Dr. Hartman's remedy, Peruna, I have found it to be the best, if not the only, reliable remedy for these affections. It has been my standby for many years, and I attribute my good health and extreme old age to this remedy.

"It exactly meets all my requirements. It protects me from the evil effects of sudden changes; it keeps me in good appetite; it gives me strength; it keeps my blood in good circulation. I have come to rely upon it almost entirely for the many little things for which I need medicine.

"When epidemics of la grippe first began to make their appearance in this country I was a sufferer from this disease.

"I had several long sieges with the grip. At first I did not know that Peruna was a remedy for this disease. When I heard that la grippe was epidemic catarrh, I tried Peruna for la grippe and found it to be just the thing."

In a later letter, Mr. Brock writes: "I am well and feeling as well as I have for years. The only thing that bothers me is my sight. If I could see better I could walk all over the farm, and it would do me good. I would not be without Peruna."

Yours truly,

Isaac Brock,

When old age comes, it brings with it catarrhal diseases. Systemic catarrh is almost universal in old people. This explains why Peruna has become so indispensable to many old people.

Ask Your Druggist For Free Peruna Almanac For 1907

A Modern Viewpoint

Miss Prim—Now, children, why did Joseph and Mary flee to Egypt by night?

Tommy Tatters—Because they owed their fint.—Judge.

Meanest Man Yet

The agent for a handsomely illustrated book to be sold on the credit system—a feast to the intellect and an ornament to any library—leaned against the side of the house, caught his breath, clenched his fist, and look-

ed skyward.

"What's the matter?" asked the policeman.

"I've met the meanest man," he answered. "I've heard of him, and I've head about him in the papers, but I never expected to meet him face to face."

"How do you know he was the meanest?" "By the way he acted. I showed him this work of art, lectured on it for half an hour, showed the engravings, and when I hinted that it would be a good thing to order, what do

you think he said?"

"I don't know."

"He said he never bought books. He didn't have to. He just waited for some agent to come along and tell him all that was in 'em, and turn over the leaves while he looked at the pictures."—London Tit-Bits.

Wiggs—He doesn't care how he spends his money.

Wagg—I guess that's right. He attended two church fairs last week.—Philadelphia Record.