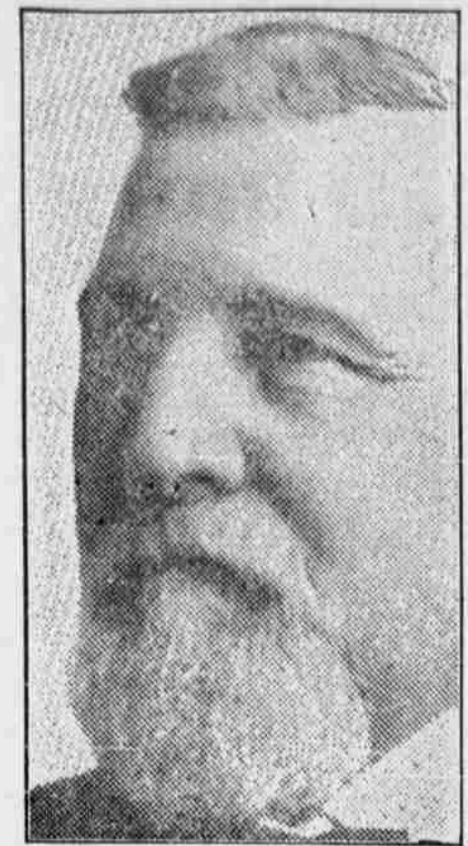


EX-MAYOR CRUMBO RECOMMENDS PE-RU-NA.



"My Endorsement of Pe-ru-na is Based On Its Merits."
—Ed. Crumbo.

ED. CRUMBO, Ex-Mayor of New Albany, Ind., writes from 511 E. Oak street:

"My endorsement of Peruna is based on its merits.

"If a man is sick he looks anxiously for something which will cure him, and Peruna will do the work.

"I know that it will cure catarrh of the head or stomach, indigestion, headache and any weary or sick feeling.

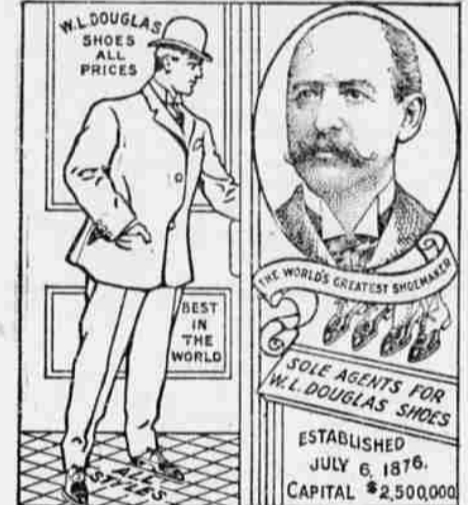
"It is bound to help anyone, if used according to directions.

"I also know dozens of men who speak in the highest terms of Peruna and have yet to hear of anyone being disappointed in it."

Mr. Crumbo, in a later letter, dated Aug. 25, 1904, says:

"My health is good, at present, but if I should have to take any more medicine I will fall back on Peruna."

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN
W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.



W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES & SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.
\$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement.
If you could take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the infinite care with which every pair of shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe.
W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$2.00, Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2.17, \$1.50
CAUTION.—Insist upon buying W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. Name genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom. Fast Color Euclyts used; they will not wear brassy. Write for Illustrated Catalog.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Don't Be Nervous

Ladies, but get rid of the disease which is the cause of most of woman's nervousness, viz., female trouble. "I was very nervous," writes Mrs. T. L. Jones, of Gallatin, Tenn., "and suffered six years with every disease peculiar to my sex. I had headache, backache, and acute female inflammation. I took three bottles of Cardui and it cured me. I gained 35 pounds in weight. I tell my husband that

WINE OF CARDUI
WOMAN'S RELIEF
was worth its weight in gold to me, and I recommend it to all women."
At all Druggists

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.
W. N. U., Omaha. No. 15—1906.

PAID PRICE FOR LIBERTY

"Why don't you ask me about my wife?" queried the bearded man as he took a seat by the woman at a little party.

"In the first place," explained the woman, "I haven't seen you for a year or two and many things are likely to happen in that time. In the second place, it isn't comme il faut in New York to ask a man about his wife or a woman about her husband unless they are standing right in front of you. Even then, if they stand in opposite corners of the room, they are likely to be divorced."

"We are divorced," sighed the bearded man. "You never knew her, did you? One of the most insanely jealous women I ever met in my life. Now, if we were married and she saw me sitting here by you she would have a thousand fits. If she heard me compliment you almost anything would be likely to happen. I wouldn't dare to pay you a little compliment in her hearing. I, six feet high and bearded like a pard, would be afraid."

"Women make a great mistake to allow their jealousy to run away with them so. Why, she got so she wanted to know who that Mrs. Cash was I wrote checks for. I had some houses

that I rented. I didn't dare paper or paint those houses, though they were occupied by men and their wives, or she would accuse me of catering to the wives. I finally sold them.

"It was terrible. A man with such a wife can't call his soul his own. I can't tell you—I can't begin to tell you—how I thank heaven every day of my life for my freedom. I permitted her to have her divorce. I gave her all the evidence she wanted. It seemed a shame. I was fond of her, but I couldn't stand the constant bickerings, the accusations. We lived together for ten years. When a man has a home for ten years, then to be turned adrift, then to become all at once homeless. But the liberty! The liberty! If she were here now and my wife I wouldn't dare to sit by you. Liberty is everything in this world, isn't it?" asked the bearded man.

Just then a girl danced by. "Hello, Gertrude," smiled the woman.

The bearded man sighed so deeply that the woman turned to look at him. He was white.

"Gertrude," he repeated. "Gertrude! Why, that was the name of my wife."—New York Press.

SHE WAS A MINDREADER

"There's going to be an entertainment at the hall tonight, aunt Maria. Prof. George is to give an exhibition of hypnotism and mindreading, and tell how it's done," said Mary Elizabeth, who always stopped in to see her aunt on her way home from school, and tell her the village news.

Aunt Maria looked up with her ready smile and said, "Well, you don't need to go to that entertainment do you, Mary Elizabeth? You can save your quarter this time just as well as not."

"I don't know," answered the girl, slowly. "Don't you believe in mindreading, aunt Maria?"

"Of course I do, child. I'm not one, and never was, to deny facts.

"Your uncle is just coming in now, Mary Elizabeth, and if you are observing I guess you'll get a good understanding of what mindreading it."

Mr. Pratt opened the door, and after speaking to his niece, looked questionably toward his wife.

"Yes, father," she responded, as if he had asked her a question. "I've mended your coat, and it's right in the bedroom closet."

Mr. Pratt disappeared, and returned in a moment wearing the mended coat. He seated himself near the fire, and after asking Mary Elizabeth how school prospered, he again turned his gaze upon aunt Maria.

She shook her head solemnly. "No the gray kitten hasn't come back," she said, "and I'm afraid some harm has come to it."

"Too bad!" murmured Mr. Pratt. A short silence followed, and then Mrs. Pratt remarked, as if in answer to some question, "No, Amos, I didn't gather the eggs today. I guess you had better tend to it before it gets late."

Mr. Pratt rose at once. "I was just going to speak about the eggs," he answered, starting toward the kitchen door.

"You forgot that package of pepper, after all," his wife called to him, "but it's no matter."

Mary Elizabeth laughed as she gathered up her books and started for home.

"Mindreading takes time," said Aunt Maria. "I've given about forty years to getting a real good understanding of it."—Youth's Companion.

HIS EXCUSE WAS GOOD

It was in Westchester, the county town of Chester county, Pennsylvania, on a Monday morning, the opening day of court, and the court room was the center of attraction. Judge Futhey was on the bench, the court docket before him, and the preliminaries were being gone through. The judge ordered the jury to be called and in the meantime busied himself looking over the docket and papers pertaining to the business of the court.

Among those summoned on the jury was Mr. C., a dealer in cattle, who wanted to be in Lancaster that day on business. He had consulted a lawyer, who said the judge was pretty strict and no excuse short of illness in his immediate family would be accepted. Mr. C. felt discouraged, but did not despair. He carefully considered the situation. All members of his family were in their usual health; in fact, his wife was preparing to attend the marriage of his sister; but his mother-in-law, a chronic, half invalid, was complaining some as usual. The case seemed desperate, but he decided to try.

When Mr. C's name was called his

lawyer friend arose and with some show of dignity addressed the court.

"May it please your honor," he said, "Mr. C. would like to be excused."

"Would like to be excused, eh? What is his excuse?" asked the judge in a perfunctory sort of way, as he continued to examine the papers before him.

"Sickness," said Mr. C.—"Sickness, Oh! Who is sick?" asked the judge, seemingly not much interested.

"My mother-in-law," said Mr. C.—The stern judge was immediately all attention, and, drawing himself up in his seat with a look of amazement, paused a moment, apparently to recover from the shock, and said:

"You say your mother-in-law is sick?"

"Yes, sir," said Mr. C.—

"And you want to go home to wait on your sick mother-in-law. You shall go. Many have been the excuses offered here, but never in the history of this court has a man asked to be excused that he might go home to wait on his sick mother-in-law."

"You are excused."—Baltimore Sun.

WHEN SKIES ARE DARK

When the dolorous dumps get hold of a man—
Ho and oh! Worry and woe!
When he feels he's a part of Beezebub's plin—
What is the show for mortal below?
When the sky that was blue turns blacker and blacker
And the deuce take the load that you tote on your back;
When the thing that on yesterday gladdened and cheered
Is a thing, you opine, to be dreaded and feared.

Oh! It is oh!
Worry and woe!
Unfortunate devil, you haven't a show,
As I needn't remark, for you feel it is so.
Here is a "go!"
For the dolorous dumps hit a terrible blow.

When the dolorous dumps settle down on your soul—
Oh and oh my! Life is a sigh—
When you feel that Old Nick is demanding his toll—
To hold them we try, but blisses will fly.

Why, then is the time when your wife will either move out or wish that they did,
And you, too, would like for the rest of the day

To move from yourself quite a distance away;
For it's oh my!
Life is a sigh!
When the devil moves in, then our house is awry,
And the spirits of kindness and charity fly.

Oh my!
You know it, you guy—
Know the dolorous dumps as sadly as I.

When the dolorous dumps come around with their bluff—
Ah and oh woe! Worry's our due!
Why, then is the time when a man knows his "stuff"—
The story is true of me and of you,
He may fall with a groan or stand with a grin,
He may bar trouble out or shut trouble in.

He may much weaker be than the least of his woes
Or may laugh at his blues till the last of them goes.
It is ah woe!
The game's up to you,
To smile through your woes or to truckle thereto.

Or write a brief lyric, as I strive to do—
Ah woe!
The story is true—
To add a slight pink to an atmosphere blue.

—San Francisco Call.

YARN BROKE UP MEETING

Lyman Spinney of South Elliot, Me., was known far and near for his fund of stories, always at hand to match the yarns of his rivals, whether at Staples' grocery store, on the river in his wherry, or at his work in the navy yard, just below. It was often intimated by those who failed to successfully cope with Mr. Spinney that in a close contest he had a slight tendency to embellish.

The question as to who had the best garden was hotly contested at Staples' store one evening. Frank Staples, the store keeper, was vainly trying to hear the order of a customer for a "pint of kerosene," and two giggling girls tried to get their mail by pantomime gestures that few comic artists could reproduce.

Above the finally subsiding tumult Mr. Spinney declared every garden

mentioned to be "an arid, sandy desert" beside his, and "just to show them," said: "I went out to plant cucumber seeds only this morning, and after covering a few hills heard a rushing sound. Turning around, the vines were coming through the ground and spreading in all directions. Fearing to be strangled, I started for the house, but the vines tangled about my legs and threw me down. When, thinking of my knife to cut myself loose, I reached in my pocket, I found it full with a big cucumber, all gone to seed."

The others looked at one another, some with pity mingled with contempt. The scuffle of cowhide boots bound for the door as the lights went out, with here and there a mutter of "Garden!" "Cucumbers!" "Liar!" were the only responses.

Riveting by Machine.
In riveting with pneumatic hammers two men and one heater averaged 500 rivets in ten hours, whereas by hand 250 rivets is a good day's work for three men and one heater. The cost for each, according to the Engineering Mining Journal, was 1-62 cents by pneumatic hammer, and 3-68 cents by hand.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.
A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Weight in Old Hotel Structure.
In altering an old hotel in New York city it has been found that the beams, floor boards and woodwork are of solid mahogany. The structure would prove a perfect mine of wealth if it could be razed, but the owner refuses to allow this to be done under any circumstances.

Worth Knowing
—that Alcock's are the original and only genuine porous plasters; all other so-called porous plasters are imitations.

Victoria Cross.

The Victoria Cross was instituted fifty years ago, Jan. 29. Since then only 520 persons have received it, 517 of them soldiers or sailors and three of them civilians who were acting in a military capacity when they did "in the face of the enemy" the gallant deed which won them the cross.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Church Trumpet.

At Braybrooke church, England, is still to be seen a monster trumpet, sixty-six inches long, which was used in the early part of the last century to summon the people to church instead of church bells. It was also formerly used by the choir leader during service.

Lewis' Single Binder straight, 5c cigar. Made of extra quality tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A woman's vanity is never due to the compliments of other women.

FITS permanently cured. No pills or narcotics after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE and treatise. Dr. J. H. Kline, Ltd., 303 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

If a man lives beyond his income the outcome is sure to be unsatisfactory.

U. S. NAVY enlists young men and mechanics. Permanent Recruiting Station, Postoffice Building, Omaha, Neb. Sub-Stations, Burr Block, Lincoln, Neb., and Postoffice Building, Council Bluffs, Ia. Temporary Recruiting Station open at Sioux Falls, S. D., April 24th to 14th; Yankton, S. D., April 15th to 21st; Sioux City, Ia., April 23rd to 28th; Des Moines, Ia., April 30th to May 5th, inclusive. Opportunity for advancement and special mechanical training better than ever before. Pay \$16 to \$70 per month, besides allowances. Apprentice Seamen enlisted between 17 and 25 years are transferred to a Naval Training Station, others to a Navy Yard. Good openings for Machinists, Electricians, Copper-smiths, Musicians, Carpenters, Stenographers, Firemen, Bakers, etc. Call at or address any of the above Navy Recruiting Stations, for full information as to pay and terms. Enlistments four years. Only citizens of the United States of good character are accepted.

Even the microbe may be a lady killer.

Women in Our Hospitals

Appalling Increases in the Number of Operations Performed Each Year—How Women May Avoid Them.



Going through the hospitals in our large cities one is surprised to find such a large proportion of the patients lying on those snow-white beds women and girls, who are either awaiting or recovering from serious operations.

Why should this be the case? Simply because they have neglected themselves. Female troubles are certainly on the increase among the women of this country—they creep upon them unawares, but every one of those patients in the hospital beds had plenty of warning in that bearing-down feeling, pain at left or right of the abdomen, nervous exhaustion, pain in the small of the back, dizziness, flatulency, displacements of the organs or irregularities. All of these symptoms are indications of an unhealthy condition of the female organs, and if not heeded the penalty has to be paid by a dangerous operation. When these symptoms manifest themselves, do not drag along until you are obliged to go to the hospital and submit to an operation—remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved thousands of women from surgical operations.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful periods, weakness, displacement or ulceration of the organs, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation, backache, bloating (or flatulency), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings they should remember there is one tried and true remedy.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

The following letters cannot fail to bring hope to despairing women.

Miss Ruby Mushrush, of East Chicago, Ind., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"I have been a great sufferer with irregular periods and female trouble, and about three months ago the doctor, after using the X-Ray on me, said I had an abscess and would have to have an operation. My mother wanted me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a last resort, and it not only saved me from an operation but made me entirely well."

Mrs. Alice Berryhill, of 313 Boyce Street, Chattanooga, Tenn., writes:

"Three years ago life looked dark to me. I had ulceration and inflammation of the female organs and was in a serious condition. My health was completely broken down and the doctor told me that if I was not operated upon I would die within six months. I told him I would have no operation but would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. He tried to influence me against it but I went for the medicine that same day and began to use it faithfully. Within five days I felt relief but was not entirely cured until I used it for some time."

"Your medicine is certainly fine. I have induced several friends and neighbors to take it and I know more than a dozen who had female troubles and who to-day are as well and strong as I am from using your Vegetable Compound."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice and medicine have restored thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

WINCHESTER
"LEADER" AND "REPEATER" SHOTGUN SHELLS
Carefully inspected shells, the best of powder, shot and wadding, loaded by machines which give invariable results account for the superiority of Winchester "Leader" and "Repeater" Factory Loaded Smokeless Powder Shells. Reliability, velocity, pattern and penetration are determined by scientific apparatus and practical experiments. They are THE SHELLS THE CHAMPIONS SHOOT

PIT & PITLESS SCALES. For Steel and Wood Frames, \$25 and up. Write us before you buy. We save you money. Also Pumps and Wind Mills. **BECKMAN BROS.,** Des Moines, Iowa.

PATENTS FOR PROFIT
must fully protect an invention. Booklet and Desk Calendar FREE. Highest references. Communications confidential. Established 1862. Mason, Fenwick & Lawrence, Washington, D. C.

HIGH CLASS DRUGGISTS AND — OTHERS.

The better class of druggists, everywhere, are men of scientific attainments and high integrity, who devote their lives to the welfare of their fellow men in supplying the best of remedies and purest medicinal agents of known value, in accordance with physicians' prescriptions and scientific formula. Druggists of the better class manufacture many excellent remedies, but always under original or official names and they never sell false brands, or imitation medicines. They are the men to deal with when in need of anything in their line, which usually includes all standard remedies and corresponding adjuncts of a first-class pharmacy and the finest and best of toilet articles and preparations and many useful accessories and remedial appliances. The earning of a fair living, with the satisfaction which arises from a knowledge of the benefits conferred upon their patrons and assistance to the medical profession, is usually their greatest reward for long years of study and many hours of daily toil. They all know that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative remedy and that it gives universal satisfaction, and therefore they are selling many millions of bottles annually to the well informed purchasers of the choicest remedies, and they always take pleasure in handing out the genuine article bearing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. They know that in cases of colds and headaches attended by biliousness and constipation and of weakness or torpidity of the liver and bowels, arising from irregular habits, indigestion, or over-eating, that there is no other remedy so pleasant, prompt and beneficial in its effects as Syrup of Figs, and they are glad to sell it because it gives universal satisfaction.

Owing to the excellence of Syrup of Figs, the universal satisfaction which it gives and the immense demand for it, imitations have been made, tried and condemned, but there are individual druggists to be found, here and there, who do not maintain the dignity and principles of the profession and whose greed gets the better of their judgment, and who do not hesitate to recommend and try to sell the imitations in order to make a larger profit. Such preparations sometimes have the name—"Syrup of Figs"—or "Fig Syrup"—and of some piratical concern, or fictitious fig syrup company, printed on the package, but they never have the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of the package. The imitations should be rejected because they are injurious to the system. In order to sell the imitations they find it necessary to resort to misrepresentation or deception, and whenever a dealer passes off on a customer a preparation under the name of "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup," which does not bear the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of the package, he is attempting to deceive and mislead the patron who has been so unfortunate as to enter his establishment, whether it be large or small, for if the dealer resorts to misrepresentation and deception in one case he will do so with other medicinal agents, and in the filling of physicians' prescriptions, and should be avoided by every one who values health and happiness. Knowing that the great majority of druggists are reliable, we supply the immense demand for our excellent remedy entirely through the druggists, of whom it may be purchased everywhere, in original packages only, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, but as exceptions exist it is necessary to inform the public of the facts, in order that all may decline or return any imitation which may be sold to them. If it does not bear the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, do not hesitate to return the article and demand the return of your money, and in future go to one of the better class of druggists who will sell you what you wish and the best of everything in his line at reasonable prices.