DAINTIES FOR PIE BITERS

Famous New York Chefs Tell What Can Be Done with a Pumpkin.

COMPOUNDING A THANKSGIVING DISH

Good Reasons for the International Fame and Immortality of Pumpkin Pies—Views of Kitchen Kings.

The "great American pie-belt" grows broader every year and has passed the lakes of the north on the one side, and the Ohio, Cumberland and Tennessee on the other. In Havre and Marseilles one can see the neat little printed phrase, "Pie Americaine," and on the carte du jour of the Mena hotel, just under the shadow of the Sphinx, the homely entry, "Pie de Pompion a la New York."

While the demand for the delicacy reaches a maximum on Thanksgiving and Christmas, it is constant the year through, and since canning and cold storage enabled the lover of the golden vegetable to gratify his desires at all seasons, it has been found in every fashionable hotel and restaurant of the metropolis on the daily bill of fare. Thursday morning, for example, skillful cooks, under the direction of eminent chefs, will be making pumpkin pies which will bring joy to thousands before midnight.

At the Fifth Avenue hotel the culinary lord is Charles Prestinari. Here is his own formula for the pumpkin pies for which that house is noted: "One quart pumpkin four eggs, one gill molasses, four ounces sugar, two ounces butter, two teaspoonfuls of ginger, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of nutmeg and one-half teaspoonful of salt. This makes a rich, full-flavored, heavy bodied pie. With a piece of good English or American cheese it is a perfect meal by itself."

Chas. Prestinari

Down town, under the chimes of Trinity, is the Cafe Savarin. The destinies of the kitchen are managed by a delightful Frenchman, Edward Laperruque. With all the noblesse of a high-minded chef, he gives in explicit terms his method of making pumpkin pies.

"Cut two pounds of a good pumpkin in slices; suppress the seeds and peel; put into a saucepan with some water over a brisk fire. Drain and press the pulp through a sieve. Mix with eight eggs, little ginger, little cinnamon, nutmeg, two ounces of melted butter and one quart milk. Stir well. Have your pie plate lined the same as for other pies—fill with your preparation and bake in oven about forty minutes."

Ed Laperruque

If the directions are followed the result is a pie as light and beautiful as a custard with a warm tropical flavor and bouquet.

Philippe G. Goetz is the distinguished chef at Sherry's. His pies are naturally chefs d'oeuvre, and among them the pumpkin holds the front rank. In his own handwriting he tells the world the secret of his success.

"Cook some nice pumpkins and drain them on a sieve. When all the water is gone, press them through a fine sieve, which will leave you a fine pulp. Take one-half pound sugar, four yolks of eggs, four whole ones, a little nutmeg and mace, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, one quart of cream and one and a half pints of the pulp. Mix all together and fill the pies. This will make two good-sized pies."

Philippe G. Goetz

This comes quite close to the old-fashioned recipes and will produce a smooth velvet-cream of rare delicacy and refreshing power.

Simplest of all is the recipe of "Oscar," the inimitable major-domo of the Waldorf-Astoria. He tried many formulas, but found that the one which gave the deepest satisfaction was one in which the delicate flavor of the vegetable was not completely buried beneath the spices. His advice is:

"Boil and strain the pumpkins, allowing for three pints, two tablespoonfuls of flour, four eggs, one pound of sugar, one tablespoonful of ground ginger, one teaspoonful of salt and two quarts of milk. Mix all well together while the pumpkin is hot. Butter a pie dish, line it with a thin layer of short paste, put the mixture into it and bake in a moderate oven for a little less than one hour. Serve the pie while hot.

"Oscar"

This makes a pie almost as light as charlotte russe and so palatable as to make the eater follow the example of Oliver Twist and ask for more. It is the sumum bonum of piedom.

Pedigree of the Pie.

The pumpkin pie deserves its immortality. Nor should it be forgotten that the original pumpkin pie was an aristocrat. Like other pies, it contained butter and brown sugar or molasses. But, unlike them, it contained eggs, nutmeg, cinnamon, cloves, allspice and ginger. Steam has made the world very small and cheap freights have enabled the poorest to enjoy the fragrant spices of the far east. But it was not so 200 years ago. A single nutmeg cost a shilling or a bushel of wheat and the cinnamon, ginger and allspice used in one baking cost even more. A pumpkin pie at late as 1690 was more of a luxury than is stewed terrapin or canvasback duck today.

No viand has a cleaner or purer lineage. The bag pudding of the seventeenth century is as obsolete as the dainties of the Pharaohs. The "goodly bear's meate pastie" is as extinct as the dodo or the echippus. Even old-fashioned home-made bread has been driven to the wall by the products of Parisian and Viennese bakeries, by Parker House rolls and the uncanny creations of Graham, Kellogg and other diet reformers and deformers. But the pumpkin pie of 1898, whether made in the Waldorf-Astoria or the little Dutch bakery around the corner, is practically the same as that which tickled the palate of Cotton Mather or of Bishop Berkeley.

Old-Time Formulas.

The first in point of time is an heirloom of the Admas family and dates from the early part of the eighteenth century. It is eloquent to one who can read between the lines and tells of a generous and well-fed race, one which was bound to produce jurists, scholars, orators and presidents. From the pies made pursuant to its provisions sprang John Adams and John Quincy Adams, two of the noble names in American annals. Here is the recipe:

1 cup pumpkin boiled down quite thick.
½ cup muscovado.
1 egg.
1 piece of butter big as an egg.
1 cup of cream and milk.
A little salt.
A little cinnamon, clove, nutmeg, allspice and ginger.

Bake in a quick oven thirty minutes.

The Alden family has an ancient recipe, for which extreme antiquity is claimed by such members of the family as belong to the Mayflower society. Some go as far as to declare that it was this formula which enabled the fair Priscilla to charm Miles Standish and John Alden. It runs as follows:

1 pint pumpkin.
1 egg.
1 gill molasses.
¼ pound muscovado.
1 piece of butter big as an egg.
1 gill of milk.
Salt.
A little cinnamon, nutmeg and ginger.

Bake forty minutes.

The Wilsons of Hartford, Conn., can trace their recipe back to 1810. It shows a slight progress over the two more ancient ones, but not enough to justify comment. It reads:

1 large cup of boiled pumpkin.
1 tablespoonful flour stirred up in ½ cup milk.
1 egg.
1 piece of butter large as a walnut.
½ cup yellow sugar.
½ teaspoonful salt.
A little nutmeg, clove, cinnamon and ginger.

Bake forty-minutes.

It will be seen that in 100 years no radical change had occurred. Undoubtedly many experiments had been tried and many variations tested, but all had been found wanting. Out of these attempts undoubtedly sprang the squash pie and the sweet potato pie. Both of these are good dishes; they are sightly, also filling; but to compare them with pumpkin pie, golden, brown-barred, aromatic and soul-satisfying is simply sacrilege.

In the present century the change has been less than in the last. There has been an improvement in the undercrust or lining. Flour is better and more wholesome today than ever before and the making of pie crust and pastry has been developed into both a science and an art. Though the lining has changed for the better, the filling is the same glorious golden paste, delicately browned on the surface, as it was in the days of George Washington.

A New England Recipe.

Mrs. Alice Morse Earle, in her interesting work on "Customs and Fashions in Old New England," gives the following recipe for making pumpkin pie, taken from an old book which, she says, was used by many generations of New England cooks:

"Take about halfe a pound of Pompion and slice it, a handful of Tyme, a little Rosemary, Parsley and Sweet Majoram slipped off the stalks, and chop them small, then take Cinnamon, Nutmeg, Pepper and six Cloves and beat them, take ten Eggs and beat them, then mix them, and beat them all together, and putt in as much sugar as you think, then fry them like a froiz, after it is fryed let it stand till it be cold, then fill your Pye, take sliced Apples thinne roundewayes, and lay a row of the Froiz and layer of Apples with Currans betwixt the layer while your Pye is fitted, and put in a good deal of sweet butter before you close it, when the Pye is baked take six yelks of Eggs, some White Wine or Vergis, and make a Caudle of this, but not too thicke, cut up the Lid and put it in, stir them wel together whilst the Eggs and Pompions be not perceived and so serve it up."

Help in trouble.

Nearly every woman can recall from her own experiences some emergency when a ready knowledge of the best thing to do would have saved days or perhaps months of anxiety and suffering. No family ought to be without the constant safeguard and ever-present help of that wonderful free book the Common Sense Medical Adviser by R. V. Pierce, M. D., chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. It tells what to do in emergency or accident or sudden sickness. It contains over one thousand pages, profusely illustrated with engravings and colored plates. It gives receipts for several hundred simple, well-tried home remedies. It instructs the mother in the care of her ailing children or husband, and gives invaluable suggestions for the preservation of her own health and condition in all those critical and delicate periods to which women are subject. The author of this great work has had a wider practical experience in treating obstinate diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-renowned for their marvelous efficacy.

Mrs. H. M. Hansrote, of Magnolia, Morgan Co., W. Va., in a letter to Dr. Pierce says: "My husband is a locomotive engineer. He came home about a year ago and just dropped in the doorway. He was burning up with fever and he commenced with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery according to directions and in two weeks he was able to go to work, without having a doctor. I commenced to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription something over two years ago, and am glad to testify that it is a God-send to womankind. I have been out of health for years, and am now able to say your medicine has cured me entirely. The three children who were born before I commenced to take your medicine did not live long, they were very delicate, but those born since (three in all) are very hearty, and that convinces me that your medicine is just what it is said to be and a great deal more."

By simply enclosing 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing only to World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y., a paper-bound volume of Dr. Pierce's great book will be sent absolutely free, or for ten stamps extra a heavier and handsomer cloth-bound copy will be sent. A whole medical library in one 1000-page volume.

THE GOBBLER'S ADDRESS.

W. J. Lampton in the New York Sun.

Friends and fellow sufferers,
I come not here to talk.
You know too well
The story of our thralldom.
We are slaves;
The bright sun rises to his course and lights
A race of slaves—up a tree!
He sets, and his last beams fall on a slave—
Going to roost!
Not such as swept along by the full tide of power
The conqueror led to crimson glory
And undying fame,
But base Thanksgiving slaves
Whose crimson glory is no more
Than cranberries,
Mingled with the pale cast
Of celery,
And whose martial cloak
And winding sheet
Are oysters and gravy.
Such shames are common,
But I have known deeper wrongs,
I that speak to you,
I had a brother once,
A loo loo bird,
Full of bronze feathers and nope,
And with a gobble in his manly bosom
Like the melodious pleasing
Of a big bass drum.
How I loved that gracious boy!
Younger by fifteen months,
Brother at once and son.
He left my side,
An autumn bloom on his
Waving wattles
And a strut in his proud and haughty tread.
In one short hour
That pretty, harmless bird was slain,
Butchered to make a human holiday!
Gods! can a turkey long debate
Which of the two to choose,
Thanksgiving or Death?
And I am told that vengeance is not ours!
Oh, peers of mine,
To you I must unload my grief.
If you have tears to shed,
Prepare to shed them now!
Are we to bear the ills we have,
Or fly to others that we wot not of?
My voice is still for war!
Rouse, ye Turkeys!
Rouse, ye slaves!
Have ye fat sons?
Look at the next Thanksgiving
To see them die!
Have ye tender daughters?
Look to see them torn from your arms,
And carried to the shambles,
And if ye dare call for justice,
Be answered by their hash!
Yet this is thus,
And this Thanksgiving law!

WHY WE SHOULD BE THANKFUL

Sentiments of Many Noted Men in American Public Life.

RESULTS OF THE WAR AND PROSPERITY

Two Chief Reasons Why the People of This Favored Land Should Observe Becomingly the National Festival.

When the 14,000,000 American families gather about their 14,000,000 turkeys on Thursday next, what causes for thanksgiving will they find in the events of the last year? Some of the most eminent men of the country have written their opinions on this question. Fighting leaders, General Miles, Commodore Philip and Colonel Roosevelt, members of the cabinet, Lyman J. Gage and John D. Long, Financiers Russell Sage and Henry Clews, and other famous men representing different careers in life, have contributed their sentiments, and they agree that not for many years have Americans had so many reasons for observing Thanksgiving as a great national festival.

A war of worldwide significance carried to complete success in 100 days, an enlarged commerce, which will this year make an American city the greatest shipping port in the world, a reunited country from which the last trace of factional bitterness has been wiped out, the Anglo-American understanding, the settlement of our disputes with Canada, general business prosperity, important scientific discoveries, bountiful harvests, Klondike gold, Dewey and all the other heroes of the war, are mentioned as among the things for which we have to be grateful on November 24, 1898.

Secretary Gage Tells of Prosperity.

Secretary of the Treasury Lyman J. Gage writes: "In the midst of general rejoicing which comes with peace after strife let us not fail to measure the good we are enjoying from other causes. It has not been many months since industrial and commercial depression were widespread, and both at home and abroad grave doubts existed as to our financial ability, if not in fact as to our financial integrity. All this was reflected by grave unrest.

"Now there is an era of good feeling. The tide of hope for the future runs high, and confidence is master of the situation. A marvelous change has been wrought. Since the days of trial our harvests have twice surpassed all former yields, and our surplus stores of grain have gone to feed the people of other lands less bountiful. The conjunction of unusually large harvests with increased foreign demand has brought better prices, and those who work the soil have thus been raised to a higher plane of living and happiness. Excepting now and then some particular industry is restricted by peculiar conditions, not those of general application, there is everywhere activity which can only be measured by comparison with former prosperous years. All the evidences point to the fact that commerce, both domestic and foreign, is expanding rapidly. The Treasury department will report this year that New York has become the greatest shipping port of the world. Is this not a wonderful achievement for the republic which is but a little over a century old? London and Hamburg, thrifty though they be, after centuries of vast trade must give way to this new mart of the west. New York is but one of our great cities. In the nearby years others, now giving indication of a growing trade, will of necessity respond to the constantly increasing demands of commerce. On our western shores there yet remains to be developed a vast empire, one which will participate in the rich trade of the countries bordering on the Pacific. For our present commercial and industrial strength we have abundant reason to be thankful, yet more so indeed for what the future holds in store.

"A Righteous War," Says Roosevelt.

Colonel Theodore Roosevelt said: "From the point of view of the nation and of every patriotic American as well it seems to me that we should be especially thankful this year for our success in a righteous war and for the enlarged opportunities which it has brought."

Henry Clews, the veteran of Wall street, writes as follows: "We should be thankful for our brilliant achievement in whipping the Spaniards, for the success of our attempt to advance the cause of humanity and freedom and for the worldwide advantages which are resulting to the nation therefrom.

"Another advantage which has come to us with the recent war and which is not to be gainsaid is the fact that the pride of the American people is exalted with the knowledge that the same spirit which inspired the men of '76 and '61 still dwells among us. It has brought to all the nations of the world a recognition of the United States as a first-class power.

"In the business world there is much to be thankful for. Business interests generally have felt the impetus which has come with our new awakening. During the year we have emerged from a period of depression and entered one of expansion. In the face of rising instead of falling values, of new opportunities for investment, and of a healthful activity in all lines of industry, the business man can eat his Thanksgiving turkey in a thankful, cheerful and hopeful spirit."

Dr. Field Glories in the War.

Dr. Henry M. Field, the eminent clergyman and editor of the Evangelist, declares: "I am thankful that one dark blot has been removed from the face of civilization during the present year. I am thankful for the glorious success of our war with Spain, and thankful that I have lived to see it.

"Let me not be misunderstood. War is a terrible thing, but there are other things which are worse, and one of them was the cruel starving of helpless men, women and children in Cuban pest cities. Thanks be to God, America has done away with that crime against humanity.

"I believe that the recent war with Spain was inevitable. I know something of the Spanish people, and I know that they would never voluntarily have relinquished their claim upon the island of Cuba. There was no cure for this festering sore except the knife, and I rejoice that the operation is now safely over.

"Therefore I am one of those who glory in our recent war, and who see in its course the hand of the Almighty. In the general exultation over our complete success we are apt to forget the terrible risks which we ran when we took up the cause of humanity and the remarkably small loss we have sustained in championing that cause. Truly God's mercy has been manifested to us in many ways within the past twelvemonth, and in the midst of our rejoicings at the coming of Thanksgiving we must not forget that fact."

Secretary Long's Sentiments.

Secretary of the Navy John D. Long says: "Let us as a nation return thanks for abundant harvests; for a reunion closer than ever before of all sections of the country; for the early return of peace and the termination of the recent war, with so few casualties; for the enjoyment of civil and religious liberty; for our institutions of education and the common school; for free government and for a country in which the individual, high or low, rich or poor, rather than any class, is at once the ruler and the beneficiary."

President Jacob Gould Schurman of Cornell said: "The American whose heart is not filled with devout thankfulness on November 24, 1898, must be indeed poor in spirit. Whether or not he approves of the political results that seem certain to follow that conflict there is a common ground for thanksgiving to the guiding providence which brought us through the war with so great glory and so little loss, for the splendid achievements of our soldiers and sailors, for the noble sacrifices and generous deeds which the past months have witnessed.

"The world of science has to be thankful for important new discoveries and the world of education for enlarged opportunities of applied usefulness. Speaking for Cornell university and for those who are especially interested in its welfare, I may say that we have just passed through the most successful year in our history. It has brought us new friends, broadened our field of work and blessed us in many ways. I think, too, that most of our sister institutions can report gratifying progress.

"All in all, the country over, we can look back upon exceptional benefactions within the last year, and next Thursday should be for us all a great national festival of thanksgiving."

Thankful for National Progress.

Russell Sage finds reason for thankfulness in America's advance among the nations of the world. He writes: "The people of this country have abundant causes for giving thanks this year. Guided and sustained by an almighty providence, we have accomplished that which has astonished the peoples of the entire world. In all history no such marvelous achievement is recorded. Strong in a righteous and holy cause, we have within 100 days overthrown the tyranny of one of the oldest and mightiest dynasties and given freedom and happiness to an oppressed people. Where now is the rule of Spain? Her powers are gone forever, and her barbarous hand falls helplessly by her side. Her arrogance and cruelty have received a rebuke that was inevitable. Rich and fertile lands have become ours, and all in a space of time so short that the mind can hardly realize it. But this is not the thing for which we should be most thankful. To my mind, the greatest of all is our advance among the nations of the earth. Not as far back as the beginning of this century we were considered but little better than barbarians, and reckoned sixth or seventh among nations. Today the greatest and most powerful people in the world openly acknowledge us as second only to itself. This seems wonderful, but yet it is true. It is a matter for great rejoicing that as an entire people we recognize what we owe England for her openly expressed friendship throughout the war with Spain. No other thing so surely made for our success, and we are bound to the mother country by ties that nothing can sunder. This is not alone for our good, nor for that of our land; it is for the betterment of the entire civilized world.

"Speaking one language and inspired by the same high purpose, the two peoples will bring about a higher and nobler civilization wherever they may go hand in hand. That England feels this as fully as we do there can be no doubt, and in her present trying situation it must be very gratifying to her to know the warm friendship that exists for her on this side of the water. These are sentiments not to be voiced in a boastful spirit, and it is therefore very fitting that the whole nation should enter heartily into the season of thanksgiving named by the president and offer thanks to Him whose hand guided us through it all.

"That through it all God has seen fit to so bless us with prosperity that the burdens of a war have fallen so lightly upon us is another reason for the greatest gratitude. Surely there is cause for all to give thanks this year."

Commodore Philip's View.

From the flagship of the North Atlantic squadron comes the following written by Commodore Philip: "We should be thankful for the universal return of prosperity throughout the country and for the marvelous protection of life during the late conflict with Spain.

"Personally, I am convinced that the Divine hand was with us in that encounter, and that He guided and protected us. If we continue under the Divine guidance we must of necessity become the first nation of the earth.

"The people of this country cannot do better than to follow the president's invitation to return thanks on the day set apart for that purpose by him."

Thankful for Patriots.

Andrew Carnegie says: "Foremost of all the people of the United States should be thankful that now, in this crisis in their national history, are patriots enough among them to avert the ruin of the country. The efforts to expand our territory and enlarge our boundaries at the expense of all that the founders of the republic held dearest ought to fail, and I am thankful to say I believe they will fail. Let us be thankful to be brought back to the policy of the fathers, thankful if we may keep our country solid, compact, impregnable, free from the vortex of European strife. O, what a cause for thanksgiving that will be! May we avoid the assumption of remote responsibilities entailing sacrifices in time of peace, weakness in time of war.

"Above all, young America has abundant cause to be thankful that honest poverty remains today the best start in life in the republic, the best heritage for young men who have their own way to make in the world, that opportunity comes to all; that the chance to succeed passes no man by, however humble his employment; that the changing conditions of life have not yet put it out of the power of the errand boy to become the boss. Let us all be thankful that honesty, industry and concentration remain today the 'secret of success.'"

General Miles' Views.

General Nelson A. Miles writes: "The one thing above all others for which it seems to me the American people should rejoice this year is that they have inherited from their ancestors the spirit of liberty, courage, self-sacrifice and humanity.

"Early in the present year we wakened up to the fact that we had a duty to perform. It was a duty of humanity. It was a difficult task. Our inherited sense of right and justice is so strong that we could not forsake it. When it became evident that we could only discharge this duty by war we did not shrink from that. The whole country aroused itself. Practically all our resources were put at the command of this duty. Men everywhere were willing to sacrifice their interests, their affections, even their lives, in order to save the national honor and to uphold the national character.

"In my position in the army I was constantly in contact with men who were willing in this way to sacrifice everything to this sense of humanity and justice. When we began the war we found we had a difficult task. We had to cross the ocean to find our enemy; we had to do our work in an atmosphere utterly foreign to our own and in the worst season of the climate, but no one faltered. On the contrary, work could not be done fast enough to suit anybody. In an incredibly short time our army and navy confronted the enemy in both the islands and the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific. There was no hesitation in striking and the gratifying results were accomplished in the most direct and satisfactory manner and done so well that at the end of the war it was found that we had not lost a field and that not a man had been captured. These are remarkable facts, not to be duplicated, I believe, in the history of any other people. Nothing can explain them but the blood that is in our veins; the fact that we have inherited certain qualities from our ancestors. This is why I say that we ought this year to be thankful as we have never been before for the birthright our fathers left us; thankful for the form of government which they devised and bequeathed to us. Nothing else could ever have enabled us to undertake a war of such magnitude as that of this year in April and return in ample time to enjoy our Thanksgiving festival in our own homes."

The Best Plaster.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with a pain in the chest or side, or a lame back, give it a trial. You are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. Pain Balm is also a certain cure for rheumatism.

ACCOMPLISHED WOMEN

Write of the Grand Work Pe-ru-na is Doing for Their Sex.

A TRIO OF BEAUTIFUL LADIES SPEAK TO THEIR SUFFERING SISTERS.

Miss Wyandotte, the Opera Singer, Mrs. Colonel Hamilton, of Columbus, and Miss Stoeker, of Pittsburg.

OVER FIFTEEN MILLION WOMEN IN THE UNITED STATES SUFFERING FROM CATARRH.

Pe-ru-na Cures Catarrh Wherever Located.

MRS. COLONEL HAMILTON.

That Pe-ru-na has become a household remedy in the home of Mrs. Colonel Hamilton is well attested by a letter from her, which says: "I can give my testimony as to the merits of your remedy Pe-ru-na. I have been taking the same for some time and am enjoying better health now than I have for some years. I attribute the change to Pe-ru-na and recommend Pe-ru-na to every woman, believing it to be especially beneficial to them." Mrs. Hamilton's residence is 259 Goodale street, Columbus, Ohio.

The Mucous Membrane.

What are the mucous membranes? They are the lining membranes of all the cavities, organs and passages of the human body. Upon the health of these membranes depends the health of the organs. If the mucous membrane of the head, lungs, stomach, liver, kidneys, bladder, or any other organ of the body becomes congested, inflamed or ulcerated, the health of the organ is immediately impaired and promptly disturbed. A congestion, inflammation or ulceration of the mucous membrane, whether of the head, stomach, kidneys or other organ, is known to the medical profession as catarrh. The people generally, however, suppose that a disease of the stomach is entirely different in its nature from a disease of the liver, kidneys or bladder. But this is not the case if the derangement is due to congestion of the lining mucous membrane. The trouble is simply catarrh, wherever it happens to be located. To be sure, it is known by different names; such as dyspepsia, Bright's disease, female complaint, diarrhoea, bronchitis, consumption, tonsilitis and a host of other names. Wherever there is a congested mucous membrane there is catarrh.

Mrs. Margaretha Dauben, No. 1214 North Superior street, Racine City, Wis., says: "I feel so well and good and healthful now that pen cannot describe it. Pe-ru-na is everything to me. I feel healthy and well, but if I should be sick I would know what to take. I have taken several bottles for female complaint. I am in the change of life and it does me good."

Mrs. Nancy Dougherty, Kissimee City, Fla., writes: "I was a sufferer from dropsy, affecting my stomach, legs and feet. I had employed physicians in vain. They had given me up. At last my son-in-law got some Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin and I immediately began to improve. In a short time I was entirely cured. Any doubting this statement may write and I will gladly answer the letter."

Miss Annie Wyandotte, queen of the operatic stage and dramatic soprano, has written Dr. Hartman a number of very enthusiastic letters concerning her cure.

MISS ANNIE WYANDOTTE

Catarrh had completely destroyed her voice, so that she was unable to speak aloud. Pe-ru-na restored her voice completely, enabling her to return to her public profession. The following is a sample of the letters which her gratitude prompts her to write to Dr. Hartman, the discoverer of Pe-ru-na, the world famous catarrh remedy:

"Fifteenth Street and Jackson Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.—Dr. Hartman: Dear Sir—Only those who have been afflicted can ever know the intense satisfaction and gratitude that comes with a complete cure. Pe-ru-na has been my salvation. It has given me back a beautiful voice, a gift of God; it has brought me once more to my old profession. I can talk now, and sing, where before I could scarcely whisper. Can you wonder at my delight? I wish every person who is suffering as I suffered might know Pe-ru-na. I was too ambitious, and just at the time when my voice was at its best I broke down in New York City from overwork, hard study and catarrh. I was sent home in an invalid's chair and for ten months was bedridden. A terrible attack of rheumatism depleted what little strength I had and it seemed as though I was never to walk or talk any more. My voice was completely gone. Gradually I regained part of my physical strength, but my voice did not improve beyond a whisper. I had given up all hope, when one day I read in the Star a testimonial of Pe-ru-na, signed by Alexander F. Stern of Marine City, Mich. The tone of it seemed sincere, but to satisfy myself I wrote him a letter. The reply was enthusiastic; so much so that I determined to try Pe-ru-na.

"Here are a few extracts from my diary kept at the time I began taking Pe-ru-na:

"'January 24—Took four doses.' Now, you should remember that at this time I had to sit propped up in bed nights on account of a terrible cough. All my friends declared I had consumption.

"'January 25—Cough better.'

"'January 26—Much better.'

"'January 27—Could speak loud enough to make mother hear across the room.'

"'January 28—Wrote Dr. Hartman of Columbus, Ohio, the proprietor of Pe-ru-na, telling him of the good his medicine was doing me.'

"'January 29, 30 and 31—Improvement marked.'

"'February 1—Slept all night for the first time in many months.'

"March 1—Began practicing vocalization softly two minutes at a time at intervals during the day.'

"'March 15—Practiced five minutes at a time at intervals of fifteen minutes. Voice clear and rapidly growing strong.'

"'April 1—Invited a friend in to hear me sing.'

"April 15 I felt so elated over the restoration of my voice that I inserted an advertisement in the Star for vocal pupils. The advertisement, which cost me 65 cents, brought me five pupils, and that was the beginning of my present large class. Yours gratefully, Annie Wyandotte."

Miss Clara Stocker says: "I had chronic catarrh for over a year. I tried many remedies, but found no relief until I saw an advertisement in the paper of your free treatment for chronic catarrh. I tried it and I think I am now well. I recommend Pe-ru-na to all my friends who are afflicted with catarrh." Miss Stocker lives at Pittsburg, Pa.

MISS CLARA STOEKER

A Doctor's Visit.

Would you like to have Dr. Hartman call on you?

"How can that be?" you ask. How can Dr. Hartman visit every family in the United States? This is the way: This article goes into every house. Every one has the privilege of reading it. Through these words Dr. Hartman speaks to every family. He asks if any in this house is sick. If so, would you not like to consult me as to the nature of your disease? If you would like me to do so, I will give your case careful attention. I have a large institution and many assistants and am in a position to detect the nature of disease, where they could not possibly be detected by the ordinary physician. If you want to consult me just write me and give a description of your case and I will answer you free of charge, giving you full directions for treatment. This is the way Dr. Hartman makes a free visit to every family in the United States. He has just called on you. Do you wish to consult him. Or, you may send and get a question blank to fill out, if you prefer. All letters received by him are strictly confidential. Have you catarrh of the head, throat, lungs, stomach or any other organ of the body? If so, write to him at once. He will send you directions for treatment without charge.

Mrs. Margareth Fritz, Wilcox, Okla., writes: "I extend my sincere thanks for the good advice you have given me. I do not believe I would be living now if it were not for you. I had suffered with flow of blood for 4 months and the doctors could not help me but little. They operated on me three times. It was very painful, and I only obtained little relief. I was so weak I could not turn in bed. Then I applied to Dr. Hartman. I did not know whether he could help me or not, but I followed his advice, and used only three bottles of Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin. Now I am well and as strong as I ever was, thanks to your remedies."

A FREE BOOK.

A special book for women, entitled "Health and Beauty," is issued by The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio, and mailed free to women only on application.

As your druggist for a free Pe-ru-na Almanac for the year 1899.

THANKSGIVING.

Marion D. Daniel.

Life breathed her prayer to Nature's heart—
Through mingled nights and days—
O grateful joy, of chastened pain,
The long year's scale of stress and strain,
The harmonies of loss and gain—
In one deep breath of praise.

Then Nature raised her face to heaven,
Through storms and sunny days,
And prayed Life's sweet thanksgiving strain—
Heart-harmonies of rapture, pain,
The trembling minor of the rain
Heard through her shining praise!

TOLD OUT OF COURT.

In a very witty address by Jesse Holdon before the Chicago Credit Men's association (published in the American Lawyer for September) he said of lawyers: "Like the boy's version of the text about lying, they may be an abomination unto the Lord, but they are an ever present help in time of trouble, as all of you know by actual experience."

In a case where a butler had been convicted of stealing his master's wine, an Irish judge passed sentence in the following characteristic manner: "Dead to every claim of natural affection, blind to your own real interests, you have burst through all the restraints of religion and morality, and have for many years been feathering your own nest with your master's bottles."

In an affidavit taken before a Mississippi justice of the peace, on which a conviction for assault and battery was sustained, the affiant declared that the accused "did willfully assault and strike him with a deadly weapon, to-wit: 'a tobacco box,' in pursuance of chapter 29 of the annotated code of 1892. Against the peace and dignity of the state of Mississippi."