JEALOUSY ENDS IN A MURDER AND SUICIDE

Awful Tragedy Occurs at Arkansas City.

WITH A 44 REVOLVER

Frank Wilson Blazes Away at Abner Canter.

THEN AT HIS OWN WIFE

And Finally Turns the Gun Upon Himself.

Arkansas City, May 24.—One of the most cold-blooded crimes in the annals of this city was committed between 10 and 11 o'clock this morning at the home of Mrs. Sarah Favorite, on West Chestnut avenue. Two men are dead and a woman, the wife of one of the men, lies at the point of death in her mother's house.

The author of the crime was Frank Wilson, whose body lies in Oldroyd's undertaking parlors beside the body of one of his victims, Abner Canter.

The story of the crime, as secured from Mrs. Favorite, is as follows:

Her daughter, Lillian, married Frank Wilson seven years ago and to this union was born three children, two of whom are living at this time, one having died a few years ago. They lived in Arkansas City a short time after their marriage and then moved to a farm near Silverdale. For the past two years they have been making their home on Tonk Smith's ranch in the territory, and Wilson had a job doing work about the place. Mrs. Wilson did the cooking for the men, seven or eight in number, and among whom was Abner Canter.

Wilson and his wife have not lived happily together for a number of years and he has often threatened to kill her. He was insanely jealous, and made life miserable for all parties concerned by his continual quarreling. A few days ago they decided to separate for good and Mrs. Wilson was coming to live with her mother in this city.

Canter was secured to drive one of the teams that carried their household effects, two wagons being required. Mrs. Wilson rode with her husband, who drove the other team. They arrived yesterday afternoon and the wagons were unloaded at the Favorite home.

Last night Wilson was particularly quarrelsome and insisted upon talking to his wife. She slept down stairs with her mother and Wilson stayed upstairs with one of Mrs. Favorite's sons. Before retiring he begged to be allowed to occupy a room with his wife, but they were afraid of him and this was not permitted. He offered to let them search him and insisted that he had no gun. He got mad several times and threatened to exterminate the whole family. He was quieted somewhat, and about 10 o'clock they all retired.

Wilson slept very little and spent most of the night looking out of the window and walking about his room. This morning he came up town early and his wife followed a little while later, she having some business to transact. She returned home before he did and was at work building a wire chicken yard when he came. Canter, who was preparing to go back to the ranch, offered to help her and was also at work on the yard when Wilson returned.

Wilson went to the barn and was standing about twenty-five feet from Canter when Mrs. Favorite's attention was attracted by hearing Canter say: "Frank, put that gun down." She turned just in time to see Wilson fire twice and Canter fall. She started toward him, when he said to her: "Keep back, mother, or you will get hurt." He then turned to his wife, who was some distance from Canter and near the barn, and lowered his gun to fire. She screamed and turned to run. He shot twice at her and she fell. Mrs. Favorite called to some neighbors, and they started toward the scene. Just then Frank, with his left hand, placed the gun to his head and fired. He fell to the ground dead. In his hand he still grasped the smoking weapon which had done such fatal work.

During all this time, which probably did not cover a minute, Wilson did not move out of his tracks, except to turn toward his wife. He was facing her body when he fired the shot that ended his own life.

Mrs. Wilson was taken into the house, and Dr. Brecount called.

The officers were notified and at once went to the house to take charge. The bodies were left lying just where they fell until Judge Kreamer, who then took charge, reached the scene.

Canter was lying on his face. Two bullet holes were in his body, one striking him in the stomach and going straight through and coming out on the left side of the backbone. The other entered the small of the back and on the right side of the backbone. It is evident that after the first shot was fired he had turned around, either in falling or to run, when the second shot hit him. He turned again and fell face downward on the ground. He is a man about 30 years of age and is powerfully built. He would make nearly two of Wilson's size.

Mrs. Wilson was shot twice, the first one breaking the bones of her left arm, and the other entering her back and passing entirely through the body. She continued to run from her husband until the second shot was fired.

Wilson placed the muzzle of the gun to his left temple and fired. His skull was torn in a dozen places.

He fired all the shots with his left hand, being crippled in his right. Every shot took effect. The gun was a 44-caliber revolver and there was only one cartridge left unexploded in the chamber.

Wilson formerly drove a dray for R. F. Fitzpatrick. He was 33 years old.

Mrs. Favorite is of the opinion that Wilson was drunk when he reached home. He has never had any trouble with Canter until this morning. They had no words, heard by anybody, until those reported by Mrs. Favorite.

Dr. Brecount, after a thorough examination of the wounds received by Mrs. Wilson, said it would be impossible for her to live.

Love is unequally yoked with sickness. Labor is lightened by love, but love cannot lighten pain or relieve it. Many a man looks on at his wife's suffering willing to do anything to aid her and able to do nothing.

Sometimes, however, the husband's attention is directed to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and its remarkable cures of womanly diseases. He may not have much hope of a cure, but he is led to try the medicine, with the result that in almost every case there is a perfect and permanent cure.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures irregularity. It dries the drains which weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

As a tonic for women who are nervous, sleepless, worn-out and run-down "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled.

"In answer to your letter I will say, my wife commenced to complain twenty years ago," writes Lewis A. Miller, ex-Chief of Police, of 18 Prospect St., Westport, Pa. "We have tried the skill of twelve different doctors. She took gallons of medicine during the time she was ill until I wrote to you and you told us what ails she has taken eight bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and six of the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' She can do her own work now and can walk around again and is quite smart."

"Favorite Prescription" has the testimony of thousands of women to its complete cure of womanly diseases. Do not accept an unknown and unproved substitute in its place.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate stomach, liver and bowels

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

Never fails and is pleasant to take.

WALLACE

PARTNER IN DUNN'S ALLEGED CRIME.

Captured in Oklahoma by Sheriff of Clarksville.

Guthrie, O. T., May 24.—Governor Ferguson honored a requisition today from Governor Jeff Davies of Arkansas for Jim Wallace, wanted for the murder of John H. Powers at Clarkesville, Ark. The murder was committed February 5, when five men entered the Bank of were unable to get away more than $500.

Wallace was captured at Oklahoma City, where J. B. King, who represents the governor of Arkansas, was notified that he was safely jailed. The confederates of Wallace in the bank robbery are still at large.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

INSULT TO WOODWARD

Kansas City Commercial Club Pays It a Shabby Trick.

Woodward, O. T., May 24.—Numerous letters were received by our business men informing them that the Commercial club of Kansas City would visit Woodward on the 22nd. The people made preparations to give them a royal welcome. The time came. After awhile the railroad people told us that hours before the train left Alva on its return to Kansas City with its crowd of hoodlums, who did not have courtesy enough to telegraph us that they had decided to cancel the engagement made with our business men. We are fortunate in having commercial centers at home.

INSISTS ON EXAMINATION

Secretary Will Not Admit an Insurance Company Otherwise.

Guthrie, O. T., May 24.—An effort is now being made to have the Kansas Mutual Life Insurance company of Topeka, Kansas, reinstated in Oklahoma, so that the company can look after its business here. Some weeks ago, by an order issued by the insurance commissioner, William Grimes, the Kansas Mutual was cut off from doing business in the territory. This came about by the refusal of the Kansas company to allow the insurance commissioner's office to make an examination of the company's books. At that time, the insurance commissioners of Illinois, Missouri and Kansas were making an examination of the books and the officials of the company refused to allow the examination by the Oklahoma commissioner to be made at that time. This complicated matters to some extent, owing to the fact that any company doing business in Oklahoma must submit to an examination at any time the insurance commissioner desires to make it. The excuse offered by the company did not seem to be a valid one, hence the action by Mr. Grimes. President Davis has been in the city from Topeka in consultation with the insurance department relative to the condition of affairs as far as the Kansas Mutual is concerned. The situation was closely gone over, but no conclusion reached in regard to the matter. It is believed, however, that the only manner in which the company can be reinstated is to allow the insurance commissioner to make a rigid examination of the books of the concern. A report of the business of the company has just been issued and it is a good showing according to the statements of insurance men who have examined it. However, this statement alone will not be taken as sufficient to admit the company into the territory, and an examination will undoubtedly be called for and made before the company does business in the territory again.

JUST AT TRAIN TIME

Telegraph Operator at Yukon Takes His Own Life.

Oklahoma City, O. T., May 24.—Night Operator Bagwell at Yukon, for the Western Union, committed suicide in the telegraph office early yesterday morning by shooting himself in the head with a 32-caliber revolver. He was standing at the desk in the depot with three other persons, when he opened a drawer, snatched up a pistol, and, with the remark, "Boys, here's the last of my life," pulled the trigger. The first shot failed to explode. He cocked the gun again and fired before any one could reach him, the bullet entering the temple just above the right ear and burying itself in his brain. A doctor was summoned but could do nothing but attest the inevitable end. He was a young man about 25 years of age and his parents live in Kentucky. He was a cripple, but of cheerful disposition, and never gave any evidence of his contemplated act. The cause of his suicide is not known. A few minutes after the tragedy the Choctaw passenger train pulled in, and the young man, who was still breathing, but unconscious, was put aboard to be taken to the hospital at South McAlester.

ROMANCE OF PEMMICAN.

How the Indians Used to Prepare Their Meat.

New York, May 17.—Fifty years ago pemmican was, to the shifting and scant population of the northwest, what flour is in the present day to the English-speaking peoples in most civilized portions of the globe—the staple and most common food of the country. Then it was always made from the buffalo which covered the western plains. The great fur corporation known as the Hudson's Bay company bought hundreds of bags of the dark, nutritious kind, for use at its trading posts scattered over the vast wilderness stretching from the Red river and Hudson bay to the Rocky mountains and from the two Saskatchewans to the Arctic sea, a region then designated as Prince Rupert's Land. Pemmican (or, more properly, pimeekon) is a Cree word, meaning a mixture, or something made with fat. It was composed of buffalo meat dried in the sun and pounded fine, mixed with melted fat; and was sewn up in sacks made from the raw hide of the buffalo, with the hair outside. It did not look inviting, but was in fact, wholesome, strong wholesome food which would keep for years. . . But if the buffalo was important to the fur trader the ungainly animal was life itself to the red man; for it furnished him with everything his heart could desire or with the means of procuring it. And as, owing to the migratory instincts of the herds, which took them first to recognized territory of one tribe and next into that of an enemy, fresh meat was not always obtainable, pemmican was the form in which the Indian preserved and laid away his store of provisions against the day of scarcity.

Omitting the excitement of the hunt and substituting domestic herds for the wild ones of the plains, a description of pemmican-making by the Indians a quarter of a century ago will give an idea of what might have been witnessed at Duck Lake in the summer of 1899. Intelligence that a band of buffalo was in the vicinity threw the Indian camp at once into a state of violent excitement. Men rushed from the lodges buckling on quivers of arrows and belts of cartridges, women talked and gesticulated, boys raced wildly about shouting shrilly to one another, the horse herd was driven in, and in a few minutes the bucks, under the direction of the chief of the hunt, moved in a silent body out of the camp. On nearing the herd advantage was taken of each slight rise or dip to cover the approach, which was always up wind, so the wary brutes should not catch the scent. Stealthily they rode, one behind another until concealment was no longer possible. Then at a signal from the chief they burst upon the open plain, and dashed, yelling at the top speed of their trained horses at the startled herd.

Unusually it was some distance away—perhaps half a mile—and it took a good horse to overhaul a buffalo. Once up with the straining animals however, their pace slackened, and the rest was comparatively easy. Onward galloped the hunters between the long, undulating files of shaggy, brown backs, picking out the fat cows and the young bulls at their leisure. And as feathered shaft left the snapping bow string, and a stricken beast tottered and went down, the loud, triumphant cry of the hunter rang out, and he tossed a moccasin of a beaded firebag beside it to mark his kill, and then flew on. The chase might last as long as the horses' wind. When all was over the women came with the ponies and the trailing travoys upon the field of the slaughter. The carcasses were soon stripped of their hairy coats, the bones broken and the marrow extracted, and loaded with the spoil, the whole party returned to camp. Here in an incredibly short time the meat was cut into wide, thin sheets, and hung upon pole frames in the sun and wind to dry. After a day or two these sheets were removed and were spread upon the clean prairie grass where if the weather continued fair they soon became as hard as shingles. They were then placed upon a hide threshing-floor, with the sides elevated on on short pegs to form a sort of basin, and beneath with flails or between stones until the meat was reduced to almost a powder. The strange thing was that if properly handled, the flesh seldom, if ever, became at all tainted, though in any other than in the dry, pure atmosphere of the northwest such a method of preparing it would doubtless be impossible.

Meanwhile, the marrow and other choice fat had been rendered, and bags, some two feet by one and one-half, of raw buffalo hide doubled over at the bottom and sewn up the sides with the sinew of the animal, made for the reception of the pemmican. The melted fat was next poured over the shredded meat in the threshing basin and the whole mixed to the consistency of paste. That was the pemmican. It was shoveled into the sacks, pounded down, and after the tops had been sewn up and the bags jumped upon to make them flat, the cooled pemmican packages were as solid and almost as hard as so many boulders. When you desired to eat pemmican you chopped a piece off with an axe, sack and all. The meat was already cooked in a measure by the sun, wind, and the hot fat, but if you preferred, after tearing off the adhering hide, you could fry it in a pan or boil it in a pot.[Canadian Magazine.

BLOOD POISON

CURED BY BOTANIC BLOOD BALM.

Heals Cancer, Eating Sores, Ulcers, Carbuncles, Offensive Eruptions, Itching Eczema—Stops Bone Pains.

Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) kills or destroys the contracted or inherited poison or virus in the blood. Heals all the results of Blood Poison, such as ulcers, eating, festering sores, pimples, offensive eruptions, copper-colored spots, mucous patches, sore throat, mouth or gums. STOPS all aches in bones, back or joints, falling hair and itching, smarting skin. Makes the blood pure and rich. BOTANIC BLOOD BALM GUARANTEED to cure the worst and most deep-seated cases after all else fails. For 30 years the standard remedy for Blood Poison, cancer and malignant blood troubles like itching, SCABBY ECZEMA, carbuncles, scrofula, rheumatism, catarrh and all results of impure, Tainted Blood. Heals every sore, cleansing the entire body into a clean, healthy condition, leaving the skin free from every evidence of bad blood. Blood Balm, composed of pure Botanic ingredients. Druggists, $1 per large bottle. Sample of Blood Balm sent free and prepaid by writing Blood Balm Co., 32 Mitchell St., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice sent in sealed letter. Sold by Wichita by C. E. Potts Drug Co., 117-119-121-123 North Santa Fe avenue.

GOOD REPORTS OF FARMING IN TERRITORY

Chickasaw Nation Leads in All Indian Countries.

INTERESTING STATISTICS

Territorial Sections Compare Favorably With Older Places.

Washington, May 24.—The census bureau today issued a report comprising agricultural statistics of the counties and Indian nations of the United States. It shows that the Chickasaw Nation, Indian Territory, leads in the number of farms, having 16,374. The following rank next: Cherokee nation, Indian territory, 12,537 farms; Choctaw nation, Indian territory, 9,962; Lancaster county, Pa., 9,427; Orangeburg county, 8,498, and St. Lawrence county, New York, 8,355.

The Crow Indian reservation, Mont., leads in farm area, with 3,500,000 acres. It is followed by Hartley county, Texas, 3,246,325; Chickasaw nation, Indian territory, 3,246,187; Wichita, Kiowa and Comanche Indian reservation, Oklahoma, 2,600,679; Pecos county, Texas, 2,158,547, and Cherokee nation, Indian territory, 1,836,719. Hartley county, Texas, is the headquarters of large cattle companies, and some of the area reported as belonging to that county undoubtedly is situated in surrounding counties.

The Cherokee nation, Indian territory, leads in improved farm area, having 1,165,561 acres. It is followed by the Chickasaw nation, I. T., 1,111,631 acres, Nash county, N. D., 977,951; Fresno county, Cal., 536,337; Grand Forks count, N. D., 749,567, and Whitman county, Wash., 711,975.

Cook county, Ill., leads in the value of land and buildings, with $77,195,320. Ranking next is Los Angeles county, Cal., with $70,891,930. Lancaster county, Pa., leads in the value of buildings, with $23,147,829. Chickasaw nation, Indian territory, leads in the value of live stock on farms, with $17,854,859. Cherokee nation, Indian territory, is next, with $9,599,862 Creek nation, Indian territory, with $8,247,080; Custer county, Mont., $7,137,325; Wichita, Kiowa and Comanche Indian reservation, Oklahoma, $6,908,463; and Choteau county, Mont., $6,977,041.

Lancaster county, Pa., leads in the value of farm products, with $12,613,415. Then comes Chickasaw nation, Indian territory, with $10,779,990.

Lancaster county, Pa., leads in the amount of gross income, with $9,210,815. Chickasaw nation, Indian territory, comes next, with $9,171,760; McLean county, Ill., $8,821,515; Los Angeles county, Cal., $7,527,820.

MAKES HIGH ESTIMATE

One Million Dollars Worth of Property Destroyed in Oklahoma.

Guthrie, O. T., May 24.—(Associated Press.)—Charles Jamison was drowned in the swollen river at Perry, O. T., yesterday, while attempting to ford it. All efforts to recover the body have been fruitless.

The Oklahoma rivers are receding. The total damage of the floods throughout the territory is estimated at over a million dollars.

BURTON IS COMING

Kansas Senator Enroute to Wichita Convention.

Topeka, Kan., May 24.—Senator J. R. Burton is in the city on his way to Wichita to attend the Republican state convention. Senator Burton is mentioned on some sides as a candidate for chairman of the convention.

In discussing the Cuban tariff bill, Mr. Burton said the measure would likely pass the senate in some form, although there was considerable opposition to it and not along party lines, either. The contention, he said, centered around beet sugar.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

SAVED A FORTUNE

Remarkable Memory of an Old Woman in Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Poughkeepsie, May 24.—There lives in this city a woman who will celebrate her ninetieth birthday on June 11, and who has a remarkably well-preserved old age. She is Mrs. Naomi Cannon, widow of Arnout Cannon, who was for fifty years a well-known builder here. She is the mother of Mrs. Charles E. Schoo, wife of the city treasurer, with whom she makes her home.

Mrs. Cannon's memory for events that occurred when she was a little girl is exceptionally clear. Having lived in Poughkeepsie nearly all her life, she knows the history of the city like a book.

It was only a little more than a year ago, when Mrs. Cannon was past eighty-eight years of age, that her remarkable memory settled a disputed point in a will contest and not only saved a fortune to a woman who was no relation to her, but preserved as well the good name of the principal legatee.

In 1849 Richard Lane Brampton, an Englishman who had shortly before arrived in New York, left his wife in that city and went to the gold fields of California. His wife came to Poughkeepsie and stopped with Mrs. Norris, who kept a boarding house on South Hamilton street, next to the home of Mrs. Cannon. There Mrs. Brampton gave birth to a daughter who was christened Ada Brampton.

Richard Brampton had a younger cousin, Frederick Brampton, who had been brought up by him and his wife, and after Richard's desertion of his wife and the birth of her daughter this cousin, out of gratitude, provided for Mrs. Brampton and the child. He prospered and became wealthy. He married, but never failed to provide for his cousin's wife and daughter.

Eventually Frederick's wife became jealous of the other women and her child, and accused her husband of improper conduct. He resented the charge, they quarrelled and separated. Brampton setting $52,000 on his wife and going to Providence.

About twenty years ago Ada Brampton, who had been educated in a convent, married Dr. Tremaine. Her mother married Dr. Tremaine in Providence, and about the same time her mother died. Frederick Brampton died in Providence in 1899, and left his entire estate of $250,000 to Mrs. Tremaine. His widow, who was still alive in New York, contested the will on the ground of undue influence, and revived her former accusation that Frederick Brampton was the father of Mrs. Tremaine.

It became necessary to obtain evidence to the contrary to establish the validity of the will, and lawyers were dispatched to Poughkeepsie in April of last year to hunt up anybody who might remember the advent of the little Brampton baby, in Mrs. North's boarding house over fifty years before. The lawyers found Mrs. Cannon, got her affidavit and largely on the strength of it succeeded in having the will admitted to probate.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

SENSITIVENESS AND SUCCESS

Many people are kept back in their efforts to get along in the world by oversensitiveness. We know able young men and women who are well educated and well fitted for their callings, but so extremely sensitive to criticism or suggestions that they never rise to the places to which their abilities entitle them. Their feelings are constantly being wounded by fancied slights in the office, the shop, the store, the mill, the factory, or wherever else they may happen to be. They carry about with them, most of the time, a sense of injury which not only makes them unhappy, but also to a great extent mars their efficiency.

Over-sensitive people are usually very fine-grained, highly organized, and intelligent, and, if they could overcome this weakness, would become capable, conscientious workers. This failing—for it is a failing and a very serious one, too—is an aggravated form of self-consciousness, which, while entirely different from egotism or conceit, causes self to loom up in such large proportions on the mental retina as to overshadow everything else. The victim of it feel that, wherever he he goes, whatever he does, he is the center of observation, and that all eyes, all thoughts, are focused on him. He imagines that people are criticising his movements and his person, and making fun at his expense, when, in reality, they are not thinking of him, and perhaps did not see him.

This supersensitiveness, so destructive to happiness and success, and incidentally to health—for whatever destroys harmony destroys health—betrays, in a sense, a lack of self-respect of which no man or woman should be voluntarily be guilty. To be a complete man one must be conscious, but not in an offensive way, of his own worth and dignity. He must feel himself superior to environ criticism or ridicule. When some one told Diogenes that he was derided, he replied: "But I am not derided." He counted only those ridiculed who feel the ridicule and are disconposed by it.

The surest way to conquer morbid sensitiveness is to mingle with people as freely as possible, and, while appreciating your own ability and intelligence at least as impartially as as you would those of a friend or acquaintance, to forget yourself. Unless you can become unconscious of self you will never either appear at your best or do the best of which you are capable. It requires will power and an unbending determination to conquer this arch enemy to success, but what has been done can be done, and many who were held down by it for years have, by their own efforts, outgrown it and risen to commanding positions.

"I HAD BACKACHE MOST OF THE TIME."

"Pe-ru-na is a Woman's Friend,"

Writes Miss Lindsay, of Marinette, Wis.

Tired Women, Run Down, Weary and Weak, Morning, Noon and Night.

If one were to ask all the nervous, fretted, jaded, fagged-out women who work day after day, hardly able to keep on their feet—if a person were to ask them what their trouble was, one would say dyspepsia, another nervous prostration, another female weakness, and so on.

The fact is, however, that they nearly all have the same disease, and that disease is chronic catarrh.

Thousands of people have chronic catarrh and do not know it.

They realize that they are sick, but they do not suspect that their disease is chronic catarrh.

If they have catarrh of the stomach, they call it dyspepsia; if they have general catarrhal debility, they call it nervous prostration; if they have catarrh of the liver or kidneys, they say they are bilious or have kidney disease; and if they have catarrh of the pelvic organs they name it female weakness.

The truth is, all these organs are subject to catarrh, and the land is full of toiling women, half invalids, who have chronic catarrh in some stage or form of some of these organs.

Women from all parts of the United States bear testimony to the fact that Peruna cures female catarrhal diseases.

Mrs. Kate Mann, 806 Bathurst street, Toronto, Ont., Canada, Vice President of the Ladies Aid society, writes:

"I am pleased to give praise to Peruna for the blessed relief I found through its use.

"I suffered for years with backache and dragging down pains, and often had to go to bed and stay there when I was so busy that I could illy be spared. It was therefore a simple Godsend to me when Peruna was brought to my notice. Every day seemed to give me new life, and every day made me feel much better, and I promised myself if it cured me I would advocate it so that other suffering women should know of it.

"I have been in perfect health for one year. I enjoy work and pleasure because in such fine health, and no trouble seems too heavy for me to bear when I have good health.

"Peruna has simply been a household blessing and I will never be without it again." MRS. KATE MANN.

Miss Olive J. Fitts, 320 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal., writes:

"About a year ago I was troubled with a severe attack of nervous debility and was reduced in flesh to skeleton-like proportions. My friends advised a change of climate, and I went to Phoenix, Arizona, but received no permanent or even appreciable relief until I began the use of Peruna recommended by a friend there.

"I took perhaps three bottles and am today well and hearty, but will not say how much I weigh, for fear I might be called fat." OLIVE J. FITTS.

Mrs. Col. E. J. Gresham, Treasurer Daughters of the Confederacy, and President Herndon Village Improvement Society, writes the following letter from Herndon, Fairfax county, Va.:

Herndon, Va.

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

Gentlemen: "I cannot speak too highly of the value of Peruna. I believe that I owe my life to its wonderful merits. I suffered with catarrh of the head and lungs in its worst form, until the doctors fairly gave me up, and I despaired of ever getting well again.

"I noticed your advertisement and the splendid testimonials given by people who had been cured by Peruna, and determined to try a bottle. I felt but little better, but used a second and third bottle, and kept on improving slowly.

"It took six bottles to cure me, but they were worth a king's ransom to me. I talk Peruna to all my friends and am a true believer in its worth."

MRS. COL. E. J. GRESHAM.

Write for a book entitled "Health and Beauty," written especially for women by Dr. Hartman. Sent free. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

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.

Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio:

Gentlemen:—"My experience with Peruna has been such that I am very glad indeed to be able to recommend it. About two years ago my health began to fail, I lost my appetite, had backache most of the time, and any over-exertion would keep me in bed for a week or more. I needed a good tonic to bring me back to health and strength, but I did not know which would be of benefit. Peruna was recommended as a woman's friend, and such it proved to be, for six bottles have been used and I am restored to health." NELLIE LINDSAY,

Marinette, Wis., 30 Hattie Court.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Voluntary Wage Increase.

Trenton, N. J., May 24.—The John A. Roebling's Sons company today announced an increase of wages to its 1,000 employes averaging 10 per cent. The increase is a voluntary one and was made as explained by Charles G. Roebling, "in consideration of increased cost of living in which our employes have been subjected."

The company's principal output is wire and wire rope, and it is now furnishing the wire cables for the new East river bridge.

John Keegan Killed.

Jewell City, Kan., May 24.—John Keegan, state mine inspector during Governor Leedy's administration, was instantly killed in a coal mine three miles east of Jewell City today. He was being lowered into the shaft when a rope gave way, letting him fall 60 feet.

Good Old Grandma's Advice

The children are sick—send for grandma! Who is there like her for wisdom and gentleness, and sympathy, since the first baby came? What would we have done without her?

"Cascarets are splendid, my old mother praises them very highly, and says she would never be without them." Herbert H. Wade, Mgr. Life Preserver Manufacturing Co., Detroit.

"I suffered severe pains with my back and didn't know I had one. Two months ago I was taken with inflammation of the bowels, sore stomach, sick headache, I tried various cathartics and tonics from a cough medicine upward, but none of them helped me. I am very much better now." — Mrs. John Shaw, Pawtucket, Rhode Island.

"After taking Cascarets for a few nights the first morning I was able to move a finger or a toe. In fact, I was entirely paralyzed from my waist down. Cascarets a wonderful medicine, let everyone who suffers from constipation know it." — Mrs. Mary Wood, Kenosha, Wis.

"I was prescribed for a long time while I was constipated, and was in very poor health. I tried a dose of Cascarets and felt like a new person. I think, but a dose of Cascarets, and I was able to go to work again." — Mrs. Jos. Rowling, 1211 Congress St., St. Louis.

The wisdom of years of experience with her own health, and grandpa's and the children's, and children's children has taught grandma what is good for her and the several generations of family she has looked after. Grandma of today knows and admits that Cascarets Candy Cathartic are the only correct family medicine for all bowel troubles, children's diseases, disorders of the stomach and liver, sick headaches, biliousness and bad blood.

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