

The St. Tammany Farmer

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They can send the suffragettes to jail, but they don't seem to be quite able to shut them up.

Oregon produces a peach weighing 17½ ounces. Cleveland has hundreds of 'em that average 125 pounds.

Prof. Starr denies that the Filipinos are lazy, and thus Chicago takes the credit for settling another world problem.

It begins to look now as though balloonsists fall to earth not less often but more easily than aviators of aeroplanes.

Society, says Lady Randolph Churchill, has no brains. For society's retort read that sentence without the commas.

The New York Times says: "Old gas meters must go." Must? Great Scott, do the old things ever do anything else?

Exchange says: "Cranberries are a good liver corrective." But what possessor of a good liver wants any corrections made?

A Danish woman with 24 children has just landed in New York. A few more families like this from Denmark and the servant girl problem will be solved.

The crown princess of Germany is colonel of the regiment in which her husband is major. That's about the relative rank of ordinary married couples in this country.

So far there are 16 signs of a severe winter and only seven of a mild one. The old-fashioned forecasts are getting to be almost as mixed as those of the weather bureau.

In a recent address to the people of Servia Crown Prince George said: "I hope that in a few days we shall be able to give our lives for the king and the fatherland." The crown prince should take something for his liver and try to get over his pessimism.

A foreigner at Stoughton is fined \$30 for conducting a raffle. He should learn the American method, says the Brockton Enterprise. He should run his raffle under the sanction of some church or society, call the prizes "donations" and snap his fingers at the law. It is all in the form, not the spirit, of the doing.

The smallest orchid grown has an imposing name. It is the Bulbophyllum Lermiscatoides. The B. L. would not make a buttonhole, as you can only see the blossom under a microscope, and it will be best to stick to the royal gardenia for a manly decoration. Nothing has ever proved superior to that ideally fragrant flower.

Notice has been given to British subjects at Tangier, Morocco, by the British consulate that his majesty's government will refuse henceforth to advance money as ransom in the event of their being captured by brigands either in or outside the town. This decision has been received with great indignation by the British colony.

New York has discovered a new and unique use for prisons. A man there who killed two very bad men in self-defense pleaded guilty to manslaughter, so he might be sent to prison, out of reach of the "gang" of the men he killed. In other words, he saw no way of saving his own life except to be locked up. As he has of refuge this is a decidedly new role for prisons to play. And the incident does not speak in trumpet praise for the metropolis' ability to protect life.

William M. Chase, at the request of the Italian government, painted a portrait of himself this summer to hang in the saloon of modern painters in the Uffizi palace in Florence. The picture was done at a single sitting of three hours. It hangs opposite a portrait of John Singer Sargent, also painted by the subject at the request of the government. The only other portrait of an American painter in the gallery is that of G. P. A. Healy. The two saloons of painters in the palace contain the portraits of famous artists of all nations nearly all done by the artists themselves.

The French concern which has ordered 50 aeroplanes of the type designed by American inventors refuses to explain as to what use the flying machines will be put, saying the matter is a secret, but it is intimated in dispatches from Paris that the aeroplanes will be for naval purposes, and that hereafter such appliances may be expected to play an important part in war maneuvers on the water. And those who are watching the experiments at Fort Myer, Va., are certain the army must have flying machines. Things are being revolutionized rapidly.

No, the new comet isn't bob-tailed. Its caudal appendage is "naked" to the visible eye," as Mr. Aldrich remarked to the telescope man who had his instrument turned on Venus, but it can be detected through a powerful telescope.

The New York Mail maintains that "Bulgaria" is the name of a sleeping car. The Richmond Times-Dispatch is sure that "Herzegovina" is an order of goulash. Then Bosnia is a glass of silverfish. And this encourages the Cleveland Leader to ask: Which can we serve?

The government contemplates a new issue of postage stamps. We don't care what color they change to but let them be mighty careful about the flavor.

A professor of archaeology at Yale gave his bride a necklace of jewels and pendants totaling 300 years B. C. Other learned people will envy the bride, but her women acquaintances will probably pity her for having to wear such an old-fashioned ornament. Real happiness, as supposed to be the aim of presents, depends, after all, on the point of view.

PERFECT ROOT BEER

HOW REFRESHING BEVERAGE SHOULD BE MADE.

Bottles Must Be Absolutely Clean, and Fresh Yeast Cake is a Prime Necessity—Filling Up the Bottles.

In one big family, where they are all fond of the beverage, a daughter undertook to make root beer in quantities.

Cleaning the bottles was the worst trouble. If not perfectly fresh the beer sours. Each bottle on being emptied was filled at once with hot water, into which a lump of washing soda was dropped. After standing for a few minutes, it was rinsed several times in cold water and put on the table in the outer kitchen, where the next supply of root beer was to be made.

Each bottle was tightly corked when put away, thus was in readiness for the next time it was to be used, so there was no delay with washing a large number of bottles at the last minute.

One of the prepared varieties of root extract was bought fresh each week; the sugar was sent from the store in the exact quantity needed, and care was taken to get fresh yeast cake. This was dissolved in a cup before beginning any of the other preparations, so as to be ready when needed.

A big porcelain-lined preserving kettle was used for the mixing. This had a mark scratched on one side at the height to which five gallons reached. This did away with measuring. Lukewarm water was used and was poured in through a cheesecloth over the top of the kettle.

The sugar, extract and yeast were added in succession and the mixture thoroughly stirred.

To expedite the filling of so many bottles a measure with a spout was used that held the exact quantity needed; so but one dipping and pouring was necessary. Each bottle was stood on a plate to catch drippings and had a funnel with a strainer put into the mouth.

The sealing is not done until all the bottles are filled if but one person is doing the work. Great care must be taken at this point, for if beer is not airtight it will spoil.

When making in such quantities and often, it is better to have patent corks. These can be bought for 50 or 60 cents a dozen. If much of the liquid is drunk at once it is more convenient to use quart bottles; otherwise pint size is better, as the beer does not keep when opened.

Should ordinary corks be used fasten them down with wires and seal the edges with paraffine.

Carry the bottles to the kitchen and let them stand over night or for 24 hours in the heat by the range.

Keep them later in the cellar in a dark cupboard for several days before using. A few of the bottles should always be on ice in the refrigerator. In this way there need not be ice cracked for each glass, an important provision in a large family.

Election Cake.

One and a half cups of butter, two cups of sugar, 1½ pints of flour, three eggs, 1½ teaspoonsful of baking powder, two cups of raisins stoned, one cupful of currants well washed and picked, half a cup of chopped citron, half a lemon peel chopped, half a cupful of almonds, blanched and in shreds; 20 drops of extract of bitter almonds and vanilla, and one cupful of milk. Rub butter and sugar to a cream, add eggs, beating all the time, then flour sifted with baking powder, raisins, currants, citron, lemon peel, almonds, extracts, milk. Make a smooth batter, pour in tin lined with buttered paper and bake for 1½ hours in a moderate oven.

Easy Way to Clean Silverware.

No housework is harder on the hands than the cleaning of silver in the old way. I have used the following method for ten years with perfect success. Pour into a tin dishpan one and one-half gallons boiling water, add four heaping tablespoonsful of soap power and washing soda twice the size of an egg; let it boil; then lay your silver in a square cloth, retaining hold of the corners, dip into solution, covering all parts of silver with the same; hold it there from two to five minutes, then remove and wash in soapy water; wipe dry.—Exchange.

Fish Pudding.

Boil two pounds of any kind of white fish, remove all the skin and bones, then chop it up finely; put it in a basin, add half a cup bread crumbs, one teaspoonful chopped parsley, a little salt, pepper and nutmeg. Add one teaspoonful of flour, one cupful of milk, one tablespoonful melted butter and two well-beaten eggs. Pour the mixture into a well-buttered mold, cover with buttered paper and steam gently one hour. Turn out carefully, decorate with thinly sliced lemon. Serve hot with oyster sauce.

Baked Peas.

One quart of peas, yellow or green ones, dry; one onion minced fine, one tablespoon salt, one cooking spoon butter or olive oil, one tablespoon sugar. Put peas to soak overnight; boil up in the morning; add the salt, butter, sugar, pepper, and the onion; put in a bean jar and add water enough to come to top of peas; bake same as you would beans.

Fruit Jam.

One good sized basket of red plums, pitted, one medium sized package of seeded raisins, chopped fine, two good sized oranges, and grated rind of two and juice of three more, one lemon and grated rind. Add pound of sugar and let boil until it jellies, and put into glasses.

Coffee Sack Cleaner.

When making coffee put it in cheesecloth bags before putting in pot. When the strength is used take the grounds and use to wash cooking vessels. The roughness of the coffee readily cleanses the vessels. By using the bag your coffee pot always is clean.

FARMER AND PLANTER

TEXAS FEVER AND THE TICK THAT CAUSED IT.

A Disease That Southern Stockmen Can and Should Eradicate—By L. L. Lewis, M. S., D. V. M., Oklahoma.

It is no easy matter to convince the southern cattleman who has seen the fever tick on his cattle all of his life, and who may have actually lost but few if any cattle with the disease, that the tick is the cause of any trouble whatever. That the tick may be injurious to cattle in other ways than by actually killing them has not suggested itself to many southern cattlemen. While it is true that southern cattle infested with the fever tick are immune to acute attacks of Texas fever, it is also true that this immunity has been obtained at a great cost in growth and development. In ridding the state of the fever tick it is necessary to have the co-operation of every farmer and stockman in the infested area, and this will be much easier obtained and more willingly given if the true situation is thoroughly understood.

There are not very many stockmen who have observed with sufficient care the slight differences between the fever ticks and other kinds that may be found on cattle to enable them to identify the fever tick when they see it. It is as difficult to identify the fever tick from other kinds found on cattle as it is to tell the difference between some of the harmless kinds, for example to tell the net tick and the dog tick apart. In order to aid the stock owner in determining whether a given tick is a fever tick or not the following figures showing dorsal and ventral views of different kinds also enlarged views of heads of some of the cattle ticks. By examining a mature female it is comparatively easy to determine whether the specimen is a fever tick or not.

Much confusion has existed in the mind of many stockmen as to the relation of the fever tick to Texas fever on account of their inability to recognize the difference between the fever tick and other species that are found on cattle.

There is one characteristic of the fever tick that will enable any one to recognize it and especially if they have at hand any of the other kinds for comparison. This is the difference in the position of the first pair of legs with reference to the head in all of the figures. In the fever tick the first pair of legs come out on the body well back from the head, while in all of the others the first pair of legs come out very close to the head. By noting this difference with reference to the relative position of the first pair of legs to the head one can soon become reasonably sure whether a given specimen is a fever tick or not.

Another difference may be noted by examining the shield, which is the brown or mottled portion just back of the head. All of the ticks likely to be found on cattle with but two exceptions will show silver or white markings in the shield. The two exceptions noted are the fever tick and the castor bean tick. In the case of the fever tick the long mouth parts, shape of body and position of the first pair of legs will distinguish it, while the fever tick will be known by the absence of the white or silver markings and the position of the first pair of legs.

It would seem that with as common a disease as Texas fever and the financial loss involved, that out of the great number of experiments conducted and the great amount and variety of medical treatment administered that some reliable remedy would have been discovered. However, this is not the case. Medical treatment may be considered a failure in the acute cases and only partially successful in the chronic form of the disease. In practically all forms of

If there is over a time for lazy folks to hatch chicks it is now, when the weather is favorable and nature provides so abundantly for them.

A company has been formed in Europe for the purpose of erecting and operating first-class hotels in various cities and towns of Greece.

The man who figures on doing a little of everything never cuts much of a figure at anything.

Keep the eggs in a cool cellar.

Turkeys should not be allowed to roost in the poultry house with chickens.

Separator milk is a good drink, and poultry will drink it eagerly.

Forced pullets produce eggs of a larger size than retarded ones.

In feeding either sweet or sour milk be sure the troughs are clean.

It will pay to clean up the droppings each morning.

Southern Agriculture, No. 2254.

the disease a physic is indicated at the very outset. Either salts or oil may be given, from one to two pounds of the former or from one to three pints of the latter.

If no results are obtained in from twelve to fourteen hours the dose should be repeated. Quinine in from thirty to sixty grain doses may be given every three or four hours. Ticks should be carefully removed from all sick and well animals. Ticks may have been on the cattle last season but the fact that you have sick animals is sufficient evidence that the ticks on them are infested and capable of causing trouble. Good care, such as shade and plenty of cool water should be supplied. We have seen good results follow pasturing the cattle on green corn or cane. The green feed is nourishing and at the same time will act as a laxative. When fever breaks out in a herd all of the cattle should have all of the ticks removed and be given laxative and nutritious feed in abundance. Such steps taken as precautionary measures will often stop the disease before the loss is very severe. In some cases stimulants are very beneficial such as aromatic spirits of ammonia in doses of one to two ounces, or whiskey in two to four ounce doses every three or four hours.

The work of eradication naturally falls under two heads. First, the cleaning up of cattle and the second, the use of such means as may be adapted to killing ticks in pastures or on ranges. Where a large number of cattle are to be handled the only practical method of killing the ticks on cattle is to dip them in crude oil. Beaumont oil has proven most effective in this work and the dipping is followed by less injury to the stock than when other oils are used.

On the average farm where only a few head of cattle are kept the dipping man must resort to other methods. Hand picking, applying oil by means of a mop or brush, or the application of an emulsion by means of a spray pump, are some of the means that may be adapted on any farm. In order to carry out the dipping successfully one system of eradication it is necessary to be familiar with the life history of the tick. The tick is a parasite and does not develop except when attached to some animal, hence it cannot live for any great length of time in any pasture from which stock is removed. The young tick when first hatched, crawls upon grass blades and weeds, and remains there until brushed off by some passing animal. If it does not reach an animal it will die in a few days during the hot weather of the winter if hatched out during the cool weather of the late fall.

Mites.

The roost mite is probably the cause of more loss to farm poultry raisers than any other pest or disease. The great difficulty in destroying mites on many farms is that chickens are allowed to roost in too many places. If the chicken house proper is the only building infested with mites the difficulty of destroying them is not great.

In the day time they are to be found lodged in the cracks near the roosting places of the chickens. They can be killed with various liquids, the best in point of cheapness being boiling water. Give the chicken house a thorough cleaning and scald by throwing dippers of hot water in all places where the mites can find lodgment. Hot water destroys the eggs as well as the mites.

Whitewash is a good remedy, as it buries both mites and eggs beneath a coating of lime from which they cannot emerge. A solution of carbolic acid in kerosene, at the rate of a pint of acid to one gallon of oil, is an effective lice paint. Another substance used for destroying insects or similar pests is carbon bisulphide. This is a liquid which evaporates readily, the vapor destroying the insects or mites.

Carbon bisulphide or other fumigating agents are not effective in the average chicken house, because the house cannot be tightly closed. The liquid lice killers on the market are generally very effective, killing the mites by contact, and also by vapor, as does bisulphide.

It pays to use a good sire. If a man is in the dairy business a sire from a milking strain should increase the product of his progeny by 1,000 pounds a year, yet a good many dairymen give little thought to the sire. If he raises cattle for beef a good beef sire will increase the price for his progeny. And I have found it costs less in the long run to feed a thoroughbred than a scrub.

The average man would rather admit that he is wrong than to admit the other fellow is right.

I have found a good plan to market of the calves as soon as they are of a marketable size and age. The milk is worth more than the calf after that.

Push the lambs along as fast as you can. The sooner you get them to market the more money there will be in them.

It is an impossibility to grow the best fowls without sufficient shade to protect them from the hot summer sun.

IN THE VALLEY OF DRY BONES

Ezekiel the Prophet Beholds God's Wonderful Working Power.

BY THE "HIGHWAY AND BYWAY" PREACHER

(Copyright, 1908, by the Author, W. S. Edson.)

The Book of Ezekiel.—The authenticity has never been really questioned. The book falls naturally into two great divisions, of which the destruction of Jerusalem is the turning point. Chapters 1 to 24 contain prophecies delivered before that event, and 25 to 48 after it, see 2:2. Again considered, chapters 1 to 24 are mainly occupied with correction, denunciation and reproof, while the remainder deal chiefly in consolation and promise. A paratitling section in the middle of the book, chapters 25 to 32, contains a group of prophecies against seven foreign nations, the septenary arrangement being apparently intentional. Haverstick divides the book into nine sections, distinguished by their superscriptions, as follows: 1. Ezekiel's call, 1-3:15. 2. The general carrying out of the commission, 3:16-7. 3. The rejection of the people because of idolatry, 8-11. 4. The sins of the age rebuked in detail, 12-18. 5. The nature of the judgment, and the guilt which caused it, 22-23. 6. The meaning of the now commencing punishment, 24. 7. God's judgment denounced on seven heathen nations, 25-32. 8. Prophecies, after the destruction of Jerusalem, concerning the future condition of Israel, 33-39. 9. The restoration of Jerusalem, 40-48. There are no direct quotations from Ezekiel in the New Testament, but in the Apocalypse there are many parallels and obvious allusions to the latter prophet.

Scripture Authority—Ezekiel, chapter 37.

SERMONETTE.

Here we have a vision which is a parable. The dry bones represented the house of Israel, and the apparently impossible task of restoring the dry bones to living creatures illustrated the impossible task of restoring the crushed and scattered and ruined house of Israel.

No bright light of hope was shining in Israel's sky at this time, and even the prophet is overwhelmed with the darkness of the outlook. There were the promises of restoration, but how could it be possible? There were nothing but dry bones bleaching in the hot sun of the desert of death where sin had cast them.

At such time as this the Spirit of God came and carried away Ezekiel to the place where God could put his restoration to him, and where God could unfold the mighty working of his power.

This vision and this lesson is for you and me.

The valley of dry bones becoming under the revivifying power of God the place of quickened souls. Here we have a graphic illustration of what God can do and is doing with souls dead in trespasses and sins.

Sin strews the valley of death with dry bones. Let us go, like the prophet of old, and behold the grewsome sight, and let the same question come to our hearts which came to him: "Can these bones live?"

Can intellectuality restore them to life? Hear what God says: "I will destroy the wisdom of the wise, and will bring to nothing the understanding of the prudent."

Can wealth or exalted position among men prove potent to bring the dead bones to life? Nay, verily, for God's word declares that these things perish with the using.

Can the venser of good works cover these dry dead bones? Yes, verily they may, and man to-day is busy covering the hideousness, marks of sin, with these selves to conscience, but after the most shapely form which the good works of man can rear, it is still but a dead thing, with no breath of life throbbing within.

No, there is but one thing which can make the dead soul live, and that is the touch of the living God. In the world to-day, if we could see with the eye of God, we should behold just two kinds of people—dead people and live people. People in whose hearts the ministry of God's Spirit had not been received, and people upon whom the Spirit of God had breathed a living hope in the Christ who is the resurrection and the life.

THE STORY.

"STRUGGLE!" Struggle! Struggle on! The thrice repeated message echoed with increasing emphasis through the heart of the prophet Ezekiel.

"Was it God's voice speaking?" he asked himself, as he started up with weary, troubled look upon his face.

"What is the use?" half involuntarily burst from his lips in answer to the admonition: "Struggle on!"

"What's the use?" again he repeated. Had he not struggled on? Had he not striven to be faithful in his ministry? And what were the sum total of the results as he could count them? Nothing, absolutely nothing. Hope was dead among the captive Israelites, and hope was almost dead within his own breast. So utterly discouraged had he become that he had fled from the presence of the people as from a pestilence and had sought relief for his pent up feelings of sorrow and discouragement away, and alone with God.

Yes, with God, for he remained to him, and he knew that nothing could take away that assurance in his heart that God knew and understood. The promise for Israel seemed dim and unreal, and yet there was that one gleam of light. He still had God. He would cling to him.

Sometimes the heart comes to that place and that experience. Sometimes, because of discouragements and trials and difficulties, everything seems to slip from under one's feet, but the fact that God is still in heaven, and

like the drowning man in the water clinging in desperation to one slender rope which will drag him to safety, so the soul reaches up and clings to the thought of God—clings and waits; clings and waits; knowing that at last God will hear and answer.

Ezekiel the prophet, the man of visions, the man of great messages and faithful ministry, discouraged and disheartened? Impossible! Say not so, unless you are willing to make him more than human, for to every soul that is called of God, and who would serve him, there come just such hours of heart anguish when everything seems swept from under the feet except the one thought of God—just God.

Yes, Ezekiel was discouraged. All the light had gone out of his soul, but that one light—God. Nothing could take that away. Low in the dust he lay.

Israel in captivity had lost utterly the vision of return to the beloved Jerusalem. It seemed so impossible. Reports had come from the far off beloved land. Nothing but desolation there. Nothing but blackened ruin. Wild beasts found shelter in the rugged ruins and the birds of the air made their nests in the crannies of the shattered walls. Such was the condition in Jerusalem, and in the land of Babylon, whither the Jews had been dragged as captives, they had found habitation—plenty to eat, a place to trade and grow rich, and pleasant companions among those who worshipped the gods of wood and stone. And they had become content with their lot, and with the stories of the desolation at Jerusalem there had come a dimming of the vision of a return. What cared they to return to that land when they were so favored in the place of their captivity?

Ezekiel had noted all this, and the question had begun to arise in his heart whether the promised return could ever be. Little by little the heart had sunk in despair until in the anguish of doubt and discouragement he fled to the quiet retreat by the river Chebar, and there upon the ground gave way to his grief.

Then came the voice within: "Struggle on!" and he had questioned whether it were God that had spoken. And while thus fighting the battle of doubt within he felt a touch upon him which he knew could only be the hand of God, for it brought a calm and quiet to his spirit, and seemed to strengthen him for a journey. He had come in weary in the body unto death, but now as he felt the thrill of the new life and strength within him he straightened up and whispered, over and over again:

"God! God! It is God! It is God who has spoken. I will struggle on. And sending the action to the word, he arose and went rapidly along the pathway which followed the course of the river. But some strange power seemed to be working within him, for suddenly he struck off into a wild and unfrequented part of the country. So absorbed was he, however, with the spirit which held him, the conscious and blessed presence of God, that he knew not how far he journeyed, nor observed the roughness of the way by which he went.

But of a sudden he stopped, and, lifting his eyes, he beheld a ghastly sight. Before him lay heaps upon heaps of human bones—grinning, hollow-eyed skulls, bones thrust upward from the heaps as though in mute, hopeless appeal; leg bones, thigh bones, rounded ribs and curving spines—all bleaching and glistening white in the hot sun.

And while he was looking in fear and trepidation, he heard a voice speaking, saying: "Son of man, can these bones live?"

Started by the question, Ezekiel almost laughed in his nervous excitement.

"It was God who spoke," he quickly thought, and instantly responding to the thought, he exclaimed: "O, Lord God, thou knowest."

The vision is passed. Under the revivifying power of God Ezekiel has seen the dead, dry bones resurrected into living, breathing creatures, and then he hears God speak, saying: "Son of man, these bones are the whole house of Israel. Therefore prophesy and say unto them: 'Thus saith the Lord God: Behold, O my people, I will open your graves, and cause you to come up out of your graves, and bring you into the land of Israel. And ye shall know that I am the Lord.'"

The prophet bowed low his head, as he remembered his doubt and discouragement of but a short time before, and then as the joy of the new hope burst in upon his heart he cried:

"Yes, and though I cannot see how or understand it, I shall surely come to pass, for God hath spoken."

Misinterpreted the Dream.

"Rev." John White of eastern North Carolina, a thrifty farmer, dreamed that the Lord wanted him to go to Egypt as a missionary. In spite of the entreaty of his friends against it he sold his farm and took his family to Egypt, expecting a special revelation to teach him the language of the natives and provide for his daily wants.

After nine months in the far country he has written his friends for money to come home to begin life over again. He learned some sense, but the price was high.—From Charity and Children.

Very Game.

Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, at a dinner in Cincinnati, told a quaint story about a precocious boy.

"They are very precocious, indeed," she said, "those little chaps from Elton or Rugby, with their round, sober faces and their quiet air."

"A very pretty American girl was talking one evening in London to one of these urchins."

"And have you got a sweetheart, yet, Tommy?" she said playfully.

"No," said Tommy—"still I'm game enough for a bit of spooning, if that's what you're after."

Fewer Tourists in Japan.

Tourist arrivals in Japan show a large falling off each month this year compared with last year, except in visitors from Russia, owing to the growing use of the Siberian railway.

PE-RU-NA AS A LAST RESORT



MR. WM. F. VAHLBERG.

Mr. William F. Vahlberg, Oklahoma City, Okla., writes:

"One bottle of Peruna which I have taken did more toward relieving me of an aggravated case of catarrh of the stomach, than years of treatment with the best physicians."

"I had given up hopes of relief, and only tried Peruna as a last resort. 'I shall continue using it, as I feel satisfied it will effect an entire and permanent cure.'"

"I most cheerfully recommend Peruna to all who may read this. Peruna is usually taken as a last resort. Doctors have been tried and failed. Other remedies have been used. Sanitariums have been visited. Travel has been resorted to.

At last Peruna is tried. Relief is found.

This history is repeated over and over again, every day in the year. It is such results as this that gives Peruna its unassailable hold upon the people. We could say nothing that would add force to such testimonials as the above. That people who have had catarrh and have tried every other remedy available, find relief in Peruna, constitutes the best argument that could be made.



USED TO IT.

Old Gent—Are you not ashamed to stand there listening to such awful language?

The Boy—Oh course I ain't. I'm a golf caddy.

"The Armless Man" said, "It wasn't money he wanted, but somebody to scratch his back. There are many with strong arms and willing hands that have that same yearning. Hunt's Cure will make back scratching, or any other old scratching, totally unnecessary. It knocks out any itching sensation that ever happened, and it does it right now. One application relieves."

They Don't Speak Now.

"You love long rambles in the country?" asked the girl in the white sweater.

"Yes, indeed," responded the young man in the green hat with the purple band and buckled shoes. "When I go out in the country all nature seems to smile."

"Gracious! I don't blame her. It is a wonder she don't laugh outright."

Panorama Headaches.

Caused by constant shifting of the gaze, as by moving picture shows, traveling in rapidly moving conveyances, and the like may be greatly relieved by external application to the eyes of Dr. Mitchell's Eye Salve. It strengthens the eyes and takes away that burning sensation. Automoblilists use Mitchell's Eye Salve. For sale everywhere, 25c.

The Real Place.

First Amateur Fisherman—Where is really the best place to get the best trout?

Second Ditto (confidentially)—In any first-class fish market.—Baltimore American.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA.

Take the Old Standard GROVER'S TASTELESS Tonic. You know what you are taking