

# PE-RU-NA

For Change in the Stomach of Six Years.  
"I was troubled with cramps in the stomach for six years. I tried many kinds of medicine, also was treated by three doctors.  
"They said that I had nervous dyspepsia. I took the medicine for two years, then I got sick again and gave up all hopes of getting cured.  
"I saw a testimonial of a man whose case was similar to mine, being cured by Peruna, so thought I would give it a trial. I procured a bottle at once, and commenced taking it.  
"I have taken nineteen bottles, and am entirely cured. I believe Peruna is all that is claimed for it."—Mrs. J. C. Jamison, 61 Merchant St., Watersonville, Cal.

They who blind themselves to a wrong keep their eyes open to its revenues.

These break mornings. See What on Waller.

The Spot on the Veil.

Eva—Martella is so eccentric. She wears one of those dotted veils and a dot is directly over her mouth. I wonder why?

Jack—Oh, I guess that is a veiled invitation for some young man to kiss her on the spot.

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running ear or impaired hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; since cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. J. J. CHENEY & CO., Watson, G. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Catching Cod Off Cape May.

Hundreds of pounds of codfish are being caught daily off the coast of Cape May county. Many of the pound fishermen during the winter months go into the cod fishing on a large scale. Some of their lines have as many as 800 hooks, and many of them 400 or 500. They are baited with surf clams, which sell for 50 cents a bushel.

## Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA** a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Watson** in Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

## Experienced.

Mrs. Stubb—John, the idea of that man telling his little son that the 'gifts of the gods' were ancient eggs. Is he insane?  
Mr. Stubb—Oh, no; he's an actor.

## ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"

That is **LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE**. Look for the signature of **J. W. GROVE**. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day.

After eating onions a girl should immediately sit down and persue some work of fiction that is calculated to take her breath away.

We buy cream. Write desk No. 2 for prices. The Crescent Creamery Co., St. Paul.

Many think they are fighting sin when they are having a good time stabbing sinners.

WE BUY CREAM GET OUR PRICE Miller & Holmes, St. Paul, Minn.

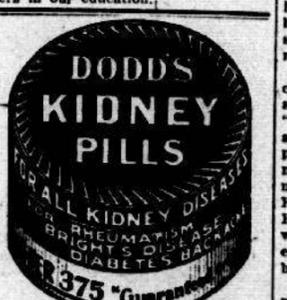
It takes more than a mushy manner to make one a minister of the bread of life.

WE PAY 16-11 FOR COWHIDES. High price for furs and seal leather cheap. N. W. Hyde & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

It would be a good deal easier to love some saints if they would hurry to heaven.

The ambition to cleanse the world seems to occur to a good many small scrubs.

There's nothing so delicious as Canada Soap. Reverses are often the best chapters in our education.



## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by **Small Little Pills**.

They also relieve Dis-eases from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, and all the Bowels. Fully Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

GENUINE HUNT BEAR FOO-SIMILE SIGNATURE

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Small Little Pills.

# Through a Woman's Heart.

By Sidney Warwick.

## CHAPTER XVII. (Continued.)

Joe gave a deep sigh of contentment. What were all their troubles now—the treachery of the manager, the ten-mile tramp after their flight from their lodgings and Mrs. Griggs, or the twenty miles that yet lay between them and their destination, not to mention the more than probable attitude of the landlord when he learned their financial condition? What did anything matter? Here they were in a warm, cosy room, with an excellent dinner on its way to them. Joe felt that he hadn't a care in the world.

The landlord had drawn unostentatiously on the resource of his larder to do honor to guests recommended by Mr. Gabbitas, who were evidently people of some importance, despite their shabbiness; that was, doubtless, a mere eccentricity. The dish of chops made its appearance, flanked by slabs of fried potato, beautifully browned—poems of color Joe called them, as he pulled his chair up to the table and grasped the carvers with the light of enthusiasm kindling his eye. Even Monty seemed to forget his pessimistic forebodings in that blissful moment.

No pessimism about Joe!  
"If the landlord has any senses of humor he'll simply roar when we explain to him how we are situated," he remarked, presently, piling his friend's plate. The chops had vanished; the fowl under Joe's business-like carving was rapidly becoming a mere anatomical study. "He'll simply roar with laughter at our little bit of spoof!"  
Monty was not quite so sanguine.

"I—I'm afraid we can't build too much on that, Joe; he hardly strikes me as being that sort of man," he said, doubtfully, looking across at his friend—not that, at the moment, much of Joe's face was visible; indeed, only the margin of it could be seen shining round the rim of what looked like a big crown piece.

It was the bottom of the tankard; Joe set it down empty, and deliberately rang for a fresh supply with a composure that his more timid friend envied with all his heart.

"You see, we may as well do ourselves properly. The explanation's got to come, anyhow; may as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb," said Joe. "Already Richard is himself again—getting on that way. After a feed like this, what will twenty miles be? We shall be like giants refreshed; and when the moment comes for breaking the news gently to mine host that—"

"Don't talk about it, Joe," put in the heavy man, hastily, with a gulp. "I want to—to be happy whilst I can."  
Joe laughed.

"Oh, you leave me to manage the landlord, Monty," he said, complacently, with the confidence that had come of an excellent dinner and a blind trust in fate. "You'll see how I'll twist him round my little finger; there'll be no trouble, dear boy. Leave it all to me. Have some more fowl, old chap?"

Dinner was a leisurely proceeding. Cold appetizer with custard and cheese followed; the two actors worked steadily through the courses, doing execution that made the landlord open his eyes as he brought in the sweets. It was not until the cheese was reached that Joe Grisson's exuberant spirits showed any signs of flagging. At last he rang the bell.

There was a piece of paper in the hand of the landlord as he answered the summons. Monty's observant eye saw it almost before the man had crossed the threshold, and he gave a little shiver; still, Joe had said it would be all right—Monty fervently hoped that it would be. It struck Joe himself that the man had betrayed a somewhat indecent promptness in making out the bill.

"I see you have brought in the account, landlord," he murmured, pleasantly, leaning back in his chair. "though it wasn't that I rang for. Oh, a perfectly natural mistake on your part. By the way, present my compliments to your good lady on her culinary powers. Excellent apple tart. Haven't tasted better at the Cafe Royal. Why I rang really was that we will put the crowning touch on an excellent repast with a couple of the best cigars you can supply."

The landlord was scarcely gone a moment in the execution of the order; but time enough for Joe and the heavy man simultaneously to crane their heads forward to look at the slip of paper. Their eyes met, though neither spoke. The appalling total of the bill.

Peanuts in India.

The cultivation of American peanuts, which was introduced into the Kolhapur states some years ago by one of the American medical missionaries, has become so popular that they have now become almost the chief crop. Unfortunately the people persist in eating them raw, as they formerly at the little country state, and as the American nuts are much richer acute indigestion troubles and liver inflammation are the frequent result.

without the cigars, was nine shillings and twopenny.

Somehow at the sight of that bit of paper, with its long array of figures, Joe began to feel his courage oozing from him, his confidence in his ability to carry the situation through steadily diminishing. How on earth was he to begin, now that the fatal moment was come? Monty's hand shook perceptibly as he lighted his cigar. The landlord had added the price of the cigars to that appalling total with his stumpy pencil and stood expectantly. Evidently he was not going to let them finish their cigars in peace; he would be a fixture there until he had got his money.

"Nine and twopenny exactly, gentlemen, the bill comes to. I think you'll find it correct, if you cast your eye over the hitemas."  
"Nine and twopenny—very moderate too, I am sure; most reasonable, surprisingly reasonable," founded Joe, nervously, speaking at random, wondering how to begin. What a cold, fish-like eye the man had! It unnerved him. "Er—landlord, I—excuse me, this is: fine aroma—draws you well—"

"Yes, you haven't lighted it yet," said the innkeeper, dryly; and the sudden discovery of this fact disconcerted the embarrassed comedian still more. He felt beads of perspiration beginning to break out on his brow; he saw the old look of suspicion returning to the landlord's face.

"No; how stupid of me!" Joe fumbled with a match. What was he to say? He glanced in desperation across at Monty—no hope in that quarter; besides, he had told Monty to leave it to him. At the time he had vaguely thought of lightly playing on the landlord's sense of humor of showing him the funny side of the situation. Where was the funny side? Joe was unable himself to see it now. He stood dumb.

"Yes, nine and twopenny," said the landlord, a shade more insistently. "I'm glad you think it moderate. May be you'd like to settle it now, and then I can leave you to your cigars."

"The fact is, landlord," began Grisson, making a desperate plunge, looking embarrassed and unhappy—the publican's face was changing ominously—"er—perhaps, Monty, you would prefer to explain the circumstances to our worthy host?" It was base treachery, and Monty shot a reproachful glance at his friend; but he remained dumb.

Joe plunged desperately into the breach.

"It—it will amuse you frightfully, landlord, when you learn what assets we've been; and I shan't resent it if you laugh at us heartily—upon my soul I shan't, dear boy!" And, with a rather badly-affected joviality, Joe clapped the landlord on the shoulder.

The man drew himself from the familiarity of Joe's hand with a surly gesture. He did not seem to enter into the spirit of it at all. His face, so far from showing any incipient symptoms of amusement, was growing ominously suspicious.

"But—well, it's like this," went on Joe, getting more and more embarrassed. "I've just discovered—most unusual oversight—left my chequebook in another coat pocket—can't understand such stupid forgetfulness."  
"I see," said the man, slowly; "only as cheques don't happen to be no use to me from strangers, it doesn't signify. I only deal in cash; and the cash I want from you and your friend is nine and twopenny. And, what's more, I want it at once!" The emphasis he put on the last word made Monty almost start out of his boots. "Come, I don't want any larks. You've had a good dinner, and now I want my money for it."

His manner was distinctly threatening as he looked from one to the other. Monty realized that Joe, for all his fair promises, was a broken reed, was indeed paralyzed by a sort of stage fright. He jerked out desperately: "Quite natural, landlord—and every penny of the debt shall be paid threefold, only just for the moment quite impossible—no money with us. Shall consider it strictly a debt of honor, and will remit by postal order or registered letter as preferred at earliest possible date!" he cried, speaking with staccato breathlessness. "Meanwhile, as security I will leave this costly fur coat, which I value at twenty-five—"

Monty got no farther. A heavy hand suddenly fell on the collar of each, shaking the two unhappy players to their foundations.

"Oh, so you're swindlers, are you,

coming here with your stories about motor cars and telegrams, and getting the best in the house on false pretences? Don't want to pay, don't you?" the publican roared. "We'll see about that! It's pay or jail!"  
"But—but, gov'nor, this is mere fool-shness," cried Joe, protestingly, with what little breath was left in him after this rough handling. "Why lose our tempers? Why not talk it over quietly? We're going to pay—some time; we always meant to. 'Til keep my temper, if you'll only keep yours." plunging wildly in his efforts to ex-temperate himself. "Come, that's fair enough."

Arguments seemed wasted on the publican Joe suggestion fell on deaf ears. He shouted out to his wife, and as she came running in told her to fetch in "George" from the stables. With a desperate effort Joe wrenched himself free from the grasp of the man, who was finding two of them rather a handful. The publican relaxed his grip on Monty to make a dash after his escaped prisoner, and the next moment the two unhappy actors were flying helter-skelter out of the door, through the bar, into the street, pursued not only by the publican, but by his wife and "George," who had been summoned from the stables.

The chase was as short as it was inglorious. Joe fell over the scraper and "George" promptly sat on him; as she came running in told her to fetch in "George" from the stables. With a desperate effort Joe wrenched himself free from the grasp of the man, who was finding two of them rather a handful. The publican relaxed his grip on Monty to make a dash after his escaped prisoner, and the next moment the two unhappy actors were flying helter-skelter out of the door, through the bar, into the street, pursued not only by the publican, but by his wife and "George," who had been summoned from the stables.

He was still some distance down the road when the little drama broke upon his eyes. He ran forward. Already the heavy man was in the grip of the angry publican, plunging wildly like a fish on a line.

"Here, what's the matter?" cried Latham, running up to the rescue. It was an extremely lucky circumstance for his two chance Bohemian acquaintances that Jack Latham had changed his mind at the last moment about going to Liverpool.

The more Latham thought of his plan of leaving England, the more he realized the risk attending the attempt. For inevitably the Liverpool police would be furnished with a description of the escaped man. And he wanted human companionship. On an impulse he had abandoned his plan, had taken a cut across country to Westham; he could hardly have turned up at a more opportune moment for the two unfortunate mummies.

They were in danger of pretty rough handling; the heavy man struggling in the grip of the not unnaturally incensed publican, the protesting Joe sitting on the ground, with the fifteen stone of "George" sitting stolidly on him, surrounded by a gathering knot of interested loafers, who were contributing various suggestions as to what "George" should do to his captive, all more or less inhuman.

"Here, what's up?" demanded Latham, sharply running up to the publican, who was shaking Monty in tier-like fashion.

The man bubbling over with wrath, entered into an indignant explanation. Among the rustic onlookers a keen disappointment was manifested when presently it became evident that the incident that promised excitement was going to terminate peacefully, thanks to the intervention of the new-comer. Looks of marked disfavor greeted Latham for spilling sport.

In five minutes time, amid general dissatisfaction, the two crestfallen mummies and the new arrival walked off together, the publican now on the left of terms with them. Latham had settled the bill.

"Dang that interloper! I did think as we should ha' ducked both 'uns!" said one village loafer, looking regretfully at a neighboring pond.

"That's the second time today you've put us in your debt," said Joe, a trifle breathlessly, still suffering from the effect of "George's" fifteen stone. "And you've been such a good Samaritan to two strangers that I wouldn't like you to think we really had any idea of bilking the man, Mr.—"

"Craig—John Craig," said Latham, as Joe paused either inquiringly of to take breath, choosing the first name that occurred to him; it was obviously out of the question to give his real name.

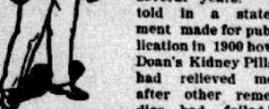
(To Be Continued.)  
Jersey Summer Hotels.  
It is estimated that the summer hotels of the White mountains are worth \$5,000,000; of Vermont, the same; Massachusetts, \$10,000,000; those of the Catskills, \$3,000,000; of the Adirondacks, \$7,000,000; of Connecticut, \$4,000,000, and those of New Jersey over \$50,000,000.

Needed.  
Edward prayed one night: "Dear God, take care of my mamma way off in Europe an' do not let her be in a smashup. Send your angels to take care of her and send Jesus to take care of papa in Cleveland, but you stay here with me!"  
Following it Out.  
"Hush! Miss Fanny is going to sing 'Tis a Little Puffed Flower."  
"Is she? All right. Let her fade away."

## MUST BELIEVE IT.

Every Reader Will Concede the Truth of This Statement.

One who suffers with backache or any form of kidney trouble wants a lasting cure, not merely a temporary benefit. Profit by the example of Rev. J. M. Sufield, of 2179 S. 8th St., Lincoln, Nebr., who confirms a report of his cure after several years. "I told in a statement made for publication in 1906 how Doan's Kidney Pills had relieved me after other remedies had failed,"



said Rev. Sufield. "I have no hesitation in confirming that statement now. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills at various times and they have never failed me."  
Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The biggest deposits in heaven are made when nobody but God is looking.

MILK DAIRY CO., ST. PAUL, MINN. Are heavy cream buyers. Get their prices.

French Adopt New Verb.  
The French are adopting a new verb, "businer," meaning to transact affairs in a bold, hustling spirit. The fact that the verb is derived from the English word "business" may be taken as another tribute to the commercial superiority of the Anglo-Saxon.

THE CRACKING OF PAINT.

Property Owners Can Save Money by Learning the Cause.

Do you know what is wrong when paint peels, or cracks, or otherwise necessitates re-painting?

Well, sometimes it hasn't been properly applied—the surface being damp or there being too much turpentine or too much drier.

But, nine times out of ten, the trouble is caused by adulterated white lead.

To avoid all such trouble, every houseowner should know in a general way, when a surface is in proper condition to receive paint, what kind of primer and finishing coats different surfaces require, and how to avoid adulteration in materials.

A complete painting guide, including a book of color schemes, specifications for all kinds of painting work, and an instrument for detecting adulterations in painting materials, with directions for using it, can be had free by writing National Lead Company, 1902 Trinity Bldg., New York, and asking for Houseowner's Painting Outfit No. 49.

This company, the largest makers of pure white lead, invite tests, by means of the blowpipe (included in outfit), or in any other way, of the purity of the white lead sold under their famous "Dutch Boy Painter" trademark. That trademark on a keg of white lead is in itself an absolute guarantee of purity and quality.

Lots of talk that sounds well is nothing but sound that's unsound.

See, bring on the Gee Whiz Syrup.

One way to avoid the disappointments of love is to avoid love.

## Fixed.

"Mrs. Gadabout is happy now."  
"Why so?"  
"She has a runabout."

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PARO DENTURE is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, kind, bleeding or protruding files in 4 to 6 days or money refunded. 30c.

The man who lacks friends usually lacks in friendliness.

DR. J. M. RINDLAUB, (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Fargo, N. D.

A man never has any more religion than his children can find out.

Allen's Foot-Powder, a Powder for swollen sweating feet. Gives instant relief. The original powder for the feet. 25c at Druggists.

Many are saving up all their petty for purposes of penitence.

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

The great are those who can bear discipline.

U. S. SHEEP DIP ONLY THE PER GALLON. N. W. Hyde & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

The man who follows his appetites expects his wife to follow his ideals.

A reasonable suggestion. Canada Sap Syrup. You never make a mistake in giving where you give part of yourself.

# WORTH MOUNTAINS OF GOLD

During Change of Life, says Mrs. Chas. Barclay

Grantville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms, and I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved worth mountains of gold to me, as it restored my health and strength. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter."—Mrs. CHAS. BARCLAY, R. F. D., Grantville, Vt.



Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures of female ills as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than 30 years it has been curing female complaints such as inflammation, ulceration, local weaknesses, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life. It costs but little to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and, as Mrs. Barclay says, it is "worth mountains of gold" to suffering women.

One way to avoid the disappointments of love is to avoid love.

# Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal effort, with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. A fair of Senna which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed, as the best of remedies when required are to assist nature, and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend wholly upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. It is the beneficial effects always by the genuine, CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. ONE BOTTLE—REGULAR PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE.

He is a dangerous man who spends much time drawing fine lines between shrewdness and sin.

This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty. In the purchase of paint materials, it is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy. NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY, 1902 Trinity Bldg., New York.



Western Canada the Pennant Winner

## "The Last Best West"

The government of Canada now gives to every actual settler 160 acres of wheat-growing land free and an additional 160 acres at \$3.00 an acre. The 300,000 contented American settlers making their homes in Western Canada is the best evidence of the superiority of that country. They are becoming rich, growing from 25 to 30 bushels wheat to the acre; 60 to 110 bushels oats and 45 to 60 bushels barley, besides having splendid herds of cattle raised on the prairie grass. Dairying is an important industry.

The crop of 1905 still keeps Western Canada in the lead. The world will soon look to it as its food-producer.

"The thing which most impressed us was the beauty of the country that is available for agricultural purposes."—National Editorial Correspondent, 1905.

Low railway rates, good schools and churches, markets convenient, prices the highest, climate perfect.

Lands are for sale by Railway and Land Companies. Instructive pamphlets and maps sent free on request. Write for literature to the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agent.

CHAS. FILLING, Grand Forks, North Dakota.

## BILLIONS GRASS

Most wonderful grass of the century, yielding from 10 to 15 tons of hay per acre and lots of pasture. It is strongly recommended for all farms and stock raising. It is a new discovery in America. Cheap and easy to grow. It is a new discovery in America. Cheap and easy to grow. It is a new discovery in America. Cheap and easy to grow.

Salts and Castor Oil—had stuff—never cure. Only makes bowels move because it irritates and swells them, like poking fingers in your eye. The best Bowel Medicines to Cascarols. Every Salts and Castor Oil user should get a box of CASCAROLS and try them just once. You'll see.

Casars—No bow—wool's treatment. All Casars. Bowel medicine in the world—million boxes a month.

## PATENTS

## Puristine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

NOTHING LIKE IT FOR—

THE TEETH Puristine cleanses your teeth, whitening, removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

THE MOUTH Puristine used as a mouth wash cleanses the mouth and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat and tooth, bad breath, grippe, and such ailments.

THE EYES when inflamed, red, swollen and have any eye ailment, relieved and cured by Puristine.

CATARH Pustine will destroy the germ which causes that common ailment. It is in fact a disinfectant and stops the discharge. It is a remedy for urinary catarrh.

Puristine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorant. Used in bathing it destroys odor and leaves the body refreshingly clean.

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES, OR BY POSTAL MAIL. LARGE SAMPLE FREE!

THE PATENT TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

N D N U —NO. 13—1905