



SUFFERED FOR MONTHS

Pe-ru-na, the Remedy That Cured.

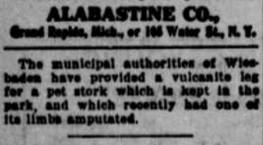
Miss Ella Off, 1127 Linden St., Indianapolis, Ind., writes:

"I suffered with a run-down condition for several months, and feared that I would never be able to get on my feet again. On seeking the advice of a physician, he prescribed a tonic. I found, however, that it did me no good. On seeking the advice of my doctor, he said to me to try Pe-ru-na. In a few weeks I began to feel and act like a different person. My appetite increased, I did not have that worn-out feeling, and I could sleep peacefully. In a couple of months I was entirely recovered. Thank you for what your medicine has done for me."—Ella Off.

Write Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, for free medical advice. All correspondence is held strictly confidential.

Do You Know

That death may lurk in your walls? In the rotting plaster under your paper? In the decaying glue or other animal matter in hot water kalamines (bearing fanciful names)? Use nothing but



Destroys disease germs and vermin. In white and colored. It kills germs that cause disease, rotting, staining, and spoiling walls, ceilings, floors, and other animal matter which rot, feed disease germs, rub, stain, and spoil. Buy Alabastine only in five pound packages, properly labeled. This card, pretty well and coloring design. "Hints on Decorating" and other services in making color plans, free.

ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich., or 105 Water St., N. Y.

The municipal authorities of Wiesbaden have provided a vulcanite leg for a pet stork which is kept in the park, and which recently had one of its limbs amputated.

Avoid fraudulent imitations. Use the genuine Red Cross Bag Blue and preserve your clothes. Your grocer sells it.

NOT READY FOR PEACE.

Mrs. Brierley Had a Parthian Shaft in Reserve. The usual after-dinner talk had taken place, and Brierley had cooled down. After all, peace was a good thing and well worth the having, and a little more or less humbug did not make much matter. He determined to try woman's weak point—dress, and looked up from his paper.

"I see dresses are to be worn longer than usual this season," he said gravely. "Well," she bitingly observed, "if they are to be worn longer than I am compelled to wear mine, they will have to be made of sheet-iron, that's all." And then they started all over again.—London Tit-Bits.

Polo an Ancient Game. Polo was played from the backs of horses in Persia during the tenth and eleventh centuries. At that time the Persians in a great contest, Iran versus Turan, found their match in the Tulek, greatly to the disgust of King Afrasiab. The Byzantine poet, Nilami, sang of polo in the twelfth century. Then polo spread from Persia into central Asia, India and Tibet in the sixteenth century, when the great Emperor Akbar patronized it. In Japan the game is at least 1,000 years old, and is still popular under the name of da-kin, or "ball match."

A celebrated American was once asked whom he would like to be if he could be reincarnated. His reply was that he should choose to be "his wife's second husband." The tale called "Who Killed the Helms?" by Gay Bennett Wharzel, in the August Lippincott, is an amusing elaboration of this idea and almost as complimentary to the lady in the case.

SYMPATHY OF BRITAIN WITH JAPAN

Whatever Her Peace Terms May Be They Have the Approval of English Government.

Washington, July 31.—Japan comes to the Washington conference assured that whatever her peace terms, they will have the sympathetic approval of Great Britain. Several suggestions from Washington to London that the cause of peace would be served by an explanation to Japan from her ally favoring moderation in her demands upon Russia have not availed to change the stand taken by Japan, however severe she makes her conditions of peace, nor has the British Government seen its way clear to render assistance to Washington in the efforts which this government is making to obtain an armistice. Advice reaching here show that London is opposed to an armistice until Japan has been satisfied that Russia's plenipotentiaries are prepared to do more than discuss means of ending the war; if Russia is ready to conclude peace and has so empowered her plenipotentiaries, Great Britain, it is believed, might favor an armistice, but even in such an event it is said she would not be willing to offer Japan advice on the subject.

As understood in Washington, Lord Lansdowne's position is that as the loyal ally of Japan, Great Britain can afford to take no step nor assume any attitude that would in the remotest degree redound to the advantage of Japan's enemy. However much London may wish for peace for humanitarian reasons, her loyalty to Japan, which pledged ally she is, prevents her even from indirectly bringing pressure to bear by suggestions, advice or otherwise, at Tokio regarding negotiations, the effect of which might serve to moderate Japan's peace conditions or hasten a truce. When Japan asks her ally for advice the London government, it is understood, is prepared immediately to give it, but this advice will be based on Japan's interest as a primary consideration. At the same time the London government in its exchanges with the American Embassy in London, has not hesitated to declare its confidence that Japan's terms will not be unreasonable, viewed in the light of results of the war. Believing, as official Washington does, that Japan will not insist on the dismantlement of Vladivostok, should Russia fail to agree to it in return for the neutralization of Port Arthur, the cessation of Sakhalin, which, it is understood, will be among the essential conditions, will, the officials here believe, prove the most serious obstacle to peace in the Far East. Sakhalin had not been captured when President Roosevelt initiated his efforts to bring the belligerents together. The fact that up to that time Japan had not taken a foot of Russian territory simplified, in the opinion of Washington and Berlin, the problem of bringing about peace negotiations.

Negotiations are making much substantial headway between Japan and England looking to the renewal of the Anglo-Japanese alliance. The scope of the alliance, it is known, will considerably exceed the present union, although to what extent neither Europe nor Washington has been able to learn.

THE CZAR'S STAND.
St. Petersburg, July 31.—The emperor issued the following note in reply to an appeal from the clergy of Orenburg not to conclude a shameful peace:

"The Russian people can rely on me. Never will I conclude a shameful one, or one unworthy of great Russia."

Sick and Despondent.
Tehama, Texas: Tobe Gunnella, a bachelor about 40 years old, who lived about four miles north of Tehama, committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself through the heart with a rifle. He had been in poor health quite a while and had become despondent. He said he didn't believe he would ever get well, but was able to walk about up to the time he killed himself.

Inspect Navy Yards.
Nagasaki: Representative Foss, chairman of the house committee on naval affairs, accompanied by Lieutenant Frank Marble, naval attaché at the American legation at Tokio, left yesterday for Sasebo, where they will inspect the navy yards as guests of the Japanese navy department. Mr. Foss will join Secretary of War Taft at Nagasaki.

Gin Near Clarksville Burned.
Clarksville, Texas: L. P. Patton's gin, situated about one mile west of here, was burned yesterday morning. The fire was under such headway when discovered that it was impossible to save anything. Loss about \$11,000; insurance \$5,500. Origin of the fire is unknown.

The Alaskan Central.
Seattle, Wash.: Work on the Alaskan Central railway will be carried on all winter, as the climate of the coast belt is not severe. Including the engineers and all classes of men, there are about 200 men now employed building the Alaskan Central railway. The road is graded for a distance of 30 miles and the camps are established 36 miles from Seward into the interior.

New Outbreak.
Shreveport, La.: A special from New Orleans to the Times says: A report to the marine hospital service at 11 o'clock last night from Bay St. Louis, Miss., states that ten suspicious cases of fever have developed at Back Bay, in that section. A Federal surgeon will be sent there early in the morning. It is said that a lugger load of Italians escaped from this place and went to the bay, where fever developed.

Port Lavaca Knowledge.
Ft. Worth, Texas: The excursion to Port Lavaca was a large one yesterday. Our brass band went as guests of the railroad companies, and no doubt will add to the pleasure of the day. About twenty-five tickets were sold from this point.

Governor at Fort Worth.
Austin, Texas: Governor Lanham went to Fort Worth last night to be at the bedside of his daughter, Miss Grace, who is ill with appendicitis.

Root on Hunting Trip.
Montreal: Elihu Root, his two sons and Colonel Sanger arrived here last night. They leave in the morning for Sidney, C. B. Mr. Root and his party are on route to Newfoundland and Labrador on a hunting trip.

NO MORE HEADACHE

GENERAL WEAKNESS AND FEVER DISAPPEAR TOO.

How a Woman Was Freed from Troubles That Had Made Life Wretched for Nine Years.

The immediate cause of headaches vary, but most of them come from poor or poisoned blood. In anemia the blood is scanty or thin; the nerves are imperfectly nourished and pain is the way in which they express their weakness. In colds the blood absorbs poison from the mucous surfaces, and the poison irritates the nerves and produces pain. In rheumatism, malaria and the grip, the poison in the blood produces like discomfort. In indigestion the gases from the impure matter kept in the system affect the blood in the same way.

The ordinary headache-cures at best give only temporary relief. They deaden the pain but do not drive the poison out of the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on the contrary thoroughly renew the blood and the pain disappears permanently. Women in particular have found these pills an unfailing relief in headaches caused by anemia.

Miss Stella Blocker recently said: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did me a great deal of good. I had headache nearly all the time. After I had taken three boxes of these pills I became entirely well." "How long had you suffered?" she was asked.

"For several years. I can't tell the exact date when my illness began for it came on by slow degrees. I had been going down hill for many years." "Did you have any other ailments?" "I was very weak and sometimes I had fever. My liver and kidneys were affected as well as my head." "How did you come to take the remedy that cured you?" "I saw in a southern newspaper a statement of someone who was cured of a like trouble by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My physician hadn't done me any good, so I bought a box of these pills. After I had taken one box I felt so much better that I kept on until I became entirely well."

Miss Blocker's home is at Leander, Louisiana. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists. Besides headache they cure neuralgia, sciatica, nervous prostration, partial paralysis and rheumatism.

London Houses Come High.
Large Sums Asked for Residences in the Metropolis. In Park lane, the home of dukes and South African millionaires, it is impossible to buy a residence under £60,000; whilst for a house in Park street, which is not so select, £30,000 is the minimum that is required. Berkeley square is another costly spot, and there is a house now for sale for which 40,000 guineas is being asked. In Mayfair and Belgrave there is scarcely a house that has not cost at least £10,000. Perhaps the district that combines both fashion and comparative cheapness in the matter of house value is Chelsea, where a good house can be bought for £3,000. But anywhere in Piccadilly or near Hyde Park the would-be house purchaser must be prepared to pay anything from £25,000 to £100,000.—London Tit-Bits.

The Admiral and the Dog.
The late Gen. H. V. Boynton disliked dogs. He said on day in Washington: "I call a lady who always receives her callers with a yapping, snapping spaniel, pampered and spoiled, on the sofa beside her. An old admiral, a friend of mine, visited her one afternoon, and the spaniel took a dislike to him. It began to bark and growl and show its teeth, and it leaped down from its velvet cushion on the sofa and began to make little feints and springs at the admiral's legs.

"He, as he talked, held his cane in his hand, and kept the tail of his eye on the infernal little beast. Its growls and yappings redoubled, and its feint-like springs at his legs increased. For anxiety and rage he could hardly follow the thread of the talk. He took a firm grip on his cane.

"The lady said calmly: "Don't be afraid, admiral. My little dog never bites any one." "And even as she spoke the nasty brute nipped the admiral's ankle, tearing the stocking and drawing blood. "He swung his cane, and gave the dog a rap on the skull that rolled it, half-unconscious into a corner.

"Don't you be afraid, either, madam," he said. "I never strike little dogs."

Happy Love.
Since the sweet knowledge I possess That she I love is mine, All mirth and merriment and happiness And wears a face divine. The woods seem greener than they were, The skies are brighter and the air Let's rain sunlight through. Until I loved I was a child, And sported on the sands; But now my brain opens out, With all its happy lands.

The circles of my sympathy Extend from earth to heaven; I strive to pierce a mystery, And lo! the door is given. The woods, with all their boughs and leaves, Are preachers of delight, And wandering clouds on summer eves Are edens to my sight. My confidants and comforters Are river, hill and grove, And sun, and stars, and heaven's blue deep, And all that live and move.

O friendly hills! O garrulous woods! O sympathizing air! O many-colored solitude! I know my love is fair. I know that she is fair and true, And that from her you've caught The beautiful gleam ever new. That robe you in my thought, Grief, from the armor of my heart, Rolls off like rusting lead. 'Tis life to love; but double life 'Tis to be loved again.—Charles Mackay.

Eyes and Sunlight.
Sunlight, as distinct from sun heat, is of benefit to human eyes. Unless refracted from white cliffs or stretches of sand, or by other means, it does not cause any impairment of vision, says the Chicago News. It is the natural provision of the sense of sight, and is in harmony with the natural period for work and pleasure—that is, the day. So soon as we introduce artificial light we deal with that which needs caution. A dim light injures vision, because the eye alters its shape to receive the feeble rays. On the other hand, a strong artificial light will produce inflammation of the eye surface and worse.

IN A MINING CAMP

HARDY LIFE OF A BRAND-NEW WESTERN TOWN.

"Tenderfoot" Who Would Look for Luxuries, or Even Comforts, Would Be Disappointed.—Majesty of a Storm of Thunder and Rain. In Harper's Magazine Philip Verill Nichols gives a vivid picture of a western mining camp as he saw it on the night of his arrival: "It was twilight when we came in sight of the brand-new mining camp, built in a natural amphitheater formed by the square-cut table mountains. It was a thickly studded constellation of tents, with straggling domiciles and dugouts scattered about over a space of ten square miles. In their whiteness and squareness the tents resembled countless dice at rest where the toss of fate and chance had left them to grasp at a foothold.

"The darkness closed in as we drove into town. Our teamster swung his animals at once into a large corral where hundreds of mules, a dozen cows, scores of men, great dusty wagons, and piles and heaps of baggage lumber, cases, rolls of bedding, gaunt iron boilers and domestic necessities were mixed in hopeless confusion.

"I paid him my fare and told him I would willingly pay him more could he manage to provide me with a 6x1 accommodation in his blankets for the night. He knew men were walking the streets for lack of beds in the town and, being a large-hearted teamster, he agreed to take me in, provided there was space sufficient under cover.

"I sleep 'most anywhere in this corral," he said. "There's a tent over here that we may get in if there ain't too many beds there now."

"In the semi-darkness we stumbled over to the tent, which he entered. A second later he let out a horrible whoop. He had bumped into something alive. It was merely a cow. She had gone inside in search either for news from home or hay in the mattresses. She came out hurriedly, bowling the writer aside in her haste. Then a match was lighted, its wavering light revealing nine rough beds in the tent, all on the ground, in a space so limited that many were, perforce, rolled up in order to squeeze into the space. But I could come here and bunk in with the teamster if nothing more inviting could be found. He seemed to believe there was room.

"A final storm of the day now broke before I could make my way from the strewn corral. In Nevada the rarest disturbance known is a storm of thunder and rain. But to-night above the brow of the somber mountains rife and ominous. Out of clouds as black as felt stabbed three-pronged lightning strokes, vicious and awful. A sudden wind hurried dust and rain and hail together in a tempest on the town. The street was ablaze with lights from a score of saloons and gambling halls. Music arose from these thronged abodes of carelessness, it swept in interrupted gusts on the storm, laughing off its frivolity against the stern, deep roar of thunder from the hills. To me it was threat and portent, fearful and majestic, that the gods were sounding."

One Consolation.
A trust controls the iron and steel, likewise the lead and tin. And copper, paper, wool and zinc the trusts have gathered in. Whatever we buy some had combine takes rebate from our board. But still the trusts do not as yet control the price of board.

The clothing makers long years since went into a combine. And so did they who make our shoes and hats and tools and tinware. But in the fact let us rejoice, as out our objects we thrust—The boarding houses have not yet gone into any trust.

A girl hasn't the heart to refuse an old man after giving it to a younger one.

A honeymoon is the calm before the storm.

CHOOSE WISELY...
when you buy a SEWING MACHINE. You'll find all sorts and kinds at corresponding prices. But if you want a reputable servicable Machine, then take the **WHITE**.

27 years experience has enabled us to bring out a HANDSOME, SYMMETRICAL and WELL-BUILT PRODUCT, combining in its make-up all the good points found on high grade machines and others that are exclusively WHITE—for instance, our TENSION INDICATOR, a device that shows the tension at a glance, and we have others that appeal to careful buyers. All Drop Heads have Automatic Lift and beautiful Sew Front, Golden Oak Woodwork, Vibrator and Rotary Shuttle Styles.

OUR ELEGANT H. T. CATALOGUES GIVE FULL PARTICULARS, FREE.

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STEINWAY, Knabe, Sohmer, Mehlin, Fischer, Shoninger, Krell-French, Grunewald,

And other Pianos. All made for this climate. Also Band Instruments, Sheet Music and Musical Merchandise. It costs nothing to get our prices and terms. Address our agent,

MR. JESSE B. HULL, New Iberia, La.,
and he will call on you.

Music should be pretty well educated, considering the number of music teachers we have.

If a woman misses her husband when he is away her aim may be more accurate when he's at home.

Pessimists are no doubt disagreeable because they are unable to attract attention in any other way.

A man isn't mighty because he never falls, but because of his ability to get on his feet again after taking a tumble.

While the assertion is true that a brand-new machine gathers no moss, the majority of men have no use for moss in their business, anyway.

ON AMBITION.
Each grade has its due recompense and reward.

Ambition sits becomingly on the shoulders of the successful.

It is the mission of ambition to dream dreams and see visions.

The ship's steerage has furnished ambition enough to run American politics.

On the great sea of ambition there are those who insist on chasing after driftwood.

It is a long step from coffee to champagne, but ambition has enabled some men to take it.

A FAMILY SAFEGUARD

Dr. Green arranges with the niece of Dr. Boesche to handle her famous Uncle's Great Throat and Lung Cure.

The best family safeguard is a reliable household medicine that will cure coughs, colds, chilly sensations, running eyes and nose, sore throat and bronchial affections—that will keep the children proof against all contagious diseases. Such a medicine is Boesche's German Syrup, which has a record of 35 years in the cure of consumption, catarrh and all lung and bronchial troubles.

The fame of German Syrup as a consumptive cure, since its purchase by Dr. Green from the niece of the famous Dr. Boesche, has extended to all parts of the earth. It has big sales everywhere.

Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

For sale by John R. Taylor.



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