The Evolution of Household Remedies.

The modern patent medicine business is the natural outgrowth of the old-time household remedies.

In the early history of this country, EVERY TAMILY HAD ITS HOME-MADE MEDICINES. Herb tens, bitters, laxatives and tonics, were to be found in almost every house, compounded by the housewife, sometimes assisted by the apothecary or the family doctor. Such remedies as picra, which was aloes and quassia, dissolved in apple brandy. Sometimes a hop tonic, made of whiskey, hops and bitter barks. A score or more of popular, home-made remedies were thus compounded, the formulae for which were passed along from house to house, sometimes written, cometimes verbally communicated.

some, old-time custom. In the beginning, some enterprising doctor, impressed by the usefulness of one of these home-made remedies, would take it up, improve it in many ways, manufacture it on a large scale, advertise it mainly through almanace for the home, and thus it would become used over a large area. LATTERLY THE HOUSE-HOLD REMEDY BUSINESS TOOK A MORE EXACT AND SCIENTIFIC

Peruna was originally one of these old-time remedies. It was used by the Mennonites, of Pennsylvania, before it was offered to the public for sale. Dr. Hartman, THE ORIGINAL COM-POUNDER OF PERUNA, is of Mennonite origin. First, he prescribed it for his neighbors and his patients. established a manufactory and furuished it to the general drug trade.

Peruna is useful in a great many climatic ailments, such as coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, and catarrhal diseases generally. THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES HAVE LEARNED THE USE OF PERUNA and its value in the places of the world as the last scene treatment of these allments. They have learned to trust and believe in about her. I offer them this sugges-Dr. Hartman's judgment, and to rely on his remedy, Peruna.

GONE FOREVER.

Ten years ago a farmer put his initials on a dollar bill. The next day he looking toward the crest of the bill, went to the nearest town and spent it at the mocking mausoleum of my dead with a merchant. Before the year was dream, I realized what the incessant out he got the dollar back. Four times In six years the dollar came back to him for produce and three times he heard of it in the pocket of his neigh-

The last time he got it back four years ago. He sent it to a mail order house. He never has seen that dollar since, and never will. That dollar bill will never pay any more school or road tax for him, will never build or brighten any of the homes of the community. He sent it entirely out of his being at Dawn Hill in the strangethe circle of usefulness to himself and ness of his expression. For it was apnis neighbors.

Patronize your local merchant who helps you to pay your taxes, support your schools and churches, and lends a helping hand in times of sickness and trouble.

Great Stunt by Geronimo.

in a single day Geronimo, when in at the finish, says a writer in Outing.

Wrinkled and crafty and cruel is his swarthy face to-day, but the fire of his infernal energy has died and he is no more than a relic of the Geronimo of whom Gen. Miles said after their first meeting:

"He rode into our camp and dismounted, a prisoner. He was one of the brightest, most resolute, determined men I ever met, with the sharpest, clearest dark eye. Every movement showed power and energy."

SKIN SORE EIGHT YEARS.

Spent \$300 on Doctors and Remedies but Got No Relief-Cuticura Cures in a Week.

"Upon the limbs and between the toes my skin was rough and sore, and periority to the rest of the human rage. How much we owe to accident! in his arms. At that sight, the savstay at home several times because of this affection. Up to a week or so ago I had tried many other remedies and dering again that I, so short a time to me as no victory of mental or don, intent upon her, did not realize several doctors, and spent about three before, had been crude enough to be moral superiority could possibly have until I sent him reeling backward to wandered away. hundred dollars, without any success, fascinated and fooled by those tawdry done. And f myself felt a greater con-I have been using the Cuticura Remedies (costing a dollar and a half), that I can again attend to my business. I went to work again to-night, as mankind and tedious as a tread- if any man had faced me with a claim small, so gioriously crowned, the face I had been suffering for eight years mill, the commonplace routine of the upon a woman who was married to me, so still and sweet and white, like the tours Remedies within a week. Fritz clever, handsome fellow, but the more your vanity and what you call honor shrine. How that horrible fear

Custom Strict in Japan. Society is very strict in Japan about the little matters of bairdressing, and woe betide the woman who would neglect to abide by the prevailing custom. Not alone in the better classes, but among the poorer people as well, the eligible young woman, the widow who wishes to marry again, and the widow who doesn't, may always be distinguished by the way in which they dress their hair,-

Lies often trend on the tees of the

unshod truth.



By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of "THE COST He (COPPRISTT 1905 by the BORRS-MERRILL COMPLETE)

CHAPTER XXIV.-Continued.

As the Albatross steamed into the you doing here, anyhow? little harbor, I saw Mowbray Lang-The patent medicine business is a don's Indolence at anchor. I glanced natural outgrowth from this whole- toward Steuben Point-where his tittle Mulhollands." And I felt like people. aughing aloud, such a joke was it that I should be envying a policeman

> in a position to pity me. away their lives over the grave of a would be cheap and cowardly. fead love; no doubt there are people who will say that, because I did not shoot Langdon or her, or myself, or fly to a desert or pose in the crowded of a tragedy, I therefore cared little ion: A man strong enough to give a love worth a woman's while is strong enough to live on without her when he finds he may not live with

nis four brats, and that he should be

As I stood there that summer day, battle of the street had meant to me. "There is peace for me only in storm," said I. "But, thank God, there is peace for me somewhere.

Through the foliage I had glimpse of some one coming slowly down the zigzag path. Presently, at one of the turnings half-way up the hill, appeared Mowbray Langdon, "What is he doing here," thought I. scarcely able to believe my eyes. "Here of all places!" And then I forgot the strangeness of parent, even at the distance which separated us, that he was suffering from some great and recent blow. He looked old and haggard; he walked like a man who neither knows nor

cares where he is going. He had not seen me, and my impulse was to avoid him by continuing on toward the kennels. I had no es his prime, ran 40 miles on foot, rode | pecial feeling against him: I had not 500 miles on one stretch, as fast as lost Anita because she cared for him he could change horses, and so com- or he for her, but because she did not pletely were out the column which care for me-simply that to meet finally captured him that three sets would be awkward, disagreeable for of officers were needed to finish the us both. At the slight noise of my chase, and not more than one-third movement to go on, he halted, glanced of the treopers who started were in round eagerly, as if he hoped the sound had been made by some one he wished to see. His glance fell on me. He stopped short, was for an instant disconcerted; then his face lighted up with devilish joy. "You!" he cried. "Just the man!" And he descended more rapidly.

At first I could make nothing of this remark. But as he drew nearer and nearer, and his ugly mood became more apparent, I felt that he was looking forward to provoking me into giving him a distraction from whatever was tormenting him. I waited. A few minutes and we were face to face, I outwardly calm, but my anger slowly lighting up as he deliberately applied was wearing his old familiar air of osophy of him who clearly has the bet- kennels. cynical assurance. Evidently, with ter of the argument. as I now saw him, was obviously shal- his treachery and his shallowness had form made my fury instantly collapse. low and vain, a slave to those poor together inspired. which have cured me completely, so "man-of-the-world" passions—estentation and cynicism and skill at vices old went on. "I'll be frank. A year ago, grass and supported her head, idle and foolish and purposeless. A I'd probably have dealt with him as stainless entrance to a stainless the lady with the jade brooch.

> lly on mine; but they would waver and of so-called honor; there is also the shift. Not, however, before I had demand of justice-of fair play. As I found deep down in them the begin- have told her, so I now tell you she rising and falling slowly as she drew nings of fear. "You see, you were is free to go. But I shall say one thing mistaken," said I. "You have nothing to you that I did not say to her. If

> to say to me-or I to you." bottom of his real self, and had seen to every rose in that bed of roses on There she recognized me. "Oh." the coward that is in every man who which you lie. You are contemptible she said, and gave a great sigh of Up rose his vanity, the coward's sub- women like you. But there must be looked at Langdon.

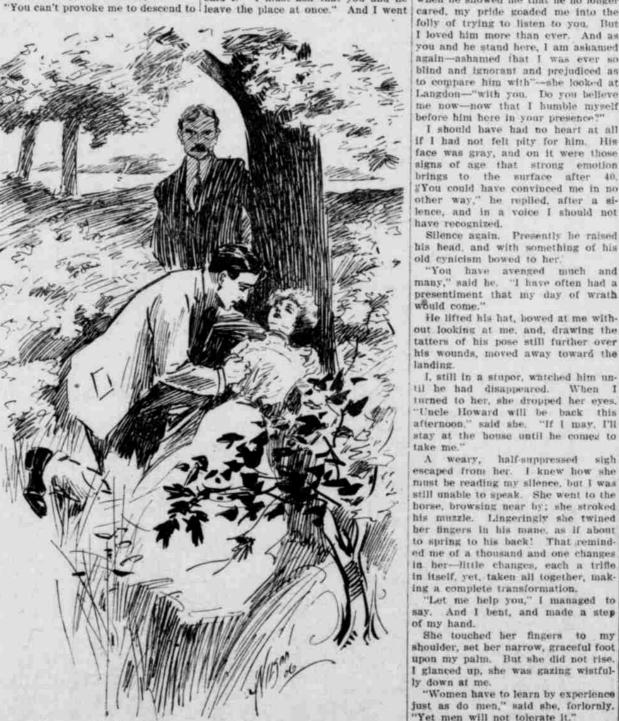
stitute for courage. speered, bluffing and blustering like kept her love." the school bul

"I don't in the least care whether

cover of a furnace. "I came to get the fancied she had seen us. woman I love," he cried. "You store | Anita at Dawn Hill-Langdon, in a listened to myself. It was: "Mul- dence. I like to see fellows kick their

I put my hand on his shoulder. No or bridle, with only a halter round the doubt the fiend that rose within me, as horse's neck-then she had seen us, she had to pause for self-control. And his potato patch and his fat wife and from the dead, looked at him from my had stopped and come back as soon I? I was overwhelmed, You may be imagining that, through grip, and across his face flitted the me again, with intense anxiety. all. Anita had been dominating my terror that must come to any man at here are men who brood upon the leased him-I had tested and realized you might meet him. So I came." impossible, and moon and maunder my physical superiority; to use it

said I.



THAT HORRIBLE FEAR CHANGED MY WHOLE WAY OF LOOKING AT HER, AT HIM, AT EVERYTHING!"

to it the torch of his insolent eyes. He your level," said I, with the easy philirapidly along the path toward the

his recovered fortune, he had recov- He was shaking from head to foot, forced me to turn in spite of myself. face was bugning against mine. ered his conviction of his great su- not with terror, but with impotent He was half-kneeling, was holding her race—the child had climbed back on The mere accident of my physical su- age in me shook himself free. I lips almost touched my neck?—I the chair that made it tall and had periority had put him at hopeless dis- dashed toward them with I knew not forgotten its tumble. And I was won- advantage; had made him feel inferior what curses bursting from me. Lang- Matt!" posings and pretenses. For the man, tempt for him than the discovery of white face, her closed eyes, her limp

"I shan't indulge in flapdoodle," I was dead. I laid her gently on the pitiful that he was by nature above would force you to try to deal with a changed my whole way of looking at out any long gloves. "How is that?" York, N. Y., March 29 and April 6, the uses to which he prostituted him similar situation. But I live to learn, her, at him, at her and him, at everyand I'm fortunately, not afraid to fol- thing! He fought hard to keep his eyes stead- low a new light. There is the vanity you do not deal fairly with her, I shall she cried. He knew I had looked straight to the see to to it that there are ten thorns him back! Bring him-

has been bred to appearances only, in many ways-perhaps that's why relief. She leaned against a tree and "You are still some good in you, or possibilities of here? Then tell him."

In my confusion I thought that she

Her eyelids were quivering-her

long, uncertain breaths. She shud-

dered, sat up, started up. "Go! go!"

eyes were opening-her bosom

"You think I am afraid of you?" he good, or you could not have won and Langdon gazed sullenly at the ground. "I can't," be answered. "I He was staring at me with a dazed don't believe it. Besides he has

expression. I rather expected him to given you to me. Let us go. Let show some of that amused contempt me take you to the Vivians." with which men of his sort always threw out his arms in a wild, pasreceive a new idea that is beyond the sionate gesture; he was utterly unlike range of their narrow, conventional himself. His emotion burst through minds. For I did not expect him to and shattered pose and cynicism and understand why I was not only will- hard crust of selfishness like the exing, but even eager, to relinquish a ploding powder bursting the shell. "I woman whom I could hold only by can't give you up, Anita!" he exasserting a property right in her. claimed in a tone of utter desperation.

And I do not think he did under- "I can't! I can't!" stand me, though his manner changed | But her gaze was all this time steadto a sort of grudging respect. He ily on me, as if she feared I would go, was, I believe, about to make some should she look away. "I will tell impulsive, generous speech, when we you myself," she said, rapidly, to me. neard the quick strokes of iron-shod "We-Uncle Howard and I-read in boofs on the path from the kennels the papers how they had all turned and the stables-is there any sound against you, and he brought me over more arresting? Past us at a gallop here. He has been telegraphing for swept a horse, on his back-Anita. you, This morning he went to town She was not in riding-habit; the wind to search for you. About an hour ago fluttered the sleeves of her blouse, Langdon came. I refused to see him, you are or not," replied I. "What are blew her uncovered hair this way and as I have ever since the time I told that about her beautiful face. She you about at Alva's. He persisted, It was as if I had thrown off the sped on toward the landing, though I until at last I had the servant request him to leave the house."

cousins, the Vivians, lived—and her from me! You tricked me! But, furious temper, descending from the reason for your staying, Anita," he "But now there's no longer any thought I recognized his launch at by God, Blacklock, I'll never pause un- house toward the landing—Anita pres- pleaded. "He has said you are free. their pier. We saluted the Indolence; til I get her back and punish you!" ently, riding like mad—"to overtake Why stay when you would really no the Indolence saluted us. My launch He was brave enough now, drunk with him," thought I. And I read confirmation more be here than if you were to go, was piped away and took me ashore. the fumes from his brave words. "All tion in his triumphant eyes. In an-leaving one of your empty dresses?" strolled along the path that wound my life," he raged arrogantly on, "I've other mood, I suppose my fury would She had not for an instant taken cound the base of the hill toward the had whatever I wanted. I've let noth have been beyond my power to re- her gaze from me; and so strange

sennels. At the crossing of the path ing interfere—nothing and nobody, strr'n it. Just then—the day grew were her eyes, so compelling, that I down from the house, I paused and I've been too forbearing with you- dark for me, and I wanted to hide seemed unable to move or speak. ingered on the glimpse of one of the first, because I knew she could never away somewhere. Heart-sick, I was But now she released me to blaze corner towers of the great showy care for you, and, then, because I ashamed for her, hated myself for upon him-and never shall I torget palace. I was muttering something- rather admired your pluck and impu- having blundered into surprising her. any detail of her face or voice as she She reappeared at the turn round said to him: "That is false, Mowcolland. Mrs. Mulholland and the four way up among us from the common which she had vanished. I now noted bray Langdon. I told you the truth that she was riding without saddle when I told you I loved him!" So violent was her emotion that

eyes. He has great physical strength, as she could. She dropped from the stunned. When she went on, she but he winced under that weight and horse, looked swiftly at me, at him, at was looking at neither of us. "Yes, I loved him, almost from the first-"I saw your yacht in the harbor from the day he came to the box at The sale of it increased, and at last he mind. That is the way it is in the first sense of being in the angry clutch only a moment ago," she said to me, the races. I was ashamed, poor crearomances; but not in life. No doubt of one stronger than he. I slowly res She was almost panting. "I feared ture that my parents had made me! I was ashamed of it. And I tried to "As you see, he is quite-intact." hate him, and thought I did. And "I must ask that you and he when he showed me that he no longer folly of trying to listen to you. But I loved him more than ever. And as you and he stand here, I am ashamed again-ashamed that I was ever so blind and ignorant and prejudiced as times a minute. to compare him with"-she looked at Langdon-"with you. Do you believe me now-now that I humble myself before him here in your presence?"

I should have had no heart at all if I had not felt pity for him. His face was gray, and on it were those signs of age that strong emotion brings to the surface after 40, You could have convinced me in no other way," he replied, after a silence, and in a voice I should not have recognized.

Silence again. Presently he raised his head, and with something of his old cynicism bowed to her.

You have avenged much and many," said he. "I have often had a presentiment that my day of wrath would come.

He lifted his hat, bowed at me without looking at me, and, drawing the tatters of his pose still further over his wounds, moved away toward the landing.

I, still in a stupor, watched him unturned to her, she dropped her eyes. from the blood, and expel this in the afternoon," said she, "If I may, I'll "full blood count"—that is, 95 per cent. stay at the house until he comes to red blood corpuscles-which is absotake me. A weary, half-suppressed sigh

escaped from her. I knew how she must be reading my silence, but I was still unable to speak. She went to the Bret Harte's Great Poem Result of an horse, browsing near by; she stroked his muzzle. Lingeringly she twined her fingers in his mane, as if about to spring to his back! That reminded me of a thousand and one changes in her-little changes, each a triffe in itself, yet, taken all together, making a complete transformation.

"Let me help you," I managed to say. And I bent, and made a step of my hand.

upon my palm. But she did not rise, was written. This did not please me, glanced up, she was gazing wistful- so I tore it up. I wrote yet another ly down at me.

"Yet men will not tolerate it."

looked what I was unable to put into another thought in my head; I had words-for her eyes grew very wide, run dry. Suddenly I mechanically and with a cry that was a sigh and a sob, and a laugh and a caress all thing you seem to like so much. Well, An exclamation from Langdon in one, she slid into my arms and her Mr. Villiers, you are not far out. "Do you remember the night at the

theater," she murmured, "when your loved you then-Black Matt-Black And I found voice; and the horse

[The End.]

A Species.

"Mrs. Kwivvery is one of those an ticipatory people, and I simply can't carry on a conversation with her without getting so pervous I feel as though I should fly to pieces," says

"She listens faster than you talk to her."-Late.

At the Seashore. "Dearest," he whispered, as the pale moon floated behind a cloud, "how

long will you love me? "Till the very last," she answered, Bring him back! Bring as she nestled to his breast. the last day of your vacation."-Milwankee Sentinel.

> "When you go to a summer hotel the first thing you should do is to have all your money put in the hotel

"That is the last thing I 'co."-Houston Post

A MISSOURI WOMAN

Tells a Story of Awful Suffering an Wonderful Relief.

Mrs. J. D. Johnson, of 603 West Hickman St., Columbia, Mo., says: "Following an operation two years ago, dropsy set in,

and my left side was so swollen the doctor said he would have to tap out the water. There was constant pain and a gurgling sensation around my heart, and I could not raise my arm above

dered and passages of the secretions posed. too frequent. On the advice of my husband I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Since using two boxes my trouble has not reappeared. This is wonderful, after suffering two years." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

AGE TOLD BY THE PULSE.

From Birth to Death the Beats Have a Steady Decrease.

How old are you? Ask your pulse. The human pulse has a wide range, even in perfectly healthy persons. er than the male, and from birth to death the pulse beats steadily decrease. It has been said by great authorities it he age and sex of specific and s The female pulse always beats fasta person could be ascertained by the rate of the pulse alone. Babies at high have a pulse beat of 160 times a minute in case of a girl and 150 in best torigonal. I believe the pills to be the a minute in case of a girl and 150 in best tonic and builder a woman can take, the case of boys. At the age of four or five the pulse beats will have fallen respectively to 110 and 100. Maid- been seriously ill since." ens' and youths' pulses average 95 and 90. Mature men and women average 95 make new blood and this carries health erage 80 and 75. Elderly men and women have an average of 60 and 50. An old woman's pulse rarely, if ever, nerves are strengthened, every organ is sinks below 50, but among men a stimulated to do its work. pulse beat below 50 is quite common. There are, however, great variations consistent with health. Napoleon's have done in similar cases.

The pulse is said to have beaten only 44 Your druggist sells them or they will

BLOOD GETS SOUR.

Gives Advice and Tells of Simple Home Mixture.

At this time of year, says a wellknown authority, the Kidneys become weak, clogged and inactive, failing to filter out the poisons and acids, which sour the blood, causing not only facial and bodily eruptions, but the worst forms of Rheumatism, Nervous and Stomach troubles, Backache and painful, annoying Urinary afflictions.

It is worth anyone's time now to get from some good prescription pharmacy the following ingredients: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce: Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after your meals and at bedtime.

This simple bome-made mixture will force the Kidneys to normal, healthy til he had disappeared. When I uric acid and poisonous waste matter action, so they will filter and strain all Uncle Howard will be back this urine, at the same time restoring the lutely indis nsable to perfect health

HOW CLASSIC WAS WRITTEN.

Inspiration.

The war correspondent, Frederic Villiers, has recorded a talk with Bret Harte apropos of the poem, "Dickens in Camp:" "We all felt his loss most keenly in the States," said

"On hearing of his death (I) sat down about three in the afternoon to write an editorial on the great au-She touched her fingers to my thor. I wrote one and then tore it shoulder, set her narrow, graceful foot up. Then another, after much pains, and threw it into the waste paper "Women have to learn by experience basket; it would not do. It was getjust as do men," said she, forlornly, ting late, and I was now keeping the paper waiting for press. I was drum-I suppose I must suddenly have ming on my desk, absolutely without began to write and the result was the like it, too.'

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applic from a si they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure decreases, and that is by countitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous ithing of the Eostachisa Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a remibling sound or time perfect hearing, and when it is entirely showed. Deafness is the result and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever into cases out of ten are caused by Catarria, which is easing but an inflamed condition of the suncorn surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Boilars for any case of Deafness icused by cutarria that cannot be oured by Salis Catarria Cure. Send for circuitars free.

Little One's Prayer. Mary always gets a little piece of candy every day to keep her from be ing naughty. One day she was naughty, and she did not get her candy. That night when she was go-

please give me my daily candy. Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for lufants and children

and see that it The Kind You Have Always Bougot

Discovery of Alcohol. Alcohol was discovered in the thir teenth century.

WEIGHT AND HEALTH

THIN, NERVOUS PEOPLE NEED THE TONIC TREATMENT.

This Woman Took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Gained Thirty Pounds and Has Been Well Ever Since.

How many wemen-and men tooare suffering from a general decline in health which the ordinary remedies seem unable to check! How many husbands see Vieir wives wasting away, steadily losing health and beauty, and are powerless to help! Consumption and other germ diseases find in these debilitated systems easy prey, for the lowered vitality is unequal to the task of my head. The kid-fighting off the infection of these diseases ney action was disor-to which most of us are almost daily ex-

The symptoms indicating the decline which may have results so fatal could scarcely be better described than in the statement of Mrs. William Manley, of 92 Court street, Utica, N. Y. Her case is a typical one. She says:

"For six months after the birth of my baby, I suffered from sick, dizzy headaches, which seemed like a rush of blood to my forehead, just back of my eyes. Some days they twitched so I could hardly see and black spots floated before them. The least exertion brought on this sickness. My appetite was poor and I was often sick to my stomach.

"If I tried to work my feet soen be came swollen, paining me terribly. I had sinking spells and grew pale and nervous. I was so thin that I weighed

If you are ill and the treatment you are taking does not cure you, write for proof of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$1.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

The Lutheran church has recently issued a call for 1,000 new ministers to fill vacancies in that denomination.

Pure! Pleasant! Potent! Three interesting facts about Garfield Tea, the Natural laxative. It is made of Herbs and is guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drug Law.

Bishop Potter's Answer.

A young clergyman in a remote country district wrote last Easter time to Bishop Potter, saying that he was about to take a wife, and asking if, to save some other clergy man a long and weary journey, he could not marry himself.

The bishop's reply was marvelous ly concise. It said:

"Could you bury yourself?"

Protective Paint

Pure White Lead Paint protects property against repairs, replacement and deterioration. It makes buildings look better, wear better-and sell bet ter. Use only Pure Linseed Oil and Pure White Lead made by the Old Dutch Process, which is sold in kegs with this Dutch Boy trade mark the side.

This trade mark protects you against fraudu-lent White Lead dulterations and substitutes.

SEND FOR BOOK "A Talk on Paint."

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY In whichever of the follows



W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 17, 1907.