

CATARRH THIRTY YEARS

The Remarkable Experience of a Prominent Statesman—Congressman Meekison Gives Pe-ru-na a High Endorsement



Congressman Meekison of Ohio.

Hon. David Meekison is well known not only in his own State, but throughout America. He was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress by a very large majority, and is the acknowledged leader of his party in his section of the State.

Only one flaw marred the otherwise complete success of the rising statesman. Catarrh with its insidious approach and tenacious grasp, was his only unconquered foe. For thirty years he waged unsuccessful warfare against this personal enemy. At last Peruna came to the rescue. He writes:

"I have used several bottles of Pe-ru-na and I feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head. I feel encouraged to believe that if I use it a short time longer I will be fully able to eradicate the disease of thirty years' standing." David Meekison, Member of Congress.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Beliefs About the Earth.

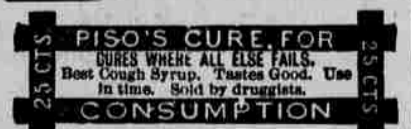
Newton, the great Sir Isaac, surmised, although he could give no reason for the conclusions he had reached, that in the course of time the earth would become perfectly dry. Others, mostly De Verne, Professor A. L. Hamilton and the younger Lysander, all believed that eventually the earth would become as dry as the proverbial chip. Even in this day and age the theory has many adherents.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Sold for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatment. Dr. B. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Had Seen One.

Dan Leno, the English comedian, told of appearing before a swell London audience at the house of a lord. The languor of his listeners made him feel not too happy, and he was glad to retire to the dressing room allotted him. While he was removing the grease paint a very young peer, who had strolled after him, stood watching the process. He told Leno in the most approved drawl that some of his sayings had really been rather funny, "especially that one, you know, where your wife made a pancake on a gridiron and the pancake slipped through and put the fire out. That made me laugh awfully, because I know what a gridiron is. I have seen one."

TO CURE A COUGH IN ONE DAY
Use Adam's Irish Moss Cough Balm
Prescribed by the best physicians for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. 25c, 50c. At all druggists.



TRIVIAL, YET POTENT.

The Tyranny of the Small and the Helplessness of Mankind.

The "tyranny of littleness" is the cruel despotism not of one master, but of a multitude of small ones. Witness the ironclad sway which any sovereign ruler of the kitchen may wield over a helpless household. What happiness or misery is bestowed lightly by one who turns a toaster or brews a pot of coffee!

We are all slaves to milliners and tailors. The milkman holds us helpless in his clutches. The chore man orders us about. The maid of all work beckons, and we follow. We bow and scrape before the haughty plumber.

We who would strike down monarchs and measure swords with ministers of finance, what sorry figures we cut in the community if slighted by the laundrymen! We scarce can hold our own against a surly railway porter, and it is but by the courtesy of Master Boots that we emerge from our hotel apartment. And who shall stand before the overwhelming power vested in an offended waiter? We cannot even mount a trolley car if the conductor and motorman choose to ignore us.

The man who rules the Stock Exchange cannot rest at night because an infant's voice banishes dreams. He is a victim to the insect world. Who will abolish the tyranny of flies and of mosquitoes?

Behold the tyranny of horses, dogs and cats, to which the great majority of mortals submit without a murmur. What master is as exacting as a tight shoe or a torturing collar? A parrot or a pet canary can sadly try men's souls! Yes, "things are in the saddle and ride mankind."

Who will do justice to the tyranny of the depraved inanimate taskmasters? A diamond necklace changes the history of empires. A courtier's cloak may pave the way to royal favor. A glove, a handkerchief, a glass slipper, what things to conjure with! Slaves of the lamp! Slaves of the ring!

Al! the supremacy of trivial things, that one real tyranny to which we all bow down! Is there no hope that we may some day throw off the heavy yoke? Well is it for us to meditate upon this vital problem which touches each so closely. And as we meditate we may grow wise enough to break some of the multitudinous shackles that hold us spiritless and helpless in the power of the arch tyrant, "Little Things."—Caroline Ticknor in Brandur Magazine.

The Strain on Parents.

"What is mohair, mammy?" asked Sally Peterson Jones, looking up from her slow perusal of the newspaper and keeping her place on the page with a dusky forefinger.

Mammy Jones began to rock faster. "You know w'at hair is, I s'pose, don't you?" she inquired.

"Oh, yas'm," responded Sally promptly.

"Well, den, does you know w'at a mo is?" asked her mother rocking still faster.

"No'm," admitted Sally with great reluctance.

"Well, chile, you can't 'spec' me to take de place ob a natchel hist'ry ob animals fo' you," said her mother calmly, allowing the rocking chair to slacken its speed. "W'en you've hunted up de mo in one ob your schoolbooks an' know jes' what he looks like, come to me, an' I'll 'splain de rest. But chillen mus' und'take some work on dere own eddication, shorely. 'Tain't right fo' ayrents to do it all."

A Curious State of Affairs.

You must be very cautious how you treat your neighbor in Isle of Jersey, for he can have you arrested on the slightest pretext and if he has a grudge against you can bring about such a calamity by simply giving a fictional account of your misconduct to the nearest lawyer. The latter will demand a fine, and should you decline to pay it he will cause you to be thrown into prison to await trial. Then, even if you are acquitted on the ground that the charge is unfounded, you have absolutely no claim against your persecutor, though you may have suffered a couple of months' imprisonment for nothing.—London Tit-Bits.

Lacemaking by Hand.

Making lace by hand is a well developed art in Paraguay. It was taught the natives 200 years ago by the missionaries and has been transmitted from generation to generation till it is now quite general throughout the republic. Some towns are devoted to making a certain kind of lace. In one town of 8,000 or 9,000 inhabitants almost all the women and children and many of the men make lace collarettes, handkerchiefs and ladies' ties. Another town makes lace embroidery and others drawn thread work, such as centerpieces, try mates, tea cloths and doilies. The designs used in making the lace are taken from the curious webs of the semitropical spiders that are so numerous there. On this account it is called "nanduti," an Indian name which means spider web.

"She seems to have abandoned her moral suasion ideas relative to the training of children."

"She has?"

"How did it happen?"

"Well, I was largely instrumental in bringing about the change. You see, she has no children of her own, and I grew weary of her constant preaching and theorizing, so I loaned her our Willie."

"Loaned her your boy?"

"Precisely. She was to have him a week on her solemn promise to confine herself entirely to moral suasion."

"Did she keep her promise?"

"She did, but at the expiration of the week she came to me with tears in her eyes and pleaded for permission to whelp him just once."

ayosotis (forget-me-not) needs partial shading, but not the shade of a tree. Plant among taller flowers or around rosebushes, and it will do well.

Plenty of yellow blossoms should be secured for places which lack sunshine. Yellow is good in almost every situation and is the cheeriest of tones.

Good cultivation causes an abundance of fibrous roots to be made. The growth of any plant is largely measured by the number of its fibrous roots.

A MAN'S BLUSHES.

He Will Fly the Red Signal More Quickly Than a Woman.

"If there is any one thing that makes me want to get up and talk right out in meeting it is to hear it said of a man that 'he blushes like a woman,'" said the social philosopher to a representative of the New York Times.

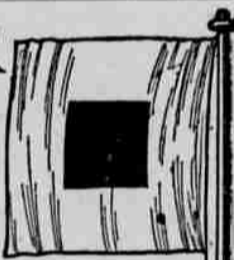
"How women ever gained the reputation of having run up a corner in blushes is beyond my comprehension. The report does her a grave injustice, for as a matter of fact she not only has no monopoly in blushes, but does not make use of the share that properly belongs to her. There are some women, of course, who blush if you even blink an eyelid in their direction, but as a general thing men blush much more readily and more violently than women.

"This is not a random statement that I am making for the purpose of hearing myself talk, but a sober deduction founded on careful observation. For years I have made it a point to study the sexes in moments of embarrassment, and the statistics I have jotted down prove that in nine cases out of ten the average man will fly the red signal of distress much more quickly than the average woman. This holds good in all sorts of situations.

"Crack a joke at a man's expense, he blushes; ply him with awkward questions, he blushes; subject him to some humiliation or let some ludicrous accident befall him in public, and he straightway rivals the boiled lobster in hue. A woman may redden slightly under the same circumstances, but her blush is diluted and perfunctory compared with the brilliant, sunlit glow that suffuses the countenance of man.

"I don't attempt to explain the phenomenon—physiologists and moralists may do that if they can—but merely give the facts for what they are worth in the hope that the next time a story writer has a crop of blushes to dispose of he will ring a few changes on the old phrase that has done duty for generations and say of the heroine that she 'blushed like a man.'"

LOOK OUT FOR CATARRH



When the cold wave flag is up, freezing weather is on the way. Winter is here in earnest, and with it all the miserable symptoms of Catarrh return—blinding headaches and neuralgia, thick mucous discharges from the nose and throat, a hacking cough and pain in the chest, bad taste in the mouth, fetid breath, nausea and all that makes Catarrh the most sickening and disgusting of all complaints. It causes a feeling of personal defilement and mortification that keeps one nervous and anxious while in the company of others.

In spite of all efforts to prevent it, the filthy secretions and mucous matter find their way into the Stomach and are distributed by the blood to every nook and corner of the system; the Stomach and Kidneys, in fact every organ and part of the body, become infected with the catarrhal poison. This disease is rarely, if ever, even in its earliest stages, a purely local disease or simple inflammation of the nose and throat, and this is why sprays, washes, powders and the various inhaling mixtures fail to cure. Heredity is sometimes back of it—parents have it and so do their children.

In the treatment of Catarrh, anti-septic and soothing washes are good for cleansing purposes or clearing the head and throat, but this is the extent of their usefulness. To cure Catarrh permanently, the blood must be purified and the system relieved of its load of foul secretions, and the remedy to accomplish this is S. S. S. which has no equal as a blood purifier. It restores the blood to a natural, healthy state and the catarrhal poison and effete matter are carried out of the system through the proper channels. S. S. S. restores to the blood all its good qualities, and when rich, pure blood reaches the inflamed membrane and is carried through the circulation to all the Catarrh infected portions of the body, they soon heal, the mucous discharges cease and the patient is relieved of the most offensive and humiliating of all complaints.

S. S. S. is a vegetable remedy and contains nothing that could injure the most delicate constitution. It cures Catarrh in its most aggravated forms, and cases apparently incurable and hopeless. Write us if you have Catarrh, and our physicians will advise you without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.