

# A PASTOR WHO WAS BEREAVED BY AN EMPEROR SAVED BY PE-RU-NA



REV. H. STUEBENVOLL

Rev. H. Stuebenvoll, of Elkhorn, Wis., is pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran St. John's church of that place. Rev. Stuebenvoll is the possessor of two bibles presented to him by Emperor William of Germany. Upon the fly leaf of one of the bibles the emperor has written in his own handwriting a text. This honored pastor, in a recent letter to the Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio, says concerning their famous catarrh remedy, Peruna:

"I had hemorrhages of the lungs for a long time, and all despair of me. I took Peruna and was cured. It gave me strength and courage, and made healthy, pure blood. It increased my weight, gave me a healthy color, and I feel well. It is the best medicine in the world. If everyone kept Peruna in the house it would save many from death every year."—H. STUEBENVOLL.

Thousands of people have Catarrh who would be surprised to know it, because it has been called some other name than catarrh. The fact is catarrh is catarrh wherever located; and another fact which is of equally great importance, is that Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

**Variant Estimates.**  
"How did that poem of yours turn out?"  
"Oh," answered the author, "there was the difference of opinion that usually attends the production of a masterpiece. The postmaster insisted that it was first-class matter and the editor insisted that it was not."

**An Unlucky Number, Sure.**  
Jack—Congratulations! Mabel has accepted me.  
Edith—Really? I hope you're not superstitious.  
Jack—No, Why?  
Edith—Because you're the thirteenth she has accepted this season, I believe.

**The Stuart Carnation.**  
The bright red Paeoniac carnation was the flower of the royal house of Stuart.

**Short of Bedclothes.**  
In some of the smaller Russian hotels visitors are obliged to find their own bedclothes.

**A Plain Warning.**  
There is a passenger steamer on the Elbe where the warning against speaking to the man at the wheel is displayed in four different languages. This is the English version: "To the helm, my dear gentleman, try conversation."

**Platinum.**  
Platinum rarely occurs in nuggets, though once in a while a lump of it is found; the biggest on record, about the size of a tumbler, being now preserved in the Dresden museum. Some time ago John M. Davidson of Rochester, N. Y., found the metal in two Meteorites—an interesting discovery, inasmuch as it proved that platinum exists in other worlds than ours.

**Brought Their Seats.**  
In the good old times 500 years ago there were no seats in the Parisian schools except stools for the teachers. The pupils sat on bundles of straw which they brought along.

## Chronic Sores Eating Ulcers, A Constant Drain Upon the System

And a source of worry, anxiety and endless trouble to those who are afflicted with them, particularly so when located upon the lower extremities where the circulation is weak and sluggish. A gangrenous eating ulcer upon the leg is a frightful sight, and as the poison burrows deeper and deeper into the tissue beneath and the sore continues to spread, one can almost see the flesh melting away and feel the strength going out with the sickening discharges. Great running sores and deep offensive ulcers often develop from a simple boil, swollen gland, bruise or pimple and are a threatening danger always, because while all such sores are not cancerous, a great many are, and this should make you suspicious of all chronic slow-healing ulcers and sores, particularly if cancer runs in your family. Face sores are common and cause the greatest annoyance because they are so persistent and unsightly and detract from one's appearance.

Middle aged and old people and those whose blood is contaminated and tainted with the germs and poison of malaria or some previous sickness, or excessive use of mercury, are the chief sufferers from chronic sores and ulcers. While the blood remains in this unhealthy, polluted condition healing is simply impossible and the sore will continue to grow and spread in spite of washes and ointments or superficial or surface treatment, for the sore is but the outward sign of some constitutional disorder, a bad condition of the blood and system, which local remedies cannot cure.

S. S. S. reaches these old chronic sores through the blood. It goes to the very root of the trouble and counteracts and removes from the blood all the impurities and poisons, and gradually builds up the entire system and strengthens the sluggish circulation, and when the blood has been purified and the system purged of all morbid, unhealthy matter the healing process begins, and the eating ulcer or chronic sore is soon entirely gone.

S. S. S. contains no mineral or poisonous drugs of any description, but is guaranteed a purely vegetable remedy, a blood purifier and tonic combined and a safe and permanent cure for chronic sores and ulcers. If you have a slow-healing sore of any kind, large or small, write us about it, and our physicians will advise you without charge. Book on Blood and Skin Diseases free.

**THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

## PAINLESS DENTISTRY

The discovery of new agents and new methods of administering the old agents used in dentistry for eliminating pain, has revolutionized practice. PAINLESS DENTISTRY with us is not an experiment, but an absolute certainty, as hundreds can testify. Don't you know any risks. We guarantee "NO PAIN."

Both phones: Oregon South 2231; Columbia 268. Open evenings till 9. Sundays from 9 to 12.

**WISE BROS., Dentists.** 208, 209, 211, 212, 213, Walling Wood Cor. Third and Washington Sts. PORTLAND, OREGON.

## THE UPWARD TREND--A WORLD MOVEMENT.

NEVER in the history of mankind has there been so nearly a world-wide brotherhood as at this time. In fact, this may be said to be the distinctive feature of this age, as compared with former ages. Never could so many men be called truly citizens of the world.

There is more of a cosmopolitan spirit, more of a bond of union between nations, more of a universal interest in the doing of men everywhere, than in any age of the world. We are coming to understand each other better. The spirit of the Occident is stirring the Orient, while the wisdom of the Orient is flooding the Occident. Even China is awakening. Whatever we may think of the abuses of England's government in India, in the end the land of the Hindu will be transformed.

There is more of a spirit of unity in a religious sense. Christianity is being preached in all nations, while Christians themselves are coming to see the good that exists in all religions. Narrowness in every sense is passing out. We are coming more and more to see the interests of all the races as identical. This world-wide upward trend is the distinctive feature and the hopeful sign of the present day.

There have been great empires in the past. Babylon once dominated all Western Asia. At a later period Persia exercised the same rule. Then Alexander, for a short time, made this territory tributary to Macedonia. In a few centuries Rome was queen of everything from England to Palestine. But all these empires were but narrow compared to the world of to-day. They were held together by force. Now the bond is more of good will and interest. Now it was the conquest of all smaller nations by the larger. Now it is a democracy of nations. Then, at the most, the union took in a few hundred million people. Now it extends to a billion and a half. Then there was no cohesive power, no permanent union at all, in fact, except that of the sword. Now there is mutual understanding, trade relations, constant travel, the railroad, the telegraph, the steamship and a certain universal good will.

All of this has made a revolution in international relations. Different states no longer distrust each other as formerly. Arbitration is coming more and more into vogue. What before was left to the sword is now settled by the court.

Herein is prefigured the end of war. It is possible that the world has seen its last great conflict. If not, one or two more must end the chapter. The conscience of the nations will no longer permit any great amount of bloodshed. The vast commercial interests that are now stronger than any one or two governments on the globe, will not allow themselves to be disturbed by any extended struggles. There will still be, of course, a few little wars among the smaller and less advanced nations, petty revolutions and the like, little disturbances on the ragged edges of humanity. These, too, must gradually disappear as civilization and consolidation extend their bounds. So it is not at all the dream of an enthusiast to predict that the present century will see the final ending of war upon the planet.

So all the industrial injustice, government corruption, and moral and social evils that seem to flourish, are rather local in their nature and will be sloughed off in time by the healthy body of the whole humanity. These are transitory eruptions, rather than permanent blemishes. The trend of the entire race is onward and the mighty momentum of the mass will sweep out of the way every petty local barrier. The hope no longer lodges in any particular nation, but rather in every nation. Even if the Anglo-Saxon should falter, the Slav, the Teuton, the Latin and the Oriental would move forward. The falling apart of the entire British empire would not check the progress for a day. The many smaller streams are now uniting in one great river, whose force is irresistible. There may be eddies and becalmed spaces, but the current sweeps on.

To the man with the larger view no age in history ever seemed so hopeful of better things as does this. Never were such vast forces in motion, never was such rapid progress made. Science, invention, commerce, religious and sociological investigations, all are being pressed more generally and with more results than ever before. The wars for liberty have left us with their blessings. Never did labor produce so abundantly, never were the comforts of life more generally diffused. The press is educating the world. The spirit of truth is abroad. Inspired by the heights that have been won, the vanguards are pushing on to still higher heights. Having tasted political liberty the masses are moving for economic liberty. The picture is not all bright, by any means, but it is growing brighter, and the fact that so many are aware just what produces the dark places is hopeful that the colors may be better blended and the defects removed.—Denver News.

**GARDENS IN THE KITCHEN.**  
Growing Herbs in the Windows for Winter Use.  
American housewives may well take a lesson from the foreign colonies in our cities. A walk through one of those colonies in summer shows many window sills and fire escapes dotted with growing herbs. Even in winter the green things peep and peer against the panes. Sometimes the herb pot is an old tin can or cracked pitcher. Often it is a box of bandy size, and somehow the box herbs always seem the most luxuriant. Dill is there, and mint and fennel, basil, sweet basil, sweet marjoram, thyme—indeed, all the favorite herbs. Parsley may be brought fresh to the year round from the corner grocer, as it is seldom seen in the boxes. It may be that superstition has as much to do with that as convenience. In the folklore of various lands parsley root is endowed with malign powers. It luck comes to whoever pulls it up save with the left hand walking backward, and to carry a growing root from one homestead to another is a sure invitation to misfortune.

A cook worth the name knows that green herbs are infinitely better for seasoning than dry ones, even when the dry ones are freshly grown. First-class marketmen also realize this fact by offering, along with costly spring lamb, pot of tender, growing sprouts to saute the roast. One of these mint pots, properly tended, will grow for years and supply an ordinary kitchen. Mint grows rapidly and the better for frequent plucking. Stalks should not be allowed to grow more than six inches high. If they are not needed nip them off and dry in a shady place against the time when more mint may be needed than the pot can furnish. This applies also to other herbs. Aim in plucking to keep them bushy and stocky, so as to furnish many leaves with the smallest medium of stems. Garden-grown herbs are permitted to bud before cutting down in the autumn. If you wish to keep them in the garden would better not exhaust their strength in the effort to flower.

Kitchen air is commonly both warm and moist; hence things grow in it almost tropically. Give the herbs the sunniest window. If a box can be set the whole window length all the better. One strong clump of each herb is better than several weak ones. Plant them zigzag, up and down the sides of the box. If seeds are sown let it be in a smaller box, from which the strongest plants can be set in the window box, which should be a foot wide and ten inches deep inside. Fill with an inch of the top with very rich dirt and give the plants monthly a liberal watering with liquid manure. If that is out of the question soap suds, the dirtier the better, should be given weekly. Pour the suds around the roots. Keep the green tops clean by sprinkling with fresh water at least every other day.

From such a garden, says the Washington Star, one can gather bouquets of herbs every day in the year of rich yet superlatively delicate flavor. Nor is that all the profit—sauces, extracts, delicious drinks may come from it, not to mention the delights of watching and tending a mass of thrifty growth.

**PLAN TO CHECK PROFANITY.**  
An anti-profanity league has been formed at Bertha, Neb., which is quite unique as an organization. The constitution provides that the membership shall be limited to young women, and that the chief object of the league shall be to stop the swearing habit among young men.

The members of the order are to discourage attentions from any young man who indulges in swearing.

Twenty-six young women have signed the membership roll thus far. One enthusiastic member proposed that the members be prohibited from speaking to young men who swear, but this radical idea was not adopted. The first president of the Anti-profanity League is Miss Florence Kessler, daughter of the proprietor of a department store at Bertha. The secretary is Miss Birdie Carbon.

**Paid Sage to Refuse.**  
A solicitor for a Wall Street paper had been trying for a long time to cure the signature of Russell Sage to an advertising contract at a cost of \$100 per year, but to no purpose. To show how diligently he had been working, hoping thereby to induce Mr. Sage to sign the contract, he said: "I think, Mr. Sage, you ought to favor me with this order, for I have been after you for three years."

The old financier leaned back in his chair, thought a moment, says the New York Times, and then asked: "How long have you been trying to get this contract, did you say?"

"Three years," hopelessly replied the agent.

"Then, you see," continued Mr. Sage, "I have saved just \$300."

When a woman commences to talk about a sealskin coat, she might as well buy one. It will be among her assets sooner or later.

The new idea in men's clothing seems to be to have them hang like a gunny sack.

**When Does the Season Open.**  
Clarence Minzshelmer, of the Stock exchange, who was bemoaning the exactions imposed upon the time of an active broker, said that he had hoped before this to have been in the Adirondacks shooting.

"It is so long since I have had an outing," remarked Dick Halsted, "I fear that I am very rusty in my knowledge of the game laws. When does the game season open, Clarry?"

**Hada't Tried It.**  
Mrs. Weddle—Was that gentleman who gave you the cigar a friend of yours?  
Weddle—I don't know; I haven't smoked it yet.—New York Times.

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Miss Gannon, Sec'y Detroit Amateur Art Association, tells young women what to do to avoid pain and suffering caused by female troubles.

"I can conscientiously recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to those of my sisters suffering with female weakness and the troubles which so often befall women. I suffered for months with general weakness and felt so weary that I had hard work to keep up. I had shooting pains and was utterly miserable. In my distress I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was a red letter day to me when I took the first dose, for at that time my restoration began. In six weeks I was a changed woman, perfectly well in every respect. I felt so elated and happy that I want all women who suffer to get well as I did."—Miss GUILA GANNON, 359 Jones St., Detroit, Corresponding Sec'y Mich. Amateur Art Association.—\$5000 Forfeit if signature of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

It is clearly shown in this young lady's letter that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will surely cure the sufferings of women; and when one considers that Miss Gannon's letter is only one of hundreds which we have, the great virtue of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine must be admitted by all.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Hooper*  
Couldn't Be Otherwise.  
Miss Sillm—"Who wrote 'Man Proves His Mamma'?"  
Miss Antique—"Probably some inexperienced young author."—New York Tribune.

**Had Seen Better Days.**  
Kind Lady—I suppose you have seen better days?  
Tramp—Yes'm. One day last week I got three dinners and ten beers.—Detroit Free Press.

**\$100 REWARD \$100.**  
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one drowsy disease that can be cured. It is Catarrh of the Bladder, and that is cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. It is the only medicine that can be taken in this way. It is the only medicine that can be taken in this way. It is the only medicine that can be taken in this way.

**ST. JACOBS OIL**  
POSITIVELY CURES  
Rheumatism  
Neuralgia  
Backache  
Headache  
Feetache  
All Bodily Aches  
AND  
CONQUERS PAIN.

**She Made Him.**  
Mrs. Tower—Frankly, John Tower, I think you are the meanest man I ever saw.

**Mr. Tower—I wouldn't say that, Gusty; you know you've said hundreds of times that you have been the making of me.**

**Eccentricities of Blue Blood.**  
Mrs. Highup—Do you believe that it is true that the Emperor William is having the milk from his farm at Potsdam retailed in Berlin from wagons with his name printed on them?  
Mrs. Wayupp—I shouldn't wonder. It's nothing. Why, even my grandfather did the same thing.—New York Weekly.

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**Reasonably Good.**  
Mrs. Dick—Did you and Joe have good sport?  
Dick—Well, we didn't get any game; but we didn't catch much either.

**Adapted to Fists.**  
"I see that you have taken up the vertical system of penmanship. Why did you do that?"  
"Oh, haven't you heard? Why, we are living in a fist now."

**Mother's Will Find Mrs. Winstow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.**

**Humiliated.**  
"What's the trouble, Henry?" asked the wife. "Wasn't the majority as large as you expected?"  
"I'm not thinking about the election, Jess," gloomily replied the statesman, whose admiring constituents had returned him to congress for another term. "You remember there is a brand of a 5-cent cigars named for me? Well, they're selling them two for 5 cents now."—Chicago Tribune.

**Tough Leather.**  
A sign on an East Side shop window reads:  
"Fried Shoes." The merchant's name is Fried, but he forgot to put a comma after it.—New York Times.

**Advance of Science.**  
"My fee for the surgical operation which is a dangerous one," said the eminent expert, "will be \$5,000."  
"Five thousand dollars? Whew!" exclaimed the prospective victim.  
"Why, four centuries ago the royal executioners hadn't the nerve to charge over \$10 for their work."—Baltimore American.

**A Lovable Ambition.**  
Aunt—Have you no serious purpose in life?  
Niece—Oh, yes. I want to find a real wicked man and marry him to reform him.—New York Journal.

**Hair Splits**  
"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for thirty years. It is elegant for a hair dressing and for keeping the hair from splitting at the ends."—J. A. Gruenfelder, Granfort, Ill.

**Hair-splitting splits friendships.** If the hair-splitting is done on your own head, it loses friends for you, for every hair of your head is a friend.

**Ayer's Hair Vigor in advance will prevent the splitting.** If the splitting has begun, it will stop it. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.