U. S. DISPENSATORY

Describes the Principal Ingredients Contained in Pe-ru-na.

Are we claiming too much for Peruna when we claim it to be an effective remedy for chronic catarrh? Have we abundant proof that Peruna is in reality such a catarrh remedy? Let us see what the United States Dispensatory says of the principal ingredients of Peruna.

Take, for instance, the ingredient of hydrastis canadensis, or golden seal. The United States Dispensatory says of this herbal remedy, that it is largely employed in the treatment of depraved mucuous membranes, chronic rhinitis (nasal catarrh), atonic dyspepsia (catarrh of the stomach), chronic intestinal catarrh, catarrhal jaundice (catarrh of the liver), and in diseased mucous membranes of the pelvic organs. It is also recommended for the treatment of various forms of diseases peculiar to women.

Another ingredient of Peruna, corydalis formosa, is classed in the United States Dispensatory as a tonic. So also is cubebs classed as a stomachic and as a tonic for the mucous membranes.

Cedron seeds is another ingredient of Peruna, an excellent drug that has been very largely overlooked by the medical profession for the past fifty years. The seeds are to be found in very few drug stores. The United States Dispensatory says of the action of cedron that it is used as a bitter tonic and in the treament of dysentery, and in intermittent diseases as a substitute for quinine.

Oil of copaiba, another ingredient of Peruna is classed by the United States Dispensatory as a mild stimulant and diuretic. It acts on the stomach and intestinal tract. It acts as a stimulant on the genito-urinary membranes. Useful in chronic cystitis, chronic dysentery and diarrhea, and some chronic diseases of the liver and kidneys.

Send to us for a free book of testimonials of what the people think of Peruna as a catarrh remedy. The best evidence is the testimony of those who have tried it.

HARDSHIPS OF ARMY LIFE.

Left Thousands of Veterans With Kidney Troubles.

The experience of David W. Martin, a retired merchant of Bolivar, Mo., is just like thousands of others. Mr. Martin says: "I think I have had kidney disease ever since the war. During an engagement my horse fell on me, straining my back and injuring the kidneys. I have been told I had a floating kidney. I had intense pain in the back, headaches and dizzy spells and the action of the bladder was very irregular. About three years ago I tried Doan's Kidney Pills, and found such great relief that I continued, and inside a comparatively short time was entirely rid of kidney trouble."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Reciprocity.

"Fellow citizens," exclaimed the rising politician, "I am not ashamed to say that I got my start in life by selling newspapers!"

"You oughtn't to be ashamed, either," shouted a man in the audience. "The newspapers gave you your start in politics."

Free Catalogue and Premiums.

Everyone interested in seeds, plants, etc., should have a copy of the Portland Seed company's 1907 catalogue, which is free for the asking, by mentioning this paper and addressing them at Portland, Oregon. Tells all about their splendid premiums.

In Legal Form.

"If I thought you were going to play me false, Marie," said the ardent young lawyer, "by the great horn spoon I'd hold you with a writ of habeas corpus!"

"That will not be necessary," smiled Miss Marie. "I'm not going to run away."

"So?" he whispered, moving nearer. "All right. Ne exeat will do just as well."

Not Well Taken.

"If the Senator will pardon me for interrupting him," blandly spoke one of the other Senators, "he is not sticking to his text."

"My text!" thundered the fiery statesman. "This is not a sermon, sir! This is a roar!"

Whereat he continued his roaring.—Chicago Tribune.

Change of Method.

"Investigations don't seem to be held in the spirit of courtesy and forbearance that once prevailed," remarked the old time statesman.

"No," answered Senator Sorghum, "the situation is becoming difficult. People now hold investigations because they really want to find something out, instead of merely for the sake of soothing their minds."—Washington Star.

Helped Make Him Good.

"During our courtship," said Mrs. Weeds, "poor John declared he would die for me and he did."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the surprised friend.

"Yes," continued the fair widow. "I did the cooking myself and he died of indigestion."

Leather waste is no longer wasted. Manufacturers use it in a compressed form, instead of iron, to make cogwheels.

1847-1907.

Sixty years ago Allcock's Plasters were first introduced to the public. They are today the world's standard plasters.

This invention has been one of the greatest blessings imaginable and affords the quickest, cheapest and best means of healing and relief for certain ailments, that has ever been discovered.

Allcock's are the original and genuine porous plasters and are sold by druggists in every part of the civilized world.

New Zealand Christian Endeavorers now number 1,000. They publish a handsome quarterly.

A HELP TO OTHERS.

"That was a beautful thought the minister gave us about being on the lookout for little unobtrusive ways we can help others, wasn't it?" said Miss Spears, fervently, to Mrs. Walley, as the two women walked slowly home from church together.

"Um-m, yes, it's a beautiful thought," said Mrs. Walley, in a guarded manner, "but the last time parson preached that sermon—'twas five years ago, just before you came here—it made considerable trouble in my family.

"Yes," continued Mrs. Walley, with an unseeing gaze on the changing foliage of the village trees, "Hiram saw a letter directed to his Aunt Letitia lying on the sitting room table, and he thought he wouldn't wait for me to ask him to post it, same as I always had to do two or three times before he remembered.

"That sermon was right fresh in his mind, and he picked up that letter, sealed it, stamped it and posted it, all without saying a word to me till next day. Then he spoke of it real modest and yet pleased with himself.

"'I'm going to try to live up nearer to that sermon than I've been doing, Mandy,' he said to me, 'and make things easier for you; lift some o' the little burdens o' life off'n your shoulders.'

"'Well, Hiram,' I said, as soon as I could speak without taking his head right off, for you know I'm high-tempered, excepting for what grace I've got, 'I know you meant well—but that wasn't a letter to your Aunt Letitia you've sent off.

"'That envelope had her old address on—of course you didn't notice that. She'll get it, but it'll make her mad as a hornet when she sees it and thinks I've been careless and forgotten the new place; and inside were three elegant crochet patterns I was calculating to take over to the minister's wife to-morrow. I put 'em in that old envelope for safe-keeping—they've been there more'n six months. I was intending to let the minister's wife copy them. I laid the envelope out soon as we got back from meeting, so I'd remember.

"'Your Aunt Letitia despises fancy-work, so she'll throw them in the fire and then sit down and write 'me.'

"So she did," added Mrs. Walley, grimly, "and it took a good deal of work to get her straightened out.

"On the whole, there wasn't any lasting harm done, but I was only thinking as I sat there this morning, I was sort of relieved to think Hiram's cold kep' him home from church today, all things considered."

MARK TWAIN'S "INSIDE PRICE."

How the Poor Bookseller Felt Over "Discounts."

Mark Twain some time ago told this story at a dinner given to Tax Commissioner Charles Putzel at the Freundschaft Society Clubhouse in New York:

"I saw Mr. Putzel twenty-five years ago in Putnam's book store. I went in there and asked for George H. Putnam, and handed in my card. A young man took it in, but came back and said that Mr. Putnam was busy and could not see me. I had merely gone there on a social call and started to leave. As I was going out my eye was attracted to a big, fat, interesting-looking book. It was entitled 'The Invasion of England in the Fourteenth Century by the Friars.' I asked the price of it.

"'Four dollars,' was the answer.

"'What discount do you allow publishers?'

"'Forty per cent off.'

"'Well,' I said, 'I am a publisher.'

"He put down the figures '40 per cent' on the card.

"I said: 'What discount do you allow authors?'

"He said: 'Forty per cent.'

"'Well,' I said, 'I am the author. You can put that down. What discount do you allow the clergy?'

"He said, '20 per cent.'

"'Well,' I said, 'I am on the road.' So I took 20 per cent for that.

"He put down the figures and never smiled once. Here I was working off all these scintillating brilliancies on him, and not even a spark of recognition. I was almost in despair. I thought I would try him once more, so I said:

"'You know I am also a member of the Human Race. Would you allow me 10 per cent off for that?'

"He set that down—never smiled—so I said:

"'There is my card with my address on it. I have no money with me. Send the bill to my home at Hartford.

"I picked up the book and was going away when he said: 'Wait a minute; there is 40 cents coming to you.'"—Publisher's Weekly.

Why He Doesn't Buy.

"He's a regular jack-of-all-trades. Why, he built his own garage."

"Did he? I wasn't aware that he owned a car."

"He doesn't. The only car that he'd care to buy is just a foot too long for the garage he built."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hazy.

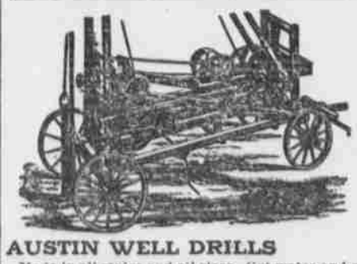
"But," said Brightley, "if you were sure the fellow who beat you in the saloon was a policeman, why didn't you take his number?"

"Well," replied Luschman, "I—er—had had a number too many already."—Philadelphia Press.

There always seems more excuse for a man to beat a mule than to whip a horse.

Any woman who stoops to marry seldom gets time to straighten up again.

Dates and melons are almost the only food of many of the poor in Jerusalem. Usually only one meal a day is taken by them.



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