

# FARMERS' WIVES TELL WHAT THEY KNOW ABOUT PE-RU-NA.

## Obeying Orders.

(Copyright, 1907, by G. Pareisis.)

There was a column of us riding along the highway in sets of fours when one of the cavaliers swayed, lurched and pitched from his saddle just as we heard the report of a rifle. At the edge of the cornfield twenty rods from the road was a puff of blue smoke to direct us to the bushwhacker. We had the fences down and were riding toward the spot two minutes later. War is cruel enough, but bushwhacking is simply murder. A farmer unflinches himself and fires into a column of marching men. Whether he wounds or whether he kills, the war goes on just the same. The government would foot the loss of a mile more than of a man.

"If your column is bushwhacked, find the man and hang him. If he has a home, burn it."

These were the orders, and every man remembered them as we rode down on the bushwhacker. We found where he had knelt down to take aim, but he had disappeared. Fifteen rods up the hill was a wretched pole cabin, with the roof sinking in. It had no door at the opening and no shades at the windows. There was no floor, and the cooking was done at a rude fireplace. A girl who could not have been over eighteen and who was poorly clothed and barefooted sat at the front door, smoking a pipe. She saw us swarming up the hill, but did not move. Our curses filled her ears a moment later, but she puffed at her pipe and looked at us indifferently.

"Where is the man who fired the shot? You heard it. You must know who it was."

"Didn't dun hear nor see nuthin'," she replied.

There was only one room in the cabin. Lying on the floor under the rude bedstead, with his gun beside him, was the man. We hauled him outdoors without resistance. The wife on the steps did not rise up nor cease to puff. She did not look at us nor at him. The man was a squatter, perhaps twenty-two years old. He was "white trash."

"Bring a rope!"

The man leaned up against an old cherry tree and looked at wife and baby. I was looking into his face all the time. It was emotionless and unreadable. Not one human sentiment swept over it. He simply stared and stared and stared.

The baby had been nursed and crooned to sleep. The woman still held it. Her pipe had been smoked out. She still retained it in her black teeth. As the free end of the rope was thrown over the limb of another tree not far away the woman seemed to look at her husband for the first time and said:

"Jed, didn't I tell you so?"

"Reckon."

"He's bushwhacked one of my men and he's got to hang!" said the officer to her.

"Told him not to."

"Will you go inside?"

"Pur why?"

"You don't want to see your own husband hung, do you?"

"I'll sit yere," she answered as she settled down.

"Now, then," said the officer to the husband, "do you want to kiss your wife and child before you go?"

I looked to see soft lines come into the man's face, but I observed not one single one. It was a face of wood or stone. He looked at the woman and at the child, and it seemed as if he had not understood. She did not even look up. I doubt if they had ever exchanged kisses. Perhaps he had never taken the infant in his arms. It seems cruel now, when peace has been upon the land for a third of a century, but blood ran hot in those days of war, and men did not stop to think. The man was walked to the other tree, the noose slipped over his head, and half a dozen pairs of hands drew him clear of the ground, his arms having been first tied behind him. He said no word and made no struggle. You would have thought that something like that had been part and parcel of his daily existence for years.

"Now we must burn the house," said the officer to the wife as the grewsome thing hung there, swaying in the breeze.

"Reckon you must," she answered as she moved aside for us to pass in.

We brought out everything and made a pile in the grass. She assisted us in no way. The baby woke up again, with a wail, but before nursing and crooning again she filled and lighted her pipe. One of the troopers gave her a match. When ordered to move, she walked away about ten yards and sat down under a bush. The old cabin was fired, and in a quarter of an hour it had disappeared. What we had carried out could have been taken away in a wheelbarrow. The provisions consisted of a small piece of bacon and about five pounds of cornmeal. The bugle blew "Attention" and the troopers began moving down the highway. I lingered behind to say to the woman:

"Your husband is dead, your house burned down, and what will you do now?"

"Can't reckon to say," she replied in careless tones.

"Got a father and mother to go to?"

She shook her head.

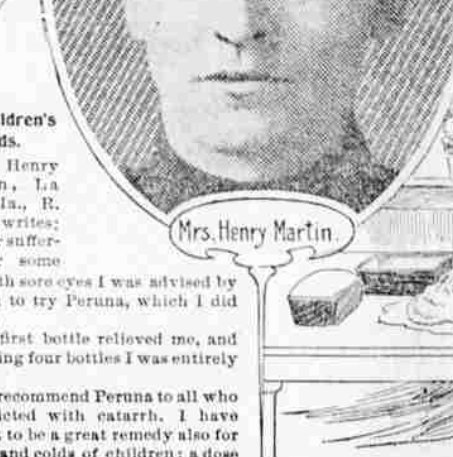
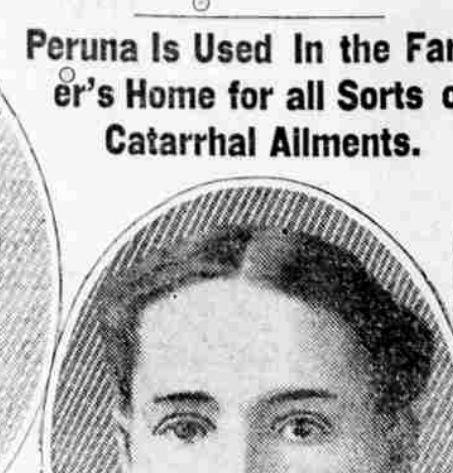
"Any friends to take you in?"

Another shake.

I took out and handed her a five dollar greenback, and she was inspecting it and giggling over it when I hastened away.

M. QUAD.

## Peruna Is Used In the Farmer's Home for all Sorts of Catarrhal Ailments.



**Indigestion and Nervousness.**

Mrs. Lenora Bodenhamer, R. F. D. 1, Box 99, Kernersville, North Carolina, writes the following letter to The Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company:

"I suffered with stomach trouble and indigestion for some time, and nothing that I ate agreed with me.

"I was very nervous and experienced a continual feeling of uneasiness and fear.

"I took medicine from the doctor, but it did me no good. Found in one of your Peruna books a description of my symptoms. I then wrote to Dr. Hartman for advice. He said I had catarrh of the stomach.

"I took Peruna and Manalin and followed his directions and can now say that I feel as well as I ever did.

"I hope that all who are afflicted with the same symptoms will take Peruna, as it has certainly cured me."

but now I am perfectly healthy.

"I cannot praise your medicine enough, and I recommend it to others."

**Catarrh of Stomach.**

Mrs. Mary Allen, Route 6, Franklin, Tenn., writes:

"I am glad to be able to tell you that I am well of catarrh of the stomach, for which I am sincerely thankful to you for your advice. If it had not been for Peruna I would never have been well.

"I had three physicians. One of them told my husband that he could not cure me.

"I had been sick about nine months when a friend asked me to try Peruna to gratify her; so I commenced taking it.

"I can eat and walk and work. Everybody says I look as well as I ever did. Oh, you don't know how thankful I do feel to you.

"I have got several other people to take Peruna. I praise it to everybody."

**For Children's Colds.**

Mrs. Henry Martin, La Motte, Ia., R. R. No. 1, writes:

"After suffering for some time with sore eyes I was advised by a friend to try Peruna, which I did at once.

"The first bottle relieved me, and after using four bottles I was entirely cured.

"I do recommend Peruna to all who are afflicted with catarrh. I have found it to be a great remedy also for coughs and colds of children; a dose at bedtime will relieve them from coughing all night. I always keep it on hand, and recommend it."

**Catarrh for Seven Years.**

Mrs. T. Frech, R. R. No. 1, Hickory Point, Tenn., writes: "I am happy to tell you that I am cured of catarrh. I have followed your good and kind advice faithfully. I bless the day when I wrote you of my condition, and I will always praise Peruna. I think it is one of the greatest medicines on earth.

"Having been afflicted with catarrh and stomach trouble for seven years, and after having tried four different doctors they only relieved me for a little while. I gave up all hope of being cured. I only weighed one hundred and thirty pounds, and was so weak I could hardly get around the room.

"I was induced to try Peruna, and to my great surprise I am now entirely well. My weight is now one hundred and eighty-eight pounds, my health never was better in my life. I shall always praise Dr. Hartman and his remedies."

**The Farmer's Wife.**

Who is in a better position to know than the farmer's wife herself what is required in the farmer's home? She must meet its troubles, solve its problems, ward off disease, nurse the sick, she must do all these things herself, and she learns by valuable experience what is best and what is not best.

In numberless farm homes Peruna is relied upon as the family medicine. Peruna books are consulted in health and disease. Peruna is used as a preventive as well as a corrective in disease.

The wives of the farmers of the United States constitute a solid phalanx in favor of Peruna. Against this testimony the slanders of a few critics will not prevail. One sensible mistress of a farm home who has used Peruna knows more about Peruna than all the magazine critics in the world.

**Peruna in Her Home.**

Mrs. Anna Linder, R. F. D. No. 5, Dassel, Mocker Co., Minn., writes: "For two years I suffered with that terrible disease, chronic catarrh.

"Fortunately I saw your advertisement in my paper and I spoke to my sister about your medicine. She wrote to you and I got your advice free of charge. I took Peruna and am well and a mother of two children.

"I owe it all to Peruna. I would not be without that great tonic for ten times its cost, for I am well and strong now, and cannot speak in too high terms of its value as a medicine."

In a letter dated June 12, 1906, Mrs. Linder writes: "I cannot express my thanks enough to you for all the good your medicine has done for me and my family."

**A Warning.**

"If you ever get to hobnobbing with the crowned heads of Europe, said the experienced card sharp, don't ever propose a little game of cards."

"Why not," asked the neophyte.

"Because," answered the sharp, solemnly, "they have the advantage of you in that they can always produce a royal flush."

**Needless Alarm.**

Miss Tartun—Mr. McHush, this being leap year, let me ask you—

Diffident Young Man (chastly interrupting)—Oh, I beg of you, Miss—

Miss Tartun—If you think any self, respecting young woman would go out of her way to ask a dub like you to marry her?

"Can she take the high?"

"Not without knocking off some of the bars"—Life.

**The Psychological Moment.**

"Pa, what's a psychological moment?"

"We will suppose that your mother wanted a new \$30 hat, and that I was down town and had just met it exceedingly difficult to keep herself from falling in love with me. We will suppose, also, that I greatly admired this young lady, and that we had passed in front of a candy store and said a lot of complimentary things to each other and that I had finally invited her inside and bought her a big box of candy and that we looked at each other and done a lot of sighing, and that then the girl had said goodby and started out and that I had followed her. We will suppose that, having reached the street, I was about to start after the young lady when I heard your mother's voice. Remember this in all a mere supposition, but we will say that I passed with a feeling of guilty fear, and turning, saw your mother only a few feet away and hurrying toward me. 'John,' she will suppose she said, 'wait a moment, I wish to speak with you.' You may easily imagine what my feelings would be in the circumstances. But we will suppose that I paused, expecting her to tell me that she had been following me for hours and that she would place the case in the hands of her lawyer at once—say, you understand, that this is merely a hypothetical case—constructed for the purpose of illustration, don't you? Well, while I was stuning over in my mind such thoughts we will suppose that your mother came up to me and said: 'John—I really don't look well in anything but that \$30 hat. Don't you think that you could afford to get it for me?' That would be a psychological moment. She would get the hat."

**WILL HELP EACH OTHER TO GET WIVES**

Montesano, Wash., April 16.—One dozen young bachelors of this city, desirous of forming matrimonial alliances, have formed a club called "The Rashful Dozen," and will pool

interests and see if they can become benefactors. The officers of the club are Howard Winters, president; B. F. Carter, vice-president; W. R. Pincley, secretary, and Harry Linsmeier, treasurer. It is said that the dues will be used in printing literature to be mailed to prospective brides.

**THE STATE UNIVERSITY.**

By Frank Strong, Ph. D., President of the University of Kansas.

The ordinance of 1787 definitely fixed the system of higher education in all of the states admitted under that ordinance or afterward, as a state system of higher education. It would be impossible for any state to break the historical continuity in such matters, if it wanted to, and if it undertakes to do so it is at its own peril and loss.

Experience has shown that it is practically impossible to support a system of grammar and high schools of high grade and efficiency without the influence of the higher institutions called the universities. That is, to say, a school system stands or falls together. As it has been shown can the greatest incentive of children to finish the grammar grades is that there is a high school beyond, so the necessary impetus to the development of high schools is that there is a still higher institution beyond.

In all our western states the university is the apex of the state system of education and there is every reason why that university, if it exists at all, should be the most efficient possible. I doubt very much from long experience whether any state can be developed more efficiently without a public school system with the state university at its head. It is certain that men who live in Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri, and Iowa, and other states like them where the state university is large and adequately supported, are going to hesitate a long time before they will migrate to a state where these conditions do not exist. Therefore, it is a matter of good policy for a state to support adequately its state university. The position of this matter in our country is very close and need not be gone into further. The issue is now in regard to the relation of the university to the general intelligence of the state.

How the University of Oregon has managed to hold on to its present appropriation of \$47,500, and with its present equipment is almost beyond comprehension. It simply means that the University has not been allowed to fulfill its functions and to develop, as it should, into an efficient arm of the state. The increase in every respect in the states of the middle west has been unprecedented in the last five years. In my own university, in the six years I have been here, the total income for all purposes, has increased from about \$140,000 to \$425,000, and the permanent equipment of the university has also been largely increased.

In fact a new type of state university is emerging which will be not only the agency of the state for higher education, but for doing the scientific work that the state in its organized form has been called upon to do.

My interest in the University of Oregon is still great because of my former connection with it, and I hope

very much that the state of Oregon will not pursue the fatal policy of crippling one of the greatest agencies for the uplifting of the community.

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**HIRAM MAXIM, WHO FAVORS AN AERIAL NAVY.**



He is Maxim, the inventor of high explosives, insists that the government must soon add airships to its navy. He says airships or war balloons are not a necessity in warfare and that the United States to keep pace with other countries must have them. He is inclined to minimize the havoc that dynamite dropped from balloons would cause, but he says the balloons or airships would be of immense value in ascertaining the position of the enemy and in signaling land forces of the approach of hostile ships.

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