



MRS. MARY MEYER. Thomson Avenue, near Shell Road, Winfield, L. I., N. Y., writes:
 "I have been annoyed with a cough for years. Often it was so bad that I could not sleep half the night. Many people thought I had consumption."
Consumption Was Feared.
 "A woman recommended Peruna to me two years ago. I began to take Peruna, and now I am perfectly free from a cough. I am glad to say that Peruna cured me entirely."
 "I take Peruna occasionally, when I do not feel well, and I also give it to my children."
 "Peruna is the best medicine for coughs and colds. I have told many people how much Peruna has helped me."
Mrs. Hettie Green, R. R. No. 6, Iuka, Ill., writes as follows of the efficacy of Peruna:
 "Last November I had catarrh and felt so miserable I thought that I would go into consumption."
 "I tried so many doctors and medicines, but nothing did me any good, only Peruna."
 "After I began the use of Peruna I began to improve in every way. My head did not hurt so much, my stomach is all right, my bowels are regular, my appetite good, my complexion clear, my eyes are bright and am gaining in flesh and strength."
 "I think Peruna has no equal as a catarrh remedy."
 "Peruna tends to lessen the cough, decreases the expectoration, strengthens the patient, increases the appetite and in many cases procures sound, refreshing sleep."

MISS BEULAH B. BROOME. Miss Beulah B. Broome, 409 12th St., N. E., Washington, D. C., writes:
 "I have suffered from **weak lungs** and catarrhal troubles for four years, brought on by many neglected colds, but on the recommendation of a friend I gave Peruna an honest trial and I am pleased to state that it restored me to perfect health. There is not the slightest trace of catarrh in my system and my lungs are perfectly sound."
 "I unhesitatingly give this testimonial."
Mrs. William Hohmann, 369 N. Paulina St., Chicago, Ill., writes:
 "I suffered with catarrh of the bronchial tubes and had a terrible cough ever since a child. After a while it got so bad I had to cough both winter and summer. Finally, I burst a blood vessel in my throat from the strain of coughing, next a blood vessel in my stomach, so I kept getting worse and doctoring, and even then could get no relief. I thought, and everybody else, that I had consumption."
 "Reading the papers about Peruna I decided to try it, without the least bit of hope that it would do me any good. But after taking three bottles I noticed a change. My appetite got better, so I kept on, never got discouraged."
 "Finally I seemed not to cough so much, and the pain in my chest got better. I am well now. I cannot tell you how grateful I am, and I cannot thank Peruna enough. It has cured where doctors have failed. People who think they have consumption better give it a trial."

MISS JOSIE SCHAETZEL. General Delivery, Appleton, Wisconsin, writes:
 "I contracted a severe cold which settled on my lungs in very short order, and it was not long until it developed into a serious case of catarrh. Every morning I would raise a lot of phlegm, which was very disagreeable. My digestion was poor and my lungs sore."
 "After a few doses of Peruna I began to mend, and felt that if I kept on taking it it would not be long until I would be well. I was right, for in four weeks I was well again."
 "I think Peruna is a grand medicine, and wish to add my testimony to the many others you have."
 "The fight against consumption is becoming a national problem."
 "Everywhere we hear of sanitariums established at the expense of the state for the treatment of the vast army of consumptives."
 "The open air treatment, fresh air and sunlight, are recognized by the medical profession generally as being the greatest necessities in the treatment of consumption in all its stages."
 "Dr. Hartman has for many years advocated the fresh air treatment for consumption. At the same time he has recognized Peruna as a useful palliative for the many distressing symptoms which accompany the white plague."
 "The promptness with which Peruna relieves a fresh cold, and even removes chronic colds, is well-known. This ranks Peruna as a reliable prophylactic against consumption."

der to Americanize well and worthily, she must receive, incorporate, amalgamate freely, effectively and generously the varied elements that take refuge on her shores.
 In the making of the new American citizen, tremendous issues are involved. Besides being the heirs of the ages, to our country has fallen the vast inheritance of all the race and peoples of the earth. No longer is it the problem of one kind or class, but the harmonizing of an international problem. To the public school has fallen the work of adjusting and assimilating all into one composite whole of the American citizen, the splendid union of all that is best in Saxon, Norman, Slav and Celt.
 Are we not passing from a conventional Americanism, into a broader realization of our powers and duties as a nation? In the bringing together these varying elements of temperament, tradition, nationality, shall we not realize a fulfillment of true Americanism? Are we not through this influx of feeling and experience, getting ready for life of the future—a national life which shall not only represent an enlarged Americanism, but an enlarged humanity, fulfilling in altruistic deeds, the ideals prophesied at its birth?

MARION COUNTY IS WELL GOVERNED
 If You Don't Believe It Read the Following from a Jackson County Paper.

Election is drawing near and it is time to look into the qualifications of those seeking public office.
 It makes no difference to the taxpayer whether a man is a Republican or Democrat, a Prohibitionist or a high license advocate—its his efficiency that counts—and his inefficiency that costs.
 Party names are merely cloaks for office-seekers who lack personal merit to hide behind. They have nothing whatever to do with the administration of county matters.
 We need officials that will administer affairs in the interest of the whole county, not favor a certain section at the expense of the balance.
 We need officials of ordinary business capacity, who can keep county records straight and not weave accounts into an inextricable tangle.
 We need officials, broad-gauged enough to forget personal grievances and petty animosities, to overlook neighborhood jealousies, to recognize public wants and supply them—to work at all times for the common good.
 A number of present officials are seeking re-election. Against them is a general complaint—particularly in the assessing and tax collecting departments. Gross carelessness and inefficiency are charged, and if the statements of many taxpayers are to be believed, the charges certainly merit investigation.
 People complain of being left off the assessment roll altogether, and when attention is directed to the omission, of being put back at last year's assessment, plus a 40 per cent flat increase, regardless of the actual increase in value or depreciation of the property.
 Complaint is made in numerous instances of property being placed on the delinquent list, although taxes had been paid, and it has been necessary frequently to show cancelled checks to prove tax payments, no record existing at the sheriff's office.
 Gross inequality in assessments is reported. One place will pay taxes on twice the valuation of nearby property which would sell for more money. A man who is reported so much cash on hand is now assessed for 40 per cent more cash than he has—and so it goes, a long story of alleged inefficiency and carelessness at the courthouse.
 This paper is in receipt of letters from subscribers stating that in some cases the assessors' office did not stop at a 40 per cent increase of valuation, but in some cases has actually doubled on the certificate of assessment left the taxpayer.
 All these charges deserve investigation. There is but one way to determine the truth, and that is by having the county books experted. This will tell the story and either exonerate officials, proving them worthy of another term, or show deficiencies such that they are totally unfit to act as stewards for the people. The officials themselves, if they are unafraid of consequences, will ask this investigation.
 For over 20 years county affairs have been allowed to drag along without an accounting. No expert has touched the books, and the Lord only knows what shape they are in or what an investigation would disclose. Who could run a private business along such lines and escape wreckage on the reefs of bankruptcy?
 But every taxpayer knows that taxes have climbed steadily upward. He knows that he is paying more on his property than ever before, and that even then it may be on the delinquent list. He knows these things and kicks—yet does nothing. Election time is at hand—he should wake up.
 Common sense and ordinary business prudence demand that when officials are selected because of their good-fellowship rather than their business capacity, there should be a check upon their work—not necessarily to prevent reascally, but to prevent careless and slipshod methods.
 Judge Dunn has the power to appoint an expert to go over the county books. He should do it. He should do it before election, so that the people may know.

EARTH SHOCKS FELT IN AZORES ISLANDS
 A cable dispatch from Horta reported yesterday that slight shocks have been experienced for the last three days. All of the strongest of these, which took place at night, in the citizens of Horta's houses, but so far no damage has been done.
 The recurrence of seismic in the Azores has been traced to the history of the islands, submarine district between Azores and the coast of the Azores have been particularly severe, and somewhere on this of the Atlantic's floor the earthquake which destroyed in 1755 had its origin.
 The entire region, including the Azores, is volcanic, the themselves being masses of lava and scoria that ages ago thrown up from the deep sea.
 Although several volcanic eruptions have taken place in the since 1672, they have been quiet in recent years.
 While the earth shocks reported may have caused alarm in Horta, they were of volcanic origin and not of the disastrous type, usually by dislocations of the deep rocks.
 It is to be hoped, therefore, these earth tremors will not with destructive force.—New-Herald.

Served Adam Bright
 It is reported that a minister a thousand miles from Horta recently and in order to test children's knowledge asked questions. One class of little girls, particularly bright, and the tallest one:
 "What sin did Adam commit?"
 "He ate forbidden fruit."
 "Right. What tempted him?"
 "Eve."
 "Not really Eve, but the serpent."
 "And how was Adam punished?"
 "The girl hesitated and looked confused. Behind her sat a 10-year-old, who raised his hand:
 "Please, pastor, I know."
 "Well, tell us; how was punishment?"
 "He had to marry Eve."
 Nonpariel.
Democrat for Governor
 (United Press Leased Wire) Boise, Idaho, March 11.—Rice, of Caldwell, has announced candidacy for governor on the Democratic ticket. In his formal announcement he says that he is making the Mormon question issue in the campaign, and has renounced all political affiliation to former United States Senator T. Dabols.

Problems and Play Grounds For City Children of the Toilers

(Mari Ruef Hofer in Chicago Commons.)
 The writer had occasion to give some harvest songs and games for the recreation of a group of working girls in one of the settlements of New York city. After singing a harvest song and explaining the antiphonal chorus as the mutual rejoicing of two groups of workers and the lively closing movement as the actual merry-making, she told of the old harvest customs and beliefs of primitive peoples reverting to some of the ancient worship—the sin the life giver, earth the great mother and nourisher of all. She concluded with the remark, "Of course this has no longer application to us and has long been lost sight of." This was met by one of the young women who said that sun worship might be a very good thing in New York, that she slept in a room where never a ray of sunlight came. Another said that she thought that earth worship might be a good thing in the same way, to get people again acquainted with the beautiful green earth and the things that grow upon it, when we had nothing but a grocery store in which to see anything of that kind. The only answer as to whether the use of folk festival and game is obsolete is to try it.
 That a vast number of our children, through unfortunate circumstances, should be ruthlessly jostled out of the kingdom of childhood and be abnormally shaped by the hardening process of necessity, is to be deplored. That an otherwise intelligent and better class of people should submit to the same popular and easy methods of street education is a civic menace. We are led to ask, is there no other ideal but the "get there" one worthy of the emulation of the young, growing American?
 When this child descends upon a playground, it is as an innovation and social iconoclast. He knows no law but his own selfish wish and desire. He can be athletically "hitched up" of course by a superior physical power and made to go in the traces, but does this after all touch "behavior," or the "attitude of consideration," which is perhaps the distinguishing point between the brute and the man?
 While visiting a southern city not long since the writer, in company with a friend, stopped to give a message to a half-grown boy for his mother. Though it was slightly raining, off came the boy's hat and stayed off through an unduly prolonged conversation, until the drops ran down over a thoroughly wet head. Here were inbred courtesy, attention and respect—the traits of the gentleman—a small edition, to be sure, but stamped with the true blue label.
 Another young boy, of good antecedents, in trying to explain his rude behavior, said, "You just have to be a little tough or the fellows think you're a sissy." The question of being a "sissy" or a "tough" is the dilemma before every boy. Does the playground teach a code of manliness which shall lead to social behavior as well as to fair play in games, is a fair question.
 This brings us to the question of playgrounds and motives of play. To those who have witnessed the wild frenzy of activity which often pervades the city playground, the efficacy of the playground and its work might seem a little vague, especially when, on account of numbers, the mass of activity seems under but little possible supervision and must be left to its own devices.
 "Hil dere," shouted a small street urchin in confidence to another across the way, "See dem playgrounds yet? She's a daisy—dead easy for the fellers, and no coon to bodder de game." He was evidently not retreating in football, and other like diversions, but the fact of a free field for his favorite pastimes of smoking, bad language, pushing, tripping, stealing or annoying those younger than himself.
 A great deal of that which the young gambler in attendance called "wholesome noise" might critically be called unorganized effort; a slight venting to the mob element and a favorable opportunity for getting in the work of the "game." To return to the point of motive in play, the best antidote to the "young smart

tough" boy is not only to give him something strenuous to do, but something that requires dexterity of hand to do it. Set such a group the problem of "Chinese manwheel," "centipede," "pounding rice," let them do these and other equally difficult stunts on which success depends on skill as well as strength. The boys became interested in Chinese puzzles and toy tricks, and begin to whittle and study mechanism. The social increase may only be less desire to abuse John Chinaman around the corner, or a growing respect for him as knowing a thing or two and also belonging to the human species.
 The writer recalls an early vacation school experience, of being given a group of older boys, the "bad lot" of the school, to chaperon for a day in the country. To be the ball at the end of the tether is a small experience to that of being end man to a gang of boys, whose one point in coming was to discover new fields for mischief and vandalism. On the way out, the poor paralyzed teacher had her bag rifled of its contents, among which was a small volume of Greek stories, with the faint hope that a story might be a saving straw. The illustrated pages caught the eye of the ring leader and saved it from the fate of going out the window. There were pictures of Greek games, which led to some explanation on the part of the teacher and a great deal of noisy discussion on the part of the boys as to racing and throwing, rules of the game, starting, fair play, etc. Seizing the thread of a seeming hopeless opportunity, the teachers suggested organizing themselves for a series of games and trials as suggested by the Greek boys. As a result, a tree sighted from the train window became the goal of the first race.
 Yes, we must confess, it—as a young housekeeper in national affairs, Dame Columbia was far too busy to take special notice of her back-door neighbors. When she found time for calling, she naturally chose her own immediate friends, sweeping all others rather indiscriminately into the class of "foreigners." But the crowd at her back door was pushed to the front, their children huddled hers, all clamoring together for the common herald of Americanism. Columbia has awakened to a national reckoning. In which she finds that she is duplicated many times in her neighbors; that she is as many more times some one else as she is herself; that from this as she is herself; that from the "argene's of her own success and prosperity she had grown and educated many foster families claiming equality with her own. Today American cannot acknowledge a foreign problem, but must battle herself in the adjustment of a vast family, whose importunities tax her civic and social resources to their limit. In or-

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