KIDNEY TROUBLE

Suffered Two Years—Relieved In Three Months.

C. B. FIZER.

MR. C. B. FIZER, Mt. Sterling, Ky., writes:

"I have suffered with kidney and bladder trouble for ten years past.

"Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months. I have not used it since, nor have I felt a pain.

"I believe that I am well and I therefore give my highest commendation to the curative qualities of Peruna."

Pe-ru-na for Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Geo. H. Simser, Grant, Ontario, Can., writes:

"I had not been well for about four years. ***I had kidney trouble, and, in fact, felt badly nearly all the time.***

"This summer I got so very bad I thought I would try Peruna, so I wrote to you and began at once to take Peruna and Manalin.

"I took only two bottles of Peruna and one of Manalin, and now I feel better than I have for some time.

"I feel that Peruna and Manalin cured me and made a different woman of me altogether. I bless the day I picked up the little book and read of your Peruna.

It is the business of the kidneys to remove from the blood all poisonous materials. They must be active all the time, else the system suffers. There are times when they need a little assistance.

Peruna is exactly this sort of a remedy. It has saved many people from disaster by rendering the kidneys service at a time when they were not able to bear their own burdens.

ODD EATING CUSTOMS.

Brazilians never eat when they drink, nor drink when they eat; and the Tartars continually persist in pulling a guest by the ear until he drinks.

Maldive islanders retire to the darkest part of the houses and hang curtains about them, so that none of their fellowmen may see them at their meal.

When they desire to show a mark of great esteem, the negroes of Ardra drink from the same cup at the same time, and the King of Loango used to eat and drink in two separate houses.

The Philippine Islander will not eat a meal alone. Whenever a Filipano finds himself without a companion with whom to share his meal, he will abstain from eating until he has found one.

A strange custom prevails in Kamchatka, where a man who wishes to entertain a guest invites him into a cabin, which is heated to an excessive temperature, and then presses him with food until he is in a state of torpor. Instances of men dying at these orgies have been known.

The Tahitians, though a naturally sociable race, dine separately. Even the man and his wife do not eat together. Each member of the family has his own food-basket. They take their places about five yards apart, and then, turning their backs to each other, dine amid a profound silence.

SPORTS OF CHILDREN.

Skipping rope is a childish pastime of ancient origin. In place of a rope, a vine stripped of leaves was originally used.

The childish amusement of riding a cane is of great antiquity. It was practiced by the children of Greece and ancient Rome.

The game of hide and seek is another youthful pastime of ancient origin. It came from Europe about the beginning of the seventeenth century.

The spinning of tops, a favorite amusement among children in the spring, also came from the Greeks. Records show that this kind of fun was in vogue at the time of Vergil.

Leap-frog is mentioned in the works of both Shakespeare and Johnson. It has been played by children from early times, and is still a favorite game with boys.

The flying kite derived its name from its originally being made to resemble that species of bird called a kite. The amusement of kite flying is about two centuries old in Europe. Probably it originated in China, where, so records tell, the practice of flying kites is very ancient.

PROFIT POINTERS.

Nobody wants an over-anxious man. He gets on one's nerves.

Did you ever know a "tricky" man to make a permanent success?

Matter is composed of atoms. Businesses are built up by attention to details.

Business is not necessarily hard work. Make it good fun, and you'll do more.

Leaving a Card.

"But, surely, you are the man I gave some pie to a fortnight ago." "Yes, lidy; I thought p'raps you'd like to know I'm able to get about again."—Tatler.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

RENAL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE

Lavender Creighton's Lovers

By OLIVIA B. STROHM

Copyright, 1905, by Olivia B. Strohm.

CHAPTER I.

It was an odd, weather-beaten craft—a miniature ark which, on a December morning in 1806, pushed its ungainly way to shore and moored at a small island in the Ohio.

From it a dozen young men disembarked. They were armed with rifles, but wore civilian dress which, rough and showing the stains of travel, was odd of keeping with their jaunty air and gallant bearing. There was, too, an air of suppressed excitement—almost of stealth—in their movements as the boat safely tied, they fell into line, and, skirting the briary tangle that surrounded the beach, went up through groves and fields to a garden.

Here the company paused. Through the vista of bare trees, sparkling with frost, they could see the house. It was a low, broad dwelling, its wide piazza extending from wing to wing, like arms hospitably outstretched.

But the inviting porch, the smoke beckoning from the chimney, were the only signs of welcome. For everywhere about the place were marks of recent ruin. The newcomers stood aghast to see havoc in every quarter. Shrub, lattice and fountain had been wrecked, it seemed in sheer wantonness of spirit, and through the open windows they caught glimpses of the desecration and pillage that had been wrought within doors.

The cause of all this vandalism was not far to seek. On every step, on every garden seat, lounged a soldier, and this mansion seemed surrounded, possessed, by a noisy, brawling crowd of militia men.

The visitors had barely time to note this, when they, too, were observed.

"Halt!" was the command of a sentry on guard near, and a dozen or more soldiers rushed to the rescue.

In the midst of the altercation which followed a lieutenant of the militia strode up with an air of authority.

"What the devil is all this row about?"

Two or three privates, the worse for liquor, began a noisy explanation, but the superior officer stopped them.

"Who are you and what is your business here?"

The man addressed was of medium height, but so spare of flesh that he seemed tall. Out of his long face, blazing eyes and white, prominent teeth shone conspicuously. He had not yet spoken, but his undaunted behavior and calm air of superiority attracted the officer's attention.

This latter repeated the question insolently.

"Who are you and what is your business here?"

The other advanced slowly and surveyed him in silence. Then:

"For the first, sir, we are American gentlemen; for the second—you are right in speaking of it as our business."

Before the furious lieutenant could reply a militiaman burst through the crowd, exclaiming:

"I know who they are, lieutenant; it's a gang o' the same sort as gave us the slip last night. I'll warrant these calculate to join the others."

His superior officer smiled mockingly.

"Ah, I see; then I have the honor, perhaps, to address the future emperor

"YOU WOULD DRAW UPON AN UNARMED MAN BUT EVADE A FAIR HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT, COWARD!"

of Mexico, or the president of our southwestern republic? For such, I understand, are the schemes which—"

"If you understand anything," the stranger interrupted, "you must realize that your first duty is to clear the place of this rabble."

To this the other retorted: "My first duty is to arrest you all—which I do—as conspirators against the government."

Instantly there was an uproar as the soldiers took forcible possession of the newcomers, with no show of discipline. The stranger who had been spokesman raised his voice in protest, but it was drowned in the general babel of remonstrance, mingled with the commands of the officer and the drunken shouts of his men.

But another voice made itself heard—a woman's voice. High and clear it rose above the din. There was a vision of flying draperies, and in the midst of the crowd stood a slight girl, her face pale, her eyes wide with excitement. Stooping beneath the palisade of bayonets, she raised her hands fearlessly.

"Do you call this fair play, lieutenant?" There was a short silence, then the officer spoke:

"Come away, Miss Creighton; this is no place for ladies."

"But what is the matter?"

"These men were resisting arrest."

"By what right do you arrest them?"

"By my authority as officer in charge. We came here to bring to justice Mr. Blennerhasset and his accomplices. They fled last night; these men are here evidently to join them. There is, therefore, as much reason for arresting them."

She interrupted with a slight sneer.

"You are quite right; there is quite as much reason." Here she looked at the less'er of the strangers. Since her appearance he had kept silent, but now stepped forward.

"Have I the honor to address a friend of Mr. Blennerhasset?"

The slim girl, in her quaint cap and morning frock, courtsied in the center of this motley group of ruffian soldiery and dusty travelers.

"You have indeed, sir; and you?"

"I, too, am his friend—Charles Winslow, at your service."

The lieutenant interposed with angry sarcasm: "A truce, a truce, trifling! I must insist upon an explanation into the cause of your presence here. You are aware, better than I, what is your object in this attempt to join Aaron Burr and Harmon Blennerhasset in their unlawful plans."

Then as the other was about to speak: "Never mind your defense now; we'll hear it later. Burr and the owner of this estate—Harmon Blennerhasset, are charged with the project of establishing another country and another flag, where now wave the stars and stripes. I arrest you with complicity in the same. If not guilty, you will doubtless be willing to prove it."

"Anything that may bring this undignified scuffle to a close," was the reply. Then Winslow turned to his companions: "Friends, for this lady's sake, let us submit quietly."

The lady in question addressed the men, her voice a trifle high and unsteady: "I am sorry, gentlemen, for this unpleasant meeting, but—"

"Forward, march!" interrupted the officer, and struggling, straggling, all in disorder, the crowd of soldiers and civilians disappeared within doors.

The man who had introduced himself as Winslow was the last to go. As he passed the girl he said:

"Will you present my compliments to Mrs. Blennerhasset, and arrange for an interview between us when this—this affair is over?" Before she could reply, the lieutenant, exasperated, up with insolent command. Winslow shrugged his shoulders. Then to her:

"Your servant, Miss Creighton, and—au revoir."

The girl courtesied again, as the officer and his quandam prisoner withdrew.

CHAPTER II.

Left alone in the garden, the young woman realized the cold for the first time. She wore no wrap, and her head in its linen cap yet sparkled with a diamond frost which, in her hasty run, the trees and tried trellis-work had showered over her. She shivered and turned to go. Fortunately progress to the house was free, the soldiers having gone above to witness the trial of the newcomers.

She slipped around to the kitchen and peered in.

"Good morning, America, is the coast clear?"

"Yaas, honey, but I 'spec dem po' white trash in brass buttons 'll be hyar soon messin' roun'."

"Where are the other servants?"

"La, chile, don' ax me dat!" and the black cook's face grew blacker with anger. "Dem ony niggahs won't help none; dey jest loaf 'roun' de cabins like scairt woodchucks! Dar ain't de backbone ob a lizard in de whole passel ob 'em."

"But you aren't afraid, America?"

America brandished a skillet threateningly. "I'd like to see de sojer varmints dat could scare dis yer nigkar!" and her head, its woolly topknot protruding from the gay turban, gave vicious nods of emphasis.

At last she said suddenly: "Do me a favoryte, honey; go wid me to de spring house, and help me to fetch some buttah and aigs. I mus' fix some ob dem new-fangled sandwiches. Dey ain't nothin but hunks o' bread wid meat-leavins in de middle, but missus says it's a new style, an' I ain't nebber behin' de times in my cookin'—dat's no lie!"

Together, peering cautiously about for fear of molestation, they proceeded to the spring house. Here they were confronted by a trio of militiamen, idling at the entrance. One reclined upon a statue which, dragged from its pedestal, stretched its broken length across the walk. Rising, he made a tipsy salute. "Egad! here come Beauty and the Beast!"

At the sight of the bleareyed fellows, who made no effort to conceal their admiration, the girl would have fled; but America stood her ground. Folding both long, skinny arms over her hollow chest she glared sternly at them.

"Ef y'all ain't de beatenes' white men ebber I come across!"

"Mind your own business! what are you, anyway?"

But America was not to be daunted. "What I am, I'm dat—and dat's what I am," was her oracular response. Then she continued: "Ain' you had no raisin'? Don' you know a lady when yo' sees one?"

By St. Anthony, that I do, and no mistake!" was the maudlin answer; "and does my duckie know her dearie when she sees him?" and suddenly reeling up to the girl, he chucked her under the chin.

With a movement swift and strong, America sent him sprawling back, his body spanning the prostrate statue.

His companions staggered to the rescue as the ruffian arose, uttering a volley of oaths.

"You black she-devil!" he roared, with clenched fist raised, "I'll teach you manners."

But just then a voice said: "Better leave them first, my man," and a slight, but muscular frame was interposed between the women and their assailants. The girl gave a scream—half of fright, half of relief, as she recognized the gentleman who had led the stranger; this morning—he who had introduced himself as Winslow.

At assistance from this unexpected quarter, the other soldiers retreated through the shrubbery, leaving their leader alone to face the indignant rescuer.

Half sobered at the situation, but too angry for caution, the bully drew sword and made a lunge at Winslow—a thrust unsteady and weak. Winslow easily parried it with his cane, but as he did so, the lace ruffles of his shirt fell over a wrist white as a woman's. At the sight of its delicacy his opponent laughed contemptuously:

"I never fight milksops; get home to your mother!" and he turned to go.

But, angered now, Winslow barred the way. "You would draw upon an unarmed man, but you sneak out of a fair, hand-to-hand fight; you are a coward!"

The man made a sudden dash for him, which, however, Winslow evaded by an agile turn. Then, before the fellow could rally his sodden senses, Winslow knocked him down, and snatched up his sword. Thus armed he faced his opponent. "Go!" he commanded, "I, myself, will return this sword to your superior officer. The man who insults women is unfit to wear it."

Paralyzed, less by fear than amazement and chagrin at being worsted in a bloodless encounter with one he thought so mean a foe, the soldier slunk away muttering vengeance beled by his hang-dog manner.

In the short, silence that followed, America continued her way to the spring house, leaving her young mistress and the stranger together.

She picked up his coat, and flecking the dust from it, said:

"I am very much obliged to you, sir."

"The pleasure is mine; I was fortunate in being here."

"The trial, then, is over?"

"As a farce it began, as a farce it ended. I can only regret the embarrassment it caused you."

She laughed joyously. "Pray, sir, do not consider it. We have had so much to bear for the past two days that a trifle more does not matter."

Her voice was very near to tears.

Then, quickly recovering: "All this time, Mr. Winslow, I have the advantage. You do not know my name; I am Lavender Creighton."

She extended her hand adding: "You must forgive my not sooner summoning my aunt; she has but just returned from Marietta."

"Then Mrs. Blennerhasset is your aunt?"

"I call her so; it is, however, the privilege of friendship only. We are old and dear friends. My mother and I have been staying with her this winter. We are en route to the west—to the new territory, and were waiting for good weather—for the spring—to continue the journey. It seems now," she added, with a little catch of breath, "that we are to go on regardless of the season. The law waits no man's pleasure—no, nor woman's, either."

Here America, returning, interrupted.

"Scuse me, missy, but y' all better come on to de kitchen," and they followed her in silence. Then the cook placed chairs for them around the stove while she bustled about getting dinner, and this informal introduction into the family affairs delighted the guest, but Lavender apologized.

"I fear this is a poor sort of hospitality, sir, but America's domain is the only private part of the house. The soldiers bow to her will alone, and so give her a wide berth."

Dusting a floury chair for him, she placed it before him with a little exaggerated bow; then she left the room to call Mrs. Blennerhasset.

A few moments later the mistress of the house entered. She was a woman past the prime of life, but still attractive, her face beautified by the eyes, large, dark and full of purpose.

The stranger rose. "My name is Winslow," he said simply, "and I have the honor to present credentials from our distinguished leader, Col. Burr."

The name was open Sesame to the heart of his listener.

"You need no higher right of entry to our hearth, sir. May I ask, then, if you come to join the expedition?"

"I do, madam, and a dozen stout hearts bear me company."

He then briefly detailed the opposition they had met with.

"But the comic affair was soon over, and we are again free to proceed. There was no show of warrant for our detention."

"Can you imagine, sir, by what reason we are submitted to such outrages?"

"It is indeed, more than I can understand. Until our mock trial of today I had no knowledge of any suspicion against the character of our undertaking, its chief, or those engaged in it. As peaceful citizens under the flag we reached your island, intending to join in the settlement of new lands in the southwest. Call us pioneers—soldiers of fortune—what you will, but traitors—ah, it is too absurd!"

Then, more seriously, he added: "I am in the dark as to the specific charges. It appears, however, that Col. Burr and your husband are suspected of a design to overthrow the existing government and set up another in some vague part of the south. I cannot account for all this farrago of nonsense and quibbles, except on the score of political intrigue. And most of us are helpless to fight that."

"Then you are not a politician?" the lady asked, smiling at the warmth of his manner.

"No, madam, God save the mark! I am an emigrant—a homeseeker."

There was a lull; she looked about the desecrated room.

"I deeply grieve, sir, that I have no hospitality to grant—no home. Mr. Blennerhasset went away two nights ago. He disliked the stealth, the secrecy, but would not wait for the law's delay. Next day the militia descended upon us, and we have since been at the mercy of these lawless administrators of the law."

"And what excuse do they offer for this outrage?"

"They tell us that the president's proclamation has reached Wood county, and they must carry out his orders to stop our 'treasonable designs.' Mr. Blennerhasset foresaw this, and we had arranged that I was to follow in our family boat to the mouth of the Cumberland. This is his meeting place with Col. Burr, and from there we were all to go south together."

"All!" Before Winslow's mind rushed a swift picture of the girl he had seen braving the bayonets and men. "All" must include her.

He inquired, tentatively: "And Miss Creighton?"

"She and her mother are my guests; my plans must include them. But, alas! for those plans, since I am refused the boat. I pleaded, commanded—to no avail. The authorities at Marietta are frightened by Jefferson's vague proclamation, which tells little, and threatens much. They have refused me the use of my own boat. I know not which way to turn," and a hunted, desperate look crept into her tired face.

[To Be Continued.]

LIMB WASTED WITH ECZEMA

Suffered Untold Agonies — Doctor Said It Was the Worst Case—Wonderful Cure by Cuticura.

"I used the Cuticura Remedies for eczema. The doctor said it was the worst case he ever saw. It was on both limbs, from the knees to the ankles. We tried everything the doctors knew of, but the Cuticura Remedies did the most good. I was obliged to tie with my limbs higher than my head, for the pain was so terrible I could not walk. I suffered untold agonies. One limb wasted away a great deal smaller than the other, there was so much discharge from it. I found the Cuticura Remedies very soothing, and I still keep them in the house. I am very thankful to say that I am cured. I found the Cuticura Remedies all that you say they are. I hope that you may be spared many years to make the Cuticura Remedies for the benefit of persons suffering from the torture of skin diseases, such as I had. Mrs. Golding, Box 8, Ayr, Ontario, Canada, June 6, 1905."

BITS FOR BACHELORS.

Many men think themselves self-made who are really marriage-made.

The man who avoids matrimony on account of the cares of wedded life rivals the wiseacre who secured himself against corns by having his legs amputated.

Don't marry for beauty alone. Socrates called beauty "a shortlived tyranny," and Theophrastus pronounced it "a silent cheat." The man who marries for beauty alone is as silly as the man who would buy a house because it had fine flowers in the front garden.

It is in life as it is with a kite; it will not fly very high until it has a string tying it down. And so the man who is tied down by half a dozen responsibilities and their mother will make a higher and stronger flight than the bachelor who, having nothing to keep him steady, is always floundering in the mud.

Keeping Her Handy.

"That's a fine rope you have, Harker," commented the commuter with the lawn mower and the weekly ham under his arm, "What are you going to do with it?"

"Use it as a tether," replied Harker.

"Ah! New cow?"

"No, new cook."—Chicago Daily News.

One on the Doctor.

Lawyer—I say, doctor, why are you always running us lawyers down?

Doctor (dryly)—Well, your profession doesn't make angels of men, does it?

"Why, no; you certainly have the advantage of us there, doctor."—Illustrated Bits.

"Easy to Make."

The grocery trade and the public in general agree that D-Zerta Quick Desserts are far ahead of all other dessert products. Start using them to-day by ordering from your grocer a package of each. If not satisfied after a trial write us and get your money back.

Three different products. Five flavors each. D-Zerta Quick Pudding, D-Zerta Jelly Dessert and D-Zerta Ice Cream Powder. Recipes free. Address D-Zerta, Rochester, N. Y.

"Say, I came to this dance without an invitation." "So did I. How did you work it?" "Nobody stopped me. How did you?" "Same way. My wife's giving the dance."

When society, as distinct from law, begins to punish the moral offenses of the rich as it does those of the poor, the problem will be a long way toward solution.—Detroit News.

"She is going to marry him to reform him." "Why don't she reform him first?" "Oh! he'd have too much sense to get married then."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Enthusiasm won't carry you very far without backing.

COMMERCIAL CULLINGS.

The quantity of frozen meat exported from Argentina last year was 3,338,121 carcasses of sheep and lambs, and 1,922,75- quarters of beef.

The mineral production of France consists of lead, zinc, copper, coal and lignite, iron, antimony, arsenic and salt. An immense quantity of building stone and slate is quarried. The cement and phosphate production is large, aggregating sums far up in the millions of dollars. Coal is the chief mineral product.

In the year 1850 Germany sent about $10,710,000 in silks to the United States and Japan sent $1,150,000 worth. In 1904-5 Germany sent about $4,998,000 of silk goods to the United States, while Japan sent $3,583,000 worth. Japanese exports of silk goods have tripled within ten years, increasing from $7,470,000 in 1895 to $22,410,000 in 1904-5, and the ascending movement continues.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

No Trick at All.

Canby Dams—Do you take any stock in the story that a man engraved the entire alphabet on the head of a pin?"

Y. Knott—Certainly. He could have engraved the ten commandments on it. It was a coupling pin. Ring off.—Chicago Tribune.

The girl who waits for a man to come along and make love to her after the manner of a novel hero will remain single to the end of the chapter.

Libby's Food Products

enable you to enjoy your meals without having to spend half your time between them over a hot stove.

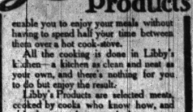
All the cooking is done in Libby's kitchen—a kitchen as clean and neat as your own, and there's nothing for you to do but empty the results.

Libby's Products are selected meats, cooked by cooks who know how, and only the good parts packed.

Try a quick and delicious lunch any time, in doors or out, by Libby's Melrose Pate—with Libby's Camp Sauce.

Booklet free, "How to Make Good Things to Eat" with the Labels.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



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You can obtain a FREE sample by addressing MARVIN REMEDY CO., DETROIT.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U. DETROIT, NO. 24. 1906.

900 DROPS

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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
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Peppermint
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet.

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Knowing the above will enable one to avoid the fraudulent imitations made by piratical concerns and sometimes offered by unreliable dealers. The imitations are known to act injuriously and should therefore be declined.

Buy the genuine always if you wish to get its beneficial effects. It cleanses the system gently yet effectually, dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated, prevents fevers and acts best on the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, when a laxative remedy is needed by men, women or children. Many millions know of its beneficial effects from actual use and of their own personal knowledge. It is the laxative remedy of the well-informed.

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