The Evolution of

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Household Remedies. The modern patent medicine business is the natural outgrowth of the old-time household remedies.

In the early history of this country, EVERY FAMILY HAD ITS HOME-MADE MEDICINES. Herb teas, bitters, laxatives and tonics, were to be found in almost every house, compounded by the housewife, sometimes assisted by the apothecary or the family doctor. Such remedies as picra, which was aloes and quassia, dissolved in apple brandy. Sometimes a hop tonic, made of whiskey, hops and bitter barks. A score or more of popular, home-made remedies were thus compounded, the formulae for which were passed along from house to house, sometimes written, sometimes verbally communicated.

The patent medicine business is a natural outgrowth from this whole-some, old-time custom. In the beginaing, some enterprising doctor, impressed by the usefulness of one of these home-made remedies, would take it up, improve it in many ways, manufacture it on a large scale, advertise it mainly through almanacs for the home, and thus it would become used over a large area. LATTERLY THE HOUSE-HOLD REMEDY BUSINESS TOOK A MORE EXACT AND SCIENTIFIC FORM.

Peruna was originally one of these old-time remedies. It was used by the Mennonites, of Pennsylvania, before it was offered to the public for sale. Dr. Lartman, THE ORIGINAL COM-POUNDER OF PERUNA, is of Mennonite origin. First, he prescribed it for his neighbors and his patients. The sale of it increased, and at last he cstablished a manufactory and furnished it to the general drug trade.

Peruna is useful in a great many climatic ailments, such as coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, and catarrhal diseases generally. THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES HAVE LEARNED THE USE OF PERUNA and its value in the treatment of these ailments. They have learned to trust and believe in Dr. Hartman's judgment, and to rely on his remedy, Peruna.





CHAPTER X .-- Continued.

"It beats the devil-for a fac'." He looked helplessly over his shoulder. The man was beyond sight and sound. "If he hadn't said he was goin' for doc and belonged to the X Y Z," he pondered. He was swearing because he could not think of a way out of the maze of contradiction. He was so seldom at a loss, this braggadocio Jim. "Well, I reckon I won't get any he'r a moonin' here less'n I wait here till that son-of-a-gun comes back from seein' doc. Lord, I'd have to camp out all night. Guess I'll be a movin on. But I'm plumb a-foot for an idee as to how that idjit got here from the XYZ.'

He shrugged his shoulders and pick ed up the fallen bridle rein. He kept on straight ahead, and it was well for him that he did so. It was not the last of the affair. The old, prosaic trail seemed fairly bristling with ghostly visitants that night. He had gone but a scant quarter-mile when he met a second horseman, and this time he would have sworn on oath that the man had not been on the forward trail as long as he should have been to be seen in the starlight. Jim was not dozing now and he knew what he was about. The fellow struck the trail from across country and from

door, and thus satisfy himself as to what was doing so mysteriously. There was not a cowardly drop in Jim's circulation. But if foul play was abroad for Williston that night, he Jim, of course, was spotted and would never be permitted to reach the house. It would mean a useless sac rifice. Now, he needed to be alive There was a crying need for his good and active service. Afterwards—well it was all in the day's work. It It wouldn't so much matter then. touched spurs lightly, bent his head against the friction of the air and urged his horse to the maddest, wildest race he had ever run since that day long ago, to be forgotten by neither, when he had been broken to his master's will. Paul Langford dropped one shoe

nervelessly to the wolfskin in front of his bed. Though his bachelor room was plain in most respects, plain for the better convenience of the bachelor hands that had it to put in rights every day—with the exception of a cook, Langford kept no servant—the wolfskin here, an Indian blanket thrown over a stiff chair by the table, a Japanese screen concealing the ugly little sheet-iron stove that stood over in its corner all the year round, gave evidence that his tastes were really luxurious. An oil lamp was burning dimly on the table. The soot of many burnings adhered to the chimney's inner side. The sound of galloping hoof-beats

on the hard road below came up to A solitary horseman was comhim. ing that way and he was putting his horse to the limit, too. 'Who the-deuce," began Langford.

"It's Jim's cow pony as sure as I'm a sinner! What brings him home at that pace, I wonder? Is he drunk?

He peered out indifferently. The hoof-beats rang nearer and nearer, clattered through the stable yards and. before they ceased, two or three revolver shots rang out in rapid succession. Jim had fired into the air to arouse the house.

Springing from his reeking bronco, he ran quickly to the stable and threw wide the door. Here the boss, the first to gain the outside because already dressed, found him hastily saddling a fresh mount. Langford asked



Langford Rode Slightly In Advance.

no question. That would come later. He stepped silently to Sadie's stall.

In an incredibly short space of time the rest of the boys came leaping out of the ranchhouse, slamming the door behind them. To be up and doing was the meat they fed on. In less than ten minutes they were all mounted and ready, five of them, silent, full to the brim of reckless hardihood, prime for any adventure that would serve to break the monotony of their lives. More than that, every fiber of their being, when touched, would respond, a tuneful, sounding string of loyalty to the traditions of the Three Bars and to its young master. Each was fully armed. They asked no question. Yet there could be no doubt of a surprise when the time came for They were always

what he knew for right's sake. And the girl-'God! The girl!" he cried aloud.

'What did you say, boss?" asked Jim, pounding alongside. "Nothing!" said Langford, curtly. He spurred his mare savagely. In

the shock of surpise, and the sting that his neglected word brought him, he had forgotten the girl—Williston's "little girl" with the grave eyes—the girl who was not 10 but 20 and more -the girl who had waited for him, whom he had sent on her long way alone, joyously, as one free of a duty that promised to be irksome---the girl who had brought the blood to his face when, ashamed, he had galloped off to the spring—the girl who had closed her door when a man's curious eyes had roved that way. How could he forget?

The little cavalcade swept on with increased speed, following the lead of the master. Soon the sound of shooting was borne to them distinctly through the quiet night.

"Thank God, boys!" cried Langford, digging in his spurs once more. "They are not surprised! Listen! God! What a plucky fight! If they can only hold out!"

At that moment a tiny tongue of flame leaped up away to the front of them, gleaming in the darkness like beacon light. Now there were two -they grew, spread, leaped heavenward in mad revel. Langford's heart sank like lead. He groaned in an exceeding bitterness of spirit. The worst had happened. Would they be in time? These claim shanties burn like paper. And the girl! He doubted not that she had sustained her share of the good fight. She had fought like a man, she must die like a man would be the outlaw's reasoning. He believed she would die like a manif that meant bravely-but something clutched at his heart-strings with the thought. Her big, solemn eyes came back to him now as they had looked when she had lifted them to him gravely as he sat his horse and she had said she had waited for him. Was she waiting now?

The boys rallied to the new impetus gloriously. They knew now what it meant and their hardy hearts thrilled to the excitement of it, and the danger. They swept from the main trail into the dimmer one leading to Williston's, without diminution of speed. Presently, the boss drew rein with a suddenness that would have played havoc with the equilibrium of less seasoned horsemen than cowboys. They followed with the precision and accord of trained cavalrymen. Now and then could be seen a black, sinis-ter figure patrolling the burning homestead, but hugging closely the outer skirt of darkness, waiting for the

doomed door to open. "Boys!" began Langford. But he never gave the intended command to charge at once with wild shouting and shooting to frighten away the marauders and give warning to the besieged that rescue was at hand. For at that moment the door opened and Williston and his daughter stepped out in full view of raider and rescuer. Would there be parley? A man, slouching in his saddle, rode up into the circle of lurid light. Was it Jesse Black? There was something hauntingly familiar about the droop of the shoulders. That was all; hardly enough to hang a man.

Langford raised his rifle quickly. His nerves were perfectly steady. His sight was never truer. His bullet went straight to the rifle arm of the outlaw; with a ringing shout he rallied his comrades, spurred his pony forward, and the little party charged the astounded raiders with a fury of shots that made each rustler stand well to his own support, leaving the Williston's, for the time being, free from their attention.

The desperadoes were on the run. They cared to take no risk of identi-fication. It was not easy to determine how many there were. There seemed a half-dozen or more, but probably four or five at the most would tell

their number. flames were sinking. Willis

WORKS FOR CIVIC PRIDE.

Excellent Scheme Devised by Mer-chants of Western City.

A new scheme for arousing local pride is being worked in an enterpris-ing western city. The plan in brief is, instead of attempting to vitalize the civic spirit of the whole community, to organize clubs in different localities and to clean up and light up certain sections, without regard to what may be done elsewhere. For instance, a club is organized in a single block, and merchants on each side of the street are persuaded to join. If it is desired to make the block brilliant with light at night an investigation is had to see how it can be done, how much it will cost and what it is worth. The plan has worked so successfully that organizations are springing up all over the same city to devote their attention to cleaning or lighting a certain restricted territory. It is much easier to secure co-operation between 20 merchants than be tween 200, and the influence of the few spreads in a widening circle .--Baltimore News.



A Condition Common with Kidney Trouble and Backache.

Mrs. Marie Sipfle, 416 Miller St., elena, Mont., says: "Three years ago Helena, Mont., says: my back grew weak



This was my state when I began with Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me from the first and four boxes made a complete, lasting cure."

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

BUT WAS IT THE SAME MELON? Paper Carried by Darky Amounted

Almost to Perpetual Permit.

"A negro just loves a watermelon," said Representative Johnson of South "Strange, too, that when a Carolina. policeman sees a negro with a melon at an unreasonable hour he has it right down that the darky has stolen that watermelon. I heard a story about a policeman who met a negro in the early hours of the morning, and he had a big melon on his shoulder.

"'I see you have a melon there?" "'Yes, sah,' answered the darky. 'I'se got er melon; but I'se fixed fer you, sah,' and pulling out a paper he handed it to the officer, who read: "This bearer of this is O. K. He paid me ten cents for the melon, and he is a pillar in the church. James Elder.

'You are fixed,' said the officer. " 'Dat's what I 'lowed,' answered the negro, and he moved on."-Washington Herald.

NEURALGIA

The real meaning of the word Neuralgia is nerve-pain, and any one who has suffered with the malady will not be so anxious to know of its nature as to hear of its antidote. Though scarcely recognized by the profession and people half a century ago, it is now one of the most common and pain ful ailments which afflict humanity. As now generally understood the word signifies an affection of the nervous system, with pain in the course of the principal nerves.

The two great causes of Neuralgia are, Impoverishment of the Blood and Deficiency of Nerve Force; and the treatment of it is not so obscure as many would be led to suppose. The first thing is to relieve the pain, which is done more quickly and satis-factorily by ST. JACOBS OIL than by any other remedy known; the second object is to remove the cause, which is accomplished by the abundant use of nourishing food, of a nature to

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

POOR GEORGEI



Johnny-I'm glad I didn't live in the time when George Washington was a boy.

Father-Why not, my son? Johnny-Why, his dad didn't wear a plug hat for him to throw snow-

balls at.

The Spring Opening. The dazzling creation of birds and wire in the millinery department was marked \$15.

The circle of shoppers gazed in envy but not one stirred. Suddenly the clerk reversed the card

and displayed the figures \$14.49. Then there was a small riot. Shoppers fought like amazons to reach the counter.

"Ah," laughed the tall floorwalker, those ladies remind me of olden knights."

"In what way?" asked the meek man who was waiting for his wife to emerge from the crush.

"Why, they fight at the drop of a hat.'

And before the meek man could appreciate the point of the joke his wife came out minus a comb and two locks of hair.

A Powerful Combination.

Tim was a protege of Mr. Blank, a well-known Boston lawyer. He was often in trouble, but by personal influence with the courts Mr. Blank managed to have him let down easy, so it became a matter of talk, the Green Bag says, that he did not suffer great ly in being arrested. "How is it, Tim," some one zsked

one day, "that you are arrested very often, but never go to jail nor pay any fines?"

"It's just this way," Tim replied. "I have Mr. Blank for me lawyer, and what he doesn't know about the law I tells him."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrap. For children teething, softens the guras, reduces be fammation, allays pain, cures wind colio. 25c a bottle.

Of course you never took advantage of any one.



CAMERGN COUNTY PRESS, THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1908.

tine tints produce the most artistic effects, and make the home lighter and brighter.

The Sanitary Wall Coating

The soft, velvety Alabas-

Sold by Paint, Drug, Hardware and General Stores in carefully scaled and properly labeled package, at 50c the package for white and 55c the package for ints. See that the name 'Alabastine'' is on each package-before it's opened either by yourself or the workmen.

The Alabastine Company Grand Rapids, Mich. Office, 105 Water Street, New York City.



HICK'S CAPUDINE CURES It removes the cause southes the nerves and relieves the aches and COLDS AND GRIPPE Feverish-neadaches and neuralgia also. No bad effects. 10c, 25c and 50c bottles. (Liquin.)



OUR SAFETY RAZORS are the greatest rate of its kind. As good as the Five Dollar kind. Send fifty cents for sample. REYNOLDS COM-FANY, 348 West 45th Street, New York.

Best Marcel Hair Wavers ever made. Used by werywhere. Send Sc for set of six METROPOLITAN M. O. HOUSE, 36 W. Histh Street, New York.

FOR CLEANING PURPOSES our 20th Cen-per CHAMOIS RUB is the greatest invention of the age. Send 36 cents for sample. Prospect Hevely Co., 199 Prospect Are, Brooking, R. T.

the direction of Williston's home cattle sheds.

"The devil!" he muttered, and this time he was in deep and terrible earn-

"Hullo!" the fellow accosted him genially. "Too damned pleasant-the whole

bunch of 'em," found quick lodgment in Jim's active brain. Aloud, he re-sponded with answering good nature, "Hullo!"

"Where ye goin'?" asked the other, as if in no particular haste to part company. If he had met with a surprise, he carried it off well. "Home. Been to town." Jim was

on tender hooks to be off. "Belong to the Three Bars, don't you?'

"Yep."

"Thought so. Well, good luck to you."

"Say," said Jim, suddenly, "vou don't happen to hang out at the X Y Z, do you?'

"Naw! What d'ye suppose I'd be doing here this time of night if I did?" There was scorn in his voice and suspicion, too. "Why?" he asked. "Oh, nothin'. Thought I knew your build, but I guess I was mistaken. So

long.

now

He had an itching desire to ask if

this night traveler, too, was in quest of the doctor, but caution held him stupidly back and done nothing. And he had promised. Would Williston silent. He had need to proceed warihave had the courage without that He rode briskly along until he promise? Why were not some of his judged he had gone far enough to cowboys even now sleeping with an eye upon that little claim shack where allay suspicion, then he halted sudlived that scholar-man who was not fit for the rough life of the plains, denly. Very wideawake was Jim His hand rested unconsciously on the Colt's 45, protruding from his maybe, but who had been brave loosely hanging belt. His impulse was to ride boldly back and up to Willis. his all on the white altar of telling enough and high-minded enough to lay

nren these boys of the most popular ranch ton had disappeared. The boys scatoutfit west of the river. Right in the face of this popularity, perhaps because of it, they were a bit overbearthese boys, and held fellowship

with any outside the Three Bars a thing not to be lightly entered into.

It was a fine thing to work for the boss, and out of the content accruing therefrom sprang a conservatism like that of the proudest aristocrat of the land.

Langford took the trail first. Jim had said but the one word, "Willis-ton" It was enough. Nothing was to be heard but the rapid though reg

ing,

ular pound of hoof-beats on the level trail. It is a silent country, the cow country, and its gravity begets grav ity.

Langford, riding slightly in advance was having a bad time with himself. The keenest self-reproach was stab-

bing him like a physical pain. His honor-his good honor, that he held so high and stainless-was his word not

given by it that the Willistons might count on his sure protection? What had he done to merit this proud boast Knowing that Jesse Black was once more at liberty, fully realizing of what vast import to the state would be Wil-

liston's testimony when the rustlers should be brought to trial, he had sat

tered in wild pursuit. Wheeling his horse. Langford was in time to see a big, muscular fellow swing a girlish form to the saddle in front of him. Quick as a flash he spurred forward, lifted his heavy Colt's revolver high over his head and brought it down on the fellow's skull with a force that knocked him senseless without time

for a sigh or moan. As his arms fell and he toppled in his saddle, Langford caught the girl and swung her free of entanglement.

(To Be Continued.)

Interesting Use of Gas.

A very interesting use for producer gas is made in a factory in Jersey City, where tempering of metal to be made into curtain springs is snccess fully and economically done with its heat. Coke fires were formerly utilized for the purpose, but the temperature varied to such an extent that a great deal of the material was spoiled. With producer gas an absolutely constant temperature is se cured and the work is done in a more cleanly manner, with no possibility of error as to the degree of heat. Consequently the waste heretofore en countered has been reduced to minimum and the quality of the prod-uct is absolutely uniform.

Serious, Indeed.

"Lady," said the tattered tramp at the gate, "can't yer spare me a dime on a very urgent collection?" "What do you call an urgent collection? asked the busy housewife. "Why, yer see, I have just been fined \$29,240,000 for ridin' on an oil car an' I've only got two days to get it together."

to strengthen and give tone to both the muscular and nervous systems.

Discomforting. It was Washington's birthday and the minister was making a patriotic speech to the children of the second ary grade.

"Now, children," he said, "when I arose this morning the flags were way ing and the houses were draped with bunting. What was that done for?" "Washington's birthday," answered

a youngster.

"Yes." said the minister. "but last month I, too, had a birthday, but no flags were flying that day and you did not even know I had a birthday. Why was that?"

"Because," said an urchin, "Washington never told a lie."

Emportant to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it



The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Classification.

"That man is a great friend of yours," said the campaign assistant. "Which kind of a friend?" queried Senator Sorghum, "one who wants to do something for me or one who wants me to do something for him?"-Washington Star.

There is need for Garfield Tea when the skin is sallow, the tongue coated, and when headaches are frequent. coated, and

The harder a man works the harder it is to work him.

If afflicted with } Thompson's Eye Water