

# Is Pe-ru-na Useful for Catarrh?

Should a list of the ingredients of Pe-ru-na be submitted to any medical expert, of whatever school or nationality, he would be obliged to admit without reserve that the medicinal herbs composing Pe-ru-na are of two kinds. First, standard and well-tried catarrh remedies. Second, well-known and generally acknowledged tonic remedies. That in one or the other of these uses they have stood the test of many years' experience by physicians of different schools, there can be no dispute about this, whatever. Pe-ru-na is composed of some of the most efficacious and universally used herbal remedies for catarrhal diseases, and for such conditions of the human system as require a tonic. Each one of the principal ingredients of Pe-ru-na has a reputation of its own in the cure of some phase of catarrh or as a tonic medicine.

The fact is, chronic catarrh is a disease which is very prevalent. Many thousand people know they have chronic catarrh. They have visited doctors over and over again, and been told that their case is one of chronic catarrh. It may be of the nose, throat, lungs, stomach or some other internal organ. There is no doubt as to the nature of the disease. The only trouble is the remedy. This doctor has tried to cure them. That doctor has tried to prescribe for them.

No other household remedy so universally advertised carries upon the label the principal active constituents, showing that Pe-ru-na invites the full inspection of the critics.

### NO SURPLUS FUNDS THERE.

#### Beggar Satisfied with Evidence of Poverty in Sight.

Two old Hebrew beggars were traveling through the residence section of Pittsburgh not long ago, in quest of contributions toward their joint capital.

Presently they passed a handsome residence, from which sweet sounds of music issued. It was Ike's turn and he ascended the steps to the front door, eagerly watched by Jake, who expected quite a handsome addition to their funds.

His consternation was great consequently when he beheld Ike returning crestfallen and empty-handed.

Anxiously running to meet him, he said: "Well, Ike, how did you make out with the good people?"

"Ach, Jakey," replied Ike, "there was no use asking in there, because they are very poor people themselves. Just think—two lovely ladies playing on one piano!"—Judge's Library.

#### BABY CRIED AND SCRATCHED

All the Time—Covered with Torturing Eczema—Doctor Said Sores Would Last for Years—Perfect Cure by Cuticura.

"My baby niece was suffering from that terrible torture, eczema. It was all over her body but the worst was on her face and hands. She cried and scratched all the time and could not sleep night or day from the scratching. I had her under the doctor's care for a year and a half and she seemed to do her no good. I took her to the best doctor in the city and he said that she would have the sores until she was six years old. But if I had depended on the doctor my baby would have lost her mind and died from the want of aid. But I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and she was cured in three months. Alice L. Dowell, 4769 Easton Ave., St. Louis, Mo., May 2 and 20, 1907."

#### WHY HE WAS ANXIOUS.

#### Albert's Particular Reason for Inquiry That Worried Nurse.

Albert was a solemn-eyed, spiritual-looking child.

"Nurse," he said one day, leaving his blocks and laying his hand gently on her knee, "nurse, is this God's day?"

"No, dear," said his nurse, "this is not Sunday. It is Thursday."

"I'm so sorry," he said, sadly, and went back to his blocks.

The next day and the next, in his serious manner he asked the same question, and the nurse tearfully said to the cook, "That child is too good for this world."

On Sunday the question was repeated, and the nurse with a sob in her voice, said, "Yes, Lambie. This is God's day."

"Then where is the funny paper?" he demanded.—Success.

## Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

## SERIAL STORY

# THE ESCAPADE

A POST MARITAL ROMANCE  
By  
Cyrus Townsend Brady

ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
RAY WALTERS

(Copyright, 1908, by W. O. Chapman.)

### SYNOPSIS.

The Escapade opens, not in the remembrance preceding the marriage of Ellen Slocum, a Puritan miss, and Lord Carrington of England, but in their life after settling in England. The scene is placed just following the revolution, in Carrington castle in England. The Carringtons, after a house party, engaged in a family tilt, caused by jealousy. Lord Carrington and his wife each made charges of faithlessness against the other in continuation of the quarrel. First objecting against playing cards with the guests, Lady Carrington agreed to cut cards with Lord Stratgate, whose attentions to Ellen had become a sore point with Carrington. The loss of \$100,000 failed to perturb her, and her husband then cut for his wife's I. O. U. and his honor, Carrington winning. The incident closed except that a liking for each other apparently arose between Lady Carrington and Lord Stratgate. Additional attentions of Lord Carrington to Lady Cecily and Lord Stratgate to Lady Carrington compelled the latter to vow that she would leave the castle. Preparing to flee, Lady Carrington and her chum Deborah, an American girl, met Lord Stratgate at two a. m., he agreeing to see them safely away. Ellen fled, Stratgate driving. He attempted to take her to his castle, but she left him stunned in the road when the carriage met with an accident. She and Debbie then struck out for Portsmouth, where she intended to sail for America.

### CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

Suddenly Carrington thought of the door not often used that opened into the hall from her bedroom. He cursed himself for a fool for not having thought of it before. He ran thither at once in spite of the fact that his conduct was attracting the attention of the servants passing to and fro about their various duties.

He tried the handle of the door, which was shut, and found it was unlocked. He threw it open. The bed had not been tenanted, yet Ellen had certainly undressed, for the gown and other things she had worn the night before lay in a tumbled, confused heap on the floor just where she had kicked them off.

My lady's desk stood open before him. A piece of paper caught his eye. He dropped the slipper, darted toward it, opened the paper, which was addressed to him, and read the following:

"The enclosed pays my last debt to Lord Carrington. When he reads this, I shall be on the way to my own land. With the money which he won, he can buy himself Lady Cecily without the formality of a marriage ceremony and in her arms he can forget the woman he skinned, whom he once loved and who once loved him."

From the paper as he had torn it open, an inclosure had fallen. He stooped and picked it up. It was the cheque on Ellen's bankers for twenty odd thousand pounds. My lord's brain reeled as he stared from the cheque to the note. It was as if he had been struck some powerful blow over the heart and was for the moment paralyzed. He sank down in a chair and gazed stupidly about him in great bewilderment.

And then he heard his name called.

"My lord, my lord!"

It was the aged butler coming up the stairs, white-faced and panting.

"What is it, Jepson?" cried Carrington, confronting the man. "Speak out. What has happened?"

"One of the footmen, Thomas, my lord, has just come in from the stables. He says that he found the three stable boys who were there last night bound and gagged."

"What!" cried Lord Carrington.

"That's not all, sir," continued the faithful Jepson, "the coachman—"

"Has he gone?" queried the earl.

"No, my lord. He was bound and gagged, too, in the coach house."

"Who did it?"

"He says the earl of Stratgate."

"Impossible!" protested Carrington, fighting against the awful suspicion that entered his heart.

"It's quite true, my lord."

Carrington dashed back madly into his wife's room. He had known that she had hanging in her closet the sailor's suit which she had worn on her cruises with him. A dark suspicion had come to him. He tore open the door of the closet and tore from the hooks one after another the gorgeous dresses which hung there. He did not find what he sought. She had evidently worn it away. He turned from the room, ran through the hall and down the flight of stairs to the library. The coachman awaited him.

"Who was with Stratgate when he bound you last night?"

"A young man, I take it, my lad," answered the coachman. "The room was dark, with only the firelight, and I couldn't see very well. Lord Stratgate threatened me with a pistol, or I'd have made outcry and resistance. He kept me covered with

my head turned away. The young man handed him straps to lash me."

"You coward!" cried Carrington, fiercely turning on the man.

"I beg your pardon, your lordship. I'm afraid of no man who comes at me with his fists, but that pistol."

He threw open the door and the three boys came in.

"Who was with Lord Stratgate last night?" questioned Carrington fiercely. The stable boys shuffled uneasily.

"By heaven!" cried Carrington in tones of thunder, "answer me or I'll have you flogged all over the place."

"'Twas a slight young man," said one of them, finally. "We didn't recognize who it was," he continued, boldly lying. "Lord Stratgate is a very impetuous man and he covered us with his pistol and swore if we made a sound he'd blow our brains out, and the young man tied our hands and the two of 'em gagged us."

"Couldn't you see who the young man was?"

"No, my lad; not in the dark."

"Which team did they take?" said Carrington, cutting in.

"The bays, my lad."

"The bays! The best team in the stable! and the traveling carriage?"

"Your lordship, yes, sir," returned the coachman.

"That will do. Go you and saddle Sailor and the best rider among you boys saddle the best horse left in the stable and make ready to come with me. See that your pistols are in the holsters."

A moment later there was a timid knock on the door and at Carrington's bidding the woman who looked after Mistress Deborah entered.

"Your lordship, Mistress Slocum's room is empty."

The maid disappeared, only to give place to Admiral Kephart.

"What's the trouble, my lad?" said the admiral, rolling into the room, giving evidence in the disorder of his costume of the haste in which he had made his toilet.

"Lady Carrington has gone. She left me this."

He drew from the pocket of his waistcoat the note, added the cheque



He Tore Open the Door.



He Tore Open the Door.

to it, and extended them to the admiral.

The old man took them, read them slowly, folded them up and returned them to the injured husband.

"Carrington," he said, "you've been a fool."

"I know it," returned the other.

"The idea," said the admiral, "of your giving a look to that painted old coquette, when you had such a woman as Lady Ellen for your wife."

"You can't say anything too harsh for me, admiral."

"I'm glad you are awake to the situation. Now the thing to do is to clap on sail in chase, overhaul her, bring her to, make your apologies handsomely and fetch her back to anchorage under convoy. Then we'll clear out this crew."

"There's Seton!" ejaculated Carrington, peering through the window.

"Charlie!" he called. Seton turned. "Come here quickly, bear a hand."

There was that in Carrington's voice which indicated some grave emergency. Seton ran across the lawn and vaulted right through the window.

"Lady Carrington's gone," said Carrington, bluntly. "Did you know anything about it?"

"You insult me!" cried Seton, fiercely. "How should I know anything about it?"

"You've been hanging around her ever since you came here. I've caught you a dozen times alone together."

"Lord Carrington," cried Seton, "I'll not be catechized and insulted this way another moment."

"It was you or Stratgate," continued Carrington, hotly, "one or the other of you, but Stratgate's got ahead of you. He's gone and Lady Ellen with him."

"Great heavens! You can't mean it!"

"I shall start after them," said Sir Charles. "If I come across them first, I shall send word to you, and I trust that you'll do the same by me."

"Don't fear," answered Carrington as the other turned and dashed out of the room.

"You'll find me at Portsmouth, Carrington," said the old admiral. "I'll be glad to render you any assistance in my power. You won't fail to call upon me, will you?"

"I will not. Will you tell the duke and duchess and the others that they may take their own time in departing, but that they better be out of the house before I get back."

"God help and God bless you!" said the admiral as Carrington ran out of the room.

A few moments later, booted, spurred, cloaked, armed for his ride, he came down the hall. An early riser for her on that eventful day was Lady Cecily. Her maid had carried a strange bit of gossip to her.

"Bernard," she cried, catching him by the arm, "what a relief! What a release!"

My lord stood very straight and tall. His eyes snapped viciously. Lady Cecily must have been blind not to have seen how thin the ice upon which she trod.

"She has gone, the little country girl," cooed Lady Cecily. "When you have taken vengeance upon Stratgate you will come back to me, and remember that whatever happens to you, I care very much. I can't forget your lips last night."

"Madam," said my lord, very stiff and stern. "I, too, cannot forget last night. I was a fool then, but I shall be no longer. Will your ladyship kindly release me?"

"What, Carrington!" she cried in dismay.

"I mean it both now and forever. And hark, ye, madam, when I return with my wife, I think she will not be best pleased to find you here."

"Are you going back to that —?" and Lady Cecily used a rough word better fitted for the camp than the court.

"You Jezebel!" cried my lord, raising his hand as if to strike her.

He was white with passion and indignation. Lady Cecily shrank back against the door terrified. My lord's hand fell by his side, and without another glance at her he strode down the gravel path where the lightest and best of the grooms held two horses.

My lord sprang to the back of Sailor, put a spur into the horse and raced madly down the driveway, past the lodge gate, out upon the main road, and turned his head toward Portsmouth.

It was west, therefore, that the young soldier rode, his mind in a turmoil as to whether Stratgate had run away with Mistress Deborah or Lady Ellen, and his soul filled with hot indignation against his host on a number of counts.

Neither of them knew that two hours before a muddy, blood-stained man, riding horseback upon a coach horse from which the traces and other parts of harness had been cut, had passed the gate on the way to Portsmouth at a gallop that bade fair to kill the horse. Stratgate had recovered consciousness after awhile, and thinking that the two women would go back to Portsmouth by some means or other, had mounted the less tired of the two horses, somewhat refreshed by the half hour's rest, and had galloped in that direction.

### CHAPTER VIII.

#### Sir Charles Picks Up the Course.

It is necessary that we take up the course of the different actors in the drama serially until they converge at some point which shall be the focus of all their directions.

It was about eight o'clock when Carrington and Seton left the hall, turning their backs upon one another, in beginning this famous man and woman hunt. Seton, mounted on his best horse, covered the ground at a great pace. Naturally he made much better time than Stratgate had, for all his furious driving of the bays. It was half past nine when at a bend in the road he came upon the overturned carriage. Here was tangible evidence that he was on the right track. He brought his horse to a full stop and dismounted to examine into the situation.

The cause of the accident was obvious to the simplest mind. He was not content with determining that, however. So he inspected the carriage with the minutest care. He was not long in discovering the hole made by Ellen's pistol ball through the seat, and he instantly divined that some one in the carriage had tried to kill the driver.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### USED HIS STORED KNOWLEDGE.

#### When High School Learning Came in Handy to Business Man.

"I used for the first time to-day something I learned 15 years ago, said a writer in the Milwaukee Sentinel.

"It was the application of a principle in geometry in relation to the inscribing of a hexagon in a circle, which I learned when at the high school. I had an order placed for some taboretts (that is flower stands) given me and the party that gave me the order wants the tops 16 inches across. Well, that was easy enough to fill, but beside that the sides were to be hexagonal, so I had to sit down and figure out how much five-eighths-inch wood would have to be leveled off to have the parts fit exactly. Here is where I used my geometry.

"Daniel Webster is quoted as saying that he once used a fact which had lain dormant for 14 years, so I have him beaten by a year.

"You often hear people say 'What is the use of learning this?' seeing no use for it at the time, but things which at the time seem most impracticable are often later of use. That is one of the complaints in our public schools but as in my case it may some day prove of use."

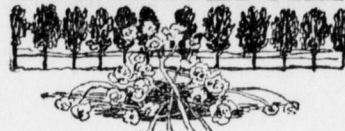
Quite Likely.

"We thought," said the reporter "you might care to say something about these charges against you."

"No," replied the crooked public official, "I believe that 'silence is golden.'"

"Well," replied the reporter, "perhaps the public might believe it's merely gilt in this case."—Philadelphia Press.

## HORTICULTURE



### PRUNING.

#### To Do Successful Work You Need Proper Tools.

One trouble with the novice in pruning is that he may not have a clear idea of what he wishes to accomplish. He may think that the tree is headed too low and so chops off the main limbs and ruins it, or, the top is too thick and proceeds to trim up the limbs, leaving a tuft of branches at the ends, destroying the fruiting spurs and leaving what fruit does grow inaccessible and exposed to the action of heavy winds. Better to have no pruning at all than such work as this.

The tools needed are a saw, shears, knife, step-ladder and occasionally a long ladder. The saw should be the ordinary, narrow, stiff-blade pruning saw, about 18 inches long and with rather coarse teeth so that it will cut freely.

The right kind of shears are a great help and with them much of the work can be done easier and quicker than with any other tool, but few of those found in the hardware stores are worth much. Most of them with only one cutting blade which works against a shoulder, will spring apart after a little use and they bruise the wood more or less.

The double-cut shears with both blades alike, while high-priced are by far the best thing on the market as they cut close and do not bruise the wood. The handles are of wood and can be had from 25 to 30 inches long. For a knife, the common large pruning knife with a hooked blade is all right.



Pruning Tools.

freely. The right kind of shears are a great help and with them much of the work can be done easier and quicker than with any other tool, but few of those found in the hardware stores are worth much. Most of them with only one cutting blade which works against a shoulder, will spring apart after a little use and they bruise the wood more or less.

The double-cut shears with both blades alike, while high-priced are by far the best thing on the market as they cut close and do not bruise the wood. The handles are of wood and can be had from 25 to 30 inches long. For a knife, the common large pruning knife with a hooked blade is all right.

As the result of experiments conducted by the Illinois station, the following conclusions have been reached regarding bitter rot of apples and its treatment:

Bordeaux mixture properly made and applied will save over 90 per cent. of the fruit liable to attack by bitter rot.

Fruit sprayed in such a manner as to be thoroughly coated with the spray mixture when the first infection of the disease appears will be injured least by bitter rot.

Spraying until the fruit is completely coated with the mixture as soon as the first infection of bitter rot is discovered is of considerable value but is much less effective than the treatment mentioned above.

Spraying until the fruit is completely coated with the mixture after bitter rot has become thoroughly established is effective in controlling as much as 50 per cent. of the disease during some seasons. In other seasons its effect as a remedy is very slight.

Bordeaux mixture applied in the liquid form is the most effective spraying material for the control of apple bitter rot.

Pure copper sulphate solution failed to check the disease and caused injury to the foliage.

To coat fruit thoroughly with the mixture it is necessary to make at least three applications of the spray material.

Applications of 25 pounds of salt to the ground about a tree have no value in checking the disease.—W. Paddock.

### BITTER ROT OF APPLES.

#### Proper Spraying with Bordeaux Mixture Will Save Crop.

As the result of experiments conducted by the Illinois station, the following conclusions have been reached regarding bitter rot of apples and its treatment:

Bordeaux mixture properly made and applied will save over 90 per cent. of the fruit liable to attack by bitter rot.

Fruit sprayed in such a manner as to be thoroughly coated with the spray mixture when the first infection of the disease appears will be injured least by bitter rot.

Spraying until the fruit is completely coated with the mixture as soon as the first infection of bitter rot is discovered is of considerable value but is much less effective than the treatment mentioned above.

Spraying until the fruit is completely coated with the mixture after bitter rot has become thoroughly established is effective in controlling as much as 50 per cent. of the disease during some seasons. In other seasons its effect as a remedy is very slight.

Bordeaux mixture applied in the liquid form is the most effective spraying material for the control of apple bitter rot.

Pure copper sulphate solution failed to check the disease and caused injury to the foliage.

To coat fruit thoroughly with the mixture it is necessary to make at least three applications of the spray material.

Applications of 25 pounds of salt to the ground about a tree have no value in checking the disease.—W. Paddock.

### HORTICULTURAL NOTES.

The American plums are great bearers.

The Japanese plums do not do well in the northwest.

Blackberries should be heavily fertilized or they will not do their best. Plums must be protected from the curculio if they are to give satisfaction.

There is little satisfaction in trying to grow a garden on poor soil not properly enriched.

Every farmer that has a few fruit trees only should learn the science of protecting them by spraying.

An apple grower says that there is never an over-supply of good apples. The over-supply is of poor fruit.

In pruning the grape, it is necessary to have a good deal of technical knowledge. Pruning too much will prevent fruit production on account of removing the wood that should bear the fruit; while pruning too little will allow a large development of vines at the expense of fruit.

Grow Hardy Fruits.

The longest keeping fruits are the most profitable, except in locations where all marketing facilities are of the best.



CONTRARY, INDEED.

Kitty—Isn't she the most contrary thing?  
Betty—Why so?  
Kitty—She's been coaxing and coaxing me to go to her picnic, and I won't do it.

### A Slander.

Squaggs—Why did the butcher beat up Longley?  
Squiggs—Slander.  
Squaggs—What'd Longley say?  
Squiggs—Said he saw a dog down in the butcher's licking his chops, and a lot of customers quit before it was explained that the dog was licking his own chops.—Toledo Blade.



This woman says that after months of suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her as well as ever.

Maude E. Forgie, of Leesburg, Va., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I want other suffering women to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For months I suffered from feminine ills so that I thought I could not live. I wrote you, and after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and using the treatment you prescribed I felt like a new woman. I am now strong, and well as ever, and thank you for the good you have done me."

### FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

