

BED-BOUND FOR MONTHS.

Hope Abandoned After Physicians' Consultation.

Mrs. Enos Shearer, Yew and Washington Sts., Centralia, Wash., says: "For years I was weak and run down, could not sleep, my limbs swelled and the secretions were troublesome; pains were intense. I was fast in bed for four months. Three doctors said there was no cure for me and I was given up to die. Being urged, I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Soon I was better and in a few weeks was about the house, well and strong again."

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

NOT EXACTLY.



Flossie Footlight—Part of the Japanese wedding ceremony consists in the burning of the discarded toys of the bride.

Winnie Wings—Horrors! You don't mean cremating her cast-off lovers, do you?

SEVERE HEMORRHOIDS

Sores, and Itching Eczema—Doctor Thought an Operation Necessary—Cuticura's Efficacy Proven.

"I am now 80 years old, and three years ago I was taken with an attack of piles (hemorrhoids), bleeding and protruding. The doctor said the only help for me was to go to a hospital and be operated on. I tried several remedies for months but did not get much help. During this time sores appeared which changed to a terrible itching eczema. Then I began to use Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, injecting a quantity of Cuticura ointment with a Cuticura Suppository. It took a month of this treatment to get me in a fairly healthy state and then I treated myself once a day for three months and, after that, once or twice a week. The treatments I tried took a lot of money, and it is fortunate that I used Cuticura. J. H. Henderson, Hopkinton, N. Y., Apr. 26, 1907."

FUN FOR "HAPPY COUPLE."

Modern Wedding Described with Possibly Slight Exaggeration.

The young pair had so many friends that the police were quite unable to cope with the situation. The bride was headed up in a barrel and thrown into the river, while the groom was bound and gagged and suspended by his feet from a tall tree.

At this point the military was called out and arrived at double quick just in time to save the baggage from being pasted over with insulting placards.

A number of shot were exchanged. At a late hour the city was reported quiet and the authorities, though not denying the popularity of the high contracting parties, were confident that there would be no more violence.—Puck.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Hadherway.

The oddest named country home is in Jackson county, according to a Columbian who is a friend of the owner. The name as it appears at the front gate is "Hadherway," and never fails to attract attention from passersby. For years the wife wanted to leave Kansas City and go to a farm. When the family finally moved they named the home "Hadherway."—Columbia Herald.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *W. D. Hoagland* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Can't Kill 'Em.

"I wonder what becomes of all the newspapers?" "Most of them lose their identity in the paper mills, but the jokes keep bobbing up for years afterward."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Some young men seem to think it better to have loved and lost than never to have lost at all.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 75c a bottle.

The charity that begins at home is generally too weak to travel.

Use Allen's Foot-Powder. Carefully, itching, and all skin troubles. Trial package free. A. S. Johnston, LeRoy, N. Y.

There are no vacations in the school for scandal.

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 romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Slocom, 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. The attentions of Lord Carrington to Lady Cecily and Lord Strathgate 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 Strathgate at two a. m., he agreeing to see them safely away. 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. Hearing news of Ellen's flight, Lord Carrington and Seton set out in pursuit. Seton rented a fast vessel and started in pursuit. Strathgate, bleeding from fall, dashed on to Portsmouth, for which Carrington and Seton were also headed by different routes. Strathgate arrived in Portsmouth in advance of the others, finding that Ellen's ship had sailed before her. Strathgate and Carrington each hired a small yacht to pursue the wrong vessel, upon which each supposed Ellen had sailed. Seton overtook the fugitives near Portsmouth, but his craft ran aground, just as capture was imminent. Ellen won the chase by boarding American vessel and foiling her pursuers. Carrington and Strathgate, thrown together by former's wrecking of latter's vessel, engaged in an impromptu duel, neither being hurt. A war vessel, commanded by an admiral friend of Seton, then started out in pursuit of the women fugitives. Seton confessing love for Debbie, Flagship Britannia overtook the fugitives during the night. The two women escaped by again taking to the sea in a small boat. Lord Carrington is ordered to sea with his ship but refuses to go until after meeting Strathgate in a duel. They fight in the grounds of Lord Blythedale's castle. Encounter is watched by Ellen and Debbie, who have reached land and are in hiding.

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

"Have you got everything ready, Dr. Nevinson?" asked the earl. "Everything, my lord," replied the doctor, gravely. "I hope, however, that you gentlemen will give me little to do."

Strathgate laughed again. "If it depends on me, doctor, you'll have nothing to do but certify to a death."

"I didn't mean it that way, my lord," said the doctor, gravely. "But I do," asserted Strathgate, turning away.

Every word of the conversation had been heard by Ellen and Deborah. The whole situation was now clear to them both. This was to be a duel. Carrington and Strathgate were to meet. Strathgate's deadly purpose was evident from his grim remark to the surgeon. Ellen could not doubt but that Carrington shared the same ruthless feeling to the full. He was coming to battle about her. Her heart leaped at first at the thought and then contracted like a lump of ice at the possibility of disaster and death which lay before the man she loved.

Her first impulse was to rise, dash into the clearing and denounce Strathgate, but a second thought assured her of the folly of that purpose. Those men were bent on fighting. They would only fight the harder and more fiercely if she interfered. She would simply be removed from the scene of action and the duel would go on.

The situation was an intolerable one whichever way she turned, whatever she did. That she should lie quiet in a thicket and watch her husband fight for his life was unbearable. That she should burst out and interrupt them and then simply be removed and the battle be waged the more fiercely was also unendurable. Yet, she would have chosen the latter course had it not come across her mind like a flash of intuition, that her appearance at that juncture would probably greatly agitate her husband, and that his chance for life would be worse in that he would be less cool than Strathgate. She had sense enough to see that Strathgate would welcome her arrival, and how easily he could turn it to his own advantage by claiming, in spite of any protest she might make, that she was there by her own contrivance and at Strathgate's request.

She dug her feet into the ground and locked her teeth in anguish. The sweat stood out on her brow. But there was nothing to do but lie still and keep watch.

It was Debbie who broke the silence by approaching her ear and whispering:

"Lord Strathgate is going to fight a duel with Lord Carrington. Let us go out and stop it."

"We can't," answered Ellen. "Tis impossible."

"Are you going to lie here and watch them kill each other?" asked Deborah, to whom the situation did not present itself as it did to Ellen.

"There's nothing else I can do," returned Ellen. "Don't you see if they

were here, they would simply take us away and continue the fight, and if we came out now, it would appear as if we had been with Lord Strathgate. It would unsettle Bernard so—" "Oh!" said Deborah, turning to look closely at her wretched comrade.

What she saw moved her to instant pity. She drew closer to Ellen and reached her arm around the other's neck. "My poor girl!" she murmured, kissing her softly.

"There's only one thing we can do, Debbie," whispered Ellen. "What's that?" "We can pray that no harm will come to my lord." Her under lip trembled piteously as she buried her face in her hands. It was a strange prayer—what strange prayers we make in hours of distress!—an appeal to God that one of the two men about to battle for life might be spared. There was no thought of the necessary inference from the prayer, and in Ellen's distracted mind she did not even think to pray that the duel itself might be stopped. She poured out her whole soul in anguished petition that Carrington, whom she loved, might come to no hurt, and in that petition with less fervency, but with true Puritan zeal, Debbie unhesitatingly joined. What would Elder Brewster say, she thought, if he could see her now praying for one duelist, when both, in accordance with her iron creed, would be equally guilty?

The course of the prayers was broken by Blythedale's voice. "Here they come!" he cried, a note of relief and pleasure in his speech. "Yonder."

He pointed to a carriage slowly making its way across the drive. "How will they know how to get here?"

"I have stationed men who will fetch them."

"The carriage has stopped. Yes, here they are." Instantly, as Parkman, followed by Carrington, appeared on the scene, Blythedale lost his languor. Carrington stopped at the edge of the clearing. Strathgate immediately turned and walked to the opposite side. Parkman and Blythedale ceremoniously approached each other. All the punctilios of such an occasion were most scrupulously regarded. The gentlemen doffed their hats and bowed



"Are You Going to Lie Here and Watch them Kill Each Other?"

most profoundly. Then they chatted awhile in the gravest and most solemn manner.

"I suppose," said Blythedale, more because it was proper and customary than because he had the slightest idea that it could be brought about, "that no accommodation of this quarrel is possible?"

"None, my lord," returned Parkman. "Your principal, of course, is not disposed to apologize for the insulting epithets he applied to mine," continued Blythedale.

"It is so far out of the question," answered Parkman, "that if he had a chance, he would repeat them with such added emphasis as reflection might enable him to give."

"Very well," returned Blythedale. "And I am instructed by my principal," continued Parkman, ceremoniously, "to say that no apology of any sort, if he should be pleased to make any, would be entertained by Lord Carrington from Lord Strathgate."

Blythedale laughed. "That goes without saying," he answered, "but there's no need for us to get embroiled in the affair personally, Parkman."

The two were old acquaintances. "Certainly not, Blythedale. So we had better proceed to business. You've brought swords, I see."

"A pair of my own. Andrew Ferrara steel. They have been used a great many times in little affairs of honor like this, and there isn't a hair's breadth of difference between them. Still, you may have your choice."

Parkman took the two swords and turned to Carrington. The latter examined them carefully, tested them, weighed them, and finally selected one. Parkman returned with the other, which he handed to Blythedale.

"I suppose," said Blythedale, "there's nothing now but to let them go at it."

"Nothing," answered Parkman. "You will give the word, Parkman, and we will both see fair play."

"Very well," answered Parkman. "I take it we are to interpose the moment one or the other is wounded."

"By no means," said Carrington, who had drawn nearer and who had heard this last suggestion. "It is my desire that you will not interfere so

(\*Note—Think Elder Brewster died a century before this time.)

far as I am concerned until one or the other of us is—incapable of continuing the fight. Unless, of course, Lord Strathgate desires different arrangements."

"Blythedale," said Strathgate, sharply, "you may say that Lord Strathgate is entirely satisfied with any proposition which may be made."

"Very well, gentlemen," said Blythedale, much amazed at this very unusual interference of the principals in an affair of this kind. "You may take your positions. You will first take off your coats, waistcoats and shoes. It is a mere matter of form, but I shall have to inspect you, Lord Carrington, and Lieutenant Parkman will have the same privilege with my principal."

At the word the two men divested themselves of their coats, swords and waistcoats, which Dr. Nevinson kindly picked up and piled on the edge of the clearing out of the way. They kicked off their shoes, too, and stood forth in their stocking feet, in shirts and trousers. Blythedale rapidly ran his hand across the body of Carrington to see that he had on no illegal garment which might turn or ward a blow.

"You have a locket there, my lord," he said, stopping in his search. "I had forgotten it," said Carrington, turning crimson.

He reached his hand up, unbuttoned his collar, drew forth the locket, and handed it to Dr. Nevinson. It contained a picture of his wife. Ellen recognized it as one she had given him in the early days of their married life. Parkman's inspection of the other combatant had developed nothing.

"I presume," said Strathgate, with an evil laugh, "that the victor takes the locket and the lady."

"This," began Parkman, his face flushing at the insult, "is most unusual and improper, and I appeal to you, Lord Blythedale."

"You're right, Parkman. Damn ye, Strathgate!" cried Blythedale, hot and angry, "I never heard of such conduct. Another remark like that and I refuse to act in your behalf. You have your man where you want him, before your sword's point. You can let that talk for you in the future."

"Give yourself no concern as to what Lord Strathgate says, Parkman," said Carrington, coolly. "He hasn't much time to talk, and I'm disposed to let him enjoy his remaining opportunities to the full."

How grand and noble looked my lord in crouching Ellen's eyes then! Strathgate did not seem quite so pleased with himself as he had been when he made the unlucky remark.

"Are you ready, gentlemen?" said Blythedale, looking from one to the other.

"Ready!" said Strathgate, stepping lightly forward with upraised sword.

Carrington said nothing, but grimly came to position.

"My principal desires no saluting," said Parkman, stepping between the two men.

"Very good, we are satisfied," returned Blythedale. "Lieutenant Parkman will give the word 'Engage,' and after that ye may go at it when ye will." Blythedale drew his own sword and stepped near the two combatants, facing each other for all the world like two tigers waiting to spring at each other's throats. Parkman also whipped out his sword and took position opposite Blythedale. The doctor straightened up and peered curiously at the little group.

Ellen's heart stopped its beating. She and Deborah lay side by side as close as they could get staring through the leaves.

Parkman looked from one to the other. Strathgate had a little smile upon his lips. He bore himself gallantly. There was no denying that. His air was one of indifference, as if he were slightly bored by the proceeding, although his eyes were shining. Carrington, on the contrary, was very pale. His lips were compressed, his brow wrinkled. He looked the personification of determination and in his eyes, too, was a light.

The two men stood up, each with his sword turned downward, the point resting on his right foot, which was slightly advanced and at right angles to the left foot. Each man had his left hand behind his back.

Parkman drew a long breath and cried sharply: "Engage!"

On the instant two flashes of light split the air. The next moment there was a sharp ring of steel, and the men stood facing each other with knees bent, right arms extended, left arms lifted high and the two blades pressing like stone walls.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TROUBLE WITH MODERN CHILD.

Too Early Made Acquainted with the Pomp of the World.

Miss L. E. Stearns, in her lecture on the "Thankless Child," in Milwaukee, pleaded for children to have time to be children. "I know of a Milwaukee mother who was surprised lately to find that at a birthday party which her daughter (a child of eight) had attended two liveried pages stood at the door to receive the gifts the children brought. The same little girl who was hostess at the party, when in a formal mood, is apt to go down upon some child of her own age in her mother's carriage, accompanied by a footman and driver, and when she arrives, presents her visiting card before seeing her friend."

Miss Stearns compared this complicated existence with that of the great John Ruskin, who had but four toys during his entire childhood, but who spent many enraptured hours with these, and he attributed his taste for architecture to the fact of his blocks, one of the toys, having interested him in building at so early an age.

The Place to Buy Cheap — IS AT — J. F. PARSONS'

5 DROPS TRADE MARK CURES RHEUMATISM LUMBAGO, SCIATICA NEURALGIA and KIDNEY TROUBLE DR. S. D. BLAND Of Brewton, Ga., writes: "I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from "5-DROPS." I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases." FREE If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS," and test it yourself. "5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients. Large Size Bottle, "5-DROPS" (500 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists. SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY, Dept. 80, 160 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

HERE'S THE POINT

If you are a business man, did you ever think of the field of opportunity that advertising opens to you? There is almost no limit to the possibilities of your business if you study how to turn trade into your store. If you are not getting your share of the business of your community there's a reason. People go where they are attracted—where they know what they can get and how much it is sold for. If you make direct statements in your advertising see to it that you are able to fulfill every promise you make. You will add to your business reputation and hold your customers. It will not cost as much to run your ad in this paper as you think. It is the persistent advertiser who gets there. Have something in the paper every issue, no matter how small. We will be pleased to quote you our advertising rates, particularly on the year's business.

MAKE YOUR APPEAL to the public through the columns of this paper. With every issue it carries its message into the homes and lives of the people. Your competitor has his store news in this issue. Why don't you have yours? Don't blame the people for flocking to his store. They know what he has.

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C. G. SCHMIDT'S HEADQUARTERS FOR FRESH BREAD, PIES, FANCY CAKES, ICE CREAM, NUT Popular Bakery, CONFECTIONERY Daily Delivery. All orders given prompt and skillful attention.

Enlarging Your Business If you are in business and you want to make more money you will read every word we have to say. Are you spending your money for advertising in haphazard fashion as if intended for charity, or do you advertise for direct results? Did you ever stop to think how your advertising can be made a source of profit to you, and how its value can be measured in dollars and cents. If you have not, you are throwing money away. Advertising is a modern business necessity, but must be conducted on business principles. If you are not satisfied with your advertising you should set aside a certain amount of money to be spent annually, and then carefully note the effect it has in increasing your volume of business; whether a 10, 20 or 30 per cent increase. If you watch this gain from year to year you will become intensely interested in your advertising, and how you can make it enlarge your business. If you try this method we believe you will not want to let a single issue of this paper go to press without something from your store. We will be pleased to have you call on us, and we will take pleasure in explaining our annual contract for so many inches, and how it can be used in whatever amount that seems necessary to you. If you can sell goods over the counter we can also show you why this paper will best serve your interests when you want to reach the people of this community.

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