

PE-RU-NA AS A LAST RESORT



MR. WM. F. VAHLBERG. Mr. William F. Vahlberg, Oklahoma City, Okla., writes:

"One bottle of Peruna which I have taken did more toward relieving me of an aggravated case of catarrh of the stomach, than years of treatment with the best physicians.

"I had given up hopes of relief, and only tried Peruna as a last resort.

"I shall continue using it, as I feel satisfied it will effect an entire and permanent cure.

"I most cheerfully recommend Peruna to all who may read this."

Peruna is usually taken as a last resort. Doctors have been tried and failed. Other remedies have been used. Sanitariums have been visited. Travel has been resorted to.

At last Peruna is tried. Relief is found.

This history is repeated over and over again, every day in the year. It is such results as this that gives Peruna its unassailable hold upon the people.

We could say nothing that would add force to such testimonials as the above.

That people who have had catarrh and have tried every other remedy available, find relief in Peruna, constitutes the best argument that could be made.



COLDS FROM EXPOSURE

to all kinds of inclement weather are of such common occurrence that they are not generally considered dangerous. This is a great mistake. Serious illness often follows in the wake of a neglected cold.

DR. D. JAYNE'S Expectorant

has been successful for seventy-eight years in curing Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, and Pleurisy. It is also a standard remedy for Croup, Whooping-Cough, Inflammation of the Lungs or Chest and Asthma.

Cure your cold now—go to your druggist's and get a bottle of Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant. Three sizes, \$1.00, 50c, and 25c.

Dr. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge will build you up splendidly if "run down" from a severe cold.

Western Canada MORE BIG CROPS IN 1908

Another 60,000 settlers from the United States. New districts opened for settlement. 320 acres offered to each settler.—160 free homestead and 160 at \$3.00 per acre.

"A vast rich country and a contented prosperous people."—Extract from correspondence of a National Editor, whose visit to Western Canada, in August, 1908, was an inspiration.

Many have paid the entire cost of their farms and had a balance of from \$10.00 to \$20.00 per acre as a result of one crop.

Spring wheat, winter wheat, oats, barley, flax and peas are the principal crops, while the wild grasses bring to perfection the best cattle that have ever been sold on the Chicago market.

Splendid climate, schools and churches in all localities. Railways touch most of the settled districts, and prices for produce are always good. Lands may also be purchased from railway and land companies.

For pamphlets, maps and information regarding low railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration Ottawa, Canada or to the authorized Canadian Gov't Agent:

H. M. WILLIAMS, Law Building, Toledo, Ohio.

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SERIAL STORY

THE ESCAPADE

A POST MARITAL ROMANCE By Cyrus Townsend Brady ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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

SYNOPSIS.

The Escapade opens, not in the romance 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. 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, Ellen 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 he arrived. 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 heading 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 confessed love for Debbie. Flagship British 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.

"Pray now, Debbie," whispered Ellen, "as you never prayed before!"

This time neither woman hid her face. The prayers were all in the heart. Save for that ejaculation not a lip moved between them. They stared at the bird charmed by the snake stares at his tormentor.

Carrington was a stronger man than Strathgate. He had lived in the gay world at times, as the other had, but there had been long periods on the sea. He had gained a power of wrist that the other trembled to feel as the blade pressed heavily against his own.

But battles with swords are not necessarily gained by strength of arm. The victory is not always to the strong, sometimes it goes to the swift.

With incredible quickness Strathgate engaged his point and lunged desperately forward. Carrington parried with all the swiftness of which he was capable, and just managed to ward the blow.

The blade of his adversary's sword ripped through the side of his shirt, but no blood followed the thrust. He had escaped unharmed.

Strathgate smiled.

"The next time!" he said softly to himself under his breath.

The next instant he warded easily a furious return attack by Carrington, and thereafter for perhaps a minute there followed a succession of thrusts and parries with marvelous rapidity.

Ellen knew something about sword play. She was no mean fencer herself, and she saw with an anguished heart that Lord Strathgate was forcing the attack, and that her husband had all he could possibly do to keep from being spitted upon his adversary's nimble sword. Rumor had not exaggerated Strathgate's wonderful mastery. His blade was like a lambent flame and played like lightning about her husband's weapon.

Desperate as was the task, however, Carrington just managed to avoid these deadly thrusts. His shirt had been cut in half a dozen places, and a thin splotch of blood showed where one of the thrusts had grazed the skin, but he was practically scatheless.

He confined himself after that first return to defense, not from choice, but because there was nothing else to do. Strathgate pressed him unmercifully and gave him no opportunity whatsoever for a return. It was thrust, thrust, thrust! with the rapidity of thought itself. Indeed, so fierce, so sustained, so desperate was Strathgate's attack that the perspiration beaded upon his forehead, his breath came quick.

Ellen, who had eyes for everything, noted it, so, too, did Carrington. As for my lord, he had stood to it like the man and sailor that he was. He had not given ground one instant, and although in the excitement of the contest Strathgate had pressed him hard and approached much nearer, my lord had stood as if he were rooted to the spot. It was a magnificent example of determination coupled with a high degree of skill, for no mean fencer could have a good at sword's points with Strathgate without having

been thrust through a dozen times, unless his skill had nearly matched the other's or equalled it.

The two men approached so closely that further fencing became impossible. With a swift movement Strathgate forced aside Carrington's sword and sprang back out of reach. He dropped his sword for a moment and stood panting slightly.

Carrington spoke now.

"Has my lord exhausted his attack?" he said softly.

Strathgate's answer was a resumption of his guard and another hard and direct lunge for his enemy's heart.

Carrington smiled as he parried. He had been in some doubt as to his ability to sustain Strathgate's attack. He was no stranger to the field of honor, but he had never faced a sword so imbued with venomous life as that that slivered along his blade this morning.

Yet he imagined that Strathgate had done his best. He had shot his bolt. He could do no better than he had done, and there began to come into Carrington's mind a sense of mastery. Again he met Strathgate's furious attack. This time it seemed to Carrington that the onslaught was less rapid and less dangerous. Probably this was a misapprehension and the fact that Carrington parried the vicious thrusts more easily may have been due to a growing sense of familiarity with Strathgate's method.

But Strathgate was not yet spent. There were certain dangerous thrusts he knew of, dangerous in that they exposed the one who used them to a counter-attack, and dangerous from their unexpectedness to one against whom they were made; consequently, Strathgate was usually doubtful about employing them, but Carrington had confined his attention simply to parrying, save the first thrust, and Strathgate, thinking rapidly, determined that it would be safe to employ this unusual stroke. After a marvelous burst of speed in which he seemed to have regained all his power, he suddenly dropped almost upon one knee, leaving his body uncovered, and thrust terrifically upward.

If Carrington had been returning stroke for stroke, that moment had been Strathgate's last. As it was, the parry was rather slowly executed and Strathgate's point got fairly home in Carrington's side. It was not a thrust through the body, nor was it a graze. It was betwixt the two.

Strathgate sprang violently backward as Carrington made an ineffective reply with his weapon.

The two faced each other once more. "Stop, gentlemen," cried Blythedale

and Parkman in one moment, intervening between the two.

"Nevinson!" called out Parkman. The surgeon came bounding forward.

"'Tis naught," cried Carrington, waving them aside. "See!"

"Only a flesh wound," said Nevinson, examining it quickly.

"Back, gentlemen, you are giving Lord Strathgate a breathing space."

"I am of the opinion that enough has been done," began Blythedale, "for honor—"

"Not while one of us lives," answered Carrington.

"My lord speaks for me," cried Strathgate; "away, gentlemen!"

And once more the two men fell on guard.

Why Ellen had not fainted at that moment she could not tell. The world swam before her vision, but by an effort she commanded herself. The battle was not over, and she must see it until the end. She had confidence yet. My lord's wound was not a serious one and certainly now Strathgate had shot the bolt.

But no, Strathgate attacked as furiously as ever, but this time my lord's tactics were different. As if the sight of his own blood had maddened him, he was not content to parry, but he himself assumed the offensive. Like diamonds the points of the blades sparkled in circles of light. The ring of steel on steel and the grating as one blade fell upon another blade was continuous. It was bewildering to Ellen, bewildering to everyone except the two men. Blythedale and Parkman stood staring as if their eyes would be strained from their heads. Their breaths came shorter and shorter. Even the cool, phlegmatic doctor came forward and stood gazing. Ellen and Deborah had long since passed the stage of expression. They lay scarcely breathing, their eyes following as they could every movement of the straining men, of the flashing sword.

There was no advantage for either of the combatants yet, save that thrust of Strathgate's, that is, no outward advantage; but Strathgate was

beginning to pay the penalty of his life and of his desperate endeavors in the commencement of the attack. His breath came shorter, the sweat stood thick upon his brow. Carrington grew cooler after the first flush of passion consequent upon his slight wound. His strength grew greater. He pressed Strathgate harder. But the earl was not yet done. Nerving himself, summoning all his resolution to his aid, in a series of brilliant onslaughts he sought to bring to a sudden end an affair for which, if it should be much more prolonged, he knew his strength would be unequal.

But Carrington met him with a wrist of steel and a blade quicker than the light itself. How it was done, no one could see, but after a series of rapid thrusts and disengagements, the spectators saw Strathgate suddenly throw up his arms. His blade fell wavering to the ground. Those who stared saw two feet of bloody steel thrusting out from his back. Carrington had seized an opportunity and had lunged with such force and power and directness that the quillons of the hilt of his rapier had actually struck the breast of Strathgate as he ran him through the right shoulder over his guard. The thrust just grazed the lung. Carrington strove to withdraw his weapon, succeeded partially, when Strathgate collapsed utterly and crashed to the ground, snapping off the projecting end of the blade behind his back as he fell upon it.

He strove horribly for a moment to rise and then settled back biting his lips to stifle a groan of agony. Carrington stood over him with hand upraised. Which had the whiter face it would be hard to say.

"Strathgate!" cried my lord, bending over him.

"Carrington," murmured Strathgate in his agony, fairly wrenching the words from his lips, "you're a damned fool. The woman loves you—not—me!"

He stopped.

By this time Blythedale and the doctor were by Strathgate's side. Parkman also woke to action. He ran to Carrington's side and drew him back.

"A damned fool!" cried my lord, hoarsely, "ay, that I've been."

Parkman said nothing. He fetched Carrington's coat, waistcoat, sword and shoes and assisted him to put them on.

"We had best go now, Bernard," he said when Carrington was clothed.

"Find out how he is yonder before we leave," said Carrington, looking toward the group busied about poor Strathgate.

Presently Parkman came back with news.

"He's desperately hurt. Your blade just grazed the lung."

"Will he pull through?"

"Nevinson doesn't know. He hopes so. God! it was a terrible thrust. I thought he had you at first. I never saw such play, but, man, you were his master."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CUSTOM OF ORIENTAL NATIONS.

Salute by Kissing the Foot is as Old as History.

The custom of kissing the feet of persons whom it was desired to honor originated with the ancients. The people of oriental nations used to kiss the hands and feet or hems of the clothes of the persons they wished to show respect for.

The ancient Egyptians got this custom from the Assyrians, and later the Greeks adopted the habit from the Egyptians. The Romans followed the Greeks, and then Pontifex Maximus had his great toe kissed by celebrities.

The story will be remembered of the old Briton ruler who appeared to do homage to a Roman monk after the conquest of Briton. He was told that it was customary to kiss the foot of the holy father. He hesitated for a moment and then, bending down, he suddenly seized the monk by the ankle and, jerking it up to his lips, toppled the worthy father over backward.

The toe of the sultan of Turkey is kissed by subjects of high rank. Those of more lowly position are merely allowed to touch the fringe of his garment to their lips, and the poorest classes must be content to make a low obeisance in his presence.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Saving on Drink.

That men will drink less while they have something to look at or to listen to is proved by the sobriety which attends public amusements in England. No-consumption of alcoholic refreshments is allowed in the auditorium, and it is rare that the patrons leave their seats for a drink at the bars—indeed, many of these resorts are conducted on strictly temperance lines. At the theaters, too, the consumption of alcoholic refreshments during the ent'actes has latterly been reduced to a minimum. Midway in the pantomimes, the descent of the curtain is contemporaneous with the appearance of trim waitresses and the tea tray. Even in the theater bars the lords of creation prefer "the cup that cheers" to whisky and soda.

Health and Cooking.

Good cooking is rapidly becoming a lost art. They who prepare the food for the world decide the health of the world. You have only to go on some errand amid the hotels of the United States and Great Britain to appreciate the fact that a vast multitude of the human race are slaughtered by incompetent cookery. Though a young woman may have taken lessons in music, and may have taken lessons in painting, and lessons in astronomy, she is not well educated unless she has taken lessons in dough.

DOWN MISSOURI WAY

CANADA'S RESPECT FOR LAW AND ORDER THE SUBJECT FOR FAVORABLE COMMENT.

Those who have visited Canada are always impressed with the strict observance that is given to the laws of the country, and the order that is preserved everywhere. The editor of the Gazette, of Fulton, Nev., recently paid a visit to Western Canada. He was so impressed with the conditions that he saw everywhere, that on his return home he was inspired to write as follows: "Reverence and respect for law is a dominant characteristic of the Canadian people. Wherever one goes in Canada, whether east or west, the law is supreme. The law is obeyed because it is law, seemingly, and not because violation carries a penalty. Canada enforces the law and makes every law effective. No country is more free than Canada. In name Canada is a dependency of the British Crown. In fact, it is almost a third republic. All its taxes are voted, collected and expended by the Dominion and the provinces. The nominal head of the Government is the Governor General, appointed by the English Crown. Practically his only authority is to veto the acts of parliament, which he scarcely ever exercises. Canada gives nothing to the support of the English government or the English king. She gives England the advantage in trade regulations and tariff laws, and in return receives the protection of the British army and navy. Canada enjoys the protection without sharing in the expense.

"The sale of liquor is strictly regulated. None but hotel-keepers may obtain license to vend the stuff, and before a license can be secured an applicant must prove good character and provide twenty rooms in his tavern for the accommodation of guests. The bar-rooms close at 7 o'clock Saturday evening and remain closed until Monday morning. The schools and churches in Western Canada excite admiration. Though new, Western Canada is not godless. The finest buildings in every town are the churches. Next come the school houses."

Turning to the wheat fields of Western Canada, the editor of the Laurel (Neb.) Advocate of Sept. 17th says: "I have often thought that the reason that the characters of Charles Dickens are so impressed upon the minds of his readers is because he dwells upon them so long and describes them so minutely that by the time one has waded through his long drawn out stories they are so burned into his brain that he can never forget them. It was this way with the Canadian wheat fields. Had we only seen a few the memory of them might have worn away in time, but a long drawn out experience such as we had is sure to leave an uneffaceable impression. Never while we live shall we forget the Canadian wheat fields. They call it the granary of the British Empire, and we don't blame 'em. Nobody who has seen these wheat fields can wonder at their enthusiasm."

It is worth while to record that these fields have now been harvested, and in many cases yields as high as forty and fifty bushels per acre have been marketed, while the general average has been away above 20 bushels per acre. Oats and barley have also done well, and the profits, the prices of grains being high, have paid the entire cost of the farms of many a farmer. There is now 160 acres of land given away, in addition to the 160 acres that the homesteader may purchase at \$3.00 an acre. Particulars of this as well as the lowest railway rates will be given by the Canadian Government Agent.

It was at Derby, England, that the members of the Society of Friends were first called Quakers, and the church there has just observed its centennial.

MIX FOR RHEUMATISM

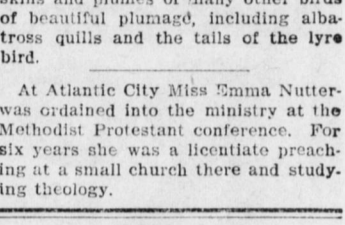
The following is a never failing remedy for rheumatism, and if followed up it will effect a complete cure of the very worst cases: "Mix one-half pint of good whiskey with one ounce of Toris Compound and add one ounce Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in table-spoonful doses before each meal and at bedtime." The ingredients can be procured at any drug store and easily mixed at home.

Spoils for Fashion's Followers.

At auctions in London during the last half of 1907 there were catalogued for sale 19,742 skins of birds of paradise, nearly 115,900 white heron plumes and a vast number of the skins and plumes of many other birds of beautiful plumage, including albatross quills and the tails of the lyre bird.

At Atlantic City Miss Emma Nutter

was ordained into the ministry at the Methodist Protestant conference. For six years she was a licentiate preaching at a small church there and studying theology.



This woman says she was saved from an operation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lena V. Henry, of Norristown, Ga., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I suffered untold misery from female troubles. My doctor said an operation was the only chance I had, and I dreaded it almost as much as death."

"One day I read how other women had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I decided to try it. Before I had taken the first bottle I was better, and now I am entirely cured."

"Every woman suffering with any female trouble should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

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.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TOXIC LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Little Liver Pills.

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KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE

PLANTEN'S BLACK C & C COR CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES, ETC. DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50 CENTS. H. PLANTEN & SON'S BROS. 213 BROOKLYN, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures itching scalp, dandruff, itching humors, and all scalp ailments. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

GUNS \$3.95 \$6.75

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Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. One size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

Also's

CHRONIC CHEST COMPLAINTS

of the most serious character have been permanently cured with Also's Cure. Coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis and asthma quickly respond to its healing influence. If you have a cough or cold, if you are hoarse or have difficulty with your breathing, get a bottle of Also's Cure. Immediate benefit follows the first dose. Continued use generally brings complete relief. For nearly half a century Also's Cure has been demonstrating that the most advanced forms of coughs, colds and chronic chest complaints CAN BE CURED

Also's Cure