

OLDEST MAN IN AMERICA

Escaped Terrors of Many Winters by Using Pe-ru-na.



Isaac Brock, 120 Years of Age.

Mr. Isaac Brock, of McLennan county, Tex., is an ardent friend to Peruna and speaks of it in the following terms:

"Dr. Harlan's remedy, Peruna, I have found to be the best, if not the only reliable remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, CATARRH and diarrhea.

"Peruna has been my stand-by for many years, and I attribute my good health and my extreme age to this remedy. It exactly meets all my requirements.

"I have come to rely upon it almost entirely for the many little things for which I need medicine. I believe it to be especially valuable to old people." Isaac Brock.

Was a Lucky Day for England.

Admiral Nelson was the recipient of favoritism in the matter of his appointment to the British naval service. Nelson's father could not have afforded to send his son to Osborne.

How's This?

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

Do you approve of the plan of teaching pupils to box? "Not unconditionally," replied the country pedagogue, remembering his husky 19-year-olds.

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 J. C. Ayer.

A Trained Taste. "But, Dorothy, dear, don't you care for this lovely sunset?"

Try the Natural Laxative, Garfield Tea! It overcomes constipation and regulates liver and kidneys.

A woman wouldn't mind being poor so much if her acquaintances were just a little poorer.

For relieving Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are effective.

Even in fishing for husbands it is generally the big ones that get away.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAIN EXTINGUISHED. Guaranteed to cure any case of Piles, itching, burning, bleeding in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.

Tell a married man he doesn't look it and he will be terribly flattered.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar made of rich, mellow tobacco.

About the easiest thing in the world for some people to make is a break.

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

Our powers owe much of their energy to our hopes.—Johnson.

The Vanishing Fleets

BY ROY NORTON

SYNOPSIS.

"Vanishing Fleets," a story of "what might have happened," opens in Washington with the United States and Japan on the verge of war.



They Stood for a Moment, the King and the Admiral.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

To summon a king, a prime minister and the highest official of the earth's most mighty navy to a private interview at midnight!

"Time will not wait, even for kings," quoted the monarch with some undershade of bitterness.

The monarch slowly settled back into the hollow depths of his chair and, as if seeking a moment's respite to review the situation, looked upward at the hangings of his box and then out toward the garish lights of the stage.

The hush of expectancy over the house had reached a climax of intensity, and the master of ceremonies in a raucous voice was shouting toward the roof in deliberately prolonged tones: "Are—you—all—ready?"

"Yes," and then with speed gathered by its long flight through the air there came flashing comet-like from high above an extended splotch of white, the sound of a sharp splash, and a burst of applause as the "event of the evening," a high dive, was consummated.

The royal box paid any attention to this feat. Bevin's remained in an attitude of expectancy, waiting for the king's next words.

"What do you propose?" the ruler asked, again facing the admiral as though there had been no lapse of time; and the other, relieved by this sign of assent, gave an involuntary and deep-drawn sigh of relaxation.

"If your majesty will be so kind, I think it best that I should meet you in the palace within an hour after your departure from this theater.

The hand struck up "God Save the King," in token of the closing of the performance, and from where they were they could see the audience standing, in total ignorance of the presence of his majesty and unaware of the fact that a momentous interview, involving life and death, peace and war, and the welfare of empire was being conducted in a tiny overhanging box above them, while a leering mask of tragedy stared hollow-eyed from the stage as if in mockery.

The king and the admiral were both on their feet, the one looking absent-mindedly through an aperture, his mind concentrated on the decision he must make, and the other watching and waiting with breathless suspense. Below the throng began a steady movement toward the exits, constantly dissipating itself, and the house was almost emptied before the officer had his reply.

"Very well, you may come, and I shall have the others sent for at once."

Bevin's gave a quick start of exaltation; but his companion continued without a pause:

"I shall be there within half an hour, and shall instruct the guard at

the outer gate to admit you immediately on your arrival.

His companion held up a hand as if forgetting something. "If your majesty pleases, I should prefer that you instruct the guard at the private entrance leading from the garden in the rear."

To this also the king acceded, attributing it to a desire for concealment on the part of his companion, who almost at once made his adieu, passed out beyond the curtains, through the door, and joined the last of the lagging crowd.

The fog had not abated, but seemed even more impenetrable than in the earlier hours of the evening and rendered traffic more difficult. Here and there came the glow and halation of an arc light, dimly showing through a veil and lighting up a tiny radius in the gloom.

A constable kept calling: "Keep close to the wall! Keep close to the wall!" his voice sounding from a long distance and muffled. Cabmen were insistently shouting, and when Bevin's came to the first street crossing he was almost run down by a slow-moving automobile whose eyes stared at him suddenly like those of a great beetle.

It was the king driving to his residence. At Buckingham palace, where the royal banner was hanging sullen from its staff, the guards with busby's coated with the perspiration of the night, tramped briskly to and fro at the great iron gates in front as well as past the gates of the garden on Buckingham road, a half mile in the rear.

The time of the appointment was past when the guard at the private entrance received the expected visitor with a comment of surprise and apology that he had not been accompanied through the gardens by the farther sentries.

"Very thoughtful and unusual, sir," he said, "and I'll report them at once."

"No, no, don't do that," Bevin's hastily requested. "I wished to come alone. By his majesty's permission," he added, and the man conducted him to the private audience chamber, where he was given a seat.

The prime minister entered only a few minutes later and stared hard at Bevin's, evidently trying to recall whether or not they had met before, and seeming to remember something familiar in the face. They waited without speaking, until the lord of the admiralty appeared, showing from his garb that he had been compelled to hasten his coming; and then came the king.

"Gentlemen," he said, turning to the others, "this is Admiral Robert Bevin's of the United States navy."

Had he said: "Gentlemen, here is an assassin with a pocketful of bombs," the effect on the members of his cabinet could have been hardly less marked. Bevin's bowed and extended his hand to each in turn, assuring them of his friendliness. The king himself without parody conducted them to a more private room, and

offered each in turn a cigar, after which he looked inquiringly at his guest, who answered by drawing from his pocket a sealed dispatch, which he delivered. It was torn open and read in silence, passing from hand to hand, after which the admiral, without prelude, plunged into his subject.

"As will be witnessed by the dispatches I have brought, the United States wishes nothing more than complete harmony. It has been compelled for the sake of peace to adopt rather unprecedented methods, which I can assure you will at least revolutionize all methods of warfare as generally understood. The letter is to reassure his majesty."

The two members of the ministry looked at each other in strained suspense, and eagerly waited for the American to continue, which he did after brief thought, in which time he gravely studied the king's face.

"It has not been pleasant for my country to take the steps it has; but there were no other means of establishing and maintaining—perhaps forever—a continued state of peace. Gentlemen, I believe that the day of war has nearly seen its sunset. I believe if you will intrust yourselves to my care for the next few hours, under my assurance as a representative of my government and as a friend of his majesty's, that no harm will come to any of you, that I can convince you of what I have said, as well as of the uselessness of strife."

Again there was silence, while those in the room looked at each other questioningly.

"Yes, it will require your leaving the palace," the admiral continued, as if responding to an interrogation, and then with grim humor added, "that notwithstanding the disappearance of the Kaiser and his chancellor."

The ministers shook their heads, indicating that it was impossible. The monarch, however, sat steadily watching and listening, flicking the ash now and then from his cigar and smoothing an end of leaf which had pulled loose.

"The reason this is necessary," the officer hastened to add, "is that your people will never understand the power of the United States nor believe in it on less distinguished testimony than that which you will be able to render. Even then it will be hard for them to comprehend that my country is in possession of an engine of war that could bring all nations to its feet, or annihilate them if it chose."

His hearers stiffened up for a moment, reading in this placid assertion a threat.

"No, it not a menace to you or the world, if you will but grant my wish. Gentlemen, I am asking you to be my guests in the name of humanity, which is above all rulers and above all governments!" His voice was vibrant and almost pleading in his anxiety to gain his point.

The king alone seemed half inclined to go. "I have known Bevin's

ILLUSTRATED BY A. WEIL

for 30 years," he said slowly, "and we have been very good friends, indeed, intimate at times, and I would intrust my life in his keeping; but a man and a king are two different beings. As a man I would go at once; but as the representative head of a nation I cannot take the risk unless there is no other way."

The minister and the lord of the admiralty spoke together in their disapproval, and besought their superior to refuse such a demand under any and all conditions. Bevin's saw that he was losing his point, and stepped into the breach.

"Wait!" he begged, rising to his feet. "Will your majesty permit me to bring other proof that what I ask is for the best?"

The king nodded. "Then grant me an order to the guard at the door which will enable me to pass without interruption and return."

There was the pressure of a button, an order to the equerry to do as the visitor wished, and the officer bowed himself out of the room.

His majesty's advisers began an impassioned appeal that he should under all circumstances refuse to leave the security of his palace. They pointed out the dangers which might assail him in many ways, despite the fact that his visitor was his friend; but to all of these advices he made no reply, lounging in a careless attitude and blowing wreaths of smoke toward the shaded electric lights above his head. There was a rap at the door, and it was thrown open by an equerry, who stood at attention, his face betraying no sign of anything unusual.

Into the room entered another visitor, followed by Bevin's, who closed the door after him. The materialization of a ghost could have created no greater surprise. The king dropped his cigar on the carpet and, like his companions, jumped to his feet and stood like a statue.

The prime minister's hand was half poised in the air and remained there while the lord of the admiralty shoved his head forward in an attitude of awe-struck questioning.

Field was apparently enjoying the situation, and waited until they began to ask question before expressing his views. "I am under my word of honor, or I might say parole—"

"Not that," Bevin's interrupted. "You are not a prisoner."

"Well, under promise then, that I shall say nothing concerning the mystery which I now thoroughly understand." He made a little grimace as if the subject brought up unpleasant recollections of defeat, and went on: "I am here to-night as the guest of our friend the admiral. He has told me of his failure to convince you that what he asks is necessary, and I have come to add my arguments to his, urging upon you to do as he says. He has told you the truth when he says that it may mean an end to war."

The ministers and the lord of the admiralty looked shocked; but the king made a decision without hesitancy. "I will accept, and believe it best that the others should accompany me." It was conclusive.

They donned their light coats, and when the monarch stepped from his wardrobe a moment later he, too, was garbed for his trip and preceded them down the hallways, through corridors and arched doors, over heavy carpets where the noise of their feet was deadened, and across tiled floors where the ring of their boot-heels disturbed the silence. Only once did the king halt, and that was for Bevin's to indicate whether it was desirable to pass through the private door or into the broader corridor leading toward the front of the palace. They chose the former course, passed the wondrous sentry at the door, and out into the night. The odor of June flowers came to them on every side through the weird veil of fog, and from the drive beyond the pile of stone and brick came the steady clacking of horses' hoofs. They walked closely together, the king holding Bevin's arm. The sentry heard their feet steadily crunching out over the gravelled walks, started at the sound of a melancholy, far-reaching whistle, wondering whether it was a signal of some strange import, and then resumed his usual motionless attitude. The king and his ministers had been taken by the fog, the night and the mystery.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"THE MARRYING SQUIRE."

Justice George E. Law Has Broken All Records.



George E. Law, Justice of the Peace, 13 1/2 Franklin St., Brazil, Ind., is known far and wide as the "Marrying Squire."

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



"The Tiger"—It was bad enough to be cut off in my prime, but to be stuffed by an amateur taxidermist is really too hard to bear!

HAD AWFUL WEeping ECZEMA.

Face and Neck Were Raw—Terrible Itching, Inflammation and Soreness—All Treatments Failed.

Cuticura Proved a Great Success.

"Eczema began over the top of my ear. It cracked and then began to spread. I had three different doctors and tried several things, but they did me no good. At last one side of my face and my neck were raw. The water ran out of it so that I had to wear medicated cotton, and it was so inflamed and sore that I had to put a piece of cloth over my pillow to keep the water from it, and it would stain the cloth a sort of yellow. The eczema itched so that it seemed as though I could tear my face all to pieces. Then I began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and it was not more than three months before it was all healed up. Miss Ann Pearsons, North-Field, Vt., Dec. 19, 1907."

They meant Business.

A Chicago stage manager was telling of amusing incidents of blunders and errors caused by stage fright. In a romantic play, recently revived, one of the minor characters, a dairy maid, comes forward at the end of a recital of a love romance, and comments as follows:

"Hope filled their youths and whetted their love; they plighted their troth!"

But at one of the performances the girl who played the dairy maid was absent without notice. At the last moment the manager gave the lines to a shepherdess, who had never had lines to speak before, and who was excessively nervous when her cue came. This is what the astonished audience heard:

"Hope filled their trough and blighted their love; they whetted their tooth!"

Argument That Won.

Susie had been promised a pair of new slippers for Sunday. Anxious to have them at once she had tried in every way to persuade her mother to buy them for her and let her wear them to a children's party that was to be given on Wednesday, but without success. Finally when both she and her mother had become tired of the teasing the little girl said: "Well, mamma, you needn't get them now; but maybe I'll be dead by Sunday and if I am you'll be sorry for disappointing me." Susie wore the slippers Wednesday.

NEW IDEA Helped Wis. Couple.

It doesn't pay to stick too closely to old notions of things. New ideas often lead to better health, success and happiness.

A Wis. couple examined an idea new to them and stepped up several rounds on the health ladder. The husband writes:

"Several years ago we suffered from coffee drinking, were sleepless, nervous, sallow, weak and irritable. My wife and I both loved coffee and thought it was a brewer. (delusion.)"

"Finally, after years of suffering, we read of Postum and the harmfulness of coffee, and believing that to grow we should give some attention to new ideas, we decided to test Postum."

"When we made it right we liked it and were relieved of all the ills caused by coffee. Our friends noticed the change—fresher skin, steadier nerves, better temper, etc."

"These changes were not sudden, but relief increased as we continued to drink and enjoy Postum, and we lost the desire for coffee."

"Many of our friends did not like Postum at first, because they did not make it right. But when they boiled Postum according to directions on pkg., until it was dark and rich, they liked it better than coffee and were benefited by the change." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-ville" in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. GUARANTEED 375 "Guaranteed" 375.

PISO'S Keep It on Hand! CURE