

# DOCTOR ENSOR SUPT. SOUTH CAROLINA STATE INSTITUTION

## Endorses the Catarrhal Tonic Pe-ru-na—A Congressman's Letter.

Dr. J. F. Ensor, Postmaster of Columbia, S. C., late Superintendent and Physician in charge of State Insane Asylum at Columbia, S. C., writes:

"After using your Peruna myself for a short period, and my family having used and are now using the same with good results, and upon the information of others who have been benefited by it as a cure for catarrh and an invigorating tonic, I can cheerfully recommend it to all persons requiring so effective a remedy."—Dr. J. F. Ensor.

Hon. C. W. Butts, ex-Member of Congress from North Dakota, in a letter from Washington, D. C., says:

"That Peruna is not only a vigorous, as well as an effective tonic, but also a cure of catarrh is beyond controversy. It is already established by its use by the thousands who have been benefited by it. I cannot too highly express my appreciation of its excellence."—C. W. Butts.

Dr. R. Robbins, Muskogee, I. T., writes:

"Peruna is the best medicine I know of for coughs and to strengthen a weak stomach and to give appetite. Beside prescribing it for catarrh, I have ordered it for weak and debilitated people, and have not had a patient but said it helped him. It is an excellent medicine and it fits so many cases."

"I have a large practice and have a chance to prescribe your Peruna. I hope you may live long to do good to the sick and suffering."

Only the weak need a tonic. People are never weak except from some good cause. One of the obscure causes of weakness and the one oftenest overlooked is catarrh.

Catarrh inflames the mucous membrane and causes the blood plasma to escape through the mucous membrane in the form of mucus. This discharge of mucus is the same as the loss of blood. It produces weakness.

Peruna stops the catarrh and prevents



the discharge of mucus. This is why Peruna is called a tonic. Peruna does not give strength by stimulating the nervous system a little.

It gives strength by preserving the mucous membranes against leakage.

It gives strength by converting the blood fluids and preventing their draining away in mucous discharges.

Constant spitting, and blowing the nose will finally produce extreme weakness from the loss of mucus.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

# THE LION'S WHELP

A Story of Cromwell's Time

BY AMELIA E. BARR

Author of "The Bow of Orange Ribbon," "I, Thou and the Other One," "The Maid of Maiden Lane," Etc.

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## CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

"Now, indeed, you pierce my heart. You at his mercy! It is an intolerable shame! It will make me cry out, even when I sleep! I shall die of it. You! You to be at his mercy—at the mercy of that Puritan braggart. Oh, I cannot endure it!"

"You see that I endure it very complacently, Mata. The man behaved as a gentleman and a soldier. I have even taken a liking to him. I have also paid back his kindness; we are quits, and as soldiers, friends. And I can assure you no one's honor suffered, mine least of all."

But Matilda was hard to comfort. Her last interview with her lover was saddened and troubled by this disagreement.

This, then, was the end of the visit from which she had expected so much; and one sad gray morning in November they reached London.

Matilda said to herself in the first hours of her return that she would not see Jane, but as the day wore on she changed her mind. So she wrote and asked her to come, and Jane answered the request in person, at once. Her admiration for her friend's beautiful gowns and laces and jewels, and her interest in Matilda's descriptions of the circumstances in which they were worn, was so genuine, that Matilda had forgotten her relation to Lord Neville, when the irritating name was mentioned.

"Did you see Lord Neville in Paris?" Jane asked.

"No," Matilda answered sharply. "I did not see him. He called one day, and had a long talk with Sir Thomas but aunt had a headache, and I had more delightful company. He prevented my seeing the Queen of Bohemia on my return, because he offered to attend to my uncle's business at

England—of deprecating a regular ministry (for what need of one, if all men could prophesy?) and of opposing learning and education, he declared the salvation of the nation lay in resigning the trust committed to them into the hands of the Lord General Cromwell. The motion was seconded by Sir Charles Wolsey. The Speaker left the chair, and followed by a majority of the members, went to Whitehall, and there and then they wrote out their resignation.

No serious opposition was made. Some thirty of the members remained in the House "to protest," but Col. Goff entering with a file of musketeers, the argument was quickly closed. Three days after this event a new Council of State resolved that his Excellency be chosen Lord Protector of the three nations, and on the sixteenth of December he so installed in Westminster Hall.

"And you would think that he had been publicly scorned instead of publicly chosen," said Israel to his wife. "He looks miserable; he is silent and downcast, and talks much to himself. Yet he is in his right place, and the only man in England who can save us from anarchy. Martha, his Excellency and her Highness desire your company, and that of Jane, to the ceremony. You will go?"

"I had better stay at home, Israel. I cannot 'Your Highness' Elizabeth Cromwell. Jane will go."

"And you, too, Martha. I wish it."

"I never go against your wishes, Israel—at least not often."

So it happened that on the sixteenth of December, Mrs. Swaffham and Jane were dressing for Whitehall. Mrs. Swaffham was nervous and irritable; nervous, because she feared her gown was not as handsome as it ought to be; irritable, because she felt that

ting is bad for you every way. Why will you do it?"

"How can I help it, mother?"

Then Mrs. Swaffham looked at her daughter's white face, and said, "You know, dear, where and how to find the comfort you need. God help you, child."

And oh, how good it was to the heart-sick girl, to be at last alone, to be able to weep, unwatched and unchecked—to shut the door of her soul on the world and open it to God, to tell Him all her doubt and fear and lonely grief. This was her consolation, even though no sensible comfort came from it—though the heavens seemed far off, and there was no ray of light, no whisper from beyond to encourage her.

At nine o'clock her mother brought her a posset and toast, and she took them gratefully. "Is father home?" she asked.

"Yes, Jane. He came in an hour ago with Doctor Verity."

"Have they any word of —"

"I fear not. They would have told me at once. I haven't seen much of them. There were lots of things undone, and badly done, to look after."

"If Doctor Verity gives you any opportunity will you speak about Cluny, mother?"

"You know I will. He and others will, maybe, have time for a word of kindness now. Now Cromwell has got his way, there will be only Cromwell to please, and surely a whole city full can manage that."

"I don't suppose he has ever thought of Cluny being so long over time."

"Not he! He has had things far closer to him to look after."

"But now?"

"Now he will inquire after the lad. Doctor Verity must speak to him. Dear Jane, do you suppose I don't see how you are suffering? I do, my girl, and I suffer with you. But even your father thinks we are worrying ourselves for nothing. He says Cluny will walk in some day and tell his own story—nothing worse than a fit of ague or fever, or even a wound from some street pad; perhaps a heavy snowstorm, or the swampy Netherlands under water. Men can't fight the elements, or even outwit them, dear. Mother is with you, Jane, don't you doubt that, and she stepped forward and clasped the girl to her breast."

Jane's supposition that Doctor Verity would be with her father and that their talk would be only of Cromwell, was correct. Mrs. Swaffham found the two men smoking at the fireside, and their conversation was of the Man and the Hour.

"I am sorry for Oliver Cromwell. Such a load as he has shouldered! Can he bear it?" said Israel.

"Through God's help, yes; and ten times over, yes! He is a great man," answered the Doctor.

"I think more of measures than of men," continued Israel.

"Very good. But something depends on the men, just as in a fire something depends on the grate," said the Doctor. "Oliver will do his work, and he will do it well, and then go to Him who sent him. Verity, I believe he will hear the 'Well done' of his Master."

"And then?"

"The Commonwealth will be over. The soul of it will have departed—can it live afterwards?"

"If I survive the Puritan government," said Israel, "I will join the pilgrims who have gone over the great seas."

"I will go with you, Israel, but we will not call ourselves 'pilgrims.' No, indeed! No men are less like pilgrims than they who go, not to wander about, but to build homes and cities and found republics in the land they have been led to. They are citizens, not pilgrims."

At these words Mrs. Swaffham, who had listened between sleeping and waking, roused herself thoroughly. "Israel," she said, "I will not go across seas. It is not likely. Swaffham is our very own, and we will stay in Swaffham."

(To be continued.)

## KNOW HIS OWN TERRAPIN.

Virginian Identified It by Its Peculiar Expression.

"Tidewater Virginia," said Mr. E. L. White of Lancaster, Va., at the Shoreham recently, "is the most delightful and wonderful country in the world. Everything that heart can wish or the appetite can fancy is produced from the fertile fields and the great rivers that traverse them on their way to the bay. Nothing ever surpassed her oysters, her fish, her ducks, her diamond-back terrapins."

"The terrapin farming," he continued, "is a remarkable business and very lucrative. But it requires a large outlay of capital and a great deal of labor. Each owner of a 'farm'—as the little water front fenced in for the purpose is called—zealously guards his domain and resents the slightest encroachment by a neighbor or stranger. And a curious thing about it is that these men engaged in the business have learned to know their own terrapins by the expression of their faces. Not long ago a negro boy was arrested in one of the lower counties in the Rappahannock river for stealing a 'diamond back,' and he was convicted upon the testimony of the owner, who swore point blank that the said terrapin was his, and was stolen from his 'farm,' because he recognized the aforesaid terrapin by its individual expression of countenance, which he had studied for years."

"He stated also that all his terrapins had the same smile and gentle look out of the quiet eyes; that he would know them at once anywhere among all the terrapins of the world. I tell you, sir, Tidewater Virginia is a wonder."—Washington Post.

## LOVES THE PRAIRIES.

Miss Anna Gray is Delighted With Her Western Canada Home.

Anna C. Gray is a young lady formerly of Michigan. She is now a resident of Western Canada, and the following, published in the Brown City (Mich.) Banner are extracts from a friendship letter written about March 15 to one of her lady friends in that vicinity. In this letter is given some idea of the climate, social, educational and religious conditions of Alberta, the beautiful land of sunshine and happy homes. Over one hundred thousand Americans have made Western Canada their home within the past five years, and in this year upwards of 50,000 will take up homes there.

Miss Gray took her leave for Didsbury, Alberta, the home of her sister and other relatives and friends on Jan. 10 last, and after a two months' sojourn in her western prairie home, she writes of it as follows: "I know I shall grow to love the prairies. We have a beautiful view of the mountains and it seems wonderful to me to see home after home for miles, and it is becoming thickly settled all around us. With the exception of the last few days which have been cold and stormy, we have had beautiful spring weather ever since I came. The days are beautiful. I call this the 'land of the sun,' as it seems to be always shining; the nights are cold and frosty. On arriving here, I was so greatly surprised in every way. Didsbury is quite a business little town. All the people I meet are so pleasant and hospitable. They have four churches in Didsbury—the Baptist, Presbyterian, Evangelical and Methodist. The Evangelicals have just completed a handsome church, very large and finely furnished, costing \$2,500. They have a nice literary society here, meets every two weeks. They have fine musical talent here. Your friend, Anna C. Gray.

Fever is as ornery as prize fighters; it won't break clean.

IF YOU USE BALL BLUE, Got Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue, Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

A long story of a hanging, if well written, is very interesting.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Marriage and divorce are represented by a hitch and a kick.

Iowa Farms \$4 Per Acre Cash, balance 1/2 crop till paid. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

Money is pretty tight with the man who has no loose change.

"The Klean, Kool Kitchen Kind" of stoves keep you clean and cool. Economical and always ready. Sold at good stove stores.

Painter Chartran and Mr. Shaw.

An interesting story is told in connection with the new Chartran portrait of Secretary Shaw. Chartran always charges \$5,000 for his pictures, but Mr. Shaw beat him down to \$2,500 while the picture was being painted. When it was nearly completed the artist turned to the secretary and asked him who was to pay the \$2,500, be or the government. The secretary said that the government was. Quick as a flash Chartran said it was worth \$3,000 and swept his brush across one of the eyes of the portrait. Secretary Shaw looked at it aghast. He was winking at himself from the canvass, but he had to pay the \$3,000.

General Bates' Long Service.

General John Coalter Bates, who has just taken up his residence in Chicago as commander of the department of the lakes, has been in the army since 1861, when he joined the Eleventh Infantry as lieutenant. He served on General Meade's staff until the close of the war and for thirty years was stationed west of the Mississippi river, chiefly in the Indian country. He served in the Philippines.

German Empress an Artist.

It is not generally known that the German empress is a sculptor and painter of more than usual ability. In her husband's study at Potsdam there is a most lifelike bust of the emperor in bronze, while several of the young princes have also been reproduced in marble. Many sketches and paintings by the empress adorn the walls of the palace.

A Tight Squeeze.

Brazils, Ark., May 11th.—To be snatched from the very brink of the grave is a somewhat thrilling experience and one which Mrs. M. O. Garrett of this place has just passed through.

Mrs. Garrett suffered with a Cerebro-Spinal affection, and had been treated by the best physicians, but without the slightest improvement.

For the last twelve months two doctors were in constant attendance, but she could only grow worse and worse, till she could not walk, and did not have any power to move at all.

She was so low that for the greater part of the time she was perfectly unconscious of what was going on about her, and her heart-broken husband and friends were hourly expecting her death.

The doctors had given up all hope and no one thought she could possibly live.

In this extremity Mr. Garrett sent for a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. It was a last hope, but happily it did not fail.

Mrs. Garrett used in all six boxes of the remedy, and is completely cured. She says:

"I am doing my own work now and feel as well as ever I did. Dodd's Kidney Pills certainly saved me from death."

Marconi should next proceed to fit a long-felt want by inventing wireless politics.

**W. L. DOUGLAS** Union  
\$3.50 and \$3.00 Shoes Made  
You can save from \$3.00 to \$5.00 yearly by wearing W. L. Douglas \$3.50 or \$3.00 shoes. They are just as good in every way as those that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$5.00. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes. Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. The genuine have name and price stamped on the bottom. Take no substitute. East Color Eyeletted. W. L. Douglas \$4 Gift Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.

**BEST \$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES IN THE WORLD**

Established 1875.

The Douglas secret process of tanning the bottom sole produces more flexible and longer wearing leather than any other tanning. The soles have more than doubled the past four years, which proves its superiority. 1000 Sales: \$25,200,000. 1900 Sales: \$25,000,000.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's Goodyear welt (hand-sewed process) shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. \$25,000 Reward will be paid to anyone who can improve this statement. Made of the best imported and American leathers.

**LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER**  
THE BEST QUALITY  
STRAIGHT CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE

**HONESTY** in making your line is what we rely on to bring us your patronage and friendship.

**\$100 REWARD** will be paid for any Maple axle, Elm or poor birch hub found in any "NEW TIFFIN" wagon that has ever been sent from our factory. **INSIST** upon your dealer handling this great wagon. They run easiest and last the longest. If he will not handle them write to **THE TIFFIN WAGON CO., TIFFIN, OHIO**, and they will refer you to a dealer who will sell you one.

**MITCHELL'S**

**SALVE**

PRICE, 25c.

**Libby's Luncheons**

Put a variety into Summer living—it's not the time of year to live near the kitchen range. Libby's

**Veal Loaf**  
**Potted Turkey**  
**Deviled Ham**  
**Ox Tongue, &c.**

quickly made ready to serve

Send to-day for the little booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," full of ideas on quick, delicious lunch serving. Libby's Atlas of the World mailed free for 5 two-cent stamps.

**Libby, McNeill & Libby**  
Chicago, U. S. A.

W. N. U.—Omaha. No. 20—1903.

**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
CURE WHILE YOU EAT  
Best Cough Syrup  
Consumption

**Statesman Baseball Rooters.**

David Bennett Hill used to be a confirmed baseball "rooter" when he was in the United States senate. Senator Spooner of Wisconsin is similarly afflicted—or gifted. He and Mrs. Spooner attended a game in Washington recently, and when the home nine won in the tenth inning the Wisconsin statesman discarded all senatorial dignity and yelled with the best of them. He acknowledges with pride that he is fond of the national game, and he likes a horse race, too, but he never bets.

**Milburn Overcame Many Difficulties.**

It was of the late William H. Milburn, the blind preacher, chaplain of the house and afterward of the senate, that William R. Morrison once said: "Mr. Milburn is a man who fears God, hates the devil and votes the straight Democratic ticket." Mr. Milburn's life illustrates what one can do in the face of hardships. He was totally blind before becoming of age, but became a Methodist clergyman, successful lecturer and author, keeping at his work until a few months before his death at the age of 80. The newspapers were read to him every day and he kept fully posted on passing events.

**Chinese Reformer in America.**

Kang Yu Wai, a rich and powerful Chinese reformer, has come to this country in the interest of a movement to have his countrymen, both at home and abroad take up Western customs of life and civilization. He also wants Emperor Kwang Hsu to be ruler in fact as well as in name. Accordingly he is safe only outside the Flowery Kingdom, for the dowager empress would seek nothing better than to have the silken cord tightened around his throat. At one time he was a member of the tsun-li-yamen, China's ruling board, but his revolutionary views got him into disfavor and he left China. This ardent reformer, the first rich man of his race to advocate radical reform, is now on the Pacific coast organizing his countrymen as sharers in the movement he has at heart.

**Do Your Clothes Look Yellow?**  
Then use DeLancey Starch. It will keep them white—10 oz. for 10 cents.

Unless they are made at you, or you are the one who is making them, goo-goo eyes are the top notch of silliness.

Prides goes before a fall—and it goes much quicker after one.

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES** cost but 10 cents per package.

Speaking of very young babies, a woman said: "One's enough, two's too many, and three, great goodness."

Hard work leaves little time for one to rail against fate.

**All Up to Date Housekeepers** use DeLancey Cold Water Starch, because it is better, and 4 oz. more of it for same money.

The majority of men who rob Peter to pay Paul neglect to pay Paul.

**Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold**  
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Some people find it easier to please others than to please themselves.



Mrs. Swaffham and Jane were glad to return home.

The Hague for him, and for this interference I do not thank Lord Neville."

"Nor I," answered Jane. "Had he not gone to The Hague he might have been in London by this time."

Jane had risen as she said these words, and was tying on her bonnet, and Matilda watched her with a curious interest. "I was wondering," she said slowly, "if you will be glad to marry Cluny Neville and go away to Scotland with him."

"Oh, yes," Jane answered, her eyes shining, her mouth wreathed in smiles, her whole being expressing her delight in such an anticipation. Matilda made no further remark, but when Jane had closed the door behind her, she sat down thoughtfully by the fire, and stirring together the red embers, sighed rather than said:

"Why do people marry and bring up sons and daughters? This girl has been loved to the uttermost by her father and mother and brothers, and she will gladly leave them all to go off with this young Scot. She will call it 'Sacrifice for Love's sake.' I call it pure selfishness. Yet I am not a whit whiter than she. I would have stayed in Paris with Rupert, though my good uncle was in danger. I think I will go to my evening service," and as she rose for her Common Prayer, she was saying under her breath, "We have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and we have done those things which we ought not to have done. And there is no health in us."

## CHAPTER XI.

Oliver Protector.

The popular discontent with the rapid and radical reforms of the saints' Parliament was not confined to the Royalists; the nation, without regard to party, was bitterly incensed and alarmed. Cromwell was no exception; the most conservative of men, he also grew angry and restless when he saw the reign of the saints beginning in earnest.

Soon the anger outside the Parliament House rose to fury. Doubtless Cromwell had foreseen this crisis. Certainly a large number of the members were of his way of thinking, and on the twelfth of December, Col. Sydenham rose, and accusing the members of wishing to put a Mosaic code in place of the Common Law of

circumstances were going to control her behaviour, whether she approved or not. Jane was unable to encourage or cheer her mother; she was herself the most unhappy maiden in London that day. For eighteen days she had been forced to accept the fact that Cluny was at least eighteen days behind all probable and improbable delays. She had not received a line from him since he left Paris; no one had. He had apparently vanished as completely as a stone dropped into mid-ocean. She had been often at Jevity House, and during two of her visits had managed to see Sir Thomas and ask "if he had any intelligence from Lord Neville?" On her first inquiry he answered her anxiously; on his second his reply showed some anger.

"He offered voluntarily to take charge of Lady Jevity's jewels and to collect my money at The Hague; and unless he was certain of his ability to do these things safely, he ought not to have sought the charge."

And with these words there entered into Jane's heart a suspicion that hurt her like a sword-thrust. She found herself saying continually, "It is impossible! impossible! Oh, my God, where is he?"

The ride back to Whitehall after the installation of the Lord Protector was an intoxicating one. Londoners had at last a ruler who was a supremely able man. They could go to their shops, and buy and sell in security. Oliver Protector would see to their rights and their welfare. His very appearance was satisfying; he was not a young man headstrong and reckless, but a Protector who had been tried on the battlefield and in the Council Chamber and never found wanting.

But he the day glad or sad, time runs through it, and the shadows of evening found the whole city worn out with their own emotions. Mrs. Swaffham and Jane were glad to return to the quiet of their home—"Not but what we have had a great day, Jane," said the elder woman; "but, dear me, child, what a waste of life it is! I feel ten years older. It would not do to spend one's self this way very often."

"I am tired to death, mother. May I stay in my room this evening?"

"You are fretting, Jane, and fret-