

PELVIC CATARRH WAS DESTROYING HER LIFE. PE-RU-NA SAVED HER.

Miss Maria Ducharme, 182 St. Elizabeth street, Montreal, Can., writes:

"I am satisfied that thousands of women suffer because they do not realize how bad they really need treatment and feel a natural delicacy in consulting a physician.

"I felt badly for years, had terrible pains, and at times was unable to attend to my daily duties. I tried to cure myself, but finally my attention was called to an advertisement of Peruna in a

to an advertisement of Peruna in a similar case to mine, and I decided to give it a trial.

"My improvement began as soon as I started to use Peruna and soon I was a well woman. I feel that I owe my life and my health to your wonderful medicine and gratefully acknowledge this fact."--Maria Ducharme.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, for free medical advice. correspondence strictly confiden-

THE FLORA OF NEW ORLEANS.

In Winter Trees Do Not Become Dead.

but Take On a Peculiar Drabness. New Orleans Censor: The visitor from the cold and barren north cannot but be impressed with the flora of New Orleans, which is green and flourishing in winter. Although the plants and trees do not become dead, as with us, they take upon themselves, in memory of winter, a certain drabness.

There are many evergreen trees in this part of the south, among them the pine with its high crown and slender stem, but the plant that will most impress the visitor from the north is the beautiful cabbage palm, which grows to a height of thirty feet and has fronds twenty feet long, bending gracefully outward from the main stalk, which seldom reaches a height of more than fifteen or twenty feet. The banana is similar in shape and style to the cabbage palm, but by no means as beautiful.

The great live oak trees are nearly everywhere, but they are by no means as beautiful as the huge magnolia, ana year, as does its deciduous relative. but in a very different manner. The new leaf thrusts itself out and pushes the old leaf off and takes its place.

In the parks grows a tree or shrub called the sweet olive, which has the sweetest, most delicious scent imaginable. Another great floral feature of the city is a kind of ivy which is a thing of wonderful vitality and beau-ty. It has little glossy leaves as vivid-ly green as the leaves of the magnolia, it covers a wall or anything to the it attaches itself—absolutely not unevenly, but as smoothly and almost as densely as though the cover-ing were a green carpet. It hugs the wall tightly and is so dense that you can scarcely part it enough to see that to which it attaches itself.

But a thing which seems lacking here is the beautiful and vividly green bluegrass of the north. If it grows here at all, it is as dead now as it would be in St. Louis. Most of the lawns are covered with a grass that seems to be some kind of a coarse jointed plant, that does not grow thicky and evenly like bluegrass.

FEED YOU MONEY.

Feed Your Brain, and It Will Feed You Money and Fame.

"Ever since boyhood I have been especially fond of meats, and I am convinced I ate too rapidly, and failed to masticate my food properly.

"The result was that I found myself, a few years ago, afflicted with ailments of the stomach, and kidneys, which interfered seriously with my business.

"At last I took the advice of friends and began to eat Grape-Nuts instead of the heavy meats, etc., that had constituted my former diet.

"I found that I was at once benefited by the change, that I was soon relieved from the heart-burn and the indigestion that used to follow my meals, that the pains in my back from my kidney affection had ceased, showing that those organs had been healed, and that my nerves, which used to be unsteady, and my brain, which was slow and lethargic from a heavy diet of meats and greasy foods, had, not in a moment, but gradually, and none the less surely, been restored to normal efficiency. Now every nerve is steady and my brain and thinking faculties are quicker and more acute than for

years past. "After my old style breakfasts I used to suffer during the forenoon from a feeling of weakness which hindered me seriously in my work, but since I have begun to use Grape-Nuts food I can work till dinner time with all ease and comfort." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to

Wellville," in each pkg.

CHAPTER XI .- Continued.

her to resistance. And, notwithstanding what he said—that she would do as she was bid—I thought I knew her temper well enough to prophesy a hitch. For I made sure of one thing, that if she put her will against the world, the world would never move her.

Her tather lead her out with the first that it ook or sign to me.

You'd guess that I would take it hard—her leaving of me thus, as I made sure, for all eternity; and I did take it hard. For when the strain was off and there was no one by to see or hear save my good-hearted death-

door I stood apart and turned my back.
When I looked again my company
was come. At the table, busied with a
ducal title deed for size, stood Gilbert
Stair and the factor-lawyer. Owen
Pengarvin. A little back of them the
good old Father Matthieu had Margery
on his arm. And in the corner Tybee
stood to keep the door.

I grouped them all in one swift eyesweep, and having listed them, strove

sweep, and having listed them, strove to read some lessoning of my part in my dear lady's face. She gave me nothing of encouragement, nor yet a cue of any kind to lead to what it was that she would have me to say or do. As I had seen it last, under the light of the flaring torches in the room below, her face was cold and still; and she was standing motionless beside the priest, looking straight at me, it seemsweep, and having listed them, strove her face was cold and still; and she was standing motionless beside the priest, looking straight at me, it seemed, with eyes that saw nothing.

It was the factor-lawyer who broke

mined smirk, that the parchment was ready for my signature. Thinking it well beneath me to measure words with this knavish pettifogger, I looked beyond him and spoke to his master. "I would have a word or two in private with your daughter before this matter ripens further, Mr. Stair," I

My lady dropped the priest's arm and came to stand beside me in the window-bay. I offered her a chair but she refused to sit. There was so little time

to spare that I must needs begin with-out preliminary. "What has your father told you, "He tells me nothing that I care to

But he has told you what you must

'Yes." She looked with eyes that saw me not.

"And you are here to do it of your own free will?"

"No."
"Yet it must be done."

"So he says, and so you say. But I had rather die." Tis not a pleasing thing, I grant

worse?

"I saw it not," I said. "But had I stopped to look beyond the moment's need and seen the end from the begin-ning, I fear I should have lied yet other times. Your honor was at stake, dear

"My honor!"-this in bitterest irony. "What is a woman's honor, sir, when

but the merest form; you forget that you will be a wife only in name. I

thing, to stand before the priest and plight her troth for 'merest form?' You'll make me hate you while I live-

She heard me through with eyelids The ensign, a curst young popinjay, down and some fierce storm of passion as little officers cubs are like to be, me like a knife.

You drive me to it-listen, sir, you drive me to it! And I have said that I not wake the house.

shall hate you for it. Come; 'tis but a mockery, as you say; and they are beyond this point of question and reply welting." waiting

sought to take her hand and lead her forth, but this she would not suf-fer. She walked beside me, proud and cold and scornful; stood beside me while I sat and read the parchment over. It was no marriage settlement; it was a will, drawn out in legal form. And in it I bequeathed to Margery Ireton as her true jointure, not any claim of mine to Appleby Hundred, but

I read it through as I have said, and, looking across to these two plotters smiled as I had never thought to smile

again.
"So," said I, "the truth is out at last. I wondered if the confiscation act had left you wholly scatheless, Mr. Stair.
Well, I am content. I shall die the Falconnet, as bullies ever are," I said.

business matter. When all was done the priest found his book, and we stood before him; the woman who had sworn to hate, and the man who, loving her to full forthe witnesses; the one well hated, and the other loved if but for this; that when the time came for the giving of the ring he drew a gold band from his little finger and made me take it. alty to his friend. And here again twas Tybee and the lawyer who were alty to his friend. little finger and made me take it and

and so that deed was done in some Appleby."

such sorry fashion as the time and These were not altoether of assurance. Though I had promised readily enough to make my lie a truth, I saw that all was yet contingent upon my lady's viewing of the proposal. That I could win her over I had some hope, if only they would leave the task for me. But there was room to fear that this poor miser father would make it this poor miser father would make it all a thing of property and so provoke her to resistance. And, notwithstand-

world would never move her.

'Twas past midnight, with Tybee dozing in his chair, when next I heard some stirrings in the corridor. As before, it was the lifting of the wooden bar that roused my friendly guard, and when he went to parley at the door I stood apart and turned my back.

When I looked again my company

on and there was no the by to see of the provided death—watch, I must needs go down upon my knees beside the bed in childish weak—ness, and sob and choke and let the hot tears come as I had not since at this same bedside I had knelt a little lad to take my mother's dying love.

When I looked again my company hear save my good-hearted death-watch, I must needs go down upon my knees beside the bed in childish weak-ness, and sob and choke and let the hot tears come as I had not since at

HOW THE NEWS CAME TO UN-WELCOME EARS.

Though all the western quarter of the sky was night-black and spangled yet with stars, the dawn was graying slowly in the east when Tybee roused

"They have not come for you as

soldier and a brave gentleman to boot. So we sat and hobnobbed at the ta-It was the factor-lawyer who broke the silence, saying, with his predeter-mined smirk, that the parchment was ready for my signeture. Thinking it fell to upon the cold haunch of veni-

> My summons came when we had shared the heel-tap of the bottle. It was my toast to this kind-hearted youngster, and we drained it standing what time the stair gave back the tread of marching men. Tybee crashed his glass upon the floor and wrung my hand across the table.
>
> "Good-by, my captain; they have come. God damn me, sir, I'll swear they might do worse than let you go, for all your spying. You've carried off this matter with the lady as a gentleman should, and whilst I live she My summons came when we had

tleman should, and whilst I live she shall not lack a friend. If you have

any word to leave for her—"
I shook my head. "No," said I; then, on second thought: "And yet, there is a word. You saw how I must see the matter through to shield the lady?"

"Surely; 'twas plain enough for any one to see."
"Then I shall die the easier if you will undertake to make it plain to Richard Jennifer. He must be made to know that I supplanted him only in a formal way, and that to save the lady's

"Tis not a pleasing thing, I grant you, Margery; notwithstanding, of our two evils it is by far the less. Bethink you a moment; 'tis but the saying of a few words by the priest, and the hearing of my name for some short while till you can change it for a better."

Her deep-welled eyes met mine, and in them was a flash of anger.

"Is that what marriage means to you, Captain Ireton?"

"No truly. But we have no choice. 'Tis this, or I must leave you in the morning to worse things than the bearing of my name. I would it had not thus been thrust upon us, but I could life of ours becomes when that day in two evils it is by far the less. Brown and as he spoke the oaken bar was lifted and my reprieve was at an end. Having the thing to dispatch before they broke their fast, my soldier hangton. Having the ting to dispatch before they broke their fast, my soldier hangton. Having the ting to dispatch before they broke their fast, my soldier hangton. Having the ting to dispatch before they broke their fast, my soldier hangton. Having the ting to dispatch before they broke their fast, my soldier hangton. Having the ting to dispatch before they broke their fast, my soldier hangton. Having the ting to dispatch before they broke their fast, my soldier hangton. Having the ting to dispatch before they broke their fast, my soldier hangton. Having the thing to dispatch before they broke their fast, my soldier hangton. Having the thing to dispatch before they broke their fast, my soldier hangton. Having the thing to dispatch before they broke their fast, my soldier hangton. Having the thing to dispatch before they broke their fast, my soldier hangton. Having the thing to dispatch before they broke their fast, my soldier hangton. Having the thing to dispatch before they broke their fast, my soldier hangton. Having the thing to dispatch before they broke their fast, my soldier hangton. Having the thing to dispatch before they broke their fast, my soldier hangton. Having the him to save the lady's honor."

To the lieutenant promised he

The great live oak trees are nearly everywhere, but they are by no means as beautiful as the huge magnolia, another tree that is ever green. The large leaves of this tree are very thick, have a brilliant, olly gloss and are of the most vivid green. The live oak, while ever green, sheds its leaves once a year, as does its deciduous relative, the battle chance to make it welcome.

all nature cried alound to me. The dawn was not unlike that other dawn a month past when I had ridden down the river road with Jennifer; morning fair and fine, its cup abrim and running over with the wine of life. I thought the cool, moist air had never "What is a woman has patched and sewed you or any man has patched and sewed and sought to make it whole again? I There was no hint or sign of the word will not say the word you'd have me say!"

There was no hint or sign of the birds were singing joyously; the squirrels, were singing joyously; the squirrels, say!"

Say it Margery. "Tis scarce alarmed enough to scamper out scarce alarmed enough to scamper out scarce alarmed enough to scan and sought to scarce alarmed enough to scan and sought to scan and sought to scan and sought to scan and sought to say the word you'd have me seemed so sweet and fragrant; that naof sight, sat each upon his bough to chatter at us as we passed. And once, shall not live to make you rue it."

"You make me rue it now, beforehand. Mon Dieu! is a woman but a treadings, a fox ran out and stood with any stock or stone until he had the

A mile beyond the outfields of Apple-"You'd hate me worse, Margery dear, by Hundred we passed the legion pickif I should leave you drowning in this et line, and I began to wonder why we ditch. And I can bear your hatred for some few hours, knowing that if I to ask the ensign in command, turning sinned and robbed you, I did make restitution as I could."

by Hundred we passed the legion picket line, and I began to wonder why we to some few hours, knowing that if I to ask the ensign in command, turning it into a grim jest and saying I misrestitution as I could."

shaking her. And when she answered answered flippantly that the colonel her voice was low and soft; yet it cut had commuted my sentence; that I was to be shot like a soldier, and that far enough afield so the volleying would

came out into an open grove of oaks; then I knew where they had brought me—and why. 'Twas the glade where I had fought my losing battle with the baronet. On its farther confines two horses nibbled rein's-length at the grass, with Falconnet's trooper serving man to hold them, and, standing on the very spot where he had thrust me

out, my enemy was waiting.

'Twas all pre-arranged, for when the ensign had saluted he marched his men a little way apart and drew them un in line with muskets ported. But at a sign from Falconnet two of the men broke ranks and came to strap me helpless with their belts. I smiled at that, and would not miss the chance

easier for knowing that I have lain a "Would not your sword suffice against guest in my own house. Give me the a man with empty hands?" He passed the taunt in silence, and

"Twas given quickly, and I signed the will, with Tybee and the lawyer for the witnesses; Margery standing by the while and looking on: though not, I made sure, with any realizing of the me I would not grudge the time to come and thank you."
"I serve you?" I cried. "God knows

I'd serve you up in collops at the table of your master, the devil, could I but getfulness of death itself, must yet be cold and formal, masking his love for her dear sake, and for the sake of loymust ever mess and meddle with other men's concerns," he retorted. "And

"Oh, in many small ways, but chiefly

"Never!" I denied. "So far as de-ent speech could compass it, I have ever sought to tell her what a condenceless villain you are.

He laughed again at that.
"You know women but indifferently,
my captain, if you think to breach a love affair by a cannonade of hard words. But I am in no humor to dispute with you. You have lost, and I have won, and, were I not here to come between, you'd look your last upon the things of earth in shortest order, I do assure you."

"You?—you come between?" I scoffed.
"You are all kinds of a knave, Sir
Francis, but your worst enemy never
accused you of being a fool!" There was a look in his eyes that I could never fathom.

"You are bitter hard, John Iretonbitter and savage and unforgiving. You knew the wild blade of a half-score years ago, and now you'd make the grown man pay scot and lot for that same youngster's misdeeds. Have you never a touch of human kindliness in you?'

To know how this affected me you must turn back to that place where I must turn back to that place where I have tried to picture out this man for you. I said he had a gift to turn a woman's head or touch her heart. I should have said that he could use this gift at will on any one. For the moment I forgot his cool disposal of me in the talk with Captain Stuart; forgot how he had lied to make me out a spy and so had brought me to this pass.

So I could only say: "You killed my friend, Frank Falconnet, and—"
"Tush!" said he, "That quarrel died nine years ago. Your reviving of it now is but a mask."
"For what?" I asked.
"For your just resentment in sweet

"For your just resentment in sweet Margery's behalf. Believe it or not, as you like, but I could love you for that blow you gave me, John Ireton. I had been losing cursedly at cards that day, and mine host's wine had a dash of usquebaugh in it, I dare swear. At any rate, I knew not what it was I said till

Tybee said it over for me."
"But the next morning you took a cur's advantage of me on this very spot and ran me through," I countered.
"Name it what you will and let it go

at that. There was murder in your eye, and you are the better swordsman. You put me upon it for my life, and when you gave me leave, I did not kill you, as I might."

"No, you reserved me for this."
"You forced my hand, John Ireton,"
he said, speaking low that the others
might not hear. "You had her ear from
day to day and used your privilege
against me. As an enemy who merely

against me. As an enemy who merely sought my life for vengeance's sake I could spare you, but as a rival—"

I laughed, and sanity began to come again. "Make an end of it," I said. "I'd rather hear the muskets speak than."

For reply he took a folded paper from his pocket and spread and held it so that I might read. It was a letter from my Lord Cornwallis, directing Captain Falconnet to send his prisoner, Captain John Ireton, sometime lieutenant in the Royal Scots Blues, under guard to his lordship's headquarters in

South Carolina. "Can you read it?" he asked. I nodded.

'Well, this supersedes the colonel's sentence. If I say the word to Ensign Farquharson you will be remanded." "To be shot or hanged a little later,

I suppose "No. Have you any notion why my Lord Charles is sending for you?" "No," said I, in my turn; and, in-

deed, I had not.
"He knows your record as an officer and would give you a chance to 'list in your old service.'
"I would not take it—at your hands

or his. or his."

"You'd best take it. But in any event, you'll have your life and honorable safe-conduct beyond the lines."

"Make an end," I said again. "I understand you will obey his lordship's order, or disregard it, as your own interest directs. What would you have

me do?"
"A very little thing to weigh against a life. Mr. Gilbert Stair is my very good friend."
I let that go uncontradicted.

enough, as you know, but you can make it better," he went on.

This saying of his told me what I had only guessed, that as yet he had not been admitted into Gilbert Stair's full confidence; also that he had no hint of what had taken place in my chamber some hour or two past mid-night. At that, a joy fierce like pain came to thrill me.

"Go on," said I.
"Your route to Camden lies through Charlotte. Your guard will give you time and opportunity to execute a quit-claim in Mr. Stair's favor." 'Is that all?" I asked.

"No; after that our ways must lie apart—or yours and Margery's, at all events. Give me your word of honor that you relinquish any claim you have, upon her, and I pass this letter on

the ensign."
"And if I refuse?"
(Continued Next Week.) A CHESS-PLAYING TOWN.

One of the Requirements of Every Inhabitant of Village in Hungary. There is in Hungary a village prob-

ably unique among the world's towns, in that it not only encourages chess as a pastime, but insists that the king of games shall be played by every man, woman and child in the place. It is just as necessary in this out-of-

the-world spot for the inhabitants to be proficient chess players as it is for them to be able to read, write and cipher. Prizes are given to the school children for proficiency in chess, Problems are given to the scholars that they are expected to take home and work out in their spare hours in addition to their other tasks.

Hungary has long been famous for her chess players. Indeed, this little village has, as can be well understood. been considered fit with such giants as Lasker, Steinitz or -chigorin.

Every Christmas a great tournament is held in the village, and the burgo-master gives prizes for the best ju-

Could Have Waited.

New York Times: A certain suburb-anite was accustomed to bring home some little remembrance for his little girl, who always ran up to him and put her hand in his pocket expectantly.
Once, however, he was delayed, and at the last moment found that he could

not catch the express train that he al-ways took if he stopped to purchase anything. When upon his arrival home his little daughter started to put her hand in his pocket he shook his head. "I had to disappoint you tonight, dear," he said, and seeing her quivering lip, he went on:

"It was this way. At the last moment a man came into my office, which kept me later than usual, and I only just h stopped as usual to get you something I would have had to wait an hour for another train, which would have made me get home too late for dinner." His daughter thought a moment, and

"Well, papa, I could have waited."

Backache, "The Blues"

Both Symptoms of Organic Derangement in Women-Thousands of Sufferers Find Relief.



may be caused by diseased kidneys or some uterine derangement. Nature requires assistance and at once, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women. It has been the standby of intelligent American women for twenty years, and the ablest specialists agree that it is the most universally success-ful remedy for woman's ills known to

The following letters from Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Cotrely are among the many thousands which Mrs. Pinkham has received this year from those whom she has relieved.

Surely such testimony is convincing. Mrs. J.G. Holmes, of Larimore, North Dakota, writes:

Dakota, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I have suffered everything with backache and womb trouble—I let the trouble run on until my system was in such a condition that I was unable to be about, and then it was I commenced to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If I had only known how much suffering I would have saved, I should have taken it months sooner—for a few weeks' treatment made me well and strong. My backaches and headaches are all gone and I suffer no pain at my menstrual periods, whereas before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I suffered intense pain."

Mrs. Emma Cotrely, 109 East 12th

Street, New York City, writes: Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice-A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Illa.

How often do we hear women say: "It beems as though my back would break," or "Don't speak to me, I am all out of sorts?" These significant remarks prove that the system requires attent.

Backache and "the blues" are direct symptoms of an inward trouble which will sooner or later declare itself. It may be caused by diseased kidneys or

When women are troubled with foregular, suppressed or painful menstrua-tion, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that ment or ulceration of the womb, that bearing down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigention and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all gone" and "want-to-beleft-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one ness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once re-

moves such troubles No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqual-fied endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles. Refuse to buy any substitute.

FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN.

Remember, every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., heradvice is free and cheerfully given to every ailing woman who asks for it. Her advice and medicine have restored to health more than one hundred thou-Mrs. Emma Cotrely, 109 East 12th to health more than one hundred thonsand women

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the possibility of adulteration or contact with germs, dirt, dust, insects or unclean hands. The absolute purity of LION COFFEE is therefore guaranteed to the consumer. Sold only in 1 lb. packages. Lion-head on every package Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.

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