Will Not be One Day Without PE-RU-NA This Lesy TELLS Hor FRIENDS

Mrs. Mary Fricks, 667 Beraman St., Belleville, SiL, is just one of the many thousands of ladies throughout the country who, after an agony of years, have at Saut Bound thealth, strongth and vegor in PH-SEL-Sta.

Her own words this of her suffering and recovery befor than we can do it: "I suffered with my Setter than we can de 2: "I suffered with my stemach, had awith cramps and headaches so I often could not iny on a pillow. Saw your book, trifid PH-HU-MA and got good results from the first bettle. To be sure of a cure I took twelve bottles. I have ressumented PE-RU-NA to my friends and all are well pleased with results. I will not be candidar without PE-RU-NA. Have not thad a doctor since I started with PE-RU-NA, which was about filmes i started with PE-RU-NA, which was about fifteen years ago. I am now sixty-three years old, hale, hearty and well. Can do as much work as my dragiters. I feel strong and healthy and weigh near two hundred pounds. Before, I weighed as little as one hundred. I hope lots of people use PE-RE-NA and get the results I did." An experience like prople use PE-RE-NA and get the results I did." An experience like

that of Mrs. Friday is an inspiration to every sick and suffering woman.

If you have catarris, whether it be of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels, or other argans, PE-RU-NA is the remedy. It is not new; it is not an experiment. PE-RU-NA has been tried. PE-RU-NA has been used by the second who once were sick and are now well. To prevent counter, order, grip and influenza and to hasten recovery there is nothing better.

sooth the irritation amount linings, eradicate the waste material and corruption from the system. It will tone up the nerves, give you health, strength, vigor and the joy of living. Do what Mrs. Mary Fricks and thousands more have done-try PE-RU-NA. You will be glad, happy, thankful.

Tablet or Liquid. Sold Everywhere,

Chickens and Chickens. "Do your neighbor's chickens bother you any?" asked an East side gentieman of his neighbor, who lived near a barge family.

"No," cepiled the other, thinking mat reference was unade to the neighhor's three comely daughters. "They go down town every day, so we don't see much of them."-Columbus Dispatch.

A Lady of Distinction

Ts recognized by the delicate fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleause the pores, followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin .- Adv.

The head of the firm had secretly -called in an expert accountant to wheck up the cashler. "Have you discovered any evidence of dishonesty?" rasked the expert moosustant. "Well, Eve noticed that he carries a differant umbrella every time it rains," exmained the head of the firm,

Harmonious Episode.

"Did you notise any unanimity of sentiment during the earlier sessions of the convention?"

"On one point only," answered Senator Sorghum. "Everybody stood up when the hand played The Star-Spanarted Banner.""

The Main Question.

Should Lefthank or Plexus win that prize fight?" "Lefthook should have the best of

the argument." "I am not interested in who has the

Kill All Flies, THEY SPREAD DISEASE Placed anywhere, DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and Wills all dise. Next Clean commental Convenient and Lasts all 't spill or tip over not soll or inju FLYRILLER * 5 by EXPRESS, prepaid, \$1.25. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. T.

MR. RENTER-IF YOU HAVE SOME MONEY or security and ambitton, we will put you on a farm of your own in North Central Minnesota and back you. Write us, FIRST STATE BANK, PEQUOT, MINNE-

Vanity is the quicksand of reason.

Ingratitude is always ready to offer some kind of excuse.

Occasionally man gets rid of a bad habit by swapping it for a worse one.

Real self-sacrifice is to be a benefactor without praise or gratitude.

Those who are gossiped about most. gossip least.

If mistakes were crimes all men would be in fail.

If men had intuition they wouldn't trust H.

Let us fight evil thoughts with good actions.

Hope for the best and prepare against the worst.

Politeness cases the joits in life's loutney.

Adversity pills are seldom sugar-

Philip Sidney.

George Eliot.

companied with noble thoughts .- Sir

To the receptive so.d the River of

Experience is something one can sel-

dom sell or even give away-in the

Life pauseth not, nor is diminished .-

THE UNKNOWN MR. KENT GEORGE H. DORAN CO., 1916 COPYRIGT.

smartly on the shoulders with his

knuckles. Ivan, without relaxing his

"Don't kill him! For heaven's sake,

"I've got to jok his teeth loose. He

has set them in the palm of my hand,'

the giant replied: but was saved from

executing the baron, who at that

moment dropped back inert, his face

purple, and his eye dazed with threat-

ened unconsciousness. Unnoted by

trumpet tune that swept vigorously

through the open windows. Again it

sounded and Kent threw his head up

"What can that mean?" he voiced

aloud, forgetting that Ivan could not

hear. "That is one of the royal auto-

mobiles, because no others are al-

It did not sound again and the bar-

on was beginning to recover his senses

and anger; although now the latter

was curiously intermingled with re-

spect, if not fear. Kent stood over

him perfectly calm and self-pos-

"Listen, Provarsk," he said, "and

make no mistake. My man and I may

have trouble getting you out of here;

but of one feature rest assured. If

any of your sentries come in to take

us, or to help you, they will find a

An almost sly smile shifted the

grim outlines of his mouth, as he

added, speaking entirely for the bar-

on's ears, and well aware that Ivan

watching his prisoner, could not take

the order, "Ivan, if the baron opens

his mouth to call for help, or makes

any attempt to reach that bell, kill

him instantly by breaking his neck

across the edge of the table. If you

prefer, you may cut his head off with

that knife on your hip, but make no

He saw that Provarsk was impress-

ed with his peril but also saw a sud-

den gleam of exultation lap into his

eyes at the sound which now became

audible throughout the corridor, a

sound of commotion and a woman's

voice raised to an indignant pitch of

"How dare you attempt to block my

way?" it demanded. "Who are you

and your scrap heap band of adven-

turers to tempt to keep me from

"But, but, Madame!" they heard

"I am not madame. I am Her Royal

coming into my own palace?"

the voice of Ubaldo protesting.

determination.

noise. Do it quickly, and surely."

dead leader on this table!"

lowed to carry such horns!"

and listened.

sessed.

hold, looked at his employer's lips.

don't kill him!" Kent muttered.

"Give me the message," said Kent. The usurper thrust it across toward him, faciltated its passage by blowing it sharply with his pursed lips, and then calmly sat down. Kent took it twisted it into a knot, and with thumb and finger flipped it into the air. For a moment they looked at each other, Provarsk alert and with increasing insolence, the American humorously, and secretly pleased.

"Why, do you know," he said suddenly, almost as if speaking to himself and expecting no reply, "you are a lot-more interesting and much smarter than I gave you credit for being? Somehow or another, though, I don't believe you are going to put it through. You don't dare to ruin a kingdom. You've called my bluff now I call yours!"

The baron sneered.

"Don't care to carry it out to the end, you mean? Try me!"

"Perhaps I shall. That depends. Yes, I rather think I will."

"That old saw about possession being nine-tenths, you know, Mr. Kent?" The baron now spoke with painful gentility.

can.

hurry." the usurper said, with a meaning grin that did not extend above his lips. "I'm afraid, Mr. Richard Kent, agent for John Rhodes, that you shall not make your departure from this palace until you have induced your employer to advance the additional loan. Needless to add that, under these new conditions, you can scarcely expect any commission whatever."

turbed: yet there was a peculiar watchfulness in his manner.

me," he said.

It he had expected to frighten his visitor, he must have been disappointed: for the latter grinned with the utmost contempt directly across at him and then chuckled deep in his throat.

you," he said, jeeringly, "I'm quite" disapointed in you, to tell the truth. Dare? Why, you wouldn't dare do anything. It's a pity. You had me respecting you as a pretty fair gamester; but this last lot about detaining me, brigand and ransom stuff, cheap melodrama, really hurts me! Call in one of those louts outside, and, by an exchange, take your proper place. You and your mob are, after all, a lot of penny whistles squeaking thinly in a country lane." There was everything of studied insult in his tone, his look, the play of his hands as he spoke, and the baron, surprised, upset, angered, and tired by his long hours of excitement, responded as the American had given an odd signal across his shoulders by curiously twisting his fingers and waving them, and, expectant and watchful. Ivan had observed and slowly, cautiously, edged around the table side to his employer elbow. Now he came, inch by inch a little further, to a position where he could fix his eyes on Kent's lips. The baron, resolved to exert his authority, came around the corner and reached for a bell. Kent's lips moved noiselessly, although he sat still. "Now! Ivan! Get him! Quickly!" he said, and the giant whirled and leaped even as the baron's fingers were within an inch of the bell that would summons assistance. One of Ivan's huge hands was clasped over the usurper's mouth, the fingers seeming bent on crushing the lower part of the baron's face, while he threw his other arm completely around him, pinioned him and lifted him from the floor as if he were but a combative boy in weight and strength. He bent him back across the table roughly, then stammed him down on the top of it with such force that the baron's breath was almost churned from his body; then, swiftly releasing his arm from around the baron's body, he lifted himself on one tip-toe and planted a heavy knee in the pit of the baron's stomach, while the other hand shot to the usurper's throat and threatened by main strength to crush the bones of his victim's neck. The baron's eyes protruded and be began to struggle cobly. Kent rushed to Ivan's side and attracted his attention by tapping him

her, the American with pistol in hand, and on the table the discomfited usurper intently watched by the giant, who did not so much as glance up at her entrance.

"What-what is the meaning of this?" she faltered, all her own resolutions upset by the strangeness of the tableau.

Provarsk dumbly rolled his eyes toward her, but it was Kent who replied.

"It means that the Princess has arrived at a most inopportune moment," he said, coldly. "I left positive instructions that neither you, nor any one else, was to interfere with my plans."

"And my brother took orders from you," she said, sarcasm in her reflection. "And I told him that if there was no man of our house who dared to face this upstart baron, I would do it myself and alone!" A reluctant approval of her bravery

either Kent or the baron, an automobile horn had been tooting lutily shone in his grim, resolute face. outside, its mellow notes playing a

"How could my brother know," she demanded, as her temper again came uppermost, "that the agent of John Phodes, who seeks his pound of flesh and nothing more, would not come here and ally himself with this adventurer?"

"I am not without honor," Kent answered, quietly and with a fine dignity of his own. "The situation as you find it is sufficient proof." She hesitated, bit her lip, and looked back at the other participants in this outre scene into which she had recklessly forced her way. The proof of Kent's fidelity to her house was palpable in that restrained and desperate figure stretched out and held relentlessly by the silent giant, and by the American's readiness to defend her against the squalid band outside

"You have impugned my motives before," his cold, restrained voice again broke in, and with a quality that she could not misinterpret. "But you have now interfered, seriously, in an emergency whose difficulties are increased by your presence. You have jeopardised our chances; so you shall and must obey what I am going to tell you."

"Must? Must?" "Must and shall!"

For an instant they eyed each other, and then, frightened by his very domination and strength, she felt suddenly disturbed.

"Come," he said, "we have no time to quibble. If you value your life, or your brother's possession of the throne, you will do precisely as I tell you. If this can not be accomplished with your friendship as an aid, it shall, nevertheless, be accomplished. I expect you to obey, implicitly! It is our only chance." Overawed by his determined pose, she bowed her head, in enforced assent. He stepped across to the side of the table, touched Ivan on the arm, and gestured for him to release their prisoner.

guard might suspect, you must pretend to engage me in friendly conversation. The friendlier the better, my lad, for I shall listen earnestly to that pleasant discourse that I expect to fall from your lips. I have observed that you can talk rather well. on occasion. Open the doors, Princess Eloise, and pass out. You know the way."

Right royally she obeyed, nerving terself to a direct and unfaltering progress. Her pale, cleanly cut face, the haughty carriage of her finely poised head, and her deliberate. graceful stride proclaimed her the royal princess in truth. So far as any nervous betrayal was concerned. she might have been leading the way to some affair of state. She stared with cool contempt at the little guard of adventurers who stood at stiff attention against the corridor walls.

Provarsk felt the strength of the rigid arm that clasped his own against the American's side, and the rigid pressure beneath it of the firmly held steel tube. Any doubts he had relative to helplessness of his position were confirmed. Any hope he cherished of escape was subdued by the fear and certainty of death, imminent, ready, and inexorable; for now, to increase his discomfiture, the hobbling, dragging man, a picture of physical incapacity, had bent a trifle forward and turned his gaze upward that he might watch even the expression of his prisoner's face. The surreptitious wink of an eve would. Provarsk felt, be as fatal as a shrill scream.

"Ah! My dear Baron, you were saying-?" He writhed mentally at the sound of the high, querulous, assumed voice, and hastened to reply when he felt the pressure of the pistol's muzzle harshly increased against his ribs.

"I was saying," he replied, with cool, untrembling bravade, "that we can finally rearrange our affairs at a later date. At present, of course, you have the best of it.

"Decidedly! Decidedly!" croaked the visitor. "And there is nothing I love better than a man, who tries to balance his obligations. But I trust, my dear Baron Provarsk, that the cares of state which now burden you will soon be over with."

The usurper's face flushed red. but he controlled himself to pass the crisis. This American had taunted him, and played with him in the moment when disaster had overtaken his plans-but whatever else he was. Provarsk was a good sportsman, and, somehow, the humor of the situation, even in this time of stress, appealed. He broke into a cynical laugh that echoed through the corridors and convinced the wondering Ubaldo that there was nothing covert in the situation. The latter even grinned and winked at his comrades after the procession disappeared and declared, "Trust him! He's a fox! Already he has that doddering old

"That being the case, I suppose I may as well go," replied the Ameri-

"Oh. I shouldn't be in too big a

The American did not appear dis-

"Humph! You don't dare to detain

"Don't dare to detain you? That's a joke. Don't dare? I dare not only to detain you, but, in case this money lending, penny scraping master of yours doesn't advance, I dare to have both you and that stupid dummy behind you shot and put nicely out of the way."

"You're not half the man I thought



first of the argument. How about the fight?" They are never alone who are ac-

Buildts Expelied by Heart.

An interesting fast related by Sir Maries Ballance in she Lancet, Lonson, is that bullets mat peaetrated the heart were often expelled through the aorta with the blood and were found at remote parts of the body where they had stack in an artery.

Concentration Wins

The weakest living creature, by conmantraing his powers on a single ob-pect, can accomplish something; the shoongest, by dispursing his ever many, may fail to accomplish anything. mistake." -Dariyle.

form of advice. 1 A 25 Very Much So. "Hungary seems inclined to go back to the monarchy." "She would find that her crowning

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Highness the Princess Eloise, and I am going to see and talk to Baron Provarsk, no matter who intereferes. Out of my way!"

"That's the bird the baron wanted us to make sure of last night. Captain," another voice, coarse and heavy, called out. "Better let her go in. He'll be glad to see her."

"But the princess does not understand that my orders ar-"

It was evident that Ubaldo was retreating in front of her up the corridor toward the entrance to the throne room, and that she was steadily advancing, bravely and impetuously intent on confronting the usurper.

Kent's face hardened. He thrust his hand into his pocket, brought out a heavy automatic pistol, slipped the safetly catch off with hands that did not tremble, and planted himself just inside the door. Ivan obedient to previous understanding that, no matter what occurred after they were in the palace. Provarsk was to be his especial charge, held the usurper down with the steadiness of a stone man The noise in the corridor increased making it plain that the guard, highly entertained, had fallen into the Princess's wake. They heard her turn on them.

"What do you mean by following after and annoying me?" she questioned, angrily.

Ubaldo, anxious to find some means of extricating himself from a ridiculous position, bawled, "The princess is' right! Halt, you men! Fall in! Stand at attention!"

There was a quick shuffling of feet as the guardsmen obeyed.

"Now, Your Royal Highness, if you still insist, I will announce you." "No, you won't!" she said. "All

you can do is to stand to one side. I'll announce myself."

That she gained her way was evident by her entrance, as she swung one of the doors open and, with white cheeks and blazing eyes, stepped inside Instantly the American closed it behind her. At the sound of the closing door she turned apprehensively like one entrapped, but both fear and anger gave way to astomshmen as she grasped the signs of struggie that were before

"Get up. Provarsk!" the American curtly ordered, and as the baron stiffly descended from the table and

began with nervous fingers to rearrange his disordered cravat, Kent planced swiftly at Ivan to assure himself that the latter's gase was fixed on his lips. He spoke slowly, distincly, and with forceful quietness, addressing himself to the baron but with his head slightly turned that the giant might read.

"Provarsk, you and I are going out" of this room and through that corridor, arm in arm, while you apparently assist me in a friendly fashion. Ivan will support me on the opposite side, because my arms will be crossed, the one on your side being beneath my coat. You will support me with your left side toward nie, my gentle friend, for a definite reason."

He grinned and paused to give his words effect.

"That reason being as you may have surmised, that every foot of the way the hand beneath n:y coat will be pressing this gun against your heart, and that if you even falter, attempt to break loose, or give the slightest alarn, I'll kill you as remorselessly as I would a snake. Our peaceful progress is the only way by which you have the remotest chance of being alive 15 minutes from now. If we are compelled to fight our way out, it will be after your dead carcass is left behind on the corridor tiles. Make no mistake concerning my determination and ability to carry this through. This time there is no bluff."

Terrified by the possibilities of tragedy before her eyes, the princess asked in an awed whisper, "What do you intend to do with bim?"

"If he lives through the next few minutes, I shall take him to the automobile waiting there in the street, and kidnap him. After the king has returned to his throne, we shall see! Probably I shall permit him to live. That depends entirely on his behavior. I expect you to play your part well."

He turned to the baron with a scowl on his face. "Now!" he said. "This. as sure as you're allve, is a moment of fate for you. Also, test any of your tool | stilletion,

ass just where he wants him vou fellows can take a rest!"

The two sentries on guard in the gaily painted sentry boxes outside the palace gates decided, when they saw the princess, who had almost forced her way into the palace, reappear and enter her car, that they had done well to admit her; for surely that great leader, Baron Provarsk. whom they had assisted to the throne, talked most gaily when he drove away in the second car with the high voiced, cackling old man who still etung to him in a most friendly manner. The only difficulty about a revolution after all, the sentries decided, was that it robbed the invaders of enough sleep, and thereupon they yawned widely and tried once more to interest themselves in the appearance of the villagers and farmers who passed leisurely with baskets and fowls, totally unaware that they were in the midst of a revolt.

CHAPTER SIK.

Two automobiles, the first a closed car carrying a royal princess who was still in a state of mental turmoil and distress, largely puncturated at times by the knowledge that she had met one man who paid no deference to her title, and the second a long, stream line touring car bearing on its panels the arms of Baron Von Hertz, and carrying three passengers and a chauffeur in the baron's uniform, stormed up the steep ascent to the Castle Hertz, and came to a halt. Two men emerged anxiously from the great doors and smiled with satisfaction when they identified the occupants of the second car.

"Got him!" exclaimed Kent, leaping easily from the car. "And, by the way, Baron Von Hertz, if those gates or the drawbridge still work, it might be as well to close them until we finish our business with our guest. He's able, and slippery."

(Continued next week.)

"Pussyfoot" Johnson, in refusing to debate prohibition with the mayor of Oshkosh, said that prohibition was now a part of the constitution of the United States, and he would not apwhose object was to attack the con-