

# CASCARETS 10¢

For Constipated Bowels—Bilious Liver

The nicest cathartic-laxative to physic your bowels when you have  
 Headache, Colds, Dizziness, Biliousness, Indigestion, Sour Stomach  
 to-night will empty your bowels completely by morning and you will feel splendid. They work while you sleep. Cascarets never stir you up or rouse like Salts, Pills, Calomel, or Oil and they cost only ten cents a box. Children love Cascarets too.

## LADY LAURA'S RELEASE

—OR—  
 THE STORY OF A SPOILED BEAUTY.

CHAPTER I.

He was the ideal of an English landlord—handsome, brave, generous, a true lover of all outdoor and manly sports, his hand ever open to relieve distress, his ear ever ready to listen to the sorrows of the unfortunate.

He was still young when he fell in love with one of the most beautiful girls of her day, Laura Milroy, the only daughter of the Earl of Milroy. The young baronet believed her to be the fairest, the most graceful, the most tender-hearted of her sex, and during the whole of his married life he discovered in her nothing but perfection. In his blind idolatry he never perceived that she was vain or selfish, that she was shallow at heart; he discerned in her only the attributes of a good and noble woman, and he loved her with a full and perfect love, believing in and trusting her implicitly. His wife was the center of his hopes and plans, the one object of his care and worship; and next to her in his affection came his little daughter, whom, because of her beautiful face and sweet serious eyes, eyes in which dwelt a sweet brooding seriousness, they named Angela.

Sir Charles worshipped the child just as he did his beautiful mother. He commissioned one of the leading artists of the day to paint the picture of Lady Rooden and Angela, the slender, stately young mother looking down on the child playing amidst roses at her feet. Concerning the undeniably lovely face of Lady Rooden, the artist made no remark—he transferred it, with all its subtle loveliness, to canvas; but with the face of the child Angela he was enraptured. "They have named her well," he said to himself. "So far as the human idea can realize an angel's face, she has one. How deeply she will suffer, and how intensely she will enjoy! There will be no medium for her. She will know the very abandonment of sorrow and the very height of happiness. If it be true that the shadow of the future lies in the face of a child, this one will have a strange life."

Angela had reached her twelfth year when her first great sorrow fell upon her. A sweeter, fairer maiden it would hardly have been possible to find. Graceful, sensitive almost to a fault, tender and loving of heart, gifted with the truest refinement, gifted too with a poet's soul she was a continual source of wonder and delight to Sir Charles. He would not allow her to leave home for school, but engaged clever and accomplished governesses for her, so that he should always have her near him. The girl worshipped both her parents, though her father's character had the greater attraction for her, and, quite unconsciously to herself, she loved

him even more than she did her mother. To those who knew how frail and uncertain human love is, there was something almost pitiful in the devotion of the child to her father. The blow, when it did fall, was therefore all the more terrible to her. For there came a day, bright and sunny, full of perfume and sweetness and song, when Sir Charles Rooden left home in the morning with laughing jesting words on his lips and was carried back in the evening dead.

It was a bright May morning when he started. All the hawthorn trees in the park were in full bloom, and the luscious perfume of may and lilac filled the air. The tresses of the golden laburnum waved in the gentle breeze, the eliant trees were unfolding their pale-green buds to the genial warmth of the sun, and the birds were caroling a welcome to returning spring. Lady Rooden walked with her husband as far as the end of the drive. There the groom stood holding his horse; and Angela, clinging to her father's hand, begged that either she might go with him or that he would stay at home.

"You do not know, papa," she said, "what a different home this is when you are out of it."

"But," he reminded her laughingly, "you have your mamma."

"Yes; you are the sun, and she is the moon."

Sir Charles laughed again. "A poet's comparison," he said. "I shall not be long, Angela, I want to ride a little way down by the river, for I am told that one of the bridges over the Leir is not safe; I must go and ascertain what is necessary to be done. You shall ride with me this afternoon."

He kissed his wife's smiling face; he clasped his lovely little daughter in his arms and bade her "good-morning," and then rode away.

Lady Rooden waited with anxious surprise for the return of her husband. He was the embodiment of punctuality, and for him to fail in any appointment was most unusual. When he rode out, he said he should be home for luncheon at two; but two o'clock came without bringing the master of Rood Abbey. Three, four and five struck, and still he came not. Then Lady Rooden grew anxious. At first she persuaded herself that he had met with friends, and had ridden on with them, although it was unlike him to do that without sending word to her; but, as the hours slipped by, she grew more and more uneasy.

"Angel," she said to the child, "how late papa is! Let us go to the western terrace and watch for him!"

Mother and child stood leaning over the stone balustrade, looking down the drive—the fine avenue of chestnuts, with the shining river in the distance.

"I cannot see him, mamma," said the child.

And Lady Rooden, shading her eyes from the sun with her white hand, remarked:

"There is something wrong; down by the river, Angel. I see a crowd of men."

him even more than she did her mother.

## MOTHER! BREAK CHILD'S COLD

Hurry! Move Little Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"

No matter what else you give your child to relieve a bad cold, sore throat or congestion, be sure to first open the little one's bowels with "California Fig Syrup" to get rid of the poisons and waste which are causing the cold and congestion. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works the constipation poison, sour bile and waste right out.

Even if you call your family physician he will praise you for having given "California Fig Syrup" as the laxative because it never fails, never cramps or overacts, and even sick children love its pleasant taste. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

"Perhaps the bridge has given way and papa is telling them what to do. He would soon see what ought to be done."

The evening was fair as the morning. The wind stirred the lilacs and the long laburnum-trees gently in the garden below; Nature seemed to be reposing in the peaceful calm that had settled over all.

"I wonder what it is, Angel," said Lady Rooden. "The crowd seems to be moving and coming in this direction. They are carrying something. What can it be?"

"I do not see papa," said the child, whom nothing else interested; and they grew silent as the tall trees and the winding of the river hid the crowd from their view.

"I wish papa would come!" cried the child presently; and then, after a few minutes, there was a sound of tramping footsteps, of hurried, hushed voices, and the old butler came hastily on to the terrace.

"My lady, my lady, come in quick-ly!" he cried. "Do not look toward the river! Come in!"

Lady Rooden turned to him in wonder.

"What is it, Jarvis?" she asked.

"An accident, my lady," he replied. "Pray come in."

"What is the matter?" she demanded, on re-entering the room. "What does that noise mean? What is it?"

"Oh, my lady," exclaimed the agitated old man. "I wish I were dead instead of living to say such words to you. There has been an accident, and my master is—"

"What?" she gasped, her face growing white and rigid.

"What?" cried the child, who had followed them. "What has been done to papa? Where is he?"

"He was found in the river, my lady!" Jarvis replied, wringing his hands.

"In the river? Found in the river, do you say? Then he is dead!"

"He is dead, my lady, and they are bringing him home!" answered the man.

With a wild cry Lady Rooden flew from the house down to the stream where she met the men bearing the lifeless body of her husband. When she saw his dead face, she fell, with a low, anguished cry to the ground, and was carried back home senseless.

It was not until the first shock was over that any one thought of the child. They found her lying near the window of the room, in an ecstasy of grief which no words of comfort could abate.

The mystery surrounding Sir Charles Rooden's death was never solved. Whether he had attempted to cross the river where it was shallowest, and had been carried away by the force of the current, or whether his horse had become restive and dashed into the water, no one ever knew. No one had seen the baronet; no one came forward to say that they had met him on that day. That it was an accident every one agreed, but how it occurred there was no living witness to tell.

How deeply the genial, generous master of Rood was mourned was shown by the assemblage of rich and poor who came to pay a last tribute of respect to a neighbor and friend.

In his will Sir Charles had not forgotten any of his faithful old servants or any of the charities he had supported. Yet to those who listened to the reading of the document there seemed to be something strange in it. It was strange that no income had been settled on the daughter for whom he had always such unbounded affection, strange that no dowry had been left to her, strange that not one farthing of what must ultimately be a large fortune should reach her until her mother's death, strange that so vast a fortune should be left to the absolute disposal of a beautiful young widow. No restriction was placed upon her; there was no forfeiture of money if she married again. The only thing she could not do was to part with property belonging in any way to house or estate. She could not sell a picture or a tree; everything was to descend to Angela just as she had received it.

"A strange will!" the listeners agreed, but it only showed the implicit trust Sir Charles had in his wife.

Lady Rooden was a little surprised herself.

(To be continued.)

MIRARD'S LINIMENT FOR DISTEMPER.

## MOTHER! MOVE CHILD'S BOWELS

"California Fig Syrup" is Child's Best Laxative

Hurry mother! Even a sick child loves the "fruit" taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to ease the bowels. A teaspoonful to-day may prevent a sick child to-morrow. If constipated, bilious, feverish, fretful, has cold, colic, or if stomach is sour, tongue coated, breath bad, remember a good cleansing of the little bowels is often all that is necessary.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

THE BUSY PASTOR.

The pastor of our little church is busy all the time; throughout the town he seems to search for a sign of crime. And when he finds a dinner bent on wicked work or play, he makes that evil one lament the folly of his way.

If some tired woman gets divorced, the pastor she'll arouse, and he will preach until his hoarse on sacred marriage vows. If we would see a Pasty screen, the angry pastor roars, and asks the law to intervene, and close the playhouse doors. The people of our little town are in opposing groups, and some applaud the pastor's work with loud and joyous whoops. And others would hiss and curse him, and rail and say a preacher ought to preach of Jonah and the whale. I offer neither cheers or knocks, and neither side I join; and in the contribution box I place a wooden coin. The parson who would make a hit must closely watch his step, for if he strikes to Holy Writ men say he's lacking pep; and if to modern things he's next, and hunts out sins and scammers, men give him, as his proper text; the virgins and their lamps. No matter how the pastor tries to cleanse this mundane place, some worshippers will promptly rise to say he's off his base. Our pastor jockeys many couples to hunt out hidden crime, and in the contribution box I drop a bogus dime.

A good dinner deserves a good cigarette, a bad dinner needs one. Let your choice be CUB.

Can be made more easily comfortable and pleasurable by the installation of this simple, economical device. Saves you one-third of your fuel bill. Keeps out cold and draft, dust and soot, deadens noises and stops rattle.

Coco Metal Weatherstrips placed on your windows and doors reduces you of the boiler with storm seals. They are cheaper than storm sash; far more effective, and last as long as the building. For both new and old houses alike. Let us tell you more about

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MIRARD'S LINIMENT FOR DISTEMPER.

MIRARD'S LINIMENT FOR FALLING OUT OF HAIR.

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## Fashion Plates

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

Ladies' Scarfs. Very heavy All Wool Scarfs, brushed both sides, hand knotted, fringe, in colors of Brown, Fawn, Emerald and Turquoise. Each \$6.98

Dark Flannelette. 26 inches wide, suitable for making men's work shirts. Per Yard 35c.

Rubens Infants' Shirts. 1-1 rib double breasted; they have no button and the safety pin at back makes garment secure; 1 to 6 years. Each 39c.

Stripe Flannelette. 27 inches wide, pretty, Pink and Blue stripes. Per Yard 16c.

Ladies' All Wool Sweaters. Tuxedo and Pullover, in assorted shades, Regular \$6.49. Now \$2.98

Ladies' Stanfield's Wool Underwear. Medium weight, high neck, long sleeves, ankle length pants. Per Garment \$1.98

Ladies' Overpants. Heavy fleece lined, with Elastic at waist and knee, in colors of Navy, Brown and Grey. Per Pair \$1.19 to \$1.35

Ladies' Nightdresses. Assorted stripes, V. neck, embroidered, double yoke front and back, set in long sleeves, double self cuffs, 2 buttoned front. Each \$1.79 to \$1.98

Children's Sleeping Suits. With feet, assorted stripes, military collars, set in sleeves, 4 button back, with 2 button drop seat; sizes 3 to 8 years. Each 98c.

Indian Head Linen. In one pound bundles, small pieces, no piece larger than 1-4 of a yard. Per Pound 39c.

Ladies' Rubbers. A splendid Rubber for the money, low cut, medium heel, semi-pointed toe, sizes 3 1/2, 4, 5, 6. Per Pair 49c.

Quilt Cotton. Large floral pieces. Per Pound 49c.

Damaged Cotton. Large clean pieces. Per Pound 59c.

Face Cloths. Uniform Terry, both sides fine yarn, Black, White, Pink and Blue. Each 12c.

Ladies' High Laced Boots. In black and Tan, rubber heel attached. Per Pair \$4.98

Skirt Hangers. Retained wire frame hook and ring clamp ends. Each 10c.

Pink Nainsook. In bundles, good large pieces, suitable for making up summer underwear, children's dresses, etc. Per Pound 39c.

## MURPHY'S GOOD THINGS

OUR POLICY BEHIND PROPERTY

Men's Work Pants. Always popular and in the woven stripe pattern, all sizes. Per Pair \$2.98 to \$3.50

Men's Dress Shirts. Always popular and in the woven stripe pattern, all sizes. Each \$1.50

Boys' Pullover Sweaters. In Navy and Brown. Tuxedo style, shoulder, sizes 18 to 32. Each \$1.49 to \$1.75

Boys' Pants. These include many different materials, serges, worsted, and other hard finished goods. Per Pair 59c. to \$1.00

Leather Mitts. Of heavy muleskin, double lined, knitted wrist. Per Pair 59c.

Babies' Rubber Pants. Per Pair 59c.

Men's Chambray Work Shirts. Very well made for the home strains that may be put upon them. Each \$1.00

Men's Dark Flette Work Shirts. Nothing is so comfortable as a dark work shirt. These are made that will give the best satisfaction. Each \$1.00

Men's Overalls. These garments are of the finest fast colored material, will give thorough satisfaction and long wear. Specially priced at \$1.49

Men's Local Grey Mitts. double thread. Per Pair 59c.

Men's Local Knit Hose. Rib or plain. Per Pair 49c.

Watches. Accurate timekeepers. Each \$1.98

One Day Alarm Clocks. Each \$1.98

Men's Work Gloves. A good variety of extra dependable Gloves that are sure to please you by their superior quality and low price. Per Pair 98c.

Scissors. Not a cheap light weight pattern, but strong well finished shears. Per Pair 39c.

Water Buckets. 18 inch size, made of full weight material. Each 59c.

Toilet Paper. 3 Rolls For 25c.

Suit Sases. These Suit Sases are a handy size, some with strap. Each \$2.49 to \$3.98

Fleece Calico. 36 inches wide, pure white. Per Yard 29c.

Boys' Wool Underwear. Slightly soiled, sizes 20 to 32. Per Garment 98c.

Men's All Wool Black Rib Hose. Per Pair 59c. to \$1.00

Leather School Bags. Each 98c. to \$1.50

Men's Winter Caps. Both father and son will wear at cold weather if one of our caps is part of their wardrobe. Each 59c.

Leather School Bags. Each 98c. to \$1.50

Men's All Wool Black Rib Hose. Per Pair 59c. to \$1.00

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