#### The Remedy That Has Passed The Test



It has been before the ublic for more than

It is a scientifically compounded prescription It has healed thous-

It is of special value n diseases of catarrhal

Catarrh is inflamma. ion of the mucous nembranes. It manifests itself in the nose, the throat, the stomach, the bowels and other

### PE-RU-NA

will prove helpful wherever and whenever there is catarrhal inflammation. Sold Everywhere Tablets or Liquid



#### FROST PROOF Cabbage Plants

Early Jersey, Charleston Wakefield, Flat Dutch, Succession, Postpaid, 100, 80c; 300, 75c; 500, \$1,00; 1000, \$1.50. Charges collect—1000, \$1.00; 5000 at 90c; 19,000 at 80c. Bermuda Onions, Lettuce, Collard, Kale, Brussels Sprouts, Beets, Köhl-Rabi plants same price. Satisfaction guarantee D. F. Jamison, Summerville, S. C.

Roger's SILVERWARE, Only a little effort on your part required. For particulars write, McKinney & Edwards, Ayden, North Carolina.

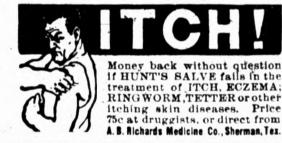
A COLD TODAY \_\_ DON'T DEL'AY



#### Avoid & Relieve COLDS INFLUENZA MALARIA

BY TAKING

### WINTERSMITH'S CHILLTONIC It is a Reliable General Invigorating Tonic



To Build Houses on Hotel. On the roof of a hotel to be erect

ed in Chicago five bungalows will be built, with gardens and tennis and handball courts.

There can be no true friendship that, is not founded on virtuous principles. -



can Mustang Liniment in my yards for 24 years. My father, Dr. James Rigg, who founded the Rigg strain of Houdans, used it in his yards and always recommended it to the fraternity. It is a positive cure for Roup, Bumblefoot and Swelled Head. I would not undertake to keep fowls without having a a bottle of Mustang handily by.

FREE SOUVENIR PENCIL. tent absolutely free with complete directions for using Mustang Lini-ment for family aliments, and for divestock and poultry. Lyon Mfg. Co., 42 South Fifth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sold by Drug and General Stores MEXICAN Sino



# The Custard Cup

FLORENCE BINGHAM LIVINGSTON

Copyright by George H. Doran Company

CHAPTER XIX-Continued.

Mrs. Weatherstone's eyelids lifted with involuntary surprise. Mrs. Penfield smiled, but made no explanation. Experience in a wealthy family had given her this knowledge, but she allowed the information to stand alone, as Mrs. Weatherstone would have

"I'd only just begun to iron the hangings," continued Mrs. Penfield presently. She held up a length of rose silk embroidered in a scattered design of self color. Mrs. Weatherstone stripped off her glove and felt of the material. She shook her head. "I wouldn't have believed it could

be done. It's marvelous. Do you mean, Mrs. Penfield, that you washed this and the spread in the water, as you would white embroideries?" "Land, no. I'd have ruined 'em that

bag." "With a- Did you say a bag?" "Yes, like this one." Mrs. Penfield produced from the cupboard a small bag of muslin, half filled with a soft

way for sure. I washed 'em with a

aubstance Mrs. Weatherstone felt of that, too, but was still puzzled.

"Is it something that you buy?" Mrs. Penfield laughed. "Oh, no, I make 'em myself. It's a mixture of grains and-'

"Stop!" cried Mrs. Weatherstone, throwing up her hand in a gesture of what's in it."

"Why not? I'd just as soon you'd just oughter-"

Don't you tell a soul what's in it."

"You remember what I say. Keep it

"I don't see why," sald Mrs. Penfield slowly. "It's just something I worked out, and it's been wonderful for the children's dresses. I can keep first by accident, and then I experimented till I got the right ingredients. and proportions and-'

"That's just it," nodded Mrs. Weatherstone, "and you've worked out a method that is ahead of the commercial methods. You keep your own counsel till I talk with a man I know who owns a chain of laundries. I'll have frim come to talk with you."

A flash of gratitude lighted Mrs. Penfield's brown eyes. "Oh, if it could be worth something!" she stammered. "I never had thought of that. And I thank you. I always knew you were

Mrs. Weatherstone's glance traveled briefly around the bare kitchen; rested on Lettie, who had followed silently; skipped to Thad, who had padded in from the yard. . . . She bit her lips, as if an unwelcome conclusion about her own thoughtfulness had forced its way into her mind.

"I'm sorry I was impatient, Mrs. Penfield," she apologized, as they went back into the living-room, "but I never dreamed you were so skillful." She was fastening her scarf as she spoke. "Oh, do wait a minute, please," begged Mrs, Penfield. "That sounds like Crink's whistle. He'd be so glad.

to meet you!" Crink came in at the big door, Crink in the turned overcoat, pulling off his shabby cap. Lettle and Thad in their thin cotton, were dressed according to the sunshine and the really mild temperature; but Crink, coming in contact with the outside world, was dressed according to the calendar month of

January, nominally winter, "This is Crink," said Mrs. Penfield, proudly. "Crink, ain't it grand to see Mrs. Weatherstone?"

"I should say!" Crink stepped forward eagerly. "I wanter thank you for this here overcoat. Gee, it's a dandy! It was pretty good last winter, but now't Penzie's turned it, ain't nobody

got better." "You turned Geraldine's coat!" murmured Mrs. Weatherstone: "Why, I never should imagine it wasn't new." hand. Drawing on her glove, she became graclously conversational. - "Crink, my dear, is it possible that you and Lettie | mactic ecstasy of politeness. are twins? You're about the same size, but your coloring is so different!"

"No, ma'am, we ain't twins. I'm most ten, but I don't know how old Lettie is.

What would you say, Penzie?" -Mrs. Penfield. "Only a few months, household. She was unwittingly relikely. And you know we're guessing sponsible for the appearance which more or less bout your age, too. 'Prox- these three eager mites of humanity imate ages'il do very well for all three presented to their little world. of you. There's a heap of things more important."

Mrs. Weatherstone paused with her fingers on the clasp of the glove she had been about to fasten. Her dark continued to be unusual. To her ineyes were full of inquiry, but her lips

Mrs. Penfield answered her expression. "They weren't mine at all originally. I-I lost my own."

'Oh. But they are related?" "Bless you, no. I just adopted 'em." Mrs. Penfield waved her hand carelessly, in a rather correct indication of the vague beginnings which all three had with the hot stove.

claimed Mrs. Weatherstone. - field, agitated out of observance of

she said, in a low voice, "you could." Crink was uneasy. There was some-

other woman across a vast gulf of eco-

nomic disparity, smiled gently. "Yes,"

thing in the interview that he did not to her interrupted routine. She understand. He felt the undercurrent of unspoken thoughts and could only ing the table stopped in the act of infer that his beloved Penzie was be- lifting a plate. Her eyes had fallen ing criticized. He caught Mrs. Weatherstone's glance, keen, swift, darting the living room. A slight thing, but it from the vivid pictures on the wall to had happened while she had been the packing boxes, to the few straight chairs, to the bare spaces around the room where furniture most conveniently might have been.

"Yes," repeated Mrs. Weatherstone

softly, "you could." Crink plunged into defense. "You don't understand, Mrs. Weatherstone," you're thinking. We get along finehonest, we do. I earn some money the only time. We always have grand turned. spreads-two kinds to ev'ry meal, and sometimes—" He caught a warning glance from Mrs. Penfield and stopped old fasteners were undone. in confusion.

"Golly, what're you folks talking about?" burst out Lettle with violence. "Who ever thought we didn't have the quick authority. "Don't you tell me Lordy, she's got me solid. I'd die a chasm . . . black ruin. . . . 'fore I'd get h'isted outa here. You'd

"Children - children-" reproved "Don't you tell me-or anybody else. Mrs. Penfield, who by quieter, more unobtrusive means had been unable to Mrs. Penfield gazed at her in silent | check this torrent of gratuitous explanation. "I'm 'shamed of you."

> Mrs. Weathersone made no comment on the intimate revelations. She gathered up her mult and moved toward the door.

"Will the hangings be ready tomor row, Mrs. Penfield? Then I'll send for gingham as bright as ever-if it ain't | them; you won't have to fold them so faded to begin with. I stumbled on it much in that case. And I shall speak to Mr. Crashaw. I'm sure he'll come



The Envelope of Bills Was Gone.

to see you. Good-by-and Happy New Year." With a charming smile she stepped down to the warped board that took the place of front porch.

"We'll all go out with you," shouted Lettle. "And come again whenever you can, won't you? It's been awful int'rusting, seeing you."

The three children trooped after her, prodigal with entertaining comment, delighted with the graciousness of her fallen in one corner of her brain, and response. After she had stepped into the car, they stood watching, hand in

"Remember us to your daughters, won't you?" beamed Lettle, in a cli-

"Yes, thank you," returned Mrs. Weatherstone; not to be outdone.

In the moment before the car started, she looked again at the three children, in their made-over versions of lice, and-" "I expect Lettle's younger," smiled clothing that had come out of her

"May the Lord forgive me," she thought, "for what I have done to the innocent!"

In The Custard Cup the afternoon tense delight, Lettle was invited to door. "I know where he is. I'll get have supper with Mrs. Sanders-invited with that spontaneous informality that is dear to the heart of every youngster. The rest of the family were at home, lingering around the table. when an emergency call came from Mrs. Enslow's. The baby had met with an accident, painfully connected

Crink was dispatched to the drug "You-adopted-three children?" ex- store for soothing remedies. Mrs. Pen-"Why, yes. It wasn't nothing. I her customary after-supper regime. I

wanted to, and I could as well's not." | was invelged into permitting Thad to Mrs. Weatherstone, looking at the hunt up his chum, Timmy Catterbox. She left the table as it stood and hurried to Mrs. Enslow's.

Half an hour later, when the baby was relieved, Mrs. Penfield went back switched on the light and began clearon a chair overturned on the floor of gone. While all the family had been

Her heart stood still as she thought of the money which she had failed to deposit that afternoon. More than two hundred dollars! It had totally slipped her mind in the excitement of the Enslow catastrophe. She dreaded he said earnestly. "It ain't a bit as to look in the suitcase. Seconds passed while she stared at the overturned chair, paralyzed by dread. At last she now, and a lot of old veg'tables and nerved herself to investigate. The things. And we always have lots to front door was still locked, but the eat-that is, all except last week, and back door had been left open, that the then—then we got along. But that's children might enter when they re-

She went into the bedroom. The sultcase was on the floor. The rickety

The envelope of bills was gone. So was Gussie Bosley's package.

Mrs. Penfield sank back on the floor by the suitcase, faint and sick. Her swellest eats? Best chow on the Coast! blood seemed to have stopped. The Never was anybody like Penzie, room whiled. She was hanging over . Crink came in.

"Where's Thad, Penzie? Ain't be

"Thad!" repeated Mrs. Penfield, still

"Yes. He'n Timmy were playing in the Catterbox back yard, and Thad came home for his spools. Timmy waited for him till Mrs. Catterbox called him in. He spoke to me outs the window."

"My goodness! We must find him right off. Time he went to bed, anyhow. It's 'most dark."

They went through the house, looking in bunks on the chance that Thad might be hiding, moving boxes behind which no one could be concealed. They searched in the back yard, in the driveway. No Thad:

Mrs. Penfield was alarmed. "Crink, we must find him. Must!" couldn't live 'thout Thad."

the windows were dark and the ever Pape's Diapepsin, Adv. ning paper was still on the steps. But no one had seen Thad since he had left Timmy Catterbox

They went up and down the side walk outside The Custard Cup. through all the yards ouce more, through Number 47.

Lettle bounded in. She had known that Crink had rung Mrs. Sanders' bell, looking for Thad, but it had taken a few minutes for this information to turn into anxiety in her mind. "Have they found him?" she de

manded. The silence answered her. They had ill loved Thad, but no one had real-

zed how large a place he held. Mrs. Penfield stood in the middle of the room, dazed, unable to see the next move to make. Her face was chalky white. Her brown eyes looked black; they burned with a flerce fire. She had totally forgotten the loss of the money. She had not even mentioned It to the children. What was money compared with Thad, the baby that sie had loved as if it had been here

by blood? Lettle had never seen her idolized Penzie look like that, had never seen her withdrawn from the ways of speech. A mighty impulse surged up in the child to make her Penzle happy again; and it was as if the rising tide of that impulse lifted a recollection, bore it to the surface. Her mind was illumined with conviction,

"I'll get him, Penzie; I'll get hin she screamed, waving her arm wildly and dashing toward the door.

Mrs. Penfield sprang forward and caught the child by the shoulder. "You stay right here, Lettle. Ain't no use starting off at random. I'm going to Mrs. Catterbox's to telephone the po

"Leggo!" cried Lettie, working her lean shoulder madly in the effort to free herself. "Leggo! I'll get him:" ."Lettle-"

"Leggo! I gotta get him." The frail cotton tore under Mrs.

Penfield's grasp. Lettle had wrenched herself loose. "Don't you worry, Penzie, darling," she shrieked, as she darted toward the

him; I'll get him." (TO BE CONTINUED.) Danger in Some Intimacies. Those unacquainted with the world

take pleasure in intimacy with grea

men: those who are wiser fear th

Нарру. Happy is the man who has hodman' work in some piate place of the world

consequences.-Horace.

-John Addington Symonds

SAY "BAYER" when you buy-Genuine Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Toothache Neuritis

Colds Headache Neuralgia Lumbago Rheumatism

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets

Nary a Rare Bird Unknown, From the Mexican boundary to the BLACK-DRAUGH Arctic ocean there is not a species of bird that is not classified, it is claimed.

GIRLS! A GLEAMY MASS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR

35-Cent "Danderine" So Improves Lifeless, Neglected Hair,

An abundance of luxuriant hair full of gloss, gleams and life shortly follows a genuine toning up of neglected scalps with dependable "Danderine."

Falling hair, itching scalp and the dandruff is corrected immediately. Thin, dry, wispy or fading hair is quickly invigorated, tion and liver trouble. If did me good. taking on new strength, color and youthful beauty. "Danderine" is delightful on the hair; a refreshing, stimulating tonic-not sticky or greasy! Any drug store .- Advertisement.

When Medals Were Unknown. From the fall of the Roman empire Draught and Lam all right . . . It reuntil the beginning of the Fifteenth lieves indigestion and cleanses the century medals were almost unknown. liver best of anything I ever used."

STOMACH UPSET, GAS. ACIDITY, INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" is the quickest, it is nature's own remedy for a tired, surest relief for indigestion, gases, worn-out liver. "Cracky, yes," cried Crink. "We. flatulence, heartburn, sourness or stomach distress caused by acidity. A They separated, each taking a side few tablets give almost immediate of the driveway and ringing doorbells stomach relief. Correct your stomach in rotation. Some one was at home in and digestion now for a few cents. every flat-except the Bosley's, where Druggists sell millions of packages of

> Boy or Tomboy. From a Jacket-This is a book to delight every man or woman who was ever boy.-Boston Transcript.

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin When red, rough and itching, by hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura

A woman without sentiment is misfit specimen of her sex.

Toilet Trio.-Advertisement.

#### "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS-10c A BOX

Cures Biliousness, Constipation, Sick

At the age of sixteen a girl stops crying and begins to weep.

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" is powerful, but worm; no castor oil needed. Adv.

Poets are born, but some of them manage to live it down.

you think you know it all.

phrase of the popular song.

#### Also bottles of 24 and 100-Druggists. trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid FOR 30 YEARS

"It Did Me Good," Says Painter, Who Used It for Headache,

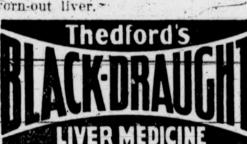
Indigestion and Liver Trouble.

Bowling Green, Ky .- "I don't just remember, how many years I have used Black-Draught," says Mr. Frank Burnett, a painter and song writer, of 200 Park street, this city, "but I've used it longer than I've known my wife-that is over thirty years-and I've found it a wonderful friend."

"When a young man," he says, "we kept Black-Draught in our home and I would take it for headache, indiges-I used it on until we married, and then my daughters grew up and they used it, and we hardly know how to get

along without it. "I am a painter and the paint affects the stomach. When I need anything for stomach trouble, I take a. good dose or two of Thedford's Black-

Thedford's Black Draught has been a well-known, successful liver medicine for over eighty years. Made from selected medicinal roots and herbs, and containing no dangerous mineral drugs,



#### **BOSCHEE'S SYRUP**

and lung inflammation. The constant irrita tion of a cough keeps the delicate mucus gently and quickly heals. For this reason it as been a favorite household remedy for colds, coughs, bronchitis and especially for lung troubles in millions of homes all over the world for the last fifty-seven years, enabling the patient to obtain a good night's rest, free from coughing with easy expectoration in the morning. You can buy BOSCHEE'S SYRUP wherever medicines are sold.

W. N. U., CHARLOTTE, NO. 2-1924

Just Like the First Ponce. "When I was at the Ponce de Leon in Florida, they had a sign out, 'Youth Wanted.' "

"The Ponce de Leon! A case of his-Headache, Indigestion. Drug stores. Adv tory repeating itself, eh?"—Boston Transcript.

#### "DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and "general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 35 cents.-Adv.

No one wants to be left out in the It is never too late to learn, unless cold through not knowing the catch

## Children Cry for "Castoria"

Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has recommend it. The kind you have been in use for over 30 years as a always bought bears signature of pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on

each package. Physicians everywhere



#### Two pleasant ways to relieve a cough

Take your choice and suit your taste. S-B-or Menthol flavor. A sure relief for coughs, colds and hoarseness. Put one in your mouth at bedtime. Always keep a box on hand.



COUGH DROPS Famous since 1847