A DOMESTIC STORY WITH A MORAL.

CHAPTER XXXII.

JANE PLAYS MOUSE TO THE LION.

no disposition to return to Mrs. Holcroft under a sense of injustice. "Here I'm aand the humdrum duties of the house. tryin' to do for you, and you'll be sorry had learned so much. Not only was she life." spurred to this course by her curiosity but also by her instinctive loyalty to Holcroft, and, it must be admitted, by her own interests. Poor little Jane had been nurtured in a hard school and had by this time learned the necessity of looking out for herself. This truth, united with her shrewd, care of her since she stands up for you so. matter-of-fact mind, led her to do the most | 'Stead of that, you go round as glum as a sensible thing under the circumstances. "I | thundercloud, and now want to go ragin' know a lot new that he'll be glad to know home to her. Dunno whether she's your and if I tell him every thing he'll keep me | wife or not, but I do know she said she lovalways. "The first thing he'll want to ed you and 'ud die for you, and she wouldn't know is what's become of that threatenin' do a thing that man asked but go away to scamp," and she followed Ferguson with save your life." the stealth of an Indian.

Ferguson was not only a scamp, but, like most of his class, a coward. He had been bitterly disappointed in his interview with Alida. As far as his selfish nature permitted, he had a genuine affection for her, and he had thought of little else besides her evident fondness for him. He was so devoid of moral principle that he could not comprehend a nature like hers and had scarcely believed it possible that she would repulse him so inflex.bly. She had always been so gentle, yielding and subservient to his wishes that he had thought that, having been assured of his wife's death, a little persuasion and perhaps a few threats would induce her to follow him, for he could not imagine her becoming attached to such a man as Holcroft had been described to be. Her uncompromising principle had entered but slightly into his calculations, and so under the spur of anger and selfishness he had easily entered upon a game of bluff. He knew well enough that he had no claim upon Alida, yet it was in harmony with his false heart to try to make her think so. He had no serious intention of harming Holcroft,he would be afraid to attempt this, -but if he could so work on Alida's fears as to induce her to leave her husband he believed that the future would be full of impossibilities. At any rate, he would find his revenge in making Alida and Holcroft all the trouble possible. Even in the excitement of the interview, however, he realized that he was playing a dangerous game, and when Jane answered so readily to Alida's call he was not a little disturbed. Satisfied that he had accomplished all that he could hope for at present, his purpose now was to get back to town unobserved and await developments. He therefore walked rapidly down the lane and pursued the road for a short distance until he came to an old, disused lane leading up the hillside into a grove where he had concealed a horse and buggy. Unless there should be necessity, it was his intention to remain in his hiding-place until after nightfall.

Jane had merely to skirt the bushy hillside higher up, in order to keep Ferguson in view and discover the spot in which he was lurking. Instead of returning to the house, she kept right on, maintaining a sharp eye on the road beneath to make sure that Holcroft did not pass unobserved. By an extended detour, she reached the highway and continued towards town in the hope of meeting the farmer. At last she saw him driving rapidly homeward. He was consumed with anxiety to be at least near to Alida, even if, as he believed, he was no longer welcome in her presence. When! Jane stepped out into the road he pulled up his horses and stared at her. She, almost bursting with her great secrets, put her finger on her lips and nodded portentously. 'Now, you've only one thing more to do and "Well, what is it?" he asked, his heart

beating quickly. "I've got a lot to tell yer, but don't want

no one to see us." "About my wife?"

The girl nodded. "Good God! speak then. Is she sick?" and he sprung out and caught her arm

with a grip that hurt her. " Please, sir, I'm doin' all I kin for yer

and-and you hurt me." Holcroft saw the tears coming to her eyes and he released his hold as he said, "Forgive me, Jane, I didn't mean to; but for

mercy's sake, tell me your story. "It's a long 'un." "Well, well, give me the gist of it in a word."

"I guess she's goin' to run away." Holcroft groaned and almost staggered to his horses' heads, then led them to the roadside and tied them to a tree. Sitting down, as if too weak to stand, he buried his face in his hands. He could not bear to have Jane see his distress. "Tell your story," he said hoarsely, "quick, for I may have to act quickly.'

"Guess yer will. Did yer know she was

married? "Certainly-to me."

"No, to another man-married by a minister. He's been there with her." She little foresaw the effect of her words, for the the farmer bounded to his feet with an oath and sprang to his horses.

"Stop," cried Jane, tugging at his arm. "If you go rushin' home now, you'll show you've got no more sense than mother. You'll spoil every thing. She ain't goin' to run away with him-she said she wouldn't, though he coaxed and threatened to kill yer if she didn't, 'Fi's a man I wouldn't act like a mad bull. I'd find out how to get ahead of t'other man."

"Well," said Holcroft, in a voice that frightened the child, "she said she wouldn't run away with this scoundrel-of course not-but you say she's going to leave. She'll meet him somewhere-good God !but how should you understand? Come, let me get home."

you go on so that I can't tell you any thing. mean't to kill me, ch ?" If you showed sense you'd be glad I was "No, no, I didn't. I wouldn't have fired better," she said, faintly and huskily. lookin' out for you so I could tell you every if it hadn't been in self-defence and because thing. What's the good of goin' rampagin' I hadn't time to think." He spoke with home when, if you'd only listen, you could difficulty for his mouth was bleeding and into his own. get even with that scoundrel, as yer call 'im, he was terribly bruised.

man, tell me your story at once or you'll fore. What did you mean by your threats drive me mad. You don't half know what to my wife?" you're talking about or how much your "See here, Mr. Holcroft, I'm down and I couldn't endure to hear it from you. Be- ing on what it started on.

words mean-how should you? The thing to do is to get home as soon as possible."

"You ain't no reason to be so mad and It can well be understood that Jane had glum all the while," cried Jane, smarting There opened before her an exciting line of ernuff if you don't stop and listen. And action which fully accorded with her nature | she's been a-tryin' to do for you all along and she entered upon it at oner. Her first and she's been standin' up for you this after impulse was to follow the man of whom she | noon and is goin' to run away to save your

"Run away to save my life?" "Run away to save my life? Are you

crazy ?""

"No, but you be," cried the girl, excited and exasperated beyond restraint. "If she is your wife I'd stand up for her and take up.

Holcroft looked at the girl as if dazed. "Said she loved me?" he repeated slowly.

"Of course. You knowed that all 'long -anybody could see it-an' you don' treat her much better'n you did mother. Then, with an impatient gesture, she asked, "Will you sit down and listen?"

"No, I won't," he cried, springing to wards his horses, "I'll find out if your

words are true." "Oh, yes," said Jane, contemptuously, "run right to her to find out somethin' as plain as the nose on her face, and run right by the man that was threatenin' her and you

Wheeling round, he asked, "Where is

"I know, but I won't say 'nuther word till you stop goin' on. 'Fi's a man I'd find out what to do 'fore I did any thin'."

Jane had little comprehension of the tempest she had raised in Holcroft's soul or its causes, and so was in no mood to make allowances for him. By this tin.e, the first gust of his passion was passing and reason resuming its sway. He paced up and down in the road a moment or two, and then sat down as he said, "I don't half understand what you've been talking about and I fear you don't. You've evidently been listening and watching and have got hold of something. Now, I'll be as patient as I can if you ll tell me the whole story quickly," and he turned his flushed, quivering face to-

"Then I s'pose you'll scold me for listenin' and watchin' that scamp," said the girl,

"No, Jane, not in this case. Unless your impressions are all mistaken I may have to thank you all my life. I'm not one to forget those who are true to me. Now, begin at the beginning and go right through to the end; then I may understand better than you can."

Jane did as she was told, and many "says he's" and "says she's" followed in her literal narrative. Holcroft again dropped his face into his hands and before she was through tears of joy trickled through his fingers. When she finished, he rose, and turned away, and hastily wiped his eyes, then gave the girl his hand as he said, "Thank you, Jane. You've tried to be a true friend to me to-day. I'll show you that I don't forget. I was a fool to get in such a rage, but you can't understand and must forgive me. Come, you see I'm quiet now," and he untied the horses and lifted her into his wagon.

"What yer goin' to do?" she asked, as they drove away.

"I'm going to reward you for watching and listening to that scoundrel, but you must not watch me or Mrs. Holcroft, or listen to what we say unless we speak before you. If you do I shall be very angry. that is, show me where this man is hiding." "But you won't go near him alone?" in-

quired Jane in much alarm. "You must do as I bid you," he replied sternly. "Show me where he's hiding, then stay by the wagon and horses."

"But he same as said he'd kill you." "You have your orders," was his quiet

She looked scared enough, but remained silent until they reached a shaded spot on the road, then said, "If you don't want him to see you too soon, better tie here. He's child. around yonder in a grove up on the hill." Holcroft drove to a tree by the side of the

highway and again tied his horses, then took the whip from the wagon. "Are you afraid to go with me a little way and show me just where he is?" he asked.

"No, but you oughtn'ter go." "Come on, then. You must mind me if you wish to keep my good-will. I know what I'm about." As in his former encounter, his weapon was again a long, tough whipstock with a leather thong attached. This he cut off and put in his pocket, then followed Jane's rapid lead up the hill. Very soon she said, "There's the place I saw 'im in. If you will go, I'd steal up on work."

"Yes. You stay here." She made no reply, but the moment he disappeared shet, shall have your own way. Who has a betwas upon his trail. Her curiosity was much greater than her timidity, and shet justly reasoned that she had very little to harshly, under the tension of her feelings.

Holcroft approached from a point whence | you did before you went away." Ferguson was expecting no danger. The latter was lying on the ground, gnawing his | the eggs. nails in vexation, when he first heard the farmer's step. Then he saw a dark-visaged gently, "Alida"man rushing upon him. In the impulse of a blow from the whipstock paralyzed his you all. It's your right." arm and the pistol dropped to the ground. So also did its owner a moment later, under till after supper and perhaps not till toa vindictive rain of blows until he shricked morrow, but I think I'd better. It will be for mercy.

"Don't move," said Holcroft, sternly, more at rest. Come with me into the par-"I understand a sight more'n you do and and he picked up the revolver. "So you lor, Alida."

"Oh, thunder!" exclaimed the chafing down upon him. "But I knew that be-

again. again." "What! do you mean to murder me ?"

Ferguson half shrieked. "Would killing such a thing as you be murder? Any jury in the land would acquit me. You ought to be roasted over a

The fellow tried to scramble on his knees, but Holcroft hit him another savage blow, and said, "Lie still."

a moment or two irresolutely in his whiteheated anger, then thoughts of his wife betaught him such lessons of forbearance and sobbed convulsively. forgiveness. He put the pistol in his pocket and giving his enemy a kick, said "Get

The man rose with difficulty. "I won't waste time in asking any promises from you, but if you ever trouble my wite or me again, I'll break every bone in your body. Go, quick, before my mood

changes, and don't say a word." As the man tremblingly untied his horse, Jane stepped out before him and said, "I'm a littie idiotic girl, am I ?"

He was too thoroughly cowed to make any reply and drove as rapidly away as the ground permitted, guiding his horse with difficulty in his maimed condition.

Jane, in the exuberance of her pleasure, began something like a jig on the scene of conflict, and her antics were so ridiculous that Holcroft had to turn away to repress a smile. "You didn't mind me, Jane," he said gravely.

"Well, sir," she replied, "after showin' you the way to 'im, you oughter not grudge me seein' the fun."

"But it isn't nice for little girls to see

such things." " Never saw any thing nicer in my life. You're the kind of man I believe in, you are. Golly ! only wished she'd seen you. I've seen many a rough and tumble 'mong farm hands, but never any thing like this. It was only his pistol I was 'fraid of."

"Will you do exartly what I say now ?" She nodded. "Well, go home across the fields and

don't, by word or manner, let Mrs. Holcroft know what you've seen or heard and say nothing about meeting me. Just make her think you know nothing at all and that you only watched the man out of sight. Do this and I'll give you a new dress."

"I'd like somethin' else 'sides that." " Well, what?"

"I'd like to be sure I could stay right on with you. "Yes, Jane, after to-day, as long as

you're a good girl. Now go, for I must get back to my team before this scamp goes by. She darted homeward as the farmer re-

turned to his wagon. Ferguson soon appeared and seemed much startled as he saw his nemesis again. "I'll keep my word," he said, as he drove by.

"You'd better," called the farmer. "You know what to expect now."

Alida was so prostrated by the shock of the interview that she rallied slowly. At last she saw that it was getting late and that she soon might expect the return of her husband. She dragged herself to the door and again called Jane, but the place was evi dently deserted. Evening was coming on tranquilly, with all its sweet June sounds, but now every bird song was like a knell. She sunk on the porch seat and looked at the landscape, already so dear and familiar, as if she were taking a final farewell of a friend. Then she turned to the homely kitchen to which she had first been brought. "I can do a little more for him," she thought, "before I make the last sacrifice which will soon bring the end. I think I could have livedlived, perhaps, till I was old, if I had gone among strangers from the almshouse, but I can't now. My heart is broken. Now that I've seen that man again I understand why my husband cannot love me. Even the thought of touching me must make him shudder. But I can't bear up under such a load much longer and that's my comfort. It's best I should go away now ; I couldn't do otherwise," and the tragedy went on in her soul as she feebly prepared her husband's

At last Jane came in with her basket of Her face was so impassive as to suggest that she had no knowledge of anything except that there had been a visitor, and Alida had sunk into such depths of despairing sorrow that she scarcely noticed the

CHAPTER XXXIII .- "SHRINK FROM You?"

Holcroft soon came driving slowly up the lane as if nothing unusual was on his mind. Having tied his horses, he brought in an armful of bundles and said, kindly, "Well. Alida, here I am again, and I guess I've man home, where Alida again told him her brought enough to last well through haying story, though not without much help from

"Yes," she replied, with averted face. that she had not brought her troubles to This did not trouble him any now, but her him at first, the minister performed a cereextreme pallor did and he added, "You don't look well. I wouldn't mind getting much supper to-night. Let Jane do the

"I'd rather do it," she replied. "Oh, well,"-laughing pleasantly-" you ter right than you, I'd like to know?"

"Don't speak that way," she said almost "1-I can't stand it. Speak and look as

"Jane," said the farmer, "go and gather As soon as they were alone, he began

"Please don't speak so to me to-day.

"I didn't mean to say any thing myself better for us both and our minds will be

"Well, perhaps the sooner it's over the She sunk on the lounge and looked at him with such despairing eyes that tears came

and be frank with you."

at your mercy. If you'll let me off I'll go fore you went away I understood it all, and away and never trouble you or your wife this afternoon the truth has been burned into my soul. That horrible man has been "Oh, no," said Holcroft, with a bitter here—the man I thought my husband—and "You'll never, never trouble us he has made it clearer, if possiqle. I don't blame you that you shrink from me as if I Bay and Wellington streets by Messrs. were a leper. I feel as if I were one."

"I shrink from you!" he exclaimed. repugnance growing in spite of yourself? of Canada. No expense has been spared to too well. I cannot stay here any longer. sufficient to show that completeness in every beg for mercy. His captor stood over him be right for me to stay, either, and that ness interests in Toronto, taking into partsettles it. Be-be as kind to me-as you nership Mr. A. W. Grasett, a tithe agh excan a few-a few hours longer and then let | pert in staples, and Mr. Andrew Darling,

In a moment he was on his knees beside her, with his arm about her waist. "Alida, dear Alida," he cried, "we've both been in the dark about each other. What I resolved to do when I started for town was to tell you that I had learned to love you and to throw myself on your mercy. I thought you saw that I was loving you and that you couldn't bear to think of such a thing in an old, homely fellow like me. That was all that was in my mind, so help me God !" "But-but he's been here," she faltered,

"you don't realize"-"I don't believe I do or can, yet, Alida The size of the various flats are 118 feet by dear, but that blessed Jane's spying trait 60 feet, and they are provided with about has served me the best turn in the world. sixteen windows each. The side wall of the She heard every brave word you said and I building facing the north on Bay street gives shed tears of joy when she told me; and tears are slow coming to my eyes. You and in every department goods can be seen think I shrink from you, do you?" and he to perfect advantage just where they lie. kissed her hands passionately. "See," he The interior fittings of the building are of cried, "I kneel to you in gratitude for all oak, and everything throughout the strucyou've been to me and are to me."

"O James, please rise. It's too much." "No, not till you promise to go with me to a minister and hear me promise to love, cherish-yes, in your case I'll promise to

She bowed her head upon his shoulder in answer. Springing up, he clasped her close and kissed away her tears as he exclaimed, "No more business marriage for me, if you please. There never was a man so in love

with his wife." Suddenly she looked up, and said, fearfully, "James, he threatened you. He said you'd never be safe a moment as long as l

stayed here." His answer was a peal of laughter. "I've done more than threaten him. I've whipped him within an inch of his life, and it was the thought of you that led me, in my rage, to spare his life. I'll tell you all-I'm going to tell you every thing now. How much trouble I might have saved if I had told you my thoughts. What was there Alida, in an old fellow like me that led you to care so?"

Looking up shyly, she replied, "I think it was the man in you—and—then you stood

up for me so." "Well, love is blind, I suppose, but it don't seem to me that mine is. There never was a man so taken in at his marriage. You were so different from what I expected that I began loving you before I knew it, but thought you were good to me just as you were to Jane-from a sense of duty-and that you couldn't abide me personally. So I tried to keep out of your way. And, Alida dear, I thought at first that I was taken by your good trails and your education and all that, but I found out at last that I had fallen in love with you. Now you know all. You feel better now, don't you?"

"Yes," she breathed softly. "You've had enough to wear a saint out, he continued, kindly. "Lie down on the lounge and I'll bring your supper to you." "No, please. It will do me more good to

go on and act as if nothing had happened." "Well, have your own way, little wife. You're boss now, sure enough.

they looked upon the June landscape which | with probably the largest woollen business she had regarded with such despairing eyes in Ontario. Messrs. Wyld, Grasett & Daran hour before.

"Shouldn't be alive if it did," he replied.

"The birds seem to sing as if they knew." Jane emerged from the barn door with a her. The first thing the child knew the arms of her mistress were about her neck and she was kissed again and again. "What did you do that for ?" she asked.

"You'll understand some day."

will, "if you're only half married to Mr. Holcroft, I'd go the whole figure, 'fi's you. If you'd a seen him a-thrashin' that scamp you'd know he's the man to take care of

"Yes, Jane, I know. He'll take care of me always."

The next morning Holcroft and Alida drove to town and went to the church where she and her mother used to attend After the service, they followed the clergythe farmer. After some kindly reproach Street West Toronto, Canada.

mony which found deep echoes in both their Time and right, sensible living soon remove prejudice from the hearts of the good and stop the mouths of the cynical and scandal loving. Alida's influence, and the farmer's broadening and more unselfish views, gradually brought him into a better

understanding of his faith, and into a kinder sympathy and charity for his neighbors grains of alle rance. than he had ever known. His relations to the society of which he was a part became natural and friendly, and his house a pretty and a hospitable home. Even Mrs. Watterly eventually entered its portals. She and others were compelled to agree with Watterly, that Alida was not of the "common his terror, he drew his revolver and fired. I've endured all I can. I can't keep up sort," and that the happiest good fortune The ball hissed near, but did no harm, and another minute unless you let things go on which could befall any man had come to before Ferguson could use his weapon again, as they were. To-morrow I'll try to tell Holcroft when he fell in love with his wife. THE END.

> APPLICANT: "I can do the same work your present foreman does for \$5 a week cheaper." "Thank you." "Are you going to let me take his place?" "Well, no; but I'll knock \$5 a week off his wages, thanks to your suggestion."

Journalism in Texas has its tribulations "Alida," he began hesitatingly, "after I The Waco Advance says:-"All subscriband make all right," and Jane began to cry. "A liar, too," said the farmer, glowering left you this noon I felt I must speak with ers, it is hoped, will pay promptly. If in stamps for book and testimonials from there ever was a concern that needed money those who have been cured. Address M. "No, no," she cried, with an imploring that concern is The Daily Advance. It V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, gesture, "if it must be said, let me say it. started on nothing, and so far has been liv- Ont. Cut this out for future reference.

WYLD, GRASETT & DARLING.

Full Description of their New and Magnificent Wareheuse.

The new building erected on the corner of Wyld, Grasett & Darling, wholesale drygoods importers, is one of the most complete "Yes. Can you think I haven't seen the establishments of the kind in the Dominion When I thought of that man-especially make the warehouse everything that it when he came to day-I understood why should be, and the most casual inspection is You'd try to be kind and considerate, but detail has been achieved. The firm was re-I'd know how you felt all the time. It organized last February, Mr. Wyld who fer Ferguson began to wring his hands and would not be safe for you and it would not many years has been identified with busigan to soften him. He could not go to her me go quietly." Her self-control gave way, who takes charge of the office department. with blood on his hands—she who had and burying her face in her hands, she The warehouse of Messrs. Wyld, Grasett & Darling is five storeys in height, the lisement is built of Credit Valley grown stone, the first storey of Ohio greystone and the walls above of red brick. The sills, bands and string courses are also of Ohio stone, and at the corners are heavy round stone pinnacles with conical tops.

THE MAIN ENTRANCE

consists of two heavy dwarf arches, one on each street, while inside the portico rises an interior arch supported upon red granite columns with carved capitals. The roof, above which five walls extend, is of Trinidad asphalt, which is a very durable material. exceptional opportunities for ample lighting, ture is of a massive character. The establishment wi'l be heated by steam, the boiler being situated under the sidewalk, and each flat will be illuminated with incandescent light. There are also under the sidewalk lavatories, etc., and storage rooms. At the east end of the building two elevators run from the basement to the top storey, so that goods can either be despatched or received with the least possible delay. A granolithic pavement from the entry room to the shipping hoist is a feature of the basement. The

COUNTING ROOMS AND OFFICES, as well as the private rooms of the members of the firm, are handsomely fitted up in accordance with modern requirements. The ceilings throughout the building are of wood, with supporting columns of iron. A passenger elevator finished in oak is conveniently placed near the main entrance to the building. Speaking-tubes connect every department in the establishment and a telephone room is situated near the front offices. The various floors of the establishment are utilised as follows:-The basement contains an entry room and packing and shipping department, and will also be used for storing surplus stock; the ground floor contains offices, and is specially devoted to leading staples of Canadian and imported manufacture; the second flat is devoted to woolens and tweeds from all the leading mills of Canada, as well as fine imported goods of Scotch manufacture, and an endless variety of worsted and West of England tweeds. This department contains everything necessary for a fine tailoring trade? The third storey contains dress-goods, silk, smallwares and haberdashery generally, and the fourth a large stock of hosiery and knitted goods. At present the firm, not being yet thoroughly established in their new premises, part of the top flat is used as an entry-room and is crowded with goods ready to go out. Mr. Wyld devotes his personal attention to

THE WOOLLEN DEPARTMENT,

in which he is thoroughly at home, having She drew him to the porch and together | been for many years prominently associated ling keep a resident agent in Great Britain "Happiness never kills, after all," she to look after their woollen trade, and their buyers for each department are experts in their own lines who have had many years' experience and are trained men, thoroughly familiar with the wants of the trade. Special basket of eggs and Alida sped away to meet attennion is paid by the firm to the staple department, and their stock of prints, cretonnes, colored cotton goods, flannels of all kinds, blankets and linen goods is immense and varied. Already the house is in receipt of a great number of orders, and to judge by "Say," said Jane, in an impulse of good- the rapidity with which they come pouring in, anticipates a very large season's trade. -[Toronto Globe.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and

Hay Fever. Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby oatarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 808 King

A Hamilton instructor is getting the girls to agree not to wear corsets. Stay, lady,

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine,

All Druggists, 50 cents. The story that a man in Guelph has a wart on the back of his neck which he uses for a collar button must be received with some

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habite, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIE-DLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanged life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and RHAD M. V. Lubon's Treatise on I seases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two Sc. stamps. Address M. V. LI BON, 47 Welling. ton St. E. Toronto Ont

An exchange states that the manner of the F. D. W. (fashionably divorced woman) are quite pronounced. Yes, pronounced "loud" with accent and emphasis.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once BUILDER: "What can I do for you?" be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters,

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