Millet Carrot. Mangel Wurze

Corn, &cc. ral that we have a full line of ER SEEDS. Medicines, Perfum

Soaps, Fancy Goods, hemicals. Tobacco.

Iedical Hall il Oil Cake just received

ALE: Ir Factory

> BATTONS, FRAMES

d Shingles, Promptly Filled.

of Markdale and vicinity, for the and hopes by close attention to uture keep a full Stock of

th Shore.

D UNDRESSED, fancy Turning

McNEA.

get your Photographs of

rapher,

Flesherion g and Enlarging as heretofore. 1 E FIXINGS. to and other Frames, and Frame bly Low Prices. Call and enlarged by your old friend.

BULMER

CARDED

1882.

en Mills.

Yours

nt will please to calt and H. PETERSON.

EHOUSE

ATION.

ots and Shoes, Gro-

or Produce.

proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work. THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will

Factory operation.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in ndles for Sale SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to McKENNA & MASON

The Marhdale

nestressand despatch at the Office of all points, at lowest rates. the MIAMEARY, Markdale.

C W. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR. PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY,

Drs. Sproule & Armstrong, Medical Hall; residence at

Dental Card. F. KNIGHT, L.D.S., Silver will resume regular trips. o

Dental Card.

SURGEON DENTIST, Woodstock, Ont , will be at MARKDALE on July 25, for One Week. is filled with Gold and Amalgam cial Teeth inserted on Rubber Base.

Natural appearance - Perfect Fit. 1 - th Extracted Without Pain.

SOUN B. MICHELLAN. business. Office- at Kay's Hotel. Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881.

Legal.

Frost & Frost, TOARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT town, Or, Owen Sound, have resumed at Fischerton, Office open every Thursday, as J. W. FROST, LL. B.

J. MASSON. 1) ARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG 1) in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyan MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block | MARRDALE, May 20th, 1881. and Store, on Friday and Saturday every

Miscellaneons.

Wm. Brown, SSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. man sioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancing in all its branches promptly sites led to and carefully executed. N. R. - Money to Lend on Real Estate se-

Mark-lule, Sept. 17, 1880. Mexander Brown. Mill of Marriage Licenses, Fire and

October 31st, 1880.

R. M. Galbraith ,

W. amsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

MCKENNA & MASON'S

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from

Lumber Wagon

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

They are both practical workmen, and

employ none but

They guarantee their work

Second to none for Lightness of Draught

and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak

for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second

Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned

out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient

Sproule's Hotel.

GENTLEMEN .-

the and charges made very moderate. | work, plastering and tack pointing. Those Parville, Sept. 17, 1880.

COMMERCIAL Stetes, MASKDALE. PRICEVILLE, Ont. Large and commodious Sample Rooms Bel Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde PROV'NC'L LAND SURVEY'R,

well supplied with the best the market af EUGENIA P.OOT fords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

TIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Ant, William-ford Station, Auction A PUBLIC MEETING should 141 in all parts of the County. Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricul-

bottle. For sale by all Druggists.

CARRIAGE WORKS HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

SAVE MONEY!

PRACTICAL WORKMEN To begin work at once on sales for Fall of Style, 6, 1881

Direct fram the cost LARGEST IN CANADA. HEAD OFFICE--TORONTO, ONT.

100 Additional Canvassers



Money Loaned

NTERESTIAT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Spteember 23, 1880.

DUNDALK, ONE.

The subscriber is prepared to supply the public with WAGGONS, DEMOCRATS,

BUGGIES, CUTTERS, BOB-SLEIGHS ogether with all kinds of repairs in wood or iron on short notice, at reasonable rates

F. F. TEEPLE. Dundalk, Sept. 2nd, 1881. HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING

Every Working Day, By Thomas Smith. Orders filled for Tomb Stones. Markdale, July 21, 1881.

INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT LICENSED AUCTIONEER

For the County of Grey. AGENT for the following reliable Companies: COFFINS, AGRICULTURAL, of Watertown, and TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual

of Toronto. A number of Choice Farms for sale, also Auction Sales conducted in Town or Coun try on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided. GEO. NOBLE.

Watches, Stem winders \$2.50. White metal Hunting Case \$3. Imitation gold \$6. Solid gold \$12. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Value ble catalogue free. THOMPSON & CO. 132 Names & New York

Joseph Gibson,

PLAIN & ORNAMENTAL PLASTERER. WHITEWASHING-CALSOMINING in Shades and Colors. All work guaranteed. Charges moderate. Markdale P.O.

T. E. DAVIS, TOUILDER & CONTRACTOR, (Stone and D Brick). After completing 13 building repared to do all kinds of stone and brick who contemplate building will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Residence corner of Brown and Sproule

T. B. Gilliland,

Orders left at the Standard Office Markdale will receive prompt attention.

called of the citizens of every city,

town and village in the Dominion, to tural limitemennts, and Machinery of all consider what should be done to prevent the hair from turning Gray -and falling out. If this important question received their earnest consideration they would unanimously decide that science had at last discovered something that would answer this purpose-and furthermore would recommend Cingalese Hair Benewey as being this something for restoring the hair to its natural color, and prevent its falling out. 50 cents per

make as much as men, and boys and girls Bark, delivered and piled on line of T. make great pay. Reeder, if you want a hast G. & B. Railway, \$3.25 per cord, measured ness at which you can make great pay all the and paid for at point of delivery. For par-

Fonthill Nurseries,

BBANCH OFFICES-MONTREAL, P. Q., and NURSERIES, FONTHILL, ONT

STONE & WELLINGTON, I



Good work. sendines: Port QIA. Wilson, 149 Penn

All the Popular Styles made by

MODERATE PRICES.



ROBT. ASKIN OHATE EXECUTE HEROME Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT. And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line. CASKETS,

SHROUDS, FUNERAL FURNISHINGS. supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE From the Common to the Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line. Call and see for yourselves. ROBT. ASKIN.



All work manufactured from

FIRST GLASS MATERIAL In the Lateat and Best Improved

Style, and finished with English Varnish. Painting & Trimming Rigs will receive prompt attention.

l Repairs executed in the shortes! possible time consistent with good workmanship. GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY. Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside D. J. SHANAHAN.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881.

WANTED HE Undersigned will pay for all such Bark, delivered and piled on line of T.,

D. L. VAN VLOCK, P. O. Address, 215 Jarvis st. Toronto.

ers. Terms \$1.00 per day. 17-ly

REVERE HOTEL, MARKDALE offe il T. SPROULE, Proprietor. HIS popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Good stabling and attentive ostler. First-

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING Lowest Living Prices. Brown's Household Punneen has no equal for relieving pain, both inter-nal and external. It cures pain in the Side,

Which cannot be equalled in Markdale. ly Rum cannot be excelled this side Toronto Those wishing a pure Wine for Commu

Service will please give me a call,

Teas Coffees, Sugars, Raisins, Gurrants, &c.,

And every other article in the grocery line kept constantly on hand, and of the freshest

variety and best brands. WILSON BENSON Markdale. May 24st, 1882.

GEORGE WILSON, Wholesale and Retail

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881 EUCENIA

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping one Every Day. Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND. Cherry, Butternnt, White Ash, Black Ash, Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.

M. AKITT, Eugenia. A GEN'I'S WAN'I'ED. -Big pay.—
Light Work. Steady Employment.
Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46

Naussau stree New York. WARNING

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you

Guard Against Sickness! Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS! . VTOTOTOTON KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STAFDARD

THOS. MATHEWS,

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

MARKDALE

Orders solicited, and delivred free to all parts of the Farmers having fat stock to TERMS, STRICTLY CASE



Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Tooth, Ear and Headache, Froster Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

Directions in Eleven Languages. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,

The Poet's Corner

TOMMY'S DEAD. You may give over plough, boys, You may take the gest to the stead; All the sweat o' your brow, boys, Will never get beer and bread. The seed's waste, I know, boys; There's not a blade will grow boys;

'Tis cropped out, I trow, boys, And Tommy's dead. Send the colt to the fair, boys-He's going blind, as I said, My old eyes can't bear, boys, To see him in the shed The cow's dry and spare, boys, She's neither here nor there, boys, I doubt she's badly bred; Stop the mill to-morn, boys, There'll be no more corn, boys, Neither white nor red; There's no sign of grass, boys, You may sell the goat and the ass, boys, note. She was determined that my The land's not what it was, boys, And the beasts must be fed: You may turn Peg away, boys, You may pay off old Ned, We've had a dull day, boys,

And Tommy's dead. Move my chair on the flo r, boys, Let me turn my head; She's standing there in the door, boys, Your sister Winifred! Take her away from me, boys, Your sister Winifred! Move me round in my place, boys, Let me turn my head Take her away from me, boys. As she lay on her death-bed— As she lay on her death-bed! I don't know how it be, boys, When all's done and said But I see her looking at me, boys, Wherever I turn my head; Out of the big oak tree, boys, Out of the garden-bed,

And the lily as pale as she boys, And the rose that used to be red. don't know what, looks unfamiliar. There's something not right, boys, But I think It's not in my head; I've kept my precious sight, boys— The Lord be hallowed. Outside and in The ground is cold to my tread, The hills are wizen and thin. The sky is shrivelled and shred The hedges down by the loan I can count them bone by bone to equal it here to-night. The leaves are open and spread

And hands like a dead man's hand whispered words, and paused to watch And the eyes of a dead man's head There's nothing but einders and sand, The rat and the mouse have fled, domino was sure to follow. And the summer's empty and cold; Wherever I turn my head, There's a mildew and a mould; The sun's going out overhead, faint and far off, and tall tropic plants

And I'm very old, And Tommy's dead. reared their rich heads far above. What am I staying for, boys? You're all born and bred-'Tis fifty years and more, boys, Sit ce wife and I were wed; And she's gone before, boys, And Tommy's dead. She was always sweet, boys,

I've been sitting up alone, boys, For he'd come home, he said, But it's time I was gone, boys, For Tommy's dead. Put the shutters up, boys. Bring out the beer and bread. Make haste and sup, boys, For my eyes are heavy as lead; There's something wrong !' the cup, boys There's something ill wi' the bread;

She knew she'd never see't, boys,

But I see the teeth of the land,

Over valley and wold,

Upon his curly head,

And she stole off to bed

don't care to sup. boys, And Tommy's dead, I'm not right, I doubt, boys, I've such a sleepy head; I shall never more be stout, boys, You may carry me to bed. What are you about, boys? The fire's raked out, boys, And Tommy's dead.

The stairs are too steep, boys, You may carry me to the head, The night's dark and deep, boys, Your mother's long in bed; 'Tis time to go to sleep, boys, And Tommy's dead. I'm not used to kiss, boys;

All things go amiss, boys, You may lay me where she is, boys, And I'll rest my old head; 'Tis a poor world this, boys. And Tommy's dead.

You may shake my hand instead,

PART II. CHAPTER XIX. ENIGHT AND PAGE.

It was a noticeable fact that neithe Miss Hernesstle nor Miss O'Donne

How long was it before she was gart instead of Castleford. But arrah! Orly two days, sir, I saw her in the hokey, here's the masther himsel and carried out, and a fine funeral it One question more, my good wo-

man, How long was it after this that 'A month, sir, They would have arrival of his consin-the sick young lady from Essex.

ral, and most unexpected. She was tall, and dressed in dark clothes, and, -if -but this was only a notion of mine-if Miss Dangerfield had not 'You saw the sick young lady,' said

'Only once, and I should say the Dantree-the scoundrel who 'Where did she go.' 'They all went up to London, I be-

also went Captain O'Donnell by the mail train. were each bent upon carrying out their plans; she to go to the ball, and

That was enough, and to Londan

Lord Ruysland attempted to dissuade her, but in vain. He then went to Castleford station, and there meeting the major, persuaded him to Bad scran to ye fur tops, shure the graves, the lonely paths until under give up the ball.

Major Frankland insisted however. upon seeing Lady Dangerfield. In the park he met Miss Herncastle, who persuaded him to write to her ladyship, and state his inability. wrote upon a leaf from her book, and handed her the letter to deliver to Lady Dangerfield. He drove away; she destroyed the

lady should go to the ball and show off the costume. At dinner Lady Dangerfield was seized with violent sickness and was at once ordered rest and quiet, but Sir Peter saw through the ruse. She went to her room, partook of a hearty meal with Miss Herncastle.

The fly was ready, my lady was dressed; and looked exquisite in the lovely page's dress. Presently she was on the way to Mrs. Everleigh's. Arrived at the ball she rested. no major came in the dress of Count Lara, where was he? At last the chief arrived, but the voice, the step were strange to my lady. She said What is the matter with you night, Jasper?' 'Your voice sounds strange, you don't dance as you used -and-and something about you, I

Take off your mask. sir, and let me · Not likely. A page must never presume to command his master. Rest assured I am I, and at supper we will unmask, and become the cynosure of all eyes. Ginerva, your dress is absolutely perfect—there is nothing

them. From that moment, wherever the knight and page went the black They wandered into a conservatory at last, filled with the moonlight of shaded lamps, where the music came

'How hot it is-how noisy they moss-green seat. 'I must take off | English chaps mostly, an' shure] my mask-I shall look as red as a not proud. ten minutes that intervene between as well your pride has not stood cool if I can.

He stooped over her with the whis- to make his acquaintance whether or of him, and fanned her with a palm-'Shall I fetch you a water-ice?' he asked; 'it will help you to keep cool.

lay in her lap, and watching her with went by-but Lara's eyes had noticed him from the first. In a second Count Lara had vanished. My lady, looking flushed and handsome in her boyish trayesty, fanned herself in the cool shade of a myrtle tree. And behind the palm the domino waited.

Both waited for what never camethe return of Count Lara. She grew angry at the non return her count, twice had he disappointed her; at last she went to supper, and there the party all unmasked. She saw, for one instant, amid crowd, the face-not of Major Frank land, but of Sir Peter Dangerfield

looking at her. For one instant only,

CHAPTER XX. A DARK NIGHT'S WORK.

then it too, disappeared.

cer ride off, he turned to address Captain O'Donnell, and found to his surdead, she cannot be new.

der no longer. The end this mystery, station was at the captain passed through help.

shure we can't have iverything. long life to him." 'All right, Lan'y,' his masther responded, passing through with a nod, and taking no notice of Lanty's com-

panion. 'How are they all at the Park? Seen Miss Rose lately 'I was at the Park above this mornin' Misther Redmond, and I saw ner ladyship, the lord's daughter, an' she was axin' for yer honour, and bid me She came on the night of the fune. tell you the young misthress was over

O'Donnell merely nodded again and hurried on. It was a very long time since his sister had been 'over and above well,' and he could see planly enough it was more a mind than a No harm should be done—the coffi body diseased; and that this Gaston height and figure very similar to that wrecked another noble life—was in re-closed. And then Miss Hernand some way the cause, he knew now. should hear all-should confess to the thanks to Miss Herocastle. But he was or had been Rose's actual hus- truth, or he would. band, had never for an instant occur-

Lanty Rafferty resumed his occupation of brushing a pair of his master's tops, and his conversation with the stranger from London, interlarding work and social converse with a little music. His rollicking Irish voice came through the open windows

to his master's ears. "It was on a windy night, about two o'clock Redmond O'Donnell strode stead? An I: ish lad so tight, all-"

art o' man wouldn't get ye the colour its solitary tree he paused at Katherhe loikes! "An Irish lad so tight,-'Oh, thin, divil fear him but he was right-shure's it's a weakness all his Go to work; I'll keep watch. countrymen have. It's meself wud loike a dhrop av potheen this minute, fresh from the still-me very heart's broke a dhrinkin' the beer they have in these parts, an' me gettin' that fat in it, that sorra a waistcoat I have with a will until the perspirationin the wurruld that'll button ou me stood in great drops upon their faces. good or bad. Oh, blissid hour! will O'Donnell had brought a brandy flask, eyer see the day whin all his sogerand gave them copious libations, until in' au' his diviltry in Algiers, and even Lanty's drooping spirits arose. Ameriky, and England will be over and mesclf back in O'Donnell Castle on the ould sod once, once more Talk about grandeur-about yer

Windsor Castles, an yer St. James' Palace -be me word, the two av thim together couldn't hould a candle to lay revealed. Castle O'Donnell. Sixty-three rooms -sorra less-a stable full of cattlethe best blood in the country, a pack it, he said, in a composed sort of o' hounds, a butler in silk stockings, an' futmin as high as Phil McCoul, the Irish giant, if iver ye heerd ov lift the lid and seehim. Whiskey galore, champagne for the axin' an' waitin' maids that it | nell had expected to see-AN EMPTY It's little I thought, six years

'nd make yer mouth water only to look ago, whin I left sich a place as that, that it is an English inn I'd come to. It's them wor the blessed times all

phically. 'I say, Mr. Lafferty, there's his vest. He had two limps and a yer master a callin' ver.' Lanty seized the boots and made a a new French shade of sadness in his rush tor his master's room. The soft | voice as he toed the mark and said : A passing domino caught the halfsilvery gray of the summer evening was falling by this time, and with his back to the faint light the chassear 'I doan just remember what train

sat when his man entered 'Come in, Lanty, and shut the door-perhaps you had better turn the key. I see you have made the acquaintance of that fellow in the inn yard already.' 'Jist passin' the time o' day, yer

are,' Kaled murmured, sinking into a honour. They're civil crathurs thim milk maid when we unmask. In the 'I'm glad to hear it, and it is jus this and supper, let me try and get the way of your sociability on the present occasion, as you would have

pered imbecility he knew was expected | no. Lanty, can you keep a secret? 'A saycret is it! Upon me conscience that same's a question I didn't expect from yor father's son. A say eret! Arrah, Misther Redmond, You will have it eaten before we go to there a bad turn ye iver did since ye were breeched that I don't know? Is She assented languidly. Her mask | there a bit av divilment ye iver wor in (an' faith yer divilment was past glittering eyes, the spectral domino countin') that I didn't know better stood in shadow of the palms. Count than me prayers, and did I iver tell-Lara's garments brushed him as he did I now? Faith, it's late in the day. so it is, to ax me such a question as

'Well, Lanty, don't be indignantof course, I know you can. Then I want you to keep quiet this evening, and perfectly sober, remember; to re tire to your room early, but not to go to bed. About half-past eleven, when the town is quiet, and every soul in the inn asleep, take your shoes in your hand, steal out as though you were a mouse, and wait for me under the for you in about twenty minutes. Callclump of larches beyond the inn. the next case.' You'll find your London acquaintance there before you - I brought him down and I want you both to-night. Lanty, did you ever hear of a resurrectiona sack-'em-up?'

' Sorra hear. Is it anything to ait or drink?'

'The Lord be betune us an' harm?'

had fallen open, and he forgot to shut-

'Open a grave! Oh, wira! After twelve o'clock! The Lord look downon me this night! To see what's in a coffin! Arrah! is it taken lave av his sinses intoirely he is? Faith it's little rhyme or raison there iver was wid him or one av his name, but if

this doesn't bang Banuagher! Bannagher! upon me sowl it bangs the The evening gray deepened into dark. Ten came-the stars were out. but there was no moon. Captain O'-Donnell sat at his open window and smoked. To him the last act was but an act of simple duty to save his friend- the one last proof needed in the strange discovery he had made. would be opened, and replaced pri

man she had made love her the who Lanty was at his post-up a ramrol, silent as a tomb, as Joggins, with a sack over h ers containing spade and picstruments for opening the collenspake

· Here we are, noble captain-Lead the way, and we follers and get

fastly along between the rows of ine Dangerfield's. His lips were set, his eyes stern-for good or ill he would know the truth soon. 'This is the grave,' he said, curtly. The resurrectionist opened his bag, produced his shovels, gave one into the reluctant bands of Lanty, and set to work with a professional rapidity and dexterity. The two men worked

No sound but the subdued noise of the shovelling clay-nothing living or dead to be seen. O'Donnell worked with them-there was no need of watching--and at last, far below in the fair light of the stars, the coffin At las ! He lrew one long, hard, tense breath-his eyes gleamed. 'Open

voice. The screws, one by one, were removed; nothing remained lat to They saw what Redmond O'Don-

TO BE CONTINUED. MISSED THE TRAIN. It was a colored man. His back Blessed time, upon my life, re- was all dirt, one tail of his coat gone, sponded his listener, smoking philo to- and every button had been ripped off hitch as he came out, and there was

> 'Where were you going ?' Down the road. 'What road?' 'Dat's what I can't remember, sah." 'Well, do you remember of getting 'No, sah. Mayte I called for lem-

enade an de gin me whiskey, but I.

donn 'zactly 'member it. All I re-

co'lect is that I missed de train.

the state of your wardrobe ?'

I missed the train, sah.

What train did you miss ?'

'I think you got the train all right. You were training around pretty lively when the officer got hold of your col 'I always walk in my sleep, sah!' 'Well that's bad for you. Your broke a window, kicked in a door ar raised a big row. Have you obser

"I has deserved dat I am'all up, sah. Dis suit ob close c saban doilars cash, an' I doni it would sell for six. Did d. down stairs ?' 'No; you resisted arr officer had to mop you

'He did ? I wish I had see de fun. Kin I st my pardner bout two No, sir you can step (shop for sixty days." 'Shoo! Why, dat upse. 'Can't help that. I'lease for

\$200.00 BEWARD (

Will be paid for the detection and con-

viction of any person selling or deal-

"Can't I settle dis lawsuit for

'No sir. The omnibus will be along

ing in any bogus, counterfeit, or imitation Hep BITTERS; especially Bitters: or preparations with the word Hop or Hops in their name or connected there: with, that is intended to mislead and cheat the public, or for any preparation put in any form, pretending to be

' Nothing to eat or drink. A resurthe same as Hop Briters. The gen-"And this fellow you have been time have cluster of GREEN HOPS. talking to all the evening is a profes (notice this) printed on the white label

rectionist is one who opens graves steals dead bodies, and sells them to When Lord Ruysland had finished his little paternal lecture to Major medical students for dissection. Frankland and saw that gallant offiprise that Captain O'Donnell was gone. sional sack-em-up. The chasseur's and are the purest and best medicine

The chasseur, indeed, had not linger- gravity nearly gave way at Lanty's on earth, especially for Kitney. Liver. ed a moment. With his straw hat look of horror. 'Never mind, my and Nervous Diseases. Beware of all pulled low over his eyes, he strode good fellow, he won't sell you for dis- others, and of all pretended formulas away at once through the town and section; and as I said before, you or recipes of Hop Birras published mehing, cockney-looking indi- fession, for I have brought him down frauds and swindles. Whoever deals station was at the Silver Bose before night, and you are to come along and cuted, Hor Birrans Mrs. Co.,

ert full and well eived every IA replenished with