BY HATTIE WHITNEY.

"Be merry now, be merry now With joy bring in the holly bough; With song and feast and smiling brow---."

Bachelor Brindle gives the half-burned log in the fire-place a kick that sends the red sparks flying, and wonders crustily where that bit of rhyme strung on a halfforgotten fragment of melody, comes from, and how it happens to chant itself to him so persistently to-night. It is a dismal night. Outside, a high east wind shrieks and squeals, skirmishes around corners and echoes away dolefully in every stray cavernous retreat and nook. Within bursts of tawny and scarlet flame light up bachelor Brindle's favorite apartment, big, low-ceiled, and comfortable, yet wearing the air of careless disorder peculiar to a bachelor's apartments.

And bachelor Brindle, listening to the wind's boisterous whistlings and plaintive minor chords, became cross-grained, and even misanthropical.

"Song and feast," he mutters grumbly, "holly, etc! Humph! Gammon! Where's any holly, and who'd go draggling round in this slush and sleet to bring it in? What's set me to thinking ---.

"Christmas eve," chants the tea-kettle swinging briskly over the blaze. "Crickey!" is bachelor Brindle's repre-

hensible exclamation, "so it is. I like to · have forgot it."

As if sprinkled with some subte, magic powder, the firelight, flickering, quivering. dancing, suddenly lights a path across the floor, through the cottage walls, beyond the mirk and mist, far into the past, where a cheery Christmas fire is burning; there are busy hands and hurrying feet and merry voices; there is an intexicating flavor of holiday cheer; there is song and gladness; there are bright eyed ciusins, troops of relatives and friends, and radiant among al', a romping, black-eyed girl with a turned up rice, who were a scarlet jacket-

"And had a temper enough for two," grunts bachclor Brindle. There is a dim spot in the path of light. "Half your fault," sings the tea-kettle cheerfully. "More than half," so orts the wind belligerently, coming in a puff down the chimney to back the tea-kettle. "'Twas, 'twas, 'twas!"

A momentary lulling of the aggressive wind, and a soft sputtering in the red coals present lot.

"Snow," he mutters with a shudder. "Time was when the idea had brought only foolishly bright visions of sleigh rides with her, of frolies and fun, and—on, what's the use? They're all gone, she among the rest, and I'm a forlorn old soul with no one to so much as cock a Christmas dinner for meunless I cou'd coax Aunt Nancy over. Christmas eve! bless us. What an old wretch I was to forget it

Bachelor Prindle gives the fore stick a discontented poke, and turns to light the tall lamp on the shelf, and then brings forth his old-tashioned brown Bible, and once more follows the sweet story of the beautiful Babe and the first Christmas morning, | them I know. I'll go home and roast a while without, the wind tosses and whirls | sweet potato in the ashes and cook a spareits fleecy white burden about at its own | rib before the fire-place; that'll be good crratie will.

"Ugh! what a depressingly un-Christian evening, Christmas eve!

Mab Lacy caught her breath, and clutched at her veil with both hands, as the rampant gale charged with millions of sleety blew her off the steps of the grim, tall, narrow-chested house with its gray-green shut- horse gave a startled spring and stopped at ters, the bit of white paper tacked against | sight of a small, dark figure trudging along the door bearing the faded notice "Furnished Rooms for Rent," revealing its nature and characteristics. "Shelter is shelter, such a night as this,

if it is the waste and desert gloom of Malone's establishment with its mackerel-scented halls and roachy.corners," she continued, | plunging into the shadows of the long, dim hall and feeling in the dark for her doorknob; "with all its faults it is a haven of refuge from--Mercy, Peggy! What are you tumbling my furniture about and slopping up my oil-cioth for? And whose is this big barn of a trunk?"

The stout maid of-all-work, on her knees by the desolate little box-stove, arose with a red flannel floor-cloth in one hand, and a bar of yellows ap in the other, eyed Mab doubtfally, tried to scratch her eye with her elbow, and failing, gave her broom-like head

"New feller comin' to-morrow : and Miss | the lane. Malene sayed as how you hadn' paid yer rent this week, an' bein' gentlemen preferre l -cause they don't muss t ings up acookin' in their rooms, an not wantin to lose a shore payin' roomer, an'--an'---.

"But, Peggy, to-morrow's Christmas!" Mab sat down on the strange trunk, clasping her damp, gloved hands in helpless bewilderment.

"That's what I know," said Peggy rub- cause Aunt Nancy took a notion to go bum-Malone she says how the rent aint paid an' in my sleigh like a sensible girl, and we'll

"But I was going to pay it next week. and would have last week if I had'nt been sick and not able to work, as I told her."

use in raisin' a fuss," said Peggy, philosophically, "he's done paid her a month's shall I do?" rent, and she's tuck it. She sayed anyhow, she reckened you was more of a lady'n to Brindle. "First give me your hand, and want to stay wher' you weren't wanted. But he won't come till mornin', you can stay to night.

"But what am I going to do then?" "Room-rentin' agency down yander," said Peggy, indicating the direction by a flirt of the floor-cloth.

Mab opened her flat little pocket book and shook its contents into her I.p. "Peggy," said she, "how many rooms could I rent for a do lar and a half?"

"Dunno," answered Peggy, with easy vagueness as she picked up her bucket of

suds and departed. "Nor care," added Mab to herself, leanelse in the world. How different from the other?" old Christmas-eves in the country, when royal fires roared on every hearth, and everybody was in kin to everybody else, before so many of them died, or left the dear, peaceful, stupid old Hollow-and I among them.

And now there is scarcely one left who ... Dees he?" Mab's tone expressed nowould know me-only Aunt Nancy Dawson, thing whatever, but bachelor Brindle's solwho would have been my aunt really now, emn gray eyes caught the flicker of a blush if Ben and I could have kept our tempers | in her cheek. till the wedding day. Ah, well he has forgotten me, but Aunt Nancy might be glad | I've got ten dollars in my pocket. I expect to see me, and—yes, a dollar and a half will the minister is needing about ten dollars take me to the Hollow. I'll go. The room awful bad." is mine to night, and sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. I will trust in the Father of the fatherless, who leads us on by paths we know not of."

"Aunt Naucy-Aunt Na-an-cy!" "Dear sakes! don't shriek a body all in pieces, you Ben Brindle; what are you

The door of the little deep-eved kitchen flew open, letting out a scent of boiling coffee into the clear December air; a blue linsey skirt cleared open the passage-way, and Aunt Nancy Dawson popped into the sitting-room, armed with a broom which she at once proceeded to devote to the oblitera tion of the string of powdery tracks left by the nephew across the striped rag carpet. "Knowed there'd be tracks who ever ther' was a man," observed the little woman, whisking away briskly, "what y'out so early

"We-el" said the old bachelor rather dolorously, "you see the long and short of it is, I'm low some, Aunt Nancy-awful lonesome."

"Jest what you onto be," returned Aunt Nancy, with blunt candor, "y' own fault. I've told you to get married forty times' ain't I?"

"But-there ain't any one left to marry round here as I know of."

"Fiddle! ain't ther' the wider Barley?" "Y-es, there's the wider Barley," said Mr. Brindle, doubtfully, "but you know she does weigh most three hundred, and is kind of curious and cross-grained like."

"There's Milissy Hicks; a lovely housekesper-couldn't get a better."

"N-o; she's too good. A feller could never get a bit of rest long as she could find a straw or a ravelling to fuss about. Wants everything in straight rows and no crooks nowners. She'd put strings to all the young ones she could find and run 'em un on poles like butter beans if she could. Anyhow, Aunt Nancy, I don't reckon I could get married right off to day, and I would kind of like some one to cook a Christmas dinner for me. Not that a fellow can't pack the spirit of Christmas round in his heart without any dinner, but it would make it seem brings bachelor Drin le's mind back to his | like old Christmases, and I want; on to jump right into my sleigh and go home with

me, Aunt Nancy, and stay all day. Hey?" "I shan't," said Aunt Nancy, with 10 waste of empty apology; " I'm going to Jim Dawson's felkses, across the Branchpromised 'em a month ago, an' it's saved me ccokin' a lot of truck. Old Pepper's hitched now, 'n I'm goin' to start in just the time it takes me to get my shaw! an' green woosted sun bonnet en. You kin go along too if you like."

"No-I don't like," returned bachelor Brindle. "They'll fish out all their kinfolks from six counties and have 'ein there, and I don't know half of 'em, and don't seem to wan't any crowd to-day-only just enough, only the gravy'll be full of cinders. Bacheler Brindle drove slowly homeward,

his spirits rather depressed in spite of the beauty of the day, bright with a glad glory of sunshine pouring down goldenly over the flawless white fleece of the night's bestowing, yet already beginning to grow damp and heavy under the warm glow, when turnneedles swooped around a corner and nearly | ing the corner of a fence, where the drifts had blown up like blocks of marble, his on foot, a picture unusual enough to scare any horse in the country where not a farmer's daughter, in however moderate circumstances, will undertake a mile journey at any season of the year unless provided with some shape or form of a "nag." Mr. Brindle gazed down with a wonder that grew intense at sight of the fair little face with its dark eyes and slightly upturned nose raised toward him.

"Mab Lacy," he criel, "is it Mab Lacy, or a Christmas vision?"

"It is Mab Lacy," she answered, with a little, fluttering laugh, "I've come back

to see Aunt Nancy." "Then you've come on as much of a wild goose-chase as I have," he returned, ruefully. "She's gone-gone plum to the Branch. Her old Pepper beats my Floss woefully,

and I saw the gable end of her sleigh shy a random rub with the soap, and answered: | round the carner before I got to the end of "On, then what-what shall I do?" cried Mab, overcome with the sudden desperate appearance of her position, and sitting reck-

lessly down upon the wayside stump, whose white cap of snow was gradually shrinking away and oozing in drops down its sides. "Don't do that !"cried Mr. Brindle, with alarmed sharpness: "You musn't sit on that wet stump and catch a cold just be-

to stop a small rill of tears that was slipping | which occurred some days since at Foster's own her cheek with a corner of her gray veil. "Trat's so. But I reckon the ain't no "I can't go h me with you, and there's nowhere to go. Oh, Mr. Brindle-Ben, what

"Do just what I tell you," sighed Mr. you jump in here back of this tobe. Now we'll have a talk. So you're alone, Mab?" "All alone, Ben," sighed Mab.

"Well, cok here. I'm the same old Ben you always knew-and hated." "I didn't," said Mab. "I--I-you know,

"Yes; I'm tempted to wish I was someone else just now.

"Well I aint. If you're alene we're both alone, Mab, for I am; and its rather rough, in my opinion. Now, why couldn't we drop overboard this big slice of time that's ing her head against the co'd, white wall of separated us so long, and go back to where her little bed room, "neither does any one we left off before we flew out at cach

"How could we?" asked Mab. "Look through yonder," said Ben, pointing to a little yellow cottage at the end of a minister lives there, Mab."

"Yes he does," he answered.

"Hadn't you better make him a present of it," asked Mab, sweetly smiling off at the lace-work of the snow-dappled tree branches in the winter-blue distance. Ben looked a little disconcerted, then railied.

But, Mab," he said, "he's kind of proud. I would't dare to offer it to him without giving him a chance to earn it. Mab -Mab, you haven't lost your tormenting ways, but the bargain we made back yonder at the stump was that I would help you out of your trouble if you'd do as I said. There's no one to find fault with what we do-nothing to keep us apart. Now, Mab, we're going straight to the minister's ccttage, and you know what for."

So Mr. Brindle had a wife to cook his Christmas dinner, after all. There was merry bustling, there was laughter and gladness in the hitherto lonely bachelor quarters. And there was, too, a sweetly solemn hour in the tender gray Christmas twilight, wherein Ben and Mab, with the big Bible between them, bent low in grateful acknowledgement of the loving care of the One who, through trial and sorrow, ever and always leads us on . - Demorest's Monthly.

## . A Story of the Crimean War.

During the night which followed the engagement fought at the bridge of Traktir, the commanding officer of the Russian engineers employed on this service passed on | depot. foot along the French and Turkish lines, with all the plans which had been drawn by his subalterns, comparing them, as he proceeded, with the appearance of the positions. | eye. He trusted that the faint starlight, which sufficed for his purpose, would not be bright enough to enable the advanced sentries to see him. When he reached the Sardinian inflicted a severe wound on his forehead. lines, bowever, he was seen by the retired officer of English Dragoons, who was standing sentry in front of an out lying picket. He did not challenge, but, after laying down his rifle, he advanced slowly and stealthily with only his sword-bayonet in his hand. On coming near the small mound on which the Russian colonel stood examining the plane, he crept on his hand and kniees, then suddenly started up and ran at him, placing his bayonet on the officer's breast, and calling upon him, in such French as he was master of, to surrender. The Russian tried to draw his sword, but was prevented by the Irishman. He refused, however, to surrender but seized his adversary round the waist, vainly trying to throw him to the ground. They were both strong and active men, and, neither of them being in the least wanting in courage, a fierce struggle ensued. the Sardinian guard, who slept in full reli- going to the Big Saskatchewan. ance on their sentry. Many hard blows were dealt on both sides, but still the Russian kept hold of the bayonet with his left hand, and did not succumb. At last the hishman wrenched the bayon t from the Russian's grasp, and flung it away, contriving at the same time to get his adversary's head under his left arm, when he pommelled it so lustily with his right fist, that the punishment soon became too severe for the and gave his word of honor not to attempt Treaty. to escape, while he handed his sword to his conqueror. They walked to the outpost, the Irishman talking all the time in his broken French, and laughing very heartily as he spoke of their morning's adventure, which he treated as an excellent joke. The officer in command of the outlying picket sent the Russian colonel under a strong escort to Gene al Durando, with the Irishman to tell his own story. The plans were tound to be most accurate and complete, and the service rendered in intercepting them was so much thought of that General de la Marmora got an officer's commission for the young Irishman, and took him on the staff as an aide-de-camp. An attempt was made | Service, has been ordered to investigate the to treat the Russian engineer as a spy; but his captor came forward and saved his life | Michigan. by declaring that he had never entered the Sardinian lines, and that he had been attacked and made prisoner at a distance of more than two hundred yards from them. His evidence was accepted as conclusive, and the colonel was accordingly sent to Constantineple as a prisoner of war. He bore no ill-will for his capture, which he attributed solely to the Irishman's superior knowledge of the British science of boxing; and | zero. he spoke in the highest terms of his opponent's chivalrons conduct in throwing away his sword-bayonet when he might have stabbed him to the heart with it, so helpless was he with his head in so awkward a predicament. He also praised the Irishman for relying on his parole instead of binding his arms ignominiously, and for preventing his leing that as a spy .- Temple Bar.

The Love of the Eagles. The largest birds of the eagle species are bing her car with the scap "but Miss ming around for a Christmas lark. Jump found in the Wood River mountains. They have often been known to omit devouring weakly rabbits and squirrels, and to have "What's the use?" wailed Mab, trying shown almost human kindness. An event ranch, above Hartley, fully establishes the trait of the Wo d River variety. One of the ranchers saw a huge eagle flutter over the barnyard, interested in a fat turkey, and immediately secured his rifle. The first shot broke the eagle's wing, and in its crippled condition it wobbled and slopped around uttering screams of pain. The man was watching the result before firing again, when he discovered another eagle coming from a distance. It was evidently a mate of the first one. Like an arrow it flew to the rescue, and, examining the wound and "You're the same Mab Lacy I always | seeing its mate could not escape, it took hold of it by its claws and beak and flew to the mountain side where it laid down the victim of the sportive hunter. During the past seven days the men on Foster's ranch have noticed, each day, that the mate carried food to the wounded bird regularly, and is yet feeding it upon equirrels, rabbits, birds, and mice. Mr. Foster could kill the birds any day, but has refrained on account of the affection displayed between them. A small American tlag will be fastened about the wounded bird, and when it again flies it will lane branching off the road. "Our new highest mountain peaks.-From the Wood carry the emblem of freedom with it to the River Times.

Five Minutes' Select Reading. Summary of Fereign, Bemestic and War Items-Concise, Pithy and Pointed. DOMESTIC.

The investigation at Halifax icto the wreck of the Cedar Grove is still continued. Nearly five hundred deer have been shot in the northern townships of Hastings this

It is estimated that every brick in a building at Winnipeg, now in progress, will cost ten cents.

A chore woman named Bedard died suddenly in St. Sauveur recently under very mysterious circumstances. Sergeant-Major Lake has been commis-

sioned to raise 100 recruits in Ontario and Quebec for the Mounted Police. The Common Council of St. John, N. B., has voted \$5,000 to the Dominion Exhibi-

tion to be held there next year. No action will be taken by the friends of the late Mr. Tackaberry, whose body was stolen from the cemetery at Elgin.

All lasters who leave the union at Montreal are being encouraged by the employers, who give them work immediately.

The North-west Mounted Police numbers 500, and it is reported to be the intention of the Government to make it 1,000. A movement is on foot among the alder-

men of Montreal, to offer the Canada Pacific a new site on Gosford street for the railway At Kingston, at one time when the sun

was covered by a thin white cloud, Venus could be observed plainly with the naked While John Considine was hunting near

St. Thomas recently, a cartridge which he was removing from the gun exploded and

J. J. Joplin, teller of the St. John, N. B., agency of the Halifax banking company, recently obtained leave of absence to visit friends in Boston. During his absence his books were inspected and a deficit of \$700 discovered. Joplin has not returned.

The Rock Lake Herald, published by Mr. W. T. Hill at Crystal City, is the latest yet in Manitoba. The first number has just eached us. It is full of bright, fresh locals, pertaining to the 'ocality, and looks as if it culd succeed.

Burlington, Shoal Lake, has cause l quite an attraction to the Province speculators. Lots in that new laid out town have been exchanging hands at \$100 advance. It is situated on the Portage and North-Western Railway, 38 miles west of Minnedosa, The dawn was beginning to break, but they | immediately at the south and of Shoal were not near enough to attract the notice of Lake, and where the leading road cros es

UNITED STATES.

There are seventy-five bodies at the morgue in New York waiting to be claimed.

At Lacrosse, Wis., it was 25° below on Thursday morning and 10° below at

Recent advices indicate that China and officer's further endurance. He surrendered, Japan desire a ratification of the Stufeldt

> Joe Coburn, the pugilist, was released from Sing Sing recently. He had been sentenced for ten years. Lloyd's agency has ordered all steamers

for New York to pass Cape Race at a distance of at least one hundred miles. The trial of Dr. Pynchon for having pro-

cured an abortion on Buddie McCrea, with fatal results, is in process at Buffalo.

At a Mexican wedding feast recently at Saballo, Francisco Natan, a drunken guest shot and killed two brothers named Lieutenant Newcomb of the Life Saving

causes of the recent wrecks on Lake A divorce has been granted to Mary Harvey, of Brooklyn, who is aged sixteen, and

has just discovered that her husband, William Harvey, is a thief. At Moorhead, Minnesota, it was 30 ° below zero recently. At Chicago, Bloomington, Freeport and Rockford, Ill., the ther-

mometer indicated from 15 to 20° below The New York State canvassers recently declared the vote at the recent election as follows :- Cleveland, 835,318; Folger, 342,463; Howe, 111,975; Hopkins,

It is stated that the evidence taken by the commission appointed by the New York Legislature in respect to the condition of the Onondaga Indians reveals a revolting state of affairs.

Charles Decker, proprietor of a grist mill at Deckerville, Mich., was caught in the shaft Wednesday night and killed, being horribly mangled. He was a Canadian, and his friends live near London, Ontario.

GENERAL.

Prince Bismark is suffering from neural-

The Emperor William has returned to More fighting is imminent with the Caffres

in Basutoland. The Khedive has refused to accept the resignation of Riaz Pasha.

A versel has foundered at Tynemouth. All on board were drowned. Dillon has abandoned his proposed visit to Colorado, and will go to Malta.

The Kurd sh Rheik Obeidullah has arrived at Mossu with his wives and children. Great disappointment was expressed in the Bundesrath at the absence of Bismarck.

British Trade returns for November show an increase in imports and a decrease in ex-Fifty per cent. of the men, and nearly 45

per cent. of the women of Ireland are un-Madrid despatches lead to the belief that the success of Marshall Serrano's policy is

impossible at present. M. Zancoff, ex-Premier of Bulgaria, will be tried on a charge of inciting the against the Government.

The transit of Venus was successive served at Melbourne, and thirty tographs were obtained.

At Plymouth, England, the Harry ide Creosote Works are burned.

flagration was immense. Mme. Sardou, the mother of known dramatic author and academic just expired at Nice.

The Glasgow Corporation content freedom of the city on Mr. Forster late Chief Secretary for Ireland. Eight persons arrested in connection

the riots in the suburbs of Vienza ha sentenced to imprisonment. Mr. Forster, in a speech at Brades plained the circumstances of his resident

of the office of Chief Secretary of line The French Government is awaiting proposals from England regarding the ment of the Egyptian question beion ing definite reply.

The four men awaiting execution. Myles Joyce for the Maarutrasna m have petitioned the Lord Lieutenants prieve Joyce on the ground of mis identity.

The Spanish newspapers express a at the severe action of the English & ment against the officials at Gibra connection with the case of the Cub

Capt. Norman, Commander from Danish Admiralty to gather inform regarding the "Dijmphna" Arctic en tion, had an audience with the Emm Russia on Tuesday.

The Parliamentary situation at Egyptian question were subjects e cussion in the interview between Bismarck and the Emperor Willia Monday. The Emperor expressed. faction with Prince Bismarch's roller

The Official Gazette of Cettinje, Sta measures of defence being taken b tenegro are in view of a possible and the Principality. The difficult situate which Montenegro is left by the treaty compels her to maintain to efficiency.

M. DeGiers, the Russian diplomatic an audience with the Pope on Tuesian interview resulting in a satisfactory for a rangement of the que tions and between Russia and the Vatican, ester the one relating to the renominated bishors to the Polish Sees.

MINING MATTERS,

Operations in Ecowatin-1 Canadian ifornia.

Gold mining operations in the disting Keewatin are in progress to an extens with a success not generally known. is especially the case regarding the a try in the vicinity of the Lake of the Wo which promises to be a Canadian i fornia.

The strides made in mining business ing the past summer has been far ahea the most sanguine expectations. Com ies have been formed, work humieling shafts sunk and mills erected. As a con quence, an immense amount of supple have to be shipped to the seat of operation These supplies, for want of good storens in many cases, have to lay on the what days exposed to the weather, beside n ning the risk of being stolen A largesta house built close to the water would read

this, and be a safe investment. About twenty-five different parties, at showing gold in their vein matter, dais have a mine, but of those some will be appointed, as that portion of the press metal for the area of the Lake of the Wo would exceed the usual allotment of matter There have been several companies stors among which are the Keewatin Miningla pany, the Manitoba Consolidated, the W nipeg Consolidated and the Argylela

pany. Extensive prospecting has also been with good results, and other companies in all probability be formed in consequent Houses have been built by the Winter he owl has be Consolidated and the Argyle Compara and experienced Colorado miners haveled brought over and are prosecuting excel tion, with the encouraging yield of \$25 \$350 p r ton of ore. The other company have been for a long time "going to star but have not yet regularly begun.

The opening up of railway communication to the east and west has given an imper to mining enterprise which before 109 would have been considered level hear he had ventured to predict it, and a encouraging feature in this new contect is found in the fact that the advertise spirits are not of the wild cat spectal progeny, but are actually at work, ce. and digging and bringing forth the metal. Nothing is so calculated to gir health tone and impart a robust fail mining operations in Canada than the connow being pursued in the mineral distri-Instead of ballor ig uncertain stock, worth of which depends upon the gard dullness of the imagination, our people in started the drill, and the pick and short and are daily producing actual value, a:00 true value is created, namely, by the ice of labor.

It will be well, for what 13 destined ! a great industry in Canada, if we steer co of the rocks upon which the mining interes of the United States are so long strander

Up to five years ago the great am ninety per cent. of those connected " mining, was to float upon the market so bloated stock of a high sounding located upon which not a hole had been drilled, an atom of quartz dislodged. The com quence was that hundreds made blind tures in mining stocks with disastrons sults, and fell into the belief that they thus sounded the mining business, and the there was no good nor profit in it. was that for years the production of precious metals did not increase, and capit fled at the mere mention of such enterprise History repeats itself, and the experience our neighbors will be ours, too, if we indust in the fascinations of mining stock gambine instead of the actual output of bullion Canada is but young at the business, buts ready the reputation of mining has suffer from stock operations, which have been foisted upon the country by ignorant or at signing men. - Thunder Bay Sentiach.

cess Louise e London To ot to be theri tocrats' wives well as elege no ostentation ian official Once a wee two after th Canadians asked to it is ber dressed in nce, and pe instrument. Ottawa are bus way to pa is snug and cheery hui McNamara Canadians ar to the kirk.

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