Georgetown Herald.

FORTIFIEN YEAR

GEORGETOWN. WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 6, 1905

ONE DULLAR PER ANNUM

The Georgesown Herald.

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folks, used it. They Darsaparilla ping ho for the farmer's life !

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How many Dyspeptics can say that ? Or perhaps you are dyspeptic and don't know it.

Have you any of these symptoms?

Variable appetite, a faint gnawing feeting at the pit of the stomach, unsatisfied hunger, a loathing of food, vising and souring of food, a painful load at the plt of the stomacli, constipation, or are you gloomy and miserable? Then you are a dyspeptic. The cure is careful diet; avoid atimulants and narcotics, do not drink at meals, keep regular habits, and regulate the atomach and bowels with

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Nature's specific for Dyspensia. Miss Laure Chicolne, Belle Ause, Que., beamed again. says of its wonderful curative nowers :and am now feeling strong and well again. | stand out for unes."

CALLING CARDS.

I feel it saved my life."

At morn when I go to the fields I hear thous a coat," and it file my heart brim full of cheer the song of the thrush so dear

At night when I'm tied and like a log of a bet." and the drowsy grunt of the hog,

me ho for the farmer's life!

slop, the garden to hoe wood to chop.

rom morning till night it is keep on the . hop, until I am ready to drop ; -t is late to bed and early to rise, and see the fields with sleeplant ofth. And what do they get for their enter prise but a paltry little prize? Bing ho for the farmer's life ! ---

The larmer's life is the life of tell a is spont in tilling the fertile soil. And there's nothing in it but huntle and But a farmer he has an appetite and

ents a good square meal all right, And sleeps when he goes to bed at nigh and I guess the farmer's life's at

TO-DAY'S STORY.

"Pop's Luck.

BY ALICH LOUISE LEE.

T had some at last, the long-locked-for

That shall wave over ms, When I am gons, I am gone."

less food than any other burses in the or night." neighborhood: Now he whistled and The mun besitated, pulled himself into neeks of his faithful, lean old horses. talked alternately: ". Tlant ye a tree"- a chair, and basied bimself unravelling He hardly noticed his brother awinggit op, Jim! You folks shall have now was when you had your sholes 'twist' barnesses next week-'When I am gone, Ike and me, and you took up with me. look as if ye'd had a shock of something. North Lennox, well-dressed, clean-shaves ing about it instead of making the most I am gone." "

thing about the place had a furiora look, and the promise of better times." as if it had grown old and weather-beaten

trying to appear bomelike. At the lane gate stood a woman whose stood beside her husband and stroked his mained shadowy and dim. appearance was part and percel of the gray bair. face worn and brown. An apron was told me this long ago, for I could have You've streek coal !" which clutched the tops of the pickets I'd rather be here wearin' called then man, all the time exclaiming, "You'

trembled. Luffin did not speak until the bornes Country latte stopped of their own accord before ber. said, "Well, ma ?"

through, sitting down weekly on the from ber busband. "I san't get up sourege to ask, pe.

alu's like us to have things turn out right." She leaned her muffled he saciust the wheel and sobbed. "Well, I swan !" exclaimed Lame I leve Lama had seddenly taken an in it." "Why, Myry, this sin't like ye !" sat down on the horse-block and sat arm round ble wife and drew her to Thar, thur, Myry, don't ery! It's right this time. Luck has some our we at last, and the money's safe and sau

in the Wilkesbarre bank."

"Last winter I was very thin, and was the house and closu off the kitchen table evening in August at Laffin Hollow. In Laffin Hill, accompanied by his men and fast losing flesh owing to the run-down for I want to spread out the things I got." was the first time in many years that his come, with their heavy farm horses, He spuke with boylab asgerness, to such an invitation had been extended, ready for work at ruinously high wages. Dyspepsis, loss of appetite and had blood. which his wife responded. She rose and . "Ike's mighty changed, ale't he, ma P' Pup held his breath and tried to figure Y tried everything I could get, but to tried to look into the box of the high was remarked Pop, laboring with a new tie without worrying Myre. He could no purpose; then finally started to use on, but her busband, with a laugh, bridgishlab Myra had parabased to harmonize mover manage figures very well, but he Burdock Blood Bitters. From the first hay back. "You just go in and do what with a "bought white shirt."

to recommend Burdock Blood Bitters, for piled with bundles clear to bie bearded who had thwarted her bushend as every that, and yielded readily to his suggest and gauss in her hands, and bring strength that land till old age. shin. He spread the packages out and turn for thirty years, out the strings. No boy sould have been

and she did H. I gase, by the price. But ever stimes by make, "

the profiles transferred corneally to her His voice had Pop's Load, beauty label the frem the relief Min ode dell'image- without Page tondernes and good Weiron pint symplay.

A homisat look of dismay passed aver tong an beed term, - brother to Laffin's face. IfWby, ma, I never thought

the song of the thrush both load and | He sulled off his regged straw hat ned they turned to at the lane gate, distance bis boud in serplexity. "And a bet ?" asked Myra.

He squirmed guiltity. "I never though I hark to the song of the blatantie What did ye git for yourself, pa ?" he thunders away to the sedgy bog, of seners and string on the floor. He that the tracks ran on past the house and

rea the fingers of both bands through along the quarry road. "I sever thought 'beut it !" This was nothing unposed. It was quarry,

mersty the statement of a fast which acon the other side of the mountain,

There was slience a little while, Mrs. had been blasted out under the over Laffin rocked over the locae, equesking hanging mountain,

meaner than dirt, but be couldn't do an not fall to recognize a place of anthracite ling, and muttered, "The big fool spite of the tune, which was the paly one earthly thing. Uncle John had made soul. this will so it sepida's be houses and the

"Ma," he went up, after a pice. The horses, as usual, stopped at seed want to say comething. I haven't tve roofs within five miles of him. Poploand to these thirty year since we were

aboad of ye-That shall wave over me'- wife's oyes. "You know, Myry, time was within hailing distance. Every time I see Ike's place and his sar- What's up?" At the top of Laffin Hill, which was riege and his wife togged out so fine, I country, stood the Laffin house, surround I mever spake of it before, and I couldn't ed by the unpainted outbuildings. Every now if I hadn't brought you them thing-

Myra roor, heedless of the "things"

thrown over her head, and the hands told you any minute this thirty year that He pawed over the debris like a maddown to Latin Hollow togged out like struck soel, Pop! You're in luck! You've

Her bushand rose and hurrled out of Pop went home like one in a dream Then he climbed out over the wheel and the door. Helf-way to the bern he drew a tall his wife. "It don't seem real, mared handkerebief from his posket and he said slowly. The woman opened the gate and same blew a reconnding blast on it.

Two thousand dollars sonstituted a for- warn him. "Wait and ser." horse-block. She clasped her hands tight tune to Leffin and his wife. It was to ly in her lap and turned her heed away be their support in old age, and would ran his fingers through his hair. "Yes, give them a hundred little somforts and luxuries unbeard of before on Leffe Hill. about this and we'll see what's in Its interest would ske set the meager insome derived from the old stone quarry Myry. He is going to see me out at the and of the long, barron farm.

overwhelming interest in his brother's be stopped at the lane outrainer, and no trust in lke," she said, fearfully, hitching his hereos, visited a few momwith Myra, or cles strolled over to the ly. He's to some up to work for me. quarry and talked over crops and the with all his hands. Think of Ike Luffin land? Leased it on what ?" price of paving-stones with his brother, workin' for me !" "It seems too good to be true. There . He became gradually more and more I leave Lattin grinned half the way to I won't give way another mite." the goulal, and even brought Cynthia over Lama Hollow, and slapped his leg in straightened heresif. Her bushand's fact sionally. Finally, as the climax of great gles over some idea which he had other's chagrin was her pleasure. "An' brotherly love, he invited Myra and her not communicated to his dated brother.

made this fact out laboriously, that it day I felt the good effect of the medicine. I say. Guess I can make your eyes "Maybe he's changed, ps, but it would not be long before the two thoube like the 'leopard's spots if he has," | sand dollars would vanish while the soul A moment later Liftin tramped heavily leturned Myre, beslietingly. She cruid value was being opened. after-effects. It gives me great pleasure into the unserpoise kitchen, his pres not quite believe in the graduese of man. I can was a good manager. Pop knew thin'," Again hiyra laughed happily, sernestly desires; they uproof disease,

> atle Lama Hollow house, I take was not rapid removal of atomes from the querry. "There, me, is your first slik dress, but at home. "Gone to Wilkesburre after They sharged an autonishing price, balf in two blanks of stoff that shock the mountainty detter since it your last. And, Myry, see that meal," Cynthia expiained, "but, fo'll be of which they secretly paid over to fears, tain, and, Ike, they atread went to Pilip."

True to the remainded his belle des at lest confeques than the bankandsbut Melon has bestiet bettelet in fact Stated on Cypital ... a loca bine land doors into the Yand not and deviation to a very insignificant to thousand in goals. He can know that Land is on a bigling of the land water alleged from to appear the land. But the the wester shall and spote fault at the series to the dates. Proventiones age - the Marie to the series to the

west nest ? Lou know we desided you "and it seek as everlastic" while. Well; all hands are holding up !" she exclaimed; but of her fact. It sellened and became

"Ike dots seem 'shaaged." he 'si masingly, to Myra, when in the twilight

Myra, quickly, to avoid the assent sh She pointed at wide wheat tracks in the lane ahead of them. Pop looked up a He shifted his eyes uneasily to the pile stractedly and nodded, without noticing

"Ain's those tracks fresh?" asked

Early Monday morning be barness "-" Cell, I ewen, me," he said, at last, the borses and hitched them to the beavy trucks, and loaded on his tools for the

Paving-stones were about the only p counted for many things-the unpainted duce on Laffin Hill. At the quarry the homes, the bere door, all the differences, bill, so called, reared itself into one of turday. dednot between the poverty of "Pop" Ithose bleck, sold manateins which rise Leffin on Leffin Hill and the prosperity abroptly behind Wilksebarre, The of his older brother, Ika, in Leffin Hollow | quarry had been worked intermittently for half a century, and a wide black bule

boards and flogered levingly-the heavy | Pop Lattin, plokan in band, went to MARK H! black silk and the chiffon of the bonnet, work with a will at the back of the hole, same !" he muttered, She had of late years given up all tope digging among the debris which had been . She was just the same loving, patient of wearing the pret'y things which had made by his Saturday morning blasting. Myra in the dark days that followed and work affairfective take any delighted the heart of the girl whom Under the dirt and floore stopes in the when Pop worked alone in the quarry to a.m. to but it fective take any Abe Laffin, since nicknamed "Pup," had corner be balled out some peculiar-look. and wondered dully why no more conformations, Sept eth, was over the determined rivalry of his ing stones, quite black. He regarded came to light and no more slate was unthem earefully. They recembled weal,

"That was the only piece of lock I ever He stopped, and pushing his hat back, bothe with no better news than the fact had," Pop was wont to say with a rough seratobed his bead in his slow, possied that the blasting had rained his best out of molability. softness, "and how I ever did it is more'n way. He kicked the stones about and paving-stones. put them into the wood-box, while Myra's he examined the tides of the quarry,

e' air same gradually to rest and a quest Was it his imagination or was the dirt to Wilksebarre by the valley road. tion grew strong in her uyes. At last blacker than usual in a certain vein, and One afternoon Isaac sat idly on the she spoke besitatingly : "Pa, did Ike not was the stone dark? Could is be post porch. He was wondering what Pup was I ip any ?"

Leftin got down on his knees stiffly and shouks again. Yes, sertaily they were the mountain in front of him as he by Leoking for estails in never heard-before. The window-panel accounts of miles whistled loudly as he urged his horses up sheerfully : "Well, he noted as usual, Wyoming Valley all his life, and could behind him rattled. He burst out language where you are,

great breakers raised their grim black road and stopped at the old bouse, to find

"If this is soci," he said, aloud, "why, lounged back on the seat and pitled them | married, but I tall you, I've thought of it then, Myry, she-" But he did not finbecause they had to do harder work on a sight. It's not been out of my head day lish the centence. He anddenly walked out into the open and began to stroke the the fence, he went up the path to the side wil

g'land there, Danby! There's nate the cord merely as an excuse to avoid his ing along the bill road until the latter

the longest, steepest and stoulest in the sort of choke up, ma, on your assount. slowly. "Come in here and look for He led the way back into the quarry and pointed out the soal and the black

streek against the dim baskground, for which were scattered over the flor. Bhe in the best of lights the deep quarry to of a little soal and slate just as it had "By the great born spoon, man," eri place. Her dress was old and seant, her "Pa," she said, "you ought to have Itano Liffin, "You've struck soal!

"Maybe it ain's real," she bastened to Pop sat down on the borch floor, and that's what lke says. He says, 'Be Ike is antin' half-way decent these days

et al. business, he says, if there is anything seemed to atimulate her. welfare. Often during these July days mention of the brother's name. "I have over to the Standard Coal Company for "Well, I aim't trusting him, the, exact-

"Now, Myry," he said, "you run in husband to eat supper one Saturday The day following he was early on Hollar, naither, lke Laffin ?" she eried.

tlone. Mes came up from Wilksetatre When they recebed the large, comfort- and erected a strong derrick to aid in the

sordil barrery window," "Way, Inc. and Then the trinkiph and exclinition."

in sudden astopiehment: : ing at 25c and 30c. BOOTS AND SHOES. i range of men's and boy's,

MILLINERY-Copie and see them. OROCERIES. prices and save money. High-

eorgetown

parthed; when night after night he came

une tribed some pieces of slate. He A month passed, and neither Isaac agreeable of He began to gather up the papers and wondered how they same there. Then Laffin nor his men had gone over the mountain. They were all eareful to go tank

> After a few moments another repor nothing unressonable in the ides when being roused, he drove up the mountail out how things were progressing. He continuing the was surprised to see two sarringes stand

Hitching his borses to the pickets of door, and paneed. There was a confu- to you. sion of volces inside. Issas glanced in. A group of men were shaking hands with in some one Pop and Myre. They were men of a your best in your different stamp from the inhabitants of Gazing idly into the fallers and dream-"Why, I don't know, Ike," Pop spoke, cognized the mine superintendent of "The Standard," one of the largest soal- have instead of going to work and sarn-

mines in northern l'ennsylvania. He recognised the superintendent besause not many weeks since he had had some dealings at The Standard- a matter some from the mine. "He wondered what Own Tablets becomes enthusiastic about those men were here for.

He stepped back as they came out the house. Nop was with them, but he relieves the anxiety over Baby's health did not see lease. They went down the to use these Tablets. Mrs. S. W. Crawlane to their sarriages, and Issae-entered ford, Thompson, Ont., says :- "My baby the kitchen.

sociably. "What are all those men simple fevers, destroy worms, break up doing bare?"

Myra shut her lips as if she did not And you have a guarantee that there is intend to speak, and then suddenly open. not a partials of oplate or poisonous ed them again. She spoke elearly and soothing stuff in them. Sold by all madislowly. The presence of her brother-in- sine dealers or sent by mail at 25 dente a law usually suppressed her. Now it box by writing The Dr. Williams Medi-

"It means. Ike Lamo, that we have Myra's face fell into anxious lines at just signed a lease which turns this farm ninaty, nine years." Isaao's eyes seemed to start from his head, He fairly yelled, "Lansed yes

> On the vein of soal that runs through it." Myra's volce rangout triumphantly. For the first and last time in her life an-Ike's face darkened and be sprang toward the door. "By the great born spoon! The fool released on a vein of soal, they? Well, I'll soon put an and

sin's any vein of soal here." Myra laughed a scornfol laugh that arrested Isaze on the threshold. can save your-self the trouble, Ike. They than Dr. 'familion's Pills. They mainknow all about what you've been tale that bracing bealth givery woman so that we'd struck soal, and the Blandard Mary E. Ayrton of Victoria. men came up to see last week. They put been strengthened, my digestion is bett-

not unkindly, yet with a gestore of repognance in his direction, "I' want their you should go now .- I must see 'pe

stong."-The Youth's Companion.

What to Step for the Rest of Your Li Comping Vidgetting. Grambling

of doing it.

Hairsplitting, Saying that fate is against you. Finding fault with the weather. Anticipating svile for the fature.

Going around with a gleomy Yace.

Taking offense where none le intended. Deciling on fancied slights and Talking big things and

Faultfinding, magging and worrying,

Scolding and flying into a passion over Boasting of what you can do instead

Talking continually about yoursel

Thinking that life is a grind and no

Exergerating and making mountains

Longing for the good things that others

HAPETY FOR LITTLE ORES.

ing them for yourself.

Every_mother who has tried Baby's them-talls every other mother how safe of and how effective they are, haw much it was ill with constipation and testbing Myra Laffin stood in the middle of the troubles and I gave him Baby's Own room, her eyes glowing and a paper held Tablets, which gave speedy relief; I tightly in both hands, as if it would consider the tablete an excellent medieins for shildren." These tablets cure "What's up, Myre?" Issas inquired, sonstipation, testhing troubles, diarrhose, solds and promote natural healthy sleep. eine Co., Brockville, Out. Bend for our little book on the care of infants and

young shildren-free to all mothers. BITS OF HUMOR

Butlar-Bir, the carriage waits with Mr. Struskitrish-Without

Butler-Without houses. It's the mo-

tor carriage, sir. "You may refuse me now," said the perelatent suitor, "but I can wait. All things some to him who walte." " "Yes," replied the dear girl, "and I guess the first thing will be father ; I

to that. I'll tell 'em the truth. There bear blus on the stairs."

Women With Weakness.

For all weakness from which zirls and women suffer, no surer remedy exists than Dr. Hamilton's Pille" writes Mrs.