of fight, and

assist Gen. Bui-

npe Town yes-

ported the Brit-

iving the Boers

Coiony, and

ne twenty miles e those of the ave come to our contains them. people, and the hem. After the ems small. They the ocean and those captured ht round from inevitable trihentloned, they

POISONED on board, and or lost. "On the les from every lave taken priage from boys reybeards long look mostly IIIan, but they depression. Col. em. recovered of has not taught for his captors. nate a speedy

CREDULITY tess. As a man by patriotism, riptures, and acwith the Transis worth a hearething of Eurotish credit and is faith to the he fought. He

ultivates an ap-

Walk-Over.

gravest importish public should by recent sucthat the war othing could be Esfactory proseand, above all, tlement of the the war, than military activreinforcements. argaining with the Transvaa: as of magnansamedly beaten

torities and the e say that the just begun in say the strugthen the present

msons for assertis likely to be ers in the colony or the Free Statholding out a h rising in the the Free State

aid be fatal to ie British people hemselves into ow only a walkmost dangerous, foe to deal with ways than it scuss publicly. halting in send-

marter of a milwill be none too te have, and the the quicker will Dutch and British ace and certain Africa."

h, dated Feb. 20, of the townsmen ered for service dition to these a eers is going to

s' Silence.

per account, Gen. ve captured in an r guard of Gen. wagons of protion, 2,800 oxen, ditorially: "The

rts is susceptible ions than one;

cates that the which he is ennt at Lorenzo a serious report. er version of the g Gen. De Wet toria, of the capver convoy. curred, it would

no news of som-

Natal side.

## SPITE OF HIS

me. Zounds! what if--

with the use of a cane.

been too much for him.

an argry light in his grey eyes.

"It's downright extertion-it's a

hands of an agent, who, I perceive,

"Exactly; but it shall all be re-

water up those three flights! 1

more than I need have paid."

long have you lived here?"

funded to you, and water shall

double swindle!" was the wrathful

The superinterdent had asked him stand, for Rachel was an angel, while the same question. Did everybody imagine that he must pessess a thiev- | beiness matters. I wonder if the boy a poor boy he was utterly devoid of principles of honor?

He felt titterly humiliated, and tinued, with a sigh that was almost had his inquisitor been a younger a grean, "if he had only behaved himman he would have resented what he self he might have come into a handconsidered his insolent curiosity.

"Yes, sir," he said, humbly, query, while he nervously twirled his hat in his hands. "You see, we are so poor-mother had been sick, and and I did think that if those | this point in his soliloguy, while he forty dollars were only mine, she could go away from the hot city for a little while and get strong again. I know it wasn't right even to wish to keep it-but I just couldn't help thinking of it. At any rate"-and now the great black eyes flashed frankly up into the old gentleman's face-"I didn't keep it. I wouldn't be a thief for the biggest fortune in the world, and I am glad you have it back again. Good-bye, sir," and turning, he darted away before the man could stop him, and ran nimbly downstairs to his duties, hoping he should never meet the owner of that forty dol-

When he went home at noon he as to his identity. view with him, and displayed his nice that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair, honest little chap I thought maybe I that unusual sound upon each stair was a stair which it is not that the little chap I thought Mrs. Wallingford was somewhat amused over the recital, and a trifle indignant as well, that her boy should a knock upon her door. have been subjected to such a catechizing, while she also thought the her surprise, the object of her speak, he went on to expldain: man rather mean to have bestowed | thoughts standing outside,

the large sum he had lost. But both Ned and his mother which he had given of him. changed their opinion regarding Wallingford, No. - Harrison avenue, and delicate beauty, its excessive attractive offer. Boston, Mass."

velope across two slips of paper fell comfortable chair in the room.

hand, he read aloud: many stairs on a stretch; don't you "The inclosed is for the very mod- find it so?" remarked her visitor, est, honest lad who struggled so no- as he sented himself, removed his bly with a great temptation, a few | hat, and wiped the perspiration | weeks ago, and who was also so from his forehead. courteous to an inquisitive old man "Yes, sir; but I don't go down about refusing it. this morning. Be honest always, my unless I am obliged to; my | boy; you will then never lack for son attends to my errands, and brings

great disappointment to Ned, and water."

paper the happy boy found it to be la the leady feared the leaped at his words! She could hardly lost paid at 50c. a box, or six boxes of the dearest little full-blooded pug | The boy's heart gave a sudden bound a postal money-order for ten dol- exertion of mounting the stairs had believe her ears. It seemed too good for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Wil- in the world; he looked ever so much of joy.

is a brick, after all!" he exclaimed, manded, dryly, after a moment of felt sure there was new life and thing else said to be "just as good." gave me the quarter." waving the money-order aloft, while awkward silence. his face was radiant with delight. "I do not know his name; but that and Ned's living provided for and two "Now," he continued more grave,y, of his agent is Flagg." "this will feed us for nearly a month; "Humph! What rent do you pay?" give a thought to any remuneration ford, said, smiling, as she arose. "I can't you have a nice rest, mother, her visitor inquired, as he glanced for her own services and not be should like to be able to tell Ned and I'll go halves with you on the he said:

and not work on those horrld around the humble room. Mrs. Wallingford smiled as she dollars a month." Mrs. Wallingford while she would escape the worry gent eman's eyes at her appreciative his mother.". fondly kissed his glowing cheeks. | said with a sigh, as she thought how | and care of providing for their daily | words and engaging manner. "I do not know about taking the hard it was to raise the sum named needs and the incessant tolling for a Benjamin Lawson, marm; beg rest, dear," she said, "but I am proud- every four weeks.

er of my son to-night than I should "Ten dollars a month for this oven, sacques. "Oh, sir, I am sure you are fore," he said, awkwardly. me," and tears stood in her eyes to every vein standing out on his brow, offer," she began gratefully. emphasize her words. But Ned, boy-like, thought more of "Yes, sir."-

the money than of the act which had brought it to him. "Ten dollars! we haven't had so retort, much at once for a long time!" he | Mrs. Wallingford looked so astonsaid. "That old man has done the | ished over his excitement that he imhandsome thing, and I thought him | mediately pulled himself together, such a skinflint this morning. I im- and apologized for it. agined it was almost like pulling his "I beg pardon, marm," he said, eye-teeth-though I don't believe he | "but I am rather upset by what

lar for my hat. What a pity it is we of this house-there are four tenants cannot know his name," he concluded, in it, and I receive fourteen, twelve, "I think he has been very generous, for them. I have been in Europe for and I, too, would like to know who he the last three years, during which is, so that we might thank him," Mrs. | time my business has been in the

had any-for him to pay out that dol- you have told me. I am the owner

Wallingford remarked And thus the resisting of evil, the conquering of a temptation, brought an abundant reward. Ned had not only gained the respect little sum of money, and made friend of the strange old gentleman, who, as we shall see later, had it in his power to do even greater things

When Ned had left the man so abruptly that morning, the latter stood staring after the boy for a

full minute without moving. neighborhood of forty-five dollars coming to you, and I expect the the youngster,' he muttered, as, reother tenants have been squeezed in the same way. Well, marm, we'll his way toward the elevator to descend to the street floor; "but I felt give our agent a taste of the same curious to see what kind of stuff he kind of treatment; but I didn't is made of. He's a conscientious little come here to-day to talk about chap; most boys would have denied rents," he remarked, more quietly, then being tempted to keep that money; but he owned up to it, like a little you have up at R. H. White's." "Yes, Ned is a nice boy, and very hero, and he shan't lose anything by ib. He's got spirit, 'though," he good to his mother, too," Miriam Wallingford answered, and flushing a continued, as, emerging from the lovely color at this praise of her son. Then lifting her beautiful eyes to her through the crowd into the street; "be was downright mad at me for visitor's face, she added: "I think you quizzing him at such a rate, and yet must be the gentleman whose money he would not show any disrespect to "Just so, marm." an old man; which goes to prove that he has been well brought up. A lifty-cent straw hat, indeed! ha,

' You were very kind-we have both wished we might have an opportunity ha!" he laughed, gleefully, as he to thank you for your generosity to waved his umbrella to hall a car. | Ned," she continued, gratefully. The old gentleman looked embar-"Most boys would have dunned me for a couple of dollars, at least, He gave me s. shock, though, when he lifted those great black eyes to me; either," he bluntly remarked. "I came city, and stow these things away make calls, unless it is the agent, was so bad at times that I was Toronto. and the name, too-Wallingford- to tell you that it is a sin for a smart, and we won't say anything about the for the rent, and it isn't time for forced to give up work. I suffered gave me a start. I believe, upon bright, honest boy like that to be shut rent for a couple of weeks." 

I wonder if she had any brothers.
Heighe! that was more than thirteen years ago, and Dick was my only sister's son. What a pity he was such a racal! How he ever came by such a disposition is more than I can under
CHAPTER V.

Said, heartly, though tears were standing in her eyes.

"Who is he?" Ned asked, with his mouth full of blackberries.

"Who is he?" Ned asked, with his mouth full of blackberries.

"All right; I'm going down on the first application gave somewhat distressed by this rather harsh criticism regarding Ned's emblants.

Somewhat distressed by this rather harsh criticism regarding Ned's emblants.

Somewhat distressed by this rather harsh criticism regarding Ned's emblants.

Somewhat distressed by this rather harsh criticism regarding Ned's emblants.

Somewhat distressed by this rather harsh criticism regarding Ned's emblants.

Somewhat distressed by this rather harsh criticism regarding Ned's emblants.

Somewhat distressed by the man responded, as he is mother's favorite money."

"Great Scott! what did he was good and looked to try Dr. Chase's Syrup of Lineary was such a poyment.

"Great Scott! what did he was the boy, in unfeigned and looked in the mouth full of blackberries.

"All right; I'm going down on the first application gave relief, and after the third day the both what, and you can meet me at the what, and you can meet me at the what, and you can meet me at the provider that the provider is advised to try Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linear South was more than full of blackberries.

"All right; I'm going down on the first application gave relief, and after the third day the least somewhat distressed by this rather harsh criticism regarding Ned's emblants."

"Great Scott! what did he was such a standing in her eyes.

"All right; I'm going down on the first application gave relief, and after the third day the somewhat distressed by the money."

"Great Scott! what did he was such a standing in her eyes.

"All right; I'm going down on the first application gave relief. The man responded in the prov

she returned, "and Ned does get very weary-I can see it, though he has never complained. But it was his own idea-he wanted to try it, and I allowed him to do so; in fact, it seemed to be necessary just at that time, Mr. for him to make an effort to earn something, as my health seemed to be giving out, and I could not earn enough for our support."

Tom, her husband, though pig-headed you, too," interposed her companion, and grouty, was always honorable in | with a frown.

"I am sure you were not to blame ish disposition-that because he was is still living-I've never heard a bless. | for that," was the gentle reply, "your ed word from or of him since he dis- recent generosity has proven that." "Tut! tut! How old is the boy?" Appeared so suddenly that winter, the man broke in, hastily. What a pity: what a pity! he con-

"Twelve last March." "And you're a widow?" Miriam Wallingford's eyes drooped, some fortune, and I need not have and a flame of vivid scarlet dyed her been the lonely old man that I am to- pale cheeks, while her sweet lips Doxtater, a prosperous farmer and and too truthful to evade the day. But that boy's black eyes haunt trembled, as she simply bowed her most respected citizen. In this pleas- lingford remarked. "I must finish my head to his query.

The man searched her face keenly A perfectly blank expression overfor a moment, then remarked: became almost ghastly. Then he boarded the car, which had stopped native place."

Miriam Wallingford turned upon at his signal, and a few minutes later he was as plying for the money-order him a wild, frightened look at this, the San having heard of the case Mr. Lawson, your hat is all right." which Ned received that very evening, as if some sudden fear had been drove out to Mr. Doxtater's for the Two days after this, while Miriam | aroused in her mind-some dread lest some secret of her past might be in Wallingford was busily working upon danger of being revealed.

a tiny wool sacque, she suddenly became conscious of a strange sound on the stairs leading up to her humble | might be relatives of yours," her com-There was a tender, yet somewhat notice her emotion." "Possibly," she breathed, with what suffering in this country. Said Mr. amused smile on her sweet lips, as

was born in Rochester, New York." among the fleecy meshes, for she was l thinking of Ned's recent adventure name of the "queer old codger" could be had found and rein's great their restrict the great their restrict to turn the subject. "As I said before, I think they are worth ten craved it for years, and now it seemhe had found, and vainly speculating a dollar and a half a week is rather times their weight in gold. When our ed almost like a fairy story to be But now she paused to listen to as I've taken quite a liking to the years old she was stricken with what have their wishes gratified.

> Presently it ceased, and there came The gratified mother lifted a pair of toms shown were fainting sp. is, and other duties, while Ned sat to just try the name; then, if it gleaming, grateful eyes to him; but these would attack her without a down to look over the morning paper, is Budge, I can go to Summer street Rising to open it, she found, to without giving her an opportunity to moment's warning. We consulted a which one of the clerks at the store and tell the gentleman early to-mor-

only a dollar upon him in return for She was sure it was Ned's old hotels down at Nantasket, and I heard good—in fact she was growing worse. or more, when, all at once, he gave who was so pleasant to me," gentleman from the description the clerk making enquiries yesterday Then we called in another doctor, utterance to a cry of astonishment. for a boy to act as office runner. The and he frankly told us that he could "I say, mother, here's a go!" he "Beg pardon, marm, but I'm look- pay will be two dollars a week and hold out but little hope for her remarked. the eccentric old gentleman that ing for Mrs. Wallingford; I was board; so, if you are willing to let him recovery. By this time the was continued by the change of the consented, but charged him not be the eccentric old gentleman that ing for Mrs. Wallingford; I was board; so, if you are willing to let him recovery. By this time the was continued by the change of the consented of the change very evening, when the last post told she lived up here," he abruptly go I can give Edward the chance." fined to bed, and for three months forget about using slang," Mrs. brought a letter directed in a cramp, remarked, while his keen grey eyes Mrs. Wallingford's heart throbbed was as helpless as an infant. In Wallingford returned, reproachfully, ed, old-fashioned hand to "Edward swept her face, noting its refined with mingled pleasure and pain at this some of the fainting spells she was "Yes, I do forget, but I hear so

They wondered, before they open- all of which betrayed that her life to go to the seashore for the was reduced to a living skeleton. At queerest thing has happened. I it, who it could be from, for they had known some crushing sorrow. summer' - and she repressed a long; this time I read the particulars of meant to tell you about it when I congregated upon the steps and never received letters, having no "I am Mrs. Wallingford, sir. Will ing sigh as she thought of a cure through the use of Dr. Wilfriends or relatives with whom to you come in and be seated?" she the cool breezes, the invigorating air hand be seated?" she little air there was stirring. replied, with graceful self-possession, and healthful bathing-while two hope, and I determined that our little head." When Ned cut the end of the en- as she drew forward for him the only when Ned cut the end of the en seemed a small fortune to ber.

But how could she bear to part "Taank you, marm; thank you. Picking up the first that came to It's rather tedious climbing so with her dear boy-the only real comfort and joy she had in the world? Then the influences of hotel life were not always of the best, and she feared to let him go into the midst of temptation alone. Still it seemed such a rare opportunity, and she hesitated

"More than that," the old gentleman recumed, as he searched her anxifriends, and the world will be the all the water for me, "the lady replied, ous face, which plainly portrayed her and if anyone doubts the truth of I was passing that empty lot that he put his lips close to a crack in the better for your having lived in it." "Water!" exclaimed her companion, fears, "they also need someone to this statement you can refer them has a high board fence in front of fence, and called, in low tones: There was no name signed to this aghast, "you don't mean that you take charge of the linen room-to give either to myself or my wife." characteristic epistle, which was a have to go down all those stairs for out the linen as it is needed, see that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are just as behind it. Then some one said: There was no answer or sound of to Mrs. Wallingford also, who now Yes, sir; the landlord will not have ed as it comes from the laundry. It with adults, and puny little ones heard a blow, followed by a yelp, fence, and Ned began to fear that the realized that this strange being had a pipe put up here, so all the water occurred to me that if you felt strong would soon thrive and grow fat under as if a dog had been removed from the box only been trying to test Ned by his has to be brought from the first floor enough to undertake it the place this treatment, which has no equal and peeped through a crack between in the corner to some other quarters. searching questions and his apparent in a pail," Mrs. Wallingford quietly re- might suit you, and you and the boy for building up the blood and giving the boards, and saw Bill Bunting and "Budge!" he repeated, and

could go together." to be true-this opportunity to go to liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. | like the one that pretty girl had that | "I've found him-I've him!" he mur-"Hurrah! Marmee, the old codger "Who is your landlord?" he de- the sea shore with Ned, where she Do not be persuaded to try some- Sunday-you remember; her father mured, in a suppressed tone of exultastrength for her. To have her own dollars a week besides-she did not | telling me your name," Mrs. Wallingobliged to worry over rent, that bug- who our new friend is."

lars a week; but maybe it'll do until burden from my heart.' you can find something better, and

out of this broiling attic." "I fee: very thanfkul--" all," said the old man, hastily. "I told Good-day-good-day," and he the clerk I'd fill the vacancies if I parted as abruptly as he had come yes or no right away."

"Of course it will be yes-I could been so unexpectedly sent her. you must let me say that I am very composure when Ned has been systematically robbing me "Can that be possible!" exclaimed Mrs. Wallingford. "Then I have been paying three dollars a month I believe if I can get to the seashers as he caught sight of the daintily carried to every floor. Bless my and be free from the care and anxiety spread table. heart! to think anybody bringing never dreamed of such a thing. How

"It was a year last May since we ed cannot be so very heavy." Humph. That'll make in the to keep you moderately busy." "When shall we have to go?"

"Right away-as soon as possible," and enjoyed his pleasure most thor-"I suppose it would be hardly right oughly. for Ned to leave his place before the week is up," Mrs. Wallingford re. turned; "the birthday of Hope." marked, thoughtfully. "No; if you can go by Monday it

added abruptly; "that's a fine boy will be early enough, and that will Mrs. Wallingford glanced around smile, the room, and wondered what she would do with her furniture.

> companion, reading her thought. Mrs. Wailingford smiled. afford to do," she began. "Let it remain, I tell you," he re marked: iterated, authoritatively, "at least until you see how it suits you down noon, dear; I wonder if you can Mr. James A. Bowles, painter and cure for piles because it is the only at Nantasket. If the air should be guess who it was?"

too bracing, you couldn't stay.

disposition is more than I can under- "The pay is very little, I know," "Surely, sir you , will not go without astonishment.

a Father's Gratitude.

"And my agent had been plundering | His Little Girl Was Attacked With Heart Trouble and Doctors Said She Could Not Recover - Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Have Made Her Sound and Lively as a Cricket.

> (From the San, Belleville, Oat.) ney, near Belleville, lives Mr. T. W.

their little daughter. A reporter of purpose of getting at the facts, and found both father and mother of the "And I thought possibly that they little girl very enthusiastic in their not be so exposed about my duties panion went on, without appearing to praise of the medicine that has un- as you will be, so what clothing questionably done so much to relieve

"I've an interest in one of the atime, but the treatment did her no He read quietly for half an hour

seemed brighter. Then I got five more | mother responded, smiling. finished them she was as sound a child | Bunting," Ned said. as you could find in the neighborhood, "Yes-you mean that rude boy for it was rather a dark locality, and bright and lively as a cricket. She who ill-treated you so a few weeks most people preferred to take the has been going to school for the past ago."

trouble. I attribute her cure entraly their lives. Well, this morning, when dog that morning, and, watching his to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I was going to the store, just as opportunity when no one was near, everything is kept in order and mend. valuable in the case of children as | "Shut up, you blasted cur!" and I any kind from the other side of the

Upon unfolding the other slip of The man became so exceedingly red How Miriam Wallingford's heart nerves. Sold by all dealers, or sent string that was tied around the neck low, plaintive whine.

"We have three rooms, and pay ten bear of all poverty-stricken people, A kindly gleam shot into the old mere pittance upon those tiresome pardon for forgetting to tell you be-

sure Ned will be very happy when I "Then you'l: go," he interrupted as tell him of the pleasant change in if anxious to escape her gratitude. store for him, while I cannot express "The pay of your services won't be to you the sense of railef you have much more than the boy's-three do .- given me in removing an oppressive

"Glad to hear it, marm," said Mr. then it'll be worth something to get Lawson, but looking as if he felt very uncomfortable instead, for he was still struggling with a feeling of em-"Tut, tut; that isn't the point at barrassment; "but I must be off could, and let him know by telephone while Miriam Wallingford sank back to-night; so you see it's got to be in her chair and sobbed out her thankfulness for the great boon which had

not refuse so kindly an offer; but | She had regained her accustomed grateful for your kindness in think- home from the store, while her ing of us," Mirlam Wallingford re- face wore a happier look than he plied, with a certain impressive dig- had seen upon it for a long time. nity and determination that would ex- Out of the fullness of her heart she press her appreciation of his goodness had prepared a very tempting sup-"I am far from strong-I was quite per for him, and he stopped short up-I'l a few weeks ago, and began to on entering the room, a look of unfear that my health was falling; but feigned surprise on his bright face

which have pressed so heavily upon me "Hullon, Marmee! What's going during the last year, I shall begin to happen? It isn't anybody's birth, at once to regain my strength; for, day, is it? No-yours comes in surely, the duties you have mention- January and mine in March. My! but it's a dandy supper, though !-"No, I reckon you won't be over blackberries, chipped beef, rolls, and worked, though you may find enough | real milk ! and you've made it look as pretty as a picture."

> "Yes, it is a birthday," she re-"Hope! Hope who?" Ned demanded,

with a puzzled expression. "Wash your face and hands, and give you plenty of time to get ready brush your hair nicely, then I will tell you," she said, with a mysterious

cause his curiosity was aroused, but commend to you. "Let it remain where it is," said the because his appetite was whetted to Not so when asked for a pile cure. which imitators have never been the keenest edge by the tempting ar- He knows that Dr. Chase's Oint- able to discover, and stands alone ray of vlands before him. "That would be more than I could When they were finally seated at tually cures every form of piles. It anteed cure for piles. the table, Mrs. Wallingford re- has had many imitations, but its It also cures eczema, salt rheun "I have had a caller this after | been duplicated.

If "I am sure I cannot, Marmee." cll of Embro, Ont., states: "For dreadfully prevalent disease. you find you can, you can take a day, Ned responded, "for I don't think over fifteen years I was a victim cents a box, at all dealers, or him yet."

said his mother, reprovingly.

and then she explained the nature read aloud: of late, from that ugly pain in your Summer street."

sigh of anticipation. ant home the hearts of a father and sacques and look over my clothing to mother bent with gratitude to Dr. really think "e can afford to get a see that it is in order; and Ned, I "There used to be a family of Wal- Williams' Fink Pills, because they new suit for you-your jacket and lingford's in New Haven-that's my firmly believe they saved the life of tronsers are too badly worn to be precentable in a hotel, and you must have a pair of shoes, too. Thanks to !

"Don't you need something new, too?" asked Ned, thoughtful for her appearance as well as his own. "A pair of gloves, perhaps. I shall have will answer for the present.' And thus they chatted socially over their supper, regarding the proher polished needle flew in and out | composure she could assume; "but-i Doxtater: "Yes, we have good rea- spective change in their lives, happy "Well, about the boy," the man said, con for praising Dr. Williams' Pink in the anticipation of having nearly a whole summer by the sea. They had | can't make him answer me when I

attacked with convulsions. Her appe- much of it, it comes before I know pallor, its lines of suffering and care, "It would be delightful for Ned tite seemed entirely gone, and she it," Ned said, flushing. "But the

> tox, and when they were used she happen to you often of late," his quickly as he could to that vacant boxes, and by the time she had "You have heard me speak of Bill built across the front of it.

it, I heard voices and a low growl "Budge!" "Yes, I remember," said Mr. Wal-

boy, 'You just keep mum about this, tate the voice of the dog's mistress,

"What is 'swag,' Ned?" questioned "Why, it's slang for money. Then he went on to say, "I'm going to take him down to Nat's, to sell him in a few days, when they get through be to have had a large fortune left and no water in it!" cried the man. very kind to make us such a tempting "Thank you, Mr. Lawson. I am advertising for him, and he'll give me out of his place of confinement. comething handsome for him.' "Better not let the perlice see

yer,' said the other boy. "'Ain't yer green?" said Bill; and want yer t' watch him when

"'Where d'ye keep him nights?' the "In that box down there in the eat; but I have t' do it on the sly

"Oh, Ned! what language!" exclaimed Mrs. Wallingford. "Well, mother, that's the way those boys talk, only I haven't repeated half as bad as it was. couldn't stop to hear more, but I suspected that Bili Bunting had | The Patriotic Fund now amounts to stolen somebody's pet dog. I'm sure \$111,751.27.

"Please, Ned, do not use slang," of it now, for here's an advertisement -just listen to it." "He came to bring hope to me," | And turning again to the paper Ned

of Mr. Lawson's call: whereupon "Lost or strayed on Monday mornthe boy bubbled over with delight. ing, a full-blooded Pug, very hand-"Isn't he just a 'Jim Dandy,' somely marked, bright and intelligent, Marmee?" he cried, "Three cheers and answering to the name of Budge, for Mr. Lawson! Hip! hip! hurrah!" When last seen by his owner he wore and he waved his napkin wildly around his neck a blue ribbon, to which above his head, in a transport of joy. was attached three silver bells, mark-"It will be the nicest thing in the ed with the dog's name and place of world for you, mother," he continued, residence. Anyone giving reliable inwhen he had calmed down somewhat. telligence regarding the doz will be You have grown so white and thin liberally rewarded. Apply at No. -

side, and I'm sure the sea air will "That is the very dog I told you make you strong and well again. Oh! about, mother," Ned exclaimed, in can we ever wait for Monday morn- great excitement ;" it belongs to that In a comfortable farm house in Syd- ing to come?" he concluded, with a pretty girl who gave me the rose. BHI Bunting has stolen it, and means to "We have a great deal to do be- sell it; but I'll block his little game tween now and Sunday," Mrs. Wal- to-morrow morning, von see if I don't."

"It certainly does seem as if you are right in your suspicions, Ned-that the dog must belong to the little girl you mention," Mrs. Wallingford remarked, thoughtfully.

"I'm sure of it," Ned responded, confidently; "at any rate I know how I can find out," he concluded, with a

"How dear?" "The little girl called him 'My nice, clever old Budge," said the boy, trying to imitate the child's peculiar in-Hection on the adjective, "and the dog was just tickled enough to jump out of his skin to have her praise him. I'm just going down to that lot after it gets dark, and see if I

But, Ned, you know I do not like poor pay for this kind of work, and little daughter Clara was about eight | emancipated from that hot attic, and | to have you on the street after dark,"

objected his mother. as if someone lame was mounting could give him a better chance, if Up to that time she had been a and Mrs. Wallingford busied herself pleaded, "I will go straight there, t.e.g. healthy ch lt. The first symp about the dishes and some and come straight back. I only want row morning. Please, mother, nothing can harm me and I do so want to do this for that nice little girl

Mrs. Wallingford could not withstand this plea; so she reluctantly consented, but charged him not to about 8 o'clock started forth on his errand. It was a warm night, and it seemed as if every house had been emptied of its occupants, who had loiter on the street, and not to talk

lot which had the high board lence

He found hardly any one just there, opposite and more cheerful sidewalk. eighteen months, and has shown "Yes; he bullles all the boys-all He stopped at the corner where he had absolutely no symptoms of the old the small ones-within an inch of heard the conversation regarding the

renewed strength to brain, body and another boy. Bill had in his hand a then there came to his eager ears a

But he resolved to make another test, and again putting his lips close "Well, I heard Bill say to the other to the crack, while he tried to imi-

> "My nice, clever old Budge!" In response to this there came two sharp, joyous barks, then a succession of plaintive whines, accompanied by a wild commotion, as if the dog was making frantic efforts to get

> > "Stoppa ze Preach."

Brignoli, the famous tenor, once that's why I keep him tied up here | agreed to sing a solo at a certain celebration. He arrived late, and after divesting himself of many coverings tumbling over music racks and exasperating the choir by trying his voice, he came to the conclusion that he corner-I've got some straw in it, was ready. By this time the sermon and I bring him water and stuff to had begun, but Brignoli, unabashed, leaned over the choir railing and tried to attract the attention of the preacher by shaking his head and gesticulating with his hands.

At last he called out in a voice which was audible for some distance: "Me ready for ze sing! Stoppa ze

preach! Stoppa ze preach!"-Scraps.

His mother laughed out musically, For 15 Years in Agony With the Terrible Itching and Bleeding-Two Boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment Makes a Thorough Cure.

When asked for a remedy for dys- have recommended it to all who pepsia or kidney disease the drug- suffer as I did." gist pauses before several good pre-Ned hastened to obey, not only be- parations, not knowing which to re- whether itching, bleeding or pro-

wonderful record of cures has never and all sorts of itching skin dis-

paper-hanger, a member of the Coun- actual cure for that torturing and

Dr. Chase's Ointment has never yet been known to fail to cure piles, truding. It has certain ingredients ment is the only remedy which ac- to-day as the only positive and guar-

untold agony from the terrible itch- For "cold in the head." catarrh,