When he wags yer hand as honest as assold dog wags his tall! I like to strike the man I owe the same time I folks that way : That didn't git elected, was a scoundrel after all like the man that likes the pore and he'ps 'en when he can; like to meet a ragged tramp 'at's still a gentle-But most I like-with you, my boy-our old friend When he wags yer hand as honest as an old dog

A Hero at Home. Tis brave to be first in the battle, And listen the plaudits men give. Tis noble to stand amid hazard, Or die that another may live. Courage has stood on the ship afire And breasted the ocean's wild foam

But who, in silence, grapples with fate, And suffers?—a hero at home. Who woosth kindly all through the day, And still hath a blythe look to spare, Phough the wheels of life be rough and hard And sorrow is rife in the air? Who will be true to hearts round the hearth And from love's allegiance ne'er roam-Tis easy to strive where men look on. But who'll be a here at home?

There are griefs that the light may not see, Yet sure as the tides in their flow. There are heart-pangs that never speak out, And the passer-by cannot know. Phere are souls with strong yearnings for love Yet silent as stars in the dome There are tears that would cry if they could Oh! give us more heroes at home.

Though there be not a crown for the brow. Though history's records be dumb-Though fame to the front may not call you. Or blazon your name when you come-Yet, above, there's a pen and a book, And stamped on that wondrous tome There's a word of remembrance for him The dares he a here at home.

The Genius of the Bottle. There's a queer little bottle stands here on

And I may not wholly be able to show it,

The treasures of romancer, pandit and poet, There are staid, soher facts for the soleme and And fables for those who like truth in disguise; There are sweet dreams and fancies that point |

There are songs that are sweet as the voice of There are jests that belong to the days of the There are arrows of wit that fly straight to the

And tales of devotion and honor and truth. And stories of danger and beauty and ruth, That quicken the pulse in the bosom of youth. There are truths that flash out like a sword in the That shine like a star in the darkness of night,

There are sweet psalms of faith, full many I And solace for sorrow, and praises serene. And glad songs of strength whereon weakness

All this in the bottle, although I can't prove it, And the Genius stands there in his glory above This strange little bottle. Ah. me! how I love And whatever he gives of its marvellous store,

With pride that is humble I bring to your door And grateful and happy I pray evermore. O Genius that stands on this strange bottle's O aid me forever and ever to link My heart to the world in this bottle of ink.

Scotland's Emb'em.

(By Col. D. Wylie, Brockville) Ken ye the land where there's daring and doing The land o' a Burns, o' a Scott and a Watt, Where the stout Scottish Thistle tells each sturdy freeman Who tramp on my rights will get back tit for tat? Ken ye the land where the sturdy Scotch Thistle-

Tells that for tyrants it ne'er cared a plack; In field, or in forest, or in crown o' the causes It ne'er got a clour without paying it back? Talk o' the rose wi' its sweet scented odor. Praise ye the Shamrock sae modest and green;

The pride o' them a' is the stout sturdy thistle. Wi' dirks for a fee and wi' down for a frien'. Sons o' the Highlands and sons o' the Lowlands, Stout in the foray, and bold in the fray.

Taught by the Thistle, the dear Scottish A' wha dare meddle maun tak' what they High on the mountain or low in the vailey, Nobly it stands be it sunshine or rain, Bonnily waving its downy head warningly,

Touch ye my honor and ye'll get your ain. Long may the Thistle, the dear Scottish Thistle. Seeding its legend Scot ne'er can be slave.

Teaching that daud for daud, in country's causes Gangs wi' the Thistle, the badge o' the brave. LENT.

> Lent, with its fishes, low seasoned dishes, Heavenly wishes, Conseth around. Now balls and dinners Give up to sinners If to be winners Of beaven you're bound. Shum notoriety. Squelch spontaniety

seek not variety, Harbor conten Give up society Fried to satisty, Cultivate plety. For it is Lent.

WEAT THEY SAY AT WEDDINGS (Eight o'clock, Church crammed full and running over. Whereupongot an awful temper.

almost constantly intoxica lost all his money Everybody been engaged mue times, our wives living. worth a million. dead broke. jilted a French Count. never had an offer before. acted like a fool. crazy about Charley. And she has

freadfully extravagant. meaner than the meanest. done all the love-making. -

-M. H. Pike, in Daughters of America. AN AMPUL OUTCAST. He stood on the pavement before the store. A great dry goods baznar, While the feminine tide came surging up, And rolled from near and far.

And they gaze on him with a dreadful scorn. With looks that wither and sting. With looks of utter, supreme contempt, As a base superfluous thing. He was reckoned wise mong his fellow-men, And was numbered among the great, And they laid their homage at his feet As a ruler of the state But there alone in that feminine throng He stood like a trembling slave,

A fatal focus of withering eyes; And he longed for the cool, green grave. O, a man may gain a deathless renown, And all fame that the world can give ; But, if caught in a woman's dry goods crowd, He feels too mean to live.

The Ehedive Orders a Baltet, An order has been sent to Ballet-master.

Ambrosetti, of Paris, by the Khedive of noon. Egypt, for a ballet to be delivered at once "Uncle Gilbert is so stern and strict in lay Jack, you know, and tell him to ask for "This must be it," he said to himself, dancer shall be under 15 or over 30 years | that-" of age; that they must all be beautiful, sion made to art. The requirements are comfortable my child?" roneled, and call for attention to the nearly perfect as possible, the foot small fifteen inches in circumference, the arm | and neck plump and shapely. The dress must be cut with the greatest economy as regards quantity of material. Incidentally the assurance is given that the girls, if they wish, may find board and lodging in a Frerch house. There they will be surrounded by the genial influences of their own beloved Parisian society, and return to their native land with their morals in. at least, no worse condition than when they oft it .- London Life.

He Must Relieve the Strain. Little Bobby (tired of the service and whispering to his mother)-Ma. Mother-Sh! What is it, dear ? "When we get home oan I go out in th back yard and holler inch once ?"

while a herd of oatile were being griven anxiety grew almost unbearable. Would matter of fact a way as if he and Shirley the young man's healtation. "I will show teeth and hid them in his boot. His valet, While a herd of catale were being driven through a piece of woodland in Maine three bears were encountered sitting in the roadway as if waiting for them. Without a moment's healtation the ozen in the herd charged ahead and drave the bears before them until they were lost in the forest. One ox pursued a bear for nearly a mile and tossed the animal with his horns a number of times.

While a herd of catale were being driven the young man's healtation. "I will show the young man's healtation." I will show the young man's healtation. "I will show the young man's healtation." I will show the young man's healtation. "I will show the young man's healtation." I will show the young man's healtation. "I will show the young man's healtation." I will show the young man's healtation. "I will show the young man's healtation." I will show the young man's healtation. "I will show the young man's healtation." I will show the young man's healta

SHIRLEY ROSS

A Story of Woman's Faithfulness.

CHAPTER XIII. Dumfife, the nearest town both to Fairime Court and Maxwell, was a markettown of some little importance which had seen better days before travelling became the easy matter it is in this nineteenth century. Still even now it was a prosperou vall-to-do, but rather sleepy place; and the commission, not being much noted for comercial enterprise, found plenty of time disonse their neighbors' business in ference to minding their own, as the habitants of many similar towns seem

The town was curiously and irregularly nilt, and had been once compared to crab, the market-place, in the very centre of the town, forming the body, while the streets, branching out in various directions, appeared to resemble limbs. There was nothing very charming or picturesque in the town itself; but it was woll situated and there were pretty walks in the neighborhood, notably a charmingly wooded and romantic road which ran along by the riverside for a distance of fully two miles. The high-road leading from Maxwell into Dumfife had been greatly improved by the late owner of Maxwell, and it was now a very fair specimen of a high road, with tall hedges on either side, the distance from the one place to the other making it a tolerably agreeable drive on a fine sum-

But it would hardly come under the category of pleasant things to take such a drive on a cold winter day early in January; and Shirley Ress, warmly wrapped in sealskin and fur as she was, shivered a ittle as she stood at the angle where the road leading from Fairholme Court and the one from Maxwell met, waiting for a vehicle

which was coming rapidly toward her down the latter. She was closely veiled, and her restless mpatient movements, as she paced up and down the little piece of road which commanded a view of the approaching dog-cart, showed that she was considerably agitated and, if she had not worn a thick veil, it would have been seen that her face was pale even to her lips, and that there was a wild, frightened, almost terrified glance in her

beautiful eves. "It is fortunate that I am not given to It holds in its depths, though you may never Oh, Guy, if you had been here, you would master and Miss Ross as the dog-cart dressed maid servant standing on the been his wife, her real name formerly being

> Shirley little guessed what that burden was to be, or she would have sunk under it even in anticipation. Rapidly the dogcart came along, drawn by a superb highstepping black horse, driven by a singularly bandsome man wearing a coat richly trimmed with fur, whose face brightened perceptibly as he caught sight of the little waiting figure moving so restlessly to

"She has not failed me then!" he said softly. "You are quite sure that all will be right, Latreille?" he added the groom on the back seat, a fair-haired man who wore his livery in guide straying feet from the wrong to the an awkward manner, as if he were not used

"Quite sure, Sir Hugh," the man answered quietly, his manner totally free

fully around her. this will be a cold drive for you, poor moon.

"It does not matter," Shirley answered faintly. "I am well wrapped 'After all," he continued, as he climbed

og-cart will be less noticeable than the | wife! prougham; and you are so closely veiled All right, Latreille.

wear his livery as to the 'manner born,'

"It was very thoughtful of you," Shirley aid tremulously

restless and unhappy, and so afraid of two? osing an opportunity of getting away "Certainly, sir," the landlady answered, young, Mrs. Home." " Poor little girl!" responded Sir Hugh | you please."

softly. "It is hard for you; but nover ! "You are very good," Shirley said in her | Glynn?

faint \*remulous tones. "What should I have done without you?" " It makes me so happy to be of any ser. | answered-

with a little smile. "He, as well as face.

myself, is fortunate in possessing so kind a -a proceeding which that animal so highly | husband."

again into something like steadiness. vice, and is perfectly safe. Why, my there is a good fire in the sitting room ?"

"Yes, a little," Shirley confessed. "I am | will follow you in a moment." not used to such a high dog-cart, Bir Hugh, so you must forgive me." "Do you think I would have brought any | Hugh. horse over which I had up perfect could not trust? No; when I am carrying | "Do you think there has been any ladies for mis!" such a precious freight, I am bound to be | mistake? very careful, and Tippoo is perfectly safe, I | "There has been no mistake, and there ] BREDTS VOD.

"I cannot tell you how it troubles me to | trouble," he added, smiling.

see you se unhappy," he said earnestly. "What can have detained him?" for one of the young lady who was so beholms Court will be at all likely to know | moment. anything about your disposal of this after.

at Caire. The conditions imposed by the his notions of honor," Shirley observed Lady Glynn." princely Governor of Egypt, the lieutenant hesitatingly. "I am sure poor Jack would He left her for a few moments, and Shir. Hall Moon Inn in the market place. I the other day. On the first appearance of of the Sultan, are quite appropriate for an never be forgiven, Bir Hugh," she added ley made a desperate effort to regain some wonder how she managed to come, poor a famous planist in Boston, Mr. A. found epicure, but remarkably exacting for a enthestly. "I know Jack is very much to semblance of composure. When he child. Well, it is the last time I shall himself seated in front of his neighbor, ballet. His Highness requires that no blame, but do you think do you think returned, she had succeeded to a certain over have to give her so much sorrow, I Mr. B., whom he had always supposed

"His fault is such a great one?" Sir him for his kindness. trouble, and to poor Guy, from whom she is just as well not to remain in this by a slight mustache. had heard that morning. A long tender | draughty passage any longer." latter he had sent her, though it was evi- | Shirley rose at once, and he gave her his lifting his hat courteously with rather a dent that it had been written in rather a sam. She was still giddy enough to render foreign grace of manner -- a saintation depressed state of mind. He had found its support, if not absolutely needful, very | which the valet returned with equal

had opened sorrowfully for him, and she them. would not depress him further by telling "I hope your ladyship will find everyhim of her trouble! That could wait until thing comfortable," she said import"You were to meet Sir Hugh and Lady following story of "a certain British peer

the passionate, sensitive nature of her. brother well enough to be sure that he would keep his word. And then to the excited girl's imagina-

tion appeared a vision of her brother, his blue eyes closed, his fair ourle stained with blood; and her senses reeled at the hought. With a quick nervous movement she pushed up her veil to let the cold slow upon her face, and Sir Hugh, startley by the abrupt sudden action, looked down 'Good heaven," he exclaimed, "you are

You are suffering greatly! What can do for you, Shirley?" "It is nothing," she said, throwing the numbed feeling by a strong effort. "I was a little faint, but I am better. Do you think I might have my veil up, Sir Hugh?

The wind does me good." "Leave it up by all means," Sir Hugh one likely to recognize you, and the inn where we are to meet your brother is an chair. old-fashioned place. By the bye, it will be "I am not weary at all," she before the wo better for you to pass for Lady Glynn at answered, trying to speak indifferently. The trouble bethe inn," he said carelessly. "It but failing; "but I am so anxious about arose through witness seeing him with a will attract less attention, and, as Jack."

"A very insignificant Lady Glynu!" said Shirley, with a forced smile. I could never have a more beautiful

Presently the town of Dumfife, quaint ! and irregular, with its market-place and rather straggling streets, came in view, and seen on the road-side. Sir Hugh moderated Tippoo's pace as

they entered the town. "It won't do to attract attention by fast driving," he said, smiling slightly; and Shirley gianced nervously from sibe to side, dreading to see a face she

plendid-looking man in his heavily furred | fast, have spared me this! Oh, Jack, what a went slowly down the High street leading threshold. burden of shame you are laying upon into the market place, where Sir Hugh

" Have you any idea where the Half-Moon Inn is, Latreille?" he said, thening round ! 'Yes, Sir Hagh; I made a point of

ascertaining. It is the last house on the posite side of the square; it faces the rinking-fountain." Sir Hugh drove on. It was yet early in the afternoon, and the market place presented an animated and bustling appearance; for it was market day. Shirley shrunk back, and pulled her veil over her face. Sir Hugh, always watchful, observed |

"It is unfortunate-or perhaps fortunate for us that it is market day," he said oftly. "It increases the chances of meetng an acquaintance; but it lessens our fears of attracting notice."

not entirely disguise, as he pulled up the nervous and anxious to speak carelessly, their wives." dog-cart and both men slighted, Latreille | and she did not wish to distress bim by any going to the horse's head while Sir agitation. They drove on in silence across light y, "only occasionally." Hugh assisted Shirley into the the market-place, passed the grotesque dog-cart and wrapped the fur rug care- drinking-fountain which disfigured the phrase and say attentions which husbands "I am so sorry," he said softly. "I fashioned house, with latticed windows and | cold your hands are, my child! They are would have brought the brougham, many gables, and a low wide entrance-hall, quite benumbed. Let me warm them for but unfortunately there is something the door of which stood wide open, while you. wrong with one of the wheels. I am afraid over it was a huge representation of a half-

" Here we are!" Sir Hugh said cheerily,

He turned to Shirley with a smile, and that no one could possibly recognise you. lifted her out of the dog-cart with a care Latreilie left the horse's head, climbed although she was trembling in every limb not offend her; and Shirley submitted and to the heat after it has become comfortably rather awkwardly into the back seat, and Sir and hardly able to stand from excess of smiled a little, and was so irresistibly Hugh drove away down the Dumfife high- agitation. Sir Hugh, seeing her condition, charming in her softened anxious mood, "I brought Latreille instead of a groom," her into the low broad entrance hall, where | deep under the sweet eyes, that Bir Hugh | said Sir Hugh, with a little laugh, "because | they were met by a cheerful, kindly. | had some difficulty in repressing the mad know I can trust him. He does not looking woman, with a gaudily ribboned

"Good-afternoon, sir," she said civilly, but in rather an independent manner. What can I do for you? I am afraid. "I am afraid I have kept you wait- she added more gently, as Shirley's tremhe continued, as they drove on, bling fingers pushed up her veil as she though I am rather before the time we | gasped for broath, "that the lady is ill." "It was my fault. I was much too Hugh quietly. "I suppose we can have a band Sir Hugh Glynn was. soon," Shirley said; "but I was so private sitting-room here for an hour or

unseen, that as soon as one occurred I promptly. " Although it is market-day, I can accommodate you. This way, sir, if mind-I will take care of you now, the slight pressure of the little hand trem. I that in Scotland, unless they are married and I will see that no harm happens to | bling upon his arm. "Is there a gentleman |

The landlady paused, and there was a get a glass of warm ale.

about goodness, Mrss Ross. It is you who | ill !" she added, breaking off suddenly, as | married ?" "Gry must thank you," Shirley said, the ghastly pallor of the levely young [mquisitive face.

disapproved of that it required all Sir | She spoke the words almost uncon Hugh's attention and skill to reduce him to sciously in her anxiety to be alone for a that."

Tippoo is rather spirited, but he has no | "Will you be kind enough to see that livery.

is no occasion for such terrible distress, of the turn the conversation was taking. " I think I should not have been nervous | dear child," he answered soothingly.

said Sir hugh cheerfully. "He must way. | gaudy crescent over the door.

with a sigh of relief. "The letter said the degree, and was able to look up and thank | trust."

it was plain that he felt quite hopeless of , rather wearily. At the top, standing in | aud--"

room; and Sir Hugh, after steing that she had closed the door after her, went over to the fire and poked it, glancing furtively as he did so at the drooping slender figure easting so wearily on the horse-hair covered

if you try this chair," he said cheerily pulling up a deep old arm-chair ouvered with faded red damask to the fire. "That looks a most uninviting couch. I have stationed Latreille on the pavement injunctions to accost any one and every one at all answering to the description of your brother and to bring him up at

"Thank you," Shirley returned wearily. 'You are very good." since you persist in calling it so m spite of statements. Mrs. Stokes, the mother of my entreaties - by according towny request | the plaintiff, stated that she was security answered promptly. "The chances are a and trying this arm-chair. Poor child, for her daughter's costs in this action, thousand to one that we shall meet with no how weary you are!" he added as she Her husband's statements about the came over to the fire and dropped into the plaintiff had

neither of us is known, it will not it I assure you there is no need," he said He has to change trains at | was now living with another woman. Weldon Junction; and this is a tiresome had no vindictive feeling against the de-"I line just about here. On the day I came | fendant. The slander which he had uttered should be ashamed of such a wife, Sir | from town we had to wait an hour at Weldon for a train to Dumfife.

the agony of suspense that she was en-"I have no doubt of it," he replied confidently. " Now let me take off your coat," an occasional house or cottage was to be he added bending over her. "If you don't, you will not feel the benefit of it when you go out; and you have another long cold drive before you."

"I shall not feet the cold going back if my mind is at ease about Jack," she said, his son, who asked him for £25 down. submitting to his touch, as he gently and He paid him £125. He was asked to send lingeringly removed her wraps, partly be a laster of apology, which he did, and, notcause she was toe sick at heart to oppose withstanding this, he was served with a But it was not necessary to drive fast for him, and partly because she felt grateful writ. The letter of apology was read in Sir Hugh's dog-cart to attract attention. for the kindness and consideration he had court by Mr. Kemp, Q.C., who, with Mr. The vehicle itself, so perfectly appointed, shown her throughout the afternoon; Ross-Innes, was counsel for the defendant, and the superb horse between its shafts, and Sir Hugh felt his hand shake as and stated that the defendant had no were not likely to pass unnoticed any- it touched hers accidentally as he re- recollection of saying that Laura (the where; nor were its occupants—the fair, | moved her scalskin coat, and his heart beat | plaintiff) had robbed him, but if he had he

comfort he was so solicitous. Latreille, ness on his face and in his manner than my favorite child, should turn against me." fainting," she said to herself, with a little from his seat at the back of the dog-cart, she knew, the room door opened, and Sir The action was not brought for damages, a ghost than any other old house in the High- peaceful and quiet that at first Zina husband belonged to?" she suddenly smile which was sad and bitter. "Once or caught many a significant glance as well as Hugh turned quickly with a muttered ex- but merely from the vindictive motives of lands. Such treason as this was only to be hesitated to disturb her, but it was the asked. "Fifteen." "Mercy on me! But twice I have felt so terribly like it. many an admiring one cast at his clamation of annoyance, to see a neatly Mrs. Stokes. The latter had not always

> you will have anything to eat with the the plaintiff it was only in anger. Sir Hugh turned to Shirley, who made a defendant deposed that they had heard the little negative gesture, and sat down in the | defendant call the plaintiff a robber, but old red chair, coloring betly, even in her they considered they were only angry

peared. "It is the most natural thing in | up the action merely for revenge, she hav the world for a husband to remove his ing quarrelled with the defendant. Mr in pression that we are man and wife, she and vindictive woman. In the result the would think no more of such a tritling jury found a verdict for the plaintiff occurrence. It is new and pleasant to me," he | damages, £250. - London Duily News. added, "to have a lady to take care of that | I am afraid of forgetting any of the little from the agitation which Sir Hugh could | Shirley made no answer; she was too attentions which husbands generally pay

"Not generally," Shirley corrected "la that all? Then I will amend my corner, and pulled up at a curious old. | ought always to pay their wives.' How

kindliness of Sir Hugh's manner, which, or even life. although perfectly friendly and even as Latreille got down from his seat and tender, had nothing love-like about it. He went to the horse's head. "We shall be was a good actor, and he saw that the will close the pores and favor congestion or here for an hour perhaps, so you may as little outburst of tenderness to which he other diseases. well have Tippoo put up," he added, as | had given way for a moment in the hall ! p into the driving-seat by her side, "this | he got down himself. "Gently my little | had startled and distressed her, and he was careful to avoid giving her any further cause. Even when he took her little numbed hands, and chafed them gently in and tenderness that she could not but feel, his, it was done in a manner which could drew her hand through his arm, and led | with the violet shadows lying dark and passionate words which rose to his lips. When the landlady herself appeared, carrying a tray with a tete-a-tete coffeeservice, Sfr Hugh lingeringly relinquished the little hands and turned to the table. The buxom hostess placed the tray before the lungs. Shirley, courtesied and inquired if they wanted anything else, and left the room to My wife is not very strong," said Sir | report to the bar-maid what a devoted hussaid the bar-maid dubiously. "She is quite

"Not too young to be married," declare ! Mrs. Home decidedly. "I was married at 17 myself; and she called him her hus-"One moment," he said quietly, obeying | band," she added; "and folks don't do -it is not safe. Who is your master, young here waiting for Sir Hugh and Lady man?" she went on, as Latreille, tired of his station in the cold, came into the bar to

answered promptly vice to you," he observed rather unsteadily | "There is no gentleman here, sir, except | "I thought so. Old Adam Glynn's -for the trustful, grateful words stung our regular customers. Were you expect. | nephew, I reckon," said Mrs. Home, adding, him-"that I hope you will say no more ing- Dear me, sir, her ladyship is very in a diplomatic manner, "has he been long line of eleven miles, with forty cars, loaded are good to - to trust me," he concluded, as | she saw how Shirley drooped over | Latreille looked up coolly, and his keen |

the strong arm on which she leant, and blue eyes were fixed steadily on the buxom the trolley works, poles are set on each "It is nothing." Shirley managed to been long married. You might have whisper, as Sir Hugh placed her on a chair | guessed that from his manner, I should Sir Hugh's handsome face flushed darkly, and the landlady held a glass of water to think. He's far too devoted to have been and he bit his lip as he brought his whip the quivering lips. "I am better; please married long. But if you want to know if down rather sharply about his horse's ears | leave me-please | leave me with my | they are married, I am quite willing to

gratify you. They are married," he added serious accident, however, to mar the joy emphatically, "and no mistake about of the first day of the operation of the elecmoment with Sir Hugh, and she did not | "She's very pretty, but she's not to com-"You are not nervous, I hope?" he | see the sudden flush of triumph which over | pare with him." remarked the bar-maid. said, when Tippoo had settled down spread the handsome face bending over with a coquettish glance at the valet, who from the rear of the car they were quickly was getting more accustemed to his smart

"Pretty?" he returned carelessly. " Do child, you are trembling! Were you Sir Hugh said quietly. " Lady Glynn is you call her pretty? Well, she is generally very tired, and will be glad to rest. We reckoned so, I believe, but she is far too lackadaisical for my taste. And as for her The landlady courtesied and went figure, she is as thin as a lath! Give me away, and Shirley turned anxiously to Sir | bright eyes and red cheeks and a waist like yours, my dear," he added, with easy "What has happened? What has foreign gallantry, as he drained his glass. control," he said gently, "and which I kept him?" she said breathlessly. "None of your lily-faced whimsical fine

"Sir Hugh seems very fond of his lady," remarked Mrs. Home, not quite approving "Fond of her!" echoed Latreille. "He if I had not felt altogether worried and "Your brother may have been detained, worships the ground she walks on! If she

thinks that he has given you so much At that moment, while Mrs. Home and cager and haggard, stopped on the pave-"I am going to post Latreille as sentry," | ment outside, and looked up at the huge

He went into the tail, glanced with eager | proved especially demonstrative in hi excepting the principal, which is a conces- Hugh said, cheerily. "Are you warm and "Don't thank me," he said quickly; blue eyes about him, and went straight on applause. In the intermission Mr. A "your gratitude seems to hurt me. It is I to the bar where the landlady was still en. | turned to his seat and observed to the Shirley answered gratefully in the such pleasure to me to do anything for my joying a chat with Latreille. He was a other "I am glad you are enjoying the

"I beg your pardon," he said, hastily, Letter to the Providence Journal

his oncle very ill, suffering great agony, and grateful to her, as she climbed up the stairs grace. " I was to meet a lady here, the dark, but not uncomfortable-looking | "Excuse me, sir," Latreille said, It would be a mid grief to Major Stuart, landing, the landlady was waiting for them, starting forward. "You are Mr. Ross, I Shirley knew, for his great-mole was his while from an open door came the cheerful believe?" only relative, and a close affection had ruddy blaze of a coal-fire which was burning "Yes," the young man answered, heaihe glanced at the unfamiliar face of Sir

A DAUGHTER SUES FOR \$95,000 Extraordinary Action for Libel Against a

Standerous Papa. Yesterday, before Judge Bayley and jury, the case of " Stekes vo. Stokes " came on for hearing. It was an action brought by Miss Laura Stokes to recover from h father the sum of £5,000 as damager libel and slander. It appeared that the plaintiff lived with her father and mother both in London and Brighton. The libel consisted in the defendant writing letters and stating that his daughter stole his money and pawned his goods to the amount of from £80 to £40 per week. The plain tiff denied that she had ever stolen he father's money or pawned his goods. She "Then reward me for my goodness- had greatly suffered through her father's y-word in Brighton. those statements in Coventry street. on her and the defendant

woman at the Inventions Exhibition. The

defendant was a very wealthy man. He

about the plaintiff was known at Brighton as well as in London. " Do you think that that is the reason of The defendant, Mr. Stokes, was called, one," he returned, with a glance at her face | the delay?" the girl asked eagerly, catch- and gave a complete denial to the charge of which made Shirley regret that she had ing at anything which would alleviate libel. He deposed that he had received considerable provocation from Mrs. Stokes and the plaintiff as from his other children. He was being continually robbed. charged his children with the robberies, but only in a fit of anger. His wife had left him, taking the furniture with her, and he was served with two writs. He settled it by making her an allowance of £6 per week and £500 down. Then he was assailed by would fully apologize. The letter further driving-coat, and the pale, beautiful girl to At that moment, when he was bending stated: "God knows that I have worked whom he seemed so devoted, and for whose over her as she stood, with more tender- hard enough, and it is very hard that Laura, Laura Reynolds. He had lived with her for "I beg your pardon, sir," she said. "Idid thirty years. His children and Mrs. Stokes in the copses, frightening a fawn or a hare ing. As often happens, when it was too knock, and I thought some one told me to had insulted him and annoyed him for from the middle of the path, and with the late to change their course of action Zina's Writes a well-known chemist, permits me come in. My mistress wishes to know if | years, and if he had said anything against | song of linnets and thrushes, in the over- | parents regretted their harshness. Witnesses from the household of anxiety, with annoyance at the ser- words. Mr. Kemp, Q. C., argued that it vant's entrance at such an inopportune a verdict were given for the plaintiff it should be with damages of the smallest "It does not matter," Sir Hugh said, coin of tie realm. The learned counsel smaling at her when the maid had disap- | s id that the defendant's wife was keeping wife's coat surely; and, as she is under the Kemp characterized her as a cruel, wicked

How to Save Doctors' Hills,

Never go to bed with cold or damy Never lean with the back upon anythin Never begin a journey until the breakfast has been eaten. Never take warm drinks and then imme

distely go out into the cold. After exercise of any kind never ride i an open carriage or near the window of a Nothing could have exceeded the gentle | car for a moment; it is dangerous to health Never omit regular bathing, for, unless the skin is in regular condition, the cold

> When hourse, speak as little as possible until the hoarseness is recovered from, else the voice may be permanently lost, or difficulties of the throat be produced. Merely warm the back by the fire, and never continue keeping the back exposed warm. To do otherwise is debilitating. Never stand still in cold weather, especially after having taken a slight degree of

exercise, and always avoid standing on ice or snow, where the person is exposed to the pensive luxury. The bridegroom has not ribbon, a decoration lay upon his breast. cold wind. When going from a warm atmosphere into a cooler one keep the mouth almost closed, so that the air may be warmed by its passage through the nose ere it reache

shoulder blades, well covered; also the chest well protected. In sleeping in a cold room establish the habit of breathing But perhaps she is not his wife at all," | through the nose, and never with the open mouth .- American Analyst. An Electric Street Railway. They have started an electric street rail-

way in Richmond, Va., and are jubilant.

Keep the back, especially between the

It is eleven miles long and there are forty cars on the line. A Herald special says " The electrical plan adopted is known as the overhead or 'trolley' system. A power plant containing dynamos, etc., is shade more deference in her manner as she | "Sir Hugh Glynn of Maxwell," Latreille | placed near the centre of the line. The groom" in consideration of a very trifling | Then he said: dynamos are of a power of five hundred volts and eighty amperes each. This is considered sufficient to operate the entire and partially loaded, in motion. " To support the overhead wire on which side of the streets along the entire route at "No," he said quietly; "they have not short distances, making a very cumber-

" The day's work with the ten cars was, on the whole, creditable. There were many stops, hitches and runs off. There was no tric street railway in Richmond. The 'trelley' wheels occasionally slipped off the upper wire, but with a string operated gotten on again, and the cars; started on their way without any delay to complain

One Will Pray and the Other Won't. The Archbishop of York has issued prayer asking God " to remove this great trial which Thou has sent us"-i. r., the smallpex epidemic. On this Dr. Dallinger, science as well as a divine, says

of Sheffield, who is an eminent man of " I will yield to no man in reverence for true prayer; but I will tell you without flinching that I cannot, and I will not, pray for the removal of the smallpox scourge. It would be a mockery of God. Let us do real seal skin or only seal plush. miserable," she remarked unsteadily. "I but he will be here shortly. Come—take might. It's a God for help. But here we have not helped the car, Freddie." will banish my fears for the future, Sir courage! Poor Jack will be in despair if he perfect infatuation!" What hurt will be under the car, Freddie." Almighty to help us? Let us do,our duty, the bar maid were pondering the good act up to our knowledge, and as surely as "And indeed there is no need; all shall be Shirley repeated once or twice; and then loved by such a wealthy and handsome physical laws broken, so it will depart from will with your brother, and no one at Fair. she dropped her head on her hands for a gentleman, a young man, looking pale and us if we see to it that physical laws are obsyed."-London Truth.

No Ear but a Warm Heart.

entirely devoid of musical taste, but who smallest details. The form must be as affirmative, and they went on for some precious little wife. But come," handsome, for all the concert so much. I didn't know you cared time in silence, Sir Hugh's face rather set | quickly, regretting his words when he saw | marks of dissipation visible in the pallor of | for music to such a degree." "Oh, I and stern as he drove along, and Shirley's that they made her thrink from him a his face and the worn tired eyes, with a don't," Mr. B. responded with great frankthoughts wandering to her brother in his little-"you are able to go up now, and it | sensitive tender mouth, which was sheded | ness; "it's all Greek to me, but I think one ought to welcome a stranger."- Boston

market and the same of the sam Anxious to Meet a Burgiar. windows securely at night for fear of bur. | tend to you when we get home." glars, but a good, medium-sized burglar. with money in his pocket, would be a godsend to us at present. Come on, gentlemen one at a time! Everything is wide existed between them. Poor Guy, the year in the sisting-room into which she usbered tatingly, a look of fear crossing his face as News.

he came back, when they would forget antly. "Can I do anything more for you, Glynn at the Half-Moon Inn, sir," con- who suffers from kleptomanis," and whose all their unhappiness in the joy of re- sir?" that in his case delay means death.

. . .

cousis, at Inverness or at Botgoswane, or

NO GHOST AT GLAMMIS. A Visit to the Castle Where machein niew Buncan in His Steep. Whether Macsoth killed Dungan; his

the Glammis watch tower. Lady Macheth, do in your absence ?" "He is about it." Nearly 900 years have these gold pieces," opening his purse. mis Castle still stands. It is not quite the time to come." for minds in touch with the metaphysical, said firmly : You walk for a mile from the little miles east of Perth), of which the very I shall live faithful to your memory as material advertisement of patent sheep I were your widow." dip upon its walls stays oddly in the other high road, with a landscape of fir daily life. copses and blue hill to the right and the is as forbidding as it ought to be. Imagine | news. a low, machicolated building, somberly standing before a stone lion, with an arm once. outstretched toward the distant hills of got foisted upon the castle history, like the | anguish. met by an abrupt walk away into the woods [ slumber that knows no waking toward the castle itself. There is no show road to Glammis. One winds up and down | household when Zina was found to be miss-

arching trees. Lord Strathmore, when he the tramp of inquisitive tourists. The | useless his plotting had proved, and that it wood suddenly falls and then ends, a had brought misery to the girl he loved. Corn Extractor, now for sale by medicine trout brook is crossed by a bridge, and | He found that a true heart will be still | dealers everywhere. Glammis castle is before us on a glade of true, though the object of affection be velvety turf, and the fir-clad hillocks | faulty : that to hate the sin I: not necesbeyond it. And now the earlier allusion I sarily to hate the sinner. may well revive. The castle is old, though Doubtless, however, Macbeth's foundations | times her heart throbbed with fear as she are still Lord Strathmore's foundations, | met and passed groups of rough-looking And the two truncated guardhouses men. But her chosen garb of a Sister which rise a few feet from the lawn, of Charity proved a most effectual safe with the ruins tenderly ivied, take us guard. The most rude and reckless back at a plunge some seven or eight cen- respected its sanctity and made no attempt turies. Modern Glammis is of the Gothic | to gaze at the face sheltered in its sembre so common in French chateaux. A multi- | hood tude of "extinguisher turrets" soar at different elevations from its blue slate | home she came upon a temporary hospital roofing and at its loftiest part it is crowned | which had been fitted up for the accommoby a dainty cupola, like a rustic temple of (dation of wounded soldiers. Here she Diana, with a chiseled balcony of much | proffered her services, which were gladiy taste and beauty. The pink stone of the accepted. She was taken at once into the

a later water 1699. Here one reads how | ward, binding up their wounds and lending his wife, made alterations in such a year. and how their successor added to them. One wonders what Macbeth and his wife | ward. As she entered it and gianced pitywere to these good people .- Pall Mall | ingly around, what was her surprise to see

No More Bridesmaids

this year will be the gradual disappearance

One of the notable features of fashion

casionally in reality, than a group of white- I that here was evidence to prove that he clad maidens attending their friend to the confidence had not been misplaced. these are disappearing in favor of small so. | the old man's precious badge reverently and | Billions Headache, called pages, who know so little of a page's | admiringly, and Conrad wore one. duties that they alternately tread on the The fact is, that bridesmaids have, so to eyes spened and turned toward her. speak, raised their terms to such an exalted occasion and anxious to "Hail the bride. | until it closed upon Zina's slender fingers. fee. There are rumors of sharp practice on the part of young ladies who love jewellery more than is meet, and have been rashly | before I die !" asked to "choose something" for themselves like horses in one respect, viz., that few you will live," sobbed Zina, some network of wires, particularly at the another phase in connection with the brides. ence. to be of one mind on such a subject, and the | passionate kisses. bridegroom unwittingly cast a veritable lative the choice to them. To alter the how I have longed to see you." simile, he thereby sowed dissension among | From the day that Zina found him Conthem and reaped confusion and disaster. | rad began to grow better, and in a few on the wedding day the bride found her. of all his friends he returned home entirely self shorn of four of her friends, who had cured, even of his blindness. There was a quarrelled irretrievably. Bridesmaids have great wedding in the church, but Altman

> nence the social chronicler will be " reading up" their functions and duties with a view to suggesting the revival of a pretty but obsolete old custom .- London Daily News. The Restless Small Roy.

Sit still, Freddie." " I am." Mamma spoke languidly, being interested in the drapery of the skirts of a woman in the corner of the horse car, and in trying to determine whether her sacque was of

" Keep your muddy feet off the seat " What hurt will they do ?" "You'll get the cushion all muddy." " It'll dry, and scrape off." " No, it won't, and -there, you're getting mud all over the dress of that lady! Beg | free green. pardon, ma'am. Now, get down." " I want to see out the window."

" Oh, there's nothing to see." "There is, too." " Stop dramming so on the window." " Why ?" "It's annoying; that's why. Don't Sit down." " Don't want to."

" You shall never go down town with me | is all ready to plant. - Savannah News. again. Don't whistle in the car." "Can't I do anything?" "Yes; keep still, and be a little man. Don't twist around so in your seat." "I ain't twisting around." "I'd like to know what you call it, then. Now, now; let my bundles sione."

"I want to see what's in 'em." "Well, you can't until we get home." " Why !" Because you can't. Now, look at you! Sticking your feet out for that lady to fall A friend warns us to fasten our doors and | over. Come on | This is our corner. I'll

A Madman at Laure ! He is a well-known citizen, and his rearest and dearest friends do not suspect his insanity. How do we happen to know about it ? Listen; his appetite is gone, he is low-spirited, he don't sleep well, he Pleasant Purgative Pellets exceed that of has night aweats, he is annoyed by a back. any other pill in the market, be it great or ing cough. These symptoms are the fore. small, is on account of the fact that they runners of consumption and death, and yet are tiny, little, sugar-coated granules, and he neglects them. Is it any wonder we that in most cases one little " Pellet " in call bim a madman? If you are his friend sufficient for a dose; that they are purely tell him to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's vegetable and perfectly harmless; and for Golden Medical Discovery without delay. It will ours him if he takes it in time. It will not miraculously create new lungs when the old ones are nearly gone, but it active catharie, according to size of dose. will restore diseased ones to a healthy condition. Tell him about it, and warn him

Rev. Sam Small's wife died last week.

LOVE'S REWARD :

Or, the Rival's Plot. They made a pretty coupie as they shood at his paternal castle of Glammis, this last | in that quaint old German town. A fairwill ever the readlest appeal to the imagin- haired girl with flexen beir and violet eyes | teacher, " I love you and would go to the ation as the fit scene of the crime. Chroni- and the sup-browned youth, in picturesque clers and antiquaries may therefore say garb, at her side. The girl was saying, as what they please; the romancer will ever she smiled through her tears; "I wish I | world for me, James. The world, or the associate Glammis with the ghastly story. were a man, Conrad. I would go with you earth, as it is called, is cound like a ball, The owl that shrisked" was in the try of | to the wars. What will your poor mother

with trembling assurance, stood on familiar | " I shall expect you, Zina, to comfort ring when she whispered to herself; her in my absence," he said, sadly. " See passed since Macbeth was kipg, and Glam- shall leave her with enough money for some

gloonly beetle browed sort of pile one would | As the time for parting drew near and wish it to be, but it is suggestive enough 'they had exchanged a last embrace, Zina "Whatever happens to you I will

railway station of Glammis (about twenty true. If God wills it that you fall in battle So they parted with heavy hearts, he to an ache in it? momory ; you follow a high road like any the wars and she to the dull routine of her

Glammis woods of ash, oak, beech and wal- youth, Heinrich Altman, and the news that anywhere to be with you, If you were in nut bounding the road on the other side, Conrad had gone to the wars filled him with | Australia or at the north pole I would fly to and at the end of the mile the wood breaks | new hope. He was the telegraph operator | you. I--" to embosom the castle lodge and the castle in town and through his hands passed all gate. Here the person of sentiment may get | the telegrams from the seat of war for the | men can fly. Even when the laws of gravia pleasurable shock. The Glammis entrance morning paper. He brought Zina all the tation are successfully overcome there

One day he brought her the copy of mossed and weather-stained, rising in the | despatch describing how Conrad had acted | "Well, at all events," exclaimed the middle to a dark portal of stern, undecorated in a cowardly manner during an engage. | youth, "I've got a pretty fair balance in the stone, with, for a garnish upon either ment. Zina refused to believe a word of it savings bank and I want you to be my side, the figure of a naked man, life size, and told Heinrich to leave the house at | wife. There !"

As time passed and no news came from light, I-" Dunsinane. From the fashion of their hair | Conrad, it was rumored about town that | the men may be ancient Gaels. But, what- he was disgraced, and Zina's mother now ever they are, Glammis lodge keeper's wife | worried her daughter early and late to dislikes them. "Such naked loons!" marry Altman, who had come into money. remarked the old lady with a curl of the | At last, nearly crazed by the constant lip at them. Nor had she any more respect | strain upon her mind, Zina made a sudden for the Glammis ghost when I inquired resolve. She would leave home secretly which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming about it. "I dinna believe in them," she | and go and offer herself as a nurse for the | very sore. Swarme's Orntment stops the said. Macbeth and Duncan she dismissed | wounded soldiers, and thus by relieving the | itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and peremptorily as idle tales, excrescences that | sufferings of others mitigate her own | in many cases removes the tumors. It is

lichen upon its stones. Her theory of the | Had Conrad's mother been living, Zina | Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprieorigin of such legends was simple. In olden | would not have had the heart to go, for the | tors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Ointment times men were both stronger and wickeder | lonely old woman had been dependent upon | can be obtaned of druggists Sent by mail than now; they did deeds we would shrink ther for many kindly services. But about a | for 50 cents. at and thought nothing about them. Glam- | week after Conrad's departure she was found | mis was not a whit more deserving of a one morning apparently in a deep sleep, so

Heinrich, too, felt the pangs of sorrow Extractor never fails. It makes no sore is here, lives in oblivion, antroubled by and of anavailing remorse as he saw how spots in the flesh, and consequently is pain-

As Zina started out alone and unprotected on her tedious pilgrimage, often-

When about three days' journey from building is jewelled with stone escutcheons, ranks of nurses, for the supply was far inscriptions and dates. One tower is of | short of the demand. For days she worked 1606; a florid window is marked 1646, and | faithfully among the poor fellows of one "Patrick, Lord Glammis, and D. Anna," | a sympathizing ear to their messages for distant friends Then she was changed to a different

Conrad's face lying pale and disfigured upon | naturalization papers in New York. one of the snowy pillows. She gave an involuntary cry and started forward. Mingled with her sorrow at sight of a ghastly wound which stratched c' bridesmaids from weddings. Nothing across one check and extended to the temcan be prettier, in theory always and oc. | ple was a surging tide of joy at the thought altar and illuminating the ecene with their | coward could carry a mark like that. He decorative presence. But, under existing | had received it face to face with his foe arrangements, bridesmaids are a very ex. | And, conspicuous from its bright-colored only to give each one of them a daintily. | Zina recognized it to be like the one worn costly present, but he is expected to furnish | by an aged veteran at home, who had won them with bouquets as well. There has, it by bravery which had caused him to be of late, been a tendency towards very tiny | ever after incapacitated from active duty, bridesmaids, whose tender age would but which had made him the one person in naturally reduce the expense of the presents | the place sought out by visitors of notain proportion to their years. But even | bility. Often had her tiny fingers touched

With the speed of light these thoughts tion, Indigestion, bride's train and trot after it, but who do and conclusions flashed through her mind not expect either jeweilery or bouquets. as she stood beside his bed. Suddenly his sch and bowels, are prompt-"Oh, Conrad!" she murmured, sinking ! height that human nature, in the upon her knees beside him, "I am here! shape of exasperated bridegrooms, has Do you not know your own Zina?" for a begun to ask if they cannot be dispensed | wild fear had darted into her mind as she | may truthfully be said that their action upon with. And this will certainly come about met his indifferent, unmeaning stare. Had escaping their sanative influence. Sold by unless, as in "Ruddigore," there should be he been bereft of reason by that terrible established an organized brigade of brides. | wound? But, no; he knew the voice and maids ready with their services on every | put forth a hand to grope aimlessly about |

"Thank God that you have come to me that I can hear you speak once more " Don't talk of dying. I cannot bear it. as the bridegroom's gift. Diamonds are I have come to take such care of you that people seem to be able to resist cheating | "I do not wish to live. Do you see that about them, more or less. On the occasion I am blind? It is better for me to die than

of a recent wedding affairs assumed to drag out a wretched, burdensome exist maids' present. Ten girls can hardly expect | The girl bent and covered his hand with

"Blind or not, it matters little to me, so firebrand among them by saying he would | that you are alive. If you could only know | Only two of the ten were unanimous, and | weeks was able to be moved. To the joy simply extinguished themselves, and it is was not there nor did the happy couple No disease is so common, more deceptive and

more than possible that a hundred years | misa him. A Lesson in Marmony, The art of dress is the first step in the art of painting. By the way in which a woman wears colors we can see whether she has the feeling of a colorist. Not everybody has it. For instance, pink and blue are the fashien all the women wear of Ithaca, N. Y., writes: "Some ten years ago them : well, those who put blue bows on a rose colored dress have an ordinary look; precisely on the other hand, those who wear pink roses on a blue dress have a distingue look. Nature has given this lesson my coughing and clearing of my throat would in harmony. It is the roses that stand | almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's out against the sky. Green harmonizes with all shades, because all flowers have green leaves. Green and blue -that is to say, the pure colors -do not do together. Observe nature. She will give you few

blue flowers, and their leaves are never of a hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the fast eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Lack-A Woman Worth Two Men. Mrs Phillips, a white lady, some 30 years old, made last year thirty odd beles of coston and plenty of corn, peas and potatoes on Capt. G. O. Riley's place, in Great ly press Township, Barnwell County, S. C. flatten your nose out on the glass like that. | She ploughed an ox and did all the work of preparing, planting, cultivating and gatherng. This year she has bought a mule and

> Premier Mercier, of Quebec, has been appointed a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor by President Carnot. Use the great specific for " cold in the

An Illogical Reference, y When I grow up I will be a man, won't ?" asked a little boy of his mother. "Yes, my son. If you want to be a man you my at be industrious at school and learn how to behave yourself.

bead " and catarrh-Dr. Sage's Catarrh

Remedy.

" Way, ma, do lazy boysturn out to be women when they grow up ?" Wonderful Popularity. The fact that the sale of Dr. Pierce's constipation, bilioneness, sick beadsche, and all diseases arising from derangement of the liver, streeth or bowels, they are absolutely a embide. A gentle laxative or

Section Section 1 Probably the richest newspaper man in the world is Mr. Abell, proprietor of the Baltimore Sun, whose fortune is estimated CAPTUBING A SUBOOLMA'AM

to trimmility page Young Man Expert, enced in Farasing His Proposal in a Proper Way.

"Yes," said the young man as he threw himself at the feet of the pretty schoolworld's end for you." "You could not go slightly flattened at the poles. One of the first lessons in elementary geography is devoted to the shape of the globe. You

must have studied it when you were a boy." "And it is no longer a theory. Circum-navigators have established the fact." "I know, but what I meant was that would do anything to please you. Ah Minerva, if you know the aching void -"There is no such thing as a void, James. Nature abhors a vacuum; but admitting that there could be such a thing, bow could the void you speak of be a void if there was

"I meant to say that my life will be lonely without you; that you are my daily Zina was also beloved by another village | thought and my nightly dream. I would go "Fly! It will be another century before

will remain, says a late scientific authority, the difficulty of maintaining a balanc ---

"Well, James, since you put it in that

Let the curtain fall .- Boston Courier. ITCHING PILES. Bymproms -- Moiscure; intense itching anstinging; most at night; worse by scratch If allowed to continue tumors form, equally efficacions in ouring all Skin

think of a man being out fifteen nights a

Great consternation prevailed in the | week! I am really glad that I'm a widow!" At Extended Experience, to say that Putnam's Painless Corn less. Don't you forget to get Putnam's

The Real Reason. In the theatre-" But why do you weep? The acting is certainly not so touching ' Excuse me, I am bewailing the money I paid to come in."

Mamma's Marriage License. A small boy who had got a dog had been reflecting on the subject of marriage, and wanted to know from his mother about marriage licenses. She showed him her wedding ring, and told him very prettily that was the license. She was going out one day and she dropped it. It rolled ont of sight and the small boy was under the sofa looking for it. "What are you looking for?" his sister

out without it, 'cause she'll be snaked n."-San Francisco Chronicle, A Cleveland Club, composed of women has been formed in Chicago. The organiza tion favors the re-election of Grover Cleve

"Mamma's lost her tag, and is afraid to

108587 LITTLE urgative LIVER ellets PILLS

Rev. W. S. Rainsford has taken out his

REWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS. Being entirely vegetable, they opor occupation. Put up in glass vials, bermeti cally seafed. Always fresh and reliable. An a laxative, alterative, or purgative,

satisfaction. Dizziness, Constipa-Bilious Attacks, andall

land to the Presidency.

ly relieved and permanently fruggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the



they cannot cure. SYMPTOMS OF CATABRE. - Dull. passages, discharges falling from the head to the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, backing or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive natter, together with scale from ulcers; the oice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is effensive; smell and taste are immired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with nental depression, a backing cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case, Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting baif of the above symptoms, reangerous, or less understood by physicians. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst

Coryza, and Catarrial Hendache. Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents. "Untold Agony from Catarrh." Prof. W. HAUNER, the famous mesmerist, catarrh. My family physician gave me up as curable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunsig, my voice would become so hoarse I could arely speak above a whisper. In the morning Catarri Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the care has been permanent "Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., 2002 Pine Street,

St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was a great sufferer

from eatarth for three years. At times I could

tly, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh no. manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair frial to experience actounding results and a permanent cure." Three Bottles Cure Cgiarrh. ELI ROBBINS, Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa., says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sago's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and pro-

cured a bottle for her, and soon saw that if helped her; a third bottle effected a perm . nent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty." DON L, 10 88.

CURE FITS time and then have them return as. 'n. I breso a ractical stre. I have made the disease of File, EPSI SPNV or Fall.

THE COOK'S DEST FOIEN

by all the transfer of the state of the stat

Branch Office, 37 Younge St., Toron