SEPTEMBER 3, 1892.

before you rise, thank her that I had been sent to save you from terrible

crime. For he lives yet-the man

whom you have stayed here to guard-

is it not so? God has not permitted him to die, or you to commit the sin

The man rose slowly to his feet. He was still trembling in every limb.

The occurrence seemed to him hardly

natural, now that he knew it was only

which has been in your heart ?'

less wonderful, hardly

And vet

less super

you kneel to me like this?

## DOGMA VERSUS TI CHRISTIA

A certain class of troversialists are fond of between the dogmas a Christianity. They Christianity. that they have no basi regard to the doctrin taught, so they ring the fact of Christ's life ance of imbiding His ing His example. taking a great teache and guide without be minedefinitely the pri which He taught is very face of things, gives rise to the most speculations and the

inconsistent theories.

We notice in a rec esteemed contempora tionalist, an article of by the Rev. A. H. Q furnishes a very go our subject. The wr difficulties and doubts out of the fact not of so many different i Scripture, but that e themselves are full o and varied precep differing represen character and gover four evangelists records of the same altogether so differ should naturally ex revelation of divine guide men to etern writer is evidently difficulties of the P and is of course con: at a satisfactory naturally resorts t tinction between dogmas of Christian 'So far as Biblica

I do not know ho truth. The Bible h me. It has given believe. It has em statutes which I an declared principles me. It has promis and supernatural needy and the wi yet seen any chem distills some ethere of all substance and the ether which ma It is really sur

telligent writer, es the privilege of adletters D. D. to his conscious of the in fusion of his idea passage. The b given no system of it has given us Go which we are bou declared principles us, etc. But the and it a vital one know what those principles are ? testant principles judge for himself same as saying th what any and eve

to consider it. Dr. Lavman sistent when, in Christianity," he "If man be the religion, both of t to hold and of impose, then, of c and duties must scientific grasp vestigation of re entirely consister that there never natural revelation and he strikes a

## From the Catholic World. CONSUMPTION. THE LOST LODE.

N its first stages, can be successfully checked by the prompt use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Even in the later periods of that disease, the cough is wonderfully relieved by this medicine.

2

wonderfully reneved by this medicine. "I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral with the best effect in my practice. This wonderful preparation once saved my life. I had a constant cough, night aveats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and given up by my physician. One bottle and a half of the Pectoral cured me."—A. J. Eldson, M. D., Middleton, Tenpessee.

Tennessee. "Several years ago I was severely ill. The doctors said I was in consumption, and that they could do nothing for me, but advised me, as a last resort, to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking this medicine two or three months I was cured, and my health remains good to the present day."—James Birchard, Darien, Conn.

Darien, Conn. "Several years ago, on a passage home from California, by water, I contracted so severe a cold that for some days I was confined to my state-room, and a physician on board considered my life in danger. Happening to have a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, I used it freely, and my lungs were soon restored to a healthy condition. Since then I have invariably recommended this prep-aration."-J. B. Chandler, Junction, Va.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

annihilate her.

ess heap.

the mine.

had gone.

shadow of the trees.

guished in bitter disappointment, and

her physical frame simply collapsed.

remained in the shadow, a dark, motion-

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Bo'd by all Druggists. Price \$1; siz bottles, \$5.

-THE-

RECOGNISED STANDARD BRANDS "Mungo"

> "Kicker" "Cable."

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SOLD AT REDUCED PRICES. They hold a cortificate, attesting its purity, from Rev. Emmanuel Olea, Vicar-General of the Archdiocese of Taragona. The rev. clergy are respectfully invited to send for sample.

THE LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT MANUFACTURING CHURCH BELLS CHIMES clearing them away sufficiently to see that they were myriads of bats which had been roused from their slumbers and for Price and Catalogue.

## A STORY OF MEXICO. BY CHRISTIAN REID. If there were any other workings he

was ignorant of their existence ; yet VII. -CONTINUED. such workings there must be, for he soon satisfied himself that the sound As he emerged from the hut into the broad moonlight which poured full proceeded from a point in advance of where he stood, though not in the line upon the spot, a breathless, hurrying figure that had just gained the edge of of his drift. "By Heaven's !" he said aloud, and his voice sounded strangely the forest paused with what barely escaped being a cry and shrank trembling back into the shadow of the in his own ears, as it rang hollow from

' there is das trees. Poor Guadalupe! Not for one instant had she spared herself on the the surrounding rocks, tardly treachery here ! They are working on the vein, and they have steep and terrible ascent. She who had never before been outside the walls some secret entrance to the mine of of her home without protection had not which I know nothing ; but I will find eeded the loneliness of the midnight it !

direction of the mine, and, fearing that yon were here, I came up the mountain in the hope of warning, of He turned, fierce determination in and of the forest, had not thought of saving you from violence and crime. But God did not permit me to do this. every line of his face, all thought of possible danger to herself, had not faltered over the exertion which would have taxed the energies of the strong- the peril he would incur if, alone and Senor Vyner had already arrived when I reached here. Even then, had est man, in hurrying without rest or unarmed, he should come upon men est man, in hurrying without rest or pause up the almost precipitous moun-tain-side; yet despite all, Heaven had not heard her prayers—she came too late! The perception of this, when she saw Vyner emerge from the watchman's but groupd for a monomial provide the morrow to search, did not for an instant occur to him. Fury possessed I known where to find you, I might have warned you, for he entered the mine before ascending the height; but I knew nothing, so I could but wait praying, feeling. But all this matters but I knew hours. But all this many praying, feeling. But all this many praying, realing now. Tell me if there is no hat you have seemed for a moment almost to him—the fury of a passionate man who illate her. The passionate desire feels himself tricked and deceived. nothing now. Tell me if there is no hope? Are you certain that you have to attain her end which until now had And one thought only filled his soulkilled him? upheld her was in that instant extin- to find those who were deceiving him.

"I am not certain that he is dead, but I am certain that I gave him a blow which no man could receive and With candle uplifted, ominously shining eyes under knitted brows, and live," Fernando replied. "I did not She sank down on the ground, and so grimly compressed lips, he went again wait to see how it was with him. through all the workings of this part of the mine, carefully examining i

When he fell and lay a senseless heap "--a strong shudder hook him again--"I left him. The deed was But not for long. She had indeed there were any means of access to the point beyond, from whence the sounds proceeded. But the closest scrutiny failed in that for which she had come : he was too late to warn Fernando, but "But it may be that you did not her anxiety for him was none the less revealed no way of approach, and he like a consuming fire. Was he here? was finally constrained to the decision was the meeting, the conflict she feared that entrance must be sought from the kill him !" she cried with sudden, that entrance must be sought from the passionate hope. about to take place? She could not lie surface. Pausing, therefore, only long you did not wait to see? Come, let us go hack at once-at once ! down and die from sheer exhaustion enough to locate the sound as well as may be that we can save him yet. while these questions were yet un-answered. She lifted her head, possible and fix the necessary bearings in his mind, he took his way back to ooking at her with eyes of angry the upper world, and presently came dragged herself to her knees, and, wonder. "You go down into that shaft--it is impossible ! And for me, out from the tunnel to the white glory sheltered behind the trunk of a large of moonlight and the fresh, cool air tree, watched with eyes full of burning nothing will ever take me back. beyond. tell you that no man could receive the

eagerness the movements of Vyner. She saw him unlock the great door, The contrast of the dark depths he had left to the divine beauty of earth light a candle which he had brought "But you do not know that he is dead, and yet you would leave him and heaven would at another moment from the watchman's hut, and enter have struck him deeply; but now he was too much absorbed in the one She followed with agonized gaze the last flicker of his light as he thought which possessed him to heed it at all. He did not pause a moment, disappeared in the tunnel. Wha would he find? She forgot to take but, to Guadalupe's surprise, turned comfort from the thought that the door having been locked, he was therefore not likely to find anything where he sharply and strode up the mountain, which towered several hundred feet above the small plateau before the en-She only longed to follow him, and knowing this was impossible, trance of the tunnel. He remembered that higher up were the deserted mouths of many old shafts which had knelt trembling and praying in the

Vyner meanwhile had entered the been used in the ancient working of the mine, but were now entirely abantunnel, with his candle held before doned, and he said to himself that of him, but he had not taken many steps necessity it was by some of these that when he was surprised by a peculiar noise somewhat like the beating of disthe mine had been entered. He had fixed the bearings of the betraving tant drums, or the sound of machinery sounds below so well in his mind that n motion, which, coming so unexpect he had no difficulty in deciding where edly to his ears in a place where th such a shaft would probably be found quiet of the grave usually reigned, startled even his steady nerves that and truly enough, when he reached the spot there was the shaft ; the debris were already perhaps a little tried by which in daytime served to conceal it, laid to one side, and its open mouth rethe loneliness of the situation and the possible danger of the errand on which vealing the notched pole which, set on he was bound. He stood still, listening end, serves for a ladder in all but the intently and conscious that his heart greatest Mexican mines was beating more quickly than its wont. But in a few seconds the whir

Of Vyner's prudence it is impossible to say anything, but of his courage there ring noise came nearer and nearer can be no question, for recognizing at once that this shaft was used for the until he was encompassed by a cloud o flying objects that surrounded the light in his hand and flew in his face, purpose he suspected, he again lighted his candle and without an instant's nearly smothering hlm. He struck at hesitation descended into it them right and left, and succeeded in

VIII. edge of the forest,

Lost in amazement, he stood for several A strong shiver shook him from head If you will not come, take with you Guadalupe, pausing before him, "that the knowledge that in the sight of God minutes listening, with his sense of hearing strained to its utmost tension. Iupe ! God knows J did not mean to Of the nature and meaning of the do it — but he came upon us full of you are a murderer !" She stood before him with a dignity sound he had not an instant's doubt— but where was it? He had been through all the workings of the mine "Ah, my God, it is what I feared !" that was majestic, her bearing full of an almost stern command, her face white and set as if carved in stone, through all the workings of the mine and found them absolutely deserted. she said, smiting her hands together and her eyes burning with a fire before which he shrank. But to do and then clasping them before her eyes as if to shut out the sight of which he

strangeness of her presence at such an hour on this lonely mountain-side.

"But how did you know—anything?" "I was wakeful, thinking of and

watching for you," she answered, "when I saw Senor Vyner pass in the

Nothing can undo it now.

Are you mad ?" asked Fernando,

that I dealt Vyner and live.

there, injured and alone ?" she said in

an anguished tone. "Fernando, that

cannot be! You must come with me.

"You shall not !" he cried. "What insanity is this? He is not alone.

had with me an old man-one of the

locality of the lost lode. He is still there, and though old, he is strong

leave the mine alive. Be sure of

Vyner will never

ancient miners, who knows

necessity gave her strength to

or I shall go without you."

and determined.

ose. Come!

doing.

that.

"How can you tel

that which she commanded was im-possible to him. He hesitated a spoke. "I came to warn you, but I knew not where to find you. Oh, if moment, than made a hopeless gesture and, throwing out his hands wildly, I had but known !" "To warn me?" He looked at her rushed down the mountain. For an instant Guadalupe remained with a sudden perception of the

a woman of the earth, not an inhabitmotionless, listening to the echo of the ant of the shining heavens, who spoke receding steps which alone broke the to him. Her appearance savored of the miraculous hardly less than if it solemn silence of the night. And, as she listened, the thought that she was she had been a spirit, and the majesty alone-alone to take up the burden of of her bearing, the dignity of her address, impressed him as the higher norror from which Fernando had fled, to descend by perilous ways into the dark recesses of the mine, to meet the nature must always impress the lower, unless the latter has lost all habin awful presence of the probably murof reverence, all belief in higher dered man and the more awful pres things; and these no Mexican has wholly lost. ence of the living one who kept guard "Yes, senora," Rosalio answered, scarcely knowing what he said, "he over him, fell upon her with a crush ing and terrible weight. She sank is living yet. I-was watching him. shuddering upon her knees and lifted her agonized face toward heaven. Maria Santissima knows-"Help me, my God!-help me not to fail!" was her inarticulate cry. "Give me a courage great enough for what I must do.

But to do

It was only a minute that she spent in supplication, but to those of pure heart and strong faith the Heaven upon which they call is very near, and she felt courage great enough for all that lay before her when she rose and took her way swiftly toward the mine. She could not afterwards have told what instinct led her to provide herself with the means of light-a candle and matches taken from the receptacle for such objects near the mouth of the tunnelor which brought her steps so un-erringly to the shaft where Vyner had descended. When she saw its dark mouth and the rudely notched stood beside her. pole which constituted the only way of descent, her heart for an instant failed—but only for an instant. The heroic spirit dominated all instincts of fear, and with one swift, appealing glance toward the bending sky, she stepped downward and began the

difficult and perilous descent. Meanwhile, in a gallery that opened horizontally from the shaft, at a depth of about a hundred and fifty feet below the surface, lay the unconscious form af the man whom Fernando Sandoval had struck down when surprised in his treachery. Since the terrible blow, given with the miner's Since the pick, had descended on his head, he had not stirred; but that he was not dead the old Indian, who bent over him, assured himself now and then by putting his ear to the slow

and heavily-beating heart. It was a weird scene which the faint light of "Merciful God!"-she shrank back as a single candle revealed in the dark if from a blow, though no mere and gloomy spot. The roughly excavated rock, glistening with physical blow could have equalled the excavated with terrible significance of those words. moisture as the rays of light struck For a moment horror held her motionupon it, arched overhead and formed less. Then the very extremity of the the walls that led away into blackness speak. On the damp and muddy "Come with me," she said-and it beyond. floor of the gallery. Vyner lay as he had fallen, with white, senseless face upturned. The old man crouched beside him, his thin, brown countencemed no longer Guadalupe who spoke-"if you have not soul of a coward, come and see that murder is not done ! There is not a second to ance absolutely impassive, but his speech.

dark, piercing eyes fixed intently on "No !" he answered violently the motionless form, as if watching for Not all the riches of the mine could the least sign of life ; while he kep tempt me to descend that shaft again. one thin, sinewy hand buried in the Besides, it is too late. The man is You do not underloose, open folds of his shirt. The attitude was significant enoughto let him come forth with such a tale!" there could be no doubt that the object upon which that hand rested

"And so you left him, either to die object up or be treacherously killed !" she cried was the handle of a knife-but even To Guadalupe, crouching on the in a voice filled with a passion of more significant was the concentration dge of the forest, sick with fear and feeling. "O Fernando ! it is you who of purpose on the keen face, the unfeeling. "O Fernando ! it is you who are mad ; you know not what you are relaxing watchfulness of the shining If these, twenty-five a glance. Let Vyner stir hand or foot, let his eyes but for one second unclose and the knife would be buried in hi heart. Nothing could be more certain Prove to me and to yourself that you than that. A tiger watching his prey might be expected to relent sooner than the man who watched him with that terrible, impassive face. But while he watched, his quick ear caught a sound, faint indeed but still a sound which conveyed unmistakably the intimation of another present beside his own in the mine. The lean, old head on the thin, brown neck urned sharply and listened intently Had Fernando recovered his courage and was he returning, or-could it be possible that some one else was slowly and with difficulty descending the shaft? Such a thing was wildly im probable, but it was not impossible and rising from his crouching posture with a resolute expression, ol other disturbances of man seized the candle, which had been fastened on a projecting rock by a lump of mud, and with the long, arm, and useful members of society.

'Show me where he is," said Guadalupe, passing him by. She had not now the faintest thought of fear, alone though she was in the depths of the earth with a half-murdered man, and one who was a mur derer in intent, if not in act. she exhibited a single sign of timidity or the least consciousness of danger there is no telling what the result might have been; but her manner could not have been more assured in

'he

its quiet command had she stood on the threshold of her own house, wit hosts of servants within her call Without casting a glance behind at the man she passed, she went quickly forward, knelt down by prostrate form, and laid her hand upon his heart. Then she looked up at Kosalio, who had drawn near and "Bring me some

water," she said, with the same air and tone of authority. He obeyed silently, bringing son water from a place not far distant and watching with gloomy interest while she bathed the face of the unconscious man, loosened his collar, and pressed a few drops of the moisture between his pale lips. Presently reviving influence, his Presently, under this respiration grew more apparent, and it w evident that life was asserting its it was against the terrible effect of the blow which, but for the heavy hat he had worn, would have left no life to Then again Guadalupe survive.

looked up at the statue-like figur beside her. "Have you any stimulant?" she asked quickly-"aguardiente, tequila,

anything ?" There was a moment's barely perceptible hesitation before the man turned agained and, going to the place from whence he had brought the water, brought now a bottle contain-ing a colorless liquid which was no othor than the fiery vino de mescal, locally known as tequila. But before giving the bottle into her outstretched hand he looked at her with his keen, deep-set eyes, and spoke for the first time since she had cut short his first

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE DRUNKARD'S FAMILY. Its Members for the most part Doomed to be a Burden on Society.

Demme studied ten families of drunkards and ten families of sober persons. The direct posterity of ten families of drinkers included fifty-seven children. weeks or months of their lives, six were idiots, in five children a striking back wardness of their longitudinal growth were observed, five were affected with epilepsy, five with inborn diseases, one boy was taken with cholera and became idiotic. Thus of the fifty seven children of drinkers only ten, or 17.5 per cent., showed a normal constitution and development. The ten sober families had six-one children, only five dying in the first weeks ; four were affected with incurable diseases of the nervous system, two only presented in-born defects. The remaining fifty, 81.9 per cent., were normal in their constitution and development. From this series of investigations we derive the sad truth that among the children of drinkers the prevailing mortality is so fearful that the survivors represent a pitiful crowd afflicted with unsound ness of mind, idiocy, epilepsy and other disturbances of their nervous system, and that only a very small proportion of the descendants grow up as SEPTEMBER 8

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in the roof of the tunnel, and attracted torn by cruel anxiety, time had no meaning, and minutes seemed hours by the light of the candle, rushed toward it. He recovered himself miled at his momentary dismay, and while she waited for Vyner's return, unable to imagine upon what errand bassing on, descended the shaft which ed into the mine and entered its lower he had disappeared from her sight, but fearing still that he might meet Here stillness reigned, broken only by the musical sound of trickling and only certain that she Fernando, must see him leave the mine before water as it percolated through the she could take her homeward way. How long she waited in the solitude crevices of the rock, and fell into the

leep pool at the bottom of the shaf of the solemn night and the silence which formed its receptacle, from whence the gigantic pump forced it t that seemed to brood over the great mountain, she never knew nor could he surface and thus drained the mine In these dark galleries Vyner's solitary conjecture. Every thought and feeling was merged in an agony of sus andle made but a faint illumination pense while the slow moments passed. But suddenly she lifted her head like vet even its rays, striking on the side the rocky walls, showed now and a startled fawn, for her quick ear then brilliant effects from the masses o caught the sound of footsteps coming hastily down the mountain-side from metal, shining with moisture, in which like jewels gleaming out of the obscur the direction in which Vyner had ity, the glistening fragments of pyrite gave back the light. It might have gone - footsteps under which twigs been the treasure-house of the gnomes and bushes broke, stones clattered indeed, to all appearance at these downward, and in the echo of which moments ; but Vyner paid no heed to there was an indescribable suggestion

this delusive brightness. What he of fear and flight. sought were evidences of more real She rose to he She rose to her feet, prepared for anything, and, as she did so, her He was determined to discover value. if anything was being concealed from him with regard to the vein—if per– Fernando whom she saw coming

him with regard to the vein-if pertoward her, hurrying forward in haps the long-lost lode had been dis covered and the discovery not reported strange, blind haste that seemed to o him-for such was the definite form take no heed of obstacles, and with a pallor on his face which owed nothing to the whiteness of the moonbeams. which his suspicion had taken. With this end in view he made his way to the farthest point where the work had She made a step from behind the trees penetrated, and there, holding his candle close to the wall of rock, examwhich sheltered hor, and confronted him as he entered the path by which she had ascended. ined it with closest attention, foot by

He recoiled at sight of her with a foot sharp, quick cry; and indeed he might have been pardoned for think-It was while he was thus engaged that a sound came to his ear which ing that a spirit stood before him, so startled him far more than the onset of the bats had done, which, in fact, astonished him beyond measure, and unearthly was her aspect as the moon light fell over her, showing her pale face amid the shrouding folds of her almost caused him to drop the candle

from his hand. It was the echo of a dull, distant

drapery. "Madre de Dios!" he gasped, and lifted his hand instinc-tively to make the sign of the cross. thud, regularly recurring, which only a practiced ear could have distin-But the next instant he knew who guished in the first place or understood stood before him. for Guadalupe spoke. "Fernando!" she said — and her in the second ; but Vyner had been

was lost in it. enough in mines to recognize at once the stroke of miner's pick, the sound of voice had a heart-piercing tone of which came faint but distinctly and entreaty in it-"what has happened?

ible through the rock, as if from men What have you done ?" "What have I done?" he repeated. at work far in the bowels of the earth.

You struck him down in anger, but you did not mean to kill him—you said so. Come, then, and let us save him, if he can be saved. been, for one hour, the man I believed you, come with me now. For the love of God. come !'

In the extremity of her pleading she forgot the horror that a moment before possessed her, and drew near to him, laying her hand upon his arm with a gesture of entreaty. Had his guardian angel taken mortal form beside him and spoken with mortal tougue, such look and voice could hardly have been fraught with more intense supplication, more ardent appeal, than that of Guadalupe's face she lifted it toward him, and vib rated in the tones of her voice. But neither face nor voice had power to move the dark spirit of the man to whom she spoke. He flung off her hand with a motion of his nervous fingers of the hand in his turned upon her with words that like som clutching yet more firmly the a deadly fire scorched the last vestige of love for him in her heart.

handle of the knife which lay there,

"It must be," he said with a furious glance, "that the man whose life you he went forward to investigate Before he reached the end of the gallery, however, a presence-or was are so anxious to preserve - whose safety is so much more precious in it an apparition? - appeared there, framed in the rough stone arch your eyes than mine-is indeed your over, as people have said. Do not which the light that it carried illumined, like a picture of some fair, think that I have not heard of his visits to you while I - I was toiling tender saint, or of the Queen of Saints, Mary most merciful, suddenly brought and sinning for your sake! And if he be your lover, why should you not to life. Like a star against the have betrayed me to him—how else did he come here? You alone knew gloom and darkness, the beautiful white face appeared, and the dilated of my hopes and my labors. Traitress that you are, go to him if you will, eyes shone with a lustre not of earth as they met his terrified gaze.

but you will be too late to save him, had not a moment's doubt of the and you may be grateful that I do not kill you with him !" supernatural character of the figurecould mortal woman appear in such a place, and when did mortal woman "To kill my body would be a small ever wear such an aspect? The candle dropped from his trembling hand as he fell on his knees, making thing compared to killing every feeling that I have ever had for you, she answered in a tone which expresse a compassion so great that even scorn the sign of the cross and crying, as

Fernando had cried before him, the Hereafter what you may think of me is less than nothing to me; but once more, in the name of loved, familiar, yet now terrible name, "Madre de Dios!"

God, I call upon you to come with me "Do you take me for the Mother and save your soul from fearful crime. of God, Rosalio Gallardo?" asked God, I call upon you to come with me

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ture. Mr. W. Thayer, Wright, P. Q., had Dys-pepsia for 20 years. Tried many remedies and doctors, but got no relief. His appetite way very poor, had a distressing pain in his side and stomach, and gradual wasting away of flesh, when he heard of, and imme-diately commenced taking. Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery. The pains have left and he rejoices in the enjoyment excellent health; in fact he is quite a new man. man.

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The intelligen look upon these commiseration. they are intellige Their great erro add, their great fact that they associate their re book-that b cellaneous colle ments, histori poetical, and un tion, of biograp etc., with no fo ment of princip designed to be know nothing ( truth revealed Apostles by the Church Himself was embodied symbol of faith Creed, and whi and natural pr development ha magnificent sy

and morals. It is a ver historical deve as it exists in perfectly natu ve have often the combined is the only an and legitimate velation. temporary doc believe, by ins confirmatory e teaching, but rule of faith the great and salvation. M others who ha convictions an the oft-repeate writers, that religion is the naturalism, and agnostici Is it not a s gent and good returning to which has pr

the faith and