THE ATHENS REPORTER, APRIL 25, 1900.



" must go back to my duties," | lew in the world more beautiful and

more.

The win the work more beautiful and attractive. The win the work more beautiful and attractive. The wind a pleasant interview, for Mrs. Langmaid was very unassuming and friendly, and Miriam, who had shunned all society for so long, began to feel that it would be exceedingly delightful to have the acquaintance of a refined and cultivated woman once more she her tone that he had not heard hefor s. "But let me thank you again for the fresh courage and hoge which you have put into my heart to-

which you have put into my heart to-day; I feel like a new creature." "I am only too grateful to have been instrumental in lightening your bur-dens, if ever so "Attle," he returned, with emotion. Then he added, as he extended his hand to her: "And, Mrs. Heatherton, may I presume to ask if you will regard me as a friend from this time on ?"

"Thank you; I shall be only too gind to do so," Miriam smilingly re-pied, as she laid her delicate, lady-

piled, as she laid her delicate, lady-itte hand in his. "And if I can ever be of assist-ance to you-if I can at any time, or in any way, advise or help you in the future regarding Ned, pray command me," Mr. Langmald added, with hearty earnestness. "You are very kind, and I gladly promise to consult you should occulon

promise to consult you should occusion require. We also have a very good friend in Mr. Lawson," his companion

replied. "Ah! he's a queer old gentleman,' said Mr. Langmaid, with a laugh, "but kind-hearted, in spite of his brusque ways. He owns most of this hote., I understand; he's keen and looks note, i understand; he's keen and looks after business with a shrewdness that few men possess. I think he is worth a great deal of money. By the way," the gentleman added, with a sudden thought, "have you met Mrs. Langmald since we came here?"

"No, I have not-I meet very few people, excepting the servants, for I myself, am only a domestic in the house," Miriam (rankly oxplained, but house," Mirtam transfer with heightened color, whatever your

"You are a lady, whatever your position. Mrs. Heatherton, and I know that my wife will be giad to make your acquaintance. I shall see that she dows so, right scon, too," Mr. Langmaid said with a friendly position.

He politely opened the door for her to pass out, bidding her a kind "good-alternoon," and Miriam Walling-ford-Heatherton went to her own room, her heart lighter than it had been for thirteen long years. There had been magic in those few words—" a legal wife;" they had given her hope and strength and courage. and results of that night's work, and he had bitterly reproached himself for having allowed himself to have any-thing to do with the affair. He re-quested Mr. Mathews to sign the docu-ment, to show that he had been a wit-ness, and thus make the proof double

ourage. Life was changed! Instead of be-

ing a dreary existence, through which she must drag her burden of sorrow and shame, with the feeling that only death could release her sorrow and shame, with the feeling that only death could release her from it, the world had suddenly grown brighter to her; she could look forward to the future with anticipations of pleasure for Loth her-

If and Ned. She no longer had reason to hide erself and shrink from meeting peop.e, for she was, and always had been, honorable wife, her boy had a right to bear his father's name, and eves as she read it, and a song o praise in her heart for this justifica tion, even though it had come to her henceforth, no matter how poor they might be, or how hard they might have to work, no one could question their respectability. It was such a relief-such a joy to her long-bur-

dened heart. When Ned came to her, after the made her eyes so bright-what could have given her such a lovely color in cheeks, and why her smile was so much sunnier and sweeter than

"Oh, mother, how nice you do look or, mother, now nice you do 100k in that fresh white dress!" he ex-claimed, as he slipped his arm about her neck, and kissed her growing check. "I believe you are growing prettier every day. It must be the sait air-and this is just the jolliest place in the world to live in, isn't it?"

"It certainly is very pleasant here, and I am sure that you have enjoyed yourse I this afternoon," Miriam fond-ly returned, as she looked into his bright face.

cured of Acute Catarrh. For three months the sufferer used snuffs,pow-ders and other equally worthless CATARRHOZONE CURED AFTER ALL ELSE HAD FAILED. Miss E. Eames, trained nurse, residing at

Miss E. Fames, trained norse, resulting at No. 47 Ayimer street, Moniteal, writes: "About three months ago I caught cold in my head, which developed into acute nasal catarrh. From that time up till a few days ago I had been constanty using snuffs, powders and other worthless reme-ders any nous of those mendied, if output souffs, powders and other worthless reme-dies, out none of them benefited. Hearing of Catarrhozone I decided to try it, and am pleased to say that I found re-lief upon the first application. and a few days of its use completely cured me. My experience with all kinds of medicine hus been extensive, but I must say that I never saw a remedy more speedy in its action than Catarrhozone. I think I know what I am talking about when I say it is the best remedy in the market for catarrh." If you have catarrh you cannot afford to be indifferent to its progress. Treatment exhert be commenced too early. Your un-satisfactory experience with other reme-dles should not influence you against Cp-tarrhozone. Late on Saturday afternoon, four Langmaid, that gentleman tap-ped upon the door of the linen-room, and when Miriam opened it he handed her an official-looking envelope, sim-

her an official-looking envelope, sim-ply remarking, with a smile: "I trust you will find in this some-thing to cheer you." Then he went away, leaving her to open the envelope by herself. The woman's delicate fingers trem-bled as she broke the seal and drew forth the contents, and a low ex-clamation of joy excaped her as she unfolded it and found it to be the original certificate of her marriage, signed by Dr. Harris, the clergyman who had performed the ceremony, and CATARRHOZONE Is a guaranteed cure for CATARRH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

It is a specific for these diseases, and as such receives the recognition of the medi-cal profession, the patronage of the drug trade and the free endorsement of every signed by Dr. Harris, the elergyman who had performed the ceremony, and "William K. Mathews," as witness. There was also a letter explaining how the gentleman happened to have the document in his possession at this late date. Knowing the circumstances regard-ing the so-called "mock-marriage" (he wrote), he had not thought it best to give the certificate to either Mr. Hea-therton or his bride at that time, but had intended to send it to them later, to avoid the scene, which he felt sure must ensue when Mr. Heatherton trade and the free endorsement of every health journal. Complete outfit, consisting of beautifully polished hard rubber inhaler and sufficient inhalant for six weeks' use, price \$1: extra bottles of inhalant 50c. At druggists, or by mall. Twenty-five cent trial size for 10c in stamps from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Out.

must ensue when Mr. Heatherton should discover that he had been legal

shrisk, and, looking up, he saw one of the little girls who boarded at the hote, bounding toward the plazza, the dog following close upon her heels, frothing at the mouth, his tongue protruding, his eyes glowing like coa's of fire. "He is mad!" cried Ned, growing white as his collar, while his heart leaped into his throat with terror as he realized the child's danger. should discover that he had been legal-ly married by a clergyman. Unifortunately, however, he had mis-had the document upon his return home that evening, and it did not come to light again for several months, when Mr. Hea-therton had left collage and gone abroad, and he was unable to obtain his address. A long time afterward he had learned from Mr. Mathews the sad results of that night's work, and as he ralized the child's danger. "That is i'vite Nellie Trafton," he panted, "Oh! she must not be bit-ten! What shall I do?" He did not have a thought regard-

Ing his own safety—he was only in-tent upon devising deliverance for the sweet little girl, whom every one loved, as he hurrled "onward. But just at that moment he heard the voice of some one calling in an encouraging taxe.

the volce of some one calling in an encouraging tone: "Come on, little one-faster ! fast-er ! the dog shall not hurt you." Then Ned saw Mr. Lawson spring from the veranda, clearing the low ralling at a single bound, as if he had been but twenty instead of sixty, and flourishing his cane vigor-ously, as he advanced straight to-ward the rabid animal. This, of course turned the dog's at-tention toward him, giving opportu-nity for the child to spring up the strok, out of harm's way, where she was received in the arms of her rightnened father, who folded her close to his breast with a cry of ment, to show that he had been a wit-ness, and thus make the proof doubly sure, if Mrs. Heatherton could ever be found and should need it. He was very glad to be able to do her jus-tice, even at this late day, and re-gretted more than he could express the sorrow and suffering she had endured during the last thirteen years. He, requested that Mr. Longernid

He requested that Mr. Langmaid would also sign the certificate, as another witness, before giving it to Mrs. Heatherton. This he had done, and now no one The letter was most kind and sym-pathetic, and there were tears of gratitude in Miriam Heatherton's

suppose out of harm's way, where she was received in the arms of her (rightened father, who folded her close to his breast with a cry of thankfulness for her safety. But Ned was scarcely less distress-ed now on account of the dan-ger of his kind friend, who was still approxether, the der his came ar ger of his kind friend, who was still approaching the dog, his cane ex-tended directly before him. The auimal, having been balked of more helpless prey, was now furious, and, maring and barking in the most vicious manner, prepared to pounce upon the child's heroic deliverer. The man, watching every movement of the dog, waited until the creature made a gpring toward him, when he dexterourly thrust his cane into his month. Jamming it down his throat

Langmaid demanded, with pal

Ned's bright eyes had espied, lying

Three bounds and it was in his

"Back ! back !" cried the old man

That night she told Ned the sad story of her life—of her wrongs, her sufferings, and why she had always

sufferings, and why she had always called him by her makicu name, instead of giving him his father's. Ned listened to the pathetic re-cital with a flushed and downeast face, but when his mother concluded be beind when his mother concluded he looked up into her eyes and fierce by exclaimed : nouth, jamming it down his throat

with almost superhuman strength, and throwing him to the ground, where he heid him pinned, but writh-"I hate him-that man-I am glad I ha have never known him! I ain glad that he is dead !" His mother was startled by the pasng in horrible contortions and

"I do not wish you to cherish hate in your heart against any one, Ned," she said. in a tone of gentle reproof.

ing in horrible contortions and agon-los, while blood and froth poured co-piously from his mouth. His struggles were fearful -- his strength something tremendous, and she said in a tone of gentie reproof. "I cannot ask you to respect your father's memory, for I have no re-spect for him myse'f; but, since he is gone, we will not 'hate', but simply ignore him altogether, and try to be the terror-stricken guests upon the ho-tel piazza could plainly see that the contest was a very unequal one, and, unless help soon came to him. Mr. Law-ton had only little to hope for. "Has no one a pistol or revolver?"

miraculous escape, while the father and mother of little Nellio Trafton, who had witnessed the whole transac-tion, were too much overcome for speech, and could only look the grati-tude they experienced for the herces who had saved their daring from a frightful death. CATARRH. Testimony of a trained nurse who was

tude they experienced. for the herces who had saved their daring from a frightful death. The news of the terrib's encounter had flown like wild-fire throughdat the hote', finally reaching the ears of-Mrs. Heatherton, who, with sinking heart and trembing steps, sped down to the veranda to learn the worst re-garding her idolized boy. "Ned I Ned I" she cried, in a voice of agony, as she saw him sitting so pale and spent in the midst of that awe-stricken group. "Oh, tell me that you are not bitten!" and a sien-der, white-clad figure glided through the crowd to his side, and a pair of trembing arms were thrown around him, while Mirlam Heatherton search-ed his face with wi'd, eager eyes, ut-terly oblivious of the fact that the gaze of a hundred people were riveted upon her. "No, mother--do not look so fright-ened. I am all right," Ned chearily re-sponded, his mother's- terrified tones doing more to restore him to himself than anything else. 'L haven't even a scratch, 'h e added, as he saw she did not half credit what he said. "Are you sure f--oh! don't deceive me, dear, for if you are wounded, you must have treatment at once," was the anxious appea.. "I am very sure, for the dog didn't

must have treatment at once," was the ancious appea." "I am very sure, for the dog didn't touch me," Ned positively affirmed. "Mr. Lawson was in the most dan-ger. I hope you are not hurt, sir," he concluded, turning to his friend. "Not a bit, youngster; I. should have been, though, but for you. I couldn't have held him a minute long-er; he had the strength of a lion. I believe that you have saved my life, and perhaps that of others a.s." "That is so. Yes, indeed! He's a noble little fellow! There are not many boys of his age who would have many boys of his age who would have gone to the rescue as he did." were

gone to the rescue as he did." were some of the humerous comments in reply to Mr. Lawson's assertion. "I'm sure I don't think I did any-thing to make a fuss over. I only gave him a couple of blows with a mallet. Mr. Lawson's the one who faced the mude with a bold 'ront," Ned mod-estly observed. Then, rising to escape from the cmbarrassment of further commendation, he added: "Come, mother, I've burst a button-hole in my céllar, and I wish you'd mend it for me."

Mother and son quietly withdrew from the crowd; but if they were out of sight they were not out of mind, for they were the subjects of much comment and curjosity, during the

comment and curiosity during the remainder of the day. Ned was a veritable hero in the estimation of everyone, for all realized that but for his brave attack upon the rabid dog, Mr. Lawson, and pos-sibly others, as he had said, would have been badly bitten. No one depredated the old gentle-man's coverage and self-sacrifice in going to the rescue of little Nellie Trafton-he was given his full share of praise, while Mr. and Mrs. Trafton, when they found voice, were profuse in their professions of gratitude to him. ars.

him. But for Ned, who was so youthful,

and who acted so promptly and effi-ciently, everyone seemed, to have a peculiar tenderness and admiration.

ciently, everyone seemed, to have a peculiar tenderness and admiration. Beyond that one outburst, "Brave boy! brave boy" and "I believe you have saved my life," Mr. Lawson said nothing to him; whenever he met him, during the next few days, his lips would tremble, tears would spring to his gyes, then he would pat him softly on the shoulder and "on away to recover his composite. suddenly rolled to Ned's astor grand drawing go away to recover his composure. "We must do something for that boy," the guests began to whisper

among themselves a few days later. "We must not allow such an act to pass without some substantial expression of appreciation and good-will."

Ned. But the boy was amazed. What could it all mean? this at-tention to his mother and himself; all these finely dressed people look-ing toward them with smiles of wel-Mr. Lawson overheard the remark,

day. Ned and Gertrude were also the best

helping to kill the mad dog a few Days prievous. A great, glad, exuitant heart-through sent the rich blood surging to his brow.

"Mr. and Mrs. Langmaid are going to entertain some friends here this evening, and have invited you and I to join them," Mrs. Heather-ton explained. The Langmaids' private parlor opened by folding doors into the great drawing-room, and it had been arranged to have Nod and his mother come there, after which the doors should be thrown open, and the young hero presented to the guests who should assemble to honor him. brow. A watch i a gold watch i and all his own to keep and usc. He did not be, lieve there was a boy in the United States as happy as he at that mo-ment. ment. He turned a questioning look upon

his mother, who was smiling fondly upon him, but with tears in her love-ly eyes, for he felt that he ought to

say something in return for the beau-tiful gift; but he was tongue-tied and did not know what to do. Then he glanced appealingly at Mr.

Then he glanced appealingly at Mr. Langmaid. "Please, will you thank everybody for me?" he faltered; and the gentle-men, in a few well-chosen words, ex-pressed Ned's appreciation of and de-light in his new possession, and the

pressed Ned's appreciation of and de-light in his new possession, and the kindness which had prompted it. Frem this he drifted into some pleasantries and witclesms re-garding the "modesty of cér-tain individuals, who, ignoring their own merit, were all enthusiasm for others " then, before the man dreamed of his intention. he turned to Mr. Lawson, who stood near him. Greamed of his intention, he turned to Mr. Lawson, who stood near him, enloying Ned's surprise and boyish de-light, and presented him with a beau-tiful gold-headed cane to take the place of the very ordinary one that had teen broken in the struggle with the rabid dog. Then the band struck up again, and presently, all the childen and young

Then the band struck up again, and presently all the children and young people, as well as some of the older ones, were whirling about the room in a merry dance, while Mrs. Hearth-erton dropped Ned's watch into his vest pocket, and fastened the chain -which had been Mr. Lawson's indi-vidual glft-in his buttonhole. It was a merry, happy evening, and Ned never forgot it, no: how kind and genial all those wealthr and distin-guished people were toward him. He could not dance, but he marche about the nom with Gertrude Lang-maid and some of the other girls, wo were only too eager to smile upon and do honor to the young hero of the genesit. Genesit, when you

CHAPTER XII.

while out

were only too eager to smile up and do honor to the young hero of to occasion; even pert little Miss Mon tague row seemed only too eager to secure the favor of that "common

errand boy." At nine o clock there was a sumptu-

At nike o clock there was a sumpta-ous supper in the great dining room, after which there was more dancing or merry-making in the draing-rooms until half-past ten, when ev-erybody shook hands with Ned, ith as much eagerness and courtesy fras if he had been the President of the United States," he said, after the he went up stairs to bed, flushe and tired, but happy as a prince in his new possession, and in the the ght that such a "jo?ly good time has been made a.'l for him in that grand ho-te.'" He handed his missive to the clerk, who told him that would be all he would want of him that night; then he bounded upstairs to his mother, whom he found looking like a picture with a bunch of Catherine Mermet roses pinned to her corsage, and a pair of pearl-colored kid gloves on her hands.

of pearl-colored and gloves on her hands. "Halloa! mother! how swell we are!" he exclaimed, regarding her ad-mirably, "what is up to-night, any-way?" "Colore with me, and you will soon find cut," she answered, with a gay little laugh that was like music in his ears.

The remainder of the summer pass-ed very pleasantly, but mothing mire of marked importance occurred in c nection with either Ned or his mother.

ears. They descended the stairs together and went directly to Mrs. Langmald's

Both grew we'l and strong; became as brown as a barry, t being much in the open air, w Mrs. Heatherton's cheeks filled

room. The set of the s round and plump, and, with the bur-den of the last thirteen years re-moved from her heart, her eyes be-came bright with enjoyment in the present and hope for the future, her step as light and elastic as that of a girl of eighteen

"I never expected to be so we'l again," she once to'd Mr. Lawson, when he remarked upon the change in her appearance; "and." she added, gratefully, "I feel that I owe it all fo you". suddenly, rolled back, revealin; to Ned's astonished eyes the grand drawing rooms, all ablaze with light and gorgeous with potted plants and cut flowers, which had been profusely scattered every-

graterully, 'I feel that I owe it and to you.'' "Humph! perhaps you're not as much in my debt as you imag-ine," he returned laconically, and flashing a peculiar look at her out of his keen grey eyes. She did not pay much heed to his words, but, later, they recurred to her with a meaning she did not then attri-bute to them. where, "Every guest in the house was Description of the room, behind a will," "What shall we do? He is a poor boy — a purse of money would alr, and the mystery of their pres-doubtless be accepted," suggested Ned in the house was explained to bute to them. Mirlam found Mrs, Langmaid a very kind and congenial friend, and the

two women were often seen sitting together on one of the upper veran-

dahs, chatting sociably, when Mrs Heatherton's duties were over for the

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"Hum ! that. rather queer, ign't it ?" Ned remarked, with surprise, for he and his mothy were not in the habit of being presented to the friends of the gnests. "Queer ?" ropeated Mrs. Heather-ton, flushing lightly, for anything like evasion or deception was wholly foreign to her nature. "No, I think not, for you know the Langmalds have been very kind to us ever since they came." So Ned took great pains with his personal appearance; his mother

So Ned took great pains with his personal appearance; his mother arranged his necktle in the most ap-proved style and tucked a fine hemi-stitched handkerchisi into his vest-pocket, then told him to come for her at half-past seven, and they would go down together. the office, to do what might be re-quired of him until the hour appoint.

quired of him until the hour appoint-

He promised, and then ran down to On his way he noticed some men in the vestibule; they had evidently just arrived, and one had a harp, two others violin boxes and the fourth something that looked like a cornst case. case

He wondered how they happened to He wondered how they happened to be there, but there were parties fre-quently at the private residences in the vicinity to which orchestras came down from the city; so Ned thought there, was probably something of the kind going on that night, and the men had come to the hotel merely to get their supper. The clerk smiled as he entered the office, looking so bright and spruce, then he gave him a note which he told him to take to a cottage at some distance from the hotel, and walt for an answer. Ned ran away upor his errand, as happy as a lark, but he got out of all patience waiting for the answer, for it was fully half-past seven, and almost dark when he returned to the hotel.

Institution about her Interview with Mr. Langmaid, or of his revelations to her, until sh eshould receive some Itangible proof of her marriage, from Dr. Harris. I buye." Nod responded, the Rev.

the Rev. Dr. Harris. "Indeed, I huve," Nod responded, heartily, "and I was treated just as handsomely as anythody, if I am only, an errard boy in the hotel," he added, in blieful ignorance of the little In client ignorance of the integer word-battle regarding his position, which his mother had overheard. She suffed as she recalled it, "An 'erraud hoy' may be just as honorable and respectable as the son of a zing" the recorded

of a king," she responded. "I know it; but all people do not

art as if they thought so," Not re-joined, flushing slightly over the re-membrance of certain slights which he had to bear occasionally. "That desen't alter the fact, denr."

"You have hlways been a great omfort to me, Neel, and you grow "That desn't alter the fact, dear," Miriam geatly replied; "and, Ned" she gravely continued, "I do not wish you to feel that mere position can either clevate or degrade yen, for if you strive to be an honest, noble-minded boy, in a humble position, you will be an honest, noble-minded man if you should ever rise to wealth and

if you should ever rise to wealth and eminence; and I'd rather you would be that than the richest man in the United States without principle." "Yes, I believe I'd rather be good ind respectable than rich myself." Ned thoughtfully remarked. "But one hay be bath, I suppose-at any rate I'm ging to try for it, and when I do make my fortune you shall have sik and diamends like Mrs. Lang-maid." he proudly concluded.

id." he proudly concluded. I have one priceless diamond now," d his mother, smither and aston-ed. Right here," was re-resaid his mother, smi "Where !" Ned aske

Ished. "Right here," was sponse, as she kissed and then laughed m flushed with pleasure words.

Why, Marmee, I rea are getting jolly and in pretty and strong," and ing her affectionately She laughed again. must run, away to t must run, away to 4 she put away her pil supper, after which for a walk on the b-The next morning (her mother to Mrs. H and Mrs. Langmah-something of the ut-from her husbend, w take her right in She found that i She found that sh maid had told he sense of the w. acknowledge to

right face. She had resolved not to tell him shing about her interview with fr. Langmaid, or of his reveations o her, until sh eshould receive some angibe proof of her marriage, from he Rev. Dr. Harris. "Indeed, I huve," Nod responded. "Yes, dear; the past has been fu?

But no one had such a weapon at hand, and with a cry of impatience he bounded into the house and up to his own room to bring one. But help for Mr. Lawson was nearer of wretchedness for me, because of ms supposed questionable position, and because of the stigma which I bethan that. near, one of the heavy croquet mal-lets used by the young men of the "It was too bad-a shame but-but." "It was too bad-a sname but-one. wilk you try to be happy now?" Ne' asked, with tears in his eyes. "I am very happy now, dear," she answered, tenderly. "And I will make you more so," he said agars, "You shall never hands, when, with flying leaps, he sprang straight toward Mr. Law

"And I will make you more so," he said, eagerly. "You shall never be unhappy about me. I promise that I will never do anything to make you ashamed at me." "You have hlways been a great hoarsely, as he saw the brave hoy and realized his intention. "Go back, boy, or you surely will be bitten." But Ned, with uplifted mallet and

resolute face-though he could not have been whiter if he had been dead, "Hold him just one minute longer, and I'll finish him!" he shouted, and the next instant the mallet descended with a vigorous stroke upon the struggling creature's head. He gave a howl of agony and kick-

Heatherton

the gave a howl of agony and kick-ed coavulsively, but not for long: an-other zure and powerful blow from the terror-nerved arm of the brave boy, fell directly between his eyes and the dog rolled over and stiffored out he dog rolled over and stiffened out dead, just as Mr. Langmaid re-aprevolver in his hand. "Thank me Lord!" fervently ejacu-

lated Benjamin Lawson, who was searcely less pale and unnerved than the brave boy who had rendered him timely assistance. He released his hold upon his cane.

which still remained in the mouth of the dead dog, slipped his 2rm around Ned's shoulders, and led him toward e house. Both were so overcome by the terthe he Mrs. Heatherton agreed with him

that it would be well to wait, and thus the matter was left for the CHAPTER XI.

Both were so overcome by the ter-rible excitement of their recent ad-venture, and the reaction which now 'Alowed, a that they could scarcely walk from the trembling in their timbs; but friendly hands were put forth to kep them upon the veranda, where they sank exhausted into the chairs placed to receive them. "Breve hord brave hory theorem." about a week after r Ned was sent ding upon an

"Brave boy I brave boy I" murmur-ed Mr. Lawson weakly, and nodding approbation to Ned, as he wiped with a shaking hand the perspiration from big our heart at had rgo, l en But Ned was too spent to do more

a smile faintly in reply, though as somewhat refreshed after ng a glass of water which the brought to him.

he two herces, with various of sympathy, admiration fulness for their almost

and turned sharply upon the speaker. "Yes, he's a poor boy, but he shall never want for anything after this. Don't give him money, though, for such a ded_wive him something to

such a deed-give him money, though, for and construct them with smiles of weil-such a deed-give him something to keep-something that he will be proud to show as a testimonial of your appreciation of what he has done. Give him a watch." This proposal was received with applause, and a paper was at once circulated for subscriptions for the time-piece. Mr. Trafton headed the list with a generous amount, and every gentle-man in the hotel contributed most

generous amount, and every gentle-man in the hotel contributed most cheerfully. All save Mr. Lawson, who refused

to put his name to the paper, but re-marked that he'd "like to be one of the committee appointed to purchase the

The

Committee appointed to purchase the watch." The isquest was readily granted, and Mr. Traiton, together with Mr. Largmaid, having been closen to assist in making the selection, it was arranged that the purchase should be made that very alternoon. This was on Tuesday. Thursday afternoon Ned noticed that there seemed to be a good deal of whispering going on among the young people of the house, while some of the older ones also appeared to have something more than usually interesting upon their minds. Everybedy was peculiarly gracious to him. The gentemen chatted and joked with him; the halles smiled upon and petted him, while the children, looked mysterious whenever they met him.

him. He thought it was rather strange, but did not attach any special portance to it.

He was kept quite busy in the office all the afternoon, thus he knew no-thing of the work of art that was being arranged in the grand drawing-rooms—the doors of which were kepti locked—by some of the ladies, and a

locked—by some of the ladies, and a florist emgaged for the occasion. When he went up to his mother's room at tea-time — they always had their meals together — he wondered what made her look so smilling and happy, and why she kept flashing such fond, delight-ed glances at him.

ed glances at him. He noticed, too, that she was more carefully dressed than usual in a pretty new black lace, with soft delicate ruffles at her neck and wrists, while her hair was arranged

wrists, while her hair was arranged with great nicety. He thought he understood it all, however, when she remarked, just as he arose from the table: "Ned, I want you to put on clean linch, brush your hair nicely, and polish your shoes. Here is a new neck-tie, too, that I'd like you to wear," "Why, mother, what is going to happen?" he asked. Mr. James A. Bowles, painter and paper-hanger, a member of the Coun-cil at Embro', Oat, states: "For over fifteen years I was a victim of bleed-ing, protruding piles, and was so bad at times that I was forced to give up work. I suffered untoid agony from the terrible itching and they would protrude, causing the greatest misery.

"In spite of all remedies I used

white, with gleaning pink ribbons fluttering with every movement, and holding a pretty white box in her hands. She stopped directly before Ned and-modded and smiled at him. The band stopped jaying, then the child, lifting her voice so as to be heard by every one in the room, made a pretty little speech, the drift of which Ned, in his embarrassment, could hardly under-stand, though he caught the words, in some way, he never could exterly tell how, he found a beautiful velvet-lined morocco case open in his hands, while, bewildred and stomshed, he looked down upon a handsome gold watch and chain, and knew that they had been presented to him by the guests of the house for his bravery in



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we emphasize it as a cure or piles because the the only actual oure for that cortains and dreadfully pre-valent disease, 60 cents a box, at all desires, or by mail, from Edmanson, tes & Co., Toronto.

When asked for a remedy for dys-pepsia or kidney disease the druggint pauses before several good prepara-tions, not knowing which to recom-mend to you. Not so when asked for a pile cure. He knows that Dr. Chase's Ointment is the only remedy which actually cures every form of piles. It has had many imitations, but its wonderful record of cures has never been dupli-cated. Mr. James A. Bowles, painter and paperhanger, a member of the Coun-cil at Embro', Ont, states: "For over fifteen years I was a victim of bleed ing, protruding piles, and was so bad When asked for a remedy for dys- could get no relief. At last I was