

The Old Doctors

Drive blood, modern doctors cleanse it; hence the increased demand for Alteratives. It is now well known that most diseases are due, not to over-abundance, but to impurity, of the blood; and it is equally well known that no blood medicine is so efficacious as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"One of my children had a large sore break out on the leg. We applied simple remedies, for a while, thinking the sore would shortly heal. But it grew worse. We sought medical advice, and were told that a purgative medicine was necessary. Ayer's Sarsaparilla being

Recommended

"I had Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be an excellent remedy for the cure of blood diseases. I procured it, and it does the work every time."—L. E. Palmer, M. D., Manchester, Kansas.

"We have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla here for over thirty years and always recommend it when asked to name the best blood-purifier."—W. T. McLean, Druggist, Augusta, Ohio.

"Ayer's medicine continues to be the standard remedy in all the Medical Societies of the United States."—W. H. Richardson, Bear Lake, Mich.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price 25¢ per bottle, 50¢ a box.

DR. RICHARDS' LINIMENT

"KING OF PAIN."

CURES PAIN.—External and Internal.

RELIEVES Swellings, Contractions of the Joints, Sprains, Strains, Bruises, Burns, Cuts, Scalds, and other ailments.

BEST TABLE REMEDY IN THE WORLD.

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, Diphtheria, and all kindred affections.

LARGE BOTTLE! POWERFUL REMEDY! MOST ECONOMICAL!

25 CENTS.

Beware of Imitations.

of which there are several on the market. The genuine only is prepared by and bearing the name of

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.
VERMONT, N. S.

TENTH AVENUE.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.,

VERMONT, N. S., have been troubled with a sore throat for several years.

bottles of RICHARDS' LINIMENT completely cured it. It gives me much pleasure to recommend your liniment, and you may use this letter to that effect.

Two bottles, N. S. ROBERT ROSS.

Golden Medical Discovery

"I do not know the blood, which is the

for a cure of the blood, which is the

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To a West Wind.

BY THE LATE REV. SAMUEL RIDGER.

Western Wind, thou comest sweetly,
Breathing balms from odorous flowers,
And ing as thou sweetly dost,
Blow me west with recent showers;
Saddling round the lovely day
Incline from thy sportive wing,
Making all her glittering wing
Fragrant with the scents of Spring.

Western Wind, thou comest brightly,
Sleeping clouds and mists aside,
Chasing each dark shade unrightly,
Opening visions far and wide;
Shining in the pleasant gleams
Of leaves and branches in the sun,
Gleaming o'er the ruffled streams,
Whose waves in golden ripples run.

Western Wind, thou comest gladly,
Bringing joy to spirits low;
Racing tempests that drooped all early,
Brightening many a moody brow;
Making even the misanthrope
Half forget his selfish thought;
Lighting with the ray of hope
Bosoms with despair o'er wrought.

Western Wind, receive my blessing
For the gifts on me bestowed,
For thy soothing, soft caressing
When my plumed head was bowed,
For the health that thou hast given,
Strength that in each pulse doth beat,
Fancies bright that want a name,
Thoughts and hopes and feelings sweet.

Selected Serial.

THE CHESTER GIRLS.

BY ROSE HARTWICK THORPE.

CHAPTER IX.

THE MAN BY THE LIVE OAK TREE.

"It is such a lovely night," said Nina,

addressing Florence, later in the evening,

"let us go down by the gate for a little

walk. It will make us sleep more soundly

to-night."

"The sky seems so close to the earth on

night like this in the South, that it almost

seems as if one might reach up and pluck

a star from it," said Nina, gazing with

admiration at the resplendent heavens

above her head.

"Are the stars warmer than at the North?" asked Florence.

"They seem so," replied Nina. "See

that beautiful brilliant star, Florence, away

in the East. It is like a grand, magnificent

diamond, with its flashes of pale-blue and

rose light."

"It makes me think of the Star of Beth-

lehem," said Florence, clasping her arm

close about Nina's waist. "The beautiful

star which the wise men saw. I wish—oh,

Nina, I wish I had lived when he was on

earth."

"A glad, old thrill swept through Nina's

heart at Florence's words. She knew that

a change had come to her cousin, and a

thanksgiving went up to God before she

replied, in tones which she tried to control,

but which thrilled with the echoes of that

glad thrilling cry:

"Way do you wish it, Florence?"

"I do not see how it would be difficult

to believe in him, if he could only see him."

"And yet," said Nina, calmly, "those

who saw him, and the miracles which he

performed in their presence, were the very

ones who put him to death."

"I do not see how they could,"

Florence's voice had a tender undertone

of remorse, which Nina knew would not

have been, had she doubted her Saviour's

crucifixion.

"I am very glad that I did not live

then," returned Nina, "for I might have

been among his murderers, and that would

have been terrible. Now I have the record

of his life, and that of his disciples, to help

me to understand. Not only this, but I have

the assurance of hundreds of thousands of

Christians, who have lived in the years from

that day to this, that all the things

recorded in the Bible have been

amply fulfilled. It is only unbelievers

who doubt God's mercy by the woes and

miseries they bring upon themselves."

"I begin to see a little," a very little,"

answered Florence.

"May God help you to a perfect

understanding, and a clear sight!"

asked Nina, clasping Florence's hand

caressingly.

"I don't know," said Florence, hesitat-

ingly. "I am afraid that grandpa

would be very angry if he knew that I am

thinking of these things."

"At the moment Nina grasped Florence's

arm in a startled manner.

"Did you see that, Florence?" she asked,

in frightened tones.

"What?" Florence tried to peer

through the dense shadows which lay in

the direction to which Nina was pointing.

"They were near the live oak tree."

"A man's face," exclaimed Nina,

trailing in every limb, and almost paral-

ysed with fear. "A ghastly, white face,

with wild, sunken eyes, and long, roving

beard. It was thrust out into the light so

close to me that I saw every feature of it

distinctly as I now see you. Oh, let us

go back to the house quickly. I am so

rightened."

Clasping to each other in convulsive

terror, the two girls hastened back to the

house as fast as their trembling limbs

would carry them.

Once within its friendly shelter, their

wood quite still under the hall chandelier,

and gazed at each other with troubled

eyes.

"What all we do?" asked Florence.

"Ought we to tell grandpa?" ques-

tioned Nina.

"Oh, yes, we ought—we must. No

man would be proving about the grounds

at this time of night, unless he had some

evil motive for so doing."

While she spoke, the clear-toned chimes

of the dining room clock rang through

the hall, counting off the hour of eight.

Colonel Chester was in his own room,

where the girls sought and found him.

They related their adventure in short,

startled sentences.

"I would know him anywhere if I saw

him again," said Nina. "He had such a

wild, white face. He looked desperate

enough for any crime."

A look of deep anxiety crossed Colonel

Chester's face.

"I must see about this at once," he

said, hastily.

Calling Jake, Colonel Chester went with

him to search the grounds.

After a careful and fruitless search, he

returned to his room, where his two grand-

daughters were crouched close together

beside the fire.

"Did you find him?" they asked, in

hushed tones.

"No, I think it was only Nina's fancy,

which converted some object into the

resemblance of a man's face." But the

troubled look upon his face denied his

assertion.

"No," said Nina, decidedly. "I saw it

quite clearly. You must have been very

wicked, or very wicked, to have such a

face."

"Well, dear, go to bed now and forget

all about it," he said, with assumed cheer-

fulness. "At most, it was only some poor

lump, or perhaps a man the worse for

liquor."

Having dismissed his granddaughters

with a "good-night" kiss, Colonel Chester

turned back into his room with a

troubled expression in his kindly eyes.

"I am more worried about this circum-

stance than I was the girls to suspect,"

he said, drawing the curtains over the

window, after making certain the shutters

were closed. It must be one who knows

that I have money in the house to-night.

Fifteen thousand dollars is enough to

tempt any man to a crime, in order to gain

possession of it."

"It was a careless piece of business. I

would not feel the responsibility so greatly

if the money belonged to me; but this

fifteen thousand dollars represents the

entire fortune of the children of my old

friend Sandra. He trusted me with the

charge of the money, and the youngest

child should be able to get it."

He stood gazing silently into the fire

for a few moments, then he spoke again, in

tones of deep anxiety:

"I should be punished for my unbusiness-

like transaction of yesterday; but need-

less, my anxiety prompted me to do as

I did. I had strong reasons to suspect

that the bank in which I had deposited the

money was unsafe, and I drew it out, fully

intending to immediately deposit it in

another bank. Of course I must needs

stop to speak to this and that acquain-

tance, and my watch being ten minutes

slow I reached the bank too late, and

decided that my safe at home was as secure

as any place then available. To-day be-

ing Christmas, the banks were all closed,

and I must keep the money for another

night. I did not worry about it last night,

for I had no idea that any one knew of its

being in my possession. Some one must

have seen me draw the money, and watch-

ed to see that I did not again deposit it. It

is strange that I did not attempt to get hold

of it last night. Perhaps they did attempt

it, and were warded in some way."

"It is fortunate—most fortunate," he

added, "that the girls saw him. I must

not dare to close my eyes in sleep this

night. I do not dare. I will guard my

dear friend's money; and I will make things

doubtless safe, I will tell Jake that I wish