THE CAPTAIN'S STORY.

Oaptain Henry Beaufort was a tall, handsome middle-aged man who tra-velled for a leading Chicago firm. In response to a request for a story to while away the time as we traveled from Vincenne, to Cincinnati, he said

response to a request for a story to while away the time as we travoled from Vincenne. to Unionnati, he said:

"As I was going to stop off at my home this trip, I believe I II toll you about my little Yankee prisonier. Let no see:"—introspectively—"it was in N. vember, 1889, when our brigado—the old Stonowall Brigado—was lying below Winchester, Va., momentarily expecting an attack from the Federals We were a ragged set of dovils, I tell you. Half of the brigade were coatless and hundreds were shocless and all of us were hungry. One night I was put on guard in a little hollow facing the Yankee front. The glade was surrounded on three sides by low hills covered with underbrush, with an opening directly at my front of several hundredy ards. Immediately surrounding my position there was a growth of low bushes so thick that it seemed almost impossible for a man to penetrate it. In my rear all was clear of growth of any sort, so you see that I was not likely to be surrounded and captured if I kept my cyes open. Well, I had been standing there perhaps an hour when I heard a thrashing and crashing in the bush would make that I paid no attention, to it until a heavier crash than common, followd by 'Durn the brush.' In accents of annoyance, attracted my attention to a point about thirty feet away, and while looking, expecting to see the draggled, make-blieve uniform of a Yankee emerging from the bush.

"The fellow, who had not yet seen en, was little more than a boy (I was

I was a stoline to see the thin inform of a Yankee emerging from the bush.

"The fellow, who had not yet seen me, was little more than a boy (I was 18 years old myself at the time), and a pale faced, fair-haired boy at that Halt! Drop that gun and stand where you are, Yank! I ordered. I needn't have told him to drop his gun, for he was so much astonished that he did it involuntarily.

"Well, I'll be durned! You're a Johnny Reb, ain't you? What are you doing here? were a few of the questions he rattled of in his surprise.

"Yes, I'm a Johnny Reb, Yank, and I'm on guard here, said I, as I advanced and ploked up his gun. And you are my prisoner, I added.
"Prisoner? You don't mean to say you fellows have captured the whole camp while I was out forsging, do you? I didn't hear any firing."
"Where the deuce do you think you are, anyhow, Yank?

"Right here, within one hundred yards of our brigade headquarters, he replied.
""Well, you're not. Your camp is

"Right here, within one hundred yards of our brigade headquarters, he replied.
""Well, you're not. Your camp is over a mile away in that direction, I replied, pointing towar' my left.
""That's just my luck," said he. If might have known that I would get lost in these blamed Viginis hills. I wouldn't give a ten arre farm or an Indian prairie for ten, miles square of this wooden country."
"Ought to have stayed there, aid I. "But you won't get back so soon, Yank, for you're bound for Libby Prison in short meter.
"Libby Prison! Holy Moses! I hope not. But I say, Johnny, got any grub? I'm blamed near starved. I've wandered about trying to confiscate something to eat ever since three o'clock, and to tell you the truth, I'm too hungry and tired to talk.
"That's nothing," said I. 'I've gone three days without anything to eat except green corn, and, that on the ear. But I'll tell you what I'll do; I've got a hunk of oron bread in my grub beg over there under that little tree. You can have half of that."
"Thacks, Johnny: I'll do the same for you some day,' coolly said the little Yank, and without much ado off he hustled and got the grub "The fellow was hungry wolf, and while I stood looking at him and laughing at all his efforts to get a four inching at the same of the source of the same in or none into a two inch mouth, I'm blamed it he didn't gobble down the whole, mass, crumbs and all. I saw it going, but I couldn't stop it to save me, and I don't really believe I would have done it if I could, hungry set I myself was.
"But you should have seen that Yank's face ster he had gotten away with my restore."

as I myself was.

"But you should have seen that
Yank's face after he had gotten away

ank's face auer as the mith my rations.

"Durn my riggin', said he if I aren't gone and swallowed the whole f it. I'm mighty sorry, Johnny,

ched

"The listle Yankes looked at me a.

"The listle Yankes looked at me a.

stutue or two and then the comical
ide of the affair suddenly struck bim;

oo, and the next minute both of me

rere lengthing like subsolitory.

"I had been a makine ever since
he breaking out of the war and had.

seen many sad and comical affairs, but I never saw anything so supremely comical as that Yankee's expression when he realized that he had eaten

never saw anything so supremelycomical as that Yankee's expression
when he realized that he had eaten
up all my grub

"When both of us ind laughed
until we were completely exhausted
to sea down togother under the little
tree and had a long talk. He belonged
to an Indiana regiment and had been
in the service about six months. He
said his parents were living near
Brownfield, Ind., on a prairie farm,
and spoke of his father and mother in
terms of the greatest affection. He
had a little sister, Jonnie, two years
old, whom I saw that the boy fairly
worshipped. There were three other
children, but they were all dead.

"Before the war I had a number of
friends in Indiana and I spoke of
there schoolbys, I had left school
before I was 17 and had joined the
Confederate army and many of the
battles we had been in. There were
at that time but seven of the thirty-five
left alive.

"Well, to make a long story short,
we had not talked an hour before we
felt that we had known each other a
lifetime. It caddened me to think of
that jolly, fun-loving face in Libby or
any other of our prisons, with their
necessarily short fare and misorable
quarters. Somehow I thought I come
with her eyes to save her boy from
with her eyes to save her boy from
rison.

"It may have been some hypnotic
or clairvoyant force or some psychic

see that boy's mother appealing to me with her eyes to save her boy from prison.

"It may have been some hypnotic or clairvoyant force or some psychic power unknown to me; but however that may be, I determined to do the best I could to get my little Yankee out of trouble. I had scarcely come to this determination when the relief guerd came up. The officer merely asked new where I got my prisoner, and when I told him, he ordered me to take him up to the camp and turn him over. Other fellows were allowed considerable license, and I took advantage of the fact by going back with my prisoner without any other escort. It was very dark in the camp and I had no touble in escaping observation with my companion and getting into my tent.

"I suppose I'm a goner, Johnny," and an elitic Verent determined.

no trouble in escaping observation with my companion and getting into my tent.

"I suppose I'm a gener, Johnny, said my little Yank, after we stretched out on a blanket.

"We'll see, said I. 'Stay right here and don't more till I get back.' And then I slipped out of the tent and managed to hook several pieces of corn bread, one of which I ate in short order. Then we lay down again and talked in a low tone of voice until I thought it might be about two o'clock in the morning. Then I again stole out and after a little scrutiny managed to get possession of an old grey hat and jacket. These I ordered my little Yank to don, leaving his blue. cap and blouse out he ground. Then, when all was quiet, I led him out, and by a dark glen which ran close to the camp I got him safely down into the brush covered glade where I had captured him. An hour later by creeping and crawling we had dodged the pickets and were well out of reach.

"Now, Yank, said I, wa part here There, a little to the right is your picket line. Be careful that they don't shoot you for a rebel: Goodbye.' And back I went, getting safely into camp before day.

"The next morning we went into a fight and my Yankee prisoner was

don't shoot you for a rebel! Goodbye.' And back I went, getting safely into camp before day.

"The next morning we went into a fight and my Yankee prisoner was forgotten by the other guardsmen.

"That was the last I saw or heard of my little Yankee prisoner during the war. Twenty yearsafer, orin, 1895 I was travelling then as now, out of Chicago, in Illinois and Indiana, when one summer's evening I was stitting in a store in one of the small country villages in Indiana, in company with perhaps fifteen or twenty others, most of whom had been in the army. Stores and jokes were told over our cider and pipes, and then we wre all in good cheer. When it came my turn I thought of my little Yankee and told the story, just as I have given it toyou. One of the listeners a tall, broad-shouldered giant, listened so intently that I saw at least one of my listeners was interested, and when I concluded the fellow and arose took Watson saide. Watson was the store keeper. They talked excitedly for perhaps a quarter of an hour before they came back, when Watson said: "Ospatan I've been thinking about that order. I don't need the goods now, but I'll tell you whas I'll do. If you'll stop say within sixty days and give me a day or two's motioe, I'll give you a good big order. What do you say?"

"Oonsulting my book, I found out that in six weeks from that time I would be in—", and would have three or four days' time, with nothing special to do. I told Watson that I could not reach him sixty days hence, but would be a head of the six weeks from that six weeks from that six weeks from that six wests from these day."

"That will do nicely, captain. Don't forget the date."

"I was not and a second as a Watson's

"That will do nicely, captain Don't forget the date."

"I was not apt to do so, as Watson's big orders meant big sales, and so is was agreed.

big orders means any was agreed.

"On the day agreed upon I drove up to Waston's store, which I found full of people, among whom were many men who looked as though they might have been reasoned veterant at one time. I had shaken hands with Waston and one or two friends whom I recognised when I heard some one

Assert Control of the Control of the

"' Here he is now?' Not thinking to remark had any reference to my-

"Here he is now?" Not thinking the remark had any reference to myself, I pad no attention, until "Give us yer paw, comrade," sounded in my ear.

"Tarning, I stood face to face with the big, bearded giant who had listenied so intently to my story on that night six weeks before. By his side stood a fair-haired, fair faced, blue stood a fair-haired, fair faced, blue oyed man of thirty-five or thirty-seven years "The young man looked me over from head to foot, then back to my face again, as if looking for some point of identification, until his intent look began to annoy me, but a moment later his eyes bright-ned and his face lit up with a smill of pleasure.

"'Onn't know me, do yon?' said he."

"'. Don't know me, do 'yon?' said lie.
"'No; I don't believe I ever saw you before; yet'—as a smile lit np his face—'yet there's something about you seems familiar.?
"'Didn't think you would forget your Yankee prisoner—the one who eat up your grub down near Winhester in '68."

hester in '68. "
What' I ejaculated, and then it all became clear. There was the same aunup smile, the same launping eyes, but the man before me was almost middle-aged, bearded and slatwart, whereas my prisoner had been but a stripling of a boy. I forgot the years which had elapsed, but that all came to me in a flash, and there before me, twenty years, after the adocurred, stood my quendam Yankee prisoner.

"It would be

came to me in a lissh, and there before me, twenty years, after it had cocurred, stood my quondam Yankee prisoner.

"It would be useless for me to attempt to describe the seen that followed. I can only do it by saying that for days afterward my arms achied from the shaking they received from that little squad of one time Yankee veterans. As for my Yankee, nothing would do but I must go with him and his friends to see his old mother. I tried equivocation; it wouldn't go. Then I spoke of my yusiness—my sales to Watson—but Watson was as bad as the rest of them.

"You will have to go, captain. You shall have your order when you come back day after to-morrow, but not a cent's worth will you get before."

"It was now clear to me that the whole affair was a put-up job, and as there was no way out of it, in half an hour I was mounted on a fine hores and galloping down the road. Two hours later we were trotting up a long avenue of cottonwoods, toward a besutiful white mansion embowered in vines. As we rode up the broad verands which faced the avenue the hall door opened and a sweet-faced, motherly old lady, accompanied by a beautiful, fair haired, blue-eyed young woman, stepped out. The elderly lady stood at the head of the steps.

"God bless you, my son, said she, while the tears streamed down her cheeks." I have prayed to see this day." The younger woman pressed my hand gratefully, but my eyes were moist and I could soarcely see, either.

"Boys, it seemed to me just like a homeooming after years of absence, and the feeling did not abat; as me became calmer. Somehow that sweet-faced old lady did not seem to me like a stranger. On the contrary I felts at hough I had known and loved her almost of the family I felt combinately at ansate of the family I felt combinately

all my life. I don't pretend to account for it. I had always been of a retiring disposition where women were coacerned, but from the moment I saw Mrs. Northrup (that was the name of the family) I felt completely at ease, except when some one referred to some imaginary goodness or sender-heartedness when the story of myself and my little Yaukee prisoner was told and rotold, as it was over and over again. Young Northrup—or Frank, as I soon learned to call him—insisted on his friends dismount ing and remaining to dinner, and we were a happy party, if ever there was one. I remained that night, and it was difficult to get away even the next day, but business demanded my stepnical frequently, and did so every time I could gut a day off. But here's my stopping place, and there is is my wrife and mother in-law and the babies. That blue-eyed woman is my wrife.

"You have guessed it. She was Jennie Northrup, and that sweetfaced old lady is our mother."—The Chucago News.

scrofula

Any doctor will tell you that Professor Hare, of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, is one of the highest authorities in the world on the action of drugs. In his last work, speaking of the treatment of scrofula, he says:

"It is hardly necessary to state that collives it is the best remardy of all. The old adoles that the last cause the last cause that the last cause that the last cause that the last cause that the last cause the last cause that the last cause that the last cause that the last cause the last cause

he also says that the hypophosphites should be combined with the oil.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-

liver oil, with hypophosphites, is precisely preparation. suc'i a

INTERESTING PASTORAL BY THE ARCHBISHOP OF HALIFAX.

e Supreme Tribunal of Appeal-Christians From the Beginning Hare Acknowledged the Pope's Authority-Ancient Historical Appeals-The Temporal 1 oner-Restoration of Independence to the Head of Christianily,

CONNELIUS, BY THE GRACE OF GOD AND FAVOR OF THE APOSTOLIC SEE, ARCH-BISHOP OF HALIEAX.

TO THE CERRGY, RELIGIOUS ONDERS, AND LAITY OF THE DIOCRES, HEALTR AND BENEDICTION IN THE LORD.

DEARLY BELOVED:

DEARLY DELOVED:

Among the various duties of the bishops of the Catholic church there is, as you are aware, the one of visiting, at certain times, the Vicar of Christ, and of giving an account to him of the state of the diocese, especially in its spiritual and religious aspect. The great apostle St. Paul, in his Epistle to the Galatians, is careful to tell us that he had gone to see Peter, saying: "Thon, three years after I came to Jerusalem to see Peter, and stayed with him fifteen days."

(I. 18). In like manner the bishops of the church from every land have been going for the past eighteen hundred years to Rome "to see Peter," who lives in his successor, the Pope. Communion with him has ever been, as it now is, the one suprements of orthodoxy. This fact is being gradually realized in our day by many whô, as yet, are without the fold. It is felt there must be a centre of authority in a system of religion revealed for the benefit of mankind. Either there must be authority or revelation must be made directly to seek individual, an Among the various duties of the ity in a system of religion revealed for the benefit of mankind. Either there must be made directly to cach individual, an abaudty in which no Ohristian believes. What warrant has a man for the supernatural traths of Ohristianity? God has not revealed them directly to him; neither has his intelligence demonstrated them. He holds them on an authority, which is not merely that of hooks, whose autheniticity and inspiration have to be proved. Behind these, and prior to them, there must be a living, visible, speaking organ, divinely instituted and guaranteed against error callure, which can infallibly testify to the authority of the books, decide their true meaning, and ratify or correct the teachings of the parents. If Christianity is to be taken as an historical fact, if parents are to be justified in teaching its truths to their children, such an authority must exist.

fied in teaching its truths to their obildren, such an authority must obildren, such an authority must exist.

Now, as a fact in history, the oxistence of the Christian religion for eighteen hundred years, or more, is well known. It is, also, known that it never did, and does not now, consist in a succession of identical revelations to each succeeding generation; but in a continuous teaching of the same stath through the ages. With the growth and development of human intelligence these truths have been more fully expounded; the underlying principles more clearly elucidated; and their inner beauties revealed in keeping with the needr and longings and aspirations of the human heart in its everchanging environment. God's word, as made known by our Saviour, was a "grain of mustard seed," from which, according to His promise, there was to spring up a great and shapely tree, rooted and grounded in eternal truth, lifting heavenward its fruitful branches, and affording a safe refugion its bosom to the passion-tossed souls of men. We bare here a most expressive image of the development and growth of the Church, not only in numbers, but, also, in organization, and in an unfolding of the various doctrines that go to make up the position of revelation. It can be readily understood, however, that such a processed development and expansion necessarily requires a supreme tribunal, whose decisions, on points of doctrine, must be always in conformity with revelation, and from which there can be no appeal.

What reason thus shows to be

doctrine, must be always in conformity with revelation, and from which there can be no appeal.

What reason thus shows to be mecessary—what Christ promised in His charter to His Church—history proves to have been recognised in all ages of Christianity. The facts are there whether men like them or not; that a supreme central authority is necessary in a body that is to tesch fodd's unchanging word and message to mankind; that Christians from the person of Pécer and his successors; and that all Christians from the beginning asknowledged the popes, or bishops of Rome, as the lawful heirs of Peter, his successors; in the headship of the church, and the inheritors of his privileges and prerogatives. In imitation of St. Paul, the hisheps in the early centuries of 'hristianity went' to see Peter.''in his successors in the headship centuries of 'hristianity went' to see Peter.''in his successor, and remained with him some days, to give an account of their work; to receive words of emocuragement and instruction; and to lears, as the fountain source the truth or all doctrinal ques an account of their work; to receive words of encouragement and instruction; and to learn, at the fountain source the truth on all dosernal questions. Disputes were referred to him for settlement; and to him were appeals made, not only from the design of a single bishop, but, at times, from the single bishop, but, at times, from the sunteness of a powerful national syand. We shall site only a few of the rowny examples that abound in the history of the stures.

In the year 90, whilst yet St. John, the loved apostle, was alive, a serious dispute at Corinth was referred to Pope Clement. In a letter in which he exhorts, reproves and instructs with and authority assured and recognized, exuncts, reproves and instructs with and authority assured and recognized, he points out the duties of all, and send delegates to see that his decisions, are carried out. We learn from historians of the time that peace was restored. Teachers of heresy were condemned and excommunicated by the popes, and this entailed separation from the universal church. In 140 Pope Hyginus excommunicated Gerdou, a Synan: Pope St. Victor excommunicated Theodatus of Byzantium in 106, and all eastern bishops followed his example. But it is needless to mention the many who were, from time to time, cut off from the communion of the church by the sontenees of some pope. About the year 340 the Arian heresy was prevalent in the east. Several prelates had been driven from their sees by the heratical vishops who had gained over to ...eir side the civil power. They even sent deputies to Rome, hoping to induce Pope Julius to ratify their actions. But he, having examined the cause of the exited bishops, acted in a manner that proves his recognized power. The historian, Sezomen (Eecl. hist., book III, chap. 3), says: "The Roman bishop, on learning the accusation against each, and finding that they all held the same opinions as himself with reference to the dectrine of the Council of Nicea, admitted them to communion; and as by the dignity of his see, the care of all devolved on him, he restored to acid his own oburch." Moreover, he adds: "He write to the bishops of the east, and rebuked them for hving judged these prelates unjustly. **
He summoned a few among them to appear before him on a day named, that they might account to him for the sentence they had passed." A similar account of this event is given by another Greek historian of the period, Socrates (Eccl. hist., book II. chap. 5). But perhaps the most striking example of the supreme authority of the pope son femalian poper is the action of Nicholas in regard to Ignatius, patriarch of Cousantinople. This later had been bantshed from his see by the civil power, and Prottus appointed in

"as the judge and patriarch of all the sees, the successor of the prince of the apostles and the universal pope." After mature examination of the whole subject Pope Nicholas discound and annulled the action of his delegates, whom he censured and deposed. He wrote to the emperor condemning the deposition of Ignatus; and addressing the patriarchs of Alexander, Antioch and Jerusalem, he enjoined on them in virtue of his "apostolic authority" that they should hold this same sentiments as he held regarding Ignatius and Photius.

The acknowledged power and privileges and all embracing jurisdiction of Rome is a great and tremendous fact. Is confronts us on every page of his-

leges and all embracing jurisdiction of Rome is a great and tremendous fact. It confronts us on every page of history; and whilst men may refuse to recognise; its significance, and the duty of subjection it implies, no thoughtful one can fail to be impressed by its existence. History shows us the see of Rome as the acknowledged seat of supreme authority as well as the centre of Christian unity. What it was in the nast that it is en by its existence. History shows us the see of Rome as the acknowledged seat of supreme authority as well as the centre of Christian unity. What it was in the past that it is to day, for God's promise cannot fail. These many noble souls that are sighing for a re-union of Christendom ahould ponder on the lessons of his tory. There can be no unity of belief or action without a supreme judicial authority. Our Saviour desired unity, prayed passionately for it amongst those who should believe in Him. He provided for it by conferring the necessary power and authority. Where do they reside? No one has ever claimed such power and authority, no one has ever been credited with them except the Pope. If they do not reside in him they have no existence on earth, and unity is impossible. But not only does the Christian heart long for unity of faith and feel its possibility, but our Saviour's word, gives a firm assurance of the necessary provision for its realization: "And I say to thee, thou art Peter, and upon thus rook I will build my chursh; and the gates of hell shall not prevail spainst lt; and I will give to thee the keys of the kingdom of haven; whatecever thou shalt bind upon earth it shall be bound also in heaven; and whatecever thou shalt loose upon earth it shall be loosed also in heaven." (Math. xvi.—19). These words mede: manifest the indestructuble nature of the charch, indicate its centre of visity and justify the rule of 81. Ambrows for recognizing it. "Where Peter is there is the charch," As it was founded or him and we to endure, it follows that new, as then, the one supreme test of orchodoxy is communion with him in his second.

and of giving an account of the religious state of the diocese to the visible head of the church, I purpose leaving Halifax on the 15th instant, and shall make a short visit to the Holy Land as well. At the places sanctified by the footstepe of our Saviour at the scenes of His birth, His hidden life, his public teaching, His passion and death—I shall not fail to rommbure you all, dearly beloved, in my prayers and in the holy secrifice of the mass. Then when kneeding at the feet of the common father of the faithful, it will be a joy and a pride to tell him of your holy faith, your lively faith, your thorough union with and sympathy for him, your zeal for roligion, and your charlested by your ready and generous contributions towards all manner of charitable works. Through me will be offered your flital love and veneration, your expressions of devoted loyalty to the person of the Pope, and your heaty acceptance of his directions and counsels. Thus will the bond of union with the centre of unity be virified and intensfied, as I shall bear back to you the blessings of the Holy Father and his lowing words ofencouragement.

But whilst the Pope still lives in Rme, and governs with the same supreme power the universal church, he is practically a prisoner in his own palace. As you are aware, twenty-five years ago last September the city of Rome was assaulted by a hostile army and captured. It is sad to think that many won call themselves Christians, and who claim to be just in their dealings with others, looked with indifference—many, indeed, with exultation—on this act of goos injustics, simply and salely because the injured party was the Pope. For 25 years the spoilation went on, and men as blind to the lessons of history as they were deaft to the words of Christ were congratulating themselves on the final, as they thought, overthrow of the power of the Pope. Latterly, however, only the wilfully blind fail to see the chauced glory of the Roman pontif, and indubitable signs that the question of his temporal power is not

independence to the head of christendom.

In the meantime the Holy Father is dependent on the charity of his people throughout the world for the means necessary to carry on the government of the church.

From time to time you have not failed to contribute your share with generous alsority. You will not, I feel sure, be less open handed now in your offerings, which I shall lay, as a final tribute from you, at his feet. No words of extiortation are required. Loving children will lovingly supply a father's wants. For this purpose a collection will be taken up in every church of the diocesse on some Sunday during the months of February or March, the amount of which must be sent no later than the first of April to the Rev. J. B. Moriarty, St. Mary's, so that it may be forwarded in time to me in Rome.

The Very Rev. Monsignor Carmody, V. G., is appointed administrator of the diocesse during our absence.

The regulations for Lent are the same as last year. You will please remember, dear brethern of the clergy, the annual collection for the African missions, as well as the one for the holy places.

And now, dearly beloved, we commend corrected your pious prayers. We ask this charity of you that you would beseech the Almighty to guard and protect us by see and land, and give us a safe and prosperous return. To this end theprayer 'Pro Parigninantiuse' will be said at all masses during our absence, when permitted by the rubrice.

The blessing of our Lord Jeaus Christ be with you all, deer brethren.

This pastoral shall be read in every church of the diocese on the first Sundysten the product of the diocese on the first Sundysten the product of the diocese on the first Sundysten the product of the diocese on the first Sundysten the product of the diocese on the first Sundysten the product of the diocese on the first Sundysten the rubrice.

The pastoral shall be read in every church of the diocese on the first Sundysten the rubrice.

Che House of the diocese on the first Sundysten the rubrice.

The Seet of the Purfication,

REMARKABLE CASES.

Chroate Invalide Mai-ed From Sick Med.
Actor Giving Up stope.
London Out.—Henry R. Nichol's, 176.
Chase's catarth cure. 25c.
Markdalo-Geo. Crowe; child, itching exsems; oure. Chase's Gistment.
Truro, N.S.—H. H. Suberland, traveller, piles—very bad case; oured; Chase's Gistment. 60c.
Lucan—Wm. Branton, gardener, pin worms; all gone. Chase's Pilis.
L'Amable—Peter Van Allen, exsema for three years. Cured. Chase's Ontone.

I Amsole—Freer Van Allen, cozems for three years, Cured, Chase's Ointment.
Gover Point—Robano Bartard, draadful itching piles, 30 years. Well again; Chase's Ointment.
60. Meyersburg—Nolson Simmons, itching piles; cured. Chase's Ointment.
Malono—Geo. Richardson, kidney and liver sufferer; better. Oas box of Chase's Fills.
1818. 350.
Chesley—H. Will's son, orippied with rheumatism and suffering from diabetes, completely recovered. Chase's Fills.
Matchard Township—Free Taylor, kidney is touble, 30 years; cared. Chase's Fills.
Fills. 350.
Terronto—Miss. Hattie Delaney, 174 Crawford classes, mbjuot of perpetual colds. Orace's by Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpesition, 35 center.