

## WHAT BECAME OF HER?

In a little village church in a small country place, a small congregation gathered together one Sunday. Every pew held people well known to each other, and who knew each other's business. Nobody there but had heard that Thomas Benton had courted Annie Redwood, and how all was going on well, when the two grandfathers quarrelled about an acre of ground in a stony, unproductive spot, and a family feud commenced, and they were separated.

And there the obstinate old grandfathers sat, not caring a whit for all the trouble they had caused, and never forgiving each other's trespasses, despite the fact that they repeated the Lord's Prayer together every Sunday.

Sometimes in summer there would be strangers from the city in church; but now it was winter, and every one wondered to see a large old woman in a great fur hood come into church, and seat herself in a back pew.

Who she was no one could guess, and why she came to church with such a cold as she seemed to have was a wonder to all. She coughed loud and long, interrupting the sermon and the prayer, and at last was seized with such a fit of choking that every head was turned. She seemed to try to rise, but found herself unable to do so. Then Annie Redwood, leaning towards her mother, whispered:

"It's a shame! People ought to be more Christian-like in their conduct. I'll go and help her out."

Then she arose and went softly down the aisle, and bent over the old lady and whispered something, on which the poor old soul arose and took her arm, and they went out of church together. The coughing was heard outside for a moment or two, but the services went on as before, and no one wondered that Annie Redwood did not return.

The family expected to find her when they reached home, of course; but she was not there. She did not come in to dinner, nor did she come to tea. By evening much alarm was felt, and inquiries were made, but without avail. No one had seen the girl since she left the church doors.

There was a Sunday train to a large city, and a man kept watch at the station all the day. He, seeing fewer passengers on Sunday than at any other time, had noticed them all.

The old woman in the plaid shawl had come to the station, but Miss Redwood was not with her.

A young man had been with the old lady. The old lady could not be traced after that, and nothing more was heard of Annie Redwood.

Many thought the old woman was some dreadful person in disguise, who had murdered Annie for the handsome watch and ring she wore.

The woods were searched and the ponds dragged, but in vain; and the poor girl was at last given up for lost.

The old people had been very cruel to her about Thomas; now they shed bitter and unavailing tears. How much better would it have been to let Annie marry, and have her still with them!

The old grandfathers shook hands for the first time for years. The families were reconciled; but Annie was gone, and Thomas was gone, and what was the use?

"If only I knew what became of my girl," sighed Mrs. Redwood.

"Ah, yes; and if I knew my boy was alive," said Mrs. Benton.

A year passed, and it was the day that Annie had disappeared; and they had all gone to church as usual, and were going homeward.

Mrs. Redwood was in tears.

"I think of Annie all day to-day," she said. "Oh, it is more than I can bear. Who was that old woman? What did she do to my girl?"

"Oh, mother, there she is!" cried one of the daughters.

All looked. Before them on the road tottered a large figure in a plaid cloak, coughing violently. The same old woman, no doubt. But who supported her? Who?

"Good Heaven! it is a ghost!" screamed Mrs. Redwood. "What is it? Oh! what is it?"

"Annie," screamed the girls together; and screaming, sobbing, regardless of what any might think of them, they surrounded the pair.

It was Annie, alive, and holding fast to the arm of the old woman she had helped out of church just a year before.

"Don't question me on the road," she said. "Let us go home."

And glad and angry, and a little terrified, the Bentons and the Redwoods entered the Redwood homestead, and closed the door.

"We thought you dead, Annie," sobbed the mother. "Oh, you have been cruel!"

"But I see my death has reunited you all," said Annie, returning the embraces. "All are here but Tom."

"Oh, poor Tom!" said his mother. "If he were only here too!"

"But I must have an explanation," cried Mr. Redwood, turning upon the old woman. "Who are you, madam? And what life has my daughter led with you?"

"A happy one, I hope, sir," said the old woman, tossing off her bonnet and throwing away her cloak; and before them stood a tall young man—Thomas Benton, and no other, who said:

"In this disguise I ran away with Annie a year ago. We changed costumes in the church porch, and so got safely off. Now we are here again, ready for your blessing, if you will give it to us. Are we forgiven?"

It was Annie's mother who said "Yes" first, and the others followed in chorus.

## HAGYARD'S

# Yellow Oil,

THE GREAT PAIN PANACEA.

Magical in its Power over Pain.

The Most Popular and Efficient Remedy known for External and Internal Use.

There is no one remedy offered to suffering humanity whose use is so universally and frequently required as

## HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL.

It should be found in every house for instant use in accidents and emergencies. For all forms of

Inflammatory Action and Pain, SUCH AS Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

Burns, Scalds, Bruises,

Wounds, Frostbites, Chilblains,

Group, Sore Throat, Quinsey,

Lame Back, Spinal Affections,

Contractions of the Cords & Muscles

And all manner of Lameness and Soreness in any portion of the body,

Asthma, Congestion and

Inflammation of the Lungs,

And, in short, wherever and whenever Lameness, Soreness, Pain or Inflammation exist,

## HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL

May be safely and beneficially used. No danger of taking cold or any other ill effects occur during its use. Swellings and callous lumps disappear as if by magic.

### AS A LINIMENT

For universal application it is unsurpassed, while for internal use in proper doses it is safe and agreeable.

There has never been a preparation like it in the market, and it is beyond the art of medical skill to produce its parallel as a remedy for pain and inflammation.

### USED EXTERNALLY,

It stops pain and prevents blistering from a burn; it prevents the swelling and discoloration of a bruise; it relieves the intolerable itching and burning of Frost Bites, destroys Corns and Warts, disperses Tumors, and all swellings and Callosities. Rheumatic pains and stiff joints yield promptly to its influence, even after years of annoyance and resistance against all other treatment.

### TAKEN INTERNALLY,

Its effect is none the less wonderful, one or two doses curing Hoarseness and Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Swelled Tonsils. In Croup, that dread destroyer of children, the first dose gives magical relief. In Colds and Kidney Complaints its effects are prompt and reliable. No matter from what cause pain and soreness arises, HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL is a certain relief. No other Liniment or external application is required in the household.

The purchaser of HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL incurs no risk, as every bottle is sold under a positive guarantee, and the money in all cases will be cheerfully refunded when satisfaction is not received. Finally, the best recommendation we can give the public of the efficiency of HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL is its greatest popularity where it has been longest used.

## FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

Price, 25 cts. per Bottle.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors,

31 Church Street, Toronto.

## COOLEY'S DOG.

Cooley's boy has a liver-colored dog, which he has upon several occasions made the subject of very interesting and instructive experiments. Originally the dog's tail curled up over its back; but Cooley's boy was prejudiced in favor of tails that hung down behind, so after amputating the dog's tail with a hatchet, he spent a whole morning trying to graft a skate-strap on the stump. It was not a courageous dog. It would bark all night when nobody was about, but if a tramp came near the house in the daytime the dog would put the skate-strap between his legs, and go in and lie down behind the stove. Cooley's view was that he would prefer a fighting dog, and one day he read in a paper that a timid dog could be made brave by filling his meat with gunpowder and red pepper. Accordingly he put about a quarter of a pound of pepper and a little powder in some meat, rolled it up in a kind of a ball and tossed it to the dog. The dog swallowed it as quick as a flash.

For a few moments the animal seemed contented. But presently he gave a little start, and then paused and looked around to see if anything had happened. Then he gave another jump and began to assume a very solemn appearance. All of a sudden he uttered a sharp howl, and began to circulate around the garden. He went faster, and faster, and Cooley is willing to swear to at least four hundred revolutions a minute. Over the gooseberry bushes, through the asparagus bed, across the fences, among the bean poles he flew with fury, snapping at Cooley as he passed him, scaring the chickens and setting them to cackling, and smushing the vegetation to ruin. The louder Cooley called to him to stop the faster he went, and at last he got his gun and tried to shoot him. He shot fifteen times, and blew holes into the smoke-house door, killed four chickens, and put half a pound of nail shot in his Durham cow; but the dog still revolved, and went so fast that he looked like a single streak of dog reaching all the way around the garden.

At last the animal ran against the pump, and, being switched off of his course, he dashed through the kitchen door, knocked down the stove-pipe, whirled into the dining-room, across the table, smashing two dollars' worth of crockery, burst through the open door to the parlor, and brought up against the mirror, which he shattered to atoms. Then he fell on the Brussels carpet, had spasms around over the floor for an hour or two, and finally expired with his hind legs in the grate, and his head on a forty dollar rug which was covered with beef and red pepper. They buried him at the roots of the Isabella grapevine, and Cooley's boy, after recovering from the thrashing his father gave him with a fence paling, finally came to the conclusion that as a matter of practical fact, red pepper will not make a dog anxious for war.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The handkerchief with which Maximilian wiped his face just before being shot at Queretaro has been recently sold for \$1,501. We are inclined to suspect that the purchaser was, too.

## Yellow Oil Testimonials.

York P.O., March 1st, 1881.

Messrs. Milburn & Co. GENTLEMEN,—I wish to inform you that since I commenced to sell your YELLOW OIL, I can scarcely keep a sufficient supply on hand. Nearly every person in my neighborhood has used it for the different complaints it is recommended to cure; the result is really astonishing. I think it my duty to let you know, that others may have the benefit of it. I remain, yours truly,

WILLIAM STACY, Merchant, Fleetwood.

Toronto, March 9th, 1881.

Thos. Milburn & Co.

GENTLEMEN,—I have personally used your YELLOW OIL in a case of badly sprained ankle, and recently in severe case of inflammatory rheumatism, with the very best results. We also use it successfully in the family for croup and sore throat, and would not be without a supply in the house.

I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public.

Yours very truly, JAMES H. NEILSON.

Nature's Grand Remedy for Cholera, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Cramps, Sea Sickness, Vomiting, Canker of the Stomach, and all other irritations of the Stomach and Bowels.

### DR. FOWLER'S

## Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Valuable alike for Children or Adults.

### SOOTHING SYRUPS SUPERSEDED.

For Children Teething, Cholera Infantum, and all Summer Complaints,

### IT IS UNRIVALLED.

Curing without the use of Opiates and other poisonous Narcotic Drugs. For all manner of Fluxes, even in that inveterate disease, Leucorrhoea, so exhaustive to the Female System, it will be found very beneficial.

The Cooling, Cleansing, Healing properties of the Wild Strawberry Plant, combined with other Vegetable Anodynes and Astringents, impart a healthy tone to all diseased mucous surfaces, correcting all forms of canker, hence Dr. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY is also an invaluable remedy for PILES, curing that painful and prevalent disease when all other remedies have failed. It allays Inflammatory Action, and gives tone to the debilitated system when weakened by exhaustive discharges.

Mothers, keep it at hand for your infants, who are so liable to sudden attacks of Summer Complaint. IT IS SAFE AND SURE, PLEASANT TO TAKE AND PROMPT TO RELIEVE.

## THE CHILDREN'S COLUMN.



On Monday I wash my doll's clothes,

On Tuesday

smoothly press 'em,



On Wednesday I mend their little hose,



On Thursday

neatly dress 'em.



On Friday I play they're



taken ill,

On Saturday

something or other,



But when Sunday comes, I say, "Lie still! I'm going to church with mother."

There are few who can receive the honors of a college, but all are graduates of the hearth. The learning of the university may fade from the recollection—its classic lore may moulder in the halls of memory; but the lessons of home, enamelled upon the heart of childhood, defy the rust of years, and outlive the maturer but less vivid picture of after years.

To all parties who sell Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

So well satisfied are we that this OIL is a medicine that the public will like and continue to buy, that we wish you to refund the money on all 25 cent sample bottles sold, in every instance where the purchaser says it is not as represented, and where the empty bottles are returned. All such empty bottles returned to the druggist from purchaser will be made good by full ones. This has been the mode of introducing it for years past; and out of many thousands sold, seldom has a bottle been returned. Price 25 cents per bottle.

## Telephonic Despatch

FIRST EDITION.

PROOF STRONG AS SAMSON.

A Postmaster's Experience as Narrated by Himself.

Certificates Received from all Classes of People.

Numbers of our Best Citizens come forward and voluntarily offer their Testimony.

A Clear Case Established and the Convincing Proof Published in this Column.

ALL SHOULD READ IT.

## HAGYARD'S

# Pectoral Balsam

Is not a new untried medicine foisted upon the public by dint of persistent advertising, but is a remedy of tried and proved merit. It has been a candidate for public favor for a period of almost a half a century, and during that time has performed more cures than any other remedy ever offered to suffering humanity.

From its very nature it becomes almost a specific in all diseases affecting the mucous surfaces, such as we find in the Stomach, Bowels, and Digestive System, in the Lungs and Respiratory System. Hence from acting on the mucous surfaces of the entire Respiratory System, its wonderful curative efficacy is seen in curing

Hoarseness, Coughs, Colds, Quinsy, Influenza, Croup, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Asthma,

Acute and Chronic Bronchitis

Acute and Chronic Pleurisy,

Spitting of Blood, Wasting of Flesh

And all Diseases of the Lungs.

The PECTORAL BALSAM, when used according to directions, will cure any of the above diseases.

One Bottle will cure Hoarseness of a month's standing, or longer: One Bottle will cure an old, long-standing Cough. Two or three doses will cure a recent Sore Throat. Two to three Bottles will cure the worst case of Bronchitis. A few doses will relieve Croup. One or two Bottles will cure Asthma, and will relieve from the first dose. Whooping Cough relieved with one Bottle, and the Spasms reduced from the first dose. In some cases Spitting of Blood cured with from three to six Bottles.

We have in our possession thousands of testimonials from all parts of the world certifying to its worth in the cure of all diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Air Passages.

Such is our confidence in its ability to cure in every case, that we sell every bottle under positive guarantee if it does not perform all we claim for it, your money will be refunded.

Toronto, January 8th, 1880.

MESSRS. T. MILBURN & CO.

DEAR SIR,—I take great pleasure in recommending HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM for coughs, colds, and bronchial complaints. I have used it for the last three years, and have always found it gives perfect satisfaction, and can with confidence recommend it. I remain, yours truly,

D. H. FLETCHER,

No. 135 Church Street.

Trowbridge, March 2nd, 1878.

MESSRS. T. MILBURN & CO.

GENTLEMEN,—About the first of November last I contracted a very heavy cold, which settled on my lungs, and through it I was hoarse for about two months that I could hardly speak. I used a number of different dollar bottles without any good effect. One day, reading your almanac, I noticed that HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM was recommended. I resolved to try it, and after using three 25 cent bottles, was entirely well.

Yours truly, CHARLES COSENS, P.M.

Office of "THE MAIL," Toronto, 7th January, 1880.

T. W. MILBURN, Esq.

DEAR SIR,—I have used HAGYARD'S PECTORAL in my family for colds, etc., for several years and have found it to be an excellent remedy. It is so pleasant to the taste that children are always satisfied to have medicine time come round.

Yours truly, THOMAS W. DYAS.

DIXIE, Feb'y 17, 1880.

GENTS,—I have much pleasure in recommending your PECTORAL BALSAM. I had in my store for three years and never asked for it. My wife tried one bottle for a bad cold, which completely cured her before it was all used. I then recommended it to my customers, to their entire satisfaction, and am completely sold out. Please send me three dozen at once, and oblige

J. KENNEDY.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM has been a candidate for public patronage for 25 years, and during that time has favorably established its claims to be the best remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs offered to the public. The proprietors confidently assert, and have proof to the effect, that this remedy has cured and relieved more cases of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, and other kindred diseases of the Throat, Lungs and air passages than all other remedies combined that have been placed upon the market during the present century.

Price 25 cents, and sold by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers everywhere.