

hat with a sweeping plume shaded her face, and in the bosom of her dress was fastened a dainty blush rose. She had never looked more beautiful than she did on this bright August morning.

to beat when he heard the carriage stop. He should again see the proud young beauty whose witching loveliness had almost driven him mad, who had heaped such bitter scorn upon him, who had deemed it almost sacrilege that he should ask for her hand. curtains, watching her as she alighted from the carriage. Ah, there was the slender, graceful figure, the exquisite face with its bright eyes and proud sweet lips! She was fairer than ever, he thought, with a beauty fatal to him who gazed upon it.

**Bottled Relie** the title thou SLOAN'S LINIMENT SLOAN'S LINIMENT

GERALD S. DOYLE. Distributor.

to the man whose love had turned to

VETERINARIES.