

Gombault's Caustic Balsam

The World's Greatest and Surest
Veterinary Remedy
HAS IMITATORS BUT NO COMPETITORS!

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Supersedes All Caustery or Fir-
ing. Invaluable as a CURE for

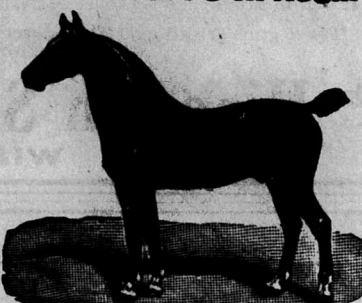
FOUNDER,
WIND PURFS,
THRUSH,
DIPHTHERIA,
SKIN DISEASES,
RINGBONE,
PINK EYE,
SWEENY,
BONY TUMORS,
LAMENESS FROM
SPAVIN,
QUARTER CRACKS,
SCRATCHES,
FOLL EVIL,
PARASITES

REMOVES
BUNCHES or
BLEMISHES,
SPLINTS,
CAPPED HOCK,
STRAINED TENDONS.

SAFE FOR ANYONE TO USE.

We guarantee that one tablespoonful of Caustic Balsam will produce more actual results than a whole bottle of any liniment or spavin mixture ever made. Every bottle sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Write for testimonials showing what the most prominent horsemen say of it. Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use.

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VETERINARY REMEDY
Always Reliable.
Sure in Results.



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The Lawrence-Williams Co.
Sole Agents for the U.S. & CANADA. CLEVELAND, O.

THE BEST FOR BLISTERING.
I have used GOMBULT'S CAUSTIC BAL-
SAM to cure a good deal, and for a blister it's the best
I ever used. I wish your remedy every success.
CHAS. HOTT, Manager,
Hayfield Stud Farm, Leesburg, Va.

CURED CURB WITH TWO
APPLICATIONS.
Have used your GOMBULT'S CAUSTIC BAL-
SAM to cure curb. I blistered it twice, and
there is no sign of it any more. The horse is
as good as ever. —DAN SCHWEN, Evergreen, Ill.

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She caught Erd's strong hand, ap-
pealingly "You have been kind and
good, from my babyhood up. Tell me
that you, too, still believe in Kent
Hermiston. Surely he does not intend
to—desert me!" the last two words
coming with an effort.

"No, no!" Erd answered, quickly.
"Something may have happened, but
the Captain is as true as steel, and I
would stake my life upon it. I made
sure of that long ago, or I would never
have let him win you from me, as he
did, Justine."

She came a step closer at his words.
"Yes, Erd; you have always loved me,
and I have always known and pitied
you for it. Perhaps—if Kent and I
had never met—I might have learned
to love you, just for your goodness to
me. But after that I soon knew I
could never love anyone but—him.
And when he placed this ring upon
my finger I was so happy!"

"And you shall be happier still Jus-
tine," he said, gently putting aside her
cold, detaining hand. "Good-night,
and good-bye! I may not soon return,
for Hermiston will probably get here
ahead of me."

Then Erd Cleland stepped out into

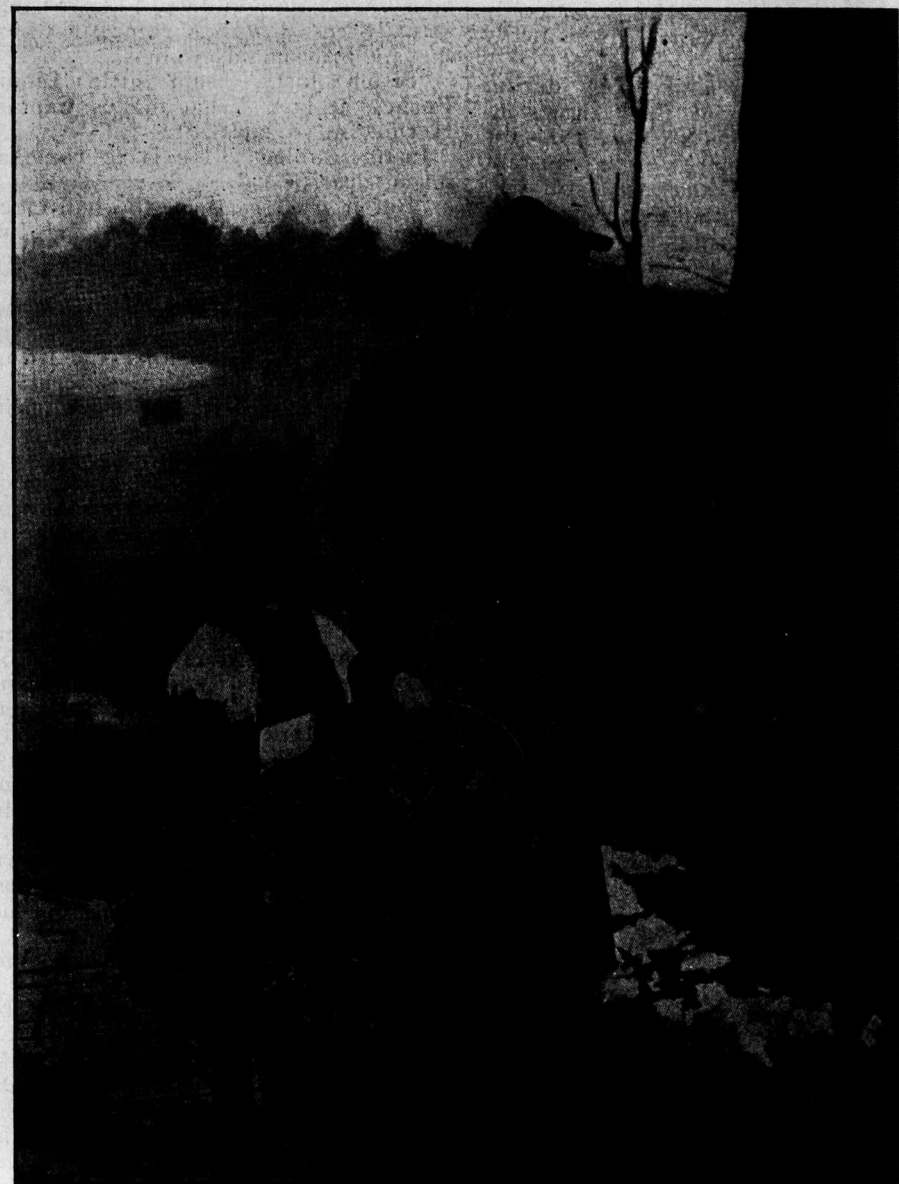
neglecting her, at what should have
been the proudest and happiest mo-
ment of her fair young life.

Hark! What was that? Could
it be a groan? Anxiety had brought
strange fears, and perhaps his ears de-
ceived him. But no, there it was
again, and in the ravine on his right.
Gray Elf heard it, too, for he stopped
short and actually refused to go on.
"What is it old fellow?" asked Erd,
patting his head.

A loud whinny was Gray Elf's reply.
So he quickly dismounted and carefully
made his way down through the drifted
snow by catching at a sapling here
and there. "Hello!" he shouted, and
another groan was the response from
a ledge just below, which he reached
with a single leap. Then his foot
touched—what? A human body, out-
lined in the moonlight.

"It's the captain!" he said, aloud,
as the moonlight showed a coat of
army blue. "And I'm mighty glad
Justy and I kept our faith in him.
Wake up, Kent! You are freezing to
death here."

And Captain Hermiston slowly
opened his eyes. "Is that you,
Cleland? You must have been search-



"Many Branches of Holly Used in Decorating the Broad Hall and Long
Parlors."

the night, and finding his horse still
saddled in the stable, he was soon on
his back and away. But he went slowly
at first, for his thoughts were yet with
Justine. If the captain was playing
false he would soon know it, and there
would soon be a speedy reckoning.

Justine's pale, drawn face followed
him as he hurried on. He could still
see her sad, appealing eyes, and white,
quivering lips. And how he pitied her
for what she must yet be suffering—
her intense heartache, dread uncertain-
ty, and awful humiliation.

But what if something had really
happened, as he had suggested, in
ready sympathy. He had liked Her-
miston from the first, although they
had always been rivals. His voice and
smile, and even the glance of his eye,
was kindness personified, while his
gentle, protecting way with all women,
old or young, augured well for Justine's
future happiness, as bride and wife.
And the captain loved Justine, even as
she loved him, so he surely had some
excellent reason for thus slighting and

ing, or you'd never have found me"

"What's the matter?"

"Leg broken, I think."

"How did it happen?"

"Horse bolted and threw me down
on this ledge. It was hours ago,
though, and—what will Justine think?"

"Can you stand?"

"No; I've tried that fifty times. But
give me your arm and we'll get back
to the road somehow."

The ascent was slow and toilsome,
yet it was accomplished at last, and
Gray Elf carried them both to the
colonel's in a jiffy. Hermiston had
fainted, and Ben Blackadder bore him
into the hall. But restoratives were
applied with quick success, and the
guests made way for Justine, who
knelt at his side with tender touches
and loving words. "I knew you would
come, Kent! Erd and I never doubt-
ed that."

"And he has saved my life Justine.
Thank him now, for I cannot."

She arose with charming grace, and
before Erd Cleland could prevent her,

had suddenly
will bless you
"That's right
brought the ac
hurrying here
Dr. Austin stil
"Yes," said
"And could
"With pleasu
"Then go ri
consent, of cou
"I give it g
with those who
beneath the

A Chr

The spruces ri
Plume-deep
drift:
The rosebush
Its ropes of
Within, the ced
As pools of
And in the co
Where shafts

A couple sit,
As wind-mad
He, in his sto
She, rocking
But while abo
Sing happily
Deep in each
A shadow-me

The fair old la
She will not
Yet, down the
Her heart is
And he—the o
Steel-armored
Would he rec
With pardon



The strange
slight—
One tea-rose
Glides through
light
To stand be
Upon her chee
Like breeze
and go:
And suddenly
And whisp
low.

She touches,
The locks o
And says, wh
"Your boy
Then, kneelin
Her smiles
"Your only s
Will you ac
A step rings
And pauses
The Lord has
Her boy is
His father w
The new-fo
And Christm
land—
"Good will
cheer!"