THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

CHAPTER III.

THE MAJOR AT TIEVINA.

this costly holocaust had

much for worlds.

ciple involved was all the same !

she would ask no more.

Mrs.

ing glass.

had her doubts about that too.

gance of buying a new silk

keep his head above water.

Mrs. Southmead could always be

King of Medicines

Scrofulous Humor-A Cure

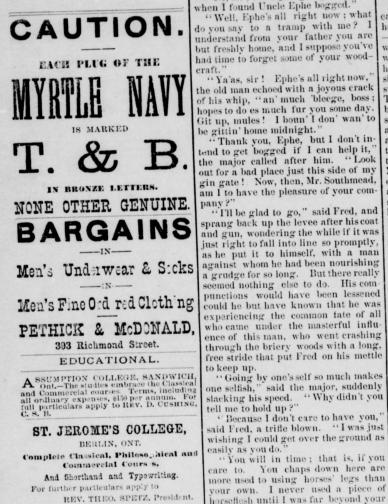
2

"Almost Miraculous." "When I was 14 years of age I had a severe attack of rheumatism, and after I recovered had tog on crutches. A year later, scrofula, in the form of white swellings, appeared ch various parts of my body, and for 11 years I was an invalid, being confined to my bed 6 years. In that time ten or eleven sores ap-peared and broke, causing me great pain and suffering. I feared I never should get well. "Early in 1886 I went to Chicago to visit a sister, but was confined to my bed most of the time I was there. In July I read a book, "A Day with a Circus," in which were statements of cure by Hood's Sarsaparille. I was so im-pressed with the success of this medicine that I decided to try it. To my great gratification the sores soon decreased and I began to feel Almost Miraculous.

I decided to try it. To my great gratineaton the sores soon decreased and I began to feel better, and in a short time I was up and out of doors. I continued to take Hood's Sar-saparilla for about a year, when, having used six bottles, I had become so fully released from the disease that I went to work for the Flint & Walling Mig. Co., and since then

HAVE NOT LOST A SINGLE DAY on account of sickness. I believe the disease is expelled from my system, I always feel well, am in good spirits and have a good appetite. I am now 27 years of age and can walk as well as any one, except that one limb is a little shorter than the other, owing to the loss of bone, and the sores formerly on my right leg. To my friends my recovery seems almost miraculous, and I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the king of medicines." WILLIAM A. LEHR, 9 E. Railroad St., Kendailville, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. St; six for S. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES One Dollar



Alas! critics. Alas for all high hopes and all desires ! Like leaves in yellow autumn time they fall-Alas for prayers and psalms and love's pure fires— One silence and one darkness ends them all ! Alas for all the world—sad fleeting race ! Alas. my Love, for you and me Alas ! Grim Death will clasp us in his close emb We, too, like all the rest from earth must Mrs. Southmeat could arise to relied upon for looking after the shadows, so to speak. To the more superficial and frivolous members of the family she generally left the con-

Alas to think we must forget some hours Whereof the memory like Love's planet glows-Forget them as the year her withered flowers-Forget them as the June forgets the rose ! Our keenest rapture, our most deep despair. Our hopes, our dreads, our laughter and

tears Shall be no more at all upon the air – No more at all, through all the endless years

We shall be mute beneath the grass and dew In that dark Kingdom where Death reigns state-And you will be as I and I as you-One silence shed upon us, and one fate. - Philip Bourke Marston.

The New Man a Rossmere

CHAPTER II.-CONTINUED. Ephriam seized the long reins and the fierce sounding whip in readiness for the Major's word, "Go." The mules had rested, and were willing to "Git up mules !" from Ephe, a jerk, and the wagon moved slowly off on to firmer ground, leaving Fred red and breathless and hatless, while the major, giving his head a shake to readjust the polo cap that had slipped over his brow, drew a comfortably long breath, and said, briskly, with his

cheery laugh : "There! Two men are better than six mules any day. Been duck hunt-

ing ?" "No, sir; I was just going for some when I found Uncle Ephe bogged." "Well, Ephe's all right now ; what

to a tramp with me? I from your father you are do you say to a tram understand from your but freshly home, and I suppose you've had time to forget some of your woodcraft "Ya'as, sir ! Ephe's all right now,

the old man echoed with a joyous crack of his whip, "an' much 'bleege, boss; hopes to do es much fur you some day Git up, mules! I boun' I don' wan' to be gittin' home midnight.'

"Thank you, Ephe, but I don't in-tend to get bogged if I can help it," the major called after him. "Look out for a bad place just this side of my " Look gin gate ! Now, then, Mr. Southmead, am I to have the pleasure of your company?

'I'll be glad to go," said Fred, and sprang back up the levee after his coat and gun, wondering the while if it was just right to fall into line so promptly, as he put it to himself, with a against whom he had been nourishing

a grudge for so long. But there really eemed nothing else to do. His com ounctions would have been lessened could he but have known that he was xperiencing the common fate of all who came under the masterful influ

ence of this man, who went crashing through the briery woods with a long, free stride that put Fred on his mettle

"Going by one's self so much makes one selfish," said the major, suddenly slacking his speed. "Why didn't you tell me to hold up?" "Because I don't care to have you," ome to their mortal foe.

horseflesh until I was far beyond your

age.

said Fred, a trifle blown. "I was just wishing I could get over the ground as off. easily as you do.

'You will in time ; that is, if you You chaps down here are care to.

"Get down and come right in, sir. Just hitch 'em to the fence, major ; Ephe will take 'em to the stable right "Hitch 'em, take 'em. Mrs. Southmead peeped cautiously through the slats of the shutters. Her bedroom was on the right hand of the central hall opposite the parlor. Actually the man had come in a

buggy drawa by a pair of bays! If she could go to a neighbor's in a dump-

straight-limbed and strong-shouldered,

much, as he smiled up into Mr.

that Stirling Denny offered to the | "as if he had been an ordinary guest amenable to ordinary rules !" There had been ample time for the slight frostiness that pervaded the social atmosphere in the big Tievina parlor, in spite of Mr. Southmead's the shrievalty of this county." " No !" "But it is so." "Can he write?" ocular efforts, to be thawed out be-" No. tween the family and this stranger, "Nor read ?" whom they certainly had not treated with neighborly kindness heretofore, " No before Ursula glided through the doo of discrimination ?' that opened immediately into the din-"Unusually intelligent ?"

" No.

warmly.

they not?

Upps -

enlighten the major.

and Strouther the money.

aunt said nervously :

the first place?

"I have heard that there were three

the county seat?'

you would the plague, and small blame to you. But I did not suppose

in something by absorption.'

sideration of apparent subshine and deceptive brightness. No doubt this ing-room to join the group. Carl had been exalted to to a seat on nviting the owner of Rossmere to dine the stranger's knee, and seemed well satisfied with his location. Fred was with them on Christmas was quite a satisfaction to Mr. Southmead, who satisfaction to Mr. Southnead, who was shockingly democratic in his ten-dencies, and was only too ready to be hail-fellow-well-met with any one "half-decent;" but as for herself, she just wondering what the major would think of that sweet faced woman to whom his back was turned just now. Mr. Southmead extended his hand to introduce his niece. Carl threw the really could not forgot that her own entire group on its beam-ends. had been the first man in the

Mamma, what made you say his county to move in the matter of seceswhite as mine!" and he placidly laid sion, her own brother had been cap tain of the first company, the "Tric one of own small hands full length Rifles," that had gone to join "Daddy upon the long, sinewy one that Price" in Missouri ; and wasn't it he upon the major's knee. One awful, own very first cousin that, in a perfect oundless second intervened.

frenzy of patriotism, had turned down It was not the master of Rossmerhis own house, with all its conients, who was covered with confusion at this books, pictures, pianos, and every speech of the boy's. He simply folded thing, rather than run the risk of their his other hand over the child'sand held falling into Yankees' hands? True, it thus while he stood up to be made known to Mrs. Ralston. The whole the Yankees never had come within twenty miles of the spot where family were ready to rise up and call Ursula thrice blessed for been offered up ; but, then, poor dear Emerson had no means of knowing beforehand that demanding an introduction at that particular juncture. How else could they wouldn't, and the glorious printhey have ever clambared out of that

Southmead might feel slightly befogged It was not 'Sula's style to gush over as to what principle was involved in anyone. A dainty reserve generally burning up all one's pretty belongings, characterized her first greeting of a would not acknowledge as

stranger. It was as if she put them upon probation, for, once admitted to friendship, she was loyally true, but How some people could forget so easily and forgive so readily passed her comprehension! There was Sula —as good a girl as ever lived! Sula —as good a girl as ever lived! Sula —as good a girl as ever lived! Sula —as good a girl as ever lived index of the offering of her indebted to Carl for the offering of her How some people could forget se was a green, gawky schoolgirl when when she, Mrs. Southmead, had married hand at first sight, in womanly anxiety er uncle. Mrs. Southmead took conto do away with any discomfort the siderable credit to herself for 'Sula's boy's luckless speech might have pro subsequent elegance and beauty. There was Sula, left a widowed bride duced. As it was, by the time the reached the Arabian test of amity, eating salt together, things were in a most by these very men ; Major Denny pre sumably standing for the entire federal promising condition for the reconstruct tion of the entire Tievina establisharmy in Mrs. Southmead's cogitations ; and yet she was positively childish in

ment. It is only under stress of weather the pleasure and the busy interest she took in this dining ! Dining, indeed ! that the true Southerner allows himself to be immured within the four walls of No, Mrs. Southmead never expected to dine again. If she could satisfy th his house for other than sleeping of eating purposes ; therefore, as the air actual cravings of nature henceforth, on this particular Christmas day was She only hoped the actual cravings of this inter as balmy as a New England May day, loping major would be satisfied ; she the major was marshaled by his hos Mrs direct from the dining-room to the big Southmead was never without a good cane chairs that furnished the from supply of doubts, of assorted sizes and gallery summer and winter, where, with a box of cigars between them, h Southmead turned herself de and Mr. Southmead were at liberty to discuss the political outlook of the liberately about in front of her dress 'Sula certainly had pe county without disquieting the women ormed a miracle with that old ant of the household, or the crop prospect bellum black silk. She hoped people without wearying them. would not accuse her of the extrava-

Stirling Denny had elected to make his home in the South during what is when Mr. Southmead could hardly now known as the carpet-bag era, but piano. such had been the dignity and circumstarted nervously at the sound of her spection of his course that the most husband's voice out there on the front inimical among his neighbors had tenor of its way. gallery. It rang out in cheery welnever even remotely associated him never will come when such subjects with the gang of unprincipled, pettifogging politicians who were even will be safe. If you won't go to the piano, I will : and I know if he hears hen located at the county seat, and exerting their best mental efforts for the subversion of law and order, with

me playing the Cracovienne he will he convinced he has wandered into an ark. Dear me ! how cruelly stylish he a view to personal gain and their own election to office through the franchise of the unlettered freedman. Holding did look at dinner beside your poor dear uncle." Mrs. Southmead heaved imself absolutely aloof from the boilone of her ever-ready sighs. ing caldron of petty local politics, it "Uncle George would look well in a was yet a foregone conclusion that

gunny-sack coat," said 'Sula, loyally. "But here comes the coffee. That Major Denny was in sympathy with the best social element of the neighbor will be a better interruption

"The same ! But his present claim to distinction lies in his candidacy for crowded arena of the North; or, in fact, of any women whom he had ever met. Isolated, without society of any sort, with no churches, no shops, no public entertainments of any kind for mental refreshment, they yet, through the medium of the papers and magazines that belittered the big table in the hall, were as completely au courant " Is he a man of any especial amount with the world of fashions and of intellect as if they had command of the Aslor Library in New York, or access to the bewildering mazes of its fashion-able bouleyards. There must be some-"What, then, are his qualifications thing in such women, He w to see a great deal of them. He would like for this office?" Mr. Southmead broke out into a loud He was quite sure he should especially like to cultivate this Mrs. Ralston. Mr. Southmead broke out the a role of anghter. and uncontrollable fit of langhter. "My dear Denny," he said finally, "you must excuse me. But your little catechism sounded so extremely

TO BE CONTINUED. fresh and unsophiscated. I had heard

A Bishop's Charity

that you avoided our local politics as A certain French Bishop was once led, in spite of himself, to prove the truth of the proverb, "Charity begins at home." Mgr. d'Avian, one of the it was possible for any man to live in our midst a whole year and not take pravest defenders of the rights of the "You forget," said the major, in a quick, rebuking voice, "that my only source of information, in the absence Church under the first Empire, was by no means so prudent a guardian of his own wardrobe. He was constantly meeting poor men whom he fancied were in greater need than himself of of a county newspaper, or such intercourse as my white neighbors have denied me, has been the freedmen on good shirts and warm underclothing, my place, and from them I would not until finally the one who had charge of his mending found nothing to mend "It's a confounded shame that it has -all had been given away. His house-keeper knew better than to ask his

been so. Forgive me my share in it !' Mr. Southmead impulsively extended Lordship for money to buy anything his haud, and the other grasped it for himself ; so she went to him and Then his host undertook to told him of a peor man-a gentleman -who had a certain position to main-"Of course you've heard of Gays, trin, but who was in absolute want of Upps & Co., over yonder at Laketown,

proper clothing. "What does he need?" said the Bishop. "Indeed, it would be hard to tell

men there named respectively Gays, Upps, and Strouther. Lawyers, are what he does not need ; for he has actually no underlinen. The case is really pitiful." "But this must not be !" exclaimed

"Gays is a sort of civil engineer. pps - 'Judge,' they call him - is a ng-eared, crop-haired, carpet-bagthe kind hearted prelate. And, slipging rascal, who has done more toward ping the necessary money into her hand, he continued : "Go at once and demoralizing the negroes in this county than anything that could be huy him what he needs. But do not imagined ; and Strouther is a gentletell him that it comes from me.

man presumably interested in the inno "Certainly not, my Lord." cent occupation of bee culture, who is Then, touched by the ill-concealed joy on the face of his housekeeper, and working the county for all it is worth to get that poor tipsy fool that passed naturally attributing it to her happi-ness in being able to relieve the wants here just now elected sheriff, which of the poor man, he called her back, will amount to getting the office himself. Sam once in, Strouther is sure and, adding something more to the sum he had already given her, said of being his deputy, and it will amount to Sam having the experience "See that the shirts are made of good. fine linen. A man in his position "Then why don't Strouther run in needs something better than the ordin-

ary quality." "Very true," replied the other, "Strouther run ! In this county And openly ! I tell you, sir—" quite seriously. And great was her rejoicing over the cutting out and Mrs. Southmead woke with a jerk making of the fine linen shirts ordered from the nap into which she had fallen in her chair. 'Sula was placidly cro by the Bishop for - "the poor gentle chetting on an afghan which no one man.

The following Sunday Mgr. d'Avian ever expected to see finished. Her began to wonder if anywhere in his possessions he could find a fresh shirt "Sula, they are talking politics out wherein to do honor to the day. Upon there. Do start something on the opening his wardrobe, what was his astonishment to find quite a supply o They are both gentlemen !" Mrs.

those articles; which were not only Ralston's needle pursued the even new, but of superior quality ! And send-"What does this mean?" "I don't care if they are. The time

ing for his housekeeper, he asked her f she could explain the mystery. Trying to look very innocent, she answered: "The person who had them put there, your Lordship, gave

special directions that his name should not be mentioned. "They must be returned at once, began the good Bishop. But, happen-

ing just then to glance at his servant, the smile on her face, which she was trying in vain to conceal, made him at once suspect who "the poor man

FEBRUARY 27, 1892.

Auth

THE 1

JF

SC FI

"1

youc

ings

page Th

the I

disco

who

not a Bi

at p

tent

duce show "Ca

syne A

the

diff

feel

am

olic

Kat

nifi

uni

Die

nif the

vei No

W

ma Pa

I

O "Ont-In affiliation with Toronto University. Under the parronage of His Grace the Archbishop or Toronto, and directed by the Basilian Fathers. Full classical, scientific and commer initiation. Special courses for students proparing for University matriculation and non - professional certificates. Therms, when paid in advance: Board and fultion, \$150 per year; half boarders, \$75, day pupils, -25. For intriber parificulars apply. tultion, \$150 per year; half boarders, \$75 day pupils, 22, For further particulars apply to REV. J. R. TEEFY, President.

ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE, TORONTO,

ST. BONAVENTURE'S COLLEGE,

ST. BONAVENTORES COLLEGE, ST. JOHN'S, Nfid.
Under care of the trish Christian Brothers. This College affords, at moderate expense, excellent advantages to students. The healthiness of its situation, the equipment of the Schools and the general furnishing of the etablishment leave nothing to be de-stred for the comfort and improvement of the publishment (London University).
Three Courses – Preparatory, Commercial and Matriculation (London University).
Terms-Day pupils, \$12, \$15, etc., per an num, according to class. Boarders, \$169 per annum.

annum. Prospectuses and further particulars on application to J. L. SLATTERY.

Brockville Shorthand taught by mail. New sys-tem. Usiness cess. Actual office college moderate. Send for particulars.

SHORTHAND GAY & MeCORD, INSTITUTE. Principa's.



OWEN SJUND, ON FABIO, Is the Very Best Pisce in Canada to get a Therong Fusiness Education.

TAKE A ROUND TRIP and visit a't other Busi metrial Departments in Canada, the reside touter that Basiness "onliges; examine ever thing the router that fail to produce the most thorough configuration and extensive contrast of sharps, and the sharps and best main contrast of sharps, the most entire the failed best main most will give you a fail course. FREK. For As-buil and a nermont, giving full particulars, free, address u. A. FLAMIN3, Principal.

PROFESSIONAL.

CHARLES J. MCCABE, B.A., BARRIS, TER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, etc., 69 Adelaide street east, Toronto.

POST & HOLMES, ARCHITECTS.—Offices Rooms 28 and 29 Manning House, King street west, Toronto. Also in the Gerrie Block, Whitby. A. & Post, R. A. A. W. HOLMES. LOVE & DIGNAN, BARRISTERS, ETC., 418 Talbot street, London. Private funds

to loan. FRANCIS LOVE. R. H. DIGNAN. D. R. WOODRUFF, No. 155 QUEEN'S AVE. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh and troublesome throats. Eyes tested, classes adjusted. Hours, 12 to 4.

GEORGE C. DAVIS, Dentist.

Office, Dundas street, four doors east o. Richmond. Vitalized air administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

'Is that so?" Fred felt, somehow, as if he had been ing cart. or a wagon with work mules in rope harness now-a-days she was thankful. Fred had made such an ado accused and apologized for in one one breath. Yes, he was quite sure he could not help liking this "Yankee over this man's looks ever since he happened to meet him in the woods interloper," which was the way his mother generally spoke of the new owner of Rossmere. Then he gave himself up entirely to the keen enjoy. and was treated decently by him ; she'd like to judge for herself! Well, he was Then he gave ment of duck-hunting with the merri

but she could pick out a dozen South-ern men more so. He had a fresh, ruddy look, and his eyes were clear est possible companion. Now fright ening the shy squirrels with his clear, and gray and pleasant ; she could see loud laugh-a laugh suggestive of a clean conscience and healthy lungs that Southmead's face as he came up the walk. Mr. Southmead called him a now, by a rollicking view-halloo, scat tering a drove of hogs, grunthandsome man! She did not ; most ing and squealing their protest emphatically not. His chin was too square. There was a hard look about the lower jaw. She didn't being interrupted in a persimmon feast ; now swiftly swinging his gun into position to bear upon the suppose, if that man once made up his blue winged teal, or the heavier mal lard duck, that rose started from the reedy marshes of the duck-pond, only mind on a point, there was any power on earth, perhaps none in heaven, which could make him alterit. Really, to meet sure death on the wing and she must say he seemed quite at home - this fall fluttering back to earth.

Not a single sign of embarrassment Yankee major comported himself more One would expect-dear! he ran up the steps like a boy! She was back at like a light-hearted schoolboy out for a holiday than like a grim invader the bureau now, applying the brush to who had arrogantly chosen to make one of the smooth, glossy bandeaux that the window curtain had treated

his home among the people he had helped conquer. "I've had a tip-top time, and I'm sure I'm much obliged to you, sir,' said Fred, with boyish frankness, when, later on, they stood where their

roads separated. "It is just the other way," said the

major, heartily, selecting, as he spoke, the finest brace of ducks in his bag, and holding them out to ask, a triffe hesitantly

"Might I venture to send these to Mrs. Southmead, with my respects?" "I'm sure she ought to be very much obliged to you. And, oh ! you know, I'm real glad you're coming to

us Christmas. "So am I!" said the major, nodding and turning off in the direction of Rossmere.

"He walks like a race-horse," said Fred, looking back over his shoulder. "I like him! I don't think there's any doubt about it. He's a gentleman and he called me Mr. Southmead. He doesn't look down on a fellow that

can't do every thing as well as he can hims slf

and the roads. Which was only one of many sides said to her own accusing conscience, eves.

commonplace discussion of the weather

voice :

erloper,

hood, and would, if occasion demanded. music show himself the foe of disorder and on which were half a dozen cups o misgovernment.

rich black coffee, a tiny pitcher of cream, and bowl of sugar. The after Mr. Southmead was the most unde signing of men. When he selected a cigar for the major, and extended a dinner coffee at Tievina was always match, and settled himself comfortably erved an hour after the meal. was sent to summon the gentlemen in his big chair, with his feet on the banister rail of the gallery and his cigar alight, he was indulging in no from the gallery, and 'Sula folded up her work in preparation for serving conscious train of thought, much less the coffee. "One moment," said Major Denny

in any intention to discuss the politilaying a detaining hand on Mr. South-mead's shoulder. "I find myself in cal outlook. He was vaguely indulg ing in a pleasant after-dinner consciousness that it was much nicer hav ing Denny sitting there on the gallery with him in this genial way than stuck fidence characteristic of him, Mr. Southmead added : "Our girl's story off at Rossmere by himself. His own neighborly short-comings had heavily upon his warm heart, and "half of it had been fear of Amelia," and he acknowledged a trifle sccrafully and Amelia had "caved " promptly. The fact was, one had to like Denny there was no help for it.

Very ill. Dead, of course. The brown and stubbly fields of proven. Come ! coffee don't improve Tievina lay in full view of the two by getting cold." In

men on the two sides of the house. Major Denny glanced at the slim figure behind the coffee tray with fresh front, ran the public road lying along the lake bank. Down this road a interest as he took his seat beside his mule presently trotted slowly into view, his lazily lifted feet sending the

disrespectfully. Her door was opened to admit Mr. Southmead's nose and hostess on the sofa. It certainly was a face full of intelligent sweetnessthe roads slopping up against his own flanks and his rider's legs. But his "Mother, our friend has arrived ! quite placid now; in fact, much more serene than that of her aunt, who had Mrs. Southmead made a little grim ce at the word friend, then swept rider was sublimely indifferent to such small discomforts, as, with a shot-gun little lines of perplexity and care criss graciously into the presence of this in crossing each other over her broad whom she meant to place en vhite forehead. He tried to imaging lying across the tall pommel of his McClellan saddle, his hands clasped tirely at his ease for her husband to himself how that serene Mrs. Ralstor sake rather than his own. She had even formulated a little salutatory idly over it the rope bridle swinging free about his mule's neck, his head looked ordered from her arms to dare the fate speech which was to convey in vague of battle. He tried to imagine how dropped upon his breast, and his hat reneralities a sense of magnanimity on she bore first the wearing suspense of pulled well over his eyes, he slopped her part, and of being included in an uncertainty, and then the shock of along the road, trusting to his mule's amnesty on the major's. But the easy knowing her bridegroom was never to come back to her. She did not look sagacity to be carried safely home, courtesy and the cordial smile with rather than to his own besotted judgwhich he greeted his hostess were so like a woman who had ever lived down expressive of civil rights and social ment. Mr. Southmead uttered a contemptuous laugh as the deliberate any terrible soul agony. There was a mule trotted leisurely out of sight with pathetic droop about the corners of her equalities that Mrs. Southmead's prearranged programme eluded her grasp sweet mouth that was full of patient his drunken rider. entirely, and she found herself stupidly "Sam has a little too much Christendurance ; but her brow was telling Major Denny in the most men-

smooth, and the clear depths of her dacious way she was glad to see him, mas aboard !" eyes as untroubled, as those of a little 'Is that Sam Faythliss, the engineer after which she plunged into the most

on the Walnut Grove place?" the major asked, following the muddchild whose days pass like gleams of sunshine. These two women were social studies

"For all the world, you know," she bespattered man and beast with his to him. Their lives were unlike the

than was whose scanty wardrobe he ha so easily induced to replenish. Aunt Nancy entered with the tray,

loubt. Did you introduce your niece

"Mrs." Then, with the ready con

when her bridegroom

to me as Miss or Mrs. Ralston?'

Car

"Well, I forgive you ; but never do such a thing again.

The good housekeeper could well afford to laugh, too happy over her present success to take much thought for the future. And the Bishop had to admit that this time, at least, his charity had literally begun at home.-Ave Maria.

A HAPPY HINT - We don't believe in keeping a good thing when we hear of it, and for this reason take special pleasure in recommending those suffering with Piles in any form, blind, bleeding, protruding, etc., to Betton's Pile Salve, the best and safest short a vast deal of suffering and inconveni-ence. Send 50 cts to the Winkelmann & Brown Drug Co., Baltimore, Md., or ask your druggist to order for you. Mrs. M. Stephens, of Albany, N. Y., writes us as follows: My stomach was so weak that I could not eat anything sour or very sweet, even fruit at tea-time would cause Heartburn, fulness or oppression of the chest, short breath, restlessness during sleep, and fright ful dreams of disagreeable sights, so that I would often dread to go to sleep. With the use of Northrop and Lyman's Vegetable Dis-covery this unpleasantness has all been re-moved, and I now can eat what suits my my taste or fancy." is a sad romance. She was married one morning. Three hours later her

husband's company was ordered out of the county to go to Virginia. Last heard of him, was left behind in the Last retreat of the army from Nashville. But not

Minard's Liniment is the Hair Re

