loveliness so near me dázziés ny efes and paralyzes my tongue. If you only knew 'one half my heart would say,' to quote from an old song, you might think

on Fire g, and bleeding Eczema A raw sore from head to tors and hospitals fall

Cuticura Some disease, eczema, ried different doctors be hospital, but a 1 to ase covered my whole my head to the soles all came out, leaving of your CUTICURA USING three bottles of NT, with CUTICURA I find myself cured 1 find myself cured the first property of the country of the country of the country of the country of the cure of the country of the country

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Il of 1888 with a burnd that in three weeks rash, and could not k days. Some doctors salt rheum (eczema), wer seen anything like In o help from any of medicine that I could tried your Curtoura hree weeks' use I was pt getting better, until cured. I recommend with skin disease.

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ust, 1889.



caught by a "baby face;" and when Amy Baylise rolled her big blue eyes up towards his and stretched her little mouth with a smile that showed two rows of the whitest teeth, the big heart of Capt. John swelled to bursting, and he swore to himself that he was at last madly and

seriously in love.

John Huristone had been a hard drink er at different times in his life, but the folks at home had never seen him under the influence of liquor. He either went without drink altogether or he gave himself up to it. They used to say in the army that he could drink the entire mess under the table. He didn't care much for champagne, though when he was thirsty he would fill a celery glass and drain it to the bottom. But this was done rather to amuse or astonish his companions than to slake his thirst. "Hard" once began on them he kept it up in a way that would have killed most men. He was a convivial drinker, and seldom, unless to wipe out the memory of some-thing unpleasant, took a drink alone. When he had money, he treated the crowd; when he had none, the crowd

treated him.
When he had money! There was a mystery about John's money. Some-times he was absolutely penniless; again he would be quite flush and his pocket book would be stuffed out with green-backs of large as well as small denomina-Jacks of large as well as small denomina-tions. His mother was the most unsus-picious of women, and when she said to him one day, "John, dear, where do you get so much money?" he answered her in get so much money?" he answered her in his most ingenuous manner, sealing the statement with a kiss, "The government mether, and owes me a lot of back pay, mother, and every once in a while it pays up. Some day it will be all paid; then I'll have to

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"I have no doubt you could be very eloquent on any theme you chose; but I am afraid you are a young man of words. You could be just as eloquent to the next

nask that came along." mask that came along."

"On the contrary." answered Rush, somewhat loftily, "I would have nothing at all to say to another; my heart is not large enough for two masks."

"I have heard men protest in this way before, but they have forgotten what they said ere the last word left their lips. There was one young man in whom I believed, but even he turved out like all the professed the greatest friend.

rest. He professed the greatest friend-ship for me, visited me at my house, and we passed many pleasant evenings to-gether; but suddenly his visits ceased. Without a word of warning he stopped coming to see me. Our pleasant even-ings came to an end. Do you know why?

with another young lady, and I was for gotten."
"You are cruel; I formed no pleasanter friendship; I have never entertained but the one feeling for you since the first time I saw you," said Rush before he knew what he was doing.
"What do you mean?" asked Helen in the most innocent manner, knowing per-fectly well all the while. "You formed no pleasanter acquaintancel you have entertained feelings for mel This is very mysterious. One expects mysteries at masked balls, but I am more than surprised at being spoken to in this way by

an unknown mask."
"Then you don't recognize me," said Rush, taking some comfort to himself in the thought that he had not betrayed his the thought that he had not betrayed his identity after all. By this time they had reached the end of the south lobby, and were just about to retrace their steps, when Rush felt Helen's hand tighten its grasp on his arm.

"There is that awful man," she gasped,

as a man, walking very unsteadily, came out of the directors' room, and, seeing Helen, started forward as if he would raise her mask. "Ah, here's my sweet violet," he said, in a thick, uncertain voice; but, before the words had fairly left his tongue, Rush gave him a quick, sharp blow between the eyes and sent him crashing up against the door of the room he had just quitted. "Oh, Mr. Huristone, what have you

"Oh, Mr. Huristone, what have you done?" exclaimed Helen, in trembling tones; "quick, take me to my aunt."
Rush thought her advice good, and at once acted upon it. He was only sorry that he had not taken her to her aunt in replied Archie.
"What!" exclaimed Rush, starting that ne nad not taken her where and the come back alone and knocked the insolent fellow into a they will deny it to-morrow. She is with her father, however, and Helen Knowlton and her aunt. They didn't come as regular participants in the ball, you know: they never do, only to see what sort of a place it is. To do them justice, they are not enjoying themselves very much. There is a sort of excitement about it, however; but when I saw them a while ago they were just recovering from a fright. A ha tipsy fellow had addressed some coarse compliments to

a while ago they were just recovering from a fright. A ha tipsy fellow had addressed some course compliments to Miss Knowlton, and she was very much alarmed—more. I fancy at the idea of dreadful place? Aunt Rebecca didn't

dreadful place? Aunt Rebecce didn't want me to. Ohl if I had only listened to her?"

Rush felt extremely mortified. "I beg your pardon, Miss Knowlton," said he. He had taken off his mask, and they no longer played at mystery. "I should not have struck that fellow with you on my arm, but I am not used to masked balls. I don't know their etiquetts. I only arm, out I am not used to masked bank I don't know their etiquette. I only knew that you were insulted, and my in-dignation got the better of my judg-ment."

"I forgive you, Mr. Huristone," she replied; "but I don't forgive myself for coming to such a place. It is a lesson I shall never forget. Here are my friends," she added. And Rush saw the two la-

second, they are dressed alike—black satin dominoes, with a bunch of violets pinned on the left shoulder."

Rush could hardly talk with Archie, he was so inpatient to break away and look for Holen in the crowd. At last, after a few commonplaces, he started in quest. He had not searched long before he was rewarded. There, sitting on one of the seats in the dress circle, he saw of the seats in the dress circle, he saw After he had seen their carriage d After he had seen their carriage drive the object of his search. There was no mistaking the poise of that head, even had he not recognized the black satin domino and the bunch of violets on the

knocked down. On the way he saw many curious scenes—among them the blue domino who had first spoken to him kissing the bald pate of the general. He was glad enough that Helen had gone. When he got around by the directors' room he heard a loud voice proclaiming. "I'd know the damned rascal if I saw him; he took me right between the eyes. before I had time to defend myself, damn "The beautiful Cinderella sitting alone at the balk," he whispered in her ear. She turned with a start; the eyes of the mask glared up at him. (Why do all eyes look so wicked behind a mask?) In a disquised voice, with just the least tremor of a laugh behind it, she replied, "Cinderella is waiting for her prince and the back against the walk."

The same time to defend myseif, damn him?

Rush pressed through the crowd. He saw the man he had knocked down standing with his back against the walk. The content of the same time to defend myseif, damn him?

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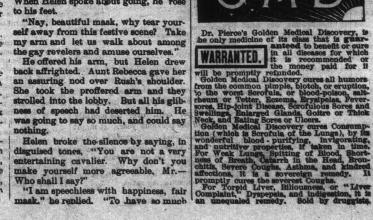
dently urging him to go home. The vouns man's back was turned to Rush, and nis ngure swayed slightly as he tugged at the arm of his companion. Rush stepped up to him. "Is your friend much hurt?" he inquired.

"The colonel's not as hurt as he is mad," answered the young man, turning around slowly, "though he got a pretty hard blow. Served him right, he was too fresh making up to another man's hard blow. Served him right, he was too fresh, making up to another man's mask." And the young man steadied himself by the wall as he turned. Rush thought he detected something familiar in the voice, though it was thick with Jrink; but when the fellow turned around o the light he saw who it was.

> And thus the brothers met for the - (To be Continue !.)

Clara—I thought you were going to-marry Mr. Snodgrass ? Kitty (aged eighteen)-I was, but I broke the engagement. The old fraud using the new elixir.





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