THE HURON SIGNAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1881.

A LIFE FOR A LIFE. struck him with uneasiness.

1

Her father seemed equally surprised,

until at length her arguments apparently

"Have you any motive in arguing

thus ?" said he, hurredly and not with-

out agitation; "why do you do it, Pene

lope ?" "A little on my own account, though

the great scandal and publicity will not

much affect Francis and me; we shall

She stung him deeper than she knew.

most a stranger to him, but the whole

secret unconfessed to the end.

Blind oh

BY MISS MULOCI

2

CHAPTER XXVII. HIS STORY.

"How, did you say? By the law, conclude. There is no other way." "And if so, what will be the result mean what will be done to him?"

soon be out of England; but for the "I cannot tell-how should I?" family's sake-for Harry's sake-when "Perhaps I can, for I have thought all his wickedness and our miseries have over and studied the question all day," been safely covered up these twenty answered Miss Johuston, still in the same cold, clear, impartial voice. "He years-consider, father "He will be tried, of course. I find from your 'Taylor on Evidence,' that a man can be tried and convicted, solely an his own confession. But in this case, there ed in one groan which burst from the

being no corroborating proof, and all very depth of the father's soul. having happened so long ago, it will "Eli, the priest of the Lord-his son scarcely prove a capital crime. I believe made themselves vile, and he restrained no jury would give a stronger verdict them not; therefore they died in one n manslaughter. He will be imprisday, both of them. It was the will of oned, or transported beyond seas; where, the Lord."

with his good character, he will soon The respectful silence which ensued no work his liberty, and start afresh in another country, in spite of us. This, I think, is the common sense view of the matter.'

Astonished as Mr. Johnstonlooked, he go free. Moreover, I must have your made no reply. promise-no, your oath-that the se-His daughter continued :

"And for this you and we shall have

keep forever. the credit of having had arrested in our own house a man who threw himself on our mercy; who, though he concealed, never denied his guilt; who never deceived us in any way. The moment he discovered the whole truth. dreadful as it was, he never shirked it, nor hid it disgraced. Obey me. Promise." from us, but told us outright, risking all I did -the consequences. A man, too, against whom, in his whole life, we can prove but this one crime.

"What, do you take his part?"

"No," she said: "I wish he had "Now go. Put half the earth between before he set foot in this house-for I us, if you can-only go." remember Harry. But I see also that, Again I turned to obey. after all this lapse of years, Harry is not dience seemed the only duty left me. I the only person whom we ought to remight even have quitted the house with member a feeling of total irresponsibility and in-

"I remember nothing but the words difference to all things, had it not been of this Book," cried the old man, letting for a low cry which I heard as a dream. his hand drop heavily upon it. "Whose So did her father. "Dora-I had sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his forgotten-there was some sort of fancy blood be shed." What have you to say between you and Dora. Daughter, bid for yourself, murderer!" him farewell, and let him go. All this time, faithful to her promise

Then she said-my love said, in to me, she had not interfered-she, my own soft. distinct voice-"No, papa, I love, who loved me; but when she heard never mean to bid him farewell-that is him call me that, she shivered all over, finally-never as long as I live." and looked toward me. A pitiful, en-Her father and sister were both treating look, but thank God, there was astounded that at first they did not inno doubt in it-not the change. It terrupt her, but let her speak on. nerved me to reply what I will here re-"I belonged to Max before cord, by her desire and for her sake. this happened. If it had hap-

"Mr. Johnston, I have this to say. It pened a year hence, when I was is a murderer," and in that sense I am marriage. It ought not now. When any one-for I did hate him at the timetwo people are to one another what we but I never meant to kill him; and the are, they are as good as married; and moment afterward I would have given they have no right to part, no more than be so if I could see you now and then- knows I write to you-but he never says he. to part from Max Urouhart.

she would never see me, nor write to me; about general subjects, like his old self, almost. Penelope has been always good but she refused.

"Father, I will not marry and kind. ever so long, if you choose-but I cannot You ask if they ever name you ? I must write to him. am his very own, and he has only me. in the midst of marriage preparations. Penelope is getting a large store of Oh, pape, And she so bought of Harry He must have the other, nut only hardened him.

Then Theodora rose, she gave me he little hand. "It can hold firm, you will and. You have my promise. But whether or no, it would been all I had guessed it before, when I was al- the same. No love is worth having that could not, with or without a promise, history of that old man's life was betray- keep true till death. You may trust me. Now, good-by. Good-by, my Max."

parted. I have never seen her since.

This statement, which is as accurate as I can make it, except in the case of

He broke it himself at last, pointing lieve you yourself would have desired, I to the door; "Go, murderer, or manhere seal up, to be delivered to you with alayer, or whatever you are ! you must those other letters in case I should die while you are still Theodora Johnston. I have also made my will, leaving you cret you have kept so long you will now all my effects, and appointing you my sole executrix; putting you, if short, in "Sir," I said, but he stopped fiercely. exactly the same position as if you had "No hesitation-no explanations-I been my wife. This is the best, in order will have none, and give none. As you that by no chance should the secret ooze said, your life is mine, to do with it as I out through any guesses of any person choose. Better you should go unpunnot connected with your family; also be ished than that I and mine should be cause I think it is what you would wish yourself. You said truly, I have only

Thus in another and still stranger way, Another word, which I do not nam my resolutions were broken, my fate was in my ordinary letters, lest I might decided for me, and I have to keep this grieve you by what may prove to be only a fancy of mine.

Sometimes, in the hard work of this my life here. I begin to feel that I am no longer a young man, and that the and bodily, of the last few months, has left me not so strong as I used to be Not that I think I am about to die, for nearly fifteen years older than you.

It is very possible that before any change can come, I may leave you, never a wife, and yet a widow. Possibly, among the numerous fatalities of life. even to see one another again.

Sometimes, when I see two y people married and happy, taking it all as a matter of course, scarcely even re cognizing it as happiness-just like Mr. and Mrs. Treherne, who hunted me out -I think of you and me, and it seems very bitter, and I look on the future

And then they wanted her to promise home from church with me, talking nay, lovable. I see, sometimes, clearly Tell me more about those poor prisonenough, the strange charm which has ers, in whom you take so strong an inmade Penelope so fond of him, she can terest-your spiritual as well as medical trust him-can look on his face and feel hospital. And give me a clearer notion

that he would not deceive her for the of your doings in the town, your practice No Life at Rockmount moves slowly, even world-can believe every line he writes, and schemes, your gratis patients, disand every word he utters, and know that pensaries, and so on. Also, Augustus whatever he does, he will do simply from said you were employed in drawing up reports and statistics about reformate wedding presents. Mrs Granton brought his sense of right, no meaner motive ina beautiful one last night from her son terfering-oh, Max, I would give much ries, and so on the general question now te be certain Penelope had this sort of so much discussed: What is to be done with our criminal classes? How busy

I was glad you had that long friendly love for her future husband ! Well, they have chosen their lot, and you must be ! Cannot I help you ? Send letter from Colin Granton-glad also that, his mother having let out the secret must make the best of one another. me you your MSS, to copy. Give me ome work to do

about you and me, he was generous Everybody must you know." enough to tell you himself that other Heigho ! what a homily I am giving secret, which I never told. Well, your you, instead of this week's history, as usual-from Saturday to Saturday. guess was right; it was so. But I could The first few days there really not help it; I did not know it. For me -how could any girl, feeling as I then nothing to tell. Francis and Penelope all over. Yes, I could have been hap-With that one clasp of the hand, that did toward you, feel anything toward took walks together, paid visits, or sat in one look into her fond, faithful eyes, we any other man but the merest kindliness? the parler talking-not banishing me, then looked forward to, but it is better That is all: we will never say another however, as they used to do when they word about it; except that I wish you were young. On Wednesday, Francis went up to London for the day, and always to be specially kind to Colin, and to do him good whenever you can-he brought back that important article, the wedding ring. He tried it on at supper was very good to me.

Life at Rockmount, as I said, is dull. time, with a diamond keeper, which he I rise sometimes, go through the day, said would be just the thing for "the and go to bed at night, wondering what governor's lady.

"Say wife at once," grumbled I, and I have been doing during all these hours. complained of the modern fashion of And I do not always sleep soundly though so tired. Perhaps it is partly slurring over that word, the dearest and sacredest in the language. the idea of Penelope's going away so

"Wife, then," whispered Francis, soon; far away, across the sea, with no holding the ring on my sister's finger, one to love her and take care of her, and kissing it. save Francis.

Tears started to Penelope's eyes; in Understand, this is not with any pitying of my sister for what is a natural and her agitation she looked almost like a even a happy lot, which no woman need girl again, I thought; so infinitely hapcomplain of; but simply because Francis py. But Francis, never happy, mutis Francis-accustomed to think only of tered bitterly some regret for the past, himself, and for himself. It may be some wish that they had been married different when he is married. He was staying with us here a week, was partly his fault, I am sure,

The day after this he left, not to reduring which I noticed him more closely than in his former fly-away visits. When turn till he comes to take her away finalone lives in the house with a person-a ly. In the meanwhile he will have dull house, too, like ours, how wender- enough to do, paying his adieux to his fully edds and ends of character "crop grand friends, and his bills to his tradesreaction after the great strair, mental out," as the geologists say. Do you re- people, parlor to closing his bachelor esmember the weeks when you were al- tablishment forever and aye-how glad -men's ways and lives are so different most continually in our house ? Francis he must be !

had what we used then to call "the Doctor's room." He was pleasant and relief that all was settled, and no room sting of Penelope's existence. has worn well yet, and may wear on for agreeable enough, when it pleased him left for hesitation. It costs Francis such I try to remember this when she some time, though not forever, and I am to be so; but, for all that, I used to say a world of trouble to make up his own makes me feel angry with her, as she te myself, twenty times a day, "My dear mind-which trouble Penelope will save did on Saturday. It was through het him for the future. He took leave of fault you missed your Sunday letter. Max !"

This merely implies that, by a happy her with great tenderness, calling her You know I always post them myself dispensation of Previdence, I, Theodora "his good, faithful girl," and vowing- in the town; our village post office would Johnston, have not the least desire to which one would think was quite unne- soon see all the neighbors chattering that we may never be married-never appropriate my sister's husband, or, in- cessary under the circumstances-to be about you and me; and, besides, it is faithful to her all the days of his life. pleasant to walk through the quiet lanes deed, either of my sisters' husbands.

That night, when she came into my we both know well with Max's letter in By-the-bye-in a letter from Augustus to papa, which reached me through Peneroom, Penelope sat a long time on my my hand, and think that it will be in lope, he names his visit to you. I am bed talking; chiefly of old days, when his hand to-morrow. For this I gene glad-glad he should show you such she and Francis were boy and girl to- rally choose the time when pape rest honor and affection, and that they all gether-how handsome he was, and how before dinner, with one or other of us is written, "Whose hateth his brother his wife, it would not have broken our lately, and insisted on my visiting them should see it. Do not give up the Tre- clever-till she seemed almost to forget reading to him; and Penelope has hitherherne's: go there sometimes-for my the long interval between. Well, they to, without saying anything, always sake. There is no reason why you are both of age-time runs equally with taken my place and set me free on a with less faith than fear. It might not should not. Papa knows it: he also each; she is at least no more altered than Saturday-a kindness I felt more than I

my life for his. If now my death could man and wife have, unless either grows but oftentimes this absence feels like a word one way or other. We must wait Here, I ought to tell you something, was unkind—shut herself up in her room was unkind—shut herself up in her room the instant we returned from town; then you say, the difference between young best not speaking of, even between ourpa called me She spoke meekly, standing with hands are married, without any chance of writ- and older people is, the one hopes, the selves. It is all over and done-cover it ter post-time. over and let it heal. So you lost your letter; a small thing, My dear Max, Penelope confesses a you will say, and this was a foolish girl I seem, from your description, to have No, they will not come. I can but a clear idea of the jail, and the long, thing for which I am very, sorry but it to vex herself so much about it, especialcannot be helped now. ly as she can make it longer and more I told you they never name you interesting by details of our adventures in town yesterday. It was not altogether a pleasant day, do I. She knows also that every stab made life happy, earth beautiful, and hours; the corridors, the exercise yards, ed, suddenly: for something happened about the ser-"Dora, I have broken my promise vant which I am sure annoyed Penelope; my sake, is counted in my heart as a and night, in work or rest-as much a which you say are almost as silent and Francis knows about Dr. Urquhart." nay, she being overtired and overexert-"What !" I cried ed already, this new vexation, whatever "Don't be terrified-not the whole. it was, made her quite ill for the time, ishments after death, and confounded at all. She says not. Yet, if ever she myself, but of "us." I never prayed was me ?-pardon grammar-but I wish Merely that he wanted to marry you, but though she would not allow it, and, the Mosaic gehenna with the Calvinistic is my wife — People talk of dying for but I prayed for two. Love, my love, it was me-this living me. Would you that papa found out he had done somewhen I ventured to question, bade me, thing wrong in his youth, and so forbade be glad to see me ? Ah ! I know. sharply, "let her alone." You know you to think of him. Look ! I am not going to write about Penelope's ways, and may have seen I asked her was she sure no more had ourselves - it is not good for us. them reflected in me sometimes. I am escaped her? Not that I feared much: We know it all; we know our hearts are afraid, Max, that, however good we may Penelope is literally accurate, and scrunigh breaking sometimes-mine is. But be (of course !) we are not exactly what pulously straightforward in all her words it shall not. We will live and wait. would be termed "an amiable family. and ways. But still, Francis being a What was I telling you about ? Oh, little less so than she, might have ques-We were amiable when we started, Francis. Well, Francis spent a whole tioned her. however: my sister and I went up to week at Rockmount, by papa's special detown quite merrily. I am merry some-"So he did, and I refused point-blank sire, that they might discuss business to tell him, saying it would be a breach times, in spite of all things. You see, arrangements, and that he might see a of trust. He was very angry; jealous, I to have every one that belongs to one little more of his intended son-in-law think;" and she smiled, "till I informed happy and prosperous is a great element than he has done of late years. Business him that it was not my own secret. I had in one's personal content. Other peowas soon dispatched-papa gives none of invariably told him, as heme. At which, ple's troubles weigh heavily, because we us any money during his lifetime: what he said, 'Yes, of course,' and the matter never know exactly how they will bear will come to us afterward we have never ended. Are you annoyed? Do you them, and because, at best, we can only thought of inquiring. Francis did, doubt Francis's honor ?" sit by and watch them suffer, so little though-which somewhat hurt Penelope "No. For all that, I have felt anxhelp being possible after all. But our -but he acconted for it by his being so ious, and I cannot choose but tell Max; own troubles we can always bear. "poor." A relative phrase: why I partly because he has a right to all my TO BE CONTINUED.

people, and Old bachelor Max, do you remember our talk by the

pond-side, when the sun was setting, and the hills looked so still, and soft ? I was there the other day and thought it py, even in the solitary life we buth to belong to you as I do now. God bless you and keep you safe !

Yours, THEODORA

P. S.- I have a blank page to fill up after Penelope and I come home. We are going into town together early to morrow, to enquire about the character of the lady's maid that is to be taken abroad, but we shall be back long before post-time. However, I have written all this overnight to make sure.

SUNDAY. P. S.-You will have missed your Sun day letter, which vexes you sore. But it is the first time you have ever looked for a letter and "wanted" it, and I trust stand a little of what Penelope must have felt, looking day after day for Francis's letter, which never came: how years ago. Why were they not? It every morning before post-time she would go about the house as blithe as a lark, and afterward turn cross and disagreeable, and her face would settle into the sharp, hard-set expression, which made her look so old even then. Poor Penelope ! if she could have trusted him the while, it might have been otherwise from women's-but it is this love with-He seemed glad, as if with a sense of out perfect trust which has been the

expressed many a time. But to-day she

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"Die, and face your. Maker? an un-

pardoned manslayer, a lost soul?" "Whether I live or die," said I, hum-

bly, "I trust my soul is not lost. I have my darling ! Steadfast ! She had need to be. been very guilty; but I believe in One who brought to every sinner on earth What she bore during the next few of sins.

At this, burst out the anthema-not merely of the father, but the clergyman with which I then saw her wounded for Heaven nearer. It was with me day and the cells; also your own two rooms who mingled the Jewish doctrine of retributive vengeance during this life with debt, to be paid one day, if between part of me as the hand I write with, or solitary, except when you come in and the Christian belief of rewards and pun- those who love there can be any debts the breath I draw. I never thought of find my letter walting you. I wish it hell. I will not record all this-it was a woman's sake-but to live-live for so many miles away-O my God, why very terrible; but he only spoke as he her with the whole of one's being-to not grant me a little happiness before I believed, and as many earnest Christi- work for her, to sustain and cheer her, die ans do believe. I think, in all humility, to fill her daily existence with tenderthat the Master Himself preached a ness and care-if ever she is my wife, different gospel.

she will find out what I mean. I saw it shining out of her eyes-my After saying all he could well say, Mr. angel of peace and pardon. O Thou Johnston asked her how she dared think from whom all love comes, was it im- of me-me, laden with her brother's pious if the love of this Thy creature blood and her father's curse. toward one so wretched should come to

She turned deadly pale, but never faltered.

At length her father ceased speaking, "The curse, causeless, shall not come, took up a pen, and began hastily writing: she said. "for the blood upon his hand Miss Johnston went and looked over his -whether it were Harry's or a stranger's makes no difference-it is washed out. "Papa, if that is a warrant you are He has repented long ago. If God has making out, better think twice about it, forgiven him and helped him to be what for, as a magistrate, you cannot retract. he is, and lead the life he has led all these Should you send Dr. Urquhart to

years, why should I not forgive him? trial, you must be prepared for the And if I forgive, why not love him, why whole truth to come out. He must tell break my promise, and refuse to marry it, or if he calls Dora and me as witnesshim ? es-she having already his written con-"Do you mean, then, to marry him ?" fession in full-we must ' said her sister.

"You must tell-what ?"

me like an assurance of Thine ?

shoulder.

"Some day-if he wishes it-yes. "The provocation Dr. Urguhart received; how Harry enticed him-s lad of nineteen-to drink, made him mad, and taunted him. Everything will be made public; how Harry was so degraded that from the hour of his death we were thankful to forget that he had ever existed; how he died as he had forever and ever. lived-a boaster. a coward, sponging "I cannot, father. I have no right to upon any one from whom he could get do it. I belong to him; he is my husmoney, using his talents only to his shame, devoid of one spark of honesty, band. honor, and generosity. It is shocking At last. Miss Johnston said to m rather gently than not, for her: "I think, to have to say this of one's own brother. Dr. Urquhart, you had better go." but, father, you know it is the truth.

and as such it must be told." Amazed I listened to her-this eldest Yes, Max. go.

sister, who I knew disliked me.

Theodora, if I should die before we folded and head drooping, but as still ing down my last words, take them other trusts. and steadfast as a rock. My darling-

> crush my lips upon this paper-only thy barren, breezy flat amid which it lies, name, not thee, and call thee "my love, with the sea in the distance. I often sit

Yet, as once I wrote before, and as she says always in all things, Thy will be

> CHAPTER XXVIII. HER STORY.

Friday night.

My Dear Max-You have had your Dominical letter, as you call it, so regularly, that you must know all our doings at Rockmount almost as well as our selves. If I write foolishly, and tell you all sorts of trival things, perhaps some of them twice over, it is just because there is nothing else to tell. But, trival or not. I have a feeling that you like to hear it-you care for everything that oncerns me. So, first, in obedienc to orders, I am

quite well, even though my handwriting "not so pretty as it used to be." Do

not fancy the hand shakes, or is nervous or uncertain. Not a bit of it. I am From this time, I myself hardly re never nervous, nor weak either-now. member what passed; I can only see her Sometimes, perhaps, being only a woman standing there, her sweet face white as after all. I feel things a little more keendeath, making no moan, and answering ly than I ought to feel; and then, not nothing to any accusations that were being good at concealment, at least not heaped upon her, except when she was with you, this fact peeps out in my commanded to give me up, entirely and he killed at last. letters. For the home-life has its cares,

and I feel very weary sometimes—and then, I have not you to rest upon--visi-bly, that is—though in my heart I do alwars. But I an quite well. Max, and know their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and the base at the same time, how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as I how their faults and virtues as well as and I feel very weary sometimes-and Is it wrong of me to write to you a

always. But I am quite well, Max, and know their faults and virtues as well as I likewise; remember what is mine. I worst form of Scrofula. quite content. Do not doubt it. He do, and will judge them equally, as we think, perhaps, you take too long walks who has led us through this furnace of ought to judge those who, whatever they between the town and the jail, and that affliction, will lead us safely to the end are, are permanently our own. I have may be the prisoners themselves get far

affliction, will lead us safely to the end. You will be glad to hear that papa is every day less and less cold to me—poor brother of Francis Charteris; and he is, for many things, exceedingly likable— Urguhart. THEY ALL DO IT.'—To beautify the doctor. See to this, if you please, Dr. 5 cent sample.

the gospel of repentance and remission minutes she would not wish me to re- my love !" Remember. I loved thee all and think of the view outside, and of the Not usually, but she did that night.peat, I feel sure. She knows it, and so my soul was full of the love of thee. It dreary inside, where you spend so many Just as she was leaving me, she exclaim-

should think \$500 a year, certain, a anxieties, and, also, that he may guard

mine of riches-and all to be spent upon against any possibility of harm. None himself. But as he says a single man is likely to come though; we will not has so many inevitable expenses, especi- be afraid.

ally when he lives in society, and is the Augustus, in his letter, says how high nephew of Sir William Treherne of Tre- ly he hears you spoken of in Liverpool herne Court. All "circumstances!" already; how your duties at the jail are Poor Francis; whatever goes wrong he the least of your work, and that whatis sure to put between himself and blame the shield of "circumstances." Now if the shield of "circumstances." Now, if leave a good influence behind you. I were a man, I would fight the world These were his very words. I was proud.

bare-fronted, anyhow. One would but though I knew it all before.

He says you are looking thin, as if

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Burdock Blood Bitters cures Scrofuls and all humors of the Blood, Liver, Kiddealers. Sample bottle 10 cents, regular size \$1

My love looked toward me, and afterward at her poor father; she too said,