He came the next day, but Minnie was not able to see him-nor the next, nor the next. The poor girl's nerves had received a shock from which they could not easily recover. But soon the s.rength of her constitution re-asserted i.self, and she pecame her own bright self once more—how bright, how strong, how beautiful! She was a constant source of admiration to me, who had never seen any one like her, so full she was of health, energy, life gaiety. Why, my quiet little house seemed transformed as she ran singing up and down the ahine! And how willing she was to go for long walks, to hunt up pretty flowers or anything uncommon for me to copy for my painting, in which she took the

deepest interest!

I had not been mistaken in my anticipations as to the behavior of Snail-Everybody did speak about Minnie; but, strangely enough, my feeling was, "I dare say they are all because they haven't a niece like

Mr Dene was a constant visitor; scarcely a day passed without our seeing him. And I did not wonder at it. Who could have resisted Minnie? He often came when she was out, and would sit and talk to me while I painted; he often read to me too, and we had long enjoyable discussions on what he read until Minnie's return : and then, as was natu saw it all, looking on with mingled feelthat; and I thought that, if ever a girl was to be envied, she was that girl. I was of course an old maid, and had no business with feelings such as theirs. I do not say I felt the fire, fury, and pas sion of the earlier years of my life, but I felt as if all life's brightness centered in Mr Dene's visits; my first though, every morning was, "Will he come to-day?" -my last thought every evening, "Will he come to-morrow?

Thus the weeks rolled away till sever were numbered with the past. The great order of the Duke of Largelands was appraaching completion; so alas was Minnie's visit—both of which the same arrival of the Indian mail, and Minnie had gone down to the town, for she was too impatient to wait for the postman-which rather surprised me, for I had never seen her so anxious about the post

I sat painting, thinking rather sadly Soon Minnie over things in general. would be away, and in all likelihood I should never see her again. In another year she would be going to India, though once I had hoped she might be settled near me; but Mr Dene had not spoken, as I expected he would, and lately he had not been such a frequent visitor at the cottaga, I knew Minnie had not re-fused him, wecause when I endeavored to ascertain the state of her affections to ward him, she had put me off with a laugh and said that she would not tell me until he had disclosed his feelings toward her. I had noticed nowever that for the past few days she had seemed restless and anxious, and, judging her heart by my own, I longed for him to

I was thinking about it even more than usual one fair September forenoon, as I sat at the open window of my paint-room, trying to concentrate my thoughts glass before me, which I was coppying upon one of the last pieces in the Duke's desert-service but I fear, in spite of all my efforts, those thoughts were too often straying up the glen to where in the distance I could see the trees of the garden where that rose had first opened its beauty to the sun-the garden of Fern-Mr Dene had brought it the evening before, and, after giving it to me with one of his sweet smiles, telling me that he had been watching its deve-lopment with anxiety, as he had chanced had strolled up and down the garden paths together—Minnie was spending the evening with a friend—talking of many things till the twilight fell, and Minnie had not returned. I noticed that he seemed a little absent at times, as if there was something he wished to say, but yet could not make up his mind Then when the garden gate opened and Minnie entered, he sudden-ly bade us both good night and went Somehow I felt as if he would come

and tell me what he wanted to say on the previous night—would ask me if he had my permission to pay his addresses to Minnie. Why should he not? Impatiently I asked myself the question, rising to my feet the passing my hand over my forehead. There was a mirror opposite, and involuntarily glanced at the reflection in it-at the must own it-almost pretty face crowned with its wavy dark brown hair; and I wished—ch, how I wished that the mirror really spoke the truth as to years, that I was really no older than I looked! Then I told myself that I was very weak and silly, that at my age I ought to be ashamed of myself for such weakness, and resolutely set myself to centre all my thoughts and energies on reproduc-ing the lovely bues of the delicate rose on the Duke of Largelands' porcelain. For ten or fifteen minutes I painted

diligently, then a ring at the front door bell made me step, with my pulse beating violently. Of Course I had known he would come; my instinct had not de-ceived me. I knew he wanted to speak about Minnie the night before, but could not summon up sufficient courage to do Now he had come, so I must nerve myself to play my part, which I did by casting a glance up the glen towards the woods that that sheltered Gerndale, and thinking how welcome I should always be when Minnie was mistress there.

Thus strengthened, I was able to go through the ordea! well. I welcomed him gracefully, though I say it myself; and, as he seemed interested in the pro-grees that the rose had made towards being immortalized, I chatted about it as if life had no dearer interest for me than the Duke of Largelands' china. Of course this could not last; so by-and-by we sat down—I beside my table, he in the shadow of the window-curtains; it

reading or kno on it, a Lord J we are blessed (Eph & Unde I

and then he said, in an abrupt tone spoken of bim over and over again which I had never heard him adopt be-

mind set at rest."

He stopped, and, to conceal the trembling of my hand, I pretended, by rubbing my brush round and round on my palete, to be beading the tints together. I lowered my eyelids so that I looking at him, and thus fortified, I said looking at him, and thus fortified, I said ouieity—

"Yes—until your mind is set at rest, and—"

"You must have noticed," he went on desperately—"You must have noticed auntie to come and live with me."

"Yes, I do think your scheme a good one," he said; "but I am afraid I cannot help you. The truth is that just before you came in I had managed to persuate auntie to come and live with me."

"Yes, I do think your scheme a good one," he said; "but I am afraid I cannot help you. The truth is that just besides a suntie to come and live with me."

"Yes—catherers of garts."

know, nor shall ever know how I then had the courage to look up and steadily meet his eyes—"I have noticed it."

He glanced at me swiftly, as though he was puzzled, I thought; then he

went on-

"I am glad you have noticed it, because it makes my task less difficult. Had I only thought so, I would have spoken to you last night, but so much depends on your answer—all my life's happiness—that I—that I—But now, Miss Leicester, your words encourage metabone."

to hope."
"No, uo, Mr Dene"—how unnatural my voice sounded in my own ears !cannot encourage you to hope." His face fell, while I went on desperately, "you see I am peculiarly situated as regards Minnie." "As regards Minnie!" he interrupted.

'I thought-" 'Her parents are in India," I went on not heeding his words; "and, before I can communicate with my sister and receive her letter in reply, seven weeks will have to elapse; and I—"

"But—pardon me," he interrupted again—I don't see why in this case Minnie's perents need to be consulted—

so old, never before had I felt quite thirty-six, but I did then, as I rose from my chair and stood facing "Mr Dene, pardon me if my notions seem old-fashioned; but never while she is under my care can I consent to allow anyone to pay his addresses to my niece without first consulting her parents.

To this hour I can see the strange bewildered expression of his face, the bright look in his eyes as he fixed them

on me.

'Pay his addresses to your niece!' he echoed slowly.

'Miss Leicester—Olive—have you been so blind then? Did you think it was Minnie whom I came to

I can hardly tell what followed. heard him say that as the train steamed into the station on that terrible July night he had seen me under the lamp, and my face had attracted him, but my rapturous greeting of Minuie had given him a strange thrill. He too was com-ing as a stranger in a strange land—he too had escaped from a fearful danger; but no leving rapturous words had wel-comed him—had he perished, no one would have mourned his loss in that

"And, my interest thus excited," l heard him go on, as I stood half in dream-land, half on earth, "every day you grew more and more dear to me—every day I learned more and more to esteem the gentle virtues of your character— cheerfulness, your patient toil, your un-selfish love for your beautiful niece—un-til I felt that, unless I could win you for my own, not all that the world had given me could have any value for me. Now I have spoken-now I have told the love of my heart that nover really loved before! Tell me, Olive—tell

I did not say it in words-I suppose my eyes spoke for me; while I saw the answering light of love in his. But, before we had time to advance, I had time to speak, the door opened, and Minnie dashed into the room with an open letter in her hand, and, rushing up to me, threw her arms around my neck.

an-words cannot tell how happy !" "Charley Lightfoot?" I repeated, in

dazed, uncertain manner.
"Yes; he asked me just before I came here, but of course I couldn't say 'Yes' till I had asked papa and mamma; and equally of course I could not accept Mrs Lightfoot's invitation to go with them to the Continent; so I came to you. Don't be angry, suntie! I am so glad I came to you; I have been very happy, and—"

Bodily health and right for the so-ciety of women who wasn't fretful, tire-some, unhealthy in mind and body, and altogether a burden to the earth. Women should like women, of course, but they should like men better.—New York Star.

Bodily health and right for the so-ciety of women who cared only for the so-ciety of women who wasn't fretful, tire-some, unhealthy in mind and body, and altogether a burden to the earth. Wo-men should like women, of course, but they should like men better.—New York Star.

Lightfoots'," I returned, dazed uncertain manner. thought it was any of your circle of actional transport it was a circle of actional transport it w

My speech was cut short by a clear

"Lord Brightses! Lord Brightses wanted me to go with them this summer; but he is such a dreadful old drone. Do forgive the language, suntie; remember that the very happiest girl in England caunct be expected to think of 'prunes and prisms."

"My darling, I am se glad," I returned fervently—"the more more so that now you will be settled quite near me. and—""

back me up in my scheme. Don't you creatures' varied calls and answers when think it would be the best thing possi-rain is approaching.

desperately—"You must have noticed hew I—how I——"

"Yes," I said—how I said it I do not know, nor shall ever know how I then less, looking from Mr Dene to me; then

the whole truth seemed to dawn upon her. She threw her arms around me again and clasped me in an embrace that almost strangled me.
"Oh, I am so glad," she cried—"so

very, very glad! Sometimes I had hoped—— But there—I mustn't say that. Oh, I am so happy! A few minutes ago I said I was the happiest girl in England; but now I feel I am the happiest girl in all the whole world!"

"And I am the happiest woman," I whispered softly to myself. whispered softly to myself.

quietly in the church at Snailchester'; I They stop at every dust-box, and, after was dressed in a gray travelling costume, ransacking it to their heart's content, and had Minnie for my own bridesmaid. Soon after that my husband and I were honored guests at a wedding of a different description—one celebrated with the rining of bells, with flower-strewn paths—the wedding of Sir John Lightfoot's sells the good-will of his business to his her travelling-dress at the altar; and with the thought came the earnest wish that her happiness might deepen every day, even as mine has deepened.

Then other thoughts came—thoughts of that July day when Jane had brought me the long envelope, and when I had looked forward to Minnie's visit as the greatest trial that could whereas it had brought with it my greatest blessing. Well, well, it just proved what short sighted mortals we are, after all, and that— But here the tri-umphal strains of Mendelssohu's "Wedding-March" broke in upon my musings put my thoughts watched Minnie coming down the aisle, leaning upon her handsome young husarm. Dear Minnie-may her band's life be all supshipe and joy and music! I am sure there are few who better deserve it.

The Happiest Women.

Somebody asked me the other day who were the happiest women, and I've been thinking it over ever since. The conclusion I have come to is that she is the nappiest woman who is not too handsome I don't mean that she shall be disagreeable looking, and she must have a certain charm of manner; but by her lack of beauty she can keep the women friends and no jealously arises. while she is always a pleasant companion. The woman who is not a great heauty does not need to anticipate growing old with that norror that must come to her who knows that it means the loss of her greatest attraction. I have always made a thanksgiving every night that Providence arranged that that I should be born south of Mason's and Dixon's line, but, but 1 now add to my thanks to two classes: the fact that nature did not make me beautiful. One can only feel this way after one has bebome-how old? The woman of beauty is going to try to be come something else, for in the heart of every woman figure within Roman lines and a calliope voice there is a desire to to be considered the nicest in the world by somebody. And if the woman is worth a penny shape prefers that some worth a penny, she prefers that somebody to be a man. I wouldn't trust a
woman who told me she didn't care for
men's society. There is something
men's society. State absolutely ab "Oh, Auntie," she cried—"oh, auntie, auntie! Congratulate me! I am auntie, auntie! Congratulate me! I am the happiest girl in England! They"—the happiest girl in England! They"—waving the letter—"they say I may waving the letter—"they say I may marry Charley Lightfoot; and I—oh, I marry Charley Lightfoot; and I—oh, I aright-minded weman her inborn liking a right-minded weman her inborn liking a right-minded weman her inborn liking for mankind in general and man in spe-

But you have seldom spoken of the tained as easily in the heat of summer. I returned, in the same as in the winter months, if the blood is ain manner. "If I had purified and vitalized with Ayer's Sarpurified and vitalized with Ayer's Sar-

Humble Friends The other day a man was seen to throw a poor toad out of his garden from among the potato vines, where he him-self was busy picking lady bugs off the leaves. He had "just got nearly rid of the potato bugs," he said, and now he

Rag-Gatherers of Paris.

people who make their living out of rag-gathering and burrowing in the ash bins of the city, and many more who are de-pendent directly on the rag industry. They are organized and knit together like any co-operative or industrial socie-ty, and are divided into two great classes workers-diurnal and nocturnal.

The nocturnal breed begin to ply their work at about 11 o'clock. They may be seen going from street to street carrying a huge basket on their back, and with a lantern in one hand and an iron hook called a crochet in the other. They walk smartly along the gutter, looking keenly about their feet, and now and Our marriage — George Dene's and then pick up something with the crochet mins—was shortly afterwards celebrated and pitch it into the hotte or basket.

proceed on to the next. The weaker and younger members of the fraternity work

Whether from swampy land or stagnant pool, or from the deadly gases of city sewers, malarial poisons are the same. Aver's Ague Cure, taken accordfor malarial disorders.

Hard and Soft Water in Cooking. All cooks do not understand the diferent effects produced by hard and soft water in cooking meat and vegetables. Peas and beans cooked in hard water, containing lime or gypsum, will not boil tender, because these substances harden vegetable, caseine. Many vegetables, as onions, boil nearly tasteless in soft water, because all the flavor is boiled out. The addition of salt often checks this, as in the case of onions, causing the vegetables to retain the peculiar flavoring principles, pesides such nutritous matter as might be lost in soft water. For extracting the juice of meat to make a broth or soup, soft water, unsalted and cold at first, is hest, for it much more readily penetrates the tissue; but for boiling where the juice should be retained, hard water or soft water salted is preferable, and the meat should be put in while the water is boiling, so as to seal up the pores at once.

Causing an Impression Many cures made by B. B. B. have een those of chronic sufferers known

throughout the district through the very fact of their having been afflicted years. This naturally creates a strong impression in favor of this valuable family medicine. For and About Women.

A French marquis divided women into two classes: Women who listen and women who do not, and when giving advice on matrimony always said, "Marry a handsome woman if you will, a rich one if you can, but in any case marry woman who listens." This is a good qualification in a woman, but I am amused in my work among exchanges,

woman you marry can laugh, for a woman who cannot laugh is a bore.' In regard to the listening woman, let me give you a hint. If she attempts to cial. There has never been one of these women who cared only for the society of women who wasn't fretful, tireshe is crocheting, or tatting, or em-broidering crimson peaches on old-gold plush, for she will think far more about the tale you are unfolding. As a wife she will perhaps be able to darn the family hose and listen with due attention, but she can't do the 'knit one,

sagacious writer says,

Malarial Fever and Chills are best broken up and prevented by using Mil-burn's Aromatic Quintne Wine. 1m

purl two, widen one" business.-Alice

The Mental and Moral Qualities of Hou

Besides their quick growth, their good appearance in market, and the abundance of their eggs, Houdans have qualities worth smaldering Alers, brighteyed, and as persistently cheerful as blue birds, they win regard whereyer they go. It is not likely that the French fowls have been bred with a view to making them tractable, but the result of "Yes, senered, as calmly as it was the sent of the sen

good and gay. Really fine Houdans have grandly polite manners. The cocks of one of the more phlegmatic families, is meted out to every man, woman, and dolefully wailing for some human being child. to hear and to pity. It would be a good plan to try and raise the standard of intelligence of cocks and hens, which among all the highly bred animals are only equalled by sheep in being stupid.

If every farmer would breed not only rom the largest hens and the best layers out from those that have the finest dis

ositions and yield readily to discipline, perhaps we would have in time chickens as easy to train as dogs and horses. -An Old Time Favorite. The season of green fruits and sum-

mer drinks is the time when the worst forms of cholera morbus and bowel complaints prevail. As a safeguard, Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be kept at hand. For 30 years it has been the most reliable remedy. 2

They go to bed at night and fall into

crusade against the frying pan, for it has between \$12,000 and 15,000 annually.

Like all enthusiastic chets he is devotbreakfast table with dull eyes, a sallow et to those patrons of the establishment face, a listless manner and proceed to who give good dinners and who undermake that early meal of strong coffee, stand them. And he caters to them in sweetened cakes, fried pork, and potatoes with a sequence of griddle cakes liberally buttered and drowned in molasses, I feel come along the waiter receives a card with a sequence of griddle cakes liberally buttered and drowned in molasses, I feel like shutting her up for a week's starvation on bread and water.

Then there is dinner; tough meat, paked vegetables, pie, any kind of a pie with a crust either tough or sandy; tasting strongly of lard and filled with things country homes is constructed of sliced lemon, flour, and molasses, baked in a mass as unfit for the human stomach as stewed rubber overshoe.

Tea-time brings cakes of various sorts, probably more pie, cheese, fruit preserved, and so ill done it is fermented, or canned fruit which is comparatively harmless, strong tea and hot biscuit.

A Dying Wish o try Burdock Blood Bitters is often expressed by some sufferer upon whom all other treatment has failed. Marvelous results have often been obtained by the use of this grand restorative and purifying tonic under these circum-

It is possible that the proper size of the bustle will have to be regulated by a factory one day last week. This is the It is possible that the proper size court of law. A Montreal lady refused to pay for a cloak that she ordered from tailor claiming that it did not fit her. The tailor brought suit to recover the at Listowel fair, at 95 cents, it being the price of the cloak, his plea being that the only factory that got that price. garment fitted perfectedly until the lady began to wear a bustle that was too

In Brief, and to the Point,

Dyspersia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done wonderful work in reforming this sad usiness and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy heir meals and be happy.

Remember:—No happiness without

Remember:—180 happiness to the health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a greeable. Price 30 cents at Druggists null, registered, 60 cents. ELY BRUC, I gists, 235 Green wich-st., New York.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To brighten a Brussels, or any carpet that is faded, sponge in a mixture of one part oxgail to two parts water. This is

To sait both those who like beelsteak rare and well done, it is well to cat it in two, and have one half partly cooked be fore the other is put on.

When new sheets are made, try a broad hem on each end. This will prevent any head or foot to the article, thus making the wear much more even. When you boil a cabbage, tie a bit of dry bread in a bag and put it in the ket-

tle. French cooks says that the unplea-sant odor which makes the house smell like an old drain will be absorbed by the In a recently published history of Con necticut the history describes a grand wedding in the later colonial days. "On the day after the marriage," he says, "innet-two ladies and gentlemen proceeded to dance ninety-two jigs, fifty-two

contra dances, forty tive minutes, and seventeen hornpipes. It seems that the denestic problem exists in England also. ...ys the Pall Mail Gazatte: In a well-regulated household one of the housemaids has given notice to leave, because she cannot eat cold meat without pickles Sue had previously stated that she prefered cold to hot meat. Her mistress, how-ever, had omitted to enquire for what kind of pickles she had a perference;

hence the necessity for a change.' In the quaint Pennsylvanian community of Economy every inhabitant is bone-meal and grain from under four inches of earth, and then they will be good and gay. Really fine Houdans attend church twice every Sunday and have grandly polite manners. The cocks will not eat until their own especial hens have had all they want. Their appritiness and pluck tell in raising the young chickens. Thy never droop or mope, but if they must die, they die of the sourcest possible and the results and the contract of the sourcest possible and the contract of the sourcest possible. cheerfully, and thus save much wear and tear of one's feelings. If a half-grown Houdan is lost in the errn or long grass it will look keenly about positive field in the morning. In addition to three of the squarest possible square meals daily, a free luncheon is served to the whole community at nine o'clock every it will look keenly about positive field its t will look keenly about until it find its morning and at three every afternoon, homeward way, not stand, like a cadet and at each of those hours a pint of wine

Don't Speculate.

Run no risk in buying medicine, but try the great Kidney and Liver regula-tor, made by Dr. Chase, author of Chase's receipes. Try Chase's Liver Cure for all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Sold by all

druggists.
The distressing paleness so often observed in young girls and women, is due in a great measure to a lack of the red corpuscles in the blood. To remedy this requires a medicine which produces these necessary little blood constituents, and the best yet discovered is Johnson's Tonic Bitters. Price 50 cents, and apper bottle at Goode's drug store, Albion block, Goderich. Sole agent. [b]

The salaries of leading chefs in private families already in New York range from eldest son with my niece, Miss Minnie Pomeroy. How radiantly beatiful she she looked in her costly robes of silk and lace! What happiness beamed in her lovely eyes. Yet she is not happier, thought I, than the bride who were only have readiling dress at the elder of the craft vary from 25 to 40 cents.—Youth's Companion.

They go to bed at night and fall into a sort of super; why not? Is there one strength in the strength of fresh air in their sleepingbox? Do they ever, except in the heat of sumer, have so much as a crack of the window open? If there is a fireplace in their sleepingbox? Youth's Companion.

They go to bed at night and fall into a sort of super; why not? Is there one should strength of resh air in their sleepingbox? Do they ever, except in the heat of sumer, have so much as a crack of the window open? If there is a fireplace in their sleepingbox? Wouth's Companion. room or a stovepipe hole don't they close of a similar character. And it is not an it up as tightly as they can? No wonder unusual thing for the chief to get a perit is so hard to wake up in the morning. centage out of the wages which are paid I can hear them grown and moan and yawn to those subordinates. The chief cook and scold now, at the imperative summons to get up. And what do they find on the breakfast table? Sweet fried cakes after they have passed \$200,000. He something in the shape of meat, generally fried, potatoes either fried or stewed, hot coffee, and probably "griddle cakes," fried of course. Now, I am going on a limit of the stable of

with two letters inscribed on it. meaning special attention, and this is done not only to favor the patron but to satisfy the cook, who insists on favorite dishes properly served, just as a poet desires to have his poems recited with a nost convenient. A favorite pie in some proper emphasis and appreciation. - New

> Hay fever is a type of catarrh having peculiar symptoms. It is attended by an inflamed condition of the lining mem-branes of the nostrils, tear-ducts and throat, affecting the lungs. An acrid mucous is secreted, the discharge is accom panied with a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, watery and inflamed eyes. Ely's Cream Balm is a reme dy that can be depended upon. 50cts at druggists; by mail, registered, 60cts. Ely Brothers, Druggists, Owego, New

> Forty-seven large cheese and three largest make the factory ever made in one day. Mr Messer, the salesmen, sold the last half of June make, 540 cheese,

A REWARD-Of one dozeu "TEABER Ry" to any one sending the best four linrhyme on "TEABERRY," the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Batla. Ask y ur druggest or address

GREAM BALM CATARRH Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Restores the

Sweet maple sugar in a pa And fill a lot of pen. When in the grass he step Where snakes may sting He knows they can't bite On eggs he often sets a g

THE POET'S C

The farmer likes a neble And drives a team of ox

And often times he shoots That goes with other for

In spring he lets his hired

Flarals That Are !

And when he learns to tie He makes a lot of neese He's sure to have an achi If he neglects his teetl And he with boards can b As good as other beet

Whene'er he sees a little He also likes to paint his And he remembers when He went with other chi To help his father clear a He sa his father kill a s

He owns a cherry colore Which has a lot of kitt And almost caught a me Which had lest a lot o He will amuse his tired Who works like other

And chase a pack of we

By playing music on a f That sounds like other The Best Bedtin An enthusiastic youn "Oh! I am so delighte I have heard about you lady who is always tel

ably turn out to be Bil do you do it !" "Very my mother; "the Bibli I never thought th tales. I began telling stories younger than chubby hands together prayers months before

words after me.
My practice has alwa with him at night, ove ing the, after he is tuc haphazard, and from recollections. I carrie unconsciously) through Bible history; and l little time every mornishe story. The more chas, the more chas made.

I must say (if I spes that the reason why find the Bible dull, is hd it taught to then iness is a crim ad entertain a brigh ak, also, that the dorious and last arm of the Bible erful huss. ver give us col ike the Bible sto There is nothing the Bible like

el sorry for th er rested hersel Many mothers don ries to children aft hour earlier if ne

The trouble so ourselves. We mak a duty and keeping think Sunday aftern more privileges tha the week, and I this ing the Bible ought than any other hou An ignorant your me once, in great di The result would b tween the two, and ing of his prayers.
happen again," I ent
the battle coming,

point. A good gen battlefield if possible hing specially pl y and, in his do this. Two months afte n over by engine was with his mand almost her fine ver had any trou after that day at you

The best regular and bowels, the be sick headache, indi tions arising from Without exception .
Pills. Small in siz Goode, druggist, rich, sole agent.

It is said that Lord Beaconsfield and that the story fact that the Quee coffin a wreath of card bearing the ir hand-writing, 'I But she meant the husband, Prince A field.

A Wone The largest orga a controlling part body is the liver. the whole system Dr. Chase's Liver for Liver and Kid guaranteed to cu medicine \$1. So