By Capt. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

Author of "Duminton Ranch," "The Cole nel's Daughter," "Morion's Faith," Etc., Etc.

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CHAPTER VI.

"Lieut. Hayne, man." 'Oh, my God!" gasped Clancy, and fell back as though struck a sudden blow.

She sprang to his side. "It's faint he is. Don't answer his questions, sergeant! He's beside himself! Oh, will ye never stop talking to him and lave him in pace? Go away, all of ye's-go away, a say, or ye'll dhrive him crazy wid yer— Be quiet, Mike! don't ye spake agin." And she laid a broad, red hand upon his face. He only groaned again and threw his one unbandaged arm across his darkened eyes, as though to hide from sight of all.

From that time on she made no mention of the name that so strangely excited her stricken husband, but the watchers in the hospital the next night declared that in his ravings Clancy kept calling for Lieut. Hayne.

came marching into the post two days after the fire, and created a diversion in the garrison talk, which for one long day been all of that dramatic incident and its attendant circumstances. In social circles, among the officers and ladies, the main topic was the conduct of Mr. Hayne and the injuries he had sustained as a consequence of his gallant rescue. Among the enlisted men and the denizens of Sudsville the talk was principally of the revelation of Mrs. Clancy's hoard of greenbacks. But in both circles a singular story was just beginning to creep around, and it was to the effect that Clancy had cried aloud and fainted dead away and that Mrs. Clancy had gone into hysterics when they were told that Lieut. Hayne was the man to whom the one owed his life and the other her money. Some one met Capt. Rayner on the sidewalk the morning Stannard came marching home and asked him if he had heard the queer story about Clancy. He

Rayner did not even attempt to laugh at it or turn it off in any way. He looked dazed, stunned, for a moment, turned very white and old looking, and, hardly saying good day to his informant, faced about and went straight to his quarters. He was not among the crowd that gathered to welcome the incoming cavalrymen that bright, crisp, winter day, and that evening Mrs. Rayner went to the hospital to ask what she could do for Clancy and his wife. Capt. Rayner always expected her to see that every care and attention was paid to the sick and needy of his company, she explained to the doctor, who could not recall having though sick and needy of Company B were not unknown in garrisons where e had served with them. She spent a good while with Mrs. Clancy, whom she had never noticed hitherto, much to the laundress' indignation, and concerning whose conduct she had been known to in terms of extreme approbation. But in times of suffering such things are forgotten; Mrs. Rayner was full of sympathy and interest; there was nothing she was not eager to send them, and no thanks were necessary. She could never do too much for the men of her husband's company.

Yet there was a member of her hus band's company on whom in his suffering neither she nor the captain saw fit to call. Mr. Hayne's eyes were seriously injured by the flames and heat, and he was now

living in darkness. It might be a month. said the doctor, before he could use his eyes again

"Only think of that poor fellow all alone out there on that ghastly prairie and unable to read!" was the exclamation of one of the cavalry ladies in Mrs. Rayner's presence: and, as there was an awkward silence and somebody had to break it. Mrs. Rayner responded "If I lived on Prairie avenue I should

consider blindness a blessing. It was an unfortunate remark. There was strong sympathy developing for Havne all through the garrison. Mrs. Rayner never meant that it should have any such significance, but inside of twenty-four hours, in course of which her language had been repeated some dozens of times and distorted quite as many, the generally accepted version of the story was that Mrs. Rayner, so far

from expressing the faintest sympathy or sorrow for Mr. Hayne's misfortune, so far from expressing the natural gratification which a lady should feel that it was an officer of her regiment who had reached the scene of danger ahead of the cavalry officer of the guard, had said in so many words that Mr. Hayne ought to be thankful that blindness was the worst thing that had come to him.

There was little chance for harmony after that. Many men and some women of course, refused to believe it, and said they felt confident that she had been misrepresented. Still, all knew by this time that Mrs. Rayner was bitter against Hayne, and had heard of her denunciation of the colonel's action. So, too, had the colonel heard that she openly declared that she would refuse any invitation extended to her or to her sister which might involve her accepting hospitality at his house. These things do get around in most astonishing ways.

Then another complication arose: Havne, too, was mixing matters. The major commanding the battalion, a man in no wise connected with his misfortnnes, had gone to him and urged, with the doctor's full consent, that he should be moved over into and become an inmate of his household in garrison. He had a big, roomy house. His wife earnestly added her entreaties to the major's, but all to no purpose: Mr. Hayne armly decined. He thanked the major; he rose and bent over the lady's

hand and thanked her with a voice that Travers caught sight of and called to was full of gentleness and gratitude; but he said that he had learned to live in solitude. Sam was accustomed to all his ways, and he had every comfort he His wants were few and simple. She would not be content, and ple. She would not be content, and urged him further. He loved reading: surely he would miss his books and would need some one to read aloud to him, and there were so many ladies in the garrison who would be glad to meet at her house and read to him by turns. He loved music, she heard, and there was her piano, and she knew several who would be delighted to come and play for him by the hour. He shook his head, and the bandages hid the tears that came to his smarting eyes. He had made arrangements to be read aloud to. he said; and as for music, that must

wait awhile. The kind woman retired dismayedshe could not understand such obduracy, and her husband felt rebuffed. Stannard, of the cavalry, too, came in with his gentle wife. She was loved throughout the regiment for her kindliness and grace of mind, as well as for her devo-tion to the sick and suffering in the old days of the Indian wars, and Stannard had made a similar proffer and been similarly refused, and he had gone away indignant. He thought Mr. Hayne too bumptious to live; but he bore no malice, and his wrath was soon over. Many of the cavalry officers called in person and tendered their services, and were very civilly received, but all offers were positively declined. Just what the infantry officers should do was a momentous question. That they could no longer hold aloof was a matter that was quickly settled, and three of their number went through the chill gloaming of the wintry eve and sent in their cards by Sam, who ushered them into the cheerless front room, while one of their number followed to the doorway which led to the room in rear, in which, still confined to his bed by the doctor's advice the injured officer was lying. It was Mr. Ross who went to the door and cleared his throat and stood in the pres ence of the man to whom, more than five years before, he had refused his

hand. The others listened anxiously:
"Mr. Hayne, this is Ross. I com with Foster and Graham to say how deeply we regret your injuries, and to tender our sympathy and our services."

There was dead silence for a moment.

Foster and Graham stood with hearts that beat unaccountably hard, looking at each other in perplexity. Would he never reply?

The answer came at last-a question "To what injuries do you allude, Mr.

Even in the twilight they could see the sudden flush of the Scotchman's cheek. He was a blunt fellow, but, as the senior, had been chosen spokesman for the three. The abrupt question staggered him. It was a second or two before he could collect himself. "I mean the injuries at the fire." he

growing too painful. Ross looked in bewilderment at the bandaged face and nection with the cape of Mr. Hayne Why and again broke the silence: "We hope you won't deny us the right

to be of service, Mr. Havne. If there is anything we can do that you need or would like"- hesitatingly. "You have nothing further to say?"

asked the calm voice from the pillow. "I-don't know what else we can say faltered Ross, after an instant's pause. The answer came, firm and prompt, but icily cool:

"Then there is nothing that you can

And the three took their departure, sore at heart. There were others of the infantry who

had purposed going to see Hayne that evening, but the story of Ross's experience put an end to it all. It was plain that even now Mr. Hayne made the condition of the faintest advance from his regimental comrades a full confession of error. He would have no less.

That evening the colonel sat by his bedside and had an earnest talk. He ventured to expostulate with the invalid on his refusal to go to the major's or to Stannard's. He could have so many comforts and delicacies there that would be impossible here. He did not refer to edibles and drinkables alone, he said. with a smile; but Hayne's patient face gave no sign of relenting. He heard the colonel through, and then said slowly

and firmly: "I have not acted hastily, sir; I appreciate their kindness, and am not un grateful. Five years ago my whole life was changed. From that time to this I have done without a host of thin; s that used to be indispensable, and have abjured them one and all for a single luxury that I cannot live without-the luxury of utter independence-the joy of knowing that I owe no man anythingthe blessing of being beholden to no one on earth for a single service I cannot pay for. It is the one luxury left me.'

CHAPTER VII.

"You shall not go. It was a clear winter's evening, sharply cold, about a week after the fire, when, as Mrs. Rayner came down the stairway, equipped for a walk, and was passing the parlor door without at

"Are you going walking, Kate? Do wait a moment, and I'll go with you."

Any one in the hall could have shared he author's privilege and seen the expression of annoyance and confusion that appeared on Mrs. Rayner's face.

appeared on Mrs. Rayner's race.

"I thought you were out. Did not Mr. Graham take you walking?"

"He did; but we wandered into Mrs. Waldron's, and she and the major begged us to stay, and we had some music, and then the first call sounded for retreat and Mr. Graham had to go, so he brought me home. I've had no walk and need exer-

"But I don't like you to be out after sunset. That cough of yours'——
"Disappeared the day after I got here,

Kate, and there hasn't been a vestige of it since. This high, dry climate put an end to it. No, I'll be ready in one min-Mrs. Rayner's hand was turning th

knob while her sister was hurrying to the front door and drawing on her heavy jacket as she did so. The former faced her impatiently: "I don't think you are at all courteous

to your visitors. You know just as well as I do that Mr. Foster or Mr. Royce or some other of those young officers are sure to be in just at this hour. You really are very thoughtless, Nellie.' Miss Travers stopped short in her prep-

"Kate Rayner," she began, impressive ly, "it was only night before last that you rebuked me for sitting here with Mr. Blake at this very hour, and asked

me how I supposed Mr. Van Antwerp would like it. Now you"— "Fudge! I cannot stay and listen to such talk. If you must go, wait a few minutes until I get back. I-I want to make a short call. Then I'll take you." "So do I want to make a short call-

ver at the doctor's; and you are going right to the hospital, are you not?"
"How do you know I am?" asked Mrs. Rayner, reddening.

"You do go there every evening, it ems to me. "I don't. Who told you I did?"

"Several people mentioned your kind-ess and attention to the Clancys, Kate. have heard it from many sources.' "I wish people would mind their own affairs," wailed Mrs. Rayner, peevishly. "So do I, Kate; but they never have, and never will, especially with an engaged girl. I have more to complain of than you, but it doesn't make me for-

lorn, whereas you look fearfully worried about nothing. "Who says I'm worried?" asked Mrs.

Rayner, with sudden vehemence. "You look worried, Kate, and haven" been at all like yourself for several days Now, why shouldn't I go to the hospital with you? Why do you try to hide your going from me? Don't you know that 1 must have heard the strange stories that are flitting about the garrison? Haven't I asked you to set me right if I have been told a wrong one? Kate, you are fretting yourself to death about some-This time no answer whatever. It was thing, and the captain looks worried and nection with the case of Mr. Hayne. Why

should the Clancys"-"You have no right to think any such thing," answered her sister, angrily.
"We have suffered too much at his hands or on his account already, and I never want to hear such words from quickly started, but spoke in low, measyour lips. It would outrage Capt. Rayter, to whom he has given a home and a welcome, was | Rayner stood a moment watching

that—that thief." "Kate! Oh, how can you use such sufficiently recovered to be up and out vords? How dare you speak so of an for air, and now he was being invited officer? You would not tell me what he again. This time it was his old comrade, was accused of; but I tell you that if it Waldron, who honored him. Probably

There was a sudden footfall on the when Mr. Hayne would be asked every porch without, and a quick, sharp, im- where and he and his corresponding perative knock at the door. Mrs. Ray- dropped. He turned miserably away ner fled back along the hall towards the dining room. Miss Travers, hesitating the store. When Mrs. Rayner rang her but a second, opened the door.

It was the soldier telegraph operator appeared, and she sent a messenger for with a dispatch envelope in his hand. "It is for Mrs. Rayner, miss, and an answer is expected. Shall I wait?"

word and passed into the parlor, where, peevish indignation upon the table.

going, but Miss Travers called her back, and gazed in delight upon the moonlit in four days. Is anything wrong? An- to the south and west, the rolling ex-

turned and now stood watching the twinkling lights of the sergeants as they rising color and impatiently tapping foot took their stations, the soldierly forms of her younger sister. Miss Travers bit of the officers hastening to their com her lips and compressed them hard, panies far across the frozen level. There was an evident struggle in her mind between a desire to make an im- forms coming down the walk. They is pulsive and sweeping reply and an effort sued from Maj. Waldron's quarters, and

to control herself. two?" she finally asked.

the sisterly rejoinder. from here to New York?" "Five or six days, I suppose

Miss Travers stepped to the door, briefly old the soldier there was no answer, thanked him for waiting, and returned. 'You are not going to reply?' asked Mrs. Rayner, in amaze.

"I am not; and I inferred you did not intend to. Now another question. How many days have we been here?" "Eight or nine-nine, it is." "You saw me post a letter to Mr. Van

Antwerp as we left the Missouri, did you 'Yes. At least I suppose so."

"I wrote again as soon as we got settled here, three days after that, did 1

'You said you did," replied Mrs. Rayner, ungraciously.

And you. Kate, when you are your- tion, "Did you get it all, Sam?"

say what I mean. Very probably it may have been four days from the time that letter from the transfer reached Wall street to the time the next one could get to him from here, even had I written the night we arrived. Possibly you forget

seir have been prompt to declare that I

that you forbade my doing so, and sent me to bed early. Mr. Van Antwerp has simply failed to remember that I had gone several hundred miles farther west; and even had I written on the train twice a day, the letters would not have reached him uninterruptedly. By this time he is beginning to get them fast enough. And as for you, Kate, you are quite as unjust as he. It augurs badly for my future peace; and-I am learning two lessons

"What two, pray?" "That he can be foolishly unreliable estimating a woman. "And the other?"

here, Kate."

'That you may be persistently unreliable in your judgment of a man.

Verily, for a young woman with a sweet, girlish face, whom we saw but a week agone twitching a kitten's ears and little or nothing, Miss Travers was displaying unexpected fighting qualities. For a moment, Mrs. Rayner glared at her in tremulous indignation and dis-

yourself!" was her eventual outbreak. But to this there was no reply. Miss Travers moved quietly to the doorway, turned and looked her angry sister in the eve. and said:

"I shall give up the walk and will go to my room. Excuse me to any visitors this evening." "You are not going to write to him

ow, when you are angry, I hope?" "I shall not write to him until to-mor row, but when I do I shall tell him this Kate: that if he desire my confidence he will address his complaints and inquiries to me. If I am old enough to be engaged to him, in your opinion, I am equally old enough to attend to such details as these, in my own."

Mrs. Rayner stood one moment as though astounded; then she flew to the door and relieved her surcharged bosom as follows: "Well, I pity the man you marry, whether you are lucky enough to keep this one or not!" and flounced indignantly out of the house.

When Capt. Rayner came in, half an nour afterwards, the parlor was deserted. He was looking worn and dispirited. Finding no one on the ground floor, he went to the foot of the stairs. and called: "Kate."

A door opened above: "Kate has gone ut, captain.' "Do you know where, Nellie?"

"Over to the hospital, I think; though cannot say." She heard him sigh deeply, move irre

olutely about the hall for a moment hen turn and go out.

At his gate he found two figures dimly visible in the gathering darkness; they had stopped on hearing his footsten One was an officer in uniform, wrapped in heavy overcoat, with a fur cap, and bandage over his eyes. The other was a Chinese servant, and it was the latter who asked:

"This Maje Waldlon's?" "No," said he, hastily. "Maj. Waldron's is the third door beyond. At the sound of his voice the officer ured tone: "Straight ahead, Sam." And

linking herself with those who side with them, bitter thoughts coursing through his mind. Mr. Hayne was evidently be theft I don't believe it, and no one it was another dinner. Little by little, at this rate, the time would soon come and went back to the billiard rooms at bell for tea that evening he had not re-

It was a brilliant moonlit evening. A strong prairie gale had begun to blow Mrs. Rayner came hastily forward from the northwest, and was banging from her place of refuge within the din-shutters and whirling pebbles at a furiing room, took the envelope without a ous rate. At the sound of the trumpets' wailing tattoo a brace of young officers standing beneath the lamp, she tore it calling on the ladies took their leave. open, glanced anxiously at its contents, The captain had retired to his den, or then threw it with an exclamation of study, where he shut himself up a good deal of late, and thither Mrs. Rayner fol-"You'll have to answer for yourself, lowed him and closed the door after her. Nellie. I cannot straighten your affairs and mine too." And with that she was Miss Travers stepped out on the piazza The message simply read: "No letter panorama—the snow covered summits swer paid," and was addressed to Mrs. Rayner and signed S. V. A.

"I think you have been extremely neglectful," said Mrs. Rayner, who had the barracks across the parade, the swering in the silvery light, the dark shadows of the barracks across the parade, the swering in the silvery light, the dark shadows of the barracks across the parade, the

Suddenly she became aware of two the door closed behind them. One was "Will you answer a quiet question or a young officer; the other, she speedily made out, a Chinese servant, who was "You know perfectly well I will," was guiding his master. She knew the pair in an instant, and her first impulse was "How long does it take a letter to go to retire. Then she reflected that he could not see, and she wanted to look, so she stayed. They had almost reached her gate when a wild blast whirled the officer's cape about his ears and sent some sheets of music flying across the road. Leaving his master at the fence, boils all went away in a heap, as it were, the Chinaman sped in pursuit, and the next thing she noted was that Mr. bottle was done. Feed W. Havener Hayne's fur cap was blown from his head, and that he was groping for it helplessly.

There was no one to call, no one to assist. She hesitated one minute, looked anxiously around, then sprang to the gate, picked up the cap, pulled it well down over the bandaged eyes, seized the young officer firmly by the arm, drew him within the gate and led him to the shelter of the piazza. Once out of the fury of the gale, she could hear his ques-

"Not yet," she answered. Oh, how she onged for a deep contralto! "He is com-He will be here in a moment."

'I am so sorry to have been a trouble to you," he began again, vaguely. You are no trouble to me. I'm glad I was where I happened to see you and could help.

He spoke no more for a minute. She stood gazing at all that was visible of the pale face below the darkened eyes. It was so clear cut, so refined in feature, and the lips under the sweeping blonde mustache, though set and compress were delicate and pink. He turned his head eagerly towards the parade; but Sam was still far away. The music had scattered and was leading him a lively

"Isn't my servant coming?" he asked. constrainedly. "I fear I'm keeping you. Please do not wait. He will find me here.

You were going somewhere."
"No-unless it was here." She was trembling now. "Please be patient, Mr. Hayne. Sam may be a minute or two yet, and here you are out of the wind," Again she looked in his face. He was listening eagerly to her words, as though striving to "place" her voice. Could she be mistaken? Was he, too, not trembling? Beyond all doubt his lips were quivering

"May I not know who it is that led me here?" he asked, gently. She hesitated, hardly knowing how tell him.

"Try and guess," she laughed, nervously. "But you couldn't. You do not know my name. It is my good fortune, Mr. Hayne. You—you saved my kitten;

-your cap."
There was no mistaking his start. Beyond doubt he had winced as though stung, and was now striving to grope his way to the railing. She divined his purpose in an instant, and her slender hand was laid pleadingly yet firmly on his arm. "Mr. Hayne, don't go. Don't think of

going. Stay here until Sam comes. He's coming now," she faltered. "Is this Capt. Rayner's house?" asked, hoarse and low.
"No matter whose it is! I welcome

you here. You shall not go," she cried impulsively, and both little hands were tugging at his arm. He had found the railing, and was pulling himself toward the gate, but her words, her clinging shands were to persuasive the shands were to persuasive hands, were too persuasive. "I cannot realize this," he said. do not understand"-

"Do not try to understand it, Mr. Hayne. If I am only a girl, I have a was a soldier—I am Nellie Travers—and

And light was beaming in through his years. One instant he seized and clasped her hand. "May God bless you!" was all he whispered, but so softly that even she did not hear him. He bowed low over the slender white hand and stayed.

TO BE CONTINUED

ODDS AND ENDS.

Little Nonsense, Now and Then, is Relished by the Wisest of Men

Labor Items.

Sudden accidents often befall artizans, farmers and all who work in the open and violets in profusion, berberis, with air, besides the exposure to cold and stiff joints, lameness, etc. Yeilow Oil There is usually a large one in the cenis a ready remedy for all such troubles. It is handy and reliable, and can be used circle. internally or externally.

Good Exercise.

Cumso-You look so much better than you used to. Are you taking athletic Maddox-Yes; I take care of a year-

Two Men Testify.

Yellow Oil cured me of lumbago after all else failed. PETER A. WATSON, Four Falls, N. Y. "I used Yellow Oil for croup this winer, and must say I find no better remedy of time. FREDERICK BURKE, Four Falls, N. B.

There are Times When-Talk is chean "

"Oh, is it? If you'd heard the plumber and the carpenter and my cook talking short time. for two hours at my expense yesterday, you'd have thought it mighty expensive.

And all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs can be cured by the use of Scott's Emulsion, as it contains the healing virtues of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosne of the very best in the market Very excellent in Throat affections.' Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and \$1.

It Troubled Him.

Wife—Why are you so blue, John? Didn't you say you found \$50 today? Husband—Yes, and something else,

Wife-What, my dear? Husband-The man it belonged to. All in a Heap. Malarial fever left me with my blood

in a terrible state, with boils breaking out on my head and face. I was too weak to work or even walk, but after taking a quarter of a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters I was able to work. The

As Far as He Ever Got.

bottle was done. FRED. W. HAYNES,

"Mercy, Sidney! what makes you 'I'm writing some verses on spring," "Blank verse, or rhyme?" "Blank, so far. I've only got one

STIX should be in every house. sives twenty times its cost. Sold by d uggists. 1m

THE FASHIONS.

A Variety of Jottings that Will Interest the Fair Sex. Triple shoulder capes attaced to braided or velvet yokes deeply pointed are

again a favorite wrap.

The rose and reseds shades, used separately or in combination, have lust none of their popularity. On the contrary, they appear to gain continually in fa

Accordion-pleated skirts in silk, tulle, and net, and in plain and bordered textiles, are still very fashionable; also straight evening skirts of rich lace or net, with two or three rows of rather wide ritbon carried in and out in the meshes as a border.

Although a princesse or redingote effect is still given to a large portion of the new spring costumes, very many of them, instead of reaching in one continuous length from neck to hem, have flat skirt fronts and very often full straight back breadths fastened to a slightly round-ed or pointed bodice. Costumes of this description are made with full bishop sleeves and a Medecis collar?

For Nettle Rash, Summer Heat and general toilet purposes, use Low's Sulphur Soap.

The woman who can dress for the street in two seconds, says a Boston Transcript writer, and boasts of it, has very nearly cured herself of not fasten-ing the beit of her cloak, so that there is not solmuch fun in walking behind her as there was a few years ago, but a new source of pure delight is opened by the narrow velvet bands which serve as bon net strings this winter. She never remembers to fasten them and sails along with the two tape like ends dangling behind her ears and suggesting Asenath's comparison in "Hitherto," until some-body puts an end to the exhibition by telling her of her error, and then the scramble which she makes to finish her toilet is something to see. By the way, why is it that persons who go about the world saying, "Beg parden, ma'am, but you are losing" this, that or the other never have a pin or a hairpin with which to repair damages.

Among the oddities in round hats are point just in front. The huge arch narrows to a few inches in the back, and the hat is fixed to the hair beneath by means of long jewet headed pins. Three brides-maids recently wore these hats enuite right to think for myself. My father with costumes of white cloth trimmed with gold passementerie and fur bands. if he were alive I know well he would The hats were of fluted white velvet, with have had me do just what I have done this night. Now won't you stay?"

a spray of pink velvet roses going round the arched brim.

A pretty new fancy for evening is to darkened eyes and gladdening his soul with a rapture he had not known for just below the short sleeve. The flowers must be real ones, fresh and fragrant, was and the bracelet is sometimes accom-even panied by a cluster of the same flowers worn in the talle of the opposite shoulder An entire sleevelet is sometimes made of the blossoms, with a fall of lace beneath.

Wilson's Wild Cherry Relieves Coughs and Colds at once, and cures quickly. Im Another pretty use to which flowers are adapted is in the fashioning of flower balls for the table. The blossoms are bound over a willow or wire frame, which is globe shaped and in sections : moss is used to bide the frame, and hyacinths its ruddy leaves, and mimosa, from the tre and smaller ones about the outer

Special Announcement. We have made arrangements with Dr B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases, which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to Dr B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. Gentlemen,—One bottle of Hagyard's authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reach ed by any publication in the same period We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this oppor-

tunity of obtaining a valuable book It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a

A Valuable Acquisition. "What can you do?" asked the edi-

Well, I can't write, and I can't edit, and I ain't got no literary judgment; but if yer want a man that's all mus-cle to blame fer writing libels, I'm the feller yer want-see ? Running Sores Healed. I had a pain in my left side, which

which gave me relief, although I tried many others. My side is all healed up now, and I am able to go around after

broke out in running scres. Burdock

Blood Bitters was the only medicine

being in bed for over a year without relief. I also use Burdock Pills, and find them the best I have ever taken. Mount Pleasant, Ont. An Unknown Point. Miss Rosebud-Oh, well, you must not blame her; she is one of the period.

Bronson-Period? She a girl of the

Why, she never stops talking except

period? She doesn't know what a period

with an exclamation point.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gents,-My horse was so afflicted with distemper that he could not drink for four days and refused all food. Simply applying MINARD'S LINIMENT out ardly cured bim.

CAPT. HEREERT CANN Feb., 1887.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents,-I have used your MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT for bronchitis and asthma and it has cured me. I believe it the best. Mrs A. Livingston. Lot 5, P. E. I.

THE DOMINION

Fine catches of herring are nouth of the Bay of Fundy. The Dominion Cotton A likely withdraw, from the con Regina, N. W. T., had a bi rday morning that des

The liberals of East Pete the 28th to choose a

The pollution of the Ottaw Three of the men injured

Mr. A. S. White, of King' elected Speaker of the House that Province. The output of wheat Plains, Manitoba, this yea A true bill for murder ha

Winnipeg Assizes aga Miami murderer.

Twenty families of the from the Northwest after t return this spring.

Three little boys broke th
pond at Mitchell, and one ears was drowned.

Sugru, the G. T. R. empl Charles, who shot his fis declared to be insane.

In the great libel case the reply to the exception a latthe Mail some time ago. Mr. R. Quance has been ination of the South Wen tives for the Legislature. Some unknown miscrean James Ferguson at Belle Paris green in his dinner p Mr. Carnegie, has bee the west riding of Peterbo of the Equal Rights Associ A post of the Grand Arr is being formed in Monta The Quebec Legislature mier Mercier's motion to

ward rebuilding Toronto Mr. David Porter, of A by the Liberals of North the riding at the Provinci Mr. Justice McMahon white gloves at the Bram ne second pair he has rec circuit. A man called Alexand

Montreal, drank a decoc and black tea, but the Benjamin Stewart, of ! with having criminally daughters, aged 12 and 13 in London and sent to St Agnes Finigan, of Be mysteriously from the Oshawa, recently, and she was found under the

The plans for the prop St. Lawrence, from Lo East, represents a bridge just completed over the The young man Jame being drowned at 8 supposed to be the son of the well known cattle d An action for slander

ened against Joe Hess, by Mr. Thomas Dunn, ant Peterboro', whose denounced. The dead body of a n found this afternoon on of the Jesuit church in supposed to be a case of The license commis

ave adopted the rules clause and decided that ense should be either concerned in any other Richard Wickett, s Orwell, aged 17, arre several charges of obta chants by fasle represe pleaded guilty to three Louis Laroche, a Charles de Bellechas councillor, suicided pointed stick several t

He had been partially J. Huich, a farmer Man., left home three been heard from since ost, and his neighbo

> It is stated that the double track on the between Hamilton an to complete twenty m The remains of A Alex. Brodie, of Kin Michigan Central R east of Rodney, hor person of the decer whiskey bottles. Early on Saturday Mr. Livingstone, a f Que. was burned to Mrs. Livingstone we

the time, but their tv the house, were burn A fatal accident o miles from Shelburn who owns a sawmil slab from a log whi By some means th and the old gentlem the saw that both le per part of the thi juries a couple of ho A little fellow n Rolland, living or treal, was passing a neighborhood, when chopping some mea severe blow bety profusely, and on he was removed t where the wound What is known a case was concluded Maloney, of Montre ing won in a game jewelry from Ve the Toronto firm

vital point was Crown, and the tw Dr. Wilson of Be for damages again place for alleged s character. The fa Dr. Gibson was ca Ross in a case in w confined to her ro critical condition. ined the patient it guage reflecting plaintiff by allegin the result of a pi

knowing that it did

Wilson. Minard's Linim