THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

BEN HUR; THE DAYS OF THE MESSIAH BOOK FOURTH.

CHAPTER III. -CONTINUED.

"I knew the Prince Hur. We were associated in some enterprises lawful to merchants who find profit in lands beyond the sea and the desert. But sit, I pray you; and, Edther, some wine for the young man. Nehemiah speaks of a som of Hur who once ruled the half part of Jorualem; an old house; very old, by the faith! In the days of Moses and Joshua even some of them found favour in the sight of the Lord, and divided becours with those princes among men.

in the sight of the Lord, and divided bonours with those princes among men. It can hardly be that their descendant, lineally come to us, will refuse a cupiof winefat of the genuine vine of Sorek, rown on the south hillsides of Hebron." By the time of the conclusion of this speech Esther was before Ben-Hu with a silver cup filled from a vase upon a table a little removed from the chair. She offered the drink with downcast face. He touched her hand gently to put it away. Again their eyes met; face. He touched her hand gently to put it away. Again their eyes met; whereat he noticed that she was small, not nearly to his shoulder in height; but very graceful, and fair and sweet of face, with eyes black and inexpressibly soft. She is kind and pretty, he thought, and fooks as Tirzah would were she living. Poor Tirzab! Then he said aloud: "No, thy father-if he is thy father?" --be paused.

am Esther, the daughter of Simoni-

"I am Esther, the daughter of Simoni-des," ahe said with dignity. "Then, fair Esther, thy father, when he has heard my further speech, will not think worse of me if yet I am slow to take his wine of famous extract; nor less I hope not to lose grace in thy sight. Stand thou here with me a moment!"

Both of them, as in common cause, turned to the merchant. "Simonides!" he said firmly, "my father, at his death, had a trusted servant of thy name, and it has been told me that thou art the

There was a sudden start of the d limbs under the robe, and

wrenched limbs under the toot, in the thin hand clenched. "Esther, Esther!" the man called sternly; "here, not there, as thou art thy mother's child and mine—here, not

sternly; "here, not there, as thou art thy mother's child and mine-here, not there, I say!" The girl looked once from father to visitor; then she replaced the cup upon the table, and went dutifully to the chair. Her countenance sufficiently ex. pressed her wonder and alarm. Simonides lifted his left hand, and gave it into hers, lying lovingly upon his shoulder, and said dispassionately, "I have grown old in dealing with men-old before my time. If he who told thee that whereof thou speakest was a friend acquaited with my history, and spoke of it not harshly, he must have persuaded thee that I could not be else than a man distrustful of my kind. The God of Israel help him who, at the end of life, is constrained to acknowledge so much! My loves are few, but they are. One of them in a soul which"-he carried the thand holding his to his lips, in manner unmistakeable-"a soul which to this time has been unselfishly mine, and such would die." Esther's head drooped until her cheek tanned his. then in a soil which "-ne carried the offering drink at the well near Nahor the city; he saw there were tears in her eyes, and he drank, saying, "Daughter of Simonides, thy heart is full of goodness; and merciful art thou to let the stranger and merciful art thou to let the stranger there's head drooped until her check touched his."

Esther's head drooped until her cheek tonched his. "The other love is but a memory; of "as I have no proof that I am my son of the Lord, it hath a compass to con-tain a whole family, if only"—his voice lowered and trembled—"if only I knew where they were." Ben-Hur's face suffused, and, advancing a step, he cried impulsively, "My mother and siter! Oh, it is of them you speak!" Esther, as if spoken to, raised her head; tout Simonides returned to his caim, and answered coldy, "Hear me to the end. Becsuse I am that I am, and because of the loves of which I have spoken, before I make return to thy demand touching my return to the Drince Hur, and as some. Ben the prince Hur the prince Hur the prince Hur the source of this question, which, as I Ben the prince Hur the prince Hur the the prince Hur the there. Ben the prince Hur the the prince Hur the there. Ben the prince Hur the the prince Hur the the prince Hur the the source of the prince Hur the the source of the prince Hur the the source of the soure the prince Hur the the prince Hur the the prince Hur

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seeking expression, "I see thou art not convinced, and that yet I stand in the shadow of thy distrust." The merchant held his features fixed as marble, and his tongue as still. "Aud not less clearly I see the difficul-ties of my position," Ben-Hur continued. "All my Roman connections I can prove; I have only to call upon the consul, now the guest of the governor of the eity; but I cannot prove the part/culars of thy demand upon me. I cannot prove I am my father's son. They who could serve me in that—alas! they are dead or lost." He covered his face with his hands; whereupon Esther arose, and, taking the rejected cup to him, said, "The wine is of the country we all so love. Drink, I pray thes!" singing, and my spirit was like to a roe or to a young hast upon the mountains of spices." In answer to the bell a servant came, and at the bidding pushed the chair, set on little wheels for the purpose, out of the room to the roof of the lower house, called by him his garden. Out through the roses, and by beds of lesser flowers, all triumphs of careful attendance, but now unnoticed, he was rolled to a position from which he could view the palace-tops over against him on the Leland, the bridge in lessening perspective to the farther shore, and the river below the bridge crowded with ves-sels, all swimming amidst the dencing spiendours of the early sun upon the rippling water. There the servant left him with E ther. The much shouting of laborers, and their beating and pounding, did not dis-turb him any more than the tramping of people on the bridge-floor almost over head, being as familiar to his ear as the view before him to his eye, and therefore unnoticeable, except as suggestions of pro-fits in promise. Esther sat on the arm of the chair nursing his hand, and waiting his speech, which came at length in the calm way, the mighty will having carried him back to himself. "When the young man was speaking, Esther. I observed thee, and thought thee !" The voice was sweet as that of Rebekah offering drink at the well near Nahor the

tor Gratus. The Roman gave it out an attempt to assassinate him. Under that pretext, by leave from Rome, he confis-cated to his own use the immense for-tune of the widow and children. Nor stopped he there. That there might be no reversal of the judgment, he removed all the parties interested. From that dreadful day to this the family of Hur have been lost. The son, whom I had seen as a child, was sentenced to the galleys. The widow and daughter are supposed to have been buried in some of the many dungeons of Judes, which, once closed upon the doomed, are like sepulchres scaled and locked. They passed from the knowledge of men as utterly as if the sea had swallowed them unseen. We could not hear how they died—nay, not even that they were dead."

crowd going with him. He treated the processional display with like indif-ferences. To say truth, besides his self-absorption, he had not a little of the complement of a Boman visities the Esther, art the sovereign excellence of His fa He drew her to his breast and kissed

young man said it was for a nameless purpose, I named the purpose even as he spoke_vengeance ! and that, Esther, that it was—the third thought which held me still and bard while his plead-ing lasted, and made me laugh when he

Rearward of the structure which graced Rearward of the structure which graced the entrance-way—a purely Grecian pile— he stood upon a broad explande paved with polished stone; around him a restless exclamatory multitude, in gayest colors, relieved sgainst the iridescent spray flying crystal-white from fountains; before him, off to the southwest, dustless paths radi-ated out into a garden, and beyond that into a forest, over which rested a veil of pale-blue vapour. Ben-Hur gazed wist-fully, uncertain where to go. A woman at that moment exclaimed !

the place.

ing lasted, and made me laugh when he was gone." Esther caressed the faded hands, and said, as if her spirit with his were runn-ing forward to results, "He is gone. Will he come again ?" "Ay, Malluch the faithful goes with him, and will bring him back when I am ready." "And when will that be, father ?" "Not long, not long. He thinks all his witnesses dead. There is one living who will not fail to know him, it he be indeed my master's son." "His mother?" at that moment exclaimed

"His mother ?" "Nay, daughter, I will set the witness before him; till then let us rest the busi-ness with the Lord. I am tired. Call Abimelech." "Beautiful! But where to now?" Her companion, wearing a chaplet of bays, laughed and answered, "Go to, thou pretty barbanias! The question implies an carthly fear; and did we not agree to leave all such behind in Antioch with the rusty earth? The winds which blow here are respirations of the gods. Let us give ourselves to waîtage of the winds." "But if we should get lost?" "O thou timid! No one was ever lost in Daphne, except those on whom her gates close for ever." "And who are they?" she asked, still fearful.

Esther called the servant, and they returned into the house.

CHAPTER V. EXPLORING.

When Ben-Hur sallied from the great When Ben-Hur sallied from the great warehouse, it was with the thought that another failure was to be added to the many he had already met in the quest for his people; and the idea was depress-ing exactly in proportion as the objects of his quest were dear to him; it cur-tained him round about with a sense of utter loneliness on earth, which, more than anything else, serves to eke from a soul cast down its remaining interest in life. dead." Bed ad." Esther's eyes were dewy with tears. "Thy heart is good, Esther, good as thy mother's was; and I pray it have not the fate of most good hearts—to be trampled upon by the unmerciful and blind. But hearken further. I went up to Jerusalem to give help to my benefactrees, and was seized at the gate of the city and carried to the sunken cells of the Tower of Antonis; why, I and demandration

JAN, 29, 1817.

of Daphne, break but a bud from a la bough—and die.

"Heed thou "And stay and be happy." "And stay and be happy." Ben-Hur left the interpretation o mystic notice to others fast enclu-him, and turned away as the white was led by. The boy sat in the ba followed by a procession; after t again, the woman with the goats; behind her the flute and tabret pla and another procession of gift-brin "Whither go they ?" asked a stander.

stander. Another made answer, "The bu Father Jove: the goat"-"Did not Apollo once keep the fl of Admetus ?"

of Admetus ?" "Ay, the goat to Apollo ?" The goodness of the reader is a besought in favour of an explanal A certain facility of accomodation in matter of religion comes to us much intercourse with people of a ferent faith; gradually we attain truth that every creed is illustrate good men who are entitled to our resp but whom we cannot respect wit courtesy to their creed. To this y Ben Hur had arrived. Neither years in Rome por those in the g had made any impression upon

Ben Hur had arrived. Neither years in Rome nor those in the g had made any impression upon religious faith: he was yet a Jew. his view, nevertheless, it was no impiety to look for the beautiful in Grove of Daphne. The remark does not interdict further saying, if his scruples had ever so extreme, not improbably he w at this time have smothered them. was angry; not as the irritable, chafing of a trifle; nor was his anger the fool's, pumped from the wells of r ing, to be dissipated by a reproach curse; it was the wrath peculiar to an matures rudely awakened by the su annihilation of a hope-dream, if will-in which the choicest happin were thought to be certainly in reach, such case nothing intermediate will o off the passion-the quarrel is with 1 Let us follow the philosophy a 1 further, and eay to ourselves, it were in such quarrels if Fate were somet tangible, to be despatched with a loc a blow, or a speaking personage whom high words were possible; ther unhappy mortal would not always the affair by punishing himself. In ordinary mood, Ben-Hur would have some to the Grove alone, or, con alone, he would have availed himse his position in the consul's family, made provision against wandering

his position in the consul's family, made provision against wandering about, unknowing and unknown; would have had all the points of int in mind, and gone to them under g ance, as in the deepatch of business wishing to squander days of leisure in beautiful place, he would have has hand a letter to the master of it all, soever he might be. This would sition in the consul's family, soever he might be. This would I made him a sight seer, like the show herd he was accompanying; wherea had no reverence for the deities of Grove, nor curiosity; a man in the bl ness of bitter disappointment, he adrift, not waiting for Fate, but see

it as a desperate challenger. Every one has known this condition mind, though perhaps not all in the s degree; every one will recognize it as condition in which he has done h condition in which he has done b things with apparent screnity; and ev-one reading will say, Fortunate for J Hur if the folly which now catches is but a friendly harlequin with wh and painted cap, and not some Viol with pointed sword pitiless.

TO BE CONTINUED.

"Sowing Wild Oats."

A phrase has long been in common which has wrought great evil. It is of "sowing wild cata." It implies youth must have a time of wickedness defying of authority, and the abuse opportunity, after which all will c right. Never was there a more diabo-lie. That which you sow you shall reap oats. Not one instance can be found all humanity where the evils indulge

in youth did not mar and scar the rough life. There's a penetrability and perman Infere's a penetraonity and permane-in the virus of indulgence that de every remedy for removal while we are the flesh. * * * The indulgence sin is directly contrary to the aspira of maniferent while is so conspignon. sin is directly contrary to the aspira of manliness which is so conspicuou youth, and which we desire to make during; and hence, in order to meet difficulty, we are apt in our yout modify our notion of manliness, to eli ate from its definition many of its important elements, and to so reduc that it will allow the otherwise prohil indulgences. that it will allow the otherwise profil indulgences. We hold on, for example, to the trine that manliness forbid lying would be a disgrace to us to be for stating what was not so-but we pe the look or the silence that is the san the lie. We hold on to the doctrine it is unwark to harm the hono the ise. We hold on to the doctrine it is unmanly to harm the hono woman, but we permit the low j ist the vile story to be circulated in company. We hold on to the doc that any man's person is sacred, bat count it manly to strike the blow o venge or to varnish over the venge by a challence to morth combet. by a challenge to mortal combat, an we narrow more and more our defin of manliness, until at length we get marrow that it will not be in our when a temptation to sin calls us-Howard Grosby in the Church Union.

JAN. 19. 1007

make return to thy demand touching my relations to the Prince Hur, and as some-thing which of right should come first, do thou show me proofs of who thou art. Is thy witness in writing? Or cometh it in more different states in writing? in persoul" The demand was plain, and the right

of it indisputable. Ben Hur blushed, clasped his hands, stammered, and turned away at loss. Simonides pressed him. "The proofs, the proofs, I say! Set them

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the state

"The proofs, the proofs, I say! Set them before me—lay them in my hands!" Yet Ben-Hur had no answer: He had not anticipated the requirement; and, now that it was made, to him as never before came the awful act that the three years in the galley had carried away all the proofs of his identity; mother and stater gone, he did not live in the know-ledge of any human being. Many there were acquainted with him, but that was all. Had Quintus Arrius been present, what could he have said more than where he found him, and that he believed the pretender to be the son of Hur? But, as will presently appear in full, the brave Roman sailor was dead. Judah had foit the loneliness before; to the core of life the sense struck him now. He stood, the sense struck him now. He stood, hands clasped, face averted, in supefac-tion. Simonides respected his suffering

hands clasped, face averted, in stopefac-tion. Simonides respected his suffering and waited in silence. "Master Simonides," he said at length, "I can only tell my story; and I will not that unless you stay judgment so long, and with good will deign to hear me." "Speak," said Simonides, now, indeed, master of the situation—"speak, and I will listen to thee more willingly that I have not denied you to be the very per-son you claim yourself." Ben-Hur proceeded then, and told ins life hurriedly, yet with the feel-ing which is the source of all elp-

his life hurriedly, yet with the feel-ing which is the source of all elo-quence; but as we are familiar with it down to his landing at Misenum, in company with Arrius, returned victor-ious from the \pounds gean, at that point we will the sum the words will take up the words. "My benefactor was loved and trusted

by the emperor, who heaped him with hon-orable rewards. The merchants of the East contributed magnificent presents, and he became doubly rich among the rich of Rome. May a Jew forget his religion ? or his birthplace, if it were the Holy Land of cur fathers? The good man adopted me his son by formal lites of law, and L strews to methe him in the soft law; and I strove to make him just return: no child was ever more duuful to father than I to him. He would have

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thou doet think of me again, be it with remembrance of this question, which, as I do swear by the prophets and Jehovah, thy God and mine, was the chief purpose of my coming here. What dost thou know-what canst thou tell me-of my mother and Tuzih my sister-she who should be in beauty and grace even as this one, by sweetness of life, if not thy very life? Oh! what canst thou tell me of them?"

thee !"

them ?'

The tears ran down Esther's cheeks; but the man was wilful : in a clear voice he replied:

I have said I knew the Prince Ben Hur. I remember hearing of the misfor-tune which overtook his family, I remember the bitterness with which I heard it. He who wrought such misery to the widow of my friend

such misery to the widow of my friend is the same who, in the same spirit, hath since wrought upon me. I will go further, and say to you, I have made diligent quest concerning the family, but —I have nothing to tell you of them. They are lost." Ben-Hur uttered a great groan. "Then—then it is another hope broken !" he said, struggling with his feelings. "I am used to disspointments. I pray you pardon my intrusion; and if I have occasioned you annoyance, forgive it because of my sorrow. I have noth ing now to live for but vengeance. Fare-well."

At the curtain he turned, and said imply, "I thank you both." "Peace go with you," the merchant said.

Esther could not speak for sobbing. And so he departed.

CHAPTER IV.

THE STORY OF SIMONIDES.

Scarcely was Ben Hur gone, when imonides seemed to wake as from sleep; his countenance flushed; the sul-len light of his eyes changed to bright ness; and he said cheerily:

"Esther, ring-quick !" She went to the table, and rang a ser

ice bell.

vice bell. One of the panels in the wall swung back, exposing a door-way which gave admittance to a man who passed round to the merchant's front, and saluted him

"I have been thy handmaiden, father, since my mother answered the call of the Lord God; by thy side I have heard and seen thee deal in wise ways with all manner of men seeking profit, holy and unholy: and now I say, if indeed the young man be not the prince he claims to be, then before me falsehood never played so well the part of righteous

"By the glory of Solomou, daughter, thou speakest earnestly. Dost thou be-lieve thy father his father's servant?" "I understood him to ask of that as something he had but heard."

For a time Simonides' gaze swam among his swimming ships, though they had no place in his mind. "Well, thou art a good child, Esther, of genuine Jewish shrewdness, and of

of genuine Jewish shrewdness, and of years and strength to hear a sorrowful tale. Wherefore give me beed, and I will tell you of myself, and of thy mother, and of many things pertaining to the past not in thy knowledge or thy dreams—things withheld from the persecuting Roman for a hope's sake, and from these that thy nature should grow towards the Lord straight as the reed to the sun ... I was born in a tomb in the valley of Hinnom, on the scuth side of Zion. My father and mother were Hebrew bond servants. on the south side of Zion. My father and mother were Hebrew bond servants, tenders of the fig and clive trees growing with many vines, in the King's Garden hard by Siloam; and in my boyhood I helped them. They were of the class bound to serve for ever. They sold me to the Prince Hur, then, next to Herod the King, the richest man in Jerusalem. From the garden be transferred me to his storehouse in Alexandria of Egypt, where I came of age. I served him six years, and in the seventh, by the law of Moses, I went free," E-ther clapped her hands lightly. "Oh then, thou art not his father's ser-vant!"

vant !' "Nay, daughter, hear. Now, in those days there were lawyers in the cloisters of the Temple who disputed vehemently, saying the children of servants bound for ever took the condition of their parents; One of the panels in the wall swung back, exposing a dor-way which gave admittance to a man who passed round to the merchant's front, and saluted him with a half-salaam. "Malluch, here—ararer—to the chair," the master said imperiously. "I have as mission which shall not fail though the but the Prince Hur was a man righteous

and demanded of me the moneys of the House of Hur, which he knew, after our Jewish custom of exchange, were subject to my draft in the different marts of the world. He required me to sign to his

world. He required me to sign to his order. 1 refused. He had the houses

order. 1 refused. He had the houses, lands, goods, ships, and moveable pro-perty of those I served; he had not their moneys. I saw, if I kept favor in the sight of the Lord, I could rebuild their broken fortunes. I refused the tyrant's demands. He put me to torture; my will held good, and he set me free, noth-ing gained. I came home and began again, in the name of Simonides of Antioch, instead of the Prince Hur of Jerusalem. Thou knowest, Esther, how again, in the name of Simonides of Antioch, instead of the Prince Hur of Jerusalem. Thou knowest, Esther, how I have prospered; that the increase of the millions of the prince in my hands was miraculous; thou knowest how, at the end of three years while going up to Cæsarea, I was taken and a second time tortured by Gratus to compel a confes-sion that my goods and moneys were subject to the order of confiscation; thou knowest he failed as before. Broken in body, I came home and found my Rachel dead of fear and grief for me. The Lord our God reigned, and I lived. From the emperor himseif I bought im-munity and licence to trade throughout the world. To day-praised be He who maketh the clouds His chariot and walk eth upon the winds!--to day, Esther, that which was in my hands for steward-ship is multiplied into talents sufficient to enrich a (zear."

to enrich a Casar.'

He lifted his head proudly ; their eyes met; each read the other's thought. "What shall I with the treasure, Esther ?" he asked without lowering his gaze. "My father," she answered in a low

voice, "did not the rightful for it but now." Still his look did not fail. "did not the rightful owner call

Still his look did not fail. "And thou, my child; shall I leave the a beggar?" "Nay, father, am not I, because I am thy child, his bond servant? And of whom was it written, 'Strength and honor are her clothing, and she shall rejoice in time to come'?" A gleam of ineffable love lighted his face as he said, "The Lord hath been good to me in many ways; but thou,

shadows darkening the river's depth. The lazy current seemed to stop and wait for him. In counteraction of the spell, the saying of the voyager flashed into memory ---"Better be a worm, and feed upon the mulberries of Daphne; than a king's guest." He turned, and walked rapidly down the landing and back to the khan. "The road to Daphne!" the steward and the service of the steward to be the steward

"The road to Daphne!" the steward said, surprised at the question Ben-Hur put to him. "You have not been here before? Well, count this the happiest day of your life. You cannot mistake the road. The next street to the left, going south, leads straight to Mount Sulpius, crowned by the altar of Jupiter and the Amphitheatre; keep it to the third cross street, known as Herod's Colonnade; turn to your right there, and hold the way through the old city of Selencus to the bronze gates of Epiphanes. There the road to Daphne begins—and may the gods keep you !"

road to Dapine begins—and may the gode keep you !" A few directions respecting his baggage, and Ben-Hur set out. The Colonnade of Herod was easily found; thence to the brazen gates, under a continuous may be portico, he passed with a mixed multitude of people from all the trading nations of the earth.

a mixed multitude of people from all the trading nations of the earth. It was about the fourth hour of the day when he passed out of the gate, and found himself one of a procession apparently interminable, moving to the famous Grove. The road was divided into sep. Grove. The road was divided into sep-arate ways for pedestrians, for men on horses, and men in chariots; and those again into separate ways for outgoers and incomers. The lines of division were guarded by low balustrading, broken by massive pedestals, many of which were surmounted with statuary. Right and left of the road extended margins of award perfectly kept, relieved at intervals by groups of oak and sycamore trees, and vine-clad summer-houses for the accom-modation of the weary, of whom, on the return side, there were always multitudes.

return side, there were always multitudes

The ways of the pedestrians were paved with redstone, and those of the riders strewn with white sand compactly rolled, but not so solid as to give back an echo to hoof or wheel. The number and variety of foun-

"Who are they?" she asked.

"Beautiful! But where to now?"

"Who are they?" she asked. "Devadasi-priestesses devoted to the Temple of Apoilo. There is an army of them. They make the chorus in celebra-tions. This is their home. Sometimes they wander off to other cities, but all they make is brought here to enrich the house of the divine musician. Shall we go now ?"

Next minute the two were gone. Ben-Hur took comfort in the assurance that no one was ever lost in Daphne, and

Ben-Hur took comfort in the assurance that no one was ever lost in Daphne, and he, too, set out—where, he knew not. A sculpture reared upon a beautiful pedestal in the garden attracted him first. It proved to be the statue of a centaur. An inecription informed the unlearned visitor that it exactly represented Chiron, the beloved of Apollo and Diana, in-structed by them in the mysteries of hunt-ing, medicine, music, and prophecy. The inscription also bade the strauger look out at a certain part of the heavens, at a certain hour of the clear night, and he would behold the dead alive among the stars, whither Jupiter had transferred the good genius. The wisest of the centaurs continued, nevertheless, in the service of mankind. In his hand he held a scroll, on which, graven in Greek, were paragraphs of a notice : "Art thou a streament of the star

"Oh Traveller ! "Art thou a stranger ?;

"I. Hearken to the singing of the brooks, and fear not the rain of the fountains; so will the Nalades learn to love thee.

"II. The invited breezes of Daphne are Zephyrus and Auster; gentle minis-ters of life, they will gather sweets for thee; when Eurus blows, Diana is else-where hunting; when Boreas blusters, go hide, for Apollo is angry.

"III. The shades of the Grove are thine in the day; at night they belong to Pan and his Dryades. Disturb them nct.

"IV. Eat of the Lotus by the brook "IV. Eat of the lotus by the block-sides spanngly, unless thus woulds thave surcease of memory, which is to become a child of Daphne. "V. Walk thou around the weaving spider—'tis Arachne at work for Min-

erva. "VI. Wouldst thou behold the tears

You Can't Read This

You Can't Kead This without wishing to investigate, if yo wise. Send your address to Hallett & Portiand, Maine, you will receive free information about work that you ca and live at home, wherever you are loc at which you can earn irom \$5 to \$2 upwards daily. Some have earned oy in a day. Capital not required; yo started free All is new. Both sere ages. Snug little fortunes await all wor THE FACE WEARS A YELLOWISH plugales appage upon it, sick head

pimples sppear upon it, sick heads pimples sppcar upon it, sick head, verigo, morning nausea, and pair back, eide and shoulder blade, are er enced when bile enters the system poisons the blood. Expel it from circulation, and direct it into its na channel, the bowels, with Northr Lyman's Vegetable Direcovery and d Blood Purifier, which has widely at ceded mineral drugs having a dang reaction. Indigestion, Constip-Impurity of the Blood, and Ki Complaints are entirely overcome b mae.