

ness to that. But he might have been right, and the facts all seemed to justify his opinion."

"Our minister, during that terrible time, was the Rev. John McNeece, Rector of the Tullyish Church. Poor man, he is in Heaven now. He died about four years ago. That is his portrait. He would often lift me in his arms before he went away, after calling at our house, and say—oh! so gently, like the Christian he was—*'Poor Emily, I am afraid you won't be alive when I come again.'*"



HOW PEOPLE TRAVEL IN JAPAN.

"And yet," began Miss Ferris's guest, the moisture gathering suspiciously in his eyes, "and yet——"

"And yet," said the lady, foreseeing what he was going to say, "and yet he was taken and I am left. How wonderful to think of. The doctor, too, good man, had so little hope of me that when he approached the house he would say to mother or some of the family, *'Have you Emily with you still?'* For well he knew what might have happened between one visit and the next, sir.

"And Mr. McMaster, also; how thoughtful for me he was, too. While I was in the hospital he corresponded with the doctors, and had daily information sent as to how I was."

"What you have told me, Miss Ferris, is of the deepest interest, and would be to any man with a heart in him. But one thing more I should like to know. The question I am about to ask necessarily arises from what you have said. You were ill, almost to the verge of the grave, and to-day I see you in health, appar-

ently quite as good as my own, and I am never ill. Now, how did this marvellous transformation come to pass? Did the disease release you of its own accord, or did you at last find some physician possess-

ing skill and knowledge beyond all the others?"

"No, no, sir; not that at all. The malady did not leave me of itself, nor did I see any more doctors. In March, 1888, my mother heard, through a friend of hers, of Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, a medicine now known all over the country, sir, on account of what it does for the sick and suffering. Just as a mere hope, nothing more, she got me a bottle from Mr. M. Brinn, the druggist in Gilford, and after using it

4th Mo

DAY	MONTH	DAY	WEEK
1	SUN.		
2	MON.		
3	TUES.		
4	WED.		
5	THUR.		
6	FRI.		
7	SAT.		
8	SUN.		
9	MON.		
10	TUES.		
11	WED.		
12	THUR.		
13	FRI.		
14	SAT.		
15	SUN.		
16	MON.		
17	TUES.		
18	WED.		
19	THUR.		
20	FRI.		
21	SAT.		
22	SUN.		
23	MON.		
24	TUES.		
25	WED.		
26	THUR.		
27	FRI.		
28	SAT.		
29	SUN.		
30	MON.		

MOON'S 1

First Quar
Full Moon
Last Quar
New Moon

three we
was able
and gain
on taking
twelve m
was then
work as a
have bee
see me n
derful th
walking n