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Bilious Disorders.

Dyspepsia,

discusses, will be found in the use of

AYER'S PILLS.

it to a salutary and normal condition.

Bold by all Druggists.

Permis is composed wholly of nu

CONTRACTOR OF A DESCRIPTION OF A DESCRIPTION

General and Nersons Debility

Chronie Catarrh, "basemption,

Neuralgia, Chronic Riseuma-

tism, Diabetis, Stone in the

Bladder, Bright's Disease, Dys

pepsia, Liver Complaint and

Diseases of the Stomach.

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MANALIN Postitive

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El el activitation des questas antes

If your Druggist is out of out

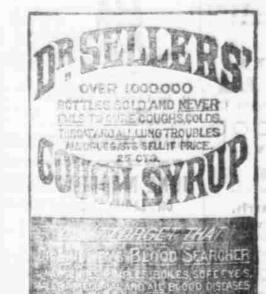
lambas, Uhio,

etable incredicuts, each one intriowil, gad by the medi-r to be the most potent of al

A Sure Rellef for

evidences of the

affects seriously all the digostive and assimilative organs, including the Kid-neys. When these organs are so affected, they fall to extract from the blood the sud Springs do gway SPRINUS, EODY-I S; are suitable far e and imperior to all the solding, planaure or brain encytion. Sendfor station uric acid, which, carried through th ation, causes Rheumatism and Neuraigia. The functions of the Liver are also Stanlard Wagon Go., Ci. Stati, C. affected by costiveness, can dag



The CREAT JUMBO ENGINE

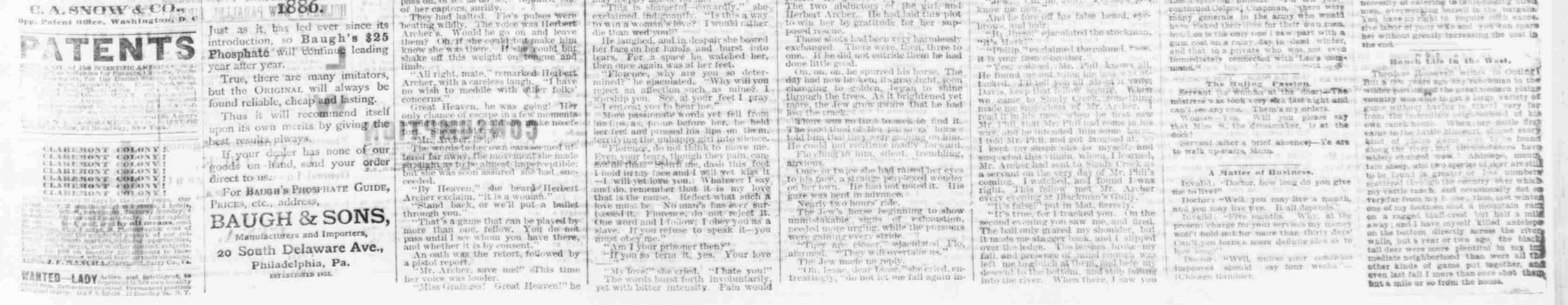
A NUMBER



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As yet it is note to be found at the stores, but can Quickly she proceeded down the road,

id soon reached the place of rendezvons. It was composed, as its name implied. of seven trees, but beneath grew thick underwood. A narrow pathran through t, and into this Flo fearlessiv turned. Lewis," she exclaimed in a low tone,

Lewis, she exclaimed in a low tone, "I am here!" Then she staggered back and a cry of terror burst from her lips, Some thick material had been swiftly thrown over and muttled round her terror burst from her lips. Some thick material had been swiftly

bend to stiffe her crv. In great alarm, yet stunned almost h

bewilderment, she straggled violently to release herself, but with as much chance of escape as a fly from the spiler's web. Her hands were secured in large powerful ones, drawn behind her, and a cord passed round the delicate

Among the warning symptoms of Billous-ness are Nausea, Dizziness, Headnehe, Weakness, Fever, Diamess of Vision, Side WEISTS. fellowness of Skin, Pains in the Side, lack and Shoulders, Foul Mouth, Furred "Lewis, Lewis!" she cried. "Help,

Tongue, Irregularity in the action of the Beweis, Voniting, etc. The Stomach suffers when the bowels¹¹ are constipated, and indigention or it over, or she'll bring the station on

Flo felt the mulling slightly removed. Then a hand, grasping a handkerchief which emitted a pungent odor, was held follows, Fetid Branth, Gustele Pains, Hendache, Acidity of the Stomach, Waterbrash, Nervousness, and Depression, are all brash, Nervousness, and Depression, are all ightly over her face.

In a second she guessed it was chloroform. Terror gave her strength for a second. She half threw off the hand, then the powerful drug overcame her, and, though partly conscious, she was helpless. While she was able to make the least movement, the hand was held over her face. Then she was aware of being raised up before a man on horse-

They stimulate the stomach, free the bowels, healthfully invigorate the tornid liver and kidneys, and by their cleansing, healing and tonle properties, strengthen and purify the whole system, and restore back, then, that they were proceeding at a swift gallop through the bush; then her senses left her, and for a space she remembered nothing. Her captors-for there were two-never, however, shackened speed, but Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

made for the dense portion of the bush at the foot of the ranges. On a project-

ing spur of the latter, a main, who ap-parently had camped out, was regaling amself upon damper and cold tea. From the height more than once he caught sight of the horsemen. At first is work had those with indifference; but he watched them with indifference; but soon their speed attracted his attention. t seemed to betoken dight. They had atered a mass of trees: but the wate r knew they must soon come into sight igain. Lying flat on a ridge, he waited, telescope he had taken from his pockready for use.

Soon the men appeared, their pace by no means lessened. After a long and careful inspection the man on the ridge

"It's he, I'd take an oath," he mut-tered. "I guessed something was up. I must find out." A second later he was carefully lead-

ing his horse from the spur. At the foot, mounting, he started to find the men's track, which now the bush was around him was no easy thing to do. Meanwhile Flo remained in semi-un-

consciousness in her captor's arms, for how long she knew not. A heavy hnn-guor like the approach of death weighed, on her limbs. Even fear was in abey-

Suddenly, however, as lightning rends the storm cloud, she was aroused by a

voice. "You have a suspicious burden there: mates," it suid. "Mind your own business, mate, and pass on, or let us do so," rejoined one

if her captors, surlily.

she grew yet more wishful to return. When Herbert Archer returned, with a broad leaf, held as a cup, full of water, she earnestly urged her desire

upon him. Yes, after you have rested," was his

she finally remarked, "and can better | or not she could not tell. By her ear bear the fatigue than this anxiety.

to hear than either fatigue or ansionate Looking up she met the passionate expression of his dark eyes. They expression of his dark eyes. They She could not help a slight start; her She could not help a slight start; her muried, confusediv:

What-what do you mean?" "Mean? Surely you know? To love and be loved."

'Mr Archer, you promised-?). "Promised! Did I not recall that

promise at his death? Am I a madman to give place to a dead rival? A mad-man, perhaps, to love one so hard, so pitiless. That I cannot help. I do love vou-l must! The girl was trembling in every limb.

Nevertheless sheimanaged, to reply in steady, indignant tones: "This is cowardly, unmanly to ad-

dress me thus, Mr. Archer, I would not-I will not-believe you guilty of such baseness, to insult me when I am in your power.' "Yes, you are in my power; Fate has

o chanced. We are in the heart of the oush, safe from all intrusion." he re-olned. "But, Florence, I do not insult fou. I but say I love, and ask return. have rescoud you from Heaven alone knows what fate. You say you owe me gratitude; there is but one way I can

be paid—1 will be paid—your love!" He threw himself on the grass in front of her, imprisoning her hands, his eager eyes fixed on her countenance. She was overwhelmed with terror. "Rise, I entrent you," she pleaded. "If you love me, think how you are

naking me suffer ' "Where is the difference? You do not love me, and you cruise me agony," he rejoined. "The sight of you-of your beauty-fires my brain-makes my pulses beat as if the blood were molten

ead consuming them. Florence, my pain is the worst. Be merciful. Tell me—swear to me—that you will be **my** wife—that you will forget. Philip Bath-mst, and we will return." "Forget Philip!" ejaculated Flo, al-

most involuntarily. "Impossible!" "Remember him, but be my wife,-Yes, Florence, 1 will be content, and ity hs I meet your gaze to forget that ie love in your eyes is for Phillip, not for mp. "It is impossible, Mr. Archer. I can-

not swear it, for I should break my. ath. Never can I call another hus-

"Then?" she repeated, anxiously reparding him as he arose and looked IOWD HIDOTI LIEF.

We do not return. We shall remain "Remain here!" she gasped in horror. "Yes; remain here until you promise to be mine. For mine, Florence, I have,

worn you shall be,

"Oh, Heaven." she cried, whelp me-save me from this man." "It will not hear, Florence, or why may its pity not be for the." "This is shameful-cowardly," she "This is shameful -cowardly," she exclaimed, indignantly, "Is this a way wwin a woman's love? I would rather

olow: the diricist front infeed was that before dawn; unotig the trees the black-

ness was imprindrable. Dimly she discerned the figure of Herbert Archer extended in the same place, his head on

reply. Indeed I have rested sufficiently," his arm. Whether his eyes were closed the breathing yet continued. Waking more fully she felt sure that

the breathing was that of a human being. She was in the very act of turnwhispered so low that she could scarce-

heart beat fast with joyous hope. The accents were those of the Jew. A friend

-a true friend-was near. "You hear, Mish Grainger?" She simply shook her head allirma-

tively. "Doesh he shieep. You don't know."

"Toesn he smeep. For don't know." She shook her head. "Can you try? You musht—yesh, you musht try it. Try to draw your-shelf amongst the bushes. By degreesh. Once by me you are shafe." "Flo needed no second bidding. Isaac Lewis's voice had brought back all her courage, for she felt the Jew would not drawet her.

desert her.

Cantiously, noiselessly, she drew herself behind the tree trunk, leaving the cloak where she had been realining .y and then she paused to observe rcher. He made no move. What anxious moments they were.-

How long they seemed. At last the was shrouded in the darkness, but the touch of the Jew's handshowed her his presence.

"Can you kneel and follow me," he asked. 'Yes, go on." And she followed.

trembling at the rustle of every leaf. In a few minutes they reached a clear space, and Flo saw dawn was breaking. id also that a horse stood ready near

The Jew quickly helped her to the saddle, sprang up behind with wonderful agility for so elderly a man. carefully began to move away from the spot.

She was rescued-she was free. No, not yet. How her heart beat. What was that?

A cry-a shout. Her flight was discovered. The cry and the shout were Herbert Archer's, "Caution ish no longer poshible."

whispered Isnac, "Our horsbesh musht prove who hash the besht heelsh," and shaking the reins he dashed on. Behind, Flo heard Herbert Archer's voice showing, then others. Then came the sharp tramp of horses crash-

ing through the underwood. "I was right," she elaculated almost uncenscionsly: "there are more than

he. It was a plot." his head. "More, yesh; there are three, Mish

been murderer, he cried, as he held him despite his structles. You shall answer for that, yen scoundrel, as well. er Archer and the villainsh who carried vou off. "Oh, good Lewis." as your other evil deeds. "Unhand me, you miserable Jew," cried the fellow, fleredy. "No no. Some of you halp, Don't stard there surrightime, Land a hand.

"Hush! ve'll talk after, Mish Grainger. Ve must ride—ride for our lives." With voice and heel be urged on the horse, whose speed, however, was deerred by the double burden. Through uch and tangle the Jew forced his way, dule the voices of the purchers were no soon found to come after them. The Jew listened; yes there were The Jew Harnes, ves three were three three regular beats=there were three riders. He guesses who they were. The two aktuetors of the girl, and Herbert Archer. He had laid this plot win her by gratitude for her sup-

from whence he could perceive some familiar landmark.

man makel a determined struggle off

every round of the indder, constantly de-

termined to reach the top. Neither luck nor favorithm can avail him. Its must

be content to have his claims for pre-

ference on nexit alone. The reporter is a spleral d should be beau human nature. He is theory into

contact, with every perceivable - us of

Desets inca the highest to the invest. He meets his follow beings one overy

pertally of electricities and up very

short time he longing to think 's only

wonder at widing. All 28, 1 to the start time in ally

There is something of nonline in the reportants life which makes up in part for the dradgery hat's iddleed to be large. It

is adventurants, and never incommunate.

When he leaves his home in the morning

he parely knows whether he will be back again at night, or not for a with, or in what part of the sity or couldry, and

under what elecunstances, he is to spend

the next twenty-four hours. Then there is the rule of being -beaten?

by archorder of one of the foren other

papers, which is an incentive and a

stimulant, and serves to make all work interesting. Bartheularly in this case in Bart of nown where he had to rely on

operator are fractionative form, and it re-prives every species of threat and tribe to

monore the intro to stay into at right to

sound a long press despatch. I have may be press of lond to go into a village ball reconstrate another ball and tear an anvailing

relegrants operator from his partner to get

an important despitch 11 rough 10 toy

paper on I ma - F. M. White he Vouth's

Whe shired Man.

In a chapter on this subject the Amari,

can furst Home concardes. In remedy the evils which we have characterized the

farmer should first togethe mursh arefully

would employ. If he were to encloy, as

into the motal chargeter of these in

trustee, a man to teach the district whool he would require good moral character as

an indiscrimable qualification Without

It, the teacher could not receive a certifi-

rate from the school commissioner. But the school teacher is with your children

but a few hours, in the middle dothe days

In the presence of pushy oblurs. His op-

portunities for corrupting your chils, dren are not able to be compared with

those of the hired man, where morals you.

hardly consider it worth while to investi-

second, wherever practicable, your hall give your employed inter the year

round. In that way the man becomes

more attached to your interpets, and less express to exhibitioners, that if obliged to live the life of a trainp in whiter, con-

suming the wages of the working periods

Then it gives him more spontingement to

enve, us be can accumulate a little every month in the year.

Third, pay your hands in money for

their isbor and hit them board their selves.

To make that practicable tousd one or more benement houses upon your farme

attractive tenements will altract a good

class of itenants and then your isborers

will be removed from your family circle and your wile saved from the homellating

necessity of catering to fault-finding blood

and employ men with families. Nest

and the second second second second

Contrational

RELO

as excinned without his previous course

man's expandity for love or lase.

During the search Flo listened anxiously, fearful again to hear the pursu-ing sound of horses feet. But no, all was silent, while behind them reared and rushed the bush fire.

proceeding to Regimal, A did so, and reached Shedy Crock this manufactor find a lotter from Mr. Learning hold push-Some three hours past noon, the right track was found, and assured now all danger of pursuit was over. Isune inprecoded me. Not only did (Cantounge that my mole was better, but contrained an enclosure from himself, requesting sisted on Flo taking a rest, maintainin with truth that it was necessary for the me to return, as be formave everything. DOFINE DUSCA.

An losar later they continued their

bettest, & shall grow lating balt I to

lang, tell me of the Herbert Archer

to could led, read when, on con-

ing. Figlip Referrate rage broke forth, she said, solemnly, putting bet hand on

A month later, when the ship Alba-

May her Majesty have no call to

"Ab, but then you were not drown-

aware that I had no right to the symple-

by conveyed in the message from the

THE END.

General Lee's Generosity.

Colonel Chapman, says a writer in the Macon Telegraph, the special internal rev-

erus officer, was Colonel of Mesby's regis

ment. Frequently Mosby was off making

private scontings, accompanied by only a few trusty men. In such cases he left

Colored Chapman in command. Early in

January, 1865, the Colonel went to Peters-

burg to see General Lee about moving a part of Mosby's command for the re-

mainder of the winter down near Kinsale

on the Potomac River, While the Colonel

was talking to General Lee they were in-terrupted by the arrival of a special cour-

ter. The day was very cold. There had

been rain for several days. This day the

rain had fallen in turrents. The war was

drawing to a close, and rations and cloth-

ing were very scarce. The courier was

wretchedly clad. He had no overcost

General Lee drew a chair to the small

tively, as if he felt that the soldier was

ashained to have his poor attire observed.

"Yes, sir," was the response, "If my horse has infibled feeding."

"Oh, that don't matter, General," was the evasive but brave answer,

eral los remained sheril a moment, walks

ed to the wall where his rubber cost hung,

took it down and gave it to the soldier,

who protested in unin acainst General

Les depriving himself. 41'fl tell you

"Are you returning at once to your Gen-

"It is still raining very hard, f wald Gen.

"Then," says Colonel Chapman, "Gen-

General Lee glanced at him almost

eral Lee : "have you no rabber cost?

eral's?" inquired General Lee.

drew but to his board. "And now-dur-

It uses towards subset that, coming nto a cheming, they found themselves a the presence of three or four monuted men, and some dozen on loot. Asthio's even restant on one of the

AstHots even reach the one of sur-rmer, she utlered a great cry of sur-rise. "Philip," she exchanned, as she urged "Philip," she exchanned, as she urged "Philip," she exchanned, as she urged are speaking of the dead. former, she utlered a great cry of surprise.

the horse forward. "Do I dream? Can it be possible—Philip alive." "Flo, my darling—found!" ejaculated Philip Bathurst, for it was he, as he

trois sailed from Port Philip to Eng-hand, it carried our five friends as pasdashed to meet her, clasping her to his SURFER. heart.

Isanc Lewis had also expressed send a mossing of condolouse this time," hughed Philip, as he should with amazement and joy, but his works were unheeded in the confusion. his young loude watching the receiling "Oh, Philip, alive!" almost subbed Flo, in her delight, "Can it be? How shores of Australia. "I hear, my dar-ling, you were not very gradeful for it."

how?" Alive and well, degreat! The law

ed, she smiled up at him. "I must the telegraph to get his news to be paper have had an intellive perception of the security relegraph that, dear, and been unconsciously operator are tradictive form and it remust be left for another time to explain. It is your safety which concerns us all. Why did you out the station? Where

have you been?" The colonel had now joined them, and the search party, composed of the Shady Creek men, and several strangers

who had joined them on their way, had

come round, curious to hear. On the outskirts of the group stood a short, thickset man, with a red bandkerchief bound over one eye, and a slouched hat pulled low over the fore-

"It is a long story, which now I feel I have hurdly strength to tell." she plied. "A faise message took me to the Seven-tree Clump, where 4 was deized by two men from behind, so that I could not see them, a cloub, thrown over my head, and I was carried off. I know now, however, that they were the emis-saries of I know

Whom?" exclaimed Phillip and the colonel together and itelignantly.

"Mr. Archer." "Arebert" eried the colonel. "Impossiblen ----

onit is true, uncleaned I should even His suit was very much wors, and was sonking wet, for he had ridden many miles that day in the drenching rain. now be in his power, but for this kind.

and noble triend. She farred to where the dew had stood, but he was no lower there, With the steatth of the wild-set he had glided round the outside of the group, and now, with a swift spring, he selzed and noble triend." wood fire and bade the man take a seat. When he had concluded his errand and was theroughly warmed he rose to ga the man with the handkerchief about

Davis. Tida is Mat fore ve.

Atid as he is old, he plucked the

""It's daise!" exclaimed the other:

never sow the dew." Performs you.

and hamflered sets on Makahend.

"I have you at last, my would-have-

PRINT-ShowiNG. Through