Leave me here those looks of yours ! All those pretty airs and lures: Flush of cheek and flash of eye; Your lips' smile and their deep dye; Gleam of the white teeth within: Dimple of the cloven chin; All the sunshine that you wear In the summer of your hair; All the morning of your face: All your figure's wilding grace; The flower-pose of your head, the light Flutter of your footsteps' flight: I own all, and that glad heart I must claim ere you depart.

II. Go, yet go not unconsoled! Sometime, after you are old, You shall come, and I will take From your brow the sullen ache, From your eyes the twilight gaze Darkening upon winter days, From your feet their palsy pace, And the wrinkles from your face, From your lock the snow; the droop Of your head, your worn frame's stoop, And that withered smile within The kissing of the nose and chin: I own all, and that sad heart I will claim ere you depart.

III.

I am Race, and both are mine-Mortal Age and Youth divine; Mine to grant, but not in fee; Both again revert to me From each that lives, that I may give Unto each that yet shall live. -[W. D. Howells, in Harper's Magazine.

# THE MINISTER'S WIFE.

BY WILLARD N. JENKINS.

the salary; the elders decided that ister has gone to get married." Brother A. "wasn't gifted in prayer;" sufficiently edified, and wondered that "it couldn't possibly be so." whether the minister couldn't do

sence had failed there-able men, too, sonage, and that a piano had arrived, and lay helpless as infants while she his days where he had begun his thought." ambition, although worldly men and was still strong on the next Sabmight smile at it as being very hum- bath, when a young girl walked up ble. So Arthur Bartlett came to the church aisle with the minister, Farmingvale, and stood before the and the Farmingvale girls looked pulpit during the ceremony of in- upon a face so lovely that none of stallation, and received the charge them could resort to the usual course with an humble determination (God of declaring her "not a bit good-lookbeing his helper) to obey it; and the | ing." next Sabbath stood in the pulpit and preached unto the people.

tinge of rose, now deepest carnation. row, and had a voice clear and singu- keeper, not spiritual-minded enough. left it day or night. larly musical, and powerful enough to fill the church without an effort.

the young minister, and many a girl. if the truth were known, thought thought not at all of any one of

to do all they could to make Farm- her husband's shoulder, sobbed. ingvale pleasant for him. Of course he would marry soon. He needed a meant to help you and to make them wife, they decided. Sewing societies, like me, and you see how it is. It fairs and tea-drinkings followed each | must be my fault, but I don't know other in quick succession. Farming- what to do.' vale, so to speak, caroused, though in a genteel and virtuous fashion, for weeping wife, and bade her have good Allen, the dressmaker, took a new and all would be well. ing in pink silk dresses.

cessful minister before; nobody dared liked: if the minister's wife was not Republic

to find fault with him, upheld by all popular it was a very unpleasant the womankind of Farmingvale- thing. Could he explain? young and old, grandmothers, grandand school girls.

set affoat. The young minister had would soon leave the place forever. in the village, if report said truly.

of mind, and young farmers were diphtheria.' jilted, one and all, in the most ruthall alike.

Spring vanished, summer followed in began in earnest. her steps, autumn came; and amidst Men, women, and children sickened more brilliant than it ever was before, his young wife: Arthur Bartlett took the train to Portland one evening, and it was the scourge falls upon our houseknown that there was to be a strange | hold." face in the pulpit on the next Sabbath.

knew when or by whom, were circu- ressed her tenderly, whispered:

had lost his mother years before.

that an old uncle had died, leaving think of me if I, their pastor's wife, The clergymen who had successive- the minister a large fortune. This fled at such a time. Oh, I cannot ly, but alas! not successfully, filled was very favorably received and go." the pastorate of Farmingvale, had gained universal belief. It would The man listened at first unconhad good reason to congratulate have been firmly established but for vinced. "Ann, my dear," he said themselves when they left the place. Mrs. Thurston, who had neither gently, "we owe them nothing. Re-They had all been married men; they daughter nor granddaughter herself, member, they have used us shamehad all had large families and small and who enjoyed being on the "off fully, and I am actually their pastor salaries, and they had never given side," saying, with a wise shake of no longer." satisfaction. After the first few her head, "I don't believe any such But his months the trustees had groaned over story. It's my opinion that the min- pleaded to stay amidst the danger,

the congregation complained of not water on the enthusiasm of maids and to consent. being visited enough, of not being mothers, although they all declared And at dawn the two went forth

more good in another place. And Rev. Augustus Dent that drew so Sisters shrunk from those who had then matters came to a crisis, and large a congregation at the little been nursed at the same breast; there was a vacancy in the Farming- church on the next Sabbath. Curios- children deserted their parents, and vale pulpit, and a succession of ity led most of the ladies thither, and friends grew brutal to each other, ministers young and old, who it was gratified to the utmost; for in but those two young creatures never preached by request and generally his very first prayer the old gentleman swerved from their appointed task; made a favorable impression. And uttered an earnest supplication for like ministering angels they went finally another call was made, another the pastor of the church, who during from house to house, aiding the pastor came, who was welcomed his absence would take upon himself weary physician, supporting the cordially, treated to donation parties, the solemn obligations of married mother's failing courage, heaping and then descended in popular favor life. Might Heaven bless him and coals of fire on the heads of the until his light died out in darkness. the young and pious lady whom he Farmingvale people. Sometimes they Farmingvale was particularly un- had chosen for his companion, etc. were together, but more frequently fortunate in this respect; it was in It was a prayer worth hearing, but apart; there was so much to do. fact famed for its dismission of pas- the ladies of Farmingvale heard noth- When they could they met in the old tors without peculiar provocation. ing after the wonderful revelation. parsonage, but often they were sep-Many a grave, middle-aged man gave They were lost in astonishment, and arated for several days. But their lvice to Arthur Bartlett, the hurried away, after the benediction, newly-fledged clergyman, who had to discuss the affair by their own fire- It was a trying time, but they were proclaimed himself ready to be in- sides. And on Monday, when it was very faithful and courageous. Some stalled as pastor of the church in known that Bridget O'Neil had been of these who had been most cruel to Farmingvale. Men of much experi- engaged to scrub and scour the par- Ann Bartlett were her patients now, whose orthodoxy could not be the certainty of the awful news be- watched over them. doubted. Bartlett was a man of came established, and Farmingvale promise—why should he doom him- joined in denouncing Mr. Bartlett as watched beside the couch of loatheself to disappointment at the begin- a despicable flirt. "And," said the ning of his career? Nobody approved indignant mamma of the five Misses of the act; but Bartlett, ardent, Marden, "of all men, a minister of hopeful, and only twenty-five, was the gospel should blush to earn such all the more resolved to accept the a reputation. Why, I couldn't tell call. He hoped to succeed where no which one of my girls he wanted, he one else had ever succeeded; to do was so attentive to all of them. I'm good, to become beloved, and to end afraid he isn't such a man as we

It was a pure and beautiful The excitement lasted all the week.

They were decorous and prudent iu Farmingvale, and complied with There are some young men who all the forms of courtesy. Mrs. Barthave a woman's beauty without be- lett was called upon by all the ladies ing effeminate. Arthur Bartlett was of her husband's flock, was invited needed. one of these. He have soft, golden- out to tea, and was favored with a brown hair, which wild not be donation party; nevertheless a keen darkened, and silence as of death called red by his greatest enemy, a observer could have seen that some- reigned throughout its rooms, for the broad, bign forehead, white as flesh thing was wrong. The ladies did not angel of the house lay trembling and Lood could be, and a color that take kindly to their pastor's wife, on the margin of the grave. Another ezine and went, now the faintest and soon the clouds began to gather. Moreover, he was neither puny nor lett's bonnet was too gay, she felt he was there. Arthur Bartlett watch-

> At last there was louder, more seri- Then the hearts of those to whom himself.

The women began it; the men were swered-Ann Bartlett lived. more of his fair face than of his ser- talked over by their wives and daughmon. But he preached with all his ters; finally the firt step was taken. in Farmingvale for the penitent people heart in the words he uttered, and Mr. Marden and his family gave up will not part with him. Through his their pew, and found themselves wife, his cherished wish has come to more edified by the clergyman in the pass; and in his parish there is only Perhaps they did not quite under- next town; others followed their ex- one more loved and revered than the stand this; for that day the young ample. The fault-finding and slan- minister-now white-haired and venladies took a violent fancy to the new | der reached the parsonage itself, and | erable-and that one is the minister's minister, and most of them resolved Ann Bartlett, with her head upon wife.-Yankee Blade.

"What shall I do, Arthur! I

apprendice, and superintended the fitting department herself, leaving mend; they grew worse, and a year particles to the cubic inch, which the needle to vulgar hands, so great from the date of his marriage, came was the demand upon her skill. New to a climax. The trustees waited bonnets, fearfully and wonderfully upon him in his study, and bemoaned a horizontal column of such air exmade, came by express from "the their wrongs. They paid a fair salary, tending but 1,000 feet high. city," and the five Misses Marden and they expected the pastor to do excited unparalleled envy by appear- his part; but he had failed. Besters, calculation on the number of deadly his wife should have been instructed | microbes in the same proportion of There never had been such a suc- in her duty . She was generally dis-

Of course the visit ended as they daughters, mammas, spinsters, aunts | expected; there was but one consummation possible, and in a day or so By and by whispered rumors were Farmingvale knew that their pastor

paid particular attention to Miss | The winter set in warm and moist, Green, he was seen out walking with instead of cold and bracing. Every-Miss Jones, he had taken tea thrice body declared that it was "dreadful with Mrs. Adams, who had two un- unhealthful weather." At length married daughters; in fact, he was rumors of prevailing ill health spread engaged in turn to every single lady over Farmingvale, and the minister packing his books in his study, came Then "dearest friends" became ri- to hear of them. Whole families of vals, and quarrels occurred which in- children sickened and lay low, and a terfered sadly with a religious frame dread cry arose-"It is malignant

One day Arthur Bartlett left his less manner, for the fair-haired young home to perform the burial service pastor, who had no more thought of over the graves of two children of aspiring to be king of hearts in Farm- one family; and the next the father ingvale than he had of being a million- called him to the bedside of his wife aire, but was gentle and amiable to to see her die. And with these deaths the horrors of that time never to be And so the weeks passed on. forgotten by any who dwelt there,

its balmiest days, when a golden haze with the terrible disease. Horror hung over everything, and the or- seized those yet unsmitten, and they chards were rich with ripened fruit, fled. Farmingvale became a great and the moon seemed rounder and lazaretto, and Arthur Bartlett said to

"Let us go quickly, darling, before

But she, as she spoke, left her seat, and knelt before him, resting her There was a special tea-drinking at head upon his breast, as he sat be-Deacon Green's to discuss the cause fore their evening fire, in a child-like of this; and stories started no one fashion all her own; and as he ca-

"Arthur, do not bid me go, for I His mother was ill. No; that could must stay here, and do all I cannot be, for Miss Wood knew that he watch with them, pray with them, nurse them, strive to comfort the be-Somebody had told Deacon Green reaved. I should indeed be all they

But his wife pleaded earnestly; and touching his heart by her sweet Mrs. Thurston's words threw cold Christian spirit brought him at last

upon their mission. In their selfish It was not the reputation of the horror kinsfolk fled from each other. prayers followed each other always.

When, save for her, no friend had some disease; when her own hands robed the dead infant for its last sleep; when she sat all night in the death-room, and it was known to all what mission she had taken upon herself, wonder filled the village, and in a little while there arose to heaven many fervent prayers for Ann Bartlett and her husband.

All through the winter the pestilence raged, then when so many homes were left desolate, it began to abate, and on May day the church bell was rung to tell the people that the dread disease was stayed.

But before night sad news was carried around the village. She who had watched with the sick, who had closed the eyes of the dead, who had been so gentle and patient, was smitten, now that she was no longer

The windows of the parsonage were pastor preached on this Sabbath in At first, in whispers, Mrs. Bart- Farmingvale, and all knew well why ungraceful, stood straight as an ar- above them, was not a good house- ed beside his darling's bed, and never

ous fault-finding, not only with the she had ministered went up in prayer That day bright eyes looked up at | minister's wife, but with the minister | that she might be spared to them and to him; and their prayers were an-

Arthur Bartlett is still the pastor

## Dust Particles in the Air.

The atmosphere is at all times charged with dust particles to a de-And the young man soothed his gree difficult to realize. The most pure air tested by Professor Atkins the next three months, and Miss cheer, for matters would soon mend, previous to his celebrated experiments at the Observatory at Ben would give 35,232,000 particles to every cubic foot, or 85,282,000,000 to

It would be interesting to see a "the air" we breathe .- St. Louis NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Kansas ranks third in the production of salt among the States, and with New York and Michigan last year produced 83 per cent, of the total product of the United States, amounting to 11,435,487 barrels.

A FRENCH paper, called Le Matin, declares that drunkenness in France inter-State convention met at Omais the cause of many suicides and ha. It is thus seen, says Harper's much crime; and earnestly recom- Weekly, that great interest is taken mends the government to check its in this subject throughout the Westprogress. The number of suicides in ern half of the United States. This France, in 1890, was over 8,000.

A WELL-KNOWN specialist in nervous diseases says women should sleep nine hours at night and one hour in the day time. We are inclined to nearly four million acres cultivated think he is right. Neither men nor women sleep enough and so are unequal to the demands of what we call American civilization.

United States during the year 1893, according to The Engineering and crops very often fail for want of rain, of 1.67 per cent. over 1892, a very agriculture depends on irrigation. singular circumstance in view of the depressed business conditions which existed during a portion of the year

Among the pensioners of the United States government are no less than 4,000 residents of foreign countries. There are 2,000 in Canada, 600

matrimonial market in England last year, whether because of or despite for speculation. There were more to be most felt.

THE ancient Warner house in the oldest dwelling in the city, but that Colonel Warner, who occupied the house more than a century ago, engaged Ben Franklin, in whose electrical experiments he was interested, after a service of 131 years.

on scientific principles, and will be bridle in his hand. as much in advance of the range | Suddenly he heard a scream, and in the average English household.

THE great public reception given in Philadelphia in honor of Kossuth, on December 24, 1851, is recalled by an old resident in "The Philadelphia Record." "I well recollect his handsome appearance as he rode in a carriage along Chestnut street, and the fervor of the welcome he received. Medals bearing his profile were sold about the streets, his soft felt hat, with sable plume, was the fashion of the day, and full beards with mustache, which before that time were seldom worn in this country, were gradually introduced. But the distinctly national spirit evoked by his presence here, as the formally invited guest of our Government, was the most memorable effect of his visit. self. In my opinion the true spirit of na- hunter, saw, too, and he must have tionality reached its height here

front as a port of export for hay. bales weighing from 80 to 100 pounds. hold on the girl's clothing and fell; waiting in line to unload. Each bale come up. in a car lot is tagged with its number hay has been selling at the warehouse continent.

THE Boston Journal quotes some figures intended to show the growth of insanity, and in commenting upon them declares that "in spite of the better facilities for care, and not withstanding the study and skill of the medical fraternity, the number of insane is increasing, and that, too, with with earlier generations on this subject is not practicable. Not only are statistics respecting the mentally dehave a tendency to expose cases that are misleading.

attended by delegates not only from bune.

all of the trans-Missouri States and Territories but also from various countries in America and Europe. At that time an inter-State organization was perfected for the purpose of holding inter-State and local conventions in the interest of this great Western industry. One convention has since been held in New Mexico and three in Kansas, and another ancient industry is comparatively new in civilized America, but has already attained large proportions. The last census reports an area of by irrigation in the trans-Missouri country. A little more than twofifths of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, is either sub-humid or arid. In the sub-humid regions pre-THE total production of coal in the carious agriculture is possible without an artificial supply of water, but Mining Journal, was 183,422,710 tons and irrigation is necessary for perenof 2,000 pounds. This is an increase nial success. In the arid region all

#### A KNIGHT IN HOOFS.

#### A Horse Saves His Master's Daughter From a Dog.

James B. Dill, a New York lawyer, who has a stable of fine hunters at his home in Orange, N. J., and at his in Germany, and 750 in Great Brit- farm at Huntington, L. I., has one ain. There are four pensioners in big bay named Jack, for which he Africa. Four times a year a check is might have been induced to accept a mailed to a pensioner in the Fiji reasonable price a week ago, but now islands, and no doubt he's glad to he says he would not part with the bay for "all the wealth of the In-THERE was a singular boom in the dies." And thereby hangs a tale.

The bay Jack is one of a dozen hunters which Mr. Dill keeps in his the hard times is an interesting point | stable at his home on Harrison street, Orange. His fad is breeding hunters. people married there in the third He does not hunt himself with the quarter of last year than in any simi- Essex County hounds, but he loves lar quarter of the last ten years, with to ride cross country, and is out the exception of 1891. The marriage every morning for a run over ground rate was highest in London, where which he pays for the privilege of hard times were generally reported crossing because it offers him a lot of good fences.

Mr. Dill has a little daughter who inherits all her father's love of Portsmouth, N. H., is noted as being horses and riding. Nearly every morning she goes out with him on a is chiefly interesting from the fact little black mare that is her special pet and her personal property. She is a superb little horsewoman, the peer of any member of the fair sex who rides with the Orange Riding to erect a lightning-rod on it. This Club. She does not always follow was the first lightning-rod put up in her father in his morning rides, but New Hampshire, and it is still in use often is at the fences ahead of him. Mr. Dill went out for his morning DR. ALICE B. STOCKHAM, of Chica- ride on Jack Thursday morning. His go, is in Boston with a mission, the little daughter did not accompany slogan of which is that the cook stove him. Mr. Dill was out for an hour must go. She advocates the "use in or two with the bay, and then reall homes of forms of cooking appara- turned to his stable. He was standtus which will be in a certain degree ing just inside the stable door, talkself-regulating, which will proceed ing to his groom, and had Jack's

common to-day as the range is in ad- recognized the voice as that of his vance of the fireplace and spit usual little daughter. Jack, the bay hunter, heard it, too, and he must have recognized it, for quicker than it takes to tell, and before Mr. Dill realized what had happened, Jack had jerked the bridle from Mr. Dill's hand, backed out of the stable, and was running across the stable yard. Mr. Dill followed, and what he saw was calculated to make him follow pretty rapidly. His little daughter was being attacked by a dog, a big, ugly, yellow cur, that did not belong around the place. She had seen her father return from his ride, and had started from the house to the stable to meet him, as was her custom. The strange dog had sprung at her. Its teeth were tearing her dress, and she was vainly struggling to release her-

What Mr. Dill saw, Jack, the bay had the same appreciation of the littie girl's danger that the father had. BALTIMORE is coming rapidly to the Running until he reached the little girl and the dog, he reared up on his Partial cargoes of this staple are hind legs, and then brought his fore shipped almost every day. It comes feet down with crushing force on the from the West in tightly packed vicious cur. The dog released its At first the Maryland farms made an | but Jack had not finished his work. attempt to supply the demand, but it Turning just as the dog was about to soon grew beyond them. A ware- rise again, he let fly his hind legs and house on Holliday street which was gave the cur a kick that landed it in recently opened for the storing of a heap against a stone fence full ten hay, and holds 1,000 tons or 90 car- feet away. Then Jack's work was loads, is always full, with many cars done, and he waited for Mr. Dill to

Mr. Dill found that his little and the date of arrival. First-quality daughter was not injured, though badly frightened. Then he went over recently for \$15 a ton. The freight and took a look at the dog. It was from the West to Baltimore is \$5.20 dead. Then he went over to his bay a ton. Foreign dealers are pleased hunter, Jack, gave him an affectionwith the American hay, and it brings ate slap or two and placed his little good prices in England and on the daughter on Jack's back. The hunter seemed to appreciate the compliment and neighed with delight as he started for the stable, where Mr. Dill told the groom to give him "the best in the house and plenty of it."-[New York World.

## Warned by a Gypsy.

The Austrian Archduke Joseph's a rapidity far ahead of the increase in intimate acquaintance with the Tzithe population." This conclusion is ganes saved him on one occasion durperhaps true, but it should not be ing the war with Prussia from being forgotten, adds the New York Press, surprised by the enemy. He recently that a fair comparison of the present related that one night, when all was quiet and no intimation had been given of the enemy being anywhere near, a gypsy called his attention to rarged more carefully collected now a large flock of birds flying southward. than they ever were, but the better "Birds," the gypsy declared, "need housing and more scientific treat- sleep as well as men; they would not ment of the insane that now exist fly about unless disturbed. The enemy is marching over those wooded under other conditions often passed hills and has frightened them." unnoticed. Statements which do not Three hours later the camp was atmake due allowance for such facts tacked by the Prussians, and only saved from being surprised and anni-In October last an International hilated by the preparations made by Irrigation Congress assembled at Los the Archduke after receiving the Angeles Cal. This convention was Tzigane's warning.—[New York Tri-

THE SOUIRE'S EXPERIENCE HOW SQUIRE WEBB, OF WEST VIR-GINIA, CONQUERED AN ATTACK. OF "NERVOUSNESS."

His Case Buffled Physicians-Aimost a Physical Wreck-Cared at Last.

(Bapile' Banner, Huntington, West Va.) St. Albans is one of the busiest little towns ong the line of the Chesapeake & Obio Railway in West Virginia. Its situation on the Kanawha and at the mouth of Coal Hiver makes it a very desirable shipping point for

Some days ago a representative of the Baptis! Banner was compelled to spend a few ours here, between trains. After viewing the magnificent scenery of the Kanawha Valley he took occasion to have a chat with some of the prominent business men of the

The reporter called ou magistrate S. L. Webbat his office, and heard him relate the following strange but interesting story in regard to himself. The Squire, by the way, is handsome, intelligent man, about forty years of age, possessing a large amount of that fascinating "Old Virginia" culture, and withal a prominent and influential man in political and business circles along the Kanawha River.

"I was affected for ten or twelve years with a troublesome case of 'nervousness,' as call it. (I don't know or cure what the medical name is.) It was the result of indigestion and some kind of stomach trouble. I had also—since our troubles never come singly—a chronic bowel complaint, at the same time painful and unhandy. I had to give up my work almost entirely and was rapidly becoming a physical wreck, at the period when I should have been most strong period when I should have been most strong and vigorous. I tried every kind of medicine that I could find without avail. A prominent doctor of Charleston, now deceased, spent a great deal of skill and time on my case without accomplishing any good results. Finally my mother induced me to try just one more treatment. She had used a medicine known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with great benefit, and she persuaded me to try a box. That was in January. 1893. me to try a box. That was in January, 1893. I was down at Mr. C. E. Griffith's store that day, and he and I weighed ourselves on his scales. I weighed but 140 pounds. From that day I began to improve. The first thing I noticed was my appetite. I wanted to eat all the time. Then my clothes got too tight for me, and actually when I weighed the other day on the very same scale my weight was 167% pounds. Now I am a new man, and just now came from a picnic, where I have been romping around and having a big time. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did the work

Squire Webb is such an enthusiast that he has his office ornamented with all the Dr. Williams advertisements that he can find and williams advertisements that he can find and spends his extra time, between cases, in telling people about his remarkable cure and about the pills. He is an influential member of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

The reporter next visited Mr. C E. Griffith, at his store on Main street. He said: "Squire Webb is pertainly a new man since he began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He used to be this and nervous, but now he is

used to be this and nervous, but now he is healthy and robust, and is in every way a noble specimen of manhood. I have been taking some of the pills for the after effects of the la grippe, and they have been of great benefit to me. Just the other day I sent for come now and I am going to keen them on some more, and I am going to keep them on hand. All that Mr. Webb has told you about his condition and cure is true, to my person-

al knowledge."
Squire Webb said on parting with the scribe, that he had made a solemn yow with himself to do all in his power to get people to use the medicine that had cured him. The Baptisi Banner is glad at any time to find such ready testimonials to the efficacy of any reliable medicine, so listened with a good deal of satisfaction to the story of Squire

An analysis of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills shows that they contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxis, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow com-plexions, and all forms of weakness either in male or semale. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., or Brockville, On-

Not Quite Appropriate.

A young tellow, says the New York Times, was looking over the various purchases of his stepmother, intended for a long and varied list. "Did you say this was for the new clergyman?" he inquired, holding up one card. "Yes, that with the dove flying against the blue sky. Pretty, isn't didn't happen to read the legend, I suppose?" She shook her head. never thought of it. Why?" He tossed it into her lap and she saw: "I would take thee to my bosom, but thou wilt not come." The new clergyman did not get his Christmag



Mr. Louis A. Wroe

## Nigh Unto Death

Soundasa Dollar After Taking Five Bottles of Hood's.

"In the spring of 1889 I was taken with severe pains in my broast so that I could hardly straighten myself up. I could not sleep at night and shortly after I was taken with night

sweats. I had no appetite and when I did eat

I Became Deathly Sick.

Then large lumps the size of a hen's egg formed upon both sides of my nock. I opened them and closely followed the doctor's directions. but I grew worse and the hair commenced to fall off my head. Finally, I heard so much talk about Hood's Sarsaparilla I decided to take it. I continued until I took five bottles which cured me as sound as a dollar, and from that time until now I have not had a sick day and have

# Hood's Sarabilla Cures

L. A. WROE, 27 Prospect St., Hagerstown, Md. Hood's Pills are promot and efficient, yet oney