Is thy cruse of comfort wasting? Rise and share it with another,

And through all the years of famine it shall serve thee and thy brother. Love divine will fill thy storehouse, or thy handful still renew;

Scanty fare for one will often make a royal meal for two:

For the heart grows rich in giving; all its wealth is living grain: Seeds that mildew in the garner, scat-

OUTCAST.

tered fill with gold the plain.

Lilian Fernlie sat in her luxurious little boudoir, one sunny afternoon,

lost in gloomy meditation. When a young girl in the zef.ith of her youth and beauty, blessed with a superabundance of all worldly advantages, and surrounded by myriads of devoted relatives and friends, sits brooding alone, the inevitable conclusion is that she is secretly fretting over the delinquencies of some man The man in this case was well born and well bred, wealthy and distinthing, in short, except ask her to be his wife."

"Why, why, why?"

touch, his voice, all told her that he loved her, and yet he put her resolutefrely.

chair, and cried long and bitterly. She up his professional career (he was shiveringly. tapped at the door.

"Come in," she said, huskily.

will favor him with a few words at once."

"I cannot go to him like this, Leon- ond son? ard," her mistress cried, facing her in dismay.

"Dear me, miss! Are you ill?"

"Make me as presentable as you can." The maid brought some eau de cola few minutes.

great blue eyes a trifle dim, when she I was called to hold a private conferopened the drawing room door. But ence with his parents, and told the be noticed it at once.

"i fear you are not well, Miss Fern-

She put her hand in his for one brief moment.

-chair and motioned him to one oppos- I had repaid it to the best of my abil- for nothing, unsupported. I am dis-'I have been a little upset, that is all."

"I am grieved to hear it." "Thank you."

Silence followed, during which they both diligently studied the carpet.

"I wonder," he began, breaking the awkward pause, "whether what I am about to say will cause you one-half the pain, Miss Fernlie, that it has -caused, is causing, and ever will cause me. You have given me no reason to think that it will, and yet-forgive me -I cannot help hoping so."

The beautiful pale face opposite him flushed. The hesitating words: "I wonder whether"-"you have given me no reason to think"-were music to her ears.

She inclined her head for him to go

"Will you listen to the story of my life, Miss Fernlie?" he asked. "May I presume upon your goodness to burden you with a sad tale? I did so want a little sympathy and encouragement to go on doing my duty. May I look for both from you?"

"Yes, Mr. Carlowe," she said, quietly: "you have both from me." Without a moment's pause he

plunged into his narrative.

"I am not what I seem, Miss Fernlie," he said. "You believe me to be Gilbert Carlowe, the only child of the late Mr. and Mrs. Carlowe, of Carlton Gardens, London. In reality my name is Joseph Brown, and I was once a beggar boy in the streets of London

heart, I set off for England. doubts to the proof. The shock of the truth had dyed her face crimson, but her dilated eyes met and in my new character of Gilbert his as frankly and as kindly as of old. | Carlowe, I began to study for the bar.

don for some time after their mar- tired life, and Gilbert Carlowe had riage. One winter's evening (when been a most unsociable fellow, so there their boy, Gilbert, was about ten was no friend to storm my position. years old) they were walking home, My likeness to him was as strong as head, within a few inches of him. the child on the other side of his ever, and no obstacles presented themmother, when I, attracted by Mrs. Car- selves in my assumption of the role. lowe's benevolent face, stopped her People merely concluded that Gilbert able condition would have touched that them. That he should have neglected world!" tender heart under any circumstances, his professional studies for five years I am sure, but I doubt if it would have and then taken to them with renewed clasped his hands resolutely behind Essex (England) Times. procured me more than a few pitying ardor was set down to his eccentricity. him, and spoke to her calmly. She words, and the money wherewith to About the time I began my studies, I knew the effort it was costing him. refresh and clothe myself, if it had not bought Clifton Park here. The purbeen backed by the fact that I was chase of the place led to the greatest an angel, Miss Fernlie." And then has discovered graves of the seventh startlingly like her little son.

tention, both husband and wife start- ilege and happiness of knowing you, ian, Lilian! If things had In one he found a silver-pommeled, ed and exchanged glances. 'Like Gil- Miss Fernlie. Well, in due time I was only been otherwise!" bert!' they said simultaneously; and called to the bar, and during the five then they turned involuntarily from years I have been in practice success sobbed bitterly. contemplating the ragged, barefoot, at- has attended my efforts. This you tenuated little urchin, crying from cold know, through our friendship of five ian," he said; "my fortune is all gone and the remnants of an iron pail. In and hunger, and looked at their son. years. I had just been called to the -my good name is gone-and the others were found two oval dishes The contrast between us was the key bar when you returned from finishing doors of my profession are closed richly ornamented, a third of a form that opened the portals of an un- your education abroad. Do you re- against me! At thirty-five years of hitherto unknown, bronze bells like dreamed of life for me.

tell them was that my name was Jos- was among the guests?" old; that my parents (both working glow showed itself on her face. people) had recently died and left me to the care of my mother's sister; that | nothing." my aunt had a large family of her own

on the morrow. placed their son."

ly from him. She felt this instinct- brought me startling news. Their but she was past caring for appear- own. son-just of age-had come into a for- ances. Lilian threw herself back into her tune left him by an uncle, had thrown was contemplating her tear disfigured studying for the bar), and set off to face in the mirror when her maid the wilds of western America to enjoy and took her cold hands in his. life according to his own fancy. His "If you please, Miss, Mr. Carlowe is live; for old friends and familiar London! He has heard of his par- no fault of his own, finds himself, afin the drawing-room, and begs you scenes but kept their grief alive, and in their bitter disappointment they turned to me-for was I not their sec-

"One year passed-two, and they received no tidings of him; and then I saw that their hearts were gradually "No, no!" cried Lilian impatiently. hardening against him. Two more years of silence dawned and closed, and, in their hearts, they were done ogne and water to bathe her flushed with him forever. The next year face, and with a few deft touches brought the news of his sudden death made her pretty white gown the per- in the form of an illiterate letter from fection of neatness. All was done in some obscure person with whom he had been associated in his last days. Lilian was only a little paler than To my surprise his decease was not was quite natural to her, and the made public, and very soon afterwards reason why.

lie," he said, as he came eagerly for- name and position, and follow his could make no defense. Mr. and Mrs. seemed so long ago-when she and "There is nothing serious the mat- lowe's would bear the closest investi- dead: There was no one else to ap- to London immediately after leaving ter with me," she said, as she took a gation. He had repudiated their love; peal to. My account of myself went her, and with great difficulty had obity, and I was now to reap my reward. barred-ruined, ruined!" Their interest and pleasure in life was in heart, and, with my ability and in- him. Then he approached the girl him. He was doing well-wonderfully tegrity, I was to apply the antidote to once more. She was lying nervelessly well. His leisure hours were devoted all the disappointment their own flesh back in her chair, and her eyes were to journalism; he had written a book and blood had made them suffer, by closed. enabling them to say, when by these means I had made myself famous: 'He started and looked up at him through regularly. Since then she had had no is our son.

'Well, Mr. Carlows had an interview explained the case to him. They were humbly bid you farewell." end of my days!"

interest for him to proceed.

"Before we could leave Paris," he the end, too? and her husband did not long sur- reached the door. She flew past him, action had been taken. The desires vive her.

"Before he died, he exacted a sol- him breathlessly. emn vow from me that after his death whom Mr. and Mrs. Carlowe-God I would proceed at once to London as ning," she panted. "You have made wealth, no immediate result is seen, bless them!-picked up and reared his son Gilbert Carlowe (whose iden- the name of Gilbert Carlowe famous; the ultimate effect would be that in because I bore a resemblance to their tity I was pledged ever afterwards to now do the same by Joseph Brown." maintain) and begin my studies for He laughed bitterly. He paused and raised his eyes re- the bar. He showed me his will, in luctantly to her face. He longed to which he bequeathed everything to preciate ability that has been exhibit- eted boon was obtained some unwelsee what effect his confession was me as his only son, Gilbert Carlowe, ed under another man's name and come and unlooked for circumstance having upon her, and yet he could not A few days afterwards, I followed him backed by another man's wealth." he

"Well, at the age of twenty-five, now?" "Mr. and Mrs. Carlowe lived in Lon- Mrs. Carlowe had always lived a re-

eph Brown, and that I was nine years | She half raised her head; a faint

"Miss Fernlie, it was while you were to work for, and, not liking the ad- talking to me after our introduction be any more to me than you are now, ditional incubus, sent me out to beg that the sting of my false position first unless the day ever comes when I have for my living. They took my address, came bitterly home to me. I have felt re-established a name and position, and promised that I should see them it in your presence more or less ever and when the fruit of my labor can "The next day they appeared in our other better-when-when I began to be any less to me, come what may, But squalid dwelling, and offered to relieve love you-" He stopped, and then think of it, Lilian! / Even when a man my aunt of any further care and anxi- after a little went on. She could not begins life with all the enthusiasm and ety on my account, by adopting me. look at him, but she felt his eyes upon pliability of youth, it takes him years She gladly accepted their offer. They her. Sne hid her face in her hands, before the success of his efforts justitook me away with them at once; and "I longed," he went on brokenly, "to fles him in undertaking the responafter I had been humanized by some unburden my heart of the truth, and sibility of others' welfare. I am past weeks of Mr. Carlowe's supervision, thus end our friendship and my mis- early youth-my case is well-nigh they sent me to an excellent boarding ery. But I owed Mr. and Mrs. Car- hopeless." school near London, where they had lowe silence. If the thought ever | She raised her hand and looked at crossed my mind that you might him. "Gilbert Carlowe and I remained at marry Gilbert Carlowe, I shrank from "So you will not marry me?" she that school eight years; then he went it in horror. No, no! There was a said, with the dreadful calmness of to Oxford, and after Mr. and Mrs. Car- limit to my assumption of his person- despair. lowe had kindly discussed my future ality, and my love was beyond it. As He looked at her as a man looks on with me, I was sent to a college in far as marriage was concerned, Gil- some dear dead face before it is shut Paris to learn the ins and outs of bert Carlowe was dead, and the inden- forever from his sight. "No," he said. business and to become conversant tity of the outcast has passed out of "I will not marry you." with the language. I remained there his keeping. Who was I that I could She held out her hand. "Good-by," for a year, and then Mr. Carlowe came ask any woman to be my wife? Miss she said wearily.

"What has happened?" she asked, inevitable," she said.

"The dead man has come to life!" can prove his identity-but there is no brance of the past?" need of that. I will gladly hand him She put her arms round him and over the fortune he covets, now that kissed him.

he has run through his own.

"But the letter!" she cried. the part of one of his associates. It glance. was written the his patrimony might

"What right had I to question the Carlowe, you alone on earth would ety. policy of their design? My life was have had the power to drive me from A little stir by the door attracted theirs to do what they pleased with. you. But Joseph Brown-once more a her attention. Her mother was warmpenniless outcast, with an additional ly greeting a tardy guest. Lilian's with his old friend, the head partner burden to bear in the shape of a stain heart bounded as her eyes fell on him. of the firm where I was employed, and laid on his lowly name-can only He came to her instantly. Their

earned the good opinion of my mas- each other's white, set face, their corner. slow. Oh, God, that I had remained put her trembling hand in his. They ling," he said. "I have come for you. there-simple Joseph Brown to the stood thus for some moments; then he Are you ready?" bent his head over her hand, touched | She looked up at him with a happy His emotion made him pause. Lil- it tenderly with his lips, dropped it smile. ian's hands were locked fast together. and turned away. Lilian stood for a She leaned forward in her chair with second or so where he had left her, abdrooping head, waiting with painful solutely powerless. So this was the end as he saw it! Could she let it be

went on hastily, "a terrible calamity The instant her heart put forth that inite force, and when strongly moved overtook us in the illness of Mrs. Car- plea, her lost vitality returned to her. by desire it was able to accomplish lowe. Her death followed speedily, It was a long room, and he had not yet visible results, although no apparent and setting her back against it, faced of men were constantly affecting their

"You must make another begin-

help shrinking from putting his to the grave; and then, with a crushed said. "Besides, I am without present avoids definite wishes about his furesources, and who will trust me ture, recognizing his ignorance of what

"I will," she said.

across his dazed eyes. with downcast eyes and drooping definite sum of money to meet a press-

"I love you better than you love things, and once the idea, strongly me," she said, "for, Carlowe or Brown, vitalized by his will, passed out into you alone on earth have the power to the ether, it floated about until atand begged of her earnestly. I was in Carlowe had rejoined his parents in turn me from you. I would rather be tracted to the congenial soil of the rags and cold and hungry. My miser- Paris, and had been living there with your wife than-empress of the brain of some wealthy philanthropist,

He stood transfigured. Then he his check for the required amount.-

"God bless you," he said. "You are privilege and happiness that has fallen his heart burst all restraints and cried and eighth centuries, evidently of "The moment I attracted their at- or ever can fall to my lot-the priv- aloud in its bitter anguish. "Oh, Lil- Scandinavian origin, in East Prussia.

She hid her face in her hands and two lances, one of them with silver

"I have nothing in the world, Lil-

"They questioned me. All I could in honor of your return, and that I I began it twenty-six years ago -- from

"There is no need," she sobbed. "Do not leave me comfortless! I have "Yes," she said; "I have forgotten wealth-build up your fortune with

"Never!" he cried. "You will never since. When we got to know each gratify all your wants. You can never

years he had courted her society as- over, introduced me to a prominent Fernlie, I should have continued to "Lilian," he said, as he took it in siduously, showered gifts upon her, firm, and got me a good position, with love you silently to the last hour of his, "I am only a man-only a weak, spoken to her tenderly-done every- every chance of promotion if I my life-if the truth had not burst to selfish, sinful man. May God forgive showed myself deserving. It was a light and blasted my career and my me for what I am about to say! I feel splendid start in life for a young man good name, innocent though I am!" as if there would be blood on my soul of eighteen who had sprung from the She raised her hand and looked at if I ever knew another man had won Yes, Gilbert Carlowe's glance, his gutter. On the second anniversary of him affrightedly. His agony was ter- you for his wife. I want you to dedimy connection with the firm, Mr. and rible to see. She had been weeping, cate your life to me, even though I Mrs. Carlowe came to Paris, and they for her cheeks were wet with tears, may never come to claim you for my

"The dedication of my life to you is

"Lilian, twenty-six years ago the He left his chair, knelt at her feet, kiss of a good and beautiful woman led to the transforming of a ragged. starving urchin into a wealthy, disdeserted parents had come to Paris to he gasped. "Gilbert Carlowe is in tinguished man. That man, through ents' death and seen the will—the will ter years of success, back in the gutter leaves, as I have told you, everything again. Will you make him see his to their only son Gilbert Carlowe. He future hopefully through his remem-

He held her to him for one brief moment, put her hurriedly from him, "The letter was a piece of malice on and left her without one backward

pass from him, and that he might In her London house one May evenhave trouble in regaining it when he ing, some six years later, Mrs. Fernlie discovered the fraud. But the money was holding one of her much sought is nothing to me; the worst is yet to after receptions. Lilian, more beautibe told. He has openly declared that ful and more popular than ever, sat I have taken advantage of the likeness regally provided with a little court of between us to fraudulently represent her own. But although she dispensed him. This libel has gained general her favors with her usual grace and credence. The necessary investiga- tact, her thoughts were far away from tion by the Inner Temple, where I was her surroundings. Her mind would "I was told to take the dead man's called to the bar, has followed. I run on that May day afternoon-it footsteps to the bar. Joseph Brown's Carlowe, who would have saved my Joseph Brown had parted. They had obscure origin might injure him pro- character, are dead! The partners of not met since, but he had written to fessionally and socially; Gilbert Car- the firm I worked for in Paris are her often. She knew that he had gone tained employment. In a year's time he had saved enough to go out to Aus-It was a dreadful cry to hear. He tralia. He had managed to associate henceforth centered in me. In the rose and walked to the window, and himself with a mercantile house out eyes of the world I should be their stood there, looking vacantly into the there, where his old Paris experiences son in name and position as well as garden, until calmness returned to had proved of the greatest service to that had won him praise. Up to seven "Miss Fernlie," he said, as she weeks ago, she had heard from him her tears, "if I had really been Gilbert news, and she was racked with anxi-

hands met, but neither spoke. He drew sorry to lose me at the firm; I had Lilian rose. As they looked into her away from the crowd into a quiet ters, and my promotion had not been hearts seemed to die within them. She "I wanted to surprise you, my dar-

"Quite," she said.

New Way to Wealth. According to theosophy, said Dr. A.

W. Coryn, the human will was a defoutward circumstances, and even if, as in the case of a man wishing for another earth life he would be born amid wealthy surroundings. It always "People are not inclined to ap- happened, however, that when the covaccompanied it, and so the wise man is really best for him, and patiently accepting the testimony meted out to He steadied himself against a him by the just law. George Muller, neighboring chair and passed his hand of Bristol, supports a large institution for orphans by prayer. The venera-She came nearer to him, and stood ble founder relates his wish for a ing engagement. Thoughts were who, "struck by the thought," sends

Ancient Scandinavian Graves. Professor Heydeck, of Konigsberg, cross-hilted sword, a pair of stirrups, ornaments, an iron shield boss, three spurs, a pair of sciesors, a grindstone member the dinner your mother gave | see I must begin life again; begin it as | sledge bells, and sundry other articles.

Queerest Town in England.

The most curious town in England is Northwich. There is not a straight street, nor, in fact, a straight house, in the place; every part of it has the appearance of having recently suffered from the visitation of an earthquake

Northwich, as every one knows, is the center of the salt industry. Or nearly all sides of the town are big salt works, with their engines pumping hundreds of thousands of gallons of brine every week.

At a depth of some two hundred or three hundred feet are immense subterranean lakes of brine, and as the contents of these are pumped and pumped away, the upper crust of earth is correspondingly weakened, and the result is an occasional subsidence.

Those subsidences have a "pulling" effect on the nearest buildings, which are drawn all ways, giving the town an unside-down appearance.

Seasickness.

Men are less subject to seasickness than women, according to an old sea captain, but when attacked by it make more fuss. They take immediately to their berths, where they grumble and groan until they are well enough to go on deck again. A woman fights the unpleasant malady until she can fight no longer. Then she becomes maudlin and pathetic. She retires to her room and invariably asks three questions: First, whether people die of seasickness, then how many miles we are from shore, and lastly when we shall get there.

A Sensation.

That the world is coming to an end sudden. ty at a given time is not what is here referred to. There are different kinds of sensations. as very many people know who feel sharp twinges of pain in the big nerve of the thigh, Sciatica is a very painful sensation, and the torment of it makes one think something is come to an end. But just at the first sensation or twinge is the best time to use St. Jacobs Oil. The less pain the more easily it is cured, and the Oil prevents its develop ment by soothing the nerve. At any stage

Our bravest lessons are not learned through success but through misadventure.

"Having obtained a box of TETERINE of Hunter & Wright, of Louisville, Ga., which I used on a case of itching plies of five years' standing. I spent \$50 for different kinds of reme dies and the skill of doctors, all for no good until I got the TETTERINE. I am now well. Ac cept thanks." Yours. W. R. King. By mail for 50c. in stamps by J. T. Shuptrine

Rest often so recuperates a fellow that it makes him too lazy to get to work.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for

case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the lat 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business to the perfeetly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obliga-Wast & TRUAX, Wholesais Druggists, Toledo,

Walding, Kinnan & Mantin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Chio. Druggista, Toledo, Chio. Hall's Catarrh Gure is taken internally, act-Hall's Calaria and directly upon the blood and mucous sur-aces of the system. Prior, 75c. per bottle. Sold y all Druggists. Testimonials fro Hall's Family Pills are the bost.

The man who always agrees with us doesn't come around often enough.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. That which we acquire with most difficul-

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c.a bottle.

ty we retain the longest.

Many people look as if their religion did not agree with them. Chew Star Tobacco - The Best.

Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

There are promises it is more honorabe to

Fits permanently cared. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Smiling through tears makes the most beautiful of rainbows.

Pico's Cure for Consumption is an A No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W.R.WILLIAMS, Antioch, Illa., April 11, 1894.

Some people are never so happy as when they are miserable.

Because Your Stomach Will Not

Digest Food. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured.

It will tone and strengthen your stomach and create an appetite. Then you may eat without fear of distress, your food will be digested and assimilated, and you will grow strong and healthy.

Hood's Sarsa-Is the best-in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents. to-day.

FLASHES OF FUN.

"I can't see why you object to young 3oftly. I'm sure he is constant." "Worse than that. He is perpetual."

She-Did you see anything in New York that reminded you of Philadelphia? He-Yes; the messenger boys.-Exchange. Author-I have a dialect story I want

to sell you. Editor-In what dialect is t? Author-I don't know. Editor-I'll :ake it .- Truth. Daughter-What will I do, papa, out there in the country without a riding-

aabit? Her papa-Get into the habit of walking, my dear.-Up to Date. Ethel-Maud has been trying to learn now to ride a bicycle for four weeks now. Penelope-Is her instructor stu-

pid? Ethel-No-hansome.-Judge. Parson-There is no victory, young man, like the victory over self. Scorcher-Yes, I know. I broke my ten-mile ecord yesterday.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

The bashful one-Why do you girls always kiss each other when you meet? She-Because we wish to do unto each other as we would that others should do unto us.-Life.

"Is your sister's husband coming down over Sunday?" "No; it's too far." "Too far! Why, the charm of this place is its accessibility!" "Yes; but my sister is a widow."-Puck.

Father (at breakfast)-How did young Snodgrass like my turning off the gas at 9 o'clock last night? Daughter (surprised)-Why, papa-I-he-we didn't know that you did .- Puck.

"I ain't goin' out on a tandem with dat Susie Mellon girl again, no, sah." "Whaffer?" "Kase when her toes ain't collidin' with the handle-bah, her heels is plowin' gutters in de ground!"-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"That actor doesn't seem at home in his work," said the man who makes comments. "No," replied the theatrical manager, gloomily, "he isn't. But he will be unless business gets better pretty soon."-Washington Star.

Gladys-Papa's going to give us a check at the wedding instead of a present, Tom. Tom-All right; we'll have the ceremony at high noon instead of at 4 o'clock. Gladys-Why, what for, dear': Tom-Banks close at 3 .- Detroit

Free Press. Major Bluegrass - When Governor Jones said to Governor Smith that it was "a long time between drinks," jest how long do yo' suppose he meant, suh? Major Pepper-There is really no tellin' of that, suh-any time is a long time, when it is between drinks, suh!-Puck.

Old gentleman (in omnibus, to young man who has not vacated his seat to accommodate a lady, severely)-When I was young, sir, I would have got up and given the lady my seat. Young man-Then, sir, I am sorry to see that you have lost your politeness with your

youth .- To-Day. Sherlock Holmes (at burlesque show) -That little man over there in the box 's a professor of mathematics. Dr. Cubeby-He is an acquaintance of yours! Sherlock Holmes-No; I never saw him before in my life. Dr. Cubebs-Then how do you know he is a professional mathematician? Sherlock Holmes-By the interest he takes in the figures on the stage. - Chicago News.

True to His Bringing-Up.

A writer in the Independent has discovered something rare—a don'tev boy in Cairo with a sense of the ideal. Most boys of his profession are a good-natured lot, but few are the vices they cannot teach. Little Hassan, on the contrary, seems to have principles, and is quietly stanch in his adherence to

them. Once he refused a cigarette, says the traveler, and in my surprise I almost lost my balance.

"What! Not smoke, Hassan?" said I. "I thought all the donkey boys smoked."

"I don't," said Hassan, who looked about eleven, was short, very brown, very scantily dressed, quite dirty, had only one eye and trotted behind the donkey with rounded shoulders and head craned forward. "I don't, If I did, my family would beat me, and quite right, too."

"But who are you, and who are your

l'amily?" I asked. "Ah!" he said, proudly, "we are Sudaense. In the Sudan, we are strict, To smoke, to use wine, to drink coffee, not to pray-these are shameful things; and if a man does anything impure, they hang him to a tree with his face toward the sun."

It keeps some men so busy telling what they are going to do to-morrow that they haven't time to do anything

Curcs

of scrofula, eczema, boils, sores, eruptions, etc., prove the claims made for Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the best of blood purifying medicines. And it's cures that count. The story of these cures told by the cured is convincing. We send the book free. Address Dr. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.