Truth and Quality
appenal to the Well-Informed in every
walk of life and are essential to permanent

 whyy it is the beit of personal and family
laxatives is the fact thist it cleant laxatives
eswetens on which it acest without hny dobilitating
after effect and wilhouthy the quantity from time to time.
It acts pleasantly and naturally an
 $\stackrel{y}{c}$

## \section*{部飠} <br> 



## bookkeeper, "and the two weeks wi begin next Monday." "But $I^{\text {chant }}$ cant posibly spare you, M Cleghorn."

going to take the vacation-ai
expect my saliary
white I nu hway
"There's no use

## 


 bon-bauped larrae (leptocephalus br
viroatris). The leptrephail reach the
 setrogressive metanorphosis in in
atout as yenr, tit which they thke
food and gradunlly decrease in aize take on the alender cel.1.1ke Form.
Near the clos of this metamorphosi
the croaturese, now beome elversa,
come very

## numbers toward the coastst ente the nearest rivers to sentember to cember, thowe

 cember, those fartieer awewtin inarroo Februar, but not reaching D
tsh waters until Apfil and Mry,
 Tameel and othe
The refunant of $t$
anly becomes a

## ancour a migration Ledger.



[^0]AIKENSIDE

|  | $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { not stas, as it is. I cannot see them to } \\ \text { day, Clarile will drive me back befor } \\ \text { the train is due: but what did he say } \\ \text { Ind how is Lacy }{ }^{\prime \prime}\end{array}\right.$ |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| xtas sam, mid |  |  |
| aym | m-mme |  |
|  |  |  |
| couth |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |


| Aolng the Fretening, went hurrying ap the Watching Maddy's ear at last and muking loe wovder who could be coming thero on such in night nu this. It was probably Charlie Green, she said, and with a feeling of impatlence at being intruded upon tarned upon ita hinges, lotting in a powr. erful draught of wind, which extinguished Hut it did not matter. Maddy had antight a mound, a pecuiar cougt, which froze the blood in her veins and made her quake with terror quite as much an if the footstepa hurrying toward her had been the footsteps of the dead, Instead of bethe footsieps of the dead, instead of ber Remington-Guy, who, with garments anturated wind her whore from fnintness sho had cronched again beside the chair, drew her closely to him, in a passionatefi almost painful, hug, and said, oh ! so tenderly : "Midds, my dnrling, my own! We will ncver be parted again." <br> Chapter XXIII. <br> Hours had gone by, and the clock hands pointed to twelve, ere Maddy compelled to tell. She hadd thrust him from her at irst, speaking to him of Lucy, his wife, no wife- 1 nerer had one. Lucy is in until the great shock tind spent itteil in teats and sobs, which became almost convulsions as she tried to realize the fact brldal robe about which she had written, with girlish frankness, proved to be her | FACTS IN TLDLOD TOAM. <br> Austenflay cils Yipart of firey 's the Alinto, of wily <br> Lothon ay ar focro tons int sugar annualfy for foutimaking. <br> In Anstalli Mtory and bigarly 247,000 more men that women For mery fon of kold in eirculation there are fiftertht its of silfer. The total whes paid to testife werk- <br>  <br> Huchtaf: numa in Euflad. ntere <br>  <br>  <br>  to lowe is taminges fomp flents. <br>  <br>  thanged the callisentoratislace 1 last are the ition aras path quite vare they <br> Alizea in the tame given to a new metnd, whith is anaponed of taro amers of atumtians tad cese part of atio. It but is nacit mare clastle. Alem is saperlor insause it doess not rust and | Old Favorites <br>  <br> In Siarlot Town where I waw botn, There was a fair maid dwelling, And evers youth cried, "Well away:" And ber name was IBarbata Allen. <br> III in the merry month of May, <br> Wheti ereeri butk were a-swelling: Eoung Jitumie on his death bed lay, <br> For the love of Bartara Allen. <br> He sent his man unto lier then, <br> Saylas "yot fide to ahe did dwell in; <br> If sopir tums be Barbara Allen. <br> "For death is prifted on liss face, Ond prer his benet is steating: Oh' y you lonely Tharbara Sllen." <br> Sletwly, dawly, the rose up. <br> And slow'y sho cerme nigh lutin: <br> And all she eald wheu there she came: <br> "Reopllect, recollect, recollect young man, When I bonrded it your taygen: Kou drank, you walked with the ladier And you slighted Barbarai Allen." |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |



STOM HEADACME


[^0]:    븐

