

FAMOUS CLARA BARTON The Universally Loved and Honored President of The Red Cross Society Gives Her Endorsement For Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Clara Barton, the Best Known Woman in the World, and Head of the Great Benevolent Red Cross Order, gives Recognition to Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy...

Who does not know of Clara Barton and the great society of which she is the practical, hard working President? Ask any of the Boys in Blue...

Children owe her gratitude for fathers safe return. If Clara Barton gives her endorsement to a medicine, let every sufferer take heed...

We have tried Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and although the remedy has been in our hands but a short time...

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is endorsed and recommended by more people whom it has cured...

Howell's Anti-Kawf Is a Household Remedy. The children cry for it—the old folks rely on it...

Life had been always so very much the same: changes generally need money...

At 2, on Saturday, miss, they heard him reply, Miss Swinkerton nodded and walked slowly past the carriage...

Spinach ought to put in a frequent appearance on the table. It contains more iron than almost any other vegetable...

Isn't it foolish to pay \$5.00 for a hat when you can buy The Gordon for so much less?

Tristram of Blent.

Being An Episode in a Story of An Ancient Horse. BY ANTHONY HOPE.

(Copyright, 1901, by A. H. Hawkins.) Synopsis of Preceding Chapters. (Adele's wife of Sir Handolph Edge of Blent Hall, died in Russia, pursuing her...

Little inclined to sleep, he went down into the garden presently, lit his cigar and strolled onto the bridge.

Bob coming to a standstill, was taking the opportunity of lighting his pipe. This done he looked up at the house and back to Harry rather timidly.

"A hickling" Both the word and the gesture seemed to surprise Harry Tristram. "Oh, you know what I mean. You're engaged to her, aren't you? Or as good as...

"I shouldn't so mind having a turn-up with the major." "It's not your fault, you can't help it," smiled Bob. "You're born to it, and—"

Decidedly the best! It is literally the people's verdict. Has that honest flavor of malt and hops that appeals to lovers of the beverage.

her that's all I shall manage. They won't there to see—looking so hard at you, Mr. Tristram." She paused, and then added, "I should like Cecily Gainsborough to come into it, too."

"I don't know. But if you do, I shall be lady that loses her money at cards or the earl drops a bit at Newmarket—must let the house for the season—sends off for me—mustn't catch me in an old hat!"

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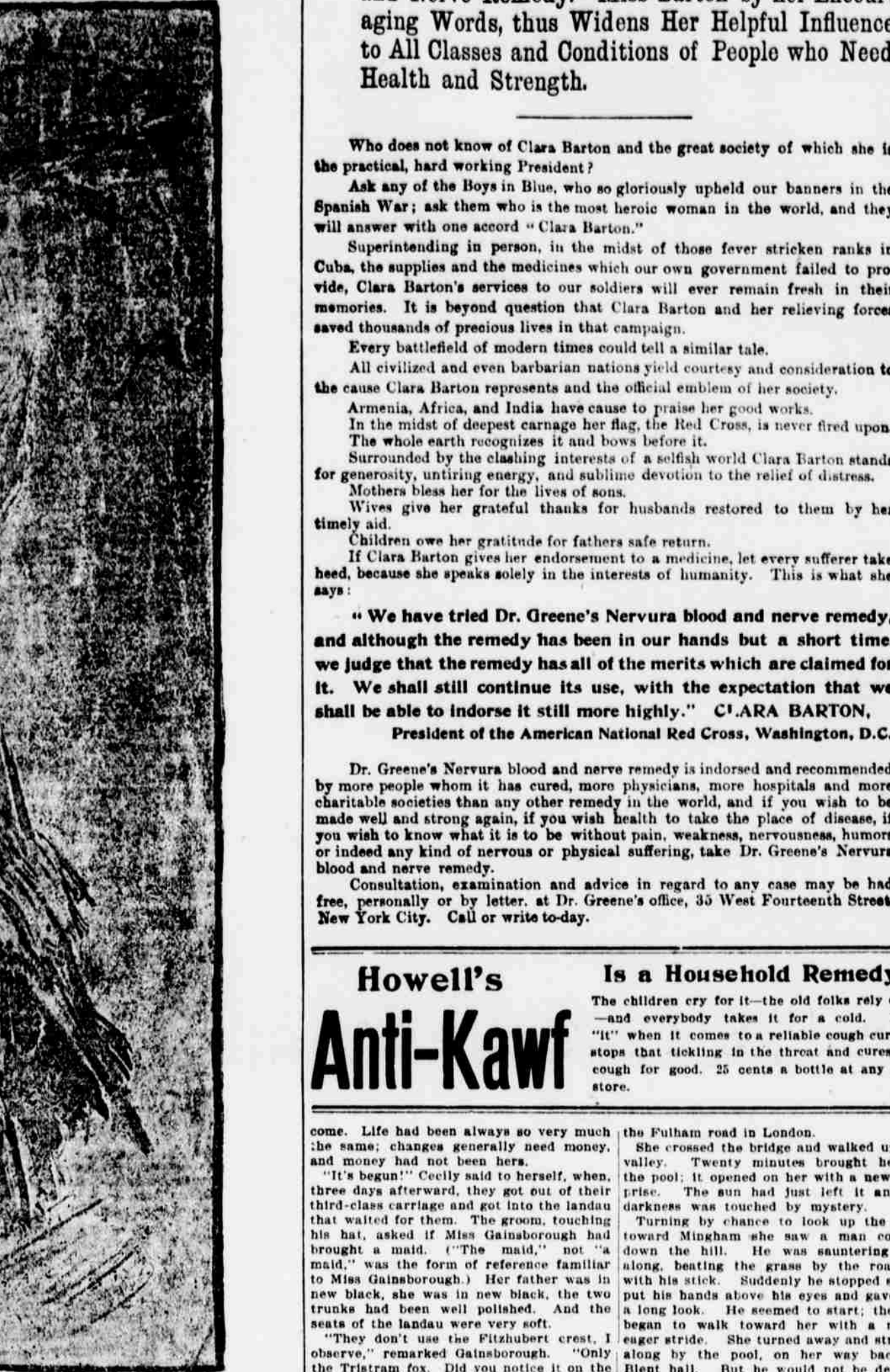
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CECILY GAINSBOROUGH.

The girl whom he chose to call his heir was really the owner of Blent? "Are you going to ask us to the funeral?" she said.

"I'm not going to ask anybody. The churchyard is free, they can come, if they like." "I shall come. Shall you dislike my coming?" "O, no." He was undignifiedly indifferent and almost bored.

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