

NO OTHER WAY.

By SIR WALTER BESANT.

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Mrs. Isabel Weyland, a widow, is threatened with the debtors' prison by a creditor, Mrs. Brymer, suggests a way out of the difficulty, marriage with an imprisoned debtor, who, for a paltry sum, will assume Mrs. Weyland's debts also.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

A Strange Marriage.

Mrs. Brymer made no answer, but led the way, followed by the parson and his clerk, and supporting the trembling steps of the bride. Some brides tremble with excessive shyness or modesty. This lady, who had been through the ceremony once, and then felt no shyness, trembled with shame and self-reproach. The people stood aside gazing stupidly at the wedding steps of the bride. For the man was a huge, great fellow, over six feet, with the shoulders and the chest of a gladiator, but he was a full-blooded negro.

There are, as everyone knows, two kinds of blackness; one is the shiny blackness which catches the light, a blackness cheerful blackness; the other is a blackness which absorbs the light and gives none back. The latter was the blackness of this man. His wool curled all over his head as black as his skin; his eyeballs were white; his eyes shone in the twilight like the eyes of the devil; he grinned and showed teeth as white as ivory.

"There!" said Mrs. Brymer, bestowing no attention upon the woman on the bed. "There, my man! is your bride waiting for you."

finger of the left hand. Then the clerk, saying the words after him, for this animal, who could only stare stupidly at his bride, the clergyman read the form, "With this ring I thee wed."

"Now," said Mrs. Brymer, "let us finish as quickly as may be. Your certificate, if you please, sir; there are the fees—and a little for the parson. Fill it in without delay. We settle in this stinking place. So—thank you, madam, your mark has fallen off. Better put it on again. You follow," she turned to the bridegroom, "You shall have what you want, and as much as you want. What shall it be; beer or rum?"

"Madam," the parson admonished her, blandly. "Allow me a word. This, believe me, is not the place for hysterics or for vapors. Every moment spent here endangers all fever. Come. Let us not waste time. I am here to marry you. A very proper man he is, too—a little dark in complexion. I may already, I fear, have contracted this horrible fever. Am I to go without my fees or will your ladyship stand up and be married without any more fuss?"

Mrs. Weyland clutched her adviser by the hand. "You will carry me away after the ceremony—immediately after?"

"Madam!" Mrs. Brymer held her by the arm. "Courage! Do not gaze about you. Forget where you are. 'Twill be finished in five minutes. 'Tis but an empty form. What matter for the place? What matter for the man?"

The man obeyed stupidly, keeping his eyes fixed on the woman he was about to marry. It was a strange and hungry look—such a look as a mere mortal might have felt who met Aphrodite herself in a forest glade and was at first struck with amazement and with rapture. For this black man had never before seen so close a woman of beauty so surpassing, of a color, white or red, so wonderful. He was about to marry her, and in his bemused brain there were

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TRAVELERS

People who travel and are constantly on the road are very liable to have dyspepsia or some other form of "stomach trouble." They have to live as they can, not as they would. The train won't stop for them to eat, they must eat when the train stops, and in general the food hurriedly swallowed in the "ten minutes for refreshments" is of an indigestible character. It is small cause for wonder that under such conditions the stomach becomes disordered and diseased. One of the peculiar features of the times is that the scores and thousands of people who don't have to travel persist in living as if they did. They eat at home or in the restaurant as if the time for refreshment was limited to ten minutes and they were in momentary expectation of the call, "All aboard!" to break in upon their hurried meal. The very natural consequence of this way of living is to recruit the great army of dyspeptics. Dyspepsia has many stages which range from mere discomfort to utter mental misery and physical wreck. But at any stage dyspepsia is a menace to health and happiness. Ordinarily we think of dyspepsia as a disease affecting only the organs of digestion and nutrition. But as a matter of fact the disease affects the whole body. It causes physical lassitude, mental dullness and depression, headache, muscular debility and constipation or irregularity. It is one of the greatest handicaps to human happiness and usefulness the world knows.

Side by side with these facts there is another: Dyspepsia can be cured, has been cured, and is being cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures dyspepsia at any stage, and the only difference between the cure of an old and obstinate case of dyspepsia and the disease in its beginning, is a difference of time. It takes longer to cure a disease which has had years perhaps in which to root and a disease which has only just begun to show itself. But so uniform are the results obtained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery that it may be affirmed that in ninety-eight per cent of cases a perfect and permanent cure will be obtained. It always helps. It almost always cures.

Mr. Ned Nelson, the celebrated Irish Comedian and Mimic, of 577 Royden Street, Camden, N. J., writes: "We fulfilled an engagement of twelve weeks, and the constant traveling gave me a bad touch of that dreaded disease called dyspepsia. I had tried everything possible to cure it till last week while playing at B. F. Keeth's Bijou Theatre, Philadelphia, in the Nelson Trio, a professional friend of mine advised me to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I tried it, and, thank God, with good results."

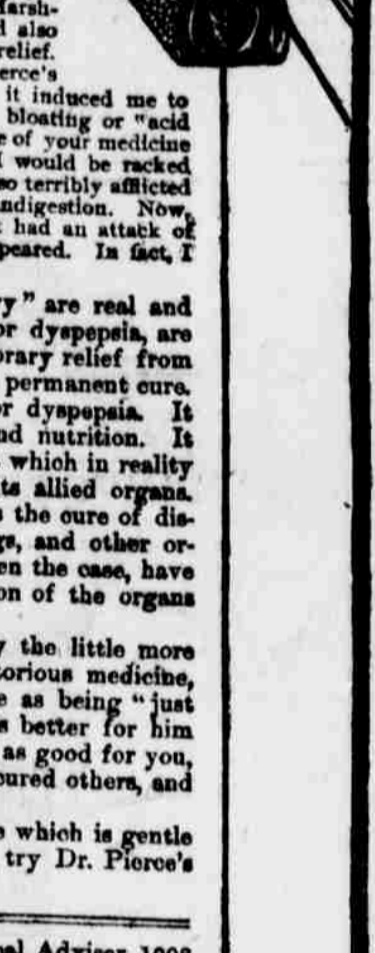
"Having seen the advertisement of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and being a great sufferer from the effects of stomach trouble for the past eight years, I concluded to try your medicine," writes Mr. W. A. Maxwell, of Marshfield, Coos Co., Oregon. "I had tried almost every known remedy, and also consulted with the best medical skill attainable, but all without any relief. After reading one of your circulars I concluded to try one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. After taking one bottle I felt so relieved it induced me to continue. Am now on the fourth bottle and have not had a spell of bloating or 'acid stomach' (which was very painful) for the last six weeks. Before the use of your medicine I was in dread of every mealtime, for in twenty minutes after eating I would be racked with pain. Indigestion was my principal ailment, and I have been also afflicted with asthma, which, I believe, was brought on through the medium of indigestion. Now, as I stated, after having used four bottles of your medicine, I have not had an attack of sour stomach or painful bloating, and my asthma has just about disappeared. In fact I feel better now than for the last ten years."

The cures effected by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" are real and lasting. A large number of the so-called "remedies" offered for dyspepsia, are mere palliatives. The most they can do is to give some temporary relief from physical discomfort. But the "Discovery" makes a perfect and permanent cure. It does this because it is much more than a mere medicine for dyspepsia. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It cures diseases of organs seemingly remote from the stomach, but which in reality have their origin in a diseased condition of the stomach and its allied organs. Thus with the cure of dyspepsia and stomach "trouble" comes the cure of diseases of liver, kidneys, heart, lungs, and other organs, when these diseases, as is often the case, have their cause in the diseased condition of the organs of digestion and nutrition.

Sometimes a dealer, tempted by the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious medicine, will offer the customer a substitute as being "just as good" as the "Discovery." It is better for him because it pays better, but it is not as good for you, if you want the medicine that has cured others, and which you believe will cure you. If you are looking for a laxative which is gentle in action and effective in results, try Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 large pages, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for cloth bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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