

In March, 1610, King Henry went, as usual, to Fontainebleau, where he di-during this visit that the Court credited him with seeing —I think, on the Friday before the Eeast of the Vircin — the Great o before the Feast of the Virgin-the Great boxwood ride; and, after that, led as I Huntsman; and even went so far as to followed. Did you not see her ?"

Huntsman; and even went so far as to specify the part of the forest in which he came upon it and the form—that of a gigantic black horseman, surrounded by hounds—which it assumed. The specter had not been seen since the year 1598; nevertheless, the story spread widely, ibw ostrich feather she wore last year, orde her fayber of hounds the potential of the potent those who whispered citing in its support and rode her favorite chestnut horse not only the remarkable agitation into with a white stocking. But I could have which the Queen fell publicly on the sworn to her by her figure alone; and evening of that day but also some strange she waved her hand to me.' particulars that attended the King's re-turn from the forest; and, being taken riding to day..."

up and repeated, and confirmed, as many thought, by the unhappy sequence of his death, the fable found a little later "And the horse! And I knew her," almost universal credence, so that it may man! Besides, she waved to me! And ow be found even in books. As it happened, however, I was that for the others--why should they turn from the hunt and take to the woods?" now be found even in books.

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day at Fontainebleau, and hunted with the King; and, favored both by chance at him in fear; for, as it was impossible and the confidence with which my masnot only to refute this story, but to par- smitten with madness. The extravarate the actual facts from which it took gance of the passion which he had enter its rise. And though there are some, I tained for her, and the wrath into which know, who boast that they had the tale from the King's own mouth, I undertake to prove either that they are romancers who seek to add an inch to their since suffered, rendered the idea not so stature, or dull fellows who placed their unlikely as it now seems. At any rate, had disappeared. own interpretation on the hasty words he vouchsafed such chatterers.

As a fact, the King, on that day wish- to the most dreadful apprehensions. ing to discuss with me the preparations for the Queen's entry, bade me keep close to him, since he had more inclination for my company than the chase. But the crowd that attended him was so But the crowd date and warm—and large, fhe day being fine and warm—and comprised, besides, so many ladies, whose badinage and gaiety he could never forego—that I found him insensi-bly drawn from me. Far from being displeased, I was glad to see him forget I looked, and saw the fresh prints of a horse's shoes, and felt a great weight beauty of the spectacle sufficient compen sation. The bright dresses and waving feathers of the party showed to the in with his humor, but, riding after him, kept at his elbow until he reached the end of the ride. Here a vista open-about certain provisions. The King's ear wound through the heather and rocks of hard and free from tracks, we stood at esty led to believe ---the valley below the Apremonts; and a loss; until the King, whose eyesight "Faugh!" she cried, with a wave of whether I looked to the front or rear— was always of the keenest, uttered an contempt, "that is an old story! I am horns, or the hounds straining in the leashes—I was equally charmed with a sight at once joyous and gallant, and one to which the calls of duty had of late made me a stranger.

late made me a stranger. moment dispersed, some taking this no one else uses!" track, and others that, through the rocks tween sorrow at seeing my master so in-farest difficult. Singling out the King, I kept as near him as possible until the chase led us into the Apremont coverts. the rides cut through them being intri-cate, I caught sight of him flying down a ride bordered by dark green box-trees, against which his white hunting coat which here were visible the path rule. If will go "I said rising which his white hunting coat vidly; but now he was alone, g in a direction which each ning through a beech wood. The branch "He is with the Queen, and

more deeply in the forest. Supposing that he had made a bad through this wood for a mile and a half Queen's Italian pages at the door waiting or more, and then, with a cry, the King to conduct me, I followed him across the into my horse, and galloped after him; then, finding that he still held his own, and that I did not overtake him, but speed. that, on the contrary, he was riding at the top of his speed, I called to him.

I'llin - de Saint Gris! there is no man in France dere trick me so!" I did not contradict him, the rather as we were now close to the kennel, and I was anxious to allay his excitement, that

"But I had not, madame !" "What ?" she cried, staring at me, sur it might not be detected by the keen

dies, and others who had not hunted, to

the terrace by the canal, whence, walk ing up and down, their fans and petti coats fluttering in the sunshine, and their laughter and chatter filling the air.

they were able to watch our approach at their leisure. Unfortunately, Henry had no longe he patience and self control needful for

the patience and self control needful for such a rencontre. He dismounted with a dark and peevish air, and, heedless of the staring, bowing throng, strode up the starps. Two or three, who stood high in favor, put themselves forward to catch a smile or a word but he vouch safed neither. He walked through them with a sour air and entered the chateau "There is no lady wearing a yellow

with a sour air, and entered the chateau with a precipitation that left all tongue wagging. To add to the misfortune, something

-I forget what--uetained me a moment, and that cost me dear. Before I could I could not answer this, but I looked that the Princess de Conde could behere. cross the terrace, Concini, the Italian,

"The Queen?" I said, doubtfully, fore

husband had thrown him, to say nothing

I was driven for a moment to entertain I could not refuse, and went to her "The King has returned early, M. le

"Yes, madame," I answered. "He We stood in a narrow ride, bordered by evergreens, with which that part of had a fancy to discuss affairs to day and the forest is planted; and, but for the we lost the hounds." songs of the birds, the stillness would "Together?"

"Together ?"

sight of him, gave up, for the time, all roll off my mind, for at least he had temper, and grew sharp and dark. "Was thought of affairs, and found in the seen some one. I no longer hesitated to it about the Conde?" she said, in a low,

greatest advantage as the long cavalcade ing right and left, and the ground being had been grossly abused, and his Maj

"Faugh !" she cried, with a wave of on the huntsmen, with their great exclamation and started from me at a sick of it. Is she still in Brussels ?'

And with that she dismissed me, and te made me a stranger. On a sudden a quarry was started, and He cried, with a flushed face, that it rejoin the King; but, to my chagrin, I the company, galloping off pell-mell, was Madame de Conde's, and added: found, when I reached the closet, that with a merry burst of music, were in a "It has her perfume--her perfume which he had already sent for Varennes, and I confess that this so staggered me my rooms, therefore, and after changing

and debris that make that part of the that I knew not what to thick; but, be- my hunting suit and transacting some

where, the trees growing thickly, and I sat gaping at Henry like a man without tertained. He kept me in talk until the

ri g in a direction which each entre carried him farther from the effethe chase, and entangled him deenly in the forest them being soft. We followed the prints thought no evil; and, finding one of the

racing through the wood at break neck and her apartments. Two or three of the King's gentlemen were in the anteroom when I arrived, and Varennes, who

you not, tell me this morning that the

"She is in Brussels." "I tell you I saw her this morning!" e answered. "Go, learn all you can! "Why, this is Caterina's!" she cried. "Why and failed, and that the "Why this is 'I defined her it was enough for me that the "Why this is 'I defined her it was enough for me that the "Why this is 'I defined her it was enough for me that the "Why this is 'I defined her it was enough for me that the "She cried." he answered. "Go, learn all you can! Find her! find her! If she has returned, I will - God knows what I will do!" he cried, in a voice shamefully broken. 'Go; and send Varennes to me. I shall Paleotti, the Queen's first chamber-wo-imminent, was, for this time, overpast.

Inot see her?"
Inot see her?"
Inot see her?"
Ind dot."
Ind dot. Ind gond dot."
Ind dot."</li

prepared myself for a serious struggle; judging that we were in the meshes of an intrigue, wherein it was impossible to say whether the Queen figured as ac to say whether the Queen figured as ac "Well, what is the mystery?" the

"She is waiting at the gape of the to say whether the Queen figured as ac farther court," he answered politely, his tor or dupe. The passion she eviced, feather. Again, therefore, I found my- wonder. "What is the matter? It is keen black eyes reverting, with eager as she walked to and fro with clenched hands, or turned now and again to dart King, and the Queen's ill-temper giving "Perhaps Madmoiselle is wondering

where are all the other thing she left with "The things she left at Parlot the verderer's when she dropped the ring. But she may free her mind; I have them here

"What do you mean ?" the Queen said. "What things, monsieur ? What has the girl been doing ?"

"Only what many have done before her," Bassompierre answered, bowing to his unfortunate victim, who seemed to be paralyzed by terror: "Masquerading in other people's clothes. I propose, madam, that, for punishment, you order her to dress in them, that we may see

pity. A dozen voices begged the Queen to insist; and, amid laughter and load jests, Bassompierre hastened to the door, and returned with an armful of women's gear surmounted by a wig and a feather-ed hat. "If the Queen will command Made-

"If the Queen will command Mademoiselle to retire and put these on," he said, "I will undertake to show her something that will please her."

But the girl at that flung herself on her knees before her, and, clinging to her skirts, burst into a flood of tears and prayers; while her sister-in-law stepped forward as if to second her, and cried out, in great excitement, that her

Majesty would not be so cruel as to -"Hoity, toity !" said the Queen, cut-is an old and valued remedy, with has enjoyed a constant patronage for over sixty "Hoity, toity !" said the Queen, cut-ting her short very grimly. "What is all this ? I tell the girl to put on a masquerade—which it seems that she has been keeping at some cottage—and you talk as if I were cutting off her head! It seems to me that she escapes very lightly! Gol gol and see you very lightly! Go! go! and see you,

that you are arrayed in five minutes, or WINKELMANN & BBOWN DRUG CO. will deal with you !" "Perhaps Mademoiselle de La Force will go with her, and see that nothing is omitted," Bassompierre said with

malice. The laughter and applause with which

"Where is the child?" Where is the child?" Someone pushed forward Mademoi-and Queen, which these miscreants de-

-Comment of All Allan the second Sallin Mrs. Kezia Westbrook

Common Sente Recoming

Lood's Carianarilla Had Cared Others, and it Cured Ma.

madam, that, for punishment, you order her to dress in them, that we may see what her taste is." "I do not understand?" the Queen said. "Your Majesty will, if Mademoiselle Paleotti will consent to humor us." At that the girl uttered a cry, and looked round the circle as if for a way of escape; but a Court is a cruel place, in which the ugly or helpless find scant pity. A dozen voices begged the Queen to insist; and, amid laughter and look

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that hid the door, was so natural to her ening each hour to supply the gossips of character that I found myself leaning to the court with a startling scandal, the the latter supposition. Still, in grave issue of which no one could foresee, I

peevishness. At length Bassompierre entered, and ing of the King's favor unless he could

owever, by the Queen, and taken by the terror, of the Court. Ignorant of surprise, as it were, between two fires -- what he wanted, the courtiers found though the King kept silence, and merely only insolence in his mysterious ques-

shrugged his shoulders—his countenance fell. He was at that time one of the activity which carried him in one day to

"Go !" said the Queen.

from these exertions, and was propor-tionately pleased when, on the third day,

he came to me with a radiant face and

invited me to attend the Queen that

"and I shall surprise you. But I will

And that was all he would say; so

ise to satisfy you."

"The King will be there," he said,

Mademoiselle Paleotti appeared. a fiery glance at the Cordovan curtain | rise to the wildest surmises, and threatdoubt what part Bassompierre was to play, Hooked for his coming as anx-iously as anyone. And probably the King shared this feeling; but he affected indifference, and continued to sit over the fire with an air of mingled scorn and neavisiones.

brow that persuaded me, at least, of his innocence. Attacked on the instant, those two days the wonder, and almost

darted from me, and, in an instant, was the court that lay between my lodgings

was standing by one of the fire places ying with a

ter never failed to honor me, am able not only to refute this story, but to par-smitten with madness. The extrava-Queen desired to speak to me. seeing trouble. "She is waiting at the gape of the

of the depression under which he had

it; and gazed at him in silence, a prey Duc ?" she said.

have been absolute. On a sudden the "I had the honor, madame."

"Von are in error, sire, I think!" "The hounds are the other way! cried. He heard, for he raised his hand, and,

without turning his head, made me a sign; but whether of assent or denial, I could not tell. And he still held on his Then, for a moment, I fancied that his horse had got the better of him, and was running away; but no sooner had the thought occurred to me than I saw that he was spurring it, and exciting it to its utmost speed, so that we reached the end of that ride, and rushed through another and still another, always making, I did not fail to note, for the most retired part of the forest.

We had proceeded in this way about a mile, and the sound of the hunt had quite died away behind us, and I was ginning to chafe. as well as marvel, at conduct so singular, when at last I saw that he was slackening his pace. My horse, which was on the point of failing, began, in turn, to overhaul his, while I looked out with sharpened curiosity for the object of pursuit. I could "see nothing, however, and no one; and had just satisfied myself that this was one of the droll freaks in which he would sometimes in dulge, and that in a second or two he would turn and laugh at my discomfit-ure, when, on a sudden, with a final pull of the reins, he did turn, and showed me a face flushed with passion and chagrin.

I was so taken aback that I cried out. "Mon Dieu ! sire," I said. "What is it ? keep up with the King; and of the speed What is the matter ?"

And on that, halting his horse he five minutes he, too, pulled-up with a oath. heart. "Ventre de Saint Gris," he said, in a voice that made me tremble. " If I would-I would never see your face lurking in it. again !

I uttered an exclamation.

"Have you not deceived me?" quoth

"Oh, sire, I am weary of these suspicions !" I answered, affecting an in difference I did not feel. "If your Majesty does not-"

But he cut me short. "Ans wer me ! he said, harshly, his month working in his beard and his eyes gleaming with excitement. "Have you not deceived

The No. sire !" I said.

Yet you have told me day by day that Madame de Conde remained in

Brussels !"

"Certainly !"

madman !

"And you still say so ?" "Most certainly !" I answered firmly, beginning to think that his passion had young.

turned his brain. "I had dispatches to that effect this morning."

"Of what date?" Three days gone. The courier trav-

elb night and day."

They may be true, and still she may be here to day ?" he said, staring at me.

"Impossible) sire !" "But, man, I have just seen her !" he

cried impatiently.



Maignan appeared and told me that the King had sent for me.

I had a glimpse of a woman flying far ahead of us; and now hidden from us by the trunks and now disclosed; and could even see enough to determine that she wore a yellow feather drooping from her hat, and was in figure not unlike the Princess. But that was all: for, once started, the inequalities of the ground drew my eyes from the flying form, and, losing it, I could not again recover it On the contrary, it was all I could do to at which the woman was riding, could "Matter enough !" he cried with an best judge by the fact that in less than

looked at me as if he would read my gesture of despair, and waited for me to come abreast of him. "You saw her?" he said, his face

were sure that there was no mistake, I grim, and with something of suspicion

"Yes, sire," I answered, "I saw a wo Florence! man, and a woman with a yellow feather; but whether it was the Princess----

"It was !" he said. "If not, why should she flee from us ?" To that, again, I had not a word to say, and for a moment we rode in si nce. Observing, however, that this last turn had brought us far on the way

home, I called the King's attention to this; but he had sunk into a fit of gloomy at straction, and rode along with his eyes on the ground. W. proceeded thus until the slender path we followed stay to be outraged by that woman's

brought us into the great road that leads through the forest to the kennels and the new canal.

Here I asked him if he would not re turn to the chase, as the day was still

'Mon Dieu, no!" he answered pas "I have other work to do. sionately.

Hark ye, M. le Duc, do you still think that she is in Brussels?" "I swear that she was there three

days ago, sire !" "And you are not deceiving me? If

not!" "It is no trick of mine, sire," I an-

"Madame de Conde ?" "Yes. Madame de Conde, or I am a adman !" Heary answered, speaking "Ya trick, you say? No, ventre Grave-Airs, if you can ! Did

d, made me a face o dismay; he could not speak, owing to the

Still this, in a degree, prepared me for the scene in the chamber, where I found the Queen storming up and down the with it my heart sank also. "Answer, sir! answer!" the Queen cried. "And without subterfuge! Who room, while the King, still in his hunt ing dress, sat on a low chair by the fire was it, sir, whom you saw come from opinion of his abilities, I hoped little apparently drying his boots. Mathe forest this morning?"

demoisel'e Galigai, the Queen's waiting "Madame ?" woman, stood in the background; but "In one word!" more than this I had not time to observe "If your Majesty will-" for, before I had reached the middle of "I will permit you to answer," the evening. Queen exclaimed. the floor, the Queen turned on me. and "I saw his Majesty return," he fal-

began to abuse me with a vehemence which fairly shocked me. "And you !" she cried, "who speak so tered -- "and M. de Sully." "Before them ! before them !" slow, and look so solemn, and all the "I may have been mistaken." time do his dirty work, like the mean est cook he has ennobled ! It is well you are here ! Enfin, you are found out -you and your provisions ! Your pro-visions, of which you talked in the late.

avorites, insulted and displaced.

me patience !"

you stooped to-'

France-

presence!

calm.

"Well, if you will, madame," he said, striving to assert himself, but cutting a usually full. "Mon Dieu ?" the King groaned; "give poor figure. "I fancied that I saw Mad-

me de Conde —" doubt of my reception, I found my worst "Come out of the wood ten minutes fears confirmed. She greeted me with a vendone leaving the King's side pressed "He has given me patience these ter years, sire !" she retorted passionately.

Patience to see myself flouted by your "It may have been twenty," he mut-

set aside ! But this is too much ! It was enough that you made yourself the laughing-stock of France once with this to the King. "Now, sir!" she said. "Am by surprise. He advanced up the gal-lery with a listless air, and, after salutmadame! I will not have it again-no: though twenty of your counsellors frown

temper in a way that surprised me, "hear reason, and you shall have it in a word. How near was Bassompierre to he lade in the hum of talk filled the room when, on "Your Majesty seems displeased," said. "But as I am quite in the dark the lady he saw?" "Liar !" she cried, giving way to her

"I was not within 50 paces of her!" fury. "When you were with her this morning! When you saw her! When

joined sharply. "Madame Paleotti, Mademoiselle! No, no; I am not satis-who was with the gentleman, saw her fied with your claim!" 'Madamel" the King said sternly, "if you forget yourself, be good enough to also, and knew her.'

remember that you are speaking to French gentlemen, not to traders of

She sneered. "You think to wound a slight yawn. "Madame," he con me by that!" she cried, breathing quickly. "But I have my grandfather's blood in me, sire; and no King of he knew so well how to assume, "for the present, I am tired! If madame de

Conde is here, it will not be difficult to "One King of France will presently get further evidence of her presence. If make your uncle of that blood sing she is at Brussells, that fact, too, you can ascertain Do the one or the other, swered, holding his hand aloft. as you please; but, for to day, I beg "Yes." small!" the King answered viciously.

"So much for that: and for the rest. sweetheart, softly, softly!" that you will excuse me." "Oh!" she cried, "I will go, I will not

I had now an inkling what was the natter; and discerning that the quarrel

Master, I will trouble you." was a more serious matter than their every day bickerings, and threatened to And with these words, uttered in a oice and with an air that silenced even go to lengths that might end in disaster,

I ignored the insult her Majesty had flung at me, and entreated her to be the angry woman before us, he signed to right to me to follow him and went from the judge.

room; the first glance of his eye stilling I understand aright, "If madame," I said, "you have some griev-ance against his Majesty. Of that I know nothing. But I also understand followed him to his closet; but, until he

that you allege something against me; in his thoughts. Then he turned to me. "Where is she?" he said sharply it be so, God forgive you, for I shall and it is to speak to that, I presume, that I am summoned. If you will deign to put the matter into words -" I stared at him a moment.

swered firmly. "Trick?" he cried, with a flash of his enough ! But get out of this. Master Madame de Conde?' "Why not?"

"Pooh, man !" the Queen cried with that, finding my questions useless, and iting contempt "You have told it to the man almost frantic with joy, I had half-a dozen. Discretion comes a little Making my way towards her in some

ame de Conde-"

before the King ?"

and ered But the Queen cared no more for him. on the applause of her Italian servantshe turned, looking superb in her wrath, when the entrance of the King took her

"Sweet!" the King said, governing his ing her, stood by one of the åreplaces

a sudden, a voice, which I recognized as Bassompierre's, was lifted above it. "Very well!" he cried gaily, "then I

the favorite cried eagerly. "But others saw her!" the Queen reappeal to her Majesty. She shall decide,

The King looked that way with a frown.

"At a distance of fif'y paces?" the King said drily. "I don't attach much weight to that." And then, rising, with to decide?" but the Queen took the out-burst in good

"To-day, in the forest, I found a ring, tinued, with an air of command which

Madame," he answered, coming forward. "I told Mademoiselle de La Force of my discovery, and she now claims the ring. 'I once had a ring like it," cried Mademoiselle, blushing and laughing. "A sapphire ring?" Bassompierre an-

"With three stones?"

"Yes."

There was a great laugh at this, and the Queen said, very wittily, that as neither of the claimants could prove a Majesty may draw your conclusions." right to the ring it must revert to the

"In one moment your Majescy shall at ment, the unfortunate girl was saved least see it," he answered. "But, first, from her wrath. With a low cry, the crowded ante-chamber, as if the least see it," he answered. "But, first, from her wrath. With a low cry, shadow of death passed with him. I has anyone lost a ring? Oyez! Oyez! Mademoiselle Paleotti did that which

reached it, had no inkling of what was last three days, a ring!" Two or three, falling in with his humor, set up absurd claims to it; but no one found him gone. He had withdrawn un-could describe the ring, and in the end seen in the first confusion of the sur-"Pardon.

fell. He was at that time one of the activity which carried him in one day to handsomest gallants about the Court, 30 Paris and back, and on the following to vears old and the darling of women very place in the vicinity where news handsomest gallants about the Court, 30 Paris and back, and on the following to handsomest gallants about the Court, 30 every place in the vicinity where news of the facting beauty might by any pos-but at this his aplomb failed him, and with it my heart sank also. time a fair idea of the discovery which

Bassompierre had made; but the mass of courtiers and ladies round me, who had not this advantage, knew not what to expect-nor, especially, what part M. Bassompierre had in the business-but made most diverting suggestions, the majority favoring the opinion that Mademoiselle Paleotti had repulsed him, and that this was his way of avenging not tell you more. Come ! and I promhim with this, and tried, by random reproaches, to put him at least on his de-

fence; but, merrily refusing to be into content with it; and at the Queen's that when Mademoiselle Paleotti re veigled, he made to all the same answerbur that evening presented myself in turned they would see. This served only to whet a curiosity already keen, insomuch that the door was watched by as many eyes as if a miracle had been

Vendome, leaving the King's side, pressed sneering face, and was preparing, I was in to the crowd that they might see the sure, to put some slight upon me-a petter. I took the opportunity of going matter wherein she could always count to him, and, meeting his eyes as I so, read in them a look of pain and dis tress, As I advanced he drew back a pace, and signed to me to stand before

him. I had scarcely done so when the door opened and Mademoiselle Paleotti, pale, and supported on one side by her rival, appeared at it; but so wondrously trans formed by a wig, hat, and redingote that I scarcely knew her. At first, as she stood, looking at the staring crowd the impression made was simply one of bewilderment, so complete was the disguise. But Bassompierre did not long

suffer her to stand so. Advancing to her side, his hat under his arm, he offered his hand. "Mademoiselle," he said, "will you

oblige me by walking as far as the end of the gallery with me?"

She complied involuntarily, being al most unable to stand alone. But the two had not proceeded half way down the gallery before a low murmur began to be heard, that, growing quickly louder, culminated in an astonished cry of Madame de Conde! Madame do Con-

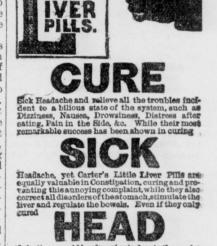
"And that," the Queen cried shrily— "that is to be——" "All, Madame!" the King said sternly. "Moreover, let me have no this ring are not sapphires, nor are there sternly. "Moreover, let me have no this ring are not sapphires, nor are there them of them." good as to invite me to walk on the

It was easy to see that the Queen had already drawn them; but, for the mo

INSURANCE Agents want the latest always Oyez! Lost in the forest, withing the she would have done a little before, had she been wise, and swooned on the floor. ler and money-getter I turned to look at the King, and wo have the "best on Earth," and you want

I stared at him a moment. "Pardon, could describe the ring, and in the end seen in the first confusion of the sur-sire!" I said. "Do you think that it was he handed it to the Queen. As he did prise; nor did I dare at once to interrupt world. Don't miss writing to the I.F.A. so his eyes met mine and challenged my him, or intrude on the strange mixture 404 Cathedral St., Baltimore, Md. Mention

attention. I was prepared, therefore, of regret and relief, wrath and longing, this paper.



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