able returns are seen.

good money where no

That is Proof that it Pays Them

VOL. XVI.

## HENDERSON, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1897.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 Cash

NO. 13.

rich, healthy blood, the stomach and dite organs will be vigorous, and there the no dyspepsia. Rheumatism and Eligia will be unknown. Scrofula and Eligia will disappear. With pure

I had is why it cures so many diseases. ere he answered it. That is why so many thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health, prevent sickness and suffering. Remember

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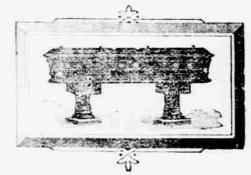
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deestar Galis, Cracked Heel Old Sores, Cuts, Boils, Bruises, 111 kinds of inflammation on ceidents by keeping it in your

All Druggists sell it on a guarantee. Price as ets. and \$1.00. If your of keep it send us 25 cts. in pos-Paris, Tenn., Jan. 20th, 1894.
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And there I INF. Livery and Feed Stable. BABY BURNED.

1804

MANUFACTURED BY PARIS MEDICINE CO., 111 granteed by fall Druggists



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[Original story by a Henderson young tiful look was enough for the old lady, published by request.]

means sound health. With pure, Or the Clematice Garden.

HARRIE;

BY "N. Y. CARSON."

CHAPTER I

as Sarsaparilla makes pure blood, into it was repeated the third time blue ones of Blossom.

falling thick and fast around his un- Blossom, my own." covered head, a figure bent with old

"Certainly you may come in." commanding, and such firm set lips. scape. him for a time. Finally he started.

ing for me," he said. ter's day, and is your presence so ur- morning flower, in her dark gown with waiting for me at the door, and would father is taking me to his birth-land." gent that you cannot pass the night nut brown curls waving gently over a take me on her lap, and tell wonderful "What country is it?"

with me?" asked Harrie. "Ah! my presence is very urgent, nd kind lad, I know not how to thank you. Now I must be going. If fair Italy." ever our paths cross again, I hope to

"Do not call it kind, for I would have been heartless indeed, to have re-

and may the good God bless and help heart. you on your way."

spires far behind.

fair land of Italy.

fate has in store for me, O! that I had "Grandfather, who am I?" some one that loved me, to say a gentle encouraging word; to help me up pet.'

kind man I dreamed of has held my eyes in slumber rather late, I must "Dear, my poor feeble words are

for a little while.

as Sers, Car or Burn will nover matter after the oil glad light shone in her lovely eyes as happy. she affectionately met him.

"Grandfather!" "My darling," the old man whispered "home at last."

you with me again. NETTING, a husky voice, "you are my very asked for a position. own little birdie."

your beautiful Italy, you have wanted ... Seventeen, sir."

to visit so much."

to-night. "Grandfather!"

"Do forgive me, I was so thoughtless of you, in my delight." Then she flung her lovely arms about his neck, and whispered to him, "I will bring you some of my ternoon."

Just sitting watching the lovely wit tea, helping the old man, talking tapping at the door of an office down ments; kiss me before I go." snow-flakes fall with a subdued rustle, merry the while. The old man had a the street. thinking how beautiful the season, grave look on his face, and did not when a knock was repeated twice on talk much, but sat as if wrapt in the door, and before Harrie was thought. He looked up once, and his and his clustering curls reflected a ray the old man made their departure for him. He had permission to stay in aroused from the revery he had fallen dark eyes met those strangely beautiful of sunlight that was slanting across the the land of beauty, love and flowers. England for some time.

> "It is time my pet was dreaming "Good afternoon, sir! may I come sweet dreams now, I must retire," he in to warm?" said a feeble voice, and said "and will talk over my beautiful Harrie, saw standing there with snow Italy on the morrow. Good night,

"Good night, dear Grandfather." The world lay basking in the light of a beautiful sunrise across mountain The stranger entered, and the door and vale coated over in pure white was closed. Harrie did not notice him making gems of the loose snow flakes. until they had begun to converse with ere the old man opened his eyes to Hood's Pills take, easy to operate. 25c. each other. Such eyes, so dark and comtemplate the magnificent land-

> could not divine the meaning. The ing on the beauty around us," he said visit England, and there in a beautiful in beholding such a lovely being, and from him. His heart bounded in his stranger's form was bent, and his hair to himself, and arranging his toilet spot tufted with green, you will find asking him to aid her too. He thought bosom. He directed his footsteps on streaked with gray. As he sat warm- he proceeded to the little parlor. Blos- two graves, with your father's and she was more beautiful than any one until he stood before the marble slabs. Christ, many try to make one for ing himself, Harrie did not interrupt som's musical voice rang merily out mother's name on the marble slabs." he had ever seen. He bowed to her a He bent his eager eyes to the names themselves. on the invigorating air to greet That is all she would tell me of my bow that was grace within itself.

"Come in," she said. The old man was bewildered as he would say, "You will know some day." ney, if I may ask?" "Have you far to go this bleak win- beheld his darling, fresh as a lovely When she let me play she! would be "Certainly you may ask me. Grand-

white blue veined brow. "Grandfather, I am so anxious to

hear your recital of the wonders of "My own, come sit at my feet, so I may see your face."

Blossom seated herself at his feet, with one arm resting on his knee, her me. I am glad that I could help of her beauty, that fair face of his grandchild would dispel the sorrow, "Thank you; now I must say good-by and bring sunlight into the old man's

"To tell you when I arrived there The old man left Harrie alone, and in my native land I could not stay the directed his steps across the narrow tears that would come. I thought of streets to the broad snow drifted road, the olden time when I was young, leaving the pretty little town of Dales- chasing the golden winged butterfly or ville with its quaint and odd church romping joyiously on the green. Blossom, dearest, I have a few sad events Not until he had tired of gazing on to relate, ere I tell you of Italy. My the pure spotless world outside, did mother I never knew, my father was his thoughts revert to the child he had taken from me when I was too young said was waiting for him. Then he as to contemplate the loss I had suspictured her as she would be when she tained, his property was securely manbeheld her dear grandfather, home, aged until I became of age. I lived from the long stay he had made in the the life of an exile in idleness, until I met a beautiful young girl. Then Harrie reseated himself by the case. everything changed, I was not myself, ment to look on the beautiful white I was ambitious to attain something world. His thoughts were in a chaos; noble for her my love, I wanted to ne was thinking of everything, but mount the ladder, and be placed on more of the old man and wondering a throne of eminence all for her, but if he would ever meet with him again. after my striving to be something and Suddenly the bright and amused look my great love for her, she did not faded on his face leaving it pale and love me in return. Then my heart sad. "This is a beautiful world after was broken, I sought to erase her all," he murmured, "I wonder if some image from my heart by incessant one will be merciful to a poor mortal travel and exile. I left my boyhood ke myself. I would so like to have a home to be a wanderer over oceans nice position to lift me from the hum- and plains. I wanted to bury my ble place I hold. I will go out all broken self in oblivion, and I have alone in this cruel world to see what lived an exile from home ever since."

"You are Blossom Vernon, my own

"Tell me of my mother, dear

Grandfather."

occupation, that he met an old man "I can almost hear them to my heart steal who was kind to him. "Ah! me, the Like the nightingale's soft notes onbalmy breezes pealing.

hurry and go out." Donning the inadequate to portray fair Italy." best he had, Harrie went leaving us "Grandfather, you have become eloquent as you think of all that was dear to you. When will we start?"

"On the morrow if you wish it." "O! Grandfather," said a beautiful Blossom's lovely head was pillowed

CHAPTER III.

Harrie bent his steps to the thorand gray headed man were clasped in some as one placed to sheak a word for Porter's each other's arms. After the rapture of My halv was burned a few months of meeting was over, the old man so the superstitions, and thought like was burned a few months of meeting was over, the old man so the superstitions, and left the office to sooth his thoughts befitting a higher station in life and he come true. He was not superstitions, still he could but think of his dream. Harrie overcame every obstacle and sold in the fresh balmy air.

After strolling an hour or more he returned, but his thoughts were of the Harrie overcame every obstacle and was a did not come true. He was not superstitions, still he could but think of his dream. Harrie overcame every obstacle and was a did not come true. He was not superstitions, still he could but think of his dream. Harrie overcame every obstacle and was a did not come true. He was not superstitions, still he could but think of his dream. Harrie overcame every obstacle and was a decimal was burned a few months against him, or his dreams did not come true. He was not superstitions, still he could but think of his dream. Harrie overcame every obstacle and was a decimal was burned a few months against him, or his dreams did not come true. He was not superstitions, still he could but think of his dream. Harrie overcame every obstacle and was a decimal was burned a few months against him, or his dreams did not come true. He was not superstitions, and left the office to sooth his thoughts in the first hard he was a did not come true. He was not superstitions, and left the office to sooth his thoughts and left the office to sooth his thoughts and left the office to sooth his thoughts and left the office to sooth his thoughts. feasting his eyes on the effulgent

man with a pleasant countenance. "My darling," said the old man with Harrie went directly up to him, and

"Why, I am looking for some one "But, Grandfarther, tell me about to do office work, how old are you?"

"Have you parents or a home,

that street which a gentleman was last recorded.

"Did you ever work before?" "I have, sir."

"Come around to my office this afternoon. Goodby." "Allow me to thank you, sir." "No thanks, come around this af

"Come in," said a voice within.

"What is your name?" "Harrie, sir."

"Harrie what?" "I could not tell. I have no other than this."

known father or mother?" "No sir."

history?" "I will relate as much as I know, is very old." family. I would often ask her what "I will be more than pleased to asmy name was except Harrie, and she sist you. Are you taking a long jour-

rupted you. Do finish telling me." "I will be more than glad to comexile from home. I will not pale the acter of the business he expected to roses of your fair young cheeks with transact and I will do all I can."

Blossom looking out the window noted a handsome figure walking hurriedly the graves of my loved ones," he

met those of his. "Grandfather, look at that gentle-"That is strange, have you never would help me with our luggage to and enjoyed the beautiful things he heart. him and touched his arm lightly.

"Can you not tell me some of your

Old nurse would tell me that my father | Such strangely beautiful eyes were and mother were dead. She said to looking into Harrie's, for it was none They told something of which Harrie "I wonder if Blossom too is gaz- me, "you will be able some day to other than he. He lost all activeness beneath the moon beams a few paces

stories of England. She had a little "Kind sir, the cars are here, we will

# "There are Others:"

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A few of these are shown in this series of advertisements. These are our tools of trade and the architect of our ads. knows how to use them to proper advantage. Sup-pose you let him try his hand on

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# Will Write Your Advertisement for You.

jewel case, she kept locked. She told | have to hurry, Grandfather is so feeble. me that it would be mine when I was grown, "and then you will know all"

she would say. "Have you the case?"

ing she called me to her bedside, tak- looking into his own, a strange thrill ing my hand in her's she made me passed over his heart. He could find promise that I would not open the no words to say to her. He stood perity" its a hand-to mouth existence casket until I am twenty one years of transfixed, gazing on the one so beau- with most people-especially about age. 'My child, this is a death bed tiful until the poet's dream vanished meal times. promise and it is solemn. Will you from his sigh. Wherever he would go promise?' she said."

"I did as she wished. Then she own blue, were haunting him. closed her eyes in death. From that | "It was identically the same old man time until now I have worked my way that came to my door one bleak winter as best I could."

your service." table, and copy this document please." were going." Harrie moved about with grace and Their eyes had unconsciously met,
One day when the skies were bright, arranged the books with taste. He Cupid will so often beget,

through he would sit beneath the said: boughs watching the god of day sink grow monotonous as the thought would often come to him, that it would be several years before he could find the graves of his loved ones and open the casket which contained the secret he

wished so much to know. CHAPTER IV.

"Harrie helped them with their lug gage. Blossom extended her hand, "I

As Harrie held her hand in his, a pair of eyes, the color of heaven's moon-beams upon the untouched

day. He did not recognize me,' "Harrie, I will help you unravel the Harrie thought as he was sitting at his desk. "That must be the child he said "Many, many, thanks. I am at was waiting for him. I wonder if I will ever see those beautiful blue eyes "Attend to those books on that again. She did not tell me where they

was graceful and handsome and would His arrows where they have loving light arrest the attention of passers-by with "I will hunt the wide world over to "Yes, I have waited so long for your return."

And there beneath the stars, standing in spotless snow, a fair young girl and gray headed man were classed in an angle of the waited so long for oughfares of Dalesville, hoping to find his noble looking form. He was inhis noble looking form. There is so don't acquire a "pellet habit," as in using other pills. Take them regularly for a was noble, grand and beautiful. He was so accommodating in the office his his pen in the ink, Harrie took his hat a good man he hits himself in the don't have to keep on taking them. You don't acquire a "pellet habit," as in using other pills. Take them regularly for a was noble, grand and beautiful. He was so accommodating in the office his his pen in the ink, Harrie took his hat his noble looking form. He was inhis noble looking form. The was inhis noble looking form. He was inhis noble looking form. He was inhis noble looking form. He was inhis noble looking form. If will nunt the wide world over to don't have to keep on taking them. You don't acquire a "pellet habit," as in using the control of the properties. The control of the control and gray headed man were clasped in solitary abode, and thought tate was employer soon looked on him as one and left the office to sooth his thought's

> stancy into a better channel nursing well known poet has said, that all nobler thoughts every day. He loved must love a beautiful woman, and so the native music and when labor was it was with Harrie. The poet has also "Woman's vows are traced in sand,

This record will forever stand.' Here is another record that will ever Men make promises but are never kept,

day when his employer came in. Blossom and the old man were each settle. I have posted the answer tell-

"Dearest, as I told you, I lived an ply with your wishes. State the char-

the sad visissitudes of my life, but my . Spring in all her beauty was dazzling own, I have another story to tell you to the eye. Birds singing gayly flew when we are under the shelter of our from leaflet to flower rejoicing with all one. "My dream has come true," thought new found home. We will embark to- nature. The world wore the coats of Off went Blossom sure enough like Harrie as he wended his way back. morrow. I will have to leave my pet brightest hues the day Harrie left for 1110. a birdie. In a moment she was back Afternoon soon came, and found him now, to make the preliminary arrange. England. Across the blue deep or amid the cities' pomp a pair of blue tentment without them Sweet day, so calm, so bright, eyes were haunting him. He could Dalesville never looked more beautiful not rid himself of their presence. He keep the saloons going. Harrie stepped in with hat in hand, than it did on that when Blossom and sought the man and did the work for

"I am resolved, while here, to find

when her strangely beautiful blue eyes | thought to himself. Every morning and noon would find him sauntering done in a Christianlike spirit, about the places of celebrity in grand man, he seems so kind; perhaps he old England. He met many people the head, generally always masses the the cars." Blossom quietly walked to saw. He seemed to win the friendship of all by his straightforward man- of better that are invisible. "Sir, I beg pardon, will you not ner. But those eyes were ever with help me to the cars? My grandfather him. One beautiful mid-summer eve, Bible promise, flies on the wings of as he was strolling through long lanes and emerald pastures, his eyes were rivited on something gleaming white graven thereon.

"Matilda," was on one and the date of her death. Harrie's face was livid although he was glad, for he had seen Matilda written beneath a beautiful portrait that hung on the wall when his old nurse was living. On the other was "Eugene H. Raymond," and the dates also.

"That must be my father," thought Harrie. On bended knee at the graves of his found dead he petitioned God the Bible, but not one of them was to direct him over the rough paths of put there to make a loafer happy.

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

NEARER TO THEE.

FRANK L. STANTON. They were singing, sweetly singing, And the song melodiously On the evening air was ringing: "Nearer, my God, to Thee!" In my eyes the teardrops glistened As it stirred the twilight dim, and I wondered as I listened

If it brought them nearer Him.

Were they like the wanderer, weary, Song and life in sweet accord, Resting in the darkness dreary Had His Spirit ever sought them, To be slighted or denied? lad that dear soug ever brought them Closer to the Saviour's side:

have heard its music often, Felt its meaning deep and sweet, and my weary heart would soften Singing at my Master's feet, Nearer Thee''—O precious feeling! Nearer Thee in gain and loss; Vearer Thee when I am kneeling.
In the shadow of Thy cross!

Nearer Thee when love descending Falls in blessing on my head; Nearer Thee when I am bending O'er the graves that hide my dead! Nearer Thee in joy, in sorrow, 'Tis the same wher'er I roam, Nearer Thee to-day, tomorrow,

O my King, my Christ, my home! Original Observations.

(Orange (Va.) Observer.)

wagon tongue.

No words of stander ever fell from

Nature pu's ap many parcels, but ew contain pr z - s. A wood stove is not made of word, neither is a sponge cake made of

A religion that could adapt itself to all kinds of business would find

God as much as he does that of his fellow-man, the paths of sin would enough when transferred into English, In these days of "McKinley pros- may imagine. - Mirror.

A woman's love is as pure as the snow, and her ministry is as sweet as

the odors of flower-fed Spring. Many men pride themselves on their shrewdness in letting their wives heavy. have their own way, when if the truth was known, they couldn't help doing earnestness. so, even if they wanted to.

Constipation can be cured easily and cer-tainly by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, They are perfectly simple—per-fectly safe. They are not at all violent in their action, and yet they are more certain than many medicines which are so strong that they put the system all out of order The great advantage of the "Pleasant Pelyourself suffering from indigestion. There are many medicines offered for the same purpose on which druggists make a bigger profit. For this reason, some druggists would rather sell the other things. If your own health is of more importance to you than the druggist's prosperity, you will

A Belated Warning.

insist on having what you ask for

Chorus From the Bank-Hey, mister, pond!-Up to Date.

### TRUMPET CALLS.

### Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

The greatest duty is the present

This world can not promote a Chris

A better thing than riches is con-It is the moderate drinkers who

We should never be auxious about God's part of our work.

The more we live men, the more we can see in them to love. Work for Christ will fail, unless it is

The preaching that is aimed at God made visible things to teach us

The prayer that starts from Whosoever has a good temper, will

be sure to have many other good Instead of taking the cross of

If we had to be judged by men, the devil would be willing to lay down his club. You can't tell how many friends

church steeples. The Philistines were as much afraid of Samson's eyes as they had been of his great strength.

Men have been known to pray in church for something to do when their wives had to saw nearly all the

## If You Want te be Loved.

Don't find fault. Don't believe all the evil you hear, Don't jeer at everybody's religious beliefs.

Don't be rude to your inferiors in social positions. Don't underrate anything because you don't possess it. Don't go untidy or the plea that

everybody knows you. Don't contradict people, even if you are sure you are right. Don't conclude that you have never

had any opportunities in life. Don't believe that everyone else the world is happier than you. Don't be inquisitive about the affairs

of even your most intimate friends.

Don't get into the habit of vulgarizing life by making light of the senti Don't express a positive opinion unless you perfectly understand what you

### are talking about .-- New York Ledger. Printer's Jargon,

Many people are not aware that A stitch in time saves many yards printers have a language of their own, unintelligible to the uninitiated. The following "up-to-date" orders give an idea of the printing office lingo: "Billy, put Sir Charles Tupper on

the galley, and finish up that murder you commenced yesterday. Set up the ruins of Herculaneum and distribute the small-pox. Lock up Laurier and slide M'Carthy into the hell box and leave the pie alone until after dinner. Put the ladies' form to press, and go to the devil and put him to work on If man feared the displeasure of Deacon Fogg's article on Eternal Punishment." Now this is all simple

> and not nearly so rough as the reader The New Home Sewing Machine Co. Wise Words.

Love always weeps when it has to Praise undeserved is scandal in dis-Love never bestows a burden that is

[The South West.]

Enthusiasm is the intoxication of Charity is an eternal debt, and without limit.

Every time a bad man throws mud at a good man he hits himself in the

It takes more courage to endure than

t does to act.

There are people who would like to do good if it could be done without effort or sacrifice.

There are some women who never

find occasion to bewail the passing of the days of chivalry. A lie is often told without saying a word by putting the rotten apples in the bottom of the basket.

Adversity, if for no other reason, is

of benefit since it is sure to bring a season of sober reflection.

Cure For Headache. As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bilters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual headaches vield to its influence. We arge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Fifty cents and \$1.00 at M. Dorsev's drug store.

The leaves that turned last fall will soon be returning.

## WARNING.

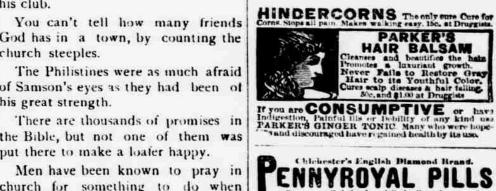
We wish to caution all users of Simmons Liver Regulator on a subject of the deepest interest and importance to their healthperhaps their lives. The sole proprietors and makers of Simmons Liver Regulator learn that customers are often deceived by buying and taking some medicine of a similar appearance or taste, believing it to be Simmons Liver Regulator. We warn you that unless the word Regulator is on the package or bottle, that it is not Simmons Liver Regulator. No one else makes, or ever has made Simmons Liver Regulator, or anything called Simmons Liver Regulator. but J. H. Zeilin & Co., and no medicine made by anyone else is the same We alone can put it up, and we cannot be responsible, if other medicines represented as the same do not help you as you are led to expect they will. Bear this fact well in mind, if you have been in the habit of using a medicine which you supposed to be Simmons Liver Regulator, because the name was somewhat like it, and the package did not have the word Regulator on it, you have been imposed upon and have not been taking Simmons Liver Regulator at all The Regulator has been favorably known for many years, and all who use it know how necessary it is for

arising from a Diseased Liver. We ask you to look for yourselves, and see that Simmons Liver Regulator, which you can readily distinguish by the Red Z on wrapper, and by our name, is the only medicine called Simmons Laver Regulator. J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

Fever and Ague. Bilious Fever, Constipa-

tion, Headache, Dyspepsia, and all disorders

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ELECTRICIAN,

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AND FIFTY SIX pages, regular price FIFTY ets.); for FIFTY sents any FOUR; for ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF the whole library of SIXTEEN volumes. 6-THE BALE OF A SOUL. By C. M. S. Mc-7-THE COUSIN OF THE EING. By A. S. Van 8-SIX MONTHS IN HADES. By Clarice L. S-THE SKIRTS OF CHANCE. By Captain Alfred Thompson.

10 ANTHONY KENT. By Charles Stokes Wayne.

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Vivanti Chartres.
21-HER STRANGE EXPERIMENT By Harold Indicate by the numbers the novels you want.

Nymbe.

18-OUT OF THE SULPHUE. By T. C. De Leon.

19-THE WRONG MAN. By Champion Rissell.

20-THE HUNT FOR HAPPINESS. By Anita

"My darling, have you been lonely He stood lingering by in the twilight, glided through the labyrinths of incon- beautiful being, he had just seen. A without your Grandfather?" "O. I cannot tell you how the days blaze of sunlight sinking in the amber ST. LOUIS, MO seemed to drag so slowly, you know I tinted west. have never had a mother to love and "I will try again on the morrow, he

"Blossom, my own, you seem to sir?" forget that I am a poor tired traveler "No. sir, I have neither; I occupy

"It must be growing late and my him. child will be weary waiting and watch-

repay you for your kindness."

Burial Suits and Shoes the rough path to fortune and a Poor Harrie did not think there in "My child, your mother is dead." his desolation, of the blessing the gray Blossom noticed the moisture on her haired man pronounced. He only grandfather's brow, but she did not thought how sad and lonely his life know what it meant. Alas! for that was, to be a lad of seventeen years, beautiful girl she did not know. The The snow had ceased rustling, and old man recovered himself. the glorious sun was mounting far "My Blossom, listen to me. We across the azure dome, when Harrie are to go to Italy, then you may see awoke from a dreaming slumber. He its grand old walls and listen to its dreamed he went out in search of some sweet strains of music.

CHAPTER II. girl, as she heard footsteps approach- on his breast; and she sobbed out how ing toward the doorway. She ran happy she was. The old man let a hurriedly out to see if her grandfather tear fall on her tresses, as he thought theast. Cures Itch and Mange. had come, or was it fancy. A beautiful how little it was to make his darling

> pet me. No one but you, dear Grand- said bravely. father, it seemed to me, I was like a In the golden morning, as Harrie behind the clouds, listening to the bird shut in from the beautiful world was walking briskly noting every one's warble of sweet tongued birds. The behind the gilded bars of his prison. face, to see if there were any kindly days seemed to drag so slowly and stand: But I will not murmur since I have ones, he observed a tall handsome

That one word and strangely beau- kind enough to let me have."

a solitary disused room, yonder on in a deep revery after the conversation ing him I would send my clerk, that "Grandfather, pardon me. I inter- take the mission on yourself?"

do not know how to thank you, sir.' "I have, sir, but when nurse was dy- and beheld those beautiful blue eyes

and was in the act of closing for the "Harrie, I have just received a letter from a friend of mine in England, re questing me to come immediately He has business of importance to

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Sin committed while innocence slept. He worked hurriedly for some time

it was so I could not leave. Will you | yer ken be pinched fer swimmin in dis