

| To she out to band as a search of the | Which floods the earth and air, | T mag ait |
|--|---|--------------------------|
| Serve prace 2 and provident that a strain | Is unto me the secret | I was sitt |
| TAKE VEOFTINE | Which makes September fair. | gas unlighte |
| S TAKE VEGETINE | in the manufacture and the file | day after re |
| ECOMMEND IT. | 'Tis a thing which I remember; | came a sud |
| BOSTON: | To name it thrills me yet; | thrilled me |
| ling Vegetine ever since it came | One day of one September 1 never can forget | Then I hear |
| nd have recommended it to my | -H. H. in Scribner for September. | quiring my |
| we tried it myself and find it a | -II. II, in contains for expension | heart had |
| fier and renovator of the system. M. M. SALMON, Druggist. | | door opened |
| Burlington, Iowa. | Select Tale. | A faint s |
| not man and a grant a constant | Juni Dun. | other mome |
| pee. M. D., Says | | the sixteen |
| Frebace & ala sala binada - " | An Old Maid's Romance. | We took no |
| Boston: | | wings. As |
| ur Vegetine for over a year, and y person who has used it speak | - The announcement of my father's in- | face. The |
| good effects. | tended second marriage had proved a | but dimly, |
| HIPPEE, M. D., Druggist, | great shock to me; but the fact that I | living over |
| , Des Moines, Iowa. | was engaged myself, and soon about to | sudden dist |
| . Ross Writes. | leave the home nest, softened it, so that | silvery laug |
| SU ANTIGATION ANTIGATION ANTIGATION | I could almost rejoice for him and his | trice, where |
| Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheuma- | new found happiness-the more so that, | In anot |
| tism, Weakness. | in spite of all prejudices, I soon grew to | upon us. |
| Beston: | dearly love his sweet, winsome young wife | "She know |
| ractising medicine for 25 years. | (her years scarce outnumbered mine), | suspect," et |
| for Scrofula, Liver Complaint | who seem to have brought back his lost | full upon u |
| blood. I have never found its | youth-loved her so well that when, one | piness and |
| sold Vegetine for 7 years and | short year after their wedding, the idoliz- | beam fell u |
| one bottle returned. I would | ed husband and father was brought home | my darling |
| and it to those in need of a blood | cold and dead, having been taken with | a stranger |
| DR. W. RO3S, Druggist. | apoplexy in his office, I forgot my own | half timid, "This is |
| Wilton, Iowa | grief in my effort to comfort her. | and of you |
| OTOMIS DEDODT | My wedding had been fixed for the | and of you welcome, w |
| GIST'S REPORT | month following the terrible calamity. | "It is n |
| BOSTON, MASS: | Everything for weeks past had been | 19" Dan |
| alling your Vegetine for the past | bustle and preparation, for Roy Rollins, | |
| find the sales increasing every or Vegetine one of the best and | my betrothed, intended making his fu- | "How y |
| | ture in a new country, and I had loved | night, sist |
| H. WHESTONE, Druggist, I. I. WHESTONE, Druggist, I. Iowa City, Iowa. | him too well to let him go alone. I | hour later, |
| . Iowa city, Iowa | thought so little of myself that, spring- | Roy's good |
| GETINE | ing from my bed one bright spring morn- | my lips, "a |
| Prepared by | ing, and glancing at the calendar hang- | old friend i |
| EVENS, Boston Mass. | ing in my room, I stared to see it was | Yes, she |
| VENS, DOSCOL MESS | the date for my marriage-a date by me | the nain m |
| s Sold by All Druggists. | never to be forgotten-a day when, in- | the days fo |
| sale by T. B. BARKER & SON, | stead of festive mirth, reigned bitter sor- | The year |
| St. John, N. B. 4i-31 | row; instead of the bride's joy, the moth- | anah ahana |
| 41-01 | er's anguish ; instead of life's cup of | with Day |
| S LIVERY STABLE, | bliss, the dregs of death; and at its close with the sun sinking to its rest, I held | Curacea co |
| o mithin ormound, | pressed to my heart the little stranger, | 1 |
| 00 | my wee sister, who looked at me with | caned mo i |
| | my dead father's eyes, and who, poor, | Diaco un |
| A man A | little helpless thing, was mine now- | the same. |
| | mine only-since the young mother had | riage with |
| | time but for one fleeting glance of love, | was the ou |
| | one whispered prayer. | an annos |
| Construction of the Constr | one marper Print and a second | with his na |