

CUPID AND THE GREAT GOD BUDD

By BRADFORD K. DANIELS

(Conclusion.)

"After their marriage, I used to drop round occasionally to see how the young people were getting on. Alang had put off her finery—Carr thought it ungaily—and was just the same little black. I'd always thought that the feathers made the pretty bird, Dutton, but it wasn't so with Alang. She was just the same little black, no matter what she wore. But it used to make me furious to see her slaving for these human cattle that Carr rounded up at the mission."

Henderson paused, finished his Scotch and soda at a gulp, and then muttered an oath at some recollection that angered him. "Carr? Well, he seemed to be in the seventh heaven for the first few weeks. He used to slip his scrawny arm about her waist and kiss the roses of a mouth even before me. But after a while I noticed that he left off, and every time that he came near her and didn't caress her, Alang's eyes followed him with a look in them that made me want to go after him and punch his head."

"After that I stayed away from the mission for several weeks, and when I dropped round again I saw Alang sewing upon a tiny cotton garment which, at sight of me, she hastily slid away in her work basket. I was never married, or had kids of my own, Dutton; but the new look that came into Alang's face as she glided about the place in the silent way which had come over her makes me suspect that I've missed the best part of life. It was the same look that one sees in the eyes of some of those Italian Madonnas."

Henderson gazed unseeing at a swarm of insects that had collected about the lamp. "I can see her yet as I saw her that evening, when I called for the first time after the child was born," he resumed. "She smiled at me in her bright way and then slowly uncovered the bald-headed, toothless mite with a look of pride that made me want to kick myself because I couldn't think of a lot of nice things to say about her. Carr, grinning sheepishly, then he drew down his face and told his wife that he hoped their son would grow up a god-fearing man."

Henderson rose and crossed the bungalow with great strides; then he came slowly back and dropped into his chair. "The kid did famously," he continued. "It had cut one tooth, and was just beginning to take charge of the house when Alang met me at the door one evening with big frightened eyes, and said that 'Dimples' wouldn't grow or take his milk. Carr grunted as he put by a missionary report, and told his wife not to be silly, as the child would be all right by morning."

"Let me see 'Dimples,'" I said, seized with a sudden suspicion. Alang took me to the little wicker basket, and lifted the kid that had the fever. That was the worst week I ever passed through, Dutton, and you know I've seen some pretty bad ones. At first Alang in her simple gown way, trusted to the God of her husband to save their child, and every time that Carr prayed for the little chap—he kept at it pretty steadily when once he got it through his skull that 'Dimples' was really bad—she knelt with him and rose comforted."

"On the afternoon of the fifth day, however, 'Dimples' didn't know Alang and with the swift intuition of motherhood she saw that he was dying. Scatching him from the crib she ran out into the street and up toward the temple. She swung up the temple steps and passed between the pillars before I reached the middle of the street. Then I heard a howl of wrath, and the next moment I saw the priests forcing her out of the temple and down the steps. She resisted desperately at first; but she could do little with the child in her arms, and soon gave up and sank into the dusty road outside the temple gate. Just then Carr rushed past me, and without offering to help his wife to rise, began to upbraid her for a back-sliding sinner. At sight of him the priests poured out in a screaming mob. Seizing Alang and the child in my arms, I ran for our lives, leaving the priest to fight his own battle. It was a sorry looking wretch that came bellying into the mission a half hour later, but I stopped his abusive mouth when I told him that 'Dimples' was dead."

"That night I slept at the mission, and along towards morning I was awakened by a light from the back of the hill back of the temple. I saw a form pass between the fire and me, but thought nothing of the occurrence, and soon fell asleep again. Early the next morning I roused Carr to help bury 'Dimples' in the grave that had been prepared under the mango tree at the back of the mission, but when we looked into the crib the little body was gone. Alang came and stood by the empty nest, pale and quiet, and told us in a dull way that she had buried 'Dimples' herself."

"That evening I was passing over the hill back of the temple when I saw a woman I chanced upon Alang standing with eyes riveted upon an odd-looking pile of

mason work. Approaching to see what she was gazing at so intently, I could not suppress an exclamation of horror when I saw a python coiled in the ashes upon the stone steps.

"At the sound of my voice, Alang sprang round in fierce defiance; but when she recognized me she paused. 'See, my baby has become a snake!' she said, with infinite bitterness. 'It is the curse of Buddha for having forsaken him and taking on with the white man's god.' Then she turned and left me."

"For a time I stood and stared stupidly at the python coiled upon the funeral pyre of 'Dimples,' attracted hither, no doubt by the grateful warmth of the stones, which had not yet completely cooled from the fire of the previous night. Then, seized with a sudden feeling of revulsion, I hurried away, feeling that the catastrophe which had overtaken the Carr household was beyond my power to remedy."

"The next morning I was called away on business over Bangong way, and was gone a week. Riding back into the town at the edge of the evening I found myself in front of Carr's mission. The doors and windows were closed. Dismounting, I looked about for some sign of life, but could find none. Spiders were weaving their webs from post to post of the verandah, and goats had strewn the hard floor with filth. Then I scarcely knew why—I began to climb the hill toward the pile of mason work behind the temple. The air was heavy with the odor of temple flowers, and under its soothing influence I had almost forgotten the object of my visit when I came suddenly upon the stone structure rising stark against the sunset sky. Approaching, I noticed a long, bony hand, blackened by fire, protruding from the thick covering of ashes. I would have recognized that hand on the planet Mars. It was Carr's."

"The dence!" exclaimed the man in the easy chair, sitting bolt upright. "But what became of the woman?"

"That's what I've been trying to find out for the last six months," replied his companion, wearily. "Have another Scotch and soda, Dutton?"—Manchester Chronicle.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound in your ears, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A. O. H. CONVENTION

Halifax, N. S., Aug. 29.—The next convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians will be held in St. John. This was decided at tonight's meeting.

At the forenoon session a resolution condemning Irish caricatures on the stage was adopted unanimously.

It was decided to establish a \$3,000 scholarship in one of the maritime province colleges and a committee of eight was appointed to raise the amount by next year's convention, which will decide in what college the scholarship will be established.

It was decided that an amendment to the insurance plan proposed was desirable and the matter was referred to the incoming officers.

Means of strengthening the A. O. H. in the provinces were considered and discussed and a committee was appointed to further consider the matter and report.

In the afternoon the delegates enjoyed an excursion on the harbor.

The officers were elected tonight as follows:

Provincial President—P. J. McManus, Halifax.

Provincial Vice-President—W. F. Hamilton, Moncton.

Provincial Secretary—J. R. McCloskey, St. John.

Provincial Treasurer—John Bremahan, Milltown (N. B.).

Provincial Chaplain—Rev. Father McLaughlin, Richibucto.

After adjournment the members enjoyed a dance in the Halifax A. O. H. rooms.

Fall River, Mass., Aug. 29.—John J. Rogers, president of the Massachusetts branch of the Ancient Order of Hibernians at today's session of the biennial convention. The other state officers elected were:

Vice-President—Terrence O'Donnell, Holyoke.

Provincial Secretary—Daniel Reidy, Boston.

Secretary—John P. Madden, Lowell.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the State A. O. H. also held a business session late today, electing Catherine Burke, of Somerville, president.

The two conventions adjourned after choosing Lynn as the place of the next meeting in 1908.

NOVA SCOTIA GOLD

Frank A. Sweet, of Goldboro, Guysboro county, in the heart of the district which produces gold, speaking to the Sydney Record of the Beaver Hat proposition, said that both quantity and quality were highly satisfactory and that the mine was operating night and day. He saw two bricks which were produced last month and which aggregated 150 ounces. The Beaver Hat mine operates a five-stamp mill, to which he understands ten stamps more will shortly be added.

The Boston-Richmond mine, which operates a 60-stamp mill, is now producing 500 ounces per month from part of the mined ore. It is said that the company intends to acquire new mining rights in the vicinity.

The Seal Harbor Gold Mining Company, which has ten stamps, is not operating at present, and the concern is undergoing reorganization.

T. S. Simms & Co., Ltd., of St. John, give notice in the Royal Gazette that they will apply for supplementary letters patent to increase their capital stock from \$50,000 to \$100,000.

Harry W. Woods, of Welsford; Henry G. Venness, John S. Scott, Hulda G. Fox and Arthur A. Slipp, of Fredericton, are applying for incorporation as "Fox Saw-wood Company, Limited." The amount of capital stock is to be \$25,000. The chief place of business is to be at Welsford.

BRYAN "THE COMMONER" ARRIVES IN NEW YORK

He Returned From His World Tour Yesterday and Will be Tendered Great Reception by Democrats Tonight --- New York Thronged With Visiting Democrats From all Over the States.

New York, Aug. 29.—William Jennings Bryan got within sight of the Statue of Liberty this afternoon, but that was as close as he was allowed to get to Manhattan. The managers of his triumphant and "spontaneous" reception are holding him off for a whole day until the elaborate programme of welcome can be carried out.

The Princess Irene, on which Mr. Bryan returned, docked at 5 o'clock this afternoon. He came alone with the ordinary passengers he could have been half way to his Nebraska home by the time he will set foot on Manhattan Island tomorrow afternoon.

Bryan left the steamship at quarantine. He first went aboard the tug that had been chartered by a contingent from his home state. From that he was transferred to a yacht carrying an official committee. The yacht took him to the home of Lewis Nixon on Staten Island. There Bryan conferred tonight with a few of the select.

Tomorrow he will go aboard the yacht again and hang round until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when he will be permitted to land and "be welcomed." He will land at the Battery, be received by the acting mayor and a howling mob, and be toted up Broadway at the head of a great procession. He will address a meeting in Madison Square Garden in the evening. This is to be the culminating demonstration.

Hundreds of Democrats of national prominence arrived in town yesterday and last night the lobbies of the big hotels presented the same appearance they do during a national campaign. More than 200 prominent Democrats called during the day at the Bryan headquarters in the Victoria Hotel, and there were incessant telephone calls for members of the reception committee to meet small delegations coming in from various parts of the country.

Thousands of Democrats arrived today. Several trains from St. Louis, bearing clubs and citizen delegations, came in during the early afternoon and special trains from the chief cities of practically every state in the south will rumble into the various stations. From Kansas to Oregon, meaning there will come 200,000 men and they will be followed by special trains from Maryland, North Carolina and from many points in New York state. One hundred prominent party members from Illinois reached here today.

Mayor Edward F. Duhan, of Chicago, will head a delegation from the Illinois

IN THE LAND OF EVANGELINE

Poet Herbin Would Have an Acadian-Longfellow Memorial Park at Cost of \$50,000.

Thos. F. Anderson, in a letter from Boston to the Halifax Chronicle, says:

"While in Wolfville the other day, I enjoyed a pleasant chat with J. F. Herbin, the clever and modest Acadian poet, whose writings and personality ought to be better known than they are. Mr. Herbin, in association with a number of other public spirited residents of Wolfville, is trying to raise a fund of \$50,000 for the purpose of purchasing fourteen acres of the dyke lands upon which the famous willows and well are located, and laying it out on an elaborate scale as an Acadian-Longfellow memorial park."

"The scheme includes the erection of a bronze bust of Longfellow—a proposition that was advanced years ago—the restoration of the Acadian church and the priest's house, destroyed at the time of the Great Expulsion, the erection of Evangeline and Acadian bronze memorials and the artistic laying out of the grounds."

"The idea may seem a trifle too ambitious to be undertaken all at once, but a start should be made in that direction without delay. Mr. Herbin is hopeful that not only the Americans who visit Nova Scotia, but the descendants of the exiled Acadians scattered all over the country, would be willing to contribute toward it."

"It is likely that he will come to Boston during the winter and outline his plans before the Canadian Club or one of the provincial organizations of this city, and through the publicity thus received he hopes to be able to interest a good many lovers of Longfellow and admirers of Nova Scotia."

"It is to be hoped that in his own province he will receive at least a fair degree of co-operation, for to longer neglect a site that for many years has been the lode stone drawing thousands of tourists to the Land of Evangeline would be doing the undertaking all at once, at the good poet who has done so much to make the province a vacationist's Mecca."

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

The field day of the Natural History Society, which was held yesterday on the grounds of W. F. Burditt, Crookville, was a very pleasant and highly successful outing.

Dr. G. F. Mathew talked entertainingly on the geological formation of the district after which refreshments were served on the lawn of Mr. Burditt's house.

After luncheon, A. Gordon Leavitt gave a talk on the birds of the sea shore and William McIntosh spoke on the molluscs found on the beach.

The return to the city was made about 9 o'clock.

The body of Martin F. Greenlaw, who died yesterday in Lancaster, was taken to Chamcook, Charlotte county, last evening, for burial. Deceased was 42 years of age.

W. L. Crighton, of the I. C. R., Moncton, was at the Dufferin yesterday.

THE WAR IN NEW GLASGOW

(New Glasgow Chronicle.)

If the Enterprise will hunt back it will find that the Eastern Chronicle did not say Dr. Kennedy's bill was too large, but that it was a charge which the Recorder advised could not be paid. It will also see that the Eastern Chronicle did not mention Miss Spencer's name, nor anybody else's name in connection with the charge, until it published the bill in question as presented. That the Enterprise has done is to tell falsehoods in connection with this matter in the hope of causing hard feelings, for which no necessity existed. Then it calls out that the Eastern Chronicle is driving Liberals out of the party. So far as public matters are concerned, the Eastern Chronicle will tell any man, whether Liberal or Conservative, when it believes he is wrong in his dealing with the public, and if this drives a Liberal out of his party he is pretty poor stuff—only worth outside of his vote about two cents a dozen.

Our ambulance fund is slowly growing. Valuable new subscribers think the security—tending to the Lord—perfectly satisfactory. Any sum gratefully received from ten cents up, always remembering that "great oaks from little acorns grow." Step up, ladies and gentlemen, don't miss this grand opportunity.

ANOTHER GREAT DISCOVERY

A well known gentleman in Black Bay, Ont., Mr. John Cowan, has discovered an absolute specific for Rheumatism, and writes: "I was afflicted with sciatic and chronic rheumatism, which I contracted years ago. The disease had a great hold in my blood, and it was hard to make any impression of it. Reading of Ferrozene I was convinced of its merit and was certainly the best I have ever tried. Why it just drove away the rheumatism. Even suffered old sufferers will exclaim: 'Perfection of the disease. Price 60c. per box at all dealers.'"

Campbelltown Shows Rapid Growth

Campbelltown, N. B., Aug. 29.—The monthly meeting of the town council was held last evening. The report of the census enumerators was submitted showing the total population of the town to be 3,740. This gives an increase of about 1,100 since the dominion census of 1901.

Although this is quite a gain in area had got abroad that the population would be in the vicinity of 5,000 and hence the above figures were submitted with a little surprise. Those who have intelligently considered the matter feel that the increase is about all that could be expected.

An analysis of the figures gives the number of males as 2,012, females 1,727 and children between six and sixteen, 724.

The religious denominations so far as ascertained are as follows: Roman Catholics, 1,481; Presbyterian, 871; Episcopalians, 408; Baptists, 362; Methodists, 279; Salvation Army, 78; Jews, 34.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Ward of St. John are chaperoning a party of young people who are spending the week at Beech Knoll. The party includes the following: The Misses Allen, of Toronto; Miss Gretchen Phair, Miss H. Babbitt and Miss Margaret Thompson; C. H. Allen, R. N. Winslow, D. B. Winslow, S. W. Babbitt and Roy A. Morrison. Miss Hazen and Arthur Deck, who were with the party, returned to St. John by boat today.

Alexander Thompson and R. N. Winslow will leave in their autos the end of the week for St. John accompanied by a party of friends. At St. John Mr. Winslow will be joined by C. H. Allen and they will proceed to Canning, N. S., to attend the wedding there on Monday next, returning to St. John the next day.—Fredericton Gleaner.

Leat, Col. Vince, of Woodstock, was in the city yesterday.

An Invitation to Exhibition Visitors

When you visit the city you are cordially invited to inspect the newspaper offices of THE TELEGRAPH and TIMES. As you know, these papers have the most up-to-date equipment, and the largest circulations, east of Montreal.

We will take pleasure in escorting you about the building, and explaining the different steps in the making of a modern newspaper, and showing you in operation the finest printing press in this part of Canada.

You are welcome to make our offices your headquarters while in the city. Stop at our booth on the grounds and receive the little souvenir of the Exhibition we have prepared for you.

Remember, our entire plant will be thrown open to visitors during Exhibition Week. All our friends are requested to call.

The Daily Telegraph
The Evening Times

WEDDINGS

Hendrom-Dalzell.

A quiet wedding was solemnized Tuesday evening at the home of Joseph Dalzell, 134 City Road, when his daughter, Blanche Thurston, was united in marriage with Roy Hendrom. The ceremony took place at 8 o'clock. Rev. Samuel Howard trying the nuptial knot. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Mamie Dalzell, while the groom was supported by his brother, Ernest Hendrom. Among the many presents was a handsome chair from the groom's fellow workers in the Cornwall cotton mill, where he is overseer of one of the rooms. Mr. and Mrs. Hendrom will reside at 134 City Road.

Travellers Guide

TRAINS DEPART FROM ST. JOHN.

6:00 a.m.—Express for Pt. du Chene, Halifax, Sydney, etc.
6:45 a.m.—Express for Boston, Fredericton, Quebec, etc.
7:00 p.m.—Express for Sussex, etc.
11:00 a.m.—Express for Pt. du Chene, Halifax, Quebec, Montreal, etc.
11:45 a.m.—Express for Pt. du Chene, Picton, etc.
1:10 p.m.—Suburban for Welsford, etc.
1:15 p.m.—Suburban for Hampton, etc.
1:30 p.m.—Express for Quebec and St. Martin's except Mondays.
5:05 p.m.—Suburban for Welsford, etc.
5:15 p.m.—Express for St. Martins, etc.
5:40 p.m.—Express for Moncton and ocean steamers.
6:10 p.m.—Express for Fredericton, etc.
6:15 p.m.—Suburban for Hampton, etc.
6:30 p.m.—Express from Moncton, and Montreal, Pt. du Chene, etc.
10:30 p.m.—Suburban for Picton, Halifax and Sydney.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

6:35 a.m.—Express from Sydney and Halifax, etc.
6:45 a.m.—Suburban from Hampton, etc.
7:20 a.m.—Suburban from Welsford, etc.
8:55 a.m.—Express from Fredericton, etc.
9:00 a.m.—Express from Sussex, etc. (On Mondays except Mondays).
10:40 a.m.—Express from Boston, etc.
11:20 a.m.—Express from Moncton, Fredericton, etc.
12:10 p.m.—Suburban from Welsford, etc.
12:30 p.m.—Express from Montreal, Quebec, Pt. du Chene, etc. (Connects Hampton and St. Martins, daily except Mondays).
3:30 p.m.—Suburban from Welsford, etc.
3:50 p.m.—Suburban from Hampton, etc.
4:30 p.m.—Express from Moncton, etc.
6:00 p.m.—Express from Pt. du Chene and Moncton.
6:15 p.m.—Express from Halifax, Picton, Campbelltown, (Connects Ocean Limited, from Montreal).
8:30 p.m.—Express from Moncton, etc.
10:00 p.m.—Suburban from Welsford, etc.
11:00 p.m.—Express from Boston, etc.
1:40 a.m.—(Sunday only) Express Sydney and Halifax, etc.

Trains on the New Brunswick Southern Railway leave west daily for St. Stephen at 8:10 a.m., arriving at west end on return at 7:10 p.m.

RIVER STEAMERS.

DEPARTURES.

8:00 a.m.—May Queen leaves Indiantown for Chipman, Gagetown and Grand Lake points Wednesday and Saturday.
8:30 a.m.—Victoria or Majestic, for Fredericton and intermediate landings, daily, Sunday excepted.
9:00 a.m.—Hampton, for Hampton, Chipman, Kingston and Kennebecasis landings, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.
10:00 a.m.—Crystal Stream, for Cole's Landing, the Narrows and landings on the Westmain, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
12 noon—Champlain, for the Bellefleur.
3:00 p.m.—Hampton, for Hampton, Monday and Saturday.
ARRIVALS.
6:00 p.m.—Elaine for Queensdown and intermediate landings, Saturday 6:00 p.m. for Gagetown.
6:30 p.m.—Elaine for Hampton and intermediate landings, on Saturdays.

West Selkirk, Man., Aug. 29.—Steamer Princess, of the Dominion Fish Company, was totally wrecked between Georges and Swampy Islands, Lake Winnipeg, Sunday morning. Capt. John Hawes and five members of the crew and passengers were drowned and sixteen were saved.

Miss Josephine Haley, daughter of Thomas H. Haley, left yesterday afternoon for Kenwood (N. Y.), via Montreal, to enter the Convent of the Sacred Heart as a religious of the order. A large number of her friends assembled at the train to bid her good bye.

It's not always the saving man who has most chance of salvation.

Ferry Steamers.
Ferry steamers cross the harbor from the foot of Princess street, east side, to Rodney wharf, west side, every 20 minutes, commencing at 6 a.m. The last boat leaving the east side at 11:30 p.m. On Sundays the first trip is made at 8 a.m. and the last at 11:30 p.m. On Saturday evenings only, boat leaves west side at 11:45 and St. John at 12.

The E. Ross, from Indiantown to Mirford makes three trips a week, daily (Sunday excepted), from 6:15 a.m. till 10 p.m. and Saturdays till 10:40 p.m. On Sunday from 8 a.m. till 9 p.m.

The Maggie Miller between Millville, Summersville, Kennebecasis Island and Baywater—
Leaves Baywater at 6:00, 7:00 and 10:30 a.m., and 2:45 and 5:15 p.m.
Leaves Summersville at 6:30, 7:45, and 10:45 a.m., and 3:00 and 5:30 p.m.
Leaves Millville at 6:45 and 9:30 a.m. and 3:00, 5:00 and 7:00 p.m.

Commencing July 1, steamers leave St. John at 8 a.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Lubec, Eastport, Portland and Boston. For Boston direct on Tuesdays and Saturdays at 6:30 p.m.

Returning from Boston via Portland, Eastport and Lubec, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 9 a.m. From Boston direct Mondays and Thursdays at 12 noon.

Steamer Prince Rupert for Digby leaves here wharf daily at 7 a.m., connections for Halifax and Yarmouth returning arrives about 4:30 p.m.

Steamer Seneca sails Thursday evenings at 6 o'clock from Red's Point wharf, for Yarmouth, Barrington, Shelburne, Rockport, Liverpool, Lunenburg and Halifax. She arrives in St. John Wednesday evenings at 6 o'clock.

Steamer Westport III leaves Knox's wharf every Friday at 12 noon for Westport, Yarmouth, Yarmouth, etc. She arrives in St. John Thursdays.

Steamer Aurora, for Grand Manan, Campbell, Eastport, etc., leaves Tuesdays at 10 a.m. and arrives Mondays at 2:30 p.m. at Merri's wharf.

Steamer Granville, for Lower Granville, (Annapolis, etc.), leaves Tuesdays at 12 noon and arrives Mondays at 1 C. R. pier.

Steamer Brunswick, for Spencer's Island, Canning, Welsford, etc., leaves Tuesdays evenings and arrives Mondays at Thorne's wharf.

Steamer Beaver, for Harvey, Albert, Hillsboro, etc., leaves Thursdays and arrives Wednesdays at Thorne's wharf.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION

CREAM Sodas

MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO. STRATFORD, CANADA

Food Value

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas are crisp squares of wholesome nourishment. They are the food that builds strength and muscle. They are as easily digested by the child and invalid as by the sturdy workman. They contain ALL the food properties of finest Canadian wheat flour, in a form that delights the appetite.

Always fresh and crisp in the moisture-proof packages. At all grocers in popular lunch pails.

80

Out of Sorts?

Is every case it's liver. That means constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, poor blood, headaches. Your doctor will tell you that good health demands at least one good, free movement of the bowels each day. Ask him if he knows any laxative better than Ayer's Pills.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulae of all our medicines. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.