Spring Clothing.

Just Because

You've had one false friend, you are not going to turn your back on all of your other friends all your life, are you?

Just Because

You bought ready-made clothes once, that proved unsatisfactory, it is no reason that all ready to wear clothes are unsatisfactory; now is it? Clothes bearing our label will never go back on you.

SUITS - - $10 to $22

SPRING OVERCOATS $10 to $24

And your money back for the asking.

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

The reputation for reliability which OURS has attained, leaves no doubt as to it's superiority over all other makes. Why not continue to experiment? Suits $2.50 to $8.00.

KNOX HATS.

Wear no other. The "Knox" costs no more than the so called just-as-good. Spring styles now shown.

SCHAUL & ROOSA,
130 Main St. Hornellsville

AMONG OUR NEIGHBORS.

GREENWOOD.

Sprink like weather.

Plowing has commenced.

House cleaning is on again.

Mrs. Harry Cheesman has a new piano.

Miss Anna O'Leary and Mrs. Fred Paine of Andover were guests of Mrs. Norman Reynolds Sunday.

John Paine has commenced the brick work on his dwelling, corner of Main and Christian streets.

Mrs. Deborah Craig of Hornellsville is stopping with her sister, Mrs. L. G. Burton on North Church street. Mrs. Craig is suffering from inflammatory rheumatism.

Last summer Mrs. William Wallace was thrown from a wagon, receiving a severe contusion of the forehead. After a time the wound healed, but Mrs. Wallace continued to suffer from the same. Last week Dr. C. F. Smith, thinking the bone might be affected, made an incision and found a piece of straw between the periostrum and skull that had been imbedded there since the injury was received. Mrs. Wallace is improving rapidly now.

Mrs. Chas. Stephens of Hornellsville is visiting Mrs. Fred White of South Main street.

Ora Bruce and family of Buffalo have moved into the rooms in the rear of the Christian church. We understand Mr. Bruce is going to work for the N. Y. & Pa. R. R. Co.

Mrs. Edgar King returned on Friday afternoon from an extended visit at Knoxville as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Addie Weaver.

Mrs. Grace Chilson of Canisteo spent Thursday and Friday with her brothers, Eugene and George Brundage.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Ruger entertained at euchre Friday evening of last week. A pleasant time is reported.

Theodore Cobb and wife of Spring Mills were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Webster Thursday and Friday, taking in the theater at Hornellsville Thursday evening.

Mrs. G. M. Webster is on the sick roll.

Miss Lelia Smith visited her parents at Highup Saturday and Sunday.

Sidney Goodno, who is working in N. Y. Central R. R. Co., is at home on a brief visit.

Mrs. Ryder is on the sick list. He is attended by his son Arthur.

Mrs. Estelle Griswold, who injured her ankle by a fall, is able to be up again.

George York and family of Tyler, Pa., are guests of Mrs. L. A. Shelley.

G. A. Galusha of Troupsburg was in Greenwood Monday, calling at this office.

Mrs. Jesse Webster returned Saturday from a visit at her mother's in Akron, Mich

Miss Lena Shaut returned home Friday evening from an extended visit at her aunt's, Mrs. F. Hough, of Canisteo

Will Tibbs returned Wednesday from a visit to Harrison Valley and Woodhull.

Miss Hattie Edwards has returned from Woodhull, where she has been working for some time.

Among those attending the theater at Hornellsville Thursday were Vern Johnson, Hayden Rogers, G. Phillips, Clinton and Ray Scribner, and Mr. and Mrs. George Brundage. The entertainment was pronounced good.

Mrs. F. O. Davis of Canisteo is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. B. Ersley, on North Main street.

Mrs. M. R. Crane, who has been in poor health for some time, is improving, and able to be about.

Considerable adverse criticism has been indulged in over the removal of a small building from the front of J. M. Cheesman's store to the store lot opposite the hotel. We do not see wherein Mr. Brown should be blamed for wanting a desirable location, and the building, altho not as presumptuous as might be desired, would still well answer the purpose of a shoe shop. Mr. Brown is a good shoemaker and mechanic, and his work as such is needed in our village.

Mrs. Patrick Kernan died at the home of her son, Patrick Kernan, Jr., at Rough and Ready, on Sunday last. The funeral services will be held at the church at Highup Tuesday, at 2 p. m.

John and Alfred Slawson of Canisteo made Greenwood a business visit Friday.

J. R. Taggart, the lumberman of Young Hickory, was in this city Saturday.

Ex-Mayor E. F. Willetts of Hornellsville was in town Saturday.

Ralph Craig of Jasper was a caller in Greenwood last week.

A. R. Furhman of Salem, Ohio, the advance agent of The Blind Trio Concert Company, billed our town for a concert at the M. E. church, Saturday evening, April 20th.

W. E. Carpenter of Bellows Falls, Vt., was taking orders for cream separators in town Friday.

Frank Johnson and wife of Mills, Pa., were entertained by his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Johnson, from Wednesday until Saturday.

C. L. Reed of Genesee, Pa., made a business trip to this place Thursday.

Edward Kinney of Andover was in town Wednesday.

J. A. Kramer of Wayland was in town Wednesday, buying potatoes.

E. L. Harder of Wellsville made a business trip to this town last week.

Burt Whiteman is at Andover fishing. No use, Burt.

The editor of the Fordville, Ky., Miscellaneous, writes as a postscript of a business letter: "I was cured of kidney trouble by taking Foley's Kidney Cure. Take nothing else. L. A. Burrows.

WEST GREENWOOD.

The Empire Gas Co. of Wellsville have located a well on the Cunningham farm. Dan Witter is to get out the timber and B. W. Conley has the contract to do the drilling.

Drydon Hill cheese factory commenced to make cheese this week Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Rogers of Andover visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stan Murry, and at Dan Witter's last Saturday and Sunday.

Floyd Pease is working on the new Presbyterian sheds at Andover.

Eva Updyke visited her sister, Mrs. Adelbert Hann at Elm Valley, last week Friday.

W. M. Hackett visited in Greenwood and Jasper Saturday and Sunday.

Herbert Day, who has just moved here, attended the Maccabee meeting Wednesday of last week.

No school at the Old Red School the past week.

Devillon Cartwright and wife, who have been in Pennsylvania the past week, have returned and are to work for Elmer Brown of Independence the coming season.

Delbert Edwards of Christian Hollow is working for Martin Young this season.

Horton Day was in Whitesville Monday.

Job Couldn't Have Stood It

If he'd had itching piles. They're terribly annoying; but Bucklen's Arnica Salve will cure the worst case of piles on earth. It has cured thousands. For injuries, pains and bodily eruptions it's the best salve in the world. Price 25c a box. Cure guaranteed by Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, or other druggists.

BENNECC'S CREEK.

Mr. and Mrs. Will White went to Hornellsville Friday.

Harry Taylor, Porter and Letta Thompson, Floyd Bassett, Dave Spencer and Leonard King witnessed the production of "An Irish Gentleman" at Hornellsville Thursday evening.

Mrs. C. W. Jeffers is in Jasper.

W. C. Bassett was in Greenwood on business Friday.

Miss Lena Stocum came home from Canisteo Friday morning.

Miss Lottie Bassett entertained a few friends Friday evening.

School commenced in the Slate Creek district Monday.

Charles Austin and Esther Edwards of Greenwood were married by Rev. Wm. Stocum Sunday.

Miss Lena Bassett spent Sunday in Greenwood, the guest of Miss Anna Rollins.

Floyd and Ray Bassett attended church at Greenwood Sunday evening.

Miss Minnie Norton visited in Howard last week.

The cheese factory opened Monday for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. John Waight visited at Emron Crusen's Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. W. C. Bassett Thursday of this week.

Caught A Bad Cold.

Marion Kooke, manager for T. M. Thompson, a large importer of fine millinery at 1658 Milwaukee Avenue, Chicago, says: "During the late severe weather I caught a dreadful cold which kept me awake nights and made me unfit to attend my work during the day. One of my milliners was taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a severe cold at that time, which seemed to relieve her so quickly that I bought some for myself. It acted like magic and I began to improve at once. I am now entirely well and feel very pleased to acknowledge its merits." For sale by Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, and N. E. Coston, Greenwood.

YOUNG HICKORY.

The weather begins to look like spring.

Now for a nice warm rain.

Mrs. A. M. Hauber has returned from a two weeks visit in Harrison Valley, Pa.

Lynn Wheeler was in Greenwood on Saturday.

The Mormon church are about to lose some of their members in this place, they having seen their errors.

Marion Brown and wife were called to Elmer, Pa., to attend the funeral of his cousin, a Mrs. Kibbe, who died very suddenly of heart disease.

Fred Bailey has gone away to work for the summer. We did not learn where.

We learn that Charles Austin, formerly of this place, now of Rexville, has taken to himself a partner in the person of Esther Edwards, Rev. Wm. Stocum of Bennett's performing the ceremony on Sunday, April 14th.

Clinton Smith is visiting at his cousin's, Watson Smith.

"I had piles so bad I could get no rest nor find a cure until I had tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. After using it once, I forgot I ever had anything like piles." E. C. Boice, Somers Point, N. Y. Look out for imitations. Be sure you get DeWitt's. Benedict & Van Noy, Andover; E. Breese, Elm Valley

REXVILLE.

Mrs. Mahoney is visiting her daughters in New York City.

Emily Failing has returned from a two weeks stay in Hornellsville, bringing her little niece with her.

R. S. Wyckoff of Jasper was in town Saturday.

Mr. Kennedy of Harrison Valley was in town the last of the week.

Mrs. Kernan, who has been in poor health for some time, died at the home of her son, Patrick Kernan, Sunday morning.

John McCormick of Hornellsville spent part of the week in town.

Ray Brundage was in Shingle House over Sunday.

Wesley Griggs and his daughter, Miss Emma, of Troupsburg, were noticed on our streets Friday.

Maggie Johnson of Hornellsville is making her parents a short visit.

Misses Margaret, Mary and Kate Birmingham of Hornellsville are spending their vacation in town.

Dennis Hamilton has been pronounced insane and was taken to Willard Hospital for treatment.

Louise and Felix Clossey visited at John Harden's over Sunday.

D. W. Plaisted, Agnes Conway and Maude Van Fleet are on the sick list.

E. P. Daly and wife visited in Genesee the last of the week.

Willis Campbell and Mrs. Murray Guernsey were called to Cohocton by the death of their mother.

The engagement of Rose McCormick and John Driscoll is announced.

John Arnold has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be about town.

B. Presson, Pressonville, Kans., writes: "Nothing like Foley's Honey and Tar," is the universal verdict of all who have used it. Especially has this been true of coughs accompanying la grippe. Not a single bottle failed to give relief. L. A. Burrows.

Church Directory.

M. E. CHURCH.

Preaching at 11 a. m.
Class meeting at 12 m.
Sunday School at 12 m.
Junior League at 3 p. m.
Epworth League at 6 p. m.
Preaching at 7 p. m.
Rev. C. E. Sutton, pastor.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

Young People's Christian Union at 3 p. m.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Sunday School at 12 m.
Y. P. S. C. E. at 3 p. m.
Preaching at 7 p. m.

You will waste time if you try to cure indigestion or dyspepsia by starving yourself. That only makes it worse when you do eat heartily. You always need plenty of food properly digested. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the result of years of scientific research for something that would not only digest some elements of food but every kind. And it is the one remedy that will do it. Benedict & Van Noy, Andover; E. Breese, Elm Valley

GREENWOOD HILL.

What terrible mud we are having.

James Hosley of Hornellsville visited at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hosley, Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Mike Dixon of Hartsville was calling on Mrs. George Hurst Saturday afternoon.

Charles Storm has moved from the P. C. Lynch house to Geo. Muller's house.

Miss Maggie Reynolds, who has been staying with Mrs. Hattie M. Conley for the past few months, has returned to her home on Slate Creek.

Will Mullen and bride is about to take up house keeping in this vicinity.

Mrs. Carolina Brown and Miss Flora Clark spent Easter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Hurst.

V. B. Conklin, Bowersville, O., says: "I received more benefit from Foley's Honey and Tar than months of treatment by physicians." L. A. Burrows.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

Mixed Lot of

SPECIALTIES

at Woodward & Young's

Pearl Barley 5c a pound. Sweet Cuba Tobacco, light or dark. 35c., pound lots only. Red Cross Plug, full pound 35c, 3 cuts 25 cents. Shirts and Overalls 40c. Bargain asorstment of Lace, all widths 5c yards The latest straight form corsets 50c. Rainy day skirts at $2 to $2.00. New lot Clothing, Wall Paper, Shoes and Dry Goods.

Greenwood, N. Y.

Allen's DEPARTMENT STORES ESTD. 1890.

18 Canisteo St., Hornellsville, N. Y.

The demand for ribbon continues and there is every indication that it will not abate for some time. A glance over our stock shows that every conceivable style and pattern has been considered. The wisdom of it is shown in the increase in orders from all sections of the country. We have the best and also some cheaper grades. Our ribbons are made for all sorts of conditions of trade Yet every piece of goods leaving our rooms, no matter what its grade is bound to prove a trade winner. You couldn't find a stock like ours this side of New York, and it is doubtful if you find many there. Baby ribbon is more popular than ever.

If you buy a good supply of these goods, you will have no cause to regret it. They can be used in various ways and the eye of the average women sees many possibilities in their use after a glance at the tempting array of them on the counter or in show case. We can satisfy them. We have the best the market affords.

Our millinery department is replete with beautiful, novel millinery creations. Try our shoes. We sell cheaper than others.

Canisteo St., Hornellsville, N.Y.
174 N. Union St., Olean, N. Y.
Millport, Pa.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

AT

ALLEN'S.

A SWELL TOP COAT

is one of the best investments a young man can make for spring.

The kind of top coat we sell give a chap the swagger appearance of a top-notcher without making him in any sense a "chappie."

You have your choice of several different styles, including the single piece boxy bank, and the shapely military cut. They come in all the nobbiest cloths and are all finished as all first-class garments should be finished.

And when you note the price, $7.50 to $20.00 according to the grade of the cloth used (the style and fit are guaranteed on every coat,) you will not want to "look around before buying."

N. FRANK ALLEN.

CLOTHIER,
Corner Main and Broad Sts.,
Hornellsville, N. Y.

THE RUMSEY

Gas or Gasoline Engine.

A high grade machine made of the best materials obtainable. Correspondence solicited.

E. A. Cottrell,
ANDOVER, N. Y.

If You Wish
The Most Carefully Edited,
Fully Illustrated,
Cleanest Printed,
Easiest Read Seed Catalogue,
SEND FOR
Vick's GARDEN AND FLORAL GUIDE

It is a mine of information on gardening,—all about Vegetable Seeds, Flower Seeds, Small Fruits, Bulbs, Plants, Roses, Shrubbery, Etc. Nearly 200 new Photo Engravings, illustrating all departments. Text carefully revised and up-to-date in in every respect. The best catalogue we have ever sent out.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

Send for one to-day. Free if you mention this paper and tell what you grow most.

James Vicks Sons Rochester.

Cut this Advertisement out and send it with your request for a Catalogue. If you mention this paper you will also receive a Packet of Flower Seeds Free.—EDITOR.

The Want of Working People.

When the working man or woman feels sick—liver, stomach or kidneys are out of gear—then Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills do a world of good acting directly on these organs and the bowels.

BAY CITY.

Mr. L. H. Mann, 1301 Columbus Avenue, Bay City, Mich., by overwork and too assiduous attention to his business, brought on an attack of kidney trouble, which made it necessary for him to leave off working at times. He states:

"On the recommendation of Mr. Geo. Leyer, druggist, of this place, I purchased a box of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for my kidney trouble. They acted so well in relieving my pain and backache that I persisted in the use of them until perfectly cured of my trouble. I am a well man now, thanks to the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills."

DETROIT.

Mr. Levi Elsey, 875 McDougal Avenue, Detroit, lived for years expecting death from heart trouble and Bright's disease, but was cured by a few boxes of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. He writes: "For years I lived in constant fear that I should meet death through kidney trouble. I was troubled terribly by pains in my back and also the heart. My trouble is now over, for Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have made me well again. I will gladly answer any letters about this wonderful medicine."

25 cts. a box. All dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

Ready to Marry.

Friend—And so you are to marry George Simpurse?

Sweet Girl—Yes, in a few weeks now. It will be a case of love in a cottage, and we've found a little gem of a place out in the country. We shall be so happy.

"I should like to meet him. Can't you have him here to tea some night?"

"Impossible, my dear. The cook has left, and we are obliged to go to a restaurant for meals."—N. Y. Weekly.

The Best Blood Purifier.

The blood is constantly being purified by the lungs, liver and kidneys. Keep these organs in a healthy condition and the bowels regular and you will have no need of a blood purifier. For this purpose there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, one dose of them will do you more good than a dollar bottle of the best blood purifier. Price, 25 cents. Samples free by Benedict and VanNoy Andover, and at N E. Coston's, Greenwood.

The very latest in Boston is to call a man or woman behind the counter in a store a "salesperson." The new word has already appeared in advertisements.

Question Answered.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers and grandmothers never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of appendicitis, nervous prostration or heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Get Green's Prize Almanac. Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, N. Y.

Didn't Want It Pulled Out.

Mrs. Naggs—Don't you know that wearing your hat in the house will cause your hair to fall out?

Mr. Naggs—Yes; but then I prefer to lose it that way.—Chicago Daily News.

Farmers!

Have you seen them? seen what? the new Le Roy plow. Why different from any other plow? They drag easier, hold as ler, the mouldboards clean and turn the furrow completely over. They have many new and patent features that OLD makes of plows do not have. They are made in all sizes for all conditions of soil and furnished with wood or steel beam, chilled mouldboards. See them at N. Perkins', Andover; E. Breese's, Elm Valley; T. O. Swan's, Greenwood.

In Theatric Parlance.

Amateur—What does it mean in theatrical circles when they say the "ghost walks?"

Veteran Actor—It means that the rest of us don't have to.—Judge.

A Testimonial from Old England.

"I consider Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the best in the world for bronchitis," says Mr. William Savory of Warrington, England. "It has saved my wife's life, she having been a martyr to bronchitis for over six years, being most of the time confined to her bed. She is now quite well." For sale by Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, and N. E. Coston, Greenwood.

Getting Along Nicely.

"Has your daughter already accomplished something in music?"

"Well, I don't want to be too confident, but two tenants have left already."—Tit-Bits.

"I have been troubled with indigestion for ten years, having tried many things and spent much money to no purpose until I tried Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I have taken two bottles and gotten more relief from them than all other medicines taken. I feel more like a boy than I have felt in twenty years." Anderson Riggs of Sunny Lane, Texas. Thousands have testified as did Mr. Riggs. Benedict & Van Noy, Andover; E. Breese, Elm Valley.

At a euchre party for the benefit of the Army and Navy society, in New York, a thousand players sat at the tables. One of the prizes was three maltese kittens with long pedigrees. Another was a grand piano.

'Tis Easy To Feel Good.

Countless thousands have found a blessing to the body in Dr. King's New Life Pills, which positively cure constipation, sick headache, dizziness, jaundice, malaria, fever and ague and all liver and stomach troubles. Purely vegetable, never gripe or weaken. Only 25c at Benedict & Van Noy's, or other druggists.

White the Orchestra Played On.

Penner (waiting for dinner)—I think music makes a man hungry.

De Bushe—I am acquainted with several ambitious young composers who know it does.—Brooklyn Life.

A Raging, Roaring Flood

Washed down a telephone line which Chas. C. Ellis of Lisbon, Ia., had to repair. "Standing waist deep in icy water," he writes, "gave me a terrible cold and cough. It grew worse daily. Finally the best doctors in Oakland, Neb., Sioux City and Omaha said I had consumption and could not live. Then I began using Dr King's New Discovery and was wholly cured by six bottles." Positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung troubles by Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, or at any other drug store. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free.

Interested.

"What do you think of Mr. Hardhit's execution?" said Miss Gushly at the soiree musicale.

"I hadn't heard of it," said old Growly, "but I think it's a good idea; when does the hanging take place?"

The Best Remedy for Rheumatism.

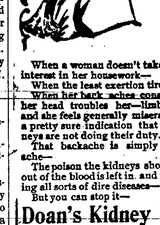
QUICK RELIEF FROM PAIN.

All who use Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism are delighted with the quick relief from pain which it affords. When speaking of this Mr. D. N. Snike of Troy, Ohio, says: "Some time ago I had a severe attack of rheumatism in my right arm and shoulder. I tried numerous remedies but got no relief until I was recommended by Messrs. Geo. F. Parsons & Co., druggists of this place, to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. They recommended it so highly that I bought a bottle I was soon relieved of all pain. I have since recommended this liniment to many of my friends, who agree with me that it is the best remedy for muscular rheumatism in the market." For sale by Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, and N. E. Coston, Greenwood.

A recent law passed by the Missouri legislature makes kidnaping a capital offense. A measure is also on foot to make chicken stealing a felony.

Holds Up A Congressman.

"At the end of the last campaign," writes Champ Clark, Missouri's Congressman, "from overwork, nervous tension, loss of sleep and constant speaking I had about utterly collapsed. It seemed that all the organs in my body were out of order but three bottles of Electric Bitters made me all right. It's the best all-round medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter." Overworked, run down men and weak women gain splendid health and vitality from Electric Bitters. Try them. Only 50c. Guaranteed by Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, and other druggists.



When a woman doesn't take any interest in her housework—

When the least exertion tires her—

When her back aches constantly—her head troubles her—limbs pain, and she feels generally miserable, it's a pretty sure indication that her kidneys are not doing their duty.

That backache is simply kidney ache—

The poison the kidneys should take out of the blood is left in and is breeding all sorts of kidney diseases—

But you can stop it—

Doan's Kidney Pills

Act directly on the kidneys—strengthen them, help them to do their duty.

Read what one grateful woman has to say about it.

Mrs Carrie A. Miller of 23 Clinton street, Seneca Falls, says:

"In 1896 I made this statement about Doan's Kidney Pills: At times I suffered a pain in my back the attacks occured at intervals, but as time went by it became constant, very distressing when lying down, and painful to stoop, straighten up or lift anything. I was uncertain what caused the trouble, but I judged from the symptoms it was rheumatism. Kidney Pills were brought to my attention and, thinking they might help me I got a box at a drug store. The first box did me so much good that I got more. They relieved the backache and convinced me that as a kidney remedy Doan's Kidney Pills are unrivalled. As a proof that my estimate of Doan's Kidney Pills was correct, I positively assert that I have kept them in the house for the last four years, and if I felt the slightest need of them I took a dose without delay. They always do the work."

Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all dealers for 50 cents a box, sent by mail on receipt of price. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

A SONG TO HER.

Ten thousand bells are ringing,
Neath skies of gloom and gray;
The birds—the birds are singing,
And you are still away.

Dear, I have wished you often
Through bitter years of pain;
Your heart, once hurt, should soften:—
Will you not come again?

I see so many faces
Under unquiet skies:
But still I miss the graces
That lived in your dear eyes!

Great are the stars above you,
From which I would not part:
I know not but to love you,
Sweetheart! Sweetheart! Sweetheart!

Come! Come! The world is lonely—
No lights on sea or shore:
And having loved you only,
I need your love the more!

Dear Love! A great endeavor
Takes me from all apart:—
I love you, dear, forever:
Sweetheart! Sweetheart! Sweetheart!
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

A CANINE CRIMINAL.

DOGS, though they are frequently very intelligent and affectionate, and display great devotion to their masters, are not always perfectly trustworthy under certain circumstances. I have learned by bitter experience that, though a dog may be very affectionate towards his friends, he will perhaps display intense hatred for those he considers enemies, and will even exhibit a jealousy almost incredible, one might think, in the brute creation.

Some years ago, while I was still a struggling barrister, I received a letter from a friend asking if I cared to accept a collie pup, as he possessed a litter and would be glad to get rid of some of the animals. They were excellently bred, he added, both sire and dam having been prize winners. As I had been thinking of getting a dog, this offer came opportunely, so I immediately accepted it.

A few days afterwards a hamper arrived, and in it was the most delightful little golden collie imaginable, looking, for all the world like a fox cub, with his beady little eyes, very sharp nose and erect ears.

From the very first, I am afraid, I spoilt Bruce terribly, but he soon became my devoted companion and playfellow. Of course, it was a considerable time before he was strong enough to go for long walks; but from the first, even as a puppy just able to toddle along, he followed me faithfully, and I never had the slightest fear of losing him.

As he grew older and developed greater intelligence I taught him many tricks. He would fetch my slippers in the evening from my bedroom; would retrieve from almost any conceivable spot; and if I wanted to get rid of him when out of doors I had only to say, "Go home, Bruce," and he would be off homewards as straight as an arrow. In fact, he was a treasure.

Notwithstanding the good points I have mentioned, at times he showed traces of a nasty temper with strangers, and was guilty of taking a dislike to individuals and showing that dislike in no half-hearted way. Several times I had to thrash him severely for flying at people. However, he never actually bit anyone.

He was quite devoted to me, and absolutely miserable if I went away even for a day; and when I returned he was almost beside himself with delight. In short, he was of a hysterical disposition (if such a term can properly be applied to a dog); but he certainly never showed any signs of real vice.

Time passed on. Bruce was becoming quite a middle-aged dog of some five or six years, and I had succeeded in carving out a very flourishing practice. The struggling barrister of some years ago was now a highly-successful man, with an income running well into four figures. Bruce, who had become more sedate, was still my faithful companion, and was a very model of good behavior.

As people in comfortable circumstances are apt to do, I began to think seriously of the advantages and disadvantages of bachelor life. After giving the matter serious consideration, I came to the conclusion that matrimony had no attractions for me. A wife was generally a nuisance, and children positive pests. Why, if others were foolish enough to marry, let them do so; but, at any rate, I was sensible, and would live and die a bachelor.

That was before I met Eleanor. After I met her I had very different views, and thought that a bachelor's existence, even at its best, was a wretched one. In short, I fell in love; but "that is another story." Suffice it to say that the most charming and beautiful girl is now my wife. I was in possession of an adequate income, and Eleanor was also blessed with an ample share of this world's goods; therefore, as the attachment was mutual, we decided to get married without delay.

During my engagement, I am afraid, Bruce was not made so much of as formerly; in fact, so far as I was concerned, he was quite neglected. He seemed to realize that he had been supplanted in my affections, and sometimes looked up at me in the singularly wistful and pathetic way collies and other dogs look at persons they are fond of.

One day Eleanor and her mother came to tea at my rooms; and Bruce, evidently understanding at once that she was his rival, sulkily retired into a corner, where he lay for some time, and only growled when spoken to. However, I insisted on his coming out and showing off his tricks. Eleanor, who loved dogs, admired him very much, and patted him for his clever performance; but he turned upon her the moment she touched him, and I thought he would have seized her; but I promptly caught him and administered the most severe beating he had ever received. Eleanor pleaded for the offender, so I let him off though I felt so angry I could have shot him.

Before we were married I bought a small place in the country—a charming little house, with a view from the front that I have never seen surpassed anywhere. The house stands on the southern slope of a small hill, and is surrounded by trees on all sides, but not so closely in front as to hide the view in any way; and in the spring or autumn one could not wish for a more lovely spot. A river winds along the valley below, while on our side a canal stretches its less tortuous line below the woods that clothe the hill. On the far side of the valley the railway runs beneath the frowning cliffs forming the base of the great range of hills that tower above it. Further attractions from a sporting point of view are the very excellent hunting, fishing and shooting the county affords; and the inevitable golf links, which are within a reasonable distance, are considered very good for an inland course.

We arranged that the first fortnight of our honeymoon should be spent in Paris, and that during the remainder we would enjoy the quiet seclusion of our country home.

The fateful day arrived and we were married, and then our departure was greeted with the usual demonstration of good will by our friends and relations, and with the glances of curiosity by others.

We found Paris delightful. Steering clear of the more fashionable and crowded places of amusement, we admired the tomb of Napoleon, feasted our eyes on the art treasures of the Louvre, and sauntered through the shady groves of the Bois. We visited Versailles and Fontainebleau, as in duty bound, and very charming we thought them. Eleanor quite fell in love with the carp at Fontainebleau, and wished to take a few home. The way they sucked down the bread we threw to them was fascinating, and they appeared to possess absolutely unlimited capacity for stowing away the "staff of life."

However, at the end of our fortnight we felt that England was quite good enough for us, and we were both thoroughly happy when we arrived safely at our little home in the country.

As soon as we were comfortably settled I wrote for Bruce to be brought down by the valet from my apartments in town, as I thought it would be pleasant to have him with us, and that he, too, would enjoy the country after living so long in London.

Bruce duly arrived and seemed pleased with the change; but he appeared very much depressed, probably because he was less noticed than formerly. His jealousy was quite amusing, as he would growl if I ventured to show any further sign of illfeeling towards Eleanor. No doubt the punishment I had given him was too fresh in his memory; but, from his very aggrieved air, he seemed to consider himself badly treated.

After we had been in our little Arcadia for nearly a fortnight I found that business matters would compel me to visit town for a few hours. Fortunately the train service was so good that by starting from home at eight in the morning I could get up to town, dispose of my business and be back in the evening in reasonable time for dinner. This being the first separation since we were married, we naturally had a very tender parting, and Eleanor said she did not know how she would get through the day without me.

"I think, Harry," she said, "I shall put on some old things and go for a long country ramble with Bruce and amuse myself by exploring the woods."

"All right, Nell. Only you had better take a whip and whistle with you, as Bruce has rather sporting instincts, and I would not trust him if he saw a rabbit in the wood."

"Very well, dear; be sure you are back in time for dinner, and don't forget my little commissions."

I reached town in good time, disposed of my business and executed the little commissions in my wife's list—which, by the way, was a lengthy document; then I succeeded in catching my return train.

The dog cart was waiting for me at the station, and as I drove up to the house about seven o'clock, I fully expected to be met by my wife. To my surprise, she was not to be seen; and when I asked where she was, the servants could only say that she had gone out with the dog for a walk after tea and had not yet returned; but as dinner was ordered for eight o'clock, she would probably be back soon. She had gone down the hill towards the canal.

I thought I would stroll down there to meet her; so, taking the shortest path, I started off, expecting every moment to see her coming back. However, I did not meet her, and, as it was now getting dusk, I began to feel a little anxious.

On arriving near the canal I "cooeed" as loudly as possible in the hope that she might hear me, but there was no response. I repeated the signal, but still there was no answer. At the third call I heard the faint sound of a whistle, and knew she must have heard me. Yes, that was certainly the sound of my dog whistle. I made my way directly towards the sound.

Soon I heard the whistle more clearly, and, believing it came from near the canal, dashed straight down to it. I jumped the hedge by the side of the towing path, and looked round for my wife. It was now so dark that I could not see very clearly; but I noticed something white on the farther bank of the canal a little higher up. I rushed up the towing path, and, now thoroughly alarmed, called out, "Eleanor, are you there?" To my great relief she answered, "Yes; here I am, over on this side. Come over here if you can. The canal is quite shallow."

I waded across—the water coming nearly up to my neck—and found my wife lying on the canal bank, dripping with water. In the water near by floated the dead body of Bruce. Eleanor was terribly white and faint; so, without further question, I picked her up. Half carrying her, I assisted her along the canal to the nearest bridge, and so we found our way home.

We arrived about nine o'clock, and I was relieved to find my wife not much the worse after all. A hot bath and a good dinner soon put us both to rights. It was only after dinner that I asked her what had occurred that caused her to be in the condition in which I discovered her on the canal bank, and how Bruce had been drowned.

The following is her startling account of what happened:

"When you had gone I found myself pretty lonely, but I managed to amuse myself fairly well, pottering about the garden in the morning and in arranging flowers and so on after lunch.

"After tea I really needed some exercise. Thinking a stroll along the towing path of the canal would be nice, as it would be sure to be dry there, I set off, taking Bruce with me, fancying he would like some exercise, too. I was not sure that he would follow me, but he did so, though in rather a shrinking sort of way, because, as I imagined, I was carrying a dog-whip, as you advised. While going through the wood I kept a careful eye on him, but though we disturbed two or three rabbits, he never looked at them.

"We were near the canal when the idea struck me suddenly that Bruce was eyeing me very curiously, so I stopped and looked at him, when he glared and showed his teeth.

"I felt rather alarmed, but believing it wise not to show any sign of fear, I walked on till I got to the towing path. Just then I heard a savage growl behind me. Turning round, I saw Bruce, with all his hackles up, coming at me, growling and showing his teeth. I cracked the whip to intimidate him, and said, 'Down, sir!' as sternly as I could; but he dashed straight at me and snapped at my legs. Fortunately he only caught hold of my skirt and tore it before I beat him off.

"I was terribly frightened by this time, and screamed out, but nobody was within sight or hearing. Bruce attacked me again, and again I beat him off with the whip; but I felt this could not last long. Then it occurred to me that if I could get across the canal he might not follow me. I slipped quickly down the bank into the water, which I knew was not very deep, and started to wade across to the other side. Bruce dashed in after me, and again tried to bite me; but he was at a disadvantage in the water, and I could now beat him off easily.

"Then he retired to the bank, and stood there watching me and growling. I now tried to go on across the canal. It was deeper than I expected, and I dared not go where the water reached much above my waist. I was feeling terribly cold and miserable, and was very much afraid I should faint.

"Bruce evidently thought I was escaping, and came in after me again. Then a happy thought struck me. 'Why not try to drown him?' As he came at me this time, instead of hitting him with the whip, I waited till he was quite close, and then caught hold of his collar and forced his head under the water. The collar slipped out, and he struggled so much and scratched my arm so with his claws that I had to let go. Then he scrambled ashore and again set watching me and growling.

"I could not stand in the canal forever, so I summoned up my courage to go on across. Bruce was up again and dashed at me more furiously than ever. Again I caught him by the collar, but this time seized hold of some of the skin on the back of his neck as well, and exerting all my strength, I forced his head under the water and held it there. He struggled so frantically that I was afraid I should never be able to hold him; but gradually his struggles became weaker, and I knew he was drowning.

"I was not going to run any more risks, so I held on until I was quite sure he must be dead, as he made no movement. Then I let go and struggled on to the farther bank. When I got safely on top I must have fainted.

"The next thing I can remember was hearing a distant 'cooee,' which must have brought me to my senses. I heard it again, and sat up to look round. It was nearly dark, and I felt very cold and shivery, and wondered whatever I was doing out there at that time. Then I heard the 'cooee' again, and knew it must be you come to look for me. I remembered my dog whistle, and blew it as loudly as I could. Well, then you came, and I was all right; but I did have a most terrible fight."

Fortunately my wife's venture had no lasting effect on her health or spirits. But for her brave struggle that wretched dog would certainly have killed her—because of his jealousy.—Chambers' Journal.

Confidence.

Maud—I don't like to see you throwing yourself at Fred.

Elizabeth—Why not? He's a good catch.—N. Y. World.

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