## Immitthurg Cid Crmicte.

Vol. VI.
HMMMTABURG, MARYLAND, SATEURAY, MATRCH 21, 1885.







SALESMEN WANTEI


A Clear Skin
$\qquad$


 their clder name. All the Breton
legen /s affir o $t$ \& fact of the dead
returning to earth to inform their hag maiden, who plaped au enor

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| :---: | :---: |
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|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | ivable pleasure. |
|  | One evening I was in her bo |
|  | oir. The cool evening air blowing |
|  | brongh the open casement was |
|  | heavy with the fragrance of flowers, and the plaintive notes of a aolitary |
|  |  |
|  | nightingale in a bush near the |
|  | Was borne to us on the breeze, so-norus and shrill. Everything sug. |
|  |  |
|  | gested rest and peace. We sat there |
|  | talking of a thousand things, but more eapacially of that adored son, |
|  |  |
|  | who was then, as now, in the service of your Majesty. All at once Madam |
|  |  |
|  | de Ker Lan gave a piercing cry, her face became livid, a trembling |
|  |  |
|  | seized her limbs. 'Look in the |
|  | glass,' said the poor lady in |
|  |  |
|  | my feet. Do you hear the bells? |
|  | Do you see the shroud? Abl it is |
|  | the eud of all. Don't you see the |
|  | old Baron with his bloody face? |
|  | Oh! what a ghastly wound in his |
|  | temple. It is the warning of our |
|  | family. I have but a mouth more |
|  | aud I must die. Prince, do me one favor. Find my son. Let me see |
|  |  |
|  | him once before I leave him.' |
|  | "On the following day |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | ber housheold, her farmers and b |
| men of law and proceeded |  |
| her worldy affairs in order. |  |
|  | "I took my departure for Paris, leaving her at the briuk of the grave, |
|  |  |
|  | thinking of nothing now but the repose of her soul and her adored son. |
|  |  |



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[^0]:    A Father Rebuked.
    Col. Mcleod, although zot a bad
    man at heart, uses very rough language in his inter course with hi
    family. On returniug to his home from his place of busineess, a few
    days ago, he found his wife very much excited over the outrageous
    conduct of a tramp, who, being dis satisfied with the food given him by
    Mrs. McLeod, had abused her in moot outrageous manner.
    "Johnny," said Col. MeLeod, to ing your mother, why dida't youn
    run to the store quick, and let me
    know? Didn't you hear ?"' "Yes, pa, I was out in the stable
    and heard what he said about the
    victuals ma gave bim, and how he
    abused her, but-"
    "But " "But what ? it was you scolding
    "I thought
    a. He used the same cuss words
    $\qquad$
    $\qquad$
    $\qquad$
    $\qquad$ art? asked the lady. "Ivery fif. minutes, mum." Lady waite ten
    minutes and then says: "Difnt
    you say the boat starte every fifteen minutes?" "I did, mum?" "Well,
    I have waited here ten minutes sinc
    $\qquad$ ifteen minutes?" "Why, you see
    num, starruts from this soide wa ifteen minutes and from the ith
    soide the nixt." Eczema is one of the ugliest and
    nost troublesome of all blood dis he blood which are sometimes ars the biffeult to eradicate. For fiv
    weary years Mr. J. D. Bodefor, Greenvilie, Va.s. suffered terribly
    from this disease. He writes; "Find
    ing no relief in the many medicines ing no relief jo the many medicinees
    till I used Brown's Iroa Bitters, I purchased three botlees; from th use of which I bave obtained almos
    entire relief. I recommend at t every one in my neighborhood for
    any disorder of the blood and as a

