Ere the race of the spring was ran, Or violets began to die, Neath the kiss of the golden sua And the smile of the azure sky. There was never the sound of a sigh As our boat pushed off the sand, In the heart of the day, When we sailed away-Away to a fair, far land.

We sailed through the mid day heat And the long, still afternoon; Strange voices, siren sweet, Crooned over a low, weird tune, Till the rise of the crescent moon. By the breezes our bark was fanned; And the starlight's gleam eemed a fitful dream

As we sailed to that fair, far land. And still we are sailing on, Though the skies are no longer fair, Though summer is past and gone. And chal is the autumn air .-We are sailing we know not where; But, led by an unseen hand, We shall rest one day In the twilight's g ay. On the shores of that fair, far land. -[May Lennow, in Boston Transcript.

HERO OF SALTHAM PIT

BY AMELIA E. BARR.

Everyone that knows anything about coal mines knows that the great Saltham pit lies just on the edge of the city of Whitehaven, and extends thence far under the sea.

In the summer of 18-two ladies came to Whitehaven for the purpose of establishing their right to shares in this pit-a right which they had recently discovered. They were a mother and cultured women, and as they had brought letters of introduction to the rector they were soon recognized as belonging to one of the most desirable "sets" of that old, aristocratic city.

Indeed, Mary Allonby was a universal favorite, and before the first winter was she was the promised wife of the handsome Gerald Peel, a young man of very was the head "Viewer" of the Saltham pit, and knew well the richness and excellence of its coal seams. Now, the Viewer of a large English co l mine is a gentleman; a man of great courage, forethought and fine engineering skill. He has a large salary, lives in good style, and exercises a great power, not only over the under-viewers, but also in

the entire management of the pit.

The marriage had been fixed for June, and the preparations were all made. Mrs. being settled by that date, that she had instructed her lawyer to make over a certain portion of them to her daughter as a wedding present. One evening Gerald new aspect of his position. was taking tea with them, and from the pleasant room happy laughter and happy | Mary was not to blame; but if his family | use of various drugs, chemicals, etc. voices went floating outward into the shady depths of the shrubbery.

Among this shrubbery a man was lurking-a man with dirty, ragged clothing and a face passion-smitten and every way evil; and whenever Mrs. Alear, its expression was almost terrible.

tered. "But, we shall see! We shall

He lingered in the thick shrubbery until the moon rose, and he saw Gerald wrap Mary in her little white hood and cloak, and take her into the garden. Then he crept nearer the house and watched Mrs. Allonby lift a candle and go up stairs into a room that fronted two ways, one of them toward a gable which reached the upper floors Mrs. Allonby Allonby early in June. was seated before an old-fashioned sec-

"Louisa!" She did not faint, nor scream, nor even attempt to rise; but gathering together ually the blessing of her lot. Only one of the year its absence is excusable, but all her senses and energies, she looked in a voice where tenderness and anger strove for the mastery: "Richard Allonby!"

to sit still, and uttered but one word:

shut your windows. I have something to advances. say to you.'

Mary's sake!" Ah, ah! You can't get over that, you see!

"God help me! No." She rose mechanically, locked the door, shut out the sweet evening air, pulled lonby. down the blinds, and then, motioning

toward a sofa, sat down. "Oh, no, my lady. I won't put you to to that degradation. You are a lady, go, you know," and then in a lower voice: And now I want you to give me those

Saltham papers. I know all about them." "Richard, you have robbed me of my carriage. As it drove through the nar-own fortune, and of the peace and love row, black streets, she told him the outof my youth. You killed my father with lines of her sad story. the shame you brought on him. You have forced me to leave the place where turing you to death for five years, is my family have dwelt for centuries, and you sayto come a stranger to this strange north

spare her the disgrace and misery of knowing you.' "You never told her, then?" "No, no, no! She thinks you dead-

and oh, Richard! she is going to be mar-"I know that, too. Give me the papers.

I have been long enough here."
"Richard! Richard! kill me, if you like, but do Mary no further wrong.'

per. You know I'm master here, if I say their clothing, gave them each a large them from you."

rapidly. Mrs. Allonby reviewed her abyss, passed them on the way. whole position, and made her decision. In a few minutes they touched the

they were your mother's." made his soul shiver and sob, it was that him. of the gentle little mother whose heart he had broken.

"I won't touch those things," he said; give me the papers.'

and he knew well that when timid women are angered to a point of resistance, such sullenly:

"I will do as you wish." hand that night. He waited until he saw Gerald enter his own handsome dwelling; then he scaled the great brick walls, and watched his further movements. went, as Richard expected, to his office, looked over the reports of the underviewers, and then lit a sogar and sat down to smoke. There was a low, open window, opening on a stone balcony, and when Gerald rose for something he lines as if they were to last forever. wanted, Richard boldly entered the room, and was standing before his chair

when he turned to it. something wrong at the pit," and he said, stepped forward and said gently: impatiently:

"Now, my man, what's wrong?"
"I am not your man, Gerald Peel. I propose, indeed, to be your father-in-Then Gerald knew that he had either to

deal with a lunatic or a great sorrow, and he closed the window, and said: "Sit down, sir, and say what you have

told all; How he had killed his mother watching continually his movements, in her daughter, both of them beautiful and his friend's name, and been forgiven, her mother. and then robbed a bank and been transported for fourteen years for it. He said he had come back to England eighteen months ago, but had only just found his wife. Didn't want to make trouble, "especially as Mary was going to marry so well, and thought Gerald had over it was generally understood that better give him some money and let him go to America.

Gerald heard all in silence; then takgood family and of great promise. He ing out his purse, counted out twenty the Malakoff and lit their cigars in the

tongue?

"Make it fifty." Gerald made it fifty, and said:

"Now go. If you really go to the peerless Bayard .- The Ledger. America, you may write every year for the same; but don't annoy your wife and daughter. Let me stand between them and you.

The calm unselfishness and the air of authority which was partly natural to Allonby was so certain of her rights Gerald and partly acquired by the neces. J. E. Sullivan, City Milk Inspector, sity of his position, quite cowed the yesterday, and informed him that a wretched man. He slunk out into the certain individual was going about among darkness; and Gerald thought out the the dairymen offering to sell a recipe or

dogging their footsteps.

retary, tying up some papers. He put his hand upon her shoulder, forced her girls began to patter about the halls and sponsible for this, as they demand milk gardens of Peel Place, and as she herself of a rich yellow color. This color is the man earnestly in the face, and said, Though in the prime of life, she was tomers colors the milk to suit their gradually sinking under a nervous com- tastes. When vegetable coloring is

Thus more than five years passed "Not here, Richard! Not here, for away. One night, about New Year's, the rector was sitting among his house-"Why not? Am I not your husband? hold, full of the joy and spirit of the h, ah! You can't get over that, you time. Suddenly he was called away from them, and found waiting for him a lady in the wildest terror and distress, whom he easily recognized as Mrs. Al-

"Oh, sir!" she cried; "there is no time for words-come with me instantly to Saltham, pit! I will explain all as we

There is something so compelling in a great sorrow, that he cloaked himself silently and followed her into a waiting

"And this villain, who has been tor-

"Is my husband, and he is lying, dycountry. Do have pity now on me and ing, in the pit. A large mass of coal on your own child. For heaven's sake fell on him this afternoon, and he can't be moved. What could I do?" she cried. pitifully. "How could I tell Gerald and Mary of the horror of such a connection? Oh, my friend, some one must speak to him some one must pray with him and Irving. must see the end of him, but I dare not

Indeed, even the rector turned sick and giddy when he saw the road they must take. The shaft of Saltham is "I don't like to kill you. Louisa. I close to the sea, absolutely in the shingle, like you well enough to wish to look at and nearly nine hundred feet deep. The you occasionally. Give me the papers, banksman expressed no surprise at such or I shall ring the bell and order my supvisitors, and, as they refused to change so. See, I'll give you five minutes to decide. I don't want you to say I forced basket, let them down." The night re-In great emergencies the mind acts men, their candles gleaming in the dark

She walked back to the secretary, and ground, and a craggy, dark, uneven detaking from a drawer a bundle of papers scent led them to the interior of the pit. "Well, that's different."—[New York taking from a drawer a bundle of papers scent led them to the interior of the pit. Sun.

cross and a couple of rings came toward to follow their guide in an upright posor husband.
"This is to be our last meeting, Richin a straight line under the sea they came ard, and you must promise it upon that to a little opening, where the dying man chain and those rings; you know them- lay. The space was narrow and hot, and dimly lit by a bit of candle stuck against Richard Allonby put then aside ner- the coal wall in a piece of clay; and vously. If there was any memory that there were some men yet at work about

He was almost dead, but his eyes gleamed gratefully upon the miserable, weeping wife, who had at last braved all to come and close his eyes. And, incredible as it may seem, at this hour "Not unless you do what I say." credible as it may seem, at this hour Richard saw his wife's courage rising. Louisa Allonby forgot all else but her early love for this wreck of humanity, are angered to a point of resistance, such and wiped the death-damp from his anger is not to be defied; so he said brow with loving hands, and whispered

words of forgiveness and tenderness. Richard was gentle enough now. In He took the papers, and immediately those few hours of agony he learned departed. He had another interview on more than all his wild life had taught him. Humble and penitent he listened eagerly to the last prayer he was ever to hear, and then whispered:

"Wife-wife, forgive me-don't tell Mary -- the papers are in my breast.' What more he said was between God and his own soul, and death gradually composed the once handsome face into such solemn curves and such sharp-cut

At length poor Louisa rose, and the rector w s about to lead her away, when one of the men who had been busy try-Gerald's first thought was: "There is ing to the last to relieve the poor miner,

Mother, I am here too Yes, it was Gerald Peel; he had been notified at once of the accident, and none had worked harder for the relief of the sufferer. But he went home with the rector and Mrs. Allonby now, and the talk he had with her did her what no physician could have done. She learnt now that Gerald had not only married Mary with a full knowledge of all, but Richard did not spare himself. He that he had been bribing the man and with sorrow, and ruined his wife, forged order to prevent his annoying Mary or

"It has been a drendful watch," he said, wearily and solemnly; "but a little confidence on your part, mother, might have saved us both much suffering. And for answer she put the Saltham

papers in his hands, and said: "They are well yours. I never want to see them again, Gerald. You have

been very good to me. Those men were heroes who stormed trenches before Vicksburg, but private "Will that pay pou to hold your life has heroes quite as great, and I think that Gerald Peel's five-years' patience, prudence and unselfish burden-bearing may make him the brother-knight even of

Counterfeit Milk.

A dairyman called at the office of Dr prescription by which a good article of He must hurry forward his marriage. milk could be made artificially by the knew, there would be no end of trouble. Sullivan says that the idea of making And these poor women! Surely they milk in this way is not a new one, as needed his protection, with this villain several prescriptions for the purpose have been known to chemists for years. The next morning he received another but none have been able to produce an heavy blow. Mrs. Allonby told him that article that could not be readily detected lonby's voice or Mary's laugh caught his her secretary had been robbed of her as bogus milk, even by amateur milk Saltham papers and some jewelry, and drinkers. So far as known, the enter-"I am nothing to them now!" he mut- that the police had been notified. He prising inventor has not been able to saw at once how the affair lay. He knew | make a sale to any St. Louis dairyman, who was the thief, and he suspected Mrs. and it is evident that some of them Allonby knew also. But he had deter- know too well how to produce an inferior mined not to blame her too much. He article of milk without patronizing any estimated the horror of her position, and inventor in that line. Dr. Sullivan boldly faced the disappointment that had states that the milk supply is rather fallen on all the glory of his love. But, short now on account of the protracted at any rate, Mary was the same, and it cold weather and the high price of feed. was Mary he was going to marry. He On occasions of a short supply the made some excuse for hurrying forward dairymen resort to water and coloring to was thickly matted with an old ivy vine. matters, and in spite of the suggestions keep up the quantity for their trade, and The windows were open on that side, and he cautiously ascended. When he ought to be found first, he married Mary low. One of the worst features the Milk Inspector has to contend with is that of Perhaps no wife was ever happier. As colored milk. "The people," says Dr. grew in wifely grace, and in her hus- naturally produced only by grass, and band's love, she acknowledged contin- as no cows feed upon grass at this season thing troubled her-her mother's health. | the dairyman in order to please his cusplaint that defied medical skill. Gerald, used the effect is not injurious, but some who guessed the cause, tried often to win of the dairymen use diamond dyes and "Yes, madam. Lock your door and her confidence, but she repelled all his other substances which are injurious." -[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Nicknames of Great Men.

Great men's nicknames all remind us. ve might be well known to fame and departing leave behind us proofs that we were "in the game." The following are some of the terms of affection given

to a few of the more prominent leaders: Black Dan—Daniel Webster, Black Jack-John A. Logan. Little Phil—Philip Sheridan. The Silent Man—U. S. Grant. Old Hickory-Andrew Jackson. The Honest Man-James Monroe. Poor Richard-Benjamin Franklin. The Railsplitter-Abraham Lincoln. The Little Giant-Stephen A. Dong-

Wizard of the North-Sir Walter Old Rough and Ready-Zachary Taylor. Father of Greenbacks-Salmon P.

Old Man Eloquent-John Quincy Adams. Goldsmith of America - Washington

Silver Tongued Orator-Wendell Phil-Grand Old Man-William Ewart Glad-

The Poet of Nature-William Cullen Bryant. Schoolmaster of our Republic-Noah Webster .- [Mail and Express.

"I never withhold anything from my wife. I tell her every night all that I have done during the day." "And do you tell her every day what THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Nothing Mean About Her-Let Bygones be Bygones-A Misconception-He Singeth Not, Etc., Etc.

NOTHING MEAN ABOUT HER.

A Maine woman sent to the house of her nearest neighbor and requested the loan of a new pair of scissors. The neighbor was using them, and sent back word accordingly. The would-be borrower was not to be rebuffed so easily, and presently her little girl appeared the second time to say:

"Mother wants to know if you will lend her a quarter to buy a pair of scissors with?"

LET BYGONES BE BYGONES.

Guest (at restaurant)-Helle, Bingley, never expected to see you following this business. The last time I met you. Bingley, you had just begun the publica-tion of "The Guide to Wealth" hadn't

Dignified Waiter (with a dreamy, faraway gaze)-Roastbeefhamandeggsroast pork short ribs beef calves liver and fried chicken .- [Chicago Tribune.

A MISCONCEPTION.

Haughty Lady (who has purchased a stamp) -- Must I put it on myself? Stamp Clerk-Not necessarily. will probably accomplish more if you put it on the letter.

LIKELY TO WIN.

Tom-You say you expect to win Miss Fortune, but haven't begun to make love to her yet? Jack-Yes; keep your mind easy; I'm

running as a dark horse. THEY COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT.

Mr. Tyrer-Borde never visits us now. Mrs. Tyrer-No; it is rather singular. Mr. Tyrer-It is. The last time he was here I did my best to entertain him. Sat with him two solid hours relating to him the smart sayings of our children

and you helped to entertain him, too. Mrs. Tyrer-Yes, I showed him the baby and told all about her cute ways, and even tried to get her to talk to him.

A PLEA FOR ENGAGEMENTS.

Old Henpeck-Nonsense! The idea of talking about marriage! You and my daughter haven't been engaged over six

Young Man-Do you believe in long engagements, sir? Old Henpeck-Certainly, my young friend, certainly. The longer the engagement the shorter the marriage.-New York Weekly.

THEY HAVE THEIR DISADVANTAGES.

dings," said Mr. Easy, doubtfully. What's the matter with them?" "We had ours last week, and now my wife is out every day tramping around the stores finding out what the presents cost.' -[New York Press.

NO ONE TO BORROW FROM. Lipsley-You know those cigars Miss Beacon sent me for Christmas?

Lipsley-Well, I gave a lot to my friends, and now I haven't any left Lapsley-What, cigars? Lipsley-No, friends,- Harvard Lam-

THE USUAL PERIOD OF GRACE. "Your proposal is so unexpected. Mr. Spoonamore," said the young woman,

"Certainly, Miss Jaggers," said the "Certainly, Miss Jaggers," said the motive, only to be rolled over by a young man, accommodatingly. "That's well-placed rifle ball. the way I've-er-always been in the habit of doing in cases like this."-[Chicago Tribune.

HE STAYED AT HOME. Aunty-Why don't you stay at home some times and play with your sis-

Little Boy-Oh, I do-often. "When?" "W'en some boy wants t' lick me."-

[Good News. A SILVER LINING. She (sobbing)-Poor little F-F-Fido is d-d-dead.

He (calmly)-Well, my dear, that dog never did like me. I can't say that I am altogether sorry. She-N-no, neither am I. I've got you left, and besides, black is awfully

becoming to me. SHE FORGAVE HIM. Wife-You've been drinking again. Husband-Can't help it, m'dear-make me sho happy, m'dear.
"Huh! Makes you happy, eh? I'd like to know why."

"Be(hic)cause I she two of you, m' dear."-[New York Weekly. HOW TO TELL. piece of neighborhood gossip.

He-She concludes with: "I should be glad to tell you all about it, but my lips are sealed.

FATAL TO DOLLS. Aunty-Where is that pretty doll you

had when I was here last? Little Girl-It's gone-died of the grip. "The grip, eh!" "Yes'm-Baby's grip."

MIGHT BE WORSE, Mother (wearily)-It's perfectly abominable! With all my watching I can't keep Tommy clean. He's the dirtiest boy alive.
Father (proudly)—That's so. He's no dude.—[Good News.

READY FOR ANY EMERGENCY. "I can't afford the money to buy you a sealskin sacque." "Then give me some to buy a plush

"I won't have my wife going around in an imitation sacque."

HE SINGETH NOT. I cannot sing the old songs I sang a while ago, For if I do the other guests Quickly get up and go.

She married a poet, And proudly I say. As her pa's worth a million. She has three meals a day.

WITH JUNG AT THE GATE. She-Did a wicked man tear your clothes that way, George, dear? He-No, dearest, it was the wicket gate we were leaning on last night.

THE PROVERB. Teacher-What does the proverb say about those who live in glass houses?

Small Boy-Pull down the blinds. REDUCING EXPENSES.

Bingle-Well, old boy, how are you getting along? Business improving any? Jingle (struggling merchant)-A little. I've succeeded in reducing expenses about fifteen dollars a week. "That's encouraging. How did you

"Married my typewriter."

OF THE WORLD WORLDLY.

"There go the Spicer Wilcoxes, Mamma! I'm told they're dying to know us. Hadn't we better call? "Certainly not, dear. If they're dying to know us they're not worth knowing. The only people worth our knowing are the people who don't want to know us?" -[Funch.

A TENDER-HEARTED BOY.

Mamma-Willie what are you doing with that thermometer? Willie-I'm bringing it into the house. It's too cold a place for it out here.

TANTALIZING. She (gazing upward at the old familiar orb)-how provoking it is!

He-Who, what? "That I can never, never see the other side of that moon."-- [Boston Herald.

The Grizzly Will Run.

The average grizzly, says Mr. Roosevelt in the New York Sun, has but one idea when he sees a man, and that is to get away; it will run as quickly as Mr. Tyrer—I can't understand why he a rabbit. Even when wounded a great keeps away.—[New York Press. many bears absolutely refuse to fight, seeking refuge only in flight. Nevertheless, there are plenty of grizzlies that will fight when cornered, and there are a very few which will take the offensive themselves without any particular pro-

vocation. Personally I have never been charged but once, and this was by a grizzly which I had twice wounded and had approached to within forty yards of, late one evening when I had strolled away from camp more with the hope of knocking off the head of a grouse than with the expectation of seeing any larger "I don't know about these silver wed- game. This bear came at me most resolutely, although one of my shots nicked the point of his heart and although one of four bullets which I put into him would have ultimately proved

All of the other bears I have killed started to run, or fell at the first fire, so that they had no chance of showing fight. It is, however, very unsafe for a man to generalize in any kind of shooting, and particularly in bear shooting, merely from his own experience. Thus, I know one gentleman, an officer of the United States army, who has killed six grizzlies, three of them charging him before they were wounded or even fired at. The incidents of the three charges were curiously alike; that is, he stumbled on the bear in each case at tolerably close quarters, at from ten blushingly, "that I hardly know what to to twenty yards away from him, and say. You must give me time to think it each time the instant the animal saw him it galloped toward him like a loco-

The grizzly is very tenacious of life, and so great are his vitality and pugnacity that a fighting bear will continue charging when its body is fairly riddled with bullets. A shot in the brain or spine will of course bring one down in its tracks, but even a bullet through the heart will not prevent an entaged grizzly from making good its

Cloves Are Flowers.

charge at close quarters.

Cloves are the unopened flower of a small evergreen tree that resembles in appearance the laurel or the bay. It is a native of the Malacca or Spice Islands, but has been carried to all the warmer parts of the world, and it is now cultivated in the tropical regions of America. The flowers are small in size and grow in large numbers in clusters to the very end of the branches. The cloves we use are the flowers gathered before they are open and while they are still green. After being gathered they are smoked by a wood fire and then dried in the sun. Each clove consists of two parts of a round head, which are the four petals or leaves of the flower rolled up, inclosing a number of small stalks or filaments; He-You can always tell when a the other part of the clove is terminated woman has told all she knows about a with four points, and is, in fact, the flower cup of the unripe seed vessel. All these parts may be distinctly seen if a few cloves are soaked for a short time in hot water, when the leaves of the flowers soften and unroll .- Boston Commer-

Adulterating Tea. Teas are not adulterated by inter-

mingling the leaves of other plants, as the leaves of the tea plant itself, if quality is not considered, can be gathered in unlimited quantities. Nor are leaves that have been already steeped ever mixed with fresh tea to be sold again, it being cheaper to pick the fresh leaves.
Adulterants are only used to give color,
in order to please the eye of the consumer, and their use is a practice that all connected with the business would willingly discontinue. The Japanese, some years since, sent over large consignments of sun dried leaves, free from coloring matter and of very good quality, but they proved to be unsalable until they were colored, which was reluctantly done by the merchants here. - New Orleans

No Chimneys.

Chimneys are scarce in the City of Mexico. There are not ten dwelling houses that have them. Charcoal is the only fuel used for cooking and

heating. A lurking malady is abroad which comes like a third in the night, steatibily, and it is numbering its victims by thousands. Men are careless or indifferent. It is so pleasant to be out in the air. But it must be remembered that the air is charged with excessive moisture, which penetrates and chills. The grip has become so epidemic that whole communities are prostrated. A peculiar feature of the malady is that all so affected have rheumatic aches and pains, stiffness and soreness of the muscles and acute misery in the joints. All these symptoms indicate what ought to be done to prevent and care. Good rubbing with St. Jacobs Oil, in time, will so strengthen and soothe that no further trouble will be had. For all rheumatic complaints, whether transient or chronic for years, for every form of pain, mild or violent, it is the best remedy of the age. Look Out.

A Texan's pony found the watch his master had lost and brought it to him in his mouth.



Mr. George W. Hammond

Gettysburg

Cured by Hood's

Sarsaparilla "C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. "I was in the army of the Potomac, and at Gettys burg was struck in the ankle by a minnie ball, which smashed the bone. My leg was amputated in the field bospital, and after a long time it healed. I was

discharged and went home. After 8 years My Wound Broke Open

afresh. Dr. Pease amputated an inch of the bone and it hesled. Four years later it one and for eight years HOW I SUPPERED ! I do not believe it possible for a human being to suffer worse agony. During this time I had to go on eratches, being unable to wear a wooden leg. Whenever possible I relieved my sufferings by taking epiate, but when I was obliged to go without it, suffered fearfully and thought I SHOULD GO CRAZY. I tried every thing I could get with my nited means. Physicians said I would never be

any better. Finally my **Blood Became Poisoned** of my body so that my face is all covered with scars new. One day I read of Hood's Sarsaparilly bought a bottle and began taking it. A week or two later, my wife in dressing my log, said it seemed to

be improving, and after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a few months, thank God (and I say it reverently) the scres all over my body had hea'ed, and now, four years later, have never shown any signs of

Col. C. A. Weaver Commander of Root Post, G. A. R., himself a one armed veteran, fully confirms Mr. Hammond's state ment, and J. L. Belden, the pharmacist, also endorses

it as perfectly true. Hood's Pills cure Sick Headache. DR. KILMER'S

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. Rheumatism.

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder. Disordered Liver.

Impure Blood. Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility. Guarantee - Use contents of One Bottle, if not fitted, Druggists will refund to you the price pai At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00 Size,

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Driving everything before it that ought to be out. You know whether you need it or not.

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