JUST BE GLAD.

BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

O heart of mine, we shouldn't Worry so! What we've missed of calm we couldn't Have you know! What wo've met of stormy pain, And of sorrow's driving rain, We can better meet again, If it blow.

We have erred in that dark hour, We have known, When the tears fell with the shower, All alone-Were not shine and shower blent As the gracious Master meant? Let us temper our content With His own.

For, we know, not every morrow Can be sad; So, forgetting all the sorrow We have had, Let us fold away our fears. And put by our foolish tears. And through all the coming years Just be glad.



That scarf-pin? No: I don't think you have ever seen that before. It's a story of some sort connected with it—a tragic story, in most cases, more's the pity. So that there's a sort of sanctity about them, a kind of feeling that they shouldn't be handled and gloated over by every casual stranger who comes into my diggins. Now, this string of sham pearls, for instance, that used to belong to poor little Flo Martin-Bob Martin's child. You never saw her; but you remember the father, don't you? Well, he was murdered, as you know, shot by Indians, traveling out West. and the child-she was about eight. and the sweetest little angel you ever saw-was killed at the same time. I happened to be with the party, and helped to bury the two of them; and the poor wife gave me that little necklace of the child's when I was leaving them. Then that ring. That was Denny's once-Denny of the Tenth, the poor chap who went, I won't say to the bad, because none of us ever knew what did become of him. But he came to me one day, said he was absolutely broke for the moment, and asked me to lend him a fiver on that ring. It's worth \$75 at least, and of course I let him have the money. I've never seen him since; but there the ring is, waiting for him, whenever he cares to come back and ask for it. As to that scarf-pin, there's a longer story about that-a bad, bad business

it was, too; and even after all these years I don't much like talking about journalist before he came out here. But I'll tell you, as you seem interested in it. hand jeweler's shop in Adelaide profession. street, Melbourne, Australia. I was "No: cu on the point of starting for home: and I was lounging around, trying to fill in the time before I went on board. It was, in '71, just after the Pataroff murder business. You remember of hearing of that, of course? A Russian count, who came out about some mining speculations, found in his bed one morning, stabbed through the heart: and everybody put it down to the Nihilists. I was attracted to this little shop window by a placard offering a reward for the capture of Pataroff's murderer, and just under the placard there was a tray of scarfpins, rubbishy things, most of them. and hardly worth noticing. But this one caught my eye directly. You'll see it's rather quaint, if you look at it. A Maltese cross of small diamonds, with the barat the end of each arm made of coral. You don't much like the effect? No; nor did I when I saw it. But it struck me at once as a curious freak on the part of any jeweler to mix diamonds and coral in just perfect; calm as a mill pond, and that way, so I went in and asked the just enough wind right in our teeth price of it. The shopman mentioned to keep us cool under the awning. a sum much smaller than I had expected, and I bought the pin there while dressing, and I put it on, with and then. I asked him, just out of a plain black scarf, which, I thought, curiosity, when it had come into his showed up the diamonds well. possession. "Well, sir," he said, "I don't rightly know myself, because I didn't huy it of the myself, because I didn't buy it of the man that brought it in. The boss did that himself. But I on the shoulder, as I said "goodknow the man must have been badly morning." He turned and faced me broke. He said he must get rid of it, for a moment, then gave a sudden no matter how cheap.' "Did he look as though he was he was going to faint. very hard up?" I asked. "Good God! man!" he gasped: No, sir; not always. He was dressed quite respectable; no more that cross? You're not, no you can't and you might make mischief if you seedy-looking nor hard-up than your- be one of-of those"---He self, sir, asking your pardon. the common about him, then ?" Now, that's just what it is, sir, treaty. There was. He was a fine, well-to-do looking young fellow, tall, and with one was after him. I believe he'd thought struck me, "it isn't yours, is given the boss that pin, free gratis it?" "N-no, not mine. I-I never set rid of it. And he went out of that eyes on it before; b-but don't you "My mark?" "My mark?" "My mark?" door kinder gasping and panting, as know it's-it's desperately unlucky to though he had a weight took off his wear coral and diamonds together ? mind with the pin that he was leaving behind him. pin was made, I suppose ?" "No. sir. We couldn't, nohow. Only I can tell you this. No jeweler made that pin, just to put in his window and sell it. That pin was made to order, wherever it was made and whoever ordered it." "Well," I said, "it seems a queer business altogether; but I'll take the Only, if evil comes of this—and mark pin, anyhow. It's rather a curiosity: me, it will, it must-you ll remember and if it has been stolen and the what I said, and be sorry."

There always seems to me to be a less one spoke to him, and even then and lay the whole business before certain very satisfactory feeling in being able to start off on a long voyage quite alone. You get on the same man after that morning board and see your modest amount when he first saw the scarf-pin. And of luggage stowed away. Then you I could see that the poor little wife go below and find youn berth, make understood it all as little as I did. But I had not yetheard the last of minutes: friends with your steward, and choose a seat at table. And afterward you return on deck to watch your fellow-passengers struggling, pushing, hur-int interval in the seat of t rying hither and thither, hampered me, and was putting down another, dinner? I can't think why he hasn't by luggage, wives, children, nurses when as he bent close to my ear, I come in. I know he heard the bell, and all the multitudinous accessories | thought I heard him whisper, not in | because of a family exodus. On this occasion I carried out my little programme quite satisfactorily. I found my state-room excellently situated, my I turned hastily, but he was gone. berth in the most comfortable posi- Then I looked at Charteris, who howtion, and my steward-well, Gustav ever, had evidently heard nothing. was a queer customer, certainly, as So, the plot thickens, I thought: this you will see later on! But he was begins to be interesting. And, as the very best steward I ever traveled soon as I could escape from the table. with, and I have known many. With I went to my cabin, and changed the his help I secured a capital place at pin for another. the long dinner table, and also a To say that I was puzzled would be

promise that he would get the two seats on either side of mine kept vacant as long as possible, so that I recognized my scarf-pin but to whom, might pick up. in addition, it bore some special Having seen everything thus set-

ings, and were just moving ahead; if I had heard Gustav rightly, there so that the ship had been cleared of were others on board who had seen itself along the rail, waving "good-by" to the departing tender. I crossed to the other side of the deck, had to wait, and you ca

had to wait, and you can imagine and began to inspect the rather less dense crowd of passengers I found They were not an interesting there. not often that I show anybody the things in this box. They're trinkets that I picked up in different parts of lot; and I was almost in despair of loon deek, forward, gazing down upthat I picked up in different parts of stow my two spare seats at table, the world : and every one of them has when my eye fell upon a young on the thickly-crowded and confin-ing space of the deck below, which couple-evidently husband and wifestanding a little apart from the rest. The man was tall and broadly built; clean shaven, save for a little brown mustache, and with that uniform paleness of complexion that tells of a read life spent in office work or some sed-" " the cabin. Keep your eyes open." And in the lower left-hand corner entary occupation. His wife was-I should have said -- a good deal younger than her husband; small, rather delicate in appearance, and distinctly pretty. There, I thought, are my friends for the voyage.

Even as I watched them, the man mysterious scarf-pin. came across and asked me some trivial question as to the possibility of getting at some of their heavier baggage in the hold, and, in half an hour. attempt to do so. I felt, however, we found ourselves on the best of terms, and my two seats were accept- communications, and, as you will see, doned. ed with alacrity. I was right.

'Mrs. Charteris and I were wondering-let me introduce my wife, Mr.-Mr. Stone-were wondering what ate" deck only by a rope stretched sort of neighbors we should have, but | across, and while the intermediate we shall be delighted to give up our passengers were careful, as a rule, old places and take the two you so not to trespass beyond this barrier, kindly offer us." we of the saloon often walked and

"You are a good sailor, I hope, Mrs. talked with them on their side of the Charteris?" I asked, as the Circas- rope, where the deck, being almost sienne just began to feel open water.

"Well, I hardly like to say yet," finer promenade than our own. she answered. "It's my first trip. Sauntering up and down on this part she answered. "It's my first trip. Sauntering up and down on this part In fact"—with the least little blush— "we have only been married a few o'clock. I was accosted by a man weeks, and are going to settle in Lon-don, where Herbert was working as a riosity more than ence. He was

the captain.

When I got to the saloon, I noticed that a strange steward stood behind my chair, also that Mrs. Charteris was at table, but not her husband. Afer, dinner had gone on for a few "Mr. Stone," she said, " would it

I was with him when it

The small state-cabin which the Charterises occupied was at the extreine end of a long passage, on the starboard side of the ship, while mine was on the port side. Hence it took me a minute or two to find the right cabin-No. 47. Then I knocked. 'Dinner's waiting, Charteris, and your wife's sent me to tell you.

What with the creaking of the bulkheads and the clatter of the knives and forks in the saloon could not quite make out whether he auswered or not. So I waited a mocould give them to any friends that I other and to me, who had not only ment, steadying myself by the handrail running along the partition, for the ship was rolling a bit. Suddenly tled for a prepitious voyage I went meaning, and for one, at least, a something dark showed on the floor on deck. We had dropped our moor- meaning of fear and ill-omen. Then, just in front of No. 47 and, a moment later, I was staring, horror stricken, paralyzed, at a thin red stream of all the shore-going people. But the saloon deck on which I found myself, pin, and who now ordered me to re-door. The Circassienne rolled slightwas still crowded, especially about move it, further identification being ly, as I said, and with a kind of fasthe port gangway, where the usual needless. Who could they be? And cination I watched the crimson mark line of white handkerchiefs stretched when, if at all, would they make crossing the oil-cloth of the floor, backing and filling with each motion For the answer to this question I of the vessel, but always creeping on, on, on-to where I stood. In another how miserable the waiting must have instant I should be standing in it, but been-for a whole week. And then to save my life I, could not have

been-for a whole week. Alto I stirred then. there came only half a revelation. I stirred then. A stiffed shrick behind me seemed A stiffed shrick behind me seemed to break the spell, and I turned to see poor Mrs. Charteris at my side, pointing with one tinger at the horwas appropriated to the steerage rible thing at my feet. Then, grad passengers. Suddenly I heard a low ually, the long passage began to fill, "Hist!" beneath me, and a scrap of as a crowd poured in from the saloon, paper, rolled into a ball, fell at my and a babble of voices arose-terri-Picking it up and opening it, I fied questions and confused replies. ad: "Not down here. He must be in fainted right off. Thank God, she did not see what we saw when, after some delay, we got the door openof the paper I saw, pricked out with Charteris, half lying, half sitting on a pin, the form of a Maltese cross, a sofa, his eyes staring, his face the pin-holes corresponding in num- drawn and deadly pale under the ber with the stones and corals in my white glare of the electric light, and of course it was hopeless to think a long, slender knife buried in hiz breast. Fastened by a pin-my scarfof looking for the sender of this pin-to the paneling of the cabin, strange missive, nor did I make any was a paper with the words: was a paper with the words:

" In recompense for a duty shirked, that I should receive more of these a trust betrayed, a cause aban-

And the hateful little Maltese cross The saloon-deck of the Circassienne was pricked out in the corner of the paper.

You can see through the mystery of my scarf-pin now. can't you? I saw it all, from the moment we looked into that cabin. Or nearly all for a letter which poor Charteris had left, written to his wife, helped us to fill in the blank in his story. I nev-er saw that letter : but Mrs. Charteris told me what was in it. And I never thought that a woman could have told the story as she did, quite calmly and quietly, with only just the least little choking sob in her voice now and then as she went on.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

LET one become infatuated with giving and there is no telling where the generosity may end. The munificent gifis of Mrs. Hotchkiss, the widow of the inventor of the machine gun, to Yalo College include a building fund of \$150,-000 and an endowment of a half million dollars for the establishment of a preparatory school.

Tue Austrian war minister has issued an order to encourage religious feeling in the army. He finds that Austrian soldiers do not attend divine service according to the regulations. Inasmuch as the encouragement of religious feeling is regarded as of great service to the military, the army must henceforth go to church at least once a month; likewise, the young officers in command at chu:ch must conduct themselves in a more reverential spirit than has been observed lately.

Tuz art of restoring pictures has been brought to a perfection that would astonish those who have not looked into the subject. Not only are the faces of pictures cleaned and brightened, but pictures of moderate size are actually removed from old and rotting canvases and placed upon new. The method is to varnish the face of the picture and then paste it down upon a plain surface. The rotting canvas is then picked, thread by thread, from the back, new canvas is affixed; the face of the picture is unglued and restored and the canvas is reframed.

ON THE German seed-farms labor is very cheap. The average wages of a workingman is from seven to nine shillings a week, and for this he works from five in the morning to seven in the evening, and in winter one hour less, commencing at six instead of five. In summer the hands are employed in the seed-grounds, and during the winter months in the warehouses cleaning and dressing seeds. Much of the lighter field work, such as hoeing, cleaning and gathering seed, is done by women and girls, who work in gangs, under the charge of a foreman. They are very expert in the use of the hoe, and get over nearly as much ground as a man. They earn from tenpence to one shilling per day, and many have to walk several miles to and from work, as the majority live in the surrounding villages.

As interesting story comes from apparently reliable sources of a remarkable find of historic remains near Union Landing. Ohio. Upon the site of an old house a plow turned up a skeleton, and investigation resulted in the unearthing of more than a score of others within a space forty feet square and five feet deep. The remains were those of both children and adults in fair preservation, and were piled upon one another with little regard for order, save that the heads were generally toward the Ohio River. Curiously wrought beads and metal rings were found, as well as stone and metal implements, mussel shells and ashes in abundance. It is said that people in the neighborhood carried off curiously engraved thin metal plates and decorated pottery. A FLOATING semi-scientific paragraph tells of the discovery that near-sightedness prevails to a larger extent among blondes than among brunettes. The discoverer refers to the number of spectacles worn in Germany as a proof of the correctness of his statement. His deduction, however, the New York Sun says, is wrong. In German schools the fact is well known that of the wearers of glasses the number of Jewish children, who are almost invariably branettes, is much larger than that of blond German pupils. The same condition is observed here. Blindness reaches the highest point in civilized lands (216 persons to)100,000 of population) among the Spaniards, who are, proverbially and conspicuously, brunettes, while it is much smaller in Sweden (91 per 100,000, or less than half), the land of stalwart and rosycheeked blondes. The United States, by the way, has the lowest ratio of blind population in the world. Egypt has the highest. It is said that the bitterest enemy of the French in West Africa is a ruler. named Samory. He was the son of a poor man, and at an early age went into the Upper Niger country as a trader, When twenty years of age he endeavored to redeem his mother, who had been carried into slavery, by giving himse.f in her place; but the chief kept them both. Samory served his new master for seven and a half years, acquiring a great name as a warrior, and at the end of that time gave his services to a neighboring chief. Here also he acquired great influence, and conceived the idea of creating a vast empire for himself. He conquered one country after another, until in 1878 his influence extended over the whole of the Upper Niger; and but for the arrival of the French in 1882. he would have been master of all the country down to the Senegal. His kingdom is divided into ten great governments and 162 sub-divisions, and is governed with a firm hand. Although a treaty has been male between him and the French, he denies that he is subject to any protectorate. A DIAMOND expert in London thus discourses on the product and distribution "The Americans are the of diamonds: finest judges of diamonds in the world, and insist upon having the finest stones and the most perfect cutting. It is estimated that they will take £3,000.000 worth this year. India furnishes a market for large numbers of white stones, as well as for yellow or colored diamonds, or stones with flaws or specks in them. The natives invest their savings in them and in other precious gems as we do in stocks and shares. Russia's fancy is for large yellow diamonds. China is becoming a buyer, for very recently the Empress has broken through the old custom which prohibited women from wearing diamonds in her country. She could not resist the beauty of a superb diamond necklet presented to her. She wore it at necklet presented to her. She wore it at court, and set the fashion. Japan is also rapidly becoming a considerable cus-tomer. With the opening up of the world by railway and steamship communication the demand for diamonds has increased marvellously. The world now purchases about £5,000,000 worth per annum. Twenty years ago it was about half a million sterling."

## A Waste of Time and Money.

Miss Hardware (about to go abroad) -But, papa, can't you permit us to extend our trip to Italy?

Old Mr. Hardware-Humph! can't you see enough organ-grinders right here in New York?-Judge.

People Know a Good Thing. THAT'S WHY DEMINGTON TYPEWRITZRS ARE

THAT'S WHY LEMINGTON TYPEWRITERS ARE IN DEMAND. Some idea of the present wonderful growth of the typewriter business may be gained from the fact that the sales of Hem-ington typewriters for January and Febru-ary, 1892, exceeded there of the correspond-

fig months of 1691 by \$160,000. The great and constantly gaining popular-ity of the Remington is clearly shown by the fact that the business has more than doubled within three years. The Remington factory at Ilion. N. Y., amploys 700 ment: fill the demand createst by the sales agents, Wyckoff. Sean ans & Benedict, who dispose of machines at the astonishing rate of one every five minutes.

Engagement cups and saucers are a new fad, but engagement jars are old stand-bys.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's nsc. Marvelous cures. Treatise and 32 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch 4t., Paila., Pa

A man may be considered lacking in hosnitality when he will not even entertain an

MALARIA cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iro: Bitters, which en-riches the blood, iones the nerves, aids diges-tion. Acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

Of two women choose the one that will have

THE pleasant coating of Beecham's Pillis comple ely disguises the taste without impair-ing their efficiency. 25 cents a box.

The man who has no business of his own to attend to always goes to bed tired.

The worst cases of female weakness readily yield to Dr. Swan's Pastiles. Samples free. Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis.

The only way to get a hen out of the garden is to go slow but shoo'er.

If afflicted with sors eyesuss Dr Isaac Thomp-son's EyeWater. Druggistssell at 25c per bottle

"It's all up" with the landlubber when he takes his first sea voyage.



Accomplishes.

There is the widest difference in the world between the study of a profession and its practice. Experience, practical knowledge from real cases, is the most essential material in building up any profession. Physicians frequently disguise



tious,' I bought that pin in a little second- pete with the very highest in his was a certain sharp fox-like look

"No: curiously enough, it's just an instant aversion to him. This the other way with him. He has no man now came up to me, and bendto London and to lose himself among the crowd of other small men. You look out for him among your lot.' needn't frown, Herbert; you are a himself in no time.

"You don't quite understand my hopes or my intentions yet, child." said Charteris. He always called her "you will some day." "child :"

At dinner that first evening, and in the saloon afterward, I found the Charterises most delightful company. And later on, we two men adjourned to the smoking-room, and had an hour's chat.

Next day I did not see them. There was a fresh breeze, with a bit of a sea, and beside, it is not etiquette to out.

The day following, however, was

I bethought me of my scarf-pin and still delaying its fall.

start, and grew deadly pale. I thought

" that cross! Where, how, did you get stopped, checking himself as though he had said 'There was nothing at all out of too much, and stood, his eyes fixed

on mine, his face full of terrified en-'My dear Charteris," I replied,

"I haven't the least idea what you are a brownish beard and mustache, alluding to. I bought that pin in But there was a sorter frightened Adelaide two days ago, of a second-look in his face, as it might be some hand jeweler;" then as a sudden

Don't-for God's sake, don't wear it, Stone. Take it off-now-now-this And you couldn't say where the instant, before it brings you any harm.'

" Really, Charteris, if you are superstitious, I'm not. I despise all those old fancies; and, after all, it's I who am wearing the pin, not you.

A look of hopeless disappointment came over his face as he replied:

owner ever comes across me, he shall have it and welcome. Good-morning, and thanks for telling me about it." "Good-morning, sir, and thank you, sir." And, an hour later, I was on board "Good-morning, sir, and thank you, sir." And, an hour later, I was on board the tender, steaming out to the Messageries LinerCircassienne, with the pin stored away among my other small treasures in my dressing bag

dressed as a clergyman of the Church "Your husband is evidently ambi- of England, and was tall and slight, I said, "and wants to com- with a thin, ascetic face; but there about his eyes that produced in me

was separated from the "intermedi-

we of the saloon often walked and

clear of incumbrances, really made a

ambition at all. He wants to get back ing down, said, in a sharp whisper: 'He's not traveling intermediate:

And then, half drawing off one of small man as yet, whereas in Austra- his gloves, he pointed to his hand, on lia, where the competition is not so which I could see, by the light from keen, he might have made a name for the smoke-room door standing open behind us, alliamond ring-its stones set in the form of a diminutive Maltese cross.

Before I could answer he was gone.

An examination of the way-bill, which I made immediately after this interview, did not help me much. death would be the punishment for The Rev. Erastus Leigh, bound from The Rev. Erastus Leigh, bound from Sydney to Cheltenham, via Marseilles his efforts were fruitless. On board and London, might be anybody. the Circassienne there sailed with him And the mystery was as far from solution as ever.

and beside, it is not enquere to "show" on board ship on the first day out. The rest of the voyage was due eventful: if, indeed, any period of time could be called uneventful one of themselves; and thanks to it, which was passed in continual sus- also, I was able to point out Gustav pense, in waiting for some inpending event, which seemed to hang like murder, to which he afterward conevent, which seemed to hang like murder, to which he afterward con-Damocles' sword above my head, fessed, as well as to the Pataroff busi-

> We were but one day out from a few weeks later, he paid the full Marseilles, and all had gone well so penalty of the law far. when, in dressing for dinner, I scarf-pin was missing from my bag. I at once rang for Gustav, and asked To my surprise he looked carefully up and down the passage, without and shut and bolted the door.

'Listen." he said-and there was an insolent familiarity in his voice. 'You don't want that pin no longer had it. When I've done this day's work, you'll find the pin; anyways, you shall have it back before you leave the ship.

'But why not now ?" I asked. mystified beyond measure, beginning to be a little frightened. "'Cos you might show with it again, as you did that first morning.

Why, you P'raps he might see it.

admitted you ?"

"Good gracious, man!" I cried in amazement. "What on earth do you mean? No one 'admitted' me, as

I bought it myself in a shop." "Whe-e-w!" He gave ven He gave vent to a long, low whistle of surprise. "Then you haven't-It-it must be his-

sage. Well, this beat all that had gone before! I was more mystified than ever: but, through all my whiting thoughts, one fact began to make itself clear to me. I must do some-thing, and at once! I had waited too by far. -- [Knoxville (Tenn.) Journal.

Charteris, it appeared, had been taken with a lot of mad fancies when he was traveling in Europe and had joined one of those Nibilist associations, which had for its badge the diamond and coral Maltese cross. Going out to settle in Australia, he soon forgot his rash undertaking. and was aroused from the perfect happiness of his recent marriage by a commission ordering him to murder the Russian count, Pataroff, whom, for political reasons, it had been determined to remove. Charteris was, of course, horrifled. He at once got rid of his badge-which came so strangely into my hands-disguised himself as well as he could by shav. ing off his beard, and sailed with his wife for London, where he hoped to death would be the punishment for three-or goodness knows how many more-spies of the association, bent The rest of the voyage was un- upon tracking him down. Thanks to ness over in Adelaide, and for which,

As for the Rev. Erastus Leigh, and happened to notice that the diamond the other conspirators among the steerage passengers, there was not enough against either of them to go him whether he knew anything of it. upon the prosecution, and they both escaped.

Oh! yes. Mrs. Charter is is alive now. speaking, then entered my cabin, I see her occasionally. She's a widow still, poor little woman! And I think will always remain one.-P. Y. BLACK in the Cincinnati Commercial.

Wealth in Walnut Trees.

Seventy-five years ago Thomas L Walker, then a mere boy, planted four walnuts by the roadside opposite his father's house in the Eleventh civil district, near Cedar Bluff, and some ten miles west of Knoxville. He died ten "Yes ; your badge-your pin. Who planted 300 walnuts on an adjoining acre of ground, his heirs, when he died, would have been \$120,000 better off. To-day they would be \$200,000 better off. Had mean? No one 'admitted' me, as you call it. No one gave me that pin-at least \$2,000,000. Had he planted 100 acres, and all the trees had reached an average size of three feet in diameter. and there is no reason why they shouldn't, And with one bound he was out of as the land is fertile and impregated with my cabin, and flying down the pas- lime, his heirs, and there are only three living, would be worth altogether \$200,-000,000. If, like old Johnny Appleseed. who planted thousands of apple trees in the Northwest, he had planted all the worn-out fields in Tennessee in walnuts it would be the richest State in the Union

Н. С. МсСопміск, М. D., Рп. G.

from patients their true condition, because of their inability to provide a successful remedy. With twenty-one years' experience as a practitioner, I can conscientiously say that I have never used a preparation with such uniform good results as that attained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It is a veritable discovery and as such is an inestimable acquisition to medical science. I have prescribed this remedy in many of the worst kidner and bladder disorders, both in acute and chronic cases where the patients presented the most complicated and alarming symptoms, and have noted with great interest its effect. The results have been most sa'isfactory. Its action on the affected kidneys and bladder and consequent disordered liver and digestion has been gentle yet immediate, the relief speedy and the cures permanent. I have found it a most invigorating tonic in broken-down constitutions, La Grippe, and in other cases where the vitality has been greatly wasted and enfeebled.

H. C. McCormick, M. D., Ph. G. Penn Argyle, Pa.



"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.

