THE BROKEN HARP. If this now ellent harp could wake, How pure, how strong, how true The tender strain its chords would make Of love and grief for you! But like my heart, though faithful long By you dast forth to pain,

This hushed and frozen voice of song Must-never live again. Yet haply when your fancy strays O'er unregarded things, And half in dream your gentle gaze Falls on its shattered strings, Some loving impulse may endear

Your memories of the past, And if for me you shed one tear I think 'twould wake at last: Wake with a note so glad, so clear, So lovely, so complete, That birds on wing would pause to hear

Its music wild and sweet; And you would know-alas, too late-How tender and how true Is this fond heart that hugs its fate-To die for love and you.

## -William Winter, in Harper's Monthly. HIS OWN PROPERTY.

"For green leaf and bossoms, and fine sunny weather, And singing, and loving, all come back together! For green leaf and blos—Oh?"

The "Oh!" was in quite a different key, and did not seem to harmonize with hand affably; but the twinkle in his eye the rest of the song. Ellie Fairfax was was an insult to Ellie's feelings. equally surprised and disgusted to find he had attracted her attention.

self in these woods. Can you tell me if has never been my home till now." there is any possible way of getting out been bewitched."

He was rather a good-looking young rosing, with the boys, in her oldest lucky speech.

Nevertheless, she was a young person of dignity and decision, as behoves the only and elder sister of a large family of boys, so, despite her perilous position amid encumbering hazel boughs, she drew herself up and answered severely:

"I suppose you are aware that these woods are private property, and that you are trespassing?"

"Really, I am extremely sorry if I have trespassed on your property," said the stranger.

His air of extreme regret somewhat mollified Ellie, who answered in a less forbidding manner:

"Oh, it is not ours, but we have leave to come here while the owner is abroad." Therewith she emerged slowly from the clinging bushes, and arrived on the path a little disheveled, being more intent on preserving her primroses than her raiment. In spite of her old winter gown and her general untidiness, she was a very pretty girl as she stood in the broad green ride with the spring sunshine falling on her through the leafless es, and bringing out the gold tints in her abundant brown hair.

"I am afraid I can't direct you, for you would only lose your way," she said, looking up the stranger with her frank gray eyes. "But we are just going home, and can take you as far as the gate, if you like."

He accepted the offer with alacrity, and Ellie, turning from him, made the woods ring with shouts of "Boys!" Boys!" that brought her brothers scurrying out of the underwood like rabbits in all directions.

"This gentleman has lost himself in the woods, and I undertook to show him the way out," she said confidently to the eldest boy, Bob, as he came up exhibiting evident surprise at finding her with a companion.

"The owner must be very good-natured to let you plunder his woods like this," the stranger remarked, with an amused smile, as the party set forth, laden with flowers and roots.

"Mr. Hayes has nothing to do with it," returned Bob promptly. "When he comes back I expect we shall be turned out, so we are making a new fernery and getting roots for the garden as fast as we

The young man's amused laugh at the

she said. "And this is our first spring in the country, so that we can't help going mad over the flowers and accumulating them wholesale."

certain that they were doing no harm, and entered warmly into the plans for the new fernery. The boys clustered around him, telling him their plans and adventures, won by his frank interest and amusement. Ellie walked on in front, enjoying the beauty of the woods in their spring dress and listening idly to eager flowers. voices behind her. She could not help liking any one who got on so well with the boys, and by the time they reached the gate she felt quite friendly toward

"We part here, I suppose," she said, facing round as they entered the meadow cried Bernard, flercely. beyond the woods. "That path to the left leads to the village. But I should recommend you not to trespass here again but I wish I had known it before." or you may get hopelessly lost."

il will take care in the future; I am much obliged to you," said the young man, gravely.

But he stood watching, with a look half amused, half admiring, as Ellie mistake." Inoved onward, a tall, lithe young figure,

and help us with the fernery, and he said he would," said Bob.

"Oh, Bob! You didn't!" cried Ellie. "Yes, I did. I expect he is one of the Taylors from High Cits, and Mrs. Morrison said they meant to call," said Bob, of Lady Laura Taylor's sons, and she was ate tone full of sympathy.

"I wouldn't mind so much," said Ber-

her new covert-coat and most becoming not look so miserable!" hat to go down to the vicarage that

They were very busy over Sundayschool reports when the maid opened the door and announced, "Mr. Hayes." Ellie looked up. She was curious to see the absentee owner of Woodleigh Court, proach the subject. particularly as his arrival was so unexpected. What was her horror to see the stranger of the morning calmly advancing, with the self-same amused smile on his face! The memory of her stern reshe wished herself under the floor.

"Bernard, my dear boy!" cried Mrs. Morrison, holding out both hands. "This is a pleasant surprise."

"I came earlier than I was expected, after my usual habit, you see," he said, returning her greeting with warmth. "How delightful of you! Let me introduce you to Miss Fairfax."

Ellie bowed stiffly. Mr. Hayes was equal to the occasion. "I think we met this morning," he said, holding out his

"I am afraid I behaved very badly this that she had an unexpected auditor-a morning, but I was so charmed by your young man, who stood in the middle of defense of my interests that I hadn't the the path, with an amused smile on his heart to undeceive you," he went on peniface that was quickly supplanted by a de tently. "Beside, I really am a stranger corously grave expression as he saw that here, and my own woods are a mystery to me. The Court has been let till within "I beg your pardon," he said, lifting the last year or two, and I have spent so his hat, "but I have completely lost my- much of my life abroad that Woodleigh

"I am afraid I behaved very badly; I of them? I begin to think that I have am sure I must have been very rude," she said apologetically. "And there is nothing so irritating as to detect oneself in man, dark and slight, with a spruce neat such a silly blunder," and she looked up air that exasperated Ellie, who was in- laughing, though she could not restrain stantly conscious of having come prim- a faint blush at the memory of her un-

"It was all my fault," he said, eagerly. He was really quite handsome when those dark eyes lit up. "It was quite too foolish of me! I hope you will continue to wander and steal in the woods, to show that you bear no malice; and may I come and help Bob with his fern-

"Oh, certainly, if it won't bore you to death. I am sure my mother will be very happy to see you," said Ellie, smiling. Who is Miss Fairfax? It is quite a

new name to me," he asked of the vicaress, when Ellie had taken her departure. "Mrs. Fairfax is an officer's widow who has taken the Lawn. Ellie is a nice girl, but her brothers are rather overpowering. I advise you beware of them," said wily old Mrs. Morrison.

Of course, he did not take her advice; quite the contrary. He called at the Lawn next day, and toiled the greater part of the afternoon over rocks and fern roots, to the great delight of the boys. After that he became indispensable to their amusement. He played cricket with them, fished and boated with them, and

joined all their expeditions. Ellie was deeply grateful to him, for the boys were always safe with him, and they were at times rather a care to her. Bob, in particular, had arrived at that age when boys think that nothing that a woman says can possibly be right if it differs from their own opinion, and it was a great comfort to her to find her own ideas upheld by Bernard Hayes's authority and influence.

One fine morning it occurred to Bernard that it would be an excellent thing if he were to give a large garden party, as a return for the hospitality lavished on him by the neighborhood. Of course the plan must be discussed at the Vicarage, and so he took his hat and went off to see what would be said to it.

Half-way down the quaint village street he met Ellie strolling along in a slow, quiet way, very unlike her usual brisk pace. She was not alone. By her side loitered a young man with a fair bushy beard, whose air and gait spoke unmistakably the sailor. She had a dejected look, and Bernard's practised glance noticed at once that she was dressed in a careless, negligent way, as though her appearance was beneath con-

ingenuous explanation made Ellie feel a She looked across the road, and smiled little guilty.

She looked across the road, and smiled and nodded at him, and half hesitated, "I don't think we do any harm really," as though expecting him to come over and join her. But for once Bernard was blind to the unspoken invitation. Her a sudden look of curiosity on her com-The stranger assured her that he was panion's face that annoyed him. He merely bowed and hurried on to the

> Mrs. Morrison was tying up carnations in the garden and he joined her there. "Have you seen Miss Fairfax this

morning?" he asked, after a casual good morning and a remark or two about the

"Yes, I saw her go by just now."
"Who is that with her?"

Mrs. Morrison was silent for a moment; then she said quietly: "The man she is engaged to."

'How do you know she is engaged?' "Strangely enough. I heard it in the train yesterday. It seems to be a secret,

"I couldn't have believed it of ber, she said at last. "I don't believe it. There is some

inoved onward, a tall, lithe young figure, amid her body guard of boys.

"What a jolly chap! I wonder if he lives near here?" said Jim, as he slipped a grubby paw into his sister's arm.

"Yes, he does; so I saked him to come."

"I am afraid not. There were two ladies in my carriage yesterday, who saw him get out here. One said: 'Why, there is George Langley!' and the other answered: 'Oh! that is Ellie Fairfax's "He has been a brother to me all my Yes, he does; so I asked him to come fiance. How very odd! When is that life, and we were always so fond of each coming off? and then I was obliged to other that several of our friends used to

There was no reply; she looked up anxiously after a moment's pause, and the haggard face and gloomy eyes that met her gaze went to her heart.

It was, perhaps, as a readjustment of nard, hoarsely—he could not dissemble the balance that she arrayed herself in with such a dear old friend—"if she did

Yes, that was where the sting lay. If afternoon. As she walked into the she had seemed happy he could have drawing-room, with head held very high, blamed himself for his own folly in ever Mrs. Morrrson thought once more what a hoping to win her, and, moreover, he very distinguished-looking girl Miss Fair- would have congratulated her boldly to make sure of the truth. But she looked so wretched whenever he met her with her new companion, though she made evident efforts to conceal her feelings, that he could not trust himself to ap-

If Mrs. Morrison were right it must be a foolish youthful engagement now repented of, and if she were to own as much to him he did not know what he might be tempted to say or suggest. His only buke of trespass flashed across her, and safety lay in avoiding her, while he yet cherished a faint hope that there might be some mistake. So for three whole days he absented himself from the Lawn-a marked proceeding on his part, indeed.

Sunday was wet and stormy. In the evening the wind and rain were so unusual for the time of the year that he had half a mind to stay at home. But Ellie never missed evening service, and a jeal-ous desire to know if she would give it up for her lover drove him to church

From his lonely seat of state in the chancel he would watch the young couple in their distant pew. There they sat side by side, apparently content. He watched them all through the service, and when he saw the sailor deliberately shut his hymn-book in order to share hers it was perforate timber with its armed head. confirmation of his worst fears.

He did not blame Ellie; he was too loyal for that. Of course, knowing herself engaged, she had accepted his at- hour. tention unthinkingly, and now had awakened to the bitter truth too late.

Service over, he joined the stream of people that issued slowly from the church. Ellie lingered in the porch, being wrapped securely from the storm by her lover. "That's all right, Nell," he said

cheerily. "Now take my arm and hang on tight; we shall do well enough under one umbrella." "Nell!" Then he had his own name

for her. That destroyed the last vestige of hope, and Bernard Hayes sought his way slowly home, feeling a sort of relief in his strife with the raging wind.

To-morrow he would leave Woodleigh. He could not stay to see Ellie look like that any longer. Her white sad face seemed to haunt him; he would go away and forget it.

The next day he took a walk through the woods where Ellie had so sternly rebuked him, and which he had since earned to know well, under her guidance. His thoughts were full of her as he loitered under the arching boughs, and as he turned the corner of a long green ride he came face to face with Ellie herself.

She could not help the glad surprise that shone swiftly in her eyes, nor the smile that lit up her whole face. Both were gone in an instant, but Bernard had

"I did not know that you were here," she said, in excuse. "I am only here for a last walk." he

said. "I am starting for Norway in a day or two." "Oh, indeed!" Her disappointment found expression in her voice, despite her

Bernard was desperate; he must know the truth at all costs. Man-like, he went clumsily, even cruelly, to work.

"I am glad to see you before I go; I abruptly.

"To congratulate me! On what?" "On your engagement to Mr. Lang-

It was out now, and he should know the worst.

Ellie turned on him imperiously; sudden flash of instinct told her all. "Who told you that I was engaged to George Langley?" she demanded. "Mrs. Morrison;" and he detailed the

emarks she had overheard. "If she had listened to the end of that conversation she would have heard the answer. 'Never!'" cried Ellie, indignantly. "I knew that there were two old feet, and forms large forests. On incis-Kensington friends of ours in that train, ions being made in the stem, a copious for George saw them and told me. One is an inveterate gossip and match-maker; the other knows us well and would have a substitute for milk. Travelers like contradicted such a foolish report at Humboldt, visiting the regions of the cow

"Then you are not engaged to him?"

cried Bernard, eagerly.
"No, nor ever shall be. He is my cousin, and we have been like brother and of fatty saponaceous matter and about fifsister all our lives, but we could never care ty-eight per cent. of water, with a small for each other in any other way." Ellie's amount of sugar and albumen. There is smile struck him as forced, and there was for each other in any other way." Ellie's tone betrayed her wounded feeling.

"Ellie, my darling, what a fool I have been! I thought you were engaged to him, natives. On wounding the stem a copious and I was going away because I could not bear to see you and know that you could never be mine. It is I who have blundered this time. Can you ever forgive me?"

Her hands were held in his, his eyes were looking into hers. On the very spot attaining a height of a hundred feet or where first they met, Ellie looked up alyly, blushing, and whispered, "Yes." bark, a milky joice flows most copiously; "I never should have thought that you it is about the consistency of thick would have believed such a thing," she

the "you" that went to her lover's heart. "I must have been mad, I think," he answered. "But I could not distrust is quite probable that some of these cow

"I thought you knew all about George, Mrs. Morrison went on tying up her she said. "He is an orphan, and his home was always with us. He was at home on leave, and we hoped would have been with us all the summer, but he came down suddently to say that he had been ordered off to Australia for five years, and had only

"My dear boy!" she said, her affection- three days, and I could not think what

was the matter," owned Ellie, softly.
"I thought I had no right to come near you;" but he held her close now. "I think you have been very unlucky, she said, smiling, "or very much ill-used. This is the second time you have been warned off your own property!"-Cas-

## SELECT SIFTINGS.

Ballets originated at the Italian courts. Carpets are of ancient use in the East. The Huns were a race of warlike

Bull fighting was in early times an Eng-

lish pastime. London, England, was not paved at the Conquest.

The last execution for forgery in England took place December 31, 1829. About two hundred misdirected letters are found in the Boston postoffice every

The waving of a shirt before the fire. suggested to Stephen Montgolfier the idea

A bloody war between France and England was occasioned by a quarrel between two boy Princes.

"Sasha" is a Russian abbreviation for Alexander, and that is what ex-Queen Natalie calls her son.

There is a dog in Americus, Ga., that lives on English sparrows, which he catches by slyly creeping up on them.

Brunel learned how to tunnel the Thames by observing a tiny ship worm

Five hundred and forty pounds, or one hogshead and one and one-quarter pints of blood pass through the heart in one The first hint which Newton received,

leading to his most important optical discoveries, was derived from a child's soap Twelve thousand pounds or twenty-

four hogsheads four gallons, or 10,728; pints, pass through the heart in twentyfour hours. Miss Kate Sherman, a buxom Tennessee

girl, met her father at the depot the other day and broke two of his ribs at a single hug. Iron furnaces among the Romans were

unprovided with bellows, but were placed on eminences, with the grate in the direction of prevailing winds. Galileo observed the oscillations of a

lamp in the metropolitan temple of Pisa, and it suggested to him the most correct method of measuring time. Lady Mary Worthley Montague intro-

duced inoculation for smallpox into England from Turkey. Her own son had been inoculated with perfect success in A puppy which was born a short time

ago on board a steamer coming from Africa is quite a curiosity. He looks strangely like a monkey and always walks on his hind feet. Out of 100,000 people who cross the

Pittsburg by rail. venerable pear tree which still bears leaves and blossoms, and occasional fruit, and

which was planted by John Coggswell, who sailed from Bristol, England, May 23, 1635, and settled in the northern part | ing will be one of the big items of Owens of the town. Cyclones have their good side. There wished to congratulate you," he said is an old lady in Brooklyn who hadn't walked without crutches for ten years. She forgot them when she heard the cy-

### as well as anybody ever since. Trees Yielding Milk.

clone coming, and has been able to walk

There are several kinds of tropical trees that secrete a fluid resembling milk in appearance, but only a small number of species yield a nutritions and healthful fluid. The most remarkable and, perhaps, valuable of these trees is the one known as the "cow tree" of Venezuela, and first described by Humboldt. This tree grows to a height of from 80 to 100 flow of the milk-like sap is obtained, and this is extensively used by the natives as trees have used this milk freely without feeling any ill effects. Careful analysis of this tree made many years ago shows that it contains about thirty-five per cent. another kind of cow tree found in British Guiana, which is called the hya-hya by flow of milky sap issues, tasting like sweet milk, but it is rather sticky and far inferior to that obtained from the cow tree of Venezuela. The cow tree of Para, South America, is a very lofty tree, cream, from which, but for a slight pecusaid, with a little reproschful accent on liar flavor, it can scarcely be distinguished. After exposure to the air it thickens and forms an adhesive glue. It what seemed the evidence of my own trees would succeed in southern Florida and perhaps in California. - New York Sun.

A Tree-Climbing Dog.

A gentleman living near Milwaukee writes that he has a collie that is a great tree-climber, and it is hard lines for a squirrel tackling a tree that the dog can make his way up. Straight trees are too much for him, of course, but where there is a lean to it he is all right. Jack is what the collie is called, and he always there is George Langley!' and the other answered: 'Oh! that is Ellie Fairfax's fance. How very odd! When is that coming off?' and then I was obliged to get out myself, so I heard no more. But I am afraid it must be true."

There was no reply; she looked up anxiously after a moment's pause, and the haggard face and gloomy eyes that met her gaze went to her heart.

Could I tall that you were only parting with a cousin?"

"He has been a brother to me all my life, and we were always so fond of each other that several of our friends used to call him my sweetheart. Poor George! he is so tender hearted, too, and could not bear leaving us. Besides —"

"Besides what?" he asked, as she paused.

Besides, you never came near us for until near the earth, when he humps. until near the earth, when he jumps,

About Doctors' Bills.

Many a struggling family has all it can do
to keep the wolf from the door without being upon to pay frequent and exorbitan or medical advice and attendance. bills for medical advice and attendance.

True, the doctor is often a necessary, though expensive, visitant to the family circle: nevertheless, pure and well-tested remedies—like Warner's Safe Cure—kept on hand for use when required will be found a paying investment for every household in the land.

land.

Sickness is one of the legacies of life, and yet every ill that flesh is heir to has an antidote in the laboratory of nature. Hon. H. H. Warner, cf Rochester, N. Y., President of the Chamber of Commerce of that city, was a few years ago stricken with kidney disease, which the physicians declared incurable. In this extremity a friend recommended to him a vegetable preparation now known throughout the civilized world as Warner's Safe Cure. He tried it and was quickly restored to perfect health. The incident led him to begin the manufacture of the wonderful prebegin the manufacture of the wonderful pre paration, and to make its merits known in all

ongues and among all peoples. He has now laboratories and warehouses in the United States not only, but in Canada, England, Germany, Austria, Australia and Burmah. His preparations meet the requirements and effect the cure of a variety of diseases, and are all compounded from medicinal plants of the highest virtue.

Mr. Warner is a man of affairs, of wealth, culture and the highest standing in his own city and throughout the State. His character is the best gravetee of the resident to the contract of the state.

is the best guarantee of the purity and excel-lence of his renowned Remedies, which may be found in every first-class drug store of Europe and America.

## Talmage Sketches an Ideal Home.

Make your home the brightest place on

earth if you would charm your children to the high path of virtue and rectitude and religion, says Rev. T. De Witt Talmage in the New York Observer. Do not always turn the blinds the wrong way. Let the light which puts gold on the gentian and spots the pansy pour into your dwellings. Do not expect the little feet to keep step to a Dead march. Do not cover up your walls with such pictures pictures as West's "Death on a Pale Horse," or Tintoretto's "Massacre of the Innocents." Rather cover them if you have pictures, with "The Hawking Party," and "The Mill by the Mountain Stream," and "The Fox Hunt," and "The Children Amid Flowers," and "The Harvest Scene," and "The Saturday Night Marketing." Get you no hint of cheerfulness from grasshopper's leap, and lamb's frisk, and quail's whistle, and garrulous streamlet which from the rock at the mountain top clear down to the meadow ferns under the shadow of the steep, comes looking for the steepest place to leap off at, and talking just to hear itself talk. If all the skies hurtled with tempest and everlasting storm wandered over the sea, and every mountain stream were raving mad, frothing at the mouth with mud foam, and there were nothing but simoons blowing among the hills, and there were neither lark's carol nor hummingbird's trill nor waterfall's dash, but only bear's bark and panther's scream and wolf's howl, then

only the shadows.

you might well gather into your homes

A Remarkable Deposit of Salt. The Independence (Cal.) Independent says: It is doubtful if there is elsewhere in the world a more remarkable deposit Atlantic from New York to Liverpool the of salt than is found near Silver Peak. loss of life is not as great as among 100,- The salt is almost perfectly pure, the 000 who travel between New York and grade by chemical test being ninetyeight per cent. It is shoveled into sacks Essex, Mass., is proud of a certain where found, and is ready for use in that state. It is as white as snow and of fine grain. It has been proved to be the finest salt in use for curing meat. When we have a railroad to Los Angeles meat packvalley business. There will then be use for this fine salt. In Saline valley, across the Inyo mountains, is another vast deposit of salt. Indians gather this salt, pack it over in Owens valley and exchange it for goods.

The President's Father-in-Law. The Rev. Dr. Scott, President Harrison's father-in-law, keeps steadily at his desk in the Pension Office, according to the New York World, which also says that "his daughters and the President himself have asked him to resign his position, but he refuses to live in idleness. Shortly after the election, Mrs. Harrison wrote to her father asking him to quit work and live at the White House. Her husband also wrote to Dr. Scott, cordially supporting his wife's request. But the old gentleman sturdily refused the temptation, and said that he had been so long used to the routine of his office that he could not give it up. His companions in the Pension Bureau say that his habits and manners have not changed at

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that this medicine actually accomplishes all that is claimed for it. Its real merit has won Merit Wins of Heod's Sarsaparilla greater than that of any other blood purifier. It cures Serofula, all Humors, Dyspepala, etc. Frepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

DO AOA

Flapping of a Fly's Wing.

In his book "On the Senses, Instincts and Intelligence of Animals," Sir John Lubbock records some of his later observations, among which are these:

The slow flapping of a butterfly's wing produces no sound, but when the movements are rapid a noise is produced, which increases in shrillness with the number of vibrations. Thus the housefly, which produces the sound F, vibrates its wings 21,120 times a minute, or 335 times in a second, and the bee, which makes a sound of A, as many as 26,400 times, or 440 times in a second. On the contrary, a tired bee hums on E, and therefore, according to theory, vibrates its wings only 330 times a second.

Marcy has succeeded in confirming these numbers graphically. He fixed a fly so that the tip of the wing just touched a cylinder, which was moved by clockwork. Each stroke of the wing caused a mark, of course, very slight, but still quite perceptible, and he thus showed that there were actually 330 strokes in a second, agreeing almost exactly with the number inferred from the note produced.

The habit of taking ether is said to be extremely prevalent in the North of Ire-

100 Ludies Wanted. And 100 men to call daily on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constitution and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large-size package, 50 cents. At all druggists'.

THERE are about 100,000 Americans in

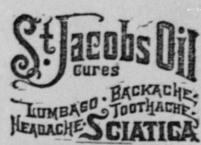
The man or woman who is profitably employed is generally happy. If you are not happy it may be because you have not found your proper work. We earnestly urge all such persons to write to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1699 Main St., Richmond, Va., and they can show you a work in which you can be happily and profitably employed.

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To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. Resp'r.

H.G. ROOT, M. C., 123 Pearl St., New York.

Catarrh Cured. A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved nim from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 85 Warren St., N. Y., will receive the recipe free of charge. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thom p



AT DECOGRES AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. BERGMORE, E.A. NYNU-20 THE WORLD OFFIT thow what S. S. S. has of a malignant Cancer, be considered incursin Chicago, where I of my neighbors sent The world oneht t

An Sable, Mich., Dec. 29, 138. ANN BOTHWELL. Send for books on Blood Diseases and Cancers. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC Co. Drawer S, Atlanta, Ga.

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