You are mine, all mine, O, dear, to-day. From the earliest gleam of your golden dawn,

Till the twilight takes you forever away, And the hours that you promised me now

Oh, what shall I do with you, dear, to-day-Shall I hold you close, and never share The bliss that comes with your sunny light To my seeing eyes with the blind man

Oh, what shall I ask of you, dear, to day-More blessings still for my goodly store-The gift of a hundred happy thoughts, Or the love and the trust of one heart

Oh, what shall I say to you, dear, to-day, As you glide so swiftly and silently by-That I'm glad, so glad, that you came to me, And sorry, so sorry, to see you die?

Oh, what shall I be to you, dear, to-day, When the cold, dark night shall bid you

And the hours of another morning stand

Relentless and stern 'twixt you and me? Oh, what shall I make of you, dear, to-day-In the chain of my life another link,

That shall guide with other radiant ones My path to the Beautiful River's brink? -Eva Best, in Detroit Free Press.

UNCLE EBEN'S MINERALS.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"Alix! Alix! where are you?" Alexia Ames stood like some avenging Fate in the middle of the square room at Amescroft Farm. She had pulled up every tack in the well-worn ingrain carpet-the one "store carpet" that the humble establishment afforded- and had flung it bodily out of the window, where it had descended with crushing weight on the fiery-red blossoms of a monster "burning bush."

She had opened every casement wide, so that the yellow light of the glorious May morning streamed in, a flood of

She had tied her auburn hair up in an old towel, and stood on a wooden chairseat, brushing cobwebs from the ceiling with an ancient broom, like the proverbial "old woman" of the nursery rhyme.

At the sound of her sister's voice she stopped abruptly.
"I'm here," said she.

"What are you doing, Alix?"

"I'm trying to civilize things a little." "All alone by yourselt, Alix?"

"There's no one to help me?"
"Can't you wait until Bridget Reirdon comes to-morrow?"

Alix shook her toweled head. "This is one of the cases," said she, "where patience has ceased to be a virtue. No, I can't wait a day longer."

Ellen looked anxiously around the

"Why, what have you done with

everything?" said she. "Cleared them all out. If we are going to have summer boarders, we must get ready for them. Uncle Eben occufor some time; consequently this must be fitted up for boarders."

Ellen sighed deeply. "I wish we weren't so poor," said she. "I wish we could live without filling our house every summer with a crowd of noisy strangers.'

"Why don't you wish for Aladdin's lamp, or the Kohinoor diamond while you are about it?" said Alix, scornfully. "Alix, why have you grown so bitter of late?" pleaded the gentler of the

sisters. "I don't hardly know you!" "Am I bitter?" Alix stood still and hesitated for an instant or so. "Well, perhaps I am. But is it not enough to make any one bitter, this constant current of disappointment?"

"I don't know that we have any more tc bear than others, Alix."

"You do, too!" cried Alix, springing down from her wooden chair, with burning cheeks and eyes alight. "You know you do, Ellen Ames! Here you are engaged to Henry Lucas and can't marry until he can give you a home; here are we weighed to the very earth with poverty and care, and this old uncle of ours, coming back from a lifetime of shiftlessness in New Mexico, to place an additional burden on our

"He is old and poor, Alıx." "Very well, I'm young and poor. Where's the difference? Of the two, I maintain that he is the better off."

Ellen looked at her stormy-tempered sister with troubled eyes. Evidently she thrught it best not to

continue the subject. "What have you done with the little case of butterflies and birds' nests?" said she; "and the cabinet of minerals and

the paper box of stones?" "Tumbled them back of the gooseberry bushes," said Alix. "I can't have the room cluttered with all the trash he brought back in that wooden chest of

"Couldn't you have stored them away in the old chest itself?"

"Nonsense! Such stuff as that? And, besides, it would have been quite impossible, for I've had Billy chop the old ark up into kindling wood. He'll never

"Oh, Alix!"

"I don't care!" flashed out Ajix, with a reckless toss of her head. "It's too bad! Everything goes wrong with us, and mother is utterly overworked, and I'm clear discouraged, and—and—"
All of a sudden her factitious courage

broke down. She sank in a little heap on the floor, her head on the wooden chair-seat, and her masses of auburn hair escaping wildly from the towel, while At the same moment Mrs Ames's soft,

tremulous voice was heard, calling: "Ellen! Alexia! Where are you, girls? Your uncle is took dreadful bad! Run, one of you, for the doctor? And t'other one, come and help me lift him!"

Ellen flew to her mother's assistance and Alix mechanically tore the towel Times,

from her curls, exchanged it for a bonnet and hastened to summon Doctor Dodd, who lived at the other end of the

"Is it my fault?" she asked herself. is born the lowest. 'Was it because I repined? Oh, dear, oh dear, what a wicked girl I must be But everything seemed so hard and cruel, and -- and -- I couldn't endure it."

Late in the afternoon she peeped into the sickroom, shy and shrinking, like a frightened child. "Is he worse?" she whispered.

Mrs. Ames came to the door, a slight, soft-eyed woman, like a human dove. "You needn't speak so low, daugh-ter," said she. "He can't hear you. He's quite unconscious."

"Why does he keep muttering so?" "I think he's wandering in his mindpoor old Uncle Eben! Oh, dear-oh, dear! And I can remember him such a portly, handsome man," added the widow, wiping her eyes. "He was the youngest of all the brothers. Come in, Alix, and see him. He's spoken your name two or three times. Don't look so startled, dear. He seems quite happy and composed. He's talking all the while about those curiosities of his-the minerals, you know, and things."

Involuntarily Alix's eyes met the gently reproachful glance of her sister's. at the corners of your streets. The sudden scarlet mounted to her cheek.

"Oh, Ellen, don't look at me so!" she exclaimed. "I brought them every one back-yes, I did-and I put them exactly where they were before. Do you think I could have come into this room if it hadn't been for that?" And she went up and stood by the

bedside, her eyes full of tender tears, her voice pitiful and low. "Uncle Eben," said she, "do you

know me?" "It's Alix, ain't it?" crooned the old man, after a moment's silence. "Alexander's oldest girl. The prettiest one. Yes, it's Alix-and she's to have my curiosities-all of them, mind! Nell has got a lover, and that ought to be enough

shall have my curiosities." "Thank you, Uncle Eben!" said Alix. as the invalid paused, expectant of an-

for any girl. But Alix is alone, and Alix

And then he began to prate of South American forests and the ruined mission houses of New Mexico, and shortly after he died.

And when Alix finished cleaning the spare room, she left the poor little treasures in the drawer of an old-fashioned book-case there.

"I couldn't have the heart to throw them away a second time," said she, "after what he said to me. It was like a child giving one shining pebbles or wilted buttercups, with the idea that they were precious treasures. But I'm glad he said it. It seemed to soften my heart; and, oh, it was very hard and bitter just then! And I didn't know-how could If-that I should miss him so much!"

It was late in the summer when one of the neighboring girls came in. "Miss Alix," said she, "you told our Becky she could have a basket of goose-

pies our best bedroom, and is likely to berries, that grows down by the garden wall?" "Of course I did," Alix answered

crisply. "I knew your grandma liked seberry jam.' "Well, look here," said Fanny Rice, opening her closed hand. "See what

she picked up there." "A little sparkling stone, 1sn't it?" "It's an opal," said Fanny, in a mysterious whisper.

"A-what?" "An opal." "Nonsense, child! What are you talking about?" cried Alix, scornfully.

"But it is an opal. John Lytton, who works at Tiffany's, in New York, is down visiting his mother, and he says it's a real Oriental opal in the rough. Now the question is, John says, how did an opal ever get among your gooseberry bushes? Is there a jewel mine hidden down there?" she added, half jestingly. Alix turned first red, then white. She

knew well how it had come there. "Ask John Lytton to come here and see me, Fanny," said she. "I have at least a dozen stones like that."

It was like the ending to a fairy story. Not jewels turning to ashes, apparently, but rough pebbles ranking, all of a sudden, as precious jewels.

Uncle Eben's minerals, disgussed in

Whether he had picked them up in New Mexico, among the ignorant traders there, or brought them direct from South America, no one ever knew. But opals they were.

"And to think," said Alex, with a a little catching to her breath, "how near I came to throwing all my inheritance away! Oh, what a wicked, eviltempered young virago I was! And nothing but Elien's sweet, gentle words saved me from the consequences of my own folly. And so Etlen shall have half of my inheritance."

And for some weeks the gooseberry bushes at the foot of the Ames garden formed a sort of Mecca for sightseers and curiosity-mongers.

"We ain't used to berry bushes as bear precious stones," chuckled old Gaffer Gerdis. "Not in this part of the world."-Saturday Night.

Weight on Various Planets.

On Jupiter, which is a much larger and heavier body than the earth, a man would weigh about 484 pounds whose weight on the earth would be 200 pounds. This man would weigh 218 pounds on Saturn. Coming to the smaller bodies we find that he would weigh less than her whole frame shook with sobs and on the earth. His 200 pounds would bright tears trickled down her cheeks. shrink to 174 on Venus, to ninety-two on Mercury, to sixty on Mars, and to thirty on the mood, while on the little asteroids, or telescopic planets revolving between Mars and Jupiter, his weight would be from two to four pounds only. The matter depends on the mass and attractive force of the planes .- Chicago

WISE WORDS.

The more important an animal is to be the lower is its start. Man, the noblest,

Without seeking, truth cannot be known at all; and seeking it can be discovered by the simplest.

Grief is not to be measured by the tears shed, nor does the loudest mourner deserve the largest bequest. Every incomplete work is a monument

to human folly. Whatever is worth beginning is worth ending. She was regal, she was haughty, she was highborn and distinguished; and like

the rest of us, she was clay .. In things pertaining to enthusiasm no man is sane who does not know how to

be insane on proper occasions. It is the crushed grape that gives out the blood red wine; it is the suffering soul that breathes the sweetest melodies.

Each man can learn something from his neighbor; at least he can learn thisto have patience with his neighbor, to live and let live.

Think you that judgement waits till the doors of the grave are opened? It waits at the doors of your houses, it waits

'Tis nature has fashioned some for ambition and dominion, and it has formed others for obedience and submission. The leopard follows his nature as the Good thoughts are blessed guests, and

should be heartily welcomed, well fed and much sought after. Like rose leaves, they give out a sweet smell if laid up in the jar of memory.

Life is not made up of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, in which smiles and kindness and small obligations given habitually are what preserve the heart and secure comfort.

To be full of goodness, full of cheerfulness, full of sympathy, full of helpfull hope; causes a man to carry blessings of which he is himself as unconscious as a lamp is of its own shining.

Nothing can leasen the dignity and value of humanity so long as the religion of love, of unselfishness and devotion endures; and none can destroy the altars of this faith for us so long as we feel ourselves still capable of love.

Fine Points in Cannibalism.

It was formerly supposed that the relish with which certain savage tribes ate their enemies arose from the gratification of the passion of revenge. Within the last few years, however, it has been clearly shown that some of the barbarian man-eaters are really fond of human flesh for its own sake-that they enjoy it as a civilized epicure enjoys turtle soup or roasted ortolans. Your Fiji Islander thinks the greatest praise he can bestow upon any edible is to say that it is "as tender as a dead man." The Fijians have plenty of provisions, but they consider "long pig"—their pleasant name for human flesh—much finer than pork, beef or mutton.

T'e New Zealanders, on the other do not consider man's flesh as a desicacy, but eat dead heroes and "wise men" (whether they have been friends or makes no difference), with the idea that they imbibe the valor and intellectual qualities of the deceased dur-

ing the process. The "noble savage" of Terra del Fuego never eats any of his own people, except when other meat is remarkably scarce, although always ready to "take in" the shipwrecked stranger. In severe winters, if we are to believe the story of a British admiral (Fitzroy), the Terradel-Fuegons, "when they can obtain no other food, take the oldest woman of their party, hold her head over a thick smoke, made by burning green wood, and, pincking her throat, choke her," after which she is served up to her friends. The barbarians, on being asked why they did not eat their dogs instead of their old ladies, naively answered that their dogs caught otters, but that their venerable grandmothers and aunts did

Probably the majority of even the lowest order of savages prefer fish and yams to human flesh, but it is nevertheless true that there are several tribes in Australasia, Africa and the South Sea islands that actually hanker after it. There is some consolation, however, in the assurance given us by travelers the dimness of their conglomerate sur- that most of these anthropophagi prefer roundings, were opals of rare fire and colored persons to Caucasians as table luxuries. This fact is certainly encouraging to the missionary interest .- New York Ledger.

Ancient Inks.

The ink first used probably was some natural animal pigment, such as the black fluid obtained from various species of cuttlefish; but the limited supply of this material soon led to the use of a chemical mixture of water, gum and lamblack, and the characters were painted rather than written, by means of a broad-

pointed reed. As ink of this simple nature was easily removed from the surface of the parchment by the mere application of moisture, it was early found necessary to contrive some means of forming a more durable ink, and for this purpose the expedient was adopted of treating the mixture with some substance such as vinegar, of the nature of a mordant, which would penetrate the parchment written upon, and form an ink not liable to fade.

A chemical dye, consisting of an infusion of galls with sulphate of iron, was afterward used, as from its vitrious nature it hit into the medium employed; but a compound vegetable ink, containing a good deal of carbon pigment, was subsequently adopted, and was very generally employed down to the middle

With ink of this sort the best and most ancient manuscripts which have been preserved to us were written, and the separate leaves, after being allowed to dry slowly, were bound together in vol-

Pliny and Vitruvius, as well as other writers, give receipts for the manufac-ture of inks. - Chambers's Journal

THRILLING ACCOUNT OF THE DE-CAPITATION OF A CRIMINAL.

The Judge, Jury and State's Attorney Witness the Death-The Stalwart Executioner and His Sons.

The public executioner of Berlin is curious functionary, writes a correspondent of the New York Press. I made tion. his acquaintance a short time ago when he visited me, in order to get some facts about the first American electrical execution. He then promised to invite me to be present when next he was called upon and impressive scene. Reindel, who had to take a criminal's life. In accordance in the interval lifted one of the glittering month, requesting me to call at once at "I wish you to observe that we the Plotzensee Prison, as a criminal named Karl Schmiedicke was to be be-

In the courtyard of the prison, which about fifty people waiting, who were evidently on the same errand as myself. Among these were only three newspaper men. There were also present, in addition to have a dozen armed warders, the State's Attorney and his secretaries, the judges and jury who conducted the trial of Schmiedicke, a representative of the municipality of Berlin, and also a representative burgess of the village of Motzen, the scene of the crime.

of the murderer, for Schmiedicke was tims of a paltry sum of twenty marks. The crime horrified everybody and the felon's own wife, with whom up to that paper clearly setting forth the facts of own.

the crime and the penalty. At 7:55 the State's Attorney directed everybody to stand or sit at the exact position regarded by official red tapeism as is in accordance with the ceremony about to occur. He himself set the example dustrial resources of the South. The by seating himself, as the direct representative of the crown, at the head of a development of the agricultural resources table placed at the end of the courtyard, of the South, by enlisting the aid of a close to the entrance. The table left large number of the industries and but a narrow space for the entrance of the criminal. It was draped with black cloth, and everything on it was decorated with the same sign of mourning and death. The writing materials, Bible and law books were draped with black be demonstrated climatic range and vacloth, and even the Acts and documents were bound with black thread, and the tapes attached had heavy black seals.

To the right of the State's Attorney sat the judges in their somber robes of office, and to the left the secretaries and the newspaper representatives. At the he has familiarized himself to the belief end of the narrow yard were two tables, that the cotton, the rice, and the sugar, also draped in black. On one of these lay three broadswords unsheathed. The bright rays of the morning sun glinted Northern worker would sink and wilt. and gleamed upon the shining strips of Brought in contact with the actual resteel, and the black handles of the weap- sults of the exhibition, the Northern farons were long enough to allow of their mer will be amazed to learn the depth of being grasped by two sturdy hands. On the error which has excluded him from the other table lay a basin of water and a section where the crops with whi three snowy white towels, each edged he is familiar are produced in an exwith the all pervading black.

wall, stood the low block. In striking log of wood, which was to be the last resting place of the neck of the criminal scarlet cloth. This was quite new and spotless, as if it had been specially pur-chased for the occasion. To the right hand leaning against the wall was a bench, and shirt of the murderer were subsequently thrown.

At the stroke of 8 o'clock the bell of later the executioner appeared wearing his scarlet hood with bare arms, and shouldering a gleaming ax as the insignia | a permanent institution.

of his ghastly office. Reindel, the headsman, is a stalwart, well proportioned man, who stood fully and wore a heavy beard. He seemed by his carriage to combine the dignity of a tambour major with the heavy tread of one of the Kaiser's colossal cuirassiers. Reindel has served twenty years in the army, and was always considered an exemplary soldier. Being an expert with the sword and a giant in strength, Reindel was appointed to the post of headsof the Emperor are given positions as dren, can see the South at small cost. gamekeepers, servants or gendarmes. The office is supposed to be an honorary and dignified one, but the headsman seems to appreciate its honor and dignity

Behind Reindel came his three lusty sons, each wearing a pair of leather trousers, high boots and red woolen shirts, with their sleeves rolled up above the elbows. The condemned convict followed, leaning on the arm of one of the prison officials, with his eyes turned that he is elevating his position in the towards the priest, who held a crucifix in his uplifted hand. Suddenly the headman shouted in stentorian tones, military fashion, "Halt! Front!" and the next instant the little procession stood like a wall facing the State's At-

and the imperial rescript declining to commute the sentence. Then he invited the executioner and the culprit to examine the signature of the Kaiser to the document. This formality was gone through with the most scrupulous minuteness, and then the State's Attorncy cried out in a firm voice : "Executioner Reindel, I firm voice: "Executioner Reindel, I Over a century ago a party of Spandeliver up the culprit to you; now do iards hid a bar of gold in the river bluffs

pore him to the block. There his coat and shirt were roughly torn from his back, and the criminal was forced to the discovered the treasure. ground, two of the men holding his arms and legs, while the third grasped him firmly by the head. Not a word was spoken during these preparations, illiterate.

EXECUTIONS IN GERMANY, and no sound broke the deathlike stillness save the heavy breathing of the murderer, whose massive frame seemed like a statue in the bands of the stalwart sons of the headsman. At the table where he sat the same awful stillness prevailed. The judges and State's Attorney carefully watch every detail of the grim preparations, nothing evidently escaping their observation, but their beardless, impassive faces betrayed no symptoms of emo-

Finally came the most extraordinary

part of the whole proceedings-aston-

ishing for the dramatic, almost ludicrous

aspect given to an otherwise dignified

with the promise he sent me a dispatch blades from the table and raised it up in at 7 o'clock one morning early last the air before him, suddenly exclaimed: work without any apparatus, and do not bind headed at 8 o'clock precisely the same Hardly were the words out of his mouth than his gleaming sword whizzed through the air like a lightning flash, served as the place of execution, I found and the prisoner's head rolled to the other side of the block, severed completely by the first stroke of the sweeping blade. From the time the executioner's sons seized Schmiedicke to the moment the headsman lifted his dripping blade and cried, "Its is done," exactly one minute had elapsed by my watch, which lay before me on the table. whole of the legal tragedy was conducted in a most methodical, business-like fashion, but the remark of Reindel as to There had been no doubt of the guilt the absence of apparatus sounded to me too much like the sharp assurance of a clearly convicted of having slaughtered conjurer at a music hall who desires to A. M. to 1 P. M.—that this rarity gives prepare his audience for some special feat of legerdemain.

This was the sixteenth execution carried out by the firm of Reindel & Sons time he had lived on comparatively since the beginning of the year. Their good terms, was the first to turn against him, and, by her evidence, shatter to pieces his clumsy alibi. Everybody Bavaria, which country considers itself present at the execution was handed a big enough to have a headsman of its

A Great Southern Exposition. There will be held at Raleigh, N. C ..

in October and November next, a great Exposition of the agricultural and inmovement has as a chief object the greater skilled agriculturalists of the Northern and Northwestern States; and to these personal inspection of illustrations of the extent and variety of Southern field products will be a revelation. There will riety of soil not hitherto familiar to the comprehension of the Northern farmer. He is familiar with the fact that the great staples of the South are immense factors in American commerce, but, says a writer who is well informed upon the subject, are the nurslings of a tropical climate under whose torrid sun the energy of the cellence, abundance and variety not ex-About two feet further away, near the | ceeded by the more temperate, not to say more rigid climate of the North. He contrast to all its surroundings, the dread will find that over a wide range of Southern territory wheat, rye, buckwheat, oats, grapes, and the fruits of the while still in life, was draped with bright temperate zone are large factors in supplying the deficiencies of the similar

Northern resources. This movement has its development through the agency of practical demonalso painted black, upon which the coat stration; it comes through the concerted action of the Southern States, and is official in its character. It had its inception in two great Southern Industrial the prison began to tell the solemn death | Conventions, has received sanction of all knell of the convict. Half a minute the Legislatures of the South, and is placed upon a basis so firm and broad as broad as to have acquired the nature of

In the furtherance of the objects of the Exposition and the preliminary exhibit, there is nothing more gratifying six feet in his shoes, had a strong face and encouraging than the prompt co-operation of the Northern railroad systems. By them a most generous tender of active co-operation has been made, and by the intelligent application of their facul-ties the people of the North will not only have opportunity to place their wares, products and manufactures on exhibit in comparison with those of all sections, but the people themselves, the exhibitors, man, just as the other faithful servants the citizens, their wives and their chil-

A conspicuous and instructive part of the Exposition will be the exhibit of the colored people. They will make their own exhibit and be on an exqual footing with the whites in relation to all they have to show-the products of their own brains, the work of their own hand, the fruits of their own industry. This object lesson will be convincing proof that the colored man is steadily improving his advantages, that he is bettering his fortune, scale of human progress.

Superstitions Concerning Infants.

Before an infant's first exit from the house in which it was born, it is considered lucky for it to "go up"—that is, ascend a few steps of a flight of stairs.

This is a common belief in various parts The latter rose with dignity and This is a common belief in various parts of Europe. If the child was born on the top floor, or there are no stairs to ascend, the person carrying it steps on a chair or box, and then on a table. This proceeding is considered ominous that the child is likely "to rise in the world." -New York Weekly.

your duty."

The sturdy sons of the headsman efforts of wealth-seekers the treasure regrasped Schmiedicke from behind and mained unfound until the other day. when a man with maps and charts made

Ear Trumpets as Cupid's

With the marriage at Steelville, Mo., of William J. D. Kelly to Miss Anna Mc-Donald, of Oakville, Canada, is connected quite a romance. The groom is a well known young man, living on a farm with his widowed mother, well-to-do, though deaf and dumb. A year or two ago he noticed in the papers a recommendation of some kind of ear trumpet by the above named young lady who is also a deaf mute. A correspondence ensued, the tender chords of sympathy and emotion were aroused and an engagement followed. The heroic young bride left her far off Canadian home to meet her distant affianced. For six days and alone she traveled, but came safely through. This was three weeks before the marriage, and the intervening time was spent in forming each other's acquaintance at the groom's home, with the result that the nuptials were celebrated amidst the congratulations of a host of friends .- St. Louis Republic.

A Flower That Changes Color Daily.

During the summer of 1890 the botanists made a wonderful discovery in Tehuantepec, having established the fact beyond a doubt that the native "hinta" has a flower that changes its color three or more times each day when the weather is favorable. In the morning it is white; at noon it has changed to a deep red; at night it is blue. It is even claimed that some individual trees of this species have a flower that changes to many intermediate hoes during the night. There are only out a perfume.

Denfuess Can't be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the car. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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An imitation of Nature -that's the result you want to reach. With Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, you have it. They cleanse and renovate the whole system naturally. That means that they do it thoroughly, but mildly. They're the smallest in size, but the most effective-sugar-coated, easiest to take. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Boweis are prevented, relieved, and cured. Purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, and gently laxative, or an active cathartic, according to size of dose. As a Liver Pill, they've been imitated, but never equaled.



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