IN PART.

Sky, soft sky! To thee I turn mine eye, And read, the stars between, One word of what thy glories mean And then, though much I need, No more can read.

Wind, sweet wind! Thy voice to-day is kind! Thou whisperest in mine ear Words that I just begin to hear; Thou goest from east to west-I lose the rest.

Earth, glad earth! To thee I owe my birth; In thy warm lap I sit, Thy tender arms around me knit: I question. Thou dost say Now yea, now nay.

Soul, my soul! Thou canst not know the whole; The sky can know its star, The breeze its perfume from afar, The earth reveal to thee One mystery.

But soul, my soul! Thou soon shalt know the whole, When earth and wind and sky Have vanished, thy enraptured eye Shall read the book of fate: Then wait, oh, wait! -Julia H. May, in Boston Journal.

HOW 'L1Z'BETH FOUND HER FATHER.

BY MARGARET MANTON.

'Liz'beth lived in a cellar down in Mott street. No one knew what her cther name was. 'Liz'beth could not inform them. She used to wonder about it herself, as she sat looking out of her one window.

'Liz'beth called it a window, but in reality it was only an iron grating that overlooked the sidewalk. In order to see out of it the little girl had to sit over against the cellar wall, and then all she could see was the feet of the people as they went by.

'Liz'beth used to wish sometimes that she could see what the owners of the feet were like, but then it was rather nice to sit and imagine about it. Most of them belonged to working people, but now and then a pair of patent leathers went by, and once in a great while a owner wished as little contact as possible day. with that wretched street.

'Liz'beth had been up in the City Hall Park on pleasant afternoons, and there she had seen the ladies and gentlemen who wore pretty shoes. So she knew I?" what they were like. But that was a long time ago.

'Lız'beth felt very sad this morning, for her kitten had just died.

It wasn't much of a kitten, either. One of its eyes was gone, and some cruel boy had cut off a piece of its tail. The cold weather had wilted an ear, so that to yourself. What ails you?" it hung forward, giving poor kitty the look of a disreptuable character. But her little mistress thought she was beautiful and loved her better than anything

'Liz'beth called her kitten "Bijou." week."

strange that some one should love her! years ago, when 'Liz'beth was only 's And what was that about the eyes and | wee toddler.

mouth and hair? 'Liz'beth got a bit of looking-glass, crept close up to the grating where the street lamps shone in and looked at herself. It was a wistful sort of face; the mouth had a quiver in it, and the eyes -yes, they were gray, but not like forward to conquer his weakness. -those other eyes. There was a pathetic, New York World. appealing look in them that made 'Liz'beth almost sorry for herself.

She put away the glass and tried to woo the fancies back, but they did not come, and soon she fell asleep.

When she awoke the sun was shining in her face and Bijou was mewing loudly. 'Liz'beth sat up, or tried to, but she felt very strange. Her head was light, and she laid it down again. Her throat was sore and her lips were parched. "Dear me," she thought, "it must be afternoon, and Bijou must be hungry. I must get her some milk."

She took away the brick, but there was no money there. Where had it gone? Oh, she remembered now. She had given it to Mag, and Mag had struck her. She picked up the bit of looking-glass. Yes, there was the mark across her cheek. It was all black and yellow, but the rest of her face was and cried pitifully.

"I'll go out and beg for you, Kitty; you shan't be hungry." When she got up 'Liz'beth found that

she was very weak. She could hardly stand, but she managed to get out on white face and gave her a drink. "What day is it?" asked 'Liz'beth.

"Saturday."

"Saturday? Why, then I've been asleep two days. Isn't that funny? No wonder Bijou is hungry. She must have something to eat right away."

"Will you please give me a penny, sir?" she asked of some one who had a face which seemed kinder to her than that of most men.

"A penny? Here you are." And into her hand fell a bright new nickel.

A man stood by the counter whom 'Liz'beth had never seen there before. He was not like the other other folks who came there ordinarily. From long habit the child glanced at his shoes. Yes, they were patent leather, and the clothes were not like those the baker wore. The face was a handsome one, in spite of the lady's kid boot and dainty French heels fact that it was red and swollen and had would pass with light tread, as if the neither been shaved nor washed that neither been shaved nor washed that the loss of life was estimated at from

> 'Liz'beth forgot her hunger and stood looking at him.

"Well, little one, what do you think of me? I wouldn't take a prize, would

'Liz'beth started; there was something about that voice. What was it? "Your mouth, your hair, your eyes-I wonder if that is what makes me love her so?" "Sir?" said 'Liz'beth, looking up

again. "I didn't speak. You were talking

"Please sir, I don't know. I felt queer

when I went to sleep, and I slept for two days, and I hain't had nothin' to eat." "Nothing to eat for two days! Well,

Close against her mother's heart that night lay a happy child. It was not fancy this time. A real voice, trembling with happy tears, crooned an old luliaby. And in the next room a strong man sobbed as he promised God from thence

The Vagaries of Vesuvius.

The truth seems to be, says the London Standard, that Vesuvius, like mos of the order of mountains to which if belongs, is in no way to be depended upon. It is an example of the uselessness of the current classification of volcances into extinct, quiescent, and active. There was a time when it would have been confidently pronounced to be as extinet as those of Auvergne, and when its long silence might have at least justified the appelletion of quiescent. Yet we know that, if not continuously active-and in reality no volcano is so--it bursts into a fury of ashes and lava and pumice-stone so frequently that it is hard to say when it will stop and when begin afresh. A record of the eruptions since 79 is a varied catalogue of disasters. After the giant paroxysm of that year it remained white and thin. Bijou was thin, too, for 1500 years in a condition of such feeble activity that, though many eyes were naturally directed to it, it was regarded as having almost exhausted itself. Again the crater got, overgrown with vegetation, villages rose on its slopes and vineyards on its rich volcanic soil, the sidewalk. A woman noticed her hunters tracked the wild boar to the thickets which spread rank over the spots once black with hard caked ashes, and herdsmen grazed their cattle on the wide grassy plains which stretched close to "the pit of Tartarus." But at length, after six months of earthquakes, always increasing in intensity, the closed crater again burst open and discharged stones and dust with such vehemence that some of the latter, shot into the upper currents of the atmosphere, fell on the housetops of Tripoli and Constantinople. Far and near the pasty streams, akin to those which overwhelmed Pompeii, ran across the plains, until the villagers at the base of the Apennines saw these serpent-like messengers at their doors, and for the first time in its modern history lava flowed west and south, and reached the seas in many divided rivulets. So swiftly did all this happen that, though the inhabitants had been fully warned, 3000 to 18,000. Bosco, Torre del Greco, Resina and Portici were flooded by the seven rivers of lava, though, as a rule, the ashes settling, owing to the falling rain, into the concrete known as "puzzolona" are the most characteristic of the products of eruptions. Since 1631 there have been between sixty and seventy outbursts, 1766, 1767, 1779, 1794 and 1822 being the years of the most activity, though none of them equals the two most memorable in the volcano's history. The lower slopes are again covered with the vineyards of Lacrima Christi, that "wine of ashes" celebrated by Chiabrara as "al vin." to which "la gente diede nome dolente" and the lightsome Neapolitans drink, dance and are

I haven't had anything to cat for a merry as their ancestors were before the cities of Campania perished. There is She hadn't any idea what it meant, and 'Liz'beth looked at him. "Nothin' for the moment no reason for believing repeat that Vesnvius is one of those | Society, and are on exhibition in a shoe mountains on which it is dangerous to

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Russia has the longest frontier. Dynamite was invented in 1846. The River Nile is 5000 miles long. More lobsters, by two to one, are sold this year than there was last.

A Colorado girl broke her arm while trying to ride a calf bareback.

In a school in Michigan the youngest pupil is an aunt of the teacher. The fireplace in Robert Louis Steven-

son's island home in Samoa is the only one in the land. A number of short railways have been

built in Paraguay, the Government assisting largely in their construction. The British House of Commons mem-

bership was increased to 670 under the operations of the Reform bill of 1885. A wealthy St. Paul (Minn.) lady provided in her will that \$5 a week should

be spent in caring for her favorite dog. The heaviest wool production in the United States in the last decade was in 1884, when the total clip amounted to 308,000,000 pounds.

Inveterate carelessness in money matters was a salient characteristic of the leading fictional writers of France from forty to fifty years ago.

A woman in Illinois has created a mild sensation by suing her husband for her false teeth, which he took away when she insisted upon biting him.

A Philadelphia statistician says that there are four long tons of pure gold, worth \$2,500,000, carried around by the people of that town in the shape of filling in their teeth.

It is a curious historical fact that the first man in the United States to wear russet shoes was Christopher Columbus. prominently displayed oil painting shows that he landed in them.

For fourteen years a "Son of the Marshes" in Scotland has been trying to get a sight of a wild animal in the act of guarding its young in time of danger. He has tramped day after day for that purpose, but without success.

The word "State" was first officially used May 15, 1756, when Archibald Cary reported to the Virginia convention, then in session at Williamsburg, the famous resolution "to declare the united colonics free and independent States."

The largest gun ever made by Krupp is the property of the Russian Govern-It is made of cast steel and has a ment. barrel forty feet long, with a bore of thirteen and one-half inches. It costs \$1500 to fire a single shot from the

A Maine farmer recently sent a tencent stamp to a man who advertised to send for that amount the way to run a farm without being troubled with potato bugs. The answer received was as follows: "Plant fruit trees instead of potatoes."

Four boys of Beardseye, Ind., found an old coat near the railroad and began tossing it about and batting each other with it. A bank note slipped from beneath one of the patches. The boys ripped the coat to pieces and it panned out \$1711;

The boots which Daniel Webster wore

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Jackets are shorter.

Now we have souvenir thimbles. White veils are conspicuous once more.

Fencing is a favorite exercise among women now.

The white blazer now blaz es with red or yellow facings.

Girls who clerk in stores in America are paid but small wages.

The summer handkerchief is cut on the edge to represent leaves.

There is a rumor that furbelowed white petticoats are coming in again.

"College Songs for Girls" are now to be had-a pleasant collection.

All the women of the Vanderbilt family are notable for their good looks.

Women are rapidly making their way into the faculty of medicine in England. The women in Prussia, according to statistical reports far outnumber the men.

Miss Frances E. Willard, the temperance advocate, says she always rises at 7 in the morning.

The polka dot isn't round any longer. Through much use it has become flattened into an egg-shaped ball.

There is a good deal of talk with regard to the possibility of a feminine orchestra in New York next winter.

It is said that the girl type-writer stands a better chance to get married than any other working woman.

Gardening, piano-tuning and sanitary engineering are some of the occupations women are taking up in Great Britain.

A Bond street (London) jeweler says that at a drawing room the Queen wears at least \$750,000 worth of jewels.

Turquoises are the most fashionable stones of the day. For hair ornaments they are intermixed with diamonds, and half a dozen little pins go with each hair ornament.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland is greatly interested in the education of the children of the poor. Mrs. Cleveland is Vice-President of the New York Free Kindergarden Association.

Though it is only twenty-five years since the first college in the United States was opened to women, there are 40,000 women studying in the various colleges of the country.

Blondes look fairer and younger in dead black like that of wool goods ot velvet, while brunettes require the sheen of satin or gloss of silk in order to wear black to advantage.

Never before has simplicity been studied with such artful results. Many of the charming gowns one sees are absurdly plain and yet despairingly difficult of achievement by any but the very smartest mantua-makers.

The Princess Stephanie is said to be fast losing the beauty that made her famous at the Viennese Court when she married the Crown Prince Rudolph ten years ago. She has never recovered from the dreadful shock of her husband's suicide.

More than 5000 ladies in England are competing for the prizes offered for a design for the best cycling costume, the best shooting costume, the best golf costume, the best walking costume, the best tea gown and the best outdoor cloak. "Shirley Dare," the author of countless practical articles for housekeepers, looks more like a poetess than what she is-a journalist and a writer on domestic topics. She is fair, with soft eyes and golden hair, and is gentle and pensive in manner.

"Japan Wax."

"Japau wax," as it is called is obtained from a tree, the Rhus Succedanca, which grows in Japan. China and the East Indies. The Japanese call it Haje, or Haze. The tree commences to bear fruit when five or six years old, and increases its product every year, till, at the age of fifty years, a single tree will pro-duce 350 to 400 pounds of berries, from which seventy to eighty pounds of wax can be obtained. The wax is formed in the middle of the berry, between the skin and the seed, like the pulp of a grape. It is extracted by boiling the berries in water and allowing it to cool. when the wax separates from the skin and seed, sinking to the bottom of the vessel in a solid cake. The specific gravity of the wax is 0.970, and its melting point 131 degrees Fahrenheit. It is largely used, either alone or mixed with tallow, by the Chinese in the manufacture of candles. This tree should not be confounded with the "tallow tree" of China, which has a pith of solid tallow in all trees that have fully matured .--Picayune.

Safety Bridges.

Next to mining disasters railway accidents have done most to counterbalance the partiality of nature in exempting large portions of the Temperaate Zone from the earthquake and tornadoes of the equatorial regions. In the United States alone the perils of the iron highways have proved more destructive of human life than the wrath of hostile elements in the tropics of the entire Western Hemisphere, and, since the invention of air-brakes, no other contrivance has promised to do as much in diminishing those perils as the device by which a French engineer now proposes to insure the safety of railway bridges. This apparatus is founded on the principle that a weak link in the construction of suspension bridges, etc., will betray itself by yielding more readily to a uniform strain, and will greatly lessen the possibility of such disasters as that of the Ashtabula express and the Swiss excursion train .- New York Voice.

Five Thousand Years Old.

Mr. Flenders Petrie has made another important discovery in Egypt, at Medum, where he has untombed the oldest dated Egyptian temple yet found, and the only pyramid temple known. It was buried under forty feet of rubbish, and belongs to the old Empire. Hieratic inscriptions in black paint within the chambers fix the name of the builder as Suefru, a King, connecting the third and fourth dynasties, and sometimes placed in one or the other (4000 B. C., or earlier). Mr. Petrie thinks the rubbish choked up the entrance about three hundred years after the erection of the temple, which is situated in front of the eastern face of a pyramid .- Picayune.

New York has four coroners receiving \$5000 each, and four deputies, who are also physicians, getting \$3000 each, beside three clerks, a messenger and a stenographer.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., Proprs. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by tak-ing Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimoni als, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c. RUSSIA's harvest, it is said, will be the wors FTTS stopped free by DR. KLINE's. GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No its after ürst day's usa. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

life. But one day in the pretty park a awful hungry," she thought. lady went by leading a curly white dog, night 'Liz'beth christened the kitten.

The little girl sold papers in those market on the corner. Sometimes she precious money. found a fish in the ash-barrel, not over fresh usually, but Bijou wasn't particular.

I've forgotton to tell you that 'Liz-'beth had not lived alone in the cellar always. Some one whom she called "Mag" used to be there. 'Liz'beth was them. afraid of Mag. She was good enough when she was scher, but that was so seldem.

Sometimes Mag would be away for a whole week, and 'Liz'beth would dread to have her come back, she was always because I hadn't money, baby?" so ugly.

money. it out from behind a brick-that was ful of silver. her bank-and gave it to the wretched woman, who struck her in return and went away.

'Liz'beth was pretty well used to blows; she'd had a lot of them; but somehow it hurt worse than usual this the first thing she knew she was crying quite still. so hard that Bijou, who lay in her lap, was all wet.

It seemed to her she could remember when some one with pretty hair and soft gray eyes had held her and rocked her fro, and tried to think.

Softly through the mist of almost-forgotten things came the shadowy memory of that song-so softly that it seemed only the ghost of words that whispered :

A sleepy kiss is the only fare: Dear little passenger, say good-night. Into the station of dreamland we go, Baby and I, in our rocking-chair.

How queer it seemed! "There's surely something the matter with my head,' said 'Liz'beth, and then she began to think again; the fancies were pleasant if they were queer.

The next thing that came to her was a remembrance of the same misty sort concerning some one else-some one big and handsome, with kind, brown eyes and a voice not so soft as the other, but yet good to hear.

"Is baby asleep, little mother?" the voice said. And how near it was-so ncar that the moustached lips touched the baby's cheek, and then-

"How much she is like you--your mouth and chin and hair. I believe she willshave your eyes, too. I wonder if that is what makes me love her so?"

she couldn't have spelled it to save her to eat for a week! Why, he must be that their mirth is unwarranted, but we owned by the New Hampshire Historical

She looked at the bright new nickel. which she called "Bijou," and that She turned it over in her dirty fingers. calculate. Then she looked at the man again. He had not taken his eyes off her.

days, and every day she bought a penny's . "Poor man, he does look awful worth of milk, which she gave Bijou, and hungry," she said to herself. And then, she used to beg scraps of meat from the with a sudden impulse, she held out her

"A week's lots worse'n two days. I can stan' it a little longer, I guess, but I'd like a cent to get some milk for

Bijou. 'N' you can have the rest." The stranger started. His dull eyes opened wide and something glistened in

"Why, you poor little beggar," ha Here was a lesson in giving which many self-rightohus ones might copy to ad-vantage. "Did you think I didn't eat

The child looked at him in wonder. Once she came home more fierce than She knew of no other reason why people usual; she was in trouble and wanted didn't eat, and her eyes widened still 'Liz'beth had been lucky for - more when the strange man put his hand week and had saved almost \$1. She got in his pocket and drew out a big hand-

> a barrel of milk if you like. I'll take a nent from San Francisco to Washington drink of milk, myself. It will be better and New York, much to the surprise of than what I've been taking for the past ten days."

little desolate heart ached, too. There cellar. Bijou had ceased crying and lay was a tight feeling in her throat, and on the bit of old blanket in the corner

> was dead. No amount of coaxing would make it stir, and the little girl was heart-Suddenly came a quick step, a usual. flash of patent leather; some one peered down through the grating, and a moment cent shipment from Grand Rapids, Mich., later the man who had given her the money was beside her. The next mo- from a package and a wad of rags subment she was in his arms and was being carried swiftly upstairs, and then she was in a carriage riding away. 'Liz'beth did not struggle and scream. Why should she? The stranger meant her no harm, else he would not hold her so close and kiss her so wildly, saying over and over: "Thank God! Thank God!"

The carriage flew along the street, and before 'Liz'beth could recover her wits had stopped in front of a beautiful house. How the getleman hurried up the steps, and how he rang the bell, and when the door opened how he flew up the stairs, crying:

"Maud, Maud, my darling, come here! I have found our baby!"

There was the story all told in a minite-all but the part about a careless Love her! Who loved her? How and carriage were gone. That was five ton Star.

Carrying Uncle Sam's Cash.

Closely akin to the short shipment of gold from the strong boxes of Wall street to the nearby steamers is the passage to and fro of valuables for the Goverament over the country. There is no official carriage provided, but instead the Government depends upon the appliances of a private express company. For twenty-five years Adams Express Company had the monopoly of the landing of Uncle Sam's cash from one pocket to another, so to speak. There are the sevsaid, brokenly, and then he stopped. eral mints and the several sub-treasuries always swapping gold and silver either in coin or bars. Twenty-five cents per thousand dollars handled was the price which the Adams Express Company received for years, but the United States Express came in recently with a bid of fifteen cents per thousand dollars and now has the contract. Mr. Jordan, during his reign in the Treasury Department, did some very lively hustling about of "There," said he, "take this and buy coin, sending millions across the contiold Treasury officials. He did it, too. in queer ways, and depended upon 'Liz'beth got her milk and a pie. She secrecy for security. He came out withtime. Her head ached, and her poor was rich now. She hurried back to the out loss, but it made some of the old hands very uneasy. The present con-tract with the United States Express Company covers the transfer of all sorts "Come here, Kitty, and get your of securities, of mutilated money, of milk," called 'Liz'beth. But the kitten coin, etc., between the Treasury Departof securities, of mutilated money, of ment and the National banks of the country; with a bond of \$500,000 to gray eyes had held her and rocked her and sung-what was it she used to sing? 'Liz'beth closed her eyes, swayed to and through her tears. The feet went by as all losses. It does not merely receipt for such and such packages, but for their contents as well, so that when, in a rea batch of \$1700 was neatly extracted stituted, the express company was

called upon to make good the deficiency. It arrested the thief but did not recover the cash .- New York World. How Bears are Caught in Alaska.

Strips of whalebone are folded into the shape of the letter N, enveloped in hunks of fat and frozen that way. The hunks of fat thus prepare are left in promising spots for great white bears to devour. Along comes one of the monsters, gulps a hunk down whole; the gastric juices melt the fat and eat away the strings of tendon with which the whalebone is bound; the whalebone springs out straight across the animal's stomach and presently it dies of lockjaw. Next day Mr. Eskimo comes along and gathers in nurse having left her charge asleep in a a big bearskin worth several quarts of carriage while she flirted with a police-man. When she returned both baby native of that porthers clime.- Washing-

on his farm at Franking, N. D., an store at Concord. They are of kip leather, pegged soles and beels, with square toes. .

A Michigan man tumbled into a hole four feet deep one evening and supposing himself at the bottom of a mine shaft forty feet deep he put in the night praying and halloing. When the morning came he climbed out and gave a teamster \$1 to boot him for forty rods down the road.

No Paupers in Servia.

The opinion is generally held that there is nothing entirely perfect in ex-istence. The opinion holds good in Servia's case.

It has had more trouble with its reigning Princes during the century than almost all the other European countries combined, and yet-though the fact is not generally known-it is one of the best countries in the world, at least so far as the condition of its lower classes is concerned.

At the last census (estimated in 1890) the total population was given at 2,096,. 043, of which not a single one was s pauper. There is no such thing as a workhouse in the country.

The inhabitants are thrifty, their taster run usually to agricultural pursuits, and even the poorest have some sort of freehold property .- New York World.

Mystery of Hall Solved.

A direct observation of hail in the process of formation is recorded by Professor Tosetti who, in the afternoon of a squally day, looking eastward through the window of a house in northern Italy, which, with two others, inclosed the court, saw the rain which streamed down from the roof to the right caught by a very cold wind from the north, and driven back and up in thick drops. Suddenly a south wind blew, and the drops, tossed about in all directions, were transformed into iceballs. When the south wind ceased this transformation also ceased, but whenever the south wind recurred the phenomenon was reproduced, and this was observed three or four times in ten minutes .---Chicago Herald.

The Economy of the Egyptians.

A curious illustration of the domestic economy of the Egyptians has been met with in the unwinding of the bandages of the mummies. Although whole webs of fine cloth have been most frequently used, in other cases the bandages are fragmentary, and have seams, darns and patches. Old napkins are used, old skirts, pieces of something that may have been a shirt; and once a piece of cloth was found with an armhole in it, with seam and gusset and band finely stitched by fingers themselves long since crumbled and their dust blown to the four winds,-Harper's

The Sultan has issued a decree prohibiting the ladies of Constantinople from perambulating the streets in the Paris costumes they have adopted of late, which his Majesty condemns as departing from Turkish tradition and from the prescripts of the Koran.

Concord, Mass., had a woman guide. She is Mrs. L. E. Brooks; has a wellequipped livery stable, personally attends all parties, knows every point of interest about the town, knows the genealogy of everything and everybody, and makes a most charming guide.

Duck's foot vellow is the odd name of the newest and oddest shade in gloves. It is worn with gray gowns. Duck'segg green is another new shade, the London taste at the moment running to ducks exceedingly. Pale heliotrope, pale pink and lemon are worn with evening gowns.

The salaries of women clerks in the public service at Washington are, with few exceptions, equal to those of men in similar positions. Two women in the Treasury Department, Miss Van Vranken, of New York, and Miss Seavy, of Tennessee, receive \$1800 a year, which they have earned by twenty-five years of service. Miss Tanner has the same salary, and five others in the same department receive \$1600; three have \$1400; a hundred have from \$900 to \$1200.

Flour Mills in China.

The Chinese Government has granted concessions for the establishment of two steam flour mills at Peking, and it these shall prove successful it is said that they will be followed by several others. The mills are to be under the management of a large dry goods firm in Shanghai, and the machinery has al-roady been ordered.-Philadelphia Record.

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