# ISHMENT. I.

Call not pain's teaching punishment: the fire That lights a soul, even while it tortures, blesses:

The sorrow that unmakes some old desire, And on the same foundation builds a higher, Hath more than joy for him who acquiesces.

### II.

Ab, darkness teaches us to love the light; Not as 'tis loved of children; warm abed, And crying for the toys put by at night, But even as a blinded painter might

Whose soul paints on in dreams of radiance

-Amelie Rives, in Harper's Magazine.

MRS. SEYMOUR'S VISITOR.

"The hansom is here, Jack, so I shall be off. Do you think I look nice?"

Mrs. Seymour stood before her husband as she spoke, and letting her cloak slip from her shoulders, appeared in all the glory of a deliciously poetic gown of shimmering white satin, shrouded in lace and filmy chiffon.

"Of course you do, darling, prettier than ever."

"That's all right. Now put my cloak on again, like a good boy. Thanks. Any messages for the Delameres?"

"Tell them how awfully sorry I am that I can't dine with them to-night, but say that I really must read over these briefs and get up my opening speech."

He gave the large bundle of papers lying before him an impatient push. "Shall you be very late, Sylvia?"

"Oh, no!" answered his wife, as she stopped to kiss him. "But you know Mrs. Delamere always has music after dinner, and generally ask a few people to come in, so don't expect me much before twelve. However, if you are tired, mind you go to bed; I've got my latch key with me. I've told the serwants to put out the drinks, and not to And then Mrs. Seymour blew wait up.' her husband a kiss and vanished through the door.

Half-past twelve was booming out HUNTER. from a neighboring steeple when Mrs. Seymour returned home to her house in Belgravia. She sprang lightly from her her husband's hastily-scribbled note. hansom, paid the driver his fare, and then leisurely turned to mount the steps, feeling for her latch-key as she did so. She had just inserted the key in the door, shivering a little the while, the night was chilly, when she heard a footstep close behind her.

Thinking it was the cabman, she cried out sharply, "I shall give you no more. The fare is only a shilling, and I gave you eighteen pence. 1-"

Then she became aware that the tall well dressed figure standing, hat in hand, by her side, was no common cabman. She drew back a little, at the same time giving the latch-key an impatient jerk, in a vain endeavor to open the front door more quickly.

mour." said the stranger, bowing. "Although I have not the pleasure of is it to be?" your acquaintance, I am an old friend of your husband's, and it is the fact of be-

CALL NOT PAIN'S TEACHING PUN- finishing my dinner, when your husband wishes, and you will make me feel dread- understand paying my debts as well as winabout twelve; introduce yourself, she has often heard me speak of you and explain that I have received a wire saying my sister is dangerously ill."" "Lady Hunter?"

"Yes, I fancy that was the namelives out Watford way-but he was in such a hurry I can hardly be sure."

"What is the matter with her?" "He didn't say exactly. It seems he

got a telegram about ten, from her husband, I think he said, saying that she was very ill, that a dog-cart would call for him, and that he was to start at

"Lisa is his favorite sister."

"So I gathered, as he seemed dreadfully cut up."

"But why did he send you instead of coming on to tell me?"

"Well, it seems it would have been out of his way, whereas he must pass the club, and he trusted to find somebody he knew there-I was the fortunate manand so he asked me if I would mind coming on to say that on no account were you to await his return, and I have promised him to remain here till there is a chance of his getting back. Until halfpast two, in fact. If he is not in by then, I am to know that he is detained. You see, he thought I could explain matters better than the letter which I under- fire. stood he had left for you."

"What letter?"

"The one I told you of. See, here it is, I dare say," he picked up an addressed envelope on the chimney-place, and handed it to her. Mrs. Seymour burst open the letter,

saying, "Yes; and here is the telegram inclosed."

She read it aloud to her companion:

Come at once. Lisa seriously ill. Am sending dog-cart to fetch you as too late for trains. Should Lisa improve, will stop you by messenger on the road.-ROBERT

Sylvia let the piece of pink paper flutter to the floor, while she read through

"DEAREST SYLVIA :- Inclosed explains itself. Of course I must go. If I am stopped on the road by good news, I shall drive straight back to town. If I have to go, however, I shall telegraph to you the first thing in the morning. Do not wait for me, as my chances of returning are very slight. Dog-cart just arrived. In greatest haste. "JACK."

She handed the note to Mr. Messiter. "It's awfully sad," he said kindly, seeing how distressed she looked. "But perhaps you'll hear better news in the morning.

"I hope so," she replied with a little sigh. Then she roused herself, and said, more cheerfully, "But all this time you will be thinking me dreadfully inhospitable. Everything is over there." She "Pray do not be alarmed, Mrs. Sey- nodded toward a low table, "and there are both cigars and cigarettes. Which

"Thanks, a cigar." "Now pray light up, and do take that

ning my bets. For your help in the matter, I inclose you £2000. I am already on my way abroad, so if you are as wise as you are rushed in, looked round the room, and, fully uncomfortable by so doing. If, howseeing me, came right over, saying, as ever, I wait outside, you will beautiful, you will keep the notes and your own counsel, for neither you nor your husthough he was going to ask instead of to perhaps go to bed, for you are tired. confer the greatest compliment in the Ah! don't deny it, Mrs. Seymour, I can band will ever find one who was or world"-here they both smiled at the see it in your eyes, and you are worried compliment-" 'I want you to go and about your sister-in-law into the barmy wife. She will return gain. It's half-past one, and you may have to get up early to-morrow to ge to Watford. I shall say good-night."

He held out his hand, but although she rose from her chair she did not take

"Outside! How can you wait for Jack outside? Listen! I believe it's raining."

"I dare say it is."

"Then sit down again and wait here." ments. "No, I can't do that, you give me no alternative but to go."

overthrow him. Again he put out his hand. This time she slipped her own into it. an unhappy child.

"Obstinacy, thy name is Mr. Messiter. And do you know I believe I am a little sleepy after all. Shall you mind very much if I do go?"

Beware of people who do not love "I shall miss your society, of course, children and flowers. but I must spend the next hour or so Troubles will run when you look them alone, I would rather do so here than squarely in the face. out in the rain."

"That settles the question. I'll be good and yield to the inevitable."

"Good night, and sleep well. I shall give Jack till after two, and then if he does not return I shall take my depart-

ure. Once more, good night." Cyril Messiter stood erect until the last rustle of Mrs. Seymour's satin skirts but grace comes to us through a loving had died away on the staircase, then he heart. sank into the depths of a downy chair and smilingly contemplated the dying

there is in man by the way he treats woman. He sat there silently smoking and sipping, till the silence of the night was the world than the man who is afraid to broken by the iron tongue of the church do right. clock beating out half-past two. The grandfather's timepiece on the stairs whirred and groaned as it struck, while wherever there is love there will be just above his head the sharp chimes of sacrifice. a little French clock startled the watcher A little man never looks so big to the

from his reverie. world as he does when he stands on a He rose, tossed his half-smoked cigarbag of money. ette into the grate, then went into the hall and listened. Nothwho will not tell you somebody else was ing but the slow, heavy tick from the to blame for it. carven clock on an upper landing disturbed the intense stillness. The house at the expense of his conscience will find was like a grave, and his footsteps as he that he can't do it. went down the marble hall, echoed

clearly up the wide staircase. With a sharp click he opened the front door, and as sharply closed it to somebody tells him the sun has spots on again. He returned to the library for it. another half-hour. then with a quiet smile playing round the corners of his mouth, he turned out the gas, lit a canlove his brother on the other side of the dle which stood on the hall table, and street .- Indianapolis (Ind.) Ram's Horn. taking off his boots crept quietly upstairs.

It was past nine o'clock next morning before Mrs. Seymour rang for her tea and letters.

"Has your master rung his bell yet?" she asked the servant who answered the bell. "No, ma'am. I don't think my mas-

ter is back." "Oh, yes he is. I heard him come

their rice in flat iron boilers, These are upstairs at half-past two this morning. Go to his room and say I wish to know

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Broches are worn. Hats are much smaller.

who was once, CYRIL MESSITER.\*

-London Hawk.

'Yours truly,

cross.

looks the sweetest.

ing at the faults of others.

WISE WORDS.

Every man is some kind of a coward.

There is nothing sadder on earth than

The apple you musn't have always

People do not grow into grace by look.

You can tell what kind of a spirit

There is no bigger coward anywhere in

You can write it down as true that

It is hard to find people in misfortune

The man who is a man never quits

work and goes to whittling because

The man who doesn't love his brother

on the other side of the earth doesn't

The Prejudices of the Chinese.

At the recent Congress of Orientalists,

Professor Schegel delivered an address

conveying some useful hints on Euro-

pean commerce with Eastern countries.

and gave some exmaples of the mistakes

to China and Java. One instance he

The Chinese are in the habit of boiling

gave was the following

bicycle than when she throws at hens.

Princess costumes lead. Safety pins come in gold.

The fan-shaped sachet is a novelty.

Olive green walls rage everywhere.

"Uhlan blue" is a very favorite shade. Black materials are always in vogue.

The feminine belt grows really star-

No man is who knows himself proud. tling. Any work is hard work to a lazy man. Silk velvet comes to the fore this

The cross can only be seen from a ason Green is still declared the color of the

Every good man builds his own monuseason. The rage for feather boas continues un-

Evil shall hunt the violent man, to abated. Mrs. Vanderbilt pays \$50 an ounce for

attar of roses. In lingerie, spotted muslins are very

much in favor.

There is a woman's brass band in Glenville, Ohio.

Grenadine is the most popular material of the lady's cravat.

The great wing-like puff sleeve is growing in disfavor.

French ladies have taken to cycling A woman can be more dangerous on a with great enthusiasm.

Mrs. Stanley, wife of the African ex-The sun did a good deal of shining beplorer, collects parasols.

fore there was anybody here to notice it. A necklace of mummies eyes is the "The law is always written on stone, latest fad in London jewelry.

Feather trimming in the way of boas, collars, etc., will be much worn.

New York women as a class are said to be the best gloved in America.

Large turn-down collars of lace and capes of lace are fashionable nowadays. Women have recently been admitted to practise law in the courts of Colo-

rado. Diminutive silver brooms prove to be pencil cases, to which are attached glove buttoners.

Ribbons in pale shrimp shades, powdered with pale brocaded flowers, are in high favor.

The latest feminine agony is to wear a flower in the lapel of her long manny-The man who undertakes to get rich like fall coat.

Mrs. Wanamaker carries on a regular correspondence with 150 members of her Sunday-school class.

A California woman has invented a baby carriage that has netted her over fifty thousand dollars.

Empress Eugenie was just twenty-six years of age when Napoleon III. fell in love with her at a ball.

Woolen reps are among the newest goods of the approaching season, fine in rib, and shot in two colors.

Ooze calf slippers do not stretch like the satin, which, by the way, soon burst out if worn too tight.

Spangles are a novelty that is much in demand. They can be closely clusmade by merchants in sending out goods tered to form solid foundations.

Emily Huntington Miller has been made the Superintendent of the Northwestern University at Evanston, Ill.

Jewelers in Maine have been much Hemorrhage "about five years, impressed by a woman from Boston who been acting in the capacity of drummer.

#### Human Kair Embroideriug.

There is a very interesting historical cushion at the South Kensington Museum, London, England, said to have been worked by a lady enamored of James I, in which human hair occurs in the embroidery. The hearts of the Royal roses, seeded and barbed, are worked in two shades of hair-the one goldenyellow, no doubt the worker's: the other a sandy shade, probably the King's .--Upholsterer.

#### THINCS TWO

## In Regard to Catarrh

1st, It is a (onstitutional Disease; and 2d, It Requires a Constitutional Remedy.

These two facts are now so well known to the medical fraternity that local applications, like snuffs and inhalants, are regarded as at best likely to give only temporary relief. To effect a permanent cure of catarrh requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which by purifying the blood, repairing the discased tassues, and imparting healthy tone to the effected organs, does give thorough and hasting cure.

"I want to say for the benefit of suffering humanity, that Hood's Sarsaparilla is

A Permanent Cure for Catarrh. After suffering with catarrh in my head for a number of years, and using every obtainable remedy,  ${\bf I}$ was requested to take

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

I did so, and after using three or four bottles I am healed of the most annoying disease the human system is heir to." P. B. STOUT, Sheridan, Ind.

Nothing On Earth Will

Sheridan's Condition Powder! aly pure. Highly concentrated, as than a tenth of a cent a day.

Should Have It in The House,

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

And take it for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Cramps, Pains,

mammalion, in hody or limb, life magic. Ourse Antihma, Castarrh, Colle, Chelera Morbuz, Etnez aize, Neuralgia, Lame Back, Sulf Johns, Riraina, ized Book free. Price, 35 cente; Ny \$2.01. Soid Cystav. J. S. JOHNON & CO., Boston, Maas.

German

Dropped on Sugar, Children

ing charged with a message from him for you that makes me introduce myself. name is Messiter-Cyril Messiter. your elbow." Mv Perhaps you have heard him mention me?

fully, although at the same time a vague feeling crept over her that she had heard Jack speak of such a person.

-" began Mr. Messiter; but Mrs. Sey- odd introduction obviates the customary mour interrupted him.

"Where have you seen my husband? Is he not at home?"

"He is not, and that is why I am commissioned by him to explain to you. though I fancy you will find a letter don't care about your opinion of the from him inside; but pardon me, is it not rather rash of you to stand here on such a cold night in your evening gown and thin satin shoes? And really, if I talk about?" had not been afraid of frightening the servants, who would have taken me for a them to let me in."

"How long have you been waiting?"

be honest, it has been cold." "You must be frozen! Won't you in the eyes, as he answered: come in?"

Mrs. Seymour, growing colder every moment, metaphorically took the buil by the horns. She turned the key sharply, then flinging the door wide open. repeated, with a courage born of intense curiosity and the knowledge that a bell lunch time." rang from the library to where the butler slept, down stairs, "Do come in !"

"With much pleasure," answered Mr. Messiter, bowing once more, then Jack. No, I think he's the same as following Mrs. Seymour through the ever. Steady, plodding-and-"he did dimly lit hall to the library at the back | not finish the sentence, but smiled across of the house. Here a blazing fire at Sylvia. and a couple of softly shaded lamps took stock of the other.

blue eyes, eyes with a smile in their same. I'm very proud of Jack." depths, lit up a clear-skinned, handsome face. The hair was closely cut to the well shaped head, and as he unbottoned his overcoat Sylvia Seymour noticed that | are fond of their husbands." he was in faultless evening dress. His whole appearance, voice, and manner believe that?" betokened such a thorough gentlenervousness left her as she flung herself same affection." into a low chair before the crackling blaze and asked him for the message.

Mr. Messiter paused an instant before answering her. He was too absorbed my advice, and I'll supplement it with for the moment in taking in the beauty another piece. Take another cigar." of the golden head, and the sweet lines | of the fair face upturned to him, to ] answer her question at once. Alarm had | paled her cheeks, but now the color was and I thought you said-" slowly creeping back to them, and when, with a charming smile, she repeated her request, her mysterious visitor thought ised him that you should go to bed."" bei the prettiest creature he had ever "I really am not tired," Mr. Messiter, with a charming smile, she repeated her seen.

"And now get close to the fire and should go."

chair; I know it's all right, for it's my husband's favorite. The ash tray is at again.

"Now that you have so kindly fixed me up, as the Yankees would say, won't Mrs. Seymour shook her head doubt- you do the right thing by yourself and go to bed?"

"Certainly not. I am not one little bit tired, and I'm going to sit up and "Your husband asked me to tell you talk to you. Where shall we begin? Our preliminaries ordained by society between two people of opposite sexes who meet for the first time. Besides, I'm sure you don't want to know what I think of the last new play, and I really Academy; so we can skip all that with clear consciences."

"By all means. Well, what shall we

"Oh! we shall drift into some topic of mutual interest presently. Jack will do burglar, I should have attempted to get to begin with. Tell me, do you see him often?'

Mrs. Seymour turned her gaze from "Oh, only about half an hour; but to the fire and full on to her companion as she spoke. He looked her straight in

"Yes, frequently at the club, and at the courts.

"Are you a barrister, too?"

"No; but one often has occasion to go through the law courts, and of course one runs against one's legal friends at "Of course. Do you think he's al-

tered much since his marriage?"

"Who's altered? Ah! your husband,

"I know what you're going to say," made a brilliant illumination, and each she answered, returning his smile with interest. "Just a little too devoted to Mrs. Seymour saw before her a tall, his work. He is-and I have rather well built man of about thirty-five. Dark dull times now and again-but, all the

"Naturally," Mr. Messiter answered, with a gravity so deep as to engender a suspicion of its genuiness. "All wives

Sylvia laughed aloud. "Do you really

"Are they not? I've often thought of man that her last feelings of of marrying for the sake of gaining that

His companion shook her pretty head. "Gain the affection first, and then marry afterward, if you like. That is Mr. Mossiter rose before replying,

"No, thank, I must be going." "Going? But it's not yet two o'clock,

"That I promised to wait for your

"and even if I were I don't see why you

tell me all about it." "You give me no alternative, Mrs. "Well, to begin at the beginning, I was almost alone at the clubs and just "You give me no alternative, Mrs. Seymour. If I remain hers you will persist in sitting up, against Mr. Seymour's against me, I hope I am a gentleman and

the next moment the maid was back

"Mr. Seymour's not in his room, ma'am. I've knocked there, and then I looked in."

"How very odd. I suppose I must have dreamt-and yet, I could have sworn that he-well, give me my tea and the letters."

The dainty tray was handed her, laden with delicate china, a whole heap of letters, and -a telegram.

She opened that first, and gave a little cry of astonishment as she mastered its contents.

"Have been hoaxed. Lisa quite well. Back to breakfast at 10:30. JACK." "A hoax! Then who was that man

who came here last night? What was his object?" With her brain full of vague conjec-

tures Sylvia mechanically opened and glanced over her correspondence.

"Myra's bill again. How that woman bothers for her money! A long gossip from Lena Dalton. Full of the children's and servants' doings as usual. A ball at Lady Weldon's. How jolly! I must have a new gown for it though. The Jacobs ask us to dinner. We've only met them about twice. A line from mamma. Simpson's flower bill. Heaven! what a lot I owe them. Tillie Weston engaged at last. Umph! she's tried long enough. Why, what's this? A packet, and sealed, tou, and I don't know the handwriting. It must have been deliv-American. ered by hand; there are no stamps or postmarks on it. Well, I sha'n't know what it's about till I open it, so here

goes." With deft fingers she broke the seal, and drew from the envelope a small roll, inclosed in a type-written sheet of paper, which she rapidly read:

7:30 A. M. 7:30 A. M. "DEAR MRS. SEYMOUR—Ere you receive this you will have heard from your husband that the message sent him last night was a hoax. Knowing so much you may as well be made acquainted with the reason for the trick. A fortnight are at my club a friend bet me the sum of £5000 that I would not succeed in passing a night under the roof of any good family with whose members I was unacquainted. In a fit of bravedo on the any good family with whose members I was unacquainted. In a fit of bravado on the spur of the moment I accepted the bet. We went out with two witnesses to fix upon the family. As we want down Piccadilly to-ward the Park, you drove by, and were at once pointed out to ma. At this time I did not even know your name, but in order to win my bet I had to make it my business to find out all about you and your family. I soon ascertained who you were and where you lived. A little judicious bribery gave me a key to your movements and engage-ments. Hearing that you were dining out alone ist night, I devised the scheme which took your isushand out of town, and alone last night, I devised the scheme which took your inushand out of town, and which eventually landed him out-side his sister's country house in the small hours of the morning. I myself left your house half an hour ago, having satis-factorally proved to the witnesses who watched outside all night that I had fairly won my bet. I am now writing this letter (which my valet will put in your letter-box) to sxplain matters, and also to say that I owe you my thanks for having unwittingly enabled mo to win a large sum of money.

very thin, and they burn through very what news he has of Lady Hunter." But quickly. Some English firms thought it would be a very good thing to make these boilers in England and send them to Ghina. Accordingly a shipload was sent to Hong Kong, and were cheaper and stronger than the natives boilers; but after a few hundred had been sold. the Chinese would buy no more. They refused to give any reason to the merchants, but the professor asked some of them, and they said to him, "Their boilers are much too expensive." He said, "Oh, but they are cheaper." They said, "Oh, yes, but to boil them we have to use so much fuel. They are too

thick, and before we can get our rice boiled we have to spend more in the way of fuel than it would cost to renew our boilers every few months." Another merchant sent out some magnetic horseshoes stamped with the Chinese dragon, but for this very reason the Chinese would have none of them. Merchants did not sufficiently study the prejudices of the people with whom they wished to trade. The Chinese were very particular about lucky and unlucky colors. They liked English sewing needles, but would not buy many of them because they were wrapped up in black paper, black being an unlucky color. Another man developed a very good trade in printed Chinese calendars, and that trade continued good until he commenced printing his calendars on green paper, when his trade closed. He wondered why until he discovered that

A Curious Italian Custom.

Catholic Union and Times, "lies the Church of Santa Maria Auntiata, which once a year, on the day of Our Lady, wakes up into a brief life and excitement. In a silent row, before the high altar, kneel thirty girls, all in black gar-ments, with folded hands, and eyes fixed on the picture of the Madonna before them. These are orphans from the neighboring orphan asylum; and once a year all those who have reached the age of eighteen are brought here to the church. and may be chosen in marriage by any honest man whose papers are in order and whose character is good. At the door leading to the sacristy leans a grey-headed priest, the head of the asylum. By and by a man makes his way from the back of the church and hands him a little packet of papers. These the priest reads carefully, and being evidently satisfied, he gives back the papers, and leads the candidate toward the row of girls. All eyes are fixed more steadfastly than ever on the altar, all their hands are clasped tighter together, their faces turn a shade paler, their hearts beat quicker as the young man walks slowly along the row. At last he stops. His choice is made. He stretches out his hand with a little smile. The girl rises, puts her hand into that of the stranger, and together they disappear into the sacristy. The ice being thus broken other suitors come forward,"

The deafness of the Princess of Wales and her sister, the Czarina of Russia. was inherited from their mother, the Queen of Denmark.

The first woman to be appointed a court reporter in the State of Kansas is Miss Florence Hartley, who has such a position at Wichita.

In the United States there are not less than three thousand women doctors, of whom about five hundred are practicing in New York.

A society of woman piano-tuners has already been started in London, and this calls attention to the value of this employment for women.

The three Danish princesses, of whom the Princess of Wales was the eldest and most beautiful, were their own dressmakers in their early days.

The favorite flower of the Princess of Wales is the lily-of-the-valley, and the head gardener at Sandringham always has some grand ones in stock.

A woman in Missouri was so consumed with curiosity that she climbed to the roof of a three-spory building in order that she might learn lodge secrets.

Miss Breckinridge, a daughter of Representative W. C. P. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, is studying law, and expects to become her father's partner.

Queen Victoria's favorite scents are patchouli and marcehale. Those famous Indian shawls which she gives as wedding presents are perfumed with mare-

Conductor E. D. Loomis, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write min mout it, Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A STATUE of Joan of Arc has been unveiled at Beaurevoir, France. A Plensing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follow the use of Syrup of Figs as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or billous

For sale in 50c. and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Well preserved women, when consulting their mirror see beside their satisfied reflertion the calm and earnest face of Lydia E. Pinkham. They can tell you why.

Wise Mothers

Use Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure, the only remody in the world that will cure a violent case of croup in half an hour. No optum. Noid by druggists or mailed on receipt of 50 cts. Ad-dress A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Conventence of Solid Trains, The Erie is the only railway running solid trains over its own tracks between New York and Chicago. No change of cars for any class of passengers. Rates lower than via. any other first-class line.

FITS stopped free by Dn. KLINE's GREAT NERVE RESTORES. No Ets alter first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and 52 trial bottlo free. Dr. Kline, 601 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn Mass., are giving away a beautiful illustrated pook, "Guide to Health and Etiquette." La-lies about send their address and stamp for

"have had t Five Years. "medical advice,

ForThroat and Lungs

"I have been ill for

Syrup

"and I took the first "dose in some doubt. This result-"ed in a few hours easy sleep. There "was no further hemorrhage till next "day, when I had a slight attack "which stopped almost immediate-"ly. By the third day all trace of "blood had disappeared and I had "recovered much strength. The "fourth day I sat up in bed and ate "my dinner, the first solid food for "two months. Since that time I "have gradually gotten better and "am now able to move about the 'house. My death was daily ex-"pected and my recovery has been "a great surprise to my friends and "the doctor. There can be no doubt "about the effect of German Syrup, "as I had an attack just previous te "its use. The only relief was after "the first dose." J.R. LOUGHHEAD Adelaide Australia.

It is an old-fashion notion hat medicine has to taste bad to do any good.

Scott's Emulsion is codliver oil with its fish-fat taste lost-nothing is lost but the taste.

This is more than a matter of comfort. Agreeable taste is always a help to digestion. A sickening taste is always a hindrance. There is only harm in taking cod-liver oil unless you digest it. Avoid the taste.

Scorr & Bowsie, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York. Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil-all druggists everywhere do. \$2.



100 PER CENT and wer Brits CASE Ports

green was an unlucky color .- Scientific "At the far end of Naples," says the chale