"The birds are still asleep; and yet, Amid the silent throng. Like dusky vapors that beget The dew, dream-winged shades have set The germs of heavenly song."

-John B. Tabb, in Lippincott.

## A HILL COUNTRY IDYL.

BY THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH.



half-sack, called "a huntin g-shirt," could not disguise; a frank and pleasant expression, and a voice that, in spite of a rather nasal tone when its owner was excited, was full and musical-Hugh was worthy of feminine admiration. He was singularly ignorant of his attractions, and, though bold in peril, fearing neither man, bear nor catamount in single fight, was timid in the presence of women, his mother and his sister excepted. The owner, subject to his mother's life-right, of a thousand acres of mountain land, of which one-third was rich "bottom," or level land, with horses in stall, cattle in meadow and steers on the hill-range, he was at sevenand-twenty a bachelor, while his fellows were heads of families by the time they had come to manhood. He loved his

and he was content. Kitty M'Kissen was not his sister, however, nor was she his kinswoman. Eighteen years before, John Markham came there from the East, and bought a little "bottom-patch" of sixty acres, and settled on it with his wife. He built a logcabin, set to work awkwardly to cultivate a few girdled acres, and tried to accommodate himself to an unusual position. Folk around, naturally suspicious of strangers, thought he must have done girl. something wrong to make him leave home. He brought books, not over a hundred in number, which the neighbors deemed to be a great library. His house was neat, owing to his young wife's taste. The neighbors said: "It's stuck roun" with thing-a-majigs till it's a plom sight!

mother and sister, who worshiped him,

Markham worked hard, and so did his wife, and, soon after their coming Kitty was born. She was christened Catharine Burnett. Three months after her birth her mother died, and Mrs. M'Kissen, who had just lost a child of Kitty. nearly the same age, offered to nurse Kitty-au offer thankfully accepted. But John Markham caught cold by exposure, it settled upon has lungs, and in less than a year he died, leaving his little possessions to his child. Kitty thrived and soon became known as a M'Kissen, the circuit-rider's baptismal certificate to Hugh, who was a nine-year-old boy when she came, had been brought up together. When she was half-grown, Peter M'Kissen was killed by the fall of a girdled tree, and Kitty became the mainstay of the house, for old Mrs. M'Kissen. who was ten years senior to her husband, had been half paralytic for years, and passed her time in hobbling between her bed, the kitchen-table and the fire-

Frank and good-natured, as well as athletic, Hugh was a popular young man -his fellows accepting his lead and young wonen receiving his attentions courteously. But he never threw the handkerchief at any particular fair one, treating all with a shy deference. They did not come up to the standing of Kitty, who had inherited some of the refinement of her mother; and who, having read her father's books over and over of learning. That kind of knowledge strange woman there.

him about it.

ways, upsetting things?"

his mother.

be communed with himself as he went.

thought. "She's been East to school, and she's a sort of high-fiyer, but she's pretty. Old Jim Campbell's well off, and, he has only young Jim and Lucy. I dunno. I'll speak to Kitty about it. And there she is at the cows, now."

Hugh broached the subject at once. She thousand dollars! looked up, blushed a little and then looked down, and listened.

"Lucy Campbell!" she cried. "So, Boss! Why don't the cre'tur' keep still? Lucy Campbell's a nice girl; a but if you want to enjoy life, the little sharp-tempered, but you're not; East is the place for you. You are your

bell's; but they do say that Nancy is the fortune, and would be glad to see a place York Telegram.

most industrious girl in the neghb'r'd." "Yes," said Kitty; "yes, she's a though; and she-she chews snuff. You don't like tobacco in that way, do you, Hugh?"

"M-mph!" ejaculated Hugh. "Well, I dunno what to do. Mother, she's at me to marry, and I declare, except the two, I can't think of a girl I'd like to have, unless-well, there ain't one."

"You stupid!" said Kitty, pettishly. "Eb?"

"This Boss is the most stupid cow I ever saw. Now, Bullface!"

And Kitty stooped at her pail, and began a fresh milking.

"See here," said Hugh: "Did you ever see such an uncertain chap as that Si Doss? He's been here four times who was so readily accommodating herthis week about buyin' a cow, stays self to circumstances and the M'Kissens, around hours at a time, and ain't made know a good thing when he sees it."

"There are a good many young men in the same fix, I allow," said Kitty. "Si Doss appears to me not to be one of that kind. He knows what he wants, I

And then, with her filled pail, Kitty moved off to the spring-house.

Hugh stood a minute, salt-bag in hand, forgetful of his cattle, when he saw Si Doss riding up and then dismounting. Si tethered his horse to the pendant limb of a beech tree, and then some older man. Hugh and Burnett had strode forward. He had the reputation divers conferences, before affairs were of being the most forward young man in over. At one of these the lawyer said: the country; but he had a very embarrassed air now.

"Howdy, Hugh."

"Howdy, Si." "Folks all well?"

"Yes. Your'n?" "Fus'-rate, thank y.' Our best brood sow's sort o' limpish. I allow she's been eatin' somethin' afore we brought her outen the woods."

"Likely." And then the two stood like exhausted receivers. At last Doss broke

"I've been allowin' to git married."

"Yes?" "I'd like you to put in a word for

"Me? Who's the girl?"

"Kitty M'Kissen." "Not-our-Kitty!"

"Yes. I'm not quite sure whether she favors me or not. I've been aroun' some, but someho v I ain't got the nerve to speak out. Couldn't you soun' her an' find out?"

"Our Kitty! Why, Si, she's a little She's too young.'

"She's eighteen year old. I hearn Miss M'Kissen say so. You know, though, I'm tol'rable well-to-do, an' don't owe no man a dollar. I love the very ground she walks on.'

"Well," said Hugh, after a pause, "we'll see about it. Anything new?"

"There just is. There's a fellow down to the town-a furriner from the Eastgot up in store clothes an' mighty sassylookin', an' he's been inquirin' about John Markham's folks. Sez he's a kin to 'em an' 's gwine to come and hunt up

"No! What's his name?" "Calvin Burnett. He's a lawyer

where he lives.' "Burnett? Must be kin to Kitty's mother. You told him whar she is?" "Yes; and thar he comes now, on Sol

Dingess's clayband mar'." It was a sprucely dressed stranger who the contrary notwithstanding. She and rode up, and, leading his mare, came toward them. It was not necessary to tell his kinship, for he "favored" Kitty, as they say in the hills. The same eyes and forehead, but he had a square chin.

He explained his business. "Come into the house, Mr. Burnett," said Hugh. "Kitty will be back from

the spring house, presently." Doss was anxious to learn everything, but as no one asked him to remain, went off reluctantly. Presently Kitty came in, and the newcomer introduced himself as her first cousin, the son of her mother's

very glad to know a near relative, especially when she's a pretty girl; but I did not come for that. I am here on business. Do you know anything of your father's history?"

"No, sir." "Oh, don't 'sir' me, Kitty; we are the state of affairs at once. again, was credited with a vast amount own cousins. Call me 'Cousin Cal.' Your father ran off with my aunt, having did not interfere with her housewifely married her against grandfather's comqualities, for she was known to be the mand. Grandfather disowned her, and best cook and baker as well as the best was very bitter. But when he died, he buttermaker and neatest housekeeper left one-half of his property to father in the county. Huge measured all other absolutely, and the other half in trust. up on the M'Kissen place which was girls by her Procrustean standard. Be. The nature of the trust was explained in the wonder of the neighborhood, both side, Hugh was not matrimonially in. a sealed paper, not to be opened until of itself and furnishings. clined. His home was too comfortable, after father's death, and to be carried and he was in no hurry to bring a out by his executor. I believe father to a gossip. "You know the house, knew its nature. The trust mc g in- built outer bricks and rocks-a sorter But Mrs. M'Kissen thought it high creased under my father's prudent man- cross atwix' a co't-house an' a meetin' time for her son to marry, and spoke to agement, and that share of the estate house; an' enough rooms in it for a amounts to more than what I inherit. It tavern. But I was inside; six wagon-"What's the need, mother?" he re- is nearly twice as much. I opened the loads o' things was put in; the floors are sponded. "I'm comfortable, and so are paper, and the instructions are that I kivered all over. Yes!" continued you. Why should I bring a strange girl am to pay it over to the heir or heirs of Nancy, with the bitterest climax, here-one that ain't used to us and our Catherine Markham. I am satisfied from "kivered with kiverlids!"-The Ledger: inquiry, that you are the heir, Kitty, "You needn't do that neither," said and I am ready to transfer to you, under the proper legal form, nearly ninety But Hugh was too obtuse to take the thousand dollars. I congratulate you. hint and went out to salt the cattle. But Kitty. You will be able to live East, as comfortably as possible, on an income "I might spark Lucy Campbell," he sufficient, I suppose, for a single gentle-

Ninety thousand dollars! The amount dumb. It was a fairy tale, and the young lawyer looked like an enchanter. Hugh was considered rich there, with Kitty was there with her milk pails, and less than a fifth of the sum; but ninety

At last Kitty asked:

live there to get the money?" "No. You can live where you like;

own guardian and trustee." "Well, there's Nancy Stallins. Nancy's "Thank you, cousin. I am glad to acid, 12,800,000 of other acids, and people are not so well off as Lucy Camp- know you; glad to have this unexpected 3,624,000 of coal-tar products. - New

that I have hear I so much of. But the only kin I ever knew, though not of my worker. She never cleans up her dirt, blood, are dear to me. This is my only home. I may visit the East, but I could not stay there.

The news of Kitty's wonderful inheritance soon spread. Rumor increased it by an additional cipher. It was heard of with a thrill of awe and envy. It was said that the dashing "furriner" was to marry Kitty, and take her away immediately; and Josiah Doss was in the gulf of despair. Hugh knew better, so far as Kitty's views went, but he felt a sinking at the heart. Kitty would stay, but with such a fortune in possession she

scemed out of the common sphere. Burnett, while the legal forms going on, amused himself by studying this cousin, especially Hugh. It required no peneup his mind yet. 'Pears to me he don't tration to see that the latter was in love with Kitty, but seemed not to quite realize his own feelings; and that Kitty loved Hugh and knew it.

"That young man is bright enough in some things, but very stupid in this," said the lawyer to himself. "I'll play the good genius, for the fun of the

The court at Kitty's instance, appointed Hugh M'Kissen her guardian and trustee, to the scandal of the young folk, who thought she should have chosen

"What a very pretty girl Cousin Kitty is! Don't you think so Mr. M'Kissen?"

"Ye-es." "She'll make a figure when she gets into society, too. She is one of the rough gems that take to polish kindly." "M-m."

"The fact is, I admire her the more the more I know her. I must try and persuade her to leave the mountains." "Kitty M'Kissen isn't one of that kind," said Hugh. "You heard her say that she would stay here, and she is the one to keep her word."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. M'Kissen," said Burnett. "Her proper name is Catherine Markham, and she is not likely to change it-in this place. No offense to you; but the name is a good one, and sounds well; but it would sound better if it were changed to Burnett, in my judgment.'

And then Burnett walked off, to take a stroll through the hills, lcaving Hugh confused and indignant.

"Confound his impudence!" cried Hugh. "Mrs. Burnett! He's after Kitty's money. Kitty marry him!"

Hugh walked out to cool himself and met Kitty coming from the springhouse; for Kitty was born to love cows and chickens, and her money had not changed her ways. She nodded. Hugh kept at her side, and as she reached the porch he said:

"I-I want to have a talk with you,

"All right. Sit down on the porch, then, and I'll listen."

"Kitty-I-the fact is-" "Yes?"

"The fact is- You don't care for Burnett, do you?" "Care for him? Of course I do, He

brought me good fortune; he's my own cousin, you know, and he's a very nice man, too. "Are you-going-to marry with him?"

"What a question! I suppose you can ask it as you're my guardian. I don't see how I could; he's not a Mormom, and he has a wife already."

"Oh, Kitty, you know I--"Well, I don't know, till I know

what it is I know." "Kitty, I love you." "Of course you do; we were brought

up together. "It's not that, Kitty; but why can't we marry?"

"You never asked me, Hugh." Hugh asked then with a vengeance. He poured out his feelings in a flood of "Of course," said Burnett, "I am words. Kitty dida't interrupt him. She liked it. But when he paused for sheer want of breath, she quietly put her hand in his, and said ..

"You ought to have known that I loved you, Hugh." When Burnett came back he divined

"Mr. M'Kissen," he said, dryly, "I presume Miss Burnett will have the approval of her guardian in this matter." Kitty did go to the East, but it was as Kitty M'Kissen, and with her husband. After their return there was a house put

"Such doings!" said Nancy Stallins

## Manufacture of Dyestuffs.

Few instances of modern industrial growth in any one specialty are more surprising than that of the manufacture of artificial dyestuffs. In England, France, Germany and some other countries, but especially in Germany, dazed Kitty, and struck the M'Kissens this industry has attained such prodigious growth that in some cases the extensive works resemble a small town or village. This appears from the published statistics that one of these plants-that of the Farowerke, at Hoechst-on-Nain, where are employed some 1900 workmen, fifty "Mr. Burnett-Cousin Calvin-must I foremen, nine engineers, besides eightysix clerks and fitty-seven chemists. The works cover an area of 726,000 square yards, and from one end of the works to the other the distance is 3300 feet. Beand she never turns a hand to anything own mistress, or, at least, will be at sides a great variety of dyestuffs, the around the house; but you're not look- twenty-one. In the meanwhile, the court acids employed in their production are ing for a housekeeper. Give down, here will probably let you name your also manufactured, amounting in one year to 23,108,000 kilegrams of sulphuric

The mosquetaire is the proper thing

There are 18,000 women journalists in London.

In Burmah it is the woman who does the wooing.

A Boston woman has been licensed as an undertaker.

"Left-over girls" is the Queen's English for old maids.

Orchids are the favorite floral dressing for an artistic coiffure. The Queen of Belgium is a clever

sleight of hand performer. Bronze and gold braidings are sometimes seen on the same wraps.

An old shade of Russian green has been revived and is in great demand. Shot-silk sleeves take the place of vel-

vet ones on some of the newest gowns. A new sailor hat with the edge slightly turned up all around, is very

A reaction against sweeping rooms so often is the latest phase of social re-

Female deputy clerks are employed in the county offices of Reno and Atchin-Mrs. William Astor, of New York, is

credited with owning 2,000,000 worth of jewelry. It is said that the best Welsh scholar living is an Englishwoman, Mrs. Ann

Walter Thomas. If a lady wishes to be in the very latest English fashion she must part her

hair in the middle. Edwin Arnold says: "Everything is possible for women. I do not believe in

the inferiority of women." The Toronto (Canada) Society by only one majority decided not to admit wo-

men to the legal profession. The jewel of the hour is the atyche. It is a gem that hides a tiny fountain of

powerful yet delic ate perfume. A Boise City girl, sixteen years old and six feet two inches in height, is said to be the tallest woman in Idaho.

Last fall it was the military cape. Now it is the regimental cloak, and the cape coat is a drug on the market.

Queen Emma, of Holland, has insured her life in trust for her daughter for a sum equivalent to over \$2,500,000.

The Archduchess Stephanie, of Austria, is soon to publish a book of travels with illustrations that she made with her own pencil.

Mme. Tatmo, the wife of the Japanese Minister at Washington, is able to speak English well enough to enable her to go shopping.

There is an old saying that if a young lady adds milk or cream to her tea before putting in the sugar it is a sign that she is in danger of being crossed in love.

Alice Freeman Palmer gives as the practical results of a college education to a girl-"calm nerves, good health, good friends and a modest opinion of herself." The dowry of a Turkish bride is fixed

by custom at about \$1.70, and the wed-

ding day is invariably Thursday. No spoons, forks or wine are used at the wedding feast. Sixteen energetic young men in the St. Louis Medical College were expelled the other day for signing a petition to

the faculty to exclude young women from the institution. The Begum of Bhopal, India, is trying to introduce civilizationn into her country and takes much interest in the account of the American schools which

has been forwarded to her. Miss Annie Foster, daughter of the Secretary of the Treasury, is a rather pretty girl of medium height, with lightbrown hair and brown eyes. She is said to be very fond of a good horse.



Miss Mattie A. Cobb. of Providence, R. L.

Undcubtedly many diseases may be prevented if the blood is kept pure and the general health-tone sustained by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. When this is done, the germs of

### La Crippe, Diphtheria Pheumonia, Scarlet and Typhoid Fevers, Malaria

etc., cannot lodge in the system. After all such prostrating diseases Hood's Sarsaparilla has been found of inestimable value in restoring desired health and rigor, and purifying the tainted blood-For example read the following from Miss Mattle A. Cobb, of Providence, R. I., and her mother. Miss Cobb is a young lady of 18, a

Picture of Health

and to in the front rank in her studies in Gre High Adecol. Her father is a well-known police officer: "I write to tell how much good Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me. Sometime ago I had diphtheria and was sick for a year afterward, being

Weak, Blind and Helpless

I used one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it made me real strong. MATTE A. Coss, South Chester Avenue, Providence, R. I.

"As my daughter wanted to write how well she liked Hood's Sarsaparilla, I thought I would say a few words. I think it is the **Createst Blood Purifier** ever brought before the people. Some of my friet say 'go away with your medicine.' I said the sal once, but since my daughter has taken

Hood's Sarsaparilla My opinion has changed considerably." Mrs. Gr. N. Core, Providence, R. I. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and are the best liver invigorator and family cathartic.

NYNU-5

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN. | CAPTURING A SMUGGLER.

AN INCIDENT IN THE CRUISE OF A REVENUE MARINE VESSEL.

A Would-be Spanish Smuggler Off the Florida Coast Overhauled by Uncle Sam's Bluejackets.

Within recent years the smuggling in southern Florida has been reduced to a minimum, the assiduous cruising of the revenue-cutter having charge of this ground making it exceedingly hazardous; yet occasionally a bold craft ventures in making a run, and it was only a year ago that the United States revenue-cutter McLane was so fortunate as to make an excellent haul. The cutter was standing over late one afternoon in the vicinity of Punta Rassa, on the southwest coast, when the spars of a vessel were observed in the distance above an intervening key. To one not familiar with the southern waters the mere sight of masts would simply have indicated the presence of a vessel and nothing more. The McLane's officers, however, smelled a very suspicious object in yonder vessel, and particularly from the fact that she was on that part of the coast. Running quickly in towards the key, and in such a way as to be unobserved until close at hand, the McLane suddenly rounded off to the mouth of the entrance, and dropped a cutter full of armed seamen under the command of Lieutenant Uberroth. A few minutes only sufficed for the cutter to pull alongside the stranger, which on a hasty glance at the stern was was found to be the Spanish Echooner Ansonita. The Spaniard's deck was full of red-capped Cubans and Mexicans, all armed with savage looking knives, and shouting and jabbering to one another like so many monkeys. Without any ado, Lieutenant Wberroth and three or four good men swung themselves up over the Ansonita's side, and demanded to see the captain. The scowling Cubans at this made way for a big burly fellow, who had just ascended from the cabin, and was demanding in gruff broken English the cause of the visit.

"You: papers," was the quick rejoinder of the boarding officer.

There was at once evident a good deal of hesitancy, and it was apparent that the Spaniard recognized he was caught. No papers could be produced, and the boarding officer was about to return to the McLane with this information for his commanding officer, when a sudden movement among the Ansonita's crew showed that they meant fight. The McLane's blue jackets were equal to the emergency, and covering every one on deck, the Spanish captain was tumbled into the cutter at the point of a revolver. Once aboard the McLane, he was kept there, and orders issued to Licutenant Uberroth to pick a prize crew, and convey the captured craft to Key West. This meant a run of 120 miles. Returning to the Ausonita, the Cubans were quickly secured. A few, though, were put to work on the capstan bar, a blue-jacket standing by in the mean while with a cocked rifle, and the anchor was run apeak, the jib hoisted, and inside of ten minutes the Ansonita passed under the McLane's stern under jib and mainsail, the blue ackets of the latter ship giving a good-by cheer to their

The Ansonita had cleared port but an hour when one of those ugly Southwest blows, so peculiar to the Gult, suddenly sprang up. Here was a fix, indeed, for a young officer. It is bad enough to have a gale of wind on one's hands, but to have in addition a lot of prisoners, outnumbering the prize crew, was an uncomfortable thought. However, the prisoners not needed were secured to the pin rail around the mainmast, and two seamen on guard stood close at hand, A few of the prisoners were stationed about the decks to haul ropes, but always under guard. The Ansonita, on the first appearance of the gale, was quickly gotten under close reefs, and with a mere handful of the jib showing, and the last reef in the mainsail, with the foresail stowed, she continued throughout the night, despite the high sea and the water continually coming

aboard, to log it off to the southward. It was a trying night, but might have been worse with a less stanch craft. As daylight broke the gale began rapidly to subside, the last reef in the mainsail was shaken out, then another, then some of the foresail gotten on her, until, when well on in the forenoon, the Ansonita appeared off Key West Harbor with only one reef in foresail and mainsail. That afternoon she was lying snugly alongside the Government wharf, her prisoners in the hands of the United States Marshal, and her prize crew sleeping as only tired and exhausted men can sleep. Twelve hours later the McLane followed into port, her commanding officer not having deemed it advisable to force the cutter against the gale which had sprung up. As a feat in seamanship and a nice

freeing not only the Ansonita, but her captain and crew .-- Harper's Weekly. Speed of Railroad Trains.

pice of work in navigation along a mean

and ticklish portion of the coast, the

affair of the Ansonita is one of which

any young officer can justly feel proud.

The vessel was finally disposed of in the

United States courts, some technicality

It is often desirable to relieve the tedium of travel by rail by testing the speed at which the train is running along, and many persons amuse themselves by timing this speed by noting, watch in hand, the time at which the various mile posts are passed. There is a rule, however, which gives approximately correct results, which any one may practice without reference to a timekeeper. The rails average about thirty feet in length; and the number passed over in twenty seconds equals, roughly, the number of miles per hour at which the train is traveling. Unless the train is running at a very high speed, say over sixty miles per hour, there is no difficulty in counting the number of rails passed over, as there is a distinct click as the joint between each pair of rails is covered by the wheel .- New York TeleNuts and Nutrition.

A good story is told of Dr. Dio Lewis, who wished to make a marked impression on the minds of his boarding school girls. They teased for nuts at dinner, and were promised all they wanted. The next day nothing but nuts appeared on the table. "Now, girls," said Dr. Lewis, "eat all you want and you will be as well off as if you had your usual dinner; but nuts taken after a heavy meal are too much for the stomach to bear, and surely bring on indigestion." The Plowman says: "Scientists have pronounced nuts an excellent article of diet. In this case they are not to be eaten as a desert, but as the main staple of the meal. Nut trees beautify a lawn and serve for utility and ornament at the same time. The cost of planting and growing is small. The market for nuts is assured. They may be called one of the staples of commerce."-New York Herald.

La Grippe.

On December 19th, I was confined to my room with the Grippe. The Treasurer of the "Commercial Advertiser" recommended that I should try a bottle of "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral," as it had cured him of the same complaint. I sent for a bottle, and in two days I was able to resume my business, and am now entirely cured.

As I took no other remedy, I can but give all the credit to the "Cherry Pectoral," which I gratefully recommend as a speedy specific for this disease.

Yours very truly,

F. T. HARRISON.

20 Park Row New York, N. Y. Not the Merrimac, but the Virginia.

There never was a Confederate ironclad of any other ironclad named Merrimac. The Confederate ram was the Virginia always. She was constructed upon the hulk of an old United States frigate called the Merrimac. Why people should go on calling the Virginia the Merrimac we cannot see. History and fact-not always synonymous-agree in this case. The Confederate ironclad was the Virginia, not the Merrimac. - Norfolk (Va.) Landmark.



The wrong way, with Catarrh, is to stop it without curing it. The poisonous, irritating snuffs, strong caustic solutions, "creams," balms and the like may, perhaps, palliate for a time. But they may drive the disease to the lungs. The wrong way is full of danger.

The right way is a proved one. It's with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cures, perfectly and permanently, by its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, the worst cases of Chronic Catarrh. It has proved itself right, thousands of times, when everything else has failed.

And this makes its proprietors willing to prove that it's the right thing for you, no matter how bad your case or of how long standing. If they can't cure your Catarrh, they'll pay you \$500 in cash.

They mean it. They're certain of their medi-

# R. R. R. READY RELIEF.

Colds, Coughs, Sora Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of tha Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations,

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Frostbites, Chilblains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma,

DIFFICULT BREATHING. CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN. Radway's Ready Relief is a "sure Cure for Every Pain. Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the Riret and is the Only PAIN REMEDY.

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, aliasy inflarmanton, and curse Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

A baif to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, spasms, sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, siceplessmess, sicek Headacha, Diarrhosa, Dysentery, Colo, Flatuency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Billions and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIES.

Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

