They sailed and sailed, as winds might blow Until at last the blanched mate said: "Why, now not even God would know Should I and all my men fall dead. These very winds forget their way, For God from these dread seas is gone; Now speak, brave Adm'rl; speak and say"-He said, "Sail on! sail on! and on!"

Then, pale and worn, he kept his deck, And peered through darkness. Ah, that night.

Of all dark nights! And then a speck-A light! A light! A light! A light! It grew, a starlit flag unfurled! It grew to be Time's burst of dawn, He gained a world; he gave that world Its grandest lesson: "On! and on!" -Josquin Miller, in Frank Leslie's Monthly,

#### FOR YELLOW GOLD.

BY FRANK B. MILLARD.



HEN the stage "went light" they buck-board, but when there were passengers the big mud-wagon

day, for there was not a single passenger. the driver's seat was a box with ten thousand dollars in the newest of new tens and twenties in it.

he drove his four mustangs from the rock. Then flashing out his six-shooter, postoffice-where he took on a very flat he sent a bullet through the brim of the leather bag, which spoke loudly of the incapacity or disinclination of the Though it had been hot enough when he Thimble Spring people for letter-writing started out from Thimble Spring there -over to the railroad station, where he was to take on the box. Things were Would they believe the story that he going all wrong at home. That was why his brown face looked so haggard; that was why he held so loosely too the What would he care whether they did or "lines;" that was why he chewed so not? They already suspected him. If he

the wagon; "can't git no decent job now- in order to "get the distance." adays. Nothin' ter be hed by prospectin'-tried thet time an' agin; ef I git hard up, an' afore she weaned the baby? now closed, for he was about to-It's a shame. Why can't Bill git some- "God, kain't they trust you-you, thin' ter do?-great big, lunk-headed Zach Springer. Kain't they trust Old cuss. Ef I hed a brother, poorer'n a crow, Zach?" he burst out, hoarsely. "Yes, d'ye think I'd go an' live on him, an' but why don't they do as any other decent live on him, till thar warn't nuthin' ter minin' eat in the house? Sho, Zach Springer, into the bank at 'Frisco, arter it's mintyou're a blamed fool. Bill hain't done that. He ain't ter blame fer gittin' his ter git a job, an' can't git in nowhere. deep in the creek all day long washin out tailin's ef he could make his salt at Whoa, Puckskin!

have looked at him with such dark suspicion?

ter Black Rocks las' time I had a big knock by falling out of his high-chair. load o' gold, that I need to be preached Bill was just as much to him now as ever, box. I'd like ter see one on 'em handlin' the ribbons when thar's a Winches- him now hurt him just as badly-worse, ter lookin' at 'em with an eye as big as a bar'l head. Can't tell me they wouldn't give in! The sweet scen.ed, calf skin booted young ladies! Thar ain't a man among 'em.'

Zach Springer's indignation was now ifin more complete possession of him than had been his feeling of blueness a little old Gabel Ye lazy critters. G'lang!" earlier. What he had delivered himself And down came the long lash upon the of just now was not what he would have dust-covered backs of the mustangs, and said had he voiced his true sentiments off down the long grade they ran, makwith reference to the express agent's ing the dust fly in the canon as it never lecture. In between the words ran the flew before. For Zach had grasped the thought, that "they" had suspected him reins in a grip of iron, and both his big of having a hand in the Black Rocks | cowhide boots were planted firmly on the robbery. It had come to him before in box. what he called a "left handed" way, and he had had other outbursts of righteous he said, ten minutes later, as they were indignation, but none in which the up- still flying down the grade. "But I lost heaval was so great as that of the pres- some time with a blamed-fool notion that ent. I'nd that been the reason the stage I orter a ben licked for ever thinkin' on company had cut down his pay to "sixty" a month? The chances were that it was. rest. Makin' up fer it now, though. It was too blamed mean for a lot of They'll soon be in a lather. I'll git to swine, like these people, to come it so the half-way house in a quarter of an them just right, if-

from the mustangs' hoofs in little puffs. and sprays of it, powdery fine, followed the turn of the wheels half-way up, there | in yer safe afore sundown. to be caught by the breeze and drifted behind in a long cloud that followed the buckboard like a haunting spirit. Sometimes, as the light breeze shifted, it came back upon the buckboard and its driver and a very large Winchester in his hand, an historical relic, having been found on

sides that, only think—ten thousand! wheels and make the sparks fly. The -New Orleans Picayune.

What would the people down in Mexico or Guatemala, where he would fly, know or care if somebody up in far-off Nevada had dumped a box off his buckboard and gone back and got it after a few daysmaybe a week? It would have to be a dark night, wouldn't it? You couldn't go and get a box like that in the daytime and take it anywhere, for the whole country would be out looking for the man who had it. Maybe a month. That would be better. It would all blow over by that time. Let's see, would it? Ten thousand was a good deal. Those stagestoppers were always striking the box on the wrong day. They never got so much as that at one haul. In two months, then --perhaps two months. But it would have to be well-hidden.

And the thought stuck to him, despite all attempts to keep it off, though by the time he had driven the mustangs into Red Canyon, his indignation at having been suspected by the company had died down. The box at his feet had taken on a new meaning for him. It meant smart gowns for his wife. It meant a good schooling for the children. Those five little ones had had a hard "rustle" of it to get what few scraps of learning they had thus far managed to clutch; and, as for clothes, they were dressed like juvenile scarecrows. Yes, all the hard scratching would be over it he dared to do what many another hard-pushed man had done. Resolving the whole matter down to a plain, clear-cut proposition, it was, ran out the small after al!, simply a question of "nerve."

Here was the place to do it. Right here, where the high, scraggly rocks, more than four with the patches of sage-brush atop, came so near to the buckboard. It was | could be thrown over there-anywhere-"put on." This into the sage-brush. It would be as was a buckboard well-concealed as though buried in six yit." feet of earth. The buckboard had What was more reached the top of a long down-grade. to the point, as the Gold Butte Mining Zach put on the brake and twisted the Company regarded it, was that under reins about the brake-handle. As if water, he reached down for the box. But wait a bit. He took off his big The driver had looked very blue when sombrero and hung it on a projecting hat, which he then replaced on his head. seemed to be a chill in the air just now. would have to concoct, even though he showed them the hole in the hat-brim? hard on the bit of "plug" in his mouth. had the name, he might as well have the "Such hard scratchin' I never seed game. He looked at the spot where the afore" was what he had said as he sage-brush clustered thickest, and made had listlessly thrown the mail-bag into a mental throw or two in a tentative way,

Then he laid two nervous hands on the box. He gave a little tug. How anything it peters out inside of a week. heavy it was! Could it be tossed over I might make a strike over ter Sand there, after all? It might have to be Gulsch, but it's a long way off, an' me'n' carried. He lifted it upon the seat. Sue an' the kids hez moved so often 'at "Via Thimble Spring Stage Line." What we can't raise nothin' ter move on now. | was the sense in putting on such a direc-Why in Sam Hill did Sue hev ter git tion as that? It was the only way it could that rheumatiz jes now, when we's so go. The only way. And that way was

ed? What do they want on it up thar?"

Well, after all, that was their business. leg broke that time. Bill's all right, but | But he couldn't be trusted. What would he's onlucky. Been tryin' fur a month | Bill say? Bill was an honest man. He would blush with shame every time his He's willin' ter work. He'd stan' croch- brother's name was mentioned after that -for, of course, he would know. Sue would never suspect. Any kind of a it. Tried it for six weeks an' didn't git story would bamboozle her. Bill was enough to buy a pair o' gum-boots. smart. He could put two and two together as quickly as any man in the And then the box was taken on, and | country. And yet Bill himself was a litthe express agent had something to say, the reckless sometimes. He had been That "something" was not to Zach acting very queer of late, and had been Springer's liking. He chewed harder over to Johnson's a good deal, drinking than ever on the bit of plug, and sawed and playing cards with the boys. That the hard mouths of the mustangs by an would not do. Bill must be looked afunnecessary yanking of the reins. It fer. He was only a young fellow-a was a positive relief to be able at last to mere boy, even if he had been trying to whack his lash down upon the sides of raise a mustache lately. Yes, Bill was a the nervous brutes and turn them loose good deal younger than he. Why, he for the forty mile run to Gold Butte. remembered well the day he was born, Why had he needed a lecture from a when they took him in to show him his hireling of the express company, and new baby brother. He used to carry why should that smooth jowled agent Bill all around, and he was the first one to stand him on his legs and try to make him walk. He remembered how it used "They think 'cos I got stood up down to hurt his own head when Bill got a to every time I go out now with a full and those knocks which fate and the weaknesses of his nature were giving perhaps, than they did Brother Bill. What would Bill say?

He laid his hands upon the box again. It would be safe enough behind the rocks there under the sage-brush-as safe as

"Git up thar! Git, Buckskin! Git,

"This 'ere is what I call goin' like sin!" a minit. Wal, the mustangs got a good high handedly over a poor man who only hour, and then I'll take a good horn. I is a folding sword that can be used either wanted his own. Wouldn't it serve feel kinder narvous yit. Thet 'ere box as a club or a sword, and when opened is a heavy load on a man's mind. Is pose is about two and a half feet in length. The white dust of the desert rolled up the sup rintendent up to Gold Butte is It blade is made of heavy steel, tapering worryin' about it, too. Never mind, ol' feller, you'il see that stuff stowed away sharpened. The weapon is heavy enough

shootin'I" Out from behind a tall rock, a man, with a piece of dark calico over his face like heavy thoughts on the conscience of a gulty man.

It would serve them just right! Be
round eyes. The brake scraped the locked right into Zach's big, once the property of Turkish brigands.

mustangs came to a sudden stand. There was no getting by that Winchester.

"I reckon you've got ther drop on me, stranger," the driver coolly made the remark. "Stick up my hands? In course I will, ef you insist on it; but I tell yer these 'ere mustangs is mighty skittish, an' it's on ther daown-grade. So yer needn't shoot ef they start up, fur it'll be yer own fault. I s'pose yer arter this ere box. Throw it out? It's too blamed heavy fer that. Ye'll hev ter give us a lift.'

The man with the gun had said nothing; but the subtleties of the holding-up process were not so fine but that Zach understood every wave of the stranger's hand and every shrug of his shoulders, when the waves and shrugs meant anything. Zach had been held-up before. He of the calico mask did not step forward at once. In this suggestion that he should assist in taking off the box he seemed to suspect some trick. But one of Zach's hands was held aloft and the other, with the four reins in it, was on the level of his shoulder. The man edged up to the buckboard, exchanging the weapon which he presented at Zach's head for a six-shot revolver.

"Thanks, stranger," said Zach, with forced merriment. "I never like to hev one o' them air long-barreled things p'inted at me. They shoot too straight. Now, here ye are."

With his foot he shoved the box along urtil it was near the edge of the wagon. "Thar it is, help yourself; but ye'll find it a blamed heavy load ter pack, ef yer goin' far-over forty pound.

The robber's fingers grasped the box "A green un at the biz," thought

Zach; "mebbe thar'll be an openin' here

The robber pulled and hauled at the box but it would not budge, for it was caught on a nail-head in the bottom of the wagon. In his feverish anxiety about to take a plunge into ice-cold to secure the gold, he lowered the revolver a little and grasped the box with both hands. Swiftly Zach's right hand feil to his hip and he whipped his bright-berreled pistol.

"Got tice dead drop, stranger! It's no go!" he shouted. Put that weepin daown, you fool!"-for the man was raising his pistol. "You won't? Then take that."

A flash, a report, and back fell the robber without a moan. His fingers clawed the dust for a moment, as if he were grasping for a hold on life. But the hold was not to be had, and he gave it up, and lay there quietly in the dust.

The driver shoved his pistol into its holster, and wiped the sweat from his brow. It had been a close shave for the box and a closer shave for him.

"Takes a purty keen un ter git erway with Ol' Zach, arter all," he chuckled, springing lightly from the buckboard, while a broad smile lit up his brown face. "This 'ere means a big raise from the comp'ny an' a hundred er two from the Gold Butte folks. I guess they'll think the ol' man's 'bout right arter this. Hooray fur hooray! my stock's riz! It's way up ter a hundred an' fifty. Whoop-e-e! Haw-haw-haw!"

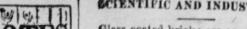
He stooped down over the dead man and lifted the bit of cloth from his face. "Almighty God! It's Bill!"-San Francisco Argonant.

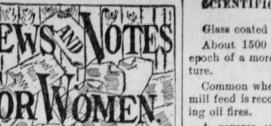
## Our National Statue of Liberty.

The bronze Statue of Liberty which has crowned the dome of the Capitol Building at Washington for the past twenty-nine years is nineteen feet six inches high and weighs 14,985 pounds. The figure was cast in five sections, the heaviest being 4740 pounds weight. The statue was all completed except the headpiece prior to December 2, 1863, the finishing being reserved for that day. Crawford, who designed the figure, submitted his model adorned with a "liberty cap," but Jefferson Davis, then Secretary of War, objected to such a head-covering, saying that the old Phrygian emblem was a relic of a degraded people. The Secretary's objections were sustained and the well-known Indian headdress was substituted for the cap. Crawford got \$3000 for the plaster model of Liberty; Clark Mills got \$9300 for casting her in bronze; money expended for labor and metal ran the total cost up to \$23,796.82 -St. Louis Republic.

Russian Winters. There is one curious thing about a Russian winter. In the latter part of October or the first of November the weather will be as mild as it is here in September. Not a sign can be seen of an approaching change, when suddenly, without any apparent warning, a light haze will be seen in the northern sky and in twenty-four hours the thermometer may fall fifty degrees. The change is so sudden and violent that travelers are frequently frozen to death before they can gain shelter. It has occurred that farmers out looking after their flocks have been caught in one of these blizzards, and, missing their way home, have lost their lives, their bodies remaining under the snow until the following spring. The suddenness of a western blizzard is well known in the northwestern part of our country, but it is tardiness personified when compared with the rapidity with which a Russian winter storm comes on. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Deadly Weapon. A Captain of Police of Portland, Oregon, has in his possession a very unique and formidable weapon lately confiscated on the person of some wrong-doer. It to a point at the end, and both edges are to take off a head at a single blow. It "What's this? A hold-up, sure as can be opened in an instant by pressing a small spring at the end of the hilt, which lets a heavier spring throw out the blade. Captain Cox says the weapon is





The Japanese fever is still raging. The Bertha collar is quite a feature.

Velvet suits of gown and coat are Hooded capes and cloaks are fashion-

Pearls are among the most fashionable

Plaids and checks are very large at All the newest gowns are being made

with short waists. Everything is being trimmed with ribbon this season.

Very few women who can afford it now wear any but silk-lined gowns. The princesse dress appears in a new

shape exclusively for tea-gown models. Shaded chrysanthemums, yellow and brown, are fashionable bridal bouquets. Black henrietta is made up for little girls' wear with Scotch plaid surah

About 20,000 women in Great Britam and Ireland earn their living as hos. pital nurses.

And now word comes that Rosa Bonheur is scornfully refusing \$60,000 for her last picture. If there isn't a gas-jet in the guest's

chamber there should be a candlestick and plenty of matches. The average pay of male teachers in Rhode Island is \$76 per month; that of

women teachers \$41.89. There are said to be 200 women in

New York City who go to Europe twice a year to buy their dresses. The newest cut of skirts is either the

umbrella-shape or the make with a crossway seam down the centre of the front. Sixteen thousand women are now employed in the postoffices of England, besides 8877 in the permanent staff of the department,

A beautiful fish service lately seen is of sea green china, picked out in gold and ornamented with exquisite designs of floating seaweed.

Alice Parker, an attorney-at-law, delivered an able address in Boston, Mass., the other night on the shameful injustice of Massachusetts laws toward women.

Mrs. Lynda A. Dent has been the first woman to be admitted to the practice of law in Florida, where it had heretofore been extremely difficult to attain this

Alice Jane Campbell, a London (England) lady, has just patented an improved measuring attachment for shears and scissors, that promises to make her

The short, stout woman will do well to flee from the fur sleeves which are to be a feature for midwinter costumes. It ence to successfully wear them.

Trimmed silk blouses for evening wear are very popular; also low-necked ones in pale shades of surah or bengaline, trimmed with chiffon to match; these are adapted to wear with any skirt. A "glove tidy" is the name of a pretty

little pocket, made to hang to the looking-glass, containing a glove stretcher, button-hook, scissors, thimble and silks and needles, all ready for mending gloves. There is one vocation particularly fitted to a woman who has deftness and

skill combined with artistic taste. This vocation is to furnish floral and table decorations for elegant entertainments. The Comtesse Martel de Janville, widely known to the readers of French

literature from her pen name of "Gyp," is a grandniece of Mirabeau, of French Revolution fame. She is forty-two years The influential women of London,

England, who are sending clothing to the destitute Russians have showed the instinct of true charity in having these garments fashioned after the national

Of 430 women graduates from a single medical college in the United States, 390 are engaged in active practice, at an average age of twenty-seven years, with incomes varying from \$3000 to \$20,000

The Confederation of Women's Clubs now represents 150 clubs, some of which contain as many as 500 members. Chicago and San Prancisco have the largest clubs, but New York claims the pioneer

Long gathered skirts of cashmere are worn to just escape the floor on girls of two to five years, and have very large sleeves and round waists in fine or medium tucks, with a corselet of velvet covering the waist so that only the upper part shows like a yoke.

Constance Eaglestone describes the woman of the upper class in Southern Italy as a brilliant humming bird whose irresponsible existence is passed in flashing her own bright hues in the sun, while the women of the lower classes endure with cheerfulness lives of trial and privation.

The vagaries of bridesmaids' favors grow. Recently in London the eight attendants upon the bride carried walking-sticks of the Alpine sort with Dresden china heads, gifts of the bride, and at anothe wedding little silver whistles were worn by the maids because the bride bestowed them.

Miss Kate Miner, one of the Vice-Presidents of the Board of Managers of the Columbian Exposition, is a successful Louisiana sugar planter. With her brother, she manages the affairs of a plantation of five thousand acres. She is planning to exhibit an Acadian seitlement and a Creole sattlement at the

#### SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Glass coated bricks are announced. About 1500 years ago we entered the epoch of a more genial winter tempera-

Common wheat bran, or any kind of mill feed is recommended for extinguish-

A reverse of seasons is supposed to take place upon this earth once in every 10,500 years.

In his own laboratory Mr. Aitken calculated 30,000,000 of dust particles in a cubic inch of air.

Experiments with two straight edges, separated at one end by a sheet of paper, show that light can be seen through a clean-cut opening of not more than 1-40,000 of an inch.

In some German telephone offices an electrically driven clock is attached to each telephone, which will work as long as the telephone is off the hook, and stops directly it is replaced.

Recent experiments have shown that in the dog and the cat, as well as in the rabbit, the removal of more than threefourths of the liver is not followed by serious consequences, and that the organ regains its weight within thirty-six days.

Vaccine virus has been cultivated by a Russian physician, who finds that the artificially cultivated is as effective as the genuine product, while having the advantage of absolute freedom from germs of scrofula, tuberculosis or other dis-

Mr. Haly, Curator of the Colombo Museum, has discovered that carbolized oil is one of the most perfect preservatives of the colors of fish and other animal specimens. The most delicate frogs, snakes and geckoes retain their evanescent tints when kept in it.

The first white enamel factory in the United States will be located at Dubuque, Iowa, and the plans for it have just been received from Germany. The process of vegetable, perfectly harmless, the manufacturing these goods is a secret, and that it may not be discovered the building will be constructed without doors and windows except those opening | Headache, Bilious Headache, Conin an inner court.

A French physiologist reports an interesting experiment in preventive inoculation for consumption. About eight months ago he inoculated two monkeys with the tubercular bacilli of the fowl, and after six months they showed no signs of the disease. These animals and a third were then inoculated with human tubercle, with the result that those first inoculated still continue well, while the third died after a few weeks.

It has been decided to work the Liverpool (England) Elevated Railway by electricity, using motor cars, instead of separate locomotives. The line is six miles long, and the generating station is being erected near the middle of the railway. There are several opening bridges, and the structure is composed entirely of iron and steel, spanning for the most the existing dock railway, which will thus be left free for the goods traffic of the docks.

Forest vegetation is much richer in North America than in Europe, and comprises 412 species, of which 176 are native to the Atlantic region, 106 to the Pacific, ten are common to both, fortysix to the Rocky Mountain region, and seventy-four are tropical species near the coasts of Florida, as against 158 species in Europe. Six North American species of forest trees-the Judas tree, persimmon, hackberry, plane tree, hop hornbeam and chestnut-are also indigenous in Europe, all now growing there naturally south of the Alps.

## Wash Day Comes Once a Year.

In Germany, especially among the lower classes, it is said, wash day comes no oftener than Christmas-once a year. A writer says: The notion of cleanliness which prevails among the better class of Germans forbids the storing or accumulation of solid linen in the dwelling house, hence the necessity of the "schwartz-waschkammer," built near by, where the soiled or unwashed clothes are hung up exposed to the air on poles or lines. We cannot but commend them for this custom, and it would be well for those housekeepers to take a hint who store soiled garments in the closets of sleeping-rooms and under the beds. The humblest German hausfrau does not feel her poverty if she has an abundance of linen, and this she will have if possible, to the exclusion of other things which we might regard almost as needful. She is rich indeed if at the end of six months or a year she can display long lines hung with immaculate linen. We can thus understand how even at this day a chest of linen is regarded among the peasantry as a part of their dower or marriage portion of the bride. For these washings a week is usually taken, and the event is regarded as no ordinary one. It is something of a jubilee in which the entire family takes part. An American lady traveling in Germany witnessed one of these "frolics," where four or five women were washing from one capacious tub. When asked why they did not adopt the easier plan of washing weekly, one of them replied that "they feared the people might think they had but two garments apiece."-New Orleans Picayune. Fight Between a Hawk and a Snake.

Mrs. W. P. Lasitter had an unusual experience a few days ago. As the story goes she saw a large hawk descend to the ground. As the hawk did not rise after a short time she decided to investigate. On approaching the place the nawk arose and perched upon a tree near by. In a few minutes it descended again. Mrs. Lasitter proceeded to the place and found that the hawk had tackled a large black snake. Its talons were fast in the snake, and the snake so entwined about the wings and body of the hawk that the latter could neither disengage itself from the snake nor rise with it. Mrs. Lasitter took advantage of the situation, and arming herself with a club killed both hawk and snake .-Ovieda (Fla.) Chronicle.

#### An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not affected with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manu-

factured by the California Fig Syrup Co. FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use, Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$7 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

THE THROAT.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extradordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr.lsaac Thomb-on's Eye-water. Druggists seil at 25c.per bottle



Hard to take -the big, old-fashioned pill. It's pretty hard to have to take it, too. You wouldn't, if you realized fully how it shocks and weakens the

system. Luckily, you don't have to take it. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are better. They're sensible. They do, mildly and gently, more than the ordinary pill, with all its disturbance. They regulate the liver, stomach and bowels, as well as thoroughly cleanse them. They're the original Little Liver Pills, purely smallest and the easiest to take. One little Pellet for a gentle laxative - three for a cathartic. Sick stipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels are

promptly and permanently cured. They're the cheapest, too, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.

# "August Flower"

My wife suffered with indigestion and dyspepsia for years. Life became a burden to her. Physicians failed to give relief. After reading one of your books, I purchased a bottle of August Flower. It worked like a charm. My wife received immediate relief after taking the first Gose. She was completely curednow weighs 165 pounds, and can eat any hing she desires without any deleterious results as was formerly the case. C. H. Dear, Prop'r Washington House, Washington, Va. @



Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. Rheumatism. Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, infiamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of biadder.

Disordered Liver. Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties La Grippe, urinary trouble, bright's disease

Impure Blood. Scrofula, maiaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00 Size. Dr. Kilmun & Co. Binghamton N. Y.

## Kennedy's MedicalDiscovery

Takes hold in this order:

Bowels. Liver. Kidnevs. Inside Skin. Outside Skin,

Oriving everything before it that ought to be out. You know whether you need it or not.

bold by every druggist, and manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY. ROXBURY, MASS.

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio. 303000000 Tutt's Tiny Fills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female of infirm old age as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Tiny Pills