Nebraska has 6417 school districts, in which there are 383,115 children of school age. Her school property is valued at a trifle less than \$7,000,000.

As a Drowning Man So Mr. Powell Took Hood's Sarsaparilla

And It Rescued Him From Danger "A year ago I was in very bad condition. I run down to 125 lbs. The trouble was dyspepsia in its worst form, accompanied by

Nervous Prostration I could not eat, I could not sleep, and at times I could scarcely move my hands. I felt that unless I could get relief soon that I should surely die. I at length concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, for

Like a Drowning Man I could catch at a straw. When I began taking it my face and hands were covered with sores, which are all gone. After I had been taking it a couple of weeks I could not denythat I felt better. I have now taken 3 bottles and as a result I weigh 150 lbs., am able to work again and feel a thousand times better. I am certain that in a short time by continuing the medicine I shall be completely cured as I am now so near it. My friends all express surprise to see such

Hood's Sarsaparilla claims are fully justified in my experi-

ence." B. C. Powell, Bigelow, N. Y. Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner

EVERY OTHER

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love totake Johnson's Anodyne Limment for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colle, Cramps and Pains. Re-deves all Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like

August Flower"

"For two years I suffered terribly with stomach trouble, and was for all that time under treatment by a physician. He finally, after trying everything, said my stomach was worn out, and that I would have to cease eating solid food. On the recommendation of a friend I procured a bottle of August Flower. It seemed to do me good at once. I gained strength and flesh rapidly. I feel now like a new man, and consider that August Flower has cured me." Jas. E. Dederick, Saugerties, N.Y.

Kennedy's MedicalDiscovery

Takes hold in this order:

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

Driving everything before it that ought to be out. You know whether you need it or not. sold by every druggist, and manufactured by

DONALD KENNEDY. ROXBURY, MASS.

R. R. DADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Stiff Neck, Bronchitis. Catarrh. Toothache Rheumatism.

Neuralgia, Asthma,

Bruises, Sprains, Quicker Than Any Known Remedy. atter how violent or excruciating the pain the matic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippied, Nervous, algic, or prostrated with diseases may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Will Afford Instant Ease.

INTERNALLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes curs Cramps. Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Slok Headache, Diarrhoes, Colle, Flatulency and all Internal pains.

Maiaria in its various forms cured and prevented There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

SOLD BY ALL DECOMESTS.

Price 50 cents.

AGENTS \$3 to \$5 per day. Outfit FREE Laundry Supply Co., Marshall, Mich

Futt's Hair Dye

Gray hair or whiskers changed to a glossy black by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneous-ly and contains nothing injurious to the hair. Sold by druggists, or will be sent on receipt of price, \$1.00. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.







WHEN COMES THE NIGHT.

When comes the night, Shall we accuse the sun. Because the gloom oppresses most The soul that glows with lustre lost? And shall we shun The memory of light?

When comes the ice, Shall we condemn the rose, That filled the field with royal bloom. And scented hall and church and tomb, When winter throws His ermine round us thrice?

When sorrows come Upon us unaware. Shall we reproach the joy that shed A glory where the feast was spread, And in despair Sit silent, sad and dumb?

When comes the grave, Shall we the cradle curse, The fatal day when daylight came, Because the night of dreaded name, A second nurse, Comes stealing down the nave?

When comes the word That blast in pain or wrath Our early love or virgin hope, Our hearts may listen, though we grops In unlit path,

To songs our ears have heard! Then brave the night, Which cannot kill the sun, And with undaunted courage greet The angel's cup, though life be sweet.

'Tis.quickly done; Come, drain the goblet quite!

And if a breath Shall cut your love in twain, With robe of tears enshroud the past, And hurl defiance to the blast: Beat down the pain, Till beaten, thou, by Death!

-W. P. Preble, Jr., in Harper.

A WOMAN OF PLUCK.



spring of 1891, the and attracting some attention from pros-

to a quiet little widow, Mrs. Reid Miller, living in the town of Bedell. She was a native of Vienna, but had been in America for thirteen years, of which time five months had been passed in New York City, and the rest in Pueblo, Alamosa, and other towns of the Silver State. Mrs. Miller had during much of this time supported herself and her child, now a boy of six, chiefly by cooking and housework. She had heard over and over again the marvellous stories of quickly acquired wealth in the mining camps of the mountain region, and had been waiting for some time to hear of another strike that she might herself try her luck along with the rest who always rush to every new town where opportunities for speculation offer. The story of the Holy boy looking well. Moses came to her as did the signal to the Oklahoma boomers. She was ready to start instantly, regardless of her own poverty or the future of the camp. With sufficient bedding and camp kit for herself and boy, and no more, she got on the sled of a freighter with whom she was acquainted who was bound up the valley with goods to the new Eldorado. She was obliged to run in debt for her transportation, but no prospector ever took a grub stake with a lighter heart or more confidence of success than Mrs.

Miller in accepting this loan. The outfit with Mrs. Miller reached Creede on April 1st, 1891. Creede at that time consisted of a few houses crowded into the deep and narrow gulch between Campbell and Mammoth Mountains. There was no street in the town -simply a trail between the houses, wide enough for a freight team to pass through. The gulch was full of snow and ice; one could tell that a stream was there only by hearing the roar of the water beneath a deep covering of mixed snow and ice.

Mrs. Miller looked over the camp just once-it took her about half an hour only to decide that she did not want to remain there. It was too crowded. If the camp was to grow it could grow in but one direction-down stream. A few hundred yards below the ruck of shanties, the gulch suddenly expanded into a widening valley that would afford ample building space for a town. There were indeed, two houses down there already. Charles Born, a prospector, had built a little log cabin there for headquarters, and Loftus & Hastings had opened a saloon. Mrs. Miller determined to go down there and see what she could do.

Luckily for her she met about this time's carpenter named Mahoney, whom she had known when living in Bedell. Mahoney asked her what she was going to do, and she said she was going to open a restaurant down below in some way. Straightway Mahoney offered to build her a house for the business.

"But I have no money," she said. "That's ail right. Pay me when you get it." Thereupon it was agreed that a log house, 26x40 feet, should be erected among the willows, not far from Pros-

had the cash awaited the last stroke of claim. Then a street was laid out next hatching in the large and capacious the tools. True, it was not much of a to the right of way, and thus Mrs. Milhouse. There was no floor, for instance, ler's plot was reduced to fifty feet in and the door had no panels. But it was depth. This had been a benefit, howa good mining camp house, and Mrs. ever, for it made possible the building of taken three weeks to complete it. One were now plainly seen to be the most imhardly knows whether to laugh or to portant corners of the new city. The shed tears when hearing 'Irs. Miller tell growth of Creede at that time can be aphow she began to run a estaurant in preciated only by those who saw oil-well that cabin.

up town. It was nailed on a short log by the hundred every day, and the rush of wood set on end in the middle of the for lots to build on was indescribable. coffee, and enough knives and forks to give us what you have and it is all right.' | mention the jumper's name. They were very kind to me."

Her provisions, including bread, purchased on credit, had to be brought from freight. But she sold from seventy to weeks at fifty cents a meal, and she began to get ahead a little. The grocery bills were met promptly, and Mr. Ma-honey got the \$110 for his work sooner than he had anticipated.

Then a turn came in the tide. The prospectors who had floated in on the story of the Holy Moses floated away again. The much-talked-of railroad did not appear. It was told that the road would not be built at all. Times were hard at Creede in midsummer, 1891, but cheery Mrs. Miller never shed a

"It was berry time, those days," she said: "raspberries, blackberries. I do not know how many. I took my boy and went every day after berries and made jam of them. I knew I could sell that any time, but I didn't sell it the way I expected to. Before the berries were all gone they began to build the railroad, and then came a rush such as

you never saw." Meantime, however, Mrs. Miller had had an eye for real estate speculation. She had had four logs placed on each of four lots, on what is now Creede avenue, including the corner of First street. There was no town there-nothing but willows and creek bottom; the land had not then been surveyed out for a town, but Mrs. Miller guessed from the lay of the land that that would be a good parcel of land to tie to. The four logs on each lot were laid together as for fame of Creede, of foundations for log houses, and in all the Holy Moses mining camps such foundations are remine, and of the spected as "improvements" sufficient to riches to be found give title. Like improvements were in the mountains made in the two lots adjoining her round about was restaurant. Later in (July), having a spreading over the little money to spare, she had each of State of Colorado the Creede avenue foundations raised six logs higher at a cost of \$62.50.

.They laughed at that little Dutch pectors and speculators, the story came woman," as they called me, for doing that, but I knew what I was about," she

Then came the fall rush, and Mrs. Miller, having no money, promised to pay \$400 and get her four little log cabins finished. Then she rented her restaurant building to D. R. Smith, who brought in a stock of general merchandise about that time, and she moved to the little corner building, where she began taking boarders as well as selling meals at all hours. She had a better outfit for the business by this time, but the habitues of the restaurants about Madison square would have considered the place rather crude, nevertheless. The place was neat, however, for a mining camp, and Mrs. Miller kept herself and

But although a prosperous business was now opening for her, her real troubles were at hand. Hitherto she sidered the offer a man came and offered had to do the drudgery of a kitchen her \$350 a month for the same room, from early morning until late at night, but now she had to do that and fight for there. Mrs. Miller refused the gambler's the rights she had acquired as well. The novelists and some other mining camp able business would in the end prove the writers tell of the chivalry of mining camp men, but in an examination of mighty long time to develop the chivbuilt on a plot 125x125, which was regularly surveyed out in November, 1891, under orders of the County Judge of Saguache County. There was a house on each lot, but between the corner house and the corner was a plot about twenty-five feet square that was vacant. While Mrs. Miller was still at work completing her cabins, there came a man who hired a carpenter at \$5 a day to build a foundation on Mrs. Miller's vacant plot. Mrs. Miller ordered him away, but he would not go. Creede foundations in those days consisted of slender timbers nailed together so as to enclose the space to be built on, and supported in some cases by blocks of wood. Plenty

of such foundations are still to be seen. Mrs. Miller watched with many apprehensions the carpenter finish the foundation, but, though worried, she was not disheartened. In fact, she stood pat, in the vernacular of the town, waiting her turn to go a stack of chips better that would make him draw out in a hurry. While the carpenter sawed and nailed Mrs. Miller went to the McDonald Brothers, builders, and contracted with them to erect a shanty on this man's foundation. The man had jumped her claim to the land, but she jumped his foundation.

"They only charged me \$25 for building that shanty," said Mrs. Miller, "but I was so poor I had to give them one of my lots up by my old building for pay. They sold the lot in three weeks for \$800. I am glad of it. They did well by me."

Still her troubles were not over, even though cash became more plentiful. She accepted an offer of \$1500 cash for one pector Born's cabin, for the sum of \$110, of her lots-the one where D. R. Smith's to be paid whenever Mrs. Miller should store is-and at once began work on a foundation for a building that was the cat-fishes have this very peculiar Mahoney began work the next day planned to be the best in town. The habit. The eggs are carried about by (April 2), and built the house as promptly railroad had come in November, and the fishes in their mouths, and appear to and substantially as he would have done the right of way had taken part of her Miller was greatly pleased with it. It had a structure facing three streets on what Galilee. These fishes in the same way hat cabin.

"My stove was very old and broken. rush in Oklshoma, or some such enter-For a tab. I had an old door, obtained prise. People were coming into camp

room. For chairs I had empty boxes No sooner did Mrs. Miller tear away boxes and two or three blocks cut from her cabins and set men to work building a log. I had three plates, a tin cup for a foundation for the new business block than a jumper, with a lawyer, came to go with the plates. I had one kettle and | bluff her out of her property. To give a frying pan, and that's all. But the an idea of this woman's character let it miners did not care. They said: 'Just be said that she asked the reporter not to

"I beat him; that's enough," she said. This is how she beat him:

The man with his shyster told her he Del Norte, forty miles away, down the had purchased the lots of the town comvalley, at a cost of two cents a pound for pany, and that she was only a squatter and must vacate. She said she would do one hundred meals a day for a good many nothing of the kind. She knew her rights, and would stand by them. The man said he would bring workmen, and begin building. Mrs. Miller defied him.

He came, however, as he had said he would, and the supreme moment of Mrs. Miller's career in Creede was at hand. As the man and his shyster and men with picks and axes appeared, Mrs. Miller walked out with her boy by her side, and a revolver in her hand.

"I will blow the brains out of the first man that puts a pick in that foundation," she said in a voice heard a block away. The shyster began to parley, and the man ordered his workmen to begin work. A great crowd, hundreds, gathered instantly, for it was a wild time in Creede then, and a call for trouble brought the throng as if by magic.

As Mrs. Miller showed the revolver the workmen besitated, and for a brief moment there was a pause, while men of all social grades looked on in silence. The workmen were again ordered to proceed, and again they hesitated under the muzzle of the revolver. Then came the end. Some one in the crowd shouted: "Mrs. Miller has fed many a man

when he was broke, and never asked him a cent. Let's duck the jumpers in the A howl of approval arose in answer, and the jumpers made haste to slip

through the crowd and sneak away. Mrs. Miller had an offer of \$5000 cash in February for two of the lots which she had held to with the aid of her revolver-there is no doubt about the aid of the revolver; any man who looks into her laughing gray eyes sees the will behind them when it is aroused-and she sold them at once. She had now money enough to go on with her building. The work began the first week in March, and on April 1st she began to draw \$500 a month in advance from the rentals.

The building is fifty feet square, and, as said, fronts on three streets. It is a neat frame structure, two stories high, with lofty ceilings, large windows, two large rooms on the first floor, and a broad, easy stairway leading to the second floor, where there is a wide hall and nine large well-lighted offices. It is much the best building in town at this writing. The total cost was \$4000.

Mrs. Reid Miller, on April 1, 1891. reached Creede too poor to pay the freighter who brought her here. In exactly one year to a day she was in receipt of an income of \$500 a month and had a snug sum in bank. But the story is not all told. She might have had a greater income, but deliberately refused it. As her building approached completion, President McDonough of the First National Bank offered her \$150 a month for the corner room on the first floor for

the use of the bank. While she conthat he might open a gambling resort offer because she thought that a respectmost satisfactory.

This is not all of Mrs. Miller's prop-Creede history one finds that it took a erty. Along in February the State Land Commissioners sold a half section of land alry. Mrs. Miller's four cabins were adjoining Creede on the south for the benefit of the Colorado State School Fund. The scenes at that sale were wonderful to behold. More than 7000 men and some women attended and went wild with excitement. Hundreds were ruined by the prices they paid for unimproved willow swamp land. Corner lots brought from \$2000 to \$7000, according to location, while the rest sold down in the hundreds. Mrs. Miller attended the sale and bought a dry lot at the foot of Mammoth Mountain for \$145. One has only to walk over the school sections, as it is called, to see that the lot is well chosen, and, considering the prices the rest paid, very cheap. It should be said, however, that there was no great disposition shown at the sale to bid against the women; but, on the other hand, Mrs. Miller would have paid an extrava-

gant price. On this lot Mrs. Miller has built two cottages, front and rear, at an expence of over \$700. The front house is onestory high, has a bay window and two verandas and three large rooms, besides smaller ones. There is no neater-looking cottage in town. It is to be rented. She will probably get fifty dollars a month for it while the boom lasts, and thereafter a good return on the money. The rear cottage is made of rough lumber and contains two rooms. Mrs. Miller rents the front room and lives in the rear room with her boy. She will start for Vienna in a short time to visit her father, who is still living there, but she interds to return to Creede very soon .-New York Sun.

Hatch Eggs in Their Mouths.

There are animals which hatch their eggs in their mouths. Certain fishes belonging to the genius Arius allied to be safely lodged during the period of pharynx, or hinder part of the mouth cavity. Another well-known instance of a like habit is furnished by the fishes of the genus Chromis, from the Sea of carry their eggs in their mouth, and thus hatch their young. A similar or analogous practice is witnessed in certain frogs. - Yankee Blade.

A man obtains his maximum height at forty years of age, a woman at fifty years.



You must have streamers on all your Veils for large hats are very long and

wide. The Watteau fold is revived for

Chip hats are again introduced as as novelties.

The Alpine straw hat is a strong rival of the sailor.

The cult of clothing places women as far asunder as the poles. The fashionable stick pin is a gold

pearl, surrounded by diamonds. Tobacco brown and pale blue is the most pleasing combination of the season. The number of women in Massachusetts

It is the fad to wear one large ring -if you have it-in preference to several smaller ones.

who earn their own living is placed at

Gaiter tops can be obtained only six buttons high. These short ones are much cooler for summer.

The white muslins with flowers in them, such as our mothers wore, have again appeared in the shops.

Though Anna Dickinson is only fifty years old, she has been before the public for nearly a third of a century.

The lore of visiting cards requires that if a married son bears the same name as his father the mother shall add "Sr." to

The fashionable shoe for women's wear at the resorts this summer will be the patent and colored leather Bluchers in an

The bride of to-day refuses to wear spick and span new clothes on a wedding trip, but disguises herself in second

The salaries paid to women 'librarians In this country range from \$240 a year to \$1500, which makes the average salary about \$570.

Rev. Florence E. Kolloch, the Chicago woman preacher, was viewed with great curiosity at Cambridge because she was the first woman in holy orders ever seen

Secretary Noble's wife and her two

sisters, the Misses Halstead, resemble

each other so closely that casual acquaintances are unable to tell them A well known Parisian beauty attrib. uted the sustained radiance of her eyes

and complexion to the fact that she ate nothing but oranges and bread for weeks The late Amelia B. Edwards was a precocious author. Her first story was written when she was only four years old,

and executed in capital letters ex-Edna Dean Proctor, the Boston noetess, is a charming woman just past middle life, with gray hair and a soft voice. She does but little literary work

nowadays. The laundries of the summer resort hotels will be taxed to their capacity this summer for the reason that fashion has again recalled linen collars and cuffs for ladies' wear.

The long Spanish lace scarf has returned to favor again, and is wound picturesquely about the throat twice, the ends reaching nearly to the bottom of the dress in front.

The latest development of the souvenir spoon craze is found in club life. A certain woman's club has a souvenir spoon of its own open to be purchased by members and friends of members.

Miss Nancy Cornelius, who has just graduated from the Hartford (Conn.) Training School for Nurses, is said to be the first Indian who has fitted herself for such service by scientific training.

Mrs. Potter Palmer, of Chicago, has a generous scheme which aims to provide women of limited means, who may attend the World's Fair, with good living accommodations at fifty cents a day.

Miss Helen Gladstone, daughter of the ex-Premier, is the Vice-Principal of Newnham College, the women's annex of Cambridge University. Miss Gladstone is forty-six years old and of a very retiring disposition.

Mary Sheldon Barnes, wife of Professor Earl Barnes, of the chair of education in the Stanford University, Palo Alto, Cal., has been made assistant professor in modern history in that institution. This is coeducation with a pur-

Women have been admitted as students at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, since 1879, the pioneer among them having been Miss Christine Ladd, who, by special vote of the faculty, was permitted to study mathematics.

French women have suddenly developed a craze for cinnamon. Everything must be flavored with it, from "the apple sauce to the salads and sweets. The bonbonnieres which were formerly used for carrying tiny candies now hold small slivers of cinnamon.

Elizabeth Robbins Pennell learned to ride the bicycle about a year ago-her husband, the artist, being something of an enthusiast for the wheel-and in the meantime she has ridden on it from Cologne to Vienna, and all through the Transylvania country.

The Princess Mary is emerging from the depth of woe which the untimely death of the Duke of Clarence plunged her. A few days ago she joined a pleasure party at Nice, Italy, and for a whole afternoon was quito her old joyous self, to the great delight of the Duchess of Teck and the Princess of Wales, who were of the party.

Treasure Trove.

An innkeeper in the country near the city of Koenigsberg, in Prussia, was engaged in his wine cellar when suddenly the ground under him gave way and he fell into a deep hole. At his cries people came running down, a light was struck, and they saw the host some fifteen feet beneath then: in a dark place. A ladder was brought and a light taken down, when they found a large room, or cellar, on the walls of which there many boards with bottles of wine, which, being tried, turned out to be of a splendid quality. There was a wardrobe with a number of rich silk gowns. In a corner the rotten remains of a table and two benches were found, with three earthenware jugs. Ore jug contained four watches of silver and gold, one of them marked with the year 1813. The second jug contained several thousand dollars of money in silver and copper. The third jug was full of documents, molded away so far that it is doubtful whether any of them can be deciphered.—Chicago Herald.

There is more catarrn in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it to cure with local treatment, pronounced it to cure with local treatment, pronounced it to cure with local treatment, Hall's Catarrh Cure, constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer filed for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

"A word to the wise is sufficient," but it is not A word to the wise is sufficient, but it is not always wise to say that word to one who is suffering the tortures of a headache. However, always risk it and recommend Bradycrotine. All druggists, fifty cents.

Beecham's Pills are a painless and effectual remedy for all bilious and nervous disorders. For sale by all druggists.

If afflicted with sore eves use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eve-water, Druggists send at Tho. per bottle

ANOTHER LIFE SAVED.

Given Up to Die-Restored to Health by Swamp-Root.



The above is a good likeness of Mr. Geo. C. Cradick engraved from a photo. taken a short time ago and sent to Dr. Kilmer & Co., with his letter and package of gravel he speaks about, which was dissolved and expelled after using a few bottles of Swamp-Root. The following is Mr. Cradick's unsolicited account of his distressing and painful case.

Ing and painful case.

Gosport, Ind., Jan. 18, 1892.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghampton, N. Y.

—I do not know how to express my heartfelt thanks to you for the benefit 1 have received from using your Swamp Root Kidney Liver and Bladder Curs. I am now 63 years old, and have suffered almost death for about three years. I had given up to die, but as I profess to be a Christian man and a great believer in the prayer of the righteous, I prayed that God wou'd send something that would prolong my life, and that was sent. May God spare your life many years yet that you may hear the great good that your medicine is doing. On the 20th day of August 1891, Mr. Frank Lawson your druggist at Spencer persuaded me to take a bottle on trial. I have taken a few bottles and it has brought out of my bladder lime or gravel, which I have saved in quantity the size of a goose egg and I now feel like a new man. May God bless you and your medicine.

I remain your humble servant, 273. GEORGE C. CRADICK. Box 273. SECOND LETTER.

DEAR DOCTOR—I take great pleasure in answering your letter which I received to-day. You say "you would like to publish my testimonal in your Guide to Health for a while." I have no objections at all, for I want to do all in my power for afflicted humanity. I send by this mail a lot of the Gravel (about one-half of which I saved) that the

Swamp-Root dissolved and expelled.
Two years ago last September I was taken with pain almost all over me, my head and back, my legs and feet became cold, would get sick at my stomach and vomit often, suffering a great deal from chills, and at times these were so severe that I thought I would freeze to death. My whole constitution was run down and I feit bad all over. The condition of my write west severe that over. dition of my urine was not so bad through the day, but during the night, at times, I had to get up every hour, and often every

alf hour.

I suffered terribly from burning and scalding sensation. Would urinate sometimes a gallon a night; then it seemed my kidneys and back would kill me. I had been troubled and back would kill me. I had been troubled with constipation for many years, but since using your Swamp-Root have been better than for a long time. The medicine has helped my appetite wonderfully and it seems as though I could not eat enough.

I live about six miles in the country from Gosport. I was born and raised here, and have been a member of the M. E. Church for forty-two years.

for forty-two years. on me for writing so much for I feel

that I would never get through praising your great remedy for Kidney, Liver and Bladder troubles. Your true frien i,

Geo. C. bradick

Those who try Swamp-Root have gener-Those who try Swamp-Root have generally first employed the family physician, or used all the prescriptions within reach without benefit. As a last resort, when their case has become chronic, the symptoms complicated and their constitution run down, then they take this remedy, and it is just such cases and cures as the one above that have made Swamp-Root famous and given it a world-wide reputation.

Book containing hundreds of other testimorials and valuable information sent free upon application.

upon application.
At druggists 50ct size, \$1.00 size, or of Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N.Y.

NYNU-22 ACENTS WANTED on LARGE COM Davis & Hatch, New Bedford, Mass