LOVE UNEXPRESSED.

The sweetest notes among the human heartstrings Are dull with rust; The sweetest chords, adjusted by the angels Are clogged with dust. We pipe and pipe again our dreary music Upon the self-same strains, While sounds of crime and fear and desolation. Come back in sad refrains. On through the world we go, an army marching, With listening ears, Each longing, sighing for the heavenly

music He never hears: Each longing, sighing for a word of comfort,

A word of tender praise,

A word of love, to cheer the endless journey Of earth's hard, busy days.

They love us, and we know it; this suffices For reason's share,

Why should they pause to give that love's expression

With gentle care?

Why should they pause? But still our hearts are aching With all the gnawing pain

Of hungry love that longs to hear the music, And longs and longs in vain.

We love them and we know it; if we falter,

With fingers numb, Among the unused strings of love's expres-

sion, The notes are dumb.

We shrink within ourselves in voiceless sorrow,

Leaving the words unsaid. And side by side with those we love the dearest.

In silence on we tread.

Thus on we tread, and thus each in silence Its fate fulfills,

Waiting and hoping for the heavenly music Beyond the distant hills.

The only difference of love in heaven From love on earth below.

Is: Here we love and know not how to tell it.

> And there we all shall know. -Constance F. Woolson.

A STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

BY H. D. MASON.



year 1810-so unlike a modern house that people gaze at it curiously as they pass along the fashionable thoroughfare upon which it fronts. A mansion of gray sandstone it stands in the midst of extensive grounds, shaded by noble oaks, my dastardly assailant; but I seemed elms, pines and sycamores. Such elms like a babe in his grasp. My blood there are in various portions of New England; such pines over Fenimore Did the cut-throat intend to throttle me, Cooper's grave at Otsego Lake; such or throw me from the window of my oaks near Niagara or in the blue-grass own attic? As yet he had not uttered region of Kentucky; such sycamores a sound. I could hear the muffled along the Ohio or the Wabash; but there movement of his feet on the floor; but are few places where one finds them not a word, not a breath. A cold sweat grouped together. They give the place an air of seclusion such as brooded over dim. The silence of my mysterious as-Kenilworth. Close inspection is required sailant was worse than any uproar. Why to determine that the house is built of did he not speak? stone. Vines cover it from foundation to roof, half concealing doors and windows, and massing up under the eaves in great swells of vendure. There are ivy, Virginia creepers and trumpet vines, and I would gladly have more were there space for them to grow. It is just such a home as a retiring old bachelor like myself loves. I need scarcely describe the interior. I call it comfortable; tidy housekeepers | ceeded in getting my head and shoulders (Heaven defend me from them!) would out of the aperture, broke loose from the call it slovenly. My aged housekeeper is not ambitious. She tries to please me, and does so; but she is not tidy. My occasioual. visitors assure me that the rooms are not well aired, that there is a being every savage instinct in my nature musty odor in the parlor, that the library is quite damp. I confess that such remarks amuse me. The dampness and mustiness have never been apparent to that it was impossible to avoid them. me, and my housekeeper has never mentioned the subject. I therefore conclude that the trouble lies chiefly in the fancy of certain prying and officious women, who have not erough at home to keep them busy. Up in my attic, opening toward the main street, is a small circular window. which swings back on a hinge. Vines half exclude the light. Birds come there. mostly sparrows-a truly detestable bird -but robins and bluebirds also visit the more. place at intervals. I once had a robin stand on the eave within a foc' of my face, peering at me curiously. He winked and rolled his pretty head in a he knew I had no weapon, and well for most diverting way. I half believe he him I had not! thought me some gigantic species of bird -s gigantic cousin he had not seen I called, in a voice loud and shrill before. I often peer shyly at the outside world through this little window, strading on | deviltry was he plotting? my fect the while, as the opening is higher above the floor than common. The attic it partly lights is seldom used. Old furniture, boxes, pictures, papers and violins take up most of the space; cobwebs and soot are omnipresent. There are dark angles and corners into which nobody but myself ever peers. I love the quiet of the place, and its utter lack of order. Sometimes I take up one of my old violins and discourse a half-forgotton air in so low a key that even the first thing I could reach and hurled it spiders are not disturbed. A recent warm evening in July found me in the attic. A breath of sultry air | scratching sound, and a light fickered in came through the vine-chocked window: the leaves on my old trees were motionless. Many people were moving on the street, brought out of their homes in the hope of finding cooler air. One young lady I singled out walking alone, a tall, stately women, who face, while dimly seen at quite a distance, I could imagine to be handsome. I grew retrospective as then. as I watched her. I am not given to sentimentality-indeed, I know

but it cannot be denied that it is very cut-throat? Not at all! It was the senatural for a man to let them bamboozle bamboozle is not elegant; but no other word will convey my idea. Women are natural deceivers; what use have they for sincerity? How well they know the eye, or pretty teeth! With what admirable art do they add to and improve upon natural attractions! The sweet smile of a girl in her teens is hard to resist, I grant you; it overturns reason and philosophy as the great wheel of the wind mill overthrew Don Quixote; but if this self same sweet smile fails to captivate you, it is not soon turned upon another? Faugh! I get out of patience! Women wind men round their fingers. Women of tact-polite women-rule the it on world. If one could find a really sin-

cere woman-rather pretty, too-what a But where in the wide world is one to look for such?

While gazing intently out of the window with an interest beyond the ordinamong the shrubbery near my gate, but on closer inspection concluded that I had to. been deceived. I watched the stately

lady out of sight, laughing at my own folly the while, and was about to turn my attention to the old attic when I felt something touch me. The touch was at first so faint that I thought it might be fancy, or that I might have come in contact with the wall. In order to see the street plainly, I had been forced to protrude my shoulders through the aperture,

which is too small to permit one to turn round. Before I had time to withdraw two stout arms were about my waist. I was held as in a vise!

Picture to yourself my position. Night was falling, I was alone, and a prisoner in my own house. A prisoner of what! of whom? I might call; but who would hand. hear me? I knew the house was empty. My old housekeeper had gone out, and might not return for hours. So long as

she went or how long she stayed. "Who are you?" I gasped. No reply.

"Let me go," I shrieked; "I shall alarm the neighbors." Not a sound but the echo of my own voice among the rafters.

"Help! help!" I screamed.

The grip of the villain tightened. One hand slowly moved up toward my neck, making its murderous purpose more apparent; the other was very near my faithful old gold time-piece, and That old 'cello took off a good deal of heirloom that numbered more years than hair and cuticle." Cayed relic of the myself. Was I to be murdered for its possession?

In a frenzy partly made up of fear, partly of rage. I struggled to get my head and shoulders out of the orifice in order to be on more equal terms with chilled at the idea of being so powerless. broke out all over me; my sight grew

rene and smiling countenance of my him. I am well aware that the word nephew, Mr. Percy F. Jenkins, the only one of my kin I had ever taken any interest in. Even the smirches of soot on his face-the marks of my fingers, doubtless-could not hide his identity power of a handsome figure, a bright or his pleasant smile. Dropping to see me, on a vacation from college, he had seen fit to lessen my life at least ten years by one of his college antics. "Forgive me, uncle," he cried; "I've

been to picnics, but this tops them all !" For answer I threw an old violoncello at his head. He dodged, the match went out, and I hoped the scapegrace would not be able to find the door. But he did. What would I have given for a stout rattan and a chance to lay his rascally carcass! He stumbled down stairs, and I followed at the top of my speed. I fervently satisfaction it would be to marry her! hoped that he would tall or miss his way, that I might catch him ; but he disappointed me. The last thing I heard him utter was one of his villainous chuckles as he swept down the hallway. ary-shall I confessiti-in the fair pedes- I might have passed him, but why, trian, I thought I saw a man moving where? He was moving like a whirlwind, and the savage had good reason

> After 11 o'clock that night, while my aged and faithful housekeeper was applying arnica to my bruises and listening to my narrative of the outrage, there came a banging on the knocker of my front door. When the old lady answered the summons, who stood there but the little villain, Percy F. Jenking!

"Really, uncle," said he, as he came into my presence with a sheepish air; "I didn't mean to carry the joke half so far. Not finding you down stairs when I came my head, the touch became a grip, and in, I stole up to the attic. There you were, looking out of the window, with your back to me. It was an awful temptaion, uncle."

I looked at him in silence. The poker stood just within reach of my right

"I just thought I'd surprise you, uncle; and-'

"You did surprise him !" interrupted she attended to my wants and got my the old lady, conpressing her lips. "If meals regularly, I seldom inquired where I was your uncle, I'd-" Words failed her, and she went on rubbing me with arnica, wagging her head in awful indignation.

"The truth is, uncle," Percy went on, 'I just put my hands on you-' "Silence !" I roared.

"Merciful Heavens!" cried the old lady.

"Of course I owe you a thousand pardons, uncle, and I'll cheerfully do anything in the world to make amends. I've been punished, too. Look at me, uncle.

He turned his rascally head to show me. I observed with inexpressible delight that my aim had been true. A large lump marked the spot where the dear old instrument had struck. My good humor began to return.

"I can hardly walk on my left leg at all," continued Percy.

"Good !" cried I.

"And, uncle, one of my thumbs is stiff as a stake." I laughed outright.

"Are you hurt badly, uncle?" he ventured to ask.

"You know I am, you villain !" said I.



COLIC IN HORSES.

Horse colic is readily cured in Engseed meal with cornmeal and wheat bran, land, said Frederick Street, by applying especially the cottonseed mixture, proa horse cloth or woolen rug wrung out duced butter less easily melted and of a of boiling water to the belly and sides more solid appearance than did the peas and cover with a horse-blanket to retain and barley. the heat, renewing as required; or a large bran poultice hot as can be borne retains the heat better. In this country we generally give some special colic cure or a good dose of pain-killer .- Western Agriculturist.

BASSWOOD BLOSSOMS FOR HONEY.

The linden, or common basswood, is not only a handsome tree, but its blossoms make excellent bee pasturage. It is planted in some parts of Europe for this purpose chiefly, though the wood is also valuable for some purposes. Honey from basswood blossoms is to many tastes better than that from white clover, and if more of it were marketed there would soon be a great demand for it. Sometimes a buyer secures a box of honey of extra good flavor, but he does not know how to duplicate it. Nine times out of ten this extra good honey is from basswood blossoms, which are now in their fullest bloom .-- American Cultivator.

CONSTRUCTION OF AN ICEHOUSE.

think about it in the summer and have the preparations made before the winter. well painted or lined with sheet zinc or tin. high as it is wide esch way, and is divided into two parts by a metallic divischamber is provided with shelves on which the articles to be kept cool are placed, and a door for access is fitted to the front. The icebcz on top is covered by a lid or falling door .- New York Times.

PERCH 18

when building houses, by placing the perches in all conceitable directions. The placing of the per hes in all direc. tions, however, is not rb ; mistake. When the roosts are placed thus, the object generally is to utilize space, and in following up this object some perches are placed near the floor, while others may just barely afford the fowls space enough

GEORGIA GOLD FIELDS.

The Property and Prospects of the Atlanta Gold Mining Co. Fully Described.

The two articles appearing recently in your journal have called forth such a flood of inquiries in relation to the plans, pros-pects, etc., etc., of the Atlanta Gold Mining Company, that the company has requested your correspondent to answer through the medium of the press the many questions which otherwise would require a score of letter writers letter writers.

The property upon which the Atlanta Gold The property upon which the Atama opera-Mining Company proposes to begin opera-tions is situated about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles east of Dahlonega, Ga. consists of a forty-acre tract of land, which is crossed in a direction slightly east of north by the famous Calsinguly east of north by the famous Cal-houn Gold Belt, having on this lot a width of about 150 feet. The entire belt is com-posed of alternate strata of soft slate and quartz, all bearing more or less gold. At different times within the past twenty years more or less mining has been done upon this lot, and while the work has mainly been confined to a way small postion of the rein confined to a very small portion of the vein, and has always been of a crule and deultory character, the returns in gold have been extremely gratifying, and in several instances of sufficient magnitude to put the miners, who, from time to time, have held leases upon the lot, in very strong financial circumstances. The total cost of all the work thus far done upon the lot would not under the direction of a competent mining engineer, provided with proper appliances, exceed \$5000, and the total gold derived from this work, covering not over two acres of the forty acres, is considerably over \$60,-000.

The vein or lead is well defined throughquarter mile, and has been explore i at a number of places by shafts and tunnels, proving its continuance in size and richness from one end of the lot to the other, a fact which is further evidenced by the valuable and rich mining arcoverties [ving upon the and rich mining properties lying upon the extension of this lead, both north and south of the property of the Atlanta Gold Mining Company. The shafts sunk upon this lead have gone to a depth of about forty feet, and have, without excep-tion, followed down quartz weins which gradually increased in size and richness as depth was attained. Hitherto the mining has been conducted principally with water, except where shafts were sunk, and the ore passed through sluice boxes depending solely for a means of separation upon the gravity of the gold, and consequently allowing much of the fine gold and all the gold contained in the undecomposed sulphurets to run to waste. This loss, resulting from causes noted above, has amounted to fully one-half the assay value of the ore, as demonstrated by determinations made with great care and exectness by the company. The Atlanta Gold Mining Company now

proposes to put in operation machinery for mining which will greatly cheapen the cost of the ore per ton delivered at the mills, and appliances that will save at the mill not alone the heavy free gold, but all finer particles, and the gold contained in the sulhurets as well.

phurets as well. The experiments made by the company bave demonstrated that a mill with a capac-ity of twenty tons can be supplied with ore for many years and will yield an annual profit of \$100,000 or upward. The average say value of the ore approximates \$25 per ton, and a modern mill properly equipped, costing \$12,000 to \$14,000, in the hands of an experienced miliman, should save at least \$5 per cent, of the full assay value. The Atlanta Gold Mining Company has been incorporated with a capital of \$100,000, in chares of \$10 each, fully paid and non-assess-able, and one-balf this capital stock, or \$50,000, has been placed in the treasury as a working capital. A portion of this treasury stock, sufficient

to cover the cost of the mill and such other improvements as the company has in contemlation, is now offered for sale at 50 per cent. Southern Banking and Trust Company of Atlanta, Ga., is the transfer agent of the Sompany, and all orders for shares shoul i be addressed to them or to the Atlanta Goli Mining Company, No. 7 North Pryor street, Atlanta, Ga.

The "Cursed Flower of India." The Erythrina indica, a beautiful flower of the basil family, which grows wild in India, is supposed to be under a curse, and although the bloom is perfection itself, both in odor and in color, no true Hindoo would touch it for all the world. They tell you that it originally grew in the "Garden of India," in the centre of heaven, where it was hourly worshiped by all the denizens of that blessed abode. Krishna stole it and brought it to earth, but all who worshiped at its shrine after that event died before they could leave the spot. On this account indica is shunned as it were a poisonous serpent. -St. Louis Republic.

The way to make an icehouse is to

The requisites are a dry foundation; double walls filled in between with dry sawdust, or other loose stuff that will make a good non-conductor of the heat and thus retain the cold; a tight and well-ventilated roof over it, and the exclusion of water or air from every part of it. Good ventilation over the top covering, however, is indispensable, as human industries. this keeps the covering dry, and dryness is an absolute necessity. A refrigerator is made in this way and on the same principles. A box of any suitable shape is made with double sides and bottom and cover. The space is filled with powdered charcoal, and the inside is

The box should stand twice as water as the ice melts. The lower age.

Many people make a great mistake ing.

experiment as found stated in the Annual Station Report, it does not seem to have drawn out any results which should change the more common opinion that the individual character of the animal is the most prominent factor in determining the quality of butter .- New York World. FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

> Prepare potting soil for autumn use. Thin your fruit if you want fine large specimens. Keep the soil around the shrubs free

from weeds. Herbs ought to be cut before they are in full bloom Sow a patch of rye early in a conven-

ient place for a poultry pasture. On the farm poultry costs but little for

feed if it can have a good range. Even in summer it is best to have reg-

Upon the whole, from a review of the

ular hours for feeding the poultry. . There is a good reason for everything, and success or failure in sheep are not exceptions.

Fowls that are fed and cared for need no special forcing or feeding for health and growth.

Unless care is taken there is always more or less risk of the turkeys getting beyond control.

This is a world of progress, and the sheep industry is in closest touch with

The amount of wool a sheep will grow depends upon the breed and healthy uniform food supply.

If pastures are very rank, it would be well to mow them for hay, and let the sheep have dry, healthy pastures.

A neglected and poorly fed flock of poultry will breed lice faster and more surely than almost anything else.

Steel wire fences solve the dog quesion. The ice rests on this, and this tion, and corrugated iron roofing solves part should have a pipe to carry off the the shelter problem. This is the iron

No profitable, economic, progressive farming is found in the world that has not sheep applied to the situation in some form or other.

Chicken gapes can be prevented by keeping the young chicks out of the wet grass until about three weeks old. A cure is somewhat uncertain.

Professor Fletcher, Dominion Entomologist, says that June or Kentucky blue grass does not make a good head until the third or fourth year from sow If you have chicks of a new breed, watch them as they develop; they may be better or they may be inferior to the old breeds with which you are ac. quainted.

"Help! help!" I screamed, my strength fast failing.

I telt a powerful leg twisting about my own; he was about to throw me bodily from the window.

Frenzy nerved me with a strength not my own. I squirmed, twisted, bit, screamed, and kicked like a madman. The extreme violence of my strength shall never cease to astonish me. I sucvillain's grasp, and sent him sprawling on the floor. I rolled over and over him in my frenzy. Every man has more or less of the savage in him, and for the time was uppermost. It was a fight for life. The attic had grown dark, and the floor was so strewn with boxes and bundles We fell over them repeatedly in our letin. struggles. Precious though the old unframed paintings were, I trod them underfoot; much as I prized my violins, I hurled them at the villain with all my strength. I began to have some advantage over him; he did not know the attic as well as I. He stumbled against the angles, tipped over cases that I knew the location of, bumped against the sloping ceiling. My courage began to rise once

"Begone, or I shall shoot!" I cried. For the first time there came a sound from the villain. He chuckled! Well

"You are at my mercy; surrender!" enough to rouse the neighborhood. Again the dastard chuckled! What

"Will you surrender?" I demanded. "Well, hardly!"

The voice startled me. These were his first words. I had not expected a reply, and the words had a strange and uncanny ring. I confess I trembled.

"You are my prisoner," I said in a lower key and with less confidence. "Am 1?"

The effrontery of the villain astounded and exasperated me. I caught up the at him. It crashed loudly against the wall. Shortly after there came a the darkness. He had coolly struck a match 1

I looked at him in amazement. One glance was enough. As I have said, every man has more or less of the savage in him, and my savage again assumed the mastery. I have been angry many times in my life; but never quite so angry

Whose features did the light make apparent to me? A dark-faced, smallwomen too well to love them; cyed, short-haired villain? a low-browed -New York Journai,

"Can't I help rub you?"

"If you dare touch me I'll knock you down with the poker! How dare you! Sit down there in the corner!" "Of all the impudent boys!" cried the

poor old lady. "Can't I even play a little for you on the violin, uncle?"

I looked at him with a scowl.

He took up one of my violins, the oldest and the best in my motley collection. How delicately he handled the bow! No doubt he will make a player. Curiously, the first thing he played was the "Suwance River"-that typical American air that addresses the best that is in us -- and played it feelingly. The rascal knew the way to my heart. Before he was half through I forgave him. After all, no great harm came of the escapade, and why should I bear him a grudge? He is young and has many a struggle for life ahead of him. If they all terminate as happily as mine, he will be fortunate indeed !"--Pittsburg Bul-

"The Sailor's Snug Harbor."

One of the finest benevolent institutions of this country is "The Sailors' Snug Harbor," situated on Staten Isl-It was founded in 1801 by Roband. ert Richard Randall, of whom very little is known except that he was the son of Captain Thomas Randall, one of the tounders of the New York Marine Society for the relief of indigent masters of vessels, their widows and children. A charter of incorporation was granted February, 6, 1806, and since then the institution has been governed by a Board of Directors, consisting of seven members. The first and main building was erected in 1831 and dedicated two years later, at which time thirty seamen were installed as inmates. There are now over thirty buildings, consisting of nine large domitories, with accommodations for one thousand men, a hospital, a church, dwellings for officers and employes, laundry, several shops, hot houses, etc. A second church and a theatre are under construction. The inmates are allowed liberty of both mind and body. During the day they come and go at will, but must be in at nine in the evening. Long leave of absence is allowed; men may leave to make voyages or visit their friends, and may return at any time. being thus placed absolutely above want. -Illustrated American.

What Perfames Are Male Of.

Ambergris is nothing but a diseased secretion of the whale's liver. In whaling seas it is often found floating on the surface of the ocean, and after whales have been captured an eager seach is always made for the precious material. It is found much more abundantly in the lean and sickly than in the fat and healthy whales, but the-lumps are rarely more than one or two pounds in weight.

to roost between the perch and the roof of the house. This is where the mistake comes in.

while they are preparing to roost? If you have, you could not fail to see that all of them were anxious to get on the top perch. After the fowls have selected the place upon which they would settle for the night, the observing poultryraizer could not but notice how they are packed on the highest perch, while the lowest perch does not have a single one on it. The intermediate, that is, those between the highest and lowest perches, would have fowls on them which could not possibly secure room on the uppermost one.

This is a fault which should be remedied. The number of birds to a house is limited, to prevent overcrowding; yet it is overcrowding in its worst form to have a roost packed with fowls. We all know the evil effects of overcrowding, and the clearer we steer from it the bet-

erowding on the perches is to have the price he changes his methods or stops. perches all on the same level. The fowls will then have no choice, and will accept the change. Even though the not bother the owner of the fowls .--American Farmer.

INFLUENCE OF FOOD UPON BUTTER.

As to the influence of different foods upon butter there are many conflicting opinions. To throw some light on this subject five cows were fed at the Maine Station three different rations during as many periods.

The grain ration of the first period consisted of a mixture of cottonseed meal, commeal and wheat bran; during the second period of peas and barley, and during the third period of linseed meal, cornmeal and wheat bran.

The amount of nulk was diminished somewhat in passing from the first to the second period, and increased slightly after changing to the third period.

The composition of the milk varied but little, even less during the three periods than is often observed when the ration is not changed.

The relation in quantity in fats to the other solids varied somewhat, but apparently without reference to the food.

While only limited conclusions can be drawn from this experiment, it appears that quite radical changes can be made in the kind of grain ration fed without affecting the quality of the milk. It was shown that the tendency of butter to melt during hot weather may be influenced by the kind of food, and also the degree of hardness may be affected, | women .- Scientific American.

Do the birds wallow under the yard fence and escape? Try nailing on the Have you ever watched your fowls net with six inches of it left on the ground at right angles to the fence, and inside the enclosure.

> A good feeding floor for the hogs will more than repay its cost in a single season by the saving of grain. To feed good corn on muddy ground is a practice that is about out of fashion.

The farmer who wages warfare upon birds often destroys his best friends. They do more to keep down our insect enemies than all the insecticides and spraying devices yet invented.

Meat scraps should be fed to the lay. ing hens in some form at least twice a week; it helps considerably toward filling the egg basket, and is a preventive to feather pulling and other vices.

The successful manufacturer always knows the cost of producing any article that he puts upon the market. When ter. The only way of preventing this he cannot produce for less than selling

There is not much difference between the cost of the food needed to produce a pound of butter and that required perches do take up more room than when for a pound of boef. Then if the beef arranged in a haphazard way, it should cattle must be housed and cared for the same as the dairy cattle, there is, of course, the best profit in butter production.

> Professor Roberts, of Cornell University, said in speaking of growing fodder corn: "Twenty tons of manure is too much for an acre of land. Five tons is enough. I would just as soon think of putting five bushels of osts into a horse's manger at one time, as twenty tons on an acre.'

Are you sure that you are sunning the farm "for all it is worth?" Could not a few more calves be raised or pigs-be kept, or a few sheep be added, or the poultry yard be better filled with more and better stock? Are there not waste places now growing weeds that could be made to grow profitable crops? Think it over and see how much idle land and spare time you have.

Bricks From Japan.

Bricks are extensively manufactured in Japan for home consumption, but a small quantity has been exported as a venture to Vancouver, and should the demand there justify further exportations, bricks could be shipped thither as ballast at pominal rates, Mr. Layard mentions that the wages paid at the largest of these factories range from twenty to twenty-five cents per day for men, and from ten to fifteen cents per day for

Lightning as a Photographer.

On examining the field glasses used at the observatory on Mount Arie, situated near the summer resorts. West Baden and French Lick, it was found that one of the field glasses had an impression of flowers in both lenses, like a negative, It must have been caused by lightning, as the glass was left on the upper platform of the observatory, and the impression is of such flowers as are growing on Mount Arie. The quality of the glass is not impaired at all, though the impression seems to go clear through the lenses.



Sarsaparilla So promptly and effectu-ally overcomes THAT TIRED FEELING.as to conclusively prove this medicince "makes the weak strong." J. B. Emerton, a well-known merhant of Auburn. Maine

DYSPEPSIA Mr. J. B. Emerton. Mr. J. B. Emerton. and DYSPEPSIA and Kidney troubles. He took HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA and it gave relief and great outplort. He mays: "It is a God-send to any one suffering as I did."

HOOD'S PILLS cure Habitual Constipa-ion by restoring peristaltic action of the alientary canal. NYNU-33





I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by using S.S.S. and have had no symptoms of re S.S.S. turn of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

