Sometimes, when thrushes sing, or sweet bells chime Far off and faint across the silent sea, Or south winds wafts the breath of sunny

clime. Or ring doves coo their love by babbling

Or the fair priestess of the dawn, stareyed, Trails her white robe above the eastern

hills; Down a dim way where stately lilies blow I see the land-the Land of Long Ago.

Then memory beckons, and with trembling feet

I tread the ways where life was once so See this dear face, that sleeps where mar-

bles shine, And that-but oceans 'twixt us roll their brine.

"Dear ones, will you not come to me once more And smile and kiss me as in days of yore?"

"Ah, foolish heart! when will you learn to know None e'er return from the dead Long

Ago?" "But give me back my joy, the dreams of youth,

Hope's rosy visions, or the lamp of Truth; Roll back Time's record from the dialplate And snatch a trophy from the grasp of

Fate." Again I gazed with wildly streaming eyes On the dread angel that so much denies-Again the still voice breathed o'er fields of

"These are the treasures of the Long Ago." Alas, that land! that Land of Long Ago; No resurrection shines above its snow;

Memory may enter, but a flaming sword Forbids with menance stern Hope's tender word. The Past is gone-the Now we grasp full

fond, And the To Be looks darkly from beyond-And still the years roll on with ceaseless flow

Into the silence of the Long Ago-Oh, Land of Long Ago! -Mary C. Francis, in Detroit Free Pres.

JOHN'S STENOGRAPHERS.

BY LEWIS ISAACS.



OHN BRANDON, the hero of this thrilling romance, was, at the time at which our story opens, a man of about forty years of age, of robust constitution, and the possessor of a luxuriant blonde

beard and retiring and bashful disposi tion. He probably, on account of this latter infirmity, had remained a bachelor, though arrived at years of decretion. Mr. Brandon was a genius in his way

and natural mechanic. He had invented versable Trousers, the Corpulent's Companion and the Automatic Ventilating

The Juvenile Reversible Trousers were intended to equalize the wear and tear of this necessary article of a boy's apparel, but were not a pronounced success. The principal reason for the failure of this invention arose from the fact that they being alike in front and rear, the juvenile individual who donned them never knew in which direction he

The Corpulent's Companion, which consisted of a device by which a stout man could turn up the bottom of his trouser legs without having to stoop to perform this duty, was likewise a failure. For though everything worked well when the weather called for the turning up operation, no arrangements had been made for turning them down again. The consequence was that endowed with aldermanic proportions had to bend his adipose anatomy to an uncomfortable angle when he was desirous of having his panthus, like the Juvenile Reversible Trousers, the Corpulent's Companion did not meet with unqualified success.

"It is a long lane that has no turning," and after many months of hard work, deep thought and persevering industry, the Automatic Ventilating Hat, an invention over which John Brandon had consumed many gallons of midnight oil, was introduced to public notice, and became the rage. It was advertised intelligently and John Brandon became famous. The Automatic Hat had a number of miniature metallic tubes inserted between the hat and the lining, the air entering at one end of the tubes and after circulating freely through them found egress at the other end, thus the head of the man who was fortunate enough to procure one of these celebrated hats, was sure to be cool and comfortable.

Mr. Brandon's business now increased to such an extent that he invested in a typewriting machine and advertised for a stenographer.

The first applicant for the situation was a Miss Moore, but she did not hold the position long. A short trial of her skill proved her unattness for it. John hired her in the morning and discharged her the same evening. Miss Moore's strength, like Samson's, lay in her hair. She wore bangs; otherwise she was an ordinary every day kind of a girl. The lightning rapidity with which she took down John's notes fairly staggered that gentleman, he being a novice at dictation. But, alas! she could not read her notes; when the attempted to do so the Empire State Express speed with which she had taken them down now slowed down to the favorite gait of a Fifth avenue stage, and the poor girl in her despair tore her bangs out by the handful when trying to remember what she had written, and the place which once knew Miss Moore, knew her no more.

Miss Amelia Thickly, Miss Moore's successor, was rather short in stature, but what she lacked in that respect she more than made up for in width, in fact she was nearly as broad as she was long. As a stenographer Miss Thickly-gave Mr. Brandon perfect satisfaction, but she was terribly hard on the office chairs, the manner in which they creaked and groaned under her weight made John so nervous that he grew thin, and his type writer continued to gain in flesh, as though trying to make up for what be lost in avoirdupois. Five chairs had become total wrecks under the strain brought to bear on them, and when the sixth, the sole survivor of the wreck of the half dozen he had bought, went to pieces all at once, like "the deacon's one hoss shay," patience had ceased to be a virtue, and Mr. Brandon paid Miss Thickly two weeks' salary in advance and that young lady is now seeking employment elsewhere. Miss Mary Bonely, the next occupant

of the stenographic chair in the office of Mr. Brandon was very unlike her predecessor in office. She was a very angular young person, and had the appearance of being all corners. Her elbows were so sharp that when she accidentally touched John in the ribs with one of them in passing him, he thought somebody had stuck a pin into his anatomy. Her elbows were her bane, she seemed to have no control over them whatever. Tim, the office boy, had them pushed into his eyes every time he went near her to get the letters to copy. The consequeuce was that that young gentleman invariably had one of his optics draped in purple and fine linen. Mary had a little lamblike habit of meditating quite frequently during business hours, and when she meditated she generally leaned her elbows on her desk. Result two holes in it and an honorable discharge. Mr. Brandon was certainly very unfortunate. He had had to let two good operators go, out of respect to his furniture.

Miss Tabitha Tinkham made application in writing, for the vacant position of stenographer in John Brandon's establishment. She stated that she had an experience of many years and was sure she could give satisfaction. If engaged by Mr. Brandon she requested permission to bring her own chair, salary not being so much of an object as a comfortable position. The chair clause of the letter captured John, and he wrote to Miss Tinkham that he shoud be pleased if she would report for duty as soon as possible.

When Mr. Brandon arrived at his office the following morning Miss Tabitha Tinkham was there. She was seated in a rocking chair that an expressman had just brought in, and by her side, on the floor, was a black cat that looked as though some one had attempted to electrocute it, and the manner in which it elevated its spine when any one approached would have caused a domedary to die of envy could he have witnessed this acrobatic performance.

Miss Tabitha Tinkham was a maiden

lady of uncertain age and she wore a polka dot dress, black mittens and an a number of useful articles the most no. angelic smile. Her hair was of a warm table of which were the Juvenile Re- auburn hue, slightly sprinkled with gray so that the little nug at the back of her head resembled a dwarfed sugared doughnut. In front she wore a little ringlet at either side resembling short fat gimblets. This lady was also the possessor of a squaky voice and was just "lectle bit deaf." Now, Mr. Brandon had had so many trials and tribulstions in all of his transactions with typewriters that he undoubtedly would have retained Miss Tinkham in his service for the remainder of her natural life, if it had not been for three things, her deafness, her rocking chair and her cat. The trouble was, that on account of the slight impediment in her auricular organs he had to get pretty close to her in order to make her understand what he wished to have her write, and the consequence was that the rocker mashed his toes all out of shape, and when his torture caused him to groan, the cat elevated her or his back to such an enormous height that it fairly made John's bair stand on end. When he informed Miss Tinkham that, though he respected her very much as a lady and a scholar, and taloons resume their proper position, and | was very sorry to part with her, her cat and rocking chair made it necessary for him to do so, she became so very hard of hearing that he had to invest in an ear trumpet before he could prevail on this estimable maiden lady to depart with her furniture and pet feline it

> What a poor, weak creature man is the conclusion of this narrative will abundantly prove. Mr. Brandon declared that "he was disgussed with women in general, but with lady typewritists in particular," and though he had suffered many disappointments, like Bruce, of Scotland, he thought he would "try, try, try again."

> Miss Maud Milton, Miss Tinkham's successor, reas such a contrast to that ancient dame in every respect that John Brandon could not help gazing at her. He first thought she was very pretty and ended up by considering her positively handsome. He would lay awake nights wondering whether the color of her eyes were a deep blue or of a violet shade, and her voice he thought was the

> most musical he had ever heard. John Brandon's correspondence at this time must have assumed enormous proportions for he was dictating letters to his new steno rapher from morning till night, and when Miss Milton asked him "if she should take them bome to make type-written copies of them," big John Brandon blushed like an overgrown schoolgirl. Yes, John Brandon was in love, over head and ears in love, and the great foolish fellow who at last had gotten a stenographer to suit him, asked her to resign her position in his office, to

> come his wife. Miss Maud Milton is now Mrs. John Brandon, and the name of Mr. Brandon's latest stenographer is John J. Smith .- The King's Jester.

A good English silk umbrella costs from \$25 to \$50 in Moscow.

FOES TO TRADE,

BAD ROADS, HIGH FREIGHTS, TOLLS, TAXES AND TARIFFS ARE THE ENEMIES OF INDUSTRY-HOW THE FARMER'S EARNINGS ARE DEPOSITED IN CUSTOM HOUSES.

The typical protectionists are a queer set. From McKinley down, they all continue to cry, "We must protect American industry;" as if they alone, and not all Americans were in favor of any and every policy that will protect and benefit our own people and country in preference to all other peoples and countries. But at the same time it is clear that their actions-when they come to substitute actions for words-that they have no correct idea of what industry is. Doubtless, some will say, "What an unfounded and impudent assertion!" "What a free trade lie!" But let us reason about it a little and see wherein is the truth.

Industry consists of two factors, or there are two elements in it. One is production (derived from two Latin words, pro, forward, and ducere, to lead), meaning, in this connection, the drawing out of materials or products from natural resources, and the other is exchange, or the selling of the things produced; and industry can't get along without both any more than a man get along with only one leg. For example, if a farmer grows 10,000 bushels of corn, and needs only 1000 for himself, family and animals, and can't exchange or sell the other 9000 he might as well not have raised it. He can eat corn, burn it for fuel and make whisky of it, but he can't clothe himself with corn husks, plow with a corn stalk, wear corn shoes, and the like. To get these other things he must sell or exchange his surplus 9000 bushels; and he must be stupid who does not at once see that the greater the facilities afforded him for exchange, such as good roads, bridges, horses and wagons, cheap and swift railroads and steamships, low tolls, freights and taxes, the greater will be the opportunity for exchange and trade to advantage. On the other hand, poor roads, unbridged streams. few or no railroads or steamships, and high tolls, freights and taxes, all tend to restrict or destroy trade and the opportunity to sell his 9000 bushels of corn to advantage. A twenty per cent, tariff tax may fairly be considered as the representative of a bad road; a fifty per cent., of a broad deep river without proper facilities for crossing; a seventy-five per cent., of a swamp bordering such river on both sides; while a hundred per cent. duty, such as is levied on blankets, window glass, cotton ties, and the like, can only properly be compared to a band of robbers, who strip the producer of nearly all he possesses, making him thankful that he escaped with his life. In short, there has never been a case in all human experience when the removal of restrictionsnatural or legislative-on trade did not result in the extension of trade to the mutual advantage of the great majority The man who can get a law passed that will enable him to tax trade or exchange, always sees an advantage to himself in the restricted trade that will result. So also does his brother-in-law who sits behind a bush on the road, with a gun, and tells the farmer who sold his surplus of 9000 bushels of corn, "You can't pass unless you give me a big part of what you received for it in exchange." But I fancy some farmer protectionist saying. "There is no one sitting behind a bush for me. I don't see him." Neverthe-

Our farmer sells his 9000 bushels of corn in England and, as he wants things rather than money, and as many things are cheap in England, he concludes to take his pay in hardware, woolen clothings, blankets, starch, paints, oils, glass, salt, cordage, hats, crockery, cotton ties, and other like articles, and starts for home by way of New York. There is no man with a gun behind a bush on the wharf to lie in wait for him, but there is another man, armed with something better than a gun, who tells the farmer that he must give up more than half the value of all the things he has received in payment for his corn before he can come into possession of the other half. If he does not pay quickly or if he makes any fuss about the charges, this other man will take the whole, and not unlikely put the farmer in jail. If the farmer could pay in things instead of money, and had taken salt in exchange for his corn, then for every hundred bushels he would have had to bring and give up seventy-three additional bushels. For every yard of the cheapest carpet he would have had three-quarters of a yard cut off; and if he had cotton ties, each tie would be shortened to the extent of ninety per cent. If he had taken the commonest kind of china plates or cups, then in order to carry a dozen of them home he would have had to pay for eighteen. And so on. If our Government needed to impose and collect such taxes in order to meet its necessary expenditures, there would be some justification for such procedure. But revenue was not the object sought for in the enactment of the laws which authorize or require them, but the restrictions of trade; to prevent the farmer from selling his products to the best ad-

less, he is there all the same.

In short, carry out logically and to their fullest extent McKinley's views about industry, and you would have every man trying to produce a good deal and sell as little as possible. - David A. Wells, in American Journal of Politics.

An Example of Tariff Reform.

McKinleyism is atrocious, but what would the Democrats do in the way of reform should they attain power? The question is sometimes asked in good faith by Republicans weaned of the Republican policy of high tariff.

During the first session of the present Congress a Democratic House passed among other bills amendstory of the McKinley law one which, if there had been concurrence of a Repblican Senate and approval by a Republican Executive, would have put binding twine upon the ree list. The tariff laid by McKinleysm upon binding twine affects every raiser of a crop of cereals, for binding twine is now employed necessarily in sonnection with improved machine, y for mowing and reaping. That tariff was laid and is maintained by McKinleyism for no other purpose in this world than to enable what is now known as the cordage trust to manufacture this necessary article and make its own price thereon, enriching itself but compelling tribute from nearly 7,000,000 agriculturists in the United States. It is this protection which Democracy describes as fraudulent. It is protection which fosters a monopoly, and, while benefiting a few persons relatively who are engaged in the manufacture of binding twine, as well as all articles of like character, imposes a burden upon millions of the people of the United States.

A Democratic House sought to put binding twine upon the free list in order that the monopoly now existing by reason of tariff taxation upon binding twine and articles of like character might be destroyed by free competition. The cordage trust notoriously exists. In the expectation that the Attorney-General of Mr. Harrison's cabinet would assail it in the courts a Republican organ, desiring that he should have full glory for the proceeding, indiscreetly presented all the facts, and though the Sherman law is said to be aimed at the trusts and so describes itself, and though the Executive has made some show of commencing prosecution under that law against such alleged combinations as the whisky trust, no hand has been lifted against this atrocious monopoly. The tribute continues to be exacted from every field of wheat, and rye, and oats all over this broad land. Democracy desired to put an end to such fraudulent tariff legislation, and having no other power than the power of the House it passed this bill repealing the tax on twine, but the Republicans said "No; this tax shall be maintained," and though they were not frank enough to go further and say "It shall be maintained in the interests of this cordage

trust," yet such is the fact. This single illustration will suffice to indicate the direction which Democratic tariff legislation would take. Wherever the tariff operates to form a trust its protection will be withdrawn. Wherever taxes may be taken from the necessities of existence it will be done. The aim of Democracy will be to lay a tariff not for the benefit of the cordage trust nor the lumber barons, but for the purposes of revenue only. It is the purpose of the Democracy so to shape tariff legislation that Government shall not be protecting Somebody at the expense of Everybody. -Chicago Times.

Getting Bed Rock Prices.

Here is a new way for Americans to circumvent the McKinley blil so that they may participate in the blessings (relative) that this measure showers upon foreigners. It is well known that hundreds of American made goods-such as agricultural implements, sewing machines, table cutlery, saws, typewriters, cartridges, etc .- are sold cheaper to foreigners than to Americans. The manufacturers here form a trust or have a monopoly and they fix prices to make as much profit as possible by taking advantage of tariffs which prevent foreign competition. Now when, as often happens, they can afford to sell in the unprotected markets of the world they lower their prices for export to this point and rely upon the tariff laws to prevent Americans from getting the benefit of these lower prices by reimporting the goods. Up to date the manufacturers have had uniform success, but their scheme has recently received a severe shock and, unless they change their methods somewhat, Americans may, in some cases, be cursed by prices

as low as those which disgrace Europe. An American lady of moderate means was visiting relatives in Europe this summer. She had heard that American sewing machines were sold cheaper there than here, and she concluded to bring one back with her if she could escape the duty on it and save enough, after paying freight, to pay her for the trouble of carrying it. She saw the foreign agent of the machine she wished and found that she could save about twenty per cent. by purchasing there, and that she could escape the duty by calling herself a seamstress. She was arranging with the agent, when he suggested that as she was going to New York, where he got the machines, it would save trouble and expense all around if she would accept his order on the New York house for a machinewhich she could have at export pricesthough she need not export it or take any false caths in regard to it. The plan worked successfully, and is likely to be repeated and extended to typewriters and other articles if the manufacturers do not put a stop to these anti-McKinley demonstrations of their foreign agents.

That Free Breakfast Table.

Whitelaw Reid said in a speech tha by coupling together "protection and reciprocity" his party had given us a "free breakfast table," which the Democrats propose to destroy by "restoring the revenue duties on coffee, tea and

The only thing the Republicans did to give us a free breakfast table was to reduce the duty on refined sugar from about two and a half to one-half cents per pound. For this we would have been thankful if it had not reduced our revenue by nearly \$60,000,000 to give an opportunity to impose more onerous duties upon other articles of food and clothing-duties that would not, like the sugar duty, put almost as many dollars into our treasury as it took from the people, but that would take three dollars from the people, one of which would reach our Treasury and two of which Democrat.

would be caught on the fly by the "triends of the administration. we have not free sugar yet for our breakfast tables; the half per cent. duty must be paid to the sugar trust. It is this duty that the Democrats propose to remove and that they would have removed months ago if a Republican Eenate and President had not blocked the

As to tea and coffee they have for years been on the free list. The only possible effect of reciprocity upon them would be to reimpose duties and to tax them, as has been done by decree of President Harrison in some cases. For such a "free breakfast table" we are not especially grateful to the protectionists.

Keep McKinley on the Stump.

McKinley spoke in three large cities in Vermont this year and "was received with the greatest enthusiasm" by great audiences in each city. To show their appreciation of the Major and his blessed tariff law these cities this year cast the following vote as compared with the vote in the corresponding election of

Brattleborough..1,002 Dem. 403 Dem. 455 Rep. 861 Rutland 1,398 926 Burlington 1,401 1,014 1,285 983 1,016 1,106 3,801 2,396 3,113 2,492

If the Major could have been induced by tariff reformers to have made twenty speeches in Vermont it is safe to say that

it would have gone Democratic. It is a curious fact that the farmers and laborers of this country, tax burdened and hard pressed as they are, will not consent to shift their taxes upon the poor foreigner, and there is no surer sign that there is yet left something of that American manhood and independence that made them as unwilling to pay England's taxes in 1776, as they are now to have England pay their taxes. Justice, no more and no less, is about their size and McKinley cannot change the fit by appealing to their selfish instincts by asking them to tax the helpless foreignerthat is providing they believe that his scheme will work. McKinley is the only stumper that is entirely satisfactory to both parties. He should be given double pay and asked to made two speeches a day until November.

Troublesome Ifs.

If the increased tariff has raised wages it must-upon the protection theoryhave added to the cost of production. If it has done this how can prices be

If the increased duty has not added to the price of imported goods it has not given any additional protection to the nome manufacturers. If it has added to the price it has

been an extra burden upon the consumers. If the tariff has raised the price of

farm products it must have added to the general cost of living, If the increased duty has not dimin-

ished importations, as the protectionists now claim, it has not secured a home market to manufacturers nor protected wage-earners against the competition of pauper labor abroad.

If the foreigner pays the duty why did McKinley leave the Treasury so short of money?

The troublesome ifs are only the beginning of the labyrinth of lies and paradoxes into which this tariff for bounties leads its defenders. - New York World.

The Decline of Protection.

Six political platforms have been presented to the voters of this Nation this year. Only one of these favors a protective tariff. The other five have either slapped protection squarely in the face or have quietly given it the cold shoulder. The monopoly party has a monopoly of a doctrine that advocates a system which robs the poor to give to the rich, and the growth of the others at the expense of this one party indicates that the people are tired of being robbed by custom house brigands, and that the manufacturers' agents stationed at our ports, ostensibly for the benefit of the public, but really for the benefit of the manufacturers, will soon have to be withdrawn.

A RAIN-MAKING company is going about among the farmers of the West agreeing, for a compensation, to bring showers. Regardless of whether they really awaken Jupiter Pluvius or whether they take chances on the course of nature, the enterprise is sure to be profitable. The fact that people will not be ready to pay for rain until they had been without it for a good while and it is about due on general principles, is a strong point in favor of the financial prosperity of the scheme.

ADDED force has been given to the truth that there is nothing new under the sun. An inventive gentleman proclaims that he has devised means whereby great waters may be parted and a dusty stroll taken along the bed of the sea. This device will be recognized at once as something that disappeared along with the charlots of Pharaoh. The charlots have not yet been found.

THE American nog has a grievance. After rooting his way along a path beset with thorns, soothed and sustained only by the encouraging tones of Minister Phelps, he arrives in Berlin to find the butchers there trying to educate the local palate up to the appreciation of horse meat.

WHEN a man takes off his linen collar and dons a neglige shirt, and a woman throws aside her loose waist and puts on a stiff shirt with a high collar, you may know that the hot weather has come.—Grand Rapids

Amount of Salt in All Oceans.

Expert hydrographers and others of a curious turn of mind and a faculty for figuring on things that seem impossible of solution have concluded that the water of the oceans and the seas of our globe hold not less than 60,000,000, 000,000,000 tons of salt in suspension! If these figures are correct and the oceans should be entirely dried up, there would be a deposit of salt 450 feet deep over every foot of the great basin! If taken out and spread upon what is now dry land it would give us a salt covering nearly 1500 feet thick .- St. Louis Republic.

Four Railroads Overlooked.

"Strange that four railroads, one a belt line, and two fuel-oil pipe-lines, nine miles from Chicago, should have been overlooked," said Jay A. Dwiggins & Co., when they laid out the town of Griffith. Four factories located, houses and stores sprung up at once.—Chicago News.

But 71 per cent. of Bulgaria's popul ation can write or read.

Just What Is Wanted.

Business is alive to a great coming event, and in the hurly-burly of its preparations for the Columbian Exposition in 1893, too much is already seen on the the streets of a fanciful or amusing nature, both superficial and catchpenny. There has been observed a void in the line of the strictly useful, combining therewith instructive object lessons and the beautiful in art. Books there may be by the score, but the experience of the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia shows that the mass of these were mere trifies and unserviceable. The horde of visitors were ever at loss for a handy pocket guide of official stamp, not only reliable, but pleasing and always fit to keep. Just what is wanted of this unique sind has happily already made its appearance, and we have before us "The Official Portfolio of the Wohlo's Columbian Exposition," illustrated from Water Color Drawings.

This Portfolio is a rare and beautiful exponent of the main architectural features of the Great Exposition at Chicago in 1893. The fourteen magnificent structures are faithfully exhibited, while the Bird's-eye View gives a realistic glance at the lay of the grounds, with their principal buildings, lagoons, etc. The illustrations are exact reproductions, in water color effects, of the original drawings, made especially for this purpose from the official plans, by America's best known water color artist, Charles Graham. The pictures, therefore, are not only official, but they are genuine works of art, and competent critics pronounce them to be equal to the finest productions of a similar kind of the famous art centres of Europe.

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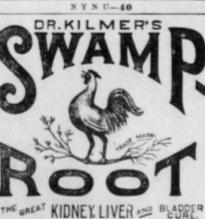
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