There sat a crow on a lofty tree, Watching the world go by: He saw a throng that swept along With laughter loud and high, "In and out through the motley rout" Pale ghosts stole on unseen, Their hearts were longing for one swee

word Of the love that once had been; But never a lip there spoke their names. Never a tear was shed; The crow looked down from his lofty tree-'Tis the way of the world," he said. A singer stood in the market place,

Singing a tender lay, But no one heeded his sorrowful face, No one had time to stay. He turned away; he sang no more; How could be sing in vain? And then the world came to his door,

Bidding him sing again; But he recked not whether they came or

He in his garret dead:

The crow looked down from his lofty tree-"Tis the way of the world," he said.

There sat a queen by a cottage bed, Spoke to the widow there: Did she not know the same hard blow The peasant had to bear? And she kissed that humble peasant's brow, And then she bent her knee; "God of the widow help her now,

As Thou hast helped me." "Now God be thanked," said the old, old As he sped from his lofty bough; "The times are ill, but there's much good

still In the way of the world, I trow."

HEROINE OF THE CABIN.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.



turned loose in Western Kansas and Ne-

women, and children were tomahawked as we saw no others. While the girl was and scalped as fast as they fell into his carrying water we stripped the dead of South Dakota, to the Cimaron, down in Winchester and three percussion rifles, Southwest Kansas, he desolated the land and one of the warriors had a navy rewith torch and tomahawk.

man rode into our camp on the Smoky was to be seen at this time, but we had Hill fork of the Kansas River, on the no idea of leaving the place. It might Overland trail. He had two bullets in be an hour before any force showed up, his body, and he fell to the earth as he but we would have our hands full then. was challenged by our sentinel, but he As the girl finished her task she came to had a story to tell before he died. Ten us at the door and said: miles to the north of us a pioneer had "There is a spade. Dig a grave close staked out his claim and set up his home to the house for my dead sister. We in defiance of all dangers. He had come | may be cooped up here for three or four from the Missouri River, and the family days yet." consisted of himself, wife, a son four- It was the thing to do, but neither of teen years old, and a sister-in-law of part to thus expose their lives, but the frontiers of the West witnessed thousands of such instances. The family had remained too long. When it was decided to abandon the claim and seek safety the country was full of war parties thirsting for vengeance. The wounded man was a land looker, who was just riding away from the cabin of the Applegates when fired upon. They might be able to defend the cabin for a few hours, but unless help was sent them they would be wiped out before noon-

We were only a detachment of a regiment, with work enough on hand for a regiment, and no force could be spared. The captain in command shook his head as the story was finished, and the shadow of death flitted over the face of the man | been trodden down the girl said: who had come riding through the darkness to tell it as his life ebbed away. His entire force would not have been strong enough to attempt a rescue, even if at liberty to move. He did not return to his sleep, from which he had been aroused, but sat moody and silent by himself, and not more than twenty crevices between the logs, made new feet away was the dead man covered with a blanket.

brief talk between ourselves, "while watched. We had not finished when you ain't got torce 'nuff to drive these she stepped back and quietly said: reds off and bring the fam'ly out, it seems as if a couple of men might help to stand the Injuns off till Custer comes up with the rest of the command."

"How would you do it?" asked the captain.

"Wall, pard and I kin make the distance afore daylight. If the fam'ly has fort till the rads git tired or Custer

drives 'em off." it over, and then gave us permission to Within twenty-four hours they had masfiring upon the land looker too soon. only two men and a young woman. As his horse dashed off with him the Their contempt for us was shown in their and stones-a temporary shelter to be shanty front and rear. They laid their replaced the next year by something rifles on the grass, drew their toma-more pretentious. It stood on a knoli, hawks, and at a signal came rushing upwith clear ground all around it. Fifty feet from the back door was the spring from which water was obtained.

A mile from the house we turned our horses loose to find their way back to camp and then crept forward. We felt certain that Indians were about, but we our adventure around the camp fire, it reached the cabin without seeing or hear- was like sitting down to a good dinner. ing from them. Lying fit upon the earth thirty feet away, we cautiously signalled and repeated until those inside were aware of our presence. They were where you wanted to. Not one of them naturally suspicious of trickery, and it on my side got nearer than twenty feet. was a quarter of an hour later before we The fire was so hot that those unburt got into the house. In addition to what | shied off.

that Mrs. Applegate had been killed by his," said the girl as she came over to a bullet which had entered one of the me, "and I think they are all dead. port ho'es, and another had struck the husband in the fleshy part of the leg and inflicted a painful wound. In the darkness we could not see each other's faces, and our conversation was in whispers. When daylight came the body of Mrs. Applegate was laid on the bed and covered up, and we dressed the man's wound to his great benefit. The sister-in-law was named Lucy Rogers. She was a surprise to me. She had the voice and bearing of a born lady, and I never saw a handsomer girl. Such a girl ought to have been lying in a dead faint or walking about and wringing her hands and unnerving the others. Instead of that nited. Just what happens at such a time she was calm and cool and rather inclined to take charge of affairs. The boy was only a boy in years, but when I looked him over I knew that he would count for a man in the attack which we

might soon look for. "Now, here's the situation," said old Bill as daylight made our surroundings plain. "Thar' are five of us here. We've got three Winchesters, a cavalry carbine, and three revolvers, and plenty of ammunition. We kin stand off a hundred score of bundles of hay were burning fur a couple of days and nobody need be scart. How's the grub and water?"

"We have plenty to eat," replied the girl, "but the water is about gone. I am now going to the spring with two pails. You two scouts must cover me with your rifles."

The barricade was removed from the back door and she walked out without the slightest hesitation. She made her first trip without incident. As she was filling the pails a second time the Indians discovered her. Not knowing of our presence, four warriors rose up from behind a ridge forty rods away and ran to capture her. Bill and I were lying on the ground half way between the HEN the Indians redskins well and she knew they were coming for her, but she filled the pails just as coolly as if there wasn't a red braska in 1867-8 within fifty miles. She was on her way they found hun- back to the house, and the nearest Indreds of scattered dian was within a hundred feet of her, ranchmen and pion- when we opened fire. Six warriors had 7 eers totally unpre- been sheltered behind the ridge. All pared for either re- were moving down upon her when we sistance or flight. jumped up. I tell you only what you The red man had can find in the military records of that no mercy in his date when I say that we knocked over heart for old or four of the six off-hand and wounded a young. He took no fifth, though he got away. The six had prisoners - m e n, been left there for the night, probably, doing now?" From the Niobrara River, in their arms and ammunition. We got one volver. Everything that could be spared At midnight one night a wounded to hold water was filled. Not an Indian

us would have dared suggest it. While house and the short, dry grass around it. Everything that would burn was thoroughly soaked. Applegate sat on the floor with a chair as a prop for his back, while a boy watched through a porthole at the other end of the cabin.

"Henry," said the girl, as she beckoned us to enter the cabin, "we are going to bury Delia just outside. Charley,' to the boy, "go and kiss your mother."

We helped her to wrap the body in a quilt, and then we carried it to where the husband sat, and he kissed the dead face and covered his own with his hands. soul, but she shed no tears. It was a shallow grave, and the body was soon hidden from sight. When the earth had

"While I am preparing breakfast do you men tear down that stable and bring up such material as we may want to strengthen the cabin."

It was a rough shed of poles and thatch, but a good portion of it was of value to us. We chincked up many portholes, and when we were through with our work we had made a fort of "Look here, captain," said my fellow the shanty. As we snatched a bite to scout as we moved up to him after a cat the girl stood at the door and

"They are coming-a full 2001 There is no hurry yet. While you eat I will distribute the guns and ammunition. Henry let me draw you back a little. You can load the guns for the rest of us to fire. Charlie, take this Indian's Winchester in place of the carbine. I'll put the cartridges here beside you. One bin wiped out we'll come back; if not, of you men take the front door, the we'll try to git in and help 'em hold the other the rear. Now, then, we are all

ready for them!" There was, as was afterward known, The captain took five minutes to think | 238 Indians in the force which appeared. go. The Indians had overreached them sacred about twenty white people and selves in their attack on the cabin-that burned two stage stations. Our force, is, they had betrayed their presence by as far as they knew, was composed of Applegates barricaded doors and win- first movement. Twenty young bucks, dows and prepared to fight to the end. aexious to distinguish themselves, were The cabin was constructed of logs, sods selected to attack. They divided to take on us with the usual accompaniment of

> whoops and yells. "In case either of you need a fresh gun call out," said the girl, as Bill and I

> stood waiting. As Bill always asserted when relating We began firing as soon 'as they were in range. Each ot us had a dead rest, and it was no trick at all to send a bullet

the land looker had told us, we found | "Four down on your side and five on

That's good shooting. They will now make a general attack. Charlie, be ready there, and I will take this other side.

You men keep your places as you are." By calling out to each other we all kept informed as to the general move-ments of the band. They held a council and then divided into four bands. That meant an attack on four sides of the shanty at once, and we placed the spare arms where they would be the most convenient. Each band marched off to its station, and men from each gathered bundles of dry grass. As the signal for a rush was given these bundles were igis hard to remember and describe afterward. The din made by over 200 redskins, each yelling at the top of his voice, was something awful. Each had his rifle and kept firing, and there was no checking such a rush. I thought they would lift the shanty high in the air as they swept up. They pulled at the logs, battered the barricades, and mounted to the roof, but our steady fire was too much for them. When they fell back a against the logs, and they doubtless thought us doomed. The water I had thrown about saved us, however. Each bundle burned out without damage to the shanty. When the smoke blew away the sight was one to be remembered. In retreating they had carried off their dead and wounded as far as possible, but there were twenty-three dead still lying around, and the dry grass was so stained and smeared with blood and there were so many bloody trails criss-crossing that it seemed like a map drawn in red ink. In that five minutes we killed and wounded more Indians than the Seventh Cavalry could show for a year. Bill and I were shaking hands and yelling when we discovered that Applegate was dead. A stray bullet had entered the room and passed through his head. As we looked about we found the boy Charlie on the bed, with the girl binding up a wound on his cheek.

"It isn't very serious," she said, as we came forward, "but will disable him for a time. We have given the redskins a good dose, but they may come again."

"Did you know that-that he was dead?" I asked as I pointed to the body of Applegate.

"Yes, some time ago, poor fellow!" she answered. "What are the Indians

No band of redskins ever suffered so great a loss at the hands of four people. The rapidity of our fire led them to believe that there were a score of soldiers in the shanty, and that they had been tricked. After about an hour a warrior approached with a flag of truce and demanded a surrender. Our reply was a bullet, which whizzed close enough to scare him. About thirty men then kept up a long range fire on the front of the house, while half a dozen tried to set fire to the back roof by means of burning arrows. Nothing came of it, and after parading up and down and wasting a great deal of ammunition the main body retreated about sundown, leaving perhaps a score of warriors to maintain a desultory fire and prevent our escape eighteen. It was almost criminal on his Bill used the spade I brought more We were so well satisfied that the fight water from the spring and drenched the was over that we simply maintained a lookout at each door. None of us slept. The boy was in too much pain, and the rest of us had no desire. An hour after sunrise 200 cavalrymen came galloping over the prairie to our rescue, scattering the redskin like rabbits, and our work was done. I looked to see the young woman break down then, but she did not. She requested that another grave might be dug and the body of the husband given burial. Then she packed up a bundle of clothing, secured a few mementoes, and was ready to go. After three or four days she and the boy were sent Lucy's face betrayed the torture of her away to Hays City, and I have never seen either since. Two years after the event, however, Bill one day shoved a photo graph under my nose. It was that of a feminine chap with his hair parted dead centre and a baby look about his mouth.

> "Who is it?" I asked. "Her husband."

-New York Sun.

"Whose husband?" "Why, Lucy's, you idiot! Yes, sir, that argal has gone and done got married to this thing-to a feller who'd der fainted dead away at hearin' them redskins yell that day! Waugh! I'm tired."

Days Five or Six Hours Long.

As the evidence of the earth's crust proves that our globe has lasted for incalculable ages, it becomes of interest to think how far the gradual elongation of the day may have attained significant proportions since very early times. It may be that in a thousand years the effect of the tides is not sufficient to alter the length of the day by so much as a single second. But the effect may be very appreciable or even large in a million years, or ten million years, or a hundred million years. We have the best reasons for knowing that in intervals of time comparable with those I have mentioned the change in the length of the day may have amounted, not merely to reconds or minutes, but even to hours. Looking into the remote past, there was a time at which this globe spun around in twenty-three hours, instead of twentyfour; at a still earlier period the rate must have been twenty hours, and the further we look back the more and more rapidly does the earth appear to be spinning. At last, as we strain our gaze to some epoch so excessively remote that it appears to have been anterior to those changes which geology recognizes, we see that our globe was spinning round in a period of six hours, or five hours, or sibly even less. Here then is a lesson which the tides have taught us; they have shown that if the causes at present in operation have subsisted without interruption for a sufficiently long period in the past the day must have gradually grown to its present length from an initial condition in which the earth seems to have spun around four times as quickly as it does at present. -- Good

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Fortunate Reverses-A Paradox-

A kindly fate his cause espouses To whom reverses bring no shocks, Who, building now a block of houses, In childhood built a house of blocks.

PROBABLY CORRECT.

American Girl-"Papa, what would be called if I married an earl?" Rich Father-"Crazy."--Judge.

GRAMMAR CLASS

Teacher-"Now, Johnny, see if you can't give me an example of a sentence.'
Johnny-"Ten dolfars or ten days." -Black and White.

A PARADOX.

They were speaking of a lady friend. Hicks-"She is pretty tall, isn't she?" Wicks-"But she's not a tall pretty." Boston Transcript.

A COINCIDENCE.

She-"How do you like my hat?" He-"It makes your face very long." She—"It made papa's face very long when he paid for it."—Truth.

WHY NOT?

Maud-"I am frequently at loss to ject .- Harper's Magazine. know how take a certain gentleman of my acquaintance." Marie-"Why not take him for better

or for worse?"-Detroit Free Press.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS. Jones-"I heard a song last night that took me back to my mother's knee."

Adams-"What was it. "The Patter of the Shingle?"-Puck.

ON THE WAY TO FAME.

Bronsard - "Scribblem, the rising young novelist, tells me he has already appeared before the public in a book. Critique-". The city directory, I suppose he means."-Chicago News Re-

THE SPINNER OF TO-DAY.

Old Mr. Fogy - "Ah, you young women are not what you used to be! Where, now, can we see one of you with a spinning wheel?"

Miss Modern-"What's the matter with the girl bicyclist?"-Black and

CAUSES OF GOUT.

Rich Patient-"What is the cause of gout, doctor?"

Doctor-"Excessive eating and drinking will produce gout. Mental worry will also cause it.'

Patient-"My, my! Well, I must stop worrying over my excessive eating and drinking."-New York Weekly.

A STAYER.

Miss Gasket (at 11:30 p. m.)-"Do you know, Mr. Sappy, I am sure you would make an excellent editor of a newspa-

Sappy (pleased)-"Weally, now, Miss

Miss Gasket-"Indeed, I do. Your motto seems to be, 'I have come to stay." - Toledo Blade.

TEMPORIZING.

Son-"Pa." Father-"Well?" Son-"Is a vessel a boat?" Father-"Yes."

Son-"Pa." Father-"What is it?" Son-"What kind of a boat is blood-vesself" Father-"It's a lifeboat. Now run

away to bed."-Tid-Bits.

A WISE MOTHER.

Mr. Billus (at bedtime)-"Maria, tomorrow will be Maud's birthday. have got a present for her and I want her to see it the first thing in the morning. Shall I put it on her breakfast

Mrs. Billus-"What on earth is a man good for, anyhow! Give it to me, John, After she is asleep I'll hang it in front of her mirror."-Chicago Tribune.

TAKING SUSIE DOWN.

Mamma-"Where are you going?" Wee Woman-"Just over to Susie Stuckupp's. I'll be right back." Mamma-"What are you going there

Wee Woman-"I heard Professor Hardhead tell papa that the moss agate isn't moss at all, but only some sort of an ox hide of man an' geese. Susie's got one, an' I'm goin' to tell her."-Good News.

SHE WAS NON-COMMITTAL. Father-"Has that young man of yours

any go to him, Jenny?" Daughter-"Yes, papa. He goes at 10:30 every night that he comes to see

Father-"Humph! I mean has he any spirit in him?" Daughter-"I don't think he has. He is strictly temperate." Father-"I raean, has he any force, any

Daughter-"Gall? No; he's an honey when he comes to see me." Father-"I guess you don't catch me,

Jennie." Daughter-"Never mind, pa, dear, I've caught him."-New York Press.

WHERE FRIENDSHIP CRASED.

"Never heard what Lroke up their friendship? Dear me! I thought every-one had heard that. Brown is engaged, you know?"

"O, yes! I've heard that. Was White in love with the same girl?" "No, no. Not at all. But White saw her picture in Brown's room and asked

whose it was."

"White examined it critically, and then put it down with the remark that she must be very rich. I don't know what happened after that, but White was taken home in a cab, and neither of Grammar Class—A Coincidence— them appeared in the street for three or The Spinner of To-Day, Etc., Etc. | four days."—Detroit Free Press.

" 'It's a picture of my fiancee,' said

AN OBJECT-LESSON IN FUTILITY.

They were talking about futility, and for some reason known only to each other failed to agree. Finally she asked:

"Well, now, suppose you give me an example of what you call futility?" "All right," said he. "Multiply 3946 by 721."

She took her little gold pencil in hand, seized a piece of paper, and after a few minutes of diligent figuring announced the result.

"Two million eight hundred and fortyfive thousand and sixty-six," said she.

"Divide that by two," he continued. "One million four hundred and twenty-two thousand five hundred and thirty-

three," she said. "Very well," said he. "Now add seven to that, and then subtract 1,422. 540, and tell me what you get.'

"The result is zero," said she, after figuring a little more. "Well, that's what I call futility," said he, with a laugh. "You've covered a sheet of paper with figures to arrive at

nothing." Whereupon she become so angry that she refused to argue further on the sub-

"GIVING HIM A LEG."

Young Toddleby was a true-hearted and promising youth. He was studying law with Mr. Lofter. It so happened that Toddleby became acquainted with a beautiful young lady, daughter of old Digby. He loved the fair maiden, and when he had reason to believe that his love was returned, he asked Mr. Lofter to recommend him to the father, Lofter being on terms of close intimacy with the family. The lawyer agreed and performed his mission; but old Digby, who loved money, asked what property the young man had. Lofter said he did not know, but he would inquire. The next time he saw the young student he asked him if he had any property.

"Only health, strength and a determination to work," replied the youth. "Well," said the lawyer, who sincerely believed the student was in every

way worthy, "let us see. What will you take for your right leg? I will give you \$25,000 for it, Toddleby." Of course Toddleby refused. The next time the lawyer saw the young lady's father he said. "I have inquired about this young man's circumstances. He has no money in the bank, but he owns a piece of property for which, to

LIKED HIS LISP.

offered and has refused \$25,000."

my certain knowledge, he has been

I saw an amusing thing at a local depot not long ago. The gateman at this depot lisped pitifully, and always seemed pained when anyone asked him a question. On this special day a woman with a small boy approached him and asked: "What time does the pext train leave for B --- 9"

"Theven thithty theven," he replied; and the woman and her young hopeful retreated to the waiting-room. soon emerged again, however, and approached the gateman.

"Excuse me," she said, "but what time did you say the next train left for B---?" The gateman breathed a deep sigh and answered laboriously:

"At theven thithty." Once more the child and his ma withdrew and left the poor man in peace. But he was not long to enjoy this state of quiet felicity, for, in a few moments, out she came again, and put the very same question. A look of exasperation came over the man's face as he said, "you hath lotht that train now, madam. I am tho thorry. It letht at theven thithty theven, and it ith the latht that thouth at B _____,"

"Oh, don't let that trouble you," she replied with a sweetly patronizing smile. "We really didn't want that train, but my little boy does like to hear you say seven fifty-seven."

"Thanks, ever so much!" the small boy added. "Good-bye, mister."-Boston Budget.

The Woman Got The La.d.

An exciting race took place Monday afternoon in this city, between Mrs. Mary E. Miller, of Kennewick, Yakima County, and Frank Foster of the same place. They both came in on the evening train, and neither waited for the car to stop, but jumped off and made frantio runs for backs. The woman offered to buy the hackman's team if he would get her to her distinction in time; and the man slipped a five dollar piece into his driver's hand in order to facilitate matters, and in less time than it takes to tell it, both backs were speeding up the street at a breakneck gait. What was the cause of all this? Why, it was a race between them to see who could get to the United States LandOffice first to file on a piece of land near Kennewick. The man arrived there first, but made a mistake and got in the wrong office, and in the meantime the woman had arrived and slipped in ahead of him. The woman also had her witnesses with her, while the man was unprepared in this important particular, consequently she "got there." -Walla Walla (Washington) Statesman.

Blue-Gr. en Snow.

"There will be a blue snow before that takes place," has been a phrase of scornful derision for cons. It is repectable by reason of its antiquity, but in the light of modern research should be used with caution. For there are, in reality, three places where blue-green snow is found. One of these places is near Mount Hecla, Iceland; another, fourteen miles east of the mouth of the Obi, and the third near the Quite, South America .- New York Advertiser.

Bound to Be Good.

Not long ago there lived in Pennsylvania an old lady who was celebrated for having a famous breed of turkeys.

On one occasion she sold one of these to a gentleman named Brown. When cooked and served up at table it was found to be so tough as to be quite uneatable. Meeting the old woman a short time afterward Mr. Brown said to

"What did you mean by selling your turkey to me?"

"What was wrong about it?" "It wasn't good at all," said the gentleman.

"No good? It was bound to be good. It won first prize for eleven years at cattle shows."--Boston Globe.

He Thought Out Loud.

The late Duke of Cambridge was in the habit of thinking out loud, so to speak, and there were times when his audible expression of opinions was at least inopportune. It is related of him by a London journal that during divine service, whenever the rector said, "Let us pray," His Royal Highness would answer in a voice audible throughout the church, "Aye, to be sure; why not?" Once at the opera, after the Duke had swept the house with his glasses, he called out in a tone that reached from pit to dome, "Why, I declare, there are not half a dozen pretty girls in the house -not half a dozen, not half a dozen."-Detroit Free Press.

Expert Egg Handlers.

In fall weather the commission deslers in large cities handle thousands of dozens of eggs. These large quantities are inspected by expert men, who pass the eggs under the tester; the condition of each egg is noted; and they are sorted into several classes, depending upon their condition. It is astonishing how quickly the eyes of such experts become trained in detecting the quality of "hen fruit" without sampling it .- New York Independent.

That's What Brought the Factories.

Cheap fuel and low freights are the necessities of manufacturing. Two fuel-oil pipelines, four railroads, one a complete belt line, give Griffith these advantages and brought her four factories as soon as the town was laid out by Jay A. Dwiggins & Co.—Chicago News. Lassoed Bruin in Bathing The Hoquiam Washingtonian says that the steamer Eigar caught a bear in the

lower Gray's Harbor the other aiternoon. A lasso was thrown over his head while swimming and he was soon subdued and brought to the boat, where his throat Drugged the Baby. Mrs. A.—"That cough mixture I bought yes-erday for baby's cold made her vomit, and hen made ber so stupid I feared she had brain

Mrs. B.—"My young friend, Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure is the one and only cough remedy for children. Your druggist can get it of any wholesale medicine house. 50c." Old gold is to be the color of the Chicago University million-dollar-build-

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists seil at Zic. per bottle



Swellings In the neck, or Goltre, caused ma terrible suffering, and I spent an enormous amount of money for medicines, in vain. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and in a few weeks I found the swelling very much

Mrs. Bigelow. reduced, and I could Breath with Perfect Ease, which I had not done for years. I continued with Bood's Sarsaparilla and am Permanently Cured." Mrs. J. Bigelow, Fremont, Mich. reduced, and I could

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sink headache. 25c.

Ask your doctor what happens to cod-liver oil when it gets inside of you.

He will say it is shaken and broken up into tiny drops, becomes an emulsion; there are other changes, but this is the first. He will tell you also that

it is economy to take the oil

broken up, as it is in Scott's Emulsion, rather than burden yourself with this work. You skip the taste too. Let us send you an interesting book on CAREFUL LIV-

ING; free. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 130 South 5th Avenue, New York. Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. \$1.

DR. KILMER'S



Pain in the Back, joints or hips, sediment in urine like brick-dust frequent calls or retention, rheumatism.

Kidney Complaint, Diabetes, dropsy, scanty or high colored uri Urinary Troubles,

Stinging sensations when voiding, disterss pre-sure in the parts, urethral irritation, stricture. Disordered Liver,

Bloat or dark circles under the eyes, tongue coated, constipation, yellowish eyebalis.

Gearantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not beastited, Druggists will refund you the price paid.

At Bruggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00 Size.
Invalids' Guide to Realth' free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.