"Weary of music, forever sweet; Sick of rose leaves beneath my feet; Tired of the days that themselves repeat."

Faded the roses, the music stilled; Change has come, as the maiden willed; Sorrow the pulse of her life has thrilled-

Sorrow too deep to be sighed away; Where is that wearisome yesterday, Bright with beauty too fair to stay.

Into the silence that sits apart, Keeping watch o'er the aching heart, Steals a thought like an arrow dart.

"Through the swift cycles of time and space One is the fate that befalls the race-Happy lives only are commonplace." -Hattie Fay Townley.

GATHERING APPLES.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.



into a bright day after all; a brisk October wind was shaking down the red leaves on the hill, and Lisbeth Lockwood stood at the door, looking thoughtfully around, while Barbara, her sister. boiled the break-

fast coffee on the stove. "So," said she, with a curve of her lip, "this is the baronial hall-this tumble-down old farmhouse, with a few acres of stony soil!"

"And this," crisply retorted Barbara, is the banquet—a baker's loaf a week old, a pipkin of oatmeal and a pot of Rio coffee! But you'd better come in and partake of it."

"Bab," cried Lisbeth, flinging back her tawny yellow tresses, "I never was so disappointed in my life!"

Bab shrugged her shoulders. "My opinion exactly, Tib!" said she. "Here, all our school-lives-long," tragically uttered Lisbeth, "we've heard of our Uncle Hopkins and Hopkins Hall! We've looked forward to coming home to an elegant place, to dwell in luxury. Well! We got a telegram on graduation day that our Uncle Hopkins has paid the debt of nature, and we hasten to take possession-"

"Of our inheritance!" laughed Bab, serving out a blue-edged saucer of coarse oatmeal and deluging it with milk. "The tumble-down farmhouse end the stony acres, the old red horse that we neither of us know how to drive, and the cow that we're both afraid of."

"Bab," cried the elder sister, "what are we to do?"

"Tib," solemnly responded the younger, "I haven't the least idea." Lisbeth reflectively sipped her coffee.

"If we hadn't put on such airs about being heiresses," groaned she, "and boasted of going home to Hopkins Hall to lead a life of luxurious lease, we might have secured one of those nice situations to teach, that Miss Primrose got for the other girls."

"It's too late for that now!" sighed

"We've got to do something," said Lisbeth. "Yes," admitted Bab; "but what?"

"We used to rave about art," said Tib; "but who would buy the sort of pictures we could paint?"

"Then," added Bab, "there was your examination composition. Miss Primrose said it showed great talent. If one could take up literature-"

"I sent that to three different editors," interrupted Tin, sardonically smiling. "Not one of 'em would have a word to say to it. It's up stairs in my trunk now, in case we should need, kindling paper.'

Bab whistled-a soft little whistle of

"Evidently," said she, "we're not calculated for a career. If we were boys instead of girls, we could run this farm." "Oh, if! Don't let's have any more

"ifs," impatiently cried Tib. "What can we do? There's the question."

Dab passed her pretty pink finger around the blue edge of the plate before her, with downcast eyes and just a tinge of rising color. ' "Well, since you ask the question,"

said she, half smiling, "I think one of as could perhaps-marry." "For a living?" scorpfully demanded

Tib. "Not that, of course," said Bab,

"Merely in the course of human events." "You mean Rolf Woburn?"

"I do." "He's a pice fellow enough," said

Tib, indifferently. "If he really means business!" "Lisbeth!" cried indignant Bab;

"how can you speak so coarsely?" "I'm only regarding things from the career point of view," said provoking "To-be-sure, the fact that he has followed us out here might be construed to mean something. At first he naturally supposed us to be the heiresses that we supposed ourselves. But," with a comprehensive wave of her hand, "he has seen Hopkins Hall. He is undeceived

by this time. If ever there was a disinterested passion his is one." "Tibl" Bab's eyes sparkled wrathfully. "Have some more coffee, Barbara?

Not a drop? Well, I don't biame you; it's poor stuff." "Tib," almost sobbed poor Barbara, "if you don't like Rolf, I'll give up the

idea." Lisbeth rushed around the edge of the table to give Bab a huy and a kiss.

"You darling!" she cried. "Do you suppose I'm such a jealous monster as all that? I do like Rolf Woburn as well as I can like any one who wants to take Adams is to take them to town for us tothinking him good enough for you, why, the President's son wouldn't be Hopkins Farm."

"Of course," faltered Bab, wiping her

Mr. Woburn lifted his brows.

run right through the old sheep pasture"

-she eyed him keenly as she spoke-

arrangement out of it. And we are quite

amazed, Mr. Woburn. You see you were

mistaken when you believed that you

could get this place for 'pretty much

nothing' because it belonged to two wo-men who didn't know what it was

"Eh?" gasped poor Woburn, in sore

"Yes,"wickedly added Tib; "and now

the best thing you can do is to go back

and tell her that the Lockwood girls are

not in any danger of drawing false in-

silliest sort of a knave. Oh, no ex-planations, please! We wish you a very

And so Rolf Woburn's great railway

land speculation fell through, and Bab

"And if we're not heiresses, after all."

said cheerful Tib, "we're independent,

and that's quite as good."-Saturday

Strange Eyes of Bees.

The directness of the bee's flight is

proverbial. The shortest distance be-

ween any two given points is called a

bee-line. Many observers think that the

immense eyes with which the insect is

furnished greatly assist, if they do not en-

tirely account for, the arrowy straight-

ness of its passage through the air.

Every bee has two kinds of eyes, the

two large compound ones, looking like

hemispheres, on either side, and the

three simple ones which crown the top

composed of 3500 facets-that is to say,

an object is reflected 3500 times on its

surface. Every one of these facets is

the base of a hexagonal pyramid, whose

apex is fitted to the head. Each pyra-

mid may be termed an eye, for each has

How these insects manage this mar-

velous number of eyes is not known.

They are immovable, but mobility is un-

necessary because the range of vision

afforded by the position and the number of the facets. They have no lids, but

are protected from dust and injury by

rows of hairs growing along the lines at

the junction of the facets. The simple

eyes are suppose to have been given the

bee to enable it to see above its head

when intent upon gathering honey from

Probably this may be one reason, but

it is likely there are other uses for them

not yet ascertained. A bee flies much

in the same way as a pigeon-that is to

say, it first takes an upward spiral flight

into the air, and then darts straight for

the object in view. Now an experi-

menter on insect nature covered a bees

simple eye with paint and sent it int'o

the air; instead of darting straight off

Apparently, then, these eyes are used in

some measure to direct the flight .- Pear-

Inventions of the Hour.

A machine for imbedding wire netting

A tailor's measuring square with a

A printing press operated by an elec-

A pneumatic cushion to be placed on

A process for making artificial mica

A paper knife that is especially adapt-

A stop for window shutter blinds, so

An electric branding stamp, the type

An electrical light hanger that is ad-

A door lock so constructed that when

A mat formed of sections, each section

the key is turned it switches on the

having a loop of rigid material with

rings of rope surrounding it, the sections

A gravity motor for pumping pur-

poses, the weight being lifted to the top

of a derrick, whence, by a clockwork

system, it operates a pump as it slowly

An automatic medicine stand for the

nomepathically inclined, consisting of

two cups, two spoons and an index that

automatically marks the next cup from

Our Continent's Many Names.

worth while to recall the fact that the

continent now named America has gone

at one time or another by a great many

names. The notion that Columbus held

of finding a westward passage to India

by way of the Atlantic is recorded by

the name New India and India Occi-

dental, found upon old maps as indicat-

ing the land discovered by Columbus.

America Mexicana was an old name of

North America, as America Peruviana

was of South America. Then Brazil was

for a time the name applied to the

Finally the origin of the name

America has been gravely disputed, though the weight of testimony leaves

practically no doubt that it comes from

the Christian name of Amerigo Vespucci.

Some early authorities, however, gravely

contended that the name came from the

Peruvian word Amaru, meaning the

sacred symbol of the cross, made of a

meaning country. Thus derived, America means the land of the holy aui-

mal .- New York Advertiser.

Southern continent.

In these quadro-centennial days it is

which medicine is to be taken.

ustable to any angle by means of a uni-

being kept red hot by means of an elec-

that they may be arranged at any desired

ed to cutting the wrappers on rolled

plumb bob attachment.

trical resistance.

lights in the room.

descends.

being clamped together.

tro-magnetic mechanism.

the ends of telephone receivers.

sheets for electrical insulation.

its own iris and optic nerve.

the cups of flowers.

Lockwood escaped heartfree.

amazement.

good evening!"

eyes, "I've no reason to suppose-"
"No, to-be-sure not," nodded Tib. 'That's one of the disabilities of woman. She's got to wait until she's asked. Well, wait, Bab, dear. But in the meantime, I've an idea that I picked up in my before-dinner walk."

"and they're thinking of locating the depot at the north end of the orchard. Doctor Russell is a good business man. "A money-making idea?" said Bab, and thinks he can make a fair financial her blue eyes shining wistfully through their scarcely-dry mist of tears. satisfied with the terms. Don't look so

"Yes, a money-making idea. There are those big sweet apples up in the or-chard dropping down like a red rainnice table-apples, too; not the poor stuff they pick up to make cider of feed to the pigs. Why shouldn't we put 'em in barrels-there are lots in the barn-and sell 'em at Baker's Falls? Miss Primrose used to pay three dollars a barrel for apples no better than those."

"Are there many there, Tib?" "Thousands of 'em!" responded san- to Miss Vatemar, whomever she may be, guine Lisbeth. "And picking up apples is easy work-work that women can do. We'll pack them so carefully that we shall ferences from your agreeable attentions. be able to command the very best market | A shallow knave, Mr. Woburn, is the price. They're not common, cheap fruit, but round and rosy and full of rare, sweet juices. Get your hat, Bab, we'll go right to work."

In the cool, frost-touched air of the old orchard, gathering the lovely red spheres of sweetness into crimson heaps, both girls soon forgot all but their occu-

Their eyes shone, their cheeks were rosier than the apples, and the wind blew the silky tendrils of their hair to

and fro as if bent on a frolic. "You're never going to climb the tree, Bab?'

"I must?" cried Barbara, lightly swinging herself into the forks, "or else I must lose those beauties up at the very top. Reach me the basket, Tib. Oh, you can't imagine how perfectly lovely it is up here?"

Tib laughed. "You'd have made your fortune as one of Barnum's acrobats," said she. "But it you are going to take our only handled of the head. Each compound eye is basket, I've just got to run to the barn for another."

Light as Atalanta's self she sped over the hilly slopes, down the bowery lane, across the plank bridge which spanned the little brook, to the dreary old stone barn behind the cedar trees.

"How provoking!" she cried. "Not a basket here! Well, it's only a step across the sheep pasture to Mrs. Haw-ley's, and she'll lend me one, I'm sure. Mrs. Hawley is always ready to lend everything.

While Bab, up in the breezy tree-top, was forgetting her task in a sort of day dream, she overheard these words:

"Just exactly here!" said a deep, and not unmelodious voice. "See that old stone stile? And the well-curb beyond? Well, that's where the line is project-

Bab's heart began to flutter. Would she not have known Rolf Woburn's accents, had it been in the Desert of Sahara?

"You-don't-tell-me so!" drawled an unctuous tone. "And the stationthey'll have to put it pretty near here, of course?"

Woburn laughed lightly. "They can't put it anywhere else," after rising, it continued to ascend.

"Whew !" whistled the other man. 'In that case, we must somehow manage | son's Weckly. to get hold of the old place-" "A farm!" interrupted Woburn.

"Seventy acres!" "What is it valved at?"

"At pretty much nothing," chuckled Woburn. "It belongs to two women, and they've no idea what it is worth. Nobody has, and nobody will have, until the new railway is heard from. We can buy at our own terms, for a month or two at least-and I can buy cheaper than any one else."

"How's that, eh?" The oily voiced man was lighting a cigar. "Young women, are they? Oh, you sly dog! You're at your old tricks, eb-making love to the girls? Is it one of them or both-hey? And what will Miss Vatemar say?"

Woburn laughed a low, amused laugh. "Miss Vatemar will never know," said he. "All this, old fellow, is in the way of business. The Lockwood girls are very pretty and agreeable, and if they choose to draw false interferences, I can't help it, can I? You don't need your measuring line, Hale. I can tell you the number of feet to a nicety. Just, here, you see, and-"

The voices died away, under the slope of the hill. Barbara Lockwood, nestling up among the boughs like some fair human birdling, drew a quick breath. Her eyes

shone like stars; her cheeks blazed hot scarlet. "If we choose to draw false inferences," she murmured, under her breath. "But I don't think we shall choose to do anything of the sort, Tib and I. So we are to be used to help on a speculation, are we? Perhaps there may be two

opinions on that subject," And to the last day of her life, Barbara Lockwood never knew quite how she drifted down from that tree among the red apples that covered the short grass below. She was there. That was all she could tell.

"I've brought the basket!" called Tib, from the stile beyond. "Never mind the basket," said Bar-

bara. "I've something else to think of just now." And two conspirators in the days of

the Guelphs and Chibellines could not have held their heads closer together than did Bab and Tib on the way back to the old farmhouse that day. When Mr. Woburn sauntered in, on

the edge of the evening, the sisters were packing red apples carefully into a row of barrels on the kitchen floor. He smiled that soft, caressing smile of

his, and proffered assistance at once. "No," said Bab, in a business-like way; "we're just through now. Mr. my Bab away from me. But as fer morrow. It will probably be the last money we shall ever make out of the

"Really ?"

"We have sold it," said Bab, "to old Doctor Russell for twenty thousand dol-THE DEVELOPMENT OF ORGAN lars. It seems that a new railway is to BUILDING IN AMERICA.

> Differences in the Construction of American and Foreign Organs-The Echo Organ-Cost of Organs.

RGAN building in America before the Revolution was almost entirely in the hands of Germans and Swedes. Hesselins, Klem, Tanneberger and Harttafel were prominent among the early American makers, and their names tell the story of their nationality. Klem and his comrades are almost forgotten, but some of their organs are still in use in old churches. The early organ builders here had no chance to compete with the European makers, for our forefathers were at best rather doubtful about the propriety of church music.

Even as recently, comparatively, as the time of building the old organ for Grace Church, there was no hope of baving as fine an instrument made in this country as could be bought in Europe, and some of the church people wers in favor of importing one, but the American feeling prevailed, and the contract was given to Adam Geib, who came to New York in 1760. He built the organ in New York, so it needed no naturalization. The Trinity organ was also built in this city by Henry Erben. Erben was a musical prodigy who was apprenticed to Thomas Hall, one of the old New York organ builders. When his apprenticeship expired in 1827 he was taken into the firm, but in a few years he went into business alone with so good a reputation that the contract for the Trinty organ was given to him. In 1860 Mr. Erben was still young and active enough to give the Trinity organ a thorough overhauling and to make a

number of improvements in it. American organ building was for many years merely a trade. The builders made no pretense of equaling European instruments, but they did the best they could. Now American builders "point with pride" to their wonderful machines and are prepared to give points to the Europeans. The first long upward step was taken when the great Waleker organ from Ludwigsburg, Germany, was put in the Boston Music Hall. That made American builders open their eyes. They studied it, and many of them copied it in miniature; not only in its good points, but also in its bad ones. They began to imitate the great German, French, and English organs, and then began to improve upon them all.

What the New York organ builders tell me most emphatically is that organs are now made in this country from an art standpoint rather than a trade standpoint. They have given up trying to make little Gothic cathedrals of the organ cases. "Spend your money on the works," they tell the'r customers, "the plain case is the handsomest case." Most modern American organs have little or no woodwork above the feet of the front pipes. In the best New York factories, every part of the organ is made on the premises, and most parts are made by many years before being used, and all the wood used is first seasoned outdoors, and then indoors. No nails are used under any circumstances in the frame, all fastening being done by mortise, dowel, dovetail, or screw. All small hardware is either tinned or nickel plated. American organs are built up from a stout ground frame, or sill, so that subsequent displacement is impossible. The Europeans pile stones and bricks upon the bellows to help expel the air; American makers use iron weights. The long pedal keys are capped with white holly and the short ones with ebony. Every piece of wood used in the entire organ is placed by hand, and is covered with from one to three coats of shellac to protect it from moist-

These are only mechanical superiorities, but they are among the first things to attract the attention of an unprofessional person, excepting always the electric appliances, which, if not strictly American inventions, have been brought to perfection here. The electric keyboard enables the organist to sit with his manuals in any part of the building, far away, if desired, from the instrument. This has its advantages in any organ, but | The nets are like buckets. The motive it is almost indispensible where an echo is used.

most unmusical can appreciate. It is success of the wheel is painful. It has part of the great organ, and still re- been aptly remarked that the wheels moved from it. Sometimes it is put in the loft between the ceiling and the maximum catch is 50,000 pounds in the roof, but the best authorities recommend | twenty-four hours. The fish escaping that it be kept in a room built expressly for it well up toward the ceiling, with openings to permit the sound to reach as a good authority writes: "Unless the auditorium, but always higher than something is done to allow a larger perthe main organ, because its voice follows the dying notes of the great organ like hardly possible to get enough fish in the an echo, and the best effect is given when the echo descends, as though it were the answering voice of angels. The beautiful idea of the echo organ is not new, for there is one in the great Haarlem organ, which was built in 1735; but the use of electricity for playing the echo organ is new, and it is the only way in which the echo organ can be used to perfection without an entirely separate organ and organist. With the electrical keyboard the organist plays the echo organ from the keyboard of the great organ, both together if desired, but wually separately. One of the first electric-action organs built in this country was exhibited at the American Institute Fair in 1869. It was made in Muristalden when the animal bolted,

this city. It is interesting to know that organ pedals were invented by Bernhardt in within its case six complete organs, the

serpent and a stick, and the suffix ca, | its own.

SOMETHING A BOUT ORGANS. Haarlem, in a dozen other European cities, in Garden City, in Brooklyn, in Chicago. The great Haarlem organ has sixty stops and 4088 pipes. Fifteen of these stops and 1098 of the pipes are in the echo organ. It takes so much strength to play this organ that the organist is said to be completely exhausted after a performance. The organ in the Brooklyn Tabernacle has 110 stops and 4448 pipes. Toe organ in the Chicago Auditorium has 102 speaking stops and enough mechanical accessories and pedal movements to bring the number to 176.

> Tae echo organ alone has 842 pipes. If you have any idea of buying an organ after learning that they last for centuries, it will interest you to know that you can buy one in this city for any price between \$500 and \$89,000, and that in the best factories an instrument that sells for \$10,000 takes six months to build .- New York Times.

and 7124 pipes, besides sixty-nine bells.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Morland, in 1683, built steam engines for British mines. Smeaton, in 1764, built a seventy-two-

inch cylinder engine. The telephone has been known in In-

lia for thousands of years. A company has been organized in Newfoundland to gather ice from float-

ing icebergs. A little girl in Buckley, Washington, aged fourteen, committed suicide rather

than attend school. Yale University had its beginning in Saybrook, Conn., in 1700, and removed to New Haven in 1716.

In snowy weather in Sweden and Norway trusses of straw and hay are tied to

the lamp posts for the birds. Among the "many handsome gifts" presented to a recently married couple at

Emporia, Kan., was an orange. A block of marble fifteen feet long, five feet four inches wide and six feet thick has just been quarried in Califor-

A. D. Neilson, of Asheville, S. C., has a hen which not long since laid an egg on which was plainly depicted the American flag, without the stars.

Of the 19,570 silver dollars coined at United States mints in 1804 but eight are now known to be in existence. They range in value from \$500 to \$2000. The glow worn tays eggs which are

themselves luminous; however, the

young hatched from them are not possessed of those peculiar properties until after the first transformation A squirrel comes down a tree head first, a cat always tail first, because the holding claws of a squirrel are on its

hind feet, those of a cat on its forepaws,

nence the difference in suspension.

Master Bayliss, of Coventry, England, s the youngest cyclist in the world. He is 21 years old and wheels around on a beautiful little tricycle weighing ten pounds. The child is already a fine

There are more varieties of the lettuce than of any other plant in existence. Over 300 different kinds of seed are-admachinery and finished by hand. Lum- vertised in the seed catalogues, the difber for the keys is always housed for ferent kinds as a rule varying very slightly from each other.

Hezekiah Shepherd, as aged and eccentric citizen of Davis County, Iowa, was recently buried at Drakeville, in the same county and State, in a coffin built in exact imitation of the easy chair in which he had sat for years.

An absent minde! New York woman went the other day to do some shopping for the family, and only discovered that she had forgotten to put on a bonnet when she caught sight of her reflection in a big store window on her way home.

The Esquimaux are gamblers by nature, but they never impoverish themselves by their games. Cards they do not care for, but dominoes and even chess are played with a skill that at least equals the best of the white men who visit them.

Fis's Wheels of the Columbia River. Fish wheels are of two kinds, the floating, or scow, wheel, which, mounted on a scow, is movable, and the shore wheel, which is fixed. Tae principle of construction is the same in either case. The wheel is composed of large scoopshaped dip nets, made of galvanized iron wire, with a mesh of 31 to 4 inches. power is the current. Tae destructive apparatus is placed just where run the The echo organ is something that the schools of salmon. As described, "the pump the fish out of the river." A the netters at the mouth of the Columbia are caught higher up by the wheels, and, centage to pass up the river, it will be

> upper waters for propagation." Tais automatic method can and does defeat nature. "Tae wheels run night and day; the catch is chiefly at night, and it has been aptly said that those interested have nothing to do at that time but to lie in bed and listen to the salmon dropping into the boxes or scowssounds that cannot fail to be cheering to those whose financial success is thereby assured."-New York Times.

A Cow in a Bear Pit.

A comic scene took place a short time ago at Berne, Switzerland. A peasant from Ostermundingen was driving a cow into the capital, and had arrived at the and, jumping the rails round the wellknown bear pit, arrived at the bottom without injury. The proprietor thought 1490. It is also well to know that a that his cow was lost, but he was misgreat organ of five manuals contains taken. She attacked the bears bravely, who, utterly routed, retired into their pedal attachment being a full instrument | den, into which she would have folby itself, having sometimes 100 pipes of lowed them had she not been prevented by the keeper of the animals, who let "The largest organ in the world" has down the trap door. Then the cow an unfertunate habit of spreading itself | went to the slaughter house and fulfilled over a great surface. It is in Boston, in her destiny .- New York Times.

Russia Appreciates the Sunflower.

The sunflower could not have been first cultivated in Russia or other countries of Europe, for it is a native of America and unknown to the eastern world. It is quite probable, however, that the sunflower was cultivated here for its seeds thousands of years before the a 1vent of Europeans, for this plant is found widely distributed over North and South America. While the cultivation of the sunflower is being neglected in this country, it is on the increase in many European countries, as well as in China. The seeds are highly valued for feeding pigs, poultry, sheep and cattle. The oil expressed from the seed is equal to olive oil for almost any purpose. In Russia the seeds are sold in the streets as peanuts are sold here. - New York Sun.

Coals of Fire on His Head.

A surgeon being sent to bleed a lady belonging to the nobility, did the operation in such a bungling manner that he cut an artery, of which miscut the lady subsequently died. In her will she left him an annuity of \$160 "as a balm to his troubled conscience, and that by having a competence he may not be obliged to cause others to run the same risk which has resulted in my death."-Argonaut.

The growers of the banana in the Fiji Islands are puzzled over the appearance of a disease among the trees. The disease is destroying quite a number of the banana plants.

Vice-President Morton's big sile at his farm, Ederslie, Rhinebeck, N. Y., which holds 2000 tons, indicates his opinion of silage for milch cows.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of perma nently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the

Ir you are constipated, bilious or troubled with sick headache, Beecham's Pills afford immediate relief. Of drupgists. Escents.

Rev. H. P. Carson, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by Druggists, 75c. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Phompson's Eye-water. Druggists seil at 25c, per bottle



Doctors Ever Saw

Completely Cured by HOOD'S SAR-SAPARILLA. "When I was 4 or 5 years old I had a scrofulous sore on the middle finger of my left hand,

which got so had that the doctors cut the fin-ger off, and later took off more than half my hand. Then the sore broke out on my arm, came out on my neck and face on both sides, nearly destroying the sight of one eye, also on my right arm. Doctors said it was the

Worst Case of Scrofula they ever saw. It was simply awful! Five years ago I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Gradually I found that the sores were beginning to heal. I kept on till I had taken ten bottles, ten do fars! Just think what a return I got for that investment! A thousand percent? Yes, many thousands. For the jast 4 years; have had no sores. I

Work all the Time. Before, I could do no work. I know not what to say strong enough to express my gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla for my perfect cure." G. W. TURNER, Farmer, Galway, N. Y.

Hood's Pills do not weaken, but aid digestion and tone the stomach. Try them. 25c. N Y N U-46

"August Flower"

Eight doctors treated me for Heart Disease and one for Rheumatism, but did me no good. I could not speak aloud. Everything that I took into the Stomrch distressed me. I could not sleep. I had taken all kinds of medicines. Through a neighbor I got one of your books. I procured a bottle of Green's August Flower and took it. I am to-day stout, hearty and strong and enjoy the best of health. August Flower saved my life and gave me my hea!th. Mrs. Sarah J Cox. Defiance, O. .



Books on "Blood and Skin Dispays" malled free Druggists Sell It. WIFT SPECIFIC CO ..

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