

Rev. W. R. Puffer

" Having taken Hood's Sarsaparilla five months I am satisfied it is an excellent remedy. For years I have had Rheumatism, afflicting my body, but especially my right arm from elbow to shoulder, so severe I feared

I Should Lose the Use of It. I felt better soon after I began with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and when I had taken 4 bottles the rheumatism entirely left me. I have been a minister of the M. E. Church 40 years, and like many others of sedentary habits have suf-

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

fered with Dyspepsia and Insomnia, but while taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have had a good appetite, food digested well, I gained several pounds and sleep better. I vote for Hood's." REV. W. R. PUFFER, Richford, Vt. Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25 cents

N Y N U-14

R. R. R. READY RELIEF CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations,

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Frostbites, Chilblains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma,

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH FAIN. Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain. Sprains. Bruises, Pains in the Back. Chest or Limbs. It was the First and is the Only PAIN REMEDY

REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, at lays inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or or gans, by one application.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sieceplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhosa, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Billious and other fevers, aided by RAD WAY'S RELIEF.

Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists. . BE SURE TO GET RADWAY'S.

Two Stepping Stones

to consumption are ailments we often deem trivial-a cold and a cough. Consumption thus acquired is rightly termed "Consumption from neglect."

Scott's Emulsion

not only stops a cold but it is re markably successful where the cough has become deep seated.

Scott's Emulsion is the richest of fat-foods yet the easiest fat-food to take. It arrests waste and builds up healthy flesh.

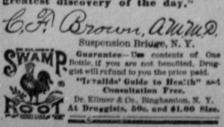
Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

Noted Physicians



Recommend and Prescribe SWAMP-ROOT. It Cures the Worst Cases.

"Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a preparation discovered by an old and scientific physician, whose wide experience extending over many years, has given him exceptional advantages for treating diseases successfully. I have prescribed Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root in a great ly of the worst kidney, liver and bladder complaints, and always with the most gratifying results; therefore it affords me great pleasure to most cordially recommend it to suffering humanity and the medical profession, as I feel sure that it will accomplish all that is claimed for it in every instance. It is beyond question the greatest discovery of the day."



We love to think they linger with us still. That when our souls are full of longings

They come about us at their own sweet will And steal into our being, soft as sleep.

Shall they not come whose sympathies were The friends we loved most tenderly and true-

Whose graves are fresh with spring's first offered flowers And benedictions of the summer dew?

We long have kept the chambers of our hearts Garnished and swept with sacred care for

And memory hoards, as year by year departs.

Their love and friendship as a precious We may not see them with our mortal

vision. Nor hear the music they have just begun; Still they may come to speak of fields

Elysian. Or guide us to them when our work is done.

Spirits intangible-we know they come! When our life tumults for a moment

They speak to us, although their lips are dumb,

And the great silence has a cry of peace. O tender are the words of Christ, that float Full argosies of love on time's wide sea-More musical than Israfili's note,

More loving than a mother's lullaby-

More beautiful than any face or form, Dearer than fame or love's divine behest-Sweeter than sunshine after days of storm Are their still voices from a land of rest. These are our angels-flesh and blood no

more, As ere we laid them in our kindred earth; And yet our souls may reach them gone

And gather strength from beings of new These are our angels, for love cannot die,

Nor yet in heaven its tender lips by Our heralds; who will watch, and fondly cry

In the great presence, "Lo, our friends, they come!

-Boston Journal.

TWO HIGHWAYMEN.

BY. GEORGE E. WALSH.



IELD hard down the rough moun. crazy. tain trail the stage-coach rumbled heavily, jolting against rocks and stones in fierce defiance

gaunt Ben Tillotson, the driver, kept his insecure seat as if he was a part of the vehicle itself, and with every motion of the coach his body moved with sinuous gracefulness.

"Steady now, boys, steady," he shouted to the double team of plunging horses. "We want to make good time, but 'twont do to smash the company's coach to pieces. Whoa, now! We ain't got no load this time, but that ain't no reason for bein' reckless. Look out for the Devil's Cut, it's rough there. Ye'll stumble yerself. Git up there. I told

He jerked one of the stumbling horses to his feet so suddenly that the animal was scarcely aware of his fall; but the speed of the wild, galloping team was checked by the slight mishap.

"That'll bring ye to your senses if anythin'. Now take it easier. Don't be smashin' things to pieces so. Ye'll get enough of it when ye reach the level. Ye're the most determined critters that I ever drew line behind, an' ef ye don't break your necks some day on these slopes I'm missin' my guess. Ef we had some passengers inside they'd be scared No, nothin' but gold, and lots of it."

The driver jerked his head around and looked at the big, square box, which contained the precious treasure of the box, but strongly riveted and bound. It in his left hand. It was close up to the driver so that he could touch it with his feet.

"A mighty big sum," he muttered aloud, "an' a putty responsible load for one man to guard. Thousands of dollars, I s'pose. If some feilers only knew it they'd be holdin' me up 'round here. It would be worth the risk. But then Ben Tillotson has never yet been caught pappin', an' there ain't many who would care to try him. It would be dangerous. Yes, sir, it would."

He tapped his heavy revolvers as he spoke and glanced defiantly around him. The coach had nearly reached the valley, and was rolling along at an easier gait.

laughed Ben toudly. "Hold up myself. in his right. That would be great, right here in this dark canyon, an' then tell 'em a man robbed the coach. No lie 'bout that. They'd believe it, for I've always been so trustworthy. Well, well, I could trembled at the sudden revelation. The chuck the box into the bushes an' come penalty of such a crime was death, and back for it later."

think of it.

"There would be plenty of ways out of it. The box would never be found to the nearest point of civilization, he here, an' Ben Tillotson would be rich. I would be strung up at the first tree. guess then Mandy Duyval wouldn't look The choice of deaths was not encouragat that Harry Somers no longer. She'd ing. take me quicker'n a wink. He's not good enough for her, but she thinks me?" the captured man asked in a voice looks. He comes from some place that have me in your power an' my life is nobody knows anything 'bout. He's got a better position than I have, an' Mandy thinks more of him for that. How this You can shoot me, an' nobody will call it be in South America.—New Orleans money would set me up! I could make a murder. It will be justice. Or you can Picayune.

splurge that would astonish some of 'em. | take me to the town an' have my body they ain't lost a cent by me. It ain't a sight." losin' bargain for 'em. They've made me. But then think of the shame! No,

sir, git up there, boys, we must hurry.' He snapped his long whip in the air and urged the horses on into break-neck wheels soon brought the man back to his reflective mood.

"But how easily I could work the game," he mused again. "Au' nobody would be the better for it. Right ahead in the canyon I could chuck the box in the hollow, an' all would be done. They'd send out scoutin' parties, but nobody would find it. Then months later I'd come for it."

Once more the horses slowed down to a gentle trot, and the sturdy driver anyway." fidgeted the box with his foot. The spell of temptation nearly conquered. The hiding place was near at hand. The horses stopped as if by instinct; but this very fact startled the man.

"No, no. What ails me! Git up, ye brutes, what are ye stoppin' for? I thinkin' how it might be done. Git

He was ner vous and excited, glancing

around him many times. "Phaw!' I'm superstitious," he exwill see me here. There ain't nothin' to be afraid of. I'll just stop to quiet my nerves. Whoa, there!"

The stage-coach came to a dead halt. Ben Tillotson jumped down from his high seat and walked up to the heads of the animals.

twenty miles of me-and five, six or pleased. seven thousand dollars in gold. Maybe there's more. Let me see how heavy the box is. Ay, but that is heavy! Shouldn't wonder of there was moreprobably ten thousand dollars-all gold. wonder of I could lift it. Yes, an' throw it in the bushes. Easy as can be. Held up by highwaymen, nice story, two the hat. Ha? ha! ha! I'll try it, yes -no. Hev-what!"

A stone rolled down the side of the canyon wall, and the man leoked up ner- into. I'm honest with you. No, I ain't vously. It was only a grey squirrel, but mad, nor insane either. I'm just fair the bead like eyes were watching him an' square. You needn't be afeard.

tered, with the cold perspiration run- to hold me up an' rob the stage-coach. ning down his face. "Robbin', stealin' Well, that's no more'n I did, too. You -an ordinary highwayman. Heavens! got caught, but the good Lord saved Git up here! Hurry, boys, or I'll go me, an' I'd be a brute ef I didn't have as

The coach seemed to rush along at back to its original position, but the driver's hands trembled so that he could horses and driver rolled in a cloud of dust. of all conse. the whisperings of his own consciance me up. Nice story, ch? Nobody be the quencees, and shut out every external sound. The wiser. swaying from horses followed the road by instinct, and agin I was frightened at the thought. I side to side un. that alone saved the coach from entire til the springs destruction. Faster and faster he urged ter me. 'Twas a narrow escape. Then, creaked and the plunging animals forward until the sure enough I was held up by you. I groaned. Tall, limit of their speed was reached. They b'lieve the Lord jes' sent ye to try me. rushed a sudden curve with their flanks | He wanted to see if I'd be as merciful as reeking with white foam, and then they came to a standstill so suddenly that Ben Tillotson barely retained his seat.

"Hands up! Hands up, quick!" Was he dreaming, or was his brain turning? Was his mind still dwelling upon the old idea, or was he held up in earnest? Mechanically, however, he raised his hands, and when his befogged brain was clear enough to understand his position he realized that a heavy Winchester was staring him in the face.

"Don't move, old man, or ye'll die," the masked highwayman said, calmly. "Ye'se caught this time. Hand over the box quick. Hands up!"

The ride moved threateningly nearer, and Ben bad nothing to do but obey. He had never been caught before, and the thought of delivering his treasure to a highwayman roused all of his latent cunning and courage. "Here ye are. Get hold of it,

must hold the horses." "Never mind the horses. Shove the box toward me."

Ben obeyed. He pushed the bex slowly along with his feet. He could half out of their wits. But we ain't, see that the man was green at the business, and he waited for his opportunity. When the box was close to the highwayman the rifle was lowered for an instant. Ben was within three feet of it, and with company. It was a common looking a sudden spring he caught the barrel of

> "Hold up, stranger; I have the drop this time," he calmly said, producing a revolver and holding it within a foot of the man's head.

"Curses on ye," came from behind the "Drop that rifle, and hold up your

hands. Drop it, I say, or you'll go into eternity without warnin'." The man reluctantly obeyed. could do nothing else under the circum-

stances. "Now off with that mask. No; I'll take it off myself."

The highwayman sought to catch the mask, but Ben tore it off with one sweep "Ha! ha! what an idee," suddenly of his hand, holding the revolver tight

"Harry Somers!" he gasped. The two men gazed at each other for several moments. The uncovered highwayman was pale, and Ben Tillotson the driver would be justified in shooting The idea seemed to please the driver, his rival without a word of warning. and he smiled broadly as he continued to On the other hand, if he showed a magnanimous spirit, and forced him, at the point of his revolver, to accompany him

"Well, what are you goin' to do with

Twouldn't be bad, either. I've worked grace a tree. Mandy Duyval will be for the company nigh unto ten years, an' there, an' she'll rejoice with you at the

At the mention of his sweetheart's name Ben started. The man's harsh laugh grated horribly on his nerves. Would Mandy think more of him if he brought his rival to justice? Justice! pace. The rumbling of the heavy Had he not just attempted the same crime, and been prevented only by the sudden awakening of his fear and conscience? Was not he as guilty as Harry Somers of highway rebbery? The thought of his undected crime made his hand tremble, and the beads of perspiration started out upon his forehead.

"Come, what are you waitin' fur? Don't keep me uncertain like this. Shoot away, or let me get up alongside of you. I'll go peacefully. All's up with me,

Ben still kept him covered with his revolver, but his mind was so agitated that his man could easily have escaped. The words of Harry brought bim to his senses, and he murmured aloud:

"Do with you-what am I goin' to do? Well, let me see. You ain't bad wasn't goin' to do anything. I was only at heart, Harry. an' this is your first offence. You didn't mean to be badyou jes' yielded to temptation, same's I did-an' then-well, you got caught, an' I didn't. You ain't no worse than I am. Do? What am I goin' to do with claimed with a laugh. "Who do I think you? Well, nothin'--not a thing. Come, get up alongside of me an' ride to the town. I am't got nothin' ag'in you, an' the Lord knows I wouldn't hurt any one unjustly. Come, are you going with me?"

Ben had withdrawn his revolver and placed it in his belt. The highwayman "A mighty lonely place. Nobody in was uncovered and at liberty to do as he

> "Pick up your rifle," Ben continued. "I kin trust you. You don't want to hold me up any more, an' I don't want to hold up myself ag'in. We're not fit for highwaymen—got too much con-science—eh, Harry?"

He laughed so strangely that Harry Somers began to doubt his sanity. Mebullets in the clothes, and one through | chanically the highwayman picked up his rifle and took a seat alongside of the driver.

"No, it's no trap that I'm leadin' you Tain't Ben Tillottson that goes back on "What am I doin'," the man mut- his word, nor justice either. You tried much feelin' fer you. It was simple enough. I jes' felt a terrible feelin' lightning speed. The heavy box fell come over me back in the canyon that I'd like to be rich all of a sudden. An' I had thousands of dollars aboard, an' nohardly hold the reins. Down the canyon | body roun'. I could pitch the box ia the bushes, an' then come back fur it The man saw nothing around him, and later. Tell 'em that highwayman held But when I cum to my senses licked up the horses as ef Satan was af-He was. !That's the whole of the story. 'Tain't much, Harry Somers, but it means that we're both highwaymen. It's our

first, an' it will never happen agin'." Ben was still dilating upon his fears in the canyon when the stage-coach rolled into the town; but the two highwaymen kept their story to themselves, and divulged it to no one .- Yankee Blade.

Utilizing Old Barrels.

The Standard Oil Company has over 500,000 second-hand barrels at its Point View Oil Works, in Philadelphia, where they are refitted by a large number of coopers.

The barrels are gathered up in all parts of the Old World and brought across the Atlantic to be used for further shipment. At the shops in this country they are renewed with hoops and broken staves, and then glued and filled with refined oil for the home market. Formerly second-hand barrels were used the second time for export shipments, but in the last few years all those that are brought back empty are

afterward used in the domestic trade. There are now several large vessels on the way across, loaded with empty oil barrels. Besides these there are thousands of second-hand barrels gathered up in all parts of this country. Some are brought here and others are sent to the refinery in Cleveland, but the bulk

is taken to the Eastern oil works. The export as well as the import transportation of refined oil is mostly all in tank cars and in tank vessels over the ocean. The transportation os the refined oil from here is getting less every day. The average is not more than 200 barrels a day, and this is nearly all taken away in bulk. All the new oil barrels that are made around here are turned out at the Workhouse and they are all taken to the Beaver Creek Refinery .- New York

Came Back and Paid Up.

Sixteen years ago T. R. Schock disappeared from Mexico, Mo., between two days. It soon transpired that he was overwhelmingly in debt. The Schock family was and still is a prominent one in the country, and his brothers indignant at his absconding determined to bring him back, but no trace of him could be found. Recently a travelstained stranger, bronzed by a southern sun, came to Mexico. It was Theodore R. Schock. He employed a lawyer, called on Circuit Clerk Ben C. Johnson and proposed to pay off the judgments, aggregating several thousand dollars. As fast as these papers, all of them yellow with age, were passed upon by the attorney, Schock would pay them off. All of his pockets seemed to be filled with money. He asked no questions and would answer everything of him. I never did like his that was intended to be brave. "You none. When the last judgment was

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

HONEY VINEGAR.

Honey may be used for making vinegar as well as syrups or other sweets. To make five gallous of honey vinegar. put five pounds of strained honey into the empty cask; then pour in five gallons of warm, pure rain water and a pint of good yeast, or a few sheets of mother of vinegar if they can be had. Set the cask in a warm place, covering the bunghole with mosquito netting to keep out flies and other insects, until fermentation has ceased and the vinegar is in the proper condition for use. - New

HOW TO BOIL BICE.

Wash one cup of rice. Put three quarts of boiling water into a kettle; add a teaspoonful of salt and let it boil rapidly; sprinkle in the rice so gradually that you will not stop the boiling; when you have it all in, give the water a twirl with a fork, cover the kettle and boil rapidly twenty minutes. Then pour into a colander to drain. Place the colander on a tin dish; stand it in the oven for five minutes to dry, leaving the door wide open; then turn it carefully into a heated dish; serve without a cover.

Points to be remembered: Boil rap-Idly from the time you cover the kettle till you take it off. The rapid boiling ailows each grain to swell three times its normal size, and the motion prevents the grains from sticking together. Do not stir it, as this will cause it to fall to the bottom of the kettle and burn. The drying in the oven with the door open evaporates the moisture, leaving the rice soft, snowy white and perfectly dry. Boiled rice is delicious when served with shrimp, oyster, chicken or okra gumbo. -New Orleans Picayune.

FRYING FOODS,

Foods like oysters, chicken and fish need to be covered with a grease-proof coating before putting into the fat. This coating is made by adding to one egg a tablespoonful of water and beating. used for such foods as oysters that one wishes to brown quickly, use milk or cream in place of the water. For chicken or fish use water. When the batter is made, if you wish to fry chicken, sprinkle the pieces with salt and pepper, dip them in the batter and then roll them in fine cracker crumbs and drop them into the fat. If this preparation of chicken to be given to a person with a very delicate stomach, the skin and fried crust may be stripped off before eating. Most kinds of fish are treated in the same way before frying. Oysters, however, need what is called a "double breading," and are delicious if thoroughly drained, and dipped first into seasoned bread crumbs, then into the egg batter, then into cracker dust or flour. The object of using bread crumbs for the first coating is to make the surface slightly rough so that a greater quantity of the egg will cling. The oysters are also more delicate and less dry than when crackers are used for both

coatings. A platterful of white cornmeal mush if properly fried in deep fat, is a tempting breakfast or luncheon dish. Cool the mush in a shallow dish, and when cold cut it into pieces, which should be about 14 inches thick and a finger long. Fry a rich brown and serve in a folded napkin. Hominy is very nice fried in the some way .- St. Louis Republic.

SALADS. Egg Salad-Cut three large stalks of celery into pieces, and put in a saladbowl. Chop the whites of five hardboiled eggs and add to the celery, with a little salt and pepper; slice the yorks of the eggs in thin rounds, lay carefully over the salad, pour over a plain salad

dressing, and garnish with celery leaves. Lent Salad-Fill the bottom of a saladdish with crisp lettuce-leaves. Cut cold boiled or baked fish into pieces, and fill the dish with it; pour over a pint of mayonnaise dressing. Chop the coral of a lobster very fine; sprinkle it over the salad. Garnish with rings of hardboiled eggs, and serve very cold.

Oyster Salad-Boil two dozen oysters in their own liquor for five minutes, drain, and stand on ice until very cold. Arrange crisp lettuce leaves in a saladbowl, put the oysters on them, pour over a teacup of mayonnaise dressing, and serve very cold.

Shrimp Salad-Tear the leaves of two heads of lettuce apart, put in a saladbowl, open a can of shrimps, put on the lettuce leaves, pour over half a cup of mayonnaise dressing, and garnish with hard-boiled eggs cut in rings.

Herring Smoked Salad-Put the crisp leaves of a head of lettuce in a saladbowl; skin and remove the bone from two smoked herrings; chop them and mix with the lettuce; pour over a plain salad dressing to which have been added the chopped whites of two hard-boiled

Anchovy Salad-Wash, skin, and bone two anchovies, put in water to soak halt an hour, drain, and dry them. Cut three hard-boiled eggs into slices. Arrange the leaves of a head of lettuce in a salad-bowl. Add the anchovies and sliced eggs, pour over a plain salad dressing, and send to the table very cold.

Salmon Salad-Take two pounds of cold-boiled salmon, remove the skin and bone, break the fish in pieces, and put into a bowl with a little salt, cayenne, vinegar, the juice of a lemon, and a tablespoonful of oil. Let stand on ice one hour. Put crisp lettuce leaves in a salad-bowl, add the salmon, pour over a mayonnaise dressing, garnish with olives, and serve very cold. Canned salmon may be used in making this salad. -Harper's Bazar.

An enterprising New Yorker has established a place in that city where a man can have his clothes cleaned, pressed and kept in perfect repair for a dollar a

Pockets in ladies' dresses first ap-peared in England during the reign of Edward III.

Dyspepsia Preventative.

An experienced physician is credited by the Western Rural with the following gratuitous prescription, faithful use of which, he avers, would do away with dyspepsia eleven times out of twelve:

"People not habitually great eaters are guilty of serious indiscretion in the time and manner of taking food. Half the people I know have violent attacks of indigestion because they persist in eating hearty meals when in an e-pausted condition. They seem never able or willing to reaize that there are times when the system is in no fit state to grapple with a full meal. They come in tired and hungry, almost ravenous, not thinking that maybe a good deal of what they consider hunger is gastric rritation, then sit down to a table and overtax the already strained vital powers. As a rule no person should eat when very hungry. The wise thing to do is to drink a cup of water with three or four tablespoonfuls of milk in, sit down five minutes and then begin slowly to eat and eat very sparingly."

Small-Pox in Wall Paper.

"Many years ago a person was sick of small-pox in a farm house in the country town of Groton, and after the patient recovered the dwelling was fumigated and repapered. Ira Chester and family now dwell in the house. The paper was removed a week or so ago, and presently Mr. Chester's daughter was stricken with small-pox. In the opinion of the physician the germs of the disease were dormant in the walls of the room."

The above clipping from the Cincinnati Enquirer makes good the claims of sanitarians, that all disease germs find a hiding place in wall paper, with its vegetable paste to hold it on the wall, and its animal glue to hold its colors; that these, to say the least, are not the best materials with which to cover so much space around us as the walls in which we live and sleep, and that paper and glue are great absorbents of moisture, of which every person throws off a certain number of ounces in exhalations every day, and that such decaying material as glue and paste gives off deleterious gases in such small quantities that we do not discover them, though those who study it can smell it in most rooms papered, and especially where a number of layers of paper have been

pasted upon each other. Sanitarians claim that these conditions have more to do with our ill health than we are aware of; that such a state of things in the room in which we live affects us more for better or worse than does a change of climate; that it would be cheaper, at least, to try a change of room or one coated with some non-decaying material, before going to the expense and trouble of a change of climate.

The Skill and Knowledge

Assential to the production of the most perfect and popular laxative remedy known have enabled the California Fig Syrup Co.to achieve a great success in the reputation of its remedy. Syrup of Figs, as it is conceded to be the universal laxative. For sale by all druggists.

By local applications, as they cannot couch the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound of imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cura Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cherkey & Co., Toledo. O. Deafness Can't be Cured

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. issae Thompson kEve-water. Druggists sell at 252, ner pottle

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

THREE TROUBLES

Three things which all workingmen know give the most trouble in their hard-strain work are: Sprains, Bruises, and Soreness.

THREE AFFLICTIONS

Three supreme afflictions, which all the world knows afflict mankind the most with Aches and Pains are: Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Lumbago.

THREE THINGS to do are simply these

Buy it, try it and be promptly and permanently cured by the



I AM SO HAPPY! BOTTLES S.S.S.

It has also caused my hair to grow out again, as it had been falling out by the handful. After trying many physicians in vain, I am so happy to find a cure in S.S.S. O. H. ELBERT, Galveston, Tex.

S CURES By forcing out germs of discase and the poison as well. Treatise on Blood and Skin mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

GOITRE CURED SEND FOR CIRCULAL