FOUR THINGS.

Four things a man must learn to do If he would make his record true : To think without confusion clearly; To love his fellow-men sincerely; To act from honest motives purely ; To trust in God and Heaven securely. Henry Van Dyke, D. D., in Independent.

COUSIN TOM'S MISTAKES.

BY GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.



ited means of amusement long before. feel perfectly at home. As to dress-She had read until her eyes ached; ing," he said, looking at his watch, last gleam of daylight disappeared ; before they are half through, for they she had lingered long over the light sit down in three minutes, and here supper served to her from the buffet. | we are at the gate." At times she was angry with herself | The carriage stopped, the door was she felt a distinct grievance against cousin offered her his hand. As she the aunt she had never met for invit- descended she looked up again to see ing her to visit Rochester, and against the house, but the canvas awning that the cousins whom she had known protected the steps obstructed her she captured the porter in one of his beneath, and the soft radiance from aimless trips down the aisle of the car. the half open door, streaming toward

wearily.

you off?"

with delight. When every real or im- of smilax. aginary cinder had been carefully removed she set to work rearranging her for her approach under special infew possessions with much care, so that structions, slipped into the drawingshe would be ready to escape from the room to give notice of her coming car on a minute's notice. Then she and as she stood under the crystal went back to her pillow and her thought. chandelier surrendering her heavy fur Would her uncle be at the station to wrap to ready hands, a tall, handsome meet her? she asked herself. No, he woman in elaborate evening toilet, would probably send one of the boys- her hair and throat adorned with Hildreth." She remembered the sig- ting out her arms, drew the girlish nature as she had seen it on the busi- figure in its simple traveling dress toness letters that he wrote to her father. | ward her. But Tom was what she had called him as a child. She wondered what he was woman, as she kissed the smiling lips like now. But one thing about him turned upward to her face, "I know was not uncertain. He was looking you forgive me this thoughtlessness. forward to her coming with some in- Your cousin has told you, of course, terest; for her aunt's letter to her and you are coming down to dinner from Tom to say that he was already utes, but I have explained your delay, making plans for her entertainment. se nothing will be thought of it, and Yes, it would be Tom who would meet you can slip into your places at the house, she was quite sure.

speed as the train entered the city. She was aroused from her reverie by you and about ourselves. Am I right? the porter, who picked up her traveling ing up, she saw that the train was just | and a smile she returned to the drawgliding into the station shed. Before ing-room. A maid took possession of it stopped she had gathered together Miss Hildreth's bag and preceded her her few belongings and was at the upstairs to a pretty little room where other end of the car, following the her trunk followed her a minute later. porter. In another minute she was A simple evening dress was hunted out, standing on the platform, her travel- the contents of the trunk being scatdirection for some friendly, welcoming in search for it. Miss Hildreth's toilet face. But in all the bustle and hurry was not quickly made-no woman's of bidding good-bye to some and greeting others there was no hand than three-quarters of an hour later conductor cry "All aboard !" saw the heard footsteps, and, going into the porter pick up his little portable step hall, extended his hand to the figure and swing himself on the moving train descending the stairs. and then she was left quite alone in the middle of the station platform. The entered the dining-room. Miss Hilelectric light overhead flickered for a dreth saw her aunt from the head of minute as though it was about to go the table nod and smile at her as she out. She stooped to pick up her trav- entered and then turn to answer the eling bag, with a vague idea that she question of a heavy-browed, smoothmust get to the waiting-room before | faced man who sat at her right. Very the light failed. Just as she lifted the few of the twenty guests interrupted bag a big, bearded man, with a fresh, their conversation to look at the new the platform. said, as he took her bag with the left pant of the seat at Miss Hildreth's came to her face gave him an affirmatouched his lips to hers. "I hope I table she saw no face upon which her about you. haven't lost a cousin's privilege in all eyes lingered longer than upon that of these years," he said pleasantly. It its hostess, a woman still in her prime, was done so naturally and so easily whose loveliness had deepened and her cheeks. he said. "Some part of the harness and the tender smile that replaced the broke when we were half way here, so mocking laugh of a moment before on I left the driver to mend it and follow his lips. His voice had a softer tone me, and I walked rapidly to be in time as he said: "Yes, there has been a for the train. We were not sure on conspiracy among us to keep my what train they expected you, but I mother young, and so far we've sucmade up my mind that you would be ceeded. on the express. Now let me have your trunk check, for I must take your for it on the front of the carriage. These are my mother's special distructions. I will leave you by this door for a minute, if you don't mind, while showed that the dinner was over. I go after the trunk. There, I won't be long." They had been walking toward the from the table. waiting-room, and near the waitingroom door he left her on the plattorm. He was back in two minutes. trank is on the carriage, and now if worse.' you will come with me--He led the way to the carriage. and then took his seat beside her.

which to do it," he said, as the car- tunity to make her own excuses a minif you had a pleasant journey."

"It was anything but pleasant," said Miss Hildreth. "I thought it would never end."

must give you my message. My mother has a special favor to ask. She has a dinner party on hand to-night given to an eminent musician. She did not realize that it conflicted with the date of your arrival."

"I am tired," she said, "a little tired. But if I have time to dress, and softened by the in- your mother wishes it, I will come telegram, mother, that came some tervention of a down. You must promise to do all the double thickness of talking, though. I shall not open my. glass at the win- lips after I sit down, unless it is to eat definite. Shall I open it?" dows of the Wag- some salad or drink a glass of water. ner car had grown "That's a bargain," was the reply. "We'll postpone all of our chatter deadly monotonous. Miss Hildreth about each other and our people and I curled herself up will give you as full and particular zled expression which was reflected in upon her. She knows where you in the corner of her a description of the people about us section, her head as I can on such a short notice. It whispered to her. resting on a pillow, will make you acquainted with and wished for the Rochester society before you have met hundredth time that the journey was it; so that when you are thrown into day. You say it is dated to-day, over She had exhausted all her lim- the vortex of the social whirl you will

she had watched the scenery until the "you will be able to accomplish that return. I have just asked Herr Wul- about, wondering at her strange sur-

"Are we nearly there?" she asked her. As she took her companion's half of apology on her lips. arm and mounted the steps, the "About half an hour, Miss," said murmur of conversation from the dear," she said. "I have something But to have been kissed in a public the porter, smiling. "Shall I brush drawing-room grew louder, until, as here which has puzzled me a great railroad station by a perfect stranger the door opened wider, it was drowned deal. Perhaps you can explain it. It was something from which she would Brushing off was so suggestive of the by the sound of music from an is a telegram from your home. I never quite recover. Her feeling was journey that she hailed the proposition orchestra concealed behind a screen think it must have been sent yesterday not all resentment. The big, hand-

A servant, who had been watching

"There, my dear," said the elder mother had contained a special message with us. We are going in a few min- a hopeless expression in her face. A her at the station and take her to the table without embarrassment. I know you are tired, my dear, but I will let her hand and again looked at the mes- about the breakfast-room after return-She was so busy settling this ques- you off as soon as the dinner is over sage. Her brow was wrinkled and her ing Mrs. Harding's pleasant greeting. She was so busy settling this ques-tion that she did not hear the hiss of and you can go to your room and get a tion that she did not hear the hiss of good night's rest. And to-morrow we "This telegram," she said. "It's- morning to make quite sure that you "This telegram," she said. "It's- morning to make quite sure that you

riage rolled on. "But I haven'tasked ute later, for her aunt lingered at the dear," said Mrs. Harding, "for we door of the dining room to say to her must send her word, late as it is. If as she came out: "Run right up to she was expecting you, she will be your room, child. You look tired out. quite wild with anxiety. It was wrong of me to make you come "I am sorry it dragged so. But I down. Hilds is awake if you need said when she had made a note of the

anything." Then she went on to the drawing-room. Half an hour later, when the gentlemen had finished their cigars, "Cousin Tom" came to her with the end of a yellow telegram showing at the top of his vest pocket. Tapping wait for the return of the messenger. it with his finger, he said, "Here'. a In spite of her nervonsness and anxiety time ago, John tells me. It may have been a long time for he is very inroom and, sitting down on the edge of "Certainly, my dear. Come back not expecting you at all, my dear. She

and tell me what it is.'

He left the room for a minute. When he returned it was with a puzin his mother's face when he had

"I don't understand at all, "she said, morrow after breakfast." "unless the message was sent yesterthanks and, turning on her pillow, was soon sound asleep. though. Well, Rose can explain it quickly enough. I will go up to her room for a minute. Stay here until I Hildreth opened her eyes and looked roundings. The white silk gown thrown fing to sing and I shall not be missed." A light tap at Miss Hildreth's door

across the back of a chair brought her back quickly to the adventures of the aroused her from the drowsy uncertain condition that borders on the land night before. She went over them for undertaking the journey. Then thrown open by an attendant and her of sleep. She had made quick work slowly, one after another. They were of getting to bed, for the glare of the all amusing in a way, now that her headache was gone and she understood light blinded her aching eyes. She what had happened-that is, all but jumped up still half asleep, lighted the gas, drew a wrapper about her, slipped one. Her thoughts returned to that when she was a child, for seconding view. All that she could see was the her feet into her knit bath slippers single incident more than once and the invitation so cordially. Presently striped canvas above, the hard marble and opened the door. She saw her waves of color played across her face aunt standing in the hall, a piece of as she recalled it. It was bad enough yellow paper in her hand. A smile for her cousin to have kissed her, she reflected. She would have been inclined to resent that on second thoughts.

"Forgive me for disturbing you, my and delayed. If it was, you saw it and some man who had sat beside her all you will understand it."

At the mention of a telegram Miss very much-more, perhaps, than she Hildreth looked anxious. The thought would have cared to have him know. of a telegraphic message is usually as-But now there was no chance that she sociated with calamities.

"It isn't from papa, telling you on hoped (and her face grew crimson) that what train I was coming?" she said she would never see him again. Would he come to the breakfast table? Or with a nervous attempt to laugh. 44 felt quite certain before I got here that would he spare her the embarrassment of preparing them are being constant-Jack or Tom. "Thomas Pettibone jewels, came into the hall and, put- I should come in upon you quite un- of a meeting? announced."

She took the limp message to the tered. Breakfast would be ready for light and read it. It said : "Rose will Miss Hildreth whenever she wanted it, not start until to-morrow."

Miss Hildreth read the words care- ago and Mr. Harding had just gone fully three times over. Then she examined the address a fourth time, and ing and his mother were at breakfast looked from that to the signature and now, and Mrs. Harding would wait at back again in a dazed way. There was the table for Miss Hildreth. nervous smile played about her lips as went slowly downstairs, yet (she felt she held out the telegram.

can talk about home matters-about it's addressed to 'Mrs. John Harding.'" were safe," said Mrs. Harding, smil-

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

that will take off the green skin evenly. Trim off also every trace of the pink flesh of the fruit, because it is too juicy to make a firm, crisp pickle. Then cut the strips of rind into small pieces two to three inches long, and placing them me turn the light partly off from these in a large earthen dish, sprinkle them lightly and evenly with salt. Cover the dish, and let it stand overnight. In the morning drain off the water that will have formed, rinse the rinds in cold water, and cook them in a steamer until a broom splint will readily pierce them. Cooking the rinds by steam is an easy method, as they are less liable to burn than when cooked in the spiced had no telegram saying that you were vinegar. When the rinds are tender, take them out carefully with a skimthoroughly surprised if you had walked mer, and put them into a stone jar.

Take good cider vinegar for the basis of the pickle. Allows pound of sugar to a pint of vinegar, and add also half an ounce of stick cinnamon broken into inch pieces, and a half-teaspoonful each of whole. cloves and blades of mace. The whole amount of vinegar, sugar and spices used must of course depend on the quantity of rinds to be pickled, but a quart of vinegar is usually sufficient for the rinds of a mediumsized melon. Boil the vinegar, sugar and spices together vigorously half an hour, skimming off the froth, and pour the pickle boiling hot over the rinds. Press the rinds down under the pickle by means of an earthen plate or saucer, fasten the cover on, and tie a cloth over the whole. These pickles will be ready for use in two weeks .-- Harper's Bazar.

TOMATOES RIPE AND RED.

It is not so very many years since tomatoes, or "love apples," as they were then called, might be seen ranged along the country mantelpiece, divid-ing the honors with shell flowers and wax wreaths.

They were considered then as rank poison, unfit for the proud position they now occupy on the table. Even after that belief was disproved, they were widely suspected of being the subtle cause of cancer, and their popularity suffered not a little thereby, But now they are recognized as one of the chief of vegetables, and new ways ly devised by knowing cooks.

To make "tomato eggs" cut three or four good sized and not too ripe tomatoes into halves. Take out a little of the inside, lay them in a pan containing two ounces of heated butter, and fry them lightly; when nearly done carefully drops raw egg from the shell into each tomsto; watch till it has set perfectly, then take each one separately from the pan and lay it on a slice of buttered toast cut to the side of the fruit. Dust over them a little "I don't-I don't understand it at herself) she half hoped that she would coralline pepper, and sprinkle a little all," she said. Then she drew back see her pseudo cousin as she glanced finely grated ham on the white of each Serve on a hot dish, and garnish egg. with the leaves of the tomato.

Here is another way of making a dish that will be a feast to the eye as well as to the palate: At the blossom end of six ripe tomatoes make a small hole of sufficient size to hold a diceshaped piece of butter that has been dipped in pepper, salt, and grated nutmeg (mixed). Place them in a cupshaped mushroom, previously soused in heated butter and slightly dusted with pepper. Arrange them on a welloiled dish and set them in a hot oven to cook. Take the soft roes from six bloaters, season them with oil and pepper, curl them round, and grill quickly on buttered paper over a clear fire. When the tomatoes and mushrooms are cooked remove them from the oven and place a roe on each one. Round the whole pour a gill of ham coulis To make tomato fritters, boil, peel and pound to a pulp four tomatoes. Beat this pulp up with the yolks of four and the whites of two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of cream; season with a little grated nutmeg and a dash-of cinnamon. Beat the whole till the batter is very light, then divide it into small fritters, and fry quickly in a pan of heated butter. Drain on kitchen paper and send to table with the following sauce: Melt an ounce of butter in a clean saucepan, skim it well, add the juice from two lemons and a tablespoonful of caster sugar. When all is thoroughly heated send the sauce to table in a tureen. -New York Sun.



war, with catarrh in my head, chronic diarrhosa and rheumatism," says Mr. J. G. Anderson, of Scottdale, Pa. "I had pains all over me, my

pains all over me, my sight was dim, sed there seemed to be fie. sting specks before my eyes. The food I ate seemed Mr. J. G. Andersen. like lead in my stomach. The rheumatism was in my right hip and shoulders. Hood's Farsa-parille and Hood's Fills did me more good than anything else. All my disagreeable symptoms have gone." HOOD'S CURES. Rood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

German Syrup"

I simply state that II am Druggist and Postmaster here and am-therefore in a position to judge. I have tried many Cough Syrups but for ten years past have found nothing equal to Boschee's German Syrup. I have given it to my baby for Croup with the most satisfactory results. Every mother should have it. J. H. HOBBS, Druggist and Postmaster, Moffat, Texas. We present facts, living facts, of to-day Boschee's German Syrup gives strength to the body. Take no substitute.





CURED ME. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Gentlemen:-"I desire to tell you just how 1 was, so that the public may know of your wonderful Swamp-Root. Two years ago last October I had spells of vomiting; I could not keep anything in my stomach; the Doctor said I had consumption of the stomach and bowels; continued to run-down in weight; I was reduced to 60 lbs. I would vomit blood, and at one time as much as three pints; we had two of the best Physicians and they said my case was hopeless. "Oh, my sufferings were terrible." A neighbor told us of your Swamp-Root, and my husband got a bottle; I took it to please him. I used six bottles of Swamp-Root and I am now nearly as well as ever. I weigh 108 lbs., do my own work and take care of my baby. Every one says, I was raised from the dead, and many will not be lieve that I am still living until they come and see me, and then they can't believe their own eyes, I am looking so well." Very gratefully. MRS. JOHN CRAMPINE. Antwerp, N. Y. Jan, 10th, 1993. SWAMP, At Dragdets, 506, or \$1.00 Size "Invalider Guide to Health" and Consellation Free. Dr. Rimer & Co., Eighanton, N. T. Root U&O Anointment Cures Piles. Trial Free. At Druggists 50c NYN U-30

SWEET-PICKLED WATERMELON RINDS. Peel the rinds with a sharp knife

"Tell me your aunt's address, my

"Now I must go downstairs," she

So Rosalind went back to bed to

she had fallen into a light sleep when

Mrs. Harding came quietly into the

the bed, said gently : "Your sunt was

coming, and she would have been

are now, though, and I have promised

that I will send you over to her to-

Miss Hildreth murmured sleepy

It was nearly ten o'clock when Miss

the evening had begun to interest her

would ever know him better. She

A tap at the door and the maid en-

she said. The children had theirs long

down to business. Young Mr. Hard-

Rosalind dressed very slowly and

almost ashamed to confess it even to

tired eyes."

'Now I have most c'eborate explana- will notice my departure.' tions and apologies to offer on behalf Cousin Tom smiled a sympathetic station came back to her men of my mother and very little time in assent. But Rosalind had an oppor- Hildreth flushed a rosy red.

Now I must go back to my guests. bag with the announcement : Hilda will show you to your room. "This is Rochester, Miss;" and, look- And with another kiss, a backward nod oh, the telegram is signed 'Mary.' ing bag beside her, looking in every tered over chairs, tables and the bed your head is better. evening toilet ever was--but it was less stretched out to her. She heard the when the patient watcher in the library this your house?"

They passed through the library and vacant seats on one side of the long "This must be Cousin Rose," he table very quietly. Even the occu-As Rosalind glanced around the and it pleased her to see the soft light "You must forgive my tardiness," that came into her companion's eyes

Here Rosalind became conscious that the little man on her right had turned trunk out with us if we can find room his wizened face and sharp, bright eyes in her direction, and an introduction was imminent; but the moving of chairs and the soft rustle of skirts I was a mere infant."

> "A narrow and most fortunate escape," said her companion as they rose ville this evening. He trusted to in-

"I have a dreadful headache," Rosalind whispered as she turned to join too?" the ladies.

"James has come," he said. "The /'I am afraid my chatter has made it

"No, it made me forget it, but I am going to take your mother at her tucked a rug about her feet as she word and go to my room. Will you that I accepted him without a misgivnestled back among the soft cushions cell her when the opportunity offers? ing about his identity." Then as the If I go into the drawing room they

"Yes, my dear-to me."

Miss Hildreth's face flushed. "Then where's my aunt?" she said. don't understand at all and my head is house. My son was here a short time -going-round-so-I-can't-"

giri's waist and drew her toward the you have suffered and is afraid to face bed.

"There. Lie down for a minute," she said, "and don't try to think until son why young Harding was afraid to

remain long on the pillow. It had not breakfast, packed her traveling bag been there half a minute when she and her trunk, and was standing in the started up and said very slowly: "Is hallway, ready for her departure, when

Mrs. Harding nodded.

lope?"

"No, my dear. If your aunt is named Penelope, I am certainly not of last night?" your aunt '

all," said Rosalind; and she began to his smile. sob in a nervous, hysterical way,

"There is some mistake," said Mrs. Harding, soothingly. "But I can tell said as she took the outstretched hand. you just where you are. You are with pleasant face, came hurrying across comers, and they slipped into the two strangers, perhaps, but friends, and there is nothing to worry about. Wait until you are quite quiet now and tell me who you are, who your aunt is, and hand and held out the right for her to right did not turn, so absorbed was he how my son came to make this grown persons, are poisoned by the clasp. Then, as the quick smile that in telling something to his neighbor. Then to punish him for it I free use of nutmegs, it not being genwill make him hunt up your people to- erally known that this article of comtive response, he stooped and lightly softly lighted, fragrant, flower-laden night, so that they will not be worried mon household use is really a deadly

Hildreth.

"You can, and you must," said Mrs. that, while it startled her for a mo- softened with her years. She could not Harding. "You are quite safe with us, ment, it brought only a faint color to help telling something of her thoughts, and I cannot think of letting you go out at this time of night, tired and nervous as you are. Now tell me who your people are."

So Rosalind, when she was quieter, answered Mrs. Harding's few questions, and the error was quickly explained.

"Papa probably forgot to send the message saying that I was coming," she said, "but anyway your son claimed me before I got to the waitingroom, so that even if my cousin had been there he would not have recognized me. He would not know me, I am sure, for he has not seen me since

"And my son has never seen the cousin he is expecting from Johnsstinct to guide him to her, I think. Her name is Rose. Is that yours,

"No, my name is Rosalind. But when your son-when Mr. Harding called me Cousin Rose it did not seem unnatural, and I am afraid I was so frightened by my strange surroundings recollection of the cousinly greeting the big stranger had given her in the station came back to her memory, Miss

ing. "I sent back word that you were so tired that I would not wake you and "And, that as soon as you had breakfast my I carriage should take you to your uncle's ago, but I think he holds himself per-Mrs. Harding put her arm about the sonally responsible for the discomfort you.

Miss Hildreth guessed another reameet her, but she did not suggest it. But Miss Hildreth's head did not An hour later she had finished her the library door opened and Mr. Hardiug stood before her, holding out his "And you are not my Aunt Pene- hand. There was a roguish twinklein

his eye, as he said : "Do you forgive me all my mistakes

And Miss Hildreth's resentment "Then I den't know where I am at melted away before the warmth of "Come and ask me when I have had more time to think them over," she

The Dangerous Nutmeg.

-St. Louis Republic.

Cases are not infrequently reported in which children, and sometimes poison. This is true, in fact, of most "But I can't stay here," said Miss common condiments. But when misused, these articles, such as pepper, capsicum, etc., are so obnoxious to the taste, excepting when taken in very minute quantities, that the consumer is warned in a very positive manner before he has had an opportunity to do himself serious injury. This is not the case, however, with the nutmeg. This nut, which contains a poisonous principle of a very deadly character, may be consumed without inconvenience in quantities sufficient to produce fatal consequences; and it is surprising not that death occasionally occurs from its use, but that deaths are not more frequent. A fatal case has been recently reported in which a boy of eight years fell into a comatose condition after eating two nutmegs and died within twelve hours .- Albany Express.

> How Far Can Human Voice be Heard ? It is said that St. Anthony of Padua

once preached a sermon at Bruges that was distinctly heard three miles away. St. Gregory avers that he heard the celebrated prayer of Fedimus a like distance, and St. Honore heard the chant sung by the monks when they discovered the burial places of the martyrs Fuscian, Victorius and Gentian, although separated from them by a distance "which could have been but little short of seven miles."-St. Louis Republic.

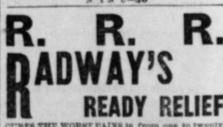
COOLING SUMMER DRINKS.

Bottled Coffee Syrup-Simmer together three cups of sugar and one of water for five minutes; add this to a cup and a half of strong coffee; strain and bottle. Mix with soda water and cream, or with plain cold water and cream.

Hot Milk-This can scarcely be called a cooling drink, and yet its immediate effect is to induce perspiration which tends to reduce the temperature. Patients who are troubled with sleeplessness can often be put to sleep by a glass of sterilized milk served hot.

Barley Water-A very safe and nutritious drink in summer, and one that is pleasant as well, is made by boiling a tablespoonful of barley or rice flour for fifteen minutes with a quart of water ; then let it get ice cold and add lemon juice and sugar to taste. Pearl barley or rice may be used instead of the flour, but it requires to be cooked in a double boiler, and for at least an hour, and then strained.

Boiled Lemonade-The juice of three lemons, five tablespoonsful of sugar and one cup of water. Add the water boiling hot to the lemon and sugar. When ice cold dilute to taste with cold water, and serve with half a dozen strawberries or raspberries floating on it. Lemonade made with boiling water has a better flavor than if made with cold water. -- American Agriculturist.



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