BUBBLES.

We blew two bubbles, one fair day, My love and I, my love and I, And gave them, as they sailed away, Our names, my love and L. We said, "If these frail namesakes rise Together in the sunny skies, Whole and unbroken, till we lose Among the clouds their changing hues-Then we shall know that neither heart Will ever break, nor ever part From its one mate, our lifetime through,

Until we die-But each keep whole, and each keep true My precious love and I!

FBut ah! should either sink or break, My love or I, my love or I, One heart will change, and one will ache

Alas, my love and I!" We smiled to see the shining things Go soaring up on viewless wings, Fair crystal spheres of tris-light-And reeling through the dizzy air. Flashed like athought and vanished-where? "Alas!" we said, "how sad and strange?

Why is it-why, That one must die or one must change, My happy love or I?"

'Tis many a summer since we two. My love and I, my love and I. Thus sported in the bloom and dew,

My merry love and I. Long years, with varying shade and light, Have passed, like bubbles, out of sight; The old tradition that we knew And grieved because we thought it true, Proved false, like many a one beside-For neither changed and neither died. The constant hearts we had of vore

Now we are one forevermore, My darling love and I! -E. Akers, in Worthington's Magazine.

Time could but try-

THEIR WEDDING DAY.



the sky was cloudless. From the old gratulations. gabled, half-timber church the folks pocket handker come? chiefs, blue cloths,

There was also a string set across from her eyes of a very puguacious kind. the elm by the lich gate to the house of old Gumm, the sexton, and real walked over the crimson cloth which bunting, pennons, union jacks, and so stretched from the perch to the gar forth, hung from the string and flut. den gate, where the motto, "Joy be tered gently in the summer breeze. with you!" looked down on thesa. Chief decoration of all, however, was gust of wind set the pocket handkerthe arch of evergreens studded with chiefs and bits of flannel fluttering roses just outside the red brick house merrily. A murmur of voices also of the Darlings. It bore the words, greeted the bride's appearance. About "Joy be with thee," done in white once in half a century Tong saw a wedcarnations.

mother had occupied the Retreat as bedridden villager had been carried around it was called-for about ten cottage, bedding and all, to behold years. She was a widow, and Eve was the sight. her only child.

for the newcomers. Mrs. Darling kept among them drd not seem at all frightherself to herself a deal too much for ened by so much human company. their pride's comfort. But as Eve Thus they passed into the church, not grew from a girl of ten to a girl of without many a furtive glance over before the wedding to-day was for fifteen, sixteen and seventeen there the park towards the Great House. Philip Dantin. He professed to be was no standing against her charms, which, at Mr. Dantin's bilding, was entirely ignorant of his brother's There was a governess for her in these flying the royal banner in spite of whereabouts, but hinted at having days. Despite the laws of the Re- young Jack's absence. treat, however, on the subject of intercourse with the villages, the girl caressing tenderness by Mr. Dantin there was a constant train connection went to and fro with a basket, and in and a sad shake of the head. "I am with London. short, played the part of ministering sorry," he said to Mrs. Darling, "that angel extremely well. Thus she won your resolution was not to be had every confidence in Jack's reapthe hearts of the simple but strongly shaken." prejudiced people.

It was only with the gentry of the and seemed disposed to be angry. Great House that Mrs. Darling cared is a most extraordinary thing." to associate. The Great House storal exclaimed, looking at the cleak in the a mile from the church, across a sea west of the church. It wasted eight he realized what had befallen him, ished, so endless readers may cram gave himself up for lost. It was terwith a pond and a river in it, and some The old rector put a may face on the rible to remember where he was under food.

The old rector put a may face on the rible to remember where he was under food.

Some Some The old rector put a may face on the rible to remember where he was under food. sun to stare at. It stretched lake a neither cerearony as so very import- hours sped by he saw clearly that he white buttress between the green of ant. the parkland and the dark wooded will; "You have to come again another meant to profit by his death. Like behind it.

was not concerned with mere arche drawn out, that is all." rich by inheritance from the mother means?" which made the girl Mrs. Dantin. as the elder Danim shuffled away.

They were young men of very op Philip's face was unusually pale. always the case when there are but seen through his spectacles. slow in other respects also. Thus for thing they could do for Miss Five was second night was a sorrowful a while he was sorely distressed when to take her homer put her in hed, and, ones indeed. There were times when he heard that his brother Jack had treat her for hysteries, whether sho had settled in his own mind, that he Poor young critter. So sweet himself was ripe for marriage with the tempered and nice clocking, to be woodd and won Eva Darling one he showed themer not same girl. Anon he seemed to smother trickit in such a way look the resentment he could hardly help. There were comments on teeling, but it was mere "seeming." Philips white face which led's

fellow to secure a girl like Eva. He the elder son, but upon the whole they work upon the barrier that was before the shake at the end. The queen imerated nothing for insects and button, were in favor of Master Jack. who him. flies, but everything for athletic pure was the more free with his money suits and pretty faces. He was an end woman very positively. He knew early in his couriship that he had but to ask Eva to marry him. brother! I do call that

and were duly to be married this June no bridegroom! morning. They were likely to make

north and south of them. silent suddenly now and then.

cold, searching blue eyes. Some one was caught whispering,

'Will it not have to be postponed?" Eva is quite satisfied that John Dan- lieved to have no issue. a man of his word.'

"Yes, but, dear Mrs. Darling, it is so very odd, this sudden disappearance," objected one of the guests.

"Three days ago," added Mrs. But Jack Dantin is an odd fellow, though an excellent one besides.

Here Eva herself entered the drawing-room, and all eyes sped towards his brother start in surprise. her. An audible murmur of satisfaction arose and certain men of the party envied the bridegroom involuntarily. She was a beautiful bride undeniably. Though pale and disturbed, as any maiden in her place would have been, there was such sweetness in her expression that for the moment people forgot that she had cause for anxiety. Three or four damsels of her own age crowded about her, voluble with con-

"My dear," said her mother, "it is cottages near the a quarter to 11. We had better start." had bung colored every one else was asking-"Has he

"Do not fear," was Mrs. Darling's red flannel and what reply. "Of course he will be there. not-anything for a He will not dare '- Then she stopped gala appearance. There had been a momentary flash in

And so the procession formed and ding of this kind. It was a spectacle Eva Darling was the bride. Her by no means to be lost, A certain

Iwenty page Tong the villagers did not half carg me and green, and the sleep midding them. If Jack Dantin shouted till his

The lady tossed her head slightly

was just the phrase for it. There ware not? He had buried and wedded so ping to recall that it was his brother about fifty windows in front for the many people that he had come to view who had incarcerated him. As the

masculine Dantins in the family, re- as her eyes clouded with tears, "it is more matches. spectively three and four years older so unlike him. I fear semething must In the meantime he had thought of than her daughter, this lady was re- have happened to him. Philip," she many things. But in one thing only solved that one of them should marry added, making a sudden appeal to the did he take any interest. The passion Eva. Of course the elder son was to man who was to be made her brothers of self-preservation was strong in him,

comparisons between the wo brothers his jealousy burned his heart comparisons between the wo brothers.

As for Jack Dantin, he was the very These were not markedly adverse to

their secret; her cheek, too, told of it reply-"not jest yet, o' coorse. They'll him he had made a clean breach semewith a blush every time they met. wait a bit—yo'll see."

And so they had plighted their troth Three minutes to eleven, and still

a very comely couple at the altar, with For an explanation of this unusually the great tombs of departed Dantins dramatic scene in Tong Church we must go back three days. Philip Meanwhile, though everything was Dantin had striven to keep his rage quite ready for the bridal procession against his brother within due bounds, to leave the Retreat and cross the but had failed. His stuffed specimens road there was delay. It was to be a in the subterranean rooms could not quiet wedding. A dozen friends of console him, nor could his live beasts the Darlings were in the drawing-room either. These underground rooms talking and smiling and enjoying the were quite a remarkable feature of the perfume of the flowers which lay on Great House. They dated, from the the table. Still there was clearly a sixteenth century, if not earlier. For hitch somewhere. The smiles were one hundred years or more key were somewhat forced, and the guests fell disused. Philip, however, persuaded his father to expend money in making Mrs. Darling made civil forays into them tolerably habitable and very their midst at intervals. She was suitable for the kind of museum he evidently a strong-minded woman, as had accumulated. The furthermost was indicated by her composed man of them was the very "sanctum sancto. ner, her hard, incisive tones and her rum" of his operations. At its ex treme end there was an ancient doorway of chiselled stone several inches in thickness, and beyond that utter The words reached Mrs. Darling's darkness and the beginning of a labyears. "Oh, no," she replied promptly, rinth which had not been explored for with an icy but sparkling smile, "Dear ages and was left to itself. It was be-

tin will not fail to be present. He is On this third evening before the day that was to make him a happy fellow, Jack Dantin found his way into his brother's den to have a chat with him. For a time Philip bore with his high spirits uncomplainingly, Darling. "Yes, there's no denying it. though Jack's praises of Eva were like so many thorns in his side. Eventually, however, his patience gave way. He uttered an exciamation which made

> 'Why, old fellow, what is the matter? You surely don't"- He stopped. There was that in Philip's face which told him much.

> 'Yes; you have guessed it," said Philip, with a shrug of the shoulder. "It is rather hard, but the less said about it the better. Twenty years hence it will not matter a straw.'

Jack was silent. He sympathized with his brother more than he could tell in words.

Then it was that, like a lightning flash, the dreadful suggestion rushed Eva's eyes asked the question that into Philip's mind. "Oh, by the way, he said, casually, "I wish you would oblige me by giving a hand to this skinned thing. I want it out of my road for a time.

"Certainly, Phil. Where shall we cart it?" was the reply as Jack surveved the gruesome body of a flayed alligator, upon which the elder Dantin had been operating.

'The passage is just the place for

I'll find the key. The key was found, the heavy stone door was swung open, they carried their disgusting burden into the corridor, and then Philip, who was nearest the room, slipped back, banged the door and locked it, and had sped up stairs and into the park in a remarkably short space of time. He threw the key into one of the ponds, the red house with the high walls into the bit of a garden in front of his and then fell to congratulating himself upon his diabolical conduct.

Since then he had not visited his locked. No one could get access to lungs burst no one would hear him.

It may be imagined what a wretched yet fearfully glad time this interval before the wedding to-day was for seen him striding across country to-Inside they were met with almost a wards a certain large town whence

The elder Dantin and the servants pearance in time for the wedding, and that until the eve of the day itself, is wise enough nor good enough to be Philip, too, expressed his agreement | trusted with unlimited power.

she with the view of the matter. In fact, however, poor Jack, when was destined to die, and that Philip day, my dear Miss Eva," he sand, "that most habitual smokers, he carried No one could say the Great Hosse is all. You must not missl. It is the matches with him. For a time he was was a handsome place. Mrs. Darling hazed sweetness of expectation, long lavish with them, then he husbanded them. The hours passed. His watch tectural beauties. From the first, "But," and for once there was a told him that it was night. He wound when she knew there were two young touch of petulance in the girl's voice, it up, slept, reawakened, and struck

be preferred, but as the younger was, in law, "have you any tiles what it for his own sake and Eva's. He resolved to try the passages and see if it would not matter so very much 112 How should I'm was the reply, haply he might prove the truth of the arterial connection between the church posite character, the Dautins. It is There was no candler in his eye even and the Great House. The first day was spent in the grim gropings, which two in the family. Nature seems de . Ontside the church and in the body seemed likely to be only too fatile. termined that the type shall then be of the building the whispers were of a Their only result was to make him lose varied as much as possible. Photos more emphatic nature. The village himself in the stifling maze. That the elder, was studious and fond of gossips claimed to have a very promight he slept he knew not where, with scientific pursuits. At Oxford he had found knowledge, of the inspirity of a block of chiseled stone for a pillow. kept a menagerie, like Frank Buck young men. It was said openly that A match light had shown him that he land. He was a good-looking fellow, Master Jack had no doubt played the was in a sort of cul-de-sac-a pile of but were spectacles; slow to be angered. girl a sad trick, was, as like as not, at stone fragments, earth and bits of iron but with a temper that when roused that very moment marrying some one barring the way, as it seemed, to future was capable of dark deels. He was case in London town, and that the best progress in that direction.

the poor fellow felt he should lose his senses. At last, however, he slept, and when he awoke he struck one nore match, and then, as Providence willed if espied on the ground a morsel of olored glass, as if it had fallen at some

where, though he could not feel where. He worked on through the night. His wedding day dawned above, and he was still boring in this noisome hole

for dear life and his bride.

Gradually the current of air increased in volume, and at length he had made a passage through which he could worm his way. He looked at his watch by the light of his last match but one. It was 9 o'clock of his wedding morning.

Though ready to faint from fatigue and exhaustion, he went on in this new passage, groping like a mole. It seemed to him that he had lived all his days in darkness. Ten o'clock! Half past 10! A quarter to 11! At a quarter to 11 he was suddenly dazzled y a faint streak of blessed daylight. It was far in front of him, or seemed so. He ran towards it on hands and knees, touched a wooden door with his fingers, uttered a cry of joy, pushed the door, which yielded, and saw before him a thick red curtain, which he recognized in a moment as belonging

Three minutes to 11, and still no bridegroom! A second later, however, Jack Dantin staggered from the vestry door into the church and saw and was seen by the wedding party-a sorry spectacle of mud and mire, bruised and bleeding, and with his clothing torn in all directions.

to the vestry of Tong Church.

"I am not too late, after all," he cried, and then down he fell by the altar railings.

Some one also fell almost at the same instant. Philip Dantin went pale as a corpse when he saw his brother. He made a step toward Eva, whispered "Forgive" in a hoarse voice and reeled upon the pavement.

Philip Dantin's mind was unhinged by his crime and its consequences. He lived for several weeks and then died. Before his death, however, Jack freely forgave him the cruel deed which he had wrought in a moment of jealousy that was close kin to insanity. The secret of it stayed in his own breast, though others had inklings of it.

Eva Darling was a bride in good earnest three days after her bridegroom's startling entrance into the church. - Chambers's Journal.

WISE WORDS.

Work off in whispers your surplus words.

Willful ignorance is an incurable ailment.

Pedigree has ruined many a fine young man.

There is nothing more contagious than grumbling. Do not force others to bear the bur-

den of your song. It certainly takes very little to make

vain people happy. We follow precedent as long as it

gives us the advantage. Take up the first cross you come to, id it will be your right one.

It is so easy to convert others. so difficult to convert oneself.

It is much easier to be contented without riches than it is with them. There is more help in an ounce of encouragement than there is in a ton

To arrive at what one really believes, one must speak through lips different from one's own.

Home is the one spot where affection dominates, the one school where minds become expanded and charac-

ters are formed. Power will intoxicate the best hearts as wine the strongest heads. No man

As a man may be eating all day, and

Some minds seem built in watertight compartments, and the doors of them are kept shut very close, so that truths in the understanding have no influence on the will.

The Decay of Books.

M. Delisle, the principal librarian at the Bibliotheque Nationale in Paris, warns us that our modern literature is destined to perish. Of the 2000 and odd volumes published annually in France, not one, he thinks, will remain after a certain time. Cheap paper is a splendid thing in its way, but this is the price we must pay for it. Old-fashioned paper made from rags has stood the test of hundreds of years, as the many fine specimens of fifteenth-cenold legend which made them a sort of tury printing show, to say nothing of still earlier books in manuscript. Nowadays, however, paper is made of all sorts of material of a more or less perishable character. In particular, as M. Delisle points out, books printed on paper made from wood pulp, soon begin to rot away. At first the pages are covered by yellow spots, and these are replaced in course of time by holes. Even so-called handmade papers are often no more durable, being treated with chemicals that slowly destroy them. - London Daily News.

She "Shook."

Queen Victoria is an excellent pianist, with a remarkably correct ear. The Baroness Bloomfield, in her "Reminiscences," relates how on one ocme from a window. The sight in- casion the queen asked her to sing, stantly made him forget his madden- and she, with fear and trembling, sang hunger and despair, and he set to one of Grisi's famous airs, but omitted How he toiled at his task! At first similingly, her majesty said to Lady he burrowed with his fingers; latterly Normanby, her sister: "Does not he used a sharp-edged piece of stone your sister shake, Lady Normanby?" shaped like a chisel. All day he worked. To which that lady promptly replied: To which that lady promptly replied: "Oh, yes, ma'am; she is shaking all

MOUSEHOLD AFF. IRS.

GERMAN HOLIDAY BREAD.

The author of a celebrated cook book sends to the American Agriculturist this recipe: In the evening set a sponge as usual for bread, in quantity enough for three loaves. In the morning, when fully risen, add one pound of brown sugar, one pint of dried apples, or pears, minced fine, one pint of broken hickory or walnut meats, three tablespoonfuls of caraway and one of coriander seeds. Mix thoroughly, mold into loaves and bake when light. Wrap each loaf in a towel and put in a cool place. It will keep for several weeks.

OLD-FASHIONED CURRANT DUMPLINGS.

Old-fashioned current dumpling, boiled in a cloth, is seldom seen on our tables, and yet it is generally a favorite, and will be found just the thing to vary the desserts. It is made thus: Into a pint of flour, sifted, with a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt, rub a large teacupful of finely chopped beef suet and the same of currants, washed thoroughly and dried in a cloth; now with a fork stir into this enough very cold water (about a third of a cupful) to make a rather soft biscuit-like dough. Put this into a floured cantonflannel cloth, rough side out, allowing room to swell; tie closely with a stout string and pop it into a potful of boiling water; cook for three hours and do not let the water stop boiling for a moment; replenish from the hot teakettle. It should turn out a light, appetizing ball. Half a cupful of granulated sugar may be rubbed through the flour if liked; if not, the soft white sauce should be well sweetened. Flavor the latter with nutmeg or vanilla. - New York World.

PAN DOWDY.

Julian Hawthorne and his sister Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, from different sections of the country each sent us a recipe for this dish, from which we infer that it was a double favorite in the Hawthorne family. We give that of Mrs. Lathrop as being the most flucid: Cook a quantity of apples with a little sugar as for apple sauce until half done; take off the range, and season with cinnamon, molasses, lemon and a large proportion of butter. Put this into a deep earthen dish and cover with a raised dough made with plenty of butter and rolled out two inches thick. Cook in a slow oven until the crust is done. When cold, break the crust into the sauce in pieces the size of an egg and cook again in a very slow oven for an hour. Put away for a day, and the flavor will be much improved. This homely dish usually impresses husbands and brothers as delicious, provided only the apple and crust mingle their flavors in a happy moment and the cook hits the proportions of seasoning to perfection. Mr. Hawthorne says a section of it looks like African marble, Marshfield, Me., an old Union soldier. He

and ten across, and a pile of buckwheat cakes afterward. - American Agriculturist.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A whisk broom is the best clothes sprinkler and the water should be hot. The thorough heating of the teapot is the first step towards making a nice cup of tea.

Sassafras oil is excellent for darkening the hair. It should be applied with a small brush.

When milk is used in tumblers wash them first in cold water, afterward

rinse in hot water. Weak spots in a black silk waist may

be streigthened by sticking court plaster underneath. To prevent clinkers, put oyster shells, one at a time, in the stove when the

fire is burning brightly. A feather bed which has done service for a generation or two is hardly

a desirable thing upon which to sleep. A roasted or boiled lemon, filled while hot with sugar and eaten, still hot, just before retiring will often break up a cold.

Sait will curdle new milk; therefolk, in preparing milk porridge, gravies, etc., do not add the salt until the dish is prepared.

Bread and cake bowls, or any dishes in which flour and eggs have been used, are more easily cleaned if placed in cold water after using.

If a bottle or fruit jar is placed on a towel well soaked in hot water, there is little danger of its being cracked by the introduction of a hot liquid. It is said that chocolate cake can be

kept fresh by wrapping it tightly in buttered paper and putting it in a tin box away from all other substances. The simplest way to keep an oiled

table "nice and new" is to wipe it over thoroughly once a week with a flannel cloth well wet in good kerosene oil. For frying always put a pound or two of fat in the pan. This is no waste, as the same fat can be used over and

into a crock kept for the purpose. The cardinal rule in a kitchen is to clean up as you go, and if attended to this saves half the labor and fatigue cooks suffer from who pursue the old method of having agrand and compre-

over by pouring it through a strainer

hensive "clean up." Malachite, agate and azurine, when broken, may be cemented with supphur, melted at low heat, so as not to change its color, in which different pigments are stirred to give it proper

tints like the stones. To bake bananas, strip from one side a piece of the skin. Then loosen the skin from the sides of the fruit, dust well with granulated sugar and bake in a moderate oven hålf an hour. Serve hot in the skins.

An Expensive Trolley Experiment. The attempt of the big Brooklyt syndicate to popularize the trolley in that town is becoming an expensive experiment. There seems to be a natural prejudice against the troller as a means of motive power in th East, and the misfortune of its advocates in having to pay heavy damage -just ones, nevertheless-for inflicting injury to persons and vehicles has discouraged attempts to introduce it into other cities. Brooklyn is practically gridironed with trolley wires, and the gigantic syndicate which i pushing it all over the country made that city the proving ground for all its efforts, believing that if it were successful there it would soon find favor in most of the other cities in the

After a year's experiment its succes is equivocal. As a means of furnishing the City of Churches, which is also a city of homes, with rapid transit, it has justified the expectations of its promoters. But in developing it to this stage more than thirty persons have been killed by the wild flight of the cars and 200 others crippled, in addition to a general devastation of trucks and ordinary vehicles. These casualties have erected a deep and growing public aversion to the trolley, and the success of nearly every claim for damages has all but wiped out the enormous profits of the syndicate.

Almost evary claim for damages against the trolley lines has been allowed by the courts, and the proposed extensions of the system have been disputed at every point. The other day in one of the Brooklyn courts a woman secured a verdict of \$12,500 for injuries which, if they had been inflicted by an ordinary street car or even a transcontinential railway, would not have yielded more than \$3000 at the outside. This is a typical case.

It is estimated that the Brooklyn syndicate has paid more than \$150,000 to settle claims, which fact in itself will do much to discourage the extensive use of the cars hooked to telegraph wires, to say nothing of public sentiment.

Another reason which will tend to restriction of the trolley system is that new inventions are expected to speedily supersede the trolley. Two New York inventors are working on a scheme now to run cars without resort to the trolley or the cable, and it may be that they will solve the problem. -St. Louis Republic.

From fares received on its various lines the Manhattan Elevated Railway Company, New York City, is making a clean profit of \$15,000 per day.

Somebody's Good.

To make our own troubles the means of helping the troubles of others is a noble effort for good. A well illustrated instance of this kindly sympathy is shown in a letter from Mr. Enoch L. Hanscom, School Agent, Marshfield, Me., an old Union soldier.

whole pan dowdy three inches deep | state, I am a man of sixty and when forty had a bad knee and rheumatism set in. was lame three years and very bad most of the time. I got St. Jacobs Oil and put it on three times and it made a cure. I am now in good health."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Eworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

SEAL:

SEAL! Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acta directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo. O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

FOR THROAT DISEASES AND COUGHS USE BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Like all really good things, they are imitated. The genuine are sold only in boxes.

Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure Should be in every medicine closet. It cures the worst of coughs and colds, and does not cause nausea. 50 cts.

For Pneumonia, no other cough syrup equals Hatch's Universal. 35 cents at druggists. Beecham's Pills are better than mineral waters. Beecham's no others. 25 cents a box.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the

remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect lax-ative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, breause it acts on the Kid-neys, Liver and Bowels without weak-

neys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from
every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup
Co. only, whose name is printed on every
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and being well informed, you will not
accept any substitute if offered.