A lily on the highland lay, Beneath the flerce and scorehing ray Of midday summer sun. It chanced a poet, passing by, Upon the lily cast his eye; His sympathy it won.

"Poor little flower," he pitying said, "Who left thee thus with drooping head Beneath a burning sky; Ah, me! it was a thoughtless deed To cast thee forth, like common weed,

To wither and to die. "Away from cool and grateful shade Of garden bed or mossy glade, Where, erstwhile, thou didst bloom,

My heart with pity bleeds for thee, Thus treated so despitefully, And left to such a doom. "The lily is the spotless flower, The emblem of the priceless dower,

Of purity of heart. King Solomon, in all his power, Was not arrayed like thee, sweet flower, Thou work of Nature's art.

"I cannot leave thee in thy need, Amid the dust to pant and bleed. I cannot leave thee so. Close by thee lies a lovely mere, Whose sparkling waters bright and clear. O'er water lilies flow.

"Upon its cool, refreshing breast, I'll lay thee gently down to rest, And banish all thy pain. The water sprites will change thy shape, And, as a 'Lily of the Lake,'

Thou yet shalt bloom again." -The Academy.

'MANDY'S ORG'N.



WONDER," reflected Mrs. Bentley. -'ts high time they was fed! 'Mandy! Hoo-oo-hoo! Hoo-

"Yes, maw, what d'you want?" Agirl about seven-

teen years old came

ooking at her mother. Mrs. Bentley was twenty or more steps away, and noise she had to raise her voice to a want! Why, I want ter know why have changed! 'Mandy!" fou don't feed them chick'ns, missy lone. You ac's if you didn't care gate. whether the minister hed anything fer 'I' linner tomorrow 'r not!"

the lane, and stood near her mother. to supper." dana, was rant or wheat. with het sung We're go'n' ter her some music 'n' right hand she began scattering it on a new org'n fer Chris'mas, 'Mandy, the hard, ungrassed ground.

"Mebbe you think 'tis fun ter hev Chris'mas," she said; "but I don't. vases. Can't you come over ternight?" I wish Chris'mas 'ud never come- fer all the good it does us! Maria The color had left her face, and she Quackenbush's paw's got her a new was looking pale. org'n," she added, suddenly. A glow of eagerness came across her face, but look in her eyes, "she'll hev ter do all faded almost instantly.

"Has he?" said Mrs. Bentley, stolidly watching the chickens. "'N 'ts twenty-four stops, maw."

"What has?" "The org'n Maria's paw got 'er fer

Chris'mas.' The elder woman shut her lips to-

gether with a kind of grimness.

"No," said 'Mandy, with a sigh of ally when she looked at Maria. indifference. "Oh, maw," she added. suddenly, with a very passion of longing in her tone; "d' you think paw'll ever get me 'n org'n fer Chris'mas?" "I do' know," replied her mother. Which o' them pull'ts 'r' you go'n' ter kill fer termorrow?"

"I do' know; any of 'em's fat ing her head contemptuously.
""Ts brown 'n' gold camel's hair enough."

A dull grayness lowered upon the offul fine—'n' it cost a dollar-'n'-a- Shoes Weekly. It was not so A dull grayness lowered upon the came around the corner of the big barn, and pushed some stray locks of asked Mrs. Bentley, with sudden and the girl's hair across her neck. A startling significance. But evidently horse came running up from the lower nothing could shake Maria's self-satpasture, and looked over the tall bars, neighing and pawing the ground impatiently. Far off, down near the river, was the tinkle-inkle-inkle of a cow bell.

"There comes the cows," said Mrs. I tell you it was go'n' ter storm? You good time ter-morrow. can tell it by the mournful sound o' thet rooster's voice. Oh, say, 'Mandy! with a lingering look through the gate Dick Underwood got home las' week at the pale, pretty face and wide, hurt from town ter spend Chris'mas 'n' eyes. "I wish you a very happy New Year. I just heard it while you Christmas!"

was out gether'n' punk'ns!" girl. She did not stir or lift her eyes, all. but a faint color came into her face and a pulse in her throat began to

beat quickly. Her mother gave her a keen, search-

ing look. ter Maria's ter-morrow, a-seein' her new org'n," she said, looking away.

new dress.

"Did she?"-with a look of inter- Hurry up!" est. "What's it like?"

added the girl with a kind of bitter re- lutions, and eager to get her pale face

Mrs. Bentley was awed into silence 'Mandy gladly obeyed.

tle sniff of contempt.

match, too."

"Well, I don't see where them I know. 'N' they ain't sold their hawgs yet. It beat me where they git their money ter pay fer things!"

"Lan' sakes! Just's if that pair o' gray ones she got 'n the spring wasn't there's one thing mighty sure! They deed. "I'll show 'em!" needn't any of 'em think she's go'n ter look better in all her finery than you'll look 'n thet peacock blue o' your'n!"
"'T's 's old 's the hills," said the girl. Her lips quivered, and there was an undertone of tears in her voice. Her mother looked at her in mute sym-

"Maria Quackenbush ain't got no such figger 's your'n," she said, after a little, taking stock of the girl's good points; "nor no such hair, 'n' she flurry of snow. don't know how ter do 't up like you do. I don't suppose he'll take a no-

tion to her.' "Who will?" There was a conscious look on the girl's face.

"Dick Underwood."

"Who's a-car'n' whether he does 'r not slept.
not?" exclaimed 'Mandy, with an "Oh, me exaggerated affectation of scorn and indifference that but poorly concealed the deep hurt her mother's words had given. "He's welcome to, 'f he wants to! Nobody 'll hender 'im, I guess."

"Hev you got them chick'ns fed?" "Yes." She shook the last grains of wheat from her apron. Her face was flushed, and tears were very close | the third swell fur?" to her eyes now.

As she turned toward the house, "why 'Mandy don't | there was a clatter of unevenly gallopfeed them chick'ns ing horses on the winter ground, and up to the gate dashed Maria Quackenbush and Dick Underwood, laughing noisily, and with a great deal of color oo-hoo! You 'Man- in their faces, as if they had been riding recklessly.

"Whoa!" cried Maria, with spirit. "Whos, I tell you! Hello, 'Mandy! How do you do, Mis' Bentley! Guess my hair's down my back, ain't it? My! I must be a sight! But when you out the kitchen My! I must be a sight! But when you Quackenbushes, missy, I'd like ter door, and stood git this horse warmed up, you can't go know who has! 'N' I guess I can holslow on him!"

"Won't you git down 'n' come in?" the chickens were making so much asked Mrs. Bentley, with cold and unmistakable disapproval. "How do you lisagreeable, rasping pitch. "What'd' do, Mr. Underwood? My! how you

'Mandy came to the gate, blushing -that's what I want! Step around and looking rather shy and awkward. lively, now, 'n' don' forget 's Chris'mas The young man jumped off his horse Eve, 'n' a lot o' extry work ter be and shook hands with her through the

"I've only changed in looks," he said, with shining eyes. "No, we "I don't care," said the girl, with can't come in to-night. We promised sallen emphasis. She came out into Mrs. Quackenbush we'd be back early

"Yes, I heard," said 'Mandy, faintly. "Got twenty-four stops 'n' two knee ministers 'n' their wives 'n' a lot o' swells-a loud 'n' a soft. "T's got a shildren ter cook 'n' work fer an high back, 'n' places fer lamps 'n'

"No, I guess not," said the girl. "No," said Mrs. Bently, with a hard

the work ternight. I'm a-go'n ter "Why, maw!" exclaimed 'Mandy, in amazement. "'R' you, honest?

What you go'n' fur?" "I'm a-go'n' ter git some things fer

dinner termorrow. I'm all out." She began drumming with her coarse ther with a kind of grimness. red fingers on the gate. There was a "I guess it won't give no better look of sudden resolution—almost music than one with twenty-two," she stubbornness-on her face; and a cold glitter, like steel, in her eyes-especi-

"I wish you c'u'd come," said that young lady, airily, to 'Mandy, flicking her horse's ears with her whip; "I've got lots ter tell you"-simpering-"'n' just piles ter show you. "Looks kind o' like snow, don't it? I've got a new dress that'll make your mouth water!"

"Hunh!" sniffed Mrs. Bentley, toss-

"Hez you paw sold his hawgs yet?"

isfaction to-day. She returned with placidity Mrs. Bentley's intense gaze. "I do' know," she replied lightly. "'N' I've got a pair o' gloves ter

match, 'Mandy. Guess you better come, after all. Well, we'll hev ter Bentley, sighing unconsciously. It be go'n', Mr. Underwood"-she gave was a sigh of resignation, however, him a decidedly and boldly coquettish flexible sole will in some degree for Mrs. Bentley had been a farmer's glance, whereat poor 'Mandy turned daughter before she was a farmer's paler and Mrs. Bentley's face assumed wife. "There!" she exclaimed, in a fairly purplish tinge-"'r we'll be mild triumph, as a cock crew, "Didn't late. Good-bye! Hope you'll hev a

"Good night," said the young man,

"Good-night," said 'Mandy, with a "I knowed it yesterday," said the poor smile that was hardly a smile at

"Now, you go right 'n the house 'n' do up all the work, 'Mandy," said Mrs. Bentley, taking up a slop pail and walking with quick, resolute strides. Every step seemed to say, "I gness he'll mos' likely be go'n' "I've made up my mind! I've made r Maria's ter-morrow, a-seein' her up my mind!" "You tell Peter ter hitch Dock 'n' Charley ter the spring "Yes, I guess," said the girl. After wag'n, while I'm dress'n. 'N' you a moment's hesitation, she added: hurry up, too, so's I can git off before "Maria's maw got 'er 'n offul pretty you paw gits back! I won't git home to-night; I'll put up at Mis' Huntly's.

Too occupied with her own reflec-"'T's a sort o' brown 'n' gold stripe tions to give more than a passing camel's hair. 'T's offal pretty," thought to her mother's sudden resoaway from those solicitous eyes,

for a moment in contemplation of Twenty minutes later Mrs. Bent ey

Maria's splendor; then she gave a lit- came from the house, dressed for town, and crossed the lane to the barn.

"I'll show them Quackenbushes 'f Quackenbushes git so much money ter | they can walk over my girl!" she was spend on foolishness! They got just saying. Her lips were shut firmly the same fer their pertatos as we did together, and there was an ominous -'n' they didn't have no bigger crop, look in her eyes. Mandy's paw'll never git stirred up ter the pitch o' gitt'n 'n org'n; 'n' what's the sense o' my keep'n that hundred dollars ter "She's got a pair o' gloves ter bury myself with? Guess I'll già buried decent somehow. 'N' then a 'ticin' Dick Underwood down there on' the strength o' a new org'n 'n' a new good enough! It beats me. Well, dress!" Her tone was bitter now in-

She climbed into the wagon over the front wheel, and took up the reins with decision.

"Git up," she said, in a tone not to be trifled with. As she passed the kitchen, she looked in, but 'Mandy was not in sight. The

ominous look deepened on the mother's face. "I'll show 'em," she muttered again. The wind whistled around the corner, and brought with it the first

The ground was white when Mrs. Bentley drove with a flourish of triumph into the barn yard. 'Mandy ran out, bareheaded. Sho was still pale, and her eyes looked as if she had

"Oh, maw!" she cried. "What you got there?" "Stop holler'n'," said her mother "Tis a new org'n fer yougrimly. 'n' 'ts got twenty-eight stops 'n' three

knee-swells!" "Oh, maw!" exclaimed 'Mandy, completely overcome. Then-"you're a holler'n' yourself! 'Say, maw, what's

"I don't know what 'ts fur, but 'ts there. 'N' I guess I can holler 'f I want to, because I've showed 'em! 'N' I've got a dress fur you that cost a dollar 'n' a half a yard, 'n' two pairs o' gloves ter match!"

"Oh, maw!" gasped 'Mandy, 'you're a holler'n' offal!"

"'N' Dick Underwood told me he was com'n' ter see the new org'n. 'N' he asked me 'f I thought you liked him like you uster, 'n' like he likes you! So, 'f I ain't showed them ler 'f I want to!"

Over-Sensitive People, There is a class of people with whom it is painful to come in contact. Very nice, they may be, and good in all respects, but the fact that they are gifted with an undue amount of sensitiveness makes life often a burden to themselves and to others. In many cases this intense sensitiveness has its origin in childhood when children are made much of, until they grow to be wonderfully conscious of themselves. If parents, when they see the dawning of this trait, which grows to be such they could to check and discourage it: those who have a temperament which inclines them to sensitiveness would call to their aid all the common sense they possess and reason out the causes for offense which meet them so much oftener than they meet others, and consider how much of it has its origin in imagination, both they and the world would be gainers. The busy world has no time to stop to listen to small complaints, and complainers are apt to be left in the background, and sometimes to be so pushed aside as to really have some grounds for discontent. The wisest plan is to try as far as possible to forget self. The slights which are usually so trying may be ignored, for it is not a matter of so much importance how one is treated as it is the effect it has upon the character. That effect is lasting, the other is but transient. - Christian Herald.

The Latest Thing in Shoes.

Perhaps the most striking thing among the late offerings in sole shapes is the last that turns almost skyward at the toe. The curve begins at the ball, and the toe very much resembles the peaked, turned-up front of some centuries ago that had to be chained to the knee, only that it is not nearly so long, says a writer in Boots and

It was not so very long ago that the turned-up toe was in vogue with us, made with a stiff, unvielding, heavy sole-leather bottom. The advocates of this shape contended then that this was the proper form for the sole of the shoe, because the foot assumed this position in progression. But there was no provision made in it for the foot at rest.

If this new style of turned-up toes is adopted, however, the modern mitigate the evils of such a shape by permitting the toes of the foot to press downward partially at least. This seems to be one of those novelties in footgear that is more calculated for novelty than comfort.

Progress in Ireland.

Statistics just published show that during the past year 60,000 acres of land have been reclaimed in Ireland. Horses and mules have increased ir the island by nearly 10,000. Sheer and cattle have decreased 316,000 and 72,000, respectively; but, on the other hand, pigs have increased to the extent of 237,000, and the poultry census shows a goose and two fowls for every man, woman and child in Ireland, with ducks and turkeys in equal abundance.-New York World.

High Price for a Bull.

At a recent sale of Aberdeen-Angus cattle, the property of a Mr. Grant, of Scotland, the yearling bull, Boaz, sold for \$1450, claimed to be the highest price ever paid for a bull of the breed, He was bought for an Irish breeder. The average for the forty-two animals sold was about \$180 each. - New York



PROFIT IN APPLE TREES.

following: "I approve of setting out | do, although it is essential to rapid apple orchards, for I am persuaded growth because of its bone-producing that the apple crop of the future is elements. A little flaxseed, properly going to be a profitable one, as the prepared, returns to the milk a part population increases faster than the of the fat removed by skimming, and apple trees, and many of the orchards keeps the bowels in order. Boil it in now standing are growing old and go- six times its bulk of water for twenty ing into decay."

POINTS ON FARM ACCOUNTS.

Says the National Dairyman: "If you would keep an account with your fields, you would find out that you can produce corn, oats, hay, or anything cheaper on a well-manured field. You would find that there are certain expenses which are exactly the same whether you have a good crop or a poor one. These are: (1) Interest on original cost of land, buildings and fences; (2) cost of seed, and to g certain extent (3) cost of cultivation."

WINTERING PARSNIPS.

The practice of leaving parsnips in the ground through the winter is very general, writes G. A. Woolson, of Vermont, to the American Agriculturist. The prevalent idea that freezing and thawing add materially to the flavor of the vegetable is erroneous, as experience proves. The better way is to dig them late in the fall and store in a cool cellar. The advantages to be gained by this process are the early date at which they can be placed in the market and consequent higher prices obtained, and the length of time they retain their flavor and freshness in spring and early summer. Parsnips thus cared for have been kep' into June with marked success. Furthermore it avoids the neces- quarters. sity of hustling around to dig the roots in the spring before the tops least once a week and keep the roosts have made much growth; likewise always saturated. worms and rot are unknown.

GLANDERS. Glanders is a contagious malady, which can be communicated from one animal to another by actual contact only; therefore, to prevent the disease from spreading it is necessary only to isolate all subjects which have been exposed to the disease until the period of incubation has expired. The period of incubation, or, in other words, the time of receiving the contagion into the system and the appearance of the disease is usually in the acute form form it may be two or three months. wherein they can grow something for All exposed subjects should therefore themselves. be quarantined for from sixty to ninety days. There is no cure for tertaining and morally heathful readglanders. In the neighborhood where ing. Subscribe for the best magazine the disease has prevailed due precau- for your wife. tion should be taken to guard against the spread of the disease. All diseased subjects should be promptly destroyed and the carcasses should be burned. All suspected animals should be kept isolated under veterinary supervision until they can be pronounced sound or destroyed. The stable where the diseased subjects have been kept, as well as all clothing, utensils, harness, etc., should be thoroughly disinfected. -American Farmer.

POULTRY DUST BATH.

Nearly if not quite all species of fowls use the dust bath, says Albert F. Firestine. They choose a spot of fine, dry soil and scrape little holes, where they pulverize the dirt until it is reduced to a fine dust. In this they roll til spring opens, and then force them and shake their feathers and allow the suddenly into hard work. dust to penetrate to the skin. It appears that in some way this is deleterious to the parasites which infest the plumage or the skin. It has been said by some naturalists that as all insects breathe-not through the mouth as warm-blooded animals do, but through little openings in the skin situated in rows along the side of the body-the particles of dust close these openings, so that parasites die of suffocation as quickly as a quadruped would if held under water. This has been denied by some scientists, who say that these holes are defended by a very delicate but effective apparatus that wild birds take dust baths when not over thirty-eight degrees. ever the weather and the state of soil permit. Nature is a good guide, and future. He does not do this because whether the dust bath is for the prevention and absorption of effete matwhether it acts as an insecticide, it is demands. certainly advantageous to fowls or they would not use the dust bath. I say that the careful poultry-keeper will provide dust boxes for birds, filled with fine dust, coal ashes, thoroughly dried and mixed with insect power. It makes but little difference which of these varieties of soil you use; the principal part is to have it clean. That is, not a highly manured soil, but a comparatively unfertile one is preferable. The next qualification is that it must be perfectly dry .- Western

FALL CALVES THE BEST TO RAISE.

There is no longer any use disputing the extra value of fall calves for raising. And they constitute one of the chief sources of profit to the but-ter dairyman, who has his skim milk cent per quart. And they have learned ing in general should be, making good how to employ it to the best advan- weights without excessive fat.

tage. "I always feed it with bran." The Rural New Yorker quotes the says one. But bran alone would not minutes, or until it makes a jelly. I wo tablespoonfuls of this jelly placed in each gallon of milk fed the calves, with a handful or two of bran, according to the age of the calf, will make large, sleek, choice animals. Too much bran fed to very young calves is not desirable. There is no comparison between fall calves carefully reared in the barn in this way for the first six months, and spring calves turned out to battle with flies inside of two months after birth. The evidence is wholly in favor of the fall calves. And it is surpriring how soon they begin to eat hay. Give them the best early cut. Many are beginning to find a similar course satisfactory for veal production, slightly increasing the jelly with full rations of milk, but not enough to cloy the appetite. Some feed a little corn meal in conjunction with the ration when fattening veal. This must be used judiciously-not more than half a pint at a meal to the oldest, biggest calves. Such veal at this season and until veal begins to be low in price will sell as readily and for as much money as veal fattened on expensive butter fats. Look out for well-bred heifer calves. -American Agriculturist.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

If any little pigs are expected on your farm be sure the sow has warm

Use the sprinkler of kerosene at When fattening an animal push from

the start-gradually at first of course and save time and feed.

With proper management medium weight hogs are the most profitable to grow for the general market. Over-feeding is a waste-for indiges-

tion is the result and food that is undigested, unassimilated, is wasted. If the young stock are not thrifty when they go in to winter, it is doubtful if they will come out thrifty in

the spring. The boys and girls of the farm

Give your children good, sound, en-

How are the cow stables? Full of cracks or well battened? Winter is here and you ought to have the stables in shape now. Laying hens will always give better

results when supplied with plenty of sharp, gritty material with which to grind their food. Never allow a hog to eat or sleep in

the dirt. It is naturally a clean animal, but it does not always have the opportunity to be so. All animals enjoy a clean, dry bed

at night. Do you know of anything better than good straw and plenty of it to furnish such a bed? It is a serious mistake to keep the teams in almost complete idleness un-

There is no money now in big, fat pork. The market calls for lean

bacon. The weight of the carcass

should not exceed two hundred pounds. Look well to the young calves, that they do not go into the winter stunted. Two months' good care through the winter will put them on grass next

spring in good shape. The capacity for work of the horse depends, in no small degree, upon the condition of his shoulders; hence by preventing galls and sores he is able to do the field work faster.

Apples may be kept in cold storage that makes it impossible for any foreign for many months if perfect, unbruised matter to enter, no matter how minute | fruit is selected, carefully wrapped in it may be. Be this as it may, I know paper and kept at a temperature of The wise farmer looks into the

he is unduly anxious, or because his faith in farming is weak, but because ter which has become too odorous, or it is a precaution which his business With present prices for wool and

mutton, as compared with the cost of

fodder, the keeping of old sheep can not be made profitable. It is a good time to dispose of all that are getting along in years. The fall months are important as providing a time during which the food of the stock may be gradually changed from the succulent grasses of

summer to the dry, concentrated foods of winter. With a large flock of chicks, abundance of milk, a good-sized patch of strawberries and vegetable garden, the health of the family may virtually be assured and the provision dealer's

bill greatly reduced. In pig-keeping the breed is not of ter dairyman, who has his skim milk so much importance as the type. The and raises his own cows, finely bred. It kind wanted is one that will finish off is no wonder that such wise men esti- symmetrically at from six to eight mate the value of skim milk at one months old if pushed, as market feed-

A Pertinent Paragraph, "Our country if right, should be kept right; if wrong should be put right," is a political maxim which paraphrased applies to other conditions of life, thus : our health if right, hould be kept right; if wrong should be put right, especially in bodily ailments, such as pains and aches, which St. Jacobs Oil promptly cures. Many out of work should heed to give it a chance to cure and it will give them a chance to go to work cured. Another adage is: "he doeth best, who doeth well." Well, of course, you want to be well well." Well, of course, you want to be well from all sorts of sches, and the best thing to

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do is to use the great remedy. He who does so is doing well indeed,

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In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of pelma 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

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Mr. James H. Ashton

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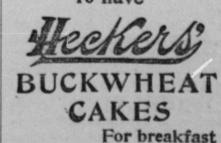
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