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A BOY'S VACATION TIME.

Hail, that long awaited day When, the school books laid away, All the thoughts of merry youngsters turn from pages back to play! Done with lesson and with rule Done with teacher and with school, Stray the vagrant hearts of childhood to the tempting wood and pool!

Who will tell in rune and rhyme Of the glory and the grime In the dusty lances and byways of a boy's vacation time? Hark, the whistle and the cry That is piping shrill and high From the chorus of glad youngsters tepop-ing riotously by!

How the skies are blue and fair, How the clover scents the air With a witchery of fragrance that is deli-cate and rare! How the blossoms bud and blow, And the great waves flood and flow In the ocean of boy-happiness, like billows, to and fro!

As when, with his rod and line.
Tramps the barefoot had a fishing, and the water clear and fine!
Sweet the murmur of the trees, And what glory now the sees
In the clatter of the wild birds and the buzz of bumble bees!
Ah, why heart goes back and sights When the piping calls and cries
Ah, my heart goes back and sights When the piping calls and cries
And what glory now the sees
And the glory now the sees!
And what glory now the sees
And what glory now the sees
And what glory now the sees
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DEERSKIN BILL'S STORY.

By THEODORE R. JENNESS.

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URING a visit in Denver, mournful kind o' smile. 'Am goin' some months ago, my at-Jike's Peak to search for father, wh NOK tention was attracted one morning by a sound of lively greeting on the piazza just below my D NOK piazza just below my chamber window. The next moment

Bessié Leveret's face gleamed in upon me as she eagerly exclaimed: "Come down, please do. He's here, and there'll be such exciting talk."

Descending, I found my three youn Descending, I found my three young cousins gathered about the queerest, jolliest-looking man if has ever been my good fortune to behold. A glance showed me that he was the famous Rocky Mountaineer, whose praises had been rung into my ears ever since my arrival at the beautiful city which guarded the entrance to the eternal hills.

"Cousin." Bessie said, with charm you our particular friend, Deerskin Bill." ing dignity, "allow me to introduce to

Repressing a smile at the deferential Repressing a since at the detection manner with which Bessie uttered the suggestive title, I advanced and bowed to the distinguished mountaineer. Doffing his fur cap with awkward courtesy, Deerskin Bill responded:

"Sarvice, ma'am. I hope's the snow-storm up in the mountains hes not dis-commoded ye in pertic'lar wise. Do ye mind the peccollar glistenin' white-ness thet lays down around old Bald? Eff ther hain't fell five foot o' snow we then drive reference with the first snow up ther since visterday morn I'll never shoot a mountain sheep ag'in." We turned our eyes toward the snowy range, stretching white and

grand above the misty blue enshroud ing the lower hills. The soft Septem-ber sunshine sifted through the clear thin air about us, suggesting scarcely a hint of the eternal winter reigning just above. In' the distance Pike's Peak, the highest summit of the rocky moun-tains, touched the sky in lonely grandeur.

Five years ago I saw the sunris Trive years ago I saw the summer up ther on Pike's Peak on New Year's morn, and 'twas wuth rememberin'. I was huntin' a black-tailed deer up ther, but when the sun riz I forgot the deer, and bless me ef I've remembered him to this day.' This speech was

m to this day." Chis speech was greeted by a burst of aghter from the children. 'Well, Jack," Dick Leveret said, laughter

"let's see if you can remember wha happened to you one time while you were driving stage to Pike's Peak even

were driving stage to Pike's Peak ever so many years ago." "Happened?--there was so many things thet I must stop and think," "ob ye mean when the avalanche slid down on me, or the hosses broke loose and percipitated the stage into the gulch, or the big b'ar planted himself across the road in front o' me, or the Rocky Mountain ghost came down the canyon---"

came out here two yearbs ago and hes not been heard from only onct. Mother's pinin' away with grief and Mother's pinin' away with grief and suspense, so I'm goin' to try to find out somethin' sartint.' "Thet was the boy's meanin,' but the

Hear the green woods cry and call, Through the summer to the fall, "We are waiting, waiting, with a welcome for you all." Hear the lads take up the cry, With an echo, shrill and high; "We are coming, coming, for vaca-tion time is nigh!"

bootiful soft voice and nice smooth words 'twon't be expected of Deerskin Bill to imitate. "Waal, I learnt while we was on the

og thet the missin' father of the purty oby was one o' them knowin' fellows w'at spends his life a-huntin' bugs, and stones, and other curious things." "A naturalist," I said, seeing the mountaineer hesitate for an appropr. ate word with which to express his meaning.

meaning. "Kerzactly. He'd come out to make collections for his curiosity shelf, but, as nigh as I could jedge, he'd been collected up onto the shelf hisself, without no lovin' friend to drop a tear above his cold remainds. Howsumever, I didn't tell Wi'lie my fears-I hed found

didn't tell Wi'lie my fears-I hed found out his name was William, and natur-ally shortened it down into the pet name-but chirruped up his courage till we reached Lone Gulch, wher the Injuns come upon us with less warnin' then I hev given you in tellin' of it. "I'd got kinder careless like from makin' so many trips and bein' unmo-lested, and when the red demons swarmed upon us like a pack o' blood-thirsty wolves, I was taken by sur-prise and hedn't time to pint my shootin'-iron afore they hed us in ther clutches.

clutches. "Aside from the thought he naterally hes about leapin' off into eternity so suddint like, it makes a man feel sort o' sheepish to be tied hand and foot straight up agin' a tree without the power to move a muscle, when he's been used to roamin' to the very pinnae o' God's mountaneous univarse

cie o God's mountaneous univarse. "The Injuns dressed themselves in red shirts-of which my wagin held a good supply-and piled the brushwood round us till we stood waist-deep in forste "Willie, my boy,' sez 1, ''tis all over with us. Ther ain't no chances left for us.'" fagots

'Tell us how Willie loooked," said

Series breathless with suspense. "Willie? Waal, ef ever the sperifier of a hero looked out o' two heavenly due eyes, 'twas out o' his'n at thet ninute. Straight, and slim and boot-Bessi

ful, he stood agin' the fir tree, wher they bound him facin' me, lookin' up beyond the hills, as if expectin' fortf-toode to come down on him from the

'Ef I had only found out what had become o' father,' Willie said, 'and ef t wasn't for mother watchin' and weepin'---'" "Oh, Bill, isn't it time to bring in the whisky?" interrupted little Grace.

"Waal, it's enough to say 'twas a tough job, but I wan't quite ready to be roasted, and Willie had a mothe waitin' for him back beyond th prairies, so'I parsevered till the bands gove way, and when my hands was free I didn't lose no time in gettin' out my knife, which the Injins had forgot to rob me of, and cuttin' off the rest o' my fetters. Then I walked over to Willie and set him free. "And now comes the most techin' part o' the hull story. The boy dropped upon his knees, and sich a sublime out-nomic of some themforbace I room

pourin' o' pure thankfulness I never heard. 'Twas enough to hist one right up into glory. But I was obliged to ay: "'Come, Willie, ye kin finish up yer

"'Come, Willie, ye kin finish up yer praisin' when we git safe under old Pike's pertectin' ribs; 'tain't best to stop here eny longer.' "So we hitched up the mules and horses, and started on our way." "You'we skipped the best part; how you fixed the rascals before yos left them," Dick said, with boyish anticipa-tion of a fragedy. "I don't know about puttin' that in every time,' returned Deerskin Bill, reflectively. "Tain't best to indulge a killin' sperit when ther's a way o' gettin' off without it. "Tis enough to say I had a good revolver, and they never know'd what hurt 'em. Waal, as' I was goin' to say, we started on our way, and reached the mines in safety."

safety.") "Now please tell cousin whether Willie ever found his father," Bessie said, drawing a long breath of relief

said, drawing a long breach of refer as Bill finished his story. "No; he found out from some old miners thet his father had died o' camp fever, shortly, after writin' home the first time. He dropped off suddint like, and no one knowed wher to direct a betraffe bis family. Willia want had letter to bis family. Willie went back to his mother with the first wagin train thet crossed the plains fer home."

"Did you ever hear anything more o him?" I asked, having felt a deep in-terest in the story of the boy's devoted pilgrimage in search of his absent father.

"Yes: he was out this way two years "Yes: he was out this way two years ago with a lot o' college boys. He came in a palace car over the Kansas Pacific Railroad. A fine contrast to the way he traveled the fust time, Willie told me. He is now a perfesser in the same line his father tracked afore him, but he hasn't lost his in-negreat heading." nercent-lookin' face and heavenly-blu eyes, not yit."-New York Weekly.

The Tombstone Censor.

A tombstone censor is employed by most large cemeteries. It is the duty of this man to see that nothing un mly in the way of a tombstone is

put up. A young engineer in a Norristown hill was killed by the explosion of a boiler, and the family of this young man, believing that the mill owners hid known' all along that the boiler was defective, actually had carved on the tombstone the sentence, "Murdered by his masters." The tombstone cenby his masters.' The tombstone cer

by his masters." The tombstone cen-sor for course, refused to sanction such an ceptuph. On the death of a certain noted prize-fighter, the surviving orother of the man wanted to put in a glass case be-side the grave a championship belt, four medals, a pair of gloves and other trophies of the ring. But the censor's negative was firm. A widow who believed that the phy-sician was responsible for her hus-band's death wished to put on the tomb, "He employed a cheap doctor," but the tombstone censor showed her that such an inscription would lay her that such an inscription would lay her

that such an inscription would play her open to heavy damages for libel. Atheists sometimes direct in their wills that shocking blasphemies be carved on their monuments. The cen-sor, however, sees to it that these blass phemies do not disfigure the cemeters -Philadelphia Bulletin.

One Fault in Settlement Work, "I think we need a change in the ideals of our settlement work," said Miss A. L. Fairfield, who has been conected with settlement work for se ral years in New York.

"Our aim has been to introduce the children to American ideas and ideals just as rapidly as possible. The result is been to create a veritable many cases between the childre d their parents. What we want w tain to a greater or less degree. F sample, the East Side girls who ha under settlemen e years have wanted pretty cloth advijis manners and education. And they have attained them, to a surpris-ing degree often, considering the dif-ficulties in their way. But it all dis-connects them more and more with their, home life. Instead of drawing their home life along with them, they there home life along with them, they teave it behind and find all their in-terosits outside the home. I think the settlement should include the homo gentry of the home life among its deals."-New York Press.



and the second DOCTORS.

Have confidence in doctors, Whatever you may do; Though you may be at death's door, They'll surely pull you through. —Town and Country, LASTING EFFECTS.

Howell-"A good deal depends on the rmation of early habits. Powell-"I know it; when I was a

baby my mother hired a woman to wheel me about, and I have been pushed for money ever since."-Town Topics.

AS TO THE MODE Waiter-"Did you order beef a la node, sir?"

Whitty (who has been waiting half an hour)-"Yes. What's the matter? Have you been waiting for the styles to change?"-Catholic Standard and

Times. GREATEST OF THE GREAT.

She (at the piano)-"Who, in your es-timation, is the greatest living com-He-"I can't recall his name just

now, but he manufactures a popular brand of soothing syrup." - Chicago News. AN IMPROVING INFLUENCE.

"Say, wot's de matter wit' Chimmy? Dis mornin' he got a crack wit' a golf ball, an' he says 'Oh gracious! my, goodness! oh, miel oh, my! oh, sugar!--wot's de matter wit' 'im?"

"Aw, he's caddyin' fer de bishop wot just joined de club:"-Browning's Mag-He azine.

THE POET'S TRIALS. "Don't you sometimes have thoughts," asked the soulful young thing, "that

asked the sound young time, the are absolutely unuttrable?". "I do, miss," answered the old poet, "And sometimes, when I am digging for a rhyme that won't come, I have thoughts that are absolutely unprintable."-Chicago Journal.

HIS MISTAKE.



"Before we were mar-Young Wiferied you said you loved the ground I walked on."

Hubby-"I didn't know there was a mortgage on your father's farm."-Boston Globe.

UNDERDONE REALISM.

Naggsby-"I notice that Bleuhardt failed in his theatrical venture. Must have overdone that realism that was always his hobby." Waggsby-"On the contrary, he un-derdid it. He didn't make the real-ism extend to the box office receipts." derdid it.

-Baltimore American. HIS ONLY WORRY. uv de



"POOR" SOIL FRUITFUL. "POOR" SOIL FRUITFUL. Do, not be deterred from having a small fruit garden because your soll is not just what the books recommended. A lot of nonsense has been written and passed along concerning the criti-cal tastes, about the soll they grow in, of different fruits and vegetables. Fruits do have preferences, but they are not nearly so particular in this re-spect as many persons would try to make us believe. They have a com-fortable way, of adming themselves make us believe. They have a com-fortable way of adapting themselves to almost any kind of soil, provided it is not very rocky, nor yery shallow, nor very wet. If you do not have sat-isfactory results with small fruits, it is much more likely to be your fault than the fault of the soil.

HOLLYHOCKS.

Everybody, knows that a "hardy per-emial" is a plant that dies down to the ground every winter like a peopy and comes up again in the spring for an indefinite number of years, and most people know that there is a be-wild being exceptionet of them ranging wildering assortment of them, ranging whitering assortment of them, thinking in height from two inches to three or four feet. It is a surprising fact that there are barely a dozen first-class per-ennials that normally grow as high as a man and are suitable for the back of a horder of hardy shribbs. The best of a these are single hollyhocks. They have by far the greatest range of color of any tall, hardy herbs and are hard. ier and more permanent than double hollyhocks. They are biennial and bloom the second year, and sow them-selves year after year all over the garden.

BOX OR BARREL PACKAGE.

The question whether the box or the The question whether and out the barrel makes the best package for ap-ples and pears came again to a free discussion at the meeting of the West era New York Horticultuffal Society and the New York State Fruit Grow. ers' Association. It was generally conceded that for ordinary fruit the conceded that for ordinary fruit the barrel is as yet the almost indispensa-ble and only package, while for choice, or famey apples or pears the box is of-ten found very profitable. Mr. Wil-lard stated that even so inconsplicuous a fruit as the Winter Nelis pear, con-sisting of course of well grown speci-miens, all carefully wrapped in paper, has netted him, in boxes, at the rate of \$11.50 per bushel in the English market. He also shipped Wealthy ap-ples to England in boxes and got good returns. The Winter Nelis was praised both by Mr. Willard and Mr. William C, Barry, as a fine winter praised both by Mr. What'd and Mr. William C. Barry, as a fine winter pear, especially for family use. It is easily grown. Nobody would be ha-ble to steal it from the tree, but it de-velops fine qualities when it matures after being shipped. It is then of fine texture, melting and delicious .- Okla homa Farmer.

BARRELS OR BOXES FOR APPLES Would not consumption be doubled if apples were put up in small pack-ages like other fruits so the consumages into other thins so the contain er could get them in the original pack-age? If the advance in the price of barrels is due, as many think it is, to a pool or trust, "and I will say there are reasons for this belief," and there is plenty of timber, the remedy lies in the country is plenty of timber, the remedy lies in the apple growers of the country through the National Apple Growers' Congress or some organization to put machinery in operation cutting it info cooperage. We are not assuming that there is any trust, but we notice each recurring year that barrels can be had if we pay the advance in price. It is a question, however, if we could se-cure harrels at twenty-five cents each a question, however, cure barrels at twenty-five cents can digain, whether it is the package we should use. We are of the opinion that the extended distribution in a retail way necessary for the consumption of our large apple crops cannot be our large of the barrel. It

If only barrels are used for this would relieve the barrel situation much. Still would not a case holding half a barrel in use be more satisfac-tory for storage and export?-G. T. Tippin, in National Fruit Grower.

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pastor Ph.D., tianity 23: "A

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Marketing Pointo Cross. The line with the classic case of the syster shippers, cifed by President Hadley of Yale University in his book on Railroad Transportation, is the case of the Aroostook polato growers brought by President Tuttle of the Boston & Maine Railroad before the Senate Committee on Interstate Com-merce, Nothing could better show how a railroad works for the interest of the localities which it serves. A main dependence of the farmers of the Aroostook region is the potato crop, aggregating annually eight to ten million bushels which find a mar-ket 'regly in Bostion and the adjacent thickly settled regions of New Eng-land. The competition of cheap water taigong the New England coast keeps railroad freight rates on these pota-toes always at a very low level. Potatoes are also a considerable out-met of the truth form. Maineto all points advagrable and a very low level. Potatoes are also a considerable out-put of the truck farms of Michigan, their normal market being obtained in

their normal market being obtained in and through Detroit and Chicago and other communities of that region. Not many years ago favoring sun and rains brought a tremendous yield of potatoes from the Michigan fields. At normal rafes and prices there would have been a glur of the customary mar-kets and the potatoes would have rothave been a gui of the customary set of the potato kets and the potatoes would have rot-ted on the farms... To help the potato growers the railroads from Michigan made unprecedentedly low rates on potatoes to every reachable market, even carrying them in large quantities to a place so remote as Boston. The Xróostook growers had to reduce the Price on their potatoes and even then could not dispose of them unless the-Boston & Maine. Railroad reduced its already low rate, which it did. By means of these low rates, making pos-sible low prices, the potato crops of both Michigan and Maine were finally marketed. Everybody eats potatoes, and that year everybody had all the potatoes he wanted. While the Michigan railroads made

and that year everyboly had all the potatees he wanted. While the Michigan railroads made rates that would have been ruinous to the railroads, had they been applied to the movement of all potates at all times, to all places, they helped their patrons to find markets for them. The Boston & Maine Railroad suffered a de-créase in⁵ its "revenue from potates, but it enabled the Aroostook farmers-to market their crop and thereby to obtain money which they spent for the varied supplies which the fail-roads brought to them. If the making of rates were subject to Governmental adjustment such radical and prompt action could never have been taken, because it is well-established that if a rate be once-reduced by a railroad because it is well established that rate be once reduced by a railroad company it cannot be restored through the red tape of Governmental-proced-ure. If the Michigan railroads and the Boston & Maine Railroad, had been subjected to Governmental limitation subjected to Governmental imitation, they would have felt obliged to keep up their rates as do the railroads of France and England and Germany un-der Governmental imitation and let the potatoes rot.-Exchange.

Gloves and Microbes.

It was noticed in Paris when King Edward was there that he always ap-peared in public with the right hand gloved, but not his left. As it is a gloved, but not his left. As it is a common practice to carry the right glove loose and not the left, much speculation has been excited by the king's reversal of this custom. One learned writer suggests that it is due to a sound perception of hygienic pro-priety. The object of a glove, he says, is not to adorn but to protect the hand. Which hand has the more constant employment and is therefore brought into closer contact with mi-crobes? Why, the right hand. It follows that in keeping that hand gloved the King shows his unfailing sense. Vive le Roil—London Chron-icle.

sense. icle. UNSIGHTLY BALD SPOT

Caused by Sores on Neck-Merciless Itch-ing For Two Years Made Him Wild -Another Cure by Cuticura.

-Another Cure by Cuticura. "For two years my neck was covered with sorce, the humor spreading to my hair, which fell out, leaving an unsightly baid spot, and the soreness, inflammation and merciless itching made me wild. Friends advised Cuticura Soap and Ointway necessary for the consumption of the more and mercices forming more in the origination of the second the second second the second s ways recommend Cuticura. (Signed) H. J. Spalding, 104 W. 104th St., N. Y. City."



canyon-

"No, no," interrupted Dick, with who could not endure the torture mething like contempt, "all those longer. something like contempt, longe

will do for commonplace adventures, but we want cousin to hear the real but we want cousin to hear the real hair-raising Indian story-how they burned you and Willie at the stake, you know

those, htures, ite real they bill, with mild reproof. "Howsumever, it was jest at this crisis thet one of the savages diskivered the demijohns o' firewater, which he wasn't long in communicatin' to the remainder o' the hjirs. They began to drink and dance, and drink and dance ag'in, till accelu the fondish leans got twisted into children had heard the story The real of the remainder of the remaind

Western Kansas was a howlin' wilder-ness, and Denver was nothin' but a tradin' post when I used to come and git pervisions and sich, and I'm sorry to say, whisky, which the miners round Pike's Peak hed ordered, and it seemed to be the second to be a second to

To Prolong Youth.

To Prolong Youth. Sarah Bernhardt, who recently cele-brated her sixtieth birthday, thus ex-plains her eternal youth: "Rise early, go to bed late, sleep very little in the daytime: I take two months' vacation in the summer and enjoy life at my country residence at Belleisle-sur-Mer Herriting chooting and fishing are my Hunting, shooting and fishing are my favorite pastimes. I attribute my health and vigor to the moderation is observe in all personal habits. Frui is my favorite article of diet."

Japan's Patent Business

route one mornin' with a steep load o' pervisions and whisky, but nary a passenger, ther suddintly appeared afore me a boy with yaller hair, and eyes the color o' yon sky thet tips down sideways to the snowy range. "Wher, in the name of all thet's bright and shinin', do you hail from? I axed, with wonder and amazement. "Came across the plains with an emigrant train,' he answered, with a

"It's de important queshtions uv de day wot worries me," said the hobo. "Important quèstions of the day?" echeed the well-fed citizen. "Dat's wot I sed," continued the un paced globe trotter, "meanin' where!" I git sumthin' ter eat an' where'll I sleep. See?"-Chicago News.

QUALIFIED TO SAY.

"To settle a bet," said the visitor to he sanctum, "how long can a man go the sanctum, "he without eating?"

without eating?" "Ask that long-haired man over there," replied the funny editor. "Is he the 'Answers to Correspond-ents' man?" "No. He's a poet."-Philadelphia I there."

Ledger.

DISAPPOINTED.

"Luck never manages things just right," said the irritable man who dis-likes music. "It might just as well have been the other way round, but it wasn't.

'What is the trouble now?" "My daughter, who plays the plano, has a sore throat, and the one who sings has a sore finger."-Washington has

WHY SHE WEPT.

"But, my dear," protests the young husband, "you have paid \$56 for this Easter bonnet, when I asked you not to exceed \$25."

to exceed \$25." "Yes, love," she explains; "but don't you see, the \$56 one was marked down from \$72, and the \$25 one; were only marked down from \$30. I saved \$16 instead of only \$5. You-you ought te commend me instead of -boo-lool-ofof scolding me."-Judge.

REAL MAPLE SUGAR.

REAL MAPLE SUGAR. The Department of Agriculture's Bureau of Forestry is trying to revive and extend the production of maple sugar. As persons of middle age can remember, maple sugar was formerly obtained from the sap of maple trees, Now it is usually compounded of giu-cose, brown cane sugar, extract of hickory bark and other substances ca-nable of more or less plausible dissults.

pable of more or less plausible disguise The Bureau of Forestry considers it moderate statement to say that sever eights of all the maple sugar and syru on the market are counterfeit. If thinks that the production of the genu-ine article can be made profitable, throughout the Northern States and down as far as the mountains of East-ern Tennessee and Western North Cat-olina. Its investigations show that a farmer can easily clear \$3 per acre, and usually more, from a sugar grove on land that would be useless for any other purpose. At the same time this industry would help to preserve forest conditions. The bureau believes that the producers can push pure goods in-to the market at a little higher price than is now paid for adulterated arti-cles by forming associations, adopting registered trade-marks carrying abso-lute guarantees of quality and, if nee on the market are counte

lute guarantees of quality and, if ne essary, selling direct to the consum ers instead of to the middlemen wh

are responsible for the present condi-tions .- Collier's Wekly.

Associated Press Censorship.

Seven hundred newspapers, repr enting every senting every concertaine view of every public question, sit in judgment upon the Associated Press dispatches. A representative of each of these papers has a vote in the election of the management. Every editor is jealously watching every line of the report. It must be obvious that any schous départure from an honest and impartial service would arouse a storm of indignation which would overwhelm any administration.—Cent-ury.



"My nightly rest was broken, owing to irregular action of the kidneys. I was suffering intensely from severe pains in the small of my back and through the kidneys and annoyed by painful passages of abnormal secre-tions. No amount of doctoring relieved this condition. I took Doan's Kidney this condition. I took Doan's Kidney Pills and experienced quick and lasting relief. Doan's Kidney Pills will prove a blessing to all sufferers from kidney lisorders who will give them a fair

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., proprietors. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.