Organ Special

75 DYER BROS.' ORGANS

We are not manufacturing organs because we enjoy the work, but because we make money on them. We have made our organs of the best of material and employed only the most skillful of workmen, and today they are in homes in nearly every state in the Union. We are continually improving and changing the styles, and this summer discontinued two styles entirely. On investigating we find we have 75 organs of these two styles. To remodel them would cost from $10 to $15, and then they would not be like the new styles. We are going to give you the benefit of the cost of remodeling. Remember, these organs are new and the styles were new a year ago, but we will offer them to you at a saving of $10 to $15 on an organ.

33 Dyer Bros.' Organs

STYLE 225

Oak or walnut case, the finest instrument ever produced for the money. If you want an organ now or later, don't fail to take advantage of this offer. We get just a very little over cost, and you get $10. Regular price $60. This sale, each **$50**

42 Dyer Bros.' Organs

STYLE 265

In oak or walnut, hand-rubbed case, elaborate design, French plate mirror, an organ that is an ornament to any home and a joy to any musician. This is one of our most satisfactory instruments and hundreds of people testify as to their quality and durability. They are cheap at the regular price of $75, but the remodeling would cost us at least $15, so we give you the benefit. This sale **$60**

If you don't feel like paying all cash, tell us your troubles and pay a little down and a little each month. Come early so as to make your selection before the most of them are gone.

W. J. Dyer & Bro.

Largest Music House in the Northwest.
Sole Agents for Steinway and Knabe Pianos.

17 DYER BUILDING - - ST. PAUL, MINN.

A WOMAN'S PAGE FOR MAN AND WOMAN

It makes you shiver in your shoes to read the magazines and Sunday papers these days; there is nothing in them but how to keep cool, how to make cold and harmless drinks, and pictures of fans and stories of summer girls. And how chilly the little summer girls look, too, with their waists made of the parlor curtains and their elbow sleeves. It fairly gives you a chill to look at them. But it is the day of the summer girl, and this month will be the end of her and her finery, for it has never yet been discovered where the summer girl goes in winter. If this weather goes on we will have some receipts for warm drinks on this page.

Have you seen the long coats? If you don't have one this fall you will simply not be in it at all, but, of course, we all will have them for there are thousands of them ready made waiting to be purchased, and all the dressmakers are working overtime to make more. For when a fashion strikes us in this country it strikes us very hard, indeed, and the "forelady" of some important fashion shop somewhere has said that we must wear long coats, and long coats it must be. They hang full from the waist and are very stunning on long, thin women, but on short, stout ones, oh, my! But such is life, if the styles are agreeable to the long and thin, they are bound to be becoming to the short and fat. Somebody—some blessed person—said the other day in print that the short, stout woman was coming in and the angular and tall woman was going out.

Beside the tight skirts, which we hope are slowly disappearing, is the hair which some girls pull down over the left eye. Isn't it about time they pulled it up and did their hair like Christians again? If there is anything that gives a woman a low look, it is this same hair arranged in that manner. It certainly goes with street carnivals, but nothing else.

Speaking of the carnival, did you know there was one girl who claimed that her gown was ruined with confetti and who says she is going to sue the carnival and baths, and do awful things to the committee and to Dr. Ohage. That's the woman of it. If you go to a carnival and enter into the fun of it, and something unpleasant happens, don't squeal afterwards. It's just like a man gambling and then getting in a fight with the man who beat him. Make it a rule through life to keep your head up and not complain. What do we think of the people who go through the world whining about their defeats and disappointments? Keep them to yourselves, girls, and look straight ahead of you. Dr. Hale said a great deal when he advised everyone to "look out, not in, and up, not down."

I would like to preach a little sermon today about sending social items to the papers, but I fear we have not the space: all I will say is, please send in accounts of your parties and social doings if you want them put in the paper properly. The papers usually get these social items anyway, and it is pleasanter for you to have them correctly reported.

Marie

MAINLY ABOUT PEOPLE

Oscar Auerbach and James Beals are camping at White Bear.

* * *

Mr. C. J. Monfort, of the Windsor hotel, has gone to New York.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Foote have returned from Washington, D. C.

* * *

Mr. Frank Pinska, of White Bear, will go to New York next week.

* * *

Miss Josephine Kalman has gone to Frontenac to visit Mrs. Rukard Hurd.

* * *

Mrs. C. E. Hamilton, of Western avenue, is spending the summer at Osceola.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. George Smith, of Goodrich avenue, have gone to Virginia.

* * *

Mrs. H. A. Little, of Peoria, Ill., is visiting Mrs. E. R. Wisnell, of Carroll street.

* * *

Mrs. George Gardner, of Summit avenue, have gone to Michigan to visit friends.

* * *

Mr. nad Mrs. H. C. McNair, of Laurel avenue, have gone to Minnetonka for two weeks.

* * *

Dr. Wheaton, of Summit avenue, will leave next week to join Judge and Mrs. Willis at Madelaine Island.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Towle, of Dayton avenue, have returned from the 'Tonka Bay hotel at Minnetonka.

* * *

Miss Tryer, of Kent street, gave a progressive cinch party yesterday afternoon at Summit hall on Laurel avenue.

* * *

Mrs. D. S. Tanner, of Belleview avenue, gave a linen shower Thursday in honor of Miss Marie Hoff, a bride of this week.

* * *

Mrs. Samuel D. Sturgis, of Fort Douglas, Utah, is the guest of her father, Mr. R. B. C. Bement, at the Bement cottage at White Bear.

MISS CUMBEY'S WEDDING.

A very pretty wedding was celebated last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William M. Cumbey, 640 Olive street, when their daughter, Miss Josephine Cumbey, was married to Frank Chandler Goss. The bride was attended by Mrs. James Collins as matron of honor, and the best man was R. D. Rovig. Dr. John Wright performed the ceremony, after which there was a reception from 8 to 10. A number of out-of-town friends of the bride and groom were present and the presents received by the bride were very beautiful.

Heyburn-Yeatman Nuptials.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., Aug. 12.—In strict accordance with the usages of the Society of Friends, United States Senator Heyburn, of Idaho, and Miss Gheratien Yeatman, of this county, were married today at the Yeatman homestead in Kennett township. After a wedding dinner the newly married couple were driven to Rosedale station, where they boarded their special Pullman car and started upon their wedding trip, which will end next week at Wallace, Idaho. The bride's gown was of crepe de chine, trimmed with old point lace, that has been in the family for generations. The only guests were Mr. and Mrs. William Heyburn, of Louisville, Ky., brother of the senator, and his sister, Mrs. H. C. Marshall, of Duluth, Minn., and Miss Florence Yeatman, sister of the bride.

Mrs. Emery Works for Poor Children.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—Charles G. Emery, a wealthy tobacco dealer of this city has purchased Grandview park, a twenty-acre island in the St. Lawrence river, which will be turned into a free sanitarium for poor children. Mrs. Emery will be the leading spirit in the work. Before her marriage to Mr. Emery she was Mrs. Irene S. Boynton, a wealthy California widow.

Senator Myran wants to wager $1,000 that Eddy will be the next governor of Minnesota. Since the ex-Norman county man fell down so hard on Gov. Van Sant his reputation as a political prophet has not been of the best, however.—Crookston Times.

ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE

Hamilton Wright Mabie says: "There are some men and women whose work is so heavy and engrossing that they have no leisure; but such people are relatively few in number, and are, as a rule, at the head of great enterprises. Practically all young men and women have some hours from work which need not be devoted to exercise and sleep—two things which ought never to be overlooked or neglected. These unoccupied hours are of priceless worth if they are wisely used. They determine the value of the working hours because they educate a man to use and enjoy what the working hours bring him, for a man's ability to enjoy success depends on his intelligence, his tasks and the variety of his interests. Many of the most successful business men have so many interests, outside of their business, that they can always give themselves the rest of a change of occupation, and can get pleasure and profit out of any form of leisure. They understand that, in order to use wealth with judgment, and to get satisfaction and happiness out of it a man must grow rich in mind as fast as he grows rich in pocket."

An Australian writer says: "One of the worst misfortunes which can possibly happen to a growing child is to have a mother who is perpetually tormented by nervous fear. If she gives way to fear—morbid, minute and all-prevailing—she will inevitably make the environment of her child one of increasing dread and timidity. The background of fear is the habit or instinct of anticipating the worst. The mother who never makes a move, or allows her children to make a move, without conjuring up a myriad of malign possibilities, embitters the cup of life with a slow poison."

A vacation pays as much from the standpoint of character as from any other point of view. Just as "every man is a rascal when he is sick," so the best-intentioned man in the world may be a brute when he is worn out physically, and working and planning or trying to do so with a fagged, weary brain. The brutal qualities in a man's nature come to the surface when he has drained his vitality to the dregs. He loses his self-control and his passions get the better of him. He does things which in his soul he condemns, and says things for which he afterwards hates himself, and all because he lacks physical stamina. The long strain of the year has made him so irritable and exacting that the merest trifle upsets him. He goes all to pieces over little things which he would not even notice if he were in good bodily condition.

Formerly a worker drawing a salary from an individual employer had no claim on that employer for anything beyond the weekly pay for his week's work. When he stopped working he stopped earning. But now the great corporations are more and more recognizing a community of interest between themselves and their employes. They are developing pension systems that relieve their workers of the fear of destitution in old age. Thus even the rank and file of the workers for such corporations—the men who do not win the $100,000 salaries, merely succeed in earning a comfortable living—are able to enjoy life without a haunting fear of the future. The Rhode Island company, which controls the street railroads of Rhode Island, introduced a very liberal disability and pension system not quite two years ago.

Many men and women narrow their lives by worrying over what may happen tomorrow. The family cannot afford to have any little, legitimate pleasure, to travel, or to take the leading magazines or papers. They cannot afford to take much-needed vacations. They must economize on clothes, on food, even, and every form of culture or recreation costing money, simply because times may be hard next year. "There may be a financial panic," urges the pessimist. "Some of the children may be sick, the times may be bad, our crops may fail, or some business venture may not succeed. We can't tell what might happen, but we must prepare for the worst." The lives of hundreds of families are mutilated, sometimes utterly ruined, by this bugbear of misfortune just ahead.

Americans by common consent discard the brise bise, or under sash-curtain, which in France is a distinctive feature of the bonne femme draping. This rich curtain form requires either outer side curtains of lace or a valance and side panel, or full side draperies of damask or brocade or other equivalent fabric. The bonne femme curtain should be shirred over a brass rod, which must be set next to the window and under the shade. The sockets for the rods require to be screwed to each side of the window frame, as high as possible, so that the rod may not be visible from the outside. The method of hanging all lace panels, whether double or single, is the same as that described for the bonne femme. The usual foundations for the latter are ecru or cream Brussels net, French mull, or batiste, with center motif and insertions of applique or Renaissance lace. In medium quality this curtain may be purchased ready-made at $4 to $10.

A good sandwich to serve with hot coffee at a sunset or beach party is made with English walnuts and cream cheese. The shelled nuts are put in a meat-chopper and ground fine, then rubbed with the cheese to form a paste, which is spread between thin slices of rye bread or crisp unsweetened crackers.

A recent trip abroad quite dispelled the pleasure a New York woman had theretofore taken in the beautifully polished floors of such French homes as she had visited in this country. When she saw, in France, the serious effort needed to keep the bare floors in condition, her admiration of the latter was diminished. Women work on their knees, rubbing a brick wrapped in woollen cloths over the waxed surfaces, for hours at a time in a way that tires one to look at them. The statement that chest and lung troubles are frequently produced from this labor was easily credited after a sight of the maids at the toil. The weighted brush much used in this country is an improvement, but even this is out of place in the hands of a small delicate woman, and the work should be reserved for the weekly visit of the odd-job man.

For a quick "first aid" in removing a grease spot, try dry corn starch. Often it will do the work acceptably, and is always safe to experiment with, even on the most delicate fabrics. Dust off the first application, and repeat once or twice.

When the news of the assassination of King Alexander and Queen Draga reached the state department at Washington there was some discussion about the propriety of sending a cablegram of condolence.

"No, no," said Third Assistant Secretay Adee, "nothing is to be done in a case of this kind. Besides, there's nobody to send it to. The king and queen are dead and the government has no head."

"Why not send it addressed 'To Whom It May Concern?'" asked a demure young stenographer.

Reginald Is Dutiful.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—Reginald C. Vanderbilt, who has just returned from a European trip with his bride, paid $8,000 in duty to the collector of the port of Boston. This is the largest collection ever made from a returned tourist at that port.

TO AID THE HOUSEKEEPER

Cellar windows should be closed in the daytime and opened at night.

Turpentine is the only thing that will separate any article from "sticky fly paper."

Tissue paper is excellent for wiping windows and is the best polisher known for mirrors.

Garbage cans should be frequently cleansed in warm weather and washed out with carbolic acid or chloride of lime.

Grass stains can be taken off by rubbing kerosene or alcohol well into the spot before putting the garment into the wash.

A box of unslaked lime kept in the cellar or pantry will sweeten the atmosphere and absorb impurities. It should be frequently renewed.

Upholstered furniture that must be used during the warm weather should have slip covers of cretonne, art ticking or linen taffeta. These materials make a more pleasing covering than the old-time plain and striped linens.

Where walls and ceilings have become discolored from smoke, wash off with a solution of alum and water before kalsomining. This is good for removing smoke or soot from the chimneys of lamps as well.

Rockers with high backs are the most restful chairs for the porch, but a variety of styles should be adopted to suit different persons. A steamer chair, one of the East Indian lounging chairs, or a swinging seat, may supplement the hammock.

Kerosene is one of the most valuable aids to cleaning there is. For zinc and marble fixtures, or a little put in the water when washing windows will aid much in brightening. For the nickel trimmings of the range kerosene is also excellent.

Carpets and rugs which are not very much used in the summer time, should be most carefully watched, for it is the time of all others for buffalo moth. Mix in a large bottle two ounces of benzine, six ounces of carbolic acid and three pints of turpentine and be sure to label it carefully. Sprinkle this mixture under the edges of the rug and around the corners of carpets. Add a cupful of this to a basinful of water and dip the broom in it when sweeping.

THE HUNTRESS IN LEATHER

Tremendously correct is this lady's costume, with her velveteen short skirt, high boots, and brown leather coat, cap and gloves. The coat is flannel lined, and as well supplied with pockets as coats for male hunters. Shooting coats of velveteen are also correct.

John Jones' Old Days

BY GERTSON SCHAFFER.

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The sparkle in Thora's eyes was twice as bright and the stamp of her little foot twice as heavy as ever before.

"I'm going to dinner at the cafe with her and her friends tonight, and that's all there is to it. She says perhaps I can join the company, because I have a wonderful voice. If you tell me again that there's nothing good about De Venture and her life and the life of her friends, I'll never speak to you again. So, there!"

John Jones looked at her thoughtfully for a moment and then he said, gazing her straight in the eyes:

"There's nothing good in it for you, Thora, or in them."

Having so spoken, John Jones deliberately picked up his hat, and, shifting his gloves to the other hand, left the room. In the hallway he scribbled a short note on the leaf of a notebook which he drew from his pocket and slipped the missive under the massive oak hat rack. Then he left the house.

John Jones never did a thing without reason; on this account he never had regrets. There was only one way for things to turn out for him, and that was the right way. If the right way was unpleasant—well, it was the right way and it couldn't be helped.

By 5 o'clock he was in his evening dress and at 5:30 he was at Delsherry's with a cocktail before him, looking for all the world as if he were merely waiting for his dinner. But he was waiting for something else, and his patience, which was illimitable, anyhow, was not sorely tried for, shortly, into the dining room the actress, De Venture, led Thora and two dapper actors. A waiter bowed and scraped his way to them, and, turning, led them toward a private dining room. Directly past John Jones' table was the path the waiter chose. Thora saw him and he saw her start. But there was no look of recognition. Then De Venture saw him and Thora had the surprise of her life.

"Johnnie, Johnnie, I'm so glad to see you. How do you do?" she said. "Why didn't you come to see me? I've been here three days. And you didn't come to see me last year or the year before that, when I spent ever so much time in town. And all the old times to talk over!"

She turned to Thora and her friends.

"Can't I take Mr. John Jones to dinner with me? He's an old, old friend, and I haven't seen him for so long."

She introduced Thora as a Norwegian girl with a wonderful voice, for whom she had been able to secure a place in the company. There was a little look of triumph in Thora's face as she coolly took the introduction. The two young men were glad to meet him.

The dinner was like every dinner for a time. There were small cocktails before the first course and a cordial around afterwards. De Venture did all the talking and always to John Jones, who seemed decidedly interested. Thora sat gazing at John Jones, totally unconscious of herself. The young men both tried to talk to her, but she was uninteresting and they sat and smiled in a helpless way while the actress talked.

It was all old times. New York was changed. O, the glorious old days! The dinners and the drives—the wild times when there were no ashes of things once loved. It was all sweet, luscious, forbidden fruit, then. The nights with the rained-soaked pavements shining dully in the glare of the city's lights. The cab rides from the theater. "Bring us another drink. It's an hour before show time," she said hurriedly. "Tom, run up to the hotel and get my grip from the check room. There are things in it I need for tonight. Here's the check."

One of the young fellows got up and smiled his way out of the room without a murmur. What mastery De Venture had over men and women. The other young man smiled at Thora and moved his chair closer to her. She did not look at him. She was looking at the woman.

"O, Johnnie, Johnnie, they were wonderful, wonderful days, weren't they?"

The woman was leaning on the table. Her great eyes seemed to be devouring John Jones. Her hands seemed to Thorn to be stretched out in yearning toward him. She seemed to have forgotten all else but the man before her. There was a smile on John Jones' face that Thora had never seen before, and could not understand. He was looking down at the table in a reminiscent way, toying with a cocktail glass. They took another drink and another; Thora had refused to drink after dinner.

Common politeness had been forgotten; it would not have helped matters, anyway; it never does when the real play of human life and passion is on. De Venture was at fault. Perhaps it was the drink; perhaps it was her passion for John Jones, which had not left her since the days of his early folly.

Thora barely heard her voice, until she said:

"Johnnie, Johnnie, can't we go back to those days again?"

The woman rose and Thora saw, through the gathering mist, that she was moving toward John Jones. Her arms were outstretched.

"After the show tonight, Johnnie, like we used—"

Thora's blood was boiling. She jumped from her chair, rushed to the door, flung it open and dashed into the main dining room. The tables seemed to be whirling about her. She did not see the waiter who escorted her to the door. Behind her, after she reached the street, she barely heard the gentle voice of John Jones. The crowd on the street kept her from running from him. He came up beside her and said in his quiet voice:

"I'll take you home. Here's a cab." Mechanically she obeyed him and stepped into it.

John Jones took the opposite seat and did not speak a word until, as she was leaving him, he said:

"There's a note for you under the rack in the hallway. Good-bye."

It seemed hours before the maid answered her ring at the door bell. She got the note and tore it open, reading:

"My Little Lady: I'll lose you by what I am going to do tonight, but there's no other way and I think I have saved you to home and your kind, old mother. That woman loved me as no other woman has loved me since. It was in my old days, that I've told you all about. Your old friend,

—"John Jones."

Perhaps, as the Irish say, the girl didn't humble her pride to send a note to John Jones; perhaps she didn't show him he was wrong about that "as no other woman has loved me since."

Perhaps she didn't and perhaps she did—the way of a woman is strange, and one woman's heart thrills with joy while another's quivers with pain.

THE STUDIOUS GIRL.

There wasn't any limit to the things that she had read;
She could quote from any language—from the living and the dead;
She could write a Latin essay, which was very fine, indeed;
She could make a Greek translation with efficiency and speed.
She favored Shakespeare, though she thought his humor rather low;
She very much preferred the works of Sophocles, you know.
All poetry worth reading she was able to recite
From Homer's Iliad down to "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight."
Her voice and mind were formed to fit the finest thoughts of man.
Yet who was ever satisfied with nature's kindly plan?
With all her gifts this gentle lass was happiest, truth to tell,
When she whooped like a Comanche, as she gave her college yell!

—Washington Star.

The best possible bread is the cheapest possible food; and the best, so far as it goes. If you don't like ours, your grocer returns your money.

Ward-Corby Co.

116

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

GOLDEN RULE
7TH TO 8TH—ROBERT TO MINNESOTA STS.
W. H. ELSINGER & CO., ST. PAUL, MINN.

Great August **Linen Sale** In Linen Dept.

The Greatest selling ever experienced in this ordinarily dull month. Better bargains than ever for today's sale, and extra salespeople to wait on the crowds.

5,000 yards of extra heavy Union bleached and half bleached Table Linen, 58, 60, 64 and 66 inches wide; cheap at 50c and 60c yard, (Limit 15 yards). Special, per yard **35c**

Pattern Tablecloths.

$1.00 Tablecloth. Special **65c**
$1.50 Tablecloth. Special **75c**
$3.00 Tablecloth. Special **$1.98**
$4.00 Tablecloth. Special **$2.50**
$5.00 Tablecloth. Special **$3.00**
$7.50 Tablecloth. Special **$4.00**

Towels.

Large Sizes, Small Prices.

20x40 Turkish Bath Towels, regular price 10c, each..... **5c**
20x40 Bleached Honeycomb Towels, 11c towels, each... **7½c**
100 dozen hemmed Linen Huck Towels, size 17x34, in white borders only, worth $1.40 per dozen. Special..... **$1.00**

Crash Toweling.

Strictly pure flax Barnsley Crash Toweling, bleached and unbleached, 17 to 20 inches wide; extra heavy quality; also 50 pieces heavy linen checked Glass Toweling, worth 12½c yard... **8½c**
18-inch fast selvage checked Glass Toweling, 9c value, per yard **6½c**
15c quality 20-inch all-linen checked Glass Toweling, per yard **12½c**

Double Faced Table Padding

Full width, 50 pieces to go during this sale.

Sale Prices per yard.. 21c, 25c, 35c, 45c, 59c
Reg. Price 30c 40c 49c 60c 75c

Napkins.

One large table full of 5,000 dozen Napkins, Irish linen, bleached and cream, priced especially for this sale—be sure to look this up.

Sale Price per dozen 45c 55c 75c 95c $1.05
Reg. Price 65c 75c $1.00 $1.35 $1.50
Sale Price per dozen $1.25 $1.65 $2.00 $2.50
Reg. Price $1.75 $2.00 $3.00 $4.00

Bedspreads.

100 Bates' white hemmed full size Bedspreads, neat Marseilles patterns — look for the green ticket; worth today $1.50. Special (limit of 6), each.... **85c**

Also Special Bedspread Bargains at, each—
39c, 75c, $1.10, $1.35, $1.95

Sheetings and Muslins.

36-inch Fearless bleached Muslin, soft finish and equal to fruit of the loom. 10c quality, per yard **6½c**
Bleached and half-bleached 42-inch Pillowcasing, 12½c quality, per yard..... **8½c**
9-4 unbleached light weight Sheeting. Special, per yard **12½c**
500 yards half bleached Lockwood Sheeting, 2 yards wide, 23c quality. Special, yd. **16½c**

Pillowcases.

500 dozen good quality bleached Pillowcases, worth 15c and 10c each. Special, each.....10c and **5c**
50x36-inch New York Mills Pillowcases, 20c quality for **15c**

Important Hosiery Sale

Seventh Street Center Aisle Tables.

Price quoted in this sale for quick selling.

1600 dozen, 19,200 pairs of Women's Stockings—Black and Colored Lace Lisle Thread, Black Embroidered Lace Lisle Thread, Fancy Lace Lisle Thread, the popular new summer styles, all sizes and all perfect first-class goods, the best that American manufacturers can produce. The wise ones will lay in a supply for next summer at this price **15c**

The same stockings are selling all over the city at 25c and 35c.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER
Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 55 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the hauttion (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers in the U.S. Canada and Europe.

Purifies as well as beautifies the skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N.Y.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS.
DYSENTERY, DIARRHOEA,
CHOLERA MORBUS.

Taking the Radway's Ready Relief in water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Malarial Fevers, Sick Headache, Colic, Flatulency and all Internal Pains.

Externally for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sprains, Bruises, Mosquito Bites, Stings of Insects, Sunburns, Toothache, Headache, Pains in the Back, the application of

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

to the part or parts affected will instantly relieve and soon cure the sufferer of these complaints. Sold by all druggists.

RADWAY & CO., New York.