TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful, in giving names and dates, to have all letters or figures plain and distinct.

A SONG FOR A BOY I LOVE.

Keep ahead of the world, if you can, my boy,
'Tis the only sure way to succeed,
If you e'er fall behind, 'twill be hard to get back
To the spot where you once had the lead;
And there's no way to win in the battle of life,
So easy, so safe and so sure,
As to have a few dollars ahead of your wants—
For most of life's ills 'tis the cure.

But you never get dollars till first you get pence,
As from acorns the mighty oaks grow;
Work hard, and work even, and save as you toil,
No matter if progress seems slow;
Thus be true to yourself in the years of your youth,
And you'll rest without worry when old;
Save the pennies to-day, into silver they'll turn,
And the silver will grow into gold.

Let the fools try to tempt you to pleasures to-day,
That will take the small coin from your purse;
Store your brain in the hours they give to the world
With knowledge, you'll not be the worse;
For labor, and study, and saving in youth
Will give rest and content when you're old,
And the pennies to-day will be silver full soon,
And the silver will grow into gold.

Fair Italy lies on the Alps' farther side,
'Tis the place we have dreamed of alway,
But those Alps must be climbed by the stout limbs of youth
Ere by Tiber we pass age away;
So work, my brave boy, in the years of your strength,
If you want rest and plenty when old—
Take care of the pennies, to silver they'll turn,
And the silver will grow into gold.

—*Lou J. Beauchamp, in Detroit Free Press.*

DOC REYNOLDS.

How He Twice Left Golden Sand Camp.

Golden Sand Camp was enjoying itself. Golden Sand Camp was happy. Why? Because a "public meeting of citizens" was being held—that event which always brings to the Western community such pure and unalloyed pleasure as is only exceeded by the circus or the Fourth of July celebration, and before which the wandering theater company and the horse-race must almost own their inferiority.

The meeting was being held in the hall over the Turf Exchange saloon. Judge Pott was chairman.

"Mr. Cheerman," said Jim Harrigan, as he arose from a comfortable seat on a window-sill, "I'm glad to see such a represen'tive body o' the citizens o' Golden Sand gathered together. It means bus'ness, Mr. Cheerman. Thar air abuses here in Golden Sand which orter be attended to, abuses which perhaps a more eloquent man than me would say had crept in, but which I will simply say air here. Wot do I see in the faces o' this 'ere intelligent aujuance by which I am surrounded, Mr. Cheerman? I see a determination that these 'ere abuses air goin' to be sot down on, yes, sir, squashed, I might say!"

Mr. Harrigan resumed his seat on the window-sill, and when the applause his remarks had brought forth had died away, Bill Hauser arose, put one foot in a chair, leaned forward on his knee, looked at the presiding officer with great seriousness and said:

"Cheerman! I reckon I ain't got nothin' to say except to indorse the remarks uv the distwinguished gen'l'man wot preceded me. Them air my sentiments, gen'l'men an' cheerman, his idees on this 'ere question air my idees."

Again the audience broke into applause and then Lem Tipton got up from his seat on an empty cracker box and said:

"Mr. Cheerman an' feller citizens: I must indorse the able remarks of the fluent speakers as recently sot down. Their remarks were to the p'int as far as they went, but I think I will be pardoned fer saying that they should go a little further. To git right down an' waller with the bus'ness, as I might say, wot air we goin' to do? We all know that thar air abuses crept in, as was so feelin'ly remarked by one gen'l'man, but how'r we goin' to make 'em creep out, that's the question? Ye may well smile, gen'l'men, how'r we goin' to make 'em creep out? Or rather, how'r we goin' to make 'em git up an' hump out? Thar air a class of people in Golden Sand as isn't needed here. Gamblers, most uv 'em, you understand, gen'l'men, most uv 'em gamblers. Not that I object to gamblin', as gamblin'; I'm very fond o' sport myself; but we don't want so much o' this 'ere profeshnal bus'ness. They don't help build up a community. A few of 'em air all right, but too many air a bad thing. Every time one o' us strikes a lead we don't want to hev to contribute all uv it to some ornary gambler with a whole pack o' keerds rammed up his sleeve! Not much! The games ain't squar' enough fer Golden Sand, which, gen'l'men, is as squar' a camp as thar is in the Black Hills, Territory o' Dakoty! [Great applause.] Of course, ye say we can shoot when games ain't squar', and so we do, but just 'bout as of'en they shoot too, an' they're blamed apt to shoot first. Gentlemen, wot with skin games in the camps and hoss-stealing around the edges it is time action were took. I move, Mr. Chairman, that a committee be app'inted to 'tend to the matter."

"I secon' the motion!" called several voices.

"Gen'l'men," said Judge Pott, as he stopped his work of whittling the pine table behind which he sat, "ye hev heered the motion; them that air in favor uv it will say 'yes.'"

"There was a loud roar of "yesses."

"I don't believe that there is anybody wot wants to vote 'no' so it is carried unanimously. I app'int as that committee, Lem Tipton, Jim Harrigan, Bill Hauser, Buck Pinneo an' the cheer, an' hereby empower 'em to act to onct."

The Judge put his knife in his pocket and the meeting broke up without the formality of an adjournment.

Shortly after, the committee met in the Star of the West saloon to talk the matter over.

"Of course," said Lem Tipton, "we don't want to make 'em all go."

"The ones we let stay must be mighty squar'," replied Judge Pott.

That's the idee, mighty squar'," said Buck Pinneo.

"The squar' ones air pertty scarce now," said Bill Hauser, who had lost heavily lately.

"Mighty oncommon," said Jim Harrigan.

"I should jedge we orter make up a list an' then thar wouldn't be no danger o' missin' any," said Buck."

"I reckon we'd better," replied Lem.

"An' it 'pears to me that Doc Reynolds orter just about head that list," remarked Judge Pott.

"That's wnat," returned Lem, "an' thar he is, too," as he drew some doubtful-looking characters on the back of an envelope—characters whose appearance I think, might also have warranted that very committee in expelling them.

"Thar is Doc down all fair and squar' an' now fer the others."

The committee worked long and faithfully in one corner, occasionally stopping for some of the fluid stimulant furnished at two bits a glass at the bar of the Star of the West. A carefully prepared list was made up. It included nearly all of the professional gamblers of Golden Sand Camp and all of the "bad men" and other dangerous characters. It was, in fact, a list of names of citizens whom the Camp might well spare.

This movement looking to the improvement of the moral atmosphere of Golden Sand is one quite frequently experienced by Western communities. It is a movement which comes very slowly and, I regret to say, one which generally does not remain popular as long as it should. But when it does come and while it lasts it is the most thorough and sweeping reform, looking at it from the standard of the community in which it takes place, which could possibly occur. There are no half-way measures, no debating the question, no law-suits, no inefficiency of officers, no any thing but a warning from the committee and a prompt compliance by the objectionable persons, whom experience has usually given a greater respect for discretion than valor on such an occasion.

Doc Reynolds, who had been unanimously accorded the distinction of heading the list, was the best known gambler in the camp. He was a tall, well-formed man, with smooth face and a thoughtful, preoccupied air. He always dressed as unassumingly as possible, and his whole aim seemed to be to attend strictly to business and attract as little attention as possible. He was very quiet; in fact, barring an occasional necessary remark concerning the bets or the requirements of his hands, he was scarcely ever known to utter a word. When spoken to directly he always answered politely, but always briefly. What his opinions on the thousand and one questions which continually agitated the public mind of Golden Sand were, no one knew. On rare occasions he had been known to make a playful remark on some passing event, and it was even whispered that once or twice he had been known to grow quite talkative for the space of five minutes. And the remarkable thing about it was that these few occasions had invariably been when rising from a game early in the morning in which he had been so unlucky as to become "dead broke," and that his remarks were always of the most humorous character. The stories of these occasions had given him the reputation of having a remarkably elastic disposition which no misfortune could cloud and also, whether deserved or not, of being a remarkably good story-teller if he was only disposed to try. "I b'lieve," was the remark of Jack Middleton, "that ef we could keep that cuss dead broke all the time that he would be a thundering good fellow to entertain a crowd."

But Reynolds was one of the hardest men in the Hills to keep broke for any length of time. He was the coolest man who ever turned a card. He seemed to be equally at home with any game. He was seldom caught in cheating, though it was known that he could make the cards run as nearly as he wanted them to as any man in the camp. And usually when he was detected in practicing what was known to Golden Sand as "monkey work" the other party preferred to keep still, as Mr. Reynolds could produce a "gun" to back up his position even quicker than he could handle a pack of cards. Cool, desperate and feared, it is not strange that his name should have headed the list made up by the Moral Improvement Society of Golden Sand Camp.

He received his notification to go while engaged in his favorite game. He made no reply, but finished the deal.

"That air order. I wanter to say," explained Lem Tipton, as Reynolds picked up his hand, "goes inter effect now, to onct. You're to get out o' this 'ere camp inside o' thirty minutes."

"I find," replied Reynolds, speaking for the first time, and as if he had extracted the information from the hand which he laid down, "that it will be impossible for me to remain in your city. Pressing business, gentlemen," he continued, with a wave of the hand, "compels me to leave Golden Sand, much as I should like to remain."

He arose from the table and looked at the committee with a faint smile.

"Durned ef I don't b'lieve yer right," said Judge Pott, in astonishment.

"Quite so," returned Mr. Reynolds, "I have carefully canvassed the subject during the last minute and find that nothing could induce me to stay longer than half an hour. Please have the goodness to give my respects to such of my friends as I will be unable to see owing to the extreme haste with which it will be necessary to wind up my business interests here before walking up the gulch."

"Well, you *air* a cool one, sure enough—hanged if we don't do it fer ye," replied the astonished Judge Pott. Reynolds went out and the committee went on with its work of purification.

A Half hour later Doc Reynolds was seen going along the main street of the town, which ran straight up Silver Tip Gulch. Declining an invitation to drink with some friends at the Last Chance saloon he said:

"Unforeseen events make it necessary that I go up this gulch a few hundred miles and look after certain business interests. Time was never more valuable to me than now," and he glanced expressively at a rope ornamented with a noose dangling from the limb of a pine tree just beyond the muddy waters of Galena creek, which had been placed there as a warning to all who had been told to depart, what they might expect if they did not comply. He passed on up the gulch and was soon lost among the rocks and trees.

It was whispered among those who knew that he went away with scarcely a dollar in his pockets, having had very bad luck for the past few days. The committee went on with its work, and warned the others who were marked to go, though more time was given them, and most of them waited and took the coach which went down to the lower camps, and on to the railroad, the next morning. Reynolds was the only one who went up the gulch, and considerable speculation was indulged in as to his destination, as that route led to no place in the mining camps.

The next day in the afternoon reports came to Golden Sand Camp which caused work to be suspended and the people to flock together on the street corners—reports which produced more excitement than did the great moral upheaval of the day before. They were reports of depredations by the Indians.

The Indians had relinquished their title to the country but they had not yet given up the idea that it should belong to them, and they were still very numerous and aggressive. From the first stray parties had been attacked by them, and every few weeks the killing of a white man by them in some part of the Hills was reported. Now it seemed from the reports that a number had been killed in different places almost simultaneously. The Indians were not so numerous as to cause any fears of a general massacre or attack on the camps, but there seemed to be little hope for scattering prospectors and small parties moving into the country. Indeed it was from the reports of attacks on these, brought in by survivors, that caused the alarm in Golden Sand. For the day that prosperous city indulged in but little else except hurling words of hatred at the "Government pets," as the noble red men were familiarly referred to. For the next few days every man who came into camp told a story of some new victim or victims of the Indians, or at least of a hair-breadth escape. One or two instances of families being killed who were moving into the country and were not with a sufficiently strong force to resist the attacks, were also reported. In the rush to reach the best points and most prosperous camps many little parties of perhaps only one or two wagons had been tempted to leave the slow "bull trains" and press on. Others had left the more generally traveled trails and attempted to make a short cut. The Indians were in little bands scattered throughout the whole country, and nearly every small party of whites experienced trouble from them if not loss of life.

"I'd like to know how Doc Reynolds is gettin' 'long with 'em," said Judge Pott on the third day after that gentleman left.

"Don't you worry 'bout him," replied Bill Hauser; "ef they tackle him he'll rope 'em inter a game o' draw, or chalk a faro lay-out on the ground, an' hev their guns an' ponies 'fore he got through with 'em."

That same afternoon a queer-looking and very short procession came down the gulch, winding among the rocks and trees and ditches and sluices and piles of dirt out of the shafts and tunnels which pierced the mountain side in almost every direction. This little party picked its way slowly down the gulch and then into the main streets of Golden Sand Camp, so that the loungers in front of the First Chance saloon—which was also the Last Chance if you took the other view—could see who and what it was.

It was headed by a woman, pale and frightened, and a little boy, both seated on a sorry-looking mule which seemed to be continually propounding the old inquiry as to whether or not life was worth living.

And just behind, carrying a year-old baby as carefully as any mother ever carried her child, walked Doc Reynolds.

He looked dirty and haggard, as if he had slept in thickets and had nothing to eat since he left Golden Sand.

They went along till they came to a side street which ran a little way up the hill, when Reynolds took the lead and went straight to Judge Pott's house, he being the only married man whose wife was with him who lived in the Camp.

He helped the woman and child to dismount and they went in, being made welcome by the motherly Mrs. Pott. Reynolds laid the baby on the bed and stood bending over it. All the men in the camp flocked around the door or came into the one square room of the Judge's residence. The woman sank into a chair, too much exhausted to rise. To Mrs. Pott's inquiries she said as she looked around at the strange faces with a startled, almost wild look:

"There were two wagons in our party and when we were going through a little park about twenty miles from here we were attacked by the Indians and the whole party killed except the baby and the little boy and me. We crept away into the bushes after it was dark. My husband and the other children were all killed and we were all wounded, and the baby is very weak, though he is sleeping now. We would have all died if this man had not found us and brought us here. We came the whole distance to-day and he carried the baby. Oh," she added, as she turned toward Reynolds, "you are very kind and I can't tell you how thankful I am."

The poor woman buried her face in her hands. Reynolds leaned over and just touched his lips to the baby's cheek and said, as he stepped back:

"The baby is dead."

"The baby dead!" cried the woman, as she sprang toward it. "No, it can't be, it can't be! I can't let him go, too!"

"Yes," replied Reynolds, "the baby is dead—he died very peacefully, like my baby died five years ago to-day."

He started to go, then turned and threw two bright twenty-dollar gold pieces on the bed beside the woman and said:

"That's all I've got—if I had more you should have it." Then he went out.

"Hold on," said Judge Pott, "where you goin'?"

"Going to leave the camp."

"But we want ye to stay," interposed Lem Tipton.

"No, I am going—my orders were to go and not come back."

"That's all right, but we want ye to stay now. Ain't that right, boys?"

"Yes," they said almost unanimously.

"I can't help it—I'm not good enough for this camp."

And he walked away to the gulch and along the dusty stage road till he was lost to view where the trail wound around Sentinel Rocks.

So this is the way Doc Reynolds left Golden Sand Camp for the last time.

And to this day his fate is a fruitful theme for conversation among those who knew him in the Camp. Judge Pott claims that he knows he returned to the States, changed his name, became an honored citizen and is now in Congress. Bill Hauser claims that he saw him in Helena dealing hazard as calmly as of old. Lem Tipton is of the opinion that he was killed by the Indians before he got out of the country. Jim Harrigan says he can prove that he went to Leadville, and while there went up the mountain side and nursed a sick brother gambler through an attack of the small-pox, took the disease himself and died alone.

But none have ever proved their statements to the satisfaction of others, and all that is known is that Doc Reynolds went down the dusty stage road away from Golden Sand Camp and never came back.—*Dakota Bell.*

TERRIBLE LANDSLIPS.

Catastrophes Which Occur in the Mountain Districts of Europe.

Many of the Swiss villages exist almost on sufferance. The avalanche of snow or the avalanche of earth may at any moment sweep them away, or what is equally ruinous, overwhelm them with the debris of the mountain at the foot of which they are built. In not a few instances the landslip is so slow in its progress that it is only a question of time when the final catastrophe will be precipitated. At Bec Rouge in the Tarentaise, for example, the side of the mountain is gradually overwhelming the village of Miror. In most cases, however, the calamity is sudden and unexpected. Such an instance is supplied by the fall of the Rossberg, a well known mountain, 5,000 feet high, situated just behind the better known and loftier Rigi. In 1806, after a very rainy season, a large portion of the mountain, consisting of hard beds of sandstone and puddling stone, resting on soft sandy layers, suddenly swept across the valley of Goldau, burying four villages, comprising over three hundred houses, nearly five hundred inhabitants and more than eighty-five square miles of fertile land. In 1855 a mass of debris slid into the valley of the Tiber, which dammed back by the obstruction overflowed the village of San Stefana to the depth of fifty feet, until the drowned village was relieved by means of a hastily constructed canal. Another example of a disastrous landslip is that in which, by the sliding of a portion of Monte Como, the entire village of Plurs, with 2,430 inhabitants, was in 1618 overwhelmed. For several days before the catastrophe masses of rock had become detached from the mountain and numerous fissures were observed to form or widen on its side. But the village disregarded the warnings and were in a few minutes buried, with all their possessions, beneath sixty feet of rock and earth. All attempts to penetrate the mass proved fruitless, and no trace of the town has since been seen. The earth which entombed it is now clothed with a luxuriant forest of chestnuts, but the original name still survives in the little village of Plurs, or Pluro.

It may also be said that these catastrophes are so frequent that history preserves the memory of only the most disastrous. Such a one was that by which the village of Elm was overwhelmed only a few years ago. At that time the place contained fifty houses and nearly 250 inhabitants, most of them children and old people. Nearly half of them were killed, while most of the dwelling houses were altogether crushed or buried beneath the debris from that portion of the Tschingel Alp, which broke away from its parent mountain. Altogether, though the Elm catastrophe was, in the loss of life and property, of less magnitude than those which overtook Plurs and Goldau, it is doubtful whether it did not, in the amount of rubbish shot from the mountain side, surpass both of these gigantic landslides. The Swiss geologists who visited the spot immediately after the disaster calculated that, at the lowest estimate, the contents of the slip measured 10,000,000 cubic metres. What a vast amount of material this pile contains may be grasped by a simple illustration. Zurich is a city of 76,000 inhabitants. Yet, in the debris shot from the side of the Tschingel Alp there was stone enough to build two Zurichs. Some of the blocks are heaped 300 or 400 feet higher than the village of Elm. One is estimated to weigh 300 tons, and as these gigantic missiles were precipitated from a height of 2,000 feet, the irresistible force with which they fell on the doomed village can easily be imagined.—*London Standard.*

LIGHTHOUSE KEEPERS.

A Life That Has Considerably More Routine Than Romance in It.

There is very little romance in a light-keeper's life, but routine and hard work. Like every Government employe, he works ten hours a day, but his wages must not exceed an average of $600 per year—a sum for which ninety-nine out of a hundred would not risk their lives once in a year. He must not be a drinking man, because if he is once found intoxicated he is promptly discharged. If his light is near a life-saving station he must take charge of such boats and apparatus as the ever-vigilant inspector orders him to do. If he is on a lightship he must keep ration books, ship journals and log books as if he were an employe of the Navy Department, while in reality the whole lighthouse establishment is part of the Treasury Department. The keeper and his assistants must be over eighteen and under fifty years of age. They must be able to read and write and competent to make very minute reports about the condition of their station, inclosure, pier, light, its illuminating power, and other matters too numerous to mention. At isolated stations, where there are two or more keepers, no women or children will be allowed to reside; no women are permitted to reside on a lightship under any circumstances. Furthermore, and that is what made the gathering of data for this article very difficult:

"Keepers of lighthouses and masters of light-vessels and buoy-tenders and other persons employed in the lighthouse service are prohibited from publishing any notice or other information or giving to any newspaper or other publication any information in relation to lights, buoys, or other aids to navigation, the movement of light-vessels or tenders, or the condition or progress of construction of works or repairs."

Of course the lightkeeper must keep his premises clean and whitewashed, grounds in order, all the inside painted work of the lantern well washed and retouched with paint. Keepers and crews of light-vessels are permitted to visit their friends and families on shore from time to time. If no satisfactory explanations can be made in cases where the regular supplies for a station run short portions of the salary are withheld.—*Chicago Herald.*

◆

—The editor of a paper in Rockwell, Texas, offers one year's subscription to his paper for the first dozen roasting ears of corn delivered at his office. Before the prize is awarded the Rockwell editor will have several cartloads of corn in his office—which again illustrates the power of the press.—*Norristown Herald.*

AN ABLE-BODIED YARN.

The Great International Prevaricator at Work in Sunny Georgia.

A Dr. Seyers, of Clayton, Ga., was startled a few evenings since, while driving home from a visit to a patient, by the fall of a meteor, or what he supposed to be a meteor, and which buried itself in the earth only a few yards ahead of him. Hurrying home, continues the Chicago *Mail*, he procured a spade and pick, returned to the spot and dug up the ærial visitor while it was still smoking hot. To his great surprise, instead of finding an irregular mass of meteoric stone, there appeared a smooth, perfect sphere of steel-blue metal, with polished surface and engraved with pictures and writings. There was a deep-graven circle within which was a four-pointed star, a representation of a bird-reptile resembling in a measure our extinct archæopteryx, and a great number of smaller figures, resembling those used in modern shorthand. The metal of which the ball was composed was about as hard as copper, entirely infusible by the Bunson blow-pipe, and evidently a new element. The doctor is of opinion that this picturesque missile may have been fired from some monster gun on a neighboring planet, probably Venus or Mars, or possibly the moon, and that it may be the first result of a series of experiments which may end in establishing communication with those heavenly bodies. It is expected that the heavenly canon-ball, or whatever it is, will attract unusual attention among scientists. They will probably discover, if they give the matter thoroughly scientific investigation, that the great international liar is loose somewhere in Georgia.

The Happiest Boy in the Union.

Albert, a twelve-year-old lad of Sag Harbor, daily sits down to the table with his father and mother, grandfather and grandmother, and great-grandfather and two great-grandmothers. He gets his second piece of pie by simply asking for it.

Thief Arrested.

The news was received with the utmost satisfaction by the community that he had terrorized; but the arrest of a disease that is stealing away a loved and valued life, is an achievement that should inspire heartfelt gratitude. Chilliness, cold extremities, depressed spirits, and extremely miserable sensations, with pale, wan features, are the results of disordered kidneys and liver. Arrest the cause at once by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a purely vegetable detective, that will ferret out and capture the most subtle lung or blood disorder. Druggists.

THE man who can not talk yacht nowadays is away in the rear of the procession.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS warm up and invigorate the stomach, improves and strengthens the digestive organs, opens the pores, promotes perspiration, and equalizes the circulation. As a corrector of disordered system there is nothing to equal it.

A POPULAR variety of four-in-hand—all aces.—*Merchant Traveler.*

A COMMON by-word—I'll pass How a drowning man feels—wet. Wholly uncalled for—a dead letter.—*New Age.*

A PARADOX—why, two ducks, of course.

EMPEROR WILLIAM is like a printer—he

Is This What Ails You?

Do you have dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat sometimes profuse, watery and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; eyes weak, watery and inflamed; ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; voice changed and nasal twang; breath offensive; smell and taste impaired; is there a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility? If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from Nasal Catarrh. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption. and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians. The manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer, in good faith, a reward of $500 for a case of this disease which they can not cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists, at only 50 cents.

"HERE is another lock-out," said the barber as he examined the elderly gentleman's head.—*Boston Beacon.*

R. W. TANSILL & Co., Chicago:

We are selling *four times* as many "Tansill's Punch" against any other cigar and have only had them in the case a week.

J. A. TOZIER, Druggist,
Brockport, N. Y.

WHEN a mother starts out to seek her boys who are enjoying a surreptitious swim in the neighboring pond there is likely to be a brisk movement of undressed kids.—*Boston Courier.*

Children Starving to Death

On account of their inability to digest food, will find a most marvelous food and remedy in Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Very palatable and easily digested. Dr. S. W. COHEN, of Waco, Texas, says: "I have used your Emulsion in Infantile wasting with good results. It not only restores wasted tissues, but gives strength and increases the appetite. I am glad to use such a reliable article."

"ALTHOUGH unseen, my influence is felt," remarked the lively flea.—*Town and Country.*

NO INVESTMENT pays so well as a good education, as is clearly shown by the record of the Alumni of the RUGBY SCHOOL, LOUISVILLE, KY. It offers the best advantages, and enjoys the highest class of patronage. For fifteen years it has stood with the foremost in preparing boys for college or business life. The terms are reasonable. Send for catalogue to A. L. MCDONALD, Principal.

WHY is the bridegroom more expensive than the bride? The bride is always given away, while the bridegroom is often sold.

Reduced Mileage Rates.

The Monon Route (L. N. A. & C. Ry.) have placed on sale in their principal offices a new form of mileage book at rate of 2 cents per mile which can be used by a firm or a man and his family. The books will be limited to one year from date of issuance and 150 pounds of baggage will be allowed on each coupon.

DRESSES can not be beautifully draped without some underpinning.—*N. O. Picayune.*

WHEN fragile woman sighs, deploring
 The charms that quickly fade away,
What power, the bloom of health restoring,
 Can check the progress of decay?
The only aid that's worth attention,
 For pains and ills of such description,
Thousands of women gladly mention—
 'Tis "Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

The price of this royal remedy, Dr. Pierce's

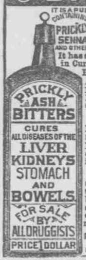
This represents a healthy life,
Throughout its various scenes,

Just such a life as they enjoy
Who use the Smith's Bile Beans.

Smith's **BILE BEANS** purify the blood, by acting directly and promptly on the Liver, Skin and Kidneys. They consist of a vegetable combination that has no equal in medical science. They cure Constipation, Malaria, and Dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fevers, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Send 4 cents postage for a sample package and test the TRUTH of what we say. Price, 25 cents per bottle, mailed to any address, postpaid. DOSE ONE BEAN. Sold by druggists.

The original Photograph, panel size, of this picture sent on receipt of 10c. in stamps. Address,
BILE BEANS,
St. Louis, Mo.

J. F. SMITH & CO., PROPRIETORS, ST. LOUIS, MO.



PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES. It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.

DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICKHEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c disappear at once under its beneficial influence.

It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO
Sole Proprietors,
ST. LOUIS and KANSAS CITY

FOR ALL DISORDERS OF THE

Stomach, Liver and Bowels

—TAKE—

PACIFIC LIVER PILLS

STRICTLY VEGETABLE.

CURE CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, PILES, SICK HEADACHE, LIVER COMPLAINTS, LOSS OF APPETITE, BILIOUSNESS, NERVOUSNESS, JAUNDICE, ETC. PRICE, 25 cents.

PACIFIC MANUFACTURING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

—HAVE YOU—

CHILLS AND FEVER?

if so, get rid of them by using

KRESS' FEVER TONIC

Purely vegetable in composition, and a sure and certain remedy. We guarantee a cure in every case where directions are followed, and the druggist from whom you purchase is authorized to refund the money in case of failure. Give it a trial.

If it Does You no Good it Will Cost You Nothing

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE.

The only $3 SEAMLESS Shoe in the world.

Finest Calf, perfect fit, and warranted. Congress, Button and Lace, all styles toe. As stylish and durable as those costing $5 or $6. W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE excels the $3 Shoes advertised by other firms.

[Name and price stamped on bottom of each Shoe.]

Boys all wear the W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE. If your dealer does not keep them, send your name on postal to W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

KO-KO TULU,

The Best Medicine in the World, and a

DELICIOUS CHEWING GUM.

(Registered Label and Trade Mark.)

-CURES-

Indigestion, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath.

WILL LAST FIVE YEARS.

If not in hands of your dealer, send 40 cents for a box (which contains twelve 5-cent packages) or 5 cents for sample package, or 4 cents in stamps for a fine souvenir, to SOL COLEMAN, Memphis, Tenn.

SEND TO

Floyd & Co.

321 MAIN STREET, MEMPHIS,

For Mason Fruit Jars, Fly Fans,

AND ASSORTED CRATES OF

GLASS AND QUEENSWARE.

Marcellus Logan and Henry R. Stone are now with Floyd & Co.

CHICKASAW IRON WORKS.

Farm and Mill Machinery, House Castings, Cotton Presses, Atlas Engines and Boilers, Etc.

MEMPHIS, - - TENN.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

FRANK SCHUMANN,

Importer and Dealer in GUNS, FISHING TACKLE, AND SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES. Special attention given to MANUFACTURING and REPAIRING.

412 Main St., MEMPHIS, Tenn.

AND WHISKEY HABITS

A PARADOX—why, two ducks, of course.

EMPEROR WILLIAM is like a printer—he is fond of Ems.—*Peoria Transcript.*

SURF bathing—washing a lower-class Russian.—*Jersey City Argus.*

SEEMS as if the most likely place for a fisherman to get a bite would be at the mouth of the river.

THE ship captain's orders are a sort of deckoration.

TOM (writing to Ted): "As for the perch, they bit with their usual veracity."

A SHORT horse is soon curried, but he must first be caught. The same may be said of a short cashier.

A MICHIGAN cow has sixty horns—all the requisites for a full orchestra.

A NEW play has been written entitled "Love in the Nineteenth Century." It is a farce.

THE Boston *Herald* heads the market specials, "Some movement in flannels." We should say so. They are coming off with a rush.—*Life.*

ANGLER—the foul fly is of no use whatever in trout-fishing.—*Puck.*

WHY is a ball player caught on the line like a lunatic? Because he's off his base.

IT is used as an argument, either for temperance or the bicycle, that no bicycle rider ever comes home drunk on his bicycle.—*Picayune.*

THE pitcher, whether in a base-ball nine or not, is very popular nowadays.—*Boston Post.*

Thousands of women gladly mention—
"Tis "Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

The price of this royal remedy, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, is but one dollar. Specific for all those chronic ailments and weaknesses peculiar to women. The only medicine for such maladies, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction or money refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper. Large bottles $1. Six for $5.

DOES a boys "funny bone" enable him to laugh in his sleeve?

LYON'S Tasteless Syrup of Quinine is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Children love it. 25c

ALL vigor is contagious, and when we see creation, we always begin to create.—*Emerson.*

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

A VERY appropriate diet for oarsmen in training is oysters in the shell—*Lowell Citizen.*

THOSE Nuisances, Rheumatism and the Gout, are relieved by Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50c. The best.

"GOBEMOUCHES" is the name given to scandal lovers in England.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

"THERE is plenty of room at the top," said the hotel clerk as he ordered the porter to put up another cot on the roof.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

directio
purchase is authorized to refund the money in case of failure. **Give it a trial.**

If It Does You no Good it Will Cost You Nothing.

IT ERADICATES ALL MALARIA,
And leaves the system strong, vigorous and able to resist disease. Ask your Druggist for it. If he has none on hand have him order it for you.
PRICE, $1.00 PER BOTTLE.
KRESS' FEVER TONIC CO., St. Louis, Mo.
MEYER BROS. & CO., General Agents.

MARLIN REPEATING RIFLE
BEST IN THE WORLD!
Guaranteed perfectly accurate and absolutely safe. Made in all sizes for large or small game.
BALLARD
Gallery, Hunting and Target Rifles.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
Marlin Fire Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

FLOYD'S CANDIES!
D. C. MOONEY,
WM. FLOYD.
SEND $1, $2 or $3 for box. Contains Caramels, Marsh-Mallow, Burnt Almonds, Nougat and BON-BONS. ALWAYS PURE AND FRESH. ☞TRY A BOX.
279 MAIN ST.,
MEMPHIS.

O. K. HOUCK & CO. are offering greatly reduced prices during months of July and August on all styles of Pianos and Organs. New Pianos $10 cash, and $10 per month. New Organs $5 cash, and $5 per month. Every instrument fully guaranteed. Sheet Music and Music Books at one-half price. Illustrated catalogue and price-list, with new piece of music, mailed to any address on receipt of 5c to pay postage. 289 Main Street, Memphis, Tennessee.

PENSIONS for soldiers and widows of the Mexican War and Rebellion. All kinds of Government Claims Collected. Circular of laws sent free. FITZGERALD & POWELL, U. S. Claim Collectors, Indianapolis, Ind

412 Main St., MEMPHIS, Tenn.

OPIUM AND WHISKEY HABITS CURED AT HOME WITHOUT PAIN. Book of particulars SENT FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D., ATLANTA, GA. Office 65½ Whitehall St.

ASTHMA and *HAY FEVER* can be *cured* only by *Dr. Hair's System.* *44 Page Treatise sent Free.* Dr. B. W. Hair, Cincinnati, O.

$5 TO $8 A DAY. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REIN HOLDER CO., Holly, Mich.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, O.

EDUCATIONAL.

IUKA NORMAL INSTITUTE.
(BOTH SEXES).
DEPARTMENTS: PREPARATORY, TEACHER'S, SCIENTIFIC, CLASSICAL, COMMERCIAL, FINE ARTS. Board per month, in private families $10, in clubs $7, with the Principal $10. Sixth year begins Sept. 5.
Address H. A. DEAN, IUKA, MISS.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT
TULANE UNIVERSITY of LOUISIANA.
[Formerly, 1847—1884, the University of Louisiana.]
Its advantages for practical instruction, and especially in the diseases of the South-west, are unequaled, as the law secures it superabundant materials from the great Charity Hospital with its 700 beds, and 20,000 patients annually. Students have no hospital-fees to pay and special instruction is daily given *at the bedside of the sick*, as in no other institution. For catalogues or information address
Prof. S. E. CHAILLÉ, M. D., Dean.
☞P. O. Drawer 261. New Orleans, La.

WESLEYAN FEMALE INSTITUTE,
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA.
Open September 21st, 1887. One of the FIRST SCHOOLS FOR YOUNG LADIES IN THE UNION. All Departments thorough. Buildings elegant. Steam heat. Gas light. Situation beautiful. Climate splendid. Pupils from nineteen States. All important advantages in one greatly reduced charge. Board, Washing, Lights, English, Latin, French, German, Music, for Scholastic year, from Sept. to June, $260. For Catalogue write to REV. WM. A. HARRIS, D. D., PRESIDENT, STAUNTON, VA.

COLUMBIA ATHENÆUM,
A SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.
☞Before deciding where to send your daughter to school, write for an illustrated catalogue giving full particulars, to ROBT. D. SMITH, Pres't, Columbia, Tenn.

MILLIGAN COLLEGE For Young Ladies and Young Men. Healthy and beautifully situated in upper East Tennessee. 1 Natural and enthusiastic teaching. 2 High moral and Christian training with like conduct. 3 Preparatory and regular college course. 4 Board and tuition for school year $105 to $114. 5 A thorough and practical BUSINESS COLLEGE in the same building. Scholarship, $25. Both schools open Aug. 31. Students received at any time. Write for forty page catalogue. J. Hopwood, Pres't, Milligan, Tenn.

AUGUSTA FEMALE SEMINARY,
STAUNTON, VA.
MISS MARY J. BALDWIN, Principal. Opens Sept. 1, 1887. Closes June, 1888.
Unsurpassed location, buildings, grounds and appointments. Full corps of teachers. Unrivalled advantages in music, languages, elocution, art, bookkeeping and physical culture. Board, etc., with full English course, $250 for the entire session of nine months. For full particulars apply to the principal for catalogue.

NELSON'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,
MEMPHIS, TENN.
BEST IN THE SOUTH. "ACTUAL BUSINESS." Intensely interesting. SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW!! Course three or six months. Cheap board. ☞For Catalogue address as above.

Central University.
RICHMOND, KY. Next Session opens Sept. 14, '87. Full Faculty, thorough instruction, healthy location, moderate expense. For information and Catalogue apply to L. H. Blanton, D. D., Chancellor.

KAVANAUGH COLLEGE, HOLMESVILLE, MISS. For both sexes. Grade high. Buildings, dressing—everything plain—hence cheap. Music and Art unexcelled. Tuition, $2.00 to $7.00, Music, $5.00. Art, $1.00 to $4.00. Board, $10.00 to $12.00. Next term begins Sept. 14th. For Catalogue, address REV. H. WALTER FEATHERSTUN, President.

STUART'S ◆ FEMALE ◆ COLLEGE.
Shelbyville, Ky., is a delightful home school where young ladies may pursue their studies under the most favorable circumstances of health and literary advantages. School opens Sept. 5th, 1887. For catalogue address W. H. STUART, PRIN., SHELBYVILLE, KY.

ST. AGNES' LITERARY ACADEMY for YOUNG LADIES, Memphis, Tenn. This institution was incorporated in 1851. The buildings are new and supplied with all the modern improvements. For terms apply to the Lady Superior.

M. C. F. INSTITUTE, Jackson, Tenn. The 43d year begins Sept. 5, 1887. Buildings of brick; on a 6-acre lot. Desirable location. 18 Musical Instruments. Ample supply of apparatus. For catalogues, address PROFESSOR G. C. JONES.

CLARA CONWAY INSTITUTE, MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE. MODERN IN METHOD, THOROUGH IN WORK; 23 TEACHERS; NEW AND ELEGANT BUILDINGS. SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO MISS CLARA CONWAY.

CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' COLLEGE, Memphis, Tenn. Preparatory, Commercial, Scientific and Classical Courses for Boarding and Day Students. Order catalogue, BROTHER MAURELIAN, Prest.

THE HIGBEE SCHOOL For Young Ladies, MEMPHIS, TENN. INCORPORATED WITH COLLEGIATE PRIVILEGES. ☞SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

THE DAUGHTERS COLLEGE, Harrodsburg, Ky., for the higher education of women. Unsectarian, select, limited, HOME SCHOOL. No shams. JNO. AUG. WILLIAMS, LL. D., Pres.

ROLFE GRAMMAR SCHOOL for Boys, Memphis, Tenn. Commercial, Scientific, Classical. Fits for any college. H. M. ROLFE, Prin. Order Catalogue.

UNION COLLEGE of LAW, Chicago. Fall Term begins Sept. 21. For circular add. H. Booth, Chicago.

A. N. K., F. 1147

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

LIVER, BLOOD AND LUNG DISEASES.

LIVER DISEASE AND HEART TROUBLE.

Mrs. MARY A. MCCLURE, *Columbus, Kans.*, writes: "I addressed you in November, 1884, in regard to my health, being afflicted with liver disease, heart trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Favorite Prescription and Pellets. I used one bottle of the 'Prescription,' five of the 'Discovery,' and four of the 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' My health began to improve under the use of your medicine, and my strength came back. My difficulties have all disappeared. I can work hard all day, or walk four or five miles a day, and stand it well; and when I began using the medicine I could scarcely walk across the room, most of the time, and I did not think I could ever feel well again. I have a little baby girl eight months old. Although she is a little delicate in size and appearance, she is healthy. I give your remedies all the credit for curing me, as I took no other treatment after beginning their use. I am very grateful for your kindness, and thank God and thank you that I am as well as I am after years of suffering."

LIVER DISEASE.

Mrs. I. V. WEBBER, of *Yorkshire, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.*, writes: "I wish to say a few words in praise of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' For five years previous to taking them I was a great sufferer; I had a severe pain in my right side continually; was unable to do my own work. I am happy to say I am now well and strong, thanks to your medicines."

Chronic Diarrhea Cured.—D. LAZARRE, Esq., *275 and 277 Decatur Street, New Orleans, La.*, writes: "I used three bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and it has cured me of chronic diarrhea. My bowels are now regular."

GENERAL DEBILITY.

Mrs. PARMELIA BRUNDAGE, of *161 Lock Street, Lockport, N. Y.* writes: "I was troubled with chills, nervous and general debility, with frequent sore throat, and my mouth was badly cankered. My liver was inactive, and I suffered much from dyspepsia. I am pleased to say that your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets' have cured me of all these ailments and I cannot say enough in their praise. I must also say a word in reference to your 'Favorite Prescription,' as it has proven itself a most excellent medicine for weak females. It has been used in my family with excellent results."

Dyspepsia.—JAMES L. COLBY, Esq., of *Yucatan, Houston Co., Minn.*, writes: "I was troubled with indigestion, and would eat heartily and grow poor at the same time. I experienced heartburn, sour stomach, and many other disagreeable symptoms common to that disorder. I commenced taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and I am now entirely free from the dyspepsia, and am, in fact, healthier than I have been for five years. I weigh one hundred and seventy-one and one-half pounds, and have done as much work the past summer as I have ever done in the same length of time in my life. I never took a medicine that seemed to tone up the muscles and invigorate the whole system equal to your 'Discovery' and 'Pellets.'"

INVIGORATES THE SYSTEM.

Dyspepsia.—THERESA A. CASS, of *Springfield, Mo.*, writes: "I was troubled one year with liver complaint, dyspepsia, and sleeplessness, but your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me."

Chills and Fever.—Rev. H. E. MOSLEY, *Montmorenci, S. C.*, writes: "Last August I thought I would die with chills and fever, I took your 'Discovery' and it stopped them in a very short time."

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

INDIGESTION BOILS, BLOTCHES.

Rev. F. ASBURY HOWELL, *Pastor of the M. E. Church, of Silverton, N. J.*, says: "I was afflicted with catarrh and indigestion. Boils and blotches began to arise on the surface of the skin, and I experienced a tired feeling and dullness. I began the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as directed by him for such complaints, and in one week's time I began to feel like a new man, and am now sound and well. The 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets' are the best remedy for bilious or sick headache, or tightness about the chest, and bad taste in the mouth, that I have ever used. My wife could not walk across the floor when she began to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Now she can walk quite a little ways, and do some light work."

HIP-JOINT DISEASE.

Mrs. IDA M. STRONG, of *Ainsworth, Ind.*, writes: "My little boy had been troubled with hip-joint disease for two years. When he commenced the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' he was confined to his bed, and could not be moved without suffering great pain. But now, thanks to your 'Discovery,' he is able to be up all the time, and can walk with the help of crutches. He does not suffer any pain, and can eat and sleep as well as any one. It has only been about three months since he commenced using your medicine. I cannot find words with which to express my gratitude for the benefit he has received through you."

A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION.

Skin Disease.—The "Democrat and News," of *Cambridge, Maryland*, says: "Mrs. ELIZA ANN POOLE, wife of Leonard Poole, of *Williamsburg, Dorchester Co., Md.*, has been cured of a bad case of Eczema by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The disease appeared first in her feet, extended to the knees, covering the whole of the lower limbs from feet to knees, then attacked the elbows and became so severe as to prostrate her. After being treated by several physicians for a year or two she commenced the use of the medicine named above. She soon began to mend and is now well and hearty. Mrs. Poole thinks the medicine has saved her life and prolonged her days."

Mr. T. A. AYRES, of *East New Market, Dorchester County, Md.*, vouches for the above facts.

CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, SPITTING OF BLOOD.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting diseases."

Consumption.—Mrs. EDWARD NEWTON, of *Harrowsmith, Ont.*, writes: "You will ever be praised by me for the remarkable cure in my case. I was so reduced that my friends had all given me up, and I had also been given up by two doctors. I then went to the best doctor in these parts. He told me that medicine was only a punishment in my case, and would not undertake to treat me. He said I might try Cod liver oil if I liked, as that was the only thing that could possibly have any curative power over consumption so far advanced. I tried the Cod liver oil as a last treatment, but I was so weak I could not keep it on my stomach. My husband, not feeling satisfied to give me up yet, though he had bought for me everything he saw advertised for my complaint, procured a quantity of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took only four bottles, and, to the surprise of everybody, am to-day doing my own work, and am entirely free from that terrible cough which harrassed me night and day. I have been afflicted with rheumatism for a number of years, and now feel so much better that I believe, with a continuation of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I will be restored to perfect health. I would say to those who are falling a prey to that terrible disease consumption, do not do as I did, take everything else first; but take the 'Golden Medical Discovery' in the early stages of the disease, and thereby save a great deal of suffering and be restored to health at once. Any person who is still in doubt, need but write me, inclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope for reply, when the foregoing statement will be fully substantiated by me."

GIVEN UP TO DIE.

Ulcer Cured.—ISAAC E. DOWNS, Esq., of *Spring Valley, Rockland Co., N. Y.* (P. O. Box 28), writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured my daughter of a very bad ulcer located on the thigh. After trying almost everything without success, we procured three bottles of your 'Discovery,' which healed it up perfectly." Mr. Downs continues:

Consumption and Heart Disease.—"I also wish to thank you for the remarkable cure you have effected in my case. For three years I had suffered from that terrible disease, consumption, and heart disease. Before consulting you I had wasted away to a skeleton; could not sleep nor rest, and many times wished to die to be out of my misery. I then consulted you, and you told me you had hopes of curing me, but it would take time. I took five months' treatment in all. The first two months I was almost discouraged; could not perceive any favorable symptoms, but the third month I began to pick up in flesh and strength. I cannot now recite how, step by step, the signs and realities of returning health gradually but surely developed themselves. To-day I tip the scales at one hundred and sixty, and am well and strong."

WASTED TO A SKELETON.

Our principal reliance in curing Mr. Downs' terrible disease was the "Golden Medical Discovery."

BLEEDING FROM LUNGS.

JOSEPH F. MCFARLAND, Esq., *Athens, La.*, writes: "My wife had frequent bleeding from the lungs before she commenced using your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' She has not had any since its use. For some six months she has been feeling so well that she has discontinued it."

Golden Medical Discovery is Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors,
No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.