FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

Egg-Destroying Hens.

There is probably nothing more annoying and more difficult to overcome than the habit a great many hens have of eating eggs. While there is no way of curing hens from eating eggs, to prevent them by mechanical means is very easy. A nest with a double bottom, the upper one inclined so as to allow the egg to roll to the lower one, answers very well; but the habit is one that is always acquired, and therefore a lasting one. Hens learn it by being in the presence of broken eggs, but they rarely break eggs themselves until so taught. If the nests are so arranged as to keep the eggs out of their reach they will forget the habit, if fed liberally with meat for a while, but the safest plan is to cut off the heads of such fowls before the habit becomes general with the flock.

New Idea in Bee-Keeping.

A new idea has been started in bee-keeping. It has long been a grievance among farmers that a neighbor should keep a large number of bees without any pay-rent of his own and gather honey from crops planted and sown by others. It might not be that any loss or damage was suffered, but it was a clear case of robbery where one had not scattered, and therefore had a large element of injustice in it. No doubt the unfounded charges against the bees that they injured the crops and the fruit, especially grapes, were thus originated, and more from prejudice than any real fault. A Mr. Hetherington of Schoharie County, N. Y., is one of the most extensive beekeepers in the country, and it is said keeps 2,000 swarms, a larger number of which he puts out among farmers to whom he pays a rent for the use of the premises, chiefly buckwheat, now grown upon the farms. This is a new element in the relations between farmers and those who do not keep bees, and one which other beekeepers may do well to follow.—*New York Times.*

Sheep's Horn Horseshoe.

Among the latest novelties in the way of a horseshoe was one recently described in the *Irish Farmers' Gazette*. It is made of a piece of sheep's horn, and is said to be particularly adapted to horses employed in towns, and which do not have a steady foot on the pavement. The results of the experiments have proved very satisfactorily, as horses shod have been driven at a rapid pace on the pavement without slipping. These horn shoes are a little more expensive than the iron ones in common use, but they are quite durable, light and safe. Horses shod with them feel more natural than those fitted with iron shoes, and when they are worn out they can be replaced with no injury to the horse.

Manuring Fruit Trees.

It is only repeating an old adage to people—some of whom may be very wise in everything else—versed with a farm—that, be sure, good things may be, it will be likely to be abused. How often we have sung that the manuring of the fruit orchards, we can not remember, but probably it has been half a score of times or oftener. Still, the great experience is that the part of the duties of the farm is most apt to be largely neglected. On what ground, offence than pure thoughtlessness, it is thus neglected, it is not for imagine, as no crop on the farm will return a greater profit from the application of artificial than this. No crop by whatever name known, can be successfully cultivated without manure. When an orchard is young and things are raised between the rows of trees, these are already enriched, and the young trees receiving a portion of it, get along very well, but when the trees become so large as to prevent any other crop than grass to be grown among them, they have no dependence—their crops fail in quantity and quality, and the orchard has reached that point when they are supposed to have seen their best days, the proprietors never for a moment remembering that they cannot live well and perform their whole duty without feeding.

The fruit tree is not particular of satiety as to its diet. It does not ask for the richest and most costly manure. Even a dressing of earth or of pure clay is very acceptable—washings from the highways particularly so—and wood ashes, of course. In fact almost everything that is next to valueless for other purposes does very well for the fruit tree. It is true that richer and more expensive dressings would do a great deal better, but not to such an extent as to pay for the difference in cost. But whatever the material may be, no farmer who desires his orchard to return him the full measure of its product can afford to neglect it in the manner referred to. Let him do his duty to his trees, and then proclaim that fruit will no longer grow in this section if there is any shortening of their crops. Try and see.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Pulverization of the Soil.

The following experiment made by the editor of the *Live Stock Journal* shows the great importance of the thorough pulverization of the soil: "We once experimented by hauling twenty-four large loads of the best manure upon two acres of clay-loam land, had it well cultivated into the soil, which had been worked in the ordinary way, but was somewhat lumpy. This and the adjoining two acres were to be sown to corn for fodder. Upon the other two acres no manure was put, but it was plowed and cultivated till the soil, four inches deep, was as fine as a garden bed. One and a half bushels of corn were drilled per acre upon each piece, drills eighteen inches apart. When this corn was in blossom and ready to cut, the unmanured two acres stood eighteen inches higher than the manured piece. On selecting two sample rods in different places upon each piece, cutting the green corn and carefully weighing it, the manured piece gave 275 pounds per rod, and the unmanured, but finely pulverized, gave 185 pounds per rod; the manured giving twenty-two tons per acre, and the other twenty-eight tons per acre. The cost of extra working was $2.50 per acre. Could there be any doubt that the extra labor was well paid for?"

Shade Trees on the Farm.

A few well-formed trees along the fence rows, and even scattered here and there in the open fields, add grace to the appearance and value of a farm. Cattle, sheep and other farm animals will range away from the hot sun to enjoy the shade of a shadeless pasture on a summer day. They will seek the shade protection from the beating sun, a tree near which, or a stand headed by the tree for hours, with their heads shaded by each other, in a quiet, contented manner. Animals thus exposed do not give the best returns to their owners, and for this reason, if not for humanity's sake, they should be provided with shade. Some farmers object to trees in the pasture because they shade and consuming and keeps the livestock from feeding. Farm animals need not graze all the time, and, with good pasturage, can get all the grass they need in the cool portions of the day, between which they should have refreshing shade for chewing the cud of contentment. Many people are fully convinced that they have seen cases where fruit exposed to heat frequently has not been so juicy and tasting "flat" and, and may to some degree of expensive nursing to bring the "sass" and flavor. Trees are not often seen in the cultivated fields, and perhaps the soil for several feet around them, if there is room, shows other crops, and therefore it is not to point out one of the three along the line of boundary fence. The best labor is thus lost to a farm in the form of shade and rest, and dreariness will do more work by taking an interest and "starting up the cider a time." After a modified way, let a chestnut or hickory and maple grow in the space, it occupies in safe as well as refreshing shade. In many fields there is a low place with a spring of a small running stream and a well-shaped tree or a group of trees. In short, any part of a field not suited for cultivation may profitably grow a few trees, thus affording a retreat for the live stock from the hot sun and driving storms. If the pasture has no shade trees it will pay to provide a temporary shelter. Four strong posts with forks at the top may support two poles across these by smaller poles for rafters. The roof may be covered with straw, swale hay, or, if more convenient, brush may be cut and laid upon the skeleton roof.—*Agriculturist.*

Some Facts About Cameos.

"Cameos are cut in this country, as well as in Europe," said a Chestnut street jeweler. "The finest American work, which of course is not by any means equal to the best foreign work, is done in New York and a little of it in Philadelphia. That our people should turn out work equal to the best foreign artists is scarcely to be expected, since cameo cutting was almost unknown here thirty years ago, whereas in Europe some families in Florence, Rome, Paris or Naples have pursued it as a calling for half a dozen generations. Cameos are not as extensively worn as formerly—these fashions come and go—but a great many persons still wear them because they are heirlooms or relics of some departed ancestor. A cameo is where the image on the stone is raised above the surface; where it is cut in the stone it is known as intaglio. The stones generally used for this purpose are the onyx, sardonyx, bloodstone and agate. The latter is the hardest stone to cut. The onyx consists of several layers and the cameo is obtained by cutting the figure out of the upper layer, when it appears as a raised medallion upon the lower one. It is the easiest stone to work on.

"The art of ancient cameo-cutting was entirely lost during the Middle ages and only reappeared during the renaissance. The Romans, in my opinion, excelled the Greeks in this branch of art; but the moderns have never approached the ancients in accuracy of design or finish. Look at this head of Augustus Cesar, cut on a species of agate harder than any we know anything about. That sort of work could not be done now. It was found in Rome during some excavations made a few years ago near the Capitol, and though not much larger than a quarter of a dollar, is worth $75. The sunken portions of the face, the whites of the eyes, the hollows of the cheeks, are polished. That could not be done by any cameo cutter alive to-day. It is positive proof that the cameo is an antique. The finest specimens of cameo cutting in the world are the classic representation of what is known as the Mantuan vase in the Brunswick Museum. The base is cut out of a single agate and is seven inches high by two and a half in width."—*Philadelphia Times.*

Children as Savages.

About the time when baby begins to put away monkey manners, and to stand on two feet like a man, he begins to show, in a very marked degree, the characteristics of savage tribes. For two or three years of this part of his life the best baby is a little savage. His ideas of property are intensely savage. He may be said to be always more or less on the graft. I object to slang as much as any man, but really there is no other way of describing the tendencies exhibited at this stage of baby's career. If he has small brothers or sisters, or both, he is always more or less at war with these neighboring savages. If he is deprived of anything he has come to regard as his property (quite mistakenly, it may be), or if he sees in the hands of his small kinsfolk any goods or chattels which seem pleasing in his eyes, he has but one way of expressing his wishes, he goes for the possession of the desired object, using his hands for weapons if he has no others handy, but bringing down a shower of blows on the head of his enemy with all the zeal of a Indian on an Ojibbeway on the war-path. Girl babies are pretty nearly as bad as boy babies in these matters, only the girl savage differs from the boy savage much as a savage woman differs from a savage man. Of course there are many baby boys and baby girls who show little tendency to savagery, just as there have been many uncultured races of man who have been gentle and innocent. But the most of them are always wars and unhealthy. In the struggle for existence they succumb before their more Christian brothers, just as the quiet and gentle savage tribes perish before their boomerang-throwing, club-wielding neighbors.—*Philadelphia.*

The Porter's Memory.

The Chicago *Herald* "Train Talker" alleges to have heard this on a Pullman sleeper:

"It's wonderful what practice will do for a man. Now, I have observed a peculiar thing on sleeping cars, which goes to show how even a common man may be trained to perform almost incredible feats of memory and precision. On this car there are at least twenty gentlemen. While we are asleep the porter will gather up all our shoes and clump 'em on a pile in the gents' wash-room, where he will polish them when he gets time. There will be shoes that look just alike, and many of the same size, but in the morning every man will find his shoes and modestly slip them beneath his berth. Now, we all consider ourself superior to that colored porter, but I venture to say none of us could do a thing like that. It's a wonderful example of what training will do for the memory."

Next morning, sure enough, every man's shoes were in their proper place, and the gentleman again called attention to what he considered a remarkable. "Here, porter," he exclaimed, clipping the grinning functionary a dollar note to loosen his tongue, "tell us how you do it."

"Yes, sah," says the porter, "it's easy when you get 'customed to it. Takes a pow'ful sight o' practice though."

"That's what I told you," remarked the gentleman to his companion, triumphly.

"Yes, sah, it takes a pow'ful sight o' practice. It wah two hull weeks afo' I could learn to chalk the numbahs of de berfs on de soles of shoes without makin' mistakes. Thank ye, boss."

Some Particulars About Preaching.

The tenth census shows, for instance, that there are in this country 64,608, or in round numbers 65,000 clergymen. Suppose, for the sake of illustration, that each one preaches but two sermons a week, which is, perhaps, rather above than below the average, and we shall have in the course of a single year a total of 6,760,000 sermons. Further, suppose each sermon of only thirty minutes' duration, also perhaps less than the average length, and at the rate of 100 words a minute, each sermon will have about 3,000 words, or twelve book pages each of 250 words, and all the sermons preached every year will give a total of printed matter of 81,120,000 book pages, or 162,220 volumes of 500 pages each, while if an average congregation of fifty listen to one sermon a total of 3,300,000 worshipers is presented at a single service.—*Globe Democrat.*

A GHASTLY PROCESSION.

The "Misericordia" of Florence, Italy.

A Cortege of Masked Men who Battle With Cholera.

Those who have been in Florence have often seen, crossing the narrow streets at night, a long funeral procession moving slowly toward the Porta Pinta; and no one can have seen it without a feeling akin to awe. The flickering torches with their lurid light are borne by men shrouded in black from head to foot. Their faces are concealed under black masks, and they carry on their shoulders a coffin, covered with a black pall. The idlers in the street make way respectfully and murmur: "It is the Misericordia."

That measured tread, those ghastly masks, those shroud-like dresses, the strange, uncertain light of the torches, the fantastic procession—all powerfully impress the mind of the passer-by who sees that solemn show for the first time, and he involuntarily asks:

"What does all this mean? Why are these men so closely masked? Why do the people make way so respectfully?"

Sometimes one meets the same procession in the daytime, but now the coffin is replaced by a litter, the black cloth of which is lifted up on one side. Here again the bearers are the Misericordia, carrying some invalid from his house to the hospital.

In deep silence the men carry their suffering burden with a pace so steady and a hand so firm, that scarce any motion of the litter is perceptible. Long practice and careful training have made them adepts in the art of nursing, and there are no better organizers of executants of ambulance service than they.

After having successfully struggled against the greatest scourge of humanity—plague—the Misericordia undertook the fresh fight of that new foe which presented itself in the nineteenth century—that was almost as deadly—cholera.

When this malady first appeared in Florence, it found all the brothers at their posts ready for the fearful battle, other towns of Italy prove to us that not every one considered it his duty to lay down his life for his neighbor. But such are the force of habit and tradition that, while other cities lost heart and were deserted, the brothers of the Misericordia calmly went on in the way traced out for them by those who preceding generations of patient and enduring self-abnegation. In the beginning, the hallowed signal-bell was used for assembling the members, but, as cases of sudden death became daily more frequent, and as this lugubrious sound contributed to the general feeling of uneasiness, it was decided to put an end to it. Unapaid lack of work was never felt. Sometimes seventy-seven litters were in use at one time, without speaking of cases of ordinary illness, which averaged seventeen daily. The brothers were always found to be in sufficient numbers, four to carry the litter, while four others followed to relieve them. Now in rich palaces, but more often in miserable hovels, the brothers went up three or four stories of dirty stairs, entered the infectious room of the dying—dying not on a bed or a mattress, but on a foul heap of straw, with their tender and well-trained hands, they lifted up the sick man, and putting him upon their shoulders, in all his repulsive hideousness, they went down those often dangerous stairs, through dark, narrow passages, and then gently deposited their charge in the litter which awaited them below. During the intense heats, when the thermometer marked ninety degrees in the shade, and every Florentine sheltered himself behind the thick walls of his palace against the scorching rays of the sun, the charitable procession, crossing the deserted streets, might be seen at the hottest hours of the day.—*The Manhattan.*

Land, Labor and Capital.

The Arabs have a story of a man who desired to test which of his three sons loved him most. He sent them out to see which of the three would bring him the most valuable present. The three sons met in a distant city, and compared the gifts they had found. The first had a carpet on which he could transport himself and others whithersoever he would. The second had a medicine which would cure any disease. The third had a glass in which he could see what was going on at home; he saw his father ill in bed. The first transported all three to their home on his carpet. The second administered the medicine and saved the father's life. The perplexity of the father, when he had to decide which son's gift had been of the most value to him, illustrates very fairly the difficulty of saying whether land, labor or capital is most essential to production. No production is possible without the co-operation of all three.—*Prof. W. G. Sumner.*

According to Dr. Dio Lewis, old people should be given soft foods, savory and well cooked. To give old, inactive people butcher's meat every day, he says, is to load their systems with waste products—with material that is virtually poisonous.

Smugglers' Tricks.

The curious tricks to which people resort who deal in contraband goods, shows a zeal and ingenuity worthy of a better cause. One dealer in costly laces used to run in a valuable lot through the gates of Paris, under the very feet and eyes of the officials, on the back of a little dog, who had another coat neatly fitted all over his back, which he wore with as much grace as his own hairy jacket. The lace was wound smoothly and evenly about his body, and he could carry thousands of dollars' worth in that way, and nobody be the wiser. He was a sharp little fellow, and when baffled at one gate would run off to another, slipping in under the very hoofs of the horses as a curricle rolled along. The trick was of real importance, and the wary dog, rather than subject himself to be caught, took to the sewers and was lost. He had a costly wardrobe of lace about him when he came to be expatriated. Such a faithful dog ought to have had a better master.

There is a museum of these contraband articles at Paris, which is now and then visited by the curiosity hunter, where is a pair of boots, with a space of sewing the size of an inch chunk; boots with French watches hid in the heels; a coffin which is filled with cigars; a large stuffed boa constrictor, a nest in which stolen diamonds were hidden, and a Turkish lady's long Arabian lounge by his neck in a very ghastly fashion, but a stroke of the same shows him to be only a sounding tin. He used to figure on the footboard of a carriage, as an attendant, and drove in and out many times through the gates of Paris. But one time, in a fog, when carriages were all guarded, waiting and crying to get on, an officer peered from the crowd of drivers and told them to take the example of equipments from this black, who had looked upon enough under the hoofs. Stopping the coach, he approximately on the chest, he was supposed to be a little given to a very valuable cattle. He's taken off to the inspection room, and found to be filled with excellent brandy, which was drawn off at the bar. The coachman and his fellow-driver were supplied as usual on the field and the poor black's days of service were over.

A somewhat similar game was played on English custom house officers, who imported cigars from Le Havre, which proved to be from Antwerp. Such tricks are hardly, and other cases of great ingenuity, difficult of prevention. They passed and the cigars passed. But the brandy bore the duty, paying heads and horses, and thereby the health of the cheap cigars which were their lighter.

Why Children Should Eat Honey.

Thousands and tens of thousands of children are growing all around us who have in their ever-developing nature the germs of gross, crave and satisfy a craving which the uninstructed "civilized" and savage of modern times. If the world is to feed on honey instead they would develop and grow up into healthy men and women.

Children would rather eat bread and honey than bread and butter. One pound of honey will go as far as two pounds of butter, and has besides the advantage of being far more healthy and palatable, and always tempting good appetite, and often restoring it to the sickly. It is nutritious, containing and diuretic. Pure honey should always be freely given to children. Honey is also a great and powerful remedy in healing the lungs of those in the first stage of consumption. Honey should be used in place of sugar in all cases where it can be used, and in cooking of all kinds. It is a most valuable food for children, and should be used in place of butter, and in preparing blackberry cordial, blackberry cordial, etc., it is unsurpassed.

It is a common expression that honey is a luxury, having nothing to do with the life giving principle. This is an error—honey is food in one of its most concentrated forms. Pure honey not only as much to the growth of muscles as does beefsteak, but it does impart other properties to the consumer for health and vigorous physical and intellectual action. It gives vivacity to the system, makes nervous and gives vigor to all the functions. In the laborer it gives strength to the business man mental force, its effects are not like ordinary food, to the muscles only, or to the nerves only, but produces healthy action, the results of which are pleasing and permanent—a healthy mind and bright intellect.

Ginger Jars.

The ginger used in preparing and preserving some of the big London establishments is all grown from China. An amusing story regarding the familiar blue and white ginger jars is told. The Chinese made a very large lot. After some years they were prevailed upon to make a second size for the reception of ginger. In time a third size smaller was requested, but here the stubborn Celestials rebelled. Their conservative character regarded such innovations as sacrilege. "You see," said the superintendent, "we have to have small jars made in the English potteries to hold our Chinese ginger. So the ginger is genuine Chinese, but the jars are not."

"No Physic, Sir, in Mine!"

A good story comes from a boys' boarding school in Surrey. The diet was monotonous, but satisfying, and the learned Principal loved it. He introduce some old style physic in the apple sauce, and await the happy results. One night lad, the smart lad in school discovered the secret name in his sauce, and pushing back his plate, shouted to the pedagogue: "No physic, sir, in mine. My dad told me to use Arthur but Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, and they are doing their duty like a charm. They are anti-bilious, and purely vegetable.

The road to economy is a prudent buy way.

——Ladies of all ages who suffer from loss of appetite, from imperfect digestion, low spirits and nervous debility, may have health restored and life extended by the use of Mrs Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies for all complaints especially incident to the female constitution. We not only have a living faith in Mrs. Pinkham, but we are assured that her remedies are at once most agreeable and efficacious.

Possessed only in imagination, a guinea becomes a farthing.

Hello!" we heard one man say to another, the other day. "I didn't know you at first, you look ten years younger than you did when I saw you last. I feel ten years younger," was the reply. "You know I used to be under the weather all the time and gave up expecting to be any better. The doctor said I had consumption. I was terribly weak, had night sweats, cough, no appetite, and lost flesh. I saw Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery advertised and thought it would do no harm if it did no good. It has cured me. I am a new man because I am a well one."

De wof' doan' make man er fitbin. Er man makes it for himself.

The medical properties of petroleum have long been known to the aborigines, and since Carboline has become so well known as a hair restorer and dressing, petroleum takes front rank among the new remedies.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bedbugs, ants, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. 1 box.

"Bachu-Pahia."

Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of bladder. $1. Druggists.

Beard, as a rule, will come to the fair face.

It's no secret nostrum. We speak of Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smartweed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water. It cures cholera morbus, colic or cramps in stomach, diarrhœa, dysentery or bloody flux, and breaks up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks.

Honesty is the best policy for a tea store.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

Hay-Fever. One and a-half bottles of Ely's Cream Balm entirely cured me of Hay-Fever of ten years' standing. Have had no trace of it for two years.—Albert A. Penny, Smithboro, N. Y. Price 50 cents.

Hay Fever. I was severely afflicted with Hay-Fever for twenty-five years. I tried Ely's Cream Balm and the effect was marvelous. It is a perfect cure. Wm. T. Gatts, Presbyterian pastor, Elizabeth, N. J. Price 50 cents.

The Secret of Life.

Scovill's Sarsaparilla, or Blood and Liver Syrup, is the remedy for the cure of scrofula, blotches, eruptions, white swellings, gout, gravel, consumption, bronchitis, nervous debility, neuralgia, and all diseases arising from any impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be produced from many leading physicians, ministers, and people of fame throughout the land, proving Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup to be the best medicine. We are constantly receiving testimonials of cures from those who have used it, and we recommend it as the best remedy for all such diseases.

Heart Pains.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

Beware of the incipient stage of Consumption. Take Piso's Cure in time.

"I Have Suffered!"

With every disease imaginable for the last three years. Our Druggist, T. J. Anderson, recommended "Hop Bitters" to me. I used two bottles and am entirely cured, and have recommended Hop Bitters to every one. Walker, Buckner, Mo.

I write this as a Token of the great appreciation I have of your Hop Bitters. I was afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism for nearly Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any Good. Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and to my surprise I am as well as ever I was. I hope You may have abundant success in this great and Valuable medicine. Anyone wishing to know more about my case Can learn by addressing me, E. S. Williams, 1001 12th street, Washington, D. C.

—— I consider your Remedy the best remedy in existence for Indigestion, kidney —Congestion And nervous debility. I have just Returned From the south in a fruitless search for health, and find that your Bitters are one more Good Than anything else. A month ago I was extremely Emaciated, And scarcely able to walk. Now I am Gaining strength and Flesh. And hardly a day passes but what I am complimented on my improved appearance, and it is all due to Hop Bitters.—J. Wesfield Jackson, *Wilmington, Del.*

❡ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the outside wrapper. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

The only iron medicine that will not blacken or injure the teeth. Physicians and druggists recommend it as the best. Try it.

A SURE APPETIZER. BEST TONIC KNOWN.

Will cure quickly and completely Dyspepsia, Weakness, Malaria, Impure Blood, Chills and Fever, and Neuralgia.

QUALITY NOT QUANTITY — PURITY — TRADE MARK

INVALUABLE FOR LADIES AND FOR ALL PERSONS WHO LEAD A SEDENTARY LIFE.

RELIEVES INDIGESTION. It is a sure remedy for diseases of the Liver and Kidneys.

CURES DYSPEPSIA. It strengthens the muscles, tones and invigorates the system.

Brown's Iron Bitters combines Iron with pure vegetable tonics. It is compounded on thoroughly scientific and medical principles, and **cannot intoxicate.**

All other preparations of Iron cause headache, and produce constipation. **Brown's Iron Bitters is the ONLY Iron medicine that is not injurious**—its use does not even blacken the teeth.

It not only cures the worst cases of Dyspepsia, but insures a hearty appetite and good digestion.

THE BEST TONIC

Brown's Iron Bitters is the Best Liver Regulator—removes bile, clears the skin, digests the food, CURES Belching, Heartburn, Heat in the Stomach, etc.

It is the best-known remedy for **female infirmities.**

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Positively cure SICK HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. "I find them a valuable Cathartic and Liver Pill.—Dr. T. M. Palmer, Monticello, Fla." "In my practice I use no other."—J. Dennison, M.D., DeWitt, Iowa." Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Valuable information FREE. E. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.