

Lane's Family Medicine.
Move the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Nearly 100 different machines have been invented for boring rock.

Catarrh

In the head, with its ringing noises in the ears, buzzing, snapping sounds, severe headaches and disagreeable discharges, is permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not daily with local applications. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and make a thorough and complete cure by eradicating from the blood the scrofulous taints that cause catarrh. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla
America's Greatest Medicine. 21¢ per 5¢. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

His Novel Luck.

A boy about ten years old stood by the side of a penny-in-the-slot machine in one of the underground railway stations the other morning weeping bitterly.

"What's the matter, my boy?" asked a man on his way to the staircase, stopping a moment at the doorway.

"I put a penny in the slot," blubbered the boy, "and it was the wrong one. I didn't g-get any butter scotch."

"Is that all, my lad?" said the man.

"Show me the right slot and I'll drop one in for you."

"I'd rather d-drop it in myself," sobbed the urchin.

The sympathizing citizen gave him the coin and hurried up the stairs.

And when the sympathizing citizen came back from his office ten hours later that boy was still standing by that penny-in-the-slot machine with his pocket full of pennies and still blubbering.—Pearson's Weekly.

Just the Time.
This is just the time of the year we feel the muscles all sore and stiff, and then is just the time to use St. Jacobs Oil to relax them and to cure at once.

Many people are said to possess double rows of natural teeth.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-Tobac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Steepchasing is said to have originated in Ireland.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

In Birmingham, England, 37,000,000 pins are produced daily.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Eight thousand carrier pigeons are kept for use in the German army.

Go to your grocer to-day and get a 15c. package of

Grain=0

It takes the place of coffee at 1/4 the cost.

Made from pure grains it is nourishing and healthful.

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN=0. Accept no imitation.

A New Use for Postage Stamps.

One of New York's oldest collectors has devised an entirely new use for stamps.

In going through one of the large bazars or department stores his attention was attracted by an enormous display of envelopes, varying in size from those intended to hold large oil paintings to diminutive gilt cases no larger than a lady's brooch. He bought a few of the small ones at twenty-five to seventy-five cents each, and taking the smallest placed in it the portrait of Queen Victoria, cut out of a one-penny envelope. The result was charming, the effect being that of a delicate cameo. Encouraged by this he proceeded to fill out the larger frames with similar portraits from stamped envelopes and postage stamps, containing from two to ten portraits.—Harpes Round Table.

Have used Dr. Seth Arnolds Cough Killer for Whooping Cough with good results.—D. C. Kemp, 1375 No. Carey St., Baltimore, Md., July 14, 1898.

A gun which can fire 30,000 bullets a minute has been invented in England.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate cough.—Rev. D. B. Church, Lexington, Mo., February 24, 1894.

Plate glass was first made in 1693, at Peabury, France.

Pimples are inexpressibly mortifying. Remedy—Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Of druggists. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

The gun of largest calibre in the world is the British 17.72-inch 100-ton gun.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Australia possesses one-fifth of the world's stock of sheep.

The Boy's Compliment.

One of our good mothers makes it a particular point to impress upon her children the necessity of always being polite and courteous, particularly to strangers, says the Adrian Times.

There called at the house the other day a lady who invariably dresses in perfect style and taste. This day she looked more than usually attractive, and when the little son and daughter of the household came into the room the boy, desirous of paying the guest a compliment, exclaimed to his sister, "My! Isn't she a corker?"

DR. TALMAGES SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "God's Second Gift"—The World Is Too Much With Us—The Greater Life and the Advantages of Religion—The Story of Caleb and Othniel.

Text: "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also the upper springs and the nether springs."—Joshua xv., 19.

The city of Debr in the Boston of antiquity—a great place for brain and books. Caleb wanted it, and he offered his daughter Achsah as a prize to any one who would capture that city. It was a strange thing for Caleb to do, to give his daughter in marriage to the man who would take the city. He had no other children, and the elements of manhood—bravery and patriotism. Besides, I do not think that Caleb was as foolish in offering his daughter to the conqueror of Debr as thousands in this world who give their daughters in marriage to those who have large means without any reference to moral or mental attainments. Of two evil I would rather measure happiness by the length of the sword than by the length of the pocket-book. In one case there is sure to be one good element of character. In the other there may be none at all. With Caleb's daughter as a prize to fight for, General Othniel rode into the battle. The gates of Debr were thundered into the dust, and the city of books lay at the feet of the conqueror. The work done, Othniel comes back to claim his bride. Having conquered the city, it is no great job for him to conquer the girl's heart, for however faint-hearted a woman herself may be she always loves courage in a man. I never saw an exception to this rule.

The wedding festivity having gone by, Othniel and Achsah are about to go to their own home. However loudly the eymbals may clash and the laughter ring, parents are always sad when a fondly cherished daughter goes off to stay, and Achsah, the daughter of Caleb, knows that now is the time to ask almost anything she wants of her father. It seems that Caleb, the good old man, had given as a wedding present a piece of land that was mountainous and sloping downward toward the desert. Achsah, a sweet woman, very hot witted. It was called "a south land." But Achsah wants an addition of property; she wants a piece of land that is well watered and fertile. Now it is no wonder that Caleb, standing amid the bridal party, his eyes full of tears, decided that he was going away that he could hardly bear her at all, give her more than she asks. She said to him: "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water, and he gave her the upper springs and the nether springs."—Joshua xv., 19.

The fact is that as Caleb, the father, gave Achsah, the daughter, a south land, so God gives to us His world. I am very thankful He has given it to us. But I am like Achsah in the fact that I am not satisfied with the portion. Trees and flowers and grass and blue skies are very good in their places, but he who has nothing but this world for a portion has no portion at all. It is a mountainous land, sloping off toward the desert of sorrow, swept by fiery sermons; it is "a south land," a poor portion of the world, and we are not to trust in it. What has been your experience? What has been the experience of every man, of every woman, that has tried this world for a portion? Queen Elizabeth, amid the surroundings of pomp, in an unhappy moment she said to her husband, "I will give you the wrinkles on her face, and she indignantly cries out, 'You must strike off my likeness without any shadow.'" Hogarth, at the very height of his artistic triumph, is stung almost to death with chagrin because the painter he had dedicated to the king does not seem to be acceptable, for George II. cries out: "Who is this Hogarth? Take his turpentine out of my presence."

Brinsley Sheridan thrilled the earth with his eloquence when he said in his words, "I am absolutely undone." While he was floundering around the inkstand, trying to write, says to his daughter: "Oh, take me back to my room! There is no rest for Sir Walter but in the grave!" Stephen Girard, the wealthy man in his day, or at any rate only second in wealth, said of the life of a galley slave. When I arise in the morning, my one effort is to work so hard that I can sleep when it gets to be night." Charles Lamb, applauded of all the world, in the very midst of his literary triumph, said to his daughter, "Prize what when we used to laugh from the shilling gallery at the play? There are now no good plays to laugh at from the boxes." But why go so far as that? I need to go no farther than your streets to find an illustration of what I am saying.

Pick me out ten successful worldlings—and you know what I mean by thoroughly successful worldlings—pick me out ten successful worldlings and you cannot find more than one that looks happy. Care trace him to his business office. Care take your stand at 2 o'clock at the corner of the streets and see the agonized physiognomies. Your high officials, your bankers, your insurance men, your importers, your wholesalers and your retailers as a class—how few of them are happy. Care follow their steps, and making no appeal to God for help or comfort many of them are tossed every whether. How has it been with you, my hearer? Are you more contented in the house of fourteen rooms than you were in the two rooms you lived in when you first started? Have you not had more care and worry since you won that \$50,000 than you did before? Some of the poorest men I have ever known have been those of great fortune. A man of small means may be a successful business man, but the ghostliest of all embarrassments is that of the man who has large estates. The men who commit suicide because of monetary losses are those who cannot bear the burden any more because they have only \$50,000.

On Bowling Green, New York, there is a house where Talleyrand used to go. He was a favored man. All the world knew him, and he had wealth almost unlimited. Yet at the close of his life he says: "Behind eighty-three years have passed without any practical result, save fatigue of body and fatigue of mind, great discouragement for the future and great disgust for the past." Oh, my friends, this is a "south land," and it slopes off toward despair, sorrow, and the prayer which Achsah made to her father Caleb we make this day to our Father God: "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water, and he gave her the upper springs and the nether springs."—Joshua xv., 19.

Blessed be God, we have more advantages given us than we can really appreciate. We have spiritual blessings offered us in this world which I shall call the nether springs and glories in the world to come which I shall call the upper springs.

Where shall I find words enough threaded with light to set forth the pleasure of religion. David, unable to describe it in words, played it on a harp. Mrs. Hemans, not finding enough power in prose, sings the praises in a canto. Christopher Wren, unable to describe it in language, sprang it into the arches of St. Paul's. John Bunyan, unable to present it in ordinary phraseology, takes all the fascination of allegory. Handel, with ordinary music, gave us a happy feeling of the theme, roused it up to an oratorio. Oh, there is no life on earth so happy as a really Christian life! I do not mean a sham Christian life, but a real Christian life. Where there is a there there is a whole garden of roses. Where there is one grove there are three doxologies. Where there is one day of cloud there is a whole season of sunshine. Take the homeliest Christian man that you know—apple of God's eye—happy in the world, while wings of the lightning of heaven are his armed allies; the Lord is his Shepherd, pleading out for him green pastures by still waters. If he walk forth, heaven

is his bodyguard. If he lie down to sleep, ladders of light, angel blossoming, are set into his dreams. If he be thirsty, the potentates of heaven are his cupbearers. If he sit down to eat, his plain table blooms into the King's banquet. "Look at that odd fellow with the worn-out coat." The angels of God cry "Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let him come in." Fastidious people cry "Get out of here!" The cherubim of heaven cry, "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom!" When he comes to die, though he may be carried out in a pine box to that potter's field, to that potter's field the chariot of Christ will come down, and the canopy will crowd all the boulevard of heaven.

Bless Christ for the present satisfaction of religion. It makes a man all right with reference to the past; it makes a man all right with reference to the future. Oh, these other things of comfort, the pearls and perennials. The foundation of God standeth sure having this seal, "The Lord knoweth them that are His." "The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but My kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed, saith the Lord, who hath mercy upon thee." Oh, cluster of diamonds set in burnished gold! Oh, nether springs of comfort bursting through all the valleys of trial and tribulation! When you see, you in this world, what satisfaction there is on earth in religion, do you not thirst after the water springs? It is no stagnant pond, summed over with malaria, but springs of water leaping from the Rock of Ages! Take up one cup of that spring water and across the top of the chalice will float the delicate shadows of the heavenly wall, the yellow of jasper; the green of emerald, the blue of sardonyx, the fire of jacinth.

I wish I could make you understand the joy religion has to come of us, to us, as a man happy while he lives and glad when he dies. With two feet upon a chair and bursting with drops, I heard an old man in the parlor cry out, "Bless the Lord, oh, my soul!" I looked around and said, "What has this man got to thank God for?" It makes the lame man leap as a hart, and the dumb sing. They say that the old Puritan religion is a joyless and joyless religion, but I remember reading of Dr. Goodwin, the celebrated Puritan, who in his last moment said: "This dying? Why, my bow abides in strength! I have allowed up in God!" "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." Oh, you who have been trying to satisfy yourselves with the "south land" of this world, do you not feel that you would, this morning, like to have noon of the nether springs of spiritual comfort? Would you not like to have Jesus Christ bend over your cradle and bless your table and heal your wounds and strew flowers of consolation all up and down the graves of your dead?

This religion that can give sweetest pleasure while we live.

"This religion can supply."

"Sweetest comfort when we die."

But I have something better to tell you, suggested by this text. It seems that old Father Caleb on the wedding day of his daughter wanted to make her just as happy as possible. Though Othniel was taking his way and his way was almost as broken because she was going, yet he gave her a "south land"; not only that, but the nether springs; not only that, but the upper springs. O God, my Father, I thank Thee that Thou hast given me a "south land" in this world, and the nether springs of spiritual comfort in this world; but, more than all, I thank Thee for the upper springs in heaven!

It is very fortunate that we cannot see heaven until we get into it. O Christian man, if you could see what a place there would be for you to go to, and to go to the office, or store, or shop and the duties you ought to perform would go neglected; I am glad I shall not see that world until I enter it. Suppose we were allowed to go on an excursion into that good land with the idea of returning. When we got there and heard the song and looked at their raptured faces and mingled in the supernal society, we would cry out; "Let us stay! We are coming here anyhow. Why take the trouble of going back to look for our old world? We are here now. Let us stay!" And it would take angelic violence to put us out of that world if once we got there, but as people who cannot afford to pay for an entertainment something to hear the running of the eternal orchestra, though not near enough to know who blows the cornet or who fingers the harp. My souls spread out both wings and elope them in triumph at the thought of those upper springs. One of them breaks forth from beneath the altar of the temple. Another at the door of "the house of many mansions." Upper springs of gladness! Upper springs of light! Upper springs of love! It is no fancy of mine. "The Law which is broken and the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water."

O Saviour divine, roll in upon our souls one of those anticipated raptures! Pour around the roots of the parched tongue one drop of that living water. To see a vision those fountains of God, rainbowed with eternal victory! Hear! They are never sick there; not so much as a headache or twinge rheumatic or thrust neuralgia. The inhabitant never says, "I am sick." They are never tired there. "Each to the farthest world is only the play of a holiday. They never sin there. It is as easy for them to be holy as it is for us to sin. They never die there. You might go through all the outskirts of this great city and find but one place where the ground was broken for a grave. The eyesight of the redeemed is never blurred with tears. There is health in every cheek. There is spring in every foot. There is majesty on every brow. There is joy in every heart. There is hosanna on every tongue. How they must ply up as they look over and look down and see us and say: "Poor things away down in that world! And when some Christian is hurried into a fatal accident, they cry: "Good! He is coming!" And when they stand around the couch of some loved one whose strength is going away and we shake our heads forlornly they cry: "We are glad he is worse. He has been down there long enough. There, he is dead! Come home! Come home! Oh, if you would only get us ideas about that future world, we would rather die than to transfer from here to there would be as pleasant to us as it was to a little child that was dying. She said: "Papa, when will I go home?" And he said: "When I die." "To-day? So soon? I am so glad!"

I wish I could stimulate you with these thoughts, O Christian man, to the highest possible exhilaration! The day of your deliverance is coming—is coming, rolling down the Narrows to meet you.

"Now is your salvation nearer than when you believed."

Man of the world, will you not to-day make a choice between these two portions, between the "south land" of this world, which slopes toward the desert, and the glorious land which thy Father offers thee, running with eternal watercourses? Why let your tongue be consumed of thirst when there are the nether springs and the upper springs—comfort here and glory hereafter?

Utility of Diamond Circular Saw.

The use of the diamond circular saw for cutting stone is facilitating the erection of the New Emporium buildings. The diamonds which form the cutting teeth of the saw are worth about \$8 a karat, and are fixed in a steel disc over six feet in diameter.

It Can Be Made to Go.

"The melancholy days have come," has rheumatism come with them? It can be made to go right off by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, which cures and leaves no trace behind.

Australia possesses one-fifth of the world's stock of sheep.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Patent Medicine Free.

Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The first expedition to the south pole took place in 1857.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

About twenty new books are published daily in Great Britain.

Coughs Lead to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

No particular form of religion receives official recognition in Japan.

Carry Them In Your Pocket.

Hoxsie's Disks will check any cough or cold in an hour. For singers and speakers they are invaluable. 25 cts.

Five hundred trading vessels leave the Thames daily for all parts of the world.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 231rd Street and Treatise Free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The number of people at present who speak English is said to be 116,000,000.

While You Sleep.

Do not have too much air blowing through your room at night, or neuralgia may creep upon you while you sleep. But if it comes, use St. Jacobs Oil; it warms, soothes and cures promptly.

A Large Family.

A single young man heard the banns called in church one day. Perhaps he had not always been very attentive to the service, or perhaps marriages were more frequent than usual that season, for the ordinary announcement seemed to make an impression on him. At dinner that day he observed thoughtfully, as if communing with himself: "They must be a large family!"

"Who?" asked the company, for the speaker was a silent man, and one whose remarks were few and far between.

"Why, those Spinners!" he answered, gravely. "There was another of them called in church to-day."

He thought it was a proper name. But he was right. The Spinners are a large family.—Tit-Bits.

English Victories.

In all their wars the English have won the splendid average of eighty-two per cent. of the battles. This is the world's record.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Holland is the only country in Europe that admits coffee free of duty.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

The President of France receives \$240,000 a year.

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

SYRUP OF FIGS

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. Only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. Only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Creeping Consumption

Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way.

It creeps its way along.

First, you think it is a little cold; nothing but a little hacking cough; then a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats.

The suddenness comes when you have a hemorrhage.

Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping.

You can do it with

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

You first notice that you cough less. The pressure on the chest is lifted. That feeling of suffocation is removed. A cure is hastened by placing one of

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster over the Chest.

A Book Free.

It is on the Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Write us Freely.

If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can, possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address,

Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

BAD BLOOD

"CASCARETS do all claimed for them and are a truly wonderful medicine. I have often wished for a medicine like them to take and at last have found it in Cascarets. Since taking them, my blood has been purified and my complexion has proved wonderfully and I feel much better in every way."—MRS. SALLIE E. SELLARS, Lattin, Tenn.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, S. D.

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all drug stores to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Are You Going To California?

The California Limited, Santa Fe Route, gives the best and speediest service. Through dining car, and observation car with spacious parlor, especially for use of ladies and children. 25 days Chicago to Los Angeles.

Address

E. F. BURNETT,

G. E. P. Agt. A. T. & S. F. Ry.,

377 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

JOHNSON'S HAPPY PILLS

THE HISTORY OF JOHNSON'S HAPPY PILLS

FOR BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, COLIC, HEADACHE, NERVOUSNESS, STOMACHIC AFFECTIONS, AND ALL THE ILLS WHICH DERIVE FROM IMPURE BLOOD.

THEY CURE NO MERCURY.

THE HAPPY MEDICINE CO.

West New Brighton, S. T. (borough of Richmond), N. Y.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

give quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 drops treatment free. Dr. E. E. ROSE, 508 N. 4th St., St. Louis, Mo.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use

Thompson's Eye Water

WANTED—Cases of bad health that RIF-PAN will not cure. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN REPLYING TO ADVS. NYU—47.

RHEUMATISM CURED—One bottle—Positive relief in 24 hours. Postpaid \$1. ALEXANDER REMEDY CO., 246 Greenwell St., N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR COUGHS

Best Cough Syrup. Quinine Food. Use in colds, coughs, and other ailments.

CONSUMPTION

Cures where all else fails.

Best Cough Syrup. Quinine Food. Use in colds, coughs, and other ailments.

CONSUMPTION

Cures where all else fails.

Best Cough Syrup. Quinine Food. Use in colds, coughs, and other ailments.