"STRUCK THE PAY."

Pwiet! here, Rever; we must be gome. Sundown, and nothing to est all day; Ten miles back to the eamp, and blowing. But what's the odds, when we've "struck the P071"

Glory! Old boy, it's hard to quit it, Even to beare it for overnight. Clinch it, porphyry, where we hit it, With hard black fingers, ettingy and tight.

That little seam that means salvation—
Hope for me and a home for Bue—
Four lonely years of half starvation
Butt their boods into that streak of blue.

Ugh! how the cold snow-flour to sifting! Curse on the wind, that it comes just now! Only my tracks for trail and drifting; And fourteen inches to tough to pley,

Hard work? That's what It is, old Rover,

That mile was swelled to four times its also Trail plum gone, and the daylight ever. And wind that cuts like steel in the eyes. Whining, Rover? But that won't mend it.

Come, we must take it like men, you know. One stop here in the sold would end it; Our only safety to on the go.

Think who e praying in old Pequawket,
To-morrow the wires will tell her: "ComStruck it rich in the 'Empty Pocket?"
See her laughing and crying? Well, seme?

What? You won't move? Then on my shoul der
I'll have to pack you, you rascal, you
Nach! you're a load! I'm getting colder;
There's a ton of load in either shoe.

Down! O God! But we've get to make it! Ab-h! How this pision keeps off the storm Drowsy—drowsy—I can not shake it— And this is so soft and so warm!

What should life and its cares be wen for! leep, the Porgetter, is kindlest. Come, old dog, we are done for

-Charles F. Lummis, in Harper's Weekin.

CLEOPATRA

Being an Account of the Fall and Vengeance of Harmachie, the Reyal Egyptian,

AS SET FORTE BY HIS OWN HAND.

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD, Author of "King Solomon's Mines, "Sho," "Allan Quatermain," Eto., Eto., Etc.

Filmstrated by MICHOLL, after CATON WOOD VILLE and ORBITTENHAGEN.

CHAPTER XXIV.

ON THE ESCAPE OF HARMACHIS FROM TARGES OF HIS BEING CAST PORTH AS AN OFFERING TO THE GODS OF THE SEA; OF BIS SOJOCRE ABOUTHIS; AND OF THE DEATH OF AMEN-



MADE my way down the stairs in safety, and presently stood in the courtyard of the great house. It was but an hour from dawn, and none were stirring. The last reveler had drunk his fill, the dancing girls had ceased their dancing, and slience lay upon the city. I drew near the gate, and

was challenged by an offheavy clock. "Who passes!" said the voice

A merchant, may it please thee, air. who having brought gifts from Alexandris to a lady of the Queen's household, and, having been entertained of the lady, now leparts to his galley," I answered in feigned voice. "'Umph!" be growled. "The ladies of

the Queen's household keep their guests late. Well; 'tis a time of feetival. The password, Bir Shopkeeper! Without the password thou must needs return and crave the lady's further bospitality." " 'Antony,' sir, and a right good word, too.

Ah! I've wandered far, and never saw I so goodly a man and so great a General. And, mark you, sir, I've traveled far, and seen many Generals."

"Ave; 'Antony' is the word! And Antony is a good General in his way—when it is a sober way, and when he can not find a skirt to follow. I've served with Antony-and against him, too, and know his posses. Well,

And all this while that he was holding me in talk, the sentry had been pacing to and fro before the gate. But now he moved a little way, leaving the entrance clear.

Fare thee well, Harmachia, and begone whispered Brennus, leaning forward and speaking quickly. "Linger not. But at speaking quickly. "Linger not. But at times bethink thee of Brennus, who risked his nece to save thine. Parewell, lad; I would that we were sailing north together." and he turned his back upon me and begun to hum a tune.

"Farewell, Brennus, then bonest man." I answered, and was gone. And, as long afterward I beard, when on the morrow the hue and cry was raised because the murder-ers could not find me, though everywhere they sought me to slay me, Brennusdid me service. For he swore that as he kept his watch alone as hour after midnight he saw me come and stand upon the parapet of the roof, that then I stretched out my robes and roor, that then I stretched out my robes and they became wings whereon I floated up to heaven, leaving him astonished. And all those about the court lent ear unto the his-tory, believing thereia, because of the great fame of my magie; and much they won-dered what the wonder might portend. The tale also traveled into Egypt, and did much to save my good name among those whom I had betrayed; for the more ignorant among them believed that I acted not of my will, but of the will of the dread Gods, who of their own purpose waited me to heaven. And thus, even to this day, the saying runs that "When Hermochic some casis. Every that "When Hermschip owner spain Egypt shall be free." Unity Claspatra, though she was much afraid, doubted her of the tale, and sent an armed vessel to esarch for the Syrian merchant, but not to find him, as shall be told.

When I reached the galley whereof Charmion had spoken, I found her about to sail, and gave the writing to the Captala, mid naught

No I went abourd, and immediately we No I went abound, and immediately we dropped swiftly down the river with the current. And having come to the mouth of the river unchallenged, though we passed many vessels, we put out to sea with a strong favoring wind that ere night freshened to a great gale. Then the sailor men, being much aftered, would fain have put about and run for the mouth of the Cydnus of the carin, but omid not because of the ace again, but could not because of the ess of the sea. All that night it blew furiously, and ore dawn our most was carfuriously, and we rolled helplessly in the
frough of the great waves. But I am
frough of the great title heading; and be
followed in a cleak, little heading; and be
followed in the followed it is the
form of letter-writing—
"The ptr from Cignyon, the Egyptian, who
followed in a cleak, little heading; and be
followed in a cleak, little heading; and little heading;
followed in a cleak, little heading;
followed in

uto the sea, but the Captain would not. At the sea. Here I abode in the fisherman's lawn the wind slackened, but ere mon it sace more biew in terrible fury; and at the fourth hour from more we came in night of the rocky coast of that cape in the island of Cyprus which is called Disaretum, where is a mountain named Olympus, and thitberwards we drifted swiftly. Then when the asilors saw the terrible rocks, and how the great waves that smote thereon spouted up in foam, once more they grew much afraid, and cried out in their tear. For, seeing that I still sat unmoved, they swore that I certainly was a wizard, and came to cast me forth as a sacrifice to the Gods of the sea. And this time the Captain was overruled, and said naught. Therefore, when they "Cast me forth, if ye will; but if ye cast

me forth ye shall porish."

For in my heart I cared little, having no more any love of life, but rather a desire to die, though greatly I feared to pass into the presence of my holy Mother Isla. But my weariness and sorrow at the bitterness of my lot overcame even this heavy fear, so that when, being mad as brute beasts, they seized me and, lifting me, hurled me into the raging waters, I did but utter one prayer to into and make me ready for death. But it was fated that I should not die; for, when rose to the surface of the water I saw floating near to me a spar of wood, whereke lewam and clung. And a great wave came and awept me, riding, as it were, upon the spar, as when a bey I had learned to do in the waters of the Nile, past the bulwarks of the galley where the Berce faced sailors clung to see me drawn. And when they saw me come mounted on the wave, cursing them as I came, and saw, too, that the color of my face had changed—for the sait water had washed away the pigment they shricked with fear and cast themselves down upon the deck. And within a very little while, as I rude towards the rocky coast, a great wave poured into the vessel, that rode broadside on, and pressed her down into the deep, whence no more she

And so she sank, with all her crew. And in that same storm also sank the galley that Cleopatra had sent to search for the Myrian merchant. Thus were all traces of me lost, and of a surety she believed that I was

But I role on toward the shore. The wind shricked and the sait waves lashed my face as, alone with the tempest, I rushed upon my way, while the sea-birds screamed about my head. No fear I felt, but rather s wild uplifting of the heart; and in the stress of my imminent peril the love of life seemed once again to waken. And so I plunged and drifted, now tossed high toward the lower ing clouds, now cast into the deep valleys of the sea, till at length the rocky beadland toomed before me, and I saw the breakers smite upon the stubbern rocks, and through the acreaming of the wind heard the suiter thunder of their fall and the groun of stones sucked seaward from the beach. On! high throned upon the mane of a mighty billow-fifty cubits beneath me the level of the hiss ing waters; above me the inky sky! It was done! The spar was tern from me, and dragged downward by the weight of the bag of gold and the clinging of my garmenta atruggling furiously, I sank. Now I was under—the light for a moment

streamed green through the waters, and then came darkness, and on the durkness pictures of the past. Picture after picture all the long scene of life was written here Then in my ears I heard only the song of the nightingale, the murmur of the summer sea, and the music of Cleopatra's laugh of victory followed me softly and yet more

ooft as I sank away to sleep. Once more my life came back, and with it s sense of deadly sickness and of aching pain. I opened my eyes and saw kindly faces bending o'er me, and knew that I was in a room of a builded house.



"How came I hither?" I asked, faintly.

"Of a truth, Poseides brought thee Mranger," answered a rough voice in Barous Greek, "for we found thee cast high spen the beach like a dead dolphin, and folk. And here methinks must thou the awblie, for thy left leg is broken by the force of the waves."

I strove to move my foot, but could not. It was true, the bone was broken above the Who art thou and how art thou named!

saked the rough-bearded sailor. "I am an Egyptian traveler whose ship bath sunk in the fury of the gale, and Olym pus am I named," I answered, for Olympus these people called a mountain that we had sighted, and therefore I took the name at

hazard. And as Olympus benceforth was I Here with these rough faher-folk did I abide for the half of a year, paying them a little out of the sum of gold that had come safely ashore upon me. For long was it before my bones grow together again, and then was I left somewhat of a crypic; for I who had been so tail and straight and strong new limped—one limb being shorter than

new limped—one limb being shorter than the other. And after I recovered from my burt, still I lived there, and toiled with them at the trade of floting; for whither I should go or what I should do that I knew not, and, for awhile, fain was I to become a peasant floberthan, and so wear my meary life away. And these people entreated me kindly, though, as others, they feared me much, holding me to be a winned brought hither by the sea. For methinise that my secrewe had stamped so strange an aspect on my face that men garing thereon grew fearful of what iny braceth its caim.

There then I abade, till at length one

There then I abade, till at length one night on I lay and strove to sleep, great restlessance came upon me, and a nighty desire once more to one the broad face of Sihor. But whether this desire was of the Gods or born of my own heart, not knowing I can not tell. Gols or born of my own heart, not knowing I can not tell. So strong was it at the last, that before it was down I reso from my had of straw, and ciethed myself in my Salor gurb, and, hereuse I had no wish to answer questions, thus I test farewell of my humble hosts. First on the well-cieaned table of word I placed some pieces of gold, and then taking a pot of flower I strewed it in the form of letter-writing...

quarter till a vessei was about to sall for Alexandria, and to the captain of this ves-sel, a man of Paphon, I vived myself as a sallor. We salled with a favoring wind, and on the fifth day I came to Alexandria, that hateful city, and saw the light planing

Here might I not ablite. So cace again bired myself out as a saller, giving my labor in return for passage, and we passed up the Nile. And from the talk of men 4 learned that Cleopatra had come back to Alexandria, drawing Antony with her, and that together they lived in revalatate in the palace on the Lawhins. Indeed, the bostmen airculy had a song thereon, which they sang as they labored at the car. Also beard how the galley that was sent to carch for the vessel which carried the Syrian merchant had foundered with all her crew, and the tale that the Queen's actronomer, Harmachia, had Sown to Heaven from the roof of the house at Tarsus. And the satiors wendered because I sat and labored, and would not sing their ubaid songs of the leves of Cleopatra For they, too, began to fear me, and mutter concerning me among themselves. Then I know that I was a man accurated and set apart - a man whom none might love.

On the eight day we drew nigh to Abouthis, where I left the craft, and right glad were the sallers to see me go. And, with a breaking heart, I walked through the fertile fleids, seeing faces that well I know. But in my rough disguise and limping gait none knew me. At length I came, as the sun sank, near to the great outer prion of the Temple, and here I creuched fewn in the ruins of a house, not knewing wherefore I had come or what I was about ode. Like a lost on I had strayed from far, back to the fields of my birth, and for what! If my father, Amenembat, still lived, surely be would turn his face from I dared not go into the presence of my father. I sat hidden there among the broken rafters and fdly watched the pylon gates, to see if perchance a face I knew hould leave forth. But none came forth or entered in, though the great gates stood wide; and then I saw that herbs were growing 'twixt the atones, where no herbe Was the Temple deserted! Nay; how could the worship of the elernal Gods have crased that for thousands of years had, day by day, been offered in the help place! Was, then, my father dead! It well might be. And yet, why this allenced where were the priests! where the worshipers! No more could I bear the doubt, but as the sun sank red I crept like a hunted jackal through the open gates, and on till I reached the first creat Hail of Pillars. Here I paused and gased around me-not a sight, not a sound in the dim and holy place! On with a beating heart I went to the second great hall of six and thirty pillars, where I had been crowned Lord of all the Land; still not a night or a sound! Thence, baif fearful of my own footfail, so terrible did it echo in the stience of the deserted Holles, I passed down the passage of the names of the Pharachs toward my father's chamber. There still awang the cur-tain o'er the doorway; but what would there be within!—also emptiness? I lifted it, and noiselessly passed in, and there in his carven chair at the table whereon his long white beard flowed down, sat my father, Amenembat, clad in his priestly robes. At first I thought that he was dead, so still he sat; but at length he turned his bead, and a He was blind, and his face was thin as the face of a dead man, and worful with around

I stood still and felt the blind eyes was dering over me. I could not speak I dared not speak to him; I would go and hide my-self afresh.

Already had I turned and grasped the curtain, when, in a deep, slow voice, my father

"Come hither, thou who west my son an art a traiter. Come hitter, thou Harmachia, whereon Khem bullded up her hope. Not in vain, then, have I drawn thee from far Not in valu have I held my life in these empty Hotics, like the footfall of a

"Oh! my father," I gasped, astonished. Thou art blind; how knowest thou met" "How do I know thee! and assest thou that who hast learned of our love! Enough, I know thee and I brought thee bither Would, Harmachia, that I knew thee not! would that I had been blasted of the invisible ere I drew thee down from the romb of Nont to be my curse and shame, and the last wee of Khem!"

"Oh, speak thou not thus!" I mouned, "is not my burden already more than I can bear! Am I not myself betrayed and utterly outcast. Be pitiful, my father!"
"Be pitiful to pitiful to thee who bath

shown so great pity! Thy pity 'twas which gave up noble Sepa to die beneath the hands of the termenters "Oh, not that not that!" I cried. "Ay, traiter, that! to die in agony, with

his last poor breath proclaiming thee, his murderer, honest and innocent! Be pitiful to thee, who gaveth all the flower of Khem as the price of a wanton's arms! thinkees thou that, laboring in the darksome desert tines, those nobie ones in thought are piti ful to thee, Harmachia! Be pitiful to thee, by whom this holy Temple of Abouthis hath been ravaged, its lands seized, its priests scattered, and I alone, oil and withered, left to count out its ruin!-to thee, who hath op, who hath foreworn threef, thy country, thy birthright, and thy Gods! Yes, thus am I pitiful .- Accurated be thou, fruit of my loins!-Shame be thy portion, Agony thy end. and Hell receive thee at the last! Where art then! Yes, I grow blind with weeping when I heard the truth—sure, they strove to hide it from me. Let me find thee that I may spit upon thee, thou Henegade! thou Apostate! theu Outmet!"—and he rose from his occi and and singured like a living wrath toward me, smiting the air with his wand. And as he came with outstrotche arms, swful to see, suddenly his end found him, and with a cry he sank down upon the ground, the red blood streaming from his lips. I run to him and lifted him; and as he died, he bubbled:

"He was my son, a bright-eyed, lovely buy, and full of promise as the spring and

Then come a power, and the brooth rettied bie throat "Harmachie," he gasped, "art there!" "Yea, father."

"Harmachia, atoms | - atoms | Vengences can still be wreaked forgiveness may still be won. There's gold: I've hidden it-Alone she con tell thee oh, this point

Parepet!?"
And he struggled faistly in my arms, and
was dead. Thue, then, did I and my hely
father, the Prince Ammembat, meet tegetaer for the last time in the flesh, and for the lest time part.

ITO DE COSTISCES.

The Edward of Ste Life. "So you are commelting of a Nimred, are you. Mr. Catawally?"

"Brees you, to: I nero shot off a gue bot mathe and then I shot a little boyd mothe wife a when "And what did you do then?"
"I wooled, Awful bayd troph, y' know?"

A MERMAID FACTORY.

An Old Artificer Tells How the Birons Are Made.

Manhers' Builto Joined to Fisher' Tails with Cunning and Desterity-A Potestie with Shawmen From Bucture Deceived.

"Mermaids made and repaired." Such an advertisement, says a writer in the Philadelphia Times, was well calculated to attract attention, and, as it confront ed me one day in a little-frequented street in a large Eastern city, I determined to make the assumintance of the maker of these incongruities. Palling an old-fashioned brass bell-handle, little old man crowned with a square paper cap came to the door, and after evelng me suspiciously for a moment invited me in. There was the "beggar ly array of empty boxes;" vials contain-



PARENTS OF THE SIREN.

ing strange animals; curtous stuffed birds, which peered down from high shelves and were laced together by cobwebs laden with dust, while many other objects strewn about told of the trade of the taxideemist.

"Yes," said the old man in reply to my nestions. "I am a mermaid maker, and flatter myself that I have produced some of the most artistic mermaids ever placed upon the market. Why, sir," continued the speaker, warming up under the recollection of his triumphs, "I produced one that fooled even the doctors. You see, mermaids have been made as long as any thing. The Chinese manufactured them centuries ago, and so well that a large number of people believed in them, and if the work is fairly done the production is one of the best cards a show can have.

"One day a man came to me, and I knew the moment I saw him that he was a showman. He said he had mermaids, but that on the last trip a man had offered to wager him five hundred dollars that he would not dare to allow the mermaid to be cut open; so be wanted something that would bear inspection and be ready for such a contingency. I told him I could do it, and received the order to go ahead.

"Generally in cheap work I stuffed the skins with cotton or something of the kind and let them go, but in this case I went to work on scentific principles. I took the skin of a monkey and separated it at the waist; then allowed it to dry as a mummy would, all of which I helped long by the application of heat. I now took a fish, common in the China Seaone that would not be familiar and treated it in a similar way, and finally ! joined them together. I fastened scales upon the monkey portion and carefully graded them up among the hairs, then introduced some hairs down upon the methillheard thy footfall creeping down fish portion. Harnacles were fastened here and there and a great out was left



THE SIRES COMPLETE.

open up and down the abdomen, through which any one could readily see the ribe

and the joining of the vertebra. The face had been given an agonized look, the hands were clenched, and, all in all, it was one of the most disagreesble sights I ever now even though I did produce it.

"Yes, it gave complete satisfaction When they exhibited it a cloth was thrown over the body, and when the question was raised the proprietor would say that he would leave it to a commithe of medical men, thus being confident of obtaining some notoriety. In one case a number of provincial doctors were completely deceived, and signed a paper retracting certain statements which they had made to the effect that the mermaid was a sham."

A lecturer that had for several minutes harangend his audience on the beauties of politeness, was interrupted by a man who arose and said:

That's all very well, cop-mighty fine talkin' on' all that, but in this town politeness don't pay." "You are mistaken, sir," the lectures

answered; "politeness pays in any and

all towns." "No. you are wrong," the interrupter persisted, "it don't pay here. I'll tell you why. For some time I have been eating at a lunch-counter round ponder. and I noticed that every man sat up to the counter with his hat on, and as wate't brought up that way, I coacluded

"Well, but did any one object? the becauses saked. "(Pb. no. there was no objection but

to take my hat off, and I did so."

you see, some feilow stole my bet."-

Se Enterragement.

"What made you tell me a list. Johnny" angrily inquired Mrs. Brown.
"Browner," pleaded little Johnny, "I knew you would lick me if I told the truth. "Time. A MARVELOUS FASTER

A French Witness Who have the Has Bord

The little town of Bourdelibes, 18 Perigord, France, is becoming famous, save the New York Sun through . the to fall into the bands of a dector and to appropriate with. They want to use the proper remeaty for their allocant in the start. They are only willing to take meating an exaction that it will make them well. Now there is one remeaty whose effect is a certainty. It has been tried and wested in themsends of instances and has never man failed. It is could family Tonk Ryrup. Its principle was dissectored by the remeat the John Rail, of Longarities, fig. It is present to take, and presented all the present mechanics qualities of quining, but is free from all its objectionable qualities. It will also proven a desire could, in flyoners, is grippe, etc. Its influence to positive, and it is a rementy worthy of trust. noman named Zelle Bourten, who pretends to have fasted for nine years and who is now actually undergoing a sixtylay fast, under scientific precautions against fraud. The woman is the widow a farmer of Pausanc-Saint-Victor named timillame Garron, by whom the and four children, all now dead. The leath of her husband was the beginning of her fast. She is a brunette with brilliant eyes and excessive nervousness. She has lived since her alleged fasting began under the care of a Dr. Laton, who save that he visited her fro mently, and, while unable to say that her story was untrue, doubted it very much, and endeavored frequently to induce her to submit to a systematic course of observations that would scientifically She always refused, and this con-

Rising at morning or evening from some foreigned, often overlies in the folia the sounds of maintal. Where maintal force proved is no one a safe, unions protected by some efficient moderates as a frequent took a removed. But the fact a second of the foreign and a removal to a second order of the foreign and a popular to a property should entit to prove this farthfully apount, which is also the flower councily for dy upopean, countipation, bidespire and resonants. firmed the doctor in his suspicion that the woman was merely an ordinary bysterical, and perhaps unconscious, fraud. Last month, however, the voluntarily offered to submit to the closest surveillance the doctor might wish to place upon her, and the present texts were begen. The doctor declares that he took every precaution against trickery or docit. For three weeks the woman has remained under guard in a place where no one is allowed to bring solid food of any sort. She has drank only a little Mosera & T. Mainterscapes Co.

Mosera & T. Mainterscapes Co.

Mochester, Fa. directs - Leat spring 1 reperved by mail a betale of pome Astibilite for

Meleria for my brother, who had chille for
more than all mose the He frequently broke
them with Quincine, but they would show to
them I gave him the Antibile and be been
best had a chill since. It has make a procehead cure.

Vouce trail. water in which touct has been disseized, which she rejected at once, and has sucked, once a day, a bit of crange to take the bad taste from her mouth. Dr. Lafon proposes to keep her under guard for sixty days. He does not attempt to eaplain the case, but has referred it w



roing on. I heard her

Yes," broke in he, "all you want to

"You and I'll have it, toul" spitefully.

"Harn to muck every word I cay.

"Heavens! no! You never say ony

"Ugh!" And there was a moise like a

Then we heard rather softly, so if talk

ing to herself "I said I'd have the last

word, and I did. 'Ugh' don't nount, 'cause

I don't believe it is a word."- Harper's

AND THE OLD MAN CAMB DOWN.

"Is that young man goes, Matilda?"

"Oh, awfully?" returned Matlida-

Mrs. Newmarried James, I want this

Mrs. Newmarried-That is funny: I

Newmarried-Indeed! Where did you

Mrs. Normarried-Way, in yoursloop

inst night you kept mying: "Give too

The music of the waters may be a Negtune, as is suggested by a correspondent, but we had always supposed it to

eried her father from the top of the

Almest Cought.

room re-papered. What is your farm-

Mountarried-O. yellow, I guest.

thought it was red.

something of a few-wet.

got that idea?

-Light

Why do you scho me, then?"

man tumbling into his borth.

real mean. All I want-

Drs. Charcot and Hall, well-known sperialists in nervous diseases. The opinion of the neighbors of the faster is divided concerning her. Some believe implicitly that she is as she pretends to be, under Divine inspiration,

wake me

Ain't 117"

"You was 't'"

"All right."

den't you?"

"I don't

"You do?"

"I don's!" "Shut up?"

of won't."

Banet.

stairs.

Pock.

"Sen if I don't."

"All right it is."

thing worth repeating."

Lore of mon soon got "solid" comfort out of "liquid" refreshments Describe and are expecting other miracles from her in due time. Others believe ber, rather, to be possessed of the devil

Control of the second by Crosts of the second of the secon The Last Word

It was in the sleeping-car, and they At wate discount what a man pays when mad About temper and will do marth. thought that every one else was saleep. Probably every one had been, but they

Warthy of Fresh

A tourist establing up a accurately obli-foren't want a small, fimber or rotten stark. No, he want a struct staff that will bear his whole weight, one that he can lean so in confidence, one that is worthy of trust and that will uphabl him should he fore airs, he an invalid, in search of health. They die like to fall into the hands of a dector and he

Married to make over her husband sade by being content to make over her husband sade by being content to make over her horasto... Barlington Free Frees.

A Voll of Mist

They a uses reaches forty be begins to make around for the manner of man who de-tinguished themselves ofter that again.

The Tomas who conquers her bushead with a broomstick may be said to here was a sweeping victory. Binghouses hopeblican

Sage the Sauthors Medical World.

"Mother's Friend" is graving in forms throughout the Shouth and to highly recommended by physicians. We consider it in dispensable to those who have they must pass through the erised of chief brits. Write Bradfield Rog Ch. Atlanta, the for particulars. Solid by all drugglets.

What her street rail or equipm ups to closed as here chestants Fittaburge Chronicle

M. I. Turnerer & Co. Bruggiote, Con-dersport, Fa. as; Hair's Catarrh Chro is the best and maje sure ours for reterrh thep ever soil. Druggiote soil it, the

The burning have of the young boots is a room of speciasers combustion -

I man calls for twelve bettire of Smith's.
Tomic of Strup one day before mon. There is no shift and fever medicine that gives such good satisfaction. J. Harmon, Consett, Son.

When I was enough awake to know Att rases of week or lame back, backwide, Phenometica, will find retirf by wageing of Corter's Desart Wood and Bellades Bornache Flatters. From Mounts Try the "Well, I don't care. I think you're

It is no sign of prospectly that the man in never advertises is doing topologies of his old stand still - Rome Berlinet. the last word, same as you always have,

Prope little child! When don't look well, the don't look well the need to the seed to the

Wount, like poker players, roles the billed to see what the seighbors have get Lawrence American

Two best cough medicine is Place Care for consumption. Buil every where Bo.



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