

HER FIRST \$100.

What the Delightful Creature Did With It After Much Advice.

How she acquired it it does not really matter—possibly by teaching school, painting fire screens or washing. Anyway when she found herself in possession of the sum she set about to see what she could do with it.

Certain amiable friends told her it would be very nice to buy some new dresses, hats, gloves, shoes and such. But she had a full assortment and didn't require anything of the sort. An aunt told her to invest it in a certain telegraph stock that would bring in good interest.

"But I want my hundred dollars all to myself, you know."

"Poor, foolish dear, it will all be yours, just the same. You can use the interest just the same. I know where you can draw—why, 6 per cent."

"What? That is only \$6 a year! Six dollars is awfully small by the side of this. I'm going to count it again. Maybe some of it is gone." The very thought of such a thing made the little creature chatter. For the tenth time that day she sat down and counted the talismanic roll of bills—four twenties, one ten and two fives. It was all right, and her pulse resumed its normal beat. Suddenly she gave a little shriek of delight and jumped up and cried:

"I know just what I shall do! I'll get it—busted. I think that's what they call—"

"Child, what are you talking about?"

"Talking about finance, auntie. I'm going to make this stinky little roll into a big one. It doesn't show off at all."

"You are queer, dear."

"I'm going to get it all in five dollar bills. I think the pictures on the fives are ever so much prettier." Life seemed more rosy after the delightful creature possessed twenty nice, crisp fives. She counted and recounted them when another fancy came.

"I'm tired looking at these common bills. They don't jingle and ring. I'm going to get five nice, clean, new twenty dollar goldpieces. No sooner was it said than done. The table rang for two days as she tossed the bright yellow pieces about like jack stones. Even then she wasn't quite happy. The little pile of twenty dollar yellow boys looked so small. Then she scouted about and got together 100 silver dollars. She polished every one daily and played with them. Next she got 200 fifty cent pieces. But life was still an aching void. She at last owned \$100 in twenty-five cent coins. Surely she must be satisfied now. But, no; she broke into one of the quarters, felt discouraged after that and was quite unlike her old self until she found one little nickel left, the very last coin of the hundred dollars that had caused her so much trouble.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Snakes.

There exists among many persons a belief that snakes are creatures of more or less defective organization. Deprived of legs and reduced to effect their movements by sinuous windings of their elongated bodies and tails, they have an appearance of helplessness which may by itself excite compassion. Yet no mistake of the kind could well be greater. The principles of evolution suffice to make it evident that the structure of serpents must be tolerably good or else they could never have survived nature's many destructive agencies. But, in fact, their structure is a marvel of admirable contrivances and accurate adjustments, so that we must affirm them to be as perfectly adapted to their requirements and peculiar modes of life as any other animals.—Quarterly Review.

Iconoclasm.

"Well," said the man who had come in from the remote wilds, "I suppose you've took your seat in congress again."

"No. You remember, I had the misfortune to be defeated."

"You don't say! And after me (travelin' forty mile to vote for you! The folks out our way will shore be surprised. So you ain't goin' to sit in congress no more?"

"I'm afraid not."

"Well, well! Things are certainly goin' queer these days. I reckon they'll be movin' the Washington monument next."—Washington Star.

A Thoughtless Sister.

Mrs. Getthere—Such impudence! Here's Sister Matilda proposing to come here with both her children and make us a long visit.

Mr. G.—But you spent half last season at her home in the country, and you had four children and a nurse.

Mrs. G.—A different thing altogether. She has no servants, but she knows perfectly well that we have several and that every one of them will get mad and leave if the family is increased.—New York Weekly.

Pedagogy.

"But," objected the visitor, "quite a number of your pupils have broken down and become imbeciles."

"True," replied the eminent educator, "but we confidently expect better things in the future. The bacillus of overstudy having now been identified and a serum for its destruction devised, we look for no further trouble of the kind you mention."—Life.

Champion Diagnosticians.

Nagsby—I noticed that Fethered used vinegar instead of maple drip on his cakes at breakfast and didn't seem to notice the difference at all.

Wagsby—I wonder who the poor girl can be.—Baltimore American.

Whether or not a man succeeds in life sometimes depends on whether he spurs himself or spares himself.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Peppermint For Sleeplessness.

A physician declares that he finds peppermint water an efficient remedy for sleeplessness. This is a very simple cure, and it will not bring forth from the organs of professional opinion any declaration of unsafeness. It is added that a mixture of spirits of chloroform and peppermint water given in hot water to the victim of insomnia will produce sleep, but perhaps in the case of the admixture of chloroform water may claim a decided share in relieving the trouble. It is at least easy to try peppermint water, and the theory of its action is believed to be founded on its effect in withdrawing blood from the brain by attracting a fuller flow to the stomach.

He Asked Amias.

"What's the trouble, my boy?" queried the minister of a young member of his flock. "You look sad."

"And I feel sad," replied the young man. "I asked Miss Silverton to be my wife, and she declined the honor."

"That's too bad," said the parson. "But it's in accord with the Scriptures, which says, 'Ye asked and received not because ye asked amias.'"

"Well, what would you advise me to do?" queried the youth.

"Next time ask a widow," replied the good man, with a suspicious twinkle in his eye.—Chicago News.

Imitation Laughter.

This is a perfectly splendid liver medicine: Take a deep breath and then expel the air from the lungs in little puffs, like a donkey engine. Push out all the air you possibly can, drawing the abdomen in and up as far as it will go. The doing of this exercise will probably strike you as being so perfectly funny or silly that you will wind up with some of the real thing, which is, of course, better than the imitation.—Maxwell's Talsiman.

A Fatal Mix.

Cholly—I would have bought a box of candy this evening, Gladys, you're training for a basketball game, you know, and—

Indignant Maiden—I'm not doing anything of the sort!

Cholly (turning pale)—Then I've got my girls milked.—Chicago Tribune.

The first ice cream ever sold as a regular article of commerce was shipped by a Boston merchant named Tudor in 1805. He sent a load to Martinique.

STREET CRIES IN CAIRO.

Sounds and Voices That Travelers Hear in the Egyptian City.

Take a chair outside a busy cafe near the market place and tram center and watch street life. There are no hungry men, no starving, pinched child faces, no finger worn mothers, for this is a land of plenty, and the people's wants are few and simple. Thus sunshine and laughter spray a welcome fragrance over the novelty and romance of the gay city's streets. Here is a street melodist (wandering a monster one stringed "something" and accompanied by a nose ringed girl who taps doffly on a species of tambourine, while bystanders ejaculate "Allah, alah!"—the Arabic word for applause.

If not quite in accord with your prejudices concerning music, well, maahish (never mind), it is not nearly so distracting as a street corner at home, and they will go away if you tell them to. The baboon, the donkey and boy are in evidence, with a score of performing tricks that are very original and certainly funny, and you console yourself with the hope of a minimum of cruelty in the training.

A fruit seller, basket on head, with luscious grapes and figs, saunters by, singing in a quaint minor: "O grapes, O sweet grapes, that are larger than doves' eggs and sweeter than new cream! O angels' food, delicious figs, bursting with honey, restorers of health!" There is a drink seller, bent under the weight of the odd shaped jar slung over his shoulder, a lump of ice projecting from his mouth, conjuring custom in a similar strain as he struts up and down, making the air resound with the rhythmic clap of two brazen saucers: "O refreshment of the weary! O quencher of parched lips! O blessing of heaven!"

Another street cry which may be heard in the main street of Abbassiah, a suburb, contains the following enticing announcement: "Tomorrow, O people, I am going to kill a camel! The doctor says, it is young and healthy. Oh, its flesh will be tender as the quail and juicy as lamb. Its price is but 1 1/2 piasters (7 cents) a pound. Do you love the sweet flesh of the camel? Then come early and be satisfied." Not the least picturesque figures in the streets are the city police, in their neat white drill and red turbans in summer and blue serge in winter.

FRUITS AND FLOWERS.

From a twenty-year-old mulberry tree 218 pounds of leaves have been picked in a year.

String beans may be obtained during the entire summer by planting once a month for successive supplies.

Some trees are much more unfavorable to the growth of plants beneath them than are others. The worst are the yew and the ash.

Whenever water is given to pot plants enough should be used thoroughly to wet the soil around the roots. Mere sprinkling of the surface does little good.

The next time you have a bouquet of flowers to keep add a very little camphor to the water in the vase and see how much longer its freshness will be retained.

One of the most satisfactory plants for house culture is the yellow oxalis. It will blossom freely if given sun and water, and its bronze brown foliage sets off its pretty yellow bloom rarely.

MISSISSIPPI ROUSTABOUTS.

They Are Travelers, Nomads, Autoerats, Men of Leisure.

The black steamboat roustabout of the Mississippi is as much part and parcel of the river as is the water and quite as necessary. There is an impression that the roustabout is a much abused individual, an inclination to class him along with the shavelike circus hand. This is wholly wrong. The roustabout is traveler, nomad, autoerast, man of leisure. He is little seen on the upper river, but in St. Louis, Memphis and Orleans there are enough of him to man five times as many boats as touch at those ports. Yet lower river packets have trouble in shipping full crews of the blacks. They are compelled to ship for each trip separately, because it does not please the rouster to take more than one trip in a month. The balance of the time he plays gentleman of affluence. On the Memphis levee I listened to a group of the brawny fellows as they lolled within the shade of a freight pile. Not one was there who had not visited at some time every point in the Mississippi valley at which the steamboats call. They were equally at home in Pittsburg or Orleans, Little Rock or Chattanooga.

In summer the rousters are fairly willing to work, though they exercise fine discrimination in the matter of boats, but in the fall, when steamers are plentiful and labor scarce, they become exceedingly coy. They do not gather around the hiring mate then. He has to come to them. They regard coldly the average monthly wage, \$40. They ask for \$60 and even for \$90, and they get it. If they hold a grudge against the mate of a boat, they demand his discharge and get that too.

But the moment, summer or winter, that the roustabout steps upon a steamer's forecastle his hours of ease are done. He works day and night, a sort of work no white man could stand for even twelve hours. He sleeps at odd minutes between landings sprawled on deck or cotton bale. He wears shirt—usually—trousers and shoes and finds them burdensome. He lays aside his powers of sight and reasoning, retains only ears and muscles and becomes a powerful machine, answering to the slightest inclination of a mate's will.—William Gibson in Scribner's.

SOUTHERN SUPERSTITIONS.

If you kill frogs, your cows will "go dry."

Ticking a baby will cause the child to stutter.

To throw hair comings out of the window is bad luck.

To thank a person for combing your hair will bring bad luck.

No person who touches a dead body will be haunted by its spirit.

Cut a dog's "dew claws" and it will not die from poisonous snake bite.

To kill a ghost it must be shot with a bullet made of a silver quarter dollar.

To dream of a live snake means enemies at large; of a dead snake enemies dead or powerless.

To dream of unbroken eggs signifies trouble to come; if the eggs are broken, the trouble is past.

If you boast of your good health, pound wood immediately with your fist or you will become sick.

To cut a baby's finger nails will deform it. If the child is a month old, it will cause it to have fits.

To allow a child to look into a mirror before it is a month old will cause it to have trouble in teething.

A child will have a nature and disposition similar to those of the person who first takes it out of doors.

To hear a screech owl is bad luck. To prevent hearing its cry turn the pockets inside out and set the shoe soles upward.

A Chicago man has produced the theory that Venus de Milo never wore corsets because she had no arms and couldn't possibly have hooked them together.

CHICAGO GRAIN AND PROVISIONS

Features of the Day's Trading and Closing Quotations.

Chicago, Feb. 5.—There was only a moderate business on the board of trade today and wheat ruled nervous, with a weak tendency. May closing 1/2c lower. May corn closed 1/2c lower, and May oats were off 1/2c. May provisions closed easier: Beef—May, 78 1/2c; July, 74 1/2c.

Corn—Feb., 43 1/2c; May, 44 1/2c; July, 43 1/2c.

Oats—May, 39 1/2c; July, 32 1/2c.

Pork—May, 118 1/2c; July, 114 1/2c.

Lard—May, 89 1/2c; July, 89 1/2c.

Ribs—May, 89 1/2c; July, 89 1/2c.

Chicago Cash Prices—No. 2 red wheat, 76 1/2c; No. 3 red wheat, 69 1/2c; No. 3 hard wheat, 76 1/2c; No. 3 hard wheat, 69 1/2c; No. 3 cash corn, 43 1/2c; No. 2 yellow corn, 43 1/2c; No. 3 yellow corn, 43c; No. 2 cash oats, 33 1/2c; No. 2 white oats, 35 1/2c; No. 3 white oats, 33 1/2c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Feb. 5.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,500; steady to strong; good to prime steers, \$4.80@5.15; poor to medium, \$3.00@4.50; stockers and feeders, \$2.25@4.50; cows, \$2.25@4.50; heifers, \$2.25@4.75; calves, \$1.40@2.00; bulls, \$2.25@4.40; calves, \$3.50@6.75; Texas fed steers, \$3.50@4.35; Hogs—Receipts, today, 24,000; tomorrow, 30,000; left over, 100; strong, mixed and butchers, \$6.97@7.05; rough heavy, \$6.65@6.85; light, \$6.40@6.65; bulk of sales, \$6.30@6.80. Sheep—Receipts, 14,000; sheep steady to strong; good to choice wethers, \$4.50@5.25; fair to choice mixed, \$3.60@4.30; western sheep \$4.00@4.25; native lambs, \$4.50@5.00; western lambs, \$4.75@6.30.

Kansas City Live Stock.

Kansas City, Feb. 5.—Cattle—Receipts, 7,000; steady; choice beef steers, \$4.00@5.00; fair to good, \$2.90@4.00; stockers and feeders, \$2.25@4.45; western fed steers, \$2.75@3.00; Texas and Indian steers, \$2.50@4.00; native cows, \$1.50@4.00; native heifers, \$2.40@4.10; canners, \$1.00@2.00; bulls, \$2.25@3.25; calves, \$2.25@5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 7,000; 5610c higher; active; top, \$7.00; bulk of sales, \$6.85@7.00; heavy, \$6.00@6.00; mixed packers, \$6.75@6.75; light, \$6.60@6.87 1/2; Yorkers, \$6.80@6.87 1/2; pigs, \$6.00@6.25. Sheep—Receipts, 3,500; steady; lambs, \$8.00@8.25; fed ewes, \$3.00@3.00; wethers, \$3.00@4.00; stockers and feeders, \$2.50@3.50.

South Omaha Live Stock.

South Omaha, Feb. 5.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,500; 10c lower; active steers, \$3.25@5.25; cows and heifers, \$2.90@4.00; canners, \$1.75@2.75; stockers and feeders, \$3.00@4.50; calves, \$3.25@6.25; bulls, stags, etc., \$2.40@3.00. Hogs—Receipts, 4,500; 5c higher; heavy, \$6.85@6.95; mixed, \$6.80@6.85; light, \$6.60@6.65; pigs, \$5.75@6.50; bulk of sales, \$6.80@6.90. Sheep—Receipts, 3,500; steady; yearlings, \$4.75@5.40; wethers, \$4.25@5.00; cows, \$3.75@4.50; common and stockers, \$1.50@3.25; lambs, \$4.75@6.00.

St. Joseph Live Stock.

St. Joseph, Feb. 5.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,827; natives, \$3.85@5.50; Texas and western, \$3.35@4.75; cows and heifers, \$2.00@3.45; calves, \$2.50@3.50; bulls and stags, \$2.50@4.25. Hogs—Receipts, 4,222; light and light mixed, \$6.85@6.95.

Swelling the Unsuccessful Banks.

A great many men have been left behind because of their listlessness, their easy going ways. They were too slow. Opportunities would not wait for them. They would have taken advantage of them, would have succeeded, if the chance had not hurried by so fast. If the opportunities had tarried awhile, had given them a chance to look them over and consult their friends or if they had only come back, these gentle people would now be on the heights instead of looking wistfully up from the foot of the mountain. But, alas, opportunities never return, and he who is not ready to seize them as they flit onward will have only regrets for his portion.

Siamese Reporting.

Siamese reporters are not quite so deaf as our own specimens, says the London Globe, but they have a fine impressionistic touch which charms the judge fancy. Here is an account of a murder from that happy land:

"Shooting outrage! Oh, fearful agony! Khoon Tong, one of Phya Song's staff, was on a mission to Lampon, and on his return instantly shot dead by some miscreants, scoundrels. Oh, untimely death! Oh, fearful! All friends expressed their sorrow. The cowardice dog is still at large. Six soldiers and six policemen were at once dispatched."

The Columbine.

There are some good reasons adduced by those who favor the claims of the columbine as a national flower. The colors of the wild varieties are red, white and blue. The flower is purely American, quite widespread, hardy, graceful, beautiful. The petals are perfect "liberty caps;" reversed they are "horns of plenty." Columbine comes from the Latin columba, a dove; the peaceful derivation of the word accords well with our national policy; the name also recalls Columbus, the great navigator and discoverer. The flower also lends itself well to a conventional architectural decoration.

Esau and His Copyright.

Once a month it was the custom of a clergyman in a neighboring town to catechise the Sunday school. Among the questions asked was, "Who was Esau?" Several responded, but none of the answers was satisfactory, and, as the pastor was about to tell them, one little fellow said, "I think I can tell you what he did."

"Well," said the pastor, "tell me what Esau did."

"Esau was the fellow who sold his copyright for a mess of potash."—Philadelphia Ledger.

All or None.

Busy Merchant—Well, sir, what do you want?

Timid Youth—Y-your daughter's hand.

Busy Merchant—Can't give it to you, sir. Either take her entire or leave her. We are not doing an installment business.—Chicago News.

What It Was Like.

Miss Bostonwick—Did you go to the Wagner concert?

Mr. Poker—I did.

Miss B.—What was it like?

Mr. P.—Like Browning set to music.—Town and Country.

A Chicago man has produced the theory that Venus de Milo never wore corsets because she had no arms and couldn't possibly have hooked them together.

Better than Gold.

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by A. H. Kiesau.

Nearly Forfeits His Life.

A runaway almost ending fatally, started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. E. Orner, Franklin, Grove, Ill. For four years it defied all doctors and all remedies. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve had no trouble to cure him. Equally good for burns, bruises, skin eruptions and piles. 25c at A. H. Kiesau drug store.

Mysterious Circumstance.

One was pale and sallow and the other fresh and rosy. Whence the difference? She who is blushing with health uses Dr. King's New Life Pills to maintain it. By gently arousing the lazy organs they compel good digestion and head off constipation. Try them. Only 25c, at A. H. Kiesau drug store.

A Weak Stomach.

causes a weak body and invites disease. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures and strengthens the stomach, and wards off and overcomes disease. J. E. Taylor, a prominent merchant of Christman, Tex., says: "I could not eat because of a weak stomach, I lost all strength and ran down in weight. All that money can do was done, but all hope of recovery vanished. Hearing of some wonderful cures effected by use of Kodol, I concluded to try it. The first bottle benefited me, and after taking four bottles I am fully restored to my usual strength, weight and health." Kiesau Drug Co.

Foley's Honey and Tar is best for croup and whooping cough, contains no opiates, and cures quickly. Careful mothers keep it in the house. Sold by A. H. Kiesau.

The Easy Pill.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers do not gripe nor weaken the system. They cure biliousness, jaundice, constipation and inactive livers, by arousing the secretions, moving the bowels gently, yet effectively, and giving such tone and strength to the glands of the stomach, liver and bowels that the cause of the trouble is removed entirely. These famous little pills exert a decided tonic effect upon the organs involved, and if their use is continued for a few days there will be no return of the trouble. The Kiesau Co.

A Thousand Dollars Thrown Away.

Mr. W. W. Baker, of Plainview, Neb., writes: "My wife had lung trouble for over fifteen years. We tried a number of doctors and spent several thousand dollars without any relief. She was very low and I lost all hope, when a friend suggested trying Foley's Honey and Tar, which did; and thanks be to this great remedy it saved her life. She is stronger and enjoys better health than she has ever known in ten years. We shall never be without Foley's Honey and Tar and would ask those afflicted to try it. Sold by A. H. Kiesau.

"What's the matter old man? Been losing on wheat?" "No, not that, forgot to take Rocky Mountain Tea last night. Wife said I'd be sick today." 35 cents. A. H. Kiesau.

A Night Alarm.

Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the brassy cough of croup, which sounds like the children's death knell and it means death unless something is done quickly. Foley's Honey and Tar never fails to give instant relief and quickly cures the worst forms of croup. Mrs. P. L. Cordier of Mannington, Ky., writes: "My three-year-old girl had a severe case of croup; the doctor said she could not live. I got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar; the first dose gave quick relief and saved her life." Refuse substitutes. Sold by A. H. Kiesau.

Baby sleeps and grows while mamma rests if Rocky Mountain Tea is given. It's the greatest baby medicine ever offered loving mothers. 35 cents. A. H. Kiesau.

Mothers can safely give Foley's Honey and Tar to their children for coughs and colds, for it contains no opiates or other poisons. Sold by A. H. Kiesau.

Escaped an Awful Fate.

Mr. H. Haggins of Melbourne, Fla., writes: "My doctor told me I had consumption and nothing could be done for me. I was given up to die. The offer of a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, induced me to try it. Results were startling. I am now on the road to recovery and owe all to Dr. King's New Discovery. It surely saved my life." This great cure is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by A. H. Kiesau, Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Experience Convines.

Prove its value by investing 10 cents in trial size of Ely's Cream Balm. Druggists supply it and we mail it. Full size 50 cents. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York. Clifton, Arizona, Jan. 20, 1899.

Messrs. ELY BROS.—Please send me a 50 cent bottle of Cream Balm. I find your remedy the quickest and most permanent cure for catarrh and cold in the head. DEL. M. PORTER, Gen. Mgr. Ariz. Gold M. Co.

Messrs. ELY BROS.—I have been afflicted with catarrh for twenty years. It made me so weak I thought I had consumption. I got one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm and in three days the discharge stopped. It is the best medicine I have used for catarrh. Probeta, Cal. FRANK E. KINDLESPIRE.

Winter coughs are apt to result in consumption if neglected. They can be soon broken up by using Foley's Honey and Tar. Sold by A. H. Kiesau.

Kidney complaint kills more people than any other disease. This is due to the disease being so insidious that it gets a good hold on the system before it is recognized. Foley's Kidney Cure will prevent the development of fatal disease if taken in time. Sold by A. H. Kiesau.

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