THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1899.

************ DROLLERIES OF DONEGAL.

A Series of Irish Folk Stories-By Seumas Macmanus. THE OLD HAG OF THE FOREST. Author of "Through the Turf Smoke," "The Leadin' Road to Donegal."

(Copyright, 1899, by S. S. McClure Co.) | him, not a man of all the warriors there

CHAPTER covered all over as they were in coats of Once on a time, long, long ago, when iron mail from the crown of their heads there were more kings and queens in Ire- to the soles of their feet-the sorra resalve the one of them, but went like that, tremland than O'Donnell's old castle has winbling with fear, for the like of such a tardows, and when witches and enchantments were as plentiful as blackthorn bushes, riffic giant none of them ever saw or heerd there was a king and a queen, with three tell of before. So, my brave king's son sons, and to every one of these sons the walled on till he saw there was none of queen had given a bound, a bawk and a filly. them present would venture to fight the The filly could overtake anything, the hound glant, and then out he steps himself; and could catch anything it pursued on dry land the giant and him to it, and the like of and the hawk could come up with anything their fight was never witnessed in Ireland in the air or in the water. In the course before, and he gave the glant enough to do, of time, when these three lads had grown and the giant gave him enough to do; till up to be fine, able, strapping young men, at last, when it was going hard with him, the oldest said one day that he would go he gave one leap into the air, and coming away to push his fortune. The king and down with his sword just right on the the queen were vexed at this, and wrought giant's neck, he cut off his head, clean off, him high up and low down to keep him and then when he had that done he disfrom going, but it was all no use, he appeared in the crowd, and after killing wouldn't be said by them, and so, asking some game on the hilds, came home and their blessing, he mounts the filly, and, with gave the old woman the game for supper. the hawk on his shoulder, and the hound That night when the old woman was giv at his heels, sets out. And he told them ing him his supper she told him about the as he was setting out, to observe, from day great gentleman that had killed the glant to day, the water that settled in the flily's that day, and then disappeared all of a sudhoof tracks outside the gate, "for," says he, dint into the air. And then she said that



BUT AT LENGTH THE OLD HAG OF THE FOREST WAS GETTING THE BETTER OF HIM.

filly, and, looking about him, he sees a small wee house convaynient and he drew on this woman in it and saw that it was a neat, save yerself, kindly, and thanky; and can I have lodging for the night for myself, my hound, my hawk, my filly?" says he. "Well, for yourself, you can," says the old woman. says she, "but I don't like them other anisupposed he was for the big fight the mor-supposed he was for the big fight the morhim how that the king's daughter of the

-"as long as that water keeps clear I'm all glant's brother was to be there the morra right; but when you see it frothing, I'm to fight any one that would fight for the fighting a hard battle; and if ever you see king's daughter, and she told him he should it turn bloody I'm either dead or under en-chantment. So himself, the hound, the hawk and the filly, they started, and off worth doing-I'l not go near it." So, after with them, and they traveled away, and his supper, to bed he went, and he was up away, far further than I could tell or you could tell me, till at last one evening late he comes in sight of a great castle. When he got sight of the castle he pulls up his crowd was bigger than ever, and when the giant appeared, and if the first giant was tar-riffic, this one was twice over house, and, going in, found only one old double as tar-riffic, and he could get no man with the heart to venture to clean little house entirely. "God save ye, young gentleman," says the woman. "God counter him. Well, if the fight was hard king's daughter covered him all over with the first day, it was this day double as hard. the first day, it was this day double as hard, and the giant gave him his fill of it, and he gave the giant his fill of it, cond at the gentry and nobility were asked in last when it was going hard on him he takes one spring right up into the air and landing

And, "Hair, hair," says the old hag, says she, "hold tight." "O," says the hawk,

my throat a-cutting." And then he called on the filly. "Filly, filly," says he, "where are you at my command?" "Hair, hair,' says the old hag, says she, "hold tight." "O." says the filly, "sure it's hard for me to do anything and my throat a-cutting." So the end of it all was that the hag overcame him, and then taking out of her pocket a little white rod she struck him with it, and turned him into a grav rock just outside her door, and then striking the hound, the hawk and the filly with the rod she turned them into white rocks just beside him. Now, at home they watched the water

in the filly's hoof tracks as regularly as the sun rose every day, day after day, till at last they one day saw the water in the hoof tracks frothing, and they said he was fighting a hard battle; and so he was, for that was the very day himself and the first giant had the encounter. Next day it was frothing more than ever, for that was the day he was fighting the second giant, and on the third day the water frothed right up out of the tracks, and then they knew he was fighting a desperate big battle entirely; and sure enough himself and the third giant were at it hard and fast at the same instant. But at length didn't they find the water turning to blood and they thought he must be killed. So the next morning the second brother set out and he

said he wouldn't stop two nights or eat two meals of meat in the one house till he'd find out what happened to his brother. He took his bound, his hawk and his filly with him and he traveled on and on, far further than I could tell you, till at length one evening late doesn't he come to the very wee house near a great castle where his brother had put up before him. And when he comes in the old woman that was in the cook's best dish the third time, and how the house flew at him and kissed him and welcomed him back with a hundred, welcomes ten times over, for he was so like his brother she was sure it was him was in it. Then she told him that they were all waiting for him anxiously at the castle, expecting him back every day, and that he should lose no time in going to them, for that the bride in particular was downhearted entirely since he had went away, thinking that she'd never see him any more. So off he starts at once for the castle to find it all out, and it's there was the welcome and the rejoicing, and the pretty and on, for that night and all the next day,

kisses, and there was a great spread, and

THE OMARK DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1899. 17 "sure it's hard for me to do anything and



BUT AT LENGTH DIDN'T THEY FIND

THE WATER TURNED INTO BLOOD.

his two brothers astray, whatever had hap-

far exceeds the price at which we offer it to you this week.

DINING Chair-special made of solid oak, nicely finished and rich carvings, hand cane seat, well braced all around -choice pattern, this

ANOTHER unusual chair offering, is a very neat rich rattan made of select oak, golden finish, choice carvinge, thoroughly made and braced, cane seat -You'll wonder how we do it when you see the chair, which we 1,60

SIDEBOARD, hand polished, golden oak, quarter sawed, shaped top, solid trimmings, one drawer lined for silver ware, large bevel mirror, choice heavy carvings-This week we offer this to you at the very low

HANDSOME large sideboard, quartersawed golden oak, hand polished, swell top, solid trimmings, one drawer lined, extra choice hand carving, large 40x18 bevel mirror, a refined handsome, honestly constructed sideboard, worth \$30.00, this week

BUFFETS, the largest line to select Ş from, very rich, neat quarter-sawed THE WATER TURNED INTO BLOOD. off to the castle. And och, it's there the welcome was for him and the rejoicements, bekase he had come back again. And this time, just as before, the great faist was given, and the gentry and nobility all asked in to it, and the gentry and nobility all asked in to it, and the gentry and nobility all asked in to it, and the gentry and nobility all asked in to it, and the gentry and nobility all asked in to it, and the gentry and nobility all asked in to it, and the gentry and nobility all asked in to it, and the gentry and nobility all asked in to it, and the gentry and nobility all asked in to it, and the gentry and nobility all asked in to it, and the gentry and nobility all asked in the word come to the ball room once more about the unmannerly hare epoiling the cook seld it was a purty how de ye do, en-tirely, that such a thing would be allowed, with a hairo in the house that slew three giants. And with that, without more ado, off my brave Jack insisted on starting, and there was no holding of him, good or bad, for he said he have to fetch back that hare, dead or alive. So off Jack starts himself, his hawk, his hound, and his filly, and Jack had a sort of notion in his eye that this same hare was nothing good, and that 'twas it led his two brothers astray, whetever had hapoak, polished golden finish buffet, one drawer, shaped top-Our price for this exquisite piece of furnishing, only 7.50 PLATE Racks, hand polished in golden Flemish oak and imitation mahogany, fitted with cup hooks, a 2,50

COUCHES

A COUCH can look very fine and at same time be very poorly made, even though the covering looks fairly good.

OUR carpet department is overflowing with good things. New patterns in all All our fall styles are now lines. on show and intending purchasers will find this the best place to come to see

novelties in carpeting. 30 PATTERNS Axminster and Moquette Carpets, all new and desirable colorings, per yard,

A BEAUTIFUL line velvets all with borders to match, yard81 **OUR** line of Imperial Velvet Carpets embraces only the choicest of designs

and colorings and will give splendid service, all new designs. NEW patterns in Brussels Carpets in parlor, library and hall effect 850

BEST grade, all wool ingrain carpets. Extra heavy and extra fine qualities, the highest priced designs and best colorings go to make the finest line of ingrain carpets shown anywhere at, yard, 60c, 70c and ... 75c ALL wool two-ply Ingrains, yard 50c

RUGS

OUR special sale of oriental rugs is now in progress-another lot of Kiskilum portieres and couch covers just received. Rug connoiseurs tell us that the line of goods that we are now showing is the best for the least monev ever shown in this city. Note a few prices-

GENDJI Rugs at \$11.75, ANTIQUE Belouche Rugs, very beautiful, go at \$15, \$11.75 and \$10

VERY large and heavy antique Kajak

\$22.50, go at sale price,



pened to them. So he traveled on, and on, and never came up with the hare, till at length, late that evening, he saw from him

brothers, every one of them with his little pupils the beauties of heaven, and hounds, his hawk, and his filly, just the concluded by asking: "Now, who can tell hounds, his hawk, and his filly, just the same as they were before they had been enchanted by the old Hag of the Forest, and that was the meeting and the greeting between Jack and his lost brothers, that he thought he'd never see again! But off they econ stated all of them with their bounds.

CONNUBIALITIES.

35 PAIRS Tapestry Curtains, 45-inches wide, 3 yards long, regular \$2.50 and \$2.75, go at, pair ... 1.95 75 PAIRS full size Tapestry Curtains sold at \$3.15, \$3.50 and \$4.00 2.75 50 PAIRS heavy damask finish Cur-tains, full size, \$4.50, \$5.25 65 PAIRS of extra heavy Tapestry Portieres, very choice Oriental designs, sold for \$5.50, \$6.00 and \$7. 4.95 40 PAIRS extra heavy Tapestry Por-15 HALF pairs Velour Curtains, sold for \$17.50 pair, sale price to 3.75 35 HALF pairs of Tapestry Curtains, sold from \$2.50 to \$15 pair, all odd, half pairs of a kind-sale price 950 each \$5, \$2.50, \$1.25 and.....950 15 HALF pairs Chenille Curtains, \$4, \$5 and \$6 pair, go at sale TAPESTRY Table Covers, TAPESTRY Table Covers. TAPESTRY Table Covers, 2.50 EXTRA heavy Table Covers, Turkish design, very choice, size 8-4. DOWN Pillows, 20x20, DOWN Pillows, 22x22, CURTAIN Rods for sach, with brackets complete, sold for 15c, TWO pairs Silk Curtains, sold for

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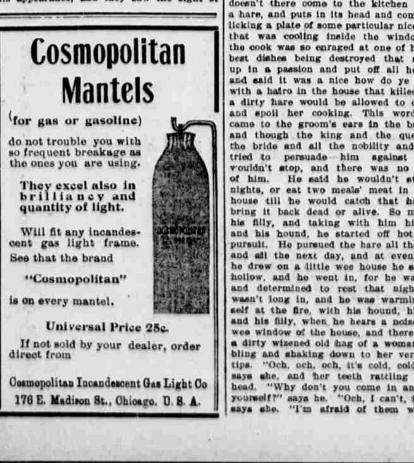
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THE QUEEN GAVE TO EACH OF THE THREE SONS & HOUND, & HAWK AND A FILLY.

castle beyond was to be killed by a great giant the next day unless there was a man there able to beat the giant, and to any that would fight him and man beat him the king was to give his daughter in marriage and the weight of herself three times over in gold. "Och," says he, "I'M find something better to do. I'll not go near it." So the next morning early he was up betimes and pretending he was going away to hunt, doesn't he go instead to the king's castle, and there he saw no end of a crowd gathered together from the four winds of the world, some of them thinking to fight the giant and win the king's daughter, and more of them come only out of curiosity, just to look on. But, my gorras, sir, when the giant made his appearance, and they saw the sight of

height,



fight that day again between the strange won't stop till I go after that hare, and gentleman and the giant, and how he killed I'll never stop two nights or eat two meals the giant and then disappeared right up in the one house till I bring back that hare into the sky before all their eyes. And dead or alive." And so, off he starts, himthen she said that on the morra the third self, the hound, the hawk, and the filly; and and the filly with them, he threw them inand last glant was to fight, and she said this all that night and the next day he pursued would be a wonderful day entirely, and after the hare, and late the next evening he shall surely go to see it, and to see the when he was feeling tired out and not wonderful gentleman that killed the other able to follow any further, doesn't he see in two giants. But "Och," says he, "I'll find the hollow below him a little house, and omething better to do-I'll not go near it, drawing on the house he went in and was to look at him or it." And the third morn- warming himself by the fire with his hound, ing again he went to the castle, pretending his hawk and his filly about him when he that it was to hunt he was going; and the hears a noise at the window, and there he third giant appeared, and him far more tar- sees an old hag quaking and shaking all rifle than the first two put together. And

to make a long story short, my brave king's son and himself went at it, and the fighting was the most odious" ever was witnessed before or since, and the short and long of it was that he sprung up at length into the wir, and coming down on the giant's neck out off his head, and then again disappeare in the crowd and went home: but as he was disappearing, doesn't one of the king's men snap the shoe off his foot; so home he had to go that night wanting one shoe. Nex day, and for the eight days after, the king had all his men out scouring the country far and wide to see if they could find the owner of the shoe; but though they flocked to the mastle in thousands not one of them would the shoe fit. And every one of these days the king's son was out with his filly, his hawk and his hound on the hills hunting. At last one day the old woman went to the castle and told how she had a lodger that come home the night the last giant was kill with one boot wanting. And the next day the king came there himself with a carriage and four horses and took the king's son away to his castle, and there when they tried on him the boot, doesn't it fit him like as if it was made on his foot; and the king gave him his daughter, and the marriage was performed, and all the whole gentry and no

bility of all the land was invited in to a big THE HARE CAME TO THE WINDOW AND faist. But, lo and behold ye, on that very BEGAN LICKING A PLATE OF SOME at the foot of that tree below the house. night when all the spree was go ing on, and the fun was at its IN THE WINDOW. in the ballroom, and all

were as busy as bees in the kitchen, what over. "Och, och, och, it's cold, cold cold," would ye have of it but at that very time says she, trembling all over. "Why don't doesn't there come to the kitchen window you come in and warm yourself" says he. a hare, and puts in its head and commences "Oh," says she, "I couldn't go in, for I'm licking a plate of some particular nice dainty afraid of these wild animals of yours. But that was cooling inside the window, and here," says she, pulling three long hairs the cook was so enraged at one of her very out of her head, "here's three of the kind best dishes being destroyed that she got of borocks we used to use long ago, and up in a passion and put off all her sorts tie your animals with them, and then I'll and said it was a nice how do ye do that go in." So he takes the hairs and tics the with a hatro in the house that killed giants hound, the hawk and the filly with them, a dirty have would be allowed to come in and then old hag came in, and she not and spoil her cooking. This word soon trembling at all now, but her eyes flachcame to the groom's ears in the ballroom, ing fire, and, says she, "your brother killed and though the king and the queen and my three sons, and I made him pay dearly gentry for it, and I'll make you pay dearly," says it he abe, "too." So with that she drew a sword the bride and all the nobility and gentry and he drew a sword, and both of them to wouldn't stop, and there was no helding of him. He said he wouldn't stop two it, and they fought long and they fought hard, but the hag was too many for him, so at length he had to call on the hound. nights, or eat two meals' meat in the one house till he would catch that have and "Hound, hound," sez he, "where are you at my command?" Sez the old hag, sez she, "Hair, hair, hold tight!" "Oh," sez the bring it back dead or alive. So mounting his filly, and taking with him his hawk and his hound, he started off hot-foot in hound, "how I do anything and my throat pursuit. He pursued the hare all that night pursuit. He pursued the hare all that night and all the next day, and at evening late be draw on a little was house he saw in a "Hawk, hawk," set he, "where are you at he drew on a little wee house he saw in a my command?" Hair, hair," set the old he drew on a dittle wee house he was tired, hollow, and he went in, for he was tired, and determined to rest that night. He wasn't long in, and he was warming him-throat a-cutting?" Then he called on his hawk, "how could I do anything and my wasn't long in, and he was warming himwasn't long in, and he was warning that self at the fire, with his hound, his hawk and his filly, when he hears a noise at the wee window of the house, and there he sees the old hag, says she, "hold tight!" "Oh," bling and shaking down to her very finger thing and my throat a-outting?" So the end says the filly, says he, 'how could I do any-"Och, och, och, it's cold, cold, cold," of it all was again that the hag got the says she, and her toeth ratiling in her better of him, and, taking out a wee bit head. "Why don't you come in and warm yourself?" says he. "Och, I can't, i can't." him with it, and turned him into another says she. "I'm afraid of them wild ani- gray stone outside the door, and then struck

row. he axed ner, "what big light?" home with plenty of game; and this night, "And, och," says she, "is that all you know about it?" commencing and telling to bim how that the king's daughter of the woman was giving him his supper she made woman was giving him his supper she made came to the new groom in the ball room, But here," says she, taking out of her head time again and all the gentry and nobility great wonders of telling him of the tar-riffic and "by this and by that," says he, "I three hairs, "here's three of the kind of borochs we used to use in old times, and all come to attend it and do honor to the tie your animals with them, and then I'll go in." Jack took from her the three hairs, and, pretending to tie the hound, the hawk stead into the fire. Then the old hag came in, her eyes blazing in her head, and, drawing a sword, she rushed at Jack to have his life. And Jack drew his sword and rushed at hor, and both of them to it hard and fast, and they fought long and come slithering home on my head. they fought hard, till at length Jack, find-

*Odious is a very comprehensive word in the mouth of a Donegal shanachy. It gening the hag putting too sore on him, called on his hound. "Hound, hound, where are you at my command?" "Hair, hair," says

the old hag, says she, "hold tight!" "O," says the hair, "it's hard for me to do good cow to the stake and me a-burning in the fire." And then Jack called on his hawk. "Hawk, hawk," says he, "where are you at my command?"

"Hair, bair," says the old hag, says she, "hold tight." "O," says the hair, "it's hard for me to do good and me a-burning in the fire." Then Jack called on his filly, won't do a thing!" "Filly, filly," says he, "where are you at

my command?" "Hair, hair," says the old hag, says she, "hold tight." "O," says the from papa's copper mine." hair, "it's hard for me to do good and me "That's nothin'. All my paper dollies is a-burning in the fire." So the hound, the cut out of minin' stock." hawk and the filly all railied to my brave

Jack's aid, and the hound got hold of the hag by the heel and wouldn't let her go all the family quote "An honest man's the noshe could do; and with one fling the filly blest work of God," came forward, and, broke her feg, and the hawk picked out her looking earnestly at the visitor, said: "Sir, two eyes, so she couldn't see what she was my mother's the noblest work of God, too." doing, or where she was striking. So then, she cried out, "Mercy, mercy, spare my

life and I'll give you back your two brothers." "All right," says Jack, "tell me mad," said Johnny Upjohn. "My paw doesn't." said Tommy Tucker, where they are, and how I'm to get them." 'but when he cuts himself with his razor 'Do you see them two gray stones," says she, "outside the door, with three smaller | hear him a mile away." white ones round each of them?" "I do,"

says Jack. "Well," says she, "the gray Small Tommy had the toothache one day stones are your brothers, and the others and his mother, after examining it, said it are their hounds, their hawks, and their was hollow and must be pulled. A few fillies; and if you take water from the well

ache. "I guess it's hollow," said Tommy. NICE DAINTIES THAT SAT COOLING and sprinkle three drops of it on each of "You ought to get it pulled." them stones, they'll all be disenchanted

much time doing this, and lo and behold class was picturing to the minds of her you from the stones comes up his two

of both that and the surrounding countries bride and groom; and such a time for eating, drinking, dancing, singing, fun and amusement was never seen before or after. Jack and the second brother started away off afterward for home with their hounds their hawks and their fillies with them and as much goold as they could carry. I got brogues of brougham and slippers of bread a bit of a pie for telling a lie, and then

erally means everything inexpressible by the English language. ••The boroch is the rope used in tying a

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

"What are you going to be when you are man, Tommy?" "I'm goin' to work till I get enough money to buy a candy store, an' then I

"I've got a hatpin made out of a nugget

bright little fellow, hearing a guest of

"My papa swears when he gets right

he says 'Jumpin' Je-rusalem!' so you can

days later the mother complained of a head-

again." Jack, you may suppose, didn't lose The teacher of a juvenile Sunday school

THE AMBITIOUS LITTLE BOY. Boston Globe

Boston Globe, Some fellers like to play base ball, An' some likes foot ball, too, An' some thinks marbles better yet (An' plays for keeps-they do). But where's there any fun in them Is more'n I kin see, Fer Buff lo Bill an' cowboys Is good 'nough fer me!

I'd ruther roam the prairies wide, An' hunt the Injins wild, An' hunt the Injins wild, Than have to monkey 'round in school Jes' like some little child. I don't see how my folks expect To make much out o' me Unless I'm round where Buff'lo Bill An' all his cowboys be!

If I could get a nice fast horse, A gun an' pistol, too, You bet I wouldn't stay 'roun' here With sich prospects in view! I'd start right fer the woolly west, An' mighty soon I'd be With Buff'io Bill an' cowboys— There's mod' 'route far me! They're good 'nough fer me

I'm jes' about discouraged When I think of what a name I'd carve in letters big an' bold, 'Sides winnin' piles o' fame, I'd call myseif the ''Infant Scout," An' soon my ma would see That Buff'lo Bill an' cowboys Wuz ies' the men fer me! That Buff'lo Bill an Wuz jes' the men fer me!

I'd wear my hair way down my back, An' sport a buckskin coat With fringes runnin' down the seams, An' open at the throat: An' open at the unroat; I'd wear a big sombrero, An' boots with spurs-O gee! If I could only live out west Where all the cowboys be!

My mamma says I'm orful bad Cause I don't like my school, And sez if I keep on I'l be Jes' nothin' but a fool; She sez she jes' can't understan' What hez got into me; An' what there is 'bout Buff'lo Bill That's good—she fails ter see.

But then, my ma she ain't a boy, So how is she to know, Fer if she was I bet she'd guess The reason I think so: She never read of Jesse James, Er Injuns shot out west. Er else she'd see why Buff lo Bill An' cowboys is the best.

I guess they's time enough fer me To go to school bime-by. Jes' now I want to win a name-How can I 'less I try? If you like school, why that is jes' The place you'd orter be: But But fib Bill an' cowboys Is good 'nough fer me!

Assistant Naval Constructor Lieutenant Joseph Wright Powell, U. S. N., who was married to Miss Bertha Allen Osterhout in Oswego, N. Y., last Thursday, is the young man who hung about the entrance to San-tiago harbor in a steam launch, walting, under the fire of the Spanish batteries, for Hobson and his crew to come out after the sinking of the Merrimac.

sinking of the Merrimac. It has been announced in Paris that Prince John, second son of the Duc de-Chartres, is about to wed his cousin, Prin-cess Isabella of Orleans, third daughter of the Comtesse de Paris. It is expected that the marriage will take place toward the end of October or in the early part of No-vember at Randan or in London or Paris. Princes John is 24 years old and is serving as an officer in the Danish army. The Princess Isabella, sister of the queen of Popugal, is barely 21 and lives with her mother chiefly In the chateau of Randan in the Puy de Dome. A couple purporting to be from Philadel-

the Puy de Dome. A couple purporting to be from Philadel-phia called upon a gentleman of the cloth at Wilmington, Del. to marry them, which he immediately proceeded to do with all the expedition a proper observance of the solemnities justified. The last words spoken the presumably happy husband, al-though it is hard to see how a man with a heart so black in his bosom could be happy, thereupon gave the clergyman a check for \$10. The mutual courtosles inci-dent to this stage of the game being com-plied with the smiling pair withdrew and the minister put the paper presage of so much sound money in bank. In due time the check came back with the ice-cold an-nouncement that it was N, G. "Bill" Mercer of Raccoon Creek, fifteen

the check came back with the ics-cold an-nouncement that it was N. G. "Bill" Mercer of Raccoon Creek, fifteen miles south of Huntington. W. Va., is prob-ably the happlest mortal in the county. Mr. Mercer has just passed his fiftieth year and was married to his first wile when 19. She was Miss Jennie Maffatt and the four successors to the Mercer marital yoke have been her sisters. Ada, Catherine, Missouri. Last week Miss Anna took their place. She is 26, good looking and favored Mercer in preference to a well-known young man of the Raccoon neighborhood. There is but one more of the Moffatt siris left and she is now 20. Strange to relate the parents of the girls made no objection to their daughters wedding Mercer. They are a consumptive family and this disease has carried off most of the Mrs. Mercers. Mr. Mercer is the father of eight children born during wedlock with the Moffatts so far. When spoken to of the pacific that he just simply fell in love with the Moffatt family, He is in fairly good circumstances.

Bucklen's Arnion Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Kuhn & Co.

