

Monarch Potato Digger.
One of the most valuable farm implements is the Monarch Potato Digger. It will dig 800 bushels per day, in a clean, perfect manner. Immense shipments have been made by the manufacturer, Monarch Manufacturing Company, 308 State street, Chicago, Ill., to every State and Territory in this country. They are sent out on sixty days' test trial to every farmer, and no one raising potatoes should fail of sending for their full and complete catalogue in six brilliant colors. The company is an old one, and perfectly reliable. See their advertisement in this issue.

A Blood Purifier.
As a blood purifier the Compound Oxygen Treatment of Drs. Starkey & Felen, 1109 Grand St., Phila., has no equal. It is taken by inhalation, and gives a larger supply of oxygen to the lungs than is contained in common air, and so rapidly purifies the blood and vitalizes the whole system. Write for a Treatise on Compound Oxygen. It will be sent free.

Carbo-line.
Sorrow and gloom the soul may meet,
Yet love wings triumph from defeat;
And the coarsest hair can still be fine
By using Carbo-line.

HAY-FEVER. My brother Myron and myself were both cured of Catarrh and Hay-Fever last July and August by Ely's Cream Balm. Up to Dec. 28, these troubles have not returned.—GABRIEL FERRIS, Spencer, N. Y.

PURE Cod-Liver Oil. Made from selected livers on the sea-shore, by CARSWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

HAY-FEVER. I was afflicted for twenty years with Hay-Fever. I used Ely's Cream Balm with favorable results, and can recommend it to all.—ROBERT W. TOWNLEY (ex-Mayor), Elizabeth, N. J.

CHAPPED Hands, Face, Pimples and rough Skin. cured by using JUPITER TAN SOAP, made by CARSWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York.

The short, hacking cough, which leads to consumption, is cured by Pisco's Cure.

"Rough on Tooth Ache." Ask for it. Instant relief, quick cure. 15c. Druggists.

Pisco's Cure for Consumption does not dry up a cough; it removes the cause.

"Rough on Pain." Porous Plaster, for Backache, pains in the Chest, Rheumatism. 25c.

The Frazee Axle Grease is the very best. A trial will prove we are right.

"Rough on Dentist." Tooth Powder. Fine, Smooth, Cleansing, Refreshing, Preservative. 15c.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGLER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Vital Questions!
Ask the most eminent physician
Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, child-like, refreshing sleep always?
And they will tell you unhesitatingly
"Some form of Hops!"

CHAPTER I.
Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:
"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women?"
And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically "Buckley's."
Ask the same physicians
"What is the most reliable and sure cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malarial fever, ague, &c.?" and they will tell you:
"Mandrake or Dandelion!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable
And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill-health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.
"Patients
Almost dead or nearly dying"
For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured.
Women gone nearly crazy!
From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of Rheumatism,
Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula!
Erysipelas!
Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases trail Nature is heir to.
Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.
None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

ARE YOU CONSTIPATED?
If you are bilious, dyspeptic or constipated, a few bottles of Hops and Malt Bitters will cure you as they have many others. An occasional use of Hops and Malt Bitters gives tone to the blood, strengthens the nerves and promotes perfect digestion. Do not be persuaded to try something else, said to be just as good, but get the genuine. For sale by all dealers.

HOPS & MALT BITTERS CO., DETROIT, MICH.

ENVELOPES BY THE MILLION.

Interesting Facts Connected with Their Manufacture—Ten Millions a Day Made.

Millions of envelopes were piled up in all kinds of packages when a reporter entered the establishment of a leading down-town manufacturer. Ascending to the second story, under the guidance of the proprietor, hundreds of girls were found seated at curiously constructed machines. Files of paper, cut into the requisite size, were passed through the neat-looking instruments, and came forth folded, gummed, and ready for use, at the rate of eighty per minute. After witnessing the remarkable performance of these machines, the reporter was entertained by the following remarks by the enthusiastic envelope man:

"Until the invention of the machine which you see before you, the manufacture of envelopes was by no means perfect. Improvements have been going on constantly ever since the Japanese first used envelopes as inclosures for perfumes, etc. The Leader, by which name the most perfect machine ever invented is known, is used in many countries, and will probably continue the most perfect piece of mechanism for the manufacture of envelopes ever devised. The contractors for the postal-stamped envelopes also use this machine, with an attachment which prints and stamps the envelope at the same time at the rate of about 2,000 an hour." Following the speaker through the big warehouse, the writer was shown envelopes of every description. "Here you have," said the former, "an envelope known as commercial pattern, made of Manila rope, engine sized, machine and loft dried. The same is made of linen, bond, and other coarse papers. Here is a lot known in the trade as legal, portfolio, document, safety, embossed, opaque, silvered, cold edge, square, oblong. Here you have various styles of wedding envelopes, suitable for the poor clerk or laboring man with a salary of \$3 a week, up to the Fifth Avenue millionaire whose income is computed by the millions. Look at these mourning envelopes; notice the width of the black border, running all the way from one-sixteenth of an inch up to two inches. The former are used as tributes to distant or poor relatives. Those with the widest black border are in good demand for those who mourn the loss of a rich uncle or grandfather. Those who have been well provided for in last wills and testaments use these largely. Here you see an assortment of envelopes of all sizes, such as are used by druggists; next we have what is known as epistolary. Notice these high stacks of inclosures on your left. They are known as pay envelopes, and are used for paying off wages in large establishments. Here are various grades of cloth-lined envelopes, and there are what is known as money and express brand. Those of aesthetic tastes make use of the lace envelope, and that pile there contains two millions of inclosures known as valentine, which are used annually about Feb. 14. We have, too, envelopes made especially for the transmission of cigars, flour, grain, and patterns of dry goods through the mails."

"Do styles vary often?"
"No. There is no vacillation in styles with us."

"Give me some figures touching on the manufacture of envelopes."

"The manufacture of envelopes in this country is about 10,000,000 a day. These are consumed principally in the United States. Some are sent to Canada, South America, Mexico, West Indies, and Australia. At one time shipments were made to Liverpool. Now they are buying our improved machinery, and are manufacturing themselves. Many envelopes of American manufacture have been sent to Russia and other foreign countries. With our improved machinery and cheap paper, we can successfully compete with any foreign country."

"How do prices range?"

"You can buy ordinary letter envelopes as low as 50 cents a thousand. They have been made as low as 30 cents a thousand."

"Where are envelopes chiefly made?"

"In this city and in New England. Some, too, are made in Philadelphia."

Pierson commenced the manufacture of envelopes in this country in 1843. He became discouraged, and gave up the business. Jacob Berlin followed him three years later. He was successful, and the trade in the United States was firmly established.—*New York Mail and Express.*

The Gigantic Sequoias.

The largest tree is the fallen "Father of the Forest," with a traceable height of 452 feet, and measuring 112 feet in diameter at its base, a stupendous ruin truly! The interior, a hollow cavity probably burned out centuries ago, is sufficiently spacious to afford ample room for a couple of mounted horsemen to ride abreast for 200 feet, then dismounting, if so disposed, our cavaliers could ascend a ladder and through a very respectable-sized knot-hole emerge into the outer world again, by no means a formidable undertaking, as we can cheerfully testify. The noble "Mother of the Forest," 327 feet in height, denuded of her bark and, of course, dead, white and ghastly, is still standing, though her top limbs are beginning to fall. The bark removed from the poor defrauded "Mother" was exhibited at the Sydenham Crystal Palace, where it was burned with the partial destruction by fire of that building some years ago. In 1853 one of the most imposing of that family group was cut down, occupying five men twenty-five days in performing the herculean work, which was accomplished by using augers, the borings being made to the center of the tree. Upon the top of the stump, smoothed and polished, a pavilion has been erected and the sizable room inclosed upon festive occasions serves for a dancing hall, and is large enough to accommodate thirty-two "sets" upon the floor, it is said, at one time.

The Mariposa Grove, in Mariposa County, is a public domain, having been given by an act of Congress in 1864 to the State of California. It is two miles square, and from its greater area, larger number of trees, and the wildness of the locality, was even more impressive to us than Calaveras Grove.

Many of the big trees have been scathed by fires, particularly in this forest, where, as Prof. Whitney says, they have evidently swept through again and again, greatly marring its beauty. But amid all these fierce conflicts, though scarred and battered, many of these brave old veterans have sturdily maintained their hold upon life, while others have bowed their lofty heads in the dust. There are not a few of these prostrate monarchs here in the Mariposa Grove, in the debris of whose moldering trunks, shrubs, loveliest wild flowers, and soft, velvety mosses spring up gracefully, beautifying all that remains of their former stately majesty and grandeur. Through one of the standing trees—the monster "Wawona"—the stage road has been made to pass, an aperture not quite equal to a similar one cut through the stump of the "Dead Giant," in the Tuolumne Grove, through which wooden tunnel our loaded six-horse stage-coach was driven in easiest transit.

Beautifully Left.

Girls have a certain pluck in undertaking wickedness which is quite disproportionate to the danger incurred, says the San Francisco Chronicle. As a fact, what a girl imagines to be an adventure of great danger generally ends in being a mere uninteresting experience. Two young ladies of my acquaintance had long sought to paralyze the male parent of one of them by some simply cold-blooded, horrible exhibition of crime. The female parent had proved too easy of paralysis and they had given up bothering about her. The old gentleman was the one whose blood they proposed to make run cold. They were very wicked at that age.

They finally struck upon a deliberate piece of criminality, which they made up their minds calmly to invite him to witness. They occupied one bed-room. They went out and bought a packet of cigarettes, which they with great fear and trembling managed to convey into the apartment, where they hid it in anticipation of the coming dangerous design.

After dinner they sat down before the fire, lit a cigarette apiece, struck their feet upon the mantelpiece, having previously dispatched the servant to request the male parent to come to their room. They were in a state of bodily and mental excitement. Neither of them spoke. They were each wondering how it would end. They were positive the old man would be absolutely knocked speechless first.

Then he would walk up, pluck the cigarettes from their lips, box their ears, and send them to bed. They would dare him—they would defy him. As they heard his steps on the stairs they grew nervous, but they had put their lips to the cigarettes, they had plunged headlong into vice, and they would not weaken. The old gentleman came in. They smoked away defiantly, waiting for his outburst. He came up to them. He looked at them. Then he said:

"I don't know why you shouldn't if you want to," and walked out again.

The two criminals looked at one another, then at the door, then at one another again. They did not say anything. They threw the cigarettes into the fire and felt that, as votaries of vice, they were a distinct and decided failure.

The Story of Bianca Capello.

With the Pitti Palace is linked the romantically tragic story of Bianca Capello, the beautiful Venetian lady who, at the early age of 16, ran away from home and friends in company with a baker's clerk. Varied fortunes succeeded, till she eventually became Grand Duchess of Tuscany. Only one thing was now longed for to complete her happiness, and that was the birth of an heir to the Grand Ducal throne. But this event was long waited for in vain, and at length the father confessor of the lady was prevailed upon to bring to the palace a new-born infant in his capacious sleeve. Her Cardinal Ferdinand, who was next in succession, had his suspicions. He met the monk on his arrival, and gave him a close embrace, which discovered the plot. At a subsequent banquet Bianca set before the Cardinal a dish of pastry which she had prepared with her own hand. It is said that the Cardinal's opal ring betrayed to him the lurking danger, and he politely declined. Whereupon the Grand Duke declared that it should not be said that the Duchess had made her pastry for nothing, and began eating it himself. The lady could not stop him, with that wary Cardinal's eyes fixed on her. She resolved to share her husband's fate, partook with him of the poisoned dish, and in the morning they were both dead.—*Cities of the World.*

The Base Ball and the Hammock.

"What have you done?" drawled the East India Hammock, languidly, making a lazy effort to swing a little in the evening breeze.

"Done?" said the little Base Ball, scornfully. "What have I done? Since 2 o'clock I have been at it. I broke the short stop's fingers, knocked an eye out of the catcher, skinned the pitcher's hands, doubled up the umpire twice, drove the wind clean out of the second base, broke six panes of glass and a woman's head in the school-house, and knocked a spectator cold. What have I done? I haven't laid around all day, a limp mass of protoplasmic network."

And he smiled in bitter triumph as he thus displayed his college training.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

His Close Neighbor Went Back on Him.

Mr. Mulcahy recently took "a day off" and went down the harbor on a fishing excursion. The sea being decidedly choppy, it was not long before he paid tribute to old Neptune several times. He looked, as Mark Twain once said he felt, "as if he would disgorge his immortal soul," and, between the rounds, blurted out: "An' (hie), begorra, an' I can't understand why I should be so sick, when I was brought up within a mile uv the say."—*Boston Globe.*

"By-by, love," he murmured, as he started down to his office in the morning, and she did, to the extent of a \$50 bonnet. He says, "Good-morning" now.

ROUGH GALLANTRY.

The Miner and Cowboy's Respect for the Gentler Sex.

In the early days of California the men who gathered in the mining camps in the gulches or among the mountains seldom saw a woman's face. They grew careless of their own appearance; left hair as well as beard to grow—hair which never saw brush nor comb—till they came to look like wild men of the woods; yet beneath the unkempt locks, and under the shaggy breast and tattered garments, there lay in the heart of every man a memory of some farm-house far away, and of a mother or sister for whose dear sake he revered the very form of woman as sacred. Her approach commanded every token of respect. Said one who had lived much among the miners: "If they were driving a team on a dusty road, and met a woman, riding the other way, they would turn to the right or left to give her the side of the road where the dust would not blow upon her."

And if perchance at long intervals there appeared in the camp the face of a woman, every mother's son of them stood one side on the mountain trail to let her pass, and pulled off his miner's cap, and not seldom the tears stole into his eyes at thought of the old folks at home; of the mother who sat in the chimney-corner, and who, as the winds blew, and the rain fell, peered out into the darkness, and sighed as she asked, "Where is my wandering boy-to-night?"

It would not have been safe for any one to whisper a disrespectful word as that face passed by. If some vulgar fellow ventured a coarse remark, the eyes of the others flashed, but they bit their lips and were silent till the woman was out of sight, and then, said our informant, "that fellow had got to take a good licking!" It seemed as if every miner felt that his own mother or sister was insulted by a sneer at one of her sex, and they answered the insult with heavy blows till the coward was kicked and cuffed out of camp.

When I hear such stories as this, my heart reverts towards a class of which I had judged hastily and unjustly. And for the same reason that I would stand up for the miners, I would say a good word for the cowboys. We need not be frightened by a name. They are not worse than other men. Why should they be? They pursue an honorable occupation, one held in esteem among every rural and pastoral people since the time of Abraham. The sons of Jacob themselves, as well as the men who attended their father's flocks and herds, were cowboys.

In our new States and Territories the increasing influences of civilization will work great changes in the character of the population. Time will soften their roughness, and give them more polished manners; but it is to be hoped that it will not abate their courage or their chivalry; for these are elements of a noble manhood, and may in the future contribute to form the mighty people that are to constitute and govern our Western and Southern commonwealths.—*New York Mail and Express.*

Floating Gardens.

Among the most remarkable illustrations of human energy are certainly the floating gardens in Kashmir, in Eastern Asia, the more so that they are the work of an essentially indolent population. For their creation an expanse of water about nine miles in circumference has been utilized, on which masses of weed, grasses and aquatic plants grow and become intertwined and entangled. These form the soil, as it were, on which cultivation is carried on. Divisions are made in them, they are cut level with the surface of the water and then banked over with river mud. Properly prepared for this purpose, this soil is sown with melons and cucumber plants, and a crop is raised which is unequalled in any country in quantity and quality. These melons and cucumbers are sold in a good season at the rate of ten or twenty for 2 cents; in dear seasons they bring 2 cents apiece. Floating gardens in Mexico are upon much the same plan, but are usually devoted to the culture of flowers.

MESSRS. HOUCK & BARNIE, managers of the Baltimore (Md.) Base-ball Club, state, as the opinion of all base-ball players—and no set of men are more susceptible to sprains, bruises, aches, and pains—that St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy, is the best cure ever used, and they jointly acknowledge its merits.

There's a Difference.

Scene in a train dispatcher's office.

Enter Coroner:

Coroner—"Can you tell me anything about that accident on your road?"

Train Dispatcher—"What accident?"

"Why, the accident on your road, where a number of people have been killed and several injured."

"I know of no accident."

"Well, that is queer; I was sent for on account of some smash-up."

"There's nothing of the kind that I know of. Who are you?"

"Why, I am the Coroner, and—"

"Ah! that makes a difference. I thought you were some kind of a newspaper man. Yes—" and then the dispatcher, who had heard nothing about the accident, gives the full particulars, and the Coroner is sent to the scene of the wreck.—*Buffalo Express.*

In two recently excavated houses at Pompeii the paintings on the walls are as fresh as if just put on, and the halls are rich with decorations. Some of the marble tables are still standing; the fountains in the atrium and peristyle, with their pretty little statues and mosaics, look as if they might begin to play at any moment; the kitchen hearths, built like ranges, seem ready for their pots and kettles; a few flower-pots are still set in the gardens; in the storerooms are some oil jars and wine jars; it is as if one might begin house-keeping to-morrow, and invite one's friends to dinner the day after.

"The play's the thing,
Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king."
And equally true is it that Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" (the original Little Liver Pills) are the most effective means that can be used to reach the seat of disease, cleansing the bowels and system, and assisting nature in her recuperative work. By druggists.

Any Small Boy, with a Stick,

can kill a tiger.—If the tiger happens to be found when only a little cub. So consumption, that deadliest and most feared of diseases, in this country, can assuredly be conquered and destroyed, if Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" be employed early.

Boston has organized a cremation society. Phew! we can smell the burnt beings already.—*Newman Independent.*

DYSPEPSIA, liver complaint, and kindred affections. For treating giving successful self-treatment, address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

WHAT is the greatest risk a soldier has to contend with? Being extinguished before he can become distinguished.

The Record of the Fair.

The superiority of Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color over all others made is again demonstrated by its record at the Autumnal Fair. The test of practical use is what tells the story, and the great value of the premiums given by the Agricultural Fairs lies in the fact that the judges in these cases are regular farmers, who know what their needs are and what will supply them. Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color, which has taken first premium at all fairs where exhibited, is put up in a vegetable oil so prepared that it cannot become rancid, a most important property, the lack of which is fatal to so many of the Butter Colors offered for sale. It does not color the butter-milk; it imparts a bright, natural color, which is unattained by many others; and, being the strongest, is the cheapest color in the market.

LAUREATE TENNYSON wrote his first verses where the average saloonkeeper puts his reverses—on a slate.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

EXCELLENT RESULTS.

Dr. J. L. Willis, Elliot, Me., says: "Horsford's Acid Phosphate gives most excellent results."

WHY did Adam bite the apple which Eve gave him? Because he had no knife.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound cures dyspepsia.

A CASE of much interest—when you borrow of your uncle at the sign of the three balls.

The Middlesex Co., of Lowell, Mass., recently began suits against some New York firms for imitating the "silk hangers" used to indicate the genuineness of their standard blue flannels and yacht cloths, the superiority of which has been long established in the clothing trade. By this means inferior flannels were sold as genuine Middlesex. Before coming to trial the firms compromised by paying the Middlesex Co. \$11,000 in settlement.

A Remarkable Cure of Scrofula.

William B. Baker, of Lewis, Vigo County, Ind., writes as follows: "My son was taken with scrofula in the hip when only two years old. We tried several physicians, but the boy got no relief from their treatment. Noticing your Scrofula's Sarsaparilla and Sulfuric Acid, or Blood and Liver Syrup, recommended so highly, I bought some of it of you in the year 1862, and continued taking it till the sores finally healed up. He is now twenty-one years of age, and, being satisfied that your medicine did him much good when he used it, we want to try again in another case, and write to you to get some more."

"Put up" at the Gault House.

The business man or tourist will find first-class accommodations at the low price of \$2 and \$2.50 per day at the Gault House, Chicago, corner Clinton and Madison streets. This far-famed hotel is located in the center of the city, only one block from the Union Depot. Elevator! all appointments first-class.

H. W. HORT, Proprietor.

Skinny Men. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, &c.

DR. JOHN BULL'S

Smith's Tonic Syrup

FOR THE CURE OF

FEVER and AGUE

Or CHILLS and FEVER,

AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient.

DR. JOHN BULL'S

SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA,

BULL'S WORM DESTROYER.

The Popular Remedies of the Day.

Principal Office, 631 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

BIG PAY to sell our rubber hand stamps. Terms: 50c. per dozen. Taylor Bros. & Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

5,000 ACUTE AGENTS Wanted at once. Ad. address W. R. HALE, South Manchester, Conn.

HAIR Wholesale and retail. Send for price-list. Goods sent C. O. D. Wigs made to order. E. BURNHAM, 71 State street, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest-selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced to 50c. per cent. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Chicago, Ill.

COUNTRY NEWSPAPERS Supplied with party-printed sheets in the most satisfactory manner. Send for sample copies. THE NEWSPAPER UNION, Nos. 271 and 273 Franklin Street, Chicago.

U.S. STANDARD JONES OF BINGHAMTON \$60 and JONES has the freight—free for Price List sent on application to JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

DEREDICK'S HAY PRESSES. The customer keeps the one that suits best.

Order on trial, address for circular and location of Western and Southern Storehouses and Agents, P. R. DEDERICK & CO., Albany, N. Y.

A THRILLING STORY

As Told by a Merchant in Troy, N. Y.—A Surgical Operation Avoided—How a Father, Wife, and Daughter Escaped an Awful Doom.

Of the hundreds of accounts of remarkable cures wrought by DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, few have appeared so purely authentic as the following. The persons mentioned are among the most highly respected in the city of Troy, and the story as told by the father will prove interesting to all our readers.—ED.

TROY, N. Y.

Dr. Kennedy, Roundout, N. Y.

DEAR Sir—My daughter was afflicted with a severe growth of Fungus. To remove it we had resorted to almost every remedy and consulted the most prominent surgeons and physicians. Dr. Kennedy, of Troy, said that a surgical operation would be necessary, but fearing fatal results hesitated. Some of the physicians claimed that it was caused by one thing and some by another. The fungus was prominent and disfigured her looks. Having heard of Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY working so thoroughly on the blood I determined to try it, to see if this medicine could do what doctors had failed to do and surgery had hardly dared to undertake. I can say in truth that the result of this trial was the complete cure of my daughter of this terrible disease. We used nothing else, for other things had completely failed. My daughter is now a vigorous young woman, and to Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY alone is due the complete restoration of her health, which she had not enjoyed for years. She had gained in flesh and strength, and this cure had resulted in the complete restoration of her health, and this is due ENTIRELY TO DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY. The first bottle afforded immediate relief, and from that day to this I can say that Favorite Remedy has restored me to perfect health. There are no other remedies I devote the truth of these statements to him come to me and I will prove it. I have received many letters from Dr. Kennedy to hundreds, and with the same good results. Yours, etc. WILLIAM WINDSOR.

Corner Canal and Mount Streets, TROY, N. Y.

PAIN.

Pain is supposed to be the lot of us poor mortals, as inevitable as death, and liable at any time to come upon us. Therefore, it is a good thing to have a remedy that should be at hand to be used in an emergency, when we are made to feel the excruciating agonies of such a remedial agent exists in that old Reliable Family Remedy.

PERRY DAVIS'

Pain-Killer

It was the first and is the only permanent Pain Reliever.

ITS MERITS ARE UNSURPASSED.

There is nothing to equal it. In a few moments it cures

Colic, Cramps, Spasms, Heartburn, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Flux, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache.

It is found to

CURE CHOLERA

When all other Remedies fail.

WHEN USED EXTERNALLY, AS A LINIMENT, nothing gives quicker ease in Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Stings from Insects, and Scalds. It removes the fire and the worst of the ordinary sores. Those suffering with Rheumatism, Gout, or Neuralgia, find a powerful Remedy in the PAIN-KILLER gives them relief when no other remedy will. In sections of the country where

FEVER and AGUE

Prevails there is no remedy held in greater esteem. Persons traveling should keep it by them.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE SURE CURE

FOR

KIDNEY DISEASES,

LIVER COMPLAINTS,