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Don't Give Way to Despair. Although you have suffered for a long time from malaria, dyspepsia, kidney trouble, nervousness or biliousness, know that Hostetter's Stomach Balm has cured worse cases than yours, and is potent to help you as it has helped others.

A Kansas woman is trying to abolish the coroner in that state. What style of architecture do you suppose that she represents?

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they do not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one reliable remedy. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube.

Plas's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a cough medicine. F. M. Abbott, 383 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or grip.

Humors

Run riot in the blood in the Spring. Boils, pimples, sores and eruptions appear, and the system is in a generally debilitated condition.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best—In fact, the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 per bottle.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

MALSBY & COMPANY, 87 So. Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga. General Agents for Erie City Iron Works

Engines and Boilers. Steam Water Heaters, Steam Pumps and Penberthy Injectors.

Manufacturers and Dealers in SAW MILLS, Corn Mills, Feed Mills, Cotton Ginn Machinery and Grain Separators.

SOLID and INSERTED Saws, Saw Teeth and Locks, Knight's Patent Dogs, Birdwell Saw and Range Repeating Saws, Grinders, Bars and a full line of Mill Supplies.

WANT TO MAKE AN EASY LIVING? Any man or woman who will do two hours honest canvassing each day can make from \$3.00 to \$10.00 a week.

W.L. DOUGLAS' 3 SHOE. Best in the World. For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has displaced all competitors.

"Blight" costs cotton planters more than five million dollars annually. This is an enormous waste, and can be prevented.

"Kainit" will prevent that dreaded plant disease.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 91 Nassau St., New York.

Best on Earth. EVERY FARMER SHOULD HAVE Gant's Improved GUANO Distributor

AND COTTON PLANTER. Opens and distributes any quantity at the same time. For prices write to J. T. GANT, Macon, Ga.

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH KAISER'S BROS. EXTRACTED SMOKE. E. KAISER & BRO., MILTON, PA.

Wanted a Change. "Ah," murmured the sous-chef, nibbling thoughtfully with her teeth...

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THE BASHFUL BLINKER.

BY W. J. SAMPTON

OW pretty she was as she sat with her shapely fingers dancing on the keyboard of her typewriter.

I think in the time to come when this shall have become the future century, as the ancient Greek is the classic for us of this time, that instead of the maiden with the distaff as we have, they will have the maiden at the typewriter, as one of the beautiful figures that make art everlasting.

Her eyes were so blue, her cheeks were so pink, and truly, her hair must have been transplanted from the banks of the Pactolus whose shifting sands were crystals of pure gold.

The man sat near her dictating a letter. On the window pane next to the street were the words "Hurdorf, Blinker & Co., Brokers," and the man dictating was the Blinker of the firm.

And what a man was Blinker—Haverhill Blinker. A bachelor of forty years' experience, a business man of large and increasing wealth, a calculating speculator, a good all-round fellow, and among women the very prototype and synonym of bashfulness.

To see him bow and smile to and at a lady when meeting her would have led the most critical to say he was a courtier of courtesans, but if it became necessary for him to go beyond the bowing and smiling limit, life had no further charms for Haverhill Blinker.

When he recovered from one of these latter attacks he was always surrounded by a large circle of sympathizing friends (males). Until within six months he had never been able to persuade himself that the real and only way to accustom himself to the use of a woman's society was to employ a "lady typewriter," and then he did it because a relative of his, his aunt, in fact, in a neighboring town, had asked him as a special favor to help the daughter of an old school friend of hers, in sore distress, who was quite a skilled stenographer and typewriter.

It was entirely beyond the comprehension of Mr. Blinker's aunt that Mr. Blinker would give her employment, but the aunt thought he might know someone who had a place for her. Therefore, when he wrote to his aunt saying that he would give the young woman a place in his office at \$40 a month she was more than surprised—she was delighted, and sent the golden-haired daughter of her dear old school friend right over to her nephew.

The day she made her first appearance Mr. Blinker was out when she called about 11 o'clock, and the office boy and the clerk having insisted upon her remaining for a few minutes until Mr. Blinker should return, she sat down near the window and waited, never once noting the fact that the office boy and the clerk were each putting in every moment of his spare time watching her and wondering what the mischief business an angel right from heaven had with Mr. Blinker.

When Mr. Blinker finally appeared, and the office boy and the clerk collapsed, he hadn't the least idea who she was, and his heart began to pound so on the inside of him that he thought it was the janitor turning on more steam and shaking up the radiators in the office and halls.

It was the very first time he had ever seen a woman in his office, and the experience was so entirely novel that for an instant he was speechless.

"Is this Mr. Blinker?" he inquired, rising to meet him as he came hesitatingly toward her.

"Yes," responded Mr. Blinker, "as if he were a schoolboy about to be licked for pasting a wet wall on the wall."

"May I inquire to what I am indebted for the honor of this visit, ma'am?"

Blinker would no more have made such an egregiously silly and stilted speech as that to a man than he would have tried to have told the truth in Chicago, but this was a woman, and Blinker was not responsible.

"Your aunt," said the visitor, with a roguish twinkle in her eye, but Blinker didn't see it any more than he saw profit in honest politics.

"I—I beg your pardon, ma'am," he stammered.

"Very nice of his saying 'Ma'am,' to a girl like that! It would have been criminal if Mr. Blinker had been responsible."

Then she told him who she was, and the way Mr. Blinker began to assume airs and strut around as if he were a mighty potentate with a lot of subjects was as funny as it could be.

Now she had been with him six months, and he sat near her dictating a letter. In the midst of it he stopped short. He had been tempted to do this many times before, but he had studied the matter thoroughly, as he thought, and having considered it in every light and having deliberated upon it for many days, and having tried to accomplish the desired result by every means in his knowledge, he had at last determined to do this.

Therefore he stopped in the midst of it. "I am very sorry, Miss Prince," he began, quite abruptly, and as if he wanted to get through with the disagreeable task in a hurry, "but I am afraid I shall have to lose you as my typewriter."

She clutched suddenly at the sides of the machine as if to support herself. "W-w-why," she stammered with quivering lips, "why, Mr. Blinker, what have I done that I should be discharged without warning?"

"But I'm giving you warning," he said, half with bravado, half with apology. "You don't have to go right away."

"I do not want to go at all until I know why I am going," she urged. This is all I have in the world, and I am entitled to know why I am unentitled for it."

"Oh, it isn't your fault, exactly," he went on insistently. "There are no such things, you know, as misfortunes, which can scarcely be classed as faults. In your case, Miss Prince, your misfortune is that you are too pretty."

And Mr. Blinker actually tucked his head to one side and simpered at her. She had been suspicious for a long time, as most women are when they have their wits about them under circumstances similar to those surrounding Miss Prince and Mr. Blinker, and she almost smiled through the mist that was gathering in her eyes.

"You have always said, Mr. Blink-

AGRICULTURAL

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

BLACK KNOT ON PLUM TREES. If it has not been done before, this is a good time to destroy the black knot on plum trees.

When the character of a person is discussed, silence, in the good natured, is censured.

There are more folks than sages; and among the sages there is more folly than wisdom.

We must often consider not what the wise will think but what the foolish will say.

The next time you are tempted to buy an article on credit remember the impudent collector who will call on you.

One reason why the world gains knowledge so slowly, is that every child must find out for itself that fire is hot.

Be honest. Dishonesty seldom makes one rich, and when it does riches are a curse.

It is well to remember when in or out of society that people and fine linen never made a porcine character a fine gentleman.

"The older a man gets," said the corned philosopher, "the harder he finds it to feel sorry for a woman whose pug dog has died."

One of the superstitions that will survive until the end of time is that the man who does not smile when addressing a female acquaintance is a cross-grained bear.

The wife who is meek and patient and forgiving and always meets her husband with a smiling face no matter how much he makes her cry in secret, gets terribly tiresome.

Narrow-minded men who have not a thought beyond the little sphere of their own vision, recall the Hindoo saying, "The snail sees nothing but its own shell, and thinks it the grandest in the universe."

Improving Upon Fiction. "Around the World in Eighty Days" was a romance of the dream, only a few years ago.

The Trans-Siberian railroad is the key to the thirty-day problem, and the road will be in operation, it is thought, by 1900.

The best possible connections at present enable a traveler to go around the world in seventy-one days.

The itinerary of the Trans-Siberian route would be as follows: New York to Bremen, seven days; Bremen to St. Petersburg, one and one-half days; St. Petersburg to Vladivostok, eight and one-half days; Vladivostok to San Francisco, nine days; San Francisco to New York, four days; total, thirty days.

The popular mind as a rule is slow to accept the compliments of the season; for this festive occasion was nothing more nor less than the celebration of the Chinese New Year.

The idea of celebrating New Year's Day in February may strike many of our readers as odd, but since this has been the Chinese custom from time immemorial, and is older by several thousands of years, than our acceptance of the first of January as the proper time, the Chinese, perhaps, are not far wrong in questioning ourselves.

This question, however, was of no concern to this merry holiday throng. They were quite satisfied with the arrangement; and, with the utmost of their own superstitious belief, they believed in their own contemporary—common to all Chinese—"outside barbarians."

This term embraces all nations not living within the sacred boundaries of "The Flowery Kingdom," and includes the inhabitants of all the world; and these are divided into two classes—Eastern and Western barbarians.—St. Nicholas.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

We have but one instant to live, and we have hopes for years.

The winner is he who gives himself to his work body and soul.

Doing good is the only certainly happy action of a man's life.

Our happiness in this world depends chiefly on the affection we are able to inspire.

When the character of a person is discussed, silence, in the good natured, is censured.

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INJURED BY THE BICYCLE.

Heavy Decline in the Value of Hay and Cattle Crops.

The production of American hay amounted to 65,000,000 tons in 1893, 55,000,000 tons in 1894, 47,000,000 tons in 1895, and 43,000,000 tons in 1896.

In other words, says the New York Sun, the production of hay has declined one-third in four years, and there has been a considerable though not correspondingly large decline in the market value of the crop during the four years succeeding 1892.

The gross value of the hay crop that year was \$70,000,000; last year it was \$370,000,000. New York ranks first among the States in the production of hay.

This decline in the product and selling price of hay is due to several causes. One and perhaps the chief one, is the bicycle, which has to a great extent, superseded by the use of horses; and another is the substitution of electricity and cable traction for horse power on surface railroads.

The average price of oats per bushel, which was 42 cents in 1890, was 32 cents in 1894 and 20 cents in 1895. It is now about 18 1/2 cents, a reduction of more than one-half in six years.

The acreage of the United States is 27,000,000, and this item of agricultural product is important in Iowa, Illinois, Minnesota and Wisconsin. The same causes which have operated to decrease the market price of hay have operated also to decrease the market price of oats, and the falling off in both would no doubt be even greater than it is but for the increase in the foreign demand, stimulated by the export of these products at a price low enough to meet foreign competition.

In the year 1890 the exportation of oats in the United States amounted to 900,000 bushels. In 1896 it was 13,000,000 bushels, and during the six months ending on Jan. 1 the American shipments of oats amounted to 17,000,000 bushels, with indications that the total exportation of American oats for the fiscal year ending on July 1, 1897, will amount to 30,000,000.

There has been a similar increase in the exportation of American hay to foreign countries. In 1891 the total exports of hay were 28,000,000 tons. In 1896 the volume of exportation had risen to 60,000,000 tons, and the American market for these products is likely to continue so long as the diminishing demand in the United States makes it impracticable to sell here profitably all of the hay and oats grown.

There is a homely expression which declares that when one door shuts another opens, and apparently, the door which is open to the American farmer with a surplus stock of unmarketable hay and oats is the door of foreign exportation. The spread and improvement of the bicycle have gone on uninterceptedly, and the speed and convenience of transportation on surface cars has been promoted greatly by the retirement of horses.

A Chinese New Year's. Chinatown of San Francisco was keeping holiday, and all was gaiety and bustle.

The narrow, picturesque streets were decorated with brightly-colored lanterns, while overhead above the roof tops, the yellow dragon flags floated against a blue California sky.

It was a sunny day in February, and the great red apples at the time, and when the big, dust-covered and necessarily held it out toward him, saying as I did so:

"Won't you have an apple?" "He took it eagerly, saying as he ate it:

"Thank ye, sir; I've a little feller at home who'd be tickled to death to get it. I most always find something or other in the ash barrels to carry home, but it ain't often I get anything out to this big apple. I tell ye the little feller's eyes will shine when he sees it."

"I don't know how many times that day my thoughts were of that big, rough-handed fellow, with that apple put away so carefully in his pocket for that 'little feller."

"When evening came I thought of the 'little feller' who was on the lookout for the big, dust-covered fellow, with the calloused and soiled hands, but with the true heart and kindly smile that made him a king in the eyes of that 'little feller."

"It must have been a very poor and humble home to which the man went at the close of his weary day, but there was the 'little feller's' presence to make beautiful even the bare walls and floors and to bring the love light to his father's eyes and joy to his father's heart."

These 'little feller's' glory and beauty may have a home in which poverty abides. But human affections are sweetly and patiently endure toil and rags and poverty when there is a 'little feller' to meet and greet the father when the long day is done."—Detroit Free Press.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Over 40,000 cured. Why let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes healthy and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and \$1.00, at all drug stores.

The Cat Liked Ether. It is told of a pet cat owned near Augusta, Me., that, it having manifested symptoms of acute angina, a surgeon was called in to attend it, and he decided to administer ether and make an incision in its stomach.

NEW DISEASES.

There are a number of ills incident to the use of new appliances, and these have already become so clearly recognized that they are a matter of course in medical practice.

Bicycle back is a familiar ill, and comes of the doubling-up position about which so much has been written and said. It is akin to the disease known as miner's back, which comes upon men who work in mines and are in a stooped position for many hours at a time.

Telephone ear is a not uncommon complaint. It is not an organic disease, but purely a nervous condition and arises from nervous strain. Almost without exception the trouble ceases with the discontinuance of the use of the telephone.

Telegrapher's and typewriter's cramp has many victims. This difficulty is not entirely gotten over, as in many instances the muscles become almost or altogether unuseful, and the patient is unable to control them. It is curable only by a course of scientific treatment.

One of the latest complaints is the trolley foot. The continuous use of the foot on the bell causes soreness, inflammation and nervous troubles, and very many men have left the employ of the trolley roads in consequence of this difficulty. So it is seen that the higher grades of mechanics bring evils with them, and that the law of compensation obtains here as well as in almost everything else in the world.

Obeying Orders. Kind Lady—Ah, if you had only done what your mother told you, you might not be in this situation. Convict—I don't know. She told me to go out into the world and make money.—Detroit Free Press.

Two Married Men. "Why do you insist upon taking your wife out for such long walks in this rough weather?" "The doctor has told her that she must be very careful not to talk when she is out in the cold air." "Say, who's your doctor?"—Cleveland Leader.

A WOMAN'S BODY. What Its Neglect Leads to. Mrs. Chas. King's Experience. A woman's body is the repository of the most delicate mechanism in the whole realm of creation, and yet most women will let it get out of order and keep out of order, just as if it were of no consequence.

Their backs ache and heads throb and burn; they have wandering pains, now here and now there. They experience extreme lassitude, don't-care and want-to-be-left-alone feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness and the blues, yet they will go about their work until they can scarcely stand on their poor swollen feet, and do nothing to help themselves.

These are the positive fore-runners of serious womb complications, and unless given immediate attention will result in untold misery, if not death. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will, beyond the question of a doubt, relieve all this trouble before it becomes serious, and it has cured many after their troubles had become chronic.

The Compound should be taken immediately upon the appearance of any of these symptoms above enumerated. It is a vegetable tonic which invigorates and stimulates the entire female organism, and will produce the same beneficial results in the case of any sick woman as it did with Mrs. Chas. King, 1815 Rosewood St., Philadelphia, Pa., whose letter we attach:

"I write these few lines, thinking you for restoring my health. For twelve years I suffered with pains, impossible to describe. Had bearing-down feelings, backache, burning sensation in my stomach, chills, headache, and always had black spots before my eyes. I was afraid to stay alone, for I sometimes had four and five fainting spells a day. I had several doctors and tried many patent medicines. Two years ago I was so bad that I had to go to bed and have a trained nurse. Through her, I commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I never had anything give me the relief that it has. I have taken eight bottles, and am now enjoying the best of health again. I can truthfully say it has cured me."

Be sure you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1780.

H.W. JOHN'S ASBESTOS LIQUID PAINTS. THE STANDARD PAINT FOR STRUCTURAL PURPOSES. Pamphlet, "Suggestions for the Use of Asbestos," Sample Card, Descriptive Price List free by mail.

Asbestos Non-Conducting and Electrical Insulating Materials. H. W. JOHN'S MANUFACTURING CO., 87 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK CITY. CHICAGO: 240 & 242 Randolph St. PHILADELPHIA: 710 & 712 North 4th St. BOSTON: 75 & 79 Pearl St.

A GREAT MAGAZINE OFFER. 3 FOR \$1.00. We will send all three to you for one year for \$2.00, or 6 mo. for \$1.00.

"Demorest's Magazine," "Judge's Library," and "Funny Pictures" is \$3.30.

"DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE" is by far the best family magazine published; there is none other so readable, so beautiful and of the best, pleasure and profit; fashion and literature are fully presented as in Demorest's. There is, in fact, no publication pretentious in its scope and purpose which can compare with Demorest's. No other magazine will so well as Demorest's, hold to the person able to make the longest list of English words from the letters in the word "DEMOEST" for the second longest; \$20.00 for the third; \$10.00 for the next five; and \$5.00 for the next ten. The above prizes will be sent to the person who will send us the longest list of English words from the letters in the word "DEMOEST" by the first of April next. The contest is open to all persons, and the prizes will be sent to the person who will send us the longest list of English words from the letters in the word "DEMOEST" by the first of April next. The contest is open to all persons, and the prizes will be sent to the person who will send us the longest list of English words from the letters in the word "DEMOEST" by the first of April next.

"JUDGE'S LIBRARY" is a monthly magazine of fun, fiction with illustrations in caricature and humor. Its contributors are the best of American wit and illustrators. "FUNNY PICTURES" is another humorous monthly; there is a laugh in every line of it. All three of these magazines are handsomely gotten up. You should not miss this chance to secure them.

Demorest Publishing Co., 110 Fifth Ave., New York. DON'T BE CUT WITH A KNIFE. \$200.00 Reward in Gold! We can cure you without it. If you have the PILES use PLANKER'S PILE OINTMENT. It is the best, most reliable, and most effective remedy for PILES. It is sold by all druggists. Send for FREE PAMPHLET. Address: Dr. J. H. SPENCER, 110 Fifth Ave., New York City.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE. For the Whiskers, Mustache, and Eyebrows. In one preparation. Easy to apply at home. Colors brown or black. The Gentlemen's favorite, because satisfactory.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Thirty creameries in Central Kansas pay to farmers \$40,000 a month for cream.

Milwaukee is preparing to hang gardens for its exposition in 1898 rivaling those of Babylon.

Six women and six men compose the jury in an intricate divorce case now proceeding in South Dakota.

After a long series of experiments Brazilian planters are satisfied that tea can be profitably grown in Brazil.

Ignace Pelot, who has just passed away on Mackinac Island, at the age of ninety-three, was said to be the only surviving witness of the taking of the island by the British in 1812.

A Michigan evangelist recently portrayed him as a large hall, at one end of which a walking match was going on, while at the other end Bob Ingersoll was delivering a lecture on "Genesis."

The lumber dealers of Florida have been notified by their customers in the Spanish West India Islands that a war tax of \$2 per thousand on pitch pine lumber has been made by the government. This news will raise the rate of freight \$2 on lumber.

Why do you insist upon taking your wife out for such long walks in this rough weather? "The doctor has told her that she must be very careful not to talk when she is out in the cold air." "Say, who's your doctor?"—Cleveland Leader.

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