POETRY.

Only Going to the Gate.

Like a bell of blossom rinsing,
Clear and childish, shrill and sweet,
Floating to the porch's shadow,
With the faintor fall of feet,
Comes the answer softly backward,
Bidding tender watcher wait,
While the baby-queen outruns her,
"Only going to the gate."

Through the moonlight, warm and scented,
Love to beauty breathes a sigh,
Always to depart reluctant,
Loath to speak the words good-by;
Then the same low echo answers,
Waiting love of older date,
And the maiden whispers softly,
"Only going to the gate."

Oh, these gates along our pathway,
What they bar outside and in!
What the vague outlook beyond them,
Over waves we have not been.
How they stand before, behind us!
Toll-gates some, with price to pay;
Spring-gates some, that shut forever;
Cloud-gates some, that melt away.

So we pass them going upward
On our journey one by one,
To the distant shining wicket
Where each traveller goes alone—
Where the friends who journey with us
Strangely falter, stop and wait;
Father, mother, child or lover;
"Only going to the gate."

The Poor Old Tramp.

The poor old tramp,
He paddles in the damp,
The frost and the winter's snow,
He's a harmless old chap,
But he isn't worth a rap,
For he hasn't got the nerve, you know.

In the parks he'll camp,
This poor old tramp,
Hugging his rags and his woe.
Why is this thus
With the poor old cuss?
Why, he hasn't got the nerve, you know.

The dregs of the kegs,
And the crust he begs,
Can't make life Heaven below,
Now if he could box,
Or operate in stocks—
But he ain't got the nerve, you know.

The poor old tramp
Would like to be a scamp,
And rob both high and low;
But he hasn't got the wit,
And he hasn't got the grit,
And he hasn't got the nerve, you know.

He thinks he'd be a scamp,
This poor old tramp,
If he only had a show;
But he hasn't got the wit,
And he hasn't got the grit,
And he hasn't got the nerve, you know.

When out goes the lamp,
Of the used-up tramp,
And down he drops below,
The verdict comes
From chums, in the slums,
"Why, he hadn't got the nerve, you know."—

—*Texas Siftings.*

Is it Worth While?

Is it worth while to jostle a brother,
Bearing his load on the rough road of life?
Is it worth while that we jeer at each other,
In blackness of heart, that we war to the knife?
God pity us all in our pitiful plight.

God pity us all as we jostle each other;
God pardon us all for the triumph we feel
When a fellow goes down 'neath his load on the heather,
Pierced to the heart; words are keener than steel,
And mightier far for woe than for weal.

Were it not well in this brief life journey,
On over the isthmus, down into the tide,
We give him a fish instead of a serpent,
Ere folding the hands to be and abide
Forever and aye, in dust at his side?

Look at the roses saluting each other;
Look at the herds all in peace on the plains;
Man, and man only, makes war on his brother,
And laughs in his heart at his peril and pain,
Shamed by the beasts that go down on the plain!

it worth while that we battle to humble
Some poor fellow down in the dust?
nd pity us all! Time too soon will tumble
All of us together, like leaves in a gust,
Humbled, indeed, down into the dust.

[illegible] little Feet.

wo little feet so small that both may nestle
In one caressing hand,
wo tender feet upon the untried border
Of life's mysterious land.

Dimpled and soft, and pink as peach tree blossoms
In April's fragrant days:
How can they walk among the briery tangles,
Edging the world's rough ways?

These white rose feet along the doubtful future
Must bear a woman's load;
las! since woman has the heaviest burden,
And walks the hardest road.

ve for a while will make the path before them
ll dainty, smooth and fair—
ll cull away the bramble, letting only
The roses blossom there;

ut when the watchful mother's eyes are shrouded
Away from the sight of men,
And these dear feet are left without her guiding,
Who shall direct them then?

Will they go stumbling blindly into darkness
Of sorrow's tearful shades,
Or find the upland slopes of peace and beauty
Whose sunlight never fades?

How shall it be with her, the tender stranger,
Fair face and gentle-eyed,
Before whose unstained feet the world's rude highway
Stretches so strange and wide?

Ah! who may read the future? For our darling
We crave all blessings sweet,
And pray that He who feeds the crying ravens
Will guide the baby's feet.

Destroying Faith in the Bible.

The Rev. R. Heber Newton is still pegging away at the Pentateuch. He works hard to make out that Moses did not write the books, but cannot tell who did; perhaps "different hands, in different ages, and summed up in the work of three great editors, each of different ideas, views and style, whose names have gone into utter oblivion." Pretty much everything of the historical kind in the books he makes out to be a myth, an allegory, or a fragment from the lost annals of some neighboring Syrian people. The first chapter of Genesis is "a simple but sublime poem of the dawn." The lives of the patriarchs were made up from traditional and legendary accounts written long after the age in which they lived, and, at that, were probably not the lives of individuals, but of the tribes or clans. And so on, reproducing many of the views of Colenso and his tribe, tearing down the present faith of the great body of the most learned and godly Christian scholars, and giving little but vague guesses, legends, and unsupported dicta of his own instead. How a Christian minister can feel that he can best serve this worldly, sensual, unbelieving age by so undermining what honest faith in the Bible there is left, surpasses ordinary comprehension.—*Congregationalist.*

Love is never lost. If not reciprocated it will flow back and soften and purify the heart.—*Irving.*

TRUSTWORTHY TESTIMONY.

Prominent English Opinions Upon an Important Subject of Great Value to Every Reader.

The day for pretenders has passed. Men are judged by what they can do, not by what they say they can do. The reading public of to-day is too discriminating to be long deceived by the spurious. If an article have merit it will become popular; if it is unworthy it will sink into oblivion. For years the people of England and America have put to the severest tests a compound regarding which most ambitious claims have been made. Under such ordeals as it has been subjected to, nearly every known preparation would have failed, but this one did not. In England and the United States to-day it is the most widely known and popular of all public preparations. In verification of which note the following:

In September last, one of the English foresters of India returned to London, Eng., utterly broken down and debarred from further service by reason of what the examining physicians pronounced incurable kidney disorders and dropsy. He was comparatively a young man, and felt depressed over the situation. Incidentally learning, however, of the power of Warner's Safe Cure, which has attracted so much attention of late, he began its use. Within three months he was thoroughly restored to health, passed medical examination as a sound man and is to-day discharging his duties as well as ever in the trying climate of India!

J. D. Henry, Esq., a near neighbor of the late Thomas Carlyle Chelsea, S.W., London, Eng., became very much emaciated from long continued kidney and liver disorders, the treatment he had sought from the vast medical authorities working only temporary results. He then began the use of Warner's Safe Cure, and in May 15th last declared "I am now feeling physically a new creature. A friend of mine to whom I recommended the Safe Cure for kidney, liver and various diseases, also speaks of it in the highest terms."

R. C. Sowerby, Helensburg, N.B., was obliged to relinquish his professional duties because of a severe kidney and liver complaint. After using a dozen bottles of Warner's Safe Cure he says: "I am to-day better than I have been for twenty years and I cheerfully recommend the Safe Cure to all who are suffering from these diseases."

Mr. William Jones, 16 Wellington street, Camborne, Eng., says that he was thoroughly treated in St. Bartholomew's hospital, London, Eng., for urinary disorders and weakness. He used Warner's Safe Cure and he says: "I am like a new man." It cured him of indigestion, troubles of the bowels, excessive urination and nervous prostration. He adds: "I was taking various medicines for over two years from the best doctors, and all in vain, but after taking Warner's Safe Cure for only four weeks, I was brought from death to life."

Mrs. E. Game, 125 Broad street, London, W. Eng., suffered for years from female weakness, skin eruptions and impure blood, but, after using Warner's Safe Cure, she says: "My health is better now than it has been for years."

H. F. West, Esq., 16 Burton Crescent, W. C., London, from his own experience "strongly recommends Warner's Safe Cure to all persons suffering from kidney and liver complaints, as the best remedy known."

Mr. Henry Maxted, 1 Pennsbury Private Road, Wadsworth Road, London, Eng., was cured by Warner's Safe Cure of enlarged liver which produced numbness in his left leg, with a dead heavy feeling and dizziness on the right side of his head. "I have recommended it," he says, "to several of my friends, most of whom have derived great benefit from it."

Mr. W. Clarkson, Hartington, Villas, Spital, Chesterfield, Eng., used Warner's Safe Cure for liver complaint, dyspepsia, flatulence, vomiting of bile and mental depression. January 15th, 1883, he writes: "After using the eighth bottle I feel better than for many years. It is an invaluable medicine."

Mr. J. Hiscock, station master, Taff Vale Railway, Navigation station, was cured of abscess of the kidney, calculus or stone, discharge of pus, etc., by thirteen bottles of Warner's Safe Cure. "I had long and faithfully tried some of the ablest medical men in South Wales in vain, one of them remarking that medical science has failed to find a remedy for confirmed kidney disease. The Safe Cure dissolved and brought away about two ounces of stone. I can never praise the Safe Cure too highly."

Mr. Robert Patten, New Delaval, Eng., was much overcome by severe inflammation of the bladder. "I had to urinate about every five or ten minutes with great pain and suffering. My water was full of matter and blood. Both kidneys and liver were affected, and in addition I had a bad cough and heart trouble (all presumably the secondary effects of the kidney and bladder disorder). He says that after curing his bladder, kidney and liver trouble by Warner's Safe Cure, his "cough and palpitation are quite gone."

William Simpson, Esq., Daughty Mill, Kirkcaldy, N. B., suffered for years from Bright's disease of the kidneys and consequent dropsy. His body was dreadfully swollen. His appetite was fickle, he was full of rheumatic pains, his urine burned in passing and was full of mucous and brick dust sediment; his pulse was weak, his heart was irregular in its action, his breathing was very much impaired, in short he had all the painful symptoms of that dreadful disorder. He spent 17 weeks in the Royal Infirmary, of Edinburgh, under the skill of the best physicians who, having exhausted all agencies at their command, discharged him "as incurable." He says: "I passed water every hour, day and night, having great pain while doing so. It was nearly white as milk, with albumen, and when it stood for an hour, the deposit was a quarter of an inch thick in the bottom of the vessel. When in this desperate condition he began to use Warner's Safe Cure—the only known specific for Bright's disease of the kidneys—"I have used twelve bottles," he says, and his health is so restored that he adds: "I bless the day when I read that Bright's disease was curable for so little cost."

The following persons of quality in London and other parts of England are a few of the thousands who have used and have commended Warner's Safe Cure, the great specific for kidney, liver, urinary, female and Bright's diseases:

Hon. Freeman H. Morse, 8 Park Villas east, Richmond.

Captain F. L. Norton, Glingall Villa, Lee Road, Blackheath, Kent.

Hon. S. B. Packard, 14 Alexandra Drive, Liverpool.

Hon. A. D. Shaw, United States Consul, Manchester.

The Rev. C. G. Squirrel, Stretton-under-Fosse, Rugby.

Such testimonials from such unquestionable sources prove the value of this remedy, which is sold in every drug store, beyond the shadow of a doubt. They prove that it is the greatest of all modern medicines for these terrible kidney and liver diseases. What it has done for one it will unquestionably do for others, and as such it commends itself most warmly to public confidence.

A Remarkable Career.

A correspondent of the Boston *Herald* gives an interesting sketch of the career of E. D. Winslow, the Boston forger, since his residence in Buenos Ayres. On his arrival there he assumed the name of W. D. Low. Ever since fortune seems to have smiled upon his every endeavor, and, although his former record is well known, he is treated as a reputable person, and is regarded as one of the most successful men of the place. Almost immediately on his arrival in Buenos Ayres, he succeeded in borrowing money sufficient to establish his newspaper, the *Daily Herald*. This has been a success from the start, and is now published in French and Spanish, as well as in English. This is a Sunday paper as well as a daily, and Mr. Winslow's religious homilies in his Sunday edition are said to be as good reading as the latitude of Buenos Ayres affords. He has become the owner of a handsome block of buildings, drives the best pair of horses in Buenos Ayres, which, by the way, is a city of 500,000 people, and lives in a handsome quinta on the outskirts. He has a telephone from his business office to his residence, and does most of his editing there. Soon after his arrival in Buenos Ayres he succeeded in marrying a young woman and went to England on his wedding trip, but remained there but a short time, for fear of application from the United States for his extradition. Since he has been in Buenos Ayres he has been to Europe twice on important missions for the Government of that country, and he has the *entree* at the President's house, where he even takes the precedence of the President's ministerial advisers, who are obliged to wait until his business is done before they go to do theirs. He is so powerful that he would have no difficulty in breaking down any person who should undertake to expose or oppose him, and no one cares to do it. He is a member of the principal club of the place, and is personally intimate with the American minister. His credit in Buenos Ayres is said to be exceedingly good, and prominent merchants are always ready to lend him all the money that he wants.

Confidence Man Turns Preacher.

A fine-looking, well-dressed young man, wearing spectacles, and bearing himself with ministerial dignity, presented himself to a Congregational Church at Sugar Grove, Pa., with a note of introduction from a clergyman. He gave his name as Marc Emory. He preached to large and enthusiastic congregations, and the people were moving under his lead toward the erection of a new church, which was made a necessity under his eloquent preaching. A few weeks ago he disappeared, leaving debts. He is now identified as an experienced confidence man. As pastor of the Methodist Church at Clifton, Ill., he departed clandestinely, leaving a wife and two children behind. In certain places he has called himself the Rev. Dr. Vuncelove, and had delivered eloquent lectures on temperance.

Mr. Gladstone's Seventy-fifth Birthday.

(From the Pall Mall Gazette.)

Mr. Gladstone enters his 75th year to-day, Dec. 27th. Our correspondent at Chester telegraphs: "Congratulatory telegrams, good wishes by post and presentations from all parts have poured in upon the Premier at Hawarden Castle this morning. The right honorable gentleman, who has not looked so strong or been in better health for many years past, attended early service at the parish church, and afterward occupied himself in dealing with the extraordinary mass of correspondence which his birthday invariably produces."

A Cow Doses Herself with Iron.

J. D. Smith, of Franklin, Deleware county, had a cow die recently from a peculiar trouble. An examination of the stomach revealed the presence of a handful of nails, and the lining was black and looked as though colored with iron rust. Just where the cow found the nails or what caused her to swallow them remains a mystery.—*Port Jervis Gazette.*

Many Washington ladies write themselves down as "Mrs. Secretary," "Mrs. General," "Mrs. Commodore," etc., in their social programmes, and the society reporters are criticised for following the fashion.

"ROUGH ON COUGHS."

Knocks a Cough or Cold endwise. For children or adults. Troches, 15c. Liquid 50c. At druggists

Arrangements are already being made for the English Volunteer Review at Easter, which, it is expected, will take place at Brighton, although Dover, Portsmouth and Aldershot are, it is understood, anxious to welcome the Volunteers.

HAYESVILLE, Ohio, Feb. 11, 1880.

I am very glad to say I have tried Hop Bitters, and never took anything that did me as much good. I only took two bottles, and I would not take $100 for the good they did me. I recommend them to my patients, and get the best results from their use.

C. B. MERCER, M. D.

That boy may be a Lord Mayor before he has done.—Philanthropist—"Bless me, my boy! Why are you sitting there, looking so miserable?" Boy—"I ain't mis'rible." Philanthropist—"You have only one boot, I see?" Boy—"Yes, I 'ev." Philanthropist—"Why don't you wear it, then?" Boy—"'Cos I've loaned it out for a farden to another cove as hadn't got none." Philanthropist—"Eh? Oh! What for, pray?" Boy—"To kick the nicker with. That's him over there, a playin' 'opscotch."—*Judy.*

MURDER WILL OUT.

The Final Act in a German Tragedy—Conscience-Stricken Man.

Nearly two years ago a farm-hand murdered a shepherd in one of the distant precincts of Germany. The murderer, in order to escape the wrath of justice, fled to America. Last September he sought and was given work by Baptist Deuster, a farmer living near Hawley, Pa., but the realization that he was a murderer and the fear of being captured and sent back to the scene of his crime so preyed upon his mind that his actions were the comment of Deuster's family. All efforts to ascertain from him the cause of his singular actions were unsuccessful, the only reply to their inquiries being: "I have bad a great sorrow." The other day Mr. Deuster sent the young man to a neighboring house on an errand. The hired man knocked on the door of the house, and it was opened by a lady. The man stepped inside, the lady threw up her hands, and, staggering back into a chair, exclaimed in German: "My God! the man who killed the shepherd." The man turned pale, but quickly gaining his composure, instantly transacted his business and departed. The next morning his body was found hanging to a beam in his room. The neighbor's wife called soon afterward and told the story. She was in Germany at the time of the murder of the shepherd, and had seen the young murderer very often, but never knew his name. Soon after she left Germany for the States. She never forgot the face of the murderer, and instantly recognized it on the morning of their meeting.

A DEAD SHOT

may be taken at liver and bilious disorders with Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." Mild yet certain in operation; and there is none of the reaction consequent upon taking severe and drastic cathartics. By druggists.

Many speak the truth when they say that they despise riches and preferment, but they mean the riches and preferment possessed by other men.

"WOMAN AND HER DISEASES"

is the title of an interesting treatise (96 pages) sent, post paid, for three stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

Men do not go out to meet misfortune as we do. They leave it; and we—we, divine it.—*Mme. Sevetchwine.*

Young men or middle aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send three stamps for Part VII. of World's Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

The hog, or at least the pig, should be protected, because he is, as Elia says, 'a weakling, a flower."—*N.Y. Sun.*

THE STOMACH AND ITS DE-rangements are the cause of those *old lingering complaints* that so commonly undermine the constitution and impair the general health. When the food is not digested and assimilated, the blood becomes impoverished and incapable of nourishing and repairing the tissues, and diseases of the vital organs, spinal affections, nervous derangements, eruptions, ulcers, irregularities, and exhausting discharges manifest themselves, according to the constitution and habits of the individual. Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya, containing active agents of the gastric juice, and elements of pure blood, is obviously a physiological remedy for dyspepsia, and has proved to be the best preparation known for its cure.

We often do more good by our sympathy han by our labors.—*Canon Farrar.*

*** "In choosing allies, look to their power as well as to their will to aid you." In choosing a remedy for bowel, liver and kidney diseases, try Kidney-Wort, and you will never regret it. If you are subject to ague you must be sure to keep your liver, bowels and kidneys in good free condition. When so, you will be safe from all attacks.

Epitaph for a policeman: He sleeps his last sleep.

☞ Dresses, cloaks, coats, stockings and all garments can be colored successfully with the Diamond Dyes. Fashionable colors. Only 10c.

Women detest a jealous man whom they do not love, but it angers them when a man they do love is not jealous.—*Ninon de Lenclos.*

* Those who deaden sensation and stupify the patient to relieve suffering make a grave mistake. They proceed upon the false idea that it is legitimate to procure relief from pain by destroying physical sensibility. *This method, carried to the last extremity, would kill the patient to end suffering.* It is not presumed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will raise the dead, but it often does restore those who are given up as hopeless cases.

It is one of the inconsistencies of life that we throw bouquets at the soprano, and boot-jacks at the tom cat.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

"Why don't some women get baldheaded?" Yes, why? Maybe if one woman were married to another they would both be baldheaded before many years.

"ROUGH ON CORNS."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Bulwer was correct. There is no such word as fail—it is mollified down into assignment.

DOWNS' ELIXIR

N. H. DOWNS'
VEGETABLE BALSAMIC
ELIXIR

Has stood the test for FIFTY-THREE YEARS, and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of

Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough and all Lung Diseases in young or old. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Price 25c. and $1.00 per Bottle.

DOWNS' ELIXIR

CHAPTER II.

"Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1880. Gentlemen—I suffered with attacks of sick headache."

Neuralgia, female troubles, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner.

No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure me until I used Hop Bitters.

"The first bottle
Nearly cured me;"

The second made me as well and strong as when a child.

"And I have been so to this day."

My husband was an invalid for twenty year with a serious

"Kidney, liver and urinary complaint,
"Pronounced by Boston's best physicians—
"Incurable!"

Seven bottles of your bitters cured him and know of the

"Lives of eight persons"

In my neighborhood that have been saved your bitters,

And many more are using them with grea benefit.

"They almost
Do miracles?" —*Mrs. E. D. Slack.*

D. C. N. L. 4. 84.

KIDNEY-WORT

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. This distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

☞ If you have either of these troubles

PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell

KIDNEY-WORT

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND,
Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

☞ It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

☞ Physicians Use it and Prescribe it Freely. ☜

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜ (1)

KIDNEY-WORT

IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
—LIVER—

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.

☞ SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

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WELLS, RICHARDSON, & CO'S
IMPROVED
BUTTER COLOR

A NEW DISCOVERY.

☞ For several years we have furnished the Dairymen of America with an excellent artificial color for butter; so meritorious that it met with great success everywhere receiving the highest and only prizes at both International Dairy Fairs.

☞ But by patient and scientific chemical research we have improved in several points, and now offer this new color as *the best in the world.*

It Will Not Color the Buttermilk. It Will Not Turn Rancid. It is the Strongest, Brightest and Cheapest Color Made.

☞ And, while prepared in oil, is so compounded that it is impossible for it to become rancid.

☞ BEWARE of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid and spoil the butter.

☞ If you cannot get the "improved" write us to know where and how to get it without extra expense. (46)

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York

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