

OLD FATHER DUUNDER

He Tells a Highly Moral Fairy Story to His Admiring Young Friends.

Vhelli, children, may pe you like to hear me talk some more? I vhas only an oldt Dutchman, but if I do you some goot dot vbas all right. I guess I tell you about some badt boy—a feller who vas named Shacob Hornberger, and who liff py dot Black Forest in Shermany. Vhas I tell you happened so long ago dot my great grandfather vhas a leedle poy. I haf some peoples tell me it vhas a fairy story, but I doan' know. Vhelli now to pegin:

Vonce upon some time a poy named Shacob Hornberger liff by der Black Forest mit his parents. Dot poy doan' lie und theal, but he vhas cruel in his mind. If he sees some odder leedle poy he likos to hit him mit a club, und if he sees some leedle girl he likos to pinch her und make her yell so loud as a cannon. Dot vhas a hadt preencies, children. If you doan' have some mercy und sympathy for odder people you vhill some day sthaand oop on der gallows to be hung.

Vhelli, to proceed some more, dot poy Shacob vhas tickled all oafar when he haf some shance to be cruel mit a dumb brute. It vhas his delight to throw stones at some dogs, hunt down cats, und ell off der innocent birds. If he doan' be cruel to something during der day he doan' sleep goot at night. Lots of peoples talk to him und gif him goot advice, but Shacob vhas no petter. When a poy doan' heed der words of his parents und friends it vhas bad for him—werry badt. He vhas on der plank road to destruction, und he dies some awful death.

Vhelli, one day Shacob finds a rabbit mit two broken legs, und he vhas nefer so tickled before. It vhas a shance to be cruel, und he takes out his knife to torture dot poor rabbit. A leedle oldt man mit a hump on his pack und one white eyebrow comes out of der woods shus den und says:

"Vhas you do, eh; Shacob? You doan' be cruel to dot poor rabbit, I hope?"

"I like to skin him alive!" says Shacob.

"But if you touch him you shall be punished."

Und now, children, vhas you suppose dot poy did? He jabs dot knife into dot rabbit's eyes und laughs ha ha ha to hear him cry out midt pain. Howefor, he hadt no sooner done dot dan der oldt man makes two signs like dot und says:

"I turn dot poy into a lean, plind wolf, und I bid him go off mit der Black Forest? Dot rabbit vhas all right again!"

Und, children, shust like you liff, Shacob becomes a plind wolf, mit all his ribs plain to be seen, und dot rabbit goes scampering off on four legs, mit his eyes as goot as eafar. Dot wolf howls mit hunger und pain, und vhill he runs he knocks himself oafar lots of times und vhas padly used oop. If he can't see he can't catch something to eat, und in a little time he goes deadt.

If you see some rabbit, children, you vhill notice how crooked his hindt legs vhas. Dot vhas because dey vhas broken. You notice some spes in his eyes. Dot vhas because he vhas cured so quack of his blindness. Dot vhas my story, leedle ones, und I like you to remember it. Der poy who likes to gif pain to some helpless animal vhill come oop to some badt man. It vhas petter dot our hearts vhas always full of pity und mercy, und dot we vhas always ready mit charity for der unfortunate. —Detroit Free Press.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

The Aspect of Troops at Parade and During a Sanguinary Conflict.

The aspect of troops of all arms of the service is very different in battle from the trim and neat parade appearance, but nowhere is this difference so marked as in the artillery. It was always most interesting to me to watch a battery going into action. The artillerymen were very careful at all times to be dressed strictly in accordance with regulations, and when a battery took position every cannoner looked as if he had just prepared himself for inspection. Nothing could be neater and more uniform than their appearance. But this did not last long. As the fire began to get hot a jacket here and there would be thrown off; next the collars would go, and often the shirts. The men were soon bathed in perspiration, which they would hastily brush off with their powder-blackened hands, leaving great marks wherever they touched themselves. When the men began to fall and were carried to the rear by their comrades, blood stains were added to the powder marks, and at the close of the fight the artillerymen, so remarkable for their fine appearance at its opening, presented the most horrible spectacle that can be imagined. But they soon removed all trace of the fray, and by the next day were as clean and neat as ever. —Colonel J. B. Goddard, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A True Mother of Heroes.

A recent application of a West Virginian named Brown at the Pension Office in Washington brought to light the fact that one mother had given sixteen sons to the service of the Union during the war. She had borne thirty-three children in all, of whom twenty were boys, and of these only four did not serve as soldiers in the Union army. Two were killed and fourteen survive. Each of the latter is to-day in receipt of a pension from the Government for disabilities received in the service, and the death of her other soldier sons entitles the mother also to a pension. The case is an interesting one, not only for the remarkable number of sons of one mother who wore the blue, but as illustrating how contagious was the war spirit in some families along the line of fire. —Chicago News.

FITS OF SNEEZING.

How they are Caused and How They May Be Prevented and Cured.

The nasal cavities are everywhere lined with mucous membrane, in which terminate various nerves. To increase the surface of sensitive membrane, the walls of the cavities are not regular, but two thin bones, covered with membrane and nerves, swell out from the sides, almost filling the cavities. These are called the "turbinate bones," from their top-like shape. The nerves of smell are mainly in the upper part of the nasal cavities, where they directly connect with the "olfactory tract" of the brain.

The nerves over the lower turbinate bone are wholly devoid of the sense of smell, but when unduly sensitive, give rise to various troublesome ailments—hay fever, fits of sneezing, asthma. When thus sensitive and producing these effects, the membrane is found to be thickened from chronic congestion of the part. The blood-supply to the nerves is excessive. In some persons the sneezing is violent, frequent, and continuous for many months. Sometimes the fits of sneezing give place to attacks of asthma.

Hack, of Germany, is a strong advocate for the use of the galvano-cautery in all such, and many allied, cases. Dr. De Havilland Hall, of England, while thinking that too much is claimed for this remedy, says "that there are certain nervous affections, the starting-point of which is the mucous nasal membrane, can not, I think, be denied, and in these cases cure can be most readily effected by treatment directed to this part. Hack, by pointing out that the most ready method of influencing the nutrition of the mucous membrane of the nose is by the employment of the galvano-cautery, has enabled us to treat successfully and promptly many cases formerly difficult to manage."

He also gives an account of signal cases thus cured by himself. The previous application of cocaine to the membrane, renders the operation wholly, or nearly, painless. Dr. Hall says, however, that many cases can be as effectually cured by more simple measures, and he would always have these tried first. —Youth's Companion.

HARES IN A BATTLE.

An Extraordinary Incident of the Desperate Fight at Wagram.

A singular incident of the battle of Wagram, between the French and the Austrians, is related by Captain Blaze, of the French Imperial Guard. He says that beside being a great contest of arms, the day was a great hare-hunt. There were 400,000 hunters, half Austrians and half French. The plain was simply covered with hares, which the long advance of the two armies had gathered into the narrow space. Every ten steps we started up one of these animals. Frightened by our guns, they ran for their lives, and continued to run until they reached the Austrian lines. There they were none the less terrified, and came rushing back upon us. The soldiers were greatly amused by the frantic movements of the hares, and could hardly be restrained from making after them.

Finally there was a great Austrian cavalry charge, which, of course, took no account of the hares. The horses plunged in among them, and they rushed in dismay among the ranks of the French soldiers, who, confused by so strange an attack, began bayoneting the hares. Other soldiers, not immediately pressed by the onset of the enemy, caught up the trembling animals in their hands. There was that day a great slaughter of men and of hares, and many a shot destined for the enemy struck one of these poor animals, who doubtless believed that both the great armies had come there expressly to hunt them, the hares, instead of to hunt each other. —Youth's Companion.

ROYAL JUBILEES.

How the Pharaohs Celebrated the Anniversaries of Their Coronation.

In connection with the question of jubilees, a correspondent calls to mind the first thirty years' jubilee of Amenophis III., or, as written by the Greeks, Amenophis III., Pharaoh of Egypt, which occurred in the thirtieth year of his reign, in or about the year 1470 B. C. The King, it is recorded, sat upon his throne to receive the list of the tributes from the north and south, according to the taxing of the full Nile at the festival of the thirtieth year. We find that Pharaoh did not only receive tributes and gifts, but that he rewarded those subjects who had faithfully paid their taxes with a necklace, an equivalent at the present day to receiving a decoration at the hands of the sovereign. It is also stated that the people gave more taxes than they were obliged, and then departed to their homes, well contented that the King had shown himself upon his throne, and the taxpayers of the south and north had been rewarded. We also find that Amenophis II. celebrated a thirty years' jubilee with great festivities throughout his dominions. His second jubilee took place in the thirty-fourth year, the third in the thirty-seventh year, and the fourth in the fortieth year of his reign. Thothmes III. and many other Egyptian Kings had long reigns, but I am not aware that it is recorded that they celebrated their thirty years' jubilee. —London Notes and Queries.

—A Good Breakfast Dish: Cut cold, boiled or baked potatoes into small pieces, add two or three hard-boiled eggs, which have also been cut into bits, a large spoonful of butter, salt, a pinch of cayenne and a large cup of milk. Heat through, being careful in stirring to keep the pieces whole. —Good Cheer.

THE SULTAN'S SADDLE.

How Pius IX Put Some Mohammedan Diamonds to Good Use.

The present Pope has no less than four tiaras, the most noted of which was "built" expressly for Pius IX, at the order of the ex-Queen Isabella of Spain, in 1854. Although presented to the Pope at the time mentioned, it never was worn until the services of the proclamation of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception. Its form is ovoid, with a foundation of silver cloth, upon which, piled one above the other, are three crowns, magnificent in brilliant diamonds, and other precious stones and pendant pearls. On the summit of this ovoid structure is a cross made of diamonds, on the top of which is perched a globe of precious stones, supported by a great, deep azure, sparkling sapphires. The crown resembles dual crowns on blazon, the pearl ornaments alternating with leaf ornaments. The would-be monotony of the lower circle is avoided by golden lines of bands, between which are literally sown, as in a field, emeralds, rubies and pearls. This beautiful piece of headgear, weighs 214 pounds and cost only a trifle over 600,000 francs.

Now, Pius IX., wanted, on the proclamation of his favorite dogma, a chalice to go along with his tiara. The Queen of Spain and other Catholic monarchs had neglected that important article in the service of the Roman Catholic Church. But his Holiness was something of an inventor. In the year 1853 Abdul Medjid, the Turkish Sultan (he of Crimean war memory), sent Pius IX. an Oriental saddle, whose cloth and leather portions, except the seat, were studded with precious stones, mostly diamonds. Now, the highest expression of the Turkish Emperor's appreciation of a person, whether an Ambassador or the Ambassador's master, is a horse or a saddle. But "the turbaned Turk," who doubtless had seen old pictures and engravings representing the "head of the Church" in procession on horseback, did not know that since Clement XIV. was thrown from his horse in the Roman Forum, the Pontiffs have ceased equestrian performances. The Sultan's saddle then had no practical or possible destination beyond being hung up on a peg within a glass case.

However, one day a happy thought came to Pius IX. He ordered the saddle to be taken from its peg and the precious stones to be picked out, in order that they might become the decorations of a chalice which should equal in beauty, brilliancy and costliness the tiara presented by the ex-Queen Isabella. So the Vatican jeweler built up a vessel which was enamelled over by the deepest blue. On this deep-blue enamel the diamonds were grouped in bouquets, but the real piece de resistance was a cross made wholly of diamonds that stood out in magnificent relief against the azure fond. This chalice was used on the occasion referred to, and the clerical journals say that the sight of it "produced a profound impression." —Rome Cor. Paris Register.

TWO KINDS OF MALARIA.

The Poisonous Moral and Spiritual Atmosphere Found in Many Houses.

In China, certain districts are supposed to be under the control of demons, who prohibit their use for human habitations. When foreigners persist in building upon these banned spots, they are warned that they do it at the risk of life. In most instances the warning proves true, as the superstition concerning the demons is the Chinese way of expressing the fact that the locality is malarious. Many tribes of the North American Indians refuse to live in a wigwam or hut in which there have been two cases of disease or a death. The district of Qualla, in North Carolina, inhabited by the Cherokee, used to be full of vacant huts, which the inmates had deserted for this cause. "They are accursed," said the Indians. Like the Chinaman, they had laid to the charge of their evil spirits the misdeeds of malaria.

Modern sanitary science is doing much to make clear to us the mystery of the malaria, or bad air, which haunts certain houses or districts, poisoning life; and we are learning how to exorcise them by drainage, trap, and disinfectants. But there is a moral malaria which is to be found in certain houses which no sanitary rules will touch. There are families who, without a word of complaint, inspire the stranger with gloom and discontent. There are others in which envy and malice rage like epidemics. In some, lying is hereditary in the soul, as scrofula is in some bodies in others—and these are the greater majority of unfortunate—a petty vanity afflicts every member as an ugly rash does certain children. On the contrary, there are homes in which a faith as pure as sun light, and cheerfulness, strengthening as the wholesome morning air, help and invigorate all who enter them.

In the spring of the year the members of every educated family in this country usually examine into the condition of the house in which they live, and cause its impurities to be removed and the air cleansed, in order to avoid disease during the year. Why do they not also try to find out what is the spiritual atmosphere of their home? Is it healthful or poisonous to those who enter it? Of one thing they may be certain, that it is the atmosphere, that imperceptible, unconscious influence which, more than any direct teaching, will decide the character and motives of the children in a family. —Youth's Companion.

—One hundred and sixty millions of Northern capital has sought investment in the South within the past year.

PROGRESS IN COOKERY.

Is the Food of To-day Better Than That of Fifty Years Ago?

This is a question which at first it seems difficult to answer. The paraphernalia of housekeeping has increased tenfold, but we can not say that the improvement has been in ratio to this increase. We are not tenfold better housekeepers than our grandmothers. The increased work of the modern house calls for a retinue of servants where one or two formerly did the work, or for extra help in smaller households, where formerly the work was chiefly done by the mistress of the house. The vexing question of service is continually arising, and much of the cooking, which was formerly done by the mistress of the house, is now left to the unskilled hand of a domestic worker, who is often utterly ignorant of the primary laws of the kitchen. Our larders of to-day are so much better supplied with good and wholesome food, our cooking facilities are so much greater, our cooking utensils are so much better, that it must be a poor cook, indeed, who can not set out tables with more wholesome and a greater variety of food.

There has been a great advance in the last fifty years in the supply of fruits and vegetables. Tomatoes were then practically unknown. They were called "love apples" and were grown for ornamental purposes. So firm rooted was the common belief that they were poisonous that it is related, the two culprits who stole some from the yard of a justice of the peace and incidentally tasted one, soon found they were attacked with what they believed to be the pains of poison, and hastily came to confess their theft. The varieties of sweet corn in use fifty years ago were little better than field corn. The culture of small fruits was unknown. There were no strawberries but the wild fruit.

The improvement in raising and fattening beef, mutton and lamb is beyond question. The pork fifty years ago was probably better than it is today, but there has been a steady decrease in the use of pork as proportioned to the population. Other meats have taken its place. A minister's wife, who visited a well-to-do paragon on the Hudson river many years ago tells of sitting down to a dinner table on which the sole dish was a huge platter of boiled pork with apples, which were boiled with the pork and served on the same platter. "I did my best to eat it," added the lady, who had been city bred and used to comparatively delicate fare, "but I was careful never to be caught at dinner-time near that house afterward." It would be impossible to find so coarse a dish as this on any man's table today. The pork would be boiled separately and the apples made into sauce.

Whether the poultry of to-day is better than formerly is a question in spite of the many fancy breeds of poultry in market. Our grandmothers took great care in raising their chickens and capons and paid careful attention to frittices and pies of chicken which modern cooks may well copy.

Canned fruits and vegetables have added immensely to the resources of the modern cook. There have been great improvements in the speed and fineness with which grains are ground. All kinds of meal are now kiln-dried, so that they will keep sweet in the grocer's hands an indefinite time, but the kiln-dried meal is not so sweet as moist meal of old time which had to be purchased fresh from the mill. Flour made by the patent-roller process is not quite so sweet, though it is easier to make good light bread of it than of the old-time flour. We should turn back to some of the simpler ways of our ancestors in cookery. The demands of modern society have driven the ladies of the household from the kitchen, and the preparation of food is left too often in the hands of untutored servants. "To your successors, women of Britain!" exclaimed Susanah Carter fifty years ago. The same cry goes forth to the women of our own land if they would have happy homes and strong and healthy families. —N. Y. Tribune.

REFINED COURTESY.

A Treasure Possessed Only by Highly-Bred and Cultivated Persons.

A refined courtesy of manner is one of the works of a highly-bred and cultivated person. It is the outcome of a kindly heart and considerate feelings, but it is also something more than this. It is the ease of conscious dignity—an expressive intellect sure of its own position, and standing without need of self-assertion or conceit. It has in it the element of endurance, for none but those to whom the minor troubles of life are trifles indeed can be courteous under the mosquitoes' bites of physical and mental annoyances, without outwardly being ruffled and disturbed. It implies the most perfect self-control lest one be thrown from his equisopie by sudden and unlooked-for surprises.

And it is in its most perfect form the exotic flower of the highest civilization, which it has taken generations of wealth and sterling virtue to produce. It can not be counterfeited nor reproduced except by inherited growth, or by grafting on wild stock of firm and vigorous fiber. But once started in its cultivation it will repay the most generous outlay of time and rich feeding, helpful alike to both owner and beholder. —Christian at Work.

—Ho—"So you don't care to be mine with all that I have at my command?" She—"That's just the trouble. I don't want to be under your command." —Judge.

THE QUEEN'S MAIDS.

Arduous Duties of the Ladies Who Wait on England's Sovereign.

The maids of honor to the Queen earn every penny of the £300 a year which is their stipend for filling a very difficult position. While on duty they may not call their souls their own. After breakfast, which they take in their own rooms, they have to obey themselves in instant readiness to hold the Queen's summons, which comes the moment Sir Henry Ponsonby quits her Majesty's presence, with the big red morocco dispatch-box containing his day's work under his arm.

After a brief "Good morning" the Queen suggests a little reading, and the dutiful maid addresses herself to the pile of papers wherein the proper passages for her Majesty's hearing have already been marked by Sir Henry. Through columns and columns of parliamentary debate, leading articles and correspondence has the poor lady to "intone her dismal way, often having to repeat passages, for the Queen never leaves a subject till she has thoroughly mastered it, and is not at all sparing in her commands to "Just read that again, please." The maid of honor is so busy minding her stops and trying to modulate her voice that she has little chance of understanding a tithe of what she is reading, and yet the moment the reading is over she has to rush off and get ready for a drive with her royal mistress, during which she will be expected to make lucid remarks on the topics she has just read aloud.

After luncheon is the only real time the maids of honor have to themselves, and even that is spoilt for them by the uncertainty as to whether they will be wanted to walk or drive with the Queen later in the afternoon. They must stay in their apartments, for if by chance they should be sent for and were not to be found at the moment, their life for a day or two would not be a happy one, so that a stroll in the grounds on their own account is out of the question, till after four o'clock, when, if the Queen has departed on a drive without them, they know they are free till six at any rate. On the Queen's return there is more reading aloud, this time of ponderous works on heavy philosophical subjects, or else the arranging of sketches, photographs, or, it may be, the charity needle-work is brought out till such time as her Majesty goes to dress for her nine o'clock dinner, where, to the relief of the maid of honor, she is not expected to be present. By this time she is not infrequently faint for the want of food, for when not at Court she would naturally be finishing dinner at the hour when it is the Queen's pleasure to commence it.

Young ladies do not, as a rule, jump at the post of maid of honor to the Queen till they have given themselves a fair chance of obtaining an "establishment." It is not till season after season has been drawn blank that disconsolate ladies have recourse to the dignity, very much minus the leisure, of joining the "Household." It follows that, though by no means in the serene and yellow leaf, the majority of the maids of honor are not in the first blush of budding girlhood. The present senior maid is the Hon. Harriet Lepel Phipps, a cousin of the Marquis of Normandy. Miss Phipps will never see her forty-fifth birthday again. The Hon. Frances Drummond, a daughter of Viscount Strathallan, is thirty-nine. The Hon. Ethel Cadogan was born in 1853, which puts her credit thirty-three summers, and the Hon. Maud Okeover, a niece of Lady Waterpark, is only twenty-seven. —Boston Post.

TUBERCULAR DISEASES.

Deadly Germs Contained in New York's Milk and Meat Supplies.

In regard to the epidemic of pleuro-pneumonia in Westchester County lately several physicians of the health department have said that the disease was far less dangerous to a community that tuberculosis, a malady which afflicts many animals and fowls and is readily transmitted to man. There has been a noticeable increase in the number of deaths from tubercular complaints particularly from consumption, in this city in recent years. In 1877 of the 26,293 deaths in the city, 4,044 were caused by consumption alone, and there were about 1,000 deaths from other tubercular diseases. The highest death rate known in this city since the last epidemic was in 1881, when 38,624 persons died. Consumption killed 5,312 that year, and the total number of deaths from tubercular complaints was 6,924. In the following year the deaths from tubercular diseases numbered 6,876. Last year 7,000 persons died in New York from these complaints, and consumption alone destroyed 5,477. The deaths from all prevailing contagious diseases in the city are insignificant in number compared with the loss of life from tubercular disorders.

How much the mortality among children is increased by such complaints is shown by the deaths from tubercular meningitis, and tabes mesenterica, diseases which children sometimes inherit from consumptive parents, but often acquire with their food. Health-department records show the following deaths of children from these diseases in four years: In 1879, 1,212; in 1880, 1,293; in 1881, 1,501, and in 1882, 1,535. The deaths of city children from such disorders last year numbered about 2,000. A German surgeon kept a record of autopsies on the bodies of children who died in a German hospital a few years ago, and he found that thirty-three per cent. of the children died from tubercular complaints, Dr. Cyrus Edson, of the sanitary bureau believes that much tuberculosis is brought to the city in milk. —N. Y. Tribune.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Never cast dirt into that fountain of which thou hast some time drank. —Hebrew Proverb.

—A doctor sent his bill to a widow for "doctoring your husband until he died." —Harper's Magazine.

—We complain that our life is short and yet we throw away much of it, and are weary of many of its parts. —Jeremy Taylor.

—You shall be none the worse tomorrow for having been happy to-day, if the day brings no action to shame it. —Theocray.

—There is one admirable feature about wire fence. The patent-medicine man can't paint a legend on it in regard to his liver-cure. —Pack.

—Hereditary gout is a most unjust disease. The father has had all the fun and the son catches most of the pain. —N. O. Picayune.

—A philosopher says: "Poverty has no back bone. We beg to doubt this. It is only when poverty comes that a man knows he has a back bone."

—It is very difficult for a lady to enter or leave a carriage properly. It requires practice and a carriage. The carriage is the hardest part to acquire.

—An exchange refers to a contemporary as having changed its form to a quarto. He could not probably find sufficient exhilaration in a pin-o-pa. Ah, there-o!

—When the irreligious man goes to the telephone he usually says "Hello!" When he comes away from the telephone he is very apt to turn the expression around the other way. —Somerville Journal.

—The Great Master—
A man of man may master be,
Or master of a board of pelf,
But greater power wieldeth he
Who is the master of himself.

—James M. Baldwin, A. M., Ph. D., is one of the most successful young instructors in the country. He was graduated from Princeton in 1884. He has since then been assistant professor of modern languages at that institution. He has just accepted the chair of metaphysics at the Lake Forest University. This is one more illustration furnished that this is par excellence the age of young men.

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Doctor Knowles, of New York, writes:

I have prescribed PARDEE'S REMEDY in two cases of old sores of long standing, and they healed in a remarkably short time. I also directed a patient who was suffering with syphilis to use PARDEE'S REMEDY, and was surprised at the rapid cure.

Thomas Gardenow, of Kansas, writes:

Send me two more bottles of PARDEE'S REMEDY. I was unfortunate in contracting a loathsome blood disease over a year ago, and tried all the well-known blood purifiers without success. I took, three months ago, Six Bottles of PARDEE'S REMEDY, and am entirely cured. I want the two bottles for a friend of mine who has got the same, as I know it will surely cure him.