SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—The corner stone of a new chapel has been laid in Welsh Mountain, Pennsylvania, the home of the Buzzard Swamp. This will be the first religious structure built in that region.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

—It is encouraging to see that the appreciation of education is increasing in North Carolina, where ten years ago only $43,000 was spent for it by the State, which now expends $800,000.—*N. Y. Witness.*

—At the Methodist Conference recently closed in Dublin, Sir William McArthur gave $75,000 toward the erection of a new building on the Methodist College grounds at Belfast, where young women may be educated.

—Sneering critics say camp meeting converts do not hold out. If they hold out long enough to go to bed sober once the novel condition will do them good. If they break down after a while are them converted again. No harm is done.—*N. O. Picayune.*

—In reference to Harvard students, Colonel Higginson declares that "a poor young man who has agreeable manners and is good at athletics has a better chance for popularity than a rich snob." How about a poor young man with agreeable manners who excels at his studies?—*Utica Observer.*

—Hon. William McMaster, of Toronto, gives the Baptists of Canada another $250,000 for educational purposes. They say up there that years ago he love money and clung to it, but he was induced to make a large gift and that put a good taste in his mouth, and now he gives like a man throwing out fire—profoundly in earnest.—*Richmond Religious Herald.*

—Rev. E. P. Hammond is holding meetings in Christiania, Norway, in a large hall which is crowded night after night. The desire of the people to hear the truth is so great that they are reluctant to leave at the close of the services. Mr. Hammond considers these the most remarkable meetings he has held in his long career as an evangelist.

—At Port Townsent, Ore., Mark Ten Lee, a Chinese missionary, converted and partially educated by the Methodist Episcopal Church, has opened a school among his countrymen. He is unusually intelligent, has renounced all connections with the flowery kingdom and heathenism, and has very good command of the English language. He is an earnest Christian young man, and enthusiastically devoted to the civilization of his race.—*Chicago Herald.*

—Dr. Smith, pastor of the First Methodist Church in St. Paul, found a gang of men paving the street in front of his church one Sunday morning. He asked them to stop. They did not. Then he said that they must stop, and shut off, too. If they did not, he would make a complaint against each individual workman, and see that he was arrested and punished for breaking the Sabbath day. At this the pavers took their tools and quit work, and the energetic pastor walked into the pulpit and preached with great fervor, saying the course of his sermon, that he had proposed to have Sunday observed in the church if not in any other part of St. Paul.—*St. Paul Globe.*

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

If no money was spent foolishly the world would be out of work.—*Judge.*

In New York now they sell scrap iron at three cents a pound, and the boys eat it is wholesome.

The young lady who can peel a peach in five seconds is as useful as a young woman who speaks five languages is ornamental.—*Prairie Farmer.*

A man in New York advertises to teach pupils to play the accordion in lessons. Crime in that city assumes many phases.—*Norristown Herald.*

"Mr. Smith gone abroad. Mrs. Smith?" "Yes, he is visiting Canada for his health." "Ah, what ailed him?" "There was a weakness in the spinal column of his ledger."—*N. Y. Witness.*

Spoilt compliments: "He—"How do you like Signor Wilkinsonio's Beautiful, is it not?" She—"I don't think so. I prefer yours. When, you know, I am peculiar."—*London Punch.*

"You are holding that umbrella the wrong side to protect you from rain." She—"I know it, but there is a dreadful Miss Briggs, and I intended to see my new bonnet."—*Free Press.*

When I have a cold in my head I always feel very dull and stupid," remarked a gentleman in public. "You should be pitied, then, sir," replied an old gentleman, "for I don't remember ever seeing you without a cold in your head."—*N. Y. Telegram.*

LUCKY DRY GOODS MAN.

Guy L. Valencia, who presides over the hosiery department in Keane Brothers' dry goods store, is a firm believer that there is good advice in the song, "If at first you don't succeed, try again." And that he is now so believing is evidenced by the fact that after wooing the Goddess of Fortune for years, she smiled upon him in the last drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery and in consequence $5000 richer than when he purchased one-fifth of ticket No. 48,000, which drew the second capital prize of $5000.

Valencia was happy and smiling yesterday afternoon when interviewed concerning his good fortune. He bought a coupon in the Louisiana State Lottery every month for yearsly past, said Mr. Valencia, "and could hardly believe my good luck when I learned that I had won a prize at last. But I have received $5000 in gold coin for it upon last Monday, I began to realize my good fortune. I was able to celebrate Thanksgiving Day with good grace Thanksgiving Day," said he, "and when Christmas comes I will count in the spirit of a neat little Christmas present."—*San Francisco (Cal.) Chonicle.*

BLOODY GERONIMO.

Adventures of a Bad Indian Who Long Deluded the United States Army.

United States Indian Commissioner Atkins speaking of Geronimo, the guerrilla Apache Indian Chief, who recently surrendered to General Miles said:

"There has not been such a warrior as Geronimo since the days of Rob Roy. He has subsisted on the roots of the desert and the serpents of the mountains for nearly two years. He has been his own commissary and chief of transportation; he has worn out an army, and he has kept a vast region of country in terror. Part of his time he has been wounded and sick. His barbarious heroism and endurance are unsurpassed by any thing in history.

"There are a good many points about this wonderful campaign that the public at large are not familiar with. The revolt that has just been brought to a close by this capture was started by a woman, the wife of Chief Mangus. She is a woman of great force of character and strikingly intellectual for a squaw. She planned the escape and urged the band to desperate deeds. She was the Joan of Arc of the Apache race. The escape of Geronimo from Fort Apache took place on May 17, 1885. With him he took 34 bucks, 8 boys and 91 women. They traveled 120 miles before camping, and their pursuers were hot upon their tracks, but they didn't get in sight of the Indians. For hundreds of miles this chase was kept up until Geronimo was in the fastness of the mountains. Finally, after a desperate campaign, he was captured by General Crook, but was held only one night, when he escaped again. A few days after this escape he returned into the fort with four bucks, and, seizing a white woman, told her that if she did not tell him where his wife's tent was he would kill her. The woman pointed out the squaw's tent. Geronimo took his wife and was again at large, having accomplished one of the most daring and heroic deeds ever recorded. Now that he is captured after such a desperate chase, General Miles will take good care that he does not again escape. It would be a reflection upon the general that he will take good care not to have it occur if this desperado should again get at large."

At the Indian office the history of this notorious Indian was fully looked up. His name, spelled Eronemo, first occurs in Agent Clum's report of the San Carlos Agency in 1876. Mr. Clum writes at length in that year of the removal of the Chiricahua Apaches. In April a band of these Indians attacked Sulphur Springs Station and killed two men, Messrs. Rogers and Spence. The same band attacked the ranches of the Rio San Pedro, killed one man and very badly wounded another. A company of cavalry went from Fort Bowie to punish these murderers. They pursued them sixty miles and had a fight. They killed no Indians and returned in May. Six of the Chiricahua Apaches were removed to San Carlos.

The name of the Chiricahua Indians had been a terror to Arizona and Sonora for many years previous to this. Many graves in Arizona marked the resting places of their victims, and their raids for plunder and murder were continued until the very day of their removal. The reason for their removal was that they could be managed better on the San Carlos agency than in the mountain fastnesses.

At this time the tribe numbered five hundred able warriors, well armed, brave and experienced. They had defied the army, and had invariably been successful in all engagements with our troops. General Kautz, who was then in command of the Department of Arizona, sent twelve companies of the Sixth Cavalry, two companies of Indian scouts and a company of Indian policemen to Apache Pass. The Indian scouts had a small engagement with Chief Taza, who commanded the Chiricahusa, but Taza and his tribe, when they understood what was desired, volunteered to go to San Carlos. About sixty Indians under Juh and Geronimo ran away into Sonora, where their home had formerly been. They soon tired of remaining in Mexico, however, for they received no rations there, and so came back to the United States.

On September 2, 1877, three hundred Hot Springs and Chiricahua Indians suddenly deserted San Carlos. They were pursued and thirty of them captured. The remainder went into New Mexico and began to kill and pillage settlers. After a long campaign they were captured, but while being returned to San Carlos as usual about one hundred made their escape to the mountains. A long and expensive campaign followed. The Indians were finally worn out, and came back only to again escape, this time to the San Mateo Mountains.—*Washington Critic.*

Individuality of Animals.

The individuality of animals is not sufficiently considered. Hence too much stress is laid upon the performance of individual cows as a test of the characteristics and value of the breed to which they belong. The fact is that there is about as much difference between the individuals of a breed as there is between the several breeds, and the individual is constantly changing with the different periods of lactation, and from year to year. This change can be seen in both the quality and quantity of product. Hence, aside from the general appearance, the characteristics and value of any breed of cows can be properly judged only by the performances of a large number of such cows under well-known natural conditions.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Unconscious Veracity.

Patriotism is always admirable, however awkwardly it may express itself.

An Irishman who visited a menagerie saw, amongst other animals, a Shetland pony of the most diminutive size.

"I reckon now, Mikey, you never saw such a leetle, small, diminootive hoss as thet one afore, hev ye?"

"Yis" [indignantly], "in coorse I have. In blissed ould Ireland I've seen a pony as little as two av him!"—*Youth's Companion.*

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Lord Rothschild sent Mme. Patti, as a little present, a paper-knife of blonde tortoise shell, "the handle and the name of Mme. Patti one blaze of diamonds."

—George Jones has a son Gilbert, who is superintendent of the machinery department of the New York *Times* office, with a salary of ten thousand dollars a year.

—Harry Durant, of Atlanta, Ga., is such a bicycle enthusiast that he arose in his sleep one night recently and rode his machine five miles into the country and back before sunrise.

—An Indian boy passed through Bismarck, D. T., some days ago, who had three arms and three eyes. His extra arm was between his breast and shoulder-blade, and two of his eyes were on the right, but in different sockets, while his other eye was in its proper place.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

—Fifty-seven years ago, July 27, the mother of Nathaniel Keene, of Turner, Me., was buried. Mr. Keene remembers the rain on that day. Since then he has noted each year the return of the anniversary of the day. Out of the fifty-six July 27ths since then fifty-three have been rainy.—*Boston Globe.*

—Two old soldiers recently met at Sioux Falls, D. T., who had never seen each other but once before, and that once was at the battle of Gettysburg, where one of them wore the blue and the other the gray. At the time of their first meeting they both were on the advance picket lines.—*Chicago Mail.*

—It is stated that Mrs. Agassiz found one morning in one of her slippers a cold, little, slimy snake, one of six sent the day before to her scientific spouse, and carefully set aside by him for safety under the bed. She screamed: "There is a snake in my slipper!" The savant leaped from his couch, crying: "A snake! Good heavens! Where are the other five?"

—One of the oddest characters in Boston, Isaac B. Swatelle, better known as "Yankee Doodle," a nickname that he acquired by invariably whistling that tune while marching along the streets delivering to his customers the boots and shoes he had repaired, died recently in that city. He advertised himself in this way and made it pay well, for he accumulated quite a fortune by his industry and dabbling shrewdly in real estate. The last years of his life were spent in a house he had built at a cost of $50,000.—*Boston Post.*

—There is living near Whitesville, Harris County, Thomas Harralson, whose wife eleven months ago gave birth to triplets, two boys and one girl—Cleveland, Hendricks and Queen Victoria. These little ones were healthy and vigorous and grew rapidly. A few days ago all were attacked with cholera infantum, and last Thursday night Hendricks died, Friday morning Cleveland, and early Friday night Queen Victoria, only thirty-five hours from the death of the first to the death of the last. They were buried at Whitesville in one grave.—*Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.*

—More aggressive than usual: Agnes—Mamma told you that you were not to go to Bessy's house. Sally—I know she did, but I couldn't help it. Agnes—Couldn't help it—why? Sally—Because—be-cause—Satan tempted me. Agnes—Then you should have put Satan behind you. Sally—I did—but—he pushed me.—*Life.*

—Soon told—

Little boy,
Parent's joy,
Took the colic—
Paregoric.
Doctors came
Without number.
Boy died game—
Cucumber

—*Chicago Tribune.*

—Young Featherly (at a late hour): Really, Miss Clara, it's very annoying, but I had it on the tip of my tongue but a moment ago. I was about to say—to say—er—singular, but it seems to have escaped me." Miss Clara (coming to his assistance)—Possibly you were about to say "Good-night," Mr. Featherly.—*N. Y. Sun.*

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THE GREAT BOWEL REGULATOR.

IRISH MAY FLOWER is the best remedy for Costiveness, Billiousness, Dyspepsia, Malaria and Headaches, Acts without detention from business or pleasure. It has no equal for Children, hence the Family Favorite. Sold by Druggists at 75 cents. Sagar & Co., Agents, office, 621 Montgomery st., S. F. Cal.

ASTHMA CURED! German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50 cts. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

HEART Disease CURED with Dr. Rooke's Heart Tonic. Old and reliable remedy. If not at druggists remit $1 per bottle, 6 for $5, to Quinn & Co., P.O. box 2003, S. F. Cal., by express, prepaid.

4% LONG LOANS. To wind up long established business. Personal security only for interest. Send 5 cents for particulars. Loan forms etc. Name this paper. T. S. Gardner, Manager, Palace Building, Cincinnati, O.

A BOON TO WOMEN

A WOMAN'S GRATITUDE. Mrs. F. Oats, of *Shumway, Ill.*, writes: "When I had used Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' one week, I could walk all over the door-yard, and I could get into a wagon and ride two miles to see my neighbors. I had not been able to walk out in the door-yard for six months. After using the 'Favorite Prescription' two weeks, I rode in a wagon ten miles; my neighbors were all surprised to see me up and going about and helping to do my housework, **after doctoring with thirteen of the best physicians we could get**—and the last one told my husband that I would never be able to do my housework any more. I am thankful to my God that I wrote to you, for I had suffered from 'Female Weakness' until I had almost given up in despair."

TERRIBLE PAIN. Mrs. F. E. Wilcox, *Friendship, N. Y.*, writes: "For five or six years I had been badly troubled with female weakness and terrible pains across the small of my back and pit of the stomach. Three bottles of Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' acted like a charm, and cured me completely, to my great joy."

MARVELOUS BENEFITS. Rev. Sidney C. Davis, *Galien, Michigan*, writes: "I wish, in this letter, to express my gratitude for Mrs. Davis and myself for the great good which has been accomplished in her case by the use of your proprietary medicines. When she began to take them, in January last, she could not endure the least jar, could walk but a very few steps at a time, and could stay up only about thirty minutes at a time. Now she not only sits up almost the entire day, but can walk around, call on her neighbors, two and three blocks away, and not feel any injurious effects at all. When we consider that she had kept her bed the greater part of the time for fourteen months, and would lose repeatedly the advance she had made, her progess now seems marvelous. We had almost lost confidence in medical practitioners, and advertised remedies, but have found in your Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pellets' the properties needed, and which we believe will bring about a complete and final recovery."

BED-FAST FOR MONTHS.

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call upon their family physicians, one with dyspepsia, another with palpitation, another with backache, or nervousness, another with pain here and there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all symptoms caused by some uterine disorder. While the physician is ignorant of the cause of suffering, he encourages his practice until large bills are made, when the suffering patient is no better, but probably worse for the delay, treatment, and other complications made. A proper medicine directed to the cause would perhaps have entirely removed the disease, thereby instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

DOCTORS FAIL. **"Female Weakness" Cured.**—Mrs. Sarah A. Lovely, *Greenfield, Adair Co., Iowa*, writes: R. V. Pierce, M. D. *Dear Sir*—"Having been ill a number of years, and having tried in vain almost every advertised remedy, as well as having paid nearly a hundred dollars to our local physicians, without benefit, I was finally induced to consult you. You advised me to send for your medicines. I accordingly sent for your 'Medical Adviser,' six bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' six of your 'Favorite Prescription,' and six vials of your 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' When I first began using these I could not stand on my feet. In ninety days I could walk a mile, and do light housework; whilst in six months I was completely cured, and my health has remained perfect ever since. I recommend you and your medicines wherever I go, and loan your 'Adviser' to my friends. Two of our most prominent physicians who have read your great work 'The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser,' pronounce it the best family doctor book they have ever seen."

"DO LIKEWISE." Mrs. E. F. Morgan, of *Newcastle, Lincoln Co., Maine*, says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was *perfectly cured*, and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, *and inclosing a stamped envelope for reply.* I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription,' had sent the $1.50 required for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

A THOUSAND THANKS. Mrs. Caroline Byers, *corner Duke and Argyle Streets, Halifax, N. S.*, writes: "Dr. R. V. Pierce, I thank God, and thank you a thousand times, for the relief that your valuable medicines, the 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pellets' have given me. I am perfectly cured of a chronic sickness that had troubled me for years. How my heart is overflowed with joy and gratitude towards you, my tongue can never express."

"ALL RUN DOWN." Mrs. V. H. Peterson, of *Lockport, N. Y.*, had suffered for three years from "female weakness," was greatly emaciated and "all run down" as she expressed it, and Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" and "Golden Medical Discovery" promptly cured her, as they have thousands of similar cases.

DOCTOR'S MISTAKE. Mrs. Henry Patterson, of *New York City*, writes: "I had been under an eminent physician's care for eight months for what he called 'spinal disease.' I became worse during all this time, when, chancing to see a copy of Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser at the residence of a friend, I read that part devoted to 'Woman and her Diseases.' I soon became convinced that my disease was a uterine affection, which, as you say, caused *sympathetic* backache, inward fever, nervousness, and general debility. I commenced the use of Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' applying also the local treatment which he recommends in the *Adviser*, and in three months I was well and strong."

OVER-WORKED WOMEN.

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, dress-makers, general housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics.

NOT A "CURE-ALL." Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system.

It promptly cures nausea and weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, eructations of gas, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. "Favorite Prescription" is sold by druggists under **our positive guarantee.** For conditions, see wrapper around bottle. **Price Reduced to $1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.00.**

EVERY INVALID LADY should send for "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," in which over fifty pages are devoted to the consideration of diseases peculiar to women. Illustrated with numerous wood-cuts and colored plates. It will be sent, post-paid, to any address for **$1.50.** A large pamphlet, treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, will be sent for ten cents in postage stamps. Address,

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

LIVER, BLOOD AND LUNG DISEASES.

LIVER DISEASE. G. W. Lotz, *Trudhomme, La.*, writes: "For four years I suffered from liver complaint and attacks of bilious fever; loss of appetite, nausea, constipation, sometimes diarrhea, pain in the back of the head, right side and under the shoulder-blades, fullness after eating, general debility, restless nights, tongue coated, etc. After taking four bottles of 'Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' I find I am as well as I ever was.

A BAD CASE. Samantha Gaines, *Lockport, N. Y.*, writes: "For six or eight years previous to 1880, I had been troubled with a severe pain in the small of my back, also across my shoulder-blades, with considerable bloating of the stomach from wind; was so nervous at times I could hardly sleep; also troubled with dizziness and hard breathing spells. I was induced by my step-daughter, Mrs. Warner, of Olean, N. Y., to try the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' The effects were marvelous. After taking three bottles I was entirely cured."

GENERAL DEBILITY. S. L. Fisher, *Sidney Plains, N. Y.*, writes: "Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. *Dear Sir*—My wife suffered for several years from general debility. She had become a confirmed invalid. The physicians who attended her failed to help her, and it seemed as if she must die. On reading one of your Memorandum Books, it occurred to me that your 'Golden Medical Discovery' might help her. I procured a bottle, and, after its use, a change for the better was noticeable, and after using five bottles, she was a well woman. I have recommended it to several, and in every case, it has produced good results. I can never feel too grateful to you for the saving of my wife's life."

GIVEN UP TO DIE. **Liver Disease.**—Merrit Street, Esq., Druggist, of *Bluff Springs, Ala.*, writes: "Miss Eliza Glenn, of this place, had been sick for more than a year with a severe affection of the liver, but when she was at the lowest, she bought three bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' from me, and, although before using the medicine she was given up to die by all the attending physicians, her father assures me that she has now fully recovered."

MALARIAL FEVER. Mrs. Caroline Simmonds, *Medina, N. Y.*, writes: "I have been troubled with symptoms of malaria, with fever, for three years, but after using three bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' I am happy to say that I am entirely cured, and to-day I am perfectly well and able to do my own work."

DYSPEPSIA CURED. **Dyspepsia.**—Lucy A. Wood, *Taylor's Store, Va.*, writes: "After many years of great suffering from the evils of dyspepsia, I was induced to try your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and I cannot express the gratitude I feel for the great good it has done me. I do not suffer any pain from eating, and I enjoy life as well as anybody can wish."

DIARRHEA AND COUGH. Mrs. Curtis Bogue, *West Enosburg, Vt.*, writes: "Two bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured my cough and chronic diarrhea. It has worked like a charm in my case. It is truly wonderful. I walked over a mile last week to recommend your medicines."

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

ABSCESS OF LIVER. Isaac Gibson, *Kenwood, Pa.*, writes: "My wife is getting well fast. When she began to use your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' our best doctors in Indiana County said she would die. They said your medicine would do her no good; that she had an ulcer on her liver as large as half a loaf of bread. Well, sir, to our surprise, when she began using your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' she commenced spitting up phlegm for some two weeks, and then commenced spitting up corruption and blood (it looked like what comes out of a blood boil) for some ten days. She now has been well for weeks."

Boils and Carbuncles.—J. Adams, Esq., *Toledo, Ohio*, writes: "I have used nine bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and the result is I am to-day free from boils and carbuncles for the first time in many years."

Constipation and Ulcers.—Mrs. A. D. Johnson, *Georgetown, Ky.*, writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' relieved me at once. I had a very bad sore on the back of my left hand for five months, and it cured that, as well as constipation and indigestion, from which I was suffering very much."

SCROFULOUS SORES. Mrs. A. L. Cory, *Hadley, Crawford Co., Kansas*, writes: "My son, aged fifteen years, was taken down last January with swellings on his right shoulder, left hip and knee. He lay helpless for five months, when great abscesses formed, four of which continued to discharge at the time he commenced using your 'Golden Medical Discovery' under your advice. Now, after having used four bottles of the 'Discovery,' he is almost well and walks three-fourths of a mile to school every day. A scrofulous sore on his arm, which ran constantly for two years, has healed completely under the influence of the remedy named."

"Fever-Sores."—Mrs. A. H. Crawford, *Lisa Grove, Buena Vista Co., Iowa*, writes: "I am the person who wrote to you two years ago for advice respecting fever-sores on my leg. I took six bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and was cured."

Scrofulous Tumor and Sore Eyes.—Mrs. S. E. Grayson, of *Greenwood, S. C.*, writes: "My daughter has been entirely cured of scrofulous sore eyes and a large tumor on her neck, by the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I have great faith in all your medicines."

CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, SPITTING OF BLOOD.

Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

The nutritive properties of cod-liver oil are trifling when compared with those possessed by Golden Medical Discovery. It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting diseases."

LUNG DISEASE. **A Wonderful Cure.**—Daniel Fletcher, Esq., *Gloucester, Mass.*, writes: "Nearly five years ago, I was taken sick with a disease regarding which the three physicians who attended me were unable to agree. One of the foremost physicians in Boston called it a tumor of the stomach, and treated me for that, nearly killing me with physic; another, a homœopathic physician, thought I had consumption. When taken sick, I weighed 157 pounds. I suffered from a heavy cough, night-sweats, kidney troubles, etc., and was reduced so rapidly that my physicians gave me up. They were unable to help me in the least. At that time I weighed but ninety pounds, and had not been able to lie down, but had to sit up in order to breathe. I had been confined to my room for six months, expecting to die. I was so bad at times that I could not allow any one to come into my room, as I could not talk; nor was I able to walk. I picked up one of your memorandum books on the floor of the hotel where I was boarding, and after reading it I began taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and the first bottle brought me around so that I could walk around the room all day. I soon began to build up, and gained so rapidly that it astonished me. I have taken no other medicine since then, and have used perhaps twenty bottles in all of this medicine. I stopped taking it in August, one year ago. I feel that it has saved my life. I now weigh about 160 pounds, and I think, and my friends with me, that this medicine saved my life. It certainly is worth its weight in gold, and I consider it a wonderful remedy from its effect in curing all my ailments."

SAVED HIS LIFE.

REDUCED TO A SKELETON. **Consumption Cured.**—W. J. Hartley, *Vera Cruz, Ala.*, writes: "I met with an old friend of mine not long since, and he told me of the very low state of health he had been in and he applied to our best doctor, but gradually grew worse under his treatment; was reduced to a skeleton, had a fearful cough and was thought to have consumption. While in this low state he made a visit to see his relations, and while in a distant town, he purchased a bottle of medicine called, 'Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,' and took it, and by the time it was used he was as well as he ever had been. When I saw him, he looked to be in the bloom of health. His statement caused a great deal of inquiry, as he is a man of high standing."

BLEEDING FROM LUNGS. Joseph F. McFarland, *Athens, La.*, writes: "My wife had frequent bleeding from the lungs before she commenced using your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' She has not had any since its use. For some six months she has been feeling so well that she has discontinued it."

Consumption Cured.—J. Anthony Swink, *Dongola, Ills.*, writes: "For five years I suffered very much from a terrible cough and debility. More than a year since I commenced to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and it has completely cured me. I thank you for the splendid health I have since enjoyed."

Golden Medical Discovery is Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors,

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.