The Home Circle.

Edited by Hrs Harriot T. Clarke.

FAITH ABOVE CREEDS.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

The waves unbuild the wasting shore; Where mountains towered the billows swee Yet still their borrowed spoils restore And raise new empires from the deep.

So, while the floods of thought lay waste The old domain of chartered creeds,
Its Heaven-appointed tides will haste
To shape the new homes for human needs.

Be ours to mark with hearts unchilled The change an outworn age deplores; The legend sinks, but faith shall build A fairer throne on new-found shores

The star shall glow in western skies That shone o'er Bethlehem's shrine,
And once again the temple rise
That crowned the rock of Palestine.

Not when the wondering shepherds bowed Did angels sing their latest song, Nor yet to Israel's kneeling crowd Did heaven's one sacred doom belong.

Let priest and prophet have their dues, The Levite counts but half a man Whose proud salvation of the Jews Shuts out the good Samaritan!

Though scattered far the flock may stray, His own the Shepherd still shall claim The saints who never learned to pray, The friends who never spoke His name

Dear Master, while we hear Thy voice That says, "The truth shall make you free, Thy servents still by loving choice, Oh, keep us faithful unto Thee!

OUR BOOK TABLE.

The Kansas State Board of Agriculture sends us the quarterly report ending in June. We shall be glad to see Oregon coming to the front with reliable statistics sent out in this form: it would do much to encourage immigration, and would stimulate all branches of agriculture. Kansas makes a good showing, but has by no means the real, solid advantages that Oregon can boast of in the way of climate, soil and regular productiveness. But Kansas has a large population and live men at the head of affairs.

We are getting the California Api.ulturist, which is published at \$1 a year. We would like to see more interest taken here in Oregon in the raising of bees and production of honey, putting it on the market in good shape and of a clear god quality. There are portions of the country that are naturally adapted to producing the finest of honey. In the Yaquina valley the bee thrives, and without any particular care a fair article is found. Mr. Dufur tells of seeing in a section of the country on the Clackamas river quantities of fine comb filled with the best of honey hanging from under poles that formed part of a fence, the bees having already filled the accommodations provided, and that as he walked about under the trees honey dew dripped upon his clothes. In these days of glucose and other adulter atives in the way of sweets, it would be better to encourage the bee product. Most of the comb honey seen in this market comes from California, where attention is paid to keeping bees in a business way, making a business of it all over the country. The Ore gon article is dark colored, much of it bad tasting, unless coming from the districts spoken of, and some of the cells are found filled with bee bread or young bees, showing that no care has been taken to produce a good comb. This industry is particularly suited to the care of women, as it is light work, and only needs a quick, intelligent mind to study the subject, and a quiet, gentle hand to manage. There might be enjoyment as well as profit found in the management of these little tures, whose habits and almost intelli gence has been the theme of great writers in ages past. So we would like to recommend the Apiculturist to the readers of the FARMER, hoping that some may be induced by reading it to get up an interest in bee culture, helping in this way to swell the number of home products.

The Barbarous Check Rein.

To us it seems unnecessary and 'cruel, When riding behind a livery horse not long since, we were so annoyed at his evident distress that we requested the driver to let down the check, which he did. The pained expression of that poor horse's eve soon gave place to one of ease. No horse can pull his best unless he can get down to his work, which he cannot do if reined up. We should just like to have a twitch in the nose of some friend of this check, pass it over his head, attach it to the seat of his pants, so as to hold his head with eyes pointing skyward, and then drive him about town for three or four hours. If he did not confess to a radical change of mind on the subject by the time the tramp was ended, we would give him another trial next day.

A Curious Commodity.

For hundreds of years past in China the insect pests of the aphi tribe have been known, and a remedy has been found in importing to their premises a certain species of ant, who make deadly war on the aphi. These ants are brought to market in bladders, sticks are placed from tree to tree to facilitate immigration, and soon the lice are cleared off.

Cotton Seed.

In past years the seed coming out of the cotton gin was considered a nuisance, but now it is crushed and used as cattle feed, the oil first being pressed out. Much of this oil has been shipped to Europe and comes back to us as first class olive oil for our salads,

*Why is Mrs Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound like the Mississippi river in a spring freshet? Because the immense volume of this beeling river moves with such momen tum that it sweeps away all obstacles and is literally flooding the country.

THE BUSY ANTS.

At the west side of our house is an ample porch, where we used to sit a good deal last summer; and one of our pleasures, among many others, was watching the movements of a colony of ants domesticated in the neighborhood of some old-fashioned rose bushes.

The door steps are of granite, and one day

one of the little creatures got crushed on the rough surface. He was quickly discovered by a member of the community, who communicated the fact to another, and the news spread till a large company had gathered about the dead ant. After consultation they went systematically to work, dug him out of the granite crevice, and carried him off for burial. Another time we saw the dead body of a wasp partly drawn into the entrance of an ant hill. All the afternoon the ants who had got him in thus far vainly endeavored to force

him the rest of the way. In the morning, however, he had disappeared entirely. Of late years much time has been given to the study of the habits of these tiny creatures and many interesting and wonderful discoveries have been made concerning them. As regards intelligence they stand with the bees

at the head of the insect world. Perhaps none of the various species are more interesting than the agricultural ant. This is the ant of Solomon and Proverbs.

In cold countries, like England, the anthibernate, and animals and insects that hiber nate require no food for winter. But, in Palestine, as well as in other countries, where the agricultural ant is found, the winters are mild, the ants do not hibernate, and must, therefore, supply their food for the rest of the year in harvest time. It you go to Palestine to day, you con see, if you will, the tiny creatures busy as in Solomon's time; the long columns passing to and fro, carrying off an incredible amount of grain from the Syrian threshing floors. The husbandman has no doubt of their ability. He sets fire to every ant city he can find in the neighborhood of his threshing floors.

The agricultural ant is found in Southern Europe, India and Texas. There is a species also in Florida, McCook has written a charm ing account of the agricultural ant in Texas. Around the entrance of their subterranean houses is a cleared disk, usually ten or twelve feet in diameter. On this disk not a bit of grass is suffered to grow. As the pioneer in the American forest frees his clearing from trees by cutting, so the ant cuts down every vegetable growth from his clearing. A disk is often cleared in the midst of wild sage and daisies. There are stout weeds, sometimes thick as one's thumb and from two to three feet high, yet the ant finds no difficulty in cutting them, using his mandibles, which serve as sawteeth, chisel and pincers.

Leading from this disk are four or five roads. These roads are u ually from two and a helf to three inches wide, and are of various lengths. Sixty feet, perhaps, is an average length. They sometimes build roads two hundred feet in length. On sunny days you may see columns of these ants going and returning over these roads laden with grain. They gather largely the seeds of the buffalo grass. They generally gather it as it drops from the stalk. They husk it in the granaries of their subterranean houses, and bring the chaff to the surface of the ground.

They are very fond of oats. Lincecum relates that once when he was watching some auts, he saw one return with a grain of oats. Knowing there were none growing in the vicinity, he followed the ant as she went out again-followed her a distance of 450 feet to a heap of crushed oat straw, where a traveler had bivouacked the night before. The ant plunged into the straw, brought out a grain, and carried it home without once putting it down or stopping to rest.

Some agricultural ants climb the stalk of the shepherd's purse, cut the seed from the capsule and back carefully down, carrying the eed in the mouth.

Their strength and perseverance are wonderful. An observer once placed a dry bough, a foot in diameter, across the path of a column of leaf-cutting ants, who, after vainly endeavoring to crawl over it with their burdens, laid them aside, and tunneled a passage under the bough.

There is one habit of the agricultural ant about which all observers do not agree. It is affirmed by one close and accurate observer that these ants actually plant the grain called ant rice, and, as it grows, tend the crop like husbandmen of the human kind. But McCook though he thinks this statement may be true, has not been able to verify it by actual obser vation. But this is fact. In November, on many of the disks, the ant rice sprouts in a circle around the gates of the house, and is suffered to grow until June. Then the ripens, is gathered, and the stubble carefully cleared off by the anta

When an ant wakes from sleep she yawn and stretches; she then proceeds to wash herself. She has a comb on either fore-leg, which facilitates the labors of the toilet Very likely she invites a neighbor's assistance. She lies down, and, by unmistakable signs, requests a neighbor to assist her. The neighbor sponges her head and fore-legs. Her whole attitude is expressive of comfort and enjoyment, like that of a kitten being washed by its mother. An ant washing her own face is curiously like a cat doing the

The ants, as a general thing, carefully bury their dead. It has been noted as a curious fact that the slave-making ants busy their slaves at a distance from their own burial ground.

The leaf-cutting ant cuts with its mandibles a semi-circular piece in a leaf, takes the edge between its teeth and jerks it out. A train of ants, each bearing one of these bannerets, is a very pretty sight. Should they but declared that the plaintiff knew at the get caught in a shower and their bits of time that it was a Kathleen Mayourneen loan. leaves be wet, they will leave them out to

The smaller workers chop these cuttings forever' sort."

into yet smaller pieces, and from these decay ing hits, packed in subterranean rooms a species of minute fungi grows, on which the

The foraging ants are found in South America. They travel in vast armies and destroy every form of insect and many kinds of snimal life in their march. The approach of one of these armies is always indicated by the presence of the ant-thrush, which feeds upon, and always accompanies these ants. At their approach the inhabitants open all drawers, closets, etc., and leave their houses. The ants swarm in, and in an incredibly short time all the vermin which infest houses in tropical countries are devoured.

We have all heard about the curious little cattle kept by some species of ants. You have often seen the aphides, or plant lice. If you will notice the leaves upon which they crowd, you will see that they are sticky. This sticky substance is sometimes called "honeydew," and is the milk of the ants' cows. The little red ants actually milk these cows. There are two tubes in the abdomen of an aphis. They can be seen with a microscope. When the ant wants her milk she taps her cow gently with her antenna and out comes a tiny drop of honey from each tube. The ant takes these with her atnenna and carries them to her mouth.

Many stories are related showing the posestion by ants of wonderful intelligence or instinct. McCook tells the story of a farmer in Texas, who was much troubled by the cutting of his sweet potato vine by ants. He put some bread poisoned with arsenic near the vines. Some of the ants ate and died. After that the others refused to touch the bread. Then he mixed meal with arsenic. They separated the two, eating the meal and leaving the arsenic. He tried another mix ure of molasses and arsenic. After a few were killed the rest refused it.

Prof. Leuckhart relates an experiment he made to test the resources of some ants. He found a shrub swarming with aphides. was evidently the pasture ground of a colony of ants near by. They were continually going up and down the shrub milking their He spread a cloth saturated with CONS. tobacco water on the ground around the shrub.

An ant came down but refused to cross the cloth. She turued, climbed back to the end of a branch reaching beyond the cloth, and dropped thence to the ground. Other auts coming to ascend the shrub were stopped by the cloth They went back and got pellets of earth, with which they built a road over the cloth. In this way they crossed to the shrub without touching the tobacco.

Other ancient writers besides Solomon were equainted with the habits of these little creatures. Ants do not progress like mankind. The ages offer no increase of wisdom to them. Such as they are now they were in the infancy of the world.

Humon.

"Bless my stars!" said Mrs. Pennypacker, Didn't you know what a vacuum is? The vacuum is where the Pope keeps his bull."

An Ohio man unpinned a tidy from a chair nd wiped his nose apon it. It takes an Ohio man to solve mysteries. Now we know what in thunder a tidy is for.

At Alton, Ill., a preacher asked all Sunday School children to stand up who intended to visit the wicked, soul-destroying errors. All but a lame girl stood up.

A fashionable summer drink is called "Jumbo Julep." Probably because a man after imbibing a few glasses thinks he's traveling The girl who sends a pattern must write, ask- to go anywhere, but I had lots of company with a circus and feels as if he owned four ing Nellie to accept of the favor; then Nellie and lots of fun. I will ask the little folks a

They sat by the tower of Piesa, And he did what he could for to pilesa; He looked in her eyes, He heaved many seyes, Then stuck out his arms for to squiesa.

An interesting phase of society life is seen when a young man goes to call on a young lady and his setter dog follows him and waits outside, each passer-by stopping to read the name on the collar. This happened in Lowell,

"Madame," he said, sorrowfully, "I shall never be young again." "No," she replied, regarding him with a cynical expression, when nature makes a mistake she never repeats the experiment with the same ma-

Theological reflection : "Yes, sah," said a noise ebery time a lie is told, dere would be such a noise in de world dat yer couldn't heah de hens cackle."

It is said that Jesse James once thought se riously of "going through college." The outlaw "went through" nearly everything else, and the reason he didn't "so through" college must have been because he couldn't see any money in it.

"We have banished that tall, long-necked fellow from our set," said a Fifth avenue belle to a young Egyptian. "Yaas," drawled the descendant of a mummy, "I see he is osrichsized." Music by the band and the surf on the shore drawned the subsequent conversa-

Mrs. Bourhill to Mrs. Kirke: "Why, how is Jeany to-day? Is she any better?" Mrs. K., "Nae better, mem, nae better." Mrs. B., "Does the doctor give you no hope for her!" Mrs. K., 'Oh, no, mem." Mrs. B., "Does she know of her state ?" Mrs. K., "On! weel she does, mem. She's deid.'

A debtor who was sued by his creditor ac knowledged that he had borrowed the money, "A Kathleen Maverneen loan," repeated the

Fog The Children.

ROCK-A-BY, BABY.

"Rock-a-by, baby, in the tree top!
When the wind blows, the cradle will rock;
When the bough breaks, the cradle will fal!,
Down tumbles baby and cradle and all."

Rock-a-by, baby! the meadow's in bloom, room, Echo the words with your baby tune,

Coo at the sunshine and flowers of June.

Rock-a-by, baby! as softly it swings, Over the cradle the mother love sings; Brooding or cooing at even or dawn, What will it do when the mother is gone

Rock-a-by, baby! so cloudless the skies, Blue as the depths of your own laughing eyes Sweet is the lullaby over your nest, That tenderly sings little baby to rest.

Rock-a-by, baby! the blue eyes will dream Sweetest when mamma's eyes over them beam; Never again will the world seem so fair,

Sleep, little baby, there are clouds in the air Rock-a-by, baby! the blue eyes will burn And ache with that that your manhood

learn; Swiftly the years come with sorrow and care, With burdens the wee, dimpled shoulders

Rock-a-by, baby! there's coming a day Whose sorrows a mother's lips cannot kiss away, Days when its song shall be changed to a

moan, Crosses that baby must bear all alone. Rock-a-by, baby! the meadaw's in bloom.

May never the frost pall the beauty in bloom Be thy world ever bright, as to-day it is seen. Kock-a by, baby! "thy cradle is green."

-London Reader.

OUR LETTER BOX.

There are not many letters on hand now for it is so pleasant to be out of doors that our little friends find something they like to do better than writing to the Home Circle. The world is very beautiful at this season, with mild, pleasant air, and with all sorts of beautiful flowers to see, and mee fruits, each in its season, so we do not blame any one for neglecting to write. Then we are sure that each boy and girl is just as busy as can be, each one doing whatever seems necessary to be done to help in this busy season. Maybe some of you think it is hard to be obliged to work, and wish to be older so as to be able to do as you please, but the time will come when you will remember these days so free from cares, when there was no thought of respon sibility, but could go to bed and go to sleep so quick, and never wake up till morning; then, when awake, could find a dear mother's and father's care had provided everything good and pleasant for you. If each one wil take Aunt Hetty's advice, there will come a time when you will remember and be glad that you tried to do everything to please the dear parents who think of nothing but the happiness and good of th r hildren and who Editor Home Circle : are so proud of them if they make good, honest, streightforward men and women, doing how sad it must be to have a child who has not a good character.

The first letter this week is from Nellie, and a most excellent letter it is, telling in an easy way about what she is doing and what little folks' column. People are making their has happened. She is just the sort of a live girl that will grow up into an active, useful woman. She gives a good recipe for chapped hands. Now if any one of our girls has a quilt pattern she must send it to Nellie; no matter if two or three send, it will be acceptable. It will be a good way to get acquainted, and, best of all, it will give each one an oppor- Will some of the little folks tell what kind of tunity to see how nice a letter she can write. a time they had on the Fourth. I did not get must answer the letter, thanking the sender for her kindness, which will give each a good chance to improve in letter writing.

Minnie is another girl that Aunt Hetty would like to know. Aunt Hetty was in Whitman county the week that there were no letters in the FARMER, and she thought of all those dear little girls as she rushed along in the cars, and wondered as she passed the nice farms and houses if any of her little friends lived there. She met one gentleman in the car who told her that his little girls, who after to-morrow; my little brother and myself lived in Eastern Oregon, loved to read the will be kept busy doing chores; we will have letters, and always looked anxiously for the water to pump for the horses and cattle, feed FARMER every week. It was a great pleasure the hogs and chickens, gather the eggs and to hear this, giving courage to keep writing, help mother dry plums. We had lots of berfor sometimes Aunt Hetty fears that she does ries to gather in the month of June; we had not interest her little friends, and though she a great many strawberries, raspberries and Brudder Johnsing. "Ef the descendants of wants to tell them a great many things, yet currants, and also a great many cherries, and de rooster what crowed at Peter was to make does not hardly know how to make it internow blackberries are getting ripe; we will wants to tell them a great many things, yet currants, and also a great many cherries, an esting. Aunt Hetty feels almost as if each have considearable this year, and next year letter was written to herself instead of to the if nothing happens, we shall have bushels of Circle, and she often thinks she can tell from them. I want to say a few words to the litthe letters just how each writer looks. Minnie the folks who have signed the temperance roll says the hay crop is short almost everywhere in regard to the use of tobacco, for it is about there. This has been a dry summer filthy habit; it injures the mind, and in here. Some of the fruit is falling off the trees great many instances fires originate from smok before it is perfectly ripe because it is so ing, as was the case a week ago in Mr.

uses it, and therefore is not so great an evil as | cess. I remain your little friend, intemperate habits, and does not cause so much wickedness and wretchedness in the world; but the use of tobacco is hurtful, is filthy, and costs a great deal of money that might be better spent. So many boys now boys, who cannot yet stand a strong eigar.

the reasons why some boys are so small in stature. There are hundreds of poor boys in large cities who go about the streets, theaters and hotels picking up the half-smoked cigars that are thrown aside, picking up old quids of tobacco too; these are sometimes picked out of very filthy places that we could not mention. Then the boys sell to men who manufacture this all into "fine cut" to chew, and into cigarettes. So Oscar is not going to defile his mouth with such things, and we hope that his words and example will make many other boys stop to think before they get any such habit fixed on them. It is easy to form any habit, but it is very hard to break off again. We want to hear from Oscar again; the boys and girls will hear from him again if he lives to be a man and keeps those same ideas of life and its duties. It seems as if there were so many young men and boys now coming on the stage of life who are growing into bad habits, especially that of idleness. labor does not really stand so much in the way of preventing getting work; it is more

UNION FLAT, W. T., July 7, 1882.

that young men are getting to think that hard

work or a trade is not smart enough. Man

dignifies the occupation, not the occupation

the man. Stick to the farm, boys, while you

are young, for there you are getting health

and strength, and are laying up practical ex-

you follow some other occupation when you

are grown.

Editor Home Circle: I have not written for so long a time that I thought I would write again. It is pretty hot here to-day. There is a great deal of wild fruit here; there are wild currants, cherries, service berries, gooseberries and raspberries. Our folks have been so busy harvesting that I did not get any time to write till now. There are eight squaws picking berries here to-day My little brother rode a wild colt to-day; it bucked all around, but he stayed with it pretty well. The hottest days we have had this summer were the 3d and 4th of July. It was 100 deg. in the shade. Colfax, the coun'y seat, was almost destroyed by fire; every store, hotel, and in fact nearly all business houses were burned, besides a good many dwellings. I have the smallest pappy you ever saw. My sister and I went up to Medieal Lake and Spokan Falls; we had a nice time. I will send a good re ipe for chapped hands : Take tar and one-third as a uch bees wax and a small lump of English rosin and melt it all together, and it is ready for use. Has any girl got a quilt pattern? If so, send it to me, if you please, for calico scraps. Yours truly, NELLIE M. SMITH

UNION FLAT, W. T., July 29, 1882.

I will try to write once more, but I am sorry I did not write sooner. I will tell Aunt each their part in this great world. But then Hetty how I missed the little folks' letters. was auxious to get the FARMER, but was surprised to find no chat from the little folks. hope the little boys and girls will often write and make it more interesting for the hay up here at present. Crops are very short in this section on account of no rain; the gardens are all drying up; it hasn't rained any all summer to speak of. I haven't seen any answer to your question as to the meaning of wapito; it means potato in Chinook. My sister and I have pieced six quilts altogether. question: "What is the meaning of Sapatell," it is in Chicook. I will close, wishing the MINNIE A. SMITH. FARMER Success.

HARRISBURG, July 31, 1882.

Editor Home Circle : I see you put my first letter in print, so I thought I would write again. Now comes the busy time of the year. Harvest is just set in We can hear the busy hum of the header and thresher. Father's han s will start out day Brock's field, which adjoins father's; fire got Oscar writes again a good, newsy letter, out of the pipe one of the work hands was He is right on the temperance question, and smoking and burnt seven cocks of hay of Mr. still better, gives his opinion quite independ- Brock's and five of father's, and also a string ently of the use of tobacco. He starts out the of fence of father's. Now I guess you are right way on these two things. The use of getting tired of my writing, so I will close tobacco generally harms only the one who for this time, wishing the FARMER great suc

OSCAR DAVID ELV.

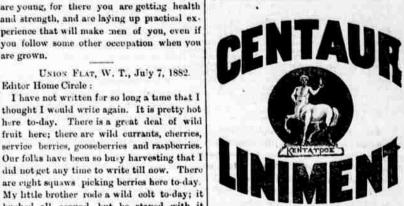
Endicott.

We learn from a very reliable source that not a few of those who were burned out at are to be seen smoking eigarettes, quite young Colfax, have visited Endicott since the fire, with a view of finding there a location for fa-They may think it is manly, but all people ture commercial operations. It is now very whose good opinion is worth baving, look generally conceded that if Coltax is generally with contempt on any such boy and say right rebuilt, the railway company will not go into off, "I don't want any such sort of a boy in that town except by a branch from the main my employ." These little eigarettes are made stem, which passes directly through Endicott all sorts of trash, leaves of other plants and three miles from Colfax. Not a few doubt dry in the sunshine like any other hay. court with a puzzled look. "That's it, judge; than tobacco, and are wet with poisonous the building of even a branch to the town of one of the 'it may be for years and it may be drugs to give the flavor of a cigar, that will in Colfax, since a station located at Endicott and time ruin the mind and constitution, and will another east of that abreast of Colfax will

keep the body from growing. That is one of draw all the shipping. Save the water power sites, Endicott is a much better place for a town and city than Colfax. A practical mer. chant here, and one, too, who lost largely by the late fire, said to us the other day, "I have always wondered what induced people to start a town in the ravine where Colfax is located. It is the poorest selection of location I know." Endicott is on the main line of the Columbia and Palouse read; it is just outside the influence of the main line of the Northern Pacific, is in the midst of a fine farming area, accessible by wagon roads, and in the main route of cross country travel. Those engaged in upbuilding Endicott are making the most liberal concessions to all who cone there to stay, favoring the emigrant and business man in every possible way. We do not b now of a place in the upper country offering so many really good inducements as Endicott.—Ex.

ends in ruin. On the other land, the production of Kidney-Wort began with wise cautions and scientific research, and its use ends in restoring the shattered constitutions They do not want to work, but want to get their living in some easy way, most of them trying to get situations in some town, who would rather stand behind a counter with only a small salary than to stay on the farm or to work at a trade. The Chinese cheap

> "HAVE you calogne? she ashed, ma'am," replied the druggist; "I have no seents at all." She said he didn't look as if



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LAPSUS UTERI, & c.

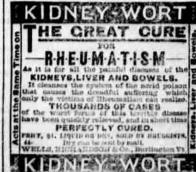
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