

STRANGE CURIOS.

A Doctor's Experience With South American Men and Animals.

There is a big room or two up at Columbia College, in which are spread abroad more wonders than were ever dreamt of in Horatio's philosophy. Birds, beasts, fishes, plants of strange nature. Indian relics and all manner of South American wonders are here, the prizes captured in a two years' struggle with danger and suffering by an American scientific investigator. The owner of these treasures is Dr. Henry H. Rosby, of Detroit, who, January 10, 1885, left New York for a tour through Chili and Bolivia in the hope of discovering amid the fauna and flora of the Andes and the Amazon some valuable additions to the medicinal riches of the American pharmacopoeia.

Dr. Rosby's adventures were many and interesting. He met the sorcerer in its native lair, did battle with the Caripuna Indians and the man-eating fish and alligators of the Beni river, broiled in the stench of La Paz, the filthiest city this side of Constantinople, took his daily dose of quinine like a little man, and saw the place where five million elephants are growing, the source from which all the calisaya cocktails of the future must come. From all this he came out much the worse for wear, but still full of enthusiasm, and confident that out of the three hundred native drugs he had examined, two or three would prove superior to the similar remedies now known to the medical profession.

Dr. Rosby intended to land at Maldonado and go direct to Bolivia, but the Peruvian war prevented. General Caceres was making things lively for the authorities. So he was obliged to travel by mule from Tacna to La Paz, a seven-days' journey, going from Africa to Tacna by rail, a tough journey across a desert, without the shade of a spear of grass to relieve the monotony.

"The whole country of Africa and Tacna has been captured by the Chilians," said the doctor. "It is to be kept for ten years. At the end of that time the inhabitants will vote whether to remain in Chili or go back to Peru. The country which gets them must pay \$10,000,000 for the prize. Meanwhile Chili is doing every thing possible to make things pleasant for the people with music and games. The Chilians' present purpose is to have a United States of South America, capturing the other countries little by little, and gradually adding to their strength and wealth. They are a blood-thirsty people, loving war, and extremely brutal in carrying it on. They murder men, women and children with imperial cruelty, ripping them open with big knives.

Our journey from Tacna was one of terrible suffering. It was upon a high table-land, reaching an elevation of 16,500 feet, and for five days we journeyed at an elevation of 14,500 feet. The air was so rarefied that we suffered much from sorcho, the chief symptoms of which were difficulty in breathing, prostrating muscular weakness and bleeding at the nose and ears. We passed the beautiful volcano of Tacna, which discharges across the road a river, the water of which is fatal to human life. Men often commit suicide on the table-land; they suffer so much from sorcho. There is also great danger from lightning, which is frequent and violent. At one time three members of a party, in which I was, were prostrated by lightning, and a fourth was stricken blind for eleven days. The wind is so violent here that trees can not grow, and the vegetation is mat-like, closely hugging the ground.

Dr. Rosby crossed the Andes with much tribulation, and went to work among the valleys of the eastern slope. He advises investors to keep away from the old Spanish silver mines, and says that any belief that they were crudely worked is a mistake. The Spaniards did not leave much mineral richness behind in their mines. "In Bolivia," he said, "half the silver is counterfeited. A Consul, who had grown tired of making coin sold his counterfeiting machine to one of our party."

Among the wonders which the doctor met was a half-pound fish, so sensitive that it attacked any thing which caused a commotion in the water, and so fierce that it would kill horse or man in crossing a stream one hundred feet wide. He found a tribe of Indians so virtuous that they tied a faithful to ant-trees, and the little insects would eat them alive, stripping the bones in less than twenty-four hours. In brief, he had a great time.—N. Y. World.

Overfeeding Dairy Cows.

A very usual cause of barrenness in cows and other domestic animals, is excessive fat. Cows of improved breed are more liable to this than those having less natural tendency to lay on fat. Heifers well kept during winter, and turned on fine pastures in the spring, become fat before autumn. A thrifty heifer can be wintered in good condition on good timothy, with a little bran or other non-fattening food. If the animal is given a warm shelter, very little grain is advisable, and the supply of hay should be regulated by actual wants. Freedom and exercise are to be given at all times when the weather is not too severe. As soon as the grass is well started in spring, heifers and cows in calf should be turned out where they will be compelled to travel a great deal for food. In well-fed herds the barren cows are usually those which are inclined to fatten, rather than those which change their feed into large quantities of milk.—Practical Farmer.

WELL-TRAINED HORSES.

How to Inspire Coils with Confidence and Respect for Man.

There should be no "breaking" in the management of horses, unless the animals are so extremely vicious that they must be reduced to subjection by a thorough discipline and breaking down of their spirit and will. Training by easy degrees from the early life of the colt and kind and winning treatment will do all that is needed and will preserve the natural spirit and action of the horse, and at the same time make it obedient and anxious to do as the owner desires. Kindness is never thrown away upon a sagacious animal like a horse. A whip is a dangerous thing in the hands of any person who is not able to control himself in spite of annoyance and opposition. It is the means of spoiling many horses and of arousing a spirit of discontent and opposition in them. No wonder, when we think of the unreasonable perversity, stubbornness, ill nature and revengeful cruelty so often manifested upon a young horse, which has no idea whatever of what is required of it, and is wholly confused by the contradictory and uninitiated orders shouted out to it in a threatening and angry manner, and interspersed with spasmodic lashes of aerial whips. All this spoils the animal and teaches him precisely what is not wanted, and is mischievous, which is to oppose the will of his master.

It takes time for a man to learn all he should know and to be brought under the proper discipline which makes him a useful member of society. How much patience then should be exercised in the training of a young horse, which cannot be considered complete until he is well advanced in years. It is only a small part of the education of a horse to teach him to submit to the control of a halter, to wear harness, to draw loads and exert all his strength patiently and quietly, to understand our language and obey orders spoken. There are many in stables to set right, and things that are forgotten to be relearned, and the most important thing of all is to remove from the memory of the animal the mistakes of his owner, and to teach him what he should never have learned. To remove from the animal the instinctive fear which often leads it into mistakes or dangers is also a part of its education which is only slowly acquired because it is so often untroubled by unforeseen accidents or untoward circumstances.

Hence a young horse is never sure, and can never be driven with safety unless the eye and the hand of the owner are always ready to take instant measures to correct what may happen to go wrong at any moment on account of this imperfect and unfinished education. It is for this reason that good judgment, kindness and tact are always needed in the management of young horses. Such an animal is not much unlike a young man who for want of experience will make many mistakes, until a long training makes him familiar with much of the common occurrences of daily life, and upon his judgment, so that he can take advantage of circumstances or be warned in time to guard himself against dangers. No horse can be completely trained and educated until it is nine or ten years old. At that age, if it has been well used, it has learned to depend wholly upon the master's judgment and control, and is not alarmed at any thing that may happen, if the voice of the owner is heard and his hand is felt to be still in control. A young horse driven for the first time close to a locomotive, hissing and snorting, and perhaps blowing the whistle and dashing past the animal, can scarcely be held by the utmost force of the owner standing at his head, but any dash over him and escape and "back" everything to matchwood. But an old horse which has completed its education and has learned to feel implicit confidence in his driver will stand with the very effort to break away, although every muscle may be trembling with the intense dread of the unwelcome and terrible apparition, and it will do this without being held, if the owner will stand at his head and encourage it with kind words and command to stand still. This may be often seen, and is a very usual thing with horses which have been trained carefully by thoughtful and judicious owners. Such a horse will stand with perfect equanimity as an axle or wheel should break, or the breeching should give way and a carriage should come into his hind quarters going down hill, and will often do this of his own accord, understanding that it is the owner's business to attend to this and having learned that the owner will set all this right if he will only stand still.

There is great comfort in working or driving a horse of this kind, and it is nothing more than the result of a reasonable and successful education completed by sufficient experience. The training necessary is only the result of a systematic course of treatment beginning with the weaned colt. The young animal learns at a great deal by going with the dam in its regular work in the field and on the road, and being used with it, in the stable, to the regular handling. Our colts have always been used to a regular brushing with the dam, and to go wherever she goes about the farm. After having been weaned, we think it an excellent plan to put the colt in a stall near another mare, or with a horse, old and steady and good-natured, and let the two run together in a small lot or pasture. This gives the young colt confidence, and the perfect quietness and kindness to which it owes, or never acquires, the fear of its owner, which is so apt to produce what we are apt to call vice and ugliness.—N. Y. Times.

One of the legal luminaries in this city has a sweet tooth of pronounced type. Not long ago he was taking dinner, and when the coffee was served drow the sugar-bowl to his plate and began to drop in the lumps, at the same time carrying on a spirited conversation. A friend saw five lumps disappear in the cup of coffee, and fearing that the lawyer was also-minded suggested to him that he was spoiling his coffee. "Oh, not at all," I always take ten lumps in my cup," was the reply, and the conversation and the sugar-bowl process was resumed.—Tribune Journal.

JUDICIAL MURDER.

Why a Prominent St. Louis Citizen Has No Faith in Circumstantial Evidence.

I have little faith in circumstantial evidence, having seen so many instances where it was in error. In direct testimony a witness may distort the truth, but in circumstantial evidence he has a double opportunity to lie, and no way of tripping him up. I remember a case in Mississippi, happening when I was a boy, that has made me chary about using circumstantial evidence since I have been engaged in the practice of law. This victim was a poor man, who came from the North, got hold of a small farm to cultivate, and constructed a log hut down by the river, in which he lived all alone. Near him lived a rich planter. Around his hut the country was very soft and swampy. It was off the main road and was not seen frequently by travelers, but a bridge path leading near the hut was used considerably by people around there to cut off the distance to town. This rich planter, in closing up his season's crops, went to town to settle up with his agents, and it was expected would have considerable money with him on his return. The time passed for him to return and he did not come. Later his horse arrived home, riderless. A search was instituted, and early the next morning the body of the planter was found in the swampy land off the bridge path. His pockets had been rifled, and it was clear that the murder had been committed for robbery. Beside the body was found a dagger, with the name of the occupant of the hut engraved on it. Leading to the body from the hut and from the body back to the hut were well-defined tracks. At the hut the man was found sleeping in the nude, the dagger by his side, his shoes muddy, and his hat filled with papers taken from the dead man's pockets. The shoes fitted the tracks nicely, and a very strong case of circumstantial evidence was made out. He was tried, convicted and hanged. He protested his innocence so strongly on the scaffold that the sheriff delayed the performance of his duty. Within twelve months after that a hard case in that county was mortally wounded, and on his death-bed he confessed to having committed the murder, and gave up money and papers he had secured. He said he had crossed from the road to the hut in his stocking feet, had put on the poor man's shoes, armed himself with a dagger and laid in wait for the planter, and after committing the murder had fixed the evidences of guilt around the still sleeping occupant of the hut.—The St. Louis Citizen.

GERMAN LIEUTENANTS.

Men Who Have to Work Hard Except in Time of War.

No student of law, physics or divinity, no city clerk or shopman, no skilled operative or handicraftsman wears as hard or for as many hours daily, as does a Lieutenant in any branch of the German military service, says the London Telegraph, making a statement which will seem merely to those who know these officers only by their smart appearance. In the literal sense of the expression, he is a slave to duty. It is more especially in time of peace that his labors know no intermission save during the brief intervals allotted to him for his meals—between the hours of seven in the morning and nine at night. War time he regards as a comparatively holiday, the relaxations of which would be altogether delightful were they not accompanied by the urgent probability of getting shot. As long as the fatherland continues to be on friendly terms with its neighbors, the German subaltern's life is a week out from the ordinary life of the soldier. He is what Mr. Martineau would have called "a don't-don't grind" of teaching his men every item of their duty in backward and forward. The constant demands made upon his time, intelligence and professional aptitude is the necessary outcome of the German compulsory short service system, which only keeps the conscript two years and seven months with the colors, but requires that he shall be converted into a perfectly efficient soldier by the expiration of that period. To achieve this and his officers have to be at him all the time. They drill him, instruct him in the construction and use of his weapons, indoctrinate him to a certain extent in tactics, inspect him in many several ways with relation to his drill, habits and general conduct. In short, look after him with benevolent severity from morn to noon to dewy eve. With such a weight of duty and responsibilities ever hanging to their shoulders, it may well be understood that they have no time for recreation, and that their day's work done, they are only too glad to seek in well-earned slumber a brief rest for their wearied bodies and minds. Yet these overworked men are not only the best military officers in the world, although with respect to pay, leave and promotion, they are at a disadvantage compared with their comrades of every European army; to whom, however, their untiring devotion to their country's service and selfless sacrifice, set an example which will not be easily followed.—Liverpool Globe.

Friendship's Truest Gain.

The truest gain of friendship is in being a friend, rather than in having a friend. Only he who knows how to be a friend unselfishly and unswervingly, knows what true friendship is, or knows what a true friendship is worth. He whose chiefest cry is, I must have a friend, is not likely to obtain his wish in this direct or nor is he probably worthy of being loved as a friend. But he who says, with all his heart, I will be a friend, whatever it costs, is likely to compass his heart's desire so far; and he may also gain a friend far wealthier and dearer than any he ever dreamed of.—S. S. Times.

A half dozen rich young men in New York have banded themselves together by vows not to wear overcoats this winter.—N. Y. Mail.

OREGON NEWS.

Everything of General Interest in a Condensed Form.

The steamer Dawn is reported ashore at Astoria.

A board of trade has been organized at Baker City.

The county debt of Jackson is said to be \$90,000.

Charles Johnson, a fisherman, was drowned at Astoria.

Land-jumping is becoming fashionable in Harney valley.

There is a surplus of at least 1000 horses in Grand Ronde valley.

The State Teachers' Association will be held at Salem on July 6th, 7th and 8th.

Over \$20,000 has been left in Douglas county recently by California horse buyers.

Benton county proposes to erect a court house and jail costing about \$50,000.

The Whitmore mine on Pine creek, Baker county, is having a \$40,000 mill erected.

A new cannery and two new sawmills are to be erected on Siuslaw bay this season.

The Grangers of Polk county will celebrate Labor day with a grand picnic at Salt creek.

The prospects for a large crop in Eastern Oregon were never better than the present season.

George W. Mack has been sent to the insane asylum by the Marion county authorities.

The Masons of Eugene City are about to build a new temple, the cost of which is to be \$10,000.

A new postoffice has been established at Nye, Umatilla county, with Harry C. Wright as postmaster.

Milton F. Davis, an Oregon boy, stood fifth in the class of January in the examination at West Point.

Chauncey Lockwood, of Salem, fell off a bicycle while going down a hill near Fola, and had an arm broken.

William Sheridan, of Salem, fell over the banisters of the Salem Central school and had his arm broken.

Louis Wilson has been elected President and G. W. Lounsbury, Secretary, of the Board of Pilot Commissioners.

A band of about one hundred wild horses is reported in the rough country near the mouth of the John Day.

A large quantity of corn is being planted as a crop in the vicinity of Rock creek, Gilliam county, this year.

On account of the limited range, trouble is threatened between the sheep and cattle men of Baker county.

H. E. Edwards, convicted of burglary in entering a saloon at Albina, was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

Judge Bird has decided to sustain Heppner's demurrer in the contest county seat case, which throws the suit out of court.

A barber named Derringer cut a stranger severely with a razor at Huntington in a drunken quarrel. Derringer made good his escape into Idaho.

Dr. Blalock, in plowing his 1,600 acre farm near Blalocks, Gilliam county, will use steam traction engines, each drawing seven plows. He will use seventeen gang plows.

Austin Yocum was arrested and convicted of horse-stealing in Morrow county some sixteen months ago. A few days ago a fellow named Charles Benfield was arrested and confessed to being the guilty man.

Perry Merwin and his partner, George Sears, had an altercation at the railroad camp at Baldy Hill. Merwin shot Sears with a rifle, the ball passing through the body, and also beat him over the head with a rifle. Sears is not expected to live.

Secretary McBride has received advice from Washington stating that owing to the failure of Congress to provide appropriations for a special committee to examine the Oregon war claims, amounting to \$369,000, others will not be passed upon by the regular war claims committee until next March.

Articles of incorporation of the Waman's Industrial Exchange have been filed in the office of the clerk of Multnomah county by Mrs. A. R. Riggs, Mrs. L. C. Peirce and Mrs. H. M. Peirce. The objects are to run a general employment bureau and sell home manufactured articles. Capital stock, \$5,000; shares of the value of \$1 each.

A man named Leolmer, a Lane county rancher, struck his wife with a brush hook, lacerating her neck and the side of her head in a terrible manner. He then turned his attention to his daughter, but she escaped by outrunning him. He then went to the barn and hanged himself. The woman was alive at last accounts, with hopes for recovery. The family consisted of himself, wife, one daughter and two sons. The sons were not at home at the time of the terrible deed.

The Oregon & Washington Territory Railroad Company, composed principally of Pendleton capitalists, have commenced work in earnest, and the building of the road from Wallula to Pendleton in time to move this year's crop is now assured. The funds are secured. An agent is in the East buying material, and several hundred men and teams have begun work in Vansickle canyon. A branch road from the head of Vansickle canyon to Centerville will also be built this summer. The main line will be forty-five miles long and the branch about fifteen. Both will pass through an almost continuous wheat field, and will take, this year, over a million bushels of wheat to Wallula.

COAST CULLINGS.

Devoted Principally to Washington Territory and California.

Placer mining is in full blast in Boise Basin, Idaho.

Cars will be running into Palouse City early in June.

The proposed bridge across the Columbia at Pasco will be 3000 feet long.

A hospital is to be built by the Sisters of Charity in Olympia, to cost \$12,000.

A pelican measuring nine feet from tip to tip was killed at Bishop Creek, California.

Tom Harris was killed in the Vancouver, B. C., coal mines by the roof caving on him.

A thirty-two-stall round house is being built in Missoula by the Northern Pacific railroad.

The Canadian Pacific are building an immense freight shed 75 x 500 feet at Vancouver, B. C.

A railroad company has been incorporated in Seattle to connect that city with the Canadian Pacific.

A train on the Central Pacific ran into a band of sheep at Humboldt House, Nev., and killed fifty head.

John Rogers was executed at Eureka, Cal., on April 29th for the murder of a man whose house he was robbing.

John C. Seavey, of Port Gamble, W. T., was killed in a sawmill at that place by a board thrown from a planer.

A four-year-old son of Mr. Palmer, of Seattle, W. T., was run over and received injuries from which it is feared he will die.

Terrence Smith was killed at the Mabel Drift mine, North Bloomfield, Cal., by a rock weighing about a ton falling on his breast.

About \$20,000 worth of jewelry, diamonds and other effects have been thus far recovered out of the ruins of the Del Monte hotel, at Monterey, Cal.

Contract has been let for the construction of thirty miles of the Seattle & Eastern Railroad, and clearing the right of way. Seattle residents secured the contract.

J. F. Klumpf, a young man engaged in the plum and general merchandise business at Folsom, Cal., was shot dead in Sacramento recently by an unknown party.

It is stated on good authority that the division terminus of the Oregon Short Line will be removed from Glenn's Ferry to Shoshone as soon as the new time card is issued.

While a Southern Pacific freight train was crossing a trestle near San Fernando, Cal., fourteen cars went down into the river. No one was hurt. The company's loss is \$10,000.

A terrible railroad accident occurred about two miles above Cle Elum, W. T. There was a collision of work trains. Five men were killed outright and about twelve seriously wounded.

Frank Chalmers was locked in the Missoula, M. T., jail one night recently, and wishing to escape, he set fire to the building. All that was saved of Mr. Chalmers was a few charred bones.

About four months ago Captain Winn and Charles Reed were found foully murdered in their cabin near Cariboo, I. T., and their bodies have been allowed to remain in the house just as first found.

Philip Richards, a dealer in gold dust, while going to his home on Piety Hill, near Nevada City, Cal., was struck by a rock or slung shot by some unknown person. His left eye was totally destroyed. Several years ago he lost the right eye.

A fatal accident occurred at the Edmonian mine, Bellevue, I. T., by which Thomas Walker and Arche Watson were killed by a blast, while extracting an unexploded charge in an old drill hole. Walker was killed outright and Watson lived five hours. Shortly after his death the miners presented \$700 to Walker's family.

A Utah & Northern north-bound freight train, designated as "way freight," with twenty cars attached, broke in two in Beaver canyon, M. T., the train was ascending a high grade. The train separated two cars from the engine, and no sooner had it severed connection with the propelling forces than it commenced descending the hill with fearful rapidity. Moving at this awful rate of speed but a few miles, it jumped the track, and the eighteen cars, containing miscellaneous freight of almost every description, were piled up on either side and on the track, an inconceivable wreck. Conductor Lowry was caught in a portion of the wreck and had his leg broken in three places and was seriously burned about the head and back. He cannot recover. His brakeman escaped uninjured.

William Otto, who lives near Trout Lake, Klickitat county, W. T., had a terrible experience lately while hunting. He was fortunate enough to kill a large sized cougar, and leaning his gun against a tree proceeded to remove the animal's skin. The barking of his dog caused him to raise his eyes, and there, within a few feet of him, crouched his victim's mate. In attempting to get his gun he tripped and fell and the cougar was on top of him. The cougar was tearing him with claws and teeth when Mr. Otto whipped out his knife and, by great exertion of strength, cut the animal's throat and it fell dead at his feet. Regaining his gun a third cougar bit the dust, while two others made off into the mountains. After the encounter Mr. Otto did not present an attractive sight, as he was covered with blood and his clothes were in shreds, but an examination failed to reveal any serious injuries.

PITH AND POINT.

—The hat makers had a banquet the other night, and the next morning not one of them could find a hat in his shop big enough for him.—Boston Post.

—It appears to us that the woman's heart kept in alcohol in Philadelphia isn't much of a curiosity. We have no doubt several women have hearts.—The Judge.

—A good many fables begin "Once on a time." Oddly enough, too, when married men have been once on a time they are apt to invent fables.—Somerville Journal.

—Definition of a bore.—Do you ask me what a bore is? I will tell you who is such: 'Tis the one who knows too little, 'Tis the one who knows too much.—Tid-Bits.

—The Ball family fall heirs to twelve millions in Scotland. There are three balls in New York that represent the portable property of many good families.—Albany Journal.

—The Philosophical Journal says: "In choosing a wife, be governed by her chin." A man is apt to be governed by the same thing after he gets a wife.—Kansas City Squib.

—Tender-hearted young lady—O! you cruel, heartless little wretch! to rob those poor birds of their eggs! Wicked little boy—Ho! That's the old one 'at you've got on yer bonnet. Guess she won't care.—Forest and Stream.

—Faith is sometimes represented by the figure of a drowned female clinging to a sea-washed rock; but a better personification would be a bald-headed man buying a bottle of patent hair-restorer.—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

—Photographer (to sister)—That gentleman who preceded you is the most remarkable man I ever saw. Sister—In what way? Photographer—He didn't tell me that he would rather have a tooth pulled than have his picture taken.—N. Y. Sun.

—Flowers of sulphur sprinkled on a hot shovel and the fumes inhaled while they are fresh is recommended for a cold in the head; but Foggy affirms that he will die before he will snuff up burning brimstone. It is not unlikely.—Boston Transcript.

—Clerk (in fashionable up-town bakery to proprietor)—That tray of American soda biscuits in the window, sir, has been there for three weeks, and they are getting sour. What shall I do about it? Proprietor—Label them English tea muffins.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

—Men are strange creatures. They will waste an hour hunting a collar-button instead of having an extra supply and letting their wife find the missing one. You never see a woman look for a pin she drops. Her husband finds it when he walks around in his bare feet.—Philadelphia Call.

—Omaha, Ark.—Pa, there is talk of forming an archery club in our set, May 1 join? Omaha Pa—I saw a girls' archery club practicing the other day, and I am afraid I can't afford to bear my share of the expense. "Why, bows and arrows don't cost much." "No; but it takes so much lumber to build a mark."—Omaha Herald.

—Husband—My dear, that is a long motto you are working. Wife—Yes, John. He reads on it:

"While the lamp holds out to burn The vilest sinner may return."

Is it to be hung in the vestibule of the church, my dear? "No, John; I'll hang it on the chandelier in the hall."—Harper's Bazar.

—"Yes," said Brown, "I'm always making blunders. Why, the other evening, I talked with a lady three hours, thinking it was my wife all the while. What do you think of that?" "I think," said Foggy, "that you are not only an unreasonable liar, but that your lie is every foolish and illogical one. Thought it was your wife! And talked with her three hours! It won't do."—Boston Transcript.

—"Now," said the br droom to the lady, when they returned from the Lane moon trip, "let us have a clear understanding before we settle down to married life: are you to be president or vice-president of this concern?" "I want to be neither president nor vice-president," she answered; "I will be content with a subordinate position." "What is it?" "Comptroller of the currency."—N. Y. Sun.



DYSPEPSIA

Up to a few weeks ago I considered myself the champion Dyspeptic of America. During the years that I have been afflicted I have tried almost everything claimed to be a specific for Dyspepsia in the hope of finding something that would afford permanent relief. I had about made up my mind to abandon all medicines when I noticed an endorsement of Simmons' Liver Regulator by a prominent Georgian, a jurist whom I knew, and concluded to try its effects in my case. I have used but two bottles, and am satisfied that I have struck the right thing at last. I felt its beneficial effects almost immediately. Unlike all other preparations of a similar kind, no special instructions are required as to what one shall or shall not eat. This fact alone ought to commend it to all troubled with Dyspepsia.

J. N. HOLMES,
Vineland, N. J.

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