

OREGON SCOUT.

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UNION, OREGON.

PITH AND POINT.

—Keep cool and you command every body.

—Don't be mulish. Never kick simply because people talk behind your back.

—A metaphysical paradox—Killing yourself with hard work to get a living.

—Pat—Phwat is that yo are at, Biddy? Biddy—Shure, it's a bottle of hair resthorer O'm putting on me ould muf.

—The mind, quoth little Felix with quaint wit, "is some thing that turns round and round in your head and makes up stories."—The Bee.

—A poultry authority says: "Hens will lay a certain number of eggs in a year." Our experience is that they will lay an uncertain number.—Lowell Courier.

—Justice is blindfolded, but she holds a pair of steel yards in her hand so's she kin tell the difference between the heft of a dollar an' a dime.—Washington Critic.

—Clergyman (to dying man)—Be joyful, brother; you will soon be in a better place. Dying Bostonian—The idea! Why, dear sir, you can't have seen Boston at all. You've just arrived by rail, I suppose.

—At Sidney, an island in the South Pacific, girls are shut up until they are married. If an island can be discovered where girls are made to shut up after marriage, it would probably be colonized in a twinkling.—Boston Budget.

—Teacher—You must not come to school any more, Tommy, until your mother has recovered from the measles. Tommy—There ain't a bit of danger that she will give them to me. "Why, how is that?" "She is my stepmother."

—Texas Shiner—A man (anxiously)—Why, how thin you look! Married daughter—Thin! Why, I thought I was gaining in weight. "Nonsense. You are getting as thin as a rail." "It's very queer. My husband can't hold me on his lap half so long as he used to because I've got so heavy."—Omaha World.

—In the Court of Assizes the Advocate-General points to the accused with a gesture of scorn and says: "Yes, gentlemen, you see at the end of my arm the most corrupt and contemptible man that the earth has ever produced." The accused (interrupting)—I agree with him, gentlemen of the jury, but monsieur has forgotten to say at which end.—French Fun.

—A Kingston (N. Y.) woman, says The Freeman, of that city, returned a borrowed book to a friend the other day. She had had the book some time, and the friend expressed some surprise that she had returned it so soon. "Well," said she, "I'll tell you how it happened. My husband just bought quite a number of books, so I had to take out the borrowed books to make room for the new ones in the bookcase."

—"You have no idols in America," said Wam Chops to the pastor's wife. "Haven't we?" she answered, pointing at the tramp who was sneaking back toward the kitchen, "we can give China points on idols; there goes the idolst thing that ever walked the face of the earth and lived on free offerings and human sacrifices." And then she went on to say that she didn't know whether he had a jug or not, but Wam Chops had fled and was already half seas over to China. That is, he was deep in his cups. How many cups, dear? Three he cups. Scat!—Burdette.

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

A Few Phrases Which the Reader May Perchance Have Heard Before.

If there is a modern drama in existence in which none of the following sentences is to be found, we would be glad to know its name:
Unhand me, villain!
Not another word.
I am lost!
All is lost!
Back again to the old homestead.
To-morrow all the world will know that D'Arcy O'Brien is a bankrupt!
You have pronounced your own doom.
Fly, ere it is too late!
Curses on ye all!
Is it thus that we meet after all these years?
No resource is left me but death.
Maudville Snooks, you are in my power!
Man, man, have you no pity?
Would you know my story? Listen, Reginald! Reginald! Great heavens, he is gone!
Aha! you tremble!
This, then, is the end of all.
Would that I were dead!
Hector Reilley, you see before you a desperate man.
If you have no pity for me, at least consider her.
And this is the man I called my friend!
You have sent for me—I am here.
Oh, Percy, how I have longed for this meeting!
Can he suspect?
Villain, you have betrayed me!
Have you no mercy?
She must, she shall be mine!
So, so! all my schemes prosper.
The priceless heritage of an untar-nished name.
You cast me off—so be it.
For years I have waited for this hour.
Wretch! would you strike a woman?
Who will save me?—Tid-Bits.

THE FRENCH SOLDIER.

How the Government Provides for Him in Time of Peace.

In rendering military service, general and compulsory, the French Republic has wisely endeavored to make the soldier's life in barracks as pleasant as possible. Although the German military organization has been closely imitated in France since 1872, this spirit of imitation has never been carried so far as to introduce the harsh and often brutal discipline of the German army. The French character is naturally humane, although under excitement it is apt to become quite devilish in its cruelty. Where there is no such excitement Frenchmen have a great deal of active sympathy for one another. All unnecessary rigor is considered barbarous in France, and the soldier profits by the good nature of his people. This, no doubt, partly explains why the army is much less cheaply managed in France than it is in Germany. The German soldier who does not receive frequent supplies of sausages and other food from home is often troubled by an uncomfortable sensation under his belt, which is not that of repletion. The French soldier is by no means overfed, but his rations are of better quality.

The French soldier is allowed two meals a day—the first at nine in the morning and the second at four in the afternoon. Until quite recently there was not much variety in the food, but General Boulanger's reforms have embraced the military kitchen. The men can now return with appetites sharpened by change to their bouilla, which is the term for beef when the nutritive principles have been well boiled out of it to make soup. Stewed mutton is a frequent dish. On Thursdays and Sundays the meat is baked with potatoes round it. All joints are bought of the butchers of the locality where the barracks are situated by batches of soldiers told off for the purpose; and they take care that the meat is properly chosen and weighed before they carry it away. Every Friday preserved meat is given out—not for the sake of economy, but in order that the stock which is kept in event of war shall be continually replenished. A very common dish consists of a piece of boiled meat placed upon haricot beans, rice, mashed potatoes or macaroni. This goes by the name of rata. Every company has a refectory, and each soldier is provided with an iron basin called a gamelle, and in this he fetches his rations from the kitchen. Formerly several men ate out of one large gamelle; but this unpleasant custom has been long since abolished. Now the soldier is not compelled to eat out of his iron basin; for within the last few months the use of plates has been authorized. Every morning in winter a small quantity of black coffee and brandy is served out, and this is also done in summer during manoeuvres or when a regiment is on the march. Each man has a loaf weighing three pounds given to him every other day. The bread is made partly from rye and partly from wheat, and its color is very dark. Those who are supplied with money from home frequently sell their loaves and buy bread more to their taste. Thus it is that in all garrison towns there are shops where "soldiers' bread" is regularly sold. The government provides the army with tobacco—not gratuitously, but at a very cheap rate. Every fortnight the soldier is entitled to a large packet weighing about the fifth part of a pound, in return for three sous. This tobacco is the genuine Caporal; it is very coarse, and is usually smoked in pipes because of the difficulty of making cigarettes with it. No wine is given to the French soldier, nor any alcoholic liquor except the small quantity of brandy already mentioned. He therefore drinks water with his meals, and if he has the means, takes his wine out of doors. Besides the daily work of cleaning his arms and accoutrements, and—supposing him to be in a cavalry regiment—of grooming his horse, he is expected to wash his own linen, but he is at liberty to pay somebody to do the laundry work for him.—St. James' Gazette.

THE NATION'S WEALTH.

The Share of Each Person in the Country a Little More Than \$850.

The census report of 1880 places the total of the National wealth at \$43,642,000,000. Of this amount \$10,197,000,000 are credited to the farms; \$9,881,000,000 to residences and business real estate; \$5,536,000,000 to railroads and their equipments; \$5,000,000,000 to household furniture, books, pictures and the like; \$2,000,000,000 to livestock; \$6,000,000,000 to agricultural products remaining over, and \$2,000,000,000 to churches, school houses, public buildings and institutions of one kind and another. There was also a considerable miscellaneous list.

It may be said that the accuracy of the estimate has been disputed by officers of the Bureau of Statistics, Mr. Hill especially holding that the estimate should be placed several billions higher. But the total is accurate enough for practical purposes, and it will be seen that if we divide it equally among the 50,000,000 population, returned by the census of 1880, the share of each person will be measured by a little more than \$850 in money.—N. Y. Sun.

—Omaha Doctor—"Ah, little one, tell your mother I have come to vaccinate the baby." Refined Child—"I'm afraid you can't see baby now. Mamma is giving him a bath." "That won't matter. It won't take but a minute." "Yes, but he's entirely decolleté."—Omaha World.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—The annual income of the hospitals of London is roughly estimated at £550,000.

—It is estimated by a correspondent of the Paris Matin that the republic costs France 360,000,000 francs more yearly than the monarchy.

—The famous diamond mines of Goleonda, on the Ganges, are now deserted. Two centuries ago six thousand persons of both sexes and all ages found employment in them.—United Presbyterian.

—On his eightieth birthday Kaiser Wilhelm gave his medical attendant, Dr. Von Laner, a purse containing \$37,500, and on his ninetieth birthday, \$75,000.—Public Opinion.

—The Czar has just promoted four hundred and eighty-two officers of the Russian army in a batch—to Siberia. This is in consideration of their real or supposed connection with political conspiracies.

—The report that Lake Ngami, in South Africa, had dried up, is authoritatively contradicted. It is gradually becoming smaller, however. This lake was one of Livingstone's more important early discoveries.—N. Y. Ledger.

—The French project of fertilizing the African deserts by means of artesian wells is reported to be working admirably. On a tract of 25,000 acres of worthless land granted by the Bay of Tunis, an area of 375 acres is already under successful cultivation through the aid of the first well, and two other wells are in progress, which are expected to irrigate 7,500 acres.

—The cost of the municipal police in Paris, exclusive of the commissaries and the sedentary service, is over \$4,500,000 a year, the material expenses figuring for about \$2,500,000 and salaries for \$2,128,000. The chief inspectors are paid \$1,200 a year, the captains about \$700, the brigadiers \$350 a year, and the 6,800 ordinary policemen receive an average of \$262, or 1,310 francs a year.—Philadelphia Press.

—There are other expensive things in ware and ceramics than peachblow vases, it seems; for, at a recent auction in Paris, a small plate sold for 19,000 francs. At the same sale a bedstead sold for 17,000 francs. It is said the bedstead belonged to the Emperor of Germany sleeps on an iron camp bedstead not worth over \$25; but he would doubtless sleep more soundly if he did not have to think so often of the gay city where this expensive bric a brac accumulates.—The Hour.

—A velocipede made in the year 1682 is kept in the city archives at Nuremberg, Germany, and an old book printed in 1703, entitled "Historical Account of the Nuremberg Mathematical Artists," is found this passage: "Stephen Earblers, of Altdorf, went to work and constructed a little wagon on three wheels, in which, by means of an artificial arrangement, he managed to drive to church without any assistance," all of which shows the truth of the old adage that "there is nothing new under the sun."—Chicago Times.

—The Sovereigns of the Sandwich Islands have been liberal in the promotion of public charities. King Lunaillo, the present King's immediate predecessor, left by will a large property for the founding and maintenance of the Lunaillo Home for old and indigent Hawaiians. The late Queen Emma left her large estates in trust for the Anglican Church Mission. King Kalakaua has given much time and money to the completion of a large and handsome church for natives of the Congregational denomination, and Queen Kapiolani has founded the Kapiolani Home for the children of Hawaiian lepers.

THE MODERN GREEKS.

Characteristics and Dress of the Natives of the Hellenic Kingdom.

The people in looks more resemble the French than any other people of Europe, though they have not the vivacity of the French or Italians, and the ancient veins of Greek democracy and independence are full of lifeblood yet. Some one has said—and a day in Athens will make you feel its truth and aptness—that "where there are six Greeks there are seven captains." They seem self-contained and self-respecting. They are polite, but do not flatter by obsequious bows: If a boy about the hotel has flowers to sell, he offers them to you, asks you to buy, but he does not press them upon you or follow you. There is little or no annoyance in visiting old ruins, occasioned by a numerous following of beggars and persons with something to sell. I have scarcely been accosted by a beggar in Greece. One may yet see in the streets of Athens a good many men in the Albanian or old Greek costume, which is very picturesque. It consists of a very full white cotton skirt or kilt, belted at the waist and coming down to the knees. With this are worn close-fitting long hose or drawers, very shapely, and shoes with long pointed toes that turn up a little and are frequently ornamented with a rosette or pom-pom at the point. Over this is worn an embroidered tunic or jacket, sometimes very handsome. On his head a Greek of the old school wears the soft Greek cap, not a fez, with a long silk tassel falling down on his shoulder. The movements of a Greek are very energetic, and his appearance in this costume in the street or in a crowd is very picturesque. In the country about Athens, in the excursions we have made, I have seen this dress, or a modification of it, adapted to work in the fields, worn almost entirely. A Greek gentleman who had lived for forty years in Athens, and one to whom we are very

much indebted for our great enjoyment of Athens, told me that twenty or even fifteen years ago one would hardly have seen any other dress worn. It was really within a very few years that the common European dress has been adopted. The Greeks impress me as a sober, thoughtful-looking people above all the southern people of Europe. They talk, but are not loud and noisy and fiery in appearance as the Italians. This manner characterizes the children even. They are not shy! but independent; they neither shun you nor make advances; they simply stand their ground. An American lady who has lived here twenty years, the wife of the gentleman above alluded to, told me that never any where had she seen such eagerness for knowledge, for study and for books as she saw among the Greeks. A book was more attractive to a Greek boy or girl than any play. She said little girls seldom played with dolls, and she told me an anecdote of a little girl whom she had in a measure adopted. Some one gave her a pretty doll on Christmas. She accepted the present graciously, but asked: "But what shall I do with it?" She said Greek children loved to go to school above all children she had ever seen. A Greek child could not be kept away from school, except by some very strong reason, and no gift or privilege could, with a Greek child, equal that of being sent to school. In one of the public schools in Athens there were at the last numbering 2,600 pupils. There are also many private schools. There are also many private schools. In Mrs. Muir's school, formerly a mission school, but scarcely that now, there are 500 or 600 children. Several of the mission schools, formerly very flourishing here, have been dropped, as the Greek Government required the catechism of the Greek church to be taught in all schools, and some of the mission teachers felt that they could not conscientiously comply with the requirement.—Athens Cor. Detroit Tribune.

AMONG THE MORMONS.

The Extraordinary Green-Room Connected with the Salt Lake Theater.

A shopping tour of Salt Lake is incomplete if the Chinese stores are neglected. Especially in one of these the brie-abrac is very fine. There were some magic tea-pots here, of which H. Hop told us he had sold several for progressive euchre prizes. From these the beverage will pour for some, and refuse to pour for others, until the secret is revealed of a tiny air-hole in the handle, which if inadvertently covered by the hand, restrains the amber fluid, and the pot appears as dry as the desert. H. Hop told some tourists in our hearing one day, that there was a prejudice in the capital against the vulgarities of giving any thing of money-value for euchre prizes; that their value must come from something inherently unique about the gift. This was not his language, but what he said conveyed the sentiment to the Bostonians. H. Hop has tea that he sells for thirty-six dollars a pound, which seemed grown expressly for the little cup at the queen's-ware store.

Second-hand stores seem to flourish here. They are numerous and look prosperous, probably because the Mormons are a people addicted to barter. They were here moneyless in the desert for so long, that the habit of trading formed clings to them. In instance of their habit of barter, there used to be two green-rooms in the Salt Lake theater, one the legitimate professional green-room; the other a sort of green grocery where was received all kinds of produce taken in exchange for tickets. One of those typical old residents who are responsible for so much, says that in some of the outlying villages this habit still obtains when a home troupe is performing, and that if a man slightly overpays by giving in three very fine pumpkins for his fare, he gets back, for change, a small pumpkin with his ticket.

In the towns remote from the railroad, other primitive methods obtain. Dances in the Mormon school-house are frequent—for the Mormons have their schools, where "Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers." These dances are opened and closed by prayer.

The church authorities have lately issued a pastoral letter, limiting the number of round-dances to three in one evening. The young men—here as elsewhere—according to the dictates of custom, replenish their wardrobes preparatory to attending dances; but here it is not by such trifles as a new cravat and gloves. Fashion here demands, instead, a pair of bright new suspenders, and a new pair of top-boots, brilliantly banded at the top with a patch of green, scarlet or purple leather to match the new suspenders. From this it is not to be inferred that their light is hid under a bushel, for they dance in their shirt-sleeves, their pants curtailed at the knee by being thrust into their new top-boots.

But this is soeing Utah in her frivolities. She has also her grave aspects. Her loyal men, a little band, are of that sturdy mold which Emerson, typified when he said: "Some men, if planted upon a marble slab, would take root." She has her loyal women, wives such as such men choose. She has her schools. She has her sacrilegious churches where Christ is preached as a polygamist. She has her polls where every Mormon voice cries treason; her Gentle press, run smoothly by able editors who are prodigals in the midnight oil. She has the stirring discontent, which, always an earnest of better times, presages a change.—K. P. Forgeron, in Woman's Magazine.

RUGS AND DRAPERIES.

Beautiful Articles Made of Silk Rags and Pieces of Woolen Dress Goods.

Since rugs and draperies are the objects of universal desire in these days (and surely nothing changes the appearance of a room so much), and since every domestic success has a suggestive value, let me tell you what a charming curtain and rug I have just seen, made of rags. The young lady whose room they adorn has a quick eye for color, and a deft and rapid touch. Both rug and curtain were made ready for the weaver in the odd moments of a summer vacation.

The portiere, very rich and dark in color, looks at the first glance like a heavy brocade; it has, however, a broken, plush-like surface, and one hardly knows whether it is some costly oriental fabric or a piece of elaborate needlework. In fact, it is made of scraps of silk and satin, indiscriminately mingled together and woven after the fashion of rag carpets. The warp is a dark red linen thread. The weaving, done at a place where this weaving is a specialty, is in what is called the new style, which gives a crumpled, hand-made effect, more showy than the tightly folded filling of the usual method. I say the scraps are indiscriminately mixed together, but of course a certain discrimination, a certain choice is exercised, and upon that nice feeling for color which keeps out all incongruous and jarring fragments, much of the effect depends. In this special curtain, a large proportion of the pieces were trimmings of very rich, dark silks and satins from a manufacturing establishment. The ordinary remnants of a family, even if sufficient in quantity, would not have been as desirable for the purpose.

The rug, woven in the same way, and made chiefly from two cast-off dresses, was quite a successful piece of work. The two colors, a dull green and gray, suited the room, and were enlivened by a mixture of soft yellow (dyed with annatto), and the owner was so delighted with the result as to express an immediate intention of making "a larger one next summer."

For a rug or carpet, I think the old style of weaving quite as desirable. What this pretty rug suggested to me was, the possibility, by judicious plan, of making a full-sized carpet or large rug for bed rooms, as pleasing to the eye as a handsome eastern rug, as economical and durable as the old-fashioned rag carpet. I think the secret may be found in observing two precautions:

The first is the great essential of color. Let the materials on hand—the old dresses, the rolls of scraps belonging to discarded garments, etc.—be got together and examined. Consider the effect in combination, and decide upon one or two additional colors which will best modify or lighten the general effect of the whole. It is a very simple matter to dye at home, by means of the inexpensive and convenient preparations now in use. With greens, browns and olives, a little yellow will be found very effective in combination. Dark red will suit well with mixed colors, with a considerable proportion of black. Of course the colors employed in the room where the carpet or rug is to be used will be considered. When the decision is reached, all the white and light rags will be dyed in one or more colors, or shades of a color. By dipping a few at a time in the same solution, you will have several shades of the color, each lot growing lighter, as the strength of the solution is taken up.

If a large proportion of the rags are faded, or very neutral in hue, it is best to sort these out and dye a sufficient quantity, in two harmonious colors, to make the leading tones of the whole carpet. Thus drab and maroon, dark green and light olive, or blue and brown, will make a handsome combination.

Then comes the second precaution, which is, I think, equally essential. All the rags should be cut and thoroughly mixed before beginning to sew. This will obviate the streaked, uneven effect, which usually detracts greatly from the agreeable tone of even the prettiest rag carpets of the hit-and-miss type. No doubt, in many households, there is abundant material for such a carpet—material which the housekeeper hardly knows how to utilize—and why should we not see what handsome home-made floor-coverings it will produce? I, for one, intend to try.

Perhaps the contents of the scrap-bags are considered too good for a rag carpet. In that case, the new pieces of woolen dress-goods will make a handsome curtain, or a good table-cover. For this purpose they are cut and sewed in the same manner as for a carpet. Flannel or cashmere pieces should be about three-fourths of an inch wide, and the ends lapped and sewed entirely flat.—Dorothy, in Country Gentleman.

Structure of the Epidermis.

At a recent meeting of the Berlin Physiological Society, Dr. Blaschko demonstrated by drawings and microscopic preparations the structure of the epidermis. Starting with the assumption that the final ending of the nerves of feeling must be sought in the layer of the epidermis and not in the cutis, he had studied the structure of the upper skin at the boundary between epidermis and cutis. He distinguished the main parts of direct feeling (the hairless parts of the skin) from the parts of indirect feeling (the hairy parts of the skin). The former possessed on the under side of the epidermis very beautifully developed grooves (Laisten) forming a reticular system with spiral longitudinal and transverse lines. The hairy parts of the skin were influenced in their structure by the hairs, which likewise stood in spiral series and had but very indistinct reticulations in the intermediate spaces.—N. Y. Post.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—A diminutive negro, who acts as Deputy Sheriff in a Georgia county and attends to the hangings, is known familiarly as the little tie-coon.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

—The importance of the fish trade is illustrated by the recent leases issued at Fulton Market, twelve stalls having been taken at \$1,500 rent. How many fish must be sold to clear an aggregate rent of \$18,000 a year?

—It requires both presence of mind and a strong nerve to get out of the top stories of a hotel by even the best fire-escapes, and few men are equal to the task even under the most favorable conditions.—Pittsburgh Commercial.

—The fourth case of the successful removal of a tumor from the brain has been reported in England, the weight of the tumor being 4½ ounces. These cases of brain surgery, with the exact location from the symptoms of the spot affected, are feats of which science may well be proud.—Boston Budget.

—A new explosive, to which the name of "bellite" has been given, is regarded by certain scientific men of Europe as likely to come into general use in place of dynamite and other nitro-glycerine compounds, and is recommended as a substitute for coarse gunpowder in the larger firearms.—Boston Globe.

—C. P. Marshall, of Perry, Ga., shut up his cat in the dining room one afternoon last week, and went into the library to take a nap. Half an hour afterward he was surprised to find Tom purring away on the sofa beside him. The cat had climbed up the dining-room chimney, walked across the roof, and descended through the other chimney into the library.

—A Baltimore youth was married Tuesday evening and left his wife the next day. He discovered that her hair and teeth were false, and gave no consideration to the more important fact that her "art was true. The young man incapable of making such discoveries before marriage is, however, of small account; so that the bald-headed lady hasn't lost much.—N. Y. Graphic.

—There is not an unmarried woman in Turkey who can both read and write the Turkish language, and there are but few men who are able to do so. It requires six years of hard study to acquire these accomplishments. When you hear of a Turk with the title bey prefixed to his name you may know that he is one of the few educated men in that country, as the title is only conferred upon those who can both read and write.—Chicago Times.

—"What queer things there are in the world!" said Mr. Brown, looking up from a book of travels which he had been perusing. "Here it says that a New Guinea savage gives a friendly salutation by pinching his nose and patting his stomach at the same time. What do you suppose such a performance signifies?" "That you can lead a man by the nose when his stomach is full," returned Mrs. Brown promptly. "Those New Guinea savages must be a sensible race."—Harper's Bazar.

—The nine Ambassadors of the French Republic receive each a salary of 40,000fr., but the expenses of the different capitals vary considerably, being as follows: St. Petersburg, 210,000fr.; London, 160,000fr.; Vienna, 130,000fr.; Berlin, 100,000fr.; Constantinople, 90,000fr.; Madrid, 80,000fr.; Rome (Italy), 70,000fr.; Rome (Holy See), 70,000fr.; Berne, 20,000fr. To the other countries with which she has diplomatic relations France sends a Minister Plenipotentiary. The Minister to Washington receives only 24,000 francs.

—A word about the materials used in perfumery. The animal series comprises musk, velvet and ambergris. Musk is a secretion of a deer; civet is the secretion of a cat; ambergris is the diseased portion of a whale. Musk varies in price from \$6 to \$12.50; civet from \$5 to \$7.50, ambergris from \$2.50 to \$12.50 an ounce. The floral series includes the jasmine, rose, orange, tuberose, cassia, violet, jonquil and narcissus. The herbal series includes all aromatic plants, such as lavender, spike, peppermint, rosemary, thyme, marjoram, geranium, patchouli and wintergreen.



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 alone ought to commend it to all troubled with Dyspepsia.

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

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