# Peggy Cassidy.

O, widow mayourcen, I'm here at your gate. The road from the boat was so long that I'r linte, I'm wet, cowid, and tired: disappointed I'm Wid my welcome, that's somothin' resimblin

a snore. Much more like a ghost by the roadside I stand Than a gintleman askin' a hady's fair hand. While I'm cowid, you are rowled In your blankets above. Mrs. Cassidy

Chorus-So stick out your head if you plaze.

Chorus-So stick out your head if you plaze. An don't fuzze. Nor go on with your botherin' ways. I'm near death! And, ochono, my hast breath! If you don't spake at wanst will, upon my veracity. Burst my poor bosom's extended capacity. Sighin' whin dyin' for you, Peggy Cassidy.

Could you see my big tears as they copiously sthrame, Ye'd awaken, no matter how pleasant your driane, driane, And you'd say: "Faith as lovin' as was my poor Pat. He never cried finer or freer than that." An' besides you might add, he ne'er thravelled as far For your sake when alive, ma'am, as fine as

you are, As did 1 for one sigh From your beautiful lips, Peggy Cassidy!

Do you think I'd have quitted the State of New York, To come back to this mane little corner of

New York. To come back to this mane little corner of Cork. If I thought that you'd welcome your lover of ould By lavin him shiverin' out in the cowld. Too afraid of his calves to your window to

For your dog's wide awake, ma'am, tho' you're fast asleep. And a bite, in my plight, Wouldn't make matters right, Peggy Cassidy :

If I had the good luck for to stop where I was,

I might be a senator makin' new laws And could marry a bandsome Fifth avenue bell, Whose father struck oil in a kerosene well, And who'll now likely shoot both himself and

mamms, When it's found I have left her for you, Peg

ngrah, Philialool It is you Are the cause of their deaths. Peggy Cassidy Thomas S. Cleary

the air throbbed. And after a while a

## her eves, like when a subbeam breaks into a dark room.

I said, "What is it?" He whispered, "Hush! the thought has come to her. 'Might I not rise?" And I looked. And she raised her head from the sand, and I saw the dent where her neck had lain so long. And she looked at the earth, and she looked at the sky, and she looked at him who stood by her; but he looked

out across the desert. And I saw the body quiver; and she pressed her front knees to the earth. and her veins stood out; and I cried, "She is going to rise!" But only her sides heaved, and she

lay still where she was. But her head she held up; she did not lay it down again. And he beside me said, "She is very weak. See her legs have been crushed under her so long.

And I saw the creature struggle; and the drops stood out on her. And I stid. "Surely he who stands beside her will help her?"

And he beside me answered, "He cannot help her; she must help her-Let her struggle till she is self.

strong. And I cried, "At least he will not hinder her! See, he moves farther from her, and tightens the cord between them, and he drags her down." And he answered, "He does not un-

When she moves she draws derstand. the band that binds them and hurts him, and he moves farther from her. The day will come when he will un-derstand, and will know what she is doing. Let her once stagger on to her knees. In that day he will stand close to her and look into her eyes with sympathy."

And she stretched her neck, and the drops fell from her. And the creature rose an inch from the earth and sank bank.

THREE DREAMS IN A DESERT. And I cried, "O, she is too weak! she cannot walk! The long years have taken all her strength from her. Can As I traveled across an African plain she never move?"

the sun shone down hotly. Then I drew my horse up under a mimosa tree, and I took the saddle from him And he answered me, "See the light in her eyes?" And slowly the creature staggered

and left him to feed among the parched bushes. And all to right and left on to its knees.

And I awoke; and all to the east and stretched the brown earth. And I sat down under the tree because the heat beat fiercely, and all along the horizon to the west stretched the barren earth said. with the dry bushes on it. The ants ran up and down in the red sand, and the heat beat fiercely. I looked up through the thin branches of the trees heavy drowsiness came over me, and I laid my head down against my sad-dle, and I fell asleep there. And in my sleep I had a curious dream. at the blue sky overhead. I stretched myself, and I mused over the dream I had had. And I fell asleep again with my head on my saddle. And in the fierce heat I had another dream. I thought I stood ou the border of a

great desert, and the sand blew about everywhere. And I thought I saw I saw a desert and I saw a woman coming out of it. And she came to the bank of a dark river; and the bank was steep and high.\* And on it an old great figures like beasts of burden of the desert, and one lay upon the sand with its neck stretched out, and "The banksof an African river are some-times a hundred feet high, and consists of deep shifting sands, through which in the course of ages the river has worn its gigantic bed. one stood by it. And I looked euri-ously at the one that lay upon the ground, for it had a great burden on its back, and the sand was thick about

it, so that it seemed to have piled over man met her, who had a long, white it for centuries. And 1 looked very curiously at it. And there stood one beside me watchbeard; and a stick in his hand, and on it was written Reason. And he asked her what she wanted, and she said, "I ing. And I said to him, "What is this am a woman, and I am seeking for the huge creature who lies on the sand?" And he said, "This is woman; she Land of Freedom.'

that bears men in her body." And I said. "Why does she lie here

And he said, "It is before you." And she said, "I see nothing before me but a dark, flowing river and a bank steep and high, and cuttings here and there with heavy sand in them." And he said, "And beyond that?"

you! Ages and ages long she has lain here, and the wind has blown over her. She said, "I see nothing, but some times, when I shade my eyes with my hand, I think I see on the further bank seen her move; the oldest, oldest book records that she lay here then, as she trees and hills, and the sun shining on them!

He said, "That is the Land of Freedom.

lies here now, with the sand about her. But listen! O der than the oldest book, older than the oldest recorded She said, "How am I to get there?" He said, 'There is one way, and oue nly. Down the banks of Labor, guage, on the hard-baked clay of only. Down the banks of Labor, Ancient Custom, now crumbling to through the water of suffering. There decay, are found the marks of her footis no other.

e said is there no bridge?" He answered, "None." She said, "Is the water deep?" He said, "Deep." She said, "Is the floor worn?" He said, "It is. Your foot may slip at any time, and you may be lost." She said, "Have any crossed al-ready?" He said, "Some have tried!" She said, "Is there a track to show where the best fording is?"

have dreamed he might learn to say Friendship' in that land." And Reason said, "Put him down!"

And she said, "I will carry him sowith one arm, and with the other I will fight the water."

He said. 'Lay him down on the ground. When you are in the water you will forget to fight. You will think only of him. Lay him down." He said. "He will not die. When he finds you have left him alone he will open his wings and fly. He will be in the Land of Freedom before you. Those who reach the Land of Freedom, the will be a man then, not a child. In your breast he cannot thrive; put him

down, that he may grow." And she took her bosom from his mouth, and he bit her, so that the blood ran down on to the ground And she laid him down on the earth: and she covered her wound. And she

bent and stroked his wings. And I saw the hair on her forehead turned white as snow, and she had changed

from youth to age. And she stood far off on the bank of the river. And she said, "For what do I go to this far land which no one has ever reached? O. I am alone! I am utterly alone!"

And Reason, that old man, said to her, "Silence! what do you hear?"

And she listened intently, and she said, "I hear a sound of feet, a thous and times ten thousand and thousands of thousands and they beat this way!" He said. "They are the feet of those that shall follow you. Lead on! make a track to the water's edge! Where you stand now the ground will be beaten flat by ten thousand times ten thous-

and feet." And he said, "Have you seen the locusts how they cross a stream? First one comes down to the water-edge, and it is swept away, and then another comes, and then another, and then another, and at last with

their bodies piled up a bridge is built, and the rest pass over." She said, "And of those that come

first some are swept away and are heard of no more; their bodies do not even build the bridge?"

"And are swept away, and are heard of no more-and what of that?" he

"And what of that ---- " she said. "They make a track to the water" edge." "They make a track to the water's

edge-" And she said, "Over that bridge which shall be built with bodies. who will pass?"

He said, "The entire human race." And the woman grasped her staff. And I saw her turn down that dark path to the river.

And I awake; and all about me was the yellow afternoon light; the sink-ing sun lit up the ingers of the milk bushes; and my horse stood by me quietly feeding. And I turned on my side, and I watched the ants run by thousands in the red sand. I thought I would go on my way now-the after-noon was cooler. Then a drowsiness crept over me again, and I laid back my head and fell asleep.

And I dreamed a dream. I dreamed I saw a land. And on the hills walked brave women and brave men, hand in band. And they looked into each other's eyes, and they were not afraid. And I saw the women also hold each

other's hands. And I said to him beside me, "What

place is this?" And he said, "This is heaven." And I said, "Where is it?"

And he answered, "On earth." And I said, "When shall these things

And he answered, "In the future."

And I awoke, and all about me wa

## Feminine Dress in Japan

Having been soaped and dried the Japanese girl takes a long strip of cotton or silk, according to her taste or condition, the strip being about eighteen inches wide and three yards long. Holding the upper corner of one end of the cloth just over the left hip she vinds the strip tightly around the loins and hips, fastening it by tucking the and corner in the belt so made, says the San Francisco Chronicle. This might be called the Japanese corset. except that, instead of compressing the waist, it squeezes the lower abdominal portions and upper hip. When propery put on it makes an almost rigid bandage, and it is this which gives that peculiar little shuffle and swing to the original Yum-Yum's walk, the legs being really only movable from the knee down. Most writers have ascribed this

waddle to the wearing of high wooden clogs, but this is a unistake. The men wear clogs, but they walk as freely as an Indian. The kilt, so to speak, having been

adjusted, the Japanese girl then slips on a little, loose, sleeveless jacket-again either of cotton or silk-which omes down to the loin cloth, and over that a blouse or short kimono: then another a little longer, two or three of these, then the kimono, and then the obi or bow. All these undergarments and the kimono itself are crossed front and are open at the neck. Each is decorated at the neck with a strip of colored crape, and the whole is so arranged that these strips show one be-neath the other. Sometimes a belle show a half dozen or more of these different colored strips, the effect being quite rainbowish. If the weather is arm the inner garments are dispensed with, and the parti-colored silks are sewed to the inner side of the kinomo in a number of plaits.

"Stockings the Japanese woman does not wear, except those who have adopted the European fashions, while the shoe is either a saudal or a clog. No matter what the form of the saudal or No clog, the method of attachment is always the same-a soft loop into which the foot is thrust, with a thong to pass between the great toe and the others. The sandal (zari) is nearly always made with a straw sole and quilted top. and is used for indoor wear, while the clog (gita) is of wood. Their height is regulated by the "tony" aspirations of the wearer, just as French heels of ex-cessive height is worn by our own fashionable sisters. It is in her obi, or sash, however,

that the Japanese belle takes her greatest pride. Ordinarily it is tied behind in a bow about a foot square at the back, resembling a cartridge-box in shape. But there are times when this modest little bow will not suffice, and there are ladies who go to excesses in the size of the obi. It is made out of black silk, folded to be fully a yard wide, and it is tied in a bow whose ends extend fully three across. Moreover, it is worn in front and a little to the side, and altogether is a very stunning affair.

## Some Uses For Borax.

Sprinkle places infested by ants with borax and you will soon be rid of them. Blankets and furs put away well sprinkled with borax and done up airtight, will never be troubled with moths

A little borax put in the water before washing red, or red-bordered table-cloths and napkins, will prevent their fading.

Ringworms will yield to borax treatment. Apply a strong solution of borax three times a day; also dust on the fine dry powder very often.

Silver spoors and forks, in daily use, may be kept bright by leaving in strong borax water several hours. The water should be boiling when they are not be put in.

**Tiger Mowers** 

But She Got It.-A Sample of Letters Daily Received. Only those who have tried it can know what

it is that prompts one to send 1,500 miles for it to get it again. Here is another of many such

1500 MILES.

DEAR SIRS: I send 45, for which please return a half dozen of your veretable sursaparilia. I have moved here from Sierra City, Cal. I took three bottles before leaving, hence I send all the way back to California for more. It was just before I left Sierra City, shout a year ago, that I beman to feel very miserable. My skin was very yelliw, and I was all pains and aches, expecially under my shoulders and in my head. The doc-for soil it was ny liver, and gave me some medicine which relieved me somewhat. One of my neighbors happened in and told me she had started to take Joy's Veretable Sarsaparilin, and advised me to try it. I did, and with such good effect that I now feel like a hew being. I have persuaded one of my neighbors here to take 14, so part of this is for her and part for myself. Butte City, Montana. The reader, if he or she has not tried it, has DEAR SIRS: I send \$5, for which please return

The reader, if he or she has not tried it, has no idea of what Callfornia's vegetable juices, (which is but another name for Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla) will do for disordered systems.

# Vriting Machine

end for Catalogues and price lists. Inclose business card, if a dealer.

THE SAMUEL HILL COMPANY. 20 New Montgomery Street, opp. Wells, Fargo & Co's Express office, San Francisco.

NOW. WHAT'S THE MATTER -DON'T COMPLAIN Look about yout reduce your expenses, live champer, pay cash as you go, learn how others doit. Smith's Catalogue, the "Hown Circca," will give you many valuable hints. It goes by mail every month over foco regular castomers, and con-tains the lowest cash selling prices of over ten thousand articles, all carried in stock, and bought at first market price. Goods sold by mail order sys-tem all over the world. Largest trade of any house on the Coast. Jobbing prices lower than ever known. Goods retailed and sold in any quantity direct to consumers at wholesale rates. Packing, boxing and drayage free. Best of care gives all orders. Try us once. If Send postal card for Catalogue.

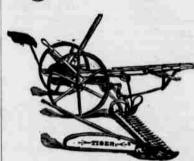
SMITH'S CASH STORE. 418 FRONT STREET. SAN FRANCISCO



Guarantee Capital sent free on application. The People's Home Savings Bank has exceptional facilities for safe, profitable and satisfar-tory investmented funds at good rates of interest. Thunking for pass favors and asking for con-tinuance of the same. Respectfully, WE WANT MARRIED LADIES (one or two in each town, school district or neigh-borhood to work for us. Salary 310 per week for five hours work per day. Address with two seat stamp, Knowiton & Co., Station C., San Fran-chero.

Columbus Waterhouse, Prest.





## The TIGER Front-Cut Mowers Are Unsurpassed.

Extracts From Farmers' Letters. "I am perfectly satisfied with the work it does." James Irwin, Houldin Island,

"I am perfectly satisfied with the work it does." —James liwin, Bouldin Island. "Easily bandled and unequaled for lightness of draught."—Jas McGewan, Watsonville. "I cansider it the best Mower I have ever seen work."—David Hall, Cloverdale. "It is the best Mower I have ever used, and my experience extends over thirty years."—Augustus More, Sundi, "I will certainly recommend it to all."—Wm, Armstrong, Petaluma. "I consider it the lightest draught Mower I ever used."—Geo. 0. Stanley, Livermore. "The cheapest first-class machine in the mar-ket."—Frank Smith, Marshileid. Or. "I have tried the Buckeye, McCormick and several others, and am better pleased with the Tiger than with any of them."—Thomas Hobin-son, Lompee. "Would not exchange it for any machine I know of."—A. W. Collis, Brentwood. "The set Mower in this section."—Sullivan & Keys, Sulsun. "My man, an expert, say: "Best I ever used."

"The best Mower in this section."--Sullivan & Keys, Sulsun. "My man, an expert, say: 'Best I ever used.'" -P. H. Paimer, Pope Valley. "It is perfect, "--Thos. Richardson, 'Oakdale. "Tho Tiger Mower gives perfect satisfaction.' -H. B. Bissell, Freeno. "Would advize farmers to use no other."E. S. Shaw, Santa Maria. "Beat Mower I ever used."--Thos. Holden, San Buenaventura. "I consider the atransation statutes of the

Buenaventura. "I consider it the strongest cutting and light est draught Mower in the market." John Wors nick, Grangerville.

SOLE AGENTS.

**Baker & Hamilton** 

San Francisco.

PACIFIC STATES

PRINTERS' COMPLETE

SUPPLY HOUSE.

HAWKS & SHATTUCK

409 Washington St., San Francisco.

 $\Lambda^{\rm NNOUNCE}_{\rm Neutropy}$  and Job Printing, and many specialties not kept by other houses.

PACIFIC COAST AGENTS FOR

PUBLISHERS OF

MANUFACTURERS OF

Type Foundry, Ale Foundry, Chicage

Conner's U. S. Barnhart's Gre

DR. JORDAN & CO'S

side by sule with his who stand beside her you may trace them; and you know that she who now lies there once wondered free over the rocks with him

motionless with the sand piled around

The oldest, oldest man living has never

memory of man, on the rocks of Lan-

And he answered, "Listen, I will tell

herP

### And I said, "Why does she lie there now?

And he said, "I take It, ages ago the Age - of - dominion - of - muscular-force found her, and when she stooped low to give suck to her young, and her back was broad, he put his burden of subjection on to it, and tied it on with the broad band of Inevitable Necessity. Then she looked at the earth and the sky, and knew there was no hope for her; and she lay down on the sand with the burden she could not loosen. Ever since she has lain here. And the ages have come and the ages have gone, but the band of Inevitable Necessity has not been cut.

And I looked and saw in her eves the terrible patience of the centuries; the ground was wet with her tears and her nostrils blew up the sand. And I said, "Has she ever tried to

move?

Aud he said, "Sometimes a limb has quivered. But she is wise; she knows she cannot rise with the burden on her.

And I said, "Why does not he who stands by her leave her and go on?" "And he said, "He cannot. Look

And I saw a broad baud passing along the ground from one to the oth-er, and it bound them together.

He said, "While she lies there he must stand and look across the desert."

And I said, "Does he know why he cannot move?" And he said, "No."

And I heard a sound of something crackling, and I looked and I saw the band that bound the burden on to her back broken asunder; and the burden

rolled on the ground. And I said, "What is this?" -And he said, "The Age-of-muscular-force is dead. The Age-of-nervousforce has killed him with the kude he held in his hand; and silently and invisibly he has crept up to the woman, and with that knife of Mechanical Invention he has cut the band that bound the burden to her back. The Inevitable Necessity is broken. She might rise now.

And I saw that she still lay motion-

He said, "It has to be made," She shaded her eyes with her hand, and she said, "I will go."

And he said, "You must take off the clothes you wore in the desert; they are dragged down by them who go into the water so clothed."

And she threw from her gladly the mantle of Ancient-received-opinions she wore, for it was worn full of holes. And she took the girdle from her waist that she had treasured so long, and the moths flew out of it in a cloud. And he said, "Take the shoes of dependence off your feet."

And she stood there naked, but for one white garment that clung close to her

And he said, "that you may keep. So they wear clothes in the Land of Freedom, In the water it buoys; it always swims."

And I saw on its breast was written Truth; and it was white; the sun had not often shone on it; the other clothes had covered it up. And he said, "Take this stick; hold it fast. In that day when it slips from your hand you are lost. Put it down before you; feel your way; where it cannot find a bot-tom do not set your foat." tom do not set your foot."

And she said, "I am ready; let me go.

And he said. "No-but stay: what is that-in your breast?"

She was silent.

He said. "Open it and let me see." And she opened it. And against her breast was a tiny thing, who drank from it, and the yellow curls above his forehead pressed against it; and his knees were drawn up to her, and he held her breast fast with his hands. And Reason said, "Who is he, and

what is he doing here?" And she said. "See his little wings

And she said. 'See and "And she said. 'Pot him down." And she said. 'He is asleep, and is drinking! I will carry him to He has been a He has been a thicker than lead pencils, whittled from thicker than lead pencils, whittled from thicker than lead pencils. To show that they And I saw that she still tay motion less on the sand, with her eyes open and her neck stretiched out. And she seemed to look for something on the her is drinking! I will carry him to the Land of Freedom. He has been a child so long so long I have carried him. We will walk together there, far-off border of the des rt that never came. And I wondered if she were awake or asleep. And as I looked her body quivered, and a light came into

the sunlight; and on the low hills the sun lay, and a delicious coolness had crept over everything; and the ants were going slowly home. And I walk-ed toward my horse, who stood quietly feeding. Then the sun passed down behind the hills; but I knew that the next day he would rise again .- Oliver Schreiner in the Fortnightly Review.

#### The Chopsticks.

"They cut their food with their daggers, and they eat with pitchforks?" cried the horrified Japanese who first saw Europeans eating in such a barbaric and revolting manner with the knife and fork.

Light-fingered, deft, and imitative as the Japanese and Chinese are, it takes them as long to learn the proper and graceful use of the knife and fork as it equires for us to master the evolutions and etiquette of the chopsticks. It is a pretty sight, at the beginning of a Japanese feast, to see the host help his guests to sweets, as then is displayed the best and most graceful play In washing cashmere or wool goods, of the chopsticks. One can take a lesson, as the master of the feast daintily lifts cakes or confections and places them on a paper before the guest. The Chinese chopsticks are longer than the Japanese, often metal-tipped and decorated, and are used again and again. Mandarins carry their own effort the state of the state side, and they will look almost like new,—Good Housekeeping. silver-tipped ivory chop-sticks to a feast, wipe them clean, and carry them home again when it is over. In the common restaurants in Chinese cities, the chopsticks constitute a lottery for the patrons. All the sticks are kept together in a deep, round box, and certain ones are marked on the lower end with a Chinese character or number. The ones who select these chopsticks from the box, are entitled to an extra dish or portion without charge. In the old city of Tien-Tsin, particularly, one is half deafened when he passes a restaurant by the rattling of the boxes of chopsticks and the shrill voices of the proprietors screeching the merits

of their establishments at the top of their lungs. In Japan, where exquisite neatness and daintiness mark every part of household living, the same chopstleks are used only once. At a feast, or at

are whittled in one plece and split apart only half their length.—Eliza Runamak Scidmore, in St. Nicholas.

Put a teaspoonful of borax in your rinsing water; it will whiten the clothes and also remove the vellow east on garments that have been laid aside for two or three years. One of the best things to cleanse th

calp thoroughly, is to dissolve one-half teaspoonful of borax in a quart of water and apply it, rubbing it in well. Rinse thoroughly in clear water. For washing fine nice flannels, noth-

ing will cause them to look so nice as borax in the water, a tablespoonful of borax to a pail of water being the right proportion. Always wash baby's little flannel skirts, shirts, etc., in this Always wash baby's mouth and gums

every morning with water in which you have put a pinch of borax. It keeps the mouth fresh and sweet, and prevents that uncomfortable affliction, sore mouth, with which so many poor babies are troubled when their mouths are not kept perfectly clean.

Borax water is excellent for sponging either silk or wool goods, that are not solled enough to need washing. put a little borax in the water. This will cleanse them much more easily and better, without injury to the colors.

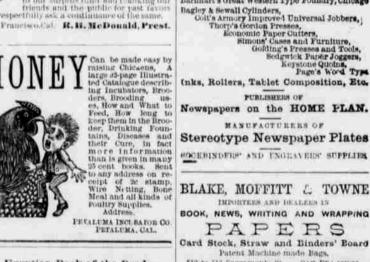
## Unraveling Ciphers.

Communications in cipher are not so secret as many persons suppose. The London correspondent of the Liverpool Mercury writes: "Nothing has amazed the Times people more, I believe, than the discovery of the secret cipher with which they communicated with George Kirby in America when Mr. Kirby was engaged in negotiating with Steridan. It was an alphabetical cipher, and was so very eleverly constructed that it seemed to defy detection. But Mr. Labouchere once declared that he would unravel any cipher that was put before him, and Archbishop Walsh is quite as clever at this kind of thing, it would seem, as Mr. Labouchere. Ciphers, in cipher is read before it appears, and the work is not as a rule, found to be very difficult. There is sometimes great

munication.

roads are "overtrained."

We have just added another \$50,000 to our surplus fund and thanking our friends and the public for past favors we respectfully ask a condiminance of the same. San Francisco.Cal. R. H. McDonald, Prest.



Egyptian Book of the Dead.

The Egyptian "Book of the Dead" or funeral ritual contains probably the oldest existing record of the faith of man in the immortality of the soul. Its chapters are found inscribed on mummy cases or written on rolls of papyrus within them. The book recounts the supposed experience of the soul after death; its passage across the land of darkness into the blessed fields, to its final judgment and admission into the presence of its father in "the eternal dwelling place of the cleansed spirit." The following passage from one of these mummy cases recently exhumed shows its express declaration of after death. Every god rejoices with life; the osiris rejoices as the gods re-joice." It is supposed the "Book of the Dead" originated with the Egyptians between 2,000 and 3,000 years before Christ. A mummy case from the great pyramid, inscribed 1,700 years before the time of Jesus, has the following in-teription: 'O, God, the protector of him who cries to Thee, he is Thine; let him have no harm; let him be as one of flying servants. Thou art he, he Thy s Thou. Make it well for him in the and of spirits.

ship house of the Chinaman in amusement in the unraveling of these presumably secret methods of comspecially imported for him at a cost of \$5,000. It is made of wood almost as

heavy as metal, and intricately carved. J. R. GATES & CO., PROPRIETORS, An athlete explains that elevated rail. The figures are in heavy gold leaf and crystal



**Iodide of Potass** 

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER AND TONIC ALTERATIVE IN USE.

It Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Catarrh, Scrofula, Tumors, Salt Rheum and Mercurial Pains.

It invigorates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, relieving Dy-pepsia, Indigestion and Constipution The chief joss in the Mott street wor- It restores the Appenite, increases and hardens the fican.

> It stimulates the Liver and Kidneys'to healthy action, Purifies the Blood, and Benutifies the Oil plexion

AT BANSOME STREET S. F



