





ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. A crown of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.

USE DR. CRAIG'S ORIGINAL KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE. Crown Plasters and Pills. They are the only safe remedies to use for these afflictions.

ALLAN'S PINE NEEDLE CIGARS & CIGARETTES PATENTED. These Goods Contain the Leaves of Needles of the Pine Tree.

HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS. A full line of fresh cookies, cakes and bread at A. Fisher & Co's.

CATARRH COLD IN HEAD. ELY'S CREAM BALM. Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Alleviates Inflammation.

WHAT SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES CONSUMPTION SCROFULA BRONCHITIS COUGHS COLDS. Wonderful Flesh Producer.

CHILDREN ASK FOR PECKHAM'S CHERRY REMEDY. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of children.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES

Correspondents will please mail their communications so they will reach this office later than Tuesday morning.

Logan. Mrs. Katie Bender, accompanied by a brother and sister, of Dutton, attended church and visited friends here Sunday.

South Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Overholt of Dutton, were in this place Saturday and Sunday, on their way to and from the Love Feast held by the Danards, in Campbell, Saturday evening.

Chas. Smith and wife are the proud possessors of a lively young Smith, who arrived Oct. 19.

Norman Ford and family, spent Sunday with relatives in Lowell.

A. Fisher & Co. carry a full line of E. E. Chase's cookies, cakes and bread.

South Boston. Mr. and Mrs. H. Robinson, of Lake Okech, were at their old home the first of the week.

E. W. English was near Lansing last week on business.

John White takes the cake for being ahead with his farm work.

The next meeting of the Lowell Dist. Council will be at South Boston Hall, on Saturday, November 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Parsons' wedding anniversary came on the 23d of October, and as they are so fashionable on such occasions, their friends decided to postpone their usual 24th inst. so as to be sure and make it true to name, and as we are informed that it was a success every particular, G. L. Stannard, in behalf of the company, presented them with a fine picture.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Parsons' wedding anniversary came on the 23d of October, and as they are so fashionable on such occasions, their friends decided to postpone their usual 24th inst. so as to be sure and make it true to name, and as we are informed that it was a success every particular, G. L. Stannard, in behalf of the company, presented them with a fine picture.

Miss Grace Blending spent last Thursday with friends in Lowell and attended the Carnival in the evening.

Mrs. Wm. Collins visited at George Godfrey's in South Boston last week.

If farmers are not prepared for winter with such a nice fall as this is, why, it will be their own fault.

Miss Jessie McCormick of Milan, Ohio, has come to spend the winter with her old time friends, Mrs. Adolbert Odeh and Mrs. P. W. McPherson.

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Newton and daughter, Miss Minnie, of New York City, visited Mr. Newton's uncle, Mr. Morgan Lyon, last week.

Deaths

A new set of stock scales were put in position by F. King last week.

Edson Smith and Wm. Hudson, of Gd. Rapids, visited relatives and friends last week and rustled rabbits to the number of 46 and several partridges.

Mrs. V. Bernard and two children, of Gd. Rapids, are visiting relatives here.

Secretary Bemis, of Lons Co., gave two instructive lectures on grading schools, in South Boston, last week.

The attendance was too small for the credit of the district the evening we heard him. Mr. Bemis is the right man in the right place, we think. All opposed to the county superintendent system ought to bear him.

Look at the label on your paper and if you owe, please call and pay up.

The Literary Society Social at Mrs J. T. Jones' was a success, over 50 being present. Next meeting at R. Hoff's, November 8th.

School closed in District No. 2, last Thursday. Eva Tidd was the teacher for the past 10 weeks.

Mrs. Ed. Alger and Mrs. Esther Williams, of Matit, visited at Mrs. Mary A. Hoff's, last week.

Clarence Hoff, of Bay City, will spend the winter with his uncle, R. Hoff.

Mrs. Jas. Denny, who has been sick from an accident for the past 4 weeks, is very much better. Her daughter, Mrs. W. S. Berry, of Gd. Rapids, who has been nursing her, has returned home.

Mrs. Anna Denny, of Gd. Rapids, is now visiting there.

Mrs. T. B. Carter is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. A. Bennett, of Carver City.

Chas. B. Carter is visiting his son, Zeno, at Lake Okech, this week.

Mrs. Minnie Martin's school, at Morse Lake, closes to-day (Tuesday). She has taught there a full year now.

J. T. Jones lost 25 bushels of potatoes from his field last Monday night. They were taken away in a boat and no track of the thieves has been found. Mr. Jones expects to have 1,000 bushels, which, at the prevailing price, will bring him a nice little sum.

Our Piano is creating considerable inquiry, come up and find out about it.

Mrs. O. Soules, of West Sebera, is being brought out of lingering illness by Dr. Hagg, of Portland. There's many a soul that has been benefited by a drug.

Deaths

Henry Green has one hill of potatoes weighing 15 1/2 lbs. and from another hill four potatoes weighed 12 lbs.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Fuller expect to start, Oct. 29th, to visit his son, Mr. C. Fuller, of Allegan, also Kalamazoo friends.

Miss Carrie Thomas, one of the teachers in the Union sch. of, attended the wedding of her brother, James Thomas, to Miss Flora Chamberlain, of Freeport, Congratulations.

Miss Amy Jakeway and brother Oliver, of Jakeway, are visiting relatives here.

Mr. George Byrne is at Gd. Rapids, being treated by physicians there.

Our Grange Fair was a success, there being 250 entries of fruits, grain, vegetables, flowers and fancy work. All were pleased to welcome Mr. and Mrs. J. Denison, of Carver, who brought samples of five varieties of corn and several of potatoes, all very fine. The literary exercises were also enjoyed. This same evening, Oct. 23d, Messrs S. D. Clay and Hughes, of Grand Rapids, spoke in the church close by, having opportunity to expound their theory of love for the farmer, by coming in to view his worthy products, but theory and practice fell apart.

One of the happiest days given to mortals here, came to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Yerec, Oct. 23th, when 130 relatives and friends entered our home in memory of the 30th anniversary of our marriage.

"Surprised" scarcely expresses it, for we had given so thought to the day further than to perform his labors, so one could call it "taken completely back" thirty years. The ladies placed an elegant dinner on two long tables, when all were called to order by R. A. Weeks, and Mrs. P. McCauley, a sister, read a very fine poem, written for the occasion. Mr. W. then read letters of regret from friends who could not be present, and explained in telling words that our children had remembered father and mother with two beautiful easy chairs, also Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Derby, two very fine line towels, also Mrs. L. K. Alger, all of Greenville. As we clasped so many friendly hands and received their warm congratulations we decided that the happiest hour of a woman's life, discussed in the "Ladies Home Journal," is, when she can, sustained by her loving family, welcome such a company of friends to her heart and home (we will let her host speak for himself). Evening brought many more friends and among these were H. E. Cowdin, the genial capable young Editor of the Rockford Register, and Mr. Clifton Sears, one of Rockford's merchants, also Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Yerec, President and Assistant-President of the W. M. Business College, of Gd. Rapids. When "Midnight's holy hour" was closing the happy day, Mrs. Yerec was chosen to represent several Editors, whose presence would have added another pleasant feature to the enjoyment of all, but can you imagine our astonishment, when your sweet wife, placed in our hands a beautiful gold pen with pearl holder, whose case was inscribed: "Compliments of Rockford Register, Bolding Register, Lonsdale Journal, Cedar Springs Clipper, Bolding Star," which gift is now placed in our treasure box of happy remembrance. Thanks again and again, and may your generosity prove as broad cast upon the waters, which shall return a thousand fold.

TOO LATE FOR LAST WEEK.

James Trowbridge and wife have gone to Ill. to visit a daughter.

Chas. Lee takes the train here Monday for Gd. Rapids, where he is working in a planing mill.

C. S. English has been away from home of late, looking after snow-birds.

The drought is broke and potato digging is at a stand.

Mark Remington and wife returned home last week.

H. Foster has made a new machine for boiling pickled stuff.

A. P. Burr drove to Allegan last week.

Mr. Edson English is at her son's, D. H. English.

J. T. Gould, P. Bedford and E. Church came on the 4 p. m. train, Friday, from Gd. Rapids, where they had met old comrades of the Engineers and Mechanics.

ANOTHER POCAHONTAS.

AN ALASKAN VERSION OF THE JOHN SMITH ROMANCE.

Ah Wing, a Chinese Cook, is Cast Away. Rescued by Indians, and is Being Taken to the Fort. When an Indian Maiden Saves His Life.

Pocahontas has been, outside, by an Alaskan maiden. John Smith was only in danger of having his brains scattered over the surrounding real estate when Pocahontas rescued him with her love.

The John Smith of Alaska was not only in danger of being killed, but of being eaten, when the woman in whose eyes he found favor saved him.

The Alaskan John Smith was not a titled explorer when he fell into the hands of the savages, nor was his name John Smith. He was only a common, yellow skinned sea cook. His name is Ah Wing, and there is nothing attractive about him. He is about as homely a mixture of Chinaman and Malay pirate as could be found in a day's walk.

His Pocahontas answers to the name of Julie and is not, but looks exactly what her Indian name was. She is a long way off being Pocahontas' equal in beauty, and the Siwash features of generations were consolidated when her face was made. Still the romance is there.

Ah Wing and Julie, now Mrs. Ah Wing, arrived here on a coach about several months since, but have not gone into society yet. They reside on Ross alley, in Chinatown, and submitted to an interview. They only submitted to it, they did not take part in it, and when it came to securing the story of their love the reporter was obliged to obtain his information from a third party, to whom Wing had confided it in explanation of his off color lingo.

SAVED BY JULIE. Ah Wing some nine years ago was a cook in the employ of the navy department and was shipped north on the Jamestown. While on the Sitka station Wing's time expired and he deserted—just which is not quite plain—and jumped aboard a whaler. The whaler was wrecked and Wing was cast upon an inhospitable ice sea. Julie was the daughter of a chief of the Indians, and while hunting with her father discovered Ah Wing, who was as near dead from starvation, cold and exposure as it was possible for him to be and retain life. For days and days Julie nursed him, and he finally recovered to find himself the equal of any Indian in his position on the part of the Indians. They could speak no Chinese or English, and Wing had no comprehension of their dialect. He was at a loss to understand the solicitude with which they fed him, and the interest they took in watching the accumulation of fat on his ribs. At last the honest truth dawned upon him—at least so he says. They were going to barter and eat him.

He attempted to escape, but was captured and returned to the village and put under guard. The fatal day arrived. Wing was informed that his captives, an Indian woman he had made his wife and his life friend allowed to escape into a swampy basin. He gave all up for lost, when he was inspired by the sight of Julie in tears. He made love to her. She comprehended and went to his help. The old chief found it his duty to give his daughter and could refuse her nothing. He issued an edict against taking Wing. The remainder of the village protested, and the chief was obliged to state why he desired the stranger's life preserved. The edicts gave in, and Wing and Julie sailed away.

Wing lived with the tribe for some time, but never became very popular. He was not much of a hunter, and preferred to be around the house, sewing with the women, to chasing polar bears, walrus, seals and the like.

Finally he had a chance to escape. A boat's crew came in from a schooner to trade for skins. Their cook was dead, and Wing begged them to take him away with them. Wing's father-in-law gave him leave of absence for three months, and sent Julie along with him to the schooner.

MIXING THREE LANGUAGES. They sailed away, and after much marine wandering and transferring from one vessel to another, arrived in San Francisco. Wing had a taste for the shrewd and secured a job at advertising. The faithful Julie proved an adept and saved Wing's labor. They still find some difficulty in conversing. Wing knows a few words of English and a few of Indian. Julie knows a few of English and a few of Chinese.

When their discussion becomes animated they resort to all three languages at once, and the result is generally something like the freedom of her native snow fields. She does not go out, because the noise and bustle of the streets frightens her. Wing's love of absence has long since expired, but in the confines of civilization he has become the master, and he has gradually acquired the freedom of her native snow fields.

The story has been pretty well authenticated, with the exception of the intention of the Indians to eat Wing after killing him. His own countrymen do not believe this part of his story, but Wing adheres to it stoutly, and the strongest bet between him and his wife is his gratitude to her for saving him from such a fate.

Voyagers to the far north state that they have heard of cannibalism among the Indians, but it has always been attributed to isolated instances of starvation's necessity, and not habit.—San Francisco Examiner.

Judge J. P. Smith, of Fort Worth, Tex., who has been through taking up 15 acres, containing 300 acres, 2 hours of good luck, and 2 good single numbers, 346 acres under cultivation, and 100 acres under pasture. For further particulars address Ross Livingston, Lowell, Mich.

FILES—FILES—FILES! Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Outlasted the only cure for Rheum, Bile-diac or itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure all chronic cases of long standing.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Outlasted the only cure for Rheum, Bile-diac or itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure all chronic cases of long standing.

ANOTHER POCAHONTAS.

AN ALASKAN VERSION OF THE JOHN SMITH ROMANCE.

Ah Wing, a Chinese Cook, is Cast Away. Rescued by Indians, and is Being Taken to the Fort. When an Indian Maiden Saves His Life.

Pocahontas has been, outside, by an Alaskan maiden. John Smith was only in danger of having his brains scattered over the surrounding real estate when Pocahontas rescued him with her love.

The John Smith of Alaska was not only in danger of being killed, but of being eaten, when the woman in whose eyes he found favor saved him.

The Alaskan John Smith was not a titled explorer when he fell into the hands of the savages, nor was his name John Smith. He was only a common, yellow skinned sea cook. His name is Ah Wing, and there is nothing attractive about him. He is about as homely a mixture of Chinaman and Malay pirate as could be found in a day's walk.

His Pocahontas answers to the name of Julie and is not, but looks exactly what her Indian name was. She is a long way off being Pocahontas' equal in beauty, and the Siwash features of generations were consolidated when her face was made. Still the romance is there.

Ah Wing and Julie, now Mrs. Ah Wing, arrived here on a coach about several months since, but have not gone into society yet. They reside on Ross alley, in Chinatown, and submitted to an interview. They only submitted to it, they did not take part in it, and when it came to securing the story of their love the reporter was obliged to obtain his information from a third party, to whom Wing had confided it in explanation of his off color lingo.

SAVED BY JULIE. Ah Wing some nine years ago was a cook in the employ of the navy department and was shipped north on the Jamestown. While on the Sitka station Wing's time expired and he deserted—just which is not quite plain—and jumped aboard a whaler. The whaler was wrecked and Wing was cast upon an inhospitable ice sea. Julie was the daughter of a chief of the Indians, and while hunting with her father discovered Ah Wing, who was as near dead from starvation, cold and exposure as it was possible for him to be and retain life. For days and days Julie nursed him, and he finally recovered to find himself the equal of any Indian in his position on the part of the Indians. They could speak no Chinese or English, and Wing had no comprehension of their dialect. He was at a loss to understand the solicitude with which they fed him, and the interest they took in watching the accumulation of fat on his ribs. At last the honest truth dawned upon him—at least so he says. They were going to barter and eat him.

He attempted to escape, but was captured and returned to the village and put under guard. The fatal day arrived. Wing was informed that his captives, an Indian woman he had made his wife and his life friend allowed to escape into a swampy basin. He gave all up for lost, when he was inspired by the sight of Julie in tears. He made love to her. She comprehended and went to his help. The old chief found it his duty to give his daughter and could refuse her nothing. He issued an edict against taking Wing. The remainder of the village protested, and the chief was obliged to state why he desired the stranger's life preserved. The edicts gave in, and Wing and Julie sailed away.

Wing lived with the tribe for some time, but never became very popular. He was not much of a hunter, and preferred to be around the house, sewing with the women, to chasing polar bears, walrus, seals and the like.

Finally he had a chance to escape. A boat's crew came in from a schooner to trade for skins. Their cook was dead, and Wing begged them to take him away with them. Wing's father-in-law gave him leave of absence for three months, and sent Julie along with him to the schooner.

MIXING THREE LANGUAGES. They sailed away, and after much marine wandering and transferring from one vessel to another, arrived in San Francisco. Wing had a taste for the shrewd and secured a job at advertising. The faithful Julie proved an adept and saved Wing's labor. They still find some difficulty in conversing. Wing knows a few words of English and a few of Indian. Julie knows a few of English and a few of Chinese.

When their discussion becomes animated they resort to all three languages at once, and the result is generally something like the freedom of her native snow fields. She does not go out, because the noise and bustle of the streets frightens her. Wing's love of absence has long since expired, but in the confines of civilization he has become the master, and he has gradually acquired the freedom of her native snow fields.

The story has been pretty well authenticated, with the exception of the intention of the Indians to eat Wing after killing him. His own countrymen do not believe this part of his story, but Wing adheres to it stoutly, and the strongest bet between him and his wife is his gratitude to her for saving him from such a fate.

Voyagers to the far north state that they have heard of cannibalism among the Indians, but it has always been attributed to isolated instances of starvation's necessity, and not habit.—San Francisco Examiner.

Judge J. P. Smith, of Fort Worth, Tex., who has been through taking up 15 acres, containing 300 acres, 2 hours of good luck, and 2 good single numbers, 346 acres under cultivation, and 100 acres under pasture. For further particulars address Ross Livingston, Lowell, Mich.

FILES—FILES—FILES! Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Outlasted the only cure for Rheum, Bile-diac or itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure all chronic cases of long standing.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Outlasted the only cure for Rheum, Bile-diac or itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure all chronic cases of long standing.

ANOTHER POCAHONTAS.

AN ALASKAN VERSION OF THE JOHN SMITH ROMANCE.

Ah Wing, a Chinese Cook, is Cast Away. Rescued by Indians, and is Being Taken to the Fort. When an Indian Maiden Saves His Life.

Pocahontas has been, outside, by an Alaskan maiden. John Smith was only in danger of having his brains scattered over the surrounding real estate when Pocahontas rescued him with her love.

The John Smith of Alaska was not only in danger of being killed, but of being eaten, when the woman in whose eyes he found favor saved him.

The Alaskan John Smith was not a titled explorer when he fell into the hands of the savages, nor was his name John Smith. He was only a common, yellow skinned sea cook. His name is Ah Wing, and there is nothing attractive about him. He is about as homely a mixture of Chinaman and Malay pirate as could be found in a day's walk.

His Pocahontas answers to the name of Julie and is not, but looks exactly what her Indian name was. She is a long way off being Pocahontas' equal in beauty, and the Siwash features of generations were consolidated when her face was made. Still the romance is there.

Ah Wing and Julie, now Mrs. Ah Wing, arrived here on a coach about several months since, but have not gone into society yet. They reside on Ross alley, in Chinatown, and submitted to an interview. They only submitted to it, they did not take part in it, and when it came to securing the story of their love the reporter was obliged to obtain his information from a third party, to whom Wing had confided it in explanation of his off color lingo.

SAVED BY JULIE. Ah Wing some nine years ago was a cook in the employ of the navy department and was shipped north on the Jamestown. While on the Sitka station Wing's time expired and he deserted—just which is not quite plain—and jumped aboard a whaler. The whaler was wrecked and Wing was cast upon an inhospitable ice sea. Julie was the daughter of a chief of the Indians, and while hunting with her father discovered Ah Wing, who was as near dead from starvation, cold and exposure as it was possible for him to be and retain life. For days and days Julie nursed him, and he finally recovered to find himself the equal of any Indian in his position on the part of the Indians. They could speak no Chinese or English, and Wing had no comprehension of their dialect. He was at a loss to understand the solicitude with which they fed him, and the interest they took in watching the accumulation of fat on his ribs. At last the honest truth dawned upon him—at least so he says. They were going to barter and eat him.

He attempted to escape, but was captured and returned to the village and put under guard. The fatal day arrived. Wing was informed that his captives, an Indian woman he had made his wife and his life friend allowed to escape into a swampy basin. He gave all up for lost, when he was inspired by the sight of Julie in tears. He made love to her. She comprehended and went to his help. The old chief found it his duty to give his daughter and could refuse her nothing. He issued an edict against taking Wing. The remainder of the village protested, and the chief was obliged to state why he desired the stranger's life preserved. The edicts gave in, and Wing and Julie sailed away.

Wing lived with the tribe for some time, but never became very popular. He was not much of a hunter, and preferred to be around the house, sewing with the women, to chasing polar bears, walrus, seals and the like.

Finally he had a chance to escape. A boat's crew came in from a schooner to trade for skins. Their cook was dead, and Wing begged them to take him away with them. Wing's father-in-law gave him leave of absence for three months, and sent Julie along with him to the schooner.

MIXING THREE LANGUAGES. They sailed away, and after much marine wandering and transferring from one vessel to another, arrived in San Francisco. Wing had a taste for the shrewd and secured a job at advertising. The faithful Julie proved an adept and saved Wing's labor. They still find some difficulty in conversing. Wing knows a few words of English and a few of Indian. Julie knows a few of English and a few of Chinese.

When their discussion becomes animated they resort to all three languages at once, and the result is generally something like the freedom of her native snow fields. She does not go out, because the noise and bustle of the streets frightens her. Wing's love of absence has long since expired, but in the confines of civilization he has become the master, and he has gradually acquired the freedom of her native snow fields.

The story has been pretty well authenticated, with the exception of the intention of the Indians to eat Wing after killing him. His own countrymen do not believe this part of his story, but Wing adheres to it stoutly, and the strongest bet between him and his wife is his gratitude to her for saving him from such a fate.

Voyagers to the far north state that they have heard of cannibalism among the Indians, but it has always been attributed to isolated instances of starvation's necessity, and not habit.—San Francisco Examiner.

Judge J. P. Smith, of Fort Worth, Tex., who has been through taking up 15 acres, containing 300 acres, 2 hours of good luck, and 2 good single numbers, 346 acres under cultivation, and 100 acres under pasture. For further particulars address Ross Livingston, Lowell, Mich.

FILES—FILES—FILES! Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Outlasted the only cure for Rheum, Bile-diac or itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure all chronic cases of long standing.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Outlasted the only cure for Rheum, Bile-diac or itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure all chronic cases of long standing.

Give us a Raise, The Suffering Cat Cries Out while all around us cry from the human family. GIVE US A DROP! We can't promise to give you a drop on Boots, Shoes and Rubber Goods, but we agree to give you the very lowest price on footwear that can be found in the country.

As Well or Better By You than any house in the town. Our stock was selected with great care and upon arrival was all Examined, Pair by Pair, and our judgment is that we have a truly excellent stock of footwear. We kindly invite you to call and see us, and try our Boots and Shoes.

A. R. HENDRIX, PLUMBER LOWELL. Steam & Hot Water Heaters. Steam Fitting and Pump Repairing, ARTIFICIAL STONE WALKS, FLAGGING, ETC. All work at Lowest Living Rates and Satisfaction guaranteed.

Geo. D. Herrick & Co., Pianos, Organs and Musical Merchandise, 13 Fountain St., Hartman Hall Block. - Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Leading Musical House of Western Michigan. STEINWAY & SONS, HAINES BROS., HALLET & DAVIS, AND EVERETT PIANOS. ESTEY, STORY & CLARK, AND WILCOX & WHITE ORGANS. STATE AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED KRAKAUER PIANOS. One of the Finest Toned and Most Durable Pianos on the Market. 13 Fountain St. - Grand Rapids, Mich.

Do You Want Boots or Shoes? You can get them at "The Old Reliable" BOOT AND SHOE STORE, Where you will always find the Largest and Best Stock in Town. Comprising everything in the line of footwear. A. J. HOWK & SON, Successors to Howk & Bostwick. Bank Block, Lowell, Mich.

LOOSE'S EXTRACT CLOVER BLOSSOM EFFICACIOUS. PURE AND THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER. THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND. CLOVER CURE FOR RHEUMATISM. THE AMERICAN PATENT... There are several reasons for the success of this medicine... It is a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of children.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP. THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND. PURE AND THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER. THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND. CLOVER CURE FOR RHEUMATISM. THE AMERICAN PATENT... There are several reasons for the success of this medicine... It is a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of children.

CHILDREN ASK FOR PECKHAM'S CHERRY REMEDY. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of children.