

compounded possessing dities of VINEGAR BITTERS of every disease man is ea gentle Purgative as lieving Congestion or Indiver and Visceral Organs,

njoy good health, let:

DONALD & CO., gents, San Francisco, Californ and Charlton Sta., New York. uggists and Bealers. in take these Bitters, ctions, and remain long-their bones are not delpois on or other means, asted beyond repair. Isands proclaim Vinegameronderful Invigorant that sinking system.

ittent, and Intermitch are so prevalent in the at rivers throughout the ecially those of the älissouri, filinois, Tennessee, usas, Red, Colorado, Bra-Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, James, and many editions and more statements. ang the Summer and Au-ably so during seasons of dryness, are invariably tensive derangements of ver, and other abdominal ver, and other abdominal treatment, a purgative, all influence upon these-sessentially necessary, the for the purpose equals is VINEGAR BITTERS, as remove the dark-colored a which the bowels are at time stimulating the ver, and generally restor-

ing hy adverdsementaling's Evil, White Swell-sipelas, Swelled Neck, Inflammations, Indolentaling Affections, Old of the Skin, Sore Eges, as in all other constituatory and Chronic

iseases. — Persons em-and Minerals, such as, ters, Gold-beaters, and rance in life, are subject he Bowels. To guard dose of Walker's Vix-donally.

ases, Eruptions, Tetter, nes, Spots, Pimples, Pins-nes, Spots, Pimples, Pins-acles, Ringworms, Scald Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, the Skin, Humors and in of whatever name or dug up and carried out short time by the use of

d other Worms, lurk-f so many thousands, are 1 and removed. No sys-2 vermifuges, no anthol-the system from worms.

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E VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM .- Cic

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No 17

## Poetry.

THE COTTAGE. BY JEFFREY GIFFORD

Where the cosy cottage stands, By the silver streamlet bright-Graceful hills and meadow lands Mark a region of delight; Rosy footed all the day.

Rural paths lead here and there, Fringed with leafy colonnales, While children, free from strife or care, Frolic on the velvet glades: Is all abaze with crimson fire

Still further on, the stream winds round And the bordering edge of ground Serenely glows for many a rood. Where the placid brook flows deep, Rich pastures feed large flocks of sheep.

Till in gambols weary grown, As slowly fades the waning day Yet, the glens are flecked with foam, Where the dancing waters roam.

The babbling spring is bright and clear And prattling child and aged dame Here watch its ripples, year by year; Near by, great oaks in stately price Stand close together side by side.

She calls aunty is any relative of hers," said

Just then the door opened, and a woman with
a kind face, very like Nora's, entered the room.

"Here's me mother," said Nora, springing up
gladly. "Mother, see what a nice little company I've got."

"Nice indade," said Mrs. Murphy, patting
the cornsilk head. "And who might she be,
my dear?"

"He rname's Tina, and she lives with her
aunt, and her aunt is cruel and bates her; and,
mother. I'm going to kape her with me—for a

she calls aunty is any relative of hers," said
"Indeed! Well, I'm a physician myself,
and I will go to see the child at once, if
you desire it. Your sister, I suppose.
"No sir," said she, without stopping to
give any further explanation. "The number is ten, Canal Court, if you please. I'll
be at the door, and show you the way up
when you get there; and thank you kindly
is r.

"I'd didn't look as if he'd be that good,"
she thought, as she ran toward home. "I
should 'a' said that he was sternlike and
stuck-up, in his fine carriage, and with his

while, at laste. She's lost her basket, and doesn't dare to go home, and the weather's so cowld!" said honest Nora, all in one breath, "Well, well see about it, me dear; but now let's take a bit o' something to eat, if the tay's all ready."

Tina seemed pleased with the little flowered plate Nora placed for her. Her eyes were as bright and wide as stars, and she seemed more than content with her surroundings; but she could not eat.

"Maybe you had your dinner late?" said Nora, and she liked "form the pillow. Mrs. Murphy did all she could for here before she went to her work, and bright," said Mrs. Murphy.

But Tina said she wasn't siek, and she liked to look at the pretty room, and the red flowers look of the ould shoes now? And when will you niver can tell by looks."

He was rather a stern-looking man. Nora has helf affail of him as he came up the rickety steps into the house. Ho was not so very old, but his hair was snow-white, and his features were sharp and compresed, as if he had known trouble; and he had as if can read now. I'd a hape rather kape from the little flushed face, and she lay of the morning she could hardly lift her head in the morning she could hardly lift her head collector.

"Hor afeard the child's going to be sick. Her cheeks are so flushed-like, and her eyes is too bright," said Mrs. Murphy.

But Tina said she wasn't sick, and she liked to look at the pretty room, and the red flowers are to some shown here the outs have a start of the content of the party was General Dawson, member from Western Pennsylvania, whose homestead was rich red sail to his was the sand of him as he came up the rickety steps into the house. Ho was an other very old, but his hair was snow-white, and his features were sharp and comprese od, as if he had known trouble; and he had a surface the little flushed face, and she lay of the trouble to awe the very sound a surface the very sound as the very last more than the wasn't she could for her before she went to her work, and in the morning she could hardly lift her he

The result in prigate, party party party and the standard control of the stand

much, and now she only helps the cook, and does little old jobs, and little wages she gets. I worruk, too. I'm cash girl at Haberly's, and with what we both carrun, we get along. Me mother sleeps with me nights, and to-night, conditing the stories until the stock was entire by exhausted. Ting seemed thoroughly happy, and took no thought of the morrow. Nors, to her i'm kaping the table for."

"Will ahe like to have me here?" said the child, looking anxiously toward the door, where we have the ging were already like a dream.

"Es onlikely that that spalpeen iv a woman she calls aunty is any relative of heers, and the nouse is that sick I'm fairly ou fear, me dear. How could have suited the most fastidious; and, what was better to homelike cottage for their very own, she to herself, as she stood on the sidewalk. She to herself, as she stood

that old teakettle as if it were a golden treasure. And you may be sure she still "spinds" in deeds of charity, for such a warm little heart as hers could never be

made forgetful by prosperity. aunt, and her aunt is cruel and bates her; and, mother, I'm going to kape her with me—for a while, at laste. She's lost her basket, and doesn't dare to go home, and the weather's so cowld!" said honest Nora, all in one breath.

"Well, well, we'll see about it, me dear; but is go dear, and there's a possible for any cowld home."

"Spent in deeds o' charity?"

"But, me dear, how are you iver going to provide for another? Aren't your own poor bits doesn't dare to go home, and the weather's so of-toes almost would give back all a body spent in deeds o' charity?"

"But, me dear, how are you iver going to provide for another? Aren't your own poor bits gould-headed cane; but you niver can tell of-toes almost out of the partyl in Washington gould-headed cane; but you niver can tell of-toes almost out of the partyl in Washington gould-headed cane; but you niver can tell by looks."

"Well, well, we'll see about it, me dear; but it was farnit of the partyl in Washington gould-headed cane; but you niver can tell by looks."

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