

A 6-Year Old Hero.

Harlem has a little hero of which it should be, and no doubt is, justly proud. He is just six years of age, and being rather small for his years, still wears short dresses and luxuriant ringlets. Despite his extreme youth, his diminutive size and curls, however, he has already rescued a life, and those who witnessed his heroism are still wondering where he got the strength to do it. The juvenile life saver is Willie O'Brien.

Seated on the piazza of Capt. Monaghan's boat house, at the foot of East One Hundred and Twenty-first street, on a recent afternoon were several gentlemen. They were discussing various topics and watching a party of children playing upon the float below them. Willie O'Brien and a lad a year or two older, and somewhat larger, named Fritz Mischel, were among the youngsters who were having good sport launching blocks of wood that were supposed to represent miniature ships. The men on the piazza watched the little ones with a lazy sort of interest while they talked, until a shrill cry rang out on the air, which caused them to jump up from their seats and look intently at the children from whom the scream proceeded. They just barely saw the legs of young Fritz Mischel, who had been reaching out on the water to secure a block of wood and had lost his balance, disappear beneath the surface of the water. The other children cried out with terror at the fate of their companion, and all the men made an immediate rush to save the boy's life.

As the float is reached by rather a steep and not very steady gang-plank, which is affected by the action of the water, it was not reached so quickly, and while the gentlemen were yet on their way, the head of Fritz appeared above the water as the owner was forced up to the surface. To their intense surprise, Willie O'Brien, who was the smallest child present, grabbed the drowning lad by the hair, and in the most matter of fact manner imaginable dragged Fritz to the float.

How he commanded the strength to pull out a boy larger than himself and made heavier by his unexpected ducking without aid was something which mystified the men, but the heroic little chap did it just the same, without aid from any quarter, not even Fritz giving the slightest assistance to his rescuer. He was too much frightened to do anything, and had taken too large a dose of salt water to even yell. He simply allowed himself to be dragged to the float, which Willie had accomplished by the time the men arrived. Then, seeing that his companion was all right, he walked away unconcerned, as though it were all a matter of course.

Mrs. Jollyboy—"Is Miss Bellefille at home, Thomas?" Thomas—"No, mum, she's driven over to your house this afternoon, as usual." Mrs. Jollyboy—"As usual! Why, I haven't seen her for weeks. Whom did she go with?" Thomas—"With Mr. Jollyboy, mum."

QUANTITY AND QUALITY. In the Diamond Dyes more coloring is given than in any other known dyes, and they give faster and more brilliant colors. 10c. at all druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. Sample Card, 32 colors, and book of directions for 2c. stamp.

Most fathers know by this time that a diamond pin, a brown-stone house, or even that highest test of respectability, an English dog cart, are not guarantees that a man will be a good husband; yet a large majority of marriages are made because of similar superficialities.

Prerogative Butter Makers. There is no dissent from the decision of candid and capable dairymen, that the Improved Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., is the best in the world. Such men as A. W. Cheever of Massachusetts, E. D. Mason, Vermont, Francis A. Hoffman, Wisconsin. Use it, and recommend it as superior to all others.

Advertising Cheats!!!

"It has become so common to begin an article in an elegant, interesting style.

"Then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such,

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible,

"To induce people
"To give them one trial, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"THE REMEDY so favourably noticed in all the papers,

Religious and secular, is

"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other medicines.

"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness and ability * * *

"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation."

Did She Die?

"No!
"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,"

"The doctors doing her no good;"

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery.

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and Nervous debility,

"Under the care of the best physicians,

"Who gave her disease various names,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it."—THE PARENTS.

Father is Getting Well.

"My daughters say:

"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters."

"He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable."

"And we are so glad that he used your Bitters."—A LADY OF UTICA, N. Y.

"None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with 'Hop' or 'Hops' in their name."

A lady from Syracuse writes: "For about seven years before taking Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, I suffered from a complaint very prevalent with our sex. I was unable to walk any distance or stand on my feet for more than a few minutes at a time without feeling exhausted, but now I am thankful today I can walk two miles without feeling the least inconvenience." Female complaints it has no equal.

What are the best days in memory? Those in which we met a companion who was truly such.
Orion Catlin, 49 Pearl Street, Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I tried various remedies for the piles, but found no relief until I used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, which entirely cured me after a few applications." Since Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has become celebrated, unprincipled persons are imitating it. Get the genuine.
I have seldom known anyone who deserted truth in trifles that could be trusted in matters of importance.

Hard to Believe.

It is hard to believe that a man was cured of Kidney disease after his body was swollen as big as a barrel and he had been given up as incurable and lay at death's door. Yet such a cure was accomplished by Kidney-Wort in the person of M. M. Devenaux of Iowan, Mich., who says: "After thirteen of the best doctors in Detroit had given me up, I was cured by Kidney-Wort. I want every one to know what a boon it is."

It is not regarded as a sign of good-breeding when you see a man take out a Waterbury watch to examine his clothes to see how they fit him.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill, in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtained in a sound unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use, the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength, by the influence which Quinine exerts on Naon nuro's restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses through the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gaged by the opinions of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

Taking things as they come isn't so very difficult. It's parting with them as they go that's hard.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

A FAMILY MEDICINE.—Over ten thousand boxes of Briggs' Life Pills are sold yearly in the Dominion of Canada, which is the best guarantee of their quality and the estimation in which they are held as a family medicine.

Sloth, like rust, consumes faster than labor wears, while the key often used is always bright.

STAROEMENT.—Unites and repairs every thing as good as new. Glass, china, stone, earthenware, ivory, wood and leather, pipes, sticks and precious stones, plates, mugs, jars, camp glasses, chintz ornaments, Picture

When the sun of virtue is set, the blush of shame is the twilight. When that dies, all is darkness.

Many sink into an early grave by not giving immediate attention to a slight cough, which could be stopped in time by the use of a twenty five cent bottle of Dr. Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup.

There are times and circumstances in which not to speak out is at least to connive.

A RUN FOR LIFE.—Sixteen miles was covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store with out it.

A man displeased with the world, is never satisfied with himself.

For worms in children, secure and inquire for Sittler's Vermifuge Candy. The genuine article bears the signature of the proprietor on each box. If the public are successfully informed that the Vermifuge Candy can be purchased of the principal druggists and dealers throughout the United States and Canada.

It is vanity to desire to live long, and not to care to live well.

What is it that makes me hale and stout. And all my friends can't make it out. I really could not live without—Briggs' Life Pills.

A foolish friend does more harm than a wise enemy.

SORE EYES.—The Golden Eye Salve is one of the best articles now in the market for sore and inflamed eyes, weakness of sight, and granulation of the lids.

The agitation of thought is the beginning of truth.

BRIGGS' GENUINE LIVER OIL.—Electricity feeds the brain and muscles in a word it is nature's food. The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application, as an internal and external remedy, for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use, and in numerous diseases, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, and kindred diseases, it has no equal.

Whoever abolishes justice cares for no religion.

Frames, Jewelry, trinkets, toys, etc. What makes me laugh when others sigh. Not because I laugh when others sigh. It is because I always buy—Briggs' Life Pills.

GAIN

Health and Happiness.

How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE.

Are your Kidneys disordered?
"Kidney Wort brought me from my grave, and after I had been given up by the best doctors in Detroit."—M. W. Devenaux, Iowan, Mich.

Are your nerves weak?
"Kidney Wort cured me from nervous weakness. After I was not expected to live."—Mrs. M. J. G. Goodwin, Ltd. Christian Monitor, Cleveland, O.

Have you Bright's Disease?
"Kidney Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk and then like blood."—Frank Wilson, Pueblo, Kans.

Suffering from Diabetes?
"Kidney Wort is the most successful remedy I have ever used. Oives almost immediate relief."—Dr. Philip C. Haller, Montreal, Vt.

Have you Liver Complaint?
"Kidney Wort cured me of chronic Liver Disease after I prayed to die."—Henry Ward, late Col. 2nd Nat. Guard, N. Y.

Is your Back lame and aching?
"Kidney Wort (it better) cured me when I was lame I had to roll out of bed."—O. M. Tallmage, Milwaukee, Wis.

Have you Kidney Disease?
"Kidney Wort made me sound in liver and kidneys after years of unsuccessful doctoring. Its worth \$10 a box."—Sam'l Rodgers, Williamstown, West Va.

Are you Constipated?
"Kidney Wort cures my constipation and cured me after 15 years use of other medicines."—Wilson Fairchild, St. Albans, Vt.

Have you Malaria?
"Kidney Wort has done better than any other remedy I have ever used in my practice."—Dr. H. K. Clark, South Hero, Vt.

Are you Bilious?
"Kidney Wort has done me more good than any other remedy I have ever taken."—Mrs. J. T. Shawway, Elk Flat, Oregon.

Are you tormented with Piles?
"Kidney Wort permanently cured me of bleeding piles. Dr. W. C. King recommended it to me."—Geo. H. More, Canton, N. York, Syracusan, Pa.

Are you Rheumatism racked?
"Kidney Wort cured me, after I was given up to die by physicians and I had suffered thirty years."—Edw. H. Robinson, West Bath, Maine.

Ladies, are you suffering?
"Kidney Wort cured me of peculiar troubles of several years standing. Many friends are now praising it."—Mrs. H. Lamoreaux, Isle La Poudre, Vt.

If you would Banish Disease and gain Health, Take

KIDNEY-WORT

THE BLOOD CLEANSER.

A NEW DISCOVERY.

For several years we have furnished the dairymen of America with an excellent artificial color for butter so meritorious that it met with great success everywhere receiving the highest and only prizes at both International Expositions.

It is put by patent and scientific chemical research we have improved in several points, and now offer this new color as the best in the world. It will not color the Buttermilk. It will not turn Rancid. It is the strongest, brightest and Cheapest Color Made.

It is and, while prepared in oil, is so compounded that it is not liable to become rancid. BEWARE of all imitations, and of all color oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid and spoil the butter.

If you cannot get the "Improved" write us to know where and how to get it without extra expense. (H)

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

Have You Tried It?—If so, you can testify to its power and power of healing, and recommending it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Balm, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, liver troubles, cramps, colic, headache, toothache, and how's about that?

On their own merits modest men are dumb.

So if you're sad, or grieved, or ill, Pray, do not pay a doctor's bill. But take a box of—Briggs' Life Pills.

Certain cures sunburn on some complexions, a hot juice on others and cold water suits still others best.