A GREAT FAMILY MEDICINE.



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A mother having the care and responsibility of bringing up her little flock from babyhood to the stature of man, must almost every day do something to alleviate the multitude of sufferings which, through the fall of Adam, her dear ones have inherited. It is at midday and at midnight that mamma's name is called to come and cure.

Many mothers in America have long known the virtues of Perry Davis' Pain Killer, and have found by actual experience how universal its uses are, how many ills it is adapted for. It is not

those we address, but to those who have not yet learned how useful it is in curing complaints such as Colic, Cramps, Diarrheea, Canadian Cholera, Chills, Sudden Colds, Sore Throat, or, if used externally, Bruises, Burns, Sprains, Cuts, Frost Bites, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Back or Loin, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and a lot of other kindred disorders which a mother has to prescribe for daily, and no one else can do as well. The Pain Killer is harmless, and can be given to the infant in its cradle without injury as well as to a man. It acts quickly, affording relief in a few moments, and children will cry for it when they learn its virtues. It should not be confined to the use of the family alone, but should have a place in every factory, machine shop and mill, on every farm and plantation in the world.

TOMBSTONE FUN.

HERE are a few good old epitaphs gathered from English churchyards. A put upon John White is the first:

"Here lies John White, a shining light, Whose name, life, actions, all were White."

THE following was rather epigrammatic than epitaphic, in regard to the Rev. John Chest:

"Beneath this spot lies buried

One Chest within another;
The other chest was all that's good;
Who says so of the other?"

WILLIAM Wilton, buried at Lambeth, certainly did not write the epitaph which bears relation to him.

Here lyeth the body of W. W., Who never more will trouble you, trouble you."