



"MUCH IN LITTLE."

BURDOCK PILLS

Or Small Sugar-Coated Granules.

These elegant little sugar-coated grains are designed not only as a perfect and reliable family cathartic or laxative pill, but also to aid Burdock Blood Bitters where the system is very foul or bilious, and to prepare the system in obstinate chronic diseases for the more rapid and thorough work of the Bitters. Being in the form of LITTLE GRAINS, HIGHLY CONCENTRATED AND STRICTLY VEGETABLE, they replace the old nauseous bolus and large pills, so objectionable to many. Little Burdock Pills work upon the Bowels and Liver, carrying off the bad bile and regulating Constipation in the most perfect manner.

Price 25c. per Phial, or 5 for \$1.

Burdock Healing Ointment.

An Invaluable Dressing for all Sores, Ulcers, Old Wounds hard to heal, and for all the purposes of a perfect Ointment.

Purely Vegetable, Cleansing Soothing and Healing.

Price 25 cents, or 5 for \$1.



One of the most elegant and perfect Porous Plasters made, for Weak Back, Weak Lungs, Pain in the Back or Side, Kidney Complaints, etc., etc.

Price 25 cents. Sold by all Druggists.

Be sure you ask for Burdock Lung and Kidney Porous Plaster, and take no other. Every Plaster warranted to be one of the best mechanical supports, containing medicinal virtues that are absorbed through the skin to strengthen the muscular system, imparting a warm tonic effect to the diseased parts of the chest, side or back.

THE CHESTNUT TREE.

BY G. P. BURDOCK.

Under
the spreading
chestnut tree the vil-
lage blacksmith stands; a brave
and brawny man is he, with wit at his
command. He sings as he the anvil strikes,
the blazing fire he pokes. He is a man with strong
dislikes for stale old chestnut jokes. And to the nag
he never says—as oft he sets the shoe, even on the
melting days—"Is it hot enough for you?"
Though on the strike, a peaceful man—he ne'er
will raise his paw any irony to plan against
his mother-in-law. He undertakes most any
work, e'en though it tires the maker, the
fellow ne'er was known to jerk a joke
on the undertaker. A spokes-
man for the public weal
his wagging tongue
ne'er rolls a dash
of slander
that would
steal from
the man who
weighs his
coals. In
winter he
will never
sleigh the
gay and
wealthy
plumber, or
the ice man
give a weigh
on the re-
turn of sum-
mer. A pil-
lar of great
strength is
he, although
he ne'er
takes pills,
and never
jokes, makes
light or
free about
long doctor
bills. On
slippery banana skin the blacksmith never trod;
ne'er suffered from a squalling twin or a man with
lightning rod. His word is good as any note, this
man he deals in facts; the book agent's check he
never smote, or sat on carpet tacks. He had dys-
pepsia in his time, but knocked it all to fritters. If
thus you are troubled—to end this rhyme—like him,
take Burdock Bitters. Then you will be as healthy,
your blood as pure and free, as the sap which gives
the vital strength to the spreading Chestnut Tree.

Overheard yesterday in a Madison Avenue car—
"I tried to kiss my wife at the front door to-night
as I was leaving home, and do you know she
wouldn't let me. She said she didn't want the
neighbors to be taking her for the hired girl!"

School Teacher—"What is a substantive?" Mickey
(son of the leader in the Sixteenth Ward)—"It's a
man what goes to the conviction whin you can't go
yourself."

Annette—"Mother, do please buy me a new doll;
my old one is quite ashamed when asked its age."

A poet sings, "How shall I paint my sweetheart?"
If she's black paint her white by all means.

It is easy enough for a politician to tell the truth,
but he finds very little use for it.