She Had Made a Discovery. "I hope," she said thoughtfully, "that you won't have anything more to say about the manner in which women hunt bargains and get

cheated." "Why not? Don't you think your

sex deserves it." "I'm not going to discuss that point. Even if we do deserve the criticism it does not come gracefully from a man who buys hair restorer regularly from a baldheaded barber." - Washington

The Missing Link.

Pittsburg Chronicle: "The missing link is found!

The great scientist paced up and down his room in great ecstasy, repeating at intervals the joyful announcement:

"The missing link is found!" He was very jubilant, and well he might be, for it had been three long weeks since one of his link cuff buttons had rolled away into one of the darkest corners under the bureau.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

Treating of the "Protection of Bank Depositors," the Hon. James H. Eckels, comptroller of the currency, in the North American Review for November, declares that the proper conduct of a bank must result more from the acts of those entrusted with its keeping than from the acts of the officers of the law. If directors and officers fail to pay every attention to the conduct of the bank's employes outside of office hours as well as during them, they are apt at any time to encounter dishonesty and

Mother's Crullers.

Mix thoroughly together two cups of sugar, a tablespoonful of butter, half a cup of milk, a scant teaspoonful of soda dissolved in boiling water, two teaspoonfuls of vinegar, the grated rind of an orange, a little nutmeg and flour enough to make a dough stiff enough to roll out. Cut in squares or circles and cook in boiling lard. When cooked and nearly cool sift powered sugar over them .- Ladies' Home Jour-

Origin of a Much-Quoted Saw.

The origin of "A fool and his money are soon parted" has not been ascertained with certainty, but the following story is sometimes told: "George Buchanan, tutor to James IV of Scotland, made a bet with a courtier that he could make a courser verse than the courtier; Buchanan rose and picking up the courtier's money walked off with the remark, 'a fool and his money are soon parted." - Ladies' Home Jour-

Lack of Feeling.

Gazing at the fingers that had just been claimed by the elusive circular

saw, he wept bitterly. "Alas," he said, "my ambition was to become a poster artist, and nownow the best I can do is to become a shorthand writer!"

However, in view of his morbid desire it was, perhaps, just as well. - New York Press.

A Defective Fruit Cover.

Often a defective cover will be found among the fruit jars and cannot be serewed down to make the jar tight Put a little putty around between the cover and rubber, and when the cover is screwed down as tightly as possible press the putty in around the crevice. When the putty becomes hard, the jur will be found airtight.

The Complexion.

"Realist!" she repeated. "Why, he drew a straight flush that was so natural it bluffed everybody out of the game!"

They were at no pains to conceal their admiration for the slender man in corduroy who drank absinth yonder. -Detroit Tribune.

On Trial.

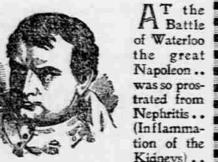
our door with a piano, a sewing machine and a parrot. There must be a mistake in the number."

"No, dear, they belong to our new cook. She's a graduate of the school of cooking and has kindly consented to try us."-Detroit Free Press.

Every economical woman's pet economy is to reduce her gas bill.

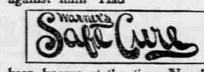
A BOTTLE OF





of Waterloo Nephritis . . (Inflamma-Kidneys) . .

that for more than an hour the battle was left to his subordinates, with the result that the fortunes of war went against him. Had



fered eclipse.

While all cannot be Napoleons, all can be spared the illness which resulted in his downfall.

Large bottle, or new style, smaller one, at your

## 

Washington, D. C., Nov. 15, 1896 .his thigh; and the hollow of Jacob's a corner of the street, I say, 'The Lord thigh was cut of joint as he wrestled help me!" I then go on until I come for the day breaketh. And he caid, I again I say, 'The Lord help me!' And me."

There is a cloud of dust from a traveling herd of cattle, and sheep, and able to keep up my courage." goats, and camels. They are the pressent that Jacob sends to gain the good will of his offended brother. That night Jacob halts by the brook Jabbok. But there is no rest for the weary man. No chining ladder to let che angels down into his dream; but a severe struggle, that lasts until morning, with an unknown visitor. They each try to throw the other. The unknown visitor, to reveal his superior power, by a touch wrenches Jacob's maiming him for life. As on the morning sky the clusters of purple cloud begin to ripen, Jacob sees it is an angel with whom he has been contending. and not one of his brother's coadju- ment, and shipwreck, could have made "the day breaketh."

You see, in the first place, that God allows good peorie cometimes to get into a terrible struggle. Jacob was a good man; but here he is left alone in the midnight to wrestle with a tremendous influence by the brook Jabbok. For Joseph, a pit; for Daniel, a wild beast den; for David, dethronement and exile; for John the Baptist, a wilderness diet and the executioner's axe; for Peter, a prison; for Paul. shipwreck; for John, desolate Patmos; for Christ, the cross. For whom the racks, the gibbets, the prisons, the thumbscrews? For the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty. Some one said to a Christian reformer, "The world is against you." "Then," he replied, "I am against the world." I will 70 further, and say that every

Christian has his struggle. With

financial misfortune some of you have had the midnight wrestle. Red-hot disasters have dropped into your store from loft to cellar. What you bought you have not yet escaped, and it is says: uncertain whether it will throw you or you will throw it. Here is another soul, in struggle with some bad appetite. He knew not how stealthily it was growing upon him. One hour he woke up. He said, "For the sake of my soul, of my family, of my children. Then let our songs abound, and of my God, I must stop this!" And behold, he found himself alone, by the brook of Jabbok; and it was midnight. That evil appetite seized upon him, and he seized upon it; and oh, the horror of the conflict! When once a bad habit hath roused itself up to destroy a man, and the man has sworn that, by the help of the eternal God, he will destroy it, all heaven draws itself out in long line of light, to look from above, and all hell stretches itself in myrmidons of spite to look up from beneath. I have seen men rally themselves for a struggle; and they have bitten their lip and clenched their fist, and cried with a blood-red carnestness, and a rain of scalding tears, "God help

From a wrestle with habit, I have seen men fall back defeated. Calling for no help, but relying on their own resolutions, they have come into the angel of God, come down to bless and struggle; and for a time it seemed as if they were getting the upper hand of their habit; but that habit rallied again its infernal power, and lifted the soul "Marian, here's a dray stopping at from its standing, and with a force borrowed from the pit, hurled it into outer darkness.

But, thank God, I have often seen a better termination than this. I have seen men prepare themselves for such a wrestling. They laid hold of God's help as they went into combat. The giant habit, regaled by the cup of many dissipations, came out strong and defiant. They clenched. There were the writhings and distortions of a fearful struggle. But the old giant began to waver; and at last in the midnight alone, with none but God to witness. by the brook Jabbok, the giant fell: and the triumphant wrestler broke the darkness with the cry, "Thanks be un-

to God, who giveth us the victory. through our Lord Jesus Christ." There is a widow's heart, that first was desolated by bereavement, and since, by the anxieties and trials that the great came in the support of a family. It is Napoleon .. a sad thing to see a man contending was so pros- for a livelihood under disadvantages: trated from | but to see a delicate woman, with helpless little ones at her back, fighting the giants of poverty and sorrow, is more affecting. It was a humble home; and passers-by knew not that within those four walls were displays of courage more admirable than that of Hannibal crossing the Alps, or in the Pass of Thermopylae, or at Balaklava, where "into the jaws of death rode the six hundred." These heroes had the whole world to cheer them on; but there were none to applaud the struggle in that humble home. She fought for bread, need not have been ill at such a aching head, and weak side, and exfor clothing, for fire, for shelter, with hausted strength, through the long night by the brook Jabbok. Could it be that none would give her help? Had God forgotten to be gracious? No! contending soul. The midnight air is full of wings, coming to the rescue. She

wind, in the ripple of the brook Jabbok, the promise made so long ago, ringing down the sky: "Thy fatherless children, I will preserve thom alive: and let thy widows trust in me!" Some one said to a very poor woman, "How Out of this strange scene of Biblo is it that in such distress you keep times Dr. Talmage, in his sermon to- cheerful?" She said, "I do it by what day, drawn remarkable lessons of good I call cross-prayers. When I had my cheer and triumph. His subject is: rent to pay, and nothing to pay it with, "Wrestling with the Supernatural," and bread to buy and nothing to buy and the text: Genesis 32:25, 26: "And it with, I used to alt down and cry. when he saw that he prevailed not But now I do not get discouraged. If against him, he touched the hollow of I go along the street, when I come to with him. And he said, Let me go, to another crossing of the street, and will not let thee go except thou bless so I utter a prayer at every crossing; and since I have got into the habit of saying these cross-prayers. I have been

Learn again from this subject, that people sometimes are surprised to find cut that what they have been struggling with in the darkness is really an "angel of blessing." Jacob found in the morning that this strange personage was not an enemy but a God-despatched messenger to promise prosperity for him and for his children. And so, many a man, at the close of his trial, has found out that he has been trying to throw down his own blessthigh-bone from its socket, perhaps ing. If you are a Christian man I will go back in your history and find that the grandest things that ever happened to you have been your trials. Nothing short of seourging, imprisontors. "Let me go," cries the Angel, Paul what he was. When David was lifting himself up into increasing light, fleeing through the wilderness, pursued by his own son, he was being prepared to become the sweet singer of Israel. The pit and the dungeon were the best schools at which Joseph ever graduated. The hurricane that upset the tent, and killed Job's children, prepared the man of Uz to be the subject of the magnificent poem that has astounded the ages. There is no way to get the wheat out of the straw but to thresh it. There is no way to purify the gold but to burn it. Look at the people who have always had it their own way. They are proud, discontented, useless, and unhappy. If you want to find cheerful folks, go among those who have been purified by the fire, After Rossini had rendered "William Tell" the five hundredth time, a company of musicians came under his window in Paris and serenaded him. They nut upon his brow a golden crown of laurel leaves! But, amid all the applause and enthusiasm Rossini turned to a friend and said, "I would give all this brilliant scene for a few days of youth you could not sell. Whom you trusted, and love." Contrast the melancholy fled. The help you expected would feeling of Rossini, who had everything not come. Some giant panic, with long that this world could give him, with arms, and grip like death, took hold the joyful experience of Isaac Watts, of you in awful wrestle, from which whose sorrows were great, when he

The Hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets. Before we reach the heavenly fields Or walk the golden streets.

And every tear be dry; We're marching through Immanuel's ground

To fairer worlds on high,

It is prosperity that kills, and trouble that saves. While the Israelites were on the march, amid great privations and hardships, they behaved well. After awhile they prayed for meat; and the sky darkened with a great flock of quails; and these quails fell in great multitudes all about them; and the Israelites ate and ate, and stuffed themselves until they died. Oh, my friends, it is not hardship, or trial, or starvation that injures the soul, but abundant supply. It is not the vulture of trouble that eats up the Christian's life: it is the quails! it is the quails! You will yet find out that your midnight wrestle by the brook Jabbok is with an

Learn again that, while our wrestling

with trouble might be triumphant, we must expect that it will leave its mark upon us. Jacob prevailed, but the angel touched him and his thigh-bone sprang from its socket, and the good man went limping on his way, We must carry through this world the mark of the combat. What ploughed these premature wrinkles in your face? What whitened your hair before it was time for frost? What silenced forever so much of the hilarity of your household? Ah! it is because the angel of trouble hath touched you that you go limping on your way. You need not be surprised that those who have passed through the fire do not feel as gay as once they did. Do not be out of patience with those who come not out of their despondency. They may triumph over their loss, and yet their gait shall tell you that they have been trouble-touched. Are we Stoics, that we can unmoved, see our cradle rifled of the bright eyes and the sweet lips? Can we stand unmoved and see our gardens of earthly delight uprooted? Will Jesus, who wept himself, be angry with us if we pour our tears into the graves that open to swallow down what we loved best? Was Lazarus more dear to him than our beloved dead to us? No. We have a right to weep. Our tears must come. You shall not drive them back to scald the heart. They fall into God's bottle. Afflicted ones have died because they could not weep. Thank God for the sweet, the mysterious relief that comes to us in tears! Under this gentle rain the flowers of hope put forth their bloom, out by an extra bit of illumination," all consuming grief that wrings its comedian, "heroes might be more plenhands, and grinds its teeth, and bites tiful." its nails into the quick, but cannot weep! We may have found the comshow that in the dark night, and by the brook Jabbok, we were trouble touched.

bears it now, in the sough of the night | text, and announce the approach of the young man-in a street car.

day dawn. No one was over more glad to see the morning than was Jacob after that night of struggle. It is appropriate for philanthropists and Christians to cry out with this angel of the text. "The day brenketh." The world's prospects are brightening. Superstition has had its strongest props knocked out. The tyrants of earth are falling flat in the dust. The Church of Christ is rising up in its strength to go forth, "fair as the morn, clear as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners." Clap your hands, all ye people, "the day breaketh."

As I look around about me, I see many who have passed through waves of trouble that came up higher than their girdle. In God's name I proclaim cessation of hostilities. You shall not always go saddened and heart-broken. God will lift your burden. God will bring your dead to life. God will stanch the heart's bleeding. I know he will. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pities you. The pains of earth will end. The tomb will burst. The dead will rise. The morning star trembles on a brightening sky. The gates of the east begin to swing open. "The day breaketh."

Luther and Melancthon were talking together gloomily about the prospects of the Church. They could see no hope of deliverance. After awhile, Luther got up and said to Melancthon, "Come, Philip, let us sing the fortysixth psalm, 'God is our refuge and

strength in every time of trouble." Death to many, nay, to all, is a struggle and a wrestle. We have many friends whom it would be hard to leave, I care not how bright our future hope is. It is a bitter thing to look upon this fair world, and know that we shall never again see its blossoming spring, its autumnal fruits, its sparkling streams, and to say farewell to those with whom we played in childhood or counselled in manhood. In that night, like Jacob, we may have to wrestle, but God will not leave us unblessed. It shall not be told in heaven that a dying soul cried unto God for help, but was not delivered. The lattice may be turned to keep out the sun, or a book set to dim the light of the midnight taper; or the room may be filled with the cries of orphanage or widowhood; or the Church of Christ may mourn over our going; but, if Jesus calls, all is well. The strong wrestling, by the brook will cease; the hours of death's night will pass along; one o'clock in the morning; two o'clock in the morning; four o'cleck in the morning; five o'clock in the morning: "the day breaketh."

in no haste to be gone. I would like to stand here twenty years and preach this Gospel. I have no grudge against this world. The only fault I have to find with this world is, that it treats me too well. But when the time comes to go. I trust to be ready, my worldly affairs all settled. If I have wronged others, I want, then, to be sure of their forgiveness. In that last wrestling, my arm enfeebled with sickness, and my head faint, I want Jesus beside me. If there be hands on this side of the flood stretched out to hold me back. I want the heavenly hands stretched out to draw me forward. Then, O Jesus, help me on, and help me up. Unfearing, undoubting, may I sten right out into the light, and be able to look back to my kindred and friends, who would detain me here, exclaiming. Let me go-let me go! The day breaketh.

STAGE WHISPERS.

"She can do more in five seconds with her eyes than Anthony Comstock can undo in five years," says James G. Huneker of Anna Held, the latest sensation imported from Paris.

An English comedian says the only

way to successfully spring a joke on British theater-goers is to first announce that a joke is about to be sprung, then to spring it, and lastly to explain that it has been sprung. "Cymbeline" is the tenth Shake-

spearean play elaborately revived by Henry Irving since he entered upon the management of the Lyceum, at the close of 1878, and the first in which the Roman element has been conspicuous. Clement Scott, the famous London critic, has a son playing in Daly's com-

pany in New York in "The Geisha." A son of William Winter and a grandson of Tom Haddaway, the famous American comedian, are also in the same organization. It is probable that "Tom Grogan," which Augustus Thomas aided Hopkin-

son Smith in making into a play. may not be produced this season after all. Considerable work has to be done on it to get it into shape, as the first draught was far from satisfactory. Boston is moving in the abolition of obstructive hats in theaters. One man-

ager sends an usher to every offending woman, just before the rise of the curtain, to ask her to remove the nuisance, and in nearly every case she complies Recent London papers have given much commendation to a performance

by Miss Keith Wakeman, an American actress, who was formerly in Lawrence Barrett's company, and who went to England some time ago with that of E. S. Willard. J. E. Dodson has discovered that stage limelight and stage goodness

have some occult connection. "Possibly, were rectitude in real life pointed God pity that dry, withered, parched, philosophizes the clever character

Surroundings are never congenia; fort of the Cross, and yet ever after for people who are not satisfied with

Again, we may take the idea of the A woman always appreciate a rising

Clothing Never Known as Cheap.

The receiver's sale of the Belle stock has been the tigest success ever known. We come yourself. Owing to some goods Good Men's Suits at \$2.59. Boys' Suity 75 cents. Good Lined Mittens and Gloves at 15 cents. Good Heavy Overalis at 25 cents

Table Talk.

"The Food of the Anglo-Saxons," by Dora M. Morrell, is the title of the leading article in the November issue of Table Talk. It touches upon the menus and special dishes eaten by the English in America, Australia, Canada and India, and is followed by "Some Old-Fashioned Thanksgiving Dainties.' by Eliza R. Parker. Miss Cornelia C. Bedford, gives an exhaustive and valuable article on "Bread;" Miss E. Margurite Lindley, on "Dress and Its Effects Upon Health and Mind."-Table Talk Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.-George W. Lotz, Fa-Eucher, La., August 26, 1895,

Beautiful Evening Gowns.

For evening gowns net is being used trimmings of steel or jewel or jet. with lines of silver sequins set closely Home Journal. together in rows of five at intervals of about four inches. This had a bodice swathed round the figure with a birth of white tulle, and it had white tulle sleeves, while round the waist was a in creselet of shaded green glace ribbon.

with a small cup of water and half a pound of good white sugar; allow them to boil steadily for twenty minutes and then press through a jelly-bag into a mould which has previously been rinsed that it falls to cure. Send for dist of Tespound of good white sugar; allow them mould which has previously been rinsed with cold water. Set away in a cool place for several hours, when it will be ready to serve. This quantity should be sufficient for six persons.-Ladies' Home Journal.

Harper's Weekly dated Nov. 7 will contain the first chapters of a new short serial of Scotch life, entitled "Lady Love," by S. R. Crockett, author of "The Grav Man" and "The Raiders." There will be a four-page article, profusely illustrated, on historic New York houses. Boston's subway, by which the street car traffic in the business portion of the city is to be put underground, will be described in text and pictures. The great naval Sound Money parade in New York harbor will be depicted.

So I would have it when I die. I am | Hezeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.

In a Quandary.

Boston Globe: Benson-I'm almost erazy. I sent a letter to my broker, asking him whether he thought I was a fool, and another one to Miss Willets, asking her to drive, and I don't know which of them this telegram is from." Roberts-What does it say? Benson-Simply 'yes.'

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever

Fewer silk bats were bet on the past election than ever before.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts-gentle efforts-pleasant effortsrightly directed. There is comfort in J. Francis, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Omaha Neb. the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine artiele, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health. and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative. one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Forrest as a Cavalry Leader.

Who can doubt, then, that if Lee had been provided with a reserve of can't fill mail orders. You had better twenty thousand fresh cavalry, under such a leader as Forrest, at Gaines's closed out we will not substitute anything. Mill, or the second Manssas, or Chancellorsville, the Army of the Potomac would not have survived to fight each. Men's Overcoats from \$1.90, \$2.00 another battle? For, unless Sheridan \$2.50 to \$3.00, which are worth double, be expected, there was no cavalry Come early while there is a variety to general on either side in the war who coose from. 1515 Douglas street. Receiver could equal Forrest in the pursuit of Sale, Omaha, Neb., between 15th and 16th a defeated army. Lord Wolseley has said, in his sketch of Forrest, that "Forrest's sixty-mile pursuit of Sturgis after that battle was a most remarkable achievement and well worth attention by military students.-No-

vember Century. The Faults and Follies of the Age Are numerous, but of the latter none is more ridiculous than the promiserous and random use of a laxative pill and other drastic catharties. These wrench convulse and weaken both the stomach and the bow-els. If Hostetter's Stomach Bitters be used instead of these no-remedies, the result is accomplished without pain and with great benefit to the bowels, the stomach and the Use this remedy when constipution is manifested, and thereby prevent it from

Pumpkin Pie Without Eggs.

For one pie fake three heaping tablespoons sifted squash or pumpkin, one heaping tablespoon flour, and one and a half pints rich milk. Mix squash or pumpkin smooth with flour, add milk. in great profusion, but it is not treated Sweeten to taste, add a tiny pinch of in its most extravagant fashion with salt, flavor with nutmeg. Four into a deep pie plate lined with good piemet a lovely net gown in black, striped crust and bake in a slow oven - Ladies'

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh, Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, re How to Make Cranberry Jelly.

To make eranberry jelly, wash carefully a quart of selected berries and put them in a porcelain-lined kettle the foundation of the characteristic directly upon the blood and muchons surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the characteristic directly formula treatment. Hall's the patient strength by burning up the constitution and assisting nature in doing

F. J. CHENEY & LO. Toledo, O.

Mary Cowden Clarke spent sixteen years on the "Concordance to Shakesceare.

Mrs. Winslow's Southing Sprup For children techning softens the game reduces inflam-mation, allays pain, curss wind colic. "Scentsa bottle.

Fashienable society is crowded with those who never pay until compelled to.

The Woman, The Man, And The Pill.

She was a good woman. He loved her. She was his wife. The pie was good; his wife made it; he ate it. But the pie disagreed with him, and he disagreed with his wife. Now he takes a pill after pie and is happy. So is his wife. The pill he takes is Ayer's. Moral: Avoid dyspepsia

by using Ayer's

Cathartic Pills.

Comfort to California.

Every Thursday morning. 6 tourist sleeping car for Ben-ver Salt Laket ity San Francisco, and has Angeles leaves

Omana and Lincoln vin the It is carpeted, unholstered in rattan has spring seats els scan, etc. An experienced uniformed vulimma porter

While neither as expensively finished nor as fine to look at as a palace sleeper, it is just as good to ride in Sec ond class tickets are honored and the price of a berth wide enough and hig enough for two, is only \$0.

For a folder glving full particulars write to

The best fruit section in the West. No drouths. A failure of crops never known. will climate. Productive soil. Abundance of

For Maps and Circulars giving full description of the Rich Mineral Fruit and Agricultu-ral Lands in South West Missouri, write to JOHN M. PURDY. Manager of the Missouri Land and Live Stock Company, Neosho, New Gald. Silver or Corrency have the 16 oz. to 1 lb.

S. Standard Send for free! atsingne and see here to Sure Haney.

151 H. Jefferson St. CHICAGO SCA. E. CO., Chicago, IM.

ROBT PURVIS Having been in the produce



<del>\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*</del> COUGHS, COLDS, LA GRIPPE and THRUAT TROUBLES SPEEDILY CURED. Miss Nellie Penoyer, 536 So. Tenth St., Omaha, Neb., writes: "Have used your Dr. Kay's Lung Balm for a severe case of La Grippe. Two doses gave relief. My lungs were cough at once. The soreness on my lungs and in my head soon disappeared. It is a pleasant and easy to take, and while it does not cause sickness at the stomach.

many cough remedies, it cures quicker than any I have ever tried Kay'a I was Dal

It cures every kind of cough. Sold by druggists or sent by mail It is perfectly safe for all ares and a sure curs for all lung from less booklet: it has many valuable receipts and gives symptoms and tra all diseases, and many have said they would not take & 90 for it !

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