am glad to testify that I used Paster Ko mig's Nerve Tonic with the best success for sleeplessness, and believe that it is really a at relief for suffering humanity.

E. FRANK, Pastor, St. Severin, Keylerton P. O., Pa.

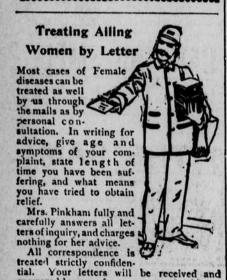
Does What It Purports to Do.

PIKETON, Ohio, March 2, 1891. with my brother to see the Rev. Ko and he gave the Nerve Tonic to him-th first I ever heard of it—and it cured him. Since then I keep Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic o hand in my store and have sold it with good lowed it will do what is recommended.

Diseases sent free to any address and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge. ndy has been prepared by the Reverence nig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1576, and ared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, III. id by Druggists at 81 per Bottle. 6 f Larga Sise \$1.75. 6 Bottles for 89.





Kennedy's Medical Discovery

answered by one of your own sex. Address,

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICAL Co., Lynn, Mass.

Takes hold in this order:

Bowels. Liver. Kidneys, Inside Skin. Outside Skin. Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

You know whether you need it or not. Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by

DONALD KENNEDY. ROXBURY, MASS.



This GREAT COUGH CURE, this success-ful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by drug-gists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will care you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Price 50c and \$1.00. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame use If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters.



with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, in jure the iron, and burn off. The Itising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorloss, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

HAS AN ANNIAL SALE OF 3,000 TEMS.

## FORMALITY RELIGION

Hypocritical Pretense Receives a Castigation.

The People Who Are Alarmed at One Sin of Their Neighbor's Fail to Notice Twenty of Their Own--Camels Easily Swallowed.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 28 .- Dr. Talmage created a great stir in the Brooklyn tabernacle yesterday morning by making the following announcement:

"I am happy to say that as a church, after the exhausting work of building three immense churches, two of them having been destroyed by fire—a burden never before put upon the back of any congre-gation—we are now financially in smooth

gation—we are now financially in smooth waters. Arcangements have been made by which our pecuniary difficulties are fully adjusted. Our income exceeds our outgo, and this church will be yours and your children's hereafter.

When I came to Brooklyn, I came to a small church with a big indebtedness. We now worship in this, the largest Protestant church in America, and financially, as a congregation, we are worth over and beyond all indebtedness, considerably more than s150,000. I ask you to rise, and led by cornet and organ, to join in singing.

"Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow."

A proverb is compact wisdom, knowledge in chunks, a library in a sentence. the electricity of many clouds disones.

In my text a small insect and a large quadruped are brought into comparimuseum or on the desert seen the latter, a great, awkward, sprawling creature with back two stories high, and stomach having a collection of reservoirs for desert travel, an animal forbidden to the Jews as food, and in many literatures entitled "the ship of the desert." The gnat spoken of in the text is in the grub form. It is born in pool or pond, after a few weeks few days becomes a gnat as we recognize it. But the insect spoken of in the text is in its very smallest shape, and it yet inhabits the water-for my text is a misprint and ought to read 'strain out a gnat."

My text shows you the prince of in-consistencies. A man after long obin a cup of water he is about to drink, hump of sanctimonious gloom, and vethere is a grub or the grandparent of a gnat. He goes and gets a sieve or atrainer. He takes the water and pours it through the sieve in the broad light. He says, "I would rather do anything almost than drink this water until this larva be extirpated." This water is brought under inquisition. in his time who were so careful to the experiment is successful. The wash their hands before a meal but The experiment is successful. The water rushes through the sieve and leaves against the side of the sieve the | bad thing to have unclean hands; it is grub or gnat. Then the man carefully

removes the insect and drinks the water in placidity. But going out one day, and hungry, he devours a "ship" of the desert," the camel, which the Jews were forbidden to eat. The gastronomer has no compunctions of conscience. He suffers for no indigestion. He puts the lower jaw under the up in the resurrection of the just the puts the lower jaw under the up in the resurrection of the just the puts the lower jaw under the up in the resurrection of the just the puts the lower jaw under the up in the resurrection of the just the puts the lower jaw under the up in the resurrection of the just the puts the lower jaw under the up in the resurrection of the just the puts the puts the lower jaw under the up in the resurrection of the just the puts the lower jaw under the up in the resurrection of the just the puts the lower jaw under the up in the resurrection of the just the puts the puts the puts the lower jaw under the up in the resurrection of the just the puts the puts the lower jaw under the up in the resurrection of the just the puts He puts the lower jaw under the camel's forefoot and his upper jaw whichever way they are buried over the hump of the camel's back, and

understand the hyperbole—Christ practically said to them, "That is you."
Punctilious about small things; reckless about affairs of great magnitude. No subject ever writhed under a surgeon's knife more than did the Pharisees under Christ's scalpel of truth. As an anatomist will take a human body to pieces and put them under a microscope for examination, so Christ finds his way to the heart of the dead Pharisee and cuts it out and put its under the glass of inspection for all generations to examine. Those Pharisees thought that Christ would flatter them and compliment them, and how they must have writhed under the red-hot words as he said: "Ye fools, ye whited sepulchres, ye blind guides which strain out a gnat and swallow a camel.

There are in our day a great many gnats strained out and a great many camels swallowed, and it is the object of this sermon to sketch a few persons who are extensively engaged in that business.

First, I remark, that all those ministers of the government of the gov

isters of the gospel are photographed in the text who are very scrupulous about the conventionalities of religion, but put no particular stress upon matcorners of the mouth up, and these men will go to installations and to presbyteries and to conferences and to associations, their pockets full of fine sieves to strain out the gnats, while in their own churches at home every Sunday there are fifty people sound asleep. They make their churches a great dormitory, and their somniferous sermons are a cradle, and the drawled-out hymns a lullaby, while some wakeful soul in a pew with her fan keeps the flies off unconscious persons approximate Now. I say it is worse to sleep in church than to smile in church, for the latter implies at least attention, while the former implies the indifference of the hearers and the stupidity of the speaker. In old age, or from physical infirmity, or from long watching with the sick, drowsiness will sometimes overpower one; but when a minister of the Gospel looks upon an audience and finds healthy and intelligent people strug-ling with drowsiness, it is time for

too much vivacity, but too much somsuch Christ-like vivacity as we find in upon the American corn crib. I take down from my library the

biographies of ministers and writers of past ages, inspired and unin-spired, who have done the most to bring souls to Jesus Christ, and I find that without a single exception they consecrated their wit and their humor to Christ. Elijah used it when he advised the Baalites, as they could not make their god respond; telling them to call louder as their god might be sound asleep or gone a hunting. Job used it when he said to his self-conceited comforters, "Wisdom will die with you." Christ not only will die with you." Christ not only used it in the text, but when he ironically complimented the putrified Pharisees, saying, "The whole need not a physician," and when by one word he described the cunning of Herod, saying: "Go ye and tell that fox." Matthew Henry's commentaries from the first page to the last coruscated with humor as summer clouds with heat lightning. John Bunyan's writings are as full of humor as they are of saving truth, and there is not an aged man here who has ever read Pilgrim's Progress who does not remem-ber that while reading it he smiled as a mill race. When Christ quotes the proverb of the text, he means to set forth thei ludicrous behavior of those who make a great bluster about small sins and have no approach to the small sins and the forth thei ludicrous behavior of those Rowland Hill, Nettleton, George G. who make a great bluster about small sins and have no appreciation of great who greatly advanced the kingdom of gives such a grand description of him who greatly advanced the kingdom of gives such a grand description of him gives him gives a grand description of him gives him gives a grand description of him gives him gives him gives a grand description of him gives him gives a grand description of him gives God consecrated their wit and their humor to the cause of Christ. So it has been in all the ages, and I say to these young theological students, who son-a gnat and a camel. You have in cluster in these services Sabbath by Sabbath, sharpen your wits as keen as scimitars, and then take them into this holy war. It is a very short bridge between a smile and a tear, a suspension bridge from eye to lip, and it is soon crossed over, and a smile is sometimes just as sacred as a tear. There is as much religion, and I think a little more, in a spring morning than in a starless midnight. Religious work without any humor or wit in it is a banquet with a side of beef, and that becomes a chrysalis, and then after a raw, and no condiments and no dessert succeeding. People will not sit down at such a banquet. By all means remove all frivolity and all bathos and all vulgarity-strain them out through the sieve of holy discrimination; but, on the other hand, beware of that monster which overshadows the Christian church today, conventionality, coming up from the great Sahara desert of ecservation has formed the supicion that clesiasticism, having on its back a

about the mals, while they are quite reckless about the magnitudes. What did Christ Did he not excoriate the people did not wash their hearts? a worse thing to have an unclean heart. gnat, he swallowed a camel.

While Christ's audience were yet smiling at the appositeness and wit of his illustration—for smile they did in church, unless they were too stupid to understand the hyperbole—Christ practically and the standard process of the gospel shall come in the line of apostolic succession, not caring so much whether he comes from Apostle Paul or Apostle day than to commit a moral inaccuracy. Better to swallow a thousand gnats than one camel.

Again: My subject photographs all those who are abhorent of small sins while they are reckless in regard to magnificent thefts. You will find many a merchant who, while he is so careful that he would not take a yard of cloth or a spool of cotton from the counter without paying for it, and who if a bank cashier should make a mistake and send in a roll of bills \$5 too much would dispatch a messenger in hot haste to return the surplus, yet who will go into a stock company in which after a while he gets control of the stock, and then waters the stock and make \$100,000 appear like \$200,000. He only stole \$100,000 by the operation. Many of the men of fortune made their wealth in that way. One of those men, engaged in such unrighteous acts, that evening, the evening of the very day when he watered the stock, will find a wharf-rat stealing an evening newspaper from the basement doorway and will go out and catch the urchin by the collar, and twist the collar so tightly the poor twist the collar so tightly the poor fellow cannot say that it was thirst for knowledge that led him to the dishonest act, but grip the collar tighter and tighter, saying, "I have been looking for you a long while; you stole my paper four or five times, haven't you? you miserable wretch." And then the old stock gambler, with a voice they can hear three blocks will but put no particular stress upon matters of vast importance. Church services ought to be grave and solemn. There is no room for frivolity in religious convocation. But there are illustrations, and there are hyperboles like that of Christ in the text that will irradiate with smiles any intelligent auditory. There are men like those blind guides of the text who advocate only those things in religious service which draw the corners of the mouth down, and denounce all those things which have a tendency to draw the corners of the mouth up, and these men will go to installations and to presbyteries and to conferences and to

him to give out the doxology or pro-nounce the benediction. The great fault of church services today is not servery much the same, and the same men wrote them, methodically and innelence. The one is an irritating gnat famously carrying out the huge lying that may be easily strained out; the about the grain crop from year to year other is a great, sprawling and sleepy-eyed camel of the dry desert. In all our Sabbath schools, in all our Bible ket, and men who had a contempt for classes, in all our pulpits we need to a petty theft will burglarize the wheat brighten up our religious message with bin of a nation and commit larceny men will sit in churches and in reformatory institutions trying to strain out the small gnats of scoundrelism while in their grain elevators and in their storehouses they are fattening huge camels which they expect after a while to swallow. Society has to be entirely reconstructed on this subject We are to find that a sin is inexcusable in proportion as it is great.

I know in our time the tendency is to charge religious frauds upon good men. They say, "Oh, what a class of frauds you have in the church of God in this day," and when an elder of a church, or a deacon, or a minister of the gospel, or a superintendent of a Sabbath school turns out a defaulter, what display heads there are in many of the newspapers. Great primer type. Five-line pica. "Another Saint Ab-Five-line pica. "Another Saint Au sconded," "Clerical Scoundrelism," "Religion at a Discount," "Shame on the Churches," while there are a thousand scoundrels outside the church to where there is one inside church, and the misbehavior of those who never see the inside of a church is so great it is enough to tempt a man become a Christian to This subject does not give the pic

ture of one or two persons, but it is a gallery in which thousands of people may see their likenesses. For instance all those people, who, while they would not rob their neighbor of a farthing, appropriate the money and the treasure of the public. A man has a house to sell and he tells his neighbor it is worth \$20,000. Next day the assessor comes around and the owner says it is worth \$15,000. The government of the United States took off the tax from personal incomes among other reasons because so few people would tell the truth, and many a man with an in-come of hundreds of dollars a day made statements which seemed to imply he was about to be handed over to the overseer of the poor. Careful to pay their passage from Liverpool to York, yet smuggling in their Saratoga trunk ten silk dresses from Paris and a half dozen watches from Geneva, Switzerland, telling the tom house officer on the wharf, "There is nothing in that trunk but wearing apparel," and putting a five-dollar gold piece in his hand to punctuate the statement.

Described in the text are al those who are particular never to break the law of grammar, and who want all their language It is a an elegant specimen of syntax, strain-ing out all the inaccuracies of speech with a fine sieve of literary criticism. while through their conversation go slander and innuendo and profanity and falsehood larger than caravan of camels, while they might better fracture every law of the language and shock their intellectual taste, and better let every verb seek in vain for its nominative, and every noun for its government, and every

the text who are very much alarmed about the small faults of others, and have no alarm about their own great transgressions There are in every community and in every church, watch dogs who feel called upon to keep their eyes on others and growl. They are full of suspicions. They wonder if that man is not dishonest, if that man is not unclean, if there is not some-thing wrong about the other man. They are always the first to hear of anything wrong. Vultures are always the first to smell carrion. They are self-appointed detectives. I lay this down as a rule without any exception, that those people who have the most faults themselves are most merciless in their watching of others. From scalp of head to sole of foot they are full of jealousies and hypercriticisms. They spend their life hunting for musk rats and mud turtles instead of hunting for Rocky Mountain eagles, always for Rocky Mountain eagles, always for something mean instead of something grand. They look at their neighbors' imperfections through a microscope, and look at their own imperfections through a telescope upside down. Twenty faults of their own do not hurt them half so much as one fault of somebody else. Their neighbors' im-perfections are like gnats and they strain them out; their own imperfections are like camels and they swallow

Breading It Gently. Foreman (quarry gang)-It sad news Oi hov' fur yez, Mrs. McGaharraghty. Y'r husband's new watch is broken It waz a foine watch, an' it's smashed all

to paces .
Mrs McG.—Dearie me. How did that happen? Foreman-A ten-ton rock fell on him

Pleasing a Boy. Paterfamilias - Have you less bicycles?

Dealer-Yes, sir. Do you want a safety or the other kind? Huml Let's see. Is a safety named because it is safe.

Perfectly safe? Absolutely, sir.
Then I feel very sure my boy will prefer the other kind.

Quoting the Doctors. Mother-You haven't cleaned your eeth this morning.

Small boy-Dr. Pullem says the time to clean teeth is at night. But you never clean them at night. No'm. Dr. Fillem says the best time is in the morning.

A CLEVER TRICK.

How the Killers of a Gamekeeper in Ireland Saved Their Necks.

"See that man in the corner of the ear?" said a gentleman to a Boston Globe man in a Back Bay car one evening last week. "Look him over quick-ly, for he will get out at the next stop." The man referred to was of medium height, well dressed, had a determined expression, and would pass as a business man.

"That man," continued the speaker, figured in one of the most sensational murders ever committed in Ireland, and he escaped by one of the cleverest tricks known to the human mind. I refer to the shooting affray that took place on Lord Clifton's estate in a place called Brandon Hill, County Kilkenny, Aug. 7, 1888, when the poachers and five gamekeepers came together, and before they separated one member of each party was stretch-

ed on the field dying.
"One of the gamekeepers who pursued the poachers was more venturesome than the rest and started out in advance of his companions. After wandering about for an hour he was startled by a handsome bird dog bounding toward him. A moment later the dog lay struggling at his feet with a handful of buckshot in his head and breast. The discharge of the gun attracted one of the poachers named Pat Burns, who emerged from the cover, gun in hand, his face covered with a mask.

"Burns asked: 'Did you shoot that dog?' Welch replied: 'Yes, "and it you don't look out I will also shoot Burns did not scare worth a cent, but bent down on one knee and examined the dog's wounds. When he got up Welch had a bead on him. Welch was about to pull the trigger of his gun when a report rang out in the bushes near by and Welch, the gamekeeper, was lying on the ground with a load of shot in his head.

"The noise attracted other game keepers, who took it for granted that Burns was the man who had shot their comrade, and they at once opened fire on him. He attempted to escape, but the blood was running from his wounds and 100 yards distant he fell from exhaustion. A rapid exchange of shots followed and the poachers were driven back. The keepers gave up the chase to care for their fallen comrade, Welch who was in awful agony. Burns, the wounded poacher, would probably have survived, but one of the keepers pulled the bandage off his wounded leg, and he lived only an hour, having bled to death. Welch, the keeper, died at the end of the eighth day.

"Kilkenny jail was crowded with sus pects a week after the shooting took place. After the shooting the poachers took to the mountains. A surgeon was called to vaccinate a child in the neighborhood. The poachers kept watch of the child, and when the proper time came took the virus, and after scraping the flesh around their shot wounds they inoculated themselves The result was the shot-wounds were completely covered with cowport marks. The poachers were finally arrested and lodged in Kilkennny jail. When the wounds on their arms were discovered experts were called in to examine them, but after a most critical examination lasting all day the men were released.

"That man I pointed out to you. continued the speaker, "is one of the two men who evaded justice so clever y. I came to this country six month later than he did and was astonished to find him engaged in a lucrative

Sent Him a Cutting Note.

his hat, it is true, but she recalled the time when he would have turned and walked several blocks with her, no matter how pressing his business. Hadn't they been sweethearts a few years before? Why should the fact that they had not met for three years so change him? Ought he not to be the more pleased to see her?

The more she thought of it the more she felt that he should have paid her some little attention, if only for the sake of old times, and when she reached home she was so angry that she resolved to make him repent his apparent

slight.
The next day he received the following:

Mr. Filkins: I believe you have a photo graph of me—one that I gave you several years ago in a moment of girlish folly. I have since regretted that I was so thoughtless in such matters. I will esteem it a favor if you will return the photograph at your earliest convenience.

She held that it was a cutting note and that it would bring him to his senses if anything would. She told her best friend that she had brought him up with a round turn, but she didn't tell her best friend anything about the following reply which she received:

Miss Deane: If you insist, of course I will do as you wish, but it will be a great deprivation to the baby. The little fellow is passion ately fond of pictures, and for nearly signouths the photograph of you has been regarded as his especial property. Still my wife says she will take it away from him if you really need it. Very truly,

Albert Filkins.

She didn't send for it. She didn't even bow to him when she next met him on the street. She didn't do any thing except wonder when he was married and why she was so foolish .-Chicago Tribune.

A Matter of Pride.

Small Boy—"I wanter take gas."
Dentist—"It is not usual to admin ister gas for milk tooth, my boy. It won't hurt but an instant."

"You've gotter gimme gas or I won't have it pulled."
"You shouldn't be so afraid of being hurt. Now sit right up here like a

little man. "I sin't 'fraid of bein' hurt. 'Tain' that. I'm afraid I can't help givin' a screech when it comes out."

"That won't matter."
"Yes, it will, too. All th' boys wot
Pve ever licked is waitin' under th'

THE KHEDIVIA

A Woman Wiss Was the Sole Wife of the Late Tewfir.

The foremost wife of the late khedive of Egypt, formally known as the khedivia, is worthy of considerable notice, as being in advance both of her race and her people, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. Her royal husband did not by any means neglect his harem, but more than any sovereign of his class he elevated her above the common throng. Up to 1887 she had never seen a man save the khedive. and the first that she did see, save him, was a photographer. She was pretty, and she wanted the world to know it. A little later—in 1889—an American lady, who had some considerable reputation as an artist, was employed to paint her portrait. It is from this picture that current representations of her face mostly come, She made and insisted upon some startling departures from the habits of her royal husband. When he gave a ball she could only look through the lattice. But she gave audience constantly to women, talking French only, and exhibiting both charming manners and a bright mind.

In 1889 she was described, by one

who saw her, as 31 years old, and comwho saw her, as 31 years old, and com-plaining that she was "getting fat and very old"—"a pomegranate face, still lovely enough, in a slightly heavy way, with liquid brown eyes, a pretty pouting mouth, and a dimple in the chin—unmistakably, however, a double chin." One sometimes met her with the whole harem driving in close carriages out toward the desert. To contemplate the monumental pyramids and to guess at the riddle of the Sphinx? Dear, no! To sit and ear bon-bons, each out of her embroidered bag. The portrait can be seen in Caire browns in the fur-edged velvet robe, with yellow lace inside; pearls in the dark braided hair; a face that not in-

"a rich, warm color-scheme of golder frequently suggests the houri of the Koran, and a hand which, though delicately formed, seems more that of baby than an empress."

A Lucky Escape.

Fortunate is the man or woman residing in a malaria-ridden locality who escapes the dreaded scourge. Not one in a thousand does. When the epidemic is a periodical and wide spread visitation. it is just ascommon to see whole communities suffercommon to see whole communities suffering from it as single individuals. The most vigorous constitution is not proof against it—how much less a system feeble or disordered. As a means of projection against malaria, 110s, tetter's Stomach Bitters is the supreme medicinal agent. It will uproot any form of malarial disease implanted in the system, and even in regions where miasmatic complaints are most malignant and deadly, such as the Isthmus of Panama, Guatemala and the tropics generally, it is justly regarded as an efficient safeguard. No less efficacious is it as a curative and preventive of chronic indigestion, liver trouble, constipation, rheumatism, kidney complaints and la grippe.

A Smart Boy. Little Dick-There goes Johnny Smart on a safety. He's the brightest

boy in town. Father—How so? He got himself a rich father.

Humph! I don't understand. Why, his real father died, an' then an orful rich man got 'quainted with his mother, but he didn't like Johnny; so Johnny he pretended he was sick an' goin' to die; and then, after the rich man married his mother, he got

A Brilliant Discovery in Dematology. It is said that superfluous hair can be permanently removed without pain. An Of course she was provoked when he passed her on the street without stopping to speak to her. He lifted has he it is true but her in the street without of 126 West Forty-second street, New York city. It is a remedy for the permanent removal of superfluors but he is true but and the street without pain. An interesting and valuable discovery has recently removed without pain. An interesting and valuable discovery has recently removed without pain. An interesting and valuable discovery has recently been made by John H. Woodbury, of 126 West Forty-second street, New York city. It is a remedy for the permanent removed without pain. city. It is a remedy for the permanent removal of superfluous hair, consisting of a fluid which is applied to the hair follicle by means of an electric needle. It is designed to be used by patients at their homes, and is said to be fully as effectual as electricity. Full particulars in reference to this valuable remedy are found in a little book of 1.8 pages, which is sent to any address for 10 cents, on application to the discoverer.

Little Boy-Now that you've got sis-ter a piano, I think you might buy me

pony.
Papa—Why?
Little Boy—So I can get away from the piano.

BTATE OF ORIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, as,

LUCAS CCUNTY.
FRANK J. CHENKY makes oath that he is toe senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENKY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATAREN that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATAREN CUE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886,
A. W. GLEASON,

Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and musous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENFY & CO., Toledo, Q.

Ser Sold by druggists, 75c.

--Poisoning by mussels is a well known fact. Such poisoning appears in chronic form in Terra del Fuego, mussels being abundant on the shores and other kinds of food rare, so that the natives eat large quantities of the former daily, both of bad and of good quality.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

The British museum has secured from Thibet a copy of the Jangyn, a monster cyclopedia of Thibetan buddlism. It comprises 225 volumes, each of which is 2 feet long and 6 inches thick. There are, it is supposed, only two other copies of the work outside of Thibet.

Coughing Leads to Consumption Kemp's Balsam will stop the Cough at once. Go to your Druggist today and get a FREE sample bottle. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.

-A favorite food fish in Japan is the tal News.

A gold coin loses 5 per cent of its value in sixteen years of constant use.

A favorite food fish in Japan is the interest of the cell, from their shape, the hoe and sickle. When eating the fish a mother will tell her children, "Now wait until i get you the children, "Now wait until i get you have and sickle," and the children use these playthings.