

GOD IN A RAILROAD CAR

Arrival at Peking of the Dalai Lama of Tibet.

QUEER COMBINATION OF EVENTS

Supreme Head of Buddhism Now Housed in Yellow Temple, from Which China May Never Permit Him to Depart.

PEKING, Sept. 28.—The Dalai Lama has arrived here. To the tum-tuming of the kettle drums hung over the necks of shaggy Mongol ponies, to the flaring and the brassiness, the blaring and the sassiness of shrill Chinese horns, to the rustle of those bright yellow Lama robes, to the clatter of 400 doughty little pony hoofs, the clanking of the swords of the important-looking Chinese soldier riders and the choruses of sharp, shrill shouts to bustle the street crowds out of the way of these same riders as the cavalcade swings along and—horror!—to the too-tooing of the railroad train whistle, the Dalai Lama of Tibet, the Jewel of Majesty, dark, venerable, dressed in his way into the capital city of the Middle Kingdom today.

The soft clanking harmony of the camel bells down by the city moat along the railroad rhythmically keeps time to the chewing, chewing, chewing of 200 mouths in the eccentric motion as the camelis wait to be headed by their Mongol and Tibetan baggage smashers. Small mountains of yak skin and half-covered boxes, each capped by a shock of matty, black hair and a mass of coarse winter clothes just as black—though not originally so—as those which cover a dusky Tatar waltzer upon whom the water of the mountain is, yea, years for a chance—these lines of hills grade in the army of desert-travelled beasts along the freight tracks.

Odor a Necessity. And this odor, as of richest Limburger after many days, and that other, as of an Ellis Island detention room—these proper things to greet to the sensitive nostrils of the Dalai Lama upon his arrival? Proper? Perfectly. Forsooth, he could not thrive without them. These odors belong to him as well as these mountains of boxes, their sources, hard sticks of Mongol cheese and quantities of Tibetan yak butter, to be chewed upon all the day long as the Tibetans drink their tea and salt and butter soup, line the inside of these boxes.

Three hundred rumbling Peking carts with scraggly little horses blinking for rest, are doing their best to eat away some part of the box mountains. Possibly they are carrying away some of the rolls of camel hair and wool, Tibetan cloths or some of the gold and silver articles, presents which the Dalai is to give to help square matters with the emperor and also to spatter among the Chinese officials. Here a line of fifty khaki clad Chinese, each with a big box on his shoulder, winds through the mass of baggage.

The Dalai's vanguard or servants are taking life easy. They are the guests, and they know it. So let the other fellow do the work.

What they lack in hustling ability they supply in causing merriment. See over in that modern freight car the world's prize baggage smasher.

He's a Coy Dalai. Stripped to the waist, his upper garments hanging like a second hand clothing shop's stock in full blow around his middle, frowny locks twined with dust and dirt, a fowly grin spreading over his face, a medieval Old Black Joe Tarzelled stands framed in the doorway. A foreigner steals up from behind a box to snap his picture.

With a punch and a Judy, spells he laughs he jumps back into the car and cautiously peeks around to see what is happening. No spirits are going to get hold of him out of that mysterious black box if he can help it. And the crowd of Chinese looking on from the opposite bank roar with merriment at his superstition. They roar again when in an unguarded moment he is captured. But he is a humorist himself. So the leering grin spreads itself again and he proceeds contentedly.

Over on the rear platform of the railroad yard the hundred brown ponies for the Dalai's followers are getting impatient. But now the Chinese soldier-police of the city, two companies of them—not very many for so august a personage—are maneuvering in a scattered fashion to try to get into line for the arrival.

They are a pretty, natty looking crowd compared with the usual shambling specimens around the city. They are almost jaunty in their khaki uniforms, their guns are well polished and the usual weak in the knees, caved in chest and stomach attitude, has given place to an erectness that would do proud the German army learning the goose step.

Officials Are Busy. The welcoming officials, too, are getting busy, but not very enthusiastically. The highest rank man of the lot, and he not too high, would seem to be anxious to have the show over and get off on more important business or pleasure. China is not ke-towing to the Dalai Lama today. It is merely buying him flatter candy, offering on a big flat hand that can do a lot of spanking for pouting children.

The dragons of the yellow flags are crawling convulsively in the fluttering wind, the two police bands are getting ready to brass forth modern music, when "Lai lai" (He has come).

The train pulls in, rustling, silkened Mongol and Tibetan bustle up to the main coach, a yellow sedan chair, a peacock feather and a spangled umbrella, another sunshade of yellow drapery, are

rushed up to the car and there steps off from modern private railroad coach—the living god.

"What? The living god?—The live Buddha? A god come to earth, and that in a railroad coach? At least say a flying machine." Possibly the grim old Peking city wall, booming its forty feet of grasshopper aloft and stolidly regarding the procession from almost directly above the head of the "living god," utters a few appropriate remarks in somewhat more convincing Chinese terms than these and then tries to settle back to take care of the usual afternoon's ricksha and cart and dust and coolie rush under its gorgeous 150,000 chfen men or front gate pagoda.

But it cannot rest. "Who is this Dalai Lama they have been going so much talking about here for the last two months, anyhow?" The old em-branched wall with its big buttresses, though not from Missouri, would like to be shown.

God of All the Lands.

Well, he's the god of earth of all lamas—the Buddhists of Mongolia, Tibet, China, part of India and Central Asia. From upon his citadel—the plateau of Central Asia, the exclusive, and Lhasa, its holy of holies, 10,000 feet above the ordinary mortal—does he wield his sway. He holds in absolute rein these rawboned Mongols of powerful frame, the hardy descendants of the hordes of Genghis and Kublai Khan and of the Huns that spread devastation over Europe.

From the grassy plains they rove about as whitehorns and make pilgrimages to him. His effigies, made in awe the simple-minded Tibetans who have no land, no possessions of their own, but by his grace are allowed to exist in the sacred land we know as Tibet. Here are all the lands, the wealth, the lives within its borders; there is the privilege to exist by his graciousness.

They know no temporal power on earth greater than that of the Chinese emperor. From Lhasa, the Dalai Lama, the matted flat, etc., are sought to them. But they would stir things up against China, even China, the awe inspiring, if the Dalai Lama were not treated in proper style. With these two Tartar tribes, the rovers of the flowery plains of Mongolia, the dwellers in the lofty fortresses of Tibet, simple, superstitious, who would all the time of their lives before allowing him to depart from devotion to the Dalai to profess Christianity, does his power chiefly lie.

Got an Early Start.

Back in 623 A. D. did the Dalai have his beginning. Then was there merely a plain, ordinary king ruling the land of Tibet. But just before this time, as the result of the persuasion of the young Chinese Buddhist wife of King Srong-Tsau-Gumpo, Buddhist missionaries had made their way into the heights of the Himalayas from India and the king had turned Buddhist.

In that year he had sent to India for the holy scriptures of Buddhism. But the devil worshippers were not pleased. Their long devil driving whips cracked viciously, the tusks of their ferocious false heads they put over their upper bodies as they drove the devils out in their wild dance projected ominously. So they massacred the Buddhists.

But these returned, they grew the more rapidly, they became powerful and wealthy. The old chiefs of the land instead of using the abbots and divines to foster their own power, as they had expected, had to fight for the very existence of their strength.

There grew up the Red Caps and the Yellow Caps—the Reds the military body striving to make use of the religious to forward their designs, the Yellows the religious body with popular support.

Geoghis Khan Started Trouble.

Eastward in China Geoghis Khan had swept down upon the country and conquered it. Kublai, his son, reached up into Tibet when he had spare time in 128 and made his favorite Buddhist priest the supreme lama of the empire, king of the great and precious law, giving him temporal power in Tibet. And now do we approach the first real Dalai Lama.

This was a victory for the Reds, but not for long. The Yellows finally triumphed, and in 1419 their chief priest, the Dalai Lama, became the sole temporal power in Tibet. A divine origin was discovered for the Dalai Lamas by the fifth of the line about 1360, when the Reds were driven out of power entirely. About 1750 the power of China over Tibet was firmly established.

Babies in Tibet have to look out for themselves on occasion or they may be snugged up to become a Dalai Lama before they know it. In former times all the babies who were born exactly the minute the Dalai died—not a fraction of a second, more or less supposedly—were collected. From them by lot was the new dalai selected, and in the new selection did evidences of divine origin immediately appear.

How He Happened.

But the present dalai's arising was different. It began to appear that the lot was not an absolutely certain method of discovering in whom the divine spirit of the departed dalai had reincarnated itself. So a particularly pure priest from one of the great lamaseries of Tibet was told to go forth and find a successor when the next dalai died.

Wandering by the side of a lake near Lhasa he saw the reflection of the new Dalai in the glassy surface. He found the living counterpart of the lake picture in a peasant's cottage as he returned home. This was divine pointing indeed.

"So this is the personage who thought he must needs have a roadway built over me instead of riding in through my gate like ordinary mortals!" continues the old Peking wail. "They say that used to go with his predecessors when I was young and didn't know any better.

"But things have changed. Dalai Lamas from that stick-in-the-mud place, Lhasa aren't so much. We're some pumpkins ourselves.

"How about these electric lights and steam road rollers and automobiles that we're so busy with? Must ride over me on a special roadway! Why, in two or three years we'll be bringing him into Peking on a pay as you enter trolley car and collecting his fare at that!"

Buddhists' Holy Mountains.

"Where has he come from?" is the wall's next query. Off west of Peking about 300 miles there rise out of the poppy fields of opium pidden Shanhai province the sacred five peaks of the Buddhist holy mountain, Wu Tai Shan (Five Peaks, mountain). For many centuries it has been venerated. It has been the center of thousands of tollouse pilgrimages.

To have his bones buried there is the ambition of every Lama priest. It is said to be one of the oldest sacred mountains in the world. In a soft, fertile valley are the centers of interest, the temples, most of them reposing in beautiful groves of trees, a contrast with the rugged bareness of the mountains. Surrounding this valley are the five sacred peaks.

flattering overtures to the Dalai was effectually prevented from hogging in the land and camping, a source of uneasiness, on the northern boundary of India.

The Dalai was not anxious to meet the colonel. Away he went into Mongolia. He has been on a traveling education trip ever since.

Woe upon the poor land through which he passed! He must travel in style. His ravenous crew of followers must be fed, his train must have hundreds of camels and horses. The best of the land must be theirs. And the countryside round about provides all animals, etc., and foots all bills.

Then when his train has been housed, housed and fed the untamed passions of these supposed calibates loose themselves and womanhood in the country about is in jeopardy. Entertaining the Dalai is not an enviable job. He comes into a land which is prosperous and happy, leaves it poor and devastated, if the walls from some of the districts count for anything.

The people are glad to see him go. The departure of an uninvited guest whose rough codger followers demand as their right everything one has, for nothing, is a happy event for a meek and long suffering people.

But the Dalai was in no hurry to come to Peking for his audience with the emperor. He knew he had been almost a naughty boy in liking the Russians so well and taking so much candy from them. He knew that Papa China recognized what Russia was after and had no loving feelings to see the Dalai's valuable toy, Tibet, coddled into a shaggy paw.

Tries to Dodge Peking.

He also knew that really the only thing he was wanted for in Peking was to have Papa China assured that, while, of course, he could have a little fun of his own with his toy Tibet, it really was papa's property, and that he, the Dalai, was always a good boy and do what he was told.

"But," may have thought the Dalai, "in our travels we have learned that there are other countries more powerful than China. We want them."

So he tried hide and seek with Papa. He was coming, but always next month, until, as it was said, "Big Man" Yuan Shih Kai in the grand council advised the emperor to send for the Dalai Lama, second in command in Tibet. Then the Dalai came on the jump. From Wu Tai he traveled about 100 miles over country and thence to Peking by the Peking-Hankow railroad.

His train has pulled in. Unlabeled foreigners, who, as usual, the strength of being foreigners, have pushed in and over-awed the Chinese soldier guard of honor, crowd up to the car to see the face so long hidden from public gaze.

A bodyguard of a dozen Tibetan soldiers, "The Dalai's Own," step off and line up. They are a gentle looking lot who seem not altogether sure as to what these things are that they are carrying over their shoulders—rifles. They make no attempt to clear away the foreigners to make room for the Dalai to step off the car into the yellow chair, but get out of the crowd as soon as possible and take their stately position in front of the procession, where things are quiet.

Disgust is Apparent.

Who is this shrewd, thin, sharp faced young Tibetan who stands on the car platform and wears so disgusted a look as he gazes at the shoving pack of foreigners?

"A pretty way to meet a living god," he seems to mutter.

His yellow robes rustle as he passes inside to plan a campaign for getting the Dalai out without being seen. He is the Dalai's secretary, and no sluggard, but possessing the qualities of a modern business man.

They come. First are four solid looking Tibetan individuals whose chubby, broad figures and fat faces fringed with long whiskers, give them the appearance of good Dutch Transvaal burghers. Only their rich yellow silks do not fit the suggestion of the Transvaal.

They shield with screens the Dalai, who wears blue spectacles. He steps quickly into the chair, affording spectators only a passing glimpse, and is off down the platform to drink tea with the welcoming officials and depart.

These attendants of the Dalai are a picture. Her is one stiff-bodied old Mongol, head shaven so close that there is not a vestige of a hair, yellow silks contrasting fiercely with a dusky face that would seem to be better fitted in the dusty rough riding clothes of a wandering plainsman and topped with the equivalent of our high hat, a boardlike thing that resembles a plate bearing a temple structure. The near baby blue ribbons that harness this machine on the tanned shaven head are a comic opera in themselves. He reminds one of the country wedding, where top hats of ancient design rock in delicate balance on the tip top knobs of heads all too big.

Banner in the Parade.

Here the lean, strapping fellow carrying the peacock umbrella resembles what a wry Bowery newboy would look like dressed in some fond mother's son's big white frilled collar and ribbon bow and carrying the "Our Little Lams" banner in the Sunday school parade.

The Chinese officials are not enjoying themselves. See those carrying the Buddhist idols? Think how they differ from the stiff old bachelor, left helpless with a squalling 8-month-old baby in his arms to watch after. So the procession moves on. They mount all except the Dalai, who is carried quickly in his chair.

Out in the streets leading into the Tartar city crowds of Chinese line the road. The foreigners look down from the top of the wall. In the country where the Dalai traveled the people had to kneel. But they do not even think of it here, only laugh and stand and crane to get a look.

The crowd is not impatient at all, but rather regards the parade in something of the humorous vein. And this is the attitude of the best Chinese. Some who take things a little more seriously and who cannot forget his love making tendencies with the Russians would say "Kill him before he gets away." Others merely shake their heads and say that he will never be anything more than practically a prisoner-guest for life in one of Peking's temples.

But listen to this fat, jolly, wise Chinese gentleman who stands alongside of you:

"A good plaything," is his verdict. "So the Dalai is carried out to live in the great yellow temple, that charming old lama headquarters, where lodged in former times the Mongol princes who came to Tibet to pay tribute to the emperor. Its tumbled old-buildings have been repaired, roadways out from the city have been built and plenty of soldiers stationed about to add dignity.

From here issue many rumors that spread about the city, how the Dalai is feuding with the emperor to see who is the greater. Now we hear that the officials are demanding that the Dalai kotow to the emperor at his audience and that the Dalai refuses. Again, it is said that the Dalai demands that his counsel and approval be made requisite before any measure is decreed for Tibet, otherwise he will not be responsible for the upshots of that territory.

Meanwhile, from Tibet to Peking, the people want their god back. Also they have no use for the Chinese resident official there (Shao Er Feng), who with two Chinese ambans or legates has charge of the military and foreign relations of the land. They demand his recall. The Chinese government clearly needs to



CHRISTMAS IS ALMOST HERE

Only three weeks more and then CHRISTMAS. The time WHEN WE THINK MOST OF THE HAPPINESS OF OTHERS.

What present is more acceptable than a beautiful sweet toned piano? A Christmas present for everyone in the home to enjoy. Our pianos will give continuous satisfaction for a lifetime.

A Piano will bring refinement as well as pleasure into the home. It will bring young folks to the house and you will admit the musical girl or young man is the one most sought after socially. Let us help you select a piano from our beautiful stock as that present. You can make small payments down, say \$10.00 or \$15.00 and the balance in small monthly payments.

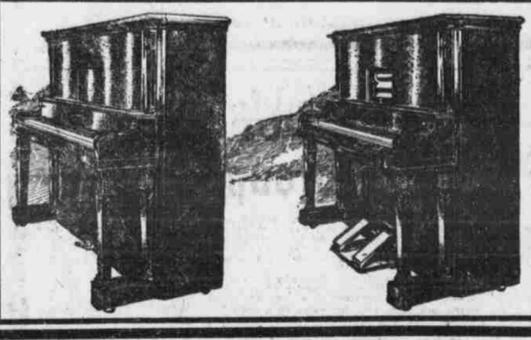
We will deliver the piano to you Christmas Eve. You will be glad to know that in all Omaha there is but one place to visit when seeking a Piano or Player Piano. The Player Piano is the new kind of piano that everyone can play. You'll find in our Piano Warerooms the World Standard and best instruments, such as the Knabe, Sohmer, Fischer, Chickering Bros., Estey, Wegman, Schaeffer, Price & Teepie, Smith & Barnes, Smith & Nixon, Ebersole, Milton, Franklin, "The only perfect Piano Player, the Angelus," Knabe-Angelus, Emerson-Angelus and Angelus Piano. At once you will admit that the presence of so many famous pianos in one house gives THAT HOUSE THE ACKNOWLEDGED LEADERSHIP. This with our prices makes Piano Buying very easy. You are welcome to have the privilege of examining and trying any of our instruments to your heart's content.

Just a Word About Our Exchange Department

Here you will find the greatest piano bargains ever offered. We are crowded for space and the prices on these instruments, in some cases, are one-third of what they cost to manufacture. All these pianos have been thoroughly repaired and put in fine condition, guaranteed by us. Cut out this advertisement and bring it with you or select one of these bargains and we will deliver it to you CHRISTMAS EVE. These prices include the delivery of the piano to your home and a beautiful new scarf and stool.

- 1 Estey, used 7 months, Mahogany case.....\$237.50
1 Chickering Bros., used for concert.....\$265.00
1 Ebersole, used a short time, oak case.....\$275.00
1 Bush & Lane, almost new, French Burl Walnut.....\$285.00
1 Large Fischer, regular \$500, Mahogany case.....\$295.00
1 Large Style Estey, regular price \$600, Butternut case.....\$315.00
1 Knabe, used for concerts, Mahogany case.....\$350.00
Organs at.....\$5 \$10 \$15 \$25 \$30 and \$35
Square Pianos from \$10 \$15 \$18 \$25 \$27 \$27.50 and \$35
1 Walter's Upright, Rosewood case.....\$75.00
1 Mueller Upright, Ebony case.....\$85.00
1 Pease Upright, Ebony case.....\$105.00
1 Sohmer Upright, Ebony case.....\$125.00
1 Franklin Upright, Mahogany case.....\$137.00
1 Kohler & Campbell, Walnut case.....\$145.00
1 Wegman, used two years, Mahogany case.....\$145.00
1 Kretzer, Walnut case.....\$150.00
1 Schaeffer Upright, used six months.....\$175.00
1 Ivers & Pond Upright, used six months.....\$175.00
1 Fischer Upright, used a short time.....\$195.00
1 Chickering & Sons, (Boston).....\$165.00
1 Fisher Upright, used 1 1/2 years, oak case.....\$225.00

Hayden Bros. "Always in the Lead"



IT IS SAFE

To say that you will use our line this winter when you go to

Southern California

The Land of Perpetual Summer



The Los Angeles Limited

Runs through, daily, to LOS ANGELES, via

UNION PACIFIC

Electric Block Signal Protection—The Safe Road to Travel

Equipment and Service the Best that Money can Buy—an important point to remember.

INQUIRE AT CITY TICKET OFFICE, 1324 FARNAM ST. Phones: Bell Doug. 1828, and Ind. A-3231.

put the screws down hard on the Dalai and get him more securely under thumb, then quickly return him to Tibet to bring tranquility once more into the land. So did the Dalai, 24 years old—his four predecessors have never succeeded in living over eighteen years—come to Peking. His power, as his name implies—"boundless as the ocean"—may be bounded when he returns.

FURNISHES ROOM FOR KING

Mrs. "Johnny" Ward Has Cozy Place for King Edward in Chilton Lodge. LONDON, Nov. 28.—(Special).—It has been definitely arranged that King Edward will visit the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Ward at their new home, Chilton Lodge, Berkshire, immediately after they get settled early in January. The purchase of the estate is not yet completed, but will be arranged before that time. The daughter of Ambassador Reid and her English husband, consider themselves very fortunate in having secured so fine

a place as Chilton Lodge, and before they heard that the estate, which formerly belonged to Sir William George Pearce, Bart., was for sale, they had inspected a score or more places on the market. But in every case, the houses did not measure up to their expectations. As a matter of fact, it was only by the barest chance that they secured Chilton Lodge. Hearing that it was for sale, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Reid and Georgina Lady Dudley, they motored down from London to look it over. They had decided to take it, when they discovered a man walking in the grounds, and subsequent inquiry developed the fact that he was Sir Alexander Henderson, who has been called the "Mark Hanna of England," and that he had bought the estate that same morning for \$600,000. Some time later, Sir Alexander heard of the incident and immediately expressed his willingness to re-sell the place to the Wards, and the offer was snapped up. The Chilton Lodge estate is situated on the border line between Berkshire and Wiltshire, a little over sixty miles from London. It comprises about 2,300 acres of ground, eight farms and seventy-three cot-

tages and lodges, in addition to Chilton Lodge itself. There are about 300 acres of woodland, providing excellent shooting, the average annual bag of the last three seasons being about 4,500 head. The river Kent, which forms a part of the southern boundary of the estate, affords good trout and grayling fishing. The mansion itself is a substantially built structure of Bath stone and red brick, partly in the "classical" style of the Georgian period, with an imposing portico on the south side. It stands on an elevation in a beautiful park of 100 acres, and is approached by a fine winding drive from the village of Chilton Follet. It is the intention of the Wards to reserve a special room for his majesty, who is expected to be a frequent visitor because of his sincere attachment to both Mr. and Mrs. Ward. Although no definite decision has been come to yet, it is very likely that his room will be that known as the "Caledon room," on the first floor, with a large dressing room attached. The room measures 24x20 feet six inches, and is at present fitted with a magnificent carved wood mantle. Mrs. Ward, acting upon the intimate information which her husband pos-

WOMEN OWN PENNSYLVANIA

Forty-seven Per Cent of Stockholders of This System Belong to Women. NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Women own forty-seven per cent of the stock of the Pennsylvania railroad with a value of more than \$18,000,000. Thus nearly half of the semi-annual dividend of the road, \$6,457,839 which is being distributed today goes to women. Fearful Slaughter of deadly microbes occurs when throat and lung diseases are treated with Dr. King's New Discovery. 50c and \$1.00. Beston Drug Co.

Valuable Item for Men

Health and strength hitherto unknown will be felt surging in rich red blood through the arteries and veins and life's greatest ambitions may be realized as never before, if the following medicinal treatment is followed by those men and women, too, who are afflicted with the most dreaded of all afflictions, nervous exhaustion, accompanied with such symptoms as extreme nervousness, insomnia, headache, constipation and dyspepsia, kidney trouble, dizziness, dreams of a fearful nature, inability in venturing and a general inability to act naturally at all times or during people do. Lack of pulse and equilibrium in men is a constant source of embarrassment even when the public least suspect it. For the benefit of those who want a restoration to full vigor and habit forming drugs, whatever. Mix it at home and no one will be the wiser as to your affliction. The treatment is simple, thorough and correct. Leading druggists supply the main ingredients, extracts and essences in one ounce bottle, ready to mix. Get three ounces of Syrup of Castor, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Marshmallows, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Licorice, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Arabic, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Tragacanth, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Turpentine, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Capivi, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Gamboge, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Senegal, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Guaiacum, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Jalap, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Scammony, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Opium, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Benzoin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Myrror, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Resin, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Sassafras, one ounce of Compound Syrup of Gum Tur