One

a fact established by the testimony of thousands, that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, salt rheum, catarrh, and other diseases and affections arising from impure state or low condition of the blood. It also overcomes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite and gives strength to every part of the system. Get only

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Moed's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Mystery of the St. Lawrence River. For seven years the St. Lawrence river gradually decreases in depth; then for seven years it gradually increases in depth, the difference in level being about five feet. Why it does so no one has yet discovered.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain 108: mannood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vicor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist. Under ausolute guarantee to cure. Book and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

When a woman stops crying over troub and begins to think, it is a some trans to

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands who think themselves itl, that they are not afflicted with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cure! by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrap Company only, and soid by all druggists.

If we would be happy, we should open our ears when among the good and shut them when among the bad.

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

We are the beirs of the ages, but we are apt to reject a good deal of what was left us Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Bakers have twenty-five unions in and bout New York City.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—JENNIE PINCKARD, Springfield, Ills., Oct. 1, 1991.

Bellefonte, Penn., isto have a co-operative

How We Should Sleep.

In the matter of sleep, says a physiclan, there are as many peculiar things as there are about eatingwhat is one man's food is another's poison. This much is generally known and accepted by standard authorities on the subject, that tall or bulky neo pie require more sleep than others and that women can get along on much less sleep than can men. As with animals, human beings sleep much longer and heartier in the winter than at any other times. People of extreme old age require as much sleep as infants, and it is beneficial to both classes if they can sleep one-half the time, or even a greater proportion. There is one thing I would like to impress upon everyone, and that is, it is positively injurious for any one to sleep longer than is actually necessary.

A Truth.

Teacher-What is "to lie?" Johnnie-"To lie" is the imperfect form of "to fish."

A CRY OF WARNING.

"I suffered for years and years with womb and kidney trouble in their worst forms.



has entirely cured me of all my pains. "I cannot praise it enough, and cry aloud to all women that their suffering is unnecessary; go to your druggist and get a bottle that you may try it anyway. You owe this chance of recovery to yourself."-MRS. J. STEN-ARD, 2218 Amber St., Kensingston,

Experience

Phila., Pa.

has proven conclusively that better grapes and peaches, and more of them, are produced when Potash is liberally applied. To insure a full crop of choicest quality use a fertilizer containing not less than 10%

Actual Potash.

Orchards and vineyards treat-

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Pageantry of the Woods."

Isaiah lxiv., 6.

It is so hard for us to understand religious truth that God constantly references. As the schoolmaster takes a blackboard and puts upon it figures and diagrams, so that the scholar may not only get his lesson through the ear, but also through the eye, so God takes all the truths of His Bible and draws them out in diagram on the natural world. Champellion, the famous Frenchman, went down into Egypt to study the hieroglyphics on monuments and temples. After much labor be deciphered them and announced to the learned world the result of his investigations. The wisdom, goodness and power of God are written in hieroglyphics all over the earth and all over the heaven. God grant that we may have understanding enough to decipher them. There are Scriptural passages, like my text, which need to be studied in the very presence of the natural world.

Those know but little of the meaning of the natural world who have looked at it through the eyes of others, and from book or canvas taken their impression. There are some faces so mobile that photographers cannot take them, and the face of nature has such a flush and sparkle and life that no human description can gather them. No one knows the pathos of a bird's voice unless he has sat atsummer evening tide at the edge of a wood and listened to the cry of the whip-

There is to-day more glory in one branch of sumae than a painter could put on a whole forest of maples. God hath struck into the autumnal leaf a glance that none see but those who come face to face—the mountain looking apon the man, and the man looking

upon the mountain. For several autumns I have made a tour to the far west, and one autumn, about this time, saw that which I shall never forget. I have seen the autumnal sketches of Cropsey and other skillful pencils, but that week I saw a pageant 2000 miles long. Let artist stand back when God stretches His canvas! A grander spectacle was never kindled be-fore mortal eyes. Along by the rivers, and up and down the sides of the great hills, and by the banks of the lakes there was an indescribable mingling of gold and orange and crimson and saffron, now sobering into drab and maroon, now flaming into solferine and searlet. Here and there the trees looked as if just their tips had blossomed into fire. In the morning light the forests seemed as if they had been transfigured, and in the evening hour they looked as if the sunset had burst and dropped upon the leaves. In more sequestered spots, where the frosts had been hindered in their work, we saw the first kin-dling of the flames of color in a lowly sprig; then they rushed up from branch to branch until the glory of the Lord submerged the forest. Here you would find a tree just making up its mind to change, and there one looked as if, wounded at every pore, it stood bathed in carnage. Along the banks of Lake Huron there were hills ever which there med pouring cataracts of fire, tossed up and down and every whither by the rocks. Through some of the ravines we saw occasionally a foaming stream, as though it was rushing to put out the conflagration. If at one end of the woods a commanding tree would set up its crimson banner, the whole forest prepared to follow. If God's urn of colors were not infinite, one swamp that I saw along the Maumee would have exhausted

it forever. It seemed as if the sea of divine glory had dashed its surf to the tiptop of the down to lowest leaf and deepest cavern. Most persons preaching from this text find only in it a vein of sadness. I find that I string of sadness and a string of joy in

"We all do fade as a leaf."
First.—Like the foliage, we fade gradu-The leaves which week before last felt the frost have day by day been changing in tint and will for many days yet cling to the bough waiting for the fist of the wind to strike them. Suppose you that the pictured leaf that you hold in your hand took on its color in an hour, or in a day, or in a week? No; deeper and deeper the flush, till all the veins of its life now seem opened and bleeding away. After awhile, leaf after leaf, they fall. Now those on the outer branches, then those most hidden, until the last spark of the gleaming forge shall have been

After awhile we take a staff. Then, after much resistance, we come to spectacles. Instead of bounding into the vehicle, we are willing to be helped in. At last the octogenarian falls. Forty years of decaying. No sudden change. No flerce cannonading of the batteties of life, but a fading away—slowly—gradually. As the leaf as the leaf alowly—gradually. As the leaf, as the leaf!
Again, like the leaf we fade, to make room for others. Next year's forests will be as krandly foliaged as this. There are other generations of oak leaves to take the place of those which this autumn perish. Next May the cradle of the wind will rock the with the chorus of leafy voices. If the tree in front of your house, like Elijah, takes a chariot of fire, its mantle will fall upon Elishs. If, in the blast of these autumnal batteries, so many ranks fall, there are reserve forces to take their places to defend the fortress of the hills. The beaters of gold leaf will have more gold leaf to beat. The crown that drops to-day from the head of the oak will be picked up and handed down for other kings to wear. Let the blasts come. They only make room for other life. So, when we go, others take our spheres. We do not grudge the future generations

We do not grudge the future generations their places. We will have had our good time. Let them come on and have their good time. There is no sighing among these leaves to-day because other leaves are to fol-low them. After a lifetime of preaching, doctoring, selling, sewing or digging, let us cheerfully give way for those who come on to do the preaching, doctoring, selling, sewing and digging. God grant that their life may be brighter than ours has been. As we get older do not let us be affronted if young men and women crowd us a little. We will have had our day, and we must let them have theirs. When our voices get cracked let us not snarl at those who can warble. When our kness are stiffened, let us have patience with those who go fleet as the deer. Because our leaf is fading do not let us despise the unfrosted. Autumn must not envy the spring. Old men must be patient with boys. Dr. Guthrie stood up in Scetland and said: "You need not think I am old because my hair is white. I never was so young as I am now." I look back to my childhood days and remember when in winter nights in the

and remember when in winter nights in the sitting room the children played the bithest and the gayest of all the company were father and mother. Although reaching fourscore years of age, they never got old. Again, as with the leaves, we fade and fall amid myriads of others. One cannot count the number of plumes which these frosts are plucking from the hills. They will strew all the streams, they will drift into the caverns, they will soften the wild beast's mir and fill the eagle's eyrie,

ed with Potash are comparatively free from insects and plant disease.

All about Potash—the results of its use by actual experiment on the best farms in the United States—to told in a little book which we publish and will gladly mail free to any farmer in America who will write for it.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, *

93 Nassau St., Nay York.

They will soften the wild beast's inir and fill the eagle's cyric.

All the aisles of the forest will be covered with the isles to covered with their carpet and the steps of the bills glow with a wealth of color and shape that will defy the looms of Axminster. What urn could hold the ashes of all these dead leaves? Who could count the hosts that burn on this funeral pyre of the monntains?

So we die in concert. The clock that strikes the hour of our going will sound the going of many thousands. Keeping step with the

tramp of hundreds doing the same errand. Between 50 and 70 people every day lie down

in Greenwood. That place has over 200,000 of the dead. I said to be man at the gate: "Then, if there are so many here, you must have the largest cemetery." He said there were two Roman Catholic cemeteries in the city, each of which had more than this. are all dying. London and Pekin are not the great cities of the world. The grave is the great city. It hath mightier population, longer streets, brighter lights, whicker dark-TEXT: "We all do fade as a leat."-

Casar is there and all his subjects. Nero is there and all his victims. City of kings and paupers! It has swallowed up in its immigrations Thebes and Tyre and Babylon and will swallow all our cities. Yet city of silence. No voice. No hoof. No wheel. No clash. No smiting of hammer. No clack of flying loom. No jar. No whisper. Great city of silence! Of all its million million hands not one of them is lifted. Of all its million million eyes not one of them sparkles. Of all its million million hearts: not one pulsates. The living are in small

If, in the movement of time, some great question between the living and the dead should be put, and God called up all the dead and the living to decide it, as we lifted our hands, and from all the resting places of the dead they lifted their hands, the dead would outvote us. Why, the multitute of the dying and dead are as these autumnal leaves drifting under our feet to-day. march on toward eternity, not by companies of 100, or regiments of 1000, or brigades of 10,000, but 1,600,000,000 abreast! Marching

on! Marching on! Again, as with variety of appearance the leaves depart, so do we. You have noticed that some trees at the first touch of the frost lose all their beauty. They stand withered and uncomely and ragged waiting for the northeast storm to drive them into the mire. The sun shining at noonday gilds them with no beauty. Bagged leaves. Dead leaves. No one stands to study them. They are gathered in no vase. They are hung or no wall. So death smites many. There is no beauty in their departure. One sharp frost of sickness or one blast off the cold waters and they are gone. No tings of hope. No prophecy of heaven. Their spring was all abloom with bright prospects. Their summer thick foliaged with opportunities. But October came, and their glory went out. Frosted! Is early autumn the frosts come, but do not seem to damage vegetation. They are light frosts. But some morning you look out of the window and say, "There was a black frost last night," and you know that from that day everything will wither. So men seem to get along without religion amid the innovances and vexations of life that nip them slightly here and nip them there. But after awhile death comes. It is a black fros:

and all is ended. Ob, what withering and scattering death makes among those not prepared to meet it! They leave everything pleasant behind them -their house, their families, their friends their books, their pictures, and step out of the sunshine into the shadow. They quit the presence of bird and bloom and wave to beckoned and unwelcomed. The bower in which they stood and sang and wove chaplets and made themselves merry has gone down under an awful equinoctical. No bell can toll one-half the dolefulness of their

ondition. Prosted!
But, thank God, that is not the way e always die. Tell me on what day he year the leaves of the woodbine are as right as they are to-day? So Christian haracter is never so attractive as in the dving hour. Such go into the grave, not as a dog, with frown and harsh voice, driven in-to a kennel, but they pass a way calmly. brightly, sweetly, grandly. As the leaf! As

Lastly, as the leaves fade and fall only to rise, so do we. All this golden shower of the woods is making the ground richer, and in Alleghenies, and then it had come dripping the juice and sap and life of the tree the leaves will come up again. Next May the south wind will blow the resurrection only in it a vein of sadness. I flad that I trumpet, and they will rise. So we fall in have two strings to this gospel harp—a the dust only to rise again. "The hour is oming when all who are in their graves shall hear His voice and come forth. would be a horrible consideration to think that our bodies were always to lie in the ground. However beautiful the flowers you plant there, we do not want to make our everlasting residence in such a place.

I have with these eyes seen so many of the plories of the natural world and the radiant faces of my friends, that I do not want to think that when I close them in death I shall never open them again. It is sad enough to have a hand or foot ampu-tated. In a hospital, after a soldier had had his hand taken off he said, "Goodby, dear old hand, you had done me a great deal of good service," and burst into tears. It is a more awful thing to think of having the So gradually we pass away. From day to So gradually we pass away. From day to day we hardly see the change. But the frosts have touched us. The work of decay with, to hear with, to walk with. With this is going on. Now a slight cold. Now a season of overfatigue. Now a fever. Now a stitch in the side. Now a neuralgie thrust. Now a rheumatic twinge. Now a fall. Little by little. Pain by pain. Less steady of limb. Sight not so clear. Ear not so alert. After awhile we take a staff. Then after whole body amputated from the soul for-

Crossing the Atlantic the ship may found-er and our bodies be eaten by the sharks, but fragments in the air, but God watches the disaster, and we shall come again. He will drag the deep, and ransack the tomb, and upturn the wilderness, and torture the mountain, but He will find us and fetch us out and

up to judgment and to victory.

We shall come up with perfect eye, with perfect hand, with perfect foot and with perfect body. All our weaknesses left behind.

We fall, but we rise; we die, but we live again! We moulder away, but we come to higher problems. young buds. The woods will be all a hum again! We moulder away, but we come to with the chorus of leafy voices. If the tree higher unfolding! As the leaf! As the leaf!

WIVES WANTED.

A Chance for Many Hundreds of Young Women to Find Good Husbands.

The mining camps of Trail Creek and Boundary Creek, British Columbia, where there are ten men to one woman, want wives. Steady work with good pay, with the fact that British Columbia iaws frown severely on gambling and drinking, have made the

miners prosperous.

The question of getting wives was raised recently as a joke, but the outcome has been to thoroughly advertise the fact that a large number of marriageable girls can find good husbands by emigrange to the mining distincts of British Colombia.

tricts of British Columbia.

J. G. Devlin, a prominent miner, who went recently to Toronto and Montreal to sell mining property, discussed the matter and got the newspapers to discussing it. He told the Canadians that if they would send 1500 nice girls out to Rossland alone every one would get a good husband. Reports show that already the girls are taking up the matter seriously. The miners are willing, and the first lot of would-oe wives will be arranged for next spring.

OUR GREAT INLAND SEAS.

Majority of Our Vessels Ply on the

Great Lakes. A majority of the large steam vessels of the United States are plying the waters of the lakes. Through the St. Mary's Falls canal, between Lakes Superior and Huron, passed last year a total of 17,956 vessels, as against 9334 through the Suez canal; and the total tonage of vessels passing through the Suez canal, the trailer mention of 1895 was but canal in the twelve months of 1895 was but 8,450,000, in round numbers, against 16,800,000 passing through the "Soo" canal in the eight months of the same year during

ANIMALS AS CRIMINALS.

Instances in Which They Were Tried in Civil and Ecclesiastical Courts.

During the middle ages, and even as late as the time of Shakspeare, animals were considered legally responsible for their acts. They were tried for various offenses, and if found guilty were convicted and punished. Mules were occasionally deprived of their ears for wrong doing, and this altered the appearance of the animals, whether it improved their morals or not. There was another punishment indicted on mules which suggests that there was method in the madness of the authorities. A mule which was particularly wicked was made forfeit to the crown, and the king had a corral of asses which could not be equaled for depravity in the

world. Occasionally the animals were tried before an ecclesiastical tribunal. Swarms of flies, bees, leeches and other insect pests were often condemned to vacate within a certain time under penalty of "malediction:" As a rule certain sections of the country were set aside to which the condemned animals might retire and live in peace and quiet.

A horde of flies that bothered the residents of Mavence, France, were tried once, and escaped punishment because of their small size and extreme youth. Rats one time began eating the barley of France and were tried in court. They were defended by an eminent lawyer named Chasseneux, and he actually won the suit and the rats escaped punishment. In Naples an ass was triedby a jury of this peers, no doubt-and sentenced to die at the stake. The sentence was carried out, and that ass never committed murder again. About the year 1700 the practice died out, and some time after the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was organized, and since them domestic animals have been better treated.

Corsican Banditti.

Two brothers, Cucchi by name, villains of the *deepest dye, found the neighborhood of Ajaccio too hot to hold them, and resolved, relates a contemporary, to take refuge in Sartene. They found a small boat upon the beach, and desired the owner to put out to sea.

"Impossible!" said the man. "The boat is too small for such a voyage, and would certainly founder,"

"Do as you are bid!" said the Cucchi, covering him with their guns.

In these circumstances the boatman had no alternative; so he got in, and they pushed out to see. But the waves were high, and by a little dexterous management he contrived to make his boat rock in such a fashion that the bandits became violently sick.

"You see I was right," he coolly remarked, when his passengers seemed sufficiently reduced. "You will certainly be drowned if you go on thus. You had much better let me put you ashore and go back for a stronger and better bont."

"So be it!" gasped the bandits. "Oh, anything is better than this!"

They were put on shore, and in due time the boatman returned with a larger boat; but at the bottom of it lay four gendarmes disguised as sattors, and the brothers Cucchi were taken before they had time to discover the

A notorious bandit of the name of Bastanasi was a man of considerable erudition, had been educated at Pisa, knew Latin, and had belonged to the medical profession. On one occasion he also was going to Sartene on a vessel which stopped at Ajaccio. Knowing that the gendarmes were after him, he did not attempt to land, but as he had a fine voice and could also play the guitar, to beguile the time of waiting he got out his instrument and began to sing and play. A fisherman in the port recognized the voice and likewise remembered the song. He went and informed the authorities; and it was thus through his love of music that Bastanasi was arrested.

"I saw him land," says M. Levis, "The handcuffs were on his wrists and the guitar was slung around his neck."

Are Cousins Allowed to Marry? The marriage laws of the different States in this country are in general so liberal that to most persons it will be a surprise to learn that in quite a number of States the marriage of first cousins is forbidden. This is the case in Arizona, Arkansas, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas. Missouri, Montana, Nevada, New Hampshire, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Washington and Wyoming,



it is simply a clear, pure, honest soap for laundry and household use, made by the most approved processes, and being the best, it has the largest sale in the world. It is made in a twin bar for convenience sake.



How to Make Peanut Candy.

Here is a simple peanut candy which can be made and in the paps cooling in jen minutes' time. Children love dearly to make candy, and it is a good rainy day occupation for them. This may be made on a gas stove used for heating curling irens if you do not wish to use the kitchen.

Shell some freshly reasted pennuts and, if you wish, remove the thin skin also. Place them in a buttered tin so that the nuts will almost cover the bot-

tom of the pan.

Put some granulated sugar into the skillet or frying pan, allowing about two teacupfuls for each ple tin full of nuts that you have. Place the frying pan over a slow fire and stir all the time until the sugar is melted, then pour it over the nuts. No water must be used. In melting the sugar turns brown, but if it is constantly stirred does not burn. Set the pans out doors or in a shallow basin of cold water to cool, and you will have delicious crisp peanut candy.

Living by Their Wits.

Who says the longlish are not original and enterprising? There is a man in London who furnishes amusement and entertainment for all kinds of social gatherings, having men of family on his staff, who in the guise of guests manage to insure an enjoyable evening for the invited guests, and thus set the anxiety of the hostess, fearing a dull time for her guests, at rest. A couple of guineas will engage the services of a person of "good social attainments," who will so exercise his art of entertaining others as to put everybody at once into the brightest of spirits. Five guineas will command e services of an individual of "higher standing in the social scale," while the proportionately large cutley of fifty dollars will secure those of a man with a handle to his name.

Duty is so conspicuous that a blind man can see it.

Habit is a cable; we weave a thread of it each day, and it becomes so strong we cannot break it.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The realers 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 stages, and that is Catarrh. Idal's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraieraty. Catarrh lines a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Care is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and muccous surfaces of this system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and civing the patients rengin by building to the constitution and assisting nature in doing his work. The proprietors have so rough that in its curative powers that they offer the limited pollars for any cave that if fire to care. Eand for list of testin midie. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Hold by Druggiate, 75c. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hail's Family Pills are the best.

None can know what it means to suffer except those who also know what it means to

Dobbins' Floating-Borax Soap costs more to make than any other floating soap made, but the consumers have to pay no more for it. It is 100 per cent, pure and made of Borax. You know what that means. Order of your grocer.

The banister of life is full of splinters, and mankind slides down it with considerable

FITSstopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVERESTORES. Free 22 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 531 Arch St., Phila., Palic.

The multitude is like the sea: it either bears you up or swallows you, according to the wind.

WHEN bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c., 25c.

Never marry a girl who thinks she may earn to love you. A little learning is a dan gerous thing. St. Vitus' Dance. One bottle Dr. Fenner's Specific cures. Circular, Fredonia, N. Y.

A woman will often utter a daring opinion, but she recoils in terror if she is taken at her word. if afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isasc Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 250 per bottle

Great things are not accomplished by idle dreams, but by years of patient and wisely directed study.

CARCARETE stimulate liver, kidneys and bow-

Every little men who becomes suddenly great should buy a bicycle, in order to conceal his strut.

A Cougher's Coffers

000000000000

may not be so full as he wishes, but if he is wise he will neglect his coffers awhile and attend to his cough. A man's coffers may be so secure that no one can take them away from him. But a little cough has taken many a man away from his coffers. The "slight cough" is somewhat like the small pebble that lies on the mountain side, and appears utterly insignificant. A fluttering bird, perhaps, starto the pebble rolling, and the rolling pebble begets an avalanche that buries a town. Many fatal diseases begin with a slight cough. But any cough, taken in time, can be cured by the use of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

More particulars about Pectoral in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

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'Tis pure Cocoa, and not made by the so-called "Dutch Process." Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure __ no chemicals. WALTER BAKER & CO., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

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