

FOLLOW DIVINE LEADING

Rev. Dr. Talmage's Discourse on the Merciful Interpretation of Human Behavior.

We Will Not Pass This Way Again, So Do Your Good Now.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—This discourse is a most unusual presentation of things that take place in many lives, and Dr. Talmage pleads for merciful interpretation of human behavior. The text is Joshua iii, 4. "Ye have not passed this way heretofore."

In December, 1889, I waded the River Jordan, and, although the current was strong, I was able to bear up against it, but in the time of spring freshet, when the snows on Mount Lebanon melt, nothing but a miracle would enable any one to cross this river. It was at the dangerous springtime that Joshua and the officers of his army uttered the words of my text to the people who were in a few hours to cross the Jordan. About that crossing we say but little, because on a previous occasion we discussed the crossing, and the up of the waters into crystal barricade. We only speak of the march to the brink of the river. No stranger thing has ever occurred in all history.

The ark of the covenant was a brilliant chest of acacia wood, overlaid with gold on the top of which were two winged figures facing each other. It was five feet long and three feet wide. Poles were thrust through the rings at the side, and by these poles the ark was lifted. This splendid box was to be carried by three quarters of a mile ahead of the hosts of Israel on the way to the crossing. That distance between the box and the advancing thousands must be kept because of reverence. There was a sanctity in that divine symbol that they must observe by keeping three-quarters of a mile away. They must watch that glittering box and follow; otherwise they would lose their way and not arrive at the right place for crossing. They had never been there before, and they must be guided, and the reason Joshua utters the words of my text. "Ye have not passed this way heretofore." And the subordinate officers at the head of the regiments repeated it. "Ye have not passed this way heretofore."

What was truthfully said of the ancient Israelites may be truthfully said of us. We are making our first and last journey through this world. It is possible, as some of my good friends believe, that this world will be corrected and improved and purified and glorified as we pass through it, but I do not think it. I have an idea that heaven is already built somewhere. Our departed friends could not wait until this world is fixed up for their reception and residence. Having once gone out of the world, I do not think we will come back, except as ministering spirits to help those who remain in the earthly struggle or perhaps to look at the wondrous spectacle of a burning planet.

But, leaving that theory aside, we are very sure that we are for the first time walking the earthly pilgrimage. "Ye have not passed this way before." Every minute is a new minute, every hour a new hour, every century a new century. Old folks have gone over the same road we are traveling, but it is our first trip. New appearances, new temptations, new sorrows, new joys. That is the reason so many lose their way. They meet some one on the road who asks for direction, and the wrong direction is given. We have all been perplexed by misdirection after asking the way to some place we wished to visit. Some one said to us, "Take the first road to the right and, having gone a mile on that road, turn to the left, and you will see soon reach your destination." We took the advice, but our informant forgot a turn in the road or forgot one of the roads leading to the left, and we took the wrong road and were lost in the woods, and night came on, and we were put to great irritation and trouble.

The fact is, I blame no one for making lifetime mistakes. I pity them instead of blaming them. There are so many wrong roads, but only one right one. You cannot in midlife turn upon your former experiences for wisdom, for midlife is so entirely different from youth. You cannot in old age draw upon midlife experiences, for the two stages of existence are so diverse. What is wisdom for one man to do would be folly for another. A man of nerve and pluck is not qualified to advise a man timid and shrinking. An achievement that would be easy for you might be impossible for me. Human advice is ordinarily of little value. People review their own past and their present conditions. Every President, every Congress, has new crises to meet and new questions to settle. So prophecies made about conditions in this country fifty years from now may turn out as far untrue as the prophecies made fifty years ago by the greatest of American statesmen when he declared on yonder Capitol hill that it was unwise to think of civilization or prosperity the other side of the Rocky Mountains, and according to his belief the Pacific coast would be a perpetual abode of barbarians and mountain lions, and we must not think of annexing those forbidding regions.

Many prophecies in regard to our nation failed and many prophecies concerning its future will fail, because it is traveling a new road every step it takes on that road is a novelty. The mission of a Monroe or a Jefferson in the far past is not of as much value as the opinion of our wisest men now. How could men know in 1823 what it would be best for this nation to do in 1917? It is as shifting as well as unwise for our statesmen to be quite equal to the statesmen of the past and who have, in addition to the natural talents of their predecessors, attainments in knowledge that were impossible in any decade but our own, to depend on advice of men who have been dead three-quarters of a century. In all other things the world has advanced. Can it be that in statesmanship it has gone back, and that this opening of the twentieth century must consult the opening of the nineteenth century? "Ye have not passed this way before."

Yes, our entire world is on a new path-way. It may be swinging in the same old orbit as when by the hand of the Almighty immensity was sprinkled with worlds, but it has a new character, a new quiver and scorched with volcanic fires and welmed with tidal waves and wrought upon by climatic changes—cities sunk, and islands lifted, and mountains avalanche into valleys.

So it is another world than that which was first started in the solar system. Yet it is all the time changing and will keep changing until the hour of its demolition. Of this beautiful world, this lustrous world, this glorious world, it may be said, "Ye have not passed this way before."

What is the practical use of this subject? Instead of putting so much stress upon human advice and instead of asking of the past what we ought to do, follow the divine leading as the men of Joshua followed the golden lidlet chest of acacia, which was the symbol of the divine presence.

That three-quarters of a mile distance between the ark or sacred box and the

front column of Joshua's troops mightily impresses me. It was a forceful way of teaching reverence for the Almighty. They needed to learn that lesson of reverence, as we all need to learn it. Irreverence has cursed all nations, and none more than our own. Irreverence in the use of God's name. Hear you it not on the streets and in social groups, and is not a profane word sometimes thought necessary to point jocosity? Irreverence for the Scriptures, the phraseology of the Bible often introduced into the most frivolous conversation and made mirth provoking. Irreverence for the calm in courtroom or custom house or legislative hall by the conventional and mechanical mode of its administration. Irreverence for the holy Sabbath by the way it is broken in pleasure excursion and carousal. Irreverence on the part of children toward their parents, inasmuch as being substituted for obedience. Irreverence for rulers, which induces vile cartoons and assassination. Irreverence in church during prayer, measuring off song and sermon by cold, artistic or literary criticism, and in prayer time neither bowing the head nor bending the knee nor standing as one does in the presence of earthly ruler, thus showing more respect for a man than to the King of kings. We ask not for genuflections or circumflections or prostrations, but we do not do all the good you can and the wrong you may do. If you bow the head or bend the knee or let in some way prove that we are not indifferent.

No one has come to midlife who has not been stung of ingratitude. On the battlefield of the Crimea in 1854 a wounded Russian was crying in anguish of thirst for water. Captain Eddington, of the English Army, ran to him and gave him drink. As the captain was running by to join his regiment the wounded soldier shot him. All men now in languages have proverbs setting forth this perversity. English proverb: "Bring up a raven and it will pick out your eyes." Arabic proverb, "Eat the present and break the dish." Italian proverb, "The ass, after having drunk, gives a kick to the bucket." An old proverb says, "If God were to be so complacent as to carry us on His back to Rome, we would not thank Him for His pains if He did not also set us down in an easy chair." You will never be happy in this world if you do not do all the good you can and look for no responsive gratitude. All damage I did a man who is my enemy was to take him from a position where he received \$700 a year salary into a position where he has ever since received \$2500 a year. He never forgave me, but has pursued me with penitence ever since. The worst enemy you ever had is the man you introduced and favored and helped. But be not disturbed or even irritated. If you are no better than your Lord.

If you had had a thoughtful appreciation of His coming it would have filled that Bethlehem caravansary with flowers, which bloom there clear on into the December month, and Herod, instead of attempting His death, would have sent a chariot to fetch the infant to the palace, and the oyer and terminator of Pilate's courtroom would have pronounced Him not guilty, and instead of a cross and a crown of thorns it would have been a coronation, with all the mighty ones of the earth kneeling at the foot of His throne.

But closely allied is the other fact which we hinted at in the opening—that we will not pass this way again. This is our only opportunity for doing certain things that ought to be done. On all sides there are griefs we ought to solace, hungers we ought to feed, cold that we ought to warm, kindness that we ought to speak, generous deeds we ought to perform. All that you and I do toward making this world better and happier we must do very soon or never do at all. Joshua and his troops never came back over the way they were marching toward the crossing of the Jordan. The impress of the sandal or the bare feet of each soldier showed in what direction he was going, but never did the impress of the sandal of any one of them show that he had returned. We are facing eternity to come. There is no retreat. Alertness and fidelity would not be so important if we could truthfully say: "I will be reincarnated, and I will resume my earthly obligations. Having then more knowledge than I have now, I will discharge my earthly duties better than I can now discharge them. I do not give solemn farewell to these obligations and opportunities, but a smiling and cheerful good-bye until I see them again." No, we cannot say that. There will be no new and corrected edition of the volume of our earthly life. After we make exit from the world we will be close of the fifth act we cannot re-enter.

How many millions of people have lived and died I know not, but of all the human race who have gone only seven persons that I now think of have returned, the son of the widow at Zarephath, the young man of Nain, the ruler's daughter, Tabitha, Dutechus, Lazarus and Christ. Among all the ages to come I do not suppose there will be one more who will return to this life, having once left it.

At this point I ask you to notice the fact that my text does not call attention to the crossing of the Jordan, but to the way leading thereto. We all think much of our crossing of the Jordan when the march of our life is ended, but put too little emphasis on the way that leads to the crossing. What you and I need most to care about is the direction of the road we are traveling. We need have no fear of the crossing if we come to it in the right way. In other words, we need not care about death if our life has been what it ought to be. We will die right if we live right.

What an absurdity it would have been for Joshua and his men to have asked each other questions like these: "How can we cross the Jordan if we get there? Will not the water be too deep to allow us to wade? Will we not all be so saturated that we may lose our lives by exposure? How many of us can swim? Had we better not wait until the annual freshet has subsided?" No such folly did they commit. They were chiefly anxious about the way that they had "not passed before" and were ignorant of and to keep their eyes on the golden covered acacia box, wing mounted, which was the ark of the covenant.

O hearer, stop bothering about your exit from this life. By the grace of God get your heart right, and then go ahead. If the Lord takes care of you clear on to the bank on this side of the river, I think you can trust Him to take you from bank to bank, from the willows on this side the stream to the palms on the other side, from the last kiss of sorrowing ones on this side to the welcome, saintly, cherubic, seraphic, deific on the other side.

One Easter morning Massena, the Marshal of France, appeared with 18,000 armed men on the heights above the town and Feldkirch. There were no arms to defend the town, and the inhabitants were wild with terror. Then the old dean of the church cried out: "My brothers, this is Easter day! We have been depending on our own strength, and that fails. Let us turn to God. Ring the bells and have service as usual." Then the bells rang out sweetly and mightily from the church towers of Feldkirch, and the people thronged to the houses of prayer for worship. The sound of the bells made the enemy think that the Austrian army had come in to save the place, and Massena and his 18,000 soldiers retreated. By the time the bells had stopped ringing there was not one soldier in sight. So put your trust in God, and when hosts of troubles and temptations march for your overthrow ring all the bells of hope and faith and Christian triumph, and the threatening perils of your life will fall back, and your deliverance will be celebrated all up and down the skies. The God who led you through the way you never passed before will be with you at all the crossings.

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PENNSYLVANIA BRIEFLY TOLD.

The Latest Condensed Dispatches From Many Points.

STATE WILL NOT ACCEPT \$102,000.

Claim for Spanish War Expenses Cut Down at Washington, and Harrisburg Officials Are Dissatisfied—Opposition to the Proposed Secretary of Commerce by the State Orange—\$50,000 for a School.

Pensions granted Pennsylvanians:—Alfred Masonhimer, Allegheny, \$6; Nelson R. McNeal, Claysville, \$8; John H. Fish, Philipsburg, \$6; John Daniel, Monongahela, \$10; Sidney W. Clark, Leroy, \$17; John P. Jenkins, Six Mile Run, \$10; James M. Floyd, Wilkesburg, \$8; Samuel Jordon, Moshannon, \$17; Amanda Reeder, Turtle Creek, \$8.

Thomas Williams was arrested at Carbondale, charged with shooting a boy and a girl, the children of Thomas Peters. The children were watching Williams through the window of their home when he drew a revolver, it is alleged, and fired two shots. One took effect in the boy's face and the other crashed through the girl's skull. Williams, it is said, was intoxicated when he fired the shots, and the children were watching his antics at the time.

Elizabeth Shannon was found frozen to death in a field near White's Church, two miles from Waynesboro. She left Waynesboro Saturday night in company with a huckster, driving in the direction of Blacksiville. It is supposed she started for home after being several miles out of town and lost her way.

Miss Mattie Pringle, employed in McKeesport, committed suicide by swallowing poison.

Cholera in the vicinity of Orangeville within the past ten days has killed no less than 150 hogs.

Charles Hufford, aged 10 years, son of M. H. Hufford of Clark's Summit, was drowned while fishing through the ice at Gravel Pond with a number of friends.

A freight wreck on the Philadelphia and Reading Railway occurred near New Columbia, due to a broken journal. Brakeman Davis, of Tamaqua, sustained a broken leg. Eight cars were derailed.

The twenty-ninth annual session of the Pennsylvania State Grange, adjourned at Johnstown. The report of the Finance Committee, which was approved, showed a balance in the Grange treasury of almost \$8,000. A resolution was adopted opposing the appointment of a Cabinet officer to be known as Secretary of Commerce and Industry. The Legislative Committee submitted a supplementary report in which the State Grange was solicited to use its energy toward the enforcement of the law that forbids the adulteration of mill feed. A resolution recommending a taxation of all corporate and personal property at the same rate that the real estate is taxed for the benefit of a road improvement fund was adopted. A committee report favoring the extension of the free rural delivery system was unanimously adopted.

The State has returned to the War Department at Washington the warrant for \$102,000, sent in part payment of the Spanish-American war claims for money spent by the State in preparing the Pennsylvania regiments for service. The total claim was about \$400,000, but over half has been paid. The warrant just returned was sent in settlement of the claims outside of those called "miscellaneous." These claims were made some time ago, and when the warrant was received it was seen that a number of claims had either been cut down or disallowed. The State officials were not satisfied with this arrangement and the warrant was at once sent back. The War Department has since sent the State a courteous letter, saying that it will look into the matter again.

With a clothes line on the end of which was an iron hook, James Jones, a prisoner, escaped from the Pittsburgh penitentiary. Jones was employed in the bakehouse. He escaped by making a hole through the roof, and then used the clothes line to scale the thirty-foot wall surrounding the prison.

A fire apparently of incendiary origin destroyed the large barn on the farm of John H. Miller at Millersville. Two mules, a number of hogs, farming implements, several thousand bushels of wheat and corn and a large crop of tobacco were consumed. The loss is \$7,000.

The County Commissioners fixed the valuation of property in Pottsville at \$6,174,021, a decrease of \$159,438 from the valuation of last year. The decrease may make it necessary to raise the rate of taxation from seven and one-half to eight mills.

A gang of men employed by the Delaware and Atlantic Telephone Company, in building a line from Blooming Glen to Dublin, struck on account of the number of hours of work and the entire party left for their homes.

The Ernest Silk Mill, of East Mauch Chunk, has been sold to D. G. Dery for \$75,000, subject to a mortgage of \$30,000 in favor of trustees, who are residents of the Mauch Chunks.

While playing on a flat boat along the river at Muney, Theodore Brass, the 5-year-old son of Ollie C. Brass, fell into the water and was drowned.

The Meadville Theological School has received a Christmas gift of \$50,000 in the form of an endowment for the president's chair from an anonymous donor.

An order will soon be issued from National Guard headquarters announcing that the Spring inspections will begin in February.

Mrs. William Ueifer was badly gored by a bull on her farm in Mahanoy Valley.

Michael H. Smith, aged 28 years, was killed by a train at the West Third street crossing, South Bethlehem, of the Philadelphia and Reading Railway.

Denlinger & Charles' grist mill and a creamery adjoining, at Intercourse, were destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$4,000.

William Habbings, of Dent's Run, died at the hospital at Williamsport, of injuries received by being crushed between the bumpers of a log train.

A Boston Boy Edified.

It was at one of the summer schools that flourished up New England way every year, and the white-haired lady had just finished her address. Among the crowd surrounding her, swayed by a congratulatory spirit, was a little boy—a Boston boy. Presently, when he had his opportunity, he shook hands and said:

"I was very much pleased with your remarks. I have been waiting for years to hear you speak on this topic. It was one of the best addresses on the subject I ever heard."

The boy was nine years old, the subject of the address "Motherhood."

Fire Salvage.

It was in the Equity Court room, in the Federal building, before Judge Aldrich, and it was an insurance case, with a witness on the stand from way up in the Berkshire hills. He was tall and cadaverous, and one would never suspect him of being humorous. After a long description of the fighting of the fire by his fellow-countrymen, he was finally asked by one of the lawyers:

"Well, as a matter of fact, the building was completely destroyed, wasn't it?"

"Well, we managed to save the cellar!"

Judge Aldrich joined in the laughter, that was general and prolonged.

Easy Subtraction.

Ascum—I suppose you haven't had time to figure out yet how much your cashier took.

Bank President—Oh! yes, we knew in a very short time.

Ascum—Why, I thought he took a great deal.

Bank President—Exactly. We merely had to count what he had left.

Unable to Stand For Months Because of Sprained Ankles.

CURED BY ST. JACOBS OIL.

(From the Cardiff Times.)

Among the thousands of voluntary endorsements of the great value of St. Jacobs Oil for sprains, stiffness, and soreness, is that of Mrs. G. Thomas, 4 Alexandra Road, Gelli, Ybrod, near Pontypridd, South Wales, who says:—

"It is with great pleasure that I add my willing testimony to the invaluable excellence of your celebrated St. Jacobs Oil, as experienced in my own case. I sprained both my ankles in walking down some steps so severely that I was unable to stand for several months. The pain I suffered was most severe, and nothing that I used helped me until I applied St. Jacobs Oil, when they immediately became better daily, and in a short time I was able to go about, and soon after I was quite cured. I am now determined to advise all persons suffering from pains to use this wonderful remedy, which did so much for me."

Mrs. Thomas does not enlighten us as to what treatment she pursued during the months she was unable to stand, and during which time she was suffering so much, but we venture to suggest that had she called in any well known medical man he would have at once prescribed St. Jacobs Oil, for it has conquered pain upwards of fifty years, and doctors know there is nothing so good. The proprietors of St. Jacobs Oil have been awarded twelve gold medals by different international exhibitions as the premier pain-killing remedy of the world. The committees who made the awards were in each instance composed largely of the most eminent medical men obtainable. Mrs. Thomas evidently did not know the high opinion in which St. Jacobs Oil is held by almost every progressive medical man.

China is greater than Russia, Great Britain, Germany, France, Japan and the United States combined.

Naturally people want to be well for Christmas, for nothing so promotes happiness and good cheer. Therefore, take Garfield Tea now; it cures all derangements of stomach, liver, kidneys or bowels; it cleanses the system and purifies the blood, thus removing the cause of rheumatism, gout and many chronic diseases. It is good for young and old and has been held in the highest repute for many years. Physicians recommend it.

If you write thirty words a minute your pen is traveling at the rate of 300 yards an hour.

PURINA FARELESS FEED does not stain the hands or spot the kettle. Sold by all druggists.

The largest element in American population is Celtic.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CREAMERY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Conscience is a good deal like an alarm clock. We get so used to it that we don't mind.

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascarella's help nature, cure you without a grip or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASARELLA'S Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

The best opportunities are those we make for ourselves.

Wish All a Merry Christmas! And tell them of Garfield Tea, which cures indigestion and liver disorders and insures the return of many happy Christmas Dinners by removing the cause of dyspepsia and ill health.

We may all be generous to a fault when the fault is our own.

Tetterine in Texas.

Enclose 50c. in stamps. Mail me one or two boxes of Tetterine, whatever the price; it is all right—does the work.—Wm. Schwarz, Galveston, Texas. 50c. a box by mail from J. T. Shubert, Savannah, Ga., if your druggist don't keep it.

A first-class telescope costs \$100,000 to build, and \$90,000 to house appropriately.

A Christmas Philosopher:

He asks three great gifts—Health, Wealth and Happiness! Then give him Garfield Tea, it brings Good Health, promotes Happiness and makes the pursuit of Wealth possible.

A married man's love doesn't grow cold so long as his breakfasts are kept warm.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

How Truly the Great
Fame of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Justifies Her Original Signature.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.

It has cured more cases of Backache and Lencorrhoea than any other remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Irregular, Suppressed or Painful Menstruation, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility quickly yields to it.

Womb troubles, causing pain, weight, and backache, instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water.

It quickly removes that Bearing-down Feeling, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, Dizziness, Faintness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, or some derangement of the Uterus, which this medicine always cures.

Kidney Complaints and Backache of either sex the Vegetable Compound always cures.

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles.

Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Refuse all substitutes.

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STRENGTH!
PURITY!
FLAVOR!

Sold only in 1-lb. Packages.
Premium List in Every Package.

For the round Lion heads cut from the fronts of LION COFFEE wrappers we mail FREE the most valuable presents ever offered.

Here are some of the LION'S LATEST GIFTS:

- Colored Wax Crayons—scholar's joys.
- Cornelian Agates for the boys.
- Nice Blue Dolls for little girls.
- String Toys which the archer twirls.
- Box of Jackstraws—a lively game.
- Five Pictures of all well-known to fame—"Cliffhanger Days" is sure to please.
- As well "Violets and Sweet Peas."
- "A Gift from Heaven" is a gem of art.
- "A Lively Tussle" shows peeples smart.
- "Little Sweethearts" is very cute—All are pretty, beyond dispute!
- Best Steel Shears and Scissors too.
- Among the presents here for you: Buttonhole Buttons we send along.
- Ladies' Penknives or Jackknives strong.
- Religious Pictures, rich and rare.
- Cloth-bound Novels read everywhere; Dictionaries for daily use.
- And Tapestry Covers we can produce.
- Subscription to "American Queen."
- Pecker Hatch Saws, the best yet seen.
- Men's Neckties, varied in design.
- Suspenders that are really best!
- And good Steel Razors, hollow ground, With Leather Razor Straps are found.
- A Wedding Ring, a Turquoise Ring.
- An Opal Ring will pleasure bring.
- A Garnet Ring for youth or man.
- A Brooch-Pin made on scales plain.
- A Silver Bracelet for the wife.
- And Belt Buckles are in the list.
- Hair Combs made of Tortoise-shell.
- Six Hairpins of the same, as well.
- And Rubber Dressing Combs so fine.
- With Hair Brushes—a varied line!
- A Porcelain Clock surely charms.
- We've also those that give alarms.
- And Watches, too, for either sex.
- Which man or woman can annex.
- There's Handkerchiefs for men and wife.
- Lace Handkerchiefs to last a life!
- And for the Ladies' special use, Supporters, Garters, we produce.
- A Shopping Bag, or Ladies' Belt.
- Or Pocket-Book to hold the "gold."
- And Silver Tea or Table Spoons.
- Are listed in our Premium books!
- A Kitchen Knife so sharp and keen.
- Conspicuous in the list is seen.
- And Lion Towels—housewife's pride.
- For Lion Heads we will provide.
- Tooth-Brushes that are strong and fine.
- With bristles white and genuine.
- And Silver Napkin Rings so neat.
- Their usual use but seldom meet.
- A host of gifts both small and great.—Too numerous to enumerate.
- They're here to meet the varied wishes of those who LION COFFEE use!

Illustrated Premium List in Every Package.

Woolson Spice Co., TOLEDO, OHIO.