JERUSALEM OF TODAY.

A View from Mount Olivet Gloomy Scenes in the Holy City.

The Holy City looked very prosperous and beautiful from this point (Mount Olivet), and the winds in the olives made a pleasant sound; so we stood and looked at the sacred teachings from all our lives came up about us whole and fair, as they had been before we saw the Jerusalem of today, writes a correspondent of the Louisville *Courier Journal*. A rough field lay all about us, with scanty soil, where the gnarled old olives, standing apart, looked as if they had fought hard for life. And all over the place wherever nature predominated over the slight cultivation, there grew a low bush—they call it "chapparral" in Texas—it is all thorns and gray; at least the leaves had not yet appeared. Everywhere they grew, these low, thorny bushes; so it was not far they had to seek the Master's crown.

On the top of the Mount there are a few dirty hovels and a mosque with a high minaret, from the top of which we had a beautiful view. The Dead Sea, lying blue and still, low down in its verdureless hills—the course of the Jordan outlined in green—Jerusalem—Bethany, and all about the white roads winding away among the curving hills.

Another view we had which equalled this: It was from a hill-top on the road to Bethlehem, From this we saw the Dead Sea and Olivet, Jerusalem and Mizpeh, Bethlehem and all the fair green plains where still the shepherds watch their flocks. By the time one makes the journey to Bethlehem, however, one has become dull and unenthusiastic. The town is dirty and the guide talks on incessantly; the manger, a neatly finished marble box; the Altar of the Stars the Altar of the Innocents, the tomb of St. Jerome and the tomb of St. Paula seem all to be of equal value in the eyes of the Franciscan brothers who show them to you.

But the cell of St. Jerome; just the place a gloomy dyspeptic would chose for his abode; this seemed of more worth. Rather damp it was, with the light coming in from above, and not very much of it; but not at all uninhabitable. Upstairs the Greek church is impressive—impressive, because of its perfect simplicity; for the brown rafters are all unpainted and ungilded, and are the resting places of many sparrows and swallows, whose twitterings and chirpings filleed the cool gloom. It reminded me of the peaceful Campo Santo and Pisa; and with Gethsemane, and the wheat fields about Bethany, is the calmest memory I have of Jerusalem.

A Sunshiny Husband.

A sunshiny husband makes a merry, beautiful home worth having, worth working in and for. If the man is breezy, cheery, considerate and sympathetic, his wife sings in her heart over her puddings and her mending basket, and renews her youth in the security she feels of his approbation and admiration. You may think it weak or childish, if you please, but it is the admired wife, the wife who hears words of praise and receives smiles of commendation who is capable, discreet and executive. I have seen a timid, meek, self-distrusting little body, fairly bloom into strong, self-reliant womanhood under the tonic and the cordial of companionship of a husband who really went out of his way to find occasion for showing her how fully he deferred to her opinion. In home life there should be no jar, no striving for place, no insisting on prerogatives, or division of interests. The husband and wife are each the complement of the other. It is as much his duty to be cheerful as it is her's to be patient, his right to bring joy into the house as it is her's to sweep and garnish the interior. A family where the daily walk of the father makes life a festival, is filled with something like a heavenly benediction.

The Triumphant Three.

"During three years suffering with dyspepsia I tried almost every known remedy but kept getting worse until I tried B. B. B. I had only used it three days when I felt better, three bottles completedly cured me." W Nichols, of Kendal, Ont. 2

All Right at Last.

"What a set of Ishmaelites we are!" exclaimed a kindly old clergyman in our hearing long ago. "Every man's hand is against his neighbor. Nation against nation—farmer against farmer. The landlords preying on their tenantry, the tenants on their landlords, the masters on their servants the servants on their masters. It is a predatory business all through, and at the last we are all preyed upon by the worms. Ah! never mind" said the genial moralist, "it all comes right in the end—the birds prey upon the worms!"—London Agricultural Gazette.

Get the Best.

Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best, most prompt and safest cure for cholera morbus, dysentery, sick stomach, cramps, cholic and cholera infantum that has yet been discovered. Its popularity is undimmed by age. All medicine dealers sell it. 2

Health in Farmers' Homes.

Health is the normal condition. Disease is unnatural, discordant, illegitimate. The blessed sun sends none but healing rays; its emanations are all life-giving. The winds—the air we breathe—to rid them of all impurity and taint, are sent to the vast ocean and the frozen poles. The water, that it may be free from filth that we create and all admixture of decay, is distilled in God's blessed laboratory and sent to us in copious showers, or filtered through the purifying earth to gurgle from the depths in crystal streams. The soil—powerful disinfectant, one great earth-closet—takes poisonous exhalations and gives them back in bloom and fruit. More wonderful than all, every organ, faculty and force of our mortal bodies wars against disease, and never ceases to war till disabled and worn out in desperate continuous conflict. Surely, health is the normal condition. Our vital forces are always on the alert; indefatigable, indispensable, always working for us and never against us. They receive little consideration. Not to speak of excessive labors, excessive idleness, reckless exposures and incessant worries, our bodily organs, particularly the digestive and excretory, are shamefully maltreated. If we live through this surfeit, it encourages freer indulgence next time. When our patient, willing organs are utterly unable to do the work we require of them, if we substitute drugs and diverse nostrums instead of relieving them of the oppressive part of their burden, we finish ourselves in a little or pass into the ranks of the incurable—whenever a person makes up his mind that disease can be cured without removing the cause or that there is any restorer but the vital forces, there is little remaining for him but to die.

Pestilence comes from putridity. "Germs," indefinably small, floating in the air are capable of mischief indescribably large. Barnyards and stables should not be tolerated within ten rods of the well or house. Manure under cover, mixed with muck and plaster, as it should be, is very different from that systematically leached and its essence and substance allowed to contaminate the ground, and in porous soils finds its way to the spring or the well. The privy vault should be shallow, made tight with cement, supplied with muck and plaster, and the contents carted away often; or boxes should be provided, easy to empty, and disinfectants freely used. That cesspool at the back door, how do you know what "germs" of typhoid or yellow fever, putrid sore throat, or other malarial mischief, are generating there? I am satisfied that a tub big enough to hold for one day the ordinary slops of the house, placed on wheels, and used summer and winter to convey the slops to the garden, will prove a paying investment, aside from sanitary considerations. Vitrified pipes, properly trapped, four inches in diameter, tight joints, good descent, placed below the frost line, extending ten rods from the house to a deposit of muck and other absorbents which are to be removed at frequent intervals, will also be a safe and profitable way of disposing of the liquid wastes of the house, which are death in one shape, beauty and luxuriance in the other. In nine farmhouses out of ten, from fall till late spring, decaying apples, potatoes, cabbage, may be found in cellars under the rooms where the family live. There should be barn cellars, for all fruits and vegetables except the few required for immediate use. Don't build on low, damp ground. Cement the bottom and sides of your cellar; whitewash it every spring, and don't let any decaying thing remain in it. Keep in mind that your well is a drain, drawing to itself the liquids for a considerable distance round, and see to it that nothing foul comes within its reach. "Driven wells" do not drain to the same extent, and in filthy surroundings are safer, there should be no filthy surroundings. Houses in gradual decay, with hidden accumulations within the ceilings, musty and mouldy materials, unsuitable wall-paper, dampness, and deficient ventilation, may have a good looking cornice, a fresh coat of paint, and an elaborate front door and yet be unfit for human habitation.

Men must die, but that is going out, not sickness necessarily. God and nature work for health every time. I have yet to see that there is any considerable amount of sickness that is not preventable. There are many hereditary ailments. Doubtless they originated in "preventable causes." Such infirmities should be limited in the future by confining marriage to healthy persons. Accidents, such as broken limbs and contusions from turnovers and smashups, are mainly preventable. Thousands go gradually into "decline"; they avoid night air, muffle their throats, get prescriptions from eminent specialists, seek health in salubrious climes—all in vain, they yield at last to the inevitable—not a bit of it—they yield to their own or their parents' folly and crime which sealed their doom long years before. I saw a boy eating griddle cakes for breakfast. They were good size. He put two together, buttered them profusely, swallowed the two at five mouthfuls, one after another, just as fast as he could pitch them in with a good-sized fork. They disappeared; he evidently swallowed them; but what about the saliva to be mixed with the food by deliberate and thorough mastication? what will the gastric juice do with the sodden mass, increased as it was within five minutes by six more cakes buttered and swallowed in the same way? when he dies of pneumonia twenty years hence his deluded family will say it was because he was caught in a severe storm, not so. His persistent gluttony enfeebled his vitality, till he was an easy prey to whatever assailed him. When his grandson commits suicide from dyspeptic depressions those cakes must be considered particeps criminis. Well, there is "the Still," Satan's workshop, where mischiefs are made. Put that and all its doings into the list of our self-inflicted curses, add tobacco and opium—sum up all I have named, and 10,000 bad things, big and little, that we do or are responsible for, and the ailments of this world are pretty well accounted for. The malaria that comes from marshes, that man didn't make, occasions sickness but is "preventable." I beg readers to remember that we do not acquit ourselves well by merely refraining from making cesspools, whiskey factories and filth deposits; we are to do as well as refrain from doing.—Hugh T. Brooks.

Drudgery.

There are few of us who do not remember some beautiful homes, where the poet's ideal was carried out and drudgery seemed made divine. It is only when the rough edges of the housework are deftly smoothed over by an able, willing hand that all the machinery of the house runs smoothly. This guiding hand must be the mistress of the house. The roughest part of the housework are those most likely to be neglected. We remember a distinguished Congressman's wife who though a beautiful woman and a society leader made it a systematic practice to spend two hours or more each morning in the kitchen. "I do not do much fancy cooking in the kitchen," she said laughingly; "I am generally engaged in overlooking kitchen sinks, seeing to garbage pails, etc. These are the things my servants will not attend to unless I see to it that they do. I must do it to feel sure my house is clean in every part." The Virginia colored help looked askance at first at this Northern woman's uncompromising ideas of neatness, but they fell into her ways finally, as servants usually do into the ways of the mistress, whether they be good or bad. It is utterly useless to expect an ignorant girl in the kitchen to appreciate the danger to the health and comfort to the family which may even lurk in the folds of an unclean floor cloth and often in the nondescript, unhemmed, uncared for cloths, which are used in some familtes as dish cloths. Every sink, every receptacle for garbage and every cloth used in cleaning should systematically be washed. Soda is a poor article for the general washing, but it is admirable for washing sinks, old pails, as well as cleaning clothes of every description. It is an excellent plan to pour a strong solution of potash and boiling water down the kitchen sink pipes once a week. If the educated mistress of the house neglects to attend to such matters, who has been taught in schools and colleges the positive danger to health arising from sewer gas, and the various poisonous gases generated by unclean cellars, unclean garbage pails or even old scrubing-clothes and brushes, is it reasonable to expect the untutored servant to do so? An uneducated person cannot appreciate the necessity for scrupulous neatness, unless instructively. If everything appears neat they usually feel that all the requirements have been met. Ten chances to one they will not comprehend you if you try to explain it.

There is no drudgery that severs a useful end that has not its divine side, that does not minister to the higher life of the man or woman by ministering to his physical comfort and well-being, leaving him free to think great thoughts and do noble deeds, Those who are able to take their religion into their lives, into the little daily matters that lie around them, they indeed are wise and happy.

"Who sweeps the room as for thy laws
Makes that and the action fine."

Sleeplessness.

Rise early, exercise freely in the air, and do not sleep in the day-time. Eat light suppers, and retire at a regular hour. Sponge the body with tepid water, and rub briskly with a coarse towel. Winter night clothes should be made of flannel, sufficiently long to cover the feet and prevent contract with cold sheets. Do not give a child paregoric or soothing syrup, for sleeplessness or frettulness Sedatives should never be administered, except by the advice of a physician.

The latest remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, etc., is McGregor's Lung Compound. There is no remedy in existence containing any one of the active ingredients composing McGregor's Lung Compound, so do not say you have taken everything until you have tried this for your cold or cough, and your opinion will be the same as all who have used it, viz, that it is the best. Sold in 50c and $1 bottles by G. Rhynas druggist. (1)

How Can We Prevent Honey From Candying?

One of the chief causes that make extracted honey unsalable is the fact that it granulates or candies—as it is termed and thus its "good looks" are injured. This does not injure the honey at all; either in flavor or appearance, when again liquified by heat, unless too much heat is applied.

Granulation is a test of purity, as adulerated honey will not candy while pure honey always will when exposed to light and air. Many experiment have been made to prevent granulation; only one of which has been found successful. Exposure to light will cause granulation, even when the air is excluded; for this reason it is found that liquid honey must not be kept any length of time in glass vessels.

Tests made by myself as well as others show that when well ripened extracted honey is put up and sealed in tin cans in the same manner as corn, fruits of all kinds, meat etc., in fact any kind of perishable articles of food, that it will preserve its liquid state for and length of time. I have found it keeps perfectly for three year, how much longer it will keep so I do not know, but see no reason why it should not indefinitely.

For the information of those who may not understand the modus operandi of canning fruit, etc., in tin, I will state that for honey cans holding from one to three pounds are the best sizes; the honey when well ripened, and immediately after it has been extracted should be put in these cans and covers soldered on; a small hole should be pierced in the top of each can with a medium sized brad awl, and the cans then put into boiling water till the honey is heated sufficiently to expel the air, then a drop of solder should be flowed on to the small hole and the job is done. the cans can then be labeled for market, or if designed for home use the label can be omitted.

It may seem strange that the above fact is of recent ascertaining, but the reason therefor is that experiments were devoted to glass almost entirely, and only recently was the granulative action of light fully ascertained. As it is far easier to raise a crop of extracted than comb honey, the above fact in regard to keeping the same will probably be of interest and advantage to many who have become partially discouraged with bee-keeping.—J. E. Pond,

No injurious effects can follow the use of Ayer's Ague Cure in malarial diseases. It contains a specific and unfailing antidote for miasmatic poisons, with remedial agents when expel the poisonous humors, purify the system, and leave it healthy and reinvigorated.

Feather eating is caused by idleness and a lack of suitable food. Strew the poultry house floor with dry leaves laid up in the fall for the purpose, or use cut straw and scatter the grain food so the fowls will have to scratch for it. Give a variety of food in which wheat or bran or both form a considerable part. A little cooked meat occasionally will be useful, also finely pounded fresh bones. A little salt may do no harm; some feeders consider it indespensible to success. Much would be injurious. Clear corn or corn meal dough are imperfect foods for either poultry or others. Corn does not furnish a suitable proportion of flesh forming material to make eggs and sustain the health of fowls.

In Better Humor Now.

"My son aged eleven, was cured of an eruptive humor that covered his head and face sores, by two bottles of Burdock Blook Bitters and Pills," testifies Mrs Mary Fulford, of Port Hope, Ont. 2

The *Mirror and Farmer* says that in a month or two some of the old hens will cease laying and begin to drop their feathers in advance of others. Do not be tempted to market them, as they will get through moulting early, and be your best winter layers. Keep all the hens that moult early.

Have you ever tried McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate for sores of any kind? It is beyond doubt the very best preparation in the market for healing and curing Sores, Burns, Burns, Cuts, Pimples, Blotches, and is the only proper method of applying Carbolic Acid. Sold at G. Rhynas' drug store for 25c per box. (1)

The run of a henhouse should be dug up every morning. Each time the yard is spaded, sprinkle in a pint or more of oats. This will keep the hens busy, and the grain that escapes biddie will sprout in a few days and afford the poultry a dessert of green oats.

From Manitoba.

"I have been cured of chronic diarrhœa by the use of Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Stawberry. I used about twelve bottles of it and am new entirely free from the disease. William McLaren, Clearwater, Manitoba 2

The Y. M. C. A. have collected $1808 of the necessary guarantee of $2400 required before commencing the erection of their new building at Owen Sound.

Like Magic.

"It always acted like magic, I had scarcely ever need to give the second dose of Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaints." Mrs Walter Govenlock, of Ethel Ont. 2

Some Feminine Peculiarities.

When I was a girl mothers were an object of veneration to me; and now, as one of the vast army of them, I like to continue the study of their peculiarities of character. Veneration still stands first on the list of my sentiments for them, but alas! how many another feeling is aroused during the study—amazement, pity, anger, and sometimes disgust.

I remember sitting one day in my nursery by the crib where my boy lay napping, when an intimate friend appeared at the door, and entering sank into a chair.

"What is the matter, Mrs R——?" I enquired.

"Why, Pet is dead."

"Your pretty horse?"

"Yes, beautiful animal. It is always so with me."

"How do you mean?"

"Why, of course it is my handsomest horse. It was the same with my children. I lost the beautiful one—the others all lived."

I looked up in astonishment, and then and there true veneration in the case resigned its place to amazement; and yet that woman was the mother of several well-looking, finely-formed healthy children—the ones that would not do.

Again, one lovely summer day, on the way to my room at the hotel where I was boarding, I passed the bathroom, the door of which was wide open; there in the direct draught 'twixt door and window stood Bridget, a really good-natured though "green" Irish girl, holding a baby under the warm-water faucet.

"O, Bridget, you will hurt the baby?" I exclaimed.

"Nivir a hurt. Shure I soaps her first and then rinses her off" (keeping up a swinging motion with the baby all the time that made me dizzy.

"Doesn't she ever cry?"

"Nivir a whimper, the darlint."

And no wonder. Her eyes were closed and she looked drawn and white about the mouth, while the rest of her body was more than rosy from the water, that came, of course, warmer and warmer.

Veneration again took her leave, and pity reigned instead; for when I told the baby's younger mother she was aghast and only too glad to have Bridget taught better ways. What I wonder is how she could, as the children say, "trust to luck" as to how her baby should be bathed and lose the pleasure of giving it a bath herself.

Veneration has fled repeatedly from the presence of disgust when I have heard the all too common sentence, "I trust my nurse implicity."

In no other medicinal preparation have the results of the most intelligent study and scientific inquiry been so steady and progressively utilized as in Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases.

Hens that are confined in summer must have green food. It is an easy matter to pluck a few handfuls of grass each morning and give to the poultry. But it is essential, and very few hens will lay without a green diet in some form.

Worth Remembering.

In a long letter from John H Hall, of Baddick, Cape Breton, N. S., he says: "I believe were it not for Burdock Blood Bitters I should be in my grave. It cured me of kidney and liver complaint and general debility, which had nearly proved fatal." 2

Not a Book Agen

Mr Goode, druggist, is not a book agent, but has the agency in Goderich for Johnston's Tonic Bitters, which he can heartily recommend for any complaint to which a tonic medicine is applicable. This valuable medicine has been with most astonishingly good results in cases of general debility, weakness, irregularities peculiar to females, extreme paleness, impoverishment of the blood, stomach and liver troubles, loss of appetite, and for that general worn out feeling that nearly every one is troubled with at some part of the year. Don't forget the name Johnston's Tonic Bitters 50c. and $1 per bottle at Goode's drug store, Albion block, Goderich, sole agent. a]

This is to certify that I have used McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and do honestly say that if it cost me one hundred dollars ($100) a bottle I would not be without it, as it has done me more good than all the medicines I ever used, and I feel like a new man.—Yours truly, ALEX STEEL, Carleton Place, Ont. This medicine is for sale at 50c and $1 per bottle at G. Rhynas' drug store (1)

ELY'S CREAM BALM Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores Restores the Senses of Taste Smell Hearing A quick Relief. A positive Cure.

CATARRH — ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, ROSE-COLD, HAY-FEVER, DEAFNESS, HEADACHE. PRICE 50 CENTS. EASY TO USE. ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circulars free. 2092-1y ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

Day and Night

During an acute attack of Bronchitis, a ceaseless tickling in the throat, and an exhausting, dry, hacking cough, afflict the sufferer. Sleep is banished, and great prostration follows. This disease is also attended with Hoarseness, and sometimes Loss of Voice. It is liable to become chronic, involve the lungs, and terminate fatally. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral affords speedy relief and cure in cases of Bronchitis. It controls the disposition to cough, and induces refreshing sleep.

I have been a practicing physician for twenty-four years, and, for the past twelve, have suffered from annual attacks of Bronchitis. After exhausting all the usual remedies

Without Relief,

I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It helped me immediately, and effected a speedy cure.—G. Stoveall, M. D., Carrollton, Miss.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is decidedly the best remedy, within my knowledge, for chronic Bronchitis, and all lung diseases. —M. A. Rust, M. D., South Paris, Me.

I was attacked, last winter, with a severe Cold, which, from exposure, grew worse and finally settled on my Lungs. By night sweats I was reduced almost to a skeleton. My Cough was incessant, and I frequently spit blood. My physician told me to give up business, or I would not live a month. After taking various remedies without relief, I was finally

Cured By Using

two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I am now in perfect health, and able to resume business, after having been pronounced incurable with Consumption.—S. P. Henderson, Saulsburgh, Penn.

For years I was in a decline. I had weak lungs, and suffered from Bronchitis and Catarrh. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral restored me to health, and I have been for a long time comparatively vigorous. In case of a sudden cold I always resort to the Pectoral, and find speedy relief.—Edward E. Curtis, Rutland, Vt.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Bronchitis. The physician attending me became fearful that the disease would terminate in Pneumonia. After trying various medicines, without benefit, he finally prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved me at once. I continued to take this medicine a short time, and was cured. —Ernest Colton, Logansport, Ind.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Never Tried It."

What! Never tried Johnston's Tonic Bitters! Then do so at once, it's positively the best general tonic on the market.

I've often heard of it but thought that it was to be placed on the list of the many trashy preparations that flood our market, but since you recommend it so highly I'll give it a trial. Do so, it's good for any complaint in which a tonic is of benefit, and can be taken by man, woman, or child. 50c and $1 per bottle at Goode's Drug store, Albion block, Goderich, sole agent. c

New York city consumed 25,000,000 dozen eggs last year and paid $3,000,000 for them. The estimated product of the whole country was 750,000,000 dozen.

Enjoy Life.

What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraged and worn out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof, Green's August Flower, will make them free from disease, as when born. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint are the direct cause of seventy-five per cent, of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, sick headache, costiveness, nervous prostration, dizziness of the head, palpitations of the heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it. yeow

THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE DANDELION LIVER CURE

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Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back Costiveness, or any disease arising from a derangement of the Liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

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The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

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Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Receipt Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes, approved by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

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