

A WOMAN'S TOOL BOX.

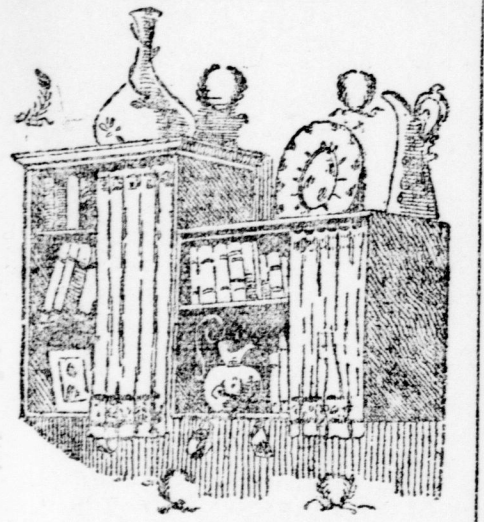
HOW TO MAKE SOME PRETTY PIECES OF FURNITURE.

A Very Little Experience in Domestic Upholstery Will Enable Clever Fingers to Work Household Wonders—A Hanging Cabinet and a Model Shoe Box.

The women of this country seem to take great interest in manufacturing odd bits of decorative furniture for their homes, and many are the pretty and useful things that have been constructed by them.

The only tools necessary for this work are a hammer, small saw, medium-sized chisel, an awl, plane and nails of assorted sizes. With these implements she can do a great deal toward beautifying an unpretentious home.

To make a shoe-holder and seat, as depicted in one of the illustrations, obtain a grocery store an ordinary soap box



HANGING CABINET.

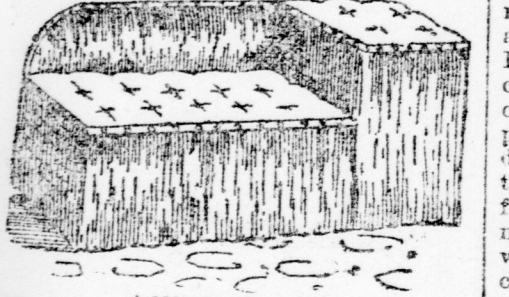
and let this form the end upright box. Get another packing case of the same width but longer, and arrange on top a lid with hinges so it may be raised. Use the cover to the upright one for two shelves, nail them securely in place and let them be an equal distance apart, so they will accommodate shoes and slippers.

Fasten these boxes together securely with screws. Next obtain a board and after rounding corners of screw it fast to the back of the boxes and you will have as a result the frame-work for the seat.

The hinged lid of the low box will act as a seat, the board with the rounded corners forms the back, while within the box rubbers and heavy boots shoes and slippers.

After long experience in domestic upholstery, denim, in its rich assortment of colors, is found to be superior to all other materials. It combines artistic beauty with astonishing durability, and is heartily recommended to the amateur cabinet-maker.

The tops of the boxes should be covered first and tufted. This may be accomplished by spreading curled hair on the wood



A MODEL SHOE BOX.

and tacking the material over it and at regular distances apart catch a button to form a tuft. This is done by boring two small holes through the wood side by side, and having threaded the eye of the button with a bit of twine, pass the string through the holes and tie the ends tightly together at the under side of the lid.

The material is to be tacked all around to the outer edge of the tops with ordinary carpet tacks driven close together.

Next upholster the back, placing some curled hair behind the material and give it a cushioned appearance and in turn drape the sides of the boxes.

To do it nicely, slip several yards of the material on a cord and then tack the string fast all around the upper edges of the boxes.

Around the top edge of each box and to hide the joint where the covering meets the draping material, fasten a piece of wide gimp with large oval-headed upholstery tacks driven an even distance apart. This will lend a good finish to complete a charming and useful piece of furniture.

The very attractive hanging cabinet shown here is also made of a couple of packing cases.

Two shallow oblong boxes are needed, and should be fastened securely together with screws, the end of one to the side of the other as the drawing shows. Around the top of the upright box a narrow strip of cornice molding, that can be obtained from a carpenter, is to be fitted and fastened with nails, while the top edge of the other one may be left plain by way of contrast.

Two shelves should be arranged in the upright box and one in the other. The entire inside and outside of the boxes are painted with several successive coats of some good color, light shades being preferable. Or they may be chrome and when dry arrange a small brass rod at the top of each box from which a curtain may be suspended on rings.

Silk or an inexpensive silk of an art color will wear nicely for drapery. Along under the bottoms of the boxes a few hooks can be fastened from which tapestry may be hung, while on the top some odd bits of bric-a-brac, if tastefully arranged, will lend greatly to the appearance.

This cabinet ought to be securely fastened to the wall with long screws passing through the plaster and taking firm anchorage in the building. This fastening should be particularly good if the cabinet is to sustain such weight as a number of books would amount to.—J. Harry Adams, in Chicago Record.

Flies on the Wing.
A Russian has discovered by patient research that the wings of a fly vibrate 230 times in a second, from which he infers that a fly can perform the distance of one kilometre per minute, which is the rate of speed of an express train. By flying straight in one direction without stopping, a fly could travel round the world in less than twenty-eight days.

A Lesson in Gender.
I said to Johnnie, one day in class: "The masculine form of 'dutches' give." And what do you think his answer was? "Was 'Dutchman'—just as true as you live."

How to Grate Nutmegs.
Begin grating nutmegs at the stem end in order to keep them solid.

WHAT REAL TASTE IS.

Merely a Clever Appreciation of "the Eternal Fitness of Things."

From whence that most suggestive and admirable phrase, "the eternal fitness of things," is derived, I must own myself at a loss to say, but whatever first originated it deserves our heartiest thanks for expressing so clearly and in so small compass what we instinctively feel to be a great truth. For, though Eternal Fitness is probably one of the mighty laws which govern this universe itself, it is so all-embracing that it applies with equal force to our own little lives, and ought to regulate even if it does not—our mode of garbing ourselves and decorating our homes. Indeed, if only some of us could remember oftener than we do, that such a quality does actually exist, this world would be a good deal freer than it is now from the ridiculous mistakes and terrible eyesores which are continually annoying us!

For instance, who has not experienced a feeling of vexation at seeing some such error in taste as a too lavish display of jewels at the breakfast table, or a silken and trailing skirt in the street on a particularly muddy day? Worse still, do not many of us number among the houses we visit one or two where somehow the tout ensemble is not restful or pleasing to the eye, where the furniture is too aggressively new, the plate too self-evident, and our hosts herself over-dressed? The explanation of all this is generally not far to seek—the eternal fitness of things has been violated—that is all. But strangely enough the mere parvenus are not the only sinners in this respect, for people of culture, and what they are pleased to consider taste, have been known even now to commit the most terrible solecisms. I am writing none particularly about mistakes made in furnishing, and, as a passing remark, let me venture to say that attempting to improve what already approaches as nearly as possible to perfection is one of the snares we most easily fall into. Many an Old World drawing room, once haunted with dim, sweet memories of the First Empire, has been transformed into something like a bric-a-brac shop by an inartistic crowding of Japanese or Indian curios! And many a tiny modern room has been tortured into a caricature of the aristocratic Empire salon, with an utter obliviousness of the fact that this style demands lofty ceilings and long perspectives! A terrible instance of mistaken energy of this kind came to my notice the other day.

I was visiting a friend's house in England and as it was a historic one, where, it report said true, "good Queen Bess" had once actually dined, and the young Pretender sought refuge from his enemies, I expected to find it both quaint and interesting. Upon entering the long, low hall, with its hangings of exquisitely tinted tapestries and wealth of blue china displayed above the old-fashioned chimney-piece, it seemed as if my most sanguine expectations were about to be fulfilled; but alas! a downward glance showed that the beautiful oak floor was almost entirely hidden by staring Indian rugs, and in one corner stood a terrible Japanese jar, doing duty as an umbrella stand.

But the drawing room was a sight to make angels—at least those endowed with anything like artistic proclivities—weep. It was a small room, paneled from floor to ceiling, and it had a magnificently carved chimney-piece, in the centre of which the portrait of some ancient worthy had evidently once been framed. Not that a trace of it remained now, for it had carefully been removed and replaced by a meaningless square of flowered brocade, while every scrap of oak paneling and carving had been painted ivory-white!

"And is it not too utterly charming?" inquired my volatile friend, as the writer of this article stood speechless with what she doubtless thought was admiration. "You cannot have any idea how different this room looks since I took it in hand," she continued. "It was all that horrid, dark oak, you know, and looked ever so curvy, but it really is wonderful what a difference enamel judiciously applied will make, and the whole effect is quite modern now, is it not?"

Insistent. This was indeed a case where "eternal fitness" had been compelled to give way before a fashionable craze.

Taste is not a peculiar property which some people may have and others may lack, it is merely a true appreciation of the "eternal fitness of things," and this everybody by the exercise of that most precious gift, common sense, may obtain.

Fashions in Waterproofs.

There are such an infinite variety of shapes and materials in waterproofs that all a woman has to do is to select one that suits her figure. They are made to look



A FASHIONABLE WATERPROOF, well on thin or stout women, and come in all prices, from \$1 for the poorer kind to \$20 or \$25 for the best. Between those prices one is sure to find something that will suit.

The heaviest mackintoshes are not always the best, as they have a tendency to grow stiff when not used for some time. They become so unwieldy that it is impossible to wear them with any comfort. Some women like a cloak that they can put on over their cape or cloak, and for them there is a stylish long cape falling in pretty folds from the neck to the bottom of the skirt. These have a fitted collar at the top and look well on tall, slight women. They are hardly so comfortable for general wear as those cloaks without sleeves, as to some extent the arms are confined.

A Furniture Fad.
Tea tables are made in all sorts of quaint shapes.

MANNERS IMPORTANT.

AND HOW MUCH THEY MEAN IN THIS WORLD.

In Every Walk of Life—How About Yours?—The Greatest Scholars, Rulers and Saints Should be by Inference the Greatest Gentlemen.

Manners are important. They mean much in the world. They form a large element in the success or failure of life. Yet, like all good things, they are both over-valued and under-valued. It is a human characteristic to judge by appearances, and from them to draw conclusions, even though the experiences of life should teach us differently. When we see a man with an attractive personality and refined manners we have no hesitation in deciding that his inner self, his character, must correspond with his outer self, for few people are able to resist the charms of polished and agreeable conduct. Happily the natural conclusion is most often the true one, but we should not forget that appearances are deceitful, and that the old saying that the broadcloth coat hides the rogue is not always untrue. On the other hand, some of the truest and best people in the world, men and women who are widely known for their genuine excellence, their intellectuality, their goodness of heart, possess only the most in different and unattractive manners. Even though they stand pre-eminent in ability and character, we are apt to harbor unpleasant judgments against them because of abrupt and unpolished conduct.

When we understand this we should realize that a man's personal deportment is not a safe guide. We shall learn that manners, while unquestionably to be desired and cultivated, should neither be over-estimated nor under-estimated. There is a happy medium, a fortunate union. Of course character is to be preferred to polish in genuine worth, but there is no good reason why the two should not be united. While such undue prominence should not be placed on manners as to make them the chief qualification of success, they should not, on the other hand, be deemed as frivolous or foppish accessories to earnest manhood. To forgive a man every social vice, to condone even his offences against honor or honesty, to sympathize with his well-merited punishment, because of his manners, which attract and please all coming in reach of his influence, are attitudes of society highly dangerous to that perception of truth and fact which is necessary to all right thinking. A fascinating address is allowed to cover too much mental and moral turpitude, and the owner of such personal gifts should only be held to stricter account for misusing so potent a means of inspiring affection and confidence in his fellow-men. Yet this is not an argument for rudeness, for good manners should be held as absolutely indispensable. They mean to the handsome man greater beauty, to the intellectual man greater mental power and wider influence. Perfection—that is, human perfection—is impossible without refined and careful manners. Their value is absolute, not fictitious. "Rudeness is a social sin, for it transgresses against the charity which avoids from principle the giving of needless offence to any one." There is no excuse for intentionally giving way to one's own arrogance and petty personal tyranny; to allow the coarse, selfish part of one's nature to hide and overpower the better self. Good manners may be artificial and assumed, but they are better than rudeness if rudeness is natural and spontaneous. There are some things in nature which should never be in evidence, and of these one of the most important is rudeness. On moral grounds it is unchristian, for it transgresses the golden rule, sins against justice, and causes the passions of anger and ill-feeling in the one to whom it is addressed. Mentally, it is a want of sense and judgment, for a clear perception will show that it is opposed to intellectual justice, and socially it is a bad policy to pursue, for it alienates friends and creates enemies. It may be added, moreover, that good manners show a sense of self-respect and a recognition of the respect and rights due to others, marks of courtesy which alone distinguish the true gentleman. People of position and influence stand as patterns for their inferiors; hence, to them good manners are essential. The religious person loses the best part of his religion if he forgets that kind and uniform courtesy which is the companion of all true charity. In brief, those who stand in any degree as leaders and men of influence should realize their most complete possibilities by cultivating courtesy as a distinguishing characteristic. "The greatest scholar, the greatest ruler, the greatest saint, ought to be by inference the greatest gentleman."

French in Germany.
Tourists in the Black Forest this autumn have been astonished at finding such numbers of Frenchmen traveling upon German soil. It used to be said, before the war, that the French tourist knew only three places in Germany—Baden-Baden, Homburg and Wiesbaden. It is said that the first of these places has suddenly regained its ancient attractiveness for the Frenchman upon his summer tour, although the former delights of the gambling hell have been abolished. The real cause of this new rush of the French across the Vosges into the German health resorts is probably due to the generous action of the Kaiser in the matter of the French officers.

The Queen and Fire.
Queen Victoria has a great horror of fire, and has arranged quite a complete fire brigade among her servants, so that it is at hand whenever she is in residence. They had a very successful "false alarm" the other day at Osborne, and everyone was at his post, according to order, as if on board ship. Prince, Henry, among his other useful domestic roles, is chief of the little brigade. The Queen has taken the greatest interest in the whole concern, and frequently amuses herself by watching the drill. The firemen are chiefly stalwart young stablemen, grooms and footmen.

Who'd Be a King?
I hear, says a writer in the Lady's Pictorial, that a great deal of anxiety is felt in the Russian Imperial family just now on account of more than one alleged Nihilist conspiracy against the life of the Czar. Curiously enough, autocracy or democracy seems to make little difference to Anarchists and their kin, for M. Casimir-Perier, like the Czar, is in daily peril of his life, and is surrounded by the army of detectives and secret police which now has to take the place of that "divinity" which was once supposed to "hedge a king."

Royalty Wheeling.
The little King of Spain is destined to belong to the world wide legion of cyclists, for he is being taught to bestride one of the machines that are apparently as much abhorred in England by pedestrians as were footpads in the good old days. The young king is being instructed by a competent rider, and his steed is provided by an English firm of manufacturers.

Made Entirely of Caracul.
What do you think of a skirt and coat entirely made of caracul, the very fine, soft, light-weighted sort of astrakhan or Persian lamb? These are very fashionable in Paris just now. We were shown one at Blank's the other day. The effect is, as you may imagine, very rich and handsome, and for the weight is very little.—London Truth.

London in September.
A broiling sun—cutting blast. With lots of dust, then mud. A sky serene and bright and fair. Then hot, oppressive, sultry air. With thunder's heavy thud. Next, drenching showers and stones and hail. And next some other freak. For autumn, summer, winter, spring. Each holds its own and has its fling. Within one little week.

A Cause for Thanks.
It is fortunate for mankind that the question of woman's rights has not yet reached that stage when wives waver fall hats on the results of elections.—Baltimore American.

LOST THE POINT.

Even the Best of Stories Misses Fire When Awkwardly Told.

Last year while a certain distinguished English lady was traveling in this country she expressed astonishment at the vast fields of corn presented to her during a journey through Indiana and Illinois and she wondered what the Americans did with the enormous crop. To this a bright young American girl in the party answered: "We eat what we can and can what we can't." The witicism would have been lost upon her ladyship had it not been for the friendly offices of others in the party, who, by dint of labor, diagrams, chisels, etc., finally got her ladyship to see the point of the joke. Then her ladyship was so pleased she put it down in her note-book to spring it upon her friends at home. This is the way the witicism sounded when it was let loose at one of her ladyship's dinner parties: "In America, you know, they have so much maize that they eat what they can, and tin what they can't."

When the Knights Templars journeyed to San Francisco the most felicitous toast offered at their splendid banquet was in these words: "The ladies—God bless them! what would our Knights be without them?" An Englishman present was so delighted with the pleasantry—for the British adore punning—that when he got back to Australia he attempted to perpetrate the toast at a local banquet, and he wondered why there was no outburst of hilarious applause when he arose solemnly and cried passionately: "The ladies—God bless them! what would our Knights Templars be without them?"

We have all heard of the German who (having been fooled by a joker who pointed to a church steeple and asked: "How is that for high?") immediately went home, called his wife out into the yard, and, pointing to a neighboring steeple tower, asked with ill-suppressed mirth: "How high was dot?"—Chicago Record.

A German's Impressions.
A German critic has been giving his views of England and English life in the Cologne Gazette. He talks of "Savoy's Restaurant," and of that place, as, indeed, of all places where man eats and drinks, he has a peculiar and extensive knowledge. There was some sherry at the Reform Club which appealed to him very strongly, and what impressed him very deeply were the "perambulating tables," as he calls them, on which joints were carved for him. He enjoyed lounging in the Park, which he compares with the Bois de Boulogne, saying that what strikes him most in England is, "What a deal of money these people have!" while in France the first reflection is "What a deal of money these people spend!" He approved of the healthy look of the athletically developed English ladies, but he thought they had large feet!

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HERE'S A LESSON.

Love Often Goes Out as Money and Social Cares Come In.

"Did nobody ever tell you that in some far pre-historic time I was in love with my husband?" said Mrs. Romaine carelessly. "Well, I was. I used to go to afternoon services in Lent and pray for that love to last, because the sensation was so much to my taste. I used to have ecstatic feelings when his foot was on the stair, and I sat sewing little baby clothes. We lived in a plainish way, then; \$8 spent in two theatre tickets was a tremendous outlay; and we walked out to dinners—I tucking up the train of my best gown under a long cloak, and laughing if the wind snatched it away from me at the corners and whipped it around my feet. Then he grew richer, and we broadened the borders of our upholstery, and then—how—when—dear knows if I can remember, we grew farther and farther away from each other. Now, when he is at home, I am aware of it, because he is there behind a newspaper, but that is all! When our lips meet, it is like two pieces of dry pith coming together. I have a perfect unimpaired power of annoying him by my presence. I know nothing of his affairs, nor he of mine. Our interests are his, not mine. Our home is mine, not his. All my tastes are 'fads,' but so long as I don't disgrace him, he does not interfere. I have money in abundance. Money—money—who cares for money when a man's heart and soul and brain have gone into it? How long it takes him to have thought I could want anything from him but a check! But ah, if I were you, and Gordon were my suitor—! knowing what was to come, I had it all to live over again—I think I would take the bitter present for one taste of the old sweet that never can come back!"—From "A Bachelor Maid" in the Century for October.

Teach Them to Swim.

In view of the many and harrowing deaths by drowning that are always among the distressing incidents of the summer season, it would seem as though parents should consider it far more necessary to have their children taught to swim than to spend so much care and trouble on accomplishments that are of no earthly value to the latter who gets into water over his or her head.

This little precept is not meant in any way to run down the advantages to be derived from the highest mental training, but what good will diplomas and honorary degrees be if in a moment of impulsive recklessness, or owing to some unforeseen accident, the student learns, alas, that it is sink or swim, with nine chances out of ten in favor of the former, if there has never heretofore been given, along with the other thought to be necessary lessons, a single one in one of the most important branches of human education?

Bismarck's Last Waltz.

Mme. Carnet relates it thus: "Count Bismarck stood in a corner watching the dancers in the cotillon; the thought came to me that I might offer him a bouquet of roses, and thus compel him to dance with me. Herr von Bismarck was at that time the subject of universal interest. He accepted my bouquet and without hesitation responded to the invitation that went with it. He danced a waltz with me in a manner quite beyond criticism. This incident, which seemed to harmonize so little with Count Bismarck's seriousness and the important part he was already playing in state affairs, amused immensely the kings and princes who were present. As he escorted me to my seat after the waltz he took a rosebud from the buttonhole of his coat and gave it to me with the remark: 'Madame, please keep this bud as a memento of the last waltz that I shall ever dance. I shall never forget it!'

Take Precautions.

A kerosene oil stove should not be left burning while no one is in the room, unless clean, and the wick carefully adjusted; accidents have several times resulted from a neglect of this precaution. When called away, it is best, to insure safety, always to put out the fire and re-light it on your return. If the stove rests on the cooking stove, there is little danger, if left in burning order.

Wash Your Face.
Nothing is so destructive to the fair complexion as the habit of going to bed with an unwashed face. Remove the dust, open the pores and give nature a chance to do its work through the medium of the skin.

Actors, Go to Russia.
Russia has few stranded actors. When a manager takes a troupe on the road he must make a deposit with the Government to pay the way home for the members in case they become stranded.—Dramatic News.

I WAS CURED of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
REV. WM. BROWN.

I WAS CURED of a bad case carache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I WAS CURED of sensitive lunge by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. MASTERS.

Leo Eliaz, Chinese Laundry, The best work in the city, 227 Richmond Street, London, Ont.

Shirt collars ironed straight so as not to hurt the neck. Stand up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Ladies' Dresses fitted and vests ironed.—This work is done by Joe Row, late of San Francisco, and the proprietor will guarantee satisfaction in this line at the lowest prices. Give me a call. If you are not satisfied, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. Please to open parcel and see that your work is properly executed. If our work suits you, please to recommend us to your friends.

Elective.
Charges for Day Students: F. FULL ACADEMIC, including Literature, German, Sciences, etc. The above charge includes board. For circulars, REV. E. N. ENGL.



This is it.

This is the new shortening or cooking fat which is so fast taking the place of lard. It is an entirely new food product composed of clarified cotton seed oil and refined beef suet. You can see that

Cottolene

Is clean, delicate, wholesome, appetizing, and economical—as far superior to lard as the electric light is to the tallow dip. It asks only a fair trial, and a fair trial will convince you of its value. Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails, by all grocers.

Made only by The N. K. Fairbank Company, Wellington and Ana Sts., MONTREAL.

is now for sale everywhere in the United States and Canada, as its use as a table butter, in place of

Tea, Coffee or Cocoa, has become quite universal. It

Nourishes and Strengthens.

If served iced, during warm weather, it is most

Delicious and Invigorating.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR CHOCOLAT MENIER

Annual Sales Exceed 25 MILLION SOUBS.

If he hasn't it on sale, send him name and your address to MENIER, Canadian Branch, No. 14 St. John Street, Montreal, Que.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphrey's Specifics are so generally and favorably known, that for over thirty years they have been used by millions of people. Every single Specific is a cure for the disease named. Every cure without exception. The most reliable and most successful of the world.

LOST OR FORGOTTEN COVERS.
1—Fever, Chills, Headaches, Indigestion, etc. 25
2—Worms, Warm Fever, Warm Cough, etc. 25
3—Feverish Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. 25
4—Diarrhoea, or Cholera, or Adults, etc. 25
5—Croup, Cough, Hoarseness, etc. 25
6—Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache, etc. 25
7—Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo, etc. 25
8—Dyspepsia, Bile, Acidity, Constipation, etc. 25
9—Dyspepsia, Bile, Acidity, Constipation, etc. 25
10—Whitish, Red, or Yellow Periods, etc. 25
11—Croup, Cough, Hoarseness, etc. 25
12—Self-Healing, Hoarseness, etc. 25
13—Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains, etc. 25
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