

Dort wate sountieite inongive
 For the sumininesese oraringel wing
Dont spurna to be a rushlight, Don't spurn to bea rushlight,
Because sou are oot atatas
 There is peed ot the tiniest candie As welt nat the gatish suni When it is worthily doone;
You may neer be called to brighten
 Just where you are, my brother,
Just where God bids soo stand Just where God bids you stan
Thounh oourn in the depest th
Iousted of fhe sunitit land;



A Modern Miracle.

 more as a teamster and in the wood
than as atile or the ooin. The wife
in her gitlood had been a chure




















'Just Tobacco.'





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$\qquad$. Rand.

 Selp for Those Who Have Stomael




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Diarrhea
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