(Continued from page 4.)

all born when they, in their turn, reached the other side of the veil and the books were opened. A number of the Latter-day saints were taken away in the prime of life, and sometimes it seemed that the very best of our boys on earth were called to depart hence. He did not know that they were actually better than those who were left, but certainly they had remained faithful to the end.

As to him whom tabernacle now held before them, he felt that all was right. He was a good and faithful boy, a true Elder in Israel; he labored diligently in the Master's cause up to the last hour that he dwelt in the flesh, and he rejoices today in the spirit world seeing the Lord's anointed, the righteous that dwell there. He left that Brother George Q. Cannon and his family, the brethren and sisters of the deceased, and the relatives of all others who had been called to mourn the loss of their beloved ones, those who had died among the nations of the earth, but all cease to relieve in that they continued faithful until called hence, and when the books were opened and we should understand these things aright, it would be seen that the hand of the Lord was in it and that what He had done was in accordance with His mind and will.

In conclusion, President Woodruff prayed that the comforting influence of the Lord might rest down upon the surviving ones, until our bodies and spirits were reunited on the morning of the resurrection.

PRESIDENT JOSEPH F. SMITH

said he did not feel that morning in the spirit of death nor in that of mourning, but rather in that of rejoicing. He felt gratitude to God our heavenly Father for His great mercy and loving-kindness unto us and our children. Certainly we have sorrowed because of Brother David Hoagland Cannon. He spirit did not mourn today, but rejoiced in the freedom which it had obtained, and in the glory and exaltation which he had acquired.

It was not at all strange that so many of our Elders had passed away from the stage of existence while about in the missionary field. The wonder to him, indeed, was that out of the vast multitude of Elders who had been sent out to preach the Gospel to the nations of the earth so very few of them had met with death in foreign lands, and it was, to himself, an evidence that the peculiar fevers and blessing of the Almighty had been extended to a wonderful degree towards them, from the beginning of this latter-day work. It was remarkable that more of them had not fallen a prey to disease, hardship and the hand of the assassin.

We were all awaiting the time when, one by one, we should pass behind the veil. When we considered that not a son or daughter of God who had been born in the flesh would escape the ordeal which was called death, we need not feel to mourn when the good and faithful, the true and noble of His children, were called hence. We would not call back the spirit of Brother David H. Cannon nor of those whose names have just been announced, and who had died in harness—in the service of God in the mission field, or in going to or returning from it. They had died in the discharge of their duty in faithfulness before the Lord—faithful to their trust, faithful to their covenants, and the reward of the faithful had been given unto them. It was true that our natural feelings were grieved at the departure of those whom we loved; it was natural that we should mourn over losing their presence and their society on earth; but when we knew that it was beyond our power to add one cubit to their stature in righteousness or to diminish aught in them—when we knew they had been faithful and were indeed the sons and daughters of God, and had died in His service, what more could we desire? If he could but know that his children would be permitted to lay down their lives as had Brother David H. Cannon, and these dear tabernacles—in every particular the same—how much preferable would that be to him than to feel that any one of them should be suffered to deny the truth and depart from the way of life and salvation.

With himself there was no question as to the truth of this Gospel, in the advocacy and promulgation which these their brethren had died—no doubt in regard to the divinity of this work. He was satisfied in his heart and mind that it was of God, that there was no greater work in which a man could engage and none more worthy of the sacrifice of our natural life or the time and ability which God had given us. Those Elders had laid down their lives while seeking to bring mankind to a knowledge of the truth as restored to the earth in this dispensation, and he thanked God they had been permitted to do this in His service. All was well with them, and might our Heavenly Father grant unto us the same spirit which animated the late Brother Cannon while in mortal session. May the same spirit that was manifested in his communication to his sister, take possession of the hearts and minds of our young men and women in Zion. No higher, no more noble spirit or aspiration could possibly animate their souls than was breathed in that one letter, written just previous to his death. If we could only possess that spirit and be attended by it, all would be well with us whether in life or in death. He thanked God that young men like Brother David Hoagland Cannon had been raised up in the midst of this people, and he prayed that the same spirit which he manifested and the same faith which he obtained from God might be given in great abundance to the children of Zion and to the people throughout the length and breadth of the land, because he did know that it was the Spirit of God, the spirit of righteousness, of holiness, meekness and truth, the spirit of the Gospel of the Son of God.

May God bless and comfort those who have been deprived of the society of a loved son and a loved brother, may peace and consolation dwell in their hearts, and be poured upon them in rich abundance, and may they rejoice in the great and glorious principles of the Gospel for which the laid down his life as a sacrifice. May we emulate his example and follow in his footsteps, live the life he has lived, and accomplish as much good as he has accomplished while we remain in the flesh, and as much more as it may be possible.

APOSTLE FRANKLIN D. RICHARDS

was the next speaker. He said he felt as though, more of less, he spoke this morning in the presence of those departed ones whose names he had before read to the congregation. The sermon on that occasion were in unison with their worthy brother, President George Q. Cannon, and his humble life as well as with the relatives of other noble men who had died while laboring in the Lord's vineyard abroad, of their bereavement; for as President Joseph F. Smith had expressed it, they felt not to sorrow under such circumstances but rather to rejoice.

It was not his intention to take up the time of the meeting with any lengthened remarks of his own; he wished, however, to read an extract from a sermon preached by the President Joseph Smith on April 10th, 1842, just after receiving the news of the death of Elder Lorenzo D. Barnes, at Bradford, England, which occurred on December 25th, 1841. As reported by Willard Richards and Wilford Woodruff, the Prophet said:

When I heard of the death of our beloved Brother Barnes, it would not have affected me so much if I had the opportunity of burying him in the land of Zion.

I believe those who have buried their friends here, their condition is enviable. Look at Jacob and Joseph in Egypt, how they rejoiced that they had to bury them in the lands of their fathers, for the expense which attended the embalming and the going up of the great company to the burial.

He had always been considered a great calamity not to obtain an honorable burial, and one of the greatest curses the ancient Prophets could put on any man was, that he should go without a burial.

I have said, Father, I desire to die here among the Saints. But if this is not the will, and I go before and die, will they find some kind friend and bury my body here, and gather my friends who have fallen in foreign lands and bring them up hither, that we may all be together?

I will tell you what I want. It seems as if I shall be called to die in yonder county, in the morning of the resurrection so that the bones with my father, and my, "My soul!" and he will say, "My son, my son," as soon as the rock rends and before we come out of our graves.

And may we accomplish these things so. Yes, if we learn how! live and how to die. When we lie down we commonly lose sight of our faculties, but when we awake in the morning, and it is pleasing for friends to be down together, locked in the arms of love, to sleep and awake in each other's embrace, and renew their conversation.

Would you think it strange if I relate what I dreamed last night in relation to this interesting theme? Those who have died in Jesus Christ may expect to enjoy one of the fruitions of joy, when they come forth, of which they possessed or anticipated here.

So plain was the vision, that I actually saw men, before they had awaked from the tomb, as though they were getting up slowly. They took each other by the hand and said to each other, "My father, my son, my mother, my daughter, my husband, my wife!" And when the embrace for the joy of the resurrection had taken place, they said to the other, "Where is my father, where is my mother, my husband, and where is my wife? Let us go to them, and they say.

It is our inclination all the time, and more than any man and drink, to know well what makes the family of God concentrated the visions that rolled in over flowing surge before my mind.

Oh! how I would delight to bring before you those things which you never thought of! But prayer and the cares of the world prevent. But I am glad I have the privilege of communicating to you some things, which, if prepared for, will be a help to you when earthquakes burst, the clouds gather, the lightnings flash, and the storms are ready to burst upon you like peals of thunder. Lay hold of these things, and let not your hearts be your trouble, nor your hearts faint, and then when the earthquakes, wars, and tornadoes be! Nothing. All your losses will be made up to you in the resurrection, provided you continue faithful. By the vision of the Almighty I have seen it.

The expectation of seeing my friends in the morning of the resurrection, encourage me and makes me bear up against the evils of life. It is like their taking a long journey, and on their return we meet them with increased joy.

Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna to Almighty God, that rays of light begin to open forth upon us, even now! I cannot find words to express myself. I am not learned, but I have as good feelings as any man.

O that I had the language of the archangel to express my feelings once to my friends! But I never expect to in this life. When others rejoice, I rejoice, when they mourn, I mourn.

Apostle Richards went on to remark that when on his second mission to England in the year 1841 permission was obtained to exhume the body of Brother Barnes and also that of Brother Wm. Burton, who died at Edinburgh, Scotland, on March 17th, 1841, and the tabernacles having come before the necessary formalities were brought to Salt Lake for interment in the midst of God's people. The bodies of quite a number of other Elders who had died abroad since then had also been brought over for the same purpose. As apostles, however, for permission to exhume and bring home the remains of Brother Flanigan from Birmingham, England, was met with a refusal. He had died of smallpox, and the authorities deemed it prudent not to run the risk of any possible spread of the contagion.

The Prophet Joseph Smith entertained the deepest interest in having the remains of the brethren who died abroad buried in the land of Zion—the gathering place of the Saints, and had a vault constructed in which it was his intention to have the bodies of the members of his own family deposited. This was erected on the south side of the Temple Square in the city of Nauvoo. While visiting that place, however, a few years ago, Brother Richards said he found the vault itself was still preserved intact, but it had been converted to and was then used as a wine cellar.

He thought the remarks made by the Prophet Joseph in the sermon to which he had just before referred were especially as consoling today to President Cannon and his family as they were to the friends of Brother Barnes at that distant time. Everything contained in the Holy Gospel was calculated to give us comfort and to cheer our hearts in the tribulations of this mortal life. We needed the Lord's strength to overcome all the trials and sorrows of these latter days. Some five or six of our missionaries had been buried in the mighty deep, but the day was coming, as we were told, when the sea shall deliver up its dead. Some of the Elders while engaged in preaching the Gospel had been persecuted, while others had been shot down by the assassin; but these would wear the martyr's crown in the Master's kingdom and would receive a full recompense at His hands. The crown of the Gospel mortyr was the most glorious and brilliant that could be obtained, and there was no man who had laid down his life in God's service but would find his full reward in the world to come—the everlasting. The joy and gladness to be found in the holy Gospel should lift us above the momentary afflictions of this evil world, and if we but realized this more clearly than we did, we would not be nearly so disconsolate as we sometimes were. The powers of darkness were permitted to crowd around us in order that our faith might be tested by God. He prayed the Lord to bless His gracious blessings upon the mourners there that day, and prepare us all for the eternal meeting of those noble ones who had already laid down their lives in His cause, from the day of the Prophet Joseph until now.

The choir sang the anthem, "Prayer," the words of which are here given:

Jesus!
Where'er we go and bid adieu,
Each other, to depart,
There is one to whom we can
We can unburden all our care
And leave it there.

There is a place where we can go
Sorrow and care to leave
For God has promised to hear
And we believe.

There is a place where we can go
When storm is past
Or in the midst of tempest
Or in the storm.

There is a place where we can go
When we are tired and worn
Where we can lay our head
Upon our mother breast.

There is a place where we can go
When we are tired and worn
Where we can lay our head
Upon our mother breast.

There is a place where we can go
When we are tired and worn
Where we can lay our head
Upon our mother breast.

And we trust in God will gather
All our dear departed
Where the war of things can will cease
By the sea of peace.

PRESIDENT WILFORD WOODRUFF

said he did not feel that morning in the spirit of death nor in that of mourning, but rather in that of rejoicing. He felt gratitude to God our heavenly Father for His great mercy and loving-kindness unto us and our children. Certainly we have sorrowed because of Brother David Hoagland Cannon. He spirit did not mourn today, but rejoiced in the freedom which it had obtained, and in the glory and exaltation which he had acquired.

It was not at all strange that so many of our Elders had passed away from the stage of existence while about in the missionary field. The wonder to him, indeed, was that out of the vast multitude of Elders who had been sent out to preach the Gospel to the nations of the earth so very few of them had met with death in foreign lands, and it was, to himself, an evidence that the peculiar fevers and blessing of the Almighty had been extended to a wonderful degree towards them, from the beginning of this latter-day work. It was remarkable that more of them had not fallen a prey to disease, hardship and the hand of the assassin.

We were all awaiting the time when, one by one, we should pass behind the veil. When we considered that not a son or daughter of God who had been born in the flesh would escape the ordeal which was called death, we need not feel to mourn when the good and faithful, the true and noble of His children, were called hence. We would not call back the spirit of Brother David H. Cannon nor of those whose names have just been announced, and who had died in harness—in the service of God in the mission field, or in going to or returning from it. They had died in the discharge of their duty in faithfulness before the Lord—faithful to their trust, faithful to their covenants, and the reward of the faithful had been given unto them. It was true that our natural feelings were grieved at the departure of those whom we loved; it was natural that we should mourn over losing their presence and their society on earth; but when we knew that it was beyond our power to add one cubit to their stature in righteousness or to diminish aught in them—when we knew they had been faithful and were indeed the sons and daughters of God, and had died in His service, what more could we desire? If he could but know that his children would be permitted to lay down their lives as had Brother David H. Cannon, and these dear tabernacles—in every particular the same—how much preferable would that be to him than to feel that any one of them should be suffered to deny the truth and depart from the way of life and salvation.

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May God bless and comfort those who have been deprived of the society of a loved son and a loved brother, may peace and consolation dwell in their hearts, and be poured upon them in rich abundance, and may they rejoice in the great and glorious principles of the Gospel for which he laid down his life as a sacrifice. May we emulate his example and follow in his footsteps, live the life he has lived, and accomplish as much good as he has accomplished while we remain in the flesh, and as much more as it may be possible.

APOSTLE FRANKLIN D. RICHARDS

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A ROLL OF HONOR.

List of Missionaries Who Have Died Away from Home.

1842.

Dec. 29. LORENZO D. BARNES, at Bradford, England.

1841.

Nov. 3. KNOWLTON F. HAMER, of Nauvoo, on the ship Timoleon, on the way to the Pacific Islands. Buried at sea, lat. 21.34 S., and longitude 28.11 west of Greenwich.

1846.

April 20. MERITHON WATT SIMONDS, of consumption, on the steamer Niagara, near the mouth of the Ohio River, on his way to St. Louis, Mo.

1849.

May 5. ELIJAH MAILIN, of Winter Quarters, of cholera, at St. Louis, returning from Pennsylvania.

1851.

Jan. 23. JAMES HENRY FLANIGAN, from Winter Quarters, of smallpox, at Birmingham, England.

March 17. WILLIAM BURTON, of Salt Lake City, of bilious or cold fever, at Edinburgh, Scotland.

1855.

Aug. 21. WILLARD SNOW, of Salt Lake City, on the steamer Transit, on the German Ocean, coming from Copenhagen to England. Buried at sea.

Aug. 26. JOHN HYDE, at Sydney, Australia.

1856.

Oct. 2. W. W. MASON, of Salt Lake City, in Louisiana.

1857.

May 13. ALFRED GREGORY, at Atchison, Kansas, returning from a mission to the States.

June 13. ANDREW L. LAMOREAUX, of Salt Lake City, at St. Louis, Mo., returning from France.

July 2. JAMES FLETCHER, at Ketchum's Creek, west of Fort Kearney, Neb., returning from Europe.

Aug. 27. JANE AMANDA STEVENS Lowe, of Salt Lake City, of consumption, in the mountains, twelve miles from San Bernardino, on her way home from the sandwich Islands. Buried at San Bernardino by the side of her four old son, William Henry, who died at Los Angeles, June 20, 1851, when his parents were on their way to the Sandwich Islands.

Oct. 15. OSMON SPENCER, of Salt Lake City, at St. Louis, Mo.

1858.

Feb. 6. ROBERT C. PETTIT, of Fort Herriman, Salt Lake county, at Brother Chettle's, on Grand river, Indian Territory. Supposed to have been buried near by.

Feb. 27. ROBERT W. WOLCOTT, of Salt Lake City, of smallpox, at Northampton, England.

1857.

May 13. PARLEY P. PRATT, of Salt Lake City, assassinated by Hector H. McLean, near Van Buren, Arkansas.

1858.

May 17. SAMUEL FRANCIS NEELEY, of Salt Lake City, in Williamsburg, N. Y., of consumption, returning from England. Buried in Cypress Hill cemetery.

1859.

WASHINGTON N. COX, who went to the Indian Territory in 1855. Buried there.

1860.

Nov. 2. GEORGE A. SMITH, JUN., of Salt Lake City, killed by Navajo Indians in New Mexico.

1861.

April 27. HIRAM KINSDALE and THOMAS ATWOOD, by a steamboat explosion, at San Pedro, Cal., while going to the Sandwich Islands.

1864.

Sept. 28. JOHN MUNROE KAY, of Salt Lake City, of inflammatory rheumatism, on the Little Laramie, returning from England.

1865.

May 20. JESSE TRENTON CHERRY, of Centerville, Davis county, of smallpox, at Nottingham, England.

Nov. 1. URIAH SIMONS, of Salt Lake City, drowned in Platte river, returning from England.

1866.

Aug. 20. C. M. GILLETT, 23 miles west of Fort Kearney, returning from England.

Nov. 30. ABEL EVANS, in Merthyr Tydvil, Glamorganshire, Wales.

1867.

July 24. BRIGHAM WILLARD KIMBALL, of Salt Lake City, on Pole Creek, returning from England.

Aug. 4. ASHER V. CALKINS, on Laramie Plains, returning from England.

1868.

July 14. EZRA J. CLARK, of Farmington, Davis county, near Fonda, Montgomery county, New York, returning from England.

1869.

Jan. 19. JOHN MACE, at Leeds, England.

1870.

March. MORONI HIGHLOW, killed on a steam boat and thrown into the Missouri River, returning from the States.

1871.

Sept. 19. CALEB FORSYTH, Birmingham, England. Buried there.

Nov. 30. CALEB W. RAWN, of Provo, at Barugh Bridge, near Barnsley, England.

1872.

Sept. 27. HAINES W. CHURCH, at Shady Grove, Hickman County, Tennessee.

1873.

May 24. LORENZO W. BOUNDY, drowned in Colorado River, at Lee's Ferry.

1877.

Sept. 12. JOHN HOSMANN, of Willard, Box Elder County, at the Wichita Reservation. Buried near the Wichita River, on a low of ground overlooking the reservation.

1878.

April 15. E. W. SIDNEY, at Branchwood, Green Heath, Herts, England. Buried there.

June 8. JOSEPH E. HYDE, on steamship Nevada, returning from England.

1879.

July 21. JOSEPH STANDING, shot by a mob near Varnell's station, Whitfield County, Georgia.

1882.

Aug. 1. NILS WILHELMSEN, of St. Charles, Bear Lake county, Idaho, at Copenhagen, Denmark.

Sept. 27. FERDINAND LE YOUNG, of Salt Lake City, of typhoid fever, at sea, about 100 miles from Havana, returning from Mexico. Buried in the sea.

1885.

Feb. 24. HENRY BUTLER, at Birmingham, England. Buried there.

1888.

June 24. BENJAMIN JONES, of Willard, Box Elder county, at Swansea, Wales. Buried in the Latkin cemetery, South Wales.

Sept. 26. CHARLES E. ROMNEY, of Montpelier, Bear Lake county, Idaho, at Whitaker, South Carolina.

1889.

Aug. 10. WILLIAM S. BERRY, of Kanarra, and JOHN H. GIBBS, of Paradise, Cache County, murdered by a mob on Cane Creek, Lewis county, Tennessee.

1891.

May 26. JEREMIAH H. KIMBALL, of Salt Lake City, accidentally killed by falling from a train while traveling through Alsatia, on a mission to Europe.

June 2. JAMES PETERSEN, of Castle Dale, Emery county, in Odense, Denmark.

July 20. BENJAMIN WILLARD YOUNG, of Salt Lake City, at Sea of Nunasa, New Zealand. Body brought home.

Aug. 19. JOHN BELLOCK, in England; on a visit to relatives.

1892.

Aug. 2, or near that date, ALMA P. RICHARDS, of Morgan county, murdered near Russell station, on the A. G. S. Railway, Mississippi. His body was exhumed June 2, 1892, and sent home.

Oct. 20. VINCENT PINKHAM, of St. Charles, Bear Lake county, Idaho, in Coffee county, Alabama.

In the summer. EDMUND Z. TAYLOR, of Harmony, Washington county, of chills and fever, near Peddler creek, Amherst county, Virginia.

1893.

May 5. SYLVESTER COLLETT, in Mexico.

Sept. 21. JOHN A. RICHARDS, of Lehi, on the Verdigris river, Cherokee nation, Indian Territory, where he went in 1891. Buried there.

1894.

Jan. 5. ANDREW R. ANDERSON, in Aalborg, Jutland, Denmark.

Feb. 4. THOMAS BURNHAM SIMMONS, of Salt Lake City, of smallpox, at Aintab, Syria.

March 11. WILLARD HENRY HALLIDAY, of Pleasant Grove, of pneumonia, superinduced by la grippe, near Mocksville, Davie county, North Carolina.

March 13. JOHN ANDERSON QUIST, of Big Cottonwood, of inflammation of the bowels, at Wingaker, of Gottenburg, Sweden.

1891.

June 28. KATIE ELIZA HALE NEWMAN, wife of Joseph Harris Mernin, of Smithfield, Cache county, in childbed, in the Mission House at Pagalia, Upolu, Samoa. Her baby boy died the same day. Both buried there.

1892.

April. THOS. BUTLER, of Richfield, Sevier county, at Salt Lake City, on his way home, of disease contracted in Virginia.

Aug. 31. OTTO CHRISTIAN, of Meridian Park, at Hunter, Waikato district, New Zealand.

October 3. ANDREW HAAG, of Payson, in Utah, Pottsville.

October 17. DAVID HOAGLAND CANNON, of Salt Lake City, at Sedan, Illinois, Germany.

More definite particulars are not at hand of

NATHANIEL AGEE, of Washington or St. George, set apart for the Sandwich Islands, December 15, 1891. Died on his return home.

RICHARD P. BOYER, JR., of Alpine, who died in Kansas City.

The foregoing list is as complete as could be had, without more time for research. Any additions or corrections will be thankfully received at the Historian's office, or by letter to P. O. box 1278, Salt Lake City.

Herbine.

Herbine permanently cures sick headache, Indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, foul breath and all diseases produced by disordered Liver. It is a perfect Liver medicine. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

Dr. Burrows, Oculist, Aurist and Optician. Spectacles Fitted. Commercial Block.

Parkins's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. C. Smith & Co.

Discriminating people demand "ROYAL CRYSTAL SALT."

"Are You?"

If you are bilious, dull, drowsy, sleepy; have a bad taste in the mouth on arising in the morning; restless at night, constipated and have indigestion, your Liver is out of order and your blood is slowly being poisoned. Herbine will cure any disorder of the Liver, Stomach or Bowels. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

"ROYAL CRYSTAL SALT" has no equal.

Have you tried "Silver Shade" Cigars? They are the best.

American Chicory.

From the Daily Herald, Madison, Wis.: "J. C. Burrows, the democratic candidate for sheriff, was taken violently ill at Charlestown. He had all the symptoms of Asiatic Cholera, and for an hour or two it was feared he would die. They finally gave him a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which revived him until a physician arrived." That is precisely what the manufacturers of that medicine recommend for cholera. Send for a physician, but give their medicine until a physician arrives. If cholera becomes prevalent in this country next summer this preparation will be in great demand because it can always be depended upon. For sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

In a recent letter to the manufacturers, Mr. A. W. Ballenger, Millersville, Ill., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives the best satisfaction of any cough medicine I handle, and as a seller, leads all other preparations in this market. I recommend it because it is the best medicine I ever handled for coughs, colds and croup." For sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

"ROYAL CRYSTAL SALT" is absolutely pure.

A Sound Liver makes a well man.

Are you Bilious, Constipated or troubled with Jaundice, Sick Headache, Bad Taste in Mouth, Foul Breath, Coated Tongue, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sick Dry Skin, Pain in Back and between the Shoulders, Chills and Fever, etc? If you have any of these symptoms, your Liver is out of order and your blood is slowly being poisoned, because your Liver does not act properly. Herbine will cure any disorder of the Liver, Stomach or Bowels. It has no equal as a Liver Medicine. Price 75 cents. Free trial bottles at Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

Discriminating people demand "ROYAL CRYSTAL SALT."

A Clear Complexion.

A clear complexion is always absolute proof of the perfect action of the Liver. You never saw a bilious person with a clear, ruddy complexion. "A sound Liver makes a well man." Herbine will give you a perfect Liver and perfect digestion. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

A cause of enjoyment is feel and in smoking a "Seven Palace Perfecto" after a hearty dinner. Sold by all dealers.

"Dispepsia and chronic dyspepsia, impoverishes the blood, soures the stomach and injures the kidneys."—T. S. Dispepsia. Why not? If when you ask for "ROYAL CRYSTAL SALT" you receive 10% per cent. more at same price as inferior grades.

A Sure Cure for Piles.

Itching Piles are known by moisture like perspiration, causing intense itching when warm. Blind Piles as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding, yield at once to Dr. Boanoke's Pile Remedy, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching and effects a permanent cure. 50 cts. Druggists or mail. Circulars free. Dr. Boanoke, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

"ROYAL CRYSTAL SALT" is a delightful condiment.

R. K. THOMAS.

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NOVEMBER SALE

An Immense List of

GENUINE BARGAINS!

Interesting Reading for Lovers of LOW PRICES!

THAT'S EVERYBODY.

THIS IS ONE OF THEM:

A Manufacturer's Consignment of NEWMARKETS, consisting of

FIFTY CHOICE GARMENTS, 14, 16 & 18 YEARS AND LADIES.

Worth from $20.00 to $30.00, going at $10.00. Think of it, only $10.00 for a $20.00 and $30.00 Garment. There never was a Bargain like it.

ALSO,

FIFTY LADIES' (SAMPLE) PLUSH COATS.

All 34 Bust Measure, at $10.00, $12.50 and $15.00, worth $20.00 to $25.00.

AND AGAIN,

A LOT OF CHILDREN'S LONG HEAVY COATS

Ages 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years, at $3.75 to $7.75, worth $9.00 to $15.00.

Children's Jackets, NEW FALL GOODS,

6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Very Cheap.

MISSES' JACKETS, NEW FALL GOODS,

14, 16 and 18 years, at $4.00 to $11.00, worth $7.50 to $16.50.

Ladies' and Misses' All Wool Jerseys, 75c and $1.00, worth double
Ladies' and Misses' Flannelette Blouses, 50c and 75c, worth $1.00 and $1.50.
Ladies' Sateen Waists, 75c and $1.00, worth $1.50 and $2.00.
Ladies' Winter Skirts at wonderfully Low Prices.
Ladies' Wool Underwear. GREAT BARGAINS.
Ladies' French Knit Drawers at 50c, worth $2.00.
Ladies' and Misses Wool Hose, 25c and 33 c. worth 40c and 50c.
Ladies' Lined Kid Gloves, 85c to $2.50. Splendid line.

A PERFECT SLAUGHTER

In LADIES' NEW JACKETS to close before the Holidays.
A Perfect Slaughter in All Colored DRESS GOODS.
A Perfect Slaughter in BLACK DRESS GOODS.
A Perfect Slaughter in SILKS and VELVETS.

WHITE BLANKETS At $2.00, $3.75 & $4.25 Exactly what they cost.

HEAVY FINE GRADE BED COMFORTS,

At $1.50, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00. Extra good values.

Immense Line of Beaver Shawls.
A lot of Infants' Hoods, 25c, 35c and 50c.
An Endless Variety of Fascinators.
The Largest Line of Men's and Boys' Shirts this side of Chicago.
Men's Fine Camels Hair Socks at 25c per pair.
Men's Cork Soled Shoes at $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00, worth Fifty Per Cent. More.
Men's and Boys' Lined Leather Gloves. Very Cheap.

R.K. THOMAS