

CHRISTMAS.

They Brought as a Token That
Christ's Way Should be Paid
All Around the World.

frankincense to Show That All Peo-
ples and All Ages Should Bow
Down and Worship Him.

Because Bitterness and Tears, Sor-
row and Wee Should be Woven Into
the Texture of His Life.

to the Gazette.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 26.—The Rev.
Dr. Witt Talmage, D.D., preached in
Brooklyn tabernacle this evening, on
subject: "The Christmas Jubilee." A
special programme of music was ren-
dered by the artists of the church, and
congregational singing was inspirit-
ing.

The opening hymn begins:

For to the world, the Lord is come;
The earth receive her King.

Dr. Talmage's text was St. Matthew, II,
"When they had heard the king, they
departed: and lo, the star, which they saw
the east, went before them, till it
stood over where the young
king was." The preacher said:

At this season all christendom cele-
brates the birth of Christ. Step down
to the chill December night of Beth-
lehem. Two plain people are hotelled in
village bars, after a walk of eighty
miles; too long a trudge for one in poor
climatic. No lords of state awaiting in
chamber, as when other kings are
born. No messengers mounted at the
doorway ready to herald the advent from
the city. No medical skill in attend-
ance. No satin-lined cradle to receive
the infant guest. But a monarch born
in a lowly manger.

But this scene also impresses me with
the fact that the wise men of the East
came to Christ. They were not fools,
they were not imbeciles. The record dis-
tinctly says that the wise men came to
Christ. We say they were the magi, or
they were the astrologers, or they were
the astronomers, and we say it with de-
precating accentuation. Why, they were
the most splendid and magnificent men of
the century.

They were the naturalists and the
scientists. They knew all that was
known. You must remember that astro-
logy was the mother of astronomy, and
that alchemy was the mother of chemistry,
and because children are brighter than
the mother you do not despise the mother.

It was the lifelong business of these
astrologers to study the stars. Twenty-
two hundred and fifty years before Christ
was born the wise men knew the process-
ion of the equinoxes, and they had cal-
culated the orbit and the return of the
comets. Prof. Smith declares that he
thinks they knew the distance of the
earth from the sun. We find in the book
of Job that the men of olden time did not
suppose the earth was flat, as some have
said, but that he knew, and the men of
his time knew the world was globular.
The pyramids were built for astrological
and astronomical study.

Then the alchemists spent their lives in
the study of metals, and gases, and
liquids, and solids, and in filling the
world's library with their wonderful dis-
coveries. They were vastly wiser men
who came to the East. They understood
embalment as our most scientific men can
not understand it. After the world has
gone on studying hundreds of years it
may come up to the point where the an-
cients began to forget. I believe the lost
arts are as mighty as the living arts.

They were wise men that came from
the East, and tradition says the three
wise men—Caspas, a young man; Bal-
thazar, a man in middle, and Melchior,
an octogenarian. The three wise men
of all the century. They came to the
manger. So it has always been—the wis-
est men come to Christ, the

BRANDEST MEN COME
to the manger. Who was the greatest
metaphysician this country has ever
produced? Jonathan Edwards, the
Christian. Who was the greatest astro-
nomer of the world? Herschel, the
Christian. Who was the greatest poet
ever produced? John Milton, the Chris-
tian. Who was the wisest writer on law?
Blackstone, the Christian. Why is it that
every college and university in the land
has a chapel? They must have a place
for the wise men to worship.

Come now, let us understand in ounces
and by inches this whole matter. In post-
modern examination the brain of dis-
tinguished men has been examined, and I
will find the largest, the heaviest, the
mightiest brain ever produced in Amer-
ica, and I will ask what that brain thought
of Christ. There it is, the brain weigh-
ing sixty-three ounces, the largest brain
ever produced in America. Now, let me
find what that brain thought of Christ.

In the dying moment that man said:
"Lord, I believe; help Thou mine un-
belief. Whatever else I do, Almighty God,
receive me to Thyself for Christ's sake.
This night I shall be in life, and joy, and
blessedness." So Daniel Webster came
to the manger. The wise men of the east
followed by the wise men of the west.

Know also in this scene that it was a
winter month that God chose for His
Son's nativity. Had it been the month of
May—that is the season of blossoms.
Had it been in the month of June—that is
the season of roses. Had it been in the
month of July—that is the season of
great harvests. Had it been in the month
of September—that is the season of ripe
orchards. Had it been in the month of
October—that is the season of uphoisted
forests. But he was born in the month
December, when there are

NO FLOWERS BLOOMING
out of doors, and when all the harvests
that have not been gathered up have per-
ished, and when there are no fruits ripen-
ing on the hill, and when the leaves are
drifted over the bare earth. It was in
closing December that He was born, to
show this is a Christ for people in
sharp blast.

clouded sky, for people with frosted
hopes, for people with thermometer be-
low zero, for people snowed under. A
December Christ! That is the reason He
is so often found among the destitute.
You can find Him on any night coming
out of the moors. You can see Him any
night coming through the dark lanes of
the city. You can see Him putting His
hand under the fainting head in the pas-
senger's cabin. He remembers how the
wind whistled around the caravansary in
Bethlehem that December night, and He
is in sympathy with all those who in their
poverty hear the shutters clatter on a
cold night.

It was this December Christ that Wash-
ington and his army worshipped at Val-

conference; but I believe the millions
and the billions and the quadrillions of
worlds are inhabited—if not by such
creatures as we are, still such creatures
as God designed to make, and that all
these worlds are a part of Christ's
dominion. Isaac Newton, and Kepler, and
Herschel only went on Columbus' voyage
to find these continents of our King's
domain. I think all worlds were loyal
but this. The great

ORGAN OF THE UNIVERSE.

its pedals and its pipes and its keys, are
all one great harmony, save one injur-
pedal, save one broken stop—the vox
humana of the human race, the disloyal
world.

Now you know that, however grand
the instrument may be, if there be one
key out of order it spoils the harmony.
And Christ must mend this key. He
must restore this broken stop. You
know with what bleeding hand, and with
what pierced side, and with what crushed
heart He did the work. But the world
shall be attuned, and all worlds will be
yet accordant. Isle of Wight, larger in
comparison with the British empire than
our island of a world as compared with
Christ's vast domain. If not, why that
celestial escort? If not, why that senti-
nel with blazing badge above the carav-
ansary? If not, why that midnight
watchman in the balcony of heaven? As-
tronomer surrendered that night to Christ.
This planet for Christ. The solar system
for Christ. Worlds ablaze and worlds
burnt out—all worlds for Christ.

Intensest microscope cannot see the
one side of that domain. Farthest reach-
ing telescope cannot find the other side of
that domain. But I will tell you how the
universe is bounded. It is bounded on
the north and south and east and west by
God, and that God is Christ, and that
Christ is God, and that God is ours. Oh,
does it not enlarge our ideas of a Savior's
dominion when I tell you that all the
worlds

ARE ONLY SPARKS
struck from his anvil, that all the worlds
are only fleecy flocks following the one
Shepherd, that all the islands of light in
immensity are one great archipelago be-
longing to our King.

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Bethlehem that December night, and He
is in sympathy with all those who in their
poverty hear the shutters clatter on a
cold night.

It was this December Christ that Wash-
ington and his army worshipped at Val-

ley to go, when without blankets they
lay down in the December snow. It was
this Christ that the Pilgrim fathers ap-
pealed to when the Mayflower wharfed at
Plymouth Rock, and in the years
that went by the graves dugged
were more in number than the
houses built. Oh, I tell you, we
want a December Christ, not a Christ for
fair weather, but a Christ for dark days
cloaked with sickness, and chilling with
disappointment, and suffocating with be-
reavement, and terrible with wide-open
graves! Not a springtime Christ, nor a
summer Christ, nor an autumn Christ,
but a winter Christ!

Oh, this suff'ring and struggling world
needs to be hushed, and

SOOTHED, AND ROCKED,
and lullabyed in the arms of sympathetic
Omnipotence! No mother ever with
more tenderness put her foot on the
rocker of a sick child than Christ comes
down to us, to this invalid world, and He
rocks it into placidity and quietness as
He says: "My peace I give unto you,"
not as the world giveth, give I unto you,"
Oh, you broken-hearted; oh, you perse-
cuted and tried souls; oh, you burden-
bearers, this day I declare unto you a
December Christ!

Notice also a fact which no one seems
to notice, that this Christ was born
among the sheep and the cattle and the
horses and the camels, in order that He
might be an alleviating influence to the
whole animal creation. It means mercy
for over-driven, under-fed, poorly-shel-
tered, gauged and maltreated animal crea-
tion.

Hath the Christ who compared Himself
to a dove, no care for the cruelties of the
pigeon shooting? Hath the Christ who
compared Himself to a lamb, no care for the
sheep that are tied and not contented,
and with neck over the sharp edge of the
butcher's cart; or the cattle train in hot
weather from Omaha to New York, with
no water—1500 miles of agony? Hath
the Christ whose tax was paid by a
fish, the coin taken from its mouth, no
care for the tossing fins in the fish
market? Hath the Christ who
strung with his own hand the nerves of
the dog and the cat, no indignation for
the horrors of vivisection? Hath the
Christ who said, "Go to the ant," no
watchfulness for the transfixed insects?
Hath the Christ who said, "Behold the
fowls of the air," Himself never be-
hold the outrages heaped upon the brute
creation, that cannot articulate its grief?
This Christ came not only to lift the hu-
man race out of the trouble, but to lift
out of pain and hardship the animal crea-
tion.

In the glorious millennial time the
child shall lead the lion and play with the
cockatrice. Oh, because brute and reptile
shall have no more wrongs to avenge. To
alleviate the condition of the brute crea-
tion Christ was born in the cattle pen.
The first blast of the Lamb of God was
heard amid the tired flocks of the Beth-
lehem shepherds. The White Horse of
eternal victory stabled in a barn.

But notice also in this account the three
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS
that are brought to the manger, gold,
frankincense and myrrh. Gold to Christ.
That means all the influence of the world
surrendered to Him. For lack of
money no more asylums limping on
their way like the cripples whom they
helped; feeling their slow way like the
blind people whom they sheltered. Mil-
lions of dollars for Christ where there are
now thousands for Christ. Railroads
owned by Christian stockholders, and
governed by Christian directors, and car-
rying passengers and freight at Christian
prices. George Peabody and Abbot
Lawrence and James Lenoxes no
parity. Bank of England, houses of
France, United States treasury, all the
moneyed institutions of the world for
Christ. The gold for Christ.

Gold not only paid the way for Joseph
and Mary and the Divine Fugitive into
Egypt but it was typical of the fact that
Christ's way shall be paid all around the
world. The gold for Christ, the silver
for Christ, the jewels for Christ. The
bright, round, beautiful jewel of a
world set like a sapphire on the bosom of
Christ.

But I notice that these wise men also
shook out from their sacks the myrrh.
The cattle came and they snuffed at it.
They did not eat it because it was bitter.
The pungent gum-resin of Abyssinia,
called myrrh, brought to the feet of
Christ. That means bitterness. Bitter
betrayal, bitter persecution, bitter days
of suffering, bitter nights of weep.
Myrrh. That is what they put into His
cup when He was dying. Myrrh. That is
what they put under His head in the
wilderness. Myrrh. That is what they
strewed His path with all the way from

THE CATTLE PEN
in Bethlehem to the mausoleum at Jo-
seph's country seat. Myrrh. Yes, says
the psalmist, "All thy garments smell
of myrrh." That is what the wise
men wrapped in the swaddling clothes of
the babe. That is what the Marys
twisted in the shroud of a crucified
Christ. The myrrh. Oh, the height, the
depth, the length, the breadth of a
Savior's sorrow! Myrrh. Well might
the wise men shake out the myrrh.

But I notice, also, from another sack
they shake out the frankincense. Clear
up to the rafters of the barn the air is
filled with the perfume, and the hostlers
and the camel drivers in the further part
of the building inhale it, and it floats out
in the air until passers-by wonder who in
that rough place could have by accident
dropped a box of alabaster.

Frankincense. That is what they burn-
ed in the censer in the ancient temple.
Frankincense. That means worship.
Frankincense. That is to fill all the
homes, and all the churches, and all the
capitals, and all the nations, from cellar
of stables to the roof of the silver
rafters of the stables dome. Frankin-
cense. That is what we shake out from
our hearts to-day, so that the
vestibles of Christ, once crimsoned with
the hemorrhage of the cross, shall be
flooded with the perfume of the
world's adoration. Frankincense. Frank-
incense in song, and sermon, and hand-
shaking, and decoration. Praise Him,
mountains and hills, valleys and seas,
and skies, and earth and heaven—cyclo-
nes with your trumpets.

NORTHERN LIGHTS
with your flaming ensigns, morning with
your castles of cloud, and evening with
your billowing clouds of sunset!

Do you know how they used to hold
the censer in the olden time? Here is a
metal pan and the handle by which it was
held. In the inside of this pan were put
living coals. On the top of them a per-
forated cover. In a square box the frank-
incense was brought to the temple. This
frankincense was taken out and sprinkled
over the living coals, and then the perfo-
rated cover was put on, and when they were
all ready for worship, then the cover was
lifted from this censer and from all the
other censers, and the perfumed smoke
arose until it hung amid all the folds and
cropped amid all the altars, and then
rose in great columns of praise outside of

I am just in receipt of large shipments of Oranges, Lemons, Cocoanuts, Malaga Grapes

In kegs and half kegs, and New

CALIFORNIA LONDON LAYER RAISINS.

All choice new goods. It is time to lay in your stock of these goods for the holiday trade.

SEND ME YOUR ORDERS.

JOSEPH H. BROWN,

WHOLESALE GROCER.

THE

MARTIN-BROWN CO.,

Corner Main and Fourth Streets,

The Only Exclusively Wholesale Dry Goods House in Fort Worth.

WE RECOMMEND



For Hand and Machine Sewing.

A Full Stock in All Numbers for Sale by the

MARTIN-BROWN CO.

above the temple, rising clear upward to
the throne of God.

So we have two censers to-day of
Christmas frankincense. Here is the one
censer of earthly frankincense. On that
we put our thanks for the mercies of the
past year, the mercies of all our past
lives, individual mercies, family mer-
cies, social mercies, national mercies, and our
hearts burning with gratitude send aloft
the incense of praise toward the throne of
Christ. Bring on more incense, and
higher and higher let the columns of
praise ascend. Let them wreathe

ALL THESE PILLARS,
and hover amid all these arches, and then
soar to the throne.

But here is the other censer, of heav-
enly frankincense and worship. Let them
bring all their frankincense—the cherubim
bring theirs and the seraphim theirs, and
the 144,000 theirs, and all the eternities
theirs, and let them smoke with
p-rifumes on this heavenly censer until the
cloud canopies the throne of God. Then
I take these two censers—the censer of
earthly frankincense, and the censer of
heavenly frankincense—and Iaving them
before the throne, and then I clash them
together in one great alleluia to Him to
whom the wise men of the East brought
the gold, and the myrrh, and the frankin-
cense, when "the star which they saw in
the East went before them."

A TALK WITH A CHIROPODIST.

Tight Shoes Given as a Cause for Corns.

Bunions and How They are Treated.

Chiropodists have of late years become
necessary to residents of cities, says a
writer in the Brooklyn Eagle. It is but
recently that the art has been taught in
the medical colleges. Unlike dentistry,
the student is not obliged to
pass an examination in anat-
omy, but can simply bring
his mind exclusively to bear on learning
to treat and care for the feet. Formerly
Brooklynites were compelled to patronize
New York chiropodists or else attend to
their own pedal extremities. With a
few years past, however, a dozen or more
individuals who made a specialty of
wrestling with hard-shelled corns, or al-
leviating the sufferings of those who have
big or little bunions, have signified their
readiness to attend to the feet of suffer-
ing residents. I called recently at the of-
fice of a local chiropodist and found him
busily engaged in compounding a mix-
ture which he guarantees to cure all man-
ner of diseases of the feet. He said:

"One of the chief causes of corns, bun-
ions, etc., is tight shoes. The majority
of my customers are ladies. Corns come
in two varieties—soft and hard. The soft
corn is formed by the acid perspiration of
the feet, and first appears in the shape of
a white blister, whose edges easily
peel off. Ladies who wear shoes
large enough for their feet seldom,
if ever, suffer with corns.
Stumpy or short shoes cause corns to
form easily. I have frequently known
cases where a soft corn would affect the
whole foot and ankle. I have many pa-
tients who have corns which have festered
to the bone. Bunions are often mis-
taken for hard corns. A bunion forms,
usually, on the side of the foot or be-
tween the toes. A bunion is nothing
more or less than a strained joint caused
by a short or narrow shoe. French
beeled boots and shoes have been the
cause of untold misery to ladies, and I
have noticed, since the common-sense
shoe has become fashionable, the wearers
of them have had fewer corns. Narrow

LOTIO DEKMIC

The Great French Skin Remedy

For the total eradication of pimples, freckles,
blotches, tan and sunburn. A certain cure for
eczema, and all diseases of the skin. Will bleach the hands to a snowy
whiteness. Lotio Dermic, price five per bottle
Wholesale Agents, Fort Worth, Tex.

dancing-pumps are also very injurious to
the feet. Operations on bunions and
nerve corns are extremely difficult."

"At what age does a corn begin to
grow?"

"I have known children whose mothers
would insist upon having them wear
tight shoes, to have corns at the age of
three years. Many children have in-
growing nails, and are suffering from
corns."

Talking about manicures, my inform-
ant said:

"Manicure is a new innovation, and is
now practiced by all chiropodists. The
most expert manicures are young girls,
who have been thoroughly drilled in the
business. It is now the custom to engage
young women to do this work, and the
paring and beautifying of nails is usually
performed amid elegant surroundings.
In New York many fashionable young
men have their nails polished twice a
week."

The doctor with whom I talked ex-
plained the methods used in treating
bunions, which may be of service to
Brooklynites who perform their own
chiropodistry. First, the bunion is softened
with a camel's-hair brush to destroy sore-
ness, and then the hard callous is re-
moved by means of a double-edged knife.
At this point in the operation the fibers
of the bunion are killed and a large ring
of lamb's wool applied. From appear-
ances it would denote that the covering
of lamb's wool would make it impossible
to get on the shoes. The latter, however,
easily slips on and the patient walks with
comparative freedom.

Double-edged knives and scissors, large
and small, are used by chiropodists in
their work.

"I have extracted twenty-five corns
from both feet of one lady," continued
my informant. "Large shoes have the
same effect as small ones. One to be per-
fectly free from corns must wear a neat-
fitting shoe, which must be neither
too large nor too small. Ingrowing nails
are difficult to treat, and are always ac-
companied by fungus growth or proud
flesh. Large or big toes often have in-
growing nails. Disease of the sweat-
glands or perspiring feet, which emit an
acid smell, can be cured, but the treat-
ment must be both internal and local.

The disease known as sweat-glands origi-
nate in a disordered system, or in weak
or diseased functions. In the disease
mentioned great care should be used in
the style of hose worn. Only the cheap
lines of hosiery have seams on the sides.
These should be avoided and only socks
worn which have seams in the bottom."

Superintendents of hospitals always
keep a supply of Red Star Cough Cure,
25 cents.

Just Try One.

Buy a package of Silver Loaf and give
it a fair trial. If you do this you will
never regret it. How many disastrous
failures in making bread cause troublous
 vexation in the household? This can all
be obviated by a trial of Silver Loaf. J.
H. Brown guarantees its purity, strength
and efficiency.

To Young and Middle-Aged Men.

A SURE CURE.

The awful effect of early vice, which brings
organic weakness, destroying both mind and
body, with all the dreadful results.

PERMANENTLY CURED.

"Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling,
Scurvy Discharges, so much to be feared, For-
getfulness, Lack of Ideas, Sadness of Spirit,
Ugly Imaginations, Dislike to Social Life and
Brooding Melancholy.

MAKING MEN, or those entering on that hap-
py life, aware of Physical Debility, Excitability
of the Nerves, Organic Disturbance, or other
irregularities, quickly assisted.

NO MINERALS USED.—Young people losing
their health, and spending time with those un-
skilled and unqualified, causing fatal disorders
to the head, throat, nose, liver and lungs, stom-
ach and bowels, Speedily Cured.

Let not false modesty deter you from calling
at once on

DR. WASSERZUG,

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