Loup City Northwestern

J. W. BURLEIGH, Publisher.

LOUP CITY - - - NEBRASKA

How would you like to be the mail carrier?

Those eggs from China must be of near-storage variety.

Still this is the kind of winter we are all supposed to like.

The monorail train is the only rival the flying machine has.

Ear tabs may feel heavenly, but they look like the dickens.

The Furnace to the Man of the House—You may begin firing whenever you are ready.

Age cannot stale the infinite variety of embezzlement. An 87-year-old embezzler has been discovered at Rockford, Ill.

In New Jersey a chrysanthemum has been picked 16 inches in diameter. Pretty fair for a little runt like Jersey.

Strawberries at one dollar a quart are on sale in Texas. The Texas shortcake must mean all the name implies.

Those anxious to escape the moving pictures can find refuge in the Coliseum at Rome. You're not allowed to see um there.

That was indeed a grave offense for which a Chinese viceroy has been deposed—misconducting the funeral of the dowager empress.

A Lake Erie freighter with a cargo of flaxseed, has foundered. Many a Buffalonian with a boil on his neck will await relief in vain.

A Yale alumnus offers $100,000 for an adequate remedy for tuberculosis. While appreciating his generosity it would be cheap at the price.

The gold production of this country just about equals the candy output. Unlike almost everything else, candy is never subject to overproduction.

Here is a problem pleasanter to work on than the "twice zero" enigma: How long does it take a cake of butter to melt between two hot buckwheat cakes?

Doubtless many a married man will clip out and take home a Chicago judge's ruling that a wife has no real right to warm her cold feet on her husband's back.

A woman in Milwaukee was operated on to remove a sponge left in her body by a careless surgeon. The first operation was evidently one of an absorbing nature.

According to the Charleston News and Courier a man is at his best at 33. Undoubtedly he is, only some men are 33 at 21, others not until they are 60, and some men never are 33.

Government scientists are planning to rob the unripe persimmon of its astringent qualities. Doubtless they will next try to make a palatable breakfast food out of wild oats.

A divorce play which had created a sensation in Paris was a flat failure in New York. It was too much like putting on a play with the cooking of an ordinary meal as the main theme.

The new administration in Turkey has decided that Mussulman women must not appear unveiled in the streets of Constantinople. Evidently things over there have begun to slip backward again.

A big batch of members of the Black Hand is said to be planning to leave Europe for America. Some of them have been expelled from countries where they have been carrying on operations and are represented to be seeking a more promising field here. But our authorities have been duly warned, the immigration officials are keeping a sharp lookout and should the Black Handers arrive they will get anything but the glad hand.

Those melancholy days have come, in some respects the saddest of the year, when the English tailor reaches out yearningly to make the American man. There are already plates in the papers of the threatened British styles. Condescendingly we are told that Americans are really, though gradually, learning how to dress. An approach to the feminine wasp waist is suggested in the London design as a step further in the right way.

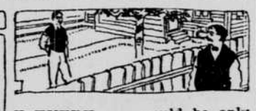
The world is full of men who would help others, in a charitable or religious way, but do not know how to go about it. They are willing to give their money if they knew the actual need, or to lend a hand if the object of their care would be really benefited. In lieu of a definite call to duty, in which one may have absolute confidence, there is a suggestion to be made, which is, that a manly, upright hopeful, righteous life is itself a powerful promoter of good in a community.

Although it is well known that oysters are planted, it seems funny that it is the department of agriculture that is to inspect all the oyster beds and the stations from which the bivalves are shipped. The yearly output of oysters on the Atlantic coast is valued at nearly $20,000,000. A very great part of the trade being interstate, the traffic becomes subject to federal regulation and inspection. We may expect to see the oyster swell with pride and become more cleanly than ever in his person and surroundings as a special ward of Uncle Sam.

A Cornell university professor has mathematically ascertained that the average lifetime is lengthened one year each century. This does not add much to the length of a man's life who lives less than a century.

A singular incident occurred in New York city the other day, when a policeman captured a supposed burglar and sent a bullet through his own finger, the ball then entering the body of his captive. That suggests the old story of the gun that could shoot around a corner.

The KITCHEN CABINET



"IF EVERY one would be only half as good as he expects his neighbor to be, what a heaven this world would become."

"In everything you do, aim to excel;
For what is worth doing, is worth doing well."

Some Sunday Night Supper Dishes.

After a heavy, late dinner on Sunday, one does not care for anything but a light supper as a rule. Milk toast makes a nice supper dish, with tea, cake and preserves a sufficiently satisfying meal may be made.

For those who like a more substantial supper the rarebits are still favorites. The tomato rarebit is a little out of the ordinary, and very nice.

Put two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan. When melted add two tablespoonfuls of flour. Pour on gradually, three-fourths of a cup of thin cream, and as soon as the mixture is thickened add three-fourths of a cup of tomatoes, strained and mixed with one-eighth of a teaspoon of soda. Add two eggs, slightly beaten, two cupfuls of finely cut cheese, salt, mustard and cayenne to taste. Serve on graham toast.

A tomato cream soup is always a good dish to serve for supper. An oyster stew goes without saying, for almost any occasion.

Sandwiches of many kinds, appropriate, may be served with a cream soup.

Winter Desserts.

In winter it is easier to digest heavier foods and the complex desserts find favor. Rich puddings with sauces are never easy of digestion, but in winter they are the least harmful, as we need more hearty foods to supply heat to the body. As eggs are always an item to be reckoned with during the cold months recipes which call for few or none are in demand. A very nice pudding that has not even one egg is the

Oyster Rarebit.

Clean, parboil and drain one cupful of oysters, reserving the liquor. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add half a pound of soft, mild cheese, cut in small pieces, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, a few grains of cayenne and two eggs, slightly beaten. As soon as the mixture is smooth, add the oysters with the tough muscle discarded.

"STUDY simplicity in the number of the dishes and variety in the character of the meals."

"When anything goes wrong and you can't help it—sing."

Popovers.

Measure one cupful of flour; add a half teaspoonful of salt and one cup of milk, gradually. Add an egg yolk well beaten. Beat two minutes, then cut and fold in the stiffly beaten white of the egg. Turn into hissing, hot, greased gem irons. Bake 30 minutes in a hot oven.

The Gift Hamper.

The small grape baskets may be tastefully lined and trimmed with timely greens, then filled with anything that the friend in mind may especially like. One dainty box or basket might contain a few small tumblers of choice jelly properly labeled. The girl who is away from home will appreciate more than anything else the home cooking. Dainty cakes, cookies, small mince pies, a little home made candy, some nuts and fruit; not forgetting the little greeting that bears the giver's thought.

For the invalid, the gift hamper is especially delightful. It should be made as dainty and attractive as possible that it may be a delight to the eye.

These little hampers may be given by the friend who cannot afford much of money value, but will be appreciated perhaps more than a costly gift.

Here are some cakes that will be very nice to put in the gift hamper:

Chess Cakes.

Put four ounces of melted butter in a mixing bowl, add the grated rind of two oranges, four ounces of powdered sugar, half a cup of currants, the yolk of an egg well beaten, two tablespoonfuls of grated cocoanut and half a dozen crumbed macaroons. Mix the ingredients until thoroughly blended and pour into small patty pans that have been lined with puff paste. Bake 15 minutes in a quick oven.

Jack Horner Plum Cakes.

Take a cupful of molasses, a cupful of strong strained coffee, half a teaspoon each of allspice, cloves, mace, ginger, nutmeg and cinnamon, a cupful of lard or beef drippings and a cup of brown sugar. Mix these ingredients to a thick cream and when very light stir in a cupful of sour milk in which is dissolved a teaspoonful of soda, and add flour enough to form a cake batter. Lastly, add half a cup of chopped almonds, a handful of seedless raisins, two tablespoonfuls each of citron and currants. Bake in cup cake pans and when cold ice, decorating the top of each with a small cherry and strips of citron, to simulate holly.

Nellie Maxwell.

Oculist to Treat Dog.

A bulldog belonging to Mr. H. T. Creighton of New York is to be taken to Paris to undergo an operation by an eminent oculist. Mr. Creighton and his wife will travel with the dog, and elaborate precautions will be taken for its comfort during the voyage.

Truly the Age of Steel.

For every man, woman and child in this country there is a manufactured each week more than twelve pounds of finished iron and steel products.

NEW PRESIDENT OF BALTIMORE AND OHIO

DANIEL WILLARD

DANIEL WILLARD, the recently elected president of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company, has just assumed the duties of that office, and the company is receiving congratulations on having secured the services of one of the most successful railway men in America. Mr. Willard was born at North Hartland, Vt., January 28, 1861, and at the age of 18 began railroad work as a track laborer on the Central Vermont road. He became a fireman and then locomotive engineer, and in 1884 he entered the employ of the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste Marie railway. In 15 years he passed successively through the grades of brakeman, conductor, roundhouse foreman, engineer, trainmaster, assistant superintendent and superintendent of division. For two years he was assistant general manager of the Baltimore & Ohio, and then successively assistant to president, third vice-president and first vice-president and general manager of the Erie. On January 1, 1904, James J. Hill secured the services of Mr. Willard, making him second vice-president of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy. In this office he has been the chief operating officer of the Burlington in charge of operation and maintenance, and during his connection with that road the Burlington spent over $60,000,000 in betterments to property. In all his work as an executive officer Mr. Willard has had two paramount aims—to promote safety in travel, and to see that the railroad deals fairly with the public. It has been his policy at all times to have the railroad company treat each community that it serves the same as a public spirited citizen of that community would do. He makes the railroad a local enterprise in every town through which its lines pass, and this policy has done much to change the sometimes hostile attitude of the general public towards the railways.

PLEASURE IN WOODS

Woman Accompanies Husband in North Woods.

Interesting Account of Winters Spent in Adirondacks in Search of Health Passes Hours with Woodsmen in Conversation.

Boston.—"For four winters my husband and I have been spending two weeks in the Adirondacks," a young woman told the reporter. "Oh, yes, it is vastly different from going there in the summer, but we both very much prefer it.

"Our first trip was for my husband's health, but now we go for the fun of it. We take a guide, of course, just such a one as you get in the summer, only you have to pay him half a dollar more a day. This extra expense is offset by the price of supplies. Everything eatable is cheaper and much easier to get than in the summer.

"We go for the sake of snowshoeing, and my husband does a little still hunting. Often we simply follow the game to watch it and never try to kill. Those are the days I have my way. Other days my husband has his way, and we both have our way eating.

"On my feet I wear three pairs of all-wool stockings and over them a pair of rubber arctics. My costume consists of a pair of flannel knickerbockers, not too full, a short woolen shirt reaching only to the tops of my shoes, a woolen skirt and a knee-length coat topped by a soft felt hat, a size smaller than that worn by my husband. My pack basket contains a duplicate of every article I wear, with the exception of my hat, shoes, skirt and coat.

"My husband's outfit besides the clothes he wears consists of three pairs of woolen socks, one suit of woolen underwear and a heavy sweater. We have each two pairs of double blankets sewed up at the sides to make a sleeping bag.

"Around the campfires at night we often hear the woodsmen discuss many things with our guide. One of their favorite topics is the best kind of snowshoe. According to our guide, no snowshoe is worth putting on your feet unless the strings are of caribou hide, while the woodsmen almost inevitably take the position that rawhide makes a much more durable webbing. My own snowshoes are of caribou and my husband's are of rawhide. As both have lasted well, I can recommend either or both. The rawhide has one advantage, it is much easier to get and cheaper than the caribou.

"Instead of a coat my husband now wears a closely woven woolen shirt over his clothes. He borrowed the idea from an old woodsman, who explained that when tramping through the woods during or after a snowstorm the falling snow, if the shirt is tucked in, will settle about the waist, melt and saturate the shirt. Leaving the shirt hanging loose, after the manner of a Chinaman, it sheds snow like a duck's back sheds water.

"This same woodsman convinced us that sweaters were not good things to wear on a woods trail. The loosely woven wool holds the snow that falls on it, the snow melts and quickly freezes, making it both uncomfortable and unhealthful.

"The best camps for winter are those built by woodsmen for their own use. Now that we make a trip each winter, we have made a business to hunt out these camps and visit some of them every trip. Most of them are made of logs, have low roofs and tiny windows. In the summer they look cold and damp, but in the winter, after a long day's tramp, they are the pictures of cheery comfort once the fire is going in the little sheet iron stove."

When Girls Should Marry.

Hamilton, O.—Twenty-five prominent Hamilton women were asked to send statements to the Life Problem club of the Hamilton Y. M. C. A. of their opinions on questions connected with the marriage of girls. The summary of their opinions was as follows:

That unselfishness is the most desirable single quality in a husband.

That it is undesirable for girls to marry outside their own social sphere.

That the best time for a girl to marry is between 25 and 30 years.

Napoleon's Hair on Sale

Unique Collection of Personal Belongings of Historic Persons Left by Philadelphian.

Philadelphia.—Much to the surprise of Philadelphians who believed that the greater portion of the late Dr. Thomas W. Evans' great collection of curios was in Paris, it has been learned that it is in a local safe deposit vault, and, further, that the bulk will be sold in the near future at public auction to provide the balance of the funds coming to the city of Philadelphia to build the Evans' Museum and Dental institute at Fortieth and Spruce streets.

After ten years of litigation the famous will case was settled in New York, and there has been much speculation as to how the real estate and collection of curios would be disposed of.

Early next month the trustees of the estate, all of whom are Philadelphians, will meet and decide exactly how the terms of Dr. Evans' will shall be carried out. There are many problems to face, and it is thought that it will be some time before work can actually be started on the museum.

A hasty inventory of the personal effects which has been made covers 40 typewritten sheets and contains lists of valuables, relics and letters, gifts from kings, queens, emperors, generals and other notable figures of the world in his time.

Of all the curios in the collection, perhaps the most interesting is a gold box, containing a lock of hair clipped from the head of Napoleon I., and presented to the dentist by Napoleon III. The box also contains other mementoes of the first Napoleon, such as buttons from his uniforms, rings worn at various times by him, buckles from his shoes and cockades worn in his hats.

One can worship as piously in a chapel as in a cathedral.

TABLET STIRS TOWN

Infidel's Epitaph May Cause Removal from Cemetery.

Inscription on Shaft of Eccentric and Wealthy Pennsylvanian Called Sacrilegious and Causes Officials Much Worry.

Trenton, N. J.—Agitation is on in the little town of Morrisville, Pa., across the Delaware river from the old Morrisville cemetery, the headstone over the grave of Samuel McCracken, because of an epitaph which townfolk say is sacrilegious.

It is a stone tablet, erected in the midst of the graves of revolutionary and civil war heroes, prominent clergymen, and citizens, and bears this inscription:

"In memory of Samuel McCracken, who died April 13, 1862.

"If leading politicians and priests
All go to heaven then I am bound
To stop at some other station."

Officers of the cemetery association are at sea as to what to do, as they say they are legally bound to permit the headstone to remain. In order to get around the contract made by McCracken with the cemetery association, it has been suggested that all of the bodies be exhumed and removed to a new plot of ground, leaving the McCracken plot the only one in the cemetery. Relatives of McCracken assert that this would not be legal.

McCracken, who, many years ago, owned half the town and entertained lavishly, posed as an old-time country gentleman, and was considered a jolly good fellow by all who knew him. He was lenient with his tenants, generous to their children, and sympathetic with them in their distress. His home was filled with guests almost continually, as the host loved company.

In his boyhood he took a dislike to religion, and in his manhood was an infidel. He despised politics and politicians. "No decent gentleman is a politician," was his contention. His hatred for the clergy in general was intense. He also believed that when a man became mortally ill he should not wait for death.

His wife was a Christian woman—attended religious services regularly and her charities were extensive.

From the day his wife died McCracken's health began to fail. He prepared for death, and confided to friends he was soon to leave, never to return, but even then he was jovial and spoke merrily of his coming departure.

He made secret arrangements with an undertaker for his burial. He ordered that his body be placed in a canoe-shaped casket, built of light wood and canvas. This repository was completed before his death. He bought a large interest in the cemetery and made a contract that whatever headstone should be placed over his resting place should never be removed, no matter what inscription it bore.

On April 16, 1862, he committed suicide by cutting his throat, and was buried, according to his instructions, in a grave adjoining that of his wife. After his headstone was erected, church workers became indignant, not only because of the epitaph itself, but because it should be placed over Mrs. McCracken's grave, and both headstones are side by side in the most conspicuous part of the graveyard.

This is the inscription over the grave of Mrs. McCracken:

"In memory of Phoebe, wife of Samuel McCracken, who died March 30, 1860. She died a firm believer in Christ, her Saviour."

AEROPLANE PERIL TO BIRDS

Winged Species Becoming Alarmingly Fewer in France as Man Competes with Them.

Paris.—Birds of all kinds are becoming scarcer in France, say the ornithologists. According to no less an authority than Comte Clary, president of the St. Hubert club, the danger of extinction of the winged species is increased by the use of aeroplanes.

"All who were present during the aviation contests at Rheims," said Comte Clary, "will recall that the behavior of the frightened birds as the aeroplanes rose was a picturesque feature in the early part of the week. In some cases they seemed to be paralyzed with fear, while in others they scudded away with loud cries. By the end of the week few birds were to be seen on the field. The same has been true in other parts of France where aviation meetings have been held."

The proprietor of a large estate in the south of France says that he has noticed the greatest alarm among birds, and especially among wild ducks, on the appearance of a steerable balloon over their heads. It is feared by ornithologists and sportsmen that the advent of flying machines will cause a decrease in the number of game birds.

BEAR WORSE THAN GRIZZLY

Brown Animal in Alaska Grows as Tall as Horse and Is Feared by Indian Hunters.

Seattle, Wash.—Joseph King, United States game warden for Alaska, who has just returned from the north, says that the law for the protection of wild animals is obeyed with the exception that the provision which provides a closed season for the great brown bear is utterly ignored, and for good reasons.

This savage beast, the largest bear in the world and the only one which does not flee from man, attains the height of a horse. In the summer months men are afraid to turn out their horses and never venture from their cabins without rifles.

"In every native village in the Alaskan peninsula the aborigines show scars," says Dr. King, "which have resulted from conflicts with the brown bears, and, although the Indians are equipped with high-power repeating rifles, many have sacrificed their lives in battles with these animals."

WOULDN'T MAKE ANY TROUBLE

Mrs. Betsey Baxter a Type of Visitor Many of Us Have Been Called on to Entertain.

"La, now, Miss Doolittle, don't you go to a mite o' trouble on my acount," said Mrs. Betsy Baxter when she arrived unexpectedly for dinner at the home of Mrs. Dorcas Doolittle. "You know that I'm a person for whom you can just lay down an extra plate an' set before me anything you happen to have in the house. If you just fry a chicken same as you would for your own folks, an' make up a pan o' your tea biscuits that no one can beat, an' open a glass o' your red currant jelly, an' have a dish o' your quince preserves, an' some o' that pound cake you most allus have in your cake jar—you do that, an' have some pipin' hot apple fritters, with hot maple syrup to go with 'em, an' some o' your good coffee an' any vegetables you happen to have in the house. I like sweet potatoes the way you bake 'em mightily, but, la, just have anything else you happen to have. I'm one that expects an' is willin' to eat what's set before me, an' no questions asked nor fault found when I go visitin'. So don't you put yourself out a mite for me. If you have what I've mentioned an' anything else you want to have I'll be satisfied. I ain't one that cares very much about what I eat, anyhow. As the sayin' is, 'any old thing' will do for me."—Puck.

SOFT, WHITE HANDS

May be Obtained in One Night.

For preserving the hands as well as for preventing redness, roughness, and chapping, and imparting that velvety softness and whiteness much desired by women Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, is believed to be superior to all other skin soaps. For those who work in corrosive liquids, or at occupations which tend to injure the hands, it is invaluable.

Treatment.—Bathe and soak the hands on retiring in a strong, hot, creamy lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry and anoint freely with Cuticura Ointment, and in severe cases spread the Cuticura Ointment on thin pieces of old linen or cotton. Wear during the night old, loose gloves, or a light bandage of old cotton or linen to protect the clothing from stain. For red, rough, and chapped hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, and shapeless nails with painful finger ends, this treatment is most effective. Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world, Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, Mass.

LONG TIME BETWEEN DOSES.

Doctor—If the medicine is too bitter you might take it with a glass of beer, but you should take it regularly, every two hours.

Patience—Only every two hours?

Excused.

"Shame on you! You came home last night actually tipsy."

"So I did, my dear. I just couldn't resist the pleasure of seeing two of you at once."

Pettit's Eye Salve for Over 100 Years has been used for congested and inflamed eyes, removes film or scum over the eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

The old proverbs depend largely on the point of view. For instance, you can't convince a mouse that a black cat brings good luck.

DON'T NEGLECT THAT COUGH
It certainly racks your system and may run into something serious. *Allen's Lung Balsam* will check it quickly and permanently. For sale at all druggists. Price, 25 cents, 50 cents and $1.00 per box. Sample mailed on request.
JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

Nothing that was worthy in the past departs—no truth or goodness realized by man ever dies, or can die.—Carlyle.

Lewis' Single Binder gives the smoker what he wants, a rich, mellow-tasting cigar.

Men deserve respect only as they give it.

Following an Illustrious Example.

"My dear," announced Mr. Ad. Herewad, "I propose to donate you $45, to be applied to the purchase of one of those new, topsy-turvy, wicker-basket hats."

She looked up at him, very much alarmed at the sudden outbreak of generosity.

"On condition you raise an equal amount out of the ten cents a week pin money regularly allowed you," finished Mr. Herewad magnanimously.—Judge.

All Tired Out.
Do you feel dull, occasionally—out of sorts? Headaches and Dizziness? The fault is either with your stomach or your liver. The safe, sure and easy way to get rid of either trouble is to take NATURE'S REMEDY. Take an NR Tablet to night—it will sweeten the stomach and regulate the liver, kidneys and bowels. Easy-sure to act. Get a 25c Box. The A. H. Lewis Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

An Anti-Suffragist Argument.

Mother—Johnny, if you don't behave I shall spank you.

Johnny—Er—don't you think it would be more womanly to use indirect influence?

A Question of Time.

"How much does it cost to get married?" asked the eager youth.

"That depends entirely on how long you live," replied the sad-looking man.

Did you ever have a good, old-fashioned boy's stomach ache? Of course you have. A little dose of Hamlins Wizard Oil will chase away a colicky pain in the stomach like magic.

The Stuff That Kills.

Mrs. Benham—Isn't my dress a poem?

Benham—Poetry will be the death of me.

There are imitations, don't be fooled. There is no substitute! Tell the dealer you want Lewis' Single Binder cigar.

What a glorious country this would be to live in if turkeys were as easily raised as cats!

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

One way to acquire a reputation for amiability is to agree with every simpleton you meet.

DAVIS' PAINKILLER
has no substitute. No other remedy is so effective for rheumatism, lumbago, stiffness, neuralgia or cold of any sort. Put up in 25c, 35c and 50c bottles.

Most of a man's friends are of the long-distance variety.

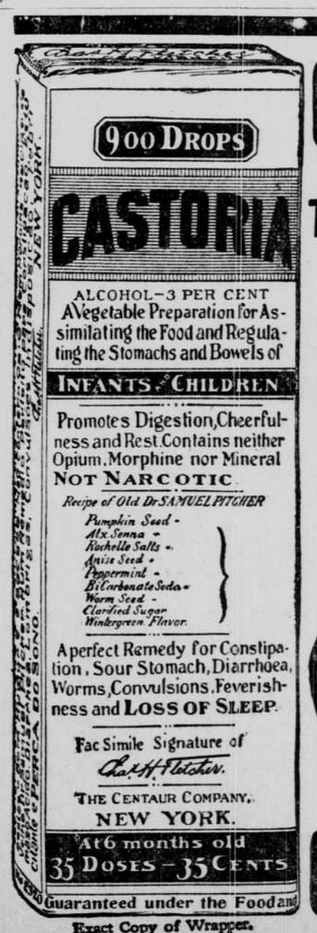
Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief--Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

GENUINE must bear signature: Brent Good

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES
An immediate relief for Hoarseness, Coughs, Sore Throat, Bronchial and Asthmatic Troubles. An article of superior merit, absolutely free from any harmful ingredient.
Price, 25 cents, 50 cents and $1.00 per box. Sample mailed on request.
JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists



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The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.