at Then It Was All the Fault of Her

"I have just called, Miss Simpson, said the angry lover, "to say farewell; but before I say it I want you to know that I have discovered your falseness and I despise you for it!"

"Why, Billy, whatever is the mat-

"Oh, you know well enough. Maybe I didn't pass the gate last evening and see you with your head on another man's shoulder. Who is the happy man?"

"But Billy, I haven't seen any man but you, dearest; honest I haven't."

"No, I suppose not. Then, maybe, I am blind, deaf and dumb, and an idlot. Maybe you didn't have company last evening?"

"No one, Billy, but my best friend, Emily. No, I didn't and I think you are a wretch."

"And you didn't stand at the gate?" "Oh, yes, we did. We were counting the stars in the big dipper—making wishes on them." Oh, yes, I suppose I was blind.

Now, maybe you'll describe Emily to "Why, she had on her Knox hat, her black blazer suit, a white shirt-

waist, with a black satin tie, and a black satin vest. You know Emily, Billy-Um-m! I see. And what might have been a

modern tragedy was averted and Billy made up at once.

KNEW NEITHER. A Reporter Has an Experience With an English Visitor.

A few evenings ago there chanced to be a distinguished visitor from the British isles at one of the Washington hotels, and to him the reporter sent up his card, putting his name just over the paper he represented, thinking the juxtaposition would establish the connection between the two with sufficient clearness. It has always done so with American vic-The bellboy who took the card tarried long-in fact, he stayed so long that a second boy was sent after the first, to see what caused the delay. In a little while down came both, No. 1 bringing the information that the tourist said he didn't know either one of the gentlemen, and begged to be excused

Then the boy explained that the guest on being handed the card gazed at it awhile in silence, and finally went to his trunk and hauled out a book. For some minutes he hunted for the name of the reporter in his list of acquaintances, and then he began running through the P's, thinking it possible he must have met a Mr. Post somewhere in his travels. As his search wasn't successful in either case he got a second book and went through that with a similar result. That was why the bellboy tried the reporter's patience and that was why the message came that "he didn't know either one of the gentle-

ONE ON OSCAR WILDE.

Why Artist Whistler Couldn't Believe His Cat Had Had Kittens.

Everyone knows the story of Whister's celebrated reply to Oscar Wilde's envious exclamation of delight of a clever sketch of the eccentric painter -how Oscar said, "Oh, Jimmy, how I ler answered, "Never mind, dear boy, you will"-but everyone does not know, says the Chap-book, how during the time that they were frinds, a kitten was given to Whistler, and that in token of affection and without undue curiosity he had named it Oscar. Time passed and Whistler's wife invaded the studio one day with a momentous announcement.

"Jimmy," said she, "did you know Oscar has kittens?"
"Impossible," said Whistler, laying

down his brushes; "Oscar can't."
"Come and see," said his wife.

Together they went to where Oscar and the kittens lay. Mrs. Whistler looked at her husband, who stood for a moment in amazement and dismay.
"Never mind," he said, "they must

be plagiarized." Saved by a Dog and a Drum.

In 1776 a ship was wrecked on the south coast of England, not far from Portsmouth. Fortunately, owing to the sharp wits of one of the sailors, all souls were saved. He got a drum that happened to be on board, repaired its defects so as to make it quite watertight, then fastened a rope to it securely, and tied the whole round a dog. Next he let the dog into the sea, and the noble animal succeeded in reaching the land. There some on-lookers seized the drum and hauled in the rope. By now a much stronger rope had been tied to the end of the first one, and

were gradually drawn ashore. Complimentary.

by its means passengers and crew

A well-known professor of natural science married recently and took his young wife to a meeting of a learned ty. Another eminent professor of the same branch took pity on the evident shyness of the bride, and came up to her; whereupon she, fishing for a little compliment, said: "I feel so out of place among all these clever people!" And he answered—gallantly, as he thought: "Well, you now, scientific men never do marry clever wives!"

Oscar Wilde's Reply.

A story is being told that on the death recently of the great scholar, Pater, the editor of a London evening paper telegraphed to Oscar Wilde to ask him to supply some per-sonal gossip about the dead man, who wn to be a friend of the exmathetic, whereupon Mr. Wilde wired back: "Leave the gossip to the jack-als, not the lions, of literature."

A WONDERFUL MEMORY.

A Chicago Railroader Who Can Re-

"Memory is a gift that seems to be very unevenly distributed," said G. L. Blackwell, a Chicago railroad official. "We have a man in the employ of our road who is blessed with the most wonderful memory I ever heard of. It is the duty of this man to keep account of the different cars as they come into the yard. When a train whistles he steps out on the platform, without either book or pencil, and takes a mental note of the cars as they go by. If any one happens to be standing near him at the time he is thus engaged he does not hesitate to enter into conversation with him, and when the train has passed he steps back into the office and makes a complete and accurate record of the train, beginning at the first car and ending with the caboose. Sometimes, just to test his ability, the men would get him to begin at the caboose and write the numbers the other way, or else begin in the middle of the train and work both ways. In any case he never has made a mistake that I know of. Car numbers, the names of the roads to which they belong and their relative positions in the train would always be recorded accurately.

THE BISHOP'S CIGARS.

He Smoked the Before, After and Brotherly Brands.

A man in clerical garb and with handsome face walked along a Chicago street, looking at the show windows until he came to one which contained cigars and pipes, and such stock as a cigar dealer would display. The man in clerical garb and with a handsome face walked into the cigar store. He examined several brands and bought several. After the purchase the cigar man said to one of his loungers:

"That's Bishop ___, of ___ church. He thinks I don't know what he is up to. I have a friend who knows the bishop's home life, and he told me about him and his cigars. Now he bought three brands here. One was very light, the second very heavy and third is a cigar that you or I wouldn't buy unless we had to. I am told that the bishop calls them his 'before,' 'after' and 'brotherly.' The first he smokes just before he goes at his ecclesiastical work, whatever it may be; the second he puffs leisurely after his work is over and the third he gives to the visiting clergy who like to smoke. So you see the old yarn about carrying two kinds of chewing tobacco has a counterpart in high

A Brown Paper Magnet

A very simple and interesting electrical experiment may be made with a sheet of brown paper, illustrating in a remarkable manner how the most astonishing effects may be produced by the simplest means. Take a sheet of coarse brown paper, and after holding it before the fire till it is perfectly dry, fold it up into a long strip of about two inches wide. The magnet is now complete. To exhibit its attractive power, cut some strips of writing paper about three inches long and about as wide as these lines, then place them upon the table, three or four together. Now take the magnet and draw it briskly under the arm three or four times; its electro-magfly up from the table toward the paper magnet veritably "by the wings of lightning."

How Sam Was Bleached.

A queer story comes from North Carolina. Sam Spence, a colored man of Union county was in the woods gathering wild grapes. He climbed a tree and slipped off. His foot became entangled in the vines and he was suspended in the air by one foot. Spence had to wait for assistance, which did not arrive for more than an hour. The blood all flowed toward his head, and after he was taken down he became very sick. Since that time all the wool on his head has pulled out and he is getting almost as white as a white man. His skin first began fading in spots, which have now spread all over his body.

Gone to Pot.

The origin of the phrase "Gone to pot," has been traced to an old story about a tailor of Samarcand, who lived near the gate of the city on the road leading to the cemetery. It is said that this knight of the shears had outside his cottage an earthenware pot, into which he dropped a pebble for every corpse that passed by, and at the end of each moon counted the number. At length the tailor himself died, and his neighbors remarked, "Poor fellow, he now is gone to pot also."

Philosophy of a Five-Year-Old.

A 5-year-Old Boston boy's ethical philosophy was brought out the other day, when his father told him how glad he was that he had been such a good boy all through Sunday, when he was left much to himself. The boy answered in a matter-of-fact way, " haven't been thinking about good. I think I'm better when I don't think about it. I don't think of anythingnaughty or anything; I just think about what a good time I'm having."

The Odors and Color of Flowers.

Plants with white blossoms have a larger proportion of fragrant species than any other; next comes red, then yellow and blue; after which, and in the same order, may be reckoned violet, green, orange, brown and black. The flowers of spring are white and highly fragrant; those of summer are red and yellow and less fragrant; those of autumn and winter are darker and with still less per-

THE WORKING CHINESE.

they Leave Home to Make Money and Go Back to Enjoy It.

"I remember during our civil war," said a Mississippi planter, "hearing an old negro on my father's plantation say that the war was necessary because the people were getting too thick and the Lord would thin them out. I think this reason might be fully as appropriate in reference to the present Chinese and Japanese quarrel. Chinamen swarm not only in portions of our country, but wherever they can get a foothold. The cities in the East Indies are full of them. They are shop-keepers, farmers and particularly mechanics. Hardly a mechanic of any description can be found there who is not a Chinaman. Incessant and indefatigable workers, they save a competency, and sometimes large fortunes, and then return to China to live at their ease. Many well-to-do Chinamen go home before their youth is passed, and marrying, stay a short time and then return to their money-making, and, in many cases, their temporary and foreign wives. No respectable Chinese woman ever leaves her native land, for it is against the law, and even if their lives were not forfeited on their return, all social standing would be lost to them. On this account the Chinamen do not bring their wives with them, and, though their sons that are born to them in foreign countries are brought up as Chinese, the daughters never go to China, but stay in the 'and of their birth."

SNAKE-KILLING IGUANAS.

These Large Lizards Make a Regular Job of Fighting Serpents.

"In South America," said a traveler recently, "snakes are very numerous. Perhaps the most notable of these snake-killers is the large lizard known as the iguana. The iguana is no mean adversary, as may be judged from the fact that dogs which attack one often come off with a broken leg. The lizard does not wait for the snake to take the offensive, but goes swiftly in pursuit, and being very rapid in its motions rarely has any difficulty in overtaking its victim, which it dispatches with blows from its powerful tail. I remember a funny experience I had with one of these lizards which clearly illustrated its hatred for snakes. I was riding with a friend in search of cattle. My lasso was attached to the saddle and the end trailed along the ground behind

"A big iguana lay in the sun apparently asleep. It paid no attention to my horse as it passed, but the next instant it raised its head and fixed its attention on the twenty feet of lasso slowly trailing by. Suddenly it rushed after the rope and dealt it a succession of violent blows with its tail. When the whole of the lasso, several yards of which had been lragged by, the lizard, with uplifted head, continued to gaze after it with evident astonishment. Never before had such a wonderful snake crossed its path."

By a Simple Twist of the Wrist. Three new members were added to the naval pay corps the other day after the good old fashion. One was the son of an admiral, another the son of an army captain and grandson of an admiral, and the third the son netism is instantly developed, and be- of an influential Tennesseean bearing comes apparent when held over the a high military title. It is a tradition small strips of writing paper, for they in the pay corps that there was once an attempt to establish the system of competitive examinations as preliminary to the choice of appointees, and one of the few men that have entered the corps in that fashion owns that he came up for examination in French and Spanish with the merest schoolboy rudimentary knowledge of the former and a good deal less of the latter. He came out near the head of the class, and a little judicious pressure upon his congressman eventually brought him his commission as assistant paymaster.

> How They Got Skulls. In one of his introductory lectures, in a recent semester, the late Professor Hyrtl addressed his hearers as foilows: "Gentlemen, you must get possession of skulls. It is impossible to study anatomy unless you have skulls. Each of you must find means, any means, to get a skull." On the following morning he entered his audito. ium with a sorrowful face. "Gentlemen," he began, "I fear some of you misunderstood me. You certainly have left no means untried to secure skulls. I noticed that my handsome collection was almost depleted this morning." The students had taken him at his word and induced the servants to divide out the skulls of Hyrtl, which formed one of the chief attractions to medical men in the famous teacher's house.

To Right the Wrong.

While the late Lord Coleridge was at Oxford, it was his duty as a fellow to read the lessons in chapel, and one day he read, by mistake, the second lesson where he should have read the first. To conclude it in the orthodox way was hardly correct, as it was not the second lesson, but the first; nor could it well be described as the first lesson, as properly it was the second. A moment's hesitation supplied him with the appropriate word: "Here endeth the wrong lesson."

Ringless Curtain Pole.

In the ringless curtain pole made by an English firm there is an undercut groove in the under side of the pole, in which work a set of metal eyes, which hang out of the opening of the groove, and roll in it on small rollers working in the undercut portion of the groove. It is ingenious and simple, and certainly seems likely to work more smoothly than the ordinary curtain ring.

VALUABLE REMEDY.

Inhaling Cologne Water Will Check Asthma, so It Is Said.

Attacks of asthma may be brought on by the most varied and singular causes: different sorts of scents, the odor of raspberries, as was the case of Claude Bernard; the smell of hay, the vapor of a sulphur match that has just been lighted, the dust from oats or powdered ipecacuanha. One patient will have asthma in the North, but will be free from it in the South; another will have asthma in Paris, but will be perfectly well in Vienna; still another will have the most terrible attacks as long as he is in Egypt, but will be relieved as soon as he gets to sea.

It is generally admitted nowadays that the attack of asthma is due to a spasm of the inspiratory muscles, and that the origin of the trouble is some stimulation of the nasal mucous membrane. On the other hand it is also known that a vigorous stimulation of the mucous membrane of the nose may put an end to an attack of asthma; therefore in this purely nervous phenomenon the same cause may either bring on or put an end to the attack.

It is on this peculiarity that are based a certain number of methods of treatment of an attack of asthma, and the latest born of these methods consists in sniffing eau de cologne. My readers may remember that I made known to them the process whereby M. Roux of Lyons cuts short colds in the head and chest at their beginning. It consists in having the patients inhale by the mouth and nose for about two minutes and about four or five times a day about fifty drops of cologne water. It is now claimed that the same method will put an end to an attack of asthma.

/ BICYCLE BAND.

French Musicians Appear on the Streets Riding Wheels.

In Paris there are merry-go-rounds with bicycles attached, where the tyro can learn all the movements of cycling without falling off. One evening a band of forty musicians, returning home from a wedding dinner for which they had furnished the music, came upon such a merry-go-round and climbed into it.

As they had all been imbibing freely of the generous wines furnished at the wedding feast, nothing seemed to them more natural than to improvise a serenade as they whirled round and

The cornet went home with a terrible headache, and the bassoon dreamed that he was being sucked down into the maelstrom. But a few days afterward the leader convened the musicians and informed them that he intended to found "the bicycle band."

The result was that in a few weeks the Fanfare-Cycle, forty players on wind and string instruments, mounted on "bikes" of artistic mechanism. began to appear on the streets of Paris, and to spin merrily along the wide boulevards to the inspiring notes of the overture to "William Tell" or the martial melodies of the French military muse.

At first they confined themselves to the exterior boulevards, fearing the comments of the great throngs which gathered on the central avenues of Paris. But gradually they became bolder, and now one often sees them, formed by fours, majestically s ming the noiseless pavements from the Madeleine to the Bastille.

Nothing Wasted in Paris. Even the smallest scrap of paper, that which every one throws away here, becomes a source of profit. Old provision tins, for instance, are full of money; the lead soldering is removed and melted down into cakes, while the tin goes to make children's toys. Old boots, however bad, always contain in the arch of the foot at least one sound piece that will serve again, and generally there are two or three. others in the sole, the heel, and at the back. Scraps of paper go to the cardboard factory, orange peel to the marmalade maker, and so on. The most valuable refuse - that which fetches two francs the kilo-is hair; the long goes to the hair dresser, while the short is used, among other things, for clarifying oils.

A Dogs' Cemetery. The Englishman's abiding affection for his four-footed friends receives another illustration In Hyde park, the holy of holies of the London park system, is to be found a dog cemetery. It adjoins the parkkeeper's loige at Victoria gate, and contains at present about eighty graves. The cemetery appears to be a private speculation of the keeper, who takes the fees, provides the tombstones and performs the duties of a sexton. The ordinary charge for an interment is five shillings; the monuments of course, vary. The keeper shows one which is said to have cost five pounds. The duke of Cambridge has two dogs buried there, and he seems to have started this public institution.

Little Practice in That Line.

A Chicago man in Lexi ngton, soon after Garfield's death, was talking of the bungling of the surgeons, when one of the Kentuckians present remonstrated against the terrible treatment and its results. "Well, a Kentucky surgeon would have done no better," said the Chicagoan. "You are right, sah," replied the other; Kentucky surgeons know nothing about treating wounds in the back,

Better Times Coming.

Farmer Brown, after fourteen hours at having-Never mind, Tommy; hayin' don't last forever. Just remember that winter's comin' soon, an' nothin' to do but saw wood an 'tend the cattle an' go to school an' study nights."—Harper's Bazar.

From the Vatican.

The state department at Washington is considerably troubled with the care of certain large packing cases piled up in the cellar of the building marked "The Vatican, Rome, Italy." They contain the priceless manuscripts and relics sent by his holiness the pope to the Columbian exposition. Through an arrangement made with the American minister in Rome to the Italian court the Columbian collection was brought to the United States on board an American man-of-war, and a guarantee was given that it should be returned to the proper place in Rome by the same method of transportation. Unfortunately, however, it has been impossible up to this time to return these articles to their rightful owner from the fact that American men-ofwar have not been receiving orders which would take them in the vicinity of the historic seven-hilled city. Special pains and care, however, are taken with these relics and curios of the great explorer at the state department and watchmen have been detailed to keep constant vigil over them during the entire twenty-four hours of the day.

A Novel Exhibition.

Vienna will have a novel exhibition in winter of 1895-96, the arrangements for which have just been made. It is to be a collection of all objects of interest connected with the congress of Vienna in 1814-15, which redivided Europe after the fall of Napoleon. It will include portraits of the persons who took part in the congress-Metternich, Talleyrand, Wellington, Castlereagh and other distinguished men of the time; paintings of the chief occurrences during the session of the congress and reproductions of the fashions, uniforms, court dresses and furniture of the day.

A Health Indicator.

Mrs. Nexdoor-How is old Mr. Moneybaggs this morning?

Mrs. Sharpeye-I haven't heard; but I noticed that Dr. Bigfee looked very gloomy when he left the Moneybaggs residence a little while ago.

Mrs Nexdoor-Ah, then the dear old gentleman is getting well.

A Near-Sighted Citizen

Citizen, excitedly-Officer, there is a dance hall open around the corner. I heard the music. And on Sunday night, too! Policeman - You must be near-

sighted. You can see by the bills in front of the house that it ain't a dance hall. It's a sacred concert.

Cooking Schools Abroad. There are about 150 cooking schools

in Germany and Austria. No proprietor of a first class hotel in these countries will engage a chef unless he has a diploma from one of these

Over His Stores.

A Polish Roman Catholic clergyman at Passaic, N. J., has gone into the general merchandise business, and has the name of his church and the sign of the cross over his store.

A Wingless Angel. "Is he good-natured?"

"Good-natured? Why, I have known that man to speak kindly to his wife when she was removing a porous plaster from hisback!"

Letter List.

Following is the list of letters remaining in III, Neb., unclaimed, for the week ending October 18, 1894:

A L Houston Emenan Ashcraft W How E C Miller Mrs C W Russell Patience Smith Allen & Co (2)
Mrs May Rohests
Joseph Henton
Mrs Maggie Pease
Charles Redfield

In calling for the above please say "advertised." If not called for in two weeks they will be sent to the dead letter office.

J. H. RIGGS P. M.

Will Pay Cash.

Poultry, game, furs, skins, wool, but-

ter, eggs. HIRAM P. BALLARD & Co. 89 E 38th St., Chicago.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION LAND OFFICE AT O'NEILL, NEB., October 8, 1894.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his Intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register and receiver at O'Neill, Neb., on November 16, 1894. viz:

WILLIAM ALLEN, H. E. No 14.791.
For the NE ½ section 10, township 30, range 12 west.

west. He names the following witnesses to prove

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultiva-tion of, said land, viz: Ed Roraback and John Colburt, of Slocum, and John Carton and Barney Kearns, of O'Neill, Nebraska. 14-6 JOHN A. HARMON, Register. NOTICE.

NOTICE.

H. S. Ballou & Co., defendants, will take notice that on the 27th day of September. 1894. Henry J. Hershiser, plaintiff herein. filed his petition in the district court of Holt county. Nebraska. against you, the object and prayer of said petition being to have canceled and satisfied of record and declared paid a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Patrick McCoy and wife to you on the 21st day of May 1888. to secure the payment of a note of \$1000 due May 1st. 1893. Said mortgage having been given upon the south-east quarter of section 20, township 29, range 12, in Holt county, Nebraska, and being recorded in book 33 of Mortgages on page 127. of the mortgage records of Holt county. Also to have cancelled and satisfied of record and declared paid a certain mortgage given to secure ten notes amounting to \$160. Said mortgage having been given by said McCoy and wife to the defendants on the above described real estate and duly recorded in book 39 of mortgages on page 14s of the mortgage records of Holt county. Nebraska. Plaintiff alleges in said petition that said mortgages have been paid in full, and that you have been requested to release and discharge the same of record, and that you have failed to do so, and that said mortgages remaining unsatisfied casts a cloud upon plaintiff's title to the above described land, which tends to depreciate the value thereof.

Plaintiff alleges further in his said petition that he is the owner of the real estate above described, and prays that said mortgages may be decreed to be cancelled, and mortgages may be decreed to be cancelled, and content of the real estate above described, and prays that said mortgages may be decreed to be cancelled, and mortgages may be decreed to be cancelled, and ortoner equitable relief, and that he may recover his costs.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 12th day of November, 1894.

Bate at O'Nelli, Neb., this 1st day of October, 1894.

tober, 1894. R. R. Dickson, attorney for plaintiff.

PROBATE NOTICE

PROBATE NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of a Elhaney, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the said deceased will meet the execution of the said deceased will meet the said deceased and the said county on the 29th day of November, 1894, at 1 a. M. each day for the purpose of their claims for examinating allowance. Six months are allowance. Six months are allowance or examination of the said o

Michael Loftus, Oscar M. Packar W. Tyler, Jacob Klein and Mrs. Jach his wife, first name unknown of will take notice that J. L. Moos plaintiff, has filed a petition in court of Holt county, Nebraska, a defendants, the object and prayer of the court of Holt county, Nebraska, a defendants, the object and prayer are to foreclose a mortgage dated 20. 1888, for \$800 and interest on loand the south half of the northest of section five, in township twenty-of range thirteen, west of the Holt county, Nebraska, given be Loftus to the Globe Investment and assigned to the plaintiff, which was recorded in book 41 at page 32 gage records of said county, and to same decreed to be a first lien and sold to eatisfy the same.

You are required to answer say on or before the 5th day of Novembated September 25, 1894.

12-4 J. L. MOORE, TRUSTER, By S. D. Thoruton, his Attorney.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTIO NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION
Notice is hereby given that the particle is hereby given and J. H. DeYarman broad general livery business at O'Neil this day dissolved by mutual consumate in the particle is and livery business and live

O'Neill, Neb., Sept. 8, 1894.

NOTICE.

NOTICE.

Joseph Valentine Davidson. Mary William Eschelberger, Mrs. William berger, Edgar W. Adams, Alice I Henry C. Wilson, Mrs. Henry C. Wilson, Wilson,

LEGAL NOTICE.

Charles Swarner, defendant, wittee that J. L. Moore, trustee, pin filed a petition in the district come county. Nebraska, against said is the object and prayer of which as close a mortgage dated July Important the piper of the second of the

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a night how to succeed from the
hour. You can make a trial without. You can make a trial without the second of the sec ness successfully, and guarantee against failure if you but follow simple, plain instructions. Read you are in need of ready money, want to know all about the best business became and the state of the s business before the public, send us address, and we will mail you s ment giving you all the particulars

TRUE & CO., Box 40 Augusta, Ma