

The Harrison Press-Journal

W. B. HARRISON, Proprietor

GARROW, - - - NEBRASKA

The time to boast is when you don't need to.

A bad memory is the liar's nightmare.

It's an easy matter to hear the aches of another's corns.

As a rule, men, donkeys and facts are stubborn things.

Wars and rumors of wars are all the same to the Chicago packers.

The only effective prison bars are those we forge with our habits.

Never waste your time arguing religion with a man whose wife takes in washing.

A man must put his best foot upward as well as forward if he would reach the top of the ladder.

Japan's war god certainly looks fierce enough to eat up a pretty good-sized piece of the map.

Although to-morrow may never come, the morning after the night before invariably arrives.

A New York infant is addicted to naps that last twenty-four hours. Who wouldn't have a baby like that?

Somebody will invent a new color one of these days, and then the yellow journals will be printed in it with great eclat.

At a church fair lottery in Kansas an editor drew a gun. He will now go over his books and send out new notices to delinquents.

Aguinaldo is to be a commissioner to the St. Louis exposition. A few years ago he alone might have been worth the price of admission.

If that successful trackless train could be induced to emigrate from France to this country, we might have fewer collisions; for how could two trains meet on a trackless track?

Danmark ridicules the idea. Give up Greenland? Never! Greenland's icy mountains shall forever be a part of the imperial domain of grand old Denmark! Now will Canada be good?

It is said that Wagner's widow receives \$10,000 a month in royalties on her husband's works, in spite of the composer's bad business methods. Genius does not always, like virtue, "get it in the neck."

It is figured out by some one that the average traveling man, preacher or teacher, talks 12,000 words a day. Has anybody computed the speed of the jawsmith "knocker" who wags his chin all day in saying nothing?

A Brooklyn woman whose first name is Ann has attained the age of 107 years. Those people who have recently been making such persistent inquiries concerning the age of Ann are doubtless regarded by her as being rather repentant.

In the days of the prophets religious worship was a matter of the most solemn and impressive form. But since then the times have changed and men have changed with them. In ancient days people were called to prayer by the sounding of the shofar; now their attention is attracted by brass bands and theatrical devices. In some quarters, indeed, religion seems to have become more of a diversion, in the hands of some of its propagators, than a very serious spiritual affair involving the eternal welfare of immortal souls.

Civilization has broken in China. The full-orbed day of modern enlightenment in the celestial empire is at hand. A real modern circus, sawdust ring, acrobats, clowns, popcorn and pink lemonade, has been welcomed to the palace grounds in Peking, and the Dowager, entranced by its charms, attending both the afternoon and evening performances. The rest is easy. Railroads, electric cars, the corset and the Parisian gown will follow. Here's to the auto and the circus tent—true harbingers of the light that has broken in benighted China at last.

Too many persons who pose as moralists have no sense of proportion. They are inclined to judge all the rich by the worst specimens of the wealthy, just as they might judge all the persons engaged in business pursuits or in a profession by an unworthy type. There are unrefined and vicious persons in our wealthy classes; there are stupid and rattle-brained men and women in society, but there is no better reason why the whole body of wealthy persons should be judged by the worst specimens than that any other element in society should be rated according to the demerits of its meanest types. The rich have their weaknesses, no doubt, but there is good reason to believe that our sensational moralists exaggerate them, being blind to the virtues of Croesus, but with a sharp eye for all his faults.

Superintendent White, of the government hospital at Washington, who has made a close study of insanity, its cause, and the statistics concerning mental diseases, has destroyed some current beliefs about insanity. For instance: It has been taken for granted

ed that farm life is conducive to insanity. Isolation and lack of interests and amusements. It has been said, "man, and especially women, to go insane. Mr. White shows by statistics that insanity prevails more largely in industrial communities than in agricultural districts. There are three times as many insane persons per capita in Massachusetts as in Texas. And the reason: Insanity prevails where life is strenuous because of the strain and worry. People have but little leisure. They are concerned about the means of subsistence. Life under such conditions is next to tragedy. These things are true as to the colored race as well as the white. The ratio is the same and for the same reason. The negroes of the South take life easy. They are content to live from hand to mouth, taking no thought for the morrow. There are plenty of holidays. Relaxation comes often. The negroes of the North go a different pace. Competition affects them. A colder climate demands more clothes and more hustling for food. Conditions bring worry into their lives. The conclusion is plain. The simpler the life the less liability to insanity. Look at the Indians, says Dr. White. So long as these aborigines live a life free from fret and worry there is no insanity. It is only when artificial living and a desire for dollars is introduced that insanity follows. "Care killed a cat," observes Shakespeare.

This is a leap year, but the addition of another day to the month of February is by no means its most important peculiarity. For during this year, according to immemorial tradition, it is good form for women if they choose to propose matrimony to men instead of waiting for men to propose to them. Most people of either sex would say without a moment's hesitation that this leap year tradition had never been a leap year custom and that it was either a joke or an absurdity without a filing in reason or in human nature to support it. But that is going too far, for there is no folklore or of proverb, that is not, in the last analysis, founded on some immutable principle of human nature, and so it is with women popping the question in leap year. The principle of human nature on which this leap year tradition is founded is the paradoxical one that, while the verbal and external proposition of marriage proceeds from the man, every perfectly normal and happy matrimonial match has its initiative in the heart of the woman. There are many kinds of courtship and marriage, but no marriage is ever a happy one unless the woman courts the man, albeit without his knowing it. There is a profound and important reason why this must be so. It is woman's nature, not only in affairs of the heart, but in everything else, to be unable to change her spontaneous tastes and preferences. Her likes and dislikes display a remarkable fixity. She does not make them and she cannot unmake them. Whether it be in the realm of cooking, art, music, dress, amusement, friendship or love, this principle controls her. She can be dragged away temporarily from her natural bent, but she is then a crushed woman, and sooner or later she will revert to her original impulse. One may say it is exactly the same with a man, but it is not. A man's preferences are largely a matter of ratiocination. They are modified by argument, by expediency, by considerations of interest, by his conceptions of duty, by his ideas of prudence. This makes his heart, in matters of love, a sort of chessboard on which a thousand feelings contend for the mastery. He is capable of loving a woman for a great variety of reasons besides the involuntary admiration caused falling in love. It is on account of this essential difference between men and women that the woman's preference is the thing mainly to be considered if marriage is to be stable and happy. The man can learn to love a woman who is lovely and who loves him, but a woman can learn nothing of the kind. If she is married to the man of her choice she will be content, but in any other sort of marriage she will be discontented. Happy is the man, therefore, whose wife by her instinct pitched upon him as her life mate and who to the man whose wife was swayed from her instinctive choice by the advice of parents, the love of money or any other influences to wed another. This is the reason that it is ill-advised for a man to set out to win a woman's heart—at least, by devotion. The only wise thing he can do in this line is to stand around, accidentally and unconsciously, as it were, and let her do the rest.

It is a leap year, but the addition of another day to the month of February is by no means its most important peculiarity.

Somebody will invent a new color one of these days, and then the yellow journals will be printed in it with great eclat.

At a church fair lottery in Kansas an editor drew a gun. He will now go over his books and send out new notices to delinquents.

Aguinaldo is to be a commissioner to the St. Louis exposition. A few years ago he alone might have been worth the price of admission.

If that successful trackless train could be induced to emigrate from France to this country, we might have fewer collisions; for how could two trains meet on a trackless track?

Danmark ridicules the idea. Give up Greenland? Never! Greenland's icy mountains shall forever be a part of the imperial domain of grand old Denmark! Now will Canada be good?

It is said that Wagner's widow receives \$10,000 a month in royalties on her husband's works, in spite of the composer's bad business methods. Genius does not always, like virtue, "get it in the neck."

It is figured out by some one that the average traveling man, preacher or teacher, talks 12,000 words a day. Has anybody computed the speed of the jawsmith "knocker" who wags his chin all day in saying nothing?

A Brooklyn woman whose first name is Ann has attained the age of 107 years. Those people who have recently been making such persistent inquiries concerning the age of Ann are doubtless regarded by her as being rather repentant.

In the days of the prophets religious worship was a matter of the most solemn and impressive form. But since then the times have changed and men have changed with them. In ancient days people were called to prayer by the sounding of the shofar; now their attention is attracted by brass bands and theatrical devices. In some quarters, indeed, religion seems to have become more of a diversion, in the hands of some of its propagators, than a very serious spiritual affair involving the eternal welfare of immortal souls.

Civilization has broken in China. The full-orbed day of modern enlightenment in the celestial empire is at hand. A real modern circus, sawdust ring, acrobats, clowns, popcorn and pink lemonade, has been welcomed to the palace grounds in Peking, and the Dowager, entranced by its charms, attending both the afternoon and evening performances. The rest is easy. Railroads, electric cars, the corset and the Parisian gown will follow. Here's to the auto and the circus tent—true harbingers of the light that has broken in benighted China at last.

Feminine War. Smith—Brown is painfully hard up just now. Jones—Did he lose his job? Smith—Oh, no; the boss raised his salary last month, and his wife is trying to live up to it.

Parental Objections. Pretty Daughter—So you don't like Tom? Her Father—No. He appears to be capable of nothing. Pretty Daughter—But what objection have you to George? Her Father—Oh, he's worse than Tom. He strikes me as being capable of anything.

Got the Right Kind. Gainesville, Texas, Feb. 22nd.—Mrs. L. E. Burton, of 507 Glad street, writes the following letter:—

"I have been awfully troubled with my kidneys; I was in a bad fix and had been doctoring with the Doctors, but was getting no better. I tried a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills and I found they did me lots of good. I had a slight return of my trouble and I went to the Drug Store and called for Dodd's Kidney Pills. They said there was no such pills. I told them there were and that they had the best pills that were made and persuaded me to try a box of another kind, but Dodd's. As I needed some medicine, I bought a box, but they did me no good, so I went elsewhere and got the real Dodd's Kidney Pills, and very soon was completely cured. I took a box up to the Drug Store and showed them that there was such pills and asked them to order some, but as I haven't needed any more I haven't called to see whether or not they got them."

SURE OF PEACE. Westerner—There's one nice thing about the West. When neighbors can't get along, they don't go on quarrelling for years, as they do here. They just have one lively spat, and after that there are no hard feelings.

Easterner—"That's remarkable. How do you account for it?" Westerner—"Well, you see, after the spat, the one that's alive ain't got anything to feel hard about."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. FRANK J. CHENEY, makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1908. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

NOT INTERESTED. Prof. Longhair—"It has been demonstrated beyond question that this continent is sinking." Miss De Style—"Oh, well, we've got a yacht."

NO ROOM FOR DOUBT. Mrs. Sudjenrich—"See this? It's my new party dress straight from Paris. Latest fashion—low neck, and no back to speak of." Mr. S.—"What do you want to wear that thing in public for?"

"When folks see me in this, they'll know I'm a lady won't they?" "Um—so pose so. They'll know you're a woman, anyway."

A SWEDISH CUSTOM. When the door key is hung up outside a house in Sweden it is a sign that the family is not at home.

DANGERS OF BREVITY. Mrs. Yearwed—"I wish to look at some babies shoes." Clerk—"White kid?" Mrs. Yearwed—"Sir!"

A WAY OUT. Old Bullion—"What! Marry that young fellow? He's a mere nobody. The idea of relinquishing the noble name of Bullion for his!" Daughter—"But I won't relinquish the noble name of Bullion papa." "Well resolved."

"I'll retain it, and join it to his name by a hyphen, you know." Mankind has been falling forever 5 thousand years and I don't think they have struck bottom yet.

TIMELY CALLING. How the Pastor saved a Life. A man near Fort Gay, W. Va., made an entire failure in getting strength from the kind of food he ate, and not knowing that the trouble was with the food kept on losing health until the doctors gave him up to die.

It was supposed to be consumption because he was wasting away steadily and slowly dying. His minister called from time to time and one day brought along a package of Grape-Nuts, thinking from what he knew of the famous food that perhaps it might help him. The sick man took it at once, and from that day began to get well. In writing he says: "I walked to town to-day 3 miles. Have gained over 40 pounds in about two months and my neighbors don't know what to say. I frequently am told it was as if I am raised from the dead. Everybody here knows of my case; you can tell people to write to the Postmaster or Rev. L. D. Bryan. I will make a sworn statement that Grape-Nuts saved my life." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

This is another illustration that where all other food fails one can be brought back to health and strength on Grape-Nuts. "There's a reason." Look in each pkg. for the famous Little Book, "The Road to Wellville."



Household Department. To Make Meat Tender. It must have been a conscience-stricken boarding house-keeper who was the other day presented a patent for a machine to tender meat tender. Doubtless she had tired of hearing the complaints and the pointless jokes of her boarders concerning her steaks, and probably she had lost her star boarder, who, having broken all his front teeth in efforts to wrestle before him, left her in sheer despair to join for all time the patrons of the dairy lunch rooms, where hot soups are procurable, and do not necessitate the use of the molars. At any rate, such a patent was granted, and the accompanying picture shows not only its extreme simplicity, but also seems to indicate that it can and will do its work well. Toothed wheels, carried in a handle, are run backward and forth over the toughest meat until it has been brought to such a state that it can readily be mistaken for the most tender and the most toothsome venison.

Cheese Souffle. Put two level teaspoonfuls of butter in a frying pan and stir in a heaping tablespoonful of flour. Gradually add half a cupful of milk, and boil one minute. Then add a seasoning of half a teaspoonful of salt and one-tenth of a teaspoonful of cayenne. Stir in one cupful of soft-grated cheese and the yolks of three eggs, well beaten. Pour into a bowl and set away to cool. When cold, add the whites of three eggs whipped to a light froth. Turn into a buttered baking dish, or into individual custard cups. Bake from ten to twelve minutes, and serve hot.

Corn Dumplings. Make a nice light biscuit dough and form it into small, thin rounds, just large enough to hold a heaping teaspoonful of corn, seasoned to taste; add a lump of butter and form into round dumplings. Corn previously soaked in the ear is easier to use than fresh, unless the latter is well drained, as the milk of the corn makes the closing of the dumplings difficult. Steam for about twenty minutes and serve as a garnish to stewed chicken.

Good Layer Cake. Cream a pint of powdered sugar with a cup of butter, add the well-beaten yolks of nine eggs and beat steadily for five minutes. Stir in a tablespoonful of baking soda, dissolved in a tablespoonful of boiling water, add the grated rind of an orange and the strained juice of two lemons. Last of all, fold in lightly two cups of flour or enough to make a good batter. Bake in four layer tins.

Chocolate Wafers. One cupful of brown sugar, one cupful of granulated sugar, one cupful of butter, one egg, one cupful of grated chocolate, one teaspoonful of vanilla extract and sifted flour to make stiff—about one and a half cupsful. Roll very thin, cut with a little square cutter, and bake very quickly. They should only be in the oven a few minutes.

Potatoes au Lait Cheese. Boil enough potatoes in salted water to measure a pint when peeled and cut into dice. Make a white sauce of a tablespoonful of butter and one of flour blended with a cup of hot milk; put the potatoes in a pretty baking dish, add a half cup of grated cheese and the sauce. Cover with cracker crumbs moistened with a spoonful of melted butter and bake until brown.

Short Suggestions. To scale fish easily, dip them in boiling water. Baked cabbage is much sweeter when the water is changed in boiling. Tough meat may be made tender by laying it a few minutes in vinegar water.

In baking bread or rolls put a sauce pan of boiling water into the oven. The steam will keep the crust smooth and tender.

Much of the heavy cake and bread is the result of the oven doors being banged in closing. It should be closed as gently as possible.

Before beginning to seed raisins cover them with hot water and let them stand fifteen minutes. The seeds can then be removed easily.

Boiling liquids, jellies or fruits may be turned into glass without breaking the vessel if you press the bowl of a spoon on the bottom while filling.

Glass which has grown dull can be restored to a fairly bright condition by washing with diluted hydrochloric acid and afterward rubbing with moistened chalk or whiting.

To remove ink stains from the leaves of a book, damp them with a little oxalic acid or tartaric acid, diluted with water. This will destroy the stains without injuring the print.

For laundry use kerosene is very effective in whitening clothes. A half cupful in a boiler of clothes will produce a most satisfactory result. Yet care must be exercised when using this explosive material.

AN ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR.

Two Amusing Stories of Mommosen, Germany's Great Historian.

Some good stories are being told of the late Theodor Mommosen, the famous German historian. One of the marked characteristics of the great scholar was his intense absorption in whatever at any time happened to interest him and this resulted in an absent-mindedness that led him into all sorts of difficulties. Perhaps the most noteworthy of these concerns Mommosen's first and only speech in the Reichstag.

When he went to his seat he was escorted from the University of Berlin, in which he then held the chair of history, to the Parliament Building by a great assemblage of students. The students thronged the galleries, prepared to give their beloved professor a great demonstration when he had finished his maiden speech.

After Mommosen had taken his seat he was observed to fumble in his pockets and draw out a paper that all supposed was the speech in question. No sooner had he done this than Bismarck, the Iron Chancellor, arose to address the house. Not the slightest attention did Mommosen pay to Bismarck. He sat absorbed in his paper, which he held close up to his nose, for he was unusually short sighted.

All of a sudden, while Bismarck was still talking, up jumped Mommosen and, to the amazement of all, cried in a loud voice:

"Stop! Stop! Stop! What does that student mean by talking all this time! He must stop it, I say! If he doesn't I shall call the attendant!"

The explanation of the grand old man's outburst was soon apparent to all. The paper he was examining was one concerning his duties as a professor and he thought he was still at the university. There was a great outburst of laughter, in which Bismarck joined most heartily. But Mommosen could never be induced to enter the Parliament Building again.

In 1890 Mommosen was arrested and locked up for hours by the Berlin police. He got into this difficulty through an invitation he received to attend Emperor William. On the night of the coup the street that leads to the castle was closed to all save the guests of the Emperor, all of whom, with the exception of Mommosen, arrived in carriages.

The famous historian, whose manner of living exemplified his democratic principles, rode into Berlin from Charlottenburg on a car. Upon alighting from the car, Mommosen pressed his way through the throng. In a few minutes he came to the police line and without hesitation started to pass on. He was promptly seized by a policeman and pushed back. It was too much for the old man's temper. Taking the book that he carried, he beat a tattoo with it on the policeman's head.

"You ignorant Russian!" exclaimed the historian, using the term of extreme contempt among Prussians; "you ignorant Russian, what do you mean by seizing old Mommosen! I'm old Mommosen, I tell you—Mommosen Mommosen, Mommosen!"

The policeman, dodging the further play of the book, looked at the old man's battered soft hat and seedy overcoat and decided he was a crank. Two hours later the Emperor received word that his missing guest was in the lockup.

MARLBOROUGH'S NEW HOUSE.

Duke's London Mansion Soon to Be Completed. Blandford House, the new residence in Curzon street, London, of the duke and duchess of Marlborough, bids fair to be the most magnificently decorated and equipped mansion in London, says a London paper. The builders are to be out of it soon, but their places will be taken by a party of French decorators, whose task it is to fill the fifty rooms (this is exclusive of servants' quarters, storerooms, etc.) with magnificent carving on panels and wainscots and with sculpture work.

The house contains five floors, of which all but the top one are of parquet and the great staircase is of carved polished oak, with a heating coil running up its center. The duke and duchess' private apartments are to have panels and wainscots carved of dark oak, coming in cases from France, with solid silver fittings, but the wood carvings in the splendid dining rooms are of oak grown in Norfolk. The house is lighted throughout with electricity, supplied by two companies, and the hundred windows are each fitted with thick plate glass and with a French patent for preventing draught. Every bedroom has its bath room and the latter are fitted with glass half way up the walls to prevent damage from splashing. The duchess' dressing room on the fourth floor contains eight cedar wood wardrobes and the same number of cupboards, and it will interest readers to know that little Lord Blandford's bedroom and that for his nurse is on the same floor as the duchess' boudoir, which, by the way is in gray and white, with a green frieze. But one might fill pages with descriptions of this beautiful house whose combined magnificence and comfort when completed will show to what perfection twentieth century taste and workmanship have attained.

Infant Terrible.

Family Doctor—I hope, my dear lady, that you are all better for your long holiday and thorough change of air.

The Patient—It has done me all the good in the world, my dear doctor. I am a different being; in fact, quite another woman!

Sharp Child—Oh, mamma! How pleased papa will be when he hears of this!—Punch.

In a Prairie Land.

(Editorial correspondence.) Moose Jaw, Assiniboia, (Farmers' Review, Chicago, July 22, 1903.)

Most of the prairies in the United States have ceased to exist. Man has broken them up with orchards, forests and farm buildings. But in Western Canada the prairies still stretch grandly from horizon to horizon as yet unmarred by the hand of man, save where the iron road has been laid. To a city man there is something deliciously restful about the vast grassy solitudes.

Numerous clumps of trees mark the course of the Assiniboia River, which keeps in sight of the railroad for some distance.

"Grass is one of the notable things about all the landscape of Western Canada. It is a remarkable fact that the entire length of the Canadian Pacific Railway from its eastern terminus to the Rocky Mountains is over plains where grass grows. The sage brush appears at some points, but never to the exclusion of grass. There is thus not a mile of this country that cannot be used for some agricultural purpose—either for tilling or ranching.

"Moose Jaw is a town of over 2,000 inhabitants and one of the most important places in Assiniboia, being the center of a very good farming country and a great grain and stock shipping point.

"Near Moose Jaw agriculture and ranching go hand in hand; for near the town was seen a herd of beef cattle several hundred in number. On another side was seen a good sized herd of dairy cows, the property of the citizens in the town.

"In riding over the prairies we saw many good fields of alfalfa. The great need of the country is timber, which grows readily where planted, as was demonstrated by the shelter belts on some of the farms and the trees on the residence lots in the town.

"Stories were told the writer of men who last year cleared their wheat crop more than the land on which it was grown originally cost them. This is easy to believe in view of the large crop and high price for wheat last year."—Henry F. Thurston.

By sending your address to any agent of the Canadian Government you will have mailed to you a copy of an Atlas, railway rates, etc., giving full information regarding Western Canada.

Alfalfa Clover.

For years the editor has been urging farmers to sow Alfalfa Clover, and glad he is that thousands of wide awake farmers, scattered all over America, are doing this now, to their great benefit and satisfaction.

A. Walford, Westlone Farms, Pa., writes: "I have 90 acres in Salzer's Alfalfa Clover. It is immense. I cut three crops this season and have lots of pasture besides."

Hon. H. F. Hunter, S. D., says: "Salzer's Northern Grown Alfalfa Clover cannot be beat. I have solved the question of stock raising here. Salzer's Alfalfa is good for three mowing crops of hay, Salzer's Spelta for 80 bu. of grain and 3 tons hay, Salzer's Macaroni Wheat for 85 bu. best hog fattening wheat, and Salzer's Hanna Barley, for arid dry lands, is good for 70 bu. per acre. These are all great hog, sheep and cattle feeders, and last, but not least, Salzer's Twoside, good for 80 tons of green food for cattle, and Salzer's Illinois Defiance (Grass and Branson) for lots and lots of good hay. These things make it possible for me to grow live stock by the thousands."

Have you heard of Earliest Cash? Gives six mowings a year, and Tomatoes the 80 tons per acre feeder wonder? JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c IN STAMPS to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., Le Centre, Wis., and receive their big catalogue and lots of farm seed samples free.

A NATURAL RESULT.

Superintendent (moodily)—"We will have to abandon our trolley to Branchville."

President—"What's the matter?" Superintendent—"No passengers. The people living along the line have all been killed."

There is this great advantage that an honest man has—he always gets credit for his blunders. Adversity binds men together, prosperity separates them.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment

cures Sprains and Strains.

There are about eighty candidates for the track team at the University of Michigan.

GREGORY'S Warranted SEEDS

Wheat, Corn, Oats, Chickens, etc. The appropriation for the municipal exhibit of New York City at the World fair has been increased to \$35,000.

Pine's Cure for Consumption promptly relieves my little 8-year-old sister of cough.—Miss L. A. Pearce, 23 Mills street, Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 2, 1901.

Ten thousand advertising men are expected to attend the world's fair or advertising men's day, August 6.

BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP cures coughs and colds.

PISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION is a potent remedy for the cure of consumption, chronic cough, and all the ailments of the throat and lungs.

W. W. U. S. D. - 9. YORK N.Y.