

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal

The News, Established, 1881.
The Journal, Established, 1877.
THE HUSE PUBLISHING COMPANY
W. N. Huse, President
N. A. Huse, Secretary
Entered at the postoffice at Norfolk, Neb., as second class matter.
Every Friday, by mail per year, \$1.50.
Telephones: Editorial Department, No. 22, Business Office and Job Rooms, No. 1122.

The News is feeling cheerful over it. For above all else, the loyal friendships brought to the surface were a source of undeniable comfort.

LOST—Somewhere in Nebraska, one small sized La Follette boom. Finder please return to Frank Harrison, balloon operator, Lincoln.

But what will their parent countries do with all the criminals and the insane people we're going to deport? Russia and Spain and some of the other foreign nations seem to have about all the anarchists they can stand for right now.

A FAVORABLE OUTLOOK.

For all kinds of legitimate business there is as spring approaches a very encouraging prospect. Especially in the great central west where men are busy on the farm and in the factory, producing the necessities of life, which the world wants at a good price, there is every reason to look forward to a continued and enlarged prosperity.

It is true that the country is not going ahead at the break neck pace of the early fall, buying autos and diamonds for distribution at every cross roads. But it has not stopped buying the necessities of life and furthermore good prices are being paid for them.

There has been a marked retrenchment and it shows the sound financial health of the country that this could be brought about so quickly without great inconvenience to the people as a whole.

The imports reached their highest point in December, 1906, when the total reached \$124,000,000. A year passed and last December the total dropped to \$95,000,000.

It is a pleasure to look at the other side of the picture and compare our exports with our imports. While we are buying near as much of others, the rest of the world keeps right on buying in still greater amounts of us.

In January the exports of the United States were \$206,000,000. This was \$17,000,000 greater than for the same month one year ago. The balance of trade in our favor for the past year was \$58,000,000.

This condition of affairs which promises to continue helps greatly in bringing about that revival of business which is desired. The foundation of a new prosperity is solid. In that prosperity Nebraska will share. It is Norfolk's opportunity to grasp destiny's hand firmly and attain to the larger place it is to occupy.

CLEAN MONEY.

There is a growing demand that money shall be not only clean as far as legitimate and honest ways of obtaining it are concerned, but that it shall of itself be bright and new and wholesome.

It has been ascertained by investigation recently made by the government that under microscopic examination an average piece of paper money moderately clean, carries 22,500 bacteria. On an average unclean bill there will be found about 73,000 bacteria. It should be understood, however, that many of these are harmless, but some are liable to carry the germs of deadly diseases.

Paper money like everything else, is the victim of its environment. How can it help gathering to itself a great deal of filth and foulness? Take a dollar bill from the bank, crisp, new and bright and send it forth on its mission of usefulness. In three months time it is liable to pass through a great number of hands. All classes of people use it and pass it on. The rich, the poor, the thrifty, the shiftless, the clean and the unclean. Is it any wonder that after a comparatively short career it turns up ragged, begrimed and unwholesome?

The life of the average dollar bill is said to be twenty months while the average five dollar bill manages to hold its respectability for about three years. The government annually destroys about \$600,000,000 of paper money and replaces it with new.

Still the supply of new currency is inadequate. This call for clean money is one of the minor reforms but it is evidence of the increasing desire there is for the general tidiness and is very definitely in the interest of public health. It is not possible to keep all the money clean and sanitary but it is possible to improve conditions greatly by providing some method by which anybody that wishes could have his old money changed for new without expense to himself.

BE BIGGER THAN YOUR JOB.

It was James A. Garfield who said that a man was always bigger than his job unless his job was too big for him. There is a constant cry in this land for more opportunity and the cry

larger possibilities, but they should not forget, what they often do, that the lack is many times in men rather than in their surroundings. Russell Conwell of Pennsylvania, the noted lecturer, in his talk on "Acres of Diamonds," vividly portrayed the wonderful possibilities for wealth, for power, for fame that existed in this country. When asked where they were he would say "Young men, they are under your feet. They are everywhere. They are yours for the seeking and you can have them if you are only able to see them." The great need of today in all branches of business and in all pursuits of life is for trained men—men who are larger than their jobs—men who do not count the hours and watch for the pay envelope but who have a passion for achievement. The kind of men who would rather do the work they are engaged in than anything else on earth because it appeals to them and gives them a satisfaction that nothing else can. An official of the United States Steel company, who has directly under his supervision hundreds of young American men was asked the other day whether he had all his positions filled. "Filled! not by a long shot. There are simply a bunch of fellows rattling round in them."

If young men could only understand that as long as they are contented to merely rattle round in a place and fill up so much time they will never amount to much, many of them would change their mode of life. What business men want—what the world wants in every position—is men who are masters of the situation. And when one really thinks of it there is nothing else in all this world that gives such supreme satisfaction to a thoughtful, earnest soul as, when after he has completed a job of work of any kind for a man, that man tells him either by word or deed, "Your work is very creditable." But in order to gain this encomium there must be strenuous, persistent toil that uses up nervous energy and muscular power and coupled with it an enthusiasm that knows no bounds.

It isn't much wonder that people in other countries often times smile upon Americans when they rather boast that they have no king. Americans not only point with pride to this fact but expend a good deal of pity upon their European neighbors over the prevalence of regicide on the continent. But recently the anarchists have pointed out to us our mistake. They have located our kings and they have found them in the policemen of our cities and our towns.

TAKE OFF YOUR HAT TO HIM.

It is a singular discovery to the average citizen for too often the man with the blue coat has been made the butt of jokes, on the street, in the funny papers and on the stage. By many the policeman is passed by without much concern, but the anarchist is hunting for a king and he knows where to find him. He finds him in the man who represents the power and the law. That man is the king in Europe, here he is the policeman. The other day when the Russian anarchist entered the home of Chief Shippey of the Chicago police force, he evidently had no design upon Shippey as a man. He had no personal enmity against him. The truth is, he did not know him, and for several days made inquiries as to where he lived before he located his house. He was after the king, the man who stood for established law and order. His only design was to throw a bomb at authority. He hated it because it has a way of disregarding mere license, of not allowing a man to do as he pleases if he pleases to do something which will injure society.

It would be well indeed if in all our towns and cities there could come about a greater respect and truer appreciation of the work that this real king, the policeman, does. It is true that ordinarily from day to day, familiar as he is to the people of the town, he is not particularly heroic in his proportions, but after all, his daily work is the protection of society. It is he who tries the locks of the merchants doors to see that they are secure at night; it is he who watches the burglar who attempts to take property in the midnight hours and often frustrates his designs; it is he, who at the call of duty gives even life itself if need be that the peace of the community may be maintained. The anarchist makes no mistake when he crowns the American policeman as his king. Hats off to the policeman!

THE VALUE OF OPTIMISM.

"Cast your onions into the freight car and the bouquets will come after many days; plant hogs and the mess pork market will in time sit up and take notice; scatter optimism persistently and subbursts of gladness will crown the work." This brilliant flash of rhetoric is taken from the Fort Worth (Texas) Star. It bears evidence of an enthusiastic appreciation and patriotic devotion to the interests of a great state. It's the kind of stuff that sounds good. It's the kind of talk that helps to make good and its the desire to make good that is the propelling force in the prosperity and glory of any state or community. It is in this spirit that has helped so much

to push Texas to the front during these last few years and it is this same spirit that every state in the union needs and no state within the limits of the republic has more reason for it than this beloved state of Nebraska.

There are many things that Texas has to contend with that Nebraska has not. Over this state blow the winds which bring us health and invigoration and energy in the winter time and during the warmer months help to energize the growing crops and bring the blessed rain under whose stimulant nature responds so magnificently. Nebraska's boundless prairies afford tremendous resources and incomparable wealth to a constantly growing population.

Here in this wonderful Elkhorn valley, in which Norfolk is so happily situated, as the central distributing point of a great area of country, nature gladdens the heart of man by wonderful responses from the soil. Here the farmer is king. On every hand there stretches out, for mile upon mile, a broad expanse of fertile lands occupied by agriculturists whose thrifty buildings weighted down with abundant crops of grain and vegetables of various kinds, and underneath whose roofs are sheltered the choicest herds of cattle, horses, flocks of sheep and countless swine stamp them as no insignia of rank possibly could, as the veritable kings of the earth.

Nebraska's climate is far superior to Texas. There is no malaria to contend with here. Business opportunities in Nebraska are varied and increasing. They are more abundant today than ever before, and in all the state no town offers better inducements to the man who wants to get a foothold in life than Norfolk. Every thoughtful observer recognizes that Norfolk's industries and business life is on a very solid foundation. More than this, there is here a spirit of alertness and enterprise which presages a greater future. Norfolk is on the threshold of a development and a growth which will make it the largest the best and the most successful business point in this part of the state of Nebraska. There can be no question about it. He who runs may read. All that is needed is a large abundance in the hearts of its people of that spirit of optimism which has a superlative belief in Norfolk and with it a resistless energy and a dauntless determination to make good.

Actuated by this spirit, Norfolk will make good. Let us be optimistic with a large amount of sane common sense and obstinate persistence in watching every corner of the road that makes for Norfolk's growth. Let us as citizens of Norfolk show the world that we are ahead of the times rather than behind them. Then will other people sit up and take notice and men who are looking for a splendid state in which to live and a progressive city in which to locate will come to us by the score and Nebraska and the town in which we live be benefitted and built up.

THE CLEVELAND HOLOCAUST.

That was a pitiful piece of news which came over the wires only a few days ago, telling us that a hundred or more school children in the city of Cleveland had been burned or crushed to death when caught in the doomed school building. It made the heart of every father and mother throughout the length and breadth of the land quiver with a sense of horror at the thought that little ones like their own beloved, the pride of home, the hope of the future, the center of all earthly ambition, had in a moment of time passed out of life. There is something about the children which appeals to us all. For them civilization exists; for them the schools and the church and the home are maintained; for them the hard days work at the office is done; for them the dinner pail is carried; for them the mother bears burdens which only Heaven really knows. The children are the incentives of life.

It would be hard under any circumstances to think of a hundred sweet young lives as suddenly extinguished and there are great calamities which no man can foresee and whose results, however baneful they may be, however inextinguishable they may appear to us, are in the hands of a power higher and greater than ourselves. In such calamities mankind has simply to bow to His will and meet the consequences as bravely as possible.

But in the Cleveland holocaust the results cannot be charged to Providence. In the three story school building, with its four hundred pupils, there were two exits, and when the children, ranging from six to fourteen years of age, attempted to make their way at the call of their teacher out of the different rooms, knowing as they did that the building was on fire, they did that the nearest route. The front entrance was open. The most of them escaped who sought this way. But there was a rear doorway and those who went to reach the out of doors by this way, found themselves hemmed in because the door opened inward and they could not open it.

By this time the fire had gained such headway that it was impossible for many of them to make their escape

so they died, piled up in heaps, their little bodies a sacrifice to the stupidity and negligence of school authorities. Some one had blundered. In this age of the world, such repeated tragedies as the country has had of a similar character, such negligence seems utterly inexcusable and yet it is easy to blame these people in Cleveland. They had to pay the penalty of their negligence and into many a home in that community the Angel of Death has brought sorrow and desolation.

But the lesson of it is not alone for Cleveland. It is for every town and city in the country. There should be a thorough examination of every public building, whether it be a school, a church or a hall, to see that the doors swing outward. There should not only be in every public gathering clear and abundant exits but there should be a careful avoidance of any semblance of over crowding. In the school rooms, the fire drill should be constantly maintained and the children be given to understand that discipline and self control are invaluable factors in successfully meeting a crisis or emergency of any kind.

The News is confident that these matters are all held in due regard and carefully observed in this city, but nevertheless it is well every where that we should understand that eternal vigilance in observing the public welfare, in insisting that others observe the law as well as ourselves, and training people, especially the young, to the proper value of the common weal, is not only the price of liberty but just as much the price of personal and public safety.

A GREAT CAREER.

The political situation in the state of Iowa at the present time presents a spectacle as interesting as any which the country affords. The two factions of the party are contending fiercely over the United States senator. Governor Cummins has long had designs on a seat in the upper house of congress. Senator Allison's term expires next January. He is a candidate to succeed himself, but Cummins proposes if possible to wrest the place from him. The contention is necessarily a matter for the people of Iowa to decide, and yet interest in the matter is far wider than the boundaries of that state. Public sympathy goes out toward the man who has so long represented that great state in such a great way and to all who know his record there will be a fond hope that he may be allowed to end his career with his harness on.

For Senator Allison is one of the distinguished men who have played a large and magnificent part in the history of American legislation. His career has been one of unusual importance and he is not only Iowa's "grand old man" but he is more than that—he belongs to the nation. Now reaching his eightieth birthday, he is not as active as he once was in debate, but he is still recognized as wise and kind, by nature harmonizing men's differences and so sane that his advice is eagerly sought for and respected by his colleagues and the leading public men of the day.

It is well to glance over his record. Any one is a better American for having done it. The public life of William Boyd Allison spans a long period of time. As a young man he affiliated with the republican party in its infancy and was a delegate to the great convention held at the Wigwam in Chicago which nominated Abraham Lincoln for the presidency. During the civil war he was one of the staff of the governor of Iowa and helped to recruit and to drill and inspire the young men who went forth at the call of their country to defend the flag on the battlefields of the south.

He was a strong supporter of Lincoln and when the war was over he actively participated in public affairs in the period of reconstruction and from that time to this he has been prominent in the nation's history and for the larger part of the time has served steadily in the United States senate, being elected by the people of Iowa who loved him and who admired him, term after term without opposition. Four different times he was asked to go into the cabinets of different presidents. Garfield wanted him, Harrison urged him to accept a portfolio and twice William McKinley personally urged him to take a place over one of the departments as a member of his cabinet. Each time he declined but his influence has always been formidable in the councils of the nation. Four times his name was suggested for the presidency in national conventions. Only once was he an enthusiastic candidate for the nomination and then he was beaten by a very narrow margin.

The years have come and gone, presidents have died, issues have changed, but still Allison is a commanding figure in the life of the nation. He is still at the head of the committee on appropriation which has to do with the spending of millions of money and his conservatism and integrity have done much to make those expenditures wise.

What the outcome of the present contest may be is not clear to those who live outside the state. Governor Cummins would be doing a graceful thing and pay a fitting tribute to an

illustrious and honored statesman if he would withdraw from the race and let Senator Allison continue in the place which he has so highly honored. He that as it may, the nation will not forget the great and splendid service which this statesman and patriot has contributed in his legislative career. Iowa will do well, if in the years to come, she can find a man who will walk worthily in his place. William Boyd Allison's fame and name are secure. No higher mission can come to an American citizen than to be a great senator, during a great period of splendid national achievement, and this Senator Allison has been.

THE IDEAL LEADER FOR 1908.

Ohio once more presents to the nation a candidate for presidency. We send greetings to republicans everywhere and announce with pride and devotion that every delegate here assembled is instructed for William H. Taft. He is the man equipped for the day and its duties. His conspicuous part in the achievements of a greater America, his broad knowledge and experience in law and government, his genius for the world peace and advancement, his rare tact and sturdy courage, and more than all else, his steadfast devotion to the enduring policies of republicanism, makes Ohio's candidate the ideal leader for 1908."

Such is the message that Ohio sent forth in the nation at its republican state convention, held last week. It was a fitting epitome of the characteristics of its presidential candidate. The convention itself was a splendid endorsement of a splendid citizen. By the unanimous voice of delegates assembled from every quarter of the state William H. Taft was presented to the nation as Ohio's favorite son. In the face of all the criticism which has emanated from certain quarters within that state during the last three months, the endorsement is overwhelming and significant. Foraker is rebuked, silenced and forgotten. The great state which gave to the country for its chief executive Ulysses S. Grant, James A. Garfield and William McKinley now adds another name to its illustrious list of matchless men, in Secretary Taft.

And not alone Ohio. State after state, as fast as conventions are held are declaring for him. In every section of the country he is without question the one strong man with the people. More and more he commends himself to them and no where is he without enthusiastic following. He stands in a class by himself. It is true, there are other men who are honorably mentioned, but of these the most of them are recognized as merely favorite sons whom their own states feel obliged as a matter of state pride and courtesy to give a complimentary vote to and this being done their obligations will cease. Illinois will cast on an informal ballot a vote for Joseph Cannon but it will be purely complimentary. The heart of the people of Illinois is overwhelmingly for William H. Taft. Pennsylvania will recognize fittingly the distinguished services of its senator, Philander Knox. Outside of Pennsylvania Mr. Knox has little strength. Indiana will give its vote to Fairbanks, New York to Hughes, Wisconsin to LaFollette, but it is doubtful if any one of these men get the vote of a single state outside of their own. The situation clears day by day and it is generally conceded that on the second ballot, at the furthest, William H. Taft will be declared the nominee of the convention, and the most astute political observers in the country believe that there will be but one formal ballot and on that ballot Mr. Taft will be the unanimous choice of the convention.

In no state in the union are the people more enthusiastic for the great war secretary than they are in Nebraska. Anyone who thinks otherwise is deceiving himself and is not conversant with real public sentiment and no where in the state of Nebraska is this appreciation of Secretary Taft more definite and more determined than it is in the Third district. Today Norfolk greets this convention. The people of this district, its republican voters, anticipate nothing less than a complete and thorough endorsement of the nation's great statesman. It is the privilege of the convention today to send back a message to Ohio that the republicans of the Third district of Nebraska stand squarely, fairly, and all the time for William H. Taft because they believe with the people of his own state, with the people of a great majority of all the states, that he is the ideal candidate for 1908. The delegates to be sent today should be unsweating in their inheritance to this wisest and wisest of all candidates mentioned. They should be out and out Taft men.

With William H. Taft representing all that is best in the republicanism of the past, the sanest embodiment of its present day policies which so highly commend it to the nation; with a most winsome personality; with a life both public and private which is irreproachable; with a great experience on world questions, the republican party can marshal its forces in this year 1908 and under his leadership prove itself invincible once more against democracy, whoever may carry its banner. Never did this district

find the republican party confronted with as high a privilege as it has today in endorsing the candidacy of William Howard Taft for the presidency. That it will meet that privilege in a royal and whole hearted way there can be no question.

WHAT ARE THE WAVES SAYING?

More definitely than ever before in the history of the country the American people are facing problems of the future. We are entering upon a new era in the life of the nation. The old questions regarding the freedom of the individual and the unity of the nation have been practically settled, and no longer attract the attention of the citizen. But in their place have come a different set of problems which have to do with the social and business welfare of the people at home and the relation of America as a world power to the balance of humanity.

At the present time there is moving northward along the South American coast a great fleet of American battleships. They were sent into the Pacific on a mission of peace. This assurance has been received from Washington and there can be no question of the truthfulness of the statement. But the destiny of nations cannot be foreseen in mathematical terms and, although the great heart of the nation is not alarmed and the war scare which certain journals, both in this country and in Japan, undertake to promote is discounted in advance and receives little notice, nevertheless, disregarding all jingoism the situation in the Pacific is one that calls for the most careful consideration and has in it such tremendous possibilities for good or for evil for the people of this country and the world that about it enters a problem which is liable to prove the greatest and the gravest that this country ever confronted.

It was not many years ago that the waters of the Pacific, which bathed the California, Oregon, and Washington coasts touched the western border of the United States, but today way out beyond the horizon, as one looks from the Golden Gate, thousands of miles westward, the American flag floats over the Hawaiian Islands. By the arbitration of war and the consideration of a few millions, the flag of America, since 1898, has floated over another group of islands, way over in the Orient. These island possessions are rich in resources, populated by ten millions of people of strange and different races. They came to us unexpectedly, unsuspected and undesired, through the mysterious events of a war undertaken for humanity. Nevertheless, they are ours to care for and upon this rests the tremendous obligation of their peace, safety and welfare.

We had no sooner obtained Hawaii and the Philippines and entered upon a systematic plan for their development than events in the Orient began to change rapidly. Out of discord, misunderstanding and the avarice and greed of nations, came a great war between Russia and Japan. Just what it was all about it is difficult to comprehend. This much is evident, Japan, aroused from its slumber and apathy which had prevailed for centuries past, catching the spirit of the age, manifesting marvelous capacity as an imitator and still more marvelous ability in initiative, became possessed with a lust for more land on which to give room to her crowded population and expand her latent resources. The history which records her success in Manchuria and Korea is so fresh that it needs only to be mentioned.

The question which concerns America today regarding the Pacific is "What are the intentions and purposes of Japan?" Will that country be contented with what it already has or will it reach out its hand, flushed by its brilliant victories of the recent past and attempt to grab the Philippines? This is the interrogation which is the most potent, perhaps, America has to face, at least in regard to foreign affairs. It is true that the Japanese statesmen and scholars continually give the most profuse assurances of their friendship for this country and their disposition to be at peace with all the world, but it is doubtful if the Japanese know their own minds. They are admittedly adroit, cunning, and treacherous by nature. They have just arrived at that point in their national history where self consciousness breeds in them a contempt for other nations and is apt to blind their eyes to their real strength. With a tremendous and magnificent navy, a people whose military discipline is perhaps unequalled, a soldiery who hesitates not a moment to give up life for their country and a great business class fired with an ambition to acquire more territory that they may work out a great national career—all this, added to a self conceit which comes from new born power, makes it very perplexing to arrive at a true estimate of Japan's character and purposes at the present time.

For the trade of the Pacific, for the carrying of the millions of tons of commerce from the Orient to America and from America to the Orient, Japan and America will naturally and inevitably be closest competitors. Friction is liable to arise over trivial matters which may result seriously. The

question would not be as grave as one for this country if it were not for the Philippines. They are situated a long, long ways from the United States.

To defend them means the expenditure of hundreds of millions for a big navy. If trouble should come at any time, unless war vessels were near at hand, Japan could easily slice them. While there is no question but what in such a contest America would finally win, it would only be at immense cost and trouble.

Already the evidence is indisputable that Japan in Manchuria is disregarding the pledges it gave to the world and violating every rule of international equity with the Chinese. The Chinese have already protested and look to America as their truest friend to support them in it. The world comes from Washington that some time within the near future a courteous, vigorous and dignified protest will be made by this government to the government at Tokio against Japan's action toward the Chinese in Manchuria. This protest will also be sent to every one of the great powers of Europe. Meanwhile, Admiral Evans and his sixteen battleships are slowly moving up the coast and within a few weeks the prows of these mighty vessels will be turned toward the Orient. As Secretary Taft says, "The sight of the American battleships will be a great object lesson for Japan." In the mind of the great secretary their presence and the revelation they will be of the mighty power of the great republic will prove amply sufficient to compel the respect of the world and maintain its peace.

The American people are honestly striving for peace. They have no desire whatever for the cruelties of war. They would prefer the glories that come through industrial activity and the striving after better civic ideals, but it is well to have in mind an intelligent conception of the possibilities of danger in the eastern seas. While every effort should be made to meet humanity everywhere in the most benevolent and kindly way, stern facts must be recognized. What the wild waves of the Pacific are really saying God alone knows and if a storm should come and our national peace be suddenly assailed by obstreperous neighbors who would not be guided by reason, who would not be guided by rules of justice, the most indisputable and effective argument that America could bring to bear would be a fleet of battleships.

AROUND TOWN.

"At least one thing I haven't given up during Lent," said a Norfolk woman. "I can't give up talking about my neighbors."

Nearly every police force claims it is too small to be effective. But the individual members never seem to work very hard to make up for the shortage.

A young girl who has a homely elder sister, is in hard luck. No matter how pretty she may be, people will say of her: "She will look just like her sister when she gets older."

When a woman has guests, all her relations do their best to help her entertain them. If a man has an out-of-town friend come to see him, his friends are apt to think him a great bore, and hope the friend will not be brought around where they are.

One Norfolk woman made an embarrassing misstatement in a grocery store Saturday. "Give me a bottle of Blue Ribbon beer," she said. She meant syrup.

Nebraska City Press: They say there is a society man in Norfolk, who possesses such far reaching wisdom, that he had on hand two clean dress shirts the week before Lent. That man should move to a bigger place than Norfolk.

It might have been expected that the robins and bluejays would come back from the south this spring on skates. The whole world seems to be skating just now—skating to work, skating to school, skating at play. Probably the explanation of the fact that birds aren't rolling in from the south that way, is the unpopularity of "skating" in the southland just now.

There's about as much genuine entertainment in a snappy declamatory contest, such as will be pulled off at the Auditorium by Norfolk high school pupils Friday night, as in any other event that can be framed up.

In Dublin they celebrate the night of St. Patrick's day with a boxing match. In New York the evening before will be given preference by the government. Next Tuesday is St. Patrick's day in Dublin and in Norfolk.

Deafness Cannot be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give one hundred dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
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