

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

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That rubber wrangle apparently threatens a rebound. The Oklahoma Indians could scarcely be blamed for returning to the warpath.

To our old friend, James Whitcomb Riley, in his illness, we all say, "Take ke'er o' yourself, Jim."

The next Knight Templar convale will be at Denver. Omaha should get in line for the big meeting after that.

Unless those Cubans behave themselves we may have to send a policeman or two down to make them do so.

What crimes would a governor have to commit in Oklahoma to keep the democratic party from endorsing him?

The census population of Kansas City is 248,381. Kansas City is almost twice as big as Omaha, but not quite.

If those Oklahoma land grabbers did not take the papooses' rattles away from them they may thank their lucky stars.

Governor Patterson of Tennessee should go to Oklahoma and join the Haskell party. Vindications are easy there.

No wonder they downed Mayor Gaynor's assassin. A former Yale foot ball giant interfered for the officers.

The man who shot Mayor Gaynor said he had carried a gun for ten years. Seems pistol "toting" is not confined to Dixie.

Sam Langford, the black pugilist who refused at the eleventh hour to fight, must also have a little yellow streak in his color scheme.

Persons who shoot down public officials are among those who believe that the world owes them a living, which is a dangerous creed to preach.

The after-dinner speeches at the national gathering of deaf and dumb at Colorado Springs cannot truthfully be referred to as hot air talks, anyway.

Can it be that Senator Bristow did not know what he was talking about when he charged Senator Aldrich with manipulating the tariff in the interest of "his" Rubber trust?

Doctor Crippen might at least have paid for a new wig for his young woman companion. After such shabby treatment of the lady we are prepared to believe the worst about him.

We regret to report that the World-Herald's professional campaign liar is away on a vacation at Hot Springs, Arkansas, for his health, but his substitute is doing tolerably well.

As a candidate for governor A. E. Cady would quickly rally all the republican forces in the state, and as governor afterward he would be a chief executive in whom every citizen of Nebraska would take pride.

It looks as if Mayor "Jim" would be included in those outer proceedings, after all. But the preacher fling the charges thinks it necessary for him to explain that he has had no prior conference with Governor Shallenberger. The governor is a foxy politician.

Nebraska in Congress.

The primary next week will determine the possible range of choice at the election for the men who are to represent Nebraska in the next congress. In the First district those who want the district to be on the political map at Washington should see to it that William Hayward gets the republican nomination.

In the Second district the choice on the republican side is between Charles L. Saunders and Judge A. L. Sutton, both of whom have made public records in official positions. Mr. Saunders served three terms as state senator and Judge Sutton is occupying a seat on the district bench; either ought to be able to redeem the district. The democratic competition presents a poor bunch to draw from, with little choice, because not one of them could, if elected, keep from getting lost in the halls of congress.

In the Third district the republicans again have two aspirants in the persons of former Congressman Boyd and present State Treasurer Brian. Mr. Boyd was elected once by a small plurality and defeated for re-election by nearly 2,000. Mr. Brian ran both times on the same ticket for state treasurer, and in each instance carried his district by substantial majorities over his opponent. It is for the Third district republicans to decide which can make the stronger showing against Congressman Latta, whose formidableness as a candidate must not be underestimated.

In the Fourth district Charles H. Sloan has the republican nomination for congress unopposed and should be a winner in the election no matter which one of the aggregation put up for the democratic nomination should come out ahead in the primary. To an outsider it looks as if the democratic nominee would be either Food Commissioner Mats or District Judge Good, who masqueraded as a nonpartisan when running for supreme judge last year.

The Fifth district tickets are substantially made up with the unopposed renomination on the republican side of George W. Norris against Congressman Sutherland, his democratic opponent, whom Mr. Norris defeated when he was first elected to congress. In the Sixth district the republicans can be counted on to renominate Congressman Kinkaid, who has carried the district four times. He will probably have to combat Judge Dean at the election, another nonpartisan judicial aspirant of last year, although the latter has no walkaway for the nomination over the fighting populist, W. J. Taylor, and the persistent democratic rainbow-chaser, G. L. Shumway. All in all, if present indications may be taken as a guide, it looks as if the Nebraska delegation, now divided three and three as between republicans and democrats, would in the next congress show up a preponderance of republicans.

Illinois Central Dragnet.

The Illinois Central is to be commended for denying immunity baths to those officials charged with converting large funds belonging to the company to their own use in the falsifying of contracts. If their hands deserve official cleansing they can get it better by due process of court trials. For a big railroad to permit any covering up of charges as grave as these would be a serious mistake, especially since some of the accused, restoring funds to the treasury, have virtually admitted their guilt. A responsibility rests on the company that cannot be discharged by anything short of a thorough probing, no matter how high up the official scale it may strike. The company could no more afford to pass over such systematic fraud than it could afford to allow a natural imputation to rest upon other railroad officials with similar opportunities as confronted these men who went wrong. It is not to be supposed that this method of getting rich quick is a system commonly practiced by railroad officials, but not one of the men involved in the present trouble would ever have been suspected of such criminality. It is only fair, therefore, to scores of faithful men that a complete exposition and disposition be made in this case.

Bryan's Leadership.

Anybody who imagines Mr. Bryan has decided to relinquish what hold he may have on the democratic party and himself "prepare to stand aside" for a new leader should read again what Mr. Bryan said in that dramatic speech at Grand Island, vainly pleading against repudiation by his old-time associates. "I have been criticised by some because I did not consult other democrats," he said. "Whom would I have consulted? If being the party's nominee for the presidency three times did not give me the right to be classed as a statesman, at least made me a leader. So when you criticize me for not consulting anybody, I ask you, whom would I have consulted?" Mr. Bryan certainly considers himself a leader in the democratic party and there is every reason to believe, both from this very modest utterance and from his subsequent conduct, that he proposes to be the same sort of leader in the future that he has been in the past, and if he fails in that de-

termination it will have to be because the opposition to him in the national democracy musters more strength than it has ever been able to command since he made his famous "crown of thorns and cross of gold" speech at Chicago and became the party's nominee for president.

National Irrigation Congress.

The National Irrigation congress is sending out appeals to members and representative business men to attend the eighteenth session at Pueblo September 26-30, but its appeal ought not to be necessary. The interest in irrigation ought to be so keen in this western country that the tendency would be to overcrowd one of these conventions. What is there in which the people of the west have a more practical interest than irrigation? It is the leaven of their commercial and industrial development, therefore at this congress, where so many important every-day questions are to be acted upon, the attendance should be large and representative. The wisdom of irrigation, drainage and forestry as elements in the scheme of reclamation is no longer questioned by men who know what they are talking about, but men do disagree as to the best methods of promoting this great work, which is, after all, nothing but a right way and a wrong, so far as getting the best results is concerned, about reclamation as well as most everything else, and these congresses ought to do much toward determining what is the right and wrong of it. The solutions of these problems ought not to be left to our lawmakers in Washington, nor to our various legislatures, entirely. The National Irrigation congress comprises men who are vitally interested in the proper methods to be employed and they are the ones on whom should devolve very largely the task of working out these schemes. There is no reason why men whose private business interests are affected by the varying results of reclamation should not take an active part in enabling the government to come to the best solution of these problems by giving their time and study to them before they go up to Washington.

The high cost of living problem is intimately related to that of irrigation in this western country, and so is the matter of exports and imports. If the law of supply and demand governs any part of these questions, then the whole thing rests entirely on the productivity of the soil, both as to quality and quantity, and much of the soil of the west would be all but barren without irrigation. It is the big problem in this section today. The high cost of living problem is intimately related to that of irrigation in this western country, and so is the matter of exports and imports. If the law of supply and demand governs any part of these questions, then the whole thing rests entirely on the productivity of the soil, both as to quality and quantity, and much of the soil of the west would be all but barren without irrigation. It is the big problem in this section today.

Oklahoma Politics.

The Oklahoma democratic state convention denounces the republican national administration for "deplorable conditions" arising from "misgovernment" of land matters in that state, and in the same platform endorses Governor Haskell and Senator Gore, author of all these charges of attempted bribery, is one of the convention's mouthpieces. It seems that the senator is making it harder every day for the public to comply with his demand that no false motive be imputed to him. If it were possible to crowd more sham and inconsistency into one platform it would be interesting to know how. Whatever wrongs have arisen from the spoliation of Indian lands in Oklahoma are to be righted if the national government has the power to right them, for President Taft has already issued orders to that end. He is not going to depend on Oklahoma, or even on the democratic party, as represented by the Haskell administration. He is depending on the mighty arm of justice as reached out from Washington, and the chances are that the young and obstreperous state of Oklahoma will be given a rather impressive object lesson in righting wrongs.

But in the meantime Haskell, whom Senator Gore and his democratic brethren have praised and endorsed, still stands under the burden of federal grand jury indictments in connection with shady land transactions and must answer the charges before the federal court. It may be one of the fatal blights of political misfortune that at every turn of the proceedings thus far Governor Haskell has seemed to come out second best in these charges, and his status is so uncertain that the government has failed to yield to all importunities to dismiss the suits. One passage in the Oklahoma platform invites special attention. It is this: "We demand that the United States government immediately right its wrongful policy and place the administration of laws in the hands of those unselfish enough faithfully to administer that great trust." Of course, the thing to do is to turn it over to the hands of Haskell and his ilk.

The efforts of The Omaha Bee are being strenuously exerted to prevent, if possible, the nomination of Congressman Hitchcock, the editor of the World-Herald, for United States senator.—World-Herald.

Oh, not at all. Quite the contrary. The Bee is in the position of an interested spectator confidently looking for the nomination of Congressman Hitchcock to the coveted place on the democratic ticket, but not without an accompanying public exhibition of at least fifty-seven varieties of the sting of ingratitude.

To make sure of entertaining the next governor, Ak-Sar-Ben has invited all the gubernatorial candidates to present themselves for initiation at

one time. As the invitation, however, calls for attendance on the evening before the primary, in which each candidate doubtless desires to vote for himself, the chances are that no one will be there but the local candidate, who, the next day, will be merely an "also ran."

In Other Lands

Europe's "Grand Old Man," the patriarch of rulers, Francis Joseph of Austria and Hungary, will celebrate the 80th anniversary of his birth next Thursday. When the name of the rulers of today had yet seen the light. With the exception of President Diaz of Mexico, barely six weeks his junior, the president of France, the king of Greece and the sultan of Turkey, none of the present heads of great states was so long-lived as Francis Joseph. He reigned the throne in 1848. His reign of sixty-two years, in the record of modern monarchs, is second only to that of Victoria, and if he lives until July of 1912 he will have surpassed Victoria's record of sixty-three and a half years. No less notable is the splendid physical condition of the emperor on the threshold of his ninth decade. An exponent of the strenuous life, he demonstrated for the youthful exemplar, Theodore Roosevelt, what an elder could do when occasion offered. The Vienna visit included getting up at midnight and reaching the grouse hunting ground at sunrise and the aged emperor beat the strenuous hunter from Africa to the post. More recently the emperor paid a royal visit to Serbia and Herzegovina and went through the various royal and social functions arranged in his honor without apparent fatigue. Long formed habits of early rising, living in the open air as much as possible and frugal eating are the sources of his long life and are now accounted the fountains of his youthful spirit.

Lord Curzon, lately viceroy of India, in his second and last paper on "British Rule in India," in the North American Review, attributes the growing discontent in that country to two reasons. "The Indian movement," he says, "is a part of that uprising of national sentiment in favor of self-governing institutions which has run like a tide throughout the east ever since the victory of Japan over Russia, and has been equally visible in China, India, Persia, Turkey, Russia and Egypt. In India it takes the form not merely of a demand for a greater share in the government of the country and for some approach to parliamentary institutions, but in its cruder and more violent shapes appealing to ill-balanced intellect, fed upon the rhetoric of a hitherto uncontrolled press, or attacks culminating in the assassination or attempted assassination of high officials of the government—often such is the unreasoning fatuity of the perpetrators of those who have been most conspicuous for their service to the native cause. A second reason has been the general belief that there has been some lack of firmness and consistency in the policy of the government, which has attempted the difficult and well-nigh impossible task of running conciliation and repression, so to speak, in double harness, with the result that the coercion has been too late to frighten and the conciliation too fortified to appease."

Photographs forwarded by the American consul at Jerusalem to Secretary of State Knox, show in a striking manner how the advance of modern invention has reduced bulky occupations the Arabian yoked pack horse and the once sacred Camel. One picture showed a stately camel yoked up with a humble cow, engaged in the prosaic pastime of plowing a rough field. In an explanatory note the consul says camels are still the chief beasts in the Holy Land, although the railroads are slowly replacing the caravan routes, notably in the case of the Mecca railway, where heretofore thousands of camels were employed, in transporting the pilgrims. The camels are the single-hump variety, and are raised only by the Bedouins. There are two breeds, the ordinary large variety for work purposes and the kind used for riding, which are slender and agile. One of these can, with ease, out-pace a horse. The Bedouins who raise and use this variety are as careful to keep the breed pure as other tribes are in respect to their horses. The Bedouins eat the flesh of the camel, and as a mark of distinction, slaughter a camel where a noted guest visit them. Camel flesh also eaten by Mohammedan peasants and the poorer classes in Java and Sumatra. The skin is used as rawhide to sole shoes worn by peasants. Egypt is the best market for camels, and many are purchased there by the government for military purposes.

Modern progress continues shaking up the dry bones of old Jerusalem. Railroads, telephones and electric lights have settled there, and next comes waterworks, for which contractors are bidding. "Abundant water," comments the New York Post, may mar the picturesque quality of Jerusalem for those who put the flavor of antiquity before everything else, but it will make for cleaner habits and better health. Moreover, it will sustain the theory that all progress works along a line of averages, and that every forward movement, in exchange for the ills it overcomes, brings enough others in its train to furnish its beneficiaries with something still to worry about. Improved protective agencies long ago dispelled the perils of the Jericho road but now come contractors to lay water-mains and install piping, soon to be followed by a regiment of plumbers to keep the plant in order.

Will the Leaning Tower of Pisa follow the Campanile of Venice? That is the question which is now engaging the attention of an architectural commission, says the Journal of Rome. The tower is sinking, and there can be no doubt of the fact, and the commission was appointed in order to avert a catastrophe. The first step taken by the architects was to remove the chimneys from the belfry, which weighed several tons. They have also made the statement that contrary to popular belief the tower, now nearly 1,000 years old, was not built to lean, but acquired its present position through the giving way of the earth under part of its foundation.

Socialism in Europe has just signaled itself by the election of its candidate for the Reichstag in a Wurtemberg district by a majority of 4,500 votes over both opposition candidates. At the same time the socialists in Europe have made a street demonstration against high rents. On the other hand, the socialist ministry of France is daily becoming more conservative. In Europe, as well as in Milwaukee, responsibility chastens the most radical socialist.

The Republic Needs Him. Chicago Post. Mayor Gaynor must get well. It is not New York alone that needs him. It is all the rest of us who have drawn from him new supplies of democracy, of Americanism, of humanity. The debt is brought home by the shock of this shameful assault.

Right Off the Bat. Washington Post. A back-to-the-farm national convention is to be held. Here's our non-partisan ticket, right off the bat: Temporary chairman, Jim Jeffries; permanent chairman, W. J. Bryan; chairman committee on resolutions, Jimmy Garfield.

Not Worth the Worry. St. Paul Pioneer Press. Mr. Bryan is said to have lost control of the democratic party in Nebraska. At that he has not lost much.

Outlets Will Be Found. Chicago Record-Herald. Ten million dollars' worth of race tracks in and about New York are to be abandoned; but unfortunately there will be plenty of other things left for foolish people to bet on.

Silence Across the Divide. San Francisco Chronicle. Colonel Bryan denies the rumor that he intends to move to Texas, but no reverberations of wild rejoicing in Nebraska have reached the outside world since the denial.

Poets the Favored Tribe. Indianapolis News. Michael Angelo McGinnis of the Missouri penitentiary can hardly hope to regain his liberty by his display of mathematical genius. Poetry is the only thing that appeals to the obtuse hearts of the pardoning authorities.

IS THE PACE TOO SWIFT? Pessimistic Opinions Expressed in Some Quarters. Chicago News. Cardinal Gibbons deplors the extravagance of the present day, which seems to him not very unlike that of Rome while the empire was toppling to its fall. "After seven months in Europe," says Benjamin Wheeler, president of the University of California, "I could scarcely fail to be impressed with the difference in manner of living in this country and abroad. Our living has been forced to an artificial plane. We are tremendously extravagant. We have never had under forced drafts, upon an artificial staging. The whole structure is of such abnormal character that the country is imperiled."

Whatever may be the accepted explanation, the fact of extravagant expenditures on the part of Americans cannot be questioned. The extravagance, moreover, is not confined to private expenditures. The cost of government—national, state and local—is increasing at a dangerously rapid rate. Prodigious expenditures will be followed sooner or later by the inevitable accounting.

Senator Aldrich seems to have found substantial material for a doormat for his new summer residence. Governor Patterson of Tennessee has distributed nearly 1,000 pardons to convicts, including 132 murderers, during his term of office, but there is little prospect that the governor will pardon the warden who knocked out his favorites in the judicial primaries.

Cyrus Leland, one of the noted stalwarts of Kansas, for forty years a republican wheel-horse, was flattened by the insurgent road roller in his own precinct in Doniphan county. No event since Jerry Simpson shed his socks has caused more surprise in Kansas.

The primary battles in Iowa and Kansas are more skirmishes compared with the contest raging in Wisconsin just now. Insurgents and regulars are lining up for and against the re-election of Senator La Follette, and the ballots will tell the result on the evening of September 5.

John Mitchell is mentioned for governor New York on the republican ticket. Merely mentioned. Two years ago at Denver he was seriously considered for vice president on the democratic ticket, but the religious leanings of his wife caused the Bryan patriots to drop him.

William H. Berry, independent candidate for governor of Pennsylvania, is the same, who, as state treasurer, lifted the lid of the capital scandal, which sent to premature graves, to prison or exile seven participants in the huge frauds. Berry is six feet, one inch in his stockings, has sweeping gray mustache. He looks like a year when he is in repose, but in action he is like a man of 30. He strides at a tremendous pace wherever he goes, disdains elevators for "short hauls," works in his shops at Chester and preaches or lectures nearly every Sunday, for he has been a local Methodist minister for twenty years.

Our Birthday Book August 13, 1910. Felix Adler, the noted exponent of ethical culture, was born August 13, 1841, in Germany. He heads the Ethical Culture society in New York City, which has been used as a model for similar societies elsewhere.

Sam T. Clover, newspaper man, is celebrating his fifty-first birthday today. He was born in London, and edited the Chicago Evening Free Press, but is now on one of the Los Angeles papers.

Leslie G. Hicks, civil engineer in the Board of Trade building, is 23 years old today. He was born in West Moreland, N. Y. He is also secretary of the Hicks real-estate company.

Lines to a Smile.

"What makes you hope for freedom? You know you're the guiltiest man in the whole gang!" said the crooked person. "I know so much more about the brain's action than anybody else that I ought to stand a good show for immunity if I confess."—Washington Star.

"People talk about children who are angry but would like to know how they are made so." "In various ways. Some are born angry according to their parents, and some, according to the health authorities, are made so by ice cream cones."—Baltimore American.

"What form of summer amusement pleases you most?" "Staying at home and writing to people at summer resorts about how cool it is in the city."—Boston Transcript.

"You had a rough time saying that young woman." "Yes," replied the hero of the surf; "I was obliged to make two trips. When I plunged in after her I meant to drag her in by the hair. I landed the hair all right and then had to go back after the girl."—Washington Star.

"Did they break the news of Mrs. Flirty's husband's death to her gently?" "It couldn't have been done better by way of causing her to choke." "How was it done?" "The friend selected to break it to her told her she looked so stunning in black that it was a good thing she was a widow."—Baltimore American.

"Yes," said the man with the retreating chin. "I smoke altogether too much. My cigars cost me a dollar a day." "Smoking thirty or forty cigars a day," said the other man, moving to windward of him, "certainly does look like overdoing it."—Chicago Tribune.

Fond Papa—My, how professional political staffers would hate this baby of our era! "Fond Young Mama (indignantly)—Why would they?" "Fond Papa (with disguised resignation)—Because he's such a squealer."—Baltimore American.

"Have you ever made any sacrifice for your country?" "Sorghum. Why I go out every year and

make speeches free of charge instead of turning my intellectual productions over to a lecture manager or a publisher."—Washington Star.

"Pa, what's public opinion?" "It is the greatest force we have in this country, except when it bumps against the United States senate."—Judge.

"How did you like the cantata last night?" "I didn't try it. After the entertainment we went out and had some lobster, but there was no canned-what-you-called-it on the menu."—Houston Post.

NO TIME LIKE THE OLD TIME.

Oliver Wendell Holmes. There is no time like the old time, when you and I were young. When the buds of April blossomed and the birds of springtime sang! The garden's brightest glories by summer suits are nursed. But oh, the sweet, sweet violets, the flowers that opened first!

There is no place like the old place, where you and I were first. Where we first met our eyes on the splendor of the morn. From the milk-white breast that warmed us, from the clinging arms that bore us, from the dear eyes glistened o'er us, that will look on us no more!

There is no friend like the old friend, who has shared our morning days. No greeting like his welcome, no homage like his praise; Faith is the secretest sinflower, with gaudy farr of gold. But friendship is the breathing rose, with sweets in every fold.

There is no love like the old love, that we courted in our pride; Though our leaves are falling, falling, and we're fading side by side. And there we live in borrowed sunshine when the day-star is withdrawn.

There are no times like the old times; they shall never be forgot! There is no place like the old place—keep green the dear old spot! There are no friends like the old friends—may heaven prolong their lives; There are no loves like the old loves—God bless our loving wives!

Talks for people who sell things

To a live advertising man start out to do something and he usually does it in an unusual way and to the queen's taste.

When the Merrimac Clothing company of Lowell, Mass., opened its doors it had all the appearance of a smart New York clothes shop.

Suits, overcoats and raincoats hung on racks behind glass doors, the floor space was large enough for the customers to move about in comfort, the smaller articles of men's wear attractively displayed, window trims artistic and tempting—everything about the place was as it should be.

The usual way of making alterations didn't appeal to this company, so they bought out the leading tailor in Lowell and put him in charge of the alteration department.

Then they started their advertising campaign and made good from the very beginning. Their way of doing business and their out-in-the-open advertising appealed to the men of Lowell.

The best was none too good for their customers, and they proved it.

They advertised quality and price and store service day in and day out. Said they would back every statement they made with the goods—and did it. It was "complete satisfaction or your money back" all the way through. If things weren't right, they were made right in short order.

The style of advertising adopted by this company is in keeping with its goods. It is appealing and pleasing, intelligent and forceful advertising and appears regularly, day by day, week by week, in the newspapers of Lowell.

It never overstates, never exaggerates—It's just the plain, unvarnished, interesting story of up-to-date merchandising—but it placed the Merrimac Clothing company in a class by itself.

The head of the company is Mr. Humphrey O'Sullivan of rubber heel fame—and he had done things in the way of successful advertising before. But there are other successful advertising men. Would you like to give your copy department a chance to place your business in a class by itself?

August Clearing Prices

Our 25% discount sale on light weight clothing still continues. It is an opportunity to be well dressed at a small cost.

Furnishing Specials

\$1.50 and \$2.00 Shirts are now \$1.25. \$2.50 and \$3.00 Shirts are now \$1.85. All 75c and \$1.00 Knee Length Underwear now 65c.

Broken lines of \$1.00 and \$1.50 Neckwear at 75c. You will find many interesting price reductions in all other lines. Children's Wash Suits at Half Price. All Straw Hats at Half Price. We are taking orders for High School Uniforms.

Browning, King & Co

CLOTHING, FURNISHINGS AND HATS, FIFTEENTH AND DOUGLAS STREETS, OMAHA. R. S. WILCOX, Manager. The Store Of The Town.

Protect Yourself!

At Soda Fountains or Elsewhere "Just Say"

HORLICK'S

It means the Original and Genuine Malted Milk

"Others are Imitations"

The Food-Drink for all Ages.

Rich milk, malted grain, in powder form. More healthful than tea or coffee. For infants, invalids and growing children. Agrees with the weakest digestion. Pure nutrition, upbuilding the whole body. Keep it on your sideboard at home. Invigorates nursing mothers and the aged. A quick lunch prepared in a minute.

Take no substitute. Ask for HORLICK'S.

In no Combine or Trust