

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
 FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
 VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
 BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH.
 Entered at Omaha Postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
 Sunday Bee, one year, \$2.50
 Saturday Bee, one year, \$2.50
 Daily Bee (without Sunday) one year, \$4.00
 Daily Bee and Sunday, one year, \$4.50
 DELIVERED BY CARRIER.
 Evening Bee (with Sunday), per mo., 50c
 Daily Bee (including Sunday), per mo., 65c
 Daily Bee (without Sunday), per mo., 55c
 Address all complaints or irregularities in delivery to City Circulation Dept.

REMITTANCES.
 Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing Company. Only 5-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted.

OFFICES.
 Omaha—The Bee building, South Omaha—218 N. St. Council Bluffs—75 Scott St. Lincoln—35 Litch Building. Chicago—104 Marquette Building. Kansas City—Reliance Building. New York—4 West Thirty-third. Washington—724 Fourteenth St., N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE.
 Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

JUNE CIRCULATION.
48,945

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. N. P. Fell, business manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the average daily circulation for the month of June, 1912, was 48,945.

N. P. FELL, Business Manager.
 Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 26th day of July, 1912. (Seal.) ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Now, how nice of the weather man to blow his cooling breath upon us?

And Judge Hanford's case was duly attended to without the use of the recall.

"New party a new deal," says a headline. Then it should not be a crooked deal.

A Chicago bartender has won a scholarship at old Princeton. Being a good mixer, he ought to get along anywhere.

The money that is made deliberately at the expense of a fellow man's misfortune is usually worse than tainted.

Governor Wilson was once a foot ball enthusiast. Looked like it the way he kicked Champ Clark's houn' daw' around.

Those prize fight moving pictures ought to prove which of the conflicting descriptions of the late fight were written by liars.

Another postponement in the Darrow trial on account of illness suggests that this case is very sickening to a lot of people.

William Watson dedicates a poem to Colonel Roosevelt, in which he says: "Thou art America, Dauntless Theodore." Good stuff.

The esteemed Globe-Democrat refers to its own St. Louis as a "level headed city." Of course, it does not mean flat-headed.

Our reform democratic sheriff is slowly but steadily learning how hard it is to keep up a reform masquerade for any length of time.

With four independent authorities fixing the tax levy, it is the most natural thing in the world for each to leave the pruning to the other.

This foot race revival may be on the square, but the danger is that it may inspire some Mabry imitators. Don't bet real money on a foot race.

Forty babies have already been named for Woodrow Wilson. There were also a lot of young Henry Clays and Daniel Websters in their day.

Working prisoners on the streets may tend to reduce the number of prisoners more than it cleans the streets. So let the good work proceed.

The Fifth district nominating convention in West Virginia unanimously endorsed Mr. Bryan for president in 1916. Hear that, Governor Wilson?

The Omaha postoffice is going to expurgate its general delivery business. A worthy purpose, but a difficult job when all letters look alike on the outside.

Just what would be the attitude of some of these ex-officials who are withdrawing from the republican party had that party continued them in power is another matter.

No taxpayer can object to paying the public school teachers all they earn, but taxpayers have a right to object to a policy that diverts \$50,000 a year from current revenues to building account after all requirements are supposed to be taken care of by voting bonds.

And now the Bull Moose is confronted with double headers in the form of contests from Virginia and Georgia, and prospects of more to come. No party has a monopoly on the contest business, nor does it seem possible to start a new party without going through the same preliminaries.

Wool Tariff Progress.
 The passage of the La Follette wool tariff by the senate in place of the democratic measure passed by the house restores the situation apparently where it was a year ago. But progress has nevertheless been made, and there is a possibility of fruitful issue. Since the president's veto last year, the tariff board has made its report, and he has the findings before him as a guide in determining final action. This being the case, together with the fact that the question has again been threshed out in congress since the president's refusal to sanction haphazard revision, a measure may emerge from the conference that will pass muster all around.

Another encouraging feature of the later proceedings is the general acceptance of the president's plan for a permanent tariff board. This is a vindication of his demand for scientific tariff making, and if nothing else were accomplished by the controversy than to justify the wisdom of that principle, the results would be appreciable and noteworthy.

Correction Promptly Made.
 CENTRAL CITY, Neb., July 24.—To the Editor of the Bee: On the editorial page of this morning's Bee appeared the following clipping, which was credited to the Central City Nonpareil:

As yet the republican candidates in Nebraska have not endangered the floors of the Bee building by a stampede to Mr. Rosewater's private office in quest of support.

Will you do me the favor to transfer the responsibility for this expression from the Nonpareil to the Central City Republican? The editorial from which the paragraph was taken appeared in the Republican last week.

I am having fun enough trying to stand responsible for the editorial expressions of one newspaper without being charged with the opinions that emanate from my esteemed contemporary.

H. E. TAYLOR, Editor.

Appreciating Brother Taylor's troubles, we make the correction promptly with assurance of the exchange man that the mistake in the credit line was accidental and not intentional.

Finger Print Evidence.
 Some criminologists believe in the adequacy of finger print evidence, so much so that the Puddin'head Wilson discovery has come to be put into practice occasionally in this day of modern jurisprudence. But it is evidence which, it seems, should be used chiefly in a supplementary sense, for until science comes nearer being exact it is of an intangible character at best.

But a touch of uncanny humor attaches to a jury's conviction upon finger print evidence for the theft of an amulet belonging to a Pharaoh who lived some 5,300 years ago. That makes out such a roccoco case for a twentieth century court of justice as to incline one forbearingly to the view of the lawyer for the defense that "a professor of science (on whose expert testimony alone this verdict rested) is a man who can see a mosquito on the Masonic temple scratch his back with his left hind leg, but cannot see the mosquito."

Possibly the finger print is one of the lost arts that played a prime part in the primitive justice, but it is quite safe to say that modern courts will for some time yet decline to accept finger prints except as corroboration of other testimony.

No Bossism There.
 Governor Dix would better stand aside for the benefit of his party and his state, for Dix is a failure.—Mr. Bryan's Commoner.

The only democratic governor whom New York democrats have been able to elect, for lo, these many years, will please take notice and obey orders.

No bossism there.

Hibernians' Fight on Socialism.
 One of the first and underlying principles of the Ancient Order of Hibernians' nation-wide war on socialism is a campaign of education, particularly among socialists, for it passes current that many socialists really do not understand what socialism is.

The Hibernians declare they are entering upon the greatest campaign ever waged against this propaganda and will make it thorough, that they will place socialism upon the defensive and force its votaries to meet the issue squarely in the forum of candid thought. Such arrangements as that delivered by the learned Bishop Carroll of Montana can be neither evaded nor answered with mere invective if socialism is to withstand the onslaught.

It is now a question with the 2,000 water consumers of Omaha whether they prefer a reduction in their rates, or whether they want to increase the value of lots to be supplied in future with water, and so without reduction in water rates.

This is the explanation of the chosen organ of our water commissioner. A special meeting of the Real Estate exchange should be called at once to debate the subject, and let the water commissioner know where he gets off at.

Mr. Bryan once offered to return the \$15,000 handed to Brother-in-law "Tommy" Allen in 1904 if any of it could be traced to Belmont or Ryan. Wonder if that offer still holds good.

IN OTHER LANDS THAN OURS
 Pertinent Pointers on Doings in Foreign Countries.

Golden Era of Japan.
 In the romances of modern history it is doubtful if an equal in the fascinating interest of achievements can be found for the record of the reign of Emperor Meiji of Japan. On November 3, 1853, while Commodore Perry was preparing for the famous mission which resulted in the opening of Japan to American commerce, the ruler of the Oriental yankees first saw the light in the imperial palace at Kyoto. As a boy he knew no playmates and did not know what play was. He was reared in an imperial atmosphere as secluded from the people as the people themselves were from the outside world. Though Perry gave the Japanese an object lesson in the value of cannon in the 60s, Japanese soldiers were still fighting with bows and arrows and swords in the civil war, which ushered Meiji to the throne in 1868. The young emperor did not readily read the causes of national strife. It was still death to leave the country, but a few of the leaders challenged fate by going abroad to study modern life and methods. One of these was the late Marquis Ito, assassinated in Korea last year. To this aggressive and receptive statesman and his associate missionaries is largely due the credit of showing the emperor the broad road of modern development which has made Japan the wonder of the world. Meiji cut loose from the traditions of caste and custom. At one stroke he destroyed the exclusiveness of centuries by appearing among his people in public. Ports were opened to all nations. A modern constitution was adopted in 1890 and a representative assembly followed. Modern war methods were late in coming to Japan, but the natives adopted them. The Satsuma rebellion was crushed in 1877, later on a section of China was thrashed and its navy destroyed. Ten years ago the great Russian power, presumed to be invincible, was whipped to a standstill. This great struggle for national life left Japan with a tremendous public debt, but the people beat it with the courage and fortitude shown in the mighty struggle with Russia. Progress in the arts of peace—in manufacturing, shipping, agriculture and education—have been equally astonishing to the outside world. Rightly is the Meiji reign called "the Meiji"—the era of enlightened progress, the golden age of Japan.

Religious War in France.
 Religious bodies in France are beginning to realize the force of the maxim: "An injury to one is an injury to all." When separation of church and state was decreed in France rivals of the state church (the Catholic) enthusiastically applauded the law. But the subsequent supplementary laws providing for state supervision of religious bodies and revenues turned the applause of yesterday into lamentations today. Before the separation the Protestant churches, excepting those that were free, received a share of the public funds. Like the Catholics they have now lost this income. It is estimated that there are nearly 60,000 Protestants in France, 50,000 of whom are in Paris. These churches are very poor. The French law does not recognize the right of church corporations to demand legacies and funds that are left to them by will, and it is only when the heirs are willing to turn money over to them that they benefit by will. The Evangelical Lutherans now ask for a law permitting the churches to receive legacies that have first been authorized by the French cabinet. The Evangelical Reformed church goes farther in asking the exemption of state authorization in case of a gift or legacy for current expenses. The Paris correspondent of the New York Sun says: "It is doubtful if the relief asked for will be granted, the fact being the French church war is really a war against religion."

United for Home Rule.
 The reception given Premier Asquith in Dublin is significant of the continued solidarity between the British liberals and the Irish nationalists and emphasizes also the determination of the present government to yield nothing in its endeavor to enact the home rule bill into law before the end of this parliament. Home rule is now mainly a sit-tight and hold-fast proposition. The government coalition needs only to keep intact long enough to force the bill through in spite of the veto of the lords and the long struggle inaugurated by Gladstone will end in triumph for the Irish cause. The premier's welcome in Dublin was exceptionally enthusiastic, in view of the political situation; the fact that for more than a century no other premier had visited Ireland probably counted for little, interesting as the circumstance was.

BUMPER CROP OF CORN AND HOGS
 Cheering Calculations Based on a Bountiful Harvest.
 Wall Street Journal.

A change of nationwide significance is already well under way in the impending big corn crop. Because of the bearing of the corn yield upon the cost of raising hogs, the influence of hogs for market upon the price of meat, and the effect of lower meat prices upon the cost of living a big corn yield might even have more political significance than any of the party platforms or other presidential pronouncements.

By the way the corn crop is now behaving the end of July should indicate a crop not far from 3,000,000,000 bushels. Since these prospects became fairly well confirmed by official reports, the price of corn has been sliding downward from the level of last year's price on July 1. December corn is 6 cents a bushel cheaper, and if other feedstuffs produce correspondingly we may have 50-cent corn before November 1. This means that a greater proportion of the mammoth crop may go into cattle and hogs on the farm than at any earlier time within several years.

Encouragement for meat consumers can be found in the quick-breeding possibilities of swine, as compared with any other meat-producing animal. Western stockmen are now advertising pure bred hog sales for littering in September. That means a new generation in the early summer or late spring of 1913. During the past six months summer-born pigs of 1911 have come to market, at fifteen of the packing house centers of the west, in numbers amounting to 15,000,000.

In the past half year the increase was 4,000,000 head more than in 1910, and the indications are that for the latter half of this year and for the first half of 1913 the country will receive an unprecedented accession of corn-fed hogs at its slaughtering centers, and other varieties which good feed crops now favor greatly above the condition of 1911. Apparently cheaper meat of this kind is in sight. Cheaper meat and cereals should mean lower living costs, greater prosperity and wider political contentment.

Roosevelt's candidacy, he might possibly have carried the state. But the most that his followers can now expect to do is to divert enough strength from the Taft ticket to throw Illinois into the democratic column.

New York Post: Governor Deneen was renominated in the same primaries, last spring, which were swept by Mr. Roosevelt on the Lorimer issue, and he is loth to give up his advantage as the regular candidate for governor of the republican organization. He must now face, of course, the additional opposition of a Roosevelt state ticket, for that is the penalty for preferring in this crisis upon him for preferring in this crisis President Taft to the colonel. The governor, it should be said, has been consistent. He did not bolt the Chicago convention, refusing with Governor Hadley of Missouri to follow the Roosevelt leadership the moment it signified party disruption.

STANDING UP FOR THE PARTY.
 New York Tribune: Governor Deneen was the "people's choice" in the Illinois primaries, but not being for T. R. he becomes unworthy of confidence. Still the people must rule!

New York World: The final refusal of Governor Deneen of Illinois to take up with the Roosevelt party adds another distinguished name to the list of deserters. Governor Hadley of Missouri, Governor Osborn of Michigan, Senator Works of California, Senator Borah of Idaho, Senators Cummins and Kenyon of Iowa and Ormsby McHenry have already announced their purpose to remain in the republican organization.

Boston Herald: Deneen's action will prevent the electoral vote of Illinois from being cast for Roosevelt. Had the republican organization of that state, headed by the governor, identified itself with

Looking Backward
This Day in Omaha
 COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
 JULY 27.

Thirty Years Ago—
 Captain Charles Hanley, the prosperous grocery merchant on Tenth street, was married at St. Philomena's cathedral to Miss Anna Nichol, the accomplished sister of Mr. I. Nichol, the dry goods merchant on Sixteenth street.

General O. O. Howard, the new commander of the Department of the Platte, succeeding General Crook, came in from Denver for a flying inspection of his new post. He will return about September 15 to take permanent command.

Otto J. Kenyon, traveling salesman for Henry J. Lehman, and Miss Carrie Neigh were married at the residence of the bride's parents, 1009 Davenport street, by Rev. Mr. Stewart, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church. Among numerous presents listed are a set of Shakespeare from H. Rosenzweig, a photographer album from A. S. Kenyon, an oil painting from A. Hospe and a steel engraving from Mrs. A. Hospe, a hand-painted pin cushion from Mr. and Mrs. Burnett, a bedspread from Mrs. Meyer, and a hand-painted plate from Will and Fannie Coburn.

If W. F. O'Neill, who is selling Jeff Davis' book will call at The Bee office he can obtain his order book lost recently.

A quartette of young ladies are visiting Miss Beba Yates. They are Miss May and Nellie Chapman, Miss Lou Street and Miss Dora Smith of St. Joseph.

Mr. J. H. Wilbur, who for several years has held a responsible position in the First National bank, has been appointed cashier in the new Omaha Savings bank. Dr. James Wright, at one time a resident of this city, who has been absent for nearly twelve years, has returned. Dr. Wright is one of the best veterinary surgeons Omaha ever had.

A delightful garden party was given at Harry Hollow by Mr. and Mrs. J. H. N. Patrick, which included an elegant supper and concert by the Ninth Infantry band.

Twenty Years Ago—
 Rev. John Williams made the principal address at a mass meeting in Washington hall, held under the auspices of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners. He took the ground that the organization of labor should be for the purpose of preventing strikes and serious difficulties between laboring men and their employers and not to institute them. S. J. Kent, secretary of the general executive committee of the Carpenters' union, rather dissented from this view, in that he believed there was often virtue in strikes, declaring that the greatest strike in history freed 4,000,000 slaves. The chairperson of the meeting was W. B. Musser.

Duncan B. Harrison, erstwhile partner of the great John L. Sullivan, dropped in on The Bee's sporting editor and they fell to chatting about the forthcoming Sullivan-Corbett fight. Harrison said John L. "will whip him (Corbett) sure and do it with the first good punch he gets." (History shows John did not get the one good punch.)

Lightning struck the First Methodist church at night and tore off a good sized piece of the roofing.

The new beef house erected by the G. H. Hammond company in South Omaha was completed and the wheels of industry promise to do some humming there in a week.

"Rainmaker" Melbourne, as The Bee referred to him, had been engaged by some credulous folk at Grand Island to manufacture some rain for them. S. S. Barber, in charge of the weather bureau in Omaha, gave out a public statement, saying that "conditions in Nebraska are very favorable for copious showers now. It seems the rainmaker was going to get the advantage of these conditions."

Ten Years Ago—
 A. B. Davenport, chief clerk of the Millard hotel, observed the day as the twentieth anniversary of the opening of the hotel. The observation was in harmony with the physical aspects of the day—somewhat wet.

J. E. Markel, proprietor of the Millard and other lesser hostilities, left for a tour of his eating houses along the Union Pacific.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dempster were in Sioux Falls and from there intended going to Duluth for a visit.

Word came of the drowning in Nome, Alaska, of Harry L. Baldwin, formerly of Omaha, whose father resided at 2662 Harney street. Father and son had been in Alaska about two years. The boy was 18.

Monmouth Park Methodist church dedicated its new edifice at Thirty-fourth street and Larimore avenue. Rev. A. J. Luce was the pastor. Rev. J. W. Jennings, presiding elder, had charge of the dedicatory exercises and a number of clergymen participated.

Rev. Aloysius Bosch, S. J., head of the Catholic Mission of the Rosary at the Pine Ridge Indian reservation, spoke at St. John's collegiate church of missions among Indians.

Scholastic Pre-Eminence.
 Boston Transcript.

The scholar in politics is worth while when one can write a tariff pamphlet that shall meet the approval of both democrats and republicans. Prof. Tausig's article on the wool and woolen schedule, which the government will print by unanimous consent, seems adapted to making the lion and the lamb lie down together.

Jefferson Wasn't Much.
 Chicago Record-Herald.

Senator Heyburn has taken the trouble to let it be known that he doesn't think Thomas Jefferson was much of a statesman. It is supposed that Mr. Heyburn has been looking into the life of Jefferson and found that he did not resemble a certain senator from one of the mountain states.

Both Sides Victorious.
 New York World.

The historian who relies upon the official reports will have a hard time writing a true account of the war between Italy and Turkey. Whichever side furnishes the news seems to be the victor. There never has been another war in which there was so little fighting and both sides won so many victories.

The Latest Peace-maker.
 St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Uncle Sam's latest battleship proves to be the fastest in the navy. It is classed as a superdreadnought, and the next will probably be a hypersuperdreadnought. No dreadnought has yet been in a battle, a sign that the class tends to preserve the peace.

People Talked About



Last spring someone asked Manager E. L. Johnson of the Gayety how his burlesque was going along. The theater proprietor came back with the explanation that he was not running a burlesque house—it was extravaganzas that he was producing. Some difference between the two, you see. Now he has taken on the Hippodrome and will give Omaha voodvill—not vaudeville.

Colonel Henri Watterson makes the point that no man is entitled to recover for the loss of his wife's affection unless he can prove she can and will cook.

At a recent wedding in California moving pictures were taken of all the happenings just as if it had been a prize fight. Incidentally the guests wore jewels valued at \$150,000.

Robert Crichton, an English bachelor who never touched tobacco or booze, has just celebrated his one hundredth birthday anniversary. This knocks a few teeth out of the old saw that the good die young.

Miss Katherine E. Conway, adjunct professor at St. Mary's college, Notre Dame, Ind., is the latest woman to be decorated with the "cross pro ecclesia et pontificio" in recognition of her services in the education of Catholic women.

Mrs. Max Fleischmann, the greatest sportswoman in the world, is returning to her home in Cincinnati, O., after a successful hunting trip in the Arctic wilds of Siberia. She is the first woman who has dared even to set out on such an expedition.

Gordon Strong, a wealthy Chicago real estate dealer, has provided a home for five little boys, to whom he will give every advantage of luxury and education. He desired to relieve his lonely hours by the chatter of children. The boys come from families of good stock, but of limited means. They are chosen for the making of men, not dependents.

Mr. Wingfield of Nevada, who has declined the governor's appointment to serve in the United States senate as the successor of the late Senator Nixon, is a very sensible man. "I apprehend," he writes, "my equipment to be rather in the direction of business activity than to assist in the nation's government."

Mr. Wingfield but a few years ago went to Nevada penniless and is now one of the state's new millionaires.

SAID IN FUN.

Governor—Tommie, what is the future of "I diagnose"?
 Physician's Child—"I operate." Miss Brown—Life.

Teacher—Now, children, which one of you can declaim the word sick?
 Little (in a tragic voice)—Sick, worse, dead.—Judge.

Patient—I wish to consult you with regard to my utter loss of memory.
 Doctor—Ah, yes! Why—in case of this nature I always require my fee in advance.—Christian Intelligence.

"Was your love affair romantic?"
 "Oh, yes! I met Reginald at the seashore. We both pretended to be very rich."
 "Yes, yes."
 "And now it turns out that he collects the payments on our piano."—McCall's Magazine.

"I think rooms reflect the personality of their inhabitants."
 "Then I take it, the lady who uses this room is a very worrying disposition."
 "What makes you think that?"
 "Because it has so much fret work."—Baltimore American.

Author—The very first thing I sent to a magazine was accepted.
 Young Friend—Was it poetry or prose?
 Author—Prose. It was a check for a year's subscription.—Boston Transcript.

"What makes you so sure that man will be elected?"
 "He has all the qualifications for great responsibility."
 "Yes. But those are just the things that are liable to make him as unpopular as a base ball umpire."—Washington Star.

"Did you ever see anyone so afraid of draughts as Aunt Martha?"
 "No; she'd put a wrap on if she came into the room and found a bureau drawer open."—Judge.

The young man wanted an understanding of the word "opposed." "Can you wash dishes?" he asked.
 "Oh, yes," said the girl. "Can you wipe 'em?"
 "It didn't propose."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Is that plant I see in your garden a perennial or an annual?"
 "Neither. It's a failure."—London Answers.

Guest—That's a beautiful rug. May I ask how much it cost you?
 Host—Five hundred dollars. A hundred and fifty for it and the rest for furniture to match.—Baltimore American.

"They seem a well-matched pair."
 "Oh, yes, botanically."
 "What do you mean?"
 "She is a society bud and he is a blooming idiot."—Boston Transcript.

"The word you have just used," said the jurist, "hasn't any such meaning."
 "I know it hasn't any such meaning," replied the indefatigable writer, "but I have used it in the wrong way so many times that the dictionaries have finally adopted it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

AN IMPROVED ELOPEMENT.

Chicago Record-Herald.
 Her father had declined to yield when Harold asked him for the girl;
 "Begone!" the grim old man had said, "she's never wed with such a churl!"
 I'd rather see her in her shroud than to the altar led by you!
 Her lineage is long and proud; your ancestors were base and few.

That night when her grim father slept the maiden left her dowry bed
 And dressed herself and softly crept out on her balcony; o'erhead
 The moon shone with a fitful glow, and in a steeple far away
 A clock, in accents veiled and slow, announced the near approach of day.

The maiden, trembling, waited while the precious moments dragged along;
 But hope was in her glad young breast; her trust was sure, her faith was strong.
 She leaned against the rail and gazed; young Harold was not waiting there;
 No ladder had as yet been raised, and silence brooded everywhere.

At last she heard a distant whirr, and, looking up, she saw a dim,
 Strange birdlike thing approaching her; its wings were wide, its form was trim;
 Asleep within her father lay; his every snore the building shook.
 And Harold bore the maid away, caught by his handy grappling hook.

INDIA TEA

Good Either Iced or Hot. Refreshes and Allays Thirst

ONE TEASPOONFUL MAKES TWO CUPS.

Published by the Growers of India Tea

For Your Health's Sake do not take Substitutes or Imitations

Get the Well-Known Round Package

HORLICK'S Malted Milk

Made in the largest, best equipped and sanitary Malted Milk plant in the world

We do not make "milk products"—Skim Milk, Condensed Milk, etc.

But the Original-Genuine HORLICK'S Malted Milk

Made from pure, full-cream milk and the extract of select malted grain, reduced to powder form, soluble in water. The Food-drink for All Ages.

ASK FOR "HORLICK'S" Used all over the Globe

The most economical and nourishing light lunch.

at Home or Soda Fountain