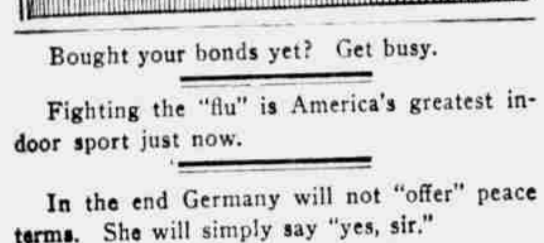


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THE BEE'S SERVICE FLAG



In the end Germany will not "offer" peace terms. She will simply say "yes, sir."

Omaha's railroad boys and girls make an impressive showing when they turn out to parade.

About the most laughable joke of the whole war is Bulgaria serving notice on the Huns to get out.

Sir Eric Geddes admires America's navy vastly. So do we, and ditto John Bull's collection of warships.

The kaiser can read his answer in the rising tide of the Liberty loan. Keep it swelling higher and higher.

"Over the top" is the word coming in from country communities on the Liberty loan. Omaha will soon be there.

It is quite in keeping with its record that the Omaha Hyphenated should be inflating a surreptitious gas attack on the proposed new city charter.

Do not be misled by von Hindenburg's resignation. Last spring his death was announced, but he turned up all right when the kaiser wanted him.

Life in the lobster belt has lost much of its joy, since the New York authorities insist on closing the "palaces" at 1 o'clock and the hotel proprietors announce that only cold cuts will be served after 9 p. m. War is all Sherman said.

Omaha is glad to get Colonel Grant back, but will say goodbye with some reluctance to Colonel Maher, who is to go abroad for more important work. The sincere friendship for these men is based on substantial foundation.

A Chicago man who wedded seven women in succession is in jail, but the detective who worked up the case can get one of the wives to testify against her husband. That fellow deserves something, but we can not think just what it is.

It is carefully estimated that cotton at 35 cents, as proposed by the New Orleans exchange as a basic figure for price regulation, will return a profit of 235 per cent to the grower. That is not profiteering; it comes nearer being something else.

Another topic on which "T. R." has well defined views, and is not at all mealy-mouthed in stating them, is the Nonpartisan league. When the public gets better acquainted with the objects and workings of the organization, the council will have plenty of support in his stand.

Von Eckhardt, minister for Germany at Mexico City, is trying to earn his salary by keeping strong the faith of Carranza in the kaiser's military prowess, but the wily Mexican can probably see the end as plainly as any. This ought to help the oil situation at Tampico wonderfully.

Hoover's advice to farmers not to stampede to sell their wheat is in good time. The price for the cereal is guaranteed by the government, but might be broken if a needless rush were made. As the winter rolls along the crop will be called for, and the farmers will lose nothing by holding their grain.

Why Huns Scream for Peace

According to the official figures given out in Paris, the allied armies in France and Belgium took 122,936 German prisoners from September 10 to September 30, at the rate of over 6,000 a day for three weeks. From July 15 to September 30, 11 weeks in all, they captured 254,007 prisoners, a daily average of almost 3,300. They also captured 3,600 cannon and more than 23,000 machine guns. This statement covers the period since the Germans started their drive on the Marne and were suddenly checked when Foch gave the signal for the allies to assume the offensive.

It is a safe estimate that during the last three months the total German losses in killed, wounded and prisoners have been at least 700,000.

The allies in respect to men have more than redressed the balance of the severe losses inflicted upon them earlier by the Germans, beginning March 21. In less than four months, according to the Germans' statements, they captured over 191,000 prisoners—French, British, Belgian, Portuguese, Italian and American.

Assuming that since July 15 the Germans' losses in killed and wounded were offset by equal losses on the part of the allies, which is improbable, during all that period American troops have been moving overseas at the rate of almost 10,000 a day. In three months 846,000 Americans were actually transported. Reinforcements from America have reached the allied armies in numbers far more than sufficient to make good all losses they may have suffered in any year, while Germany, in victory and defeat, were steadily and fearfully weakened since beginning of the campaign started.

And before there have been so heavily laden in the Germans in men and material, and all plans are increasing every day.—New York

WHAT OF THE SOLDIERS' VOTES?

Nebraska held a specially convened session of its legislature last winter to extend the provisions of the vote-by-mail law to men in the military service in training camps and overseas. It remains to be seen how far this machinery will be workable and to what extent the boys in khaki will make use of their right to vote.

The New York lawmakers undertook to take care of the soldier vote by creating a commission to go abroad for the purpose of collecting the ballots of approximately 200,000 voters in service in Europe, but the whole New York plan has gone to grief through a prohibitory order of the War department, issued on the ground that it is not practicable under present military conditions "to attempt to obtain in any manner the vote of our soldiers abroad," with the further intimation that the soldiers overseas will not be permitted to vote at all in the November elections.

Whether this ruling also inhibits Nebraska's vote-by-mail plan is not quite clear. The ballots for this purpose are supposed to have already gone out; otherwise it might be advisable to ask for definite information as to the attitude of the War department, and even at that it would be desirable to know whether or not we are to expect the ballots to be marked and returned as the law contemplates.

Incidentally, Congressman Siegel of New York, just returned from the war zone, has made this statement with reference to the question of soldiers' voting:

"Everywhere I went our soldiers asked me if they would have the right to vote. They want the right badly in order to bury alive those candidates who are not in favor of prosecuting the war to the limit. Two million Americans will be abroad at the time of the elections, and their votes would have the deciding power in districts where the vote is close. The American soldier abroad considers military service a very poor reason for losing his vote."

Liberty Loan is Popular.

Omaha salesmen, engaged in collecting subscriptions for the fourth Liberty loan, report that their work is much easier than it was for either of the others. Less time is needed to convince purchasers of the necessity for subscribing, and many who did not buy in any of the first three are now putting money into bonds. All of this argues that the loan is popular in the best sense of the word. Our people are awake to the fact that the money is needed for the war purposes of the government, and also understand that one need not be wealthy to become a bondholder. The small bond is as good a proof of patriotism and faith in our cause as the biggest ever issued. Mr. McAdoo has wisely provided for the printing of more of the "baby" bonds this time than in any of the former issues, and the prospects are he will need them all. If Omaha's experience is to be taken as a guide, the 20,000,000 purchasers will be more than attained.

Mr. Wooster and the Constitution.

Our energetic, critical, caustic and sometimes correct fellow citizen, Hon. Charles Wooster of Silver Creek, quotes Senator Lodge much as some folks quote the Bible, just enough to seemingly support his own peculiar contention. In the speech delivered by the senator on August 23, in which is clearly outlined the aims of the United States in the war, Mr. Wooster might have found perfect consolation for his perturbed soul had he read the next sentence. Beginning precisely where Mr. Wooster closed his quotation, Senator Lodge said:

It is our intention to return, as our laws show, to the old restrictions, protections and rights of the ordered freedom of the constitution. We are taking these vast risks, we are bearing these huge burdens, we are making these unrepeatable sacrifices of life with a brave and cheerful spirit, but we have no right to do all these things unless we win the prize and reach the goal which alone can warrant and justify them.

Senator Lodge was arguing in support of the bill to extend the age limits of the selective draft. He did not mean to convey the impression that the constitution had gone to the junk pile; nor is it fair to think that he capriciously objects to anything that is prudently deemed expedient to victory in the war. He speaks of risks assumed, burdens borne and sacrifices made in cheerful spirit that we may establish our ideal. Mr. Wooster surely can follow the senator in this course, when the chief sacrifice asked of him is that he give over the use of the German language, for which he can have little need in the security of his happy home at Silver Creek.

Preparing for Peace Problems.

Senator Weeks presented a resolution in the senate one day last week that deserves more attention than it has had. He asks for the naming of a special committee, to consist of six members from each house, to be evenly divided as to politics, which shall study and report on the great problems involved in demobilization and restoration of our national life to a peace basis. The importance of this must be plain to all. No one can predict with accuracy just what form the movements involved in the change from war to peace will assume, but that the possibilities ought to be carefully considered and needs anticipated as far as possible will all admit.

America is lagging a little behind in this work. France, England and Germany already have been busy laying such plans. France, particularly, has acted in the matter of arranging details for the protection of industry in the time of reconstruction, through the establishment of governmental agencies for the purchase of raw material and supplies and the financing of private operations to a certain extent. This matter was recently discussed in The Bee. Germany is making similar arrangements, while in England the big financiers and manufacturers are carefully considering all that will be involved in the change that is to come.

No better reasons could be given for the support of the Weeks resolution than the fact that the work must be done, and that our greatest allies, as well as our chief foe, are preparing as far as possible in advance to meet the conditions following the war.

It was Bulgaria's treachery, according to Count Tisza, that brought the peace notes from Austria and Germany. Very well, but some of us had an idea that perhaps the Huns felt the same dread of the Allies that seemed to influence the Prussians of the Baltic in reaching a decision to quit cold and take what is coming to them.

TODAY

Right in the Spotlight.
Believing that "the war comes first while other business comes second," Myron T. Herrick, 63 years old today, is devoting himself wholly to his work as chairman of the National Finance committee of the War Camp Community service. Mr. Herrick is an Ohioan who gave up the practice of law to become a successful banker in Cleveland, and later achieved prominence in politics and diplomacy. In 1903, following some years of active work in behalf of the republican party, he was elected to the governorship of Ohio. From 1912 to 1915 he was United States ambassador to France, and, though previously not versed in diplomatic customs and habits, he made an admirable record of efficiency, especially during the opening months of the great war. Mr. Herrick is a former president of the American Bankers' association and still retains large financial interest in Cleveland and New York.

One Year Ago Today in the War.

French and British delivered another attack in Belgium, penetrating German lines on a wide front in the Ypres region.

French official statement sent to Washington stated that Germany had passed the climax of her military strength.

In Omaha 30 Years Ago Today.

Mrs. Chalmers, of Waukesha, is spending a few days with her old friend, Mrs. S. H. Foster.

The Omaha base ball trustees are in receipt of handsome offers from



two different American association groups for the purchase of Tom Lovett, Omaha's crack twirler.

Alderman George Metacalf returned from a two weeks' trip through Nebraska, resisted, Wisconsin are in the city on a short visit to their brother, A. T. Rice, of the First National bank.

Rev. T. J. Mackay will go to Red Oak today to officiate at the wedding of John L. Cahoon of this city and Miss Dean Palmer, the accomplished daughter of Captain H. H. Palmer, sheriff of Montgomery county.

The Salvation Army has moved its barracks to the third floor of Lytle's block.

The Day We Celebrate.

Charles W. Hamilton, banker, born 1859.

Casper E. Yost, president of the Nebraska Telephone company, born 1841.

William Maier, building contractor, born 1858.

Jay D. Foster of Foster-Barker company, born 1861.

Major-General Leonard S. Wood, U. S. A., born at Winchester, N. H., 58 years ago.

Henry L. Meyers, United States senator from Montana, born in Cooper county, Mo., 56 years ago.

Robert Warwick, celebrated star in the "movies," born at Sacramento, Cal., 34 years ago.

Dr. William C. Bristed, surgeon-general of the United States navy, born at Toledo, O., 54 years ago.

Camille Saint-Saens, the famous French composer of orchestral music, born in Paris 83 years ago.

This Day in History.

1760—The Russians and Austrians surprised and captured Berlin and destroyed much of the city by fire.

1805—William M. Gwin, one of the first senators from California, born in Sumner, Tenn. Died in New York City, Sept. 3, 1885.

1868—The United States was the first country to recognize the provisional government of Spain.

1899—President Kruger issued an ultimatum, rendering war between the British and Boers inevitable.

1914—Germany took Antwerp, after a gallant resistance by the Belgians.

1915—Belgrade, the Serbian capital, captured by the Austro-Germans.

1916—Great Britain protested against German submarines being permitted to enter United States ports.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

Fifteen hundred and thirty-first day of the great war.

Festival of St. Denis, the patron of France.

Centennial anniversary of the signing of the convention of Aix-La-Chapelle, which led to the withdrawal of the army of occupation from France.

Rt. Rev. Ethelbert Talbot, former missionary bishop of Wyoming and Idaho, now Episcopal bishop of Bethlehem, Pa., celebrates his 70th birthday today.

The national convention of the Disciples of Christ, one of the largest religious gatherings of the year, will begin its session today at St. Louis.

A provincial conference to discuss plans for the coming union campaign to raise funds for war camp community service will be held today at Dubuque, Ia.

Storytette of the Day.

"I want to have a tooth drawn," announced the small boy with the steeley eye, "and I want gas."

"You're too young to have gas, my little man," said the dentist. "Besides, I'm sure you aren't afraid of being hurt. Sit still and be a man."

"It isn't that at all," said the boy, "but I'm afraid I shall not be able to help giving a bit of a squeal when it comes out."

"Well, that won't matter at all," said the dentist. "I'm sure I shall not mind."

The Lucky Handicap

Major Rupert Hughes, U. S. A., in Carry On.
Did you ever know a race to be won by the man who had no handicap at all? The betting odds are always on the man who starts at scratch or thereabouts. He gradually overtakes and passes the string ahead of him and goes through to the goal.

Success in life is only a Marathon. People make fun of the hare who let the tortoise beat him, but a bookmaker who knew his business would have favored the tortoise in the betting every time.

The rich man's son with what people call "every advantage" has really all the disadvantages. He has next to nothing to fight for. He has nothing to strengthen his muscle and his determination and his envy on. He gets everything but his clothes ready made.

He is like an elevator boy with no stairs to climb; he only uses his legs for props. A little pull on a rope or a shift of a lever and the car shoots up or down; so his arms stay flabby.

Nobody ever made a success with a cinch. The greatest helps a man can have are his handicaps. Among all great orators who would be called the greatest? Demosthenes, of course.

He stammered as a boy and had a voice that hardly carried past his Grecian nose; so he fled his mouth with pebbles and went out on the beach to shout down the breakers. It was good practice for conquering audiences.

Among all the great composers, who would be called the greatest? Beethoven, undoubtedly. He was deaf during a great part of his life.

The master poet of Greece was Homer, and he was blind. And so was the epic poet of England, Milton. A man does not have to hear to make music, nor to write on poetical abilities.

"Pilgrims Progress" was composed in a jail, and so was the masterpiece of Spanish literature, "Don Quixote."

Speaking of Spanish literature, W. H. Prescott, one of America's greatest historians, who wrote classic histories of the Spanish monarchs and conquerors, made wonderful research among ancient manuscripts in spite of the fact that he could hardly see. When he was in college a boy threw a piece of bread at him. It hit him in the eye and he became all but blind. Yet he managed to devise means for reading almost endlessly in old libraries.

Another famous American historian was Francis Parkman, who was such an invalid that he fainted at the least effort. He could hardly work an hour a day; it was torture for him to travel. Yet he filled many volumes with the results of his explorations in rough countries, seeking the truth about Indian wars and customs.

There was a young count named Geza Zichy who had an ambition to be a pianist. At 17 he lost his right arm. But he went right on with his career. He rearranged the brilliant concert pieces that were beyond the ability of most pianists so that he could play them with his left hand. He composed works of his own and made himself famous as a pianist. He composed two successful operas.

One of the greatest of all illustrators was the Spaniard Verger. In the very height of his career his right hand failed him. He learned to draw as well with his left. The American cartoonist, T. S. Sullivan, who has drawn so much laughter from the readers of Life, lost the use of his right hand, too. He learned to draw with his left and his followers never knew the difference.

It would be easy to go on all day mentioning names ancient and modern of those whose fate seemed to surround with wire entanglements, but who scrambled up out of the ditch, and went over the top, crawled through the barbs and charged on to victory.

With some of them the handicaps were poverty or parental opposition, ill-health, poor education, hostility, disgrace, wounds, physical, mental or spiritual obstacles to overcome. But they were not stopped.

To my thinking we ought not to say that a man succeeds "in spite of" handicaps, but "because of" handicaps. The man to feel sorry for is the poor fellow who is rich in everything but defects. He is the one whose case is most nearly hopeless. What has the wretch got to exercise his will power on? or to set his teeth in? or to brace himself against? A man can't get strong by lifting cream puffs or sticking pansies in his buttonhole.

When he wakes up in the morning he has no pet demon sitting on the foot of his bed defying him and bringing him out of the nest of sloth with a roar. People are so cantankerous that they never get over the childhood longing to do what they are warned against. When destiny says "You can't," a man of real stuff replies "I'll show you."

The things people do best are the impossible things. The novel that had most effect on American history was written by the timid little wife of a clergyman, and the noblest war poem ever written by an American was written by a woman. The Spartans who put their weaklings to death never accomplished anything but a little fairly good fighting. The race is not to the swift, but to the lame, the halt and the blind. It's the grit that counts.

Perhaps the stoutest-hearted poem in any language was written by a poor bedridden invalid who spent a good part of his time in hospitals under the surgeons' knives. He wrote that marvelous defiance:

Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods there be
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not wined nor cried aloud
Beneath the bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody but unbowed.

People and Events

Another peach of a bankruptcy case stalks around court in St. Louis. Assets \$300, liabilities \$450,000. A. H. Brown & Co., stock brokers, played the game to the limit. Even professionals can't beat it.

Rent profiteers in New Jersey who persist in gouging tenants are promised a lively run for the extra money. Governor Edge by proclamation announces that a housing dictator will be appointed if necessary to check the shameless greed of landlords.

The last time Long ran for governor of Massachusetts, long ago, it was John D. whom Ben Butler said, quoting a hymn, "Man wants but little here below, nor wants that little Long." Now Richard Long of Framingham is in the race as a democrat.

Restaurant profiteers back in New York have been jolted out of the notion that cents are insignificant factors in price boosting. The local food administration took notice of doubled prices of milk served patrons, and promptly countered by requiring milk to be served by weight—eight ounces for 5 cents and 12 ounces for 10 cents. Luckily for milk drinkers, the food regulator took over their neglected job of kicking.

Indications point to the early abandonment of gasless Sunday and the substitution of a more thorough system of gasoline conservation than obtains at present. Director Regua of the oil division of the fuel administration, in a recent speech in New York, said that more effective methods must be adopted to reduce home consumption. Rationing oil is considered impracticable, owing to the expense. Voluntary conservation seems more feasible and is likely to be pressed home on vouchers throughout the country.

Washington voices for the report that Senator J. Ham Lewis of Illinois, while in London recently, was presented with a cream-colored silk stovepipe hat by an admiring shopkeeper. The headpiece is said to be an artistic dream, altogether too charming for native topnots, and fell to the Illinois senator because he was the only man the shopkeeper found handsome enough to wear it. So far the tale has not paraded in Washington, and may be reserved to lend eclat to the coming parade of victorious armies on Pennsylvania avenue.

Over There and Here

Wartime payrolls of New York state industrial establishments show a new record in August and an increase of 36 per cent in wages for three-fourths of the year.

A news item tells of Berlin rowdies demolishing statues in Berlin park. Jobs are in nature here and some in freeing Berlin of atrocious and making it presentable to the allies.

Boys on the firing line are not alone in piling up glorious records. Engineers are delivering good roads and bridges on demand, and dock hands are going over the top of the score board. On one day recently all hands on deck and dock unloaded 11,422 tons of cargo at one port. Efficiency hatched with Yankee hustle make an unbeatable team.

Colonel Roosevelt stigmatizes war profiteers as "blood suckers." Just so, information calls for something stronger than words. A shining sample of "blood-sucking" profiteering came over the wires from London last week. It was reported that hot lemonade had medicinal value in cases of influenza shot the price of lemons up 100 per cent. Not for an instant did the profiteers hesitate to turn national misfortune into personal profit.

RIGHT TO THE POINT

Minneapolis Tribune: The greatest shell game in history is now on. St. Louis Globe-Democrat: At present the watch on the Rhine is for airplanes.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Compulsory voting also might settle a few of our political troubles. Washington Post: Just to make the Hun peeved, the United States announces that the sauerkraut crop will be so big that there will not be enough to pack it all.

Louisville Courier-Journal: If the M. C. C. had any more pantalons the patriot's proclaiming garment, and if we're asked to give cast-off clothing to the Belgians, just what sort of pantalons is a Belgian workman in distress destined to wear?

Brooklyn Eagle: When Georges Clemenceau began his four years residence in the United States, 53 years ago, his soldiers returning from the civil war were everywhere. The "Tiger" of France celebrated his 77th birthday by visiting an American camp. Some memories must have sprung to life; some contrasts must have been suggested.

New York World: Rounding up their captives in Varennes-en-Arconne, many American soldiers remembered the captive whose name is imperishably associated with that town—Louis XVI. of France, there halted on his flight toward Germany, but our boys are wading deep in history, while they make it.

A PLEA FROM OVER THERE.

Your letter, mother, came today and made me mighty glad—I always cheer me up a lot to hear from you and Dad. I know it all by heart. And yet I feel you ended it before you got a start.

"There's nothing new of interest to write. Believe me, mother, when you've been in trenches night and day. And, I fought a rainy hell of shell, you've seen our front-line still intact on roaming 'round at night."

So I'm hungry just to learn if old Bill Spivens sold his cow—The cow I always kicked so much—or if he has her now. And the chief, has our old dog Prince had many recent fights. And does our front-line still insist on roaming 'round at night?"

Has Mandy Jones compelled Jim Smith to pop the question yet. Or does he still go 'round each week and "make an end" and "cut corners" in Charlie Springs still keeping books at old man Shellvins's store. And do the boys go fishing in the river any more?

And tell me all about the girls—the ones that you know. Is Mamie just as pretty now, and who is Sue's best? Is Beasts still as crazy over Slavy Elbert Crane?

That fellow always did and always will give me a pain. I'd like to know just how our old base ball team gets along. Does he still give lectures on "see noble art of song?" Has little brother Fred liked that tough kid in Newy's block. And are the chimes still working in our Old Colonial clock?

And does—but I must stop right here. I'm sure that you can see the (mean) old fellow who does the "house" to interest me. I'm not up with thrills and horrors such as flick war's bloody team, and what I need to rest me most is news of the back home.

—Edgar Burros in N. Y. Herald.

The Best Cough Syrup Is Home-made

Here's an easy way to save \$2, and yet have the best cough remedy you ever tried.

You've probably heard of this well-known plan of making cough syrup at home. But have you ever used it? When you do you will understand why thousands of families, the world over, feel that they could hardly keep house without it. It's simple and cheap, but the way you make it holds a cough will quickly extra it a permanent place in your home.

Into a pint bottle, pour 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex, then add plain granulated sugar syrup to fill up to the top. Or, if desired, use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, it tastes good, never spoils, and keeps you a full pint of better cough remedy than you could buy ready-made for three times its cost.

It is really wonderful how quickly this home-made remedy conquers a cough—usually in 24 hours or less. It seems to penetrate through every air passage, loosens a dry, hoarse or tight cough, lifts the phlegm, heals the membranes, and gives almost immediate relief. Splendid for throat tickle, hoarseness, croup, bronchitis and bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and has been used for generations for throat and chest ailments.

To avoid disappointment ask your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces of Pinex" with directions and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Get the Pinex (2 1/2 ounces) today.

The Bee's Letter Box

Poiltices for Pneumonia.

Chapman, Neb., Oct. 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am mailing you a slip from an "old newspaper" that myself and neighbors were compelled to try, as we could not get a doctor. In the cases we tried it was a great success. One bad case was a child 12 years old. We had not vinegar to keep the poiltices damp, so we used a "steamer," and it did not only keep them plenty moist, but also heated them. We timed the change just 10 minutes apart, rolling one off and the other on keeping the hand between the body and hot poiltice so as not to burn the patient in changing. We rubbed the patient from heart downward to help relieve pain as soon as he could stand the pressure. In one case, after rest came and sleep, we noticed rolling action of the heart and slow, and we used heat for that, hot water bottle on the heart side. After the phlegm and blood were raised from the lungs, etc., there was no cough or cold left in the chest any more. It seems there should be much better than this nowadays, but this worked wonders with us.

MRS. W. B. CONNER.

The clipping referred to contains the following advice: "Take six or ten ounces, according to size, and chop fine; put in a large spider over a hot fire, then add the same quantity of rye meal and vinegar. Boil until the mixture is thick paste. In the meanwhile stir it thoroughly, letting it simmer five or ten minutes. Then put in a cotton bag large enough to cover the lungs and apply it as a poultice. Repeat the operation in about 10 minutes apply another, and thus continue by reheating the poiltices, and in a few hours the patient will be out of danger. This simple remedy never failed to cure this too often fatal malady. Usually three or four applications will be sufficient, but continue all the while until the perspiration starts freely from the chest. This remedy was formulated many years ago by one of the best physicians New England has ever known, who never lost a patient by the disease, and won his renown by simple remedies."