Winston Churchill's Speeches at Dundee

A SERIES OF BRILLIANT ORATIONS BY THE YOUNG LIBERAL POLITICIAN—NOT A SLOVENLY SENTENCE IN TEN DAYS OF CONTINUOUS TALKING — SOME STRIKING PHRASES.

Certain Canadian newspapers and a good many Canadians have the idea that the Right Hon. Winston Churchill is a young man of some ability with a large amount of cheek and bumptiousness—a person altogether unfitted for the high position he holds in the Government of Great Britain, that he is a marplot, a lightweight, that has been foisted upon the body politic and that sooner or later he will find his level in deserved obscurity. We venture, however, to say that those newspapers and persons have made a big mistake in their estimate of the man. To find this out one need only have a glimpse of his Dundee campaign and read some of the speeches he delivered there. His principal speeches of that campaign have been published in pamphlet form by the Dundee Advertiser. In the preface the editor of that paper tells what he thinks of Mr. Churchill as a public speaker and a statesman. Speaking of the speeches, he says: "By their sheer weight of thought and oratorical diction Mr. Churchill's addresses made an impression widespread and profound. * * * Mr. Churchill is a speaker who never capitulates to the popular taste, yet unerringly hits the popular taste. How is it done? By a largeness of note such as only the mind can compass which moves easily in the region of general ideas. With his opening sentences Mr. Churchill took the center of the national stage. * * * Thus Mr. Churchill's audiences felt that something grander was at stake than the fate of a candidate, or a Government, or a scheme of policy. They were lifted to the universal. * * * It is a high art this merging of the particular in the general, this casting of a luminous shaft over an entire argument, this revealing of a political landscape. The statement may be hazarded that not an inaccurate or slovenly sentence escaped him during ten days of almost ceaseless talking, much of it impromptu. His mind resents loose ends of language. A wrong preposition troubled him even in the culminating moment of victory. He has the instinct for the right word, the word of rich associations, the word that calls up a scene, and he has equally the instinct for the short, ringing phrase that thrills like a high note."

So that our readers may judge for themselves as to the correctness of the Scotch editor's estimate of Mr. Churchill's speeches we make a few extracts from the speech he delivered the night before the election. He opened with these words:

"Tonight we approach the culmination of a fierce and memorable conflict. It has been a hard fight, but I say it with all good conscience that, so far as we are concerned, it has been a fair fight. (Cheers.) We have taken the simple road, the old road, and the main road. (Cheers.) Yes, and we march along it 9,000 strong. (Great cheers.) Let us see who will be strong enough to bar our path. (Cheers.) His Majesty's Government look to Dundee to sustain them in the hour of trial and crisis. Mid Devon has gone wrong; Leeds showed a great increase of the Tory poll; Wolverhampton was nearly lost; Northwest Manchester was lost—(laughter)—Peckham has spoken—(more laughter)—all these valuable opinions are recorded. The stage is cleared, and into the middle of the national arena march the electors of Dundee. (Cheers.)"

The last sentence is a word picture at a glance—a great battle scene thrown upon the screen to enthuse and inspire.

In the next piece we are shown the fighter, the overcomer of obstacles, the man of principle with a faith in his principles and eager to fight for them:

"When you asked me to come to Dundee you knew perfectly well you were plunging into the storm. You knew very well that opposition of all sorts would be directed upon the Liberal candidate that every discontented, irresponsible element in the community that thought they could get some little notoriety or advantage by striking at the president of the board of trade—by striking at His Majesty's Government in the person of the minister who claims the support of the constituency, would be directed against your candidate. You did not hesitate to give me a unanimous invitation—(cheers)—to a great industrial center—a great manufacturing and laboring city, and I accepted that invitation. Other seats—safe seats, seats where there would have been no contest at all—were placed at my disposal by patriotic Liberals who were willing to make sacrifices of their personal positions in order to carry the cause forward. (Cheers.) I chose Dundee. (Cheers, again and again renewed.) Now, it is for Dundee to choose. (Cheers.)"

Here is a picture of the Tory party as it is, and what it proposes to do:

"Our opponents have left us in no doubt about their policy. We know what to expect when they return to power—a party of great vested interests, banded together in a formidable confederation; corruption at home, aggression to cover it abroad; the trickery of tariff juggles; the tyranny of a wealth-fed party machine; sentiment by the bucketful — (great laughter)—patriotism and imperialism by the imperial pint—(more laughter)—an open hand at the public exchequer, an open door at the public-house—(laughter and great cheering). Dear food for the million, cheap labor for the millionaire. (Laughter.) That is the policy which the Tory party offer you, and that is the policy which I ask you tonight to strike at with the battleaxe of Scotland."

He hit off the tariff reformers very neatly and truthfully in the following way:

"I read things like this—The chamber of agriculture of such and such a town met together on Wednesday last (market day), considered the tariff reform proposals, and came to the conclusion, by a large majority, that the time has now arrived when—what? When something should be done to raise prices? Oh, dear, no! That would be letting the cat out of the bag. The time has now arrived when something must be done to "strengthen the bonds of empire" by 2s on imported corn and 5 per cent on meat and dairy produce. (Laughter.) Or, again, I read this: Mr. Blank, of the well-known firm of Blank & Co., speaking at a meeting of shareholders of the company, said that, although they were able to pay a dividend of 10 per cent that year, nevertheless, British industry was ruined and what they must do was not to improve the dividend, not to enable the company to make a larger profit, but to find more work for the workmen. They love the workman, and they love to see him work. (Loud laughter.) A 10 per cent duty on foreign manufactured articles would about do the trick." (Loud laughter.)

In a few sentences Mr. Churchill scattered to the winds the argument of the tariff reformers for a tax on wheat. He said:

"I have been told that we should not be dependent upon the United States for any portion of our food supply—that if trouble arose with the United States, then disaster would supervene. Why, the greatest security we can get for our food supply is to have the people of the United States interested in supplying us with food. (Cheers.) At present under free trade the whole world is our market, and the harvests of all countries on the globe ripen for our people. Canada already supplies us with much, and in the future will supply us with more, if we only let well alone. But if the harvest in Canada fails, there are the States; and in proportion as the States consume their own corn the vast production of the Argentine Republic will dump its loaves down upon the British market, to nourish the crowded millions of our islands. And behind the Argentine are other supplies from Russia, from India and from Egypt. Now, we are on solid earth in respect of food. Don't let us be such fools as to surrender our advantage. (Cheers.) A merciful Providence has given us the harvests of the whole world. Each country varies from another in fertility, in climate and in season, and each in its appointed time provides food for the service of man. There is scarcely a month in the whole year in which some country or other is not gathering its corn and scarcely a week when food supplies are not being carried by British ships to British shores. Do you dare to interrupt that marvelous operation? We in this hall pledge ourselves to stand like Stonewall Jackson against any attempt to restrict our free right of purchase of food." (Cheers.)

The man who delivered these speeches is certainly no ordinary man, and after their perusal one ceases to wonder that their author should fill so large a space in the political horizon of British and imperial politics, and will not in future treat as a joke the prediction that Churchill will yet be prime minister of these British Isles.—Hamilton Times.

A FRIEND OF THE POLICEMEN.

Continually on their feet, the "Peelers" are invariably troubled with corns and bunions—but not for long, because they know of a quick cure—Putnam's Corn Extractor. It cures painlessly in 24 hours. Try "Putnam's."

THE ADVERTISING THAT PAID

TRIUMPHS OF THE INDIA TEA-GROWERS THROUGH WISE USE OF PRINTER'S INK — THOMAS MARTINDALE'S ADVICE TO CANNERS.

Under the head of "What Canners Can Do to Increase the Consumption of Canned Goods," Thomas Martindale, of Thos. Martindale & Co., Philadelphia, writes as follows in "The Canner and Dried Fruit Packer": "Advertise! advertise!! advertise! How? Let the canners combine and agree to create a fund, say, upon the basis of one-half of one per cent of the total value of the pack of each canner.

Start a campaign under the charge of competent advertising experts through the daily and weekly papers and magazines, taking up, for instance, canned baked beans, with a preachment upon their use as an economical, nutritious and appetizing food, either with or without tomato sauce, a campaign, for instance, on canned peas, showing that the canned article is almost always fresher in taste and more economical to the purchaser than the average quality of fresh peas offered in the markets of the big cities or small towns, and that they are a wholesome, appetizing and nutritious food. Lima beans, string beans, rhubarb, apples and other fruits, okra, spinach, asparagus and corn and tomatoes all could be treated in the same semi-educational manner. Such publicity, if properly done, would be certain to bring wonderful results.

I have the honor to be president of the Poor Richard Club of Philadelphia, a club made up of men who sell advertising, publishers of newspapers, magazines, etc., men who make advertising, the ad-writers—the advertising agency men, and men who buy and pay for it—the merchants and the manufacturers.

From the insight which I have thus obtained into the subtle possibilities, as well as the startling results realized by the use of intelligent, broad-gauged advertising, based upon an unselfish and wholly impersonal programme as to brands of goods and districts represented, etc., it warrants me in thus talking out in meeting in favor of such a plan. Remember, however, that the movement should be a hearty, cheerful joining together of the packing interests along one clear and undeviating line—to advertise—advertise—not for one season only, but for a number of seasons.

See what the tea growers of Ceylon and India have accomplished in making both these growths of tea a "household word" in America and Canada, where only some few years ago their use was confined to a comparatively few people of British birth or extraction, whose tastes demanded and insisted upon having them. I remember when five cases of Ceylon or Indian teas would have lasted our firm for months, where now we can use a hundred cases easily to the single package of a few years since.

The tea growers of these two countries banded together and agreed to pay a fixed amount per pound of their product, which went into a general fund to be expended in the exploitation of the merits of these two growths of teas.

The canners of the United States can reap many times the success the tea men have achieved, because their output is much more of a necessity than tea, which, as a beverage or stimulant, can be done without, whereas, canned goods have now become an integral part of the food supply of the nation.

RESEARCH PROVES BIBLE STORY

SEVEN YEARS OF FAMINE IN EGYPT RECORDED IN HIEROGLYPHICS.

The patient work of the excavator and the scholarly toil of the decipherer of records on stone and papyrus are slowly but surely revealing the secrets of ancient Egypt. Had anyone suggested to our grandfathers that their grandchildren might one day look upon the actual features of Moses' Pharaoh he would surely have been greeted with pity if not derision.

But 27 years ago Brugsch Bey startled the world by the discovery of the bodies of the Pharaohs at Thebes. And in the Cairo Museum today one may look upon the shrivelled and distorted figure of the veritable Rameses and of Menephthah, his son, the Pharaoh of the Biblical story of the crossing of the Red Sea by the children of Israel.

This same Professor Brugsch has now discovered and deciphered the hieroglyphic record of the seven years of famine mentioned in the latter chapters of the Book of Genesis. Traces of granaries have been found, and records of the widespread building of granaries about the time mentioned in Genesis have been discovered and deciphered, but no actual confirmation of the Bible story has hitherto been available.

Brugsch has now deciphered inscriptions which tell how for seven successive years the Nile did not overflow; how in consequence vegetation withered and failed, the land was devoid of crops, and pestilence devastated the country. And the date of this record is 1700 B. C., the date given in Genesis.

"We know," says Professor Brugsch, "that the date of the seven years' fruitlessness mentioned in Genesis was 1700 B. C., and thus what has been looked upon as a fancy has through these hieroglyphics become a matter of history."

COURIERS ACROSS SAHARA

NEW SERVICE FROM NIGER TO MEDITERRANEAN—A 1,000 MILE DESERT ROUTE.

Though a journey across the Sahara is still an undertaking of some magnitude, the pacification of the central region by the French has been wonderfully rapid during the last five years.

Removed as it seems from the exciting influence of events in Morocco, and undisturbed by Senussite propaganda, the French officers have been able to establish friendly relations with the Tuareg and other Berber tribes, and have organized a chain of posts right across the desert, connecting Algeria with French West Africa. The route for the telegraph has been surveyed and a "wireless" installation is being established.

Meantime, by the last mail from Dakar the governor of French West Africa reports that he has instituted a monthly service by couriers between the Niger and the Mediterranean. The southern point of departure will be the ancient town of Gao, on the Niger, some 200 miles below Timbuktu, and the point of departure from the north, Insalah, in the Oasis of Tuat, which is some 300 south of the rail head in the Sud Oranasis. Intermediate posts have been established at Agades and the Ahaggar. The oversight of the new route covers fully 1,000 miles of desert.

Much is expected in the way of accustoming the wild tribesmen of the Sahara to the new order of things from the regular running of this service, and possibly some development of trade may follow. But at present it will be useful chiefly as a means of rapid communication between the French military posts. It is intended that officers selected for service in or returning home from the Niger districts shall make use of the trans-Saharan route, which will be more direct and less costly than the journey from or to France via Senegal or Dahomey. Both horses and camels will be used on the new service.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

Attention to detail is necessary to success in society; even pleasure is a study.

Yankee Describes Our Legislators

MOST OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS' WORK DONE AT NIGHT.

And Frequently the Division Comes at Dawn—More Ceremony Than at Washington—How Speeches Are Preserved for Home Consumption—Hats Worn.

New York Sun: Business in the Canadian Parliament is transacted solemnly as a rule, although occasionally the democratic spirit, which is much the same over the border as it is here, will have its way.

Canada goes early to bed. That is a general assertion of fact which has no more exceptions than are necessary to prove the rule. But the Canadian House of Commons transacts most of its regular business in night sessions.

An all-night session of Congress is an event. The filibuster which Senator La Follette, of Wisconsin, led against the emergency bill at the session recently closed required an all-night session to break it up. It was unusual enough to demand extended accounts in the newspapers. In Canada an all night legislative session is a frequent occurrence.

Can you imagine Uncle Joe Cannon in a black silk gown and cocked hat advancing to the speaker's chair at the beginning of each day's session of the House of Representatives, with his dignity further emphasized by a gold-laced functionary preceding him and bearing a sword and a mace? Such formality as there is sits irksomely upon him. Yet the Speaker of the Canadian House opens the session at 3 p.m. each parliamentary day with all that formality and more.

The speaker reads prayers. The chaplains of Congress have been known to include political oratory in their invocations. There is this similarity between the American House and the Canadian—most of the members come in after the prayer.

In the House of Representatives the seats are arranged in a semi-circle so that all the members face the speaker, and incidentally the press gallery. The opposing Canadian parties face each other across a gangway, as is the case in the British Commons. But the Canadians have improved on the British custom as far as comfort goes, for each member has a little desk and a comfortable chair of his own.

Much of the real work of the Canadian House in whipping legislation into shape is done in committees which meet in the morning. Washington and not London is copied to that extent. The full sessions are taken up mostly with necessary routine and with speeches.

If you are a Canadian M. P. you may wear your hat or not as you please while sitting at your desk in the chamber. But when you enter or leave you must not fail to bow to the speaker. Furthermore, etiquette demands that if you move from your place, even across a narrow aisle to your neighbor's desk, it must be done with head uncovered.

The hall of the Canadian House of Commons is large and airy. There are capacious galleries, and above these many stained glass windows of cathedral style.

The desire of legislators to deliver speeches not so much to affect the issue before the House as for home consumption is fulfilled in Canada by the Hansard Reports. They answer about the same purposes as the Congressional Record. The Hansard Reports are an adapted British institution. The Hansards since Luke Hansard became printer to the British House of Commons in 1800 have made a specialty of publishing the reports of Parliament.

In England, curiously, the Hansard Reports are not taken in shorthand, but are compiled from the careful and voluminous newspaper reports. Then, before publishing, the speeches are submitted to those who made them.

It is a very pleasant custom—for the speakers. For they may insert things they intended to say or wished they had said, and may eliminate or tone down passages they regret.

The doings of the Canadian House are all taken down in shorthand by the Hansard reporters. The reporters have seats in the gangway below the speaker's dais. As in England, members who make speeches have a chance to correct them in proof, and it is a common sight to behold them while a session is on carefully editing for their constituents the remarks they made the previous days.

The Canadian M. P. must speak his piece to get it printed. In Washington, when time presses near the end of a session, members get "leave to print" in the Congressional Record, and in that way yards and yards of good political matter is preserved, to be sent later, postage free, through the mails.

The Canadian Commons wouldn't need to sit all night very often if it were not for the flood of oratory that is to be "embalmed in Hansard," as the saying goes. As it is, the gray light of dawn will filter frequently through the stained-glass windows and find a member pouring forth words to an audience of pages sleeping soundly on the speaker's dais.

If you are in Ottawa, the Canadian capital, at night and see a cluster of electric lights twinkling from the flagstaff on the tower of the Houses of Parliament you will know that the Commons is in session.

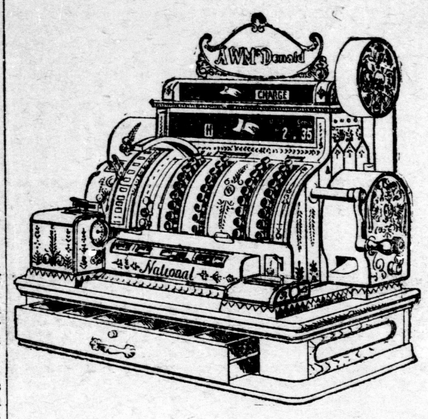
When a debate ends and the time for a division has come, be it early evening or at dawn, there is a great commotion at once. Bells ring simultaneously throughout the building.

The members troop in from every side. There is a few minutes of disorder. Members play pranks on each other, and popular airs are sung. Then the party whips enter, indicating that the opposing forces have been collected, and all is decorum.

The Commons isn't the whole Government, but nearly so. There is an upper house, or Senate, which is about as useful as the House of Lords. The senators are appointed for life by the Governor-General. The fight is all in the Commons. The Prime Minister, who leads in person the party in power in the House of Commons, is by all odds the most important member of the Government, the Governor-General, appointed by the crown, not excepted. The British system is carried out thoroughly. The M. Ps. are elected every five years. Their number varies. The Province of Quebec must always have 65 members, and the other provinces have as many members in proportion to their population of Quebec.

Canada had a population of 5,321,315 in 1901, nearly 2,000,000 less than that of the State of New York. In fact there are more people within 25 miles of New York City than in all Canada. Yet the Parliament at Ottawa is not enough; each province has its Parliament and all the pomp and ceremony thereto appertaining. Anything which has to do with local taxation and local commerce and the erection of municipal corportions comes within the powers of the Provincial Legislature.

Think of It! Millions of Dollars!



This mode keeps record of each clerk's sales, apart from a total of all the sales. Records number of customers each clerk has served, and also the total number of customers. Has counters for "Cash Sales," "Received on Account," "Charge," and "Paid Out." Prints itemized record under lock and issues check. Has a time-printer to print time of day to the minute when sale is made. This equipment can be used for recording the time of arrival and departure of clerks. It also has an autographic attachment, which is very valuable in making records of goods wanted, or articles called for that are not carried in stock.

National Cash Registers handle 39 million dollars every day and never make a mistake

That's a fact.

Our records prove it.

There are 650,000 National Cash Registers in use all over the world.

A thorough investigation proves that the average amount handled by these registers every day is $60.00.

That means that there is an absolutely accurate record kept each day of $39,000,000.

Remember, it is mechanically impossible for a National Cash Register to make a mistake.

It cannot make an error in a cash sale.

It never forgets to record a charge sale.

It keeps an absolutely reliable and accurate record of every transaction that takes place in your store.

It will give you full information of all that happens in your store when you are out. These facts are under lock, and you alone have the key.

We Sell Registers From $15.00 and Upwards on Easy Terms.

Write us for our booklet, which tells how a National Cash Register will increase your profits and help you sell more goods.

Write today. You'll get the booklet by the next mail.

THE NATIONAL CASH REGISTER CO.

F. E. MUTTON, CANADIAN MANAGER.

Dept. 118, 129 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

E. D. WHYTE, Sales Agent, Tecumseh House, London, Ont.

LONDON HONORS FAMOUS WRITERS

CITY'S LITERARY ASSOCIATIONS ARE AMONG ITS PRINCIPAL CHARMS.

London's literary associations—one of the most attractive features of the metropolis—have recently come under the care of the county council. That body, with an intelligence quite beyond that which is usually found in officialdom, is putting tablets on houses once occupied by famous men and women of letters. Even American celebrities who once lived in London are being honored in this fashion. At No. 7 Craven street, just off the Strand and close to Trafalgar Square, a tablet has been put up on the house where Benjamin Franklin lived for many years. The house is now a sort of private hotel, and American visitors to London take pleasure in occupying the room once graced by the immortal Benjamin.

It was only in his prosperous days that Franklin lived in Craven street. That was when he represented the American colonies. When he first came to London, in 1724, he occupied an attic room in a somewhat slummy part of London now known as Little Britain, close to the general post-office. He worked in Palmer's printing shop, paying 75 cents a week for his garret domicile. He afterwards moved to Sardinia street in Lincoln's Inn Fields, working as a compositor for Watts, the printer.

MEMORIAL TO WILLIAM PENN.

Another American whose London life has been commemosrated by the L. C. C. is William Penn. A tablet has been put up on the house in which he was born. It is situated on Great Tower Hill, close to the Tower of London. There is a very quaint reference to Penn by Burdette, an old historian, who naively calls attention to Penn's constant wearing of his Quaker hat by the remark: "He was not born with his hat on, but that is the only time he was ever seen bareheaded."

A very popular house is No. 48 Doughty street. This was for many years the home of Charles Dickens. It was here that he wrote "Oliver Twist," "Nicholas Nickleby" and several other of his stories. Dickens when at Doughty street kept a horse and daily after completing four or five chapters of a new novel would "relax" by a long horseback ride. He moved from Doughty street to Tavistock Square. Both of these houses are practically in Bloomsbury, which is the favorite resort of Americans.

Thomas Hood's house, 17 Elm Tree Road, St. John's Wood, in the north-western part of London, is another place that appeals to American visitors. It was here that the poet wrote "The Song of the Shirt," which, strangely enough, was a contribution to the Christmas number of Punch. At St. John's Wood, Hood, in his palmy days, gave some famous dinners to his friends—Charles Lamb, Coleridge, Leigh Hunt and others.

TABLETS TO GREAT MEN.

In Gerald street, Soho, tablets have been put up to the memory of Burke, Sheridan and Dryden. Dryden's funeral took place from a large, dingy brown-stone mansion at the far end of Gerard street. The affair was a very shabby one, the poet's body being carried out of the house by a couple of "hired" pallbearers. Though he was interred in Westminster Abbey, no one of importance went to the funeral. In Soho, Thomas De Quincey, author of the "Confessions of an Opium Eater," also lived. Though De Quincey lived in Greek street, Soho, his most famous book, was not written there, but in a back room at No. 4 York street, Covent Garden. On the top floor of this building the room where De Quincey produced his great classic is still unchanged. Incidentally it was from a druggist in Soho that the author got his first dose of opium.

A little west of Soho is the district made famous by the residence of Byron, Bulwer Lytton, Scott, Hallam, Edmund Keane, Thomas Young, Thackeray, Coleridge and others. Byron lived at 24 Holles street, and also occupied for a long time a house which was removed to make room for Piccadilly Circus. Byron was in the habit of frequenting the taverns of the day, and it was at "White's" that he fought one of his famous duels. The reader may recall that the meeting between Tom Moore and Byron came about over a duel. A challenge passed between Moore and Byron, but the fight never took place, and the Irish poet afterwards became one of Byron's best friends and his biographer.

Fleet street will always be interesting to the literary "browser," and many of its houses are tableted. Of course, everyone knows that Goldsmith, Dr. Johnson, Edmund Burke and all the pre-Victorian sages foregathered in the dingy courts and byways off the narrow thoroughfare.

The five days' sale in New York of the Colonnae collection of Japanes paintings, potteries, bronzes and lacquers closed Friday with total returns of $27,649.

OLD-FASHIONED SUMMER DRINKS

BAKED BUTTERMILK FOR THE COMPLEXION — HOW IT WAS PREPARED.

Buttermilk in days long gone by was almost a fetish in the hands of the beauties of the time, says the London, Eng., Standard. When Marie Antoinette and her ladies rolled up the sleeves of their flowered muslins and played with churns and cream bowls in the laiterie at the petit Trianon the buttermilk craze was at its height.

Unguents for the face as well as the potions in which they indulged were probably responsible for the lovely complexions which made poets compose odes to the bloom of their cheeks and painters almost implore on their knees that disdainful beauties should relent so far as to have their charms immortalized. In baked buttermilk one of the strongholds of the complexion was said to lie. In a few days it worked wonders, while perseverance in its use during the whole of the summer months would preserve the skin smooth and soft as a rose leaf.

Where the sour milk prophet errs today is in insufficiently diluting the buttermilk, the proportions in the genuine old recipes of the past being that of a gill to a pint of fresh milk. This was poured into a jar with a fitted lid and placed before the open range during the whole of a day.

By night the milk had turned to the consistency of clotted cream, in which state it was poured from a height from one vessel to another until, by some magical means, the contents had gone back once more to the smoothness of fresh milk. It was then sweetened with cane sugar and enclosed finally in a stone bottle, corked down tightly and placed before the fire but not too near for five or six hours. At first baked buttermilk does not always appear particularly pleasing, the mere fact that it is distinctly sour making it an acquired taste.

If it was not acid, however, it was scarcely considered to have been perfectly made, while if it effervesced when the bottle was opened it formed not only a more refreshing summer drink, particularly when well iced, but was thought to be particularly efficacious as a means of improving the complexion.

The United States Agricultural Department gives employment to 9,197 persons. In 1867 it employed 99. The Bureau of Animal Industry alone employs over 3,000.

STAY DOWN OR COME UP!

Your stomach needs attention when you can't tell what it's going to do. When overcome with nausea, headache and biliousness all you want is ten drops of Nerviline. Its soothing action on the stomach and its help to digestion is simply wonderful. Test a 25c bottle of Polson's Nerviline yourself.