DINNER THE LIGHT HIP.

If pale, wan light sen

UL FOOD ATEN. s Six Inche es With Chop-wis, the While footed Maid

given to stiff joints a Japanese dinner is a rience, especially when d to business lunches and the But it is worth trial and dis afiture if one is fortunate enough to be the guest of a rich man, for in Japan hospitality is one of the cardinal wirtues.

Western customs and usages have found their way into many homes of the wealthy, whose dinners and ness as well as in others," said the lunches are the counterpart of those with which we are all familiar. But a real Japanese dinner, including chopsticks, lacquer trays and tiny cups, is | man drove up in a one horse wagon a thing never to be forgotten.

Japanese houses are made up of sliding screens instead of our solid partitions and in summer are all left open, so that, seated at dinner, one looks out over the gardens, seeing the lights of the city in the distance, and the scent of a thousand flowers blows in with every breath of air.

The guests remove their shoes of entering the house and, except when provided with a pair of cotton overes, must spend the evening in stocking feet unless happily the has an extra pair. The wife of a Jan anese gentleman does not preside at his table unless there are ladies in the party, but appears with the tea and sweetmeats, which always precede a dinner, as do our cocktails and sherry, etc. She merely greets the guests an appears again only when the goodbys are said.

Silken cushions are scattered about the floor and the guests are arranged according to rank, for the Japanese are, of course, great sticklers for form and ceremony. Little tables, some six inches high, are placed before each one and barefooted waiting maids in graceful and prettily tinted kimonos bring in lacquer trays with several tiny cov ered bowls. Before leaving the travs on the

tables they set them on the floor, and, dropping on their knees, make their bow, touching their foreheads to the floor. Chopsticks take the place of knives and forks; but, unlike our weapons of attack, are made of wood

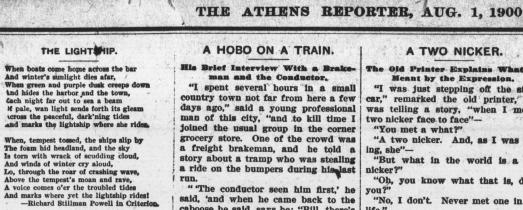
They are never used twice, unless family heirlooms, when they are of carved ivory of the most exquisite workman as are also the lacquer trays, ship bowls and cups.

The host sets an example by remov ing the covers from the tiny bowls, and the guest, doing likewise, finds an assortment of food quite new and genmost distasteful. Mustering up

much skill one attempts getting the food on chopsticks from the tables to one's mouth. The first few times mos of it falls on the floor or on one's lap. The wretched sticks wabble and cro each other as if focused. When almost desperate, the good host is apt to come to the rescue by suggesting lifting the bowls, and, with the aid of chopstick, shoveling the food in, as

one would potatoes into a barrel. In each course there are half a dozen dishes, and the host tells what they are. First, suimono, a bean soup kuchitori, chestnuts boiled and crushed into a mush: kamaboko, fish picked fine and rolled into little balls and baked; sashimi, raw fish cut into thin slices and covered with ice. This is dipped into rich sauce called soy, and is really very good. Little cups of warm sake, the native brandy made of rice, are served with each course. Napkins and bread are unknown quan tities.

The second course is a small fish whole.



big,

skipped.

ler!

Inter Ocean.

lowed.

tryin to beat the road?

"'When I got, back to the caboos

the conductor says, "Well, Bill, did you fire the hobo?" "No," says I, "I didn't.

In chattin with him," I says, "I found out we was kin, and I didn't really

have the heart to bounce the poor fe

says the conductor, gettin hot, and

away he goes over the tops. Pretty

soon I could hear him comin bac

lickety split, on a dead run. He slid

down the brake iron like a streak of

greased lightnin and dropped into

"Did you fire him?" says I. "No," says he, sort of faint. "Why, how was

that?" says I, pretendin to be surpris-ed. "Well, I'll tell you," says he, con-

fidential. "It's funny, but, d'you know

when we got to talkin, I found out he

was some kin to me too."'"-Chicago

A FISH-CATCHING FISH.

of His Body.

The mouth is tremendous, growing

fish is only three feet long. One of

these anglers was caught not long

since, and, though it was only 25 inches

double or treble rows along the jaws

Louis Globe-Democrat.

long, a fish 15 inches long was found

caboose seat all out of breath.

"Well, I'll do it myself, then!"

A DEAL IN WHISKY.

The Profits Were Not So Large

the Buyers Expected.

"There are tricks in the whisky busidrummer for a large compounding house, "and I remember once how the firm I was with got stuck. One day a carrying one barrel of whisky, which he wanted to sell. He told us some kind of a story about an old uncle dy ing and leaving it to him: but, as he couldn't afford to use as good liquor as it was, he had concluded to sell it. We took the barrel into the house.

and, prying out the bung, we slipped in the siphon and drew off a glass of it to sample. And it was fine. The barrel showed age, and the liquor tasted it. it was worth \$10 a gallon if it was worth a cent, but we didn't give the man any such pointers. We knew by the weight that there were at least 40 gallons of it, and we made him an offer of \$150 for the barrel. He biggled awhile, but took the money at last and drove away. "In the course of a couple of weeks

we concluded to put that whisky in bottles and sell it as case goods, so we set the siphon to work at the bung and began to draw it off. After the fourth bottle had been drawn the siphon re fused to work, and we examined it to find what was wrong. We could not get at it that way, and, as the contents seemed to be all right, we set the bar rel on end and bored another hole in it. Then the siphon worked, but the liquor was much paler, and one of the men tasted it. By George, it wasn't whisky

at all! It was only water colored He Has a Mouth One-third the Size somewhat from the charred inside of the barrel. Most remarkable of strange fishes is

"That scared us, and we smashed the the angler fish, whose very name seems a paradox. The fishing fish is neverhead in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had theless a reality and a stern one to all filled a can with fine old whisky to the that approach those awful jaws of his. bung where we made the examination With before purchasing, and when that had erally lies in the shadow of some rock been emptied the whole story had been on the bottom of the sea, waiting mo told. He had probably paid \$8 for the tionless for the approach of his prey. gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for He is provided with an odd kind of fin \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a just over the mouth, and this is held blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or out in front of him to give warning of less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

The Tamahac or Tomahawk, Tamahac eventually came to designate the "war hatchet" of the Indian, supplied by the military commanders of the whole continent in equipping the convulsively. This shows that the fin warriors on the many expeditions in jaws as soon as it is touched. which French and English were constantly engaged, and was furnished the Indian allies of the English in our to the width of a foot when the whole

war of independence. This weapon was either in the form of a spear or hatchet blade on one side, while upon the opposite side there was sticking in its throat. The angler is a cuplike cavity, with a small hole exprovided with peculiar teeth set in tending into the eye of the weapon, into which a tough handle of wood was fitted 18 inches or two feet in length. and at the entrance of the throat. Some of these teeth are a foot long The handle was perforated almost its entire length, and below the hollow of he attends strictly to business and will swallow anything that touches his the bowl it was bored at right angles to this perforation, a suitable stemhole warning fin, whether it is meant for for the passage of the tobacco smoke when the implement was in use as a food or not. pipe.

All kinds of things have been found The tomahawk pipe was not only at- in the stomachs of anglers, from bits tractive and popular in trade, but, like of lead and stone to fish almost as large the earlier trade pipe, was given as a as the angler itself. This is without present at councils and ratifications of doubt one of the most peculiar and indoubt one of the most peculiar and in-

A TWO NICKER.

The Old Printer Explains What He Meant by the Expression. "I was just stepping off the street ar," remarked the old printer, who was telling a story, "when I met a two nicker face to face"-"You met a what?" "A two nicker. And, as I was say-

ing, she"-

"But what in the world is a two nicker? "Oh, you know what that is, don't you?

"No, I don't. Never met one in my caboose he said, says he: "Bill, there's a blamed ugly lookin hobo on the life." "Well, a two nicker is a lady, a wom trucks behind the first car. Suppose an, anything that wears petticoats you go up and fire him off." "All "I never heard the expression before Where does it come from?" right, cap," says I, and starts front

When I gets to the first car, I looks "Now you're too hard for me. I don't know where it started, but in the down, and, sure enough, there was greasy hobo squattin on the good old times of case type and hand edge, holdin on to the brake iron. "Hi, presses it was the common expression there!" says I, "what d'you mean by used to designate a woman in a print-We're goin shop. It wasn't used outside of the composing rooms. I'll tell you how I think it arose. All the old hand type, slow now, and you hop right off!" The hobo reached around into his pocket and pulled out a gun about a yard long. as everybody knows, is provided When he pointed it at me, it looked nicks on the side, so that the typelike a piece of stovepipe. "You freckle nosed baboon," says he, "if you don't setters don't have to look at the face of the type to know how to throw it in the 'stick.' Far back in prehistoric go 'bout your business real sudden, I'll cave your face in! Skip!" says he. I days the type had only one nick, but

later two nicks became the style, and 30 years ago two nicks was the usual thing. But there came improvements in typemaking, and it was discovered that three or four nicks on the side of the type made it easier for the printer ndle, and so the three or four nicked type came into style and the two nicked type went into disuse and bad repute. Printers despised the two nicked type. About that time women got a foothold in the printing offices. They were not regarded with favor by the old time printers. The women and the two nicked type were in about the same category in the esteem of the old typo, and it was very natural that he should come to express both by the same words. They both became 'two nickers,' and the expression has be-come traditional in printshops."-Memphis Scimitar.

# **GROWTH OF CARICATURE.**

John Law's Wild Schemes Gave It a Tremendous Impetus.

Caricature is nowadays one of the principal methods of criticism. No movement can overreach the mark without eliciting dozens of works of art from caricaturists all over this and all other countries.

body the color of mud he gen-This branch of criticism and attack dates far back, but the greatest impulse it ever felt came from the age of tremendous speculation, when, in 1719 and 1730, John Law was manipulating things financial in France. Never before had the financial world been the coming of something to be swalso carried off its feet as it was at that One taken alive was experitime. Members of the nobility were mented on, and it was found that in waiting for a chance to purchase this projecting fin was touched with a shares in Law's schemes. Duchesses stick, even though the stick did not and ladies of high renown tried their come near the mouth, the jaws closed most persuasive charms on Law in the attempt to get hold of shares. Men by some provision of nature, closes the

hired out their backs for writing desks. so great was the press of business in making contracts, and one hunchback s reputed to have made 100.000 france in this way in a few weeks. The French went veritably mad over the chemes to become wealthy. Natural

ly the papers of the time, especially those of Holland, caricatured the state of affairs. There were pictures of all sorts, caricaturing Law, the nobility the schemes and everything connected with them. It was this tremendous amount o

He is not a pretty fish to look at, but pictorial work that first directed the energies of William Hogarth, in London, in this direction. Caricaturing began to be used more and more in the

political field, and soon afterward it caused the shelving of Robert Walpole from the English ministry. Ever since then has caricaturing he one of the

# THE TREATING HABIT.

Ignorance of National Custom Leads to Disagreeable Results, Leads to Disagreeable Results. "I had a rather emberrassing but instructive experience recently," remark-ed a clubman of this city. "A gentleman from Breslau, who had just arrived in New Orleans on a pleasure trip, was in-troduced to me by a friend, who had met him on the cars, and we strolled into the St. Charles cafe. Going in, we encoun-tered another friend, making a party of four altogether, and we sat down to chat.

chat "In a moment or two the stranger from Breslau beckoned a waiter and ordered a glass of Rhine wine. To my utter mazement he said not a word about our joining him, and when the wine arrived he proceeded to sip it with perfect sang froid. In spite of all this, I saw that he was unquestionably a gentleman of breeding and refinement, and, while I was strongly tempted to order something for the balance of the party I refrained from doing so lest he would observe me paying and feel mortified. The others looked bewildered and said nothing, but the friend who joined us at the door took early occasion to excuse himself and walk off. He is a fine type of the old school, hospitable southerner, and I am sure he felt extremely indignant at what he considered an exhibition of foreign rishness.

"The fact is that our American custon of 'treating' is almost entirely unknown in many parts of Germany and else-where in Europe. There it would be considered very bad form to offer to pay for the refreshments of a chance ac-quaintance, and our friend from Breslau was simply donoriting himself according vas simply deporting himself according to the custom of his country. When he becomes better acquainted with Amer-ican idiosyncrasies, I am sure he will be covered with chargin. After all, how-ever, treating is an idiotic usage, and I must confess a private sympathy with the foreign point of view." "That reminds me of a whimsical little

incident which I witnessed in 1895 in ers to the foregoing. "I was spending a few weeks in the city and used to drop in at a place to which I refer to read my paper over a glass and cigar. The pub-lic room was equipped with a number of little tables on a sanded floor, and range along one of the walls were several cab-inets or lockers where residents kept their private bottles. The house supplied the liquor, and they strolled in whenever they felt like it and helped themselves to

nip. "One day when I was sitting in my

favorite corner a stout gentleman, who was evidently an old citizen, came in with an American whom he seemed to be showing the sights. The American was erect and slender, with a dignified car riage and an iron gray, semimilitary mustache. They took the adjoining table, and presently the portly native wad-dled over to the cabinet and returned with a long necked wine bottle and one glass. He poured out a drink very de-liberately and then recorked the bottle, the American looking on with an expres-sion of amazement. Your health, cap-tain,' said the native in French and raised the glass to his lips. The American's eyes blazed. 'Perdition!' he roar ed, springing to his feet. 'Do you mean to insult me?' And he swept the bottle off the table with a blow of his cane. Of course there was a frightful row. Ev-erybody talked at once, and the gen-darmes rushed in and took several reams

"The funny part of it was that the The funny part of it was that the portly gentleman couldn't understand how he had possibly given offense. I heard him discuss it several times after-ward, and when I left it was still a pro-found mystery, only to be explained by the well known eccentricity of all Amer-icans."-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## Won by a Poem.

One afternoon a sweet looking old lady with hair as white as the snow and countenance smiling and cheerful stepped into an attorney's office in the Trust building and said she wanted to have the awyer make a few changes in her will which she had written about ten years ago. The lawyer made note of the altera-tions desired and then for the first time picked up the faded instrument for an examination Down in the corner of the first page

written in a very fine, delicate, feminine hand he saw this verse from Tennyson: Twilight and evening star

"Every Well Man Hath His Ill Day.

A doctor's examination might show that kidneys, liver and stomach are normal. but the doctor cannot analyze the blood upon which these organs depend.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood. It cures you when "a bit off" or when seriously afflicted. It wever disappoints. **Rheumatism**—"I believe Hood's Sar-saparilla has no equal for rheumatism. It has done me more good than any other medicine I have taken." MRS. PATRICE KENSEY, Brampton, Ont.

Backsr, Brampoon, Ont. Bad Cough-"After my long illness, I was ver; weak and had a bad cough. I could not eat or sleep. Different remedies did not help me but Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and I am now able to attend to my work." MINNIE JAQUES Oshano, Ont.



Hood's Fills cure liver ills; the non-irrit

## She Got the Dress

enna correspondent, was recently brought before a Budapest judge for decision. A young girl appealed to him concerning a blue dress upon which she had set her heart, but her father refused to buy it for her. "No intelligent gil," she de-clared to the judge, "when she is on the lookout for a husband would go about simply dressed."

was beyond his means. Many witnesse appeared, some bearing testimony to the goodness of the father, others to the extravagance of the daughter, and the judge suggested that if the blue dress had the desired effect it might relieve th father of any further toilet responsibili

light upon the subject. The father agreed to the purchase and left the court amicably with his daughter on his arm.—Lon-don Telegraph.

Congressman John M. Allen of Missis-sippi once went all the way to New York from the south to attend a banquet. When he took his place at the board, he found himself set down for the last speech. His friends also saw the pro-gramme and, like himself, were annoyed at what they thought was thoughtle ness on the part of the com

aced his remarks thus:

the way from Mississippi to speak to you and then made my address the last you and then made my address the last number of your programme. Now it is all plain to me. You had to put a bright Saturday Evening Post.



Healthy hair shows

man's strength. To

build up the hair from

the roots, to prevent

Rather a singular case, writes our Vi-

The father declared that he had al-ready this year incurred the expense of three toilets for his daughter and a fourth

ties. This idea apparently threw a new

A Good Use For Allen.

The congressman listened to the long addresses and when his turn came pref-

"Gentlemen, I was somewhat at a loss at the opening of this feast to under-stand why you had asked me to come all

to get in some fine play with the chopsticks-umani, bits of fowl boiled with potatoes or lotus roots, a salad of onions, peas and string beans, with a few leaves of lettuce; sunomono, sea snails served with eggplant mashed, and chaman mushi, a thick soup made of fish and vegetables, with mushrooms for a relish

The third course is a curry of rice and picked vegetables, and for a fourth and final course you have sobo, a sort of buckwheat vermicelli served with soy and a sweet liquor called mirin; shiruko, rice cakes, seaweed and confectionery of all sorts, which are very sweet and tasteless.

During the dinner each guest rises and proposes the health of the host and one other guest until the whole party is disposed of. This custom is rather hard on the guests, for sake is fiery stuff and goes to one's head more quickly than our own brandy. То make matters worse, after one has drunk the health of all the company it is customary to drink the health of the waitresses, who bow their foreheads to the floor in acknowledgment.

At the close of a dinner the tabako bon, a tray holding a hibachi with live coals in a cone of ashes and a section of bamboo for an ash receiver, is put before each guest, and eigars and eigarettes are passed around. When all is over, one feels very hungry, stiff in the points and, if the dinner has been a large one, very much in need of a stimulant

Hair Trigger Language. "So you finally proposed?" said his chum

"Well, to tell the truth," returned the thoughtful youth, "I really didn't know that I proposed, but she accepted me, so I guess that settles it. I tell you this language of ours is not to be used lightly."-Chicago Post.

"Frinds are always ridy to push ye up," said the janitor philosopher, "but viry few av thim will put a fither bid under ye whin ye fall."-Chicago News. ing.-Beaconsfield

treaties. It was a pipe, a hatchet and a mace or hammer all in one and answered an important military require ment in lessening the weight and incumbrance of the warrior, who other wise would have tenaciously held to the stone pipe, which in itself was heavier than the tomahawk. - Smithsonian Institution Report.

The Tramp's Advice. She was standing on the front porch

reading the story paper, which had just come in the mail. "Madam." said Meandering Mike, "did I see you brush away a tear jes' now?"

"S'posin I did," she returned. "It's no business of yours." "I spoke in kindness, lady. You ain't

treatin yerself right to cry an read both at once. It's a double strain on yer eyes, an you might as well listen to my hard luck stories an save ver eyes exclusively fur de weeps. If you likes touchin stories, lady, here's yer chance to have 'em brought to yer

door, an you needn't pay \$2 a year's subscription in advance, neither. It's de chance of yer life, lady, to trade off cold victuals for pathos."-Washington Star.

All Alone. "Ah," said the conceited fellow, with a view to making her jealous, "I was alone last evening with one whom I admire very much."

"Yes?" she said. "Alone, were you?" -Philadelphia Press.

Comforting. "It did your cold good to go and see the doctor. I knew it would.' "Yes. He's got a worse cold than I have."-Chicago Record.

If you intend to do a mean thing, wait till tomorrow. If you intend to do a noble thing, do it now

It destroys one's nerves to be amis

ble every day to the same human betroit Free Press.

bitterest and most effectual methods of teresting fish in the whole ocean.-St. checking public men and their chemes.

> Over and Over. Mr. William Hawley Smith, in his

I met him on the street one Sunday

when I knew the bishop was preaching

the bishop a half dozen times all after

A Remarkable Prediction.

Manasseh Cutler of Massachusetts.

in a circular in 1787 "booming" the set-

were about to plant on the Ohio at the

"be more crowded than any other

Spoken In Irony.

Weary Watkins-Anything interestin

in that there paper you got round your

Hungry Higgins-Oh, yes! Mighty

the other they is a description of them

new counterfeit twenties!-Indiauapo-

that is variations!"

Leslie's Weekly.

handout?

lis Press.

treasury department?" asked the man "Walks and Talks," tells of a remark with the bloodshot eyes. made by an Irish friend which might "I am assistant secretary of the be applicable in many cases: treasury," was the reply. "What can He used to be very fond of hearing I do for you?" the bishop preach and always went to service when that dignitary held forth.

'Well, it's rather a confidential business, and I don't want it to go any further, but I've come to pay the government some money that I guess I and asked him why he wasn't in his owe it fairly. I came back from Eu pew, to which he replied: rope some time ago with some dutiable

Bullfrog or Conscience.

"Are you one of the officers of the

goods concealed about me and got past ony more.' the revenue officers with them. I figure that I beat the government out of about \$6, and I've come to square up man, have you?" and get the matter off my mind." "Well," responded the assistant sectruth I'm tellin you, when you've heard

retary, "we have what we call a conscience fund, and as this seems to be a case of conscience" 'I don't know that it's my conscience that troubles me," said the visitor, "but I do know there's a big bullfrog that stays in a pond near where L live, and he keeps me awake, night after night,

with his infernal 'cough up. cough up!' and I've got tired of it."-Chicago Trib-If All Candidates Wore White, The word "candidate" is from the

Latin "candidatus." Literally it means white robed, and it was thus called because in Rome those who sought office wore a glittering white toga. Fancy, if you can, all our modern Americans dressed in accordance with their polit-

ical ambitions. In some sections there would be no such thing as a dark suit of clothes. Washington would simply be one shining center of universal whiteness,

### That's All. "I hear that Bellingham has married money," said Perkasie.

"It's a false report," replied Rottingdean. "He married a cashgirl."-DeAnd may there be no moaning of the bar When I put out to sea.

"When I put out to sea. "When I read that prophetic verse," said the lawyer, "I took one steady look at the lovely old woman, bowed my head with reverence and—well—I cut my fee right in two in the middle."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

His Little Joke.

An enterprising Philadelphia restaurant proprietor hung out a large black-board sign one day with the following announcement: "You Can't Beat Our 15 Cent Dinners." This sign proved to be a good drawing

card until a young man of humorous turn of mind came along. The latter, seeing the sign, stopped and, after scru-"Troth, I don't go to hear the bishop tinizing it closely, smiled one of those smiles which bode no one any good. He waited until none of the employees was watching, and, taking out his handker-big he engaged the latter (h)? from the "Why, what's the matter?" I said. You haven't 'gone back' on a good chief he erased the letter "b" from the "No," he answered, "but it's the word "beat."

The transformation was complete, and it was not until a crowd had collected that the proprietor of the restaurant discovered why there was a larger crowd outside than inside.

### A Possible Cure For Founder.

tlement which the New Englanders As many of your readers are owners of horses, let me tell them how I saved a valuable mare that was foundered. One very hot day in July 1 let her drink from mouth of the Muskingum, declared that "the current down the Ohio and the Mississippi," for produce and merinch (not cold). The next morning it took 15 minutes to get her out of the sta-ble. She was so stiff she could not step over a doorsill six inches high. I was 30 chandise of all sorts, would one day streams on earth," which was a remiles from home and obliged to be there next day, Well, after a good while we started, and by noon had traveled six miles. I stopped at a farmhouse for dinmarkable prediction, considering that it was made 20 years before Fulton's Clermont was launched in the Hudson, which was the first steamboat in the ner. The mare refused to eat a bite. vorld ever put in successful operation.

"Cover her legs from her belly down to her hoofs with soft lye soap. Let it stay on an hour, then wash off with warm water. Wash two or three times, till soap is all off. Then get in and drive slowly home. Here is the cistern. There are a kettle and wood. My wife will get you

the soap. So said the farmer as he excused him interestin to you an me. On one side they is a billofare for a banquet, an on solf and hurried to the harvest field with his hands. I did as directed, arriving home about midnight. The next morning she was all right, and never showed a of the founder afterward.-Letter trace in Indianapolis Press.

cure baldness, use-It always restores color to faded or gray hair. Notice that word, "always." And it cures dandruff. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. " My business calls me out amon "My business calls me out among strangers a great deal. I would actually feel ashumed every time I would take off my hat, my hair was so thin and the began the use of your Hair Vijeor less than three months ago. Toduy I find I have as fine a head of hair as I ever had. I tell everybody what I used, and they say 'it must be a wonderful remedy." <u>GEO YEAN</u>, Dec. 14, 1598. <u>Chicago</u>, Ill.

and to r

We have a book on The Hair and icalp which we will send free upon equest. If you do not obtain all the enefits you expected from the use of he Vigor, write the Doctor about DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass

Cook's Cotton Root Compound Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe. effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cottos Root Com-pound and the contract of the contract of the mitations are dangerons. Price, No. 1, 81 per tor 7, mailed on receipt of price, No. 1, 81 per tor 7, mailed on receipt of price and two Secus stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont-the Security of the Cook Company of the Cook Company of the Cook Company Windsor, Ont-the Security of the Cook Compa

No. I and No. 2 is sold in Athens by Jas. P, L amb & Son, Druggists.