

# NEWS AND VIEWS OF WOMEN

## Instruction in Housekeeping.

Miss Mary S. Woolman, of Teachers' College, who has returned from her sixth trip of investigation among the schools for women in Europe, says that the various women's clubs in the German empire are establishing, with government aid, professional schools which give free instruction to girls in housekeeping and its allied branches.

## Men to Blame.

The standard of living of men is advanced, a writer on the subject thinks, and they refuse to be satisfied with the underdone steak of the \$4-a-week girl, having been accustomed to the dinner cooked by a \$5,000 chef. Then they go home and say that housekeeping is not what it used to be, and blame the women for it. Such men are generally not the husbands or sons of college women or clubwomen, either, for that matter.—Indianapolis News.

## Navy's Chief Nurse Busy Woman.

Miss Esther Voorhees Hasson has been selected out of several hundred applicants for chief nurse in the United States Navy. The position is one of great responsibility, Miss Hasson being required to outline plans for a nursing force at each naval point in case of war. In addition, it is one of her duties to provide the Government with a list of nurses from which to draw staffs for hospital ships. At present she directs the work of a corps of 100 nurses, scattered in marine hospitals along the Atlantic and Pacific coasts and also on the Gulf. Miss Hasson bears the reputation of being one of the most competent nurses in the country. She was named for chief nurse by the Medical Board of the Navy, her long experience and eminent fitness giving her precedence over all her competitors.

## The Sermon Pleased Her.

A minister was telling about the Father's tender wisdom in caring for us all. He illustrated by saying that the Father knows which of us grow best in the sunlight and which of us must have the shade.

"You know you plant roses in the sunshine," he said, "and heliotrope and geraniums, but if you want your fuchsias to grow they must be kept in a dry, shady nook."

After the sermon, which the minister hoped would be a comforting one, a woman came up to him, her face shining with pleasure that was evidently true.

"Oh, Dr. —, I am so grateful for that sermon," she said, clasping the minister's hand and shaking it warmly.

His pleasure was stirred for a moment, while he wondered what tender place in her heart he had touched. Only for a moment, though.

"Yes," she went on, fervently. "I never knew what was the matter with my fuchsias before."—Indiana Farmer.

## Bridal Tours Going Out.

Wedding trips are going out of fashion. Women of advanced thought for years have spoken and written against them with increasing emphasis, from Louisa M. Alcott to present-day authors. It is getting to be the custom to go direct from the church to a country home, either one's own or a friend's, and to pass the honeymoon in seclusion impossible to tourists. The bridal trip is more or less a fraud in many respects. A woman who has had occasion to see many newly married couples on their travels says "brides and bridegrooms are not always the ecstatically happy persons they are supposed to be, and tears on a honeymoon are not by any means unknown. The wedding day is an awful strain and often upsets tempers for days. The young persons arrive at the hotel in time for dinner after a journey of hours. The bride is pale and tired, the bridegroom harassed and worried to see her so, and making a great fuss generally. Then follow a hurried unpacking and frantic preparations for dinner. While the maid is helping the bride to dress, the bridegroom discovers his evening coat has been left behind or that he has no patent leather shoes. Then the first meal together is a distinct failure."—New York Press.

## Passing of the Petticoat.

It is surprising what radical changes the designers have wrought in the fashions of this year as compared with those of last year and a few years back. "I was looking over my trousseau treasures," said a bride of three years, "and really they look ancient. It seems impossible to me that I could have thought of such things. For example, there were six embroidered flannel petticoats and whoever wears one now! And for every long skirt there was a corresponding short petticoat, while nowadays we wear the slimmest kind of a skirt and only one. Certainly we women are adaptable. Where would we have been a few years ago without the petticoat? In the hospital, of course. We looked upon the petticoat as one of the most serviceable and necessary of garments, but here we are ready to go through the winter without it. We have convinced ourselves, just for the sake of fashion, that we are not run-

ning risk in doing this, but the facts are against us. The dictate of Fashion is that the less petticoat the better, and we go ahead blindly and cheerfully run the risk of colds, pneumonia and a score of kindred ills. Men have more sense, and they might use our folly in discarding the warm petticoat as an argument against equal suffrage."—New York Press.

## The Woman Who "Putters."

There is an art in living, whether we are rich or poor. Some people accomplish much with moderate effort, while others work hard with poor results. My husband laughs at the saying of an easy-going neighbor, who said: "I have so much to do I don't know what to do first." Then he sat down in his confusion and did nothing. One of the editorial forces on the New York Independent admonishes brain workers to seize the precious morning hours for mental effort. He tells us that from five a. m. to 10 he may be seen on his balcony at his writing desk on summer mornings. We cannot all command our time thus, but must do the best we can.

My puttering neighbor often drops in on me and I generally write on, for she cannot understand how I keep going into newspaper work and keep no help.

I do the "must-haves" and omit the non-essentials. With care and thought we can plan to save housework. A memory prompter hangs on the mantel. When things must be bought why, jot them down. When duties must be done, not them down. Foods that will keep awhile may be prepared for days in cool weather. I arise at 5, I prepare things handy for breakfast the night before. If pies are wanted for the day I have things all ready, and then utilize the fire while breakfast is cooking. Cold roasts and cold ham fill hungry men and children. Cold beans, baked or heated, are quite "fillin'." Lots of cold left-overs make quick salads. When eggs are cheap we use a great many; when high priced, we sell them. A cereal cooker is a time-saver, for puddings will cook themselves while we patch or write. Steamers are a great invention. Then only think of the hay box!

School lunches are my greatest worry, for children's appetites are not like ours when we attended the "destrict" school. I think we are wiser than our mothers were in regard to diet. The fried cake of 40 years ago was not conducive to studious habits but in those days our stomachs must have been that of the ostrich.

This puttering habit that some women have is exhausting. This dragging about from day to night is a weariness to the flesh. When families are willing to be careful and keep their belongings in place a great deal is lifted from the shoulders of the house mother. I have always had the misfortune to live in old-style houses without closets. I am of the opinion that no woman can be a careful housekeeper unless she has closet room.—Dollie Goodwill, in the Indiana Farmer.

## Fashion Notes.

Hats are nearly all dark. The hipless girl is in the height of style.

Skirts are long, narrow and high-waisted.

The vest is an important feature this season.

The opera bags are elaborate affairs, on which many gold spangles are employed.

White coats for the street are long and hang in almost straight lines from the shoulders.

Black satin, messaline, or satinfaced crepe is exceedingly stylish in colored dresses.

For shopping, street or general service, the skirt is usually plain and in clearing length.

Tan and wistaria plumes form the stunning trimming on a large hat of leather-colored felt.

For visiting cards, Old English, Roman block and old-fashioned script are all fashionable.

Sleeves reach to the wrist and muffle the arm with a somewhat unflattering fullness.

Tiny wreaths of flowers made of ribbon achieve the faintest kind of decoration for girls' frocks.

Have you noticed that the vests of some of the newest coats are fastened with a single large button at the bust line?

There is no doubt that stripes and checks, either visible or invisible, are much to the fore. The diagonal stripe is considered perhaps the smartest.

Many diagonal stripes are introduced into the serges in two shades, such as dark blue and faint cinnamon brown, purple and blue, green and blue, or two shades of brown.

A run that pretends some success has commenced on amber, both the clear and smoked varieties, short necklaces of large, even-sized beads having recently created a furor.

Coats of the Directorate type are made without the shaped, stiff interlinings which are considered essential to tailored garments, the idea being to keep the whole soft in finish and effect.

# THE PULPIT.

AN ELOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. CORTLAND MYERS.

Theme: Uncle Sam's Mark on the World.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—That the opportunity afforded to men residing in the Bedford section to hear the Rev. Cortland Myers, pastor of the Baptist Temple, was appreciated, was evident from the large audience which filled every part of the Association Hall of the Bedford Branch of the Y. M. C. A. Dr. Myers' theme, also, was popular, being: "Uncle Sam's Mark on the World." He said, among other things:

When I was asked to come here and tell you something of my recent tour around the world it seemed an impossibility, there was so much to be said. There shall a man begin or end. Well, we crossed this continent, which is in itself enough for one tour for any man; we visited the Hawaiian Islands, touched at the Philippines, saw China, Japan, the Malay Islands, Burma, India, Ceylon; then through the Red Sea, past Arabia, to Egypt, to Palestine; for the second time, across the Mediterranean, through Europe and Great Britain and finally home to America—God's own country!

The one thing that we noticed everywhere in the world was that there has been a tremendous amount of progress, and that the progress of civilization has been greater in the last ten years than in the hundred years previous; and that the greatest element in this world-wide progress is the influence of American institutions and ideas. The eyes of the whole world are turned to the American Republic, the world's purest and greatest democracy. The civilized nations of the earth are interested in the things we are here, and they are saying: "We must have the same things as America; we must know the principles of the American democracy, and we must apply them to our own governments."

In the past few years Japan has adopted and applied the principles of democratic government, and China has awakened and is demanding the institution of democracy, and God only knows what is going to take place there. The Empress of China is dead, and thank God she is, for, though she was a remarkable woman, worthy to be ranked with Catharine of Russia or Queen Elizabeth of England in many respects, her policies have been dealing death blows to any chances for advancement which China may have had in the past. We do not know yet what the outcome will be, but, in the province of God, we believe that mighty and marvelous things are soon to happen in that vast and ancient empire, and especially in the next decade. Already the unheard-of back England and America are being asked to help in the thing that has happened; the result of what has transpired, the Chinese people are demanding a constitution, and they will get it sooner or later. It is the same in India. Lord Minto, the Governor-General of that colony, is writing back England and demanding 250,000,000 natives are demanding representation and a greater share in the government of their land, and all the English newspapers and periodicals are talking about the possibility of a mutiny on the part of the Indian native army, and the British will make Lucknow and the Sepoy rebellion look like child's play. The watchword of the people is now "India for the Indians, with representative and constitutional government." Persia has caught the spirit of the Western World and clamors for similar rights. The Turks, the Young Turks and all the Turks are saying: "We will have constitutional government," and the Sultan knows that they are going to have it, in spite of the fact that his promises are not believed, and he is forced to put it off as long as possible.

Now the greatest, the most potent influence in all this world-wide agitation for liberty and human rights is the American influence of which I have spoken. When we were coming through the Mediterranean we met one of those ignorant fellows on our ship, who "know it all" and are constantly displaying their ignorance; and he said to me: "Have you seen that picture back of you on the wall? Well," he continued, "that is the greatest and finest clubhouse in the world!" His mother told him to just keep still, but he went on talking about it, showing his ignorance, till his mother informed him that it was a picture of the home of the President of the United States; then I had my turn and I said to them: "Yes, that's right! That's the biggest clubhouse in the world; that's the home of the 'Big Stick.'" That "big stick" has had a wholesome influence over the entire civilized world.

My friends, the one great mark that Uncle Sam has put on this world and all around the planet is the principle of individual responsibility. This is the mark of civilization, and it is the mark, especially, of Christian civilization. The mark of heathenism is the clan, the tribe, the class, the family, the bunch; it puts a lot of heads together, and when it has them all together, they don't amount to much anyway; but the mark of civilization is the individual man, his rights, and his responsibilities. To the citizens of this country of ours, Uncle Sam says: "You are citizens; you have a crown, wear it; you have a throne, climb up on it; you have a scepter, wield it; you have an individual responsibility, use it!" That is the glory of a Christian civilization; that lies at the centre of it, and it reaches to the very core of the religious life of the citizen; that is the fountain-head out of which all the streams of his life as a citizen must flow. It is a principle, moreover, which comes to us directly from the teachings of Jesus Christ, and a man's personal relation to Jesus Christ is what brings him into right relation to God. "This is the heart of the Gospel, and it is the secret of the Christian civilizations of the world," Jesus said, "If a man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine." If you want to take the right path, you will not be long in learning what the right path is. Man's condition does not depend on the question of man's ignorance, because every one knows

many times as much and better than he puts into practice.

It is a question, rather, of the man's will. Now, follow me: Next to the omnipotence of God is the will of the sovereign will of man; it is the mightiest force in human life; it is the absolutely fundamental power in personality, the executive of the individual life. Every man is a small army of faculties, but the will is the commander, the pilot that runs the ship, who can bring it safely through the stress of weather and wave to its destined harbor. The will is the king on the throne of the soul! We are not led into right relations to God in our religious life through our feelings or the intellect; it is not what a man knows, or what he feels, but what he wills to be and do, that makes him a Christian and a man! If you want something that is going to push you immediately up to the higher levels of life, give you a kingly attitude before God and man, listen to this: You are what your will is, not your knowledge or feelings. At the Battle of Waterloo, both Napoleon and Wellington knew that the old farmhouse at Hougomont was the strategic point in the conflict; whoever held Hougomont would win Waterloo! So a man wins moral rule over the world just as he is in possession of his will and its conscious exercise. To lose his will is to lose the most divine element in his nature; to lose it is to be lost. A friend of mine in good circumstances—good enough to take me riding in his own carriage—got the Wall Street fever; he presently sold out his business and went on his "factoring" tour; he had a very good "him out!" That's Wall Street's way. The man was beside himself. When I met him, he explained how it was. He said: "The one difficulty is that I have no will; I have lost my will, not my reason, not my love for my family or my interest in my business; I urged him to hold on, to attempt the exercise of choice; but it was of no help to him, and to-day he is in an insane asylum, where he will probably remain for the rest of his life. So every man who has lost his will is practically insane, too; just as every man who has the power to will has the power to win in the battles of life and assert his manhood under any circumstances.

The true Christian is the kingly man everywhere in the world, in Japan and America alike!

When you begin to talk about a man, it is a question of his will, not of his ignorance or his unbelief. If a man is not a Christian it is because he is unwilling to give up sin. I will not argue, although you know it yourself, God knows it and the devil knows it—your sin, something in your life you are unwilling to give up, alone keeps you from God; it is something that lies deep down in your heart, and you don't want to drop it out. The man he has the habit of wanting he may become so used to it that he sins, mechanically, and may cease to regard it as sin. If religion is to be real and practical, a man must say "I will give up my sin!"

The second thing I want to talk about is "Unwillingness to do God's Will." When you know the will of God you begin to see the hideousness of sin, and you will curse the hour that you turned your heart away from God and good; you will wish you had never seen it, or never visited it. It means confession and love. Think of the grand message of God to man, of its beauty, of its tenderness, and you'll wish you never had seen the vision of it at all unless you turn from your sin. Here it is: "Whosoever will, may come." If a man will, he may take of the Water of Life. And the most pathetic words Jesus ever uttered are these: "Ye will not come unto Me that ye might have Life!" Oh, how black is sin when it will draw forth such words from the Son of God. When you have gone away to sin, and went away to meet sin, you put your foot out and crushed the beautiful flower of the Father's love! I think of such a case; she told us of it herself. I had married them myself. She was a beautiful Christian girl; but she had gone away to sin, and had come home again and damned her whole physical life. I do not think there is a hot enough corner in hell for that man who is willing to wreck the soul of wife and child and taint their blood with the consequences of his sin.

In closing, let me speak to you of the highest and holiest experience in my life. One Sunday afternoon some months ago I was in Jerusalem, with leisure to do as I pleased for ten days or more. So I went through the Damascus Gate that day, and climbed to the crown of Calvary, that green hill outside the wall of the city. There I read the whole story of redeeming love, prayed over it, wept over it; then I went to the foot of the Mount of Olives and into the Garden of Gethsemane, where, to my delight, I found myself alone. From thence I passed down the Damascus Road along which they brought my Lord, and through the gate once more into the city, and over the Via Dolorosa to Pilate's Judgment Hall. In imagination, I saw the soldiers bring Him before His judge, followed by the priests and city rabble; and I heard their voices demanding His crucifixion, though Pilate said, "I find no fault in Him at all!" I heard them clamor for the release of Barabbas, and saw Pilate surrender Him, the King of Glory, to their cruel will. Barabbas they freed; but Jesus they crucified on Calvary! This is the question before you men to-day: "Jesus or Barabbas?—holiness or sin! Every man who turns his back to-day on Jesus Christ takes Barabbas and lives in his sin! Which will you choose?"

## Depends Upon the Motive.

The morality of an action depends upon the motive from which we act. If I sing half-a-crown to a beggar with intention to break his head, and he picks it up and buys victuals with it, the physical effect is good; but, with respect to me, the action is very wrong.—Johnson.

## The Highest Product.

Man is the highest product of his own history. The discoverer finds nothing so grand or tall as himself, nothing so valuable to him. The greatest star is at the small end of the telescope, the star that is looking, not looked after nor looked at.—Theodore Parker.

# The Sunday-School

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMITMENTS FOR JANUARY 17.

Subject: The Beginnings of the Christian Church, Acts 2:22-47—Golden Text, Acts 2:42—Commitment Verses 32, 33—Exposition.

TIME.—Sunday, May 28, A. D. 30. PLACE.—Jerusalem.

**EXPOSITION.**—I. God Hath Made Jesus Both Lord and Christ, 32-36. Jesus could not be held fast by death. No more can we if we are in Him. David hundreds of years before had caught a glimpse of the Greater David who would go down into hades, but who would not stay there; who would not even see corruption, but would be raised before corruption had overtaken His body. Peter, though an eye-witness to the resurrection, goes to the Scripture for proof before appealing to his own experience. Some of the truth that their wonderful experience does away with the necessity of appeal to the sure Word of God. Let all such learn wisdom from Peter. But Peter's testimony had its place, and our testimony has its place, though it is not the first place—that belongs to the Word of God. Peter and the rest were witnesses of the fulfillment of this prophecy. Their testimony is unimpeachable. There was still another witness to the certainty of the resurrection of Jesus—that was the outpoured Spirit (v. 33).

**II. What Shall We Do? 37-40.** Peter told his hearers that Jesus had been exalted by God to be both Lord and Christ. This fact carried home by the Holy Spirit produced the deepest and sharpest conviction of sin. No other truth is calculated to produce such profound conviction of sin as the truth concerning the glory of Jesus and our consequent enormous guilt in the rejection and crucifixion of such an one. The Spirit came to them and through them convinced the world (Jno. 16:8). These convicted Jews desired to know what they were to do. Peter's answer was very plain, and perhaps nothing in the Bible makes the way of salvation and blessing plainer. (1) "Repent," i. e., change their minds about Jesus. They were to change from that attitude of mind that crucified Jesus to that attitude of mind that accepted Him as that which God had exalted Him to be, Lord and Christ. This, of course, involves repentance of sin, i. e., renouncing all sin. And it involves the absolute surrender of our wills to Jesus as our Lord. (2) "Be baptized." There was to be outward water baptism. But there must be more than the mere outward symbol—there was to be the great inward fact for which the outward symbol stood, the renunciation of sin, faith in Christ, and the putting on of Jesus Christ (cf. Gal. 3:26, 27; Ro. 6:3-4). Being "baptized in the name of Jesus Christ" means more than having some water sprinkled upon you (or being immersed in some water) while a certain baptismal formula is recited. It means confession and renunciation of sin, faith in Christ's death and resurrection in our behalf, identification with Christ in His death and in His resurrection. When there is real repentance and real baptism there will be remission of sin and the gift of the Holy Spirit (cf. Acts 2:38). The gift of the Holy Spirit is the blood-bought birthright of every believer in Jesus Christ. If one does not have the gift of the Holy Spirit experimentally it is either because he does not claim it, or because he has not really made Jesus Lord and Christ by the absolute surrender of the will to Him and by identification with Him in His death and resurrection by a real baptism of which the water baptism was a symbol. "The promise," i. e., as the language used and the context unmistakably demonstrates (cf. ch. 1:4, 5; 2:38, 39), the promise of the baptism with or gift of the Holy Spirit—was for them as well as for the apostles.

**III. A Model Church, 41, 42.** Peter's sermon had a tremendous effect, 3000 were saved by it. No such effect had followed Jesus' own preaching, and His promise that they should do greater works after His ascension than He Himself had wrought during His humiliation (Jno. 14:12) was thus fulfilled. And we to-day are united with this same exalted Christ in the place of power at God's right hand, and may speak in the power of this same mighty Spirit. The inward reception of the word was outwardly expressed in baptism. These 3000 baptisms in a day were the outcome of the ten days of waiting upon God in prayer (cf. ch. 1:14). Surely those ten days had not been wasted. The word proved to be lasting, "they continued steadfastly." The four things in which they continued steadfastly are worthy of note. (1) "The apostles teaching." There was no running away after every new religious fad that came up. (2) "The apostles' fellowship." Fellowship is one of the necessities of healthy Christian growth (Eph. 4:15, 16). The one who seeks to grow in seclusion, separated from the brethren, is doomed not only to disappointment, but worse still, to sad distortion of character. (3) "In the breaking of bread." They did not neglect regular obedience to Jesus' commandment to show His death and to feed upon Him in the communion service. (4) "In prayers." Just here is the point where the average Christian of to-day departs most lamentably from the example of the apostolic church.

## OLD IRON UTENSILS.

Those who have iron utensils in the kitchen do not always know how to keep them thoroughly cleaned.

The best way to keep them in condition is to oil them on the inside once in a while with fresh mutton tallow and let this stand a few days. The grease is then washed off with hot water and salsoda. The right proportion is a teaspoonful of the soda to two quarts of water.—Philadelphia Ledger.

# GROOMING COUNTS

But it cannot make a Fair Skin or a Glossy Coat.

Women with good complexions cannot be homely. Creams, lotions, washes and powders cannot make a fair skin. Every horseman knows that the satin coat of his thoroughbred comes from the animal's "all-right" condition. Let the horse get "off his feet" and his coat turns dull. Curing, brushing and rubbing will give him a clean coat, but cannot produce the coveted smoothness and gloss of the horse's skin, which is his complexion. The ladies will see the point.

# Lane's Family Medicine

Is the best preparation for ladies who desire a gentle laxative medicine that will give the body perfect cleanliness internally and the wholesomeness that produces such skins as painters love to copy. At druggists', 25c.

## Indian Unrest.

Unrest in India is obviously becoming more ominous. That is confessed by the government in its enactment of a "summary justice" bill for dealing with sedition. For weeks the news from that empire has been almost daily marked with reports of dacoity, or of assassination attempted or effected. Dynamite plots have been discovered, bomb-throwing has been indulged in, and incitements to wholesale massacre and insurrection have been and are numerous in the press. There have been hints at a general uprising in April, next. Whether they are fulfilled or not, there can be little question that the government is now facing the most serious problem which it has had before it since the great mutiny of half a century ago.—Chicago Tribune.

## PATIENT SUFFERING.

Many Women Think They Are Doomed to Backache.

It is not right for women to be always ailing with headache, urinary ills, backache and other symptoms of kidney disease. There is a way to end these troubles quickly. Mrs. John H. Wright, 605 East First St., Mitchell, S. D., says: "I suffered ten years with kidney complaint and a doctor told me I would never get more than temporary relief. A dragging pain and lameness in my back almost disabled me. Dizzy spells came and went and the kidney secretions were irregular. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of these troubles and I feel better than for years past." Sold by all dealers. 50c. a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## Supremacy of Law.

The supremacy of the law is the first principle of popular government. Freedom of speech and freedom of the press depend upon it, as does all other freedom. When a free press challenges the law it challenges the guaranty of its own existence. There is always an appeal to the people against unjust laws. The courts are open to appeal against unconstitutional laws. But there is no opportunity under stable and safe government for the defiance of law. Neither prejudice nor friendly interests should disguise the issue in this case.—Boston Herald.

## Only One "Bromo Quinine"

That is Laxative Bromo Quinine. Look for the signature of E. W. Grove. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

## Cause for Indignation.

The general manager of the Pullman Company is indignant at the suggestion that the public has to tip the porters because they are underpaid. And he produces the books to show that the porters get a salary of \$25 a month.—Philadelphia North American.

## The Best Laxative—Gardell Tea!

Composed of Herbs, it exerts a beneficial effect upon the entire system, regulating liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels.

## Giles—It is said that the scanty garments worn by the barbarous races account for the unusual longevity among them.

Smiles—I don't doubt it. Just look at the great age attained by our ballet girls.—Chicago News.

## H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

"Why the dickens don't you stop?" asked the angry householder. "The fire is all out."

"I know it," admitted the leader of the village hose company, "but they are three windows not broke yet."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Finnegan—Ye hoosband dresses as if he wor a fire-walker or a banker! Phwere is he wur-kin'?"

Mrs. Flanagan—Sure, he's got an illigit job in a hoosible livery stable, fadin' air 't him hobo-mobo troocks! —Puck.

# PISO'S AN UNSURPASSED REMEDY!

25 CENTS CURE