

**The Japanese and Their Fans.**  
To the Japanese the fan is not merely a means to the end of cooling the atmosphere. It is a thing of meaning, of art. It tells a story, and there is even a suggestiveness in the manner of using or wearing it. The whole history of Japan could be read from fans if enough of them were put together, and every political event of importance is pictured on these airy trifles. There are different fans for every conceivable occasion. Even dolls have their own fans, and children have theirs. The geisha girls have a particular kind of fan, and jugglers, too, use one with appropriate decorations. There is a fan used only at the solemn tea feast, and a war fan of iron, covered with lacquer. Generals have silk fans, with iron sticks, and there is a dangerous dagger fan. The bamboo water fan is dipped in water frequently while being used to make the air cooler. The ancient court fans of Japan were folding fans of wood, decorated with silk artificial flowers, and each noble family had its own flower, that no one else dared use. Color, shape and decoration of the Japanese fan all have their meaning, the flowers and birds their symbolism. Thus to give a fan with a flight of white storks upon it is to wish long life, while a cobweb design is for mourning.

**The Way People Sit.**  
It is one thing to have a chair and another to know how to sit on it. The ideal of a graceful sitting posture has varied in the different ages of the world. The Egyptians sat bolt upright, the knees and feet closely pressed together. It was the ceremonial attitude. The Greeks and Romans, when their seats had no backs and they were at liberty to forget their dignity, sat stooping, with one or both elbows supported by the arms. The Chinese ideal was the knees and feet wide apart. They have maintained that attitude in sitting for 4,000 years. The Saxons and early Norman kings are represented in old manuscripts and on coins in the same position. Down to a date comparatively recent kings and queens received sitting stiffly on their thrones, any marked change of posture being thought to derogate from the royal dignity. They now receive standing.

**Illustrating the Solar System.**  
The solar system is well illustrated by the following statements: Let the sun be represented by a globe two feet in diameter. A grain of mustard seed at the circumference of a circle 164 feet in diameter will adequately represent the size and distance of Mercury. The earth will be represented by a pea on the circumference of a circle 284 feet across, and Venus by another pea on the outside of a 430 foot circle. Mars will be adequately represented by a pinhead at 634 feet, and the asteroids by grains of sand 1,000 to 1,200 feet away. An orange at the distance of half a mile will stand for Jupiter, a very small apple at four-fifths of a mile will stand for Saturn and a cherry on the circumference of a circle 1 1/2 miles across will represent Uranus.

**It Didn't Work.**  
In his lecture "Love, Courtship and Marriage," delivered in the Lebanon Valley College chapel several years ago, Rev. John De Witt Miller of Philadelphia said that men should kiss their wives as they did when they were a year or two married. When the lecture was over an old man went home, put his arm around his wife's neck and kissed her.

Meeting the lecturer some time after, he said, "It's no go."  
"What isn't?" said the lecturer.  
"Vel," said the man, "I've kissed my wife she said, 'Vat's gone wrong mit you, you outt fool, you?'"

**Deadly Prussic Acid.**  
Prussic acid is composed of such things as animal refuse and blood solids, with large quantities of oil of vitriol. Even the smell of the acid produces pain in the throat and in the region of the heart, and there are few poisons for which there is such little opportunity for an antidote. If there is time—and there seldom is, for the poison is almost instantaneous in its action—ammonia inhaled very freely may give relief and reduce the absolute certainty of death to a grave probability.

**First Judicial Honors For a Woman.**  
To Henry VIII belongs the honor of having conferred judicial rights upon a woman. Lady Justice Berkeley of York was allowed by the sovereign, who had the widest experience of the virtues of women, to sit as judge, appoint a commission and actually to pass sentence on some men who had been killing her deer and despoiling her park.

**Both Involved.**  
Mr. Youngusband (reading from paper)—"Married-Blanche de Smythe to Walter Wellington Beere." What old memories that name awakens!  
Mrs. Y. (blushing)—I never imagined you knew of my engagement to Walter.  
Mr. Y. (chillingly)—I was alluding to Blanche.

**Feminine Egotism.**  
Husband (during the spat)—I must have been a fool when I married you.  
Wife—Undoubtedly. But the old adage still holds good.  
Husband—What's that?  
Wife—A fool for luck.—Chicago News.

**Experienced.**  
"How was it that he managed to pull the wool over your eyes?"  
"Well, he had feeced several fellows before I met him."

There are plenty of actors who act like actors, too—few who act like real human beings.—Ohio State Journal.

**AN ISLAND MARRIAGE**

"How well you are looking," gushed the president of the Psychological Society to the tall, brown-haired girl just back from a trip to the Philippines. "And how did you enjoy your vacation?"  
"Splendidly!" was the enthusiastic reply, as the girl settled herself comfortably in an easy chair among the members assembled for the regular weekly meeting. "The islands are so picturesque, the climate is so salubrious and the natives have the most delightfully interesting customs imaginable."

"Charming!" chorused those of the members who were not listening to a whispered exchange of social gossip in the far corner of the room. "And," asked the president, "what was the most interesting of these customs? I am sure we would all like to hear."  
"Well," said the traveled one, as she helped herself to the proffered refreshments, "really the most interesting event I witnessed during my stay in the islands was a high caste native marriage ceremony."  
"Now, you must understand," she went on, punctuating her tale with nibbles at the cake she held in her hand, "that the Filipino marriage ceremony is no light thing—over with in a moment. One of the characteristics of those little brown people is that while they are veritable stoics in the event of death, expressing little or no sorrow, they indulge in all sorts of emotional ecstasies in their celebration of a wedding, and the preparations for the event are always elaborate, irrespective of caste or circumstances."

"At this particular ceremony the 'high contracting parties' were both very young, the bride being but 14, and, really, the groom didn't look much older. The wedding day had been set by the priest, who far overshadows the bride and bridegroom in importance through every stage of the ceremony, and is usually rewarded by a large fee in proportion to the wealth of those concerned."

"Attending this ceremony caused me some annoyance," continued the brown-haired girl with a grimace at the recollection, "for I was compelled to tumble out of bed at four o'clock in the morning in order to join the wedding procession to the nearby church, which started at five o'clock."

"What a preposterous and unnecessary hardship!" interpolated the stout, case-loving member.  
"Yes, I thought that, and more, too," resumed the narrator, "but I was bound to see that ceremony through from start to finish. At that, it seemed that the thing had formally begun on the night before, for I afterward learned that the young couple had gone together to the church for confession and to receive absolution."

"Anyway, I landed at the church all right with the rest of the party. After a mass had been said the bride and bridegroom advanced to the priest, who placed over their shoulders a thick mantle, which the English-speaking Filipino belle, through whom I had received the invitation, explained was to typify the bodily union. A marriage formula was then recited, interspersed with questions, which were responded to by both bride and bridegroom, much like our own ceremony in this respect."

"As the pair turned from the priest after this ceremony, and came down the aisle to the rear of the church," she continued, "a bowl containing coins was proffered them. The husband stopped, took a handful from the bowl, and gave them to his wife, who passed them back to the bowl. This, I discovered, was a token that he yielded to her all his worldly goods."

"How charming!" chorused all the ladies in one breath. "What a pity the custom is not universal."  
"The scene of operations was then transferred to the home of the bridegroom's father," resumed the story teller, "whose duty it is to furnish the wedding banquet. We all sat down to a repast of sweetmeats, with light liquors and chocolate, which was followed with betel nuts and cigars and cigarettes, which everyone helped themselves to, regardless of sex."

"But all this was simply preliminary to the main feature, for it is in the dance following the wedding that the Filipino ceremony attains the unique. The dance was begun by the bride and bridegroom marching to the center of the floor, where, facing each other, both started to sing at each other. Then, as the music quickened, they danced around and around, keeping up all the while a spirited chatter."

"At this point a young woman, the sister of the bride, stepped out on the floor. Her long hair was hanging loose, her eyes snapped with an almost insane light, and her every action conveyed the impression of suppressed excitement. At her appearance the music changed to a low, plaintive, dirgelike tune, which, if possible, became more forlorn as it went on, the girl going through a series of languid movements, which were supposed to express various degrees of sorrow at the loss of her sister."

"Gradually the dull, forlorn strain gave way to a livelier measure, the girl in the meantime becoming more and more animated, moving faster and more wildly as the music increased, swinging about like a whirling dervish, until at last she sank to the floor in a frenzy of delicious passion, which all the natives present seemed to share."

"But don't run away with the idea that there is not a practical side to the Filipino character," said the girl as some of the members started to arrange their wraps. "For after the dance the men and women relatives retired to their respective quarters to talk over the future prospects of the newly married couple, and," concluded the narrator, as the meeting broke up, "there was much bickering between the respective papas before the dowries were finally satisfactorily agreed upon."—N. Y. Times.

**Too Precious.**  
A village clergyman has this choice bit among his annals. One day he was summoned in haste by Mrs. Johnston, who had been taken suddenly ill. He went in some wonder, because she was not of his parish, and was known to be devoted to her own minister, Rev. Mr. Hopkins.

While he was waiting in the parlor, before seeing the sick woman, he beguiled the time by taking with her daughter.  
"I am very much pleased to know your mother thought of me in her illness," he said. "Is Mr. Hopkins away?"  
The lady looked unfeignedly shocked.  
"No," she said. "Oh, no! But we're afraid it's something contagious, and we didn't like to run any risks."—Youth's Companion.

**His Only Comment.**  
"One Wife Too Many," exclaimed Mrs. Wederly, as she glanced at the headlines of her husband's paper. "I suppose that is an account of the doings of some bigamist."  
"Not necessarily, my dear," replied her husband, without daring to look up.—Chicago Daily News.

**IN THE PROFESSION.**

**But Her Husband Was One Who Manipulated the Razor on the Real Professional Men.**

When two women not of the same set meet on a social basis there is not that feeling of an rapportness that we sometimes read about. A few days ago a Second Avenue bride was summoned to her parlor by the maid, who presented a calling card printed in blue ink, and up in one corner there was a little pink dove, relates the Detroit Free Press.

The caller proved to be a member of an organization with which the bride was connected, one of those associations that send out visiting committees to prevent the members from forgetting that the organization is on earth. Apparently the chairman decided who was to do certain calls by drawing names out of a hat, and the result was not always satisfactory. In this case it was evident that the chairman had stubbed her toe.

The visitor was new at the business and she displayed her awkwardness at every turn. There was some preliminary small talk, with the guest making all the leads and the hostess regularly refusing to play trumps. The bride answered "yes" and "no," and secretly she was greatly amused. Then the committeewoman plunged.

"What business is your husband in?" she inquired, abruptly.  
"He is a professional man, a lawyer," was the reply.

"How delightful," cooed the visitor, in the tone that is recommended in the rough and ready etiquette books.  
"Yes," said the bride.

"I am sure we are going to be good friends," continued the caller, "for my husband, too, is a professional man."  
Woman's curiosity got the better of the hostess, and she asked:

"And what is his profession?"  
"He is a barber in one of the best places on Gratiot avenue. It takes a lot of experience and a very steady hand to be a good barber. He hopes to have a shop of his own some day."

The bride smiled broadly, she could not help it, and, encouraged by this, her guest asked:

"And where did you work before you were married?"  
The hostess this time laughed aloud, and the caller concluded that she was getting to be quite a conversationalist.

"I did not work anywhere," replied the bride. "I just went to school, played golf, attended cooking school meetings and did other little things like that to improve my mind."

"Oh, my, how nice," said the visitor, as she opened her eyes wider than before; and then she rubbed her lips with a yellow-bordered handkerchief that was scented with jockey club horse liniment.

When she prepared to go she gave her hostess an urgent invitation to return the call, as she said she felt sure that they were going to like each other awfully well. As a final bon mot she remarked:

"You might tell your husband about my husband's shop, and when they get acquainted we four could have such awfully good times."

**GROWS WINGS ON INSECT.**

**California Entomologist Demonstrates That Life Can Be Regulated by Chemicals.**

Warren T. Clark, the student assistant in entomology at the University of California, has done with land forms of insect life almost what Dr. Jacques Loeb, the eminent biologist who recently took the chair of physiology at the university, has done with marine forms of insect life—demonstrated that with the aid of powerful chemical solutions life and growth can be regulated at the will, says a San Francisco report.

In a series of experiments that Mr. Clark has just concluded he has made the discovery that the growth of wings on the "nectarophora rosae larva," a species of aphid, is due to chemical excitation alone, and not to any causes that have formerly been regarded as natural by the entomologists who have studied the growth of the insect. In the past the reasons for the growth of these wings have been assigned to a short food supply, to starvation, and to the conditions of the temperature, which have forced the insect to grow wings in order to protect itself from extinction.

Careful examination, however, of the ingredients of the insects' food supply has completely contradicted these early theories and established the important point that these appendages are created through the growth of the proper cells, a growth that is made possible by the charging of the insect's food material, particularly, with soluble salts of magnesium.

**Rubbing It In.**  
Weaver—Who was the fellow who just stopped you?  
Deaver—That was my old barber.  
"Does he usually stop you on the street?"  
"No, but he knows I'm shaving myself now, and he just wanted to gloat over me."—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Not Even a Comparison.**  
La Mont—Yes, I heard them discharging a 16-inch gun the other day.  
La Moyné—You did not seem much disturbed by the rumpus.  
"No, I heard my wife discharging the 'cook before I left home.'"—Chicago Daily News.

**TEXAS HOSPITALITY.**

**The Welcome Given a Railroad Surveyor Which He Thought Was the Greatest Ever.**

The man who had been in southwest Texas looking over the route for a prospective railroad had been interested in a reference to hospitality in its truest sense, relates the New York Sun.

"All day long I had been driving with a man in the dust and the question of a camping place involved finding the necessary water," he said. "There were no streams; no water holes; only dust and hills and alkali."

"Just before sundown we came in sight of some scrubby timber rising from a draw ahead of us and we started for it. Just as we turned the ridge we noticed a lonesome looking shack in the edge of the trees and we drove up to it just as darkness came on."

"The first sight of anything living was a lean foxhound that dashed out at us, baying; he was followed by two more and after these a pair of collies and then a miscellaneous collection of dogs of all shades and breeds, bent upon attacking us, but snarling and biting even among themselves."

"Suddenly a long, lean figure of a man with a hairy face out of which only a pair of eyes and the tip of a nose was showing charged upon the dogs with a stick, sending them scuttling under the house again. Then without a word he came up to us with his eyes fixed on the horses."

"It was not an ideal situation for a fagged team and two worn, thirsty men, but I tackled the proposition. I didn't mention anything about a railroad, but I laid beautiful stress upon our condition and our needs for a camping place where there was water."

"And while I talked he was looking over the team from the front. As I talked some more in my most engaging manner he stepped around to the side of the off horse to look him over, broadside."

"It would be the greatest favor imaginable if only we might stop here," I continued. "We will make you no trouble and are more than willing to pay for feed for our team."

"He was at the side of the off horse by this time, and I was almost too discouraged to say anything more, thinking perhaps, we had been taken for a pair of horse thieves. I had made another attempt to move him, however, when he straightened up, expectorated an immense charge of tobacco juice under the horse and looked into my face for the first time."

"Want to stay all night, hey?"  
"I was trying to tell him again just how much we wanted to do that very thing when he broke in:

"Well, if you want to stay all night, I reckon you've struck the most lively place this side of the Pecos river."

"Hospitality," repeated the man who had been in Texas. "Say, that was the greatest welcoming I ever had in my life!"

**"ISLES OF THE BLEST."**

**Utopian Places Where One May Live in Cleanliness and Rest in Peace.**

If you have but a small income take up your abode in the Swedish town of Orsa. There are no taxes, education for your children is free, telephones may be used gratis, and should you desire a ride on the tram the conductor will exact no payment. All which benefits accrue from the business capacity of the municipality, which by the sale of timber cut from the extensive plantations in the neighborhood is able to sensibly increase the town's revenue, says London Tit-Bits.

Should music be your delight repair without loss of time to Destard, in Brazil. Though the population numbers only 15,000, most of whom, moreover, are possessed of but small means, every household can boast of at least one piano, while in the town itself and its three suburbs no fewer than 13 flourishing choral societies testify to the musical taste of the inhabitants.

Choose Nashua, a town of 20,000 citizens in the United States, for your abode should you desire perfect peace. Neither lawyer nor priest is to be found there. Trading, the sole business of the community, is done by the town council, and so successfully as to obviate the need of taxation. Street cleaning and road mending are undertaken by the citizens in turn, and so peace-loving are these voluntary workers that policemen are unknown.

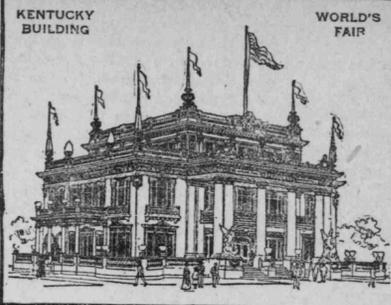
Lovers of cleanliness will undoubtedly find Breda, in Holland, to their liking. It has long been renowned as the neatest village in the world, and so jealous were its inhabitants of its reputation that until a few years back horses were not allowed in its streets. "Even now the place is kept a marvel of scrupulous cleanliness by its population, which is almost exclusively engaged in the making of Edam cheese."

Advocates of petticoat government should journey to Beattie, Kan., where all the chief offices are filled by women, who, being in public opinion less open to bribery than the other sex, make preferable administrators. "A large proportion of the police are women."

Fat folk should book to Neodesha, a small city in Kansas, whence after a brief sojourn they will return home with slim and elegant figures—a result due, according to the scientists, to the vast accumulations of oil and natural gas that are stored beneath the city.

**Love.**  
He—You passed me without speaking to me.  
She—Oh, I must have been thinking about you.—Detroit Free Press.

**FREE TRIPS TO ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR.**  
**ALL EXPENSES OF THE 120 MOST POPULAR SCHOOL TEACHERS IN THE STATE PAID.**



School children and public generally invited to vote to determine the most popular in every county of the State. Each cent at one time. All money over and above trip expenses of teachers to go into erection of the Kentucky Building at the Exposition. Every voter thus given the satisfaction of knowing a worthy cause and important object have been advanced at the same time a favorite teacher has received recognition. Contest conducted under auspices of Educational Exhibit Committee of Kentucky Exhibit Association, the organization formed to raise \$100,000 for a Kentucky Building and full display of the State's products at the World's Fair, the Legislature having failed to make an appropriation. Every educator in the State, whether in public or private schools, or member of faculty of academy, college or university, medical, dental or theological institution, or member of faculty of academy, college or university, medical, dental or theological institution, is eligible to election. Members of the Educational Exhibit Committee alone excepted.

Names of all school children voting to be enrolled in the Kentucky Building at the Exposition. Kentucky will have an educational exhibit occupying 2,000 square feet of space in the Palace of Education. The Exposition is to be the greatest international event in the world's history. The 120 teachers chosen will be lucky indeed in being tendered this trip to the Fair. Every county outside of Jefferson casting the largest number of votes will be allowed to send two teachers—the most popular and the second most popular.

**THE VOTES WILL BE TEN CENTS EACH, TEN CONSTITUTING A BALLOT.**  
At ten cents each every school child in the State will be able to cast at least one vote for his or her favorite teacher. But the voting will not be confined to school children.

**PARENTS OF PUPILS OR ANY OF THEIR FRIENDS MAY VOTE.** The purpose of the Association being to elect the most popular school teacher in each county, the purpose of the Association generally, as well as by the school children. Ballots contain ten spaces, so cubs of ten pupils sires to cast ten votes, it may be done by writing his or her name on one of the spaces and attaching one dollar. It is not required that the name of the person voting be given at all. All of the Kentucky Building at St. Louis next year the name of every child who cast one or more votes in the contest. Pupils are asked therefore to sign their names plainly to the ballot.

**ALL EXPENSES OF THE TEACHERS WILL BE PAID BY THE ASSOCIATION.** This will include railroad transportation from Louisville to St. Louis and return, board at one of the best hotels in the city for six days and admission to the exposition grounds for six days.

**THREE PARTIES WILL BE MADE UP FROM THE MOST POPULAR TEACHERS** to make the trip more profitable and more enjoyable. Each of these parties will consist of forty (40) teachers. The party would make a total of 120 teachers, but as there are only 119 counties in Kentucky, the Association has decided to allow two teachers from the county most popular and the second most popular to go from that county—Jefferson excepted—which casts the greatest number of votes in the contest. All teachers in the State stand on an equal footing in this contest. The teacher with only twenty pupils may receive more votes than the teacher with five or six times as many enrolled in his or her school, because the voting is not confined to children. The public will be an important factor.

Votes may be cast for any person who taught school during 1902 or is teaching now. This gives the teacher of a five months' school, which closed in November or December, the opportunity to be voted for during the vacation period.

**ANY NUMBER OF BALLOTS MAY BE CAST AT ONE TIME.** There is no limit. The more dollars sent in for any one teacher the more votes he or she will be credited with.

**ONE DOLLAR CASTS TEN VOTES; TWO DOLLARS CASTS TWENTY VOTES; THREE DOLLARS CASTS THIRTY VOTES; FOUR DOLLARS CASTS FORTY VOTES; FIVE DOLLARS CASTS FIFTY VOTES; TEN DOLLARS CASTS A HUNDRED VOTES; ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS CASTS ONE THOUSAND VOTES.**

All of the money received in this contest, over and above that used in defraying expenses of the 120 most popular teachers of the State on their trips to the World's Fair, will go for the erection of a Kentucky Building at the exposition; so every voter in this contest may have the additional satisfaction of knowing that he has aided a worthy cause.

**THE STANDING OF THE CANDIDATES WILL BE PRINTED FREQUENTLY** in each county by show his or her friends how the race is being run. Begin voting now for your favorite school teacher. The votes will be counted under the supervision of the Educational Exhibit Committee of the Association. The personnel of this committee is as follows: Prof. H. G. Brownell, Louisville, Chairman; Prof. H. V. McChesney, Frankfort; Prof. E. P. Hallock, Louisville; Prof. W. H. Bartholomew, Louisville; Prof. F. Paul Anderson, Lexington; Dr. Chase Palmer, Danville; President William Dunwiddie, Jackson; Dr. W. G. Frost, Berea; Dr. B. B. Huntton, Louisville; Dr. E. V. Mullins, Louisville; Dr. Arthur Yager, Georgetown; Superintendent M. A. Cassidy, Lexington; Superintendent S. L. Froge, Frankfort; Prof. C. L. Crabbe, Ashland; Prof. McGowan, Paducah; Superintendent S. L. Froge, Frankfort; Prof. C. C. Cherry, Bowling Green; Prof. E. H. Spencer, Louisville; Miss Pattie S. Hill, Louisville; Mrs. Emily E. Bracken, Louisville, and Mrs. M. B. Tucker, Louisville. Members of the Educational Committee are not eligible to election in this contest.

**REMEMBER EVERY COUNTY ELECTS ITS OWN FAVORITE TEACHER.** Competition between counties only applies to the race for the 120th trip, the county outside of Jefferson, casting the largest total number of votes being given the distinction of sending two teachers.

The result will be announced in every paper in the state, and, in addition to this, a congratulatory message will go to the teacher elected in each county. Later the details of the trip will be arranged, each teacher chosen being given the privilege of selecting the month—June, July or August, 1904—in which he or she was to make the trip.

**CLIP OUT THIS BALLOT, FILL UP BLANKS AND MAIL WITH \$1.**  
I cast TEN votes for \_\_\_\_\_ as the most popular teacher in \_\_\_\_\_ county. ONE DOLLAR ENCLOSED.

10c. \_\_\_\_\_ 10c.  
10c. \_\_\_\_\_ 10c.  
10c. \_\_\_\_\_ 10c.  
10c. \_\_\_\_\_ 10c.  
10c. \_\_\_\_\_ 10c.

Voters are not required to sign their names, but the Association wants all school children voting to do so, as it will enroll them in the Kentucky Building.

Remittances may be made by certified check, registered letter, 1 cent postage, express or postal money order, or in currency at sender's risk. Address all communications to:

R. E. HUGHES, Secretary, Louisville, Ky.

**Frankfort & Cincinnati Railway.**  
**"THE MIDLAND ROUTE."**  
LOCAL TIME CARD IN EFFECT JANUARY 20, 93

**CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.**  
TIME TABLE. IN EFFECT JULY 27, 1902.

Agent L. & N. R. R., Paris, Ky.  
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**MARY L. DAVIS.**  
(PHONE 368.)  
Special attention given to manicuring, shampooing and massage treatment. The ladies will do well to call phone 368, when they are desirous of looking their best, and Mary L. Davis will do the rest. Reasonable charges.

**W. L. Groves**  
This signature is on every box of the genuine  
**Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets**  
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

**W. L. Groves' French Periodical Drois**  
Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish  
DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy.

Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board boxes with facsimile signature on side of the bottle. Sold by all druggists. Circular to WILLIAMS' MANUFACTURING CO., Sole Agents, Cleveland, Ohio.

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