### HOW THEY CELEBRATED.

### The Four Travelers, Snowbound on Christmas Eve, Made the Two Children Happy,

Four travelers who were snowbound in a western passenger train on Christmas eve speedily became acquainted with each other, and sat about the stove at the end of the car to "talk it over." One of the men was a drummer, another a cowboy, the third a big cattle man, and the last the minister who tells the story. They finally fell into conversation with a poor woman and her two children, the only remaining passenwho had tried to maintain herself by sewing since her husband's death, was giving up the unequal struggle and going home to live with "grandma

The little threadbare children, says the Youth's Companion, had been promised a joyous Christmus there, pocketbooks, blasted expectations and when they found that the blockade would prevent their getting farther, for the present, they cried bitterly until sleep quieted them. Just before they dropped off the drummer remarked:

"Say, parson, we've got to give these children some Christmas."

"That's what!" said the cowboy. "I'm agreed," added the cattleman. The children were told to hang up their stockings.

"We ain't got none," quavered the little girl, "ceptin' those we've got on, and ma says it's too cold to take 'em 'off."

"I've got two pairs of new woolen socks," said the cattleman, eagerly. "I ain't never wore 'em, and you're welcome to 'em."

The children clapped their hands, but their faces fell when the elder remarked:

"But Santa Claus will know they're not our stockings. He'll put in all the things for you." "Lord love you!" roared the burly

cattleman. "He won't bring me nothin'. One of us'll sit up, anyhow, and tell him it's for you.'

Then the children knelt down on the floor of the car beside their improvised beds. Instinctively the hands of the men went to their heads, and at the first words of "Now I lay me," hats were off.

The cowboy stood twirling his hat, and looking at the little kneeling figures. The cattleman's vision seemed dimmed, while in the eyes of the traveling man shone a distant ook-a look across snow-filled prairies to a warmly-lighted home. The children were soon asleep. Then arose the question of presents.

"It don't seem to me I've got anything to give 'em," said the cowboy. mournfully, "unless the little kid might like my spurs. I'd give my run to the little girl, though on general principles I don't like to give up a gun."

"Never mind, boys," said the drummer, "you come along with me to the baggage car."

So off they trooped. He opened his trunks, and spread before them such an array of trash and trinkets as took away their breath.

"There," said he, "just pick out the best things, and I'll donate the lot!" "No, you don't!" said the cowboy, "I'm goin' to buy what I want and my for it, too, or else there ain't roin' to be no Christmas round here "

### ABUSES OF THE DAY.

### The Verlest Cynic, Though, Would Hardly Consent to the Abolition of Christmas.

It is the latter day fashion to talk somewhat cynically of Christmas and its celebration. We are told that the ancient custom of exchanging Christman remembrances among friends has become a matter of calculation and vulgar display, that people nowadays spend more than they can afford in buying Christmas gifts, and give them grudgingly and expect in return presents of at least an equal money value. Even the Christmas dinner, with its plum puddings and minee ples, is fair game for the present day humorist. He gloats over the dyspepsia and indigestion which ensue, and paints the day which should be the happy climax of the year as a mournful season made memorable by empty and pepsin. Many people have perhaps unconsciously caught the cynical spirit of the hour, and in condemning the abuses connected with the celebration of Christmas have apparently lost sight of the spirft which still vivifies the greatest of Christian holidays.

But men talk more lightly than they feel, says the Chicago Tribune, and it is not likely that the chiefest of the cynics would willingly consent to the abolition of Christmas. He would miss the glow of kindly feeling which, in spite of all that he and his fellows may say, still warms the heart of the world when the holidays come round. Perhaps he is still of an age when "going home for Christmas" means so much. At least, he has not forgotten the annual meeting of all the members of a perhaps scattered family at the old homestead. Perhaps he has a homestend and children of his own. In that case it will be hard for him to remain a cynic. No man can play Santa Claus for a brood of his own without confessing that, aside from any religious significance. Christmas brings too much innocent happiness to be ever forgotten or neglected.

So far as the abuses of the day are concerned, each man may correct them for himself. And after all is said and done it is likely that they are not so widespread or so serious as some people seem to imagine. Certainly there are thousands of people who give and receive gifts on Christmas day with no thought beyond that of the kindly pleasure which is found in both. There are many families who do not spend more than they can well afford to spend in making the day memorable, and if a little self-sacrifice be involved now and then, a man must be heartless to condemn it. Not every little boy eats more mince pie than is good for him, and a great many thousand children get the only opportunity they have in the year to eat their fill of that and other delectable dishes.

### WHAT HE FORGOT.

### The Toot of the Whistle or the Woes of the Commuter During the Holiday Season.

The commuter sat in the train almost buried from sight under his load of Christmas presents. There was a great drum and the sled and the red wagon for Willie and the wax doll and the doll house and the doll buggy for Susie. There was a great mysterious package for Mrs. Commuter, and there were a half dozen other packages and parcels for various friends and relatives. The commuter with all his weight of Christmas joys did not seem to be happy. He sat glaring savagely around the car as if seeking to find something that was not there.

### A CHRISTMAS SERMON.

### Preached by the Gennine Unselfishness of a Little Bed-Ridden Girl In Her Letter to Santa Claus.

When we are prone to think that Christmas has degenerated into a date for the payment of obligations as regards gifts, it is pleasant to encounter genuine unselfishness, writes Katherine L. Smith, in Youth's Companion. A true incident of this kind occurred last year in a large western

The day before Christmas the clerk of a large hotel, while sorting over the mail, came upon a letter addressed to"Mr.Santa Claus, ---- Hotel." As no such gentleman had registered there, the clerk showed the letter to two or three of the guests, and they decided to open it.

It proved to be from a little girl who signed merely her given name; she had added, however, the street and number, which were in one of the poorer parts of the city.

What most impressed the readers was the fact that although the child had asked Santa Claus for many things,-"a doll for Susie, a dress for mamma and a dog for Tommie"-not one thing in the long list was to be for herself.

Two of the business men who had read the letter determined to seek out the little, unselfish being, and see how she was situated. They found in a humble home which lacked many of the comforts of life a poor bed ridden little girl who had written to Santa Claus with the supreme faith of childhood, and asked for gifts, not for herself, but for those she loved. The visitors, touched by the child's pathos, consulted a physician, and ascertained that with proper treatment she could be cured. She was sent to a hospital; and in that city now there is a well child who can thank not only the generosity of others, but her own sweet nature for her new strength and happiness.

## THE CHOIR-BOYS' CHRISTMAS.

### Delightful Concerts Sometimes Given by Them in the Cathedral Cities of Europe.

of "The Great Social Festival." says: I know of more than one cathedral city in which at Christmas time the little choir boys-often boys who they act with hearty fun some very take a real interest in the special thirteen others. music of the services and anthems and carols of the season, and they are invited to spend an evening of genial amusement at the deanery cistance from the schooners when the and in the houses of some of the calmer went down. Three minutes kindly canons. Here they enter joy- later the Crary disappeared. ously into all the time honored fesgreat bowl of the snapdragon sheds fifteen survivors underwent sufferings laughter, the boys snatch out the on Friday lay down in the bow of the pic, and carefully put them in corn- Franz Banta went Insane and walked they carry them home to their par- less to restrain him. ents; or they have a fishing rod, and In the three days and a half that the each in turn throws the line over a men were affoat their boat drifted curtain behind which someone is concealed, who fastens on the line an day morning it was forty-five miles off appropriate gift for each boy in turn. Highland light. There the lookout on Then follows the Christmas supper, the fishing schooner Manhassett caught with its flaming plum pudding, end- a glimpse of the boat, and within half less crackers, and unrestrained mirth. an hour the ten men were rescued. The evening usually ends after supper with one or two carols, and improved steadily. They describe their correct and traditional fashion; after death of Bauta, the Finlander, is re-which the boys go back to their called as most pathetic. In his dehomes in high glee, and with the lirium he saw home and a Christmas memory of an unusually pleasant tree and his mother beckoning him to more and more dear to them.

# A TRAGEDY AT SEA ACCIDENTAL?

Survivors of Wrecked Ships Tell of Terrible Sufferings.

THREE DAYS ADRIFT WITHOUT FOOD

## and Those Saved Were Frostbit-

Caused the Disaster.

BOSTON, Dec. 23 .- Almost erazed from their sufferings, frostbitten and helpless, ten men in a boat have been pleked up by the schooner Manhausett forty-five miles off Highland light. Then for the first time it was learned that the schooners Frank A. Falmer and Louise B. Crary had been in collision and had been sunk off Thatcher's island on Wednesday evening.

The survivors of the tragedy were landed here. Of the twenty-one men who made up the two crews six were carried down when the two vessels sank, four died during the terrible three days' drift in Massachusetts bay, and another became insame and Jumped overboard.

With no food or water, their clothes frozen in solid masses and their boat being steadily driven before a bitter gale out into the Atlantic it seems remarkable that so many managed to survive.

The two schooners, both heavily laden with coal, doubled Cape Cod in company and ran into a strong northwester on Wednesday night. Both captains put their vessels over toward the Cape Ann shore for a lee. When off Thatcher's Island, they split tacks, and finally both came about at We same time and unbeknown to the captains headed toward each other, the Crary holding north on the part inck, and the Palmer south on the starboard tack and therefore having the right of way.

The survivors are inclined to lay the blame of the accident on J. E. Smith of Portland, Me., mate of the Crary, who had charge of the deck at the time and who went down with the ship. They are of the opinion that he thought he could weather the Palmer; but, as in other similar accidents, the calculation was erroneous. The Crary crashed Dean Farrar, writing in the Quiver into the bow of the Palmer. The cut was deep, and it was seen instantly that there was no hope for either vessel. Most of the small boats were smashed and some of the men killed come from very humble homes-give by the collision, but others of both a delightful concert, during which crews by quick work launched the long boat of the Palmer, into which clamtright and humorous scenes. They bered the captains of both vessels and

There was not a moment for storing food or water in the boat, and the rowers had propelled it only a short

Without food and water, drenched to tivities. In the dim light of some the skin, spray freezing to their garold vaulted room, or corridor the ments because of the bitter cold, the its blue lustre, while, with shricks of indescribable. Four men of the Crary, burning raisins. Then they hunt for boat, and that night they died. Eleven the little presents in the large bran- remained up till Saturday night, when ers till the games are over, when into the sea. The others were power-

# The jury returned a verdict of acci-dental death on the man who fell from

possible. There are a

great many lives sud-

denly termi-nated as a

result of carelessness

although the

medical cer-

tificate may read "heart

failure."

When a man

takes

chanceswith

his stomach

and neglects

Ew

the window ledge on which he had fallen asleep. But the death was really due to carelessness which made

Eleven Perished Before Relief Came, ten and Helpless-Collision

the warning symptoms of disease, he is carelessly inviting calamity. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect digestion and assimi-lation of food, which makes strength It stimulates the liver, cures biliousness, and removes bilious impurities from the blood.

"I had been troubled with a pain in lower "I had been troubled with a pain in lower part of my stomach for three years, so severe I thought it would kill me in inne," writes Mr. Aaron Yan Dam, of (Kensington) zago 170th St. Chingo, III. "I could hardly work; it felt like a big weight hanging on me and got so bad that I had to take medicine. I used Stomach Bitters for a time, but it did ng god so I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce for advice, which he gave me im-mediately. I followed his directions; used two bottles of his medicine and was cured. I had a torpid liver which was troubling me instead of cramps us 1 hought), so Dr. Pierce told me. I have pleasure in living now have gained in weight is pounds since then." Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellots cure con-

stipation. They do not beget the pill

The first regular quarterly meeting, of Pomona Grange, No. 5, composed of the Subordinate Granges, of Columbia and lower Luzerne counties, will convene in the hall of Bloomsburg Grange, Friday, January 2, 1903, promptly at ten o'clock. The morning session, as usual, will be devoted to the transaction of the regular routine business of the Grange, after which the following program will be rendered:

Robert R. Little.

Response by Brother J. S. Camp-

Recitation -Brother Charles Ash,

Essay-Sister Laura Parker, No.

108.

### Music-Benton Grange.

Brother Kashinka will open a discussion on the following topic: "What systematic effort can be made in this Grange, the coming year, that will increase the efficiency of its Educational work?"

Recitation-Salem Grange, No.

Music-Benton Grange.

Essay-Sister Ikeler, of No. 52. Recitation-Araminta Parker, of No. 108.

Select Reading-O. O. Hess, No.

"General Pennuts" is Dead-Famous Midget, Two Feet Oue Inch Tall, Had Been Circus Attraction.

"General Peanuts," for several years one of the best known midgets, who has been connected with Barnum's and Forepaugh & Sells' circuses, was found dead in his room at No. 207 East Fourteenth street, | New York, on Wednesday afternoon. He was a Japanese, and his correct name is not known. He had a room with Frank Oakley, a wellknown clown. He was thirty-eight years old. With Forepaugh & Sells'circus he appeared as a midget policeman. Heart disease caused his death. He was two feet one mch in hight, and one of the smallest men in the world.

Mackintoshes, a nice Xmas gift, Ben Gidding.

Look at Your Dimes and Quarters-

So much spurious coin, especially in dimes and quarters, are in circulation. at the present that people are advised to carefully scruntinize coins of there denominations that come into their possession. It is believed that the counterfeit money was made by a gang at Tamaqua, who flooded the entire region with it.

Cuff and collar boxes at Ben Gidding's.

Collars and Cuffs, Ben Gidding,

Woman Fined for Praying too Lond-

For praying too loud Emma Leopold of Racine, Wis., was arrested on Tuesday on the charge of disorderly conduct. She was found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of \$3 and costs. Miss Leopold was advised to return to Chicago by her bondsman F. J. Hanche, who recently joined the church. The woman admitted that the police told her to stop screaming, but she said she could not as the inspiration had entered her soul.

AT TOOLEY & CO'S.

Celery, cranberries, sweet potatoes, spinach, beets, oranges, banana's, grapes, table nuts and grape truit, at Tooley & Co's.

CATARRHAL HEADACHES .- That dulls wretched pain in the head just over the eyes is one of the surest signs that the seeds of catarrh have been sown, and it's your warning to administer the quickest and surest treatment to prevent the seating of this dreaded malady. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will stop all pain in ten minutes, and cure. 50 cents.-61 Sold by C. A. Kleim,

The fellow who boasts that he never nakes mistakes may never have had a chance.

KINDLY TAKE NOTICE that Ely's Liquid Cream Balm is of great benefit to those sufferers from nasal catarrh who cannot inhale freely through the nose, but must treat themselves by spraying. Liquid Cream Balm differs in form, but not medicinally from the Cream Balm that has stood for years at the head of remedies for catarrh. It may be used in any nasal atomizer. The

price, including a spraying tube, is 75 cts. Sold by druggists and mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York. Ely

habit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure con-

Pomona Grange Meeting.

Address of welcome by Brother

bell, of No. 108.

Music-Columbia Grange.

No. 46.

"That's my judgment, too," said the cattleman, and the minister agreed.

So they sat down to their task of election. They spent hours over it 'n breathless interest, and when their gifts were ready there arose the juestion of a Christmas tree. It had -topped snowing, and tramping out nto the moonlit night, they cut lown a great piece of sage-brush. The mother adorned it with tinsel saper, and the gifts were prettily · lisposed. Christmas dawned for two of the happiest children under the ann, and a happy mother, too, for inside he big plush album selected for her, he cattleman had slipped a hundred-Jollar bill.

OLD-FASHIONED CHRISTMAS. Thristmas like it used to be! That's the kind would gladden me, fith and kin from far and near olding in the Christmas cheer. it, the laughing girls and boys )b, the feasting and the joys! Vouidn't it be good to see 'hristmas as it used to be?

hristmas as it used to benow n-bending bush and pres. Jells n-Jingling down the lane. ausing John and Jim and Jane, we and Kote and all the rest bue and Kote and all the rest areased up in their Sunday best, oming to the world of g Ihristmas like it used to be.

thristmas like it used to be-Seen a long tong time since would come) Vished (when Santa Chus would come) You a dell and I a drum, ou a book and I a sled. itrong and swift and painted red; Jh, that day of jublice! Brisimas like it used to be.

thristman like it used to be! t is still as glad and free MEd as fair and full of truth to the clearer eye of youth. touid we gladly glimpse it through Syes our children's children do, a their joy time we would see "bristmas like it used to b -Nixon Waterman, in Elliott's Magazine.

Circumstances Alter Cases. Crawford-I thought you were perfeetly delighted with the Christmas present your wife gave you? Crabshaw-At that time I didn't know she'd had it charged .- Judge.

Would Answer His Purpose. Uncle Ned-Was it you I heard singing "I want to be an angel?" Johnny-Yes; Fd be satisfied if Santa Claus brought me a flying machine .- Puck.

Cruel. Miss Oldgirl-Have you hung up your mistletoe yet? Miss Youngthing-No, indeed. -In isn't necessary for me to use bait .--Turald.

"Hello, Billy," said a neighbor commuter. "Got your Christmas things, I see."

"Yes," said Mr. Commuter. "All but-

"All but what?"

The commuter again stared wildly around the car. "I don't know," he said. "I've got all but one thing and I cannot for the life of me rememher what it was. There's that pink string on my little finger. That was the red wagon. Got that. The blue string, that's the wax doll. Got that. The white string, that's the doll buggy. That 'D, & S.' on my cuff. That's drum and sled. Got that, The That's the furs for my wife. Got that. The other things. Got every one of 'em. But there was something I didn't get because I knew it was something about cars or trains, or something like that, and I think of those things all the time, anyhow, and I didn't see how I could forget. It was something that I would be reminded of all the way down town on the cars, and now I can't remember. It isn't seats, nor toy cars, nor nothing like that. Confound it, it was something about cars."

"Well, here's our station," said neighbor commuter. "You can't get it now. There's the whistle." The locomotive gave a long, mournful toot.

"That's it," said the commuter, "that's it. Dash my stars. It was a toy whistle for Willie."-Chicago Daily Tribune,

### The Method.

Johnny-Where does Santa Claus get the money for all the things? Papa-Well, you wouldn't understand it now; but when you're older you'll find that he raises it by an income tax .-- Puck

Col'-Blooded.

and the state of the

"Some people," said Uncle Eben, looks at de price tag so hand, dat givin' Chris'mus gif's gits to be purty nigh as col' blooded as a hoss trade." -Washington Star.

### FESTIVAL SPIRIT IN ART.

### A Grand Theme for Some Artist to Place on Canvas-A Name That Will Always Inspire.

Hail gladsome season of Holy Days! -haid to those phases of the season of cheer exemplified by art wherever found-art in the palace or in the cot -in the forest or in the open-art upon the stage-art in the shadow of ten thousand belfries-art in enuvas touched and awakened into splendid color by the hand of genius.

The season of Festivity and of its twin sister, Hospitality, has always appealed to artists. Just as the Roman drama is said to have had its rise in the festivities of the rustle youth, so it is true that many glorious canvasses, ancient and modern in sentiment, have been resultant from history's feasing days-some splendid ones, indeed, by poor, hungry painters who never lived to experience for themselves anything approaching the satiety in which they reveled on can-Vas.

A grand theme for a painter some day, says a writer i the National Magazine, would be + New England Christmas table scene-in the early part of the nineteenth century, for instance, when wide, old-fashioned fireplaces, with side-settle and back-log and erane-hanging and warming-pan comforts were the order of the day: when, as also at Thanksgiving, all the members of the family come together to the home fireride-when the liveoak ceiling timbers rang and rang

est Holy Day was named will, as in ages past, inspire the artist as long as he world shall last. From the haby in Mary's improvised eradle in Bethlehem down to the cruel cross on Calvary, each step of His life has been | 127 minutes. A part of this run was painted again and again.

steadily offshore until at 8 o'clock Sun-

The sailors at the relief hospital have "Auld Lang Syne" sung in the most experience as a most terrible one. The evening to make the sacred season come to her over the water. He stepped over the side of the boat in response to the fancied summons to walk on the water and was swallowed up.

### Blackmail on a Large Scale.

BLOOMINGTON, III., Dec. 23.-The local postoffice is in receipt of 2,000 letters from a New York collection agency addressed to residents here, each one of which letters contains a claim for \$1.20 said to be due for the purchase of jewelry. A suit is threatened in case of nouremittance. The postoffice authorities say that the letters were sent by blackmailers who hope to frighten persons into remitting. Similar consignments of letters were sent to all the principal postoflices of the state. Postoffice inspectors are collecting evidence against the senders.

Speech Recovered After Long Silence SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Dec. 23 .-Within a few days Miss Mary O'Brien, aged about thirty, living in East Longmeadow, suddenly recovered the power of speech after being dumb for fourteen years. She has since talked almost incessantly while awake, and her mind seems disordered. A council of physicians has been held, and the woman may be examined to determine her sanity. Her failure of speech fourteen years ago was due to a throat trouble. She has since been in fair health.

### Transport Thomas Arrives.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 23.-The army transport Thomas has just arrived from Manila. The vessel brings 122 casuals, 62 sick and 779 discharged soldiers. While the vessel was in port at Manila a rlot broke out among the discharged men, and a company of regulars was placed on board as a guard to maintain order.

Fast Time on the Lake Shore. TOLEDO, O., Dec. 23 .- The Twentieth Century Limited on the Lake Shore yesterday made the run of 134 miles between Toledo and Elkhart, Ind., in made in a dense fog.

46. A Discussion-"Why does cultivation of the soil promote plant growth and to what extent can cultivation contribute to such growth?" To be opened by Salem Grange, No. 291. Music-By the Grange.

Essay-Sister Kate E. Creveling, No. 46.

Recitation-Benton Grange, No. 88

Recitation-Salem Grange, No. 201.

Recitation-Benton Grange, No.

Patrons from neighboring counties are cordially invited to be present and participate in the exercises.

The degree of Pomona will be conferred in the evening in full form providing there be applicants for the same.

Amos Hartman, W. Master. W. J. Beidleman, W. Lecturer.

## A Campaign Against Butter.

The oleomargarine interests of the state are said to be contemplating the flooding of the market with a product that will come within the requirements of the law regulating the coloring of substitutes for butter. The idea is to put on the market a make of oleo not treated in any way to change the coloring, but shall be only a trifle lighter than the coloring of butter. The scarcity of butter, which has been produced by the large consumption of milk, has acted as a spur upon the activity of the oleo manufacturers.

We sell everything in men's wear, Ben Gidding.

Geo. W. Hess is headquarters for Paul E. Wirt fountain pens. The largest assortment in town.

### PERMANENT SITUATION.

Cash paid weekly for services either on salary and expenses paid or commission, to take ord-ers for our Garden zeeds; also Fruits and Flow-ers. We carry a full time for the Farm and Market Gardners, so that a live man cannot help but succeed, as he has the facilities to comrete for all kinds of trade and with different classes of customers. Write at once for terms to

Herrick Seed Company, Rochester, N. Y. 12-18 am

CASTORIA. Bears the Bignature Chart Hilltchirt

Blobbs-"Why is Bjones so unpopular in your neighborhood?" Slobbs-""He got all his coal in last spring," your neighborhood ? "

BAD HEART-COULD NOT LIE DOWN FOR EIGHTEEN MONTHS .- " I was unable to he down in my bed for eighteen months, owing to smothering spells caused by Heart Disease One bottle of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart removed the trouble, and to-day 1 am as well as ever I was."-L. W. Law, Toronto Junction,-62 Sold by C. A. Kleim,

There won't be much heaping of coals of fire on our enemics' heads this winter.

PILL-AGE .- Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills, 10 ents a vial, are planned after the most modern in medical science. They are as great an improvement over the 50 years old strong dose pill formulas as a bicycle is over an ox-cart in travel. They never gripe and they never fail. 40 doses, 10 cents -63 Sold by C. A. Kleim,

.... Hoax-"At what age should a clergyman marry?" Joax-" At the parsonage."

GET INSTANT RELIEF FROM FILES .-This most irritating disease relieved in ten minutes by using Dr. Agnew's Ointment, and a cure in from three to six nights. Thousands testify of its goodness, Good for Eczema, Salt Rheum, and all skin diseases. If you are without faith, one applicaion will convince. 35 cents.--64 Sold by C. A. Kleim.

Members Oan't Get Quarters.

Only about half the members of the incoming legislature have been able to get quarters for themselves for the session at the hotels where legisltors stayed in large numbers two years ago. The hotels have raised their rates and do not care particularly whether Senators or Representatives patronize them. The legislature will assemble at noon January 6.

A STEADY INCOME.

Salary or commission paid weekly. Our 1200 acre nursery requires local and traveling agents everywhere to dispose of its products. Also seed line. Will arrange for whole or part time. Outlit free. We guarantee prolitable and pleas-ant employment the year 'round. Write today for special terms.

Brown Brothers Company, Rochester, N. Y. 12-18 Bm.

WANTED - PAITHFUL PERSON TO TRAVEL for well established house in a few countles, calling on retail merchants and agonts. Loos furthory, Salary \$1024 a year and expenses payable \$10.71 a week in cash and expenses advanced. Position permanent. Business succes-ful and flourishing. Standard House, 334 Dear-born Street, Chicago. 12-15 166

PATENTS Consultation free. Fest established 1864 Mile B. STRVENS & CO., SSE-th Street, Washington. 12-18 44, Established 1864 MILO B

again with Yule-tide cheer. The one for whom the year's great-