

Fox a Queer Character.

Henry Stephen Fox, one of the earliest English ministers at Washington, was so eccentric as to make himself the laughing stock of the whole town. He generally did not arise until other people were almost ready to go to bed. When duty compelled him to rise earlier, he was like an owl in the daytime. "How strange," said he to Mrs. Caldwell, one morning at a state "function"—"how strange we look to each other by daylight." His debts compelled him to economy, and he rarely gave dinners. He once invited a large party to his house—Mr. Clay, Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Webster and all the great men—and when they were all assembled, he said: "Gentlemen, now be good enough to put on your hats and follow me." And then he led them to a neighboring eating house.—Ohio State Journal.

Curing the Hens.

Editor Terry, of the Minn. Herald, wants to know how to keep his neighbors' hens out of his garden. Well, Charley, take a lot of small, stiff cards about 1 by 2 inches, write on them, "Please keep your darned old hens at home," tie a short string to each card with a grain of corn at the other end of the string and scatter these where the hens congregate. When the hungry biddy gobbles up the grain that draws the prize, she follows up the string, stowing it away until she comes to the card, then you will see her pull out for home, carrying in her mouth your polite request. Try it, brother, and let us know how it works.—Brown City (Mich.) Standard.

A parting gift—A brush and comb.

Prayer and Profanity are all right in their proper places, but if you have Tetter or Eczema, or Salt-Rheum, or Ringworm, better save your breath and buy "Tetter-ine." 50 cents a box at drug stores, or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

There is one body that knows more than anybody, and that is everybody.—Talleyrand.

Cataract Cannot be Cured!

With local applications, as many cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal medicine. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quick medicine. It is prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing cataract. Sent for testimonials, free.

F. J. CROSBY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A truly elegant taste is generally accompanied with excellence of heart.—Fielding.

Pain's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. BLISS, Sprague, Wash., March 4, 1914.

Cultured and fine manners are everywhere a passport to regard.—Paley.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays the pain, cures wind colic, 30c a bottle.

Better three hours too soon than one minute too late.—Shakespeare.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 23 trial bottles and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, 1531 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

God tempests the wind to the shorn lamb.—Sterne.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Nope but the brave deserve the fair.—Dryden.

SCROFULOUS HUMOR

Sores Healed by Hood's Sarsaparilla and Have Never Returned.

"I was a sufferer with scrofulous humor, and had a very large sore under my chin. It caused me much pain. I also felt tired and despondent, but after taking a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla my sores were healed and have never returned."—Mrs. C. N. Rockwell, White's Store, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills assist digestion and cure Constipation. 25 cents.

Watch vs. Locomotive.

Very few of the millions of people who carry watches realize to what a wonderful extent lubrication is developed and what an extraordinary number of turns the balance wheel makes with one oiling. A Chestnut street watchmaker, whose knowledge of these wonderful pieces of mechanism is not exceeded by any man in this city, has made up an interesting table of comparison to show the perfection of lubrication in a watch.

A watch will run on one oiling from a year to a year and a half. Every minute the balance wheel turns on its axis 450 times, and 27,000 times in an hour. Accepting the year as the time the ordinary watch will run with one oiling he finds that if the driver of a locomotive was as well oiled as the balance wheel of a watch it ought to run sixty miles an hour day and night for 648 days, or well on to two years with one oiling. In that time it would traverse a distance equal to nearly four times the circumference of the earth.

In view of the fact that in reality few locomotives will run one day without re-oiling, he maintains that the watchmaker has developed his art to a far greater degree than the locomotive builder has yet been able to reach.—Philadelphia Record.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Prevents the hair from falling out, and makes a new growth come in. You save what you have and get more. No gray hair.

COMMUNITY OF ZOAR.

Old World Organization That is Flourishing in Ohio.

Among the communistic societies of America none are more interesting than this one of Zoar, located about fifteen miles southeast of Massillon, Ohio. It owes its existence to a religious society not unlike that of the Friends, founded in Germany 100 years ago and driven from that land by religious persecution. In 1817 about 250 of the sect left Bavaria, Wurtemberg, and Baden, and after many weary days of travel reached one of the most beautiful places in Ohio, where they decided to locate.

This settlement was named Zoar, and is still in a flourishing condition, although they have not increased in numbers, as many of the younger members, dissatisfied with this small world, have cut loose to make a name and fortune for themselves. Those who separated themselves from the colony cannot lay claim to a share in the property. The society, however, usually makes a voluntary gift, which is sufficient to establish the deserters in business. Until recently there were no difficulties, but some of the young people urged a division of the property and that each one be allowed to manage his own for himself. The original charter, however, provided that the property could not be divided so long as three members wished to hold together. The place has the atmosphere of the old country from the garden, with its old-fashioned hollyhocks and bower covered with grape vines, to the old Dutchman sitting at his back door on a high, straight-backed wooden bench, smoking his pipe. There is an air of cleanliness and comfort about everything, for each has the same pride in the whole as in the spot where he abides. The society at present owns 7,000 acres of land.

On the whole the co-operative system has been a great financial success, although last year the society was somewhat in debt. The crops have been exceptionally good this year, and so enough may be realized to cancel the debt and the balance laid aside for a rainy day. They have about 300 acres sown to wheat, 100 to rye and 200 to oats, and this year the wheat yielded 50 bushels per acre. Toward evening one may see about 200 fat cows wandering toward the stables and flitting into their stalls in the most perfect order. Each stall has the name of its occupant painted above it, and as the names become duplicated a number is added to the name, as Daisy 1 and Daisy 2. Each cow knows her own stall, and always walks into the right one. The milking is attended to by the women, each woman having a certain number of cows to milk. After this task is finished the milk is carried to one of the cleanest dairies, where some is apportioned to the different families, and the remainder kept at the dairy for butter and cheese.

Besides the farm conveniences the people have their own flour mill, saw mill, woolen mill, and dyehouse, tannery and brewery. Their woolen mill produces cloth for their clothing, blankets for their beds and also for their horses. The surplus from their mills finds a ready sale through the eastern jobbers. The Tuscarawas River flows through their land, and furnishes power to run the machinery of the several mills which they operate. About fifty hands are hired from outside the colony to help run these different mills.

Formerly these people were governed by a "general agent," who lived in a large mansion, that is still standing. At present the colony is governed by three trustees chosen by ballot. The colony is divided into two classes, one consisting of those who are competent to vote because of their good behavior and age, and the other of those who still enjoy the benefits of the colony but have no voice in its government on account of their questionable character.

While all speak both English and German the foreign language is spoken almost entirely in the homes. In the village school English is taught three days a week and German two.

Indians with Blue Eyes.
One of the mysteries of Mexico is presented by the Maya Indians, who inhabit the Sierra Madre Mountains in the lower part of Sonora. They have fair skins, blue eyes and light hair, and students in ethnology have always been puzzled to account for them. There is a tradition, however, that these Indians are the descendants of the crew and passengers of a Swedish vessel wrecked on the Mexican coast centuries before Columbus discovered the New World. But this tradition is founded on nothing more substantial than a folk-lore tale, current among them that their ancestors came over the big salt water hundreds of moons ago.

The Mexicans have never been able to conquer this people. Nominally, indeed, they are under Mexican rule, but really they are governed by their own chief, and whenever the Mexican Government has interfered with them they have taken up arms, getting the best of the scrimmage every time. Their nearest Indian neighbors are the Yaquis, and these two warlike tribes have reciprocity down to a fine point. Each helps the other when the Mexicans attack them.

The Mayas live principally by the chase, although they cultivate some corn and garden truck. The men are large and well formed, and some of the women are remarkably handsome blondes.

Scaring a Bulldog.
The Athol (Mass.) Transcript tells a story of an old citizen of that town, Dexter Lee, who had a wonderful power over animals. One day a pedler with a ferocious bulldog came into

town, and in the course of conversation Lee remarked that he could scare the dog out of the wagon. "If you can," said the pedler, "I will give you every yard of silk there is in it."

Lee said no more, but stepped back a little and drew his under lip between his teeth, which caused his wiry chin-whisker to project into the air in an extraordinary and alarming manner. Then he fixed his eyes sharply on the dog, and slowly approached the animal.

The bulldog watched him for a moment as if fascinated; but presently, when Lee made a little dive at him, the dog made a leap out of the wagon and with a series of terrified howls bounded across the street, and crouched there with his tail between his legs, nor could his master induce him to come to him until the terrible man had gone a distance.

VILLAGE BUILT BY PILFERING.

Stolen Lumber Composes Eddington Bend, Maine.

Eddington Bend, an incorporated settlement in the town of Eddington, three miles above Bangor, on the Penobscot River, bears a remarkable distinction in this vicinity; river men say that it was built wholly of stolen lumber.

Above Bangor the river makes a generous bend; above the bend there has stood for more than fifty years big mills in which logs from the Maine forests have been sawed into lumber and rafted below to the city for shipment to the South or for home consumption. Besides filling up the bed of the river with sawdust, these mills have, from year to year, sent down a good many stray boards, which, detached from the rafts by the swift current, have been borne into the eddy in the bend and lodged there.

The first mills in this locality were established before 1840. Early in 1845 the land about the bend was wholly uncultivated and unleased. In the summer sawing the river men, going up and down, saw a single individual at work upon the bank, and before the snow blew down the valley there had grown up on the river shore a comfortable shanty, built wholly of fine, new boards. The mill men laughed at the enterprise of the newcomer; they enjoyed the way in which he picked up their stray stock and made it into a house.

But the enterprising settler was not alone long. The rafters had carried his fame. The story set other poor but active men that way, and in two years the bend contained six huts, all built from the lumber gleaned from the eddy in the river.

Since then the mill owners have seen the half-dozen huts replaced by more than a score of well-built dwellings, a church and several shops. Although in the last fifty years so much lumber has been consumed, the amount picked up in any one season is so insignificant that never yet has any owner seen fit to go in chase of his stray stock.

The bend is now the site of a prosperous little village, much frequented by Bangor folk. Some of its houses and some of its occupants are of a high and respectable class, but every one of them is subject to the remark of the mill men up river. The residents of the bend are named "the river rats" by the mill men.—New York Press.

Grinding Up a Whale.

There recently arrived at Liverpool the steamer Latona, whose captain reports a remarkable occurrence in the neighborhood of Demerara. His vessel, which was going along smoothly, suddenly stopped. An examination of the screw propeller showed that a big fish had been caught in the aperture in which the propeller worked. The creature stuck out at each side at least twenty-five feet in length. Captain Gardener states that it lashed its tail tremendously, dashing the spray in all directions, so that all attempts to get a rope around it proved abortive. An attempt was made to cut the creature in two with a sharpened spade affixed to the end of a spar, but owing to the rolling of the vessel this also failed. At length the captain ordered the engineer to set the propeller going slowly to and fro. This he did, and at each movement of the screw a noise like the rending of stout canvas was heard. The great fish was in effect being literally sliced up, a blade piece being taken off it as each blade came around. After this had gone on for some moments the engines were put on full steam and for a moment all round the stern bits of fish were flying in the air. At last the screw became free, and the last remnant of the great fish fell into the sea. Captain Gardener declares the belief that the fish was a small whale, perhaps what is called a grampus.

The Eye of a Child.

Who can explain or fathom the wondrous instinct of a child? Lying in the arms of its nurse, in its carriage or elsewhere, its large, round, wondering eyes roam over a sea of faces, till suddenly its features break into a sweet smile, a baby laugh dances in its eyes, perhaps the tiny hands are extended and the little body gives a bound as though it would throw itself through space. What has happened? It has recognized a friend, nothing more and no less. It makes no mistake. Wiser, perchance, in that moment of inexperienced helplessness than it will be years afterward, when the world and its inmates have been studied in the light of instruction and experience. Its love offering is seldom if ever mistakenly presented. By what power is this child's love directed? By what subtle influence does it see and know what in after years it may strive in vain to discern?—Philadelphia Times.



Carpets

Good Ingrain Carpet, 29c. per yard. Heavy Brussels Carpet, 48c. per yard. For the asking, we mail you, free of all charges, our new Colored Carpet Catalogue, which shows all goods in lithographic colors. You can make your selections as well as if you were here at the mill, and save from 50 to 60 per cent. profit you are paying your local dealer. If you wish quality samples of carpet, send 3c. in stamps. We also issue a general catalogue of Furnitures, Draperies, Bedding, Stoves, etc., which we mail free of all charges.

Julius Hines & Son,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Please mention this paper.

Woman and the Camera.

Miss Frances Benjamin Johnston, the photographic artist, writes, in the Ladies' Home Journal, on "What a Woman Can Do With a Camera," telling the requisites for artistic and financial success in the pursuit of photography as a profession. "It is a profession," she strongly contends, "that should appeal particularly to women, and in it there are great opportunities for a good-paying business—but only under very well-defined conditions. The prime requisites—as summed up by my mind after long experience and thought—are these: The woman who makes photography profitable must have, as to personal qualities, good common sense, unlimited patience to carry her through endless failures, equally unlimited tact, good taste, a quick eye, a talent for detail, and a genius for hard work. In addition, she needs training, experience, some capital, and a field to exploit. This may seem, at first glance, an appalling list, but it is incomplete rather than exaggerated; although to an energetic, ambitious woman, with even ordinary opportunities, success is always possible, and hard, intelligent and conscientious work seldom fails to develop small beginnings into large results.

"Good work should command good prices, and the wise woman will place a paying value upon her best efforts. It is a mistaken business policy to try and build up trade by doing something badly cheaper than somebody else. As to your personal attitude, be business-like in all your methods; cultivate tact, an affable manner, and an unflinching self-control and determination to be patient and good-natured under most circumstances. A pleasant, obliging and business-like bearing will often prove the most important part of a clever woman's capital."

Elephants.

Some elephants are said to be good climbers. They make their way up and down mountains and through a country of steep cliffs, where mules would not dare to venture, and even where men find passage difficult. Their tracks have been found upon the very summit of mountains over seven thousand feet high. In these journeys an elephant is often compelled to descend hills and mountain sides which are almost precipitous. This is the way in which it is done. The elephant's first manoeuvre is to kneel down close to the declivity. One foreleg is then cautiously passed over the edge and a short way down the slope, and if he finds there is no good spot for a firm foothold, he speedily forms one by stamping into the soil if it is moist, or kicking out a footing if it is dry. If the elephant is now sure of a good foothold, the other foreleg is brought down in the same way. Then he performs the same work over again with his feet, bringing both forelegs a little in advance of the first foothold. This leaves good places already made for the hind feet. Now, bracing himself up by his huge, strong forelegs, he draws his hind legs, first one and then the other, carefully over the edge, where they occupy the first places made by the forefeet. This is the way the huge animal proceeds all the way down, zigzag, kneeling every time with the two hind legs while he makes footholds with his forefeet. Thus the center of gravity is preserved, and the huge beast prevented from toppling over on his nose.

Quite Different.

There are fine distinctions, though usually with a difference. In the days when Scotland was even stricter in its observances than it is now, a visitor to Edinburgh was whistling in the street on Sunday.

"Mon," said another, reprovingly, "ye maunna whustle."
"I am whistling to my dog," was the conciliatory answer.
"Oh," was the concession, "ye may whustle to the doagle, but ye maunna whustle."—Youth's Companion.



Remember this sign where it Conquers Pain.

St. Jacobs Oil

Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Swellings, Giffness, and Burns.

The Musical Blacksmith.

"I was walking along a hot, dusty street in Redwood City the other day," remarked a tourist, "when I stopped to rest in the shade of the village smithy. The smith was a giant in stature, and with the sleeves of his red flannel shirt rolled up to his brawny shoulder and his big leather apron on, he was as picturesque a son of Vulcan as I ever saw.

"I watched him blowing his wheezy old bellows, and then as he commenced fashioning a horseshoe he broke out into song. It was 'The Armorer's Song,' from Robin Hood, that made the sooty rafters ring.

"Let hammer on anvil ring, ring, ring, he sang, as he struck the white-hot iron blow after blow that made the fiery sparks fly. Then followed the familiar 'Cling, clang, clang, clang.'"

"I have heard Cowles sing that a dozen times, and I have heard ambitious amateurs sing it all over the world, but that song never stirred me as it did when I heard that blacksmith's mighty voice ringing it over his anvil. I will never forget it as long as I live."

The singer was big Bill McDonald, the second bass in Grace Church choir.—San Francisco Post.

Largest Dry Dock.

There is now in process of construction in England, at the order of the Spanish Government, for the port of Olougapo, in the Philippine Islands, the largest floating dock of its kind in the world. It is over 450 feet long, 117 feet wide, and 33½ feet deep. This dock, the sides of which are of steel, will rest on six iron pontoons, each fourteen feet deep. Powerful pumping engines will lift a vessel weighing 12,000 tons in two hours. The dock will accommodate a vessel 500 feet long.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Glass Bangles.

Both Hindoo and Mussulman women wear glass bangles, and in the Northwest Provinces they are regarded as sacred objects. If a glass bangle be accidentally broken, its pieces must be gathered together and kissed three times. Every Hindoo woman wears these ornaments until her husband dies, when she breaks them with a brick or a stone, and substitute gold or silver ones, the sign in the north of India that the wearer is a widow. Thus it is that the demand for glass bangles is never-falling.

A TALK WITH MRS. PINKHAM

About the Cause of Anemia.

Everybody comes into this world with a predisposition to disease of some particular tissue; in other words, everybody has a weak spot. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the weak spot in women is somewhere in the uterine system. The uterine organs have less resistance to disease than the vital organs; that's why they give out the soonest.

Not more than one woman in a hundred—may, in five hundred—has perfectly healthy organs of generation. This points to the stern necessity of helping one's self just as soon as the life powers seem to be on the wane.


Excessive menstruation is a sign of physical weakness and want of tone in the uterine organs. It saps the strength away and produces anemia (blood turns to water).

If you become anemic, there is no knowing what will happen. If your gums and the inside of your lips and inside your eyelids look pale in color, you are in a dangerous way and must stop that drain on your powers. Why not build up on a generous, uplifting tonic, like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

Mrs. Edwin Emms, 413 Church St., Bethlehem, Pa., says: "I feel it my duty to write and tell you that I am better than I have been for four years. I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one package of Sanative Wash, one box of Liver Pills, and can say that I am perfectly cured."

"Doctors did not help me any. I should have been in my grave by this time if it had not been for your medicine. It was a godsend to me. I was troubled with excessive menstruation, which caused womb trouble, and I was obliged to remain in bed for six weeks. Mrs. Pinkham's medicine was recommended to me, and, after using it a short time, was troubled no more with flooding. I also had severe pain in my kidneys. This, also, I have no more. I shall always recommend the Compound, for it has cured me, and it will cure others. I would like to have you publish this letter." (In such cases the dry form of Compound should be used.)

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Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

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All Important.

Aristocracies in different places and ages have prided themselves on many different things. One of the queerest, perhaps, is the aristocracy according to cheeses, which prevails among the patricians of Zermatt. The aristocracy of families is valued by the number and age of the cheeses they possess. When a child is born, a cheese is manufactured, which is then called by the name of the child. It is partly eaten when its namesake gets married, each wedding guest tasting a portion. The cheese is then put away again, and finally cut into and finished at the funeral of the person whose name it bears. When a young man woos a maiden, he begs to be allowed to dine with her family on a Sunday. His offer being accepted, the lovers wait anxiously to see whether the girl's father will cause the cheese to be set on the table. At the end of the long meal, if all goes well, the master of the house solemnly fetches the cheese bearing the would-be bride's name, sets it on the table, cuts it and gives a piece to the young couple. When they have eaten it, they are a betrothed pair.

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Seattle Klondike Alaska

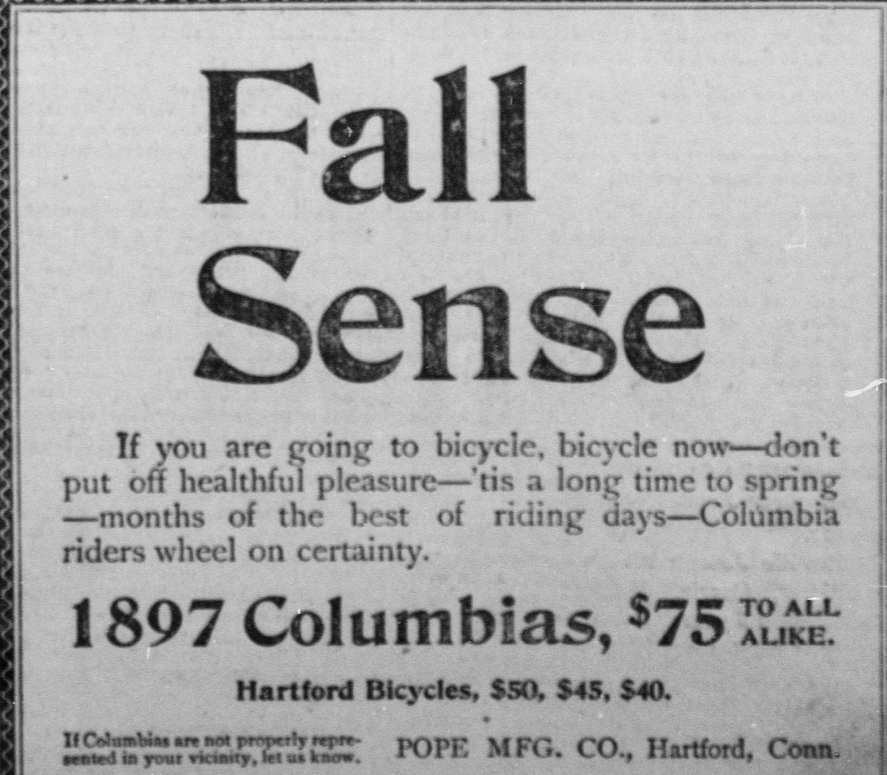
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