The Weather Bureau station at Eagle, Alaska, has now been in operation for somewhat over a year. The lowest temperature during that period was 68 degrees below zero in January of the present year.

It is confidently asserted that the large descease in infant mortality in this country during the past decade has been brought about in no small measure by the universal use of Castoria—it being in aimost every home.

A large python which had been fasting for two months in the Perth (West Australia) Zoological Gardens, made its way into a cage of ourang-outangs and swallowed two of the occupants.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Ohio.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and naucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The exports of coal continue to grow monthly, and in 10 months this year this country has shipped abroad coal and coke to the value of almost twenty

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until you bowels are put right. Cascaners help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. Cascagers Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has U.C.C. stamped on it. Beware of implications.

The season of navigation, which has just closed, has been the most profitable in the history of the Great Lakes. Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infalli-

ble medicine for coughs and cold«, -N. W SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900. The Russian Government gives a golden medal to every couple that celebrates its golden or diamond wedding. Last year 614 couples received

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELES CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price bod.

A man who has just died in East London retired some years ago on a modest competence acquired by selling hot water at a cent a quart.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not spot, streak or give your goods an unevenly dyed appearance. Sold by all druggists.

Recent sales of real estate in Galveston show that current property values are held at only about one-half the figure prevailing prior to the storm.

Don't drink too much wat r when cycling. Adams' Pepsin Tutti Frutti is an excellent substitute.

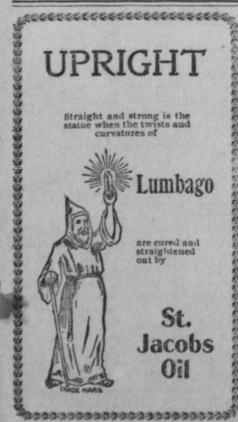
Patrolmen of Cincinnati are training two bloodhounds for police duty. The dogs are named Sampson and Schley.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, sllays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle. star routes.

Take Laxative Brono Quinter Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it falls to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Medical inspection of school children has been adopted in Minneapolis.

Carter's Ink has a good deep color and it does not strain the eyes. carter's doesn't fade. In the poorer quarters of London a shave costs only two cents.





the best medicine is bek how to make Mon-tressall orders to The Company. 23 Eliza-Md. Branch Micess chington, D. J.

Dr. Bull's Cough Cures a cough or cold at once.
Conquers croup, bronchitis,
grippe and consumption, age.

Subject: The Mission of Christ - It Was to Teach the World That God is Love - The Sympathy and Compassion of the Almighty King.

(Convertable 1903, 1 WASTINGTON, D. C .- In this discourse Dr. Talmage describes in a new way the sacrifices made for the world's disentrallment and deliverance. His text is I. John iv. 16. "God is love."

Perilous undertaking would it be to attempt a comparison between the attributes of God. They are not like a mountain range, with here and there a higher peak. nor like the ocean, with here and there a profounder depth. We cannot measure infinities. We would not dare say whether His omnipotence or omniscience or omni-presence or immutability or wisdom or justice or love is the greater attribute. But the one mentioned in my text makes deeper impression upon us than any other. It was evidently a very old man who wrote the chapter from which I take the text. John was not in his dotage, as Professor Eichhorn asserted, but you can tell by the repetitions in the epistle and the rambling style, and that he called grown people "little children." that the author was probably an octogenarian. Yet Paul, in midlife mastering an audience of Athenian

midlife mastering an audience of Athenian critics on Mars Hill, said nothing stronger or more important than did the venerable John when he wrote the three words of my text. "God is love."

Indeed, the older one gets the more he appreciates this attribute. The harshness and the combativeness and the severity have gone out of the old man, and he is more lenient and, aware of his own faults, is more disposed to make excuses for the is more disposed to make excuses for the faults of others, and he frequently ejaculates, "Poor human nature!" The young minister preached three sermons on the justice of God and one on the love of God, but when he got old he preached three sermons on the love of God and one on the justice of God.

Far back in the eternities there came a when God would express one emotion of His nature which was yet unexpressed. He had made more worlds than were seen by the ancients from the top of the Egyptian pyramid, which was used as an observatory, and more worlds than modern asvatory, and more worlds than in-tronomy has catalogued or descried through te.escopic lens. All that showed the Lord's almightiness, but it gave no the Lord's length len demonstration of His love. He might make fifty Saturns and 100 Jupiters and of demonstrate an instant of love. That

vas an unknown passion and the secret of the universe. It was a suppressed emo-tion of the great God. But there would come a time when this passion of infinite love would be declared and illustrated. God would veil it no longer. After the clock of many centuries had run down and worlds had been born and demolished. on a comparatively obscure star a race of human beings would be born and who, though so bountifully provided for that they ought to have behaved themselves well, went into insurrection and conspir acy and revolt and war-finite against infinite, weak arm against thunderbolt, man against God.

If high intelligences looked down and saw what was going on, they must have prophesied extermination—complete extermination—of these offenders of Jehovah. But, no! Who is that coming out of the throneroom of heaven? Who is that coming out of the palaces of the eternal? It is the Son of the Emperor of the universe. Down the stairs of the high heavens He comes till He reaches the cold air of a December night in Palestine, and ing the mail and thus supplanting the | ing of cattle and the moaning of camels, and the banter of the herdsmen, takes His first sleep on earth, and for thirty-three years invites the wandering race to return to God and happiness and heaven. They were the longest thirty-three years ever known in heaven. Among many high intelligences what impationce to get Him back? The infinite Father looked down back? The infinite Father looked down and saw His Son slapped and spit on and supperless and homeless, and then, amid horrors that made the noonday heavens turn black in the face, His body and soul parted. And all for what? Why, allow the Crown Prince to come on such an errand and endure such sorrow and die such a death? It was to invite the human race to put down its antipathies and resist-

It was because "God is love. Now, there is nothing beautiful in a shipwreck. We go down to look at the battered and split hulk of an old ship on the Long Island or New Jersey coast. It excites our interest. We wonder when and how it came ashore, and whether it was the recklessness of a pilot or a storm before which nothing could bear up. Human nature wrecked may interest the in-habitants of other worlds as a curiosity, but there is nothing lovely in that which has foundered on the rocks of sin and sorrow. Yet it was in that condition of moral break up that heaven moved to the rescue. It was loveliness hovering over deformity. It was the lifeboat putting out into the surf that attempted its demolition. It was harmony pitying discord. It was a living God putting His arms around

a recreant world.

The schoolmen deride the idea that God The schoolmen deride the idea that God has emotion. They think it would be a divine weakness to be stirred by any earthly spectacle. The God of the learned Bruch and Schleiermacher is an infinite intelligence without feeling, a cold and cheerless divinity. But the God we work ship is one of sympathy and compassion and helpfulness and affection. "God is

In all the Bible there is no more consolatory statement. The very best people have in their lives occurrences inexplicable. They are bereft or persecuted or impoverished or invalided. They have only one child, and that dies, while the next door neighbor has seven children, and they are all spared. The unfortunates buy at a time when the market is rising, and the day after the market falls. At a time when they need to feel the best for time when they need to feel the best for the discharge of some duty they are seized with physical collapse. Trying to do a good and honest and useful thing, they are misrepresented and belied as if they had misrepresented and belied as if they had practiced a villain. There are people who all their lives have suffered injustices. Others of less talent, with less consecration, go on and up, while they go on and down. There are in many lives riddles that have never been explained, heartbreaks that have never been healed. Go to that man or that woman with philosophic explanation, and your attempt at comfort will be a failure, and you will make matters worse instead of making them better. But let the oceanic tide of the text roll in that soul, and all its losses and disasters will be submerged with blessing, and the sufferer will say, "I cannot understand the reason for my troubles, but I will some day understand. And they do not come by accident. God allows them to come, and 'God is love."

and 'God is love.'"

But for this divine feeling I think our world would long ago have been demolished. Must think of the organized wickedness of the nations! See the abominations continental! Behold the false religions that hoist Mohammed and Buddha and Confucius! Look at the Koran and the Shastra and the Zend-Avesta, that would crowd out of the world the Holy Scriptures! Look at war, digging its trenches for the dead across the hemispheres. See the great cities with their

holacaust of destroyed manhood and wom anhood! What blasphemies assail the heavens! What butcheries sicken the centuries! What processions of crime and atrocity and woe encircle the globe! If "The world deserves annihilation, and let annihilation come." If immutability had spoken, it would have said: "I have always been opposed to wickedness and always will he opposed to ! will be opposed to it. The world is to me an affront infinite and away with it!" If an afront infinite and away with it! If omniscience had spoken it would have said: "I have watched that planet with minute and all comprehensive inspection, and I cannot have the offense longer continued." If truth had spoken it would have said: "I declare that they who offend the law must go down under the law."

But divine love took a different view of the law must go down under the law."
Ent divine love took a different view of
the world's obduracy and poliution. It
said: "I pity all those woes of the earth.
I cannot stand here and see no assuagement of those sufferings. I will go down
and reform the world. I will medicate its
wounds. I will calm its frenzy. I will
wash off its pollution. I will become incarnated. I will take on My shoulders and
upon My brow and into My heart the consequences of that world's mishelayior. I sequences of that world's misbehavior. I start now, and between My arrival at Bethlehem and Mv ascent from Olivet I will ween their tears and suffer their griefs and die their death. Farewell, My throne, My crown, My sceptre, My angelic environment, My heaven, till I have finished the work and come back!" God was never conquered but once, and that was when He was conquered by His own love. "God is laye." "God is love."

In this day, when the creeds of churches are being revised, let more emphasis be put upon the thought of my text. Let it appear at the beginning of every erees and at the close. The ancients used to tell of a great military chieftain who, about to go to battle, was clad in armor, helmet on head and sword at side, and who put out his arms to give farewell embrace to his child, and the child, affrighted at his appearance, ran shricking away. Then the father put off the armor that caused alarm, and the child saw who he was and ran into his arms and snuggled against his heart. Creeds must not have too much iron in their make up, terrorizing rather than attracting. They must not hide the smiling face and the warm heart of our Father. God. Let nothing imply that there is a sheriff at every door ready to make arrest, but over us all and around us all a mercy that wants to save and around us all a mercy that wants to save and save

If one paragraph of the creed seems to take you, like a child, out of the arms of a father, let the next paragraph put you in the arms of a mother. "As one whom his mother comforteth so will I comfort God! And my text is the lullaby sung to us when we are ill or when we are malare trying to do better or when we are be reft or when we ourselves lie down to the last sleep. We feel the warm cheek of the mother against our cheek, and there sounds in it the hush of many mothers, "God is

Out of vast eternity He looked forward and saw Pilate's criminal courtroom and the rocky bluff with three crosses and the lacerated body in mortuary surroundings, and heard the thunders toll at the funeral of heaven's favorite, and understood that the palaces of eternity would hear the

orrow of a bereft God. What do the Bible and the church liturwhat do the Bible and the church litur-gies mean when they say, "He descended into hell?" They mean that His soul left His sacred body for awhile and went down into the prison of moral night and swung back its great door and lifted the chain of captivity and felt the awful lash that would have come down on the world's back, and wept the tears of an eternal sacrifice, and took the bolt of divine indignation against sin into Himself and, havvanquished death and hell, came out and came up, having achieved an eternal rescue if we will accept it.

Read it slowly, read it solemnly, read it with tears, "He descended into hell." He knew what kind of pay He would get for exchanging celestial splendor for Bethle-hem caravansary, and He dared all and came, the most illustrious example in all the ages of disinterested love.

Yea, it was most expensive love. There is much human love that costs nothing, nothing of fatigue, nothing of money, nothing of sacrifice, nothing of humiliation But the most expensive movement that the heavens ever made was this expedition salvatory. It cost the life of a King.

It put the throne of God in bereavement.

It set the universe aghast. It made om-nipotence weep and bleed and shudder. It taxed the resources of the richest of all It meant angelic forces detailed to fight forces demoniac. It put three worlds into sharp collision—one world to save, another to resist and another to destroy. It charged on the spears and rang with the battleaxes of human and diabolic

Had the expedition of love been defeated the throne of God would have fallen, and Satan would have mounted into supremacy, and sin would have forever triumphed, and mercy would have been forever dead. The tears and blood of the martyr of the heavens were only a part of the infinite expense to which the Godhead went when it proposed to save the world. Alexander the Great, with his host, was

marching on Jerusalem to capture and plunder it. The inhabitants came out lothed in white, led on by the high priest, wearing a miter and glittering breastplate on which was emblazoned the name of and Alexander, seeing that word, bowed and halted his army, and the city And if we had the love of God written

in all our hearts and on all our lives and on all our banners at the sight of it the hosts of temptation would fall back, and we would go on from victory unto victory until we stand in Zion and before God. Leander swam across the Hellespont guided by the light which Hero the fair held from one of her tower windows, and what Hellesponts of earthly struggles can we not breast as long as we can see the torch of divine love held from the tower windows of the King! Let love of God to us and our love to God clasp hands this minute. O ye dissatisfied and distressed souls who roam the world over looking happiness and finding none, why not try this love of God as a solace and inspiration and eternal satisfaction? When a king was crossing a desert in caravan, no water was to be found, and man and beast were perishing from thirst. Along the way there were strewn the bones of caravans that had preceded. There were harts or reindeer in the king's procession, and some one knew their keen scent for water and cried out, "Let loose the harts or reinand cried out, "Let loose the harts or reindeer." It was done, and no sooner were these creatures loosened than they went scurrying in all directions looking for water, and soon found it, and the king and his caravan were saved, and the king wrote on some tablets the words, which he had read some time before, "As the hart panteth after the water brooks so panteth my soul after Thee, O God."

Some have compared the love of God to the ocean, but the comparison fails, for the ocean has a shore, and God's love is boundless. But if you insist on comparing the love of God to the ocean put on that ocean four swift sailing craft and let

that ocean four swift sailing craft and let one sail to the north and one to the south one sail to the north and one to the south and one to the east and one to the west, and let them sail on a thousand years, and after that let them all return, and some one hail the fleet and ask them if they have found the shore of God's love, and their four voices would respond: "No shore! No shore to the ocean of God's family.

## THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Cream of the Latest News Gathered From All Parts.

PROSPERITY FOR THE FARMERS

Secretary Hamilton in His Annual Report Says Volume -- Oleomargarine a Menace--Mra Margaret O'Keefe Lost Her Life in a Fire at Bradford-Gas Explosion Shattered Homes

Hon. John Hamilton, Secretary of Agriculture, has made his preliminary report for the year. The Secretary says the year has been one of pros-perity for the farmers of Pennsylvania The prices of all farm products have been above those of the previous year and with the exception of hay, the yield has been up to the average of other years. Improved farm land ir Pennsylvania has advanced in price and there is no lack of tenants for farms that are at all favorably located and in good condition. A large portion of Secretary Hamilton's report is devoted to the administration of the Dairy and Food Division of his depart ment. The principal topic discussed is oleomargarin. The law relating to the sale of the product is exhaustivtly reviewed, and its defects noted. As to the enforcement of the law, the reporsays: "Ever since the decision of the Supreme Court declaring that the color clause of the act of 1899 is constitutional, was handed down, a most vig orous and determined effort has beer made to discover offenders and to bring them to account for violation of the law. If oleomargarin were wholly substituted for butter in this State, in would mean a direct loss, on that ar ticle alone, of from thirty to forty millions of dollars per year, and the pro-fits of the new industry, instead of being distributed among 1,000,000 of people, would be retained in the hands of a very few, rendering them inordi nately rich at the expense of those whose industry they had destroyed.'

Te subject of preserving and renew-ing the forests of Pennsylvania is dis cussed at length. The work of the Forestry Commission in the purchase of land, etc., is shown in the following statement: "The Commissioner o Forestry reports that at this time the State is in possession of 40,005 acres and 90 perches, purchased under the acts of 30th of March, 1897, and Apri 28, 1899. There have been purchased in addition, by the Forestry Commis sion, under act of May 25, 1897, 57,769 acres and 12 perches, making a total of 98,370 acres and 111 perches. Ad ditional lands have been reported to the Commission, amounting to 15, 542.71, which if approved, will make the State the owner of 113,916 acres and 23 perches.'

In summing up the work of the year other things, the following legislation is needed by the several divisions of the department, in order to increase their efficiency and enable them to properly pursue their work.

Power to the Dairy and Food Division to enjoin from selling a given article while suit is pending for a violasearch for adulterated goods and take samples for analysis; an appropriation to do with it." An appropriation of \$25,000 annually

for Farmers' Institutes. As the result of the burning of the dwelling of David Hewitt at Brad ford, the remains of Mrs. Margaret O'Keefe, one of the oldest residents of that city, are at the morgue, and her freeholder, "Seems to me more like daughter, Mrs. Hannah Hewitt, is bloodshed." dead, having sacrificed her life in a futile attempt to save her aged mother from a horrible death. There were six members of the family and Miss Anna Mamie D. House. When Miss House discovered smoke issuing from the kitchen door, as she was descending the stairs to prepare the morning meal, all were partially dressed except Mrs. O'Keefe, who was an invalid and unable to move without assistance. Charles Hewitt, who oc cupied a room across the hall from his grandmother, at once rushed into her apartments to carry the old lady out of danger. He was soon joined by When I'm havin' a chill, I think about his mother, who had hurried up stairs, how good an' warm I'll be when the through the flames which were already rever comes, an' when I have the fever attacking the stairway. Despite their frantic appeals, the aged woman child ishly objected to being handled rough ly, and her rescuers beat a hasty retreat as the flames burst through the partitions. Kicking open the window the son tried to lower Mrs. Hewitt to safety, but she fell heavily fracturing five ribs and sustaining internal injuries, from which she died. The sor escaped with severe burns. The remains of Mrs. O'Keefe were removed

been extinguished. Burglars entered the Everett post office and blew open the safe shattering the windows completely. More than \$500 worth of one and two-cent stamps were secured, together with several registered packages and valuable securities belonging to Postmaster supplementing the cable railways, to \$1000 and \$1500. Stamps of larger de | tricts. nominations amounting to a considerable sum were overlooked. The burg lars escaped in rubber-tired vehicles. It is believed the vame men cracked the safe in the county treasurer's office in the courthouse here about two

by the firemen, after the flames had

months ago. Young Thomas Hogg in his suit for damages for the loss of three fingers while employed at a punching ma-chine by the Pittsburg Lamp and Brass Company of Pittsburg introduc ed mute but powerful witnesses in the persons of twelve boys who worked with him, and each of whom had lost from one to three fingers under the The suit was entered by Jonathan Hogg, father of the boy. The witnesses ranged in age from 13 to 17 years, and all testified that they lost fingers while operating the same machine or one similar to it.

An autopsy was made on the body of Charles Rockel, the aged wine merchant who was found murdered in his house at Mountainville. It revealed the fact that the old man was smoth-ered to death in bed by the burglars In their search for money the robbers pulled down a lot of wine labels an on one of these was found the imprint of the sole of a woman's rubber shoe The Lehigh Valley Trust and Safe De-posit Company offered a reward of \$200 for the arrest and conviction of the murderer. The County Comm offered a like amount, as did also the

Their Bank Accounts Are Increasing in

It is an axiom with street railroad men that people are willing to go to a surprising amount of trouble to "beat" the company out of the clusive nickel. A little old woman boarded a northbound Columbus avenue car at Beaver street, the other day. She looked like a woman in comfortable circumstances, and, naturally enough, the few passengers on the car were very much surprised when she began

ing her fare. 'I haven't got a cent, and I must get to 108th street somehow," said the lit

to argue with the conductor about pay-

tle old lady. "Pay or get off," replied the conduc-

"But," remonstrated the woman, "you wouldn't put an old person like me off the car, would you? If I had the money I'd give it to you, but I haven't a cent, and I want to go to see my sick sister-

"Come, now," the conductor interrupted, "it's either pay or get off." By this time the car had gone three blocks, and the passengers were beginning to grow interested. Still the little old lady temporized, and still the car sped along. Finally the conductor's patience gave out, and, ringing the bell savagely, he stopped the car and made the woman get out. Then it was that

she revealed her little scheme. "Good-by, Mr. Conductor," she said, pleasantly, "and I'm very much obliged to you for the ride. I'm going to keep getting on and off cars till I get to Harlem. Cheap, ain't it?"

Looking back the passengers saw the old lady hall the next car and climb aboard. The conductor frowned, and then he smiled.

What do you think of that?" he

Something New in Cures. He is a seasoned war horse in politics and the hero of many a campaign. He tells what happened to him last Monday night.

fixed up a little deal that promised fully, a fertilizer conwell. On my way home I was in block of vacant lots when the cloud burst.

"Cloud burst?" from a listener.
"Yes, cloud burst! More water fell in five minutes than at any time since the deluge. I thought at first that a water main must have exploded. had to throw my umbrella away to keep from drowning. I waded, floated, tread water, and went with the tide, for temporary rheumatism in both legs kept me from running. The first port I drifted into was a drug store and the storm quit as soon as I escaped.

"I hustled home and my wife immediately ordered me to take a big dose of quinine and whiskey. Five minutes later I hurried upstairs and had a catch-as-catch-can with myself, for every stitch on me stuck like a porous plaster. I thought three or four the Secretary suggests that among times that I would lose the contest, but finally won out and soon had on a warm, dry suit.

"Now, you'd naturally think that after such an experience my rheumatism would be worse. Not a bit of it. I believe the confounded thing can be drowned, for I haven't felt a twinge since. But you can't tell. The fact tion of the law; to enter premises and that I tossed the quinine through the back window may have had something

> An Autuma Episode. "There is one thing that particularly strikes me about your country," said the visiting real estate expert, "and

that is your fine watershed. "Watershed!" exclaimed the local

The expert turned a dubious glaned upon his companion and remarked: 'I don't quite understand you.' "You don't?" quietly retorted the freeholder. Then, pointing to the sumac-bordered defiles, he added:

"Don't you see how nature's bleeding

in her mountain cuts?"

these oaks and yews-

Comforts of Life in Kalamagoo. "Yes," said the man who was sitting SHOE. out in front of a log house, "there is some malaria around here."

"Do you suffer much from it?" "I don't suffer as much as I useter When I'm havin' a chill, I think about I think about how cool the chill will be, an' that way I manage to git right smart o' comfort."

Anglican Fiction.

In the fine eld English novel, Harold is protesting his unworthiness.
"You are wealthy!" he cries, desper-"Yours are these broad acres. ately.

The beautiful Betty interrupts him. "Does it follow necessarily that I have no yews for you?" she mucmurs, blushing with the utmost violence. Here everything goes, and the bulk of it substantially as merry as a marriags bell.

Melbourne, Autralia, reports that a John G. Cobler, amounting to betweer act as feeders from the suburban dis-

## Quickly Cures Colds

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis which pulls down your general health; or they end in genuine consumption with all its uncertain results.

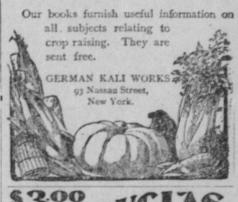
Don't wait, but take

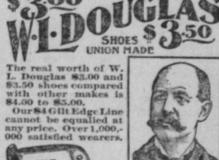
# Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

just as soon as you begin to cough. A few doses will cure you then. But it cures old colds, too, only it takes a little more time. We refer to such diseases as bronchitis, asthma, whooping-cough, consumption, and hard winter coughs.

Three sizes: 25c., 5oc., \$1.co. All druggists. J. C. Aver Co., Lowell, Mass.

Choice Vegetables always bring high prices. To raise them successtaining at least 8% Potash should be used.





USE FAST COLOR EYELETS two pairs of ordinary \$3 or \$3.50 FACTORY, BROCKTON, MASS

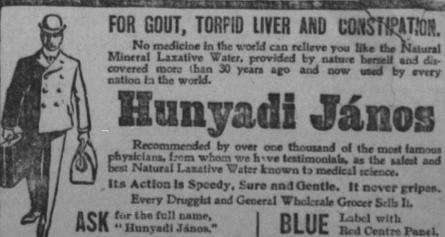
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Sole Importer, Firm of Andreas Saxlehner, 130 Fulton St., N. Y.

Winchester Factory loaded tgun shells, "NEWRIVAL," "LEADER,"and