For all day long, a-reaping In fields of silver-shine, I felt her heart a-creeping And cuddling close to mine.

And lighter seemed the labor, And winsomer the wheat That spread its golden tresses For the falling of her feet.

And when the toil was over A bird sang in a tree: The sunshine kissed the clover Good night, and-she kisse i me!

A MODEL EXISTENCE.



RS. DEWSFORD sat in her own room employed in fastening butterflies on a sheet of pasteboard. with an "Encyclopedia of Etymology" lying on the table beside her. She was a

-Frank L. Stanton.

believed in Women's Rights, and tyrant Man!

Mrs. Dewsford had come very near voice and bearded chin, and a figure quite innocent of all superfluous curves or graces!

But Lizzy Dewsford was quite different-Lizzy Dewsford who stood beside her mother with cheeks round and ripe as a fall peach, deep blue eyes made mystic and shady by their long lashes, and brown hair wound round placency. her pretty head in shining coils. You wondered, as you gazed at her, how they could both be women, and yet so unlike.

"Nonsense, child!" said Mrs. Dewsford, critically examining a butterfly with pale yellow wings, sprinkled with carmine.

"But, mamma," pleaded Lizzy, "it isn't nonsense. He really does want to marry me.'

"Marriage is all a mistake, Eliza-"Mamma!"

**A women who marries," went on "stop a minute! Can't you reach strong-minded matron, "ie a roman that Asplenium Ebenum?" said Mr. Evenslaved. If I had known as much "Is this it, ma'am?" said Mr. Evenslaved. now, I would never have married. stalk. From the standpoint of a grand mistake committed in my own life, I can | thing with the black stem!" rectify yours, Elizabeth."

"But, mamma!" cried poor Lizzy, "what shall I do?"

"Do, child! do!" ejaculated the mother. "That is a pretty question for my daughter to ask! Why, read -study-improve your mind. Devote all the energies of your nature to the solving of the great social problems that surround you."

"I don't care a pin for the social problems, mamma," remonstrated Lizzy. "I like Charley Everett, and I'm going to marry him." "Never with my corsent."

"Oh, mamma," cried Lizzie, aghast,

"surely you would not-" "Elizabeth," said Mrs. Dewsford, in a tone of judicial calmness, "don't you see what a confusion you are creating among these insects which I have so carefully classified. I beg you will interrupt my studies no longer. Go and read that 'Report of the English Convention for the Amelioration of Womankind.' What are you crying for? A well-regulated woman never cries."

"I wish I wasn't a woman," sobbed poor Lizzy. "I wish I wasn't someproved and cultivated! Oh, mamma, | brella. darling, you weren't in earnest when you said you wouldn't consent to my said. marrying Charley! We shall be so happy together; and he says he will be miserable without me, and-"

"Elizabeth, I am astonished at you. Of course I was in earnest! I have daughter, and I intend to show the mance, "they came not." world what a woman unshackled and Elizabeth, should glory in thus becoming an offering."

But Lizzy, apparently unappreciative of the great lot in store for her, cried more piteously than ever.

the mother of so degenerate a daugh-"Mamma," ventured poor Lizzy,

after a few minutes of silent grieving. "I-I promised Charley to ride out with him this afternoonb"

"You must give him up, Elizabeth. On such a subject I can accept no compromise.

"But I promised, mamma!" Mrs. Dewsford gravely rubbed the

end of her nose. "A promise is a promise, Elizabeth;

nor shall I require you to break it." (Here Lizzy visibly brightened.) "But I shall accompany you." (The pretty face became clouded and over- life! I'm tired to death waiting." cast once more.) "Where are you go-

"To the woods beyond the glen, dle of the road. "Yes." Why mamma. Charley is going to get some wood sorrel for my herbarium." closer?" sharply demanded "Nor will the expedition prove un- Dewsford. profitable to me," said Mrs. Dewsford, gravely. "There are many choice va- with us?"

rieties of Adiantum and Asplenium to be found in those woods, and my collection of ferns is as yet incomplete."

And Lizzie went away in great consternation-not to read reports, nor rose carpeted the velvet grass with happy to help you off the cliff on one showers of soft pink petals at every condition." passing breath of air, and where Charley Everett was busied in whittling out stakes for carnations!

"Oh, Charley, Charley! I am so miserable!"

"Lizzy, what is the matter?" He dropped knife, and all, in dismay at her woeful countenance, and sent." Lizzy told him to the best of her ability what "the matter" was!

"Is that all," he asked quietly, when the recital was concluded. "Isn't that enough," she rejoined,

have such a nice drive all by ourselves, and come home by moonlight, and-"

"Don't fret, cara mia, it will be all right. So she won't consent to our marriage, ch?" "She says most positively that she

"What shall we do, Lizzy? Shall we elope quietly?"

"Oh, Charley, you know I would never marry without her consent!"

"And are two lives to be made miserable just because she thinks matri-mony a mistake?" he asked gravely. Mrs. Dewsford gave a ho "I suppose so, Charley!"

dropped like a rose in the rain. hard-featured Charley watched her quivering lip and matron -- one who tear-wet eyelashes, and said no more!

thought woman generally a much preposterous drab umbrella to keep off rock, and standing up to assist his abused personage, deposed from her the sun, a tin case to put ferns in, and proper sphere and trampled on by the an extra pair of boots, in the event of swampy walking, when Mr. Everett's little light wagon drove up to the door. silently she crossed the threshold of being a man herself-what with a deep | The springs creaked ominously as she her house, as became a conquered stepped in, and Lizzy, meekly follow- party. ing, was nearly overwhelmed by her mother's voluminous draperies.

"I had better sit in the middle-it preserves the equilibrium of the vehicle better," said Mrs. Dewsford, wedging herself in between Lizzy and ried!" Mr. Everett with a smile of great com-

And she immediately began dis- all!" coursing on the properties and habits outer edge of the seat, had all she of any ordinary woman!" could do to keep in the wagon, and danger with the points of the drab man. umbrella, which veered to and fro like a ship in a storm, as Mrs. Dews-

ford's tale waxed in interest. Suddenly she checked herself, as beth," said Mrs. Dewsford, laying down her magnifying glass. "I don't mean you shall marry at all."

beth," said Mrs. Dewsford, laying her eye caught a cluster of green waving vegetation on the crest like point of a rock which overhung the road. "Charles! Charles!" she cried,

"No, no; not that-the little green "This, ma'am?" hazarded Charley, clutching at a fat-leaved clover of

weedy growth. "Oh, dear, dear, Charles, how stupid you are!" sighed Mrs. Dewsford. 'I'll jump out and get it myself!"

"Mamma!" remonstrated Lizzy. "Ob, I'll help her !" nodded Charley, springing nimbly on the cliff, and pulling Mrs. Dewsford by main force up the steep side of the rock. "Here you are, ma'am!"

"Yes," panted Mrs. Dewsford; "but -but it was very steep. I really think women should devote more attention to gymnastics. Oh, here's the Asplenium-very choice specimens, Charles, where are you going?"

For Mr. Everett had sprung back into the wagon. "Only for a little turn, ma'am,

while you are collecting your botanical treasures." "Yes; but, Charles-"

Mrs. Dewsford's words of remonstrance were drowned in the rattle of the wheels, as Mr. Everett drove briskly away, with Lizzy nestling up at his side. One long lingering glance she gave after the departing pair, and thing that had to be elevated and im- | then returned to her tin case and um-

"They'll be back presently," she

But the afternoon sunlight faded off from the cliff, and the red orb of day sank majestically down behind the evergreen glens that bounded the western horizon, and Mrs. Dewsford neither gold nor jewels to lay on the grew tired and cross and rheumatic, though the flavor (as the Morning reshrine of the cause; but I have a and still, like the character of romarks) seems ancient. The other day

"Something has happened!" cried unfettered can be capable of! You, the prophetic soul of Mrs. Dewsford. the despair of a great lady who was "It can't be possible that I shall have to stay here all night!"

She looked nervously round. It was a tall, steep cliff whereon she stood, cut off from the woods beyond by the moniously lifted her in his arms and "Tears will not melt me," said rush and roar of a wide and by no set her down in safety on the other Mrs. Dewsford, calmly resuming the means shallow stream on one side, side. He saluted her, but the lady encyclopedia. "I only regret to be while on the other three it was almost only thanked him by exclaiming "Inperpendicular, rising some twenty solent!" Whereupon the young Eugfeet up from the road. Mrs. Dews- lishman, without saying a word, took ford began to feel, as she surveyed it, the lady once more in his arms, carvery much like St. Simon Stylites on ried her to the pavement where he his column in the wilderness.

"If they shouldn't come," she off .- New York Journal.

thought. But at the same instant a welcome rumbling of wheels broke the hushed stillness of the seldom traveled mountain road, and Mrs. Dewsford's strained eyes caught sight of Mr. Everett's spirited grays flashing round | to quaternions" mentally, has learned the curve of the hill.

more thankful for anything in my "Are you?" said Charles Everett,

"Yes." Why don't you drive

"Why, of course I did. I'd ha" been home long ago if I could got off this place."

"Well, ma'am," said Charley, in accents of the coolest deliberation, while to study paleontology, but to slip out Lizzy clung, frightened and yet smilin the garden where a great Michigan ing, to his side, "I shall be very

"Condition! Charles Everett!" exclaimed the astonished and indignant

"Simply this, Mrs. Dewsford; I want to marry your daughter. But Lizzy, like a too dutiful child, will

matron; "what do you mean?"

not become my wife without your con-"Which she shall never have!" said

Mrs. Dewsford, emphatically. "Very well, ma'am! Get up, Whitey," and he shook the reins. "You're not going to leave me piteously. "When we were going to here?" shrieked Mrs. Dewsford, in a panie of trror.

"Unless you comply with my condition, ma'am, I most certainly shall."

"And that condition is-"Your consent to my marriage with your daughter."

"Elizabeth!" cried Mrs. Dewsford, "will you be a witness to this-this atrocious conduct and not interfere?" "Charley won't let me have a voice

in the matter, mamma, at all," said Lizzy, demurely. "He says he don't Mrs. Dewsford gave a hollow groan.

Mr. Everett touched his horse slight-Lizzy Dewsford's pretty head ly with the whip.
ropped like a rose in the rain. "Stop!" cried Mrs. Dewsford. "I consent-but it is under protest!" "You can protest all you like," said

Mrs. Dewsford was ready, with a Mr. Everett, driving closer to the mother-in-law-elect into the wagon. Silently Mrs. Dewsford entered the vehicle-silently she rode home-

> "To think," she said in a hollow voice, as she sat down to a woman's universal solace, tea, "that after all my precepts and example Elizabeth should end her career by getting mar-

"Mamma," said Lizzy, timidly, "I don't think it is so very terrible, after

"To think," sighed Mrs. Dewsford, of the fern, with unpausing volubility, paying no attention to her daughter's while Lizzie, perched on the extreme | reply, "that you should meet the fate

"But, mamma, I never had any am-Mr. Everett's eyes were in extreme bition to be an extraordinary wo-

And so was brought to a termination the plots and plans for a "model existence" which had been formed for Mrs. Dewsford's daughter !- New York | vator.

Mysterious Thirteen Trees.

Over a century ago, on the upper Aaron Burr's bullet, planted thirteen trees within a radius of thirteen square feet. Now they are sturdy oaks, and a splendid object lesson in forestry. Although planted in the knoll of an obscure hill, this bunch of timber attracts the attention of all ilton was, these trees are now-namefrom any angle, or range of vision, and count them, but by some hocus number, invariably falling short at

being visible. must scale the dilapidated fence surone by one, marking them in order to avoid a second error. You will then find that the unlucky number is there. Harlemites who are acquainted with the mystery frequently lay rousing a stranger's curiosity, they eagerly bet him liquid refreshments or money that he cannot count the Hamilton oaks correctly. They always win, of course. Then they take pride in telling the loser how to play the game on others and get even. The thirteen trees were planted by Alexander Hamilton to commemorate the original thirteen States .- Pittsburg Dispatch.

"Insolent," From Paris comes an excellent story. marks) seems ancient. The other day a heavy rain storm converted the Rue Vivienne into a good-sized stream, to unable to cross the street. A powerfully built young Englishman was passing at the time, and, seeing the embarassment of the lady, uncerefound her, re-saluted her, and walked

A Blind Mathematician,

Professor John A. Simpson, of Raleigh, N. C., blind from birth, has mastered mathematics "from addition ancient and modern lauguages, and "Well," she cried, "I never was like many other blind people is a good musician. His blindness is without doubt the cause of his extraordinary mental development. It is thought as he checked the horses in the mid- that the too great use of pen and paper or of slate and pencil to relieve the memory has a marked effect in checking mental growth. The industrious blind, relieved of this check, "Oh, did you want to drive home often accomplish what the seeing regard as miracles. - New York World,



GREEN FOOD FOR FOWLS. Green food is essential to the wellbeing of fowls, and every poultry raiser should make due provision for it, If hitherto neglected there is still time to sow rye or crimson clover. The latter is to be preferred as being the more nutritions. If seeded now it will clover or other grasses should be furmake good progress and provide a supply of green food late in the fall and early spring .- New York World.

TEXTURE OF BUTTER. The texture of butter depends partly on the animal, partly on feed, and partly upon the temperature of the cream when churned. Cows that give the richest milk make the most solid butter. In such cows what should go to make suet or beef fat is turned into the milk glands. The same result in large quantities. Last winter I comes from feeding very rich food like visited an old friend in Missouri and cotton-seed meal. A small quantity saw for the first time a plan that comof this mixed with wheat bran should be fed to cows; it will make butter friend, who was then trying it for the much firmer during hot weather in summer, but it will need in addition that the milk and cream be kept in a cool place.

TOO NARBOW BARNS.

Most of the old-fashioned barns were built with a view to economy, and were made as narrow and cramped as possible. The standard width seemed to be enough for a wagon loaded with grain in the straw to be driven in and

for the barn door to be closed behind it. The floor was also narrow, so that the team had to be driven out at the door opposite that they went in at. It is rather curious that farmers tried to economize so much in lumber when the woods were full of it, and larger framed buildings might be made with scarcely any more expense. When farmers began to build barns with basements, and having only one entrance, the barn was necessarily made wider and its floors broader, so that a loaded wagon could be driven in and the team be driven out beside it. A roomy barn floor is very convenient for storing many kinds of farm tools, but wagons should always be stored in the basement where the wheels will come in contact with the soil .- Boston Culti-

WATERING HORSES. Prejudice dies hard, but the hardest of all to die in the minds of grooms is West Side, in New York City, at a that it is injurious to give a horse a spot known as Fort George, but now drink of cold water when he is heated drink of cold water when he is heated from exercise. Years ago, when I used see how they looke A prettier picabout life when I was eighteen as I do erett, making a dive at a tall mullein a part of Harlem, Alexander Hamil- from exercise. Years age, when I used ton, whose breath was stopped by to train horses for racing in India, I grappled with this prejudice, and clun to it with such tenacity that I used constantly to have my horses "off" their feed after a strong gallop. One day I returned to the messhouse very hot and very tired after a long run, and suddenly thought fit to mentally who pass that way, whether they put myself in the place of a race horse. know its history or not. Like Ham- "Shall I have," I asked myself, "a better appetite for breakfast if I rely, eccentric. One may face them frain from drinking till I have cooled off or if I have a drink right off?" Knowing that I could not eat heartily pocus one is sure to miscalculate their unless I had, first of all, a drink, I took it, and thereupon felt so fit to least one tree, a round dozen alone eat, and went so strong over a course of good butter. of beefsteaks, ham and eggs, quail, In order to accurately count the | muffins, etc., that I resolved to try the trees in this big trunked maze one same treatment on my horses. My lead was attained with such success rounding the oaks and count them | that nowadays all the trainers in India give their race horses about half a bucket of cold water to drink immediately after a gallop, and with the best results as regards their appetite and health. I have not alone never wagers with the uninitiated. After seep, but have never even heard or read of, any harm to a horse from drinking cold water when he was heated. I have, however, seen hundreds of cases of colic occur in horses from drinking water after being fed on occasions when they had, previous to eating, been deprived of water for some time. Were all grooms to follow my advice as to watering, I am afraid that many an honest and hard- larger. working veterinary surgeon would find his income from colic cases seriously

> Journal. THE PROFITABLE PEEDING WEIGHT. A large per cent. of farmers graze and feed hogs, and the belief that holds with many is that some future month will bring better prices, which can at best be only a matter of guessing. Would it not be better to adopt ly as possible, taking the price at which they can be sold where the limit is reached, say 175 to 200 pounds? to old orchards with good results. This would cut off unprofitable feeding, or in other words, stop the feeding when it takes too much food to make a pound of gain, and yet in a series of years give the farmer as good average prices as he will secure by trying to feed to catch the high price all the

diminished. - London Live Stock

It is a very low price that will not give a good profit on a pig that has been made to do his best up to 175 pounds, while a slight drop in price on a 300-pound hog will lose a man

"plenty of money." mental turn test this matter of com- of the yellow scale. one style of treatment one year, and heavy for market.

another lot the next. Conduct both experiments at the same time.

For best summer growth there must be an abundance of shade, unlimited quantities of pure water. To secure this the brook must have a gravel bottom. Fresh, quick growing grass; nished. If these are lacking, foods must be supplied that are chemically as near like grass as possible. The grain ration must not be lacking; it takes too long "to get there" on grass alone. - National Stockman.

STORING CARBAGE.

Some weeks since I noticed an article in the Tribune, writes J. R. Cordell, of Bentonville, Ark., asking for a good plan for keeping cabbage mended itself to my mind, and my second year, was highly pleased with the results. If I can explain it to the satisfaction of your correspondent, I think he, and perhaps many other readers of this department of the Tribune, may find it equally satisfactory to them. The plan consists of a succession of ranks, depending for number and length upon the amount of cabbage to be stored. My friend had about an acre of good cabbage and had about three ranks some fifty feet long. The whole stalk is pulled up and all are ranked up to a height of about two feet, reversing ends of alternate stalks, which, of course, kept the ranks level. A space is left between the ranks, which exposes every head of cabbage to view the moment the covering is removed at the end. Now for the covering. Forks were driven into the ground, say two feet high, or just a little higher than the ranks of cabbage, and stout enough to bear up the covering, and so driven as to take a pole along both sides of each rank, and on these are laid cross poles, which hold the covering up. Straw or spoiled hay was piled along the outside ranks and then over the poles, and so rounded up like a stack to turn water, the ends being closed up in like manner, and the work was done. It was the last of January, 1894, that I was there, and they had been having cold weather-twenty degrees below zero. My friend had an order from his merchant for a load of cabbages, ture could not have been made from the same material than was presented. The alleys being open, we had a clear view; the frost shone along on the

out, the end was closed up again; the top covering remained intact. - New York Tribune. FARM AND GARDEN NOTES. It takes about three months to grow

solid wall of heads, but not one was

injured. Of the thousands of heads

in those ranks, every one was ready

for market. When a load was taken

a broiler. Heavy salting will destroy the flavor The goose lays a score or two of

eggs in a year. No brooding pen should contain over fifty chicks.

Broilers shrink about a half pound each when dressed. Ripen the cream uniformly; sour-

ing is not ripening. Forty dressed ducklings are packed in a barrel for shipment. From thirty-Sve to forty ducks and

drakes are allowed in a pen. The longer a cow goes in milk the smaller and richer the milk.

The duck averages ten dozen eggs in about seven months' laying. Build the house ten by ten feet for

ten fowls, and the yard ten times Ten dozen eggs a year is the average

estimate given as the production of the hen. Ducklings are marketed at five pounds weight, which they attain in

ten weeks. About eight dozen eggs are given as an average for the annual output of the turkey.

A novel saw for felling trees consists of a series of platinum wires the rule of getting to market as quick- made white hot by electric currents. A sod orchard should be closely watched, as it may begin to fail sudof the most profitable feeding weight | denly. Barn manure may be applied

> Permanent sod, without fertilizing, is an injury to the orchard. This has been proved in the experience of nearly every successful orchardist. The best preventive of black knot

> on plum trees is spraying with Bor-

deaux mixture. The only cure is to cut it off and burn it, and then paint the wound with linseed oil. California fruit growers feel encouraged at the success of the yellow scale killer introduced two years ago. It

is a minute msect, known as the Will not some farmer of an experi- Chalcid fly, which destroys the larva mon belief among farmers, that there The Embden, with its white is more profit in one-half grain feed- feathers, and the Toulouse, with its

ing on clover than there is in full gray, are perhaps the best breeds of grain ration in connection with clo- geese. The former will often dress at ver? Take two lots of hogs of equal from twelve to fourteen pounds, while quality, weigh hogs and feed used, a pair of the Toulouse have now and give treatment indicated above. Don't then reached the enormous weight of jump at conclusions by giving one lot sixty pounds. These are rather too

Bicycles are prohibited, by an ordinance passed a few days ago, from riding through the streets of Mahanoy City, Penn., faster than six miles an

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