THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 6, 1896.

115



By EDGAR MAYHEW BACON. Author of "The Fugitives of Tezco," etc.

/ cap'n.

bit carbonierin of stowin cargo, an able to take my trick at he hellum. So long, cap'n." He turned and was ambling away, but paused at an inquiry from Quimby and cast an eye aloft and scanned the horizon to windward. "Gold" to blow Gold' to blow hard

"Goin' to blow, Cloin' to blow hard, too, I'd stow away everythin' pretty clus an' double reef, Well, well, I reckon there ain't no occasion here.

This p'int won't blow away. So long

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PART I. A more prepossessing hero than the purchaser of Flack's Neck might easily be found. He was forty, rather stout, a little bald, and not a little freckled. As he stood upon the one knoll that the Neck boasted, under the solitary tree that had battled for its life with a long succession of Atlantic storms, and mien of a Selkirk, a casual observ-er would not have suspected Nathanie Quimby of building air castles. The Neck unquestionably presented superior claims as a site for structures of that sort, because the one thing that twould exhibit in abundance was the

twould exhibit in abundance was the requisite building material. Air! The whole meteorological wealth of the ocean everflowed into that circum-scribed area of wave-washed beach and wind duries. sand dunes.

Quimby wondered whether his little territory included ten acres at high or at low tide. He had been bred in an inland town, and the first thing that estonished hira with his purchase was i the instability of its boundary line. The tide was ebbing, and as he saw rod after rod of wet sand uncovered by the receding water, it was finally impressed



apon him that whereas he had only pald for ten acres, yet twice in the day he was the possessor of forty. Quimby had never before owned a foot of ground, wet or dry, rock, clay or sand. solitary dollars had made short visits of condolence to his flaceid pockets, but never to stay, till one day by a rare stroke of good fortune two hundred of Uncle Sam's promises to pay had tum-bled into his hands. At that the suppressed longing of his

lifetime found expression. He has-tened by the most direct route to the wonderful promised land of all his unrealized dreams—the sea. Arriving at that Mecca, he satisfied his soul's crav-ing for breath and light and the tang of salt air, till the tayern keeper at Taggert's Station, who had guided him over the beach, discovered in him an Pasy prey and sold him the Neck for eighty dollars, which was about forty dollars more than it was worth. Thus Quimby became the proprietor of an es-tate that was mostly atmosphere and

blue cloud shadows. As he stood under the already men-tioned crooked tree, with his legs wide apart and his hands clasped behind him, his lungs inflated with oxygen and his heart with pride, he was already drawing big interest on his investment. "I feel kind of as if I had been lost

some way protect his property. It was a long mile. He fought his way in the teeth of the wind, often halting and turning his shoulder to some gust of unusual fury, but at last he reached the knoil and stood gripping the trunk of the gnarled tree Beyond him was a vast black void, out of which the tempost of wind belched and bellowed. and on its nearer margin misshappen, phantom-like masses of gray water towered as if to overwhelm him and

dashed upon the sand with a force that made the earth tremble beneath his feet. At first this tumult of the elements appailed the solitary sepctator. He was stunned and dazed with the grandeur and force of the storm, but all the while deep down in his soul somewhere, there was a voice that answered the voice of nature, a feeling for which he could not have found either defini-

do it for? Take charge and everything. mean. What'll you give?" "No, that isn't fair, you know better what it's worth; what'll you ask?" "O, I don't mind, so'st it's fair; either

cash or a sheer." "Well," ruminated Quimby, "I don't mind a half share, if you find your own

mind a half share, if you find your own helpers and bear the expense." "That's liberal, cap'n, ef I had airy cent of money, but I ain't: I'm cleaned out. Ef I could borrow fifty dollars for a start. I could do it." Quimby unpinned the pocket where he kept his diminishing roll and counted out fifty dollars; turning his back to the wind and to Moses as he did so. "There," he said: "There's fifty, I'll advance that much. No go ahead and



Quimby Held Ilis Breath in Amazement

That night in the little room at the get to work just as quick as ever you

tavern at Taggart's Quimby woke to hear the wind blowing as he had never heard it blow before. With the sound of the wind was another noise that he get to work just as quick as ever you can. You say you think we can make a thousand out of her?" "Sure," said Moses, pocketing the money, "Sure, "I least that, Come to take a good look at her now the light is better, I guess she's a heap bigger than I cale lated. It'll be nearer fifteen hun-dred." could not understand, there being noth-ing in his experience to suggest a cause for it. He lay for an hour and listened. Sometimes he was sure that it was thunder, but there was no lightning, and this sound was continuous, rolling like dred.' But a few hours later, when the storm

this sound was continuous, rolling like a mighty concourse of drums and then dying away almost to a whisper, but never quite ceasing At last, like a revelation, the truth came to him. That was the sound he had read about, dreamed about, but never truly imag-ined. It was a voice of the ocean, Quimby got out of bed and groped for his chothes in the dark. Hastily dressing, he cred downstairs and had abated so that Moses managed at the ebb tide to get aboard, he presently came back with his big frame fairly came back with his big frame fairly shaking with excitement, "Great Gewillakins, cap'n!" he yelled. "This here is a bonanzer. She's loaded with mahogany!"

[To be continued.]

INDUSTRIAL.

dressing, he crept downstairs and quietly let himself out into the deserted street. Now he could feel the force of The coal shipments over the Hunt-ingdon and Broad Top railroad last the wind as it swept around the side of the tavern, and the deep boom of the waves smote his ear with a diapason week were 30,640 tons, an increase of 2,690 tons over the same week last year. For the year to date the shipments are 168,525 tons, an increase og 19,009 tons. tone. Gathering his coat tightly across his chest, and bowing his head to the gale, he staried toward the Neck. His

new born sense of responsibility was strong within him, and he was impelled Philadelphia Press: A good many statements have been made to the ef-fect that the Reading company was "turned down" in the recent coal trade settlement. It will be found in the end that the Reading company did not make any damaging concessions at the mention by a vague instinct that he must in meeting.

buying large blocks of the stock of the Lackawanna, and it was not until nearly 50,000 shares had been puchased that it was made public that these had been bought by brokers who were rep-resenting William K. Vanderbilt. A lit-tle while after the Vanderbilt interests bought so heavily into the Delaware and Hudson as to make it necessary to give those interested representation in the board of directors so that Cornelius Vanderbilt was chosen a member of In conformity with the sales agents' recommendations, the Reading Coal and Iron company has restricted its output sharply. Out of 52 collieries in working order 32 will be idle all this week. The remaining 20 will be run 3 days in the week, 7½ hours a day. This will reduce the company's production to about one-seventh its actual capacity.

Eagle Hill colliery, located about two miles from Pottsviile, one of the large operations of the Reading Coal and Iron where, there was a voice that answered the voice of nature, a feeling for which he could not have found either defini-tion or language. When the waves thundered he was moved to shout. Re-fore that time the annual camp meet-tional life. Its vocabulary, inadequate as it was to an occasion like the present, was his standard of expression. Now, as he stood swaxing by the twisted tree, moved partly by the fury of the gal and partly by the violence of his own feeling, the voice within him would not from the consumers. Moreover, Morgan knows perfectly well there is even a more powerful obs

vision was arbitrary and no basis at all was used. However, the percentages are awarded now and will have to be lived up to. The only way the Reading and Lehigh Valley can get even for the reductions they have been forced to accept is for them to cut down their output of rice and cum. These refuse ceals bring about 90 cents a ton at tide-RESCUED. On Lake Eric's Shores-The Captain's Wife Tells the Story-It Will Interest Many Peopleecals bring about 90 cents a ton at tide-

(From the Buffalo Evening News.)

water, and it costs all of that to get them there and pay the costs of selling. By leaving these sizes on the dirt banks in the region these companies will be able to make a greater output of the larger sizes which pay a profit." If you were to call at 27 Front avenue you would find a pleasant elderly lady, Mrs. Captin Henesy by name. Her kindly smile and joyous manner are to nosmall extent due to the escape she has had. Her own words can better de-scribe her rescue and one can easily un-derstand her present happy condition when they realize what she has gone ''rough. She says: "About five Lonths ago I had an attack of sickness which lasted for a week and since that "Holland," in his New York letter to the Philadelphia Press, says that Pier-pont Morgan, after he had looked into the condition of the Reading Railroad company, and had determined upon the best method of reorganization in sym-pathy with the Olcott party, made up his mind that there must be a regula-tion of the coal traffic before there could be any hope for profitable agree-ment. He found that in order to bring the various anthractic railroad presiwhich lasted for a week and since that time I have been subject at intervals time I have been subject at intervals to similar attacks, some of which were longer in duration. It is hard for me to describe how I suffered. The pain would commence in my head, after which it would seem to pass down my body and settle in my back, my sides ached, my back ached, and I had a feel-ing of sreat distress in the howels. The the various anthracite railroad presidents into agreement, it would be ne-cessary to have one controlling influ-ence over the market at this end of the line. Therefore, he with Maxwell and Baker and others in agreement, pro-posed to organize a syndicate which would buy the entire output of coal deached, my back ached, and I had a reer-ing of great distress in the bowels. The increased pain which seemed to come from lying down, would be almost un-bearable, my face and stomach would bloat up and I could hardly stand on my feet, dizziness made it almost im-possible; this feeling was always with me even after the violeces of the attack livered by these railways. That syndi-cate would guarantee a market; would fix the price, would prevent over-pro-duction and would make it easy for the possible: this feeling was always with me even after the violence of the attack passed over. The last attack I had was the worst, and was so bad I would not have been able to tell this story but for Doan's Kidney Pills. As soon as I com-menced their use I found immediate re-lief. The pain in my back and sides left me and the dizzinces went with fit the bloating in my face and body dis-appeared and all distress in my bowels was gone. I have great faith in Doan's Kidney Pills; in a short time they did a great deal more for me than all the plasters and medicines which I had re-sorted to in seeking relief and cure. I railroads to make an agreement and keep it as to their proportionate share the coal carrying traffic, Such a syndicate as that involves the control of an enormous amount of money. It is estimated that it will require at least as much as \$50,000,000 to make this syndicate's work successful. Whether this report is all true or only partially correct, it is impossible accurately to state, rect, it is impossible accurately to state, but the impression is that some such combination of capital stands ready to take the entire output of coal carried by the railroads has been agreed upon, and for that reason it has been easy to bring about the understanding between the anthracite presidents. It is at least two years since the Press reported on the authority of one who is well in-formed and somewhat identified with the anthracite railroads, that a combisorted to in seeking relief and cure. I hope always to be able to procure them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Danger Signals

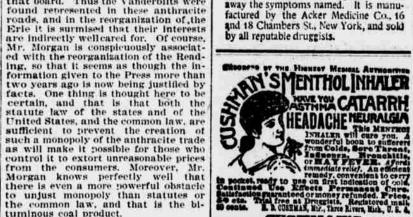
More than half the victims of consumption do not know they have it. Here is a list of symptoms by which consumption can certainly be detected :--

Cough, one or two slight efforts on conge, one or two sight entors on rising, occurring during the day and fre-quently during the night. Short breathing after exertion. Tightness of the obest.

Quick pulse, especially noticeable in the evening and after a full meal. Chilliness in the evening, followed by

Slight fever. Perspiration toward morning and Pale face and languid in the morning. Loss of vitality.

If you have these symptoms, or any of them, do not delay. There are many preparations which claim to be cures, but Dr. Heker's English Remedy for Consumption has the highest endorsements, and has stood the test of years. It will arrest con-sumption in its earlier stages, and drive away the symptoms named. It is manufactured by the Acker Medicine Co., 16 and 18 Chambers St., New York, and sold



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Azalea Face Powder is superior to any face powder ever manufactured. Used and com-mended by leading society and professional beauties, because it gives the best possible effect and naver leaves the skin rough or sealy. Price Sicents. Thrisogene, Nature's Hair Grower, is the greatest nar invigorator of the present pro-gressive age, being purely a vegetable com-pound, entirely hai misss, and marvelous in its beneficent effects. All diseases of the hair and scalp are roadily cured by the use of Thrisogene. Price Sicents and Si. For alle at F. M. Hetzel's Hair-dressing and Manicure Parlora, 320 Lackswanna ave. and No. 1 Lan ninz Building. Wilkes Barre. Mail ordors alled promptly. illed promptiy. DUPONT'S MINING, BLASTING AND SPORTING



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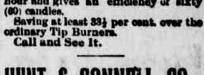
Consumes three (8) fest of gas per

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for forty years and just found my way home." pondered Nathaniel.

At this crisis in his history, for so it was, he turned to enjoy a wider view of his domain, and discovered the presence of an intruder down by the beach. The newcomer was lank, but with a suggestion of great strength in his ex-traordinary frame. He stood slight-ly and shambled in his gait, so that the sprawling shadow that twitched at his heels danced grotesquely over the sauds. Smooth shaven, blue eyed, with garments that seemed a unique collec-tion of patches, the stranger finally halted within conversational distance

of the fascinated prospector, "So long, cap'n. I hear up to the vil-lage that you bought the Neck, 'n I

"So long, cap'n. I hear up to the vil-lage that you bought the Neck, 'n I come over thinkh' p'thaps you might want to hire a man." "Captain! Nathanlel's stature in-creased and he held himself with added dignity. "Want a man!" He became suddenly aware of another unrealized wish of a lifetime. He, who had never once in all his days said to a servant "come" or "go," who had himself obed-fently harkened to the word of com-mand, did he want a man? He was so clated that for a moment he forgot to reply and the applicant stood before him without a shadow of impatience or anxlety and waited his pleasure. "Why-good morning. What did you say-a man? Why the fact is-what is your name?" "Moses. Moses Larkin. I been fol-lerin' gardenin' an' wood sawin' mos'ly tence I left the sea, But I c'n turn my hand to anything." "Then you have been a sailor?" asked Quimby.

Quimby.

Sure. Follered th' sea twenty years. man an' boy,till I got wrecked. Where'd I get wrecked? why,right here onto the

man an' boy,till I got wrecked. Where d f get wrecked? why,right here onto the Neck-I was part owner in the Pheobe. an' she bummed there on th' pint an authully fell to pieces, reason o' her ben' thirty-four years old an' not a sound plank er nall into her 's yeu might say. I hadn't no ch'ice but to siay ashore fer a spel.' After a mo-ment he added: "Shouldn't wonder it such is in the sand down there yet." Tes there were. Quimby had seen a fw worm-eaten sticks that looked like the point. But the immediate matter of consideration was not the wreck, but the applicant for a job. Nathaniel weith which he had already made such her which he had already made such which hat his dream of a dwelling on the Neck was a long way from its ful-sion had given the impression that he gash had given the impression that he for had given the impression that he with shad given the impression that he for the had alread to dispar-ter the looked at Moses Lar. "The theorem of a well man + yet."



and partly by the violence of his own feeling, the voice within him would not be quieted, and when the ocean roared the prompt extinguishment of the fire. Eagle Hill colliery, when in good work-ing order, ships between 16,000 and 20,-000 tons of coal monthly, and employs 500 men and boys. its mighty challenge he shouted back: "Glory! Glory!" in a voice that seemed to have lost its wonted stentorian ring and was like the chirp of a cricket as the wind whistled it away

The annual report of the Cambria Iron company for the fiscal year ended Oct. 31, 1895, shows total sales of 270,-513 tons for \$7,001.045, an increase of 22 At last the first light of dawn broke on the tempestuous waters, and fur-513 tons for \$7,001.045, an increase of 22 per cent. In tonnage and in value over the preceding year. The net profits were \$641.136, and the receipts from royalties and other income made the total revenue \$719.331. Of this amount \$200.000 were paid in dividends equal to 4 per cent, on the capital stock, \$100,000 was paid for guaranteeing the stock issue, \$260.704 for betterments and other deductions brought the total nayments to \$595,184, leaving a balance of \$124.146 to be carried to the profit and loss ac-count. The amount to the credit of this account is now \$3.728,100. The real es-tate and improvement account is placed at \$7.682,520. The capital stock out-standing at the close of the fiscal year ther and further the watcher could see the white combing crests of the bil-lows rolling in further and further to iows rolling in further and further to the heaving, gray, cold horizon. But all at once, in the midst of the turmoil of the gray and white billows, almost abreast of him, something that he had not noticed before loomed high and black, and the spray dashed over it in shorts sheets

Quinby held his breath in amazement. duindy heid-his oreath in amazement. There, within 3,000 feet of him, a trag-edy of the sea had been enacted, and he had not been conscious of it. Almost in front of him, driven high upon the sand, was a wreck, a thing of romance and mystery, that acme of all the won-der tales of adventure that he had hith-orte fed his started immediation mean standing at the close of the fiscal year was \$7,974,550. erto fed his starved imagination upon. A wreck, to him, who had never seen any craft affoat larger than a small sailboat on a little river.

C. F. King & Co., contractors, com-pleted the Buck Mountain tunnel for Coxe Bros, & Co. on Saturday, says the Hazleton Sentinel. The tunnel is about half a mile in length, and was commenced five months ago. It en-ters the mountain in Laurytown val-ley and was driven for the purpose of draining the water from and reaching the old working of Buck Mountain col-llery, the pioneer colliery of the Le-high region. The tunnel was worked from water level and the water finds its way into the Lehigh river. As soon as the finishing touches are made to Then, as his wits returned, he recol-lected his wide and explicit reading on this subject, and he knew theoretically what the exigencies of this case re-quired. According to all precedent he should hall the wreck in nautical fashion. This maritime etiquette absolute-ly demanded, or he had read his sea stories to little purpose. So he essayed to shout: "Wreck ahoy," putting his hands to his mouth as a trumpet, but the wind flung his voice back in his teeth. No one empeaved on the versel. as the finishing touches are made to the tunnel operations to mine coal will be commenced by Coxe Bros. & Co. The coal will be brought from the mines the wind flung his voice back in his teeth. No one appeared on the vessel; no one answered him. This undertak-ing was one that required expert aid. He must get help in the village and res-cue the people, who, he did not doubt, were hidden away in the interior of the hull. Animated by his humane pur-pose, he started, scudding before the gale, toward the village, but soon z trail, hulking figure loomed up out of the The coal will be brought from the mines through the tunnel, and then holsted up the mountain on a plane 1.500 feet long. Four cars will be holsted at a time and a 30-ton locomotive will be put in use to haul the coal to the Eck-iey breaker, a distance of two and a half miles. The roadbed to Eckley is completed, and it is the finest coal road bed in the region. When coal was first mined in that place the science of min-ing was not down as fine as at the preshulking figure loomed up out of the

twilight, and a big volce roared: "'So long, cap'n. I see you're out bright an' warly. Tha's good, tha's good. See anything?" ing was not down as fine as at the pres-ent day, fully 80 per cent, of the veins still remaining to be mined.

"Why, yes," shouted Nathaniel, re-lieved at meeting some one with whom he could share his responsibility. "Why yes. There's a wreck down yonder on the bench." The Philadelphia Inquirer is still sore. the beach." remarks: "An examination of the

It remarks: "An examination of the coal percentages shows that the Penn-sylvania railroad is the big gainer and the Lehigh Valley the big loser by the new arrangement. During the long fight the Pennsylvania railroad never showed that it could mine 11.40 per cont of the output, while the Lehigh The news roused Moses to animation, "Wreck! Gee Whittaker! You don't tell me so, Anybody on her?" "I couldn't see anybody," bawled Quimby, as they struggled down to the boolt couchers. Mose knoll together. Moses toox a long sur-vey of the wreck and then whistled. He bent his head so that Quimby could hear his voice above the wind and bel-lowed. lowed: "The sea has sent you luck, cap'n.

showed that it could mine 11.40 per cent, of the output, while the Lehigh Valley clearly did show that it could mine more than 15.65 per cent. The outcome is distinctly a victory for the Pennsylvania railroad, which is now awarded a percentage that will keep its capacity employed to its fullest ex-tent. How the companies fared is shown in the table given below, the first column representing the conclu-sions of the sales agents as to the col-liery capacity of each company, the sec-ond column representing the best actual results under the most favorable cir-cumstances, and the third column rep-resenting the percentages allotted last Thursday: Cap. Act1. All'd Deading 29.55 "The sea has sent you luck, cap'n. They ain't no folks onto her; she's been wrecked this some time, I sh'd judge. She's a lumber derelick." "A what?" screamed Quimby. "Les go down here in the lee o' this knoll, so'st we c'n talk," howled Moses. "Lumber schooner, 'bandoned at sea; stress o' weather or some sich. Crew taken to boats an' probably gone to Davy Jones. Bein' lumber, she won't sink, so bein' thred o' driftin' she's jest drove ashore. What we sailors call a derelick."

Well, isn't there anything we can

"Well, isn't there anything we can do for her?" "Do? yessirree, they's plenty. Looks like you better glimme that job I was down lookin' for yestiddy. Let me loose onto that there derelick and don't say nothin', an' my name ain't Mosey it you don't make \$700 or \$1,000 salvage outer that lumber an' hull together. If they's ensurance baid onto her, th' un-derwritehs 'll be glad to get suthin' back, ap' ef ther ain't the owners 'll come down fer a lump. There's laws a governin' all these things, an' you trust me, I know the ropes." "Business is business," said Quimby, when the matter had been made clear to him, and the possibilities that it opened up began to make an impres-tion on his imagination. "What'll you

Tale the state

to unjust monopoly than statutes or the common law, and that is the bi-tuminous coal product.

the anthracite railroads, that a combi-nation of great capitalists, including the Vanderbilt interests, the Rockefel-

lers, the First National bank party and some others were unquestionably in process of formation with a view of

bringing into one harmonious manage-ment or symapthetic arrangement the anthracite coal traffic. It was then said that Mr. Morgan would be found

the master hand in such an arrange-ment. As it then seemed the plan con-templated controlled through reorgani-

zation of the Erie, and through large holdings of the stock of the Lackawan-

na, the Delaware and Hudson, and also

by market manipulation such posses sion of the Reading as would enabl these interests to reorganize it. A

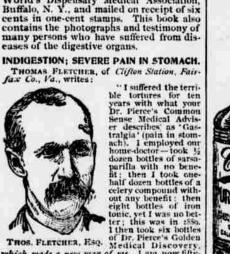
that time representatives of the Van-derbilts were with exceeding adroitness buying large blocks of the stock of the

Vanderbilt was chosen a member of that board. Thus the Vanderbilts were



-of the action of medicines, or vegeta-ble compounds, upon the stomach, and tests of cases, long ago convinced Doctor R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surg-ical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., that all cases of Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Liver Com-plaint could be cured permanently if the right treatment were given. In support of Complexion Preseived DR. HEBRA'S YIULA Removes Freckies, Fimples, Liver - Moles, Blackheads, Sembure and Tan, and re-stores the skin to its origi-nal freehness, producing a of Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Liver Com-plaint could be cured permanently if the right treatment were given. In support of his belief that he had discovered an altera-tive extract which he called "Golden Med-ical Discovery," that would cure these dis-eases, he collected from all parts of the country the evidence of those who had used his medicine, and he has asked the public to investigate for themselves, as he would be glad to furnish the names and addresses of thousands of people who have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discov-ery. All interested should send for a little medical treatise on Dyspepsia, Chronic Di-arrhea, "Liver Complaint," Bilionsness, Constipation and Piles, published by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and mailed on receipt of six cents in one-cent stamps. This book also contains the photographs and testimony of many persons who have suffered from dis-eases of the digestive organs. INDIGESTION; SEVERE PAIN IN STOMACH. pleasion, Superior VIOLA SKIN SOAP to standy G. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, O. For sale by Matthews Bros. and John

THOMAS FLETCHER, of Clifton Station, Fair fax Co., Va., writes:



twhich made a new part of me. I are now fity, two years old, and for the past five years I have worked very hard on my farm. It is impossible for me to say too much for the 'Golden Medical Discovery.'"

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AVENUE



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TO OUR PATRONS:

Washburn-Crosby Co. wish to assure their many pair rons that they will this year hold to their usual custom of milling STRICTLY OLD WHEAT until the new crop is fully cured. New wheat is now upon the market, and owing to the excessively dry weather many millers are of the opinion that it is already cured, and in proper condition for milling. Washburn-Crosby Co. will take no risks, and will allow the new wheat fully three months to mature before grinding. This careful attention to every detail of milling has placed Washburn-Crosby Co.'s flour far above other brands.

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Bolts, Nuts, Bolt Ends, Turnbuckles, Washers, Rivets, Horse Nails, Files, Taps, Dies, Tools and Supplies. Sail Duck for mine use in stock.

SOFT STEEL HORSE SHOES and a full stock of Wagon Makers' Supplies, Wheels,

Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts, Poles, Bows, etc.

