POVERTY IN GLOVES

From the Quiver.

To a close observer of human nature nothing is sadder than to watch how many people make miserable failures of their lives, for no other reason that that they have put themselves, or been thrust into the wrong place. And, once there. how few have the chance or energy to extricate themselves from a false environment, which cramps their talents

and deadens their moral powers.

There were only too many examples of this sort at Claverton boarding house but the most striking, I think, was that of beautiful Maud Melville. She was the daughter of a Scotch county squire. who, having got into money difficulties, feared to face his creditors, and shot himself in his own grounds one fateful Christmas morn. His wife did not long survive the shock, and at 20 Maud Melville had to confront the world-handsome, penniless and equipped only with high spirits and a fearless ignorance of the terrible battle of life.

A poor relation, hitherto ignored, invited Maud at this juncture to come to London, where she would put her in the way of earning her living. Only too what is more, I don't care. I have thankfully the girl accepted and arrived done my best not to show how ill one day at Claverton house, creating quite a sensation by her magnificent am glad it is all out, and need not and healthy physique, her elegant mourning, and the power, vigor and dash she exhibited in every movement. Her cousin, Mrs. Latimer, sighed as she looked at her. She herself was a clergyman's widow who for fifteen long years drawn moans Presently Mrs. Latimer had battled with genteel poverty for the went away for a soothing cup of tea, sake of her six children, and having got them into homes and in various detailing this last new trouble to Mrs. foundations, meekly subsided into a Contes in the kitchen. I took advanpost at thirty shillngs a week waiting tage of her absence to persuade the for the time when they in their turn agitated girl to lie down in my bed, could contribute to her support. She and only too soon she was tossing had a meek-looking face, its expression about in feverish slumber. And what marred by the constant necessity of agony her revelations revealed! How paring down expenses till it had pared she had fretted for her dead mother, the half of a beautiful soul away.

had offered to adopt her lovely young father had entered into her soul, and relative, and was now rather over- how, night after night, she saw him whelmed at her responsibility. Maud as she had found him, dying under the lived in a state of rebellion, vehemently | trees. and canstantly expressed. She fumed at her splendid proportions, which about in the delirium of fever, came made rest a thing impossible to her in our narrow, space-stinted abode. She invelghed at her healthy appetite, which I die, and come to you? It will drive left her always hungry after her meagre meals.

Meanwhile, Maud had elected typewriting as a profession, and feverishiy worked, breaking her back and wearing out her eves at an occupation about as unsuited to her as a problem in Euclid to a wild colt. When tolerably competent, she was

lucky enough to get, through advertising, a situation as typewriter in a Fleet street office at fifteen shillings a

Then her discipline began. She had to rise at 7 a. m. from her three-andsix-penny cubicle, breakfasted at eight on tea and bread and butter, walk to her destination, work from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.; spent 6d. on her lunch, and work again till 6 p. m., when she walked home to a fourpenny tea; and had to spend the rest of the evening in a com so dingy that only the few who huddled round the lamp could see to do anything.

Such a life is depressing to those who have passed girlhood and have well-regulated minds. What, then, must it be to girls of the age to have an over-mastering capacity for pleasure, a rebellious desire for comfort and who learn only too soon that by saying just one word they can obtain all that eager youth demands, forgetful of the bitter ashes into which the fruits

of pleasure turn? Some people acclimate quickly; not so Maud and her make. Each night she laid her head, with more distaste, on the coarse hard pillow; each day made her turn with more disgust from the cheap, unpalatable food. For the very reason that she was so full of physical vitality did the sedentary life prey on her nerves. Nor had she mental resources to balance this animal restlessness.

I began to fear when, after a time, I noticed fits of brooding, and the almost sullen manner with which she received any overtures to friendship, and when Mrs. Latimer said cheerily, one day, "Dear Maud was settling down, at last," I only breathed a hope that this was not a calm before a storm.

Yet little did any of us guess how the lowering tempest was to break. One afternoon Mrs. Latimer was in my room warming herself by the stove, when the door burst open and Maud walked in, pale and dishevelled, with white quivering lips and a wild, hunted look in her eyes.

She flung herself on her knees be-

tween us, and began twisting her veil around her lingers. "It's all over! they've sacked me. she said, in a low defiant tone.

of terror. "Why, child," she said, trembling all over, "what is to become of you if you throw away your chances like away.

Mrs. Lattimer uttered a little cry

"I don't know-and I don't care."

went to the window. "Didn't the manager give a reason." I asked, seeing that Mrs. Lattimer was too much afraid of her tempestuous

cousin to proceed. "Oh, yes, he found me out." "In what?"

"I stole a shilling," and the girl turned round and faced us with flaming face. Mrs. Lattimer burst out crying and

began to rock herself to and fro. 'Oh, Maud, you've disgraced the family." she sobbed, "How shall we ever hold up our heads again?"

"Tell us why you did it?" I asked as calmly as I could. 'Yes, I will tell you," said Maud.

"I did it because I was hungry, and You people may live on tea, and bread and butter, but, I tell you, I can't-and won't. It keeps me awake at nightt gives me a headache all day. And I have to do my work all the same, sick and starving though I felt. You don't know the pain of it, and it lasts

She threw herself on her knees by my side and putting her arm in my gested. lap, gave way to a passionate fit of away and never ask for a reference.

It was some time before she was calm enough to tell what really hap-

As far as we could gather, Maud happened to be alone when her lun-cheon hour arrived. She was putting on her hat when her eye caught sight of a pile of silver on the manager's desk. Sick and faint with hunger, chafed and weary at the constant distress and indigestion. But not weeken, but have touch

pidity, Maud yielded to the sudden overpowering desire to take one shilling and get one good dinner at least. The manager entered Just as she the secreted and poor Maud flushed money. scarlet as she hurriedly passed him by. He looked at her intently and though she ordered the coveted plate of meat, every mouthful nearly choked her, for she felt she was dtected.

It was no surprise therefore on her return to hear that she was wanted by the manager, and bracing herself up for the ordeal, she appeared before him. The interview was curt on both When taxed with the theft she admitted it at once, but refused to give any reason for the action, as he phrased it so "extraordinary and unladylike.

She was told to go, but warned that the matter would not end there; that an example would be made of her for the sake of others.

"What he meant I don't know," con cluded Maud, who had talked herself into an excited, defiiant mood, "and, what is more, I don't cave. I have and miserable I have feit. And now I try any more.

The situation was painful. Mrs. Latimer wept copiously and refused to be comforted, while Maud alternately suiked and gave way to hysteric longand to find a dreary sort of comfort in though her name had never passesd In a moment of motherly warmth she her lips; how the terrible end of her

And then, as she tossed her arms ever and again the sad, wild means-"Oh, mother, I am so hungry! Can't me to do something bad, this craving raving for real food. Save me, moth-

r-save me against myself!" It was pitiful to sit and listen in the darkening twilight to the confession of this high-bred spirited creature, and see how the mere want of food had owered her to the level of the street thief. How were we to save her? At 20 she was to be marked for life! While such thoughts were passing through my brain, a knock came to the door, It was Mrs. Coates, in tears,

"Oh, please, miss," she said, "my nusband declares Miss Melville must go tonight. He 'arbours no thieves in

"Send Mr. Coats to me," I replied quietly: "and for pity's sake do try to keep your tongues quiet. When she had gone I locked the

Mr. Coats I knew for a drunken bully, but he had to be managed somehow. He came and rapped. "What do you want?" I inquired.

"Miss Melville is to come out of this," he growled. "I keep a respectable You shall take her by brute force

only," I announced cheerfully; "and If you dare to break open my door. I shall summens you

He used a good deal of bad language, but eventually he departed. As was to be expected, the fraces had disturbed Maud, who, half-understanding, clung piteously to me, crying out they

were taking her to prison. The girl was in a high fever; but ben I suggested a doctor Mrs. Latiner dissolved again into tears and said wanted to publish their disgrace. So there was nothing for it but to shut the door against the whole lot and nurse her myself.

Towards dawn my patient slept; but with the morning another ordeal awaited me. About 10 o'clock Maud's manager arrived and asked to see her clative. But Mrs. Latimer was too discomposed.

So I went downstairs to the man-

He was stout and portly, with obtrusive diamond studs and a massive gold watch chain. Somehow, his fatess and his prosperity angered me when I thought of the wretched, hungry girl upstairs. "Very bad business, this," he began

ompousty "The girl took," I said boidly, "a trifle because she was so hungry she did not know what she was doing. She took enough for one meal and no more. A criminal would have seized the whole She spent the money on that meal, and that meal only. To me the crime is shared with those who exact a man's labor but refuse a man's pay." My earnestness took his breath

"You speak," he said at last, "as if I have no heart and ill-treated my emshe muttered sullenly, and got up and ployes. I assure you. I give to many

a beggar in the street." "Why?" I demanded. "Because they ask for it-and, thanks to our social code, a lady can't and won't, I am sure if Miss Melville had gone to you and begged for a shilling, you would not have refused it as charity. If she had asked for a rise in her salary, you would have laughed her to scorn. Yet you and I know that fifteen shillings a week cannot board and feed a healthy girl if she has to dress like a lady." "It is not my place," he replied sulkily, "to inquire from those I employ

whether the wages I offer is their only means of livelihood. They take it, and they know their own business," "Granted," I said, "in general; but is it not your place, when a case like could stand being hungry no more. this comes to your knowledge, to treat it with mercy and not make a public

scandal? It is in your hands to ruin her whole life." "What do you want me to do?" h asked, looking puzzled. "I can't take her back; think of the example, when

the whole office knows." "You can, instead of a month's notice, give her a month's salary," I sug-"With that I will take her

"But the example!" he stammered.

"Need your left hand know what your right hand does?" was my reply; and I knew by the way he smiled my cause was won.

In due courge a check came; and when Maud was better we went to Dover for the sea air. As she revived, she felt acutely what she had done, and one day, when I had treated her to a ride and she had come back glowing and animated, a bright idea came into my head.

"Maud," I said that afternoon as we sat on the beach, "have you set your heart on always typewriting?" She shuddered, and the large eyes darkened with pain.

"I hate it," she said vehemently; "but what else can I do? I know so little. If people would only let me earn my living by driving a donkey on the sands, I would be perfectly happy." "If you dare to be as conventional as that." I said, laughing, "I think you

have something very happy in store I have noticed what a splendid rider you are. Why not give riding lessons to ladies? Curiously enough, I know the master of a large riding school; he might put you on his staff as a com The idea was rapturously received.

At a salagy of thirty shillings a week, Maud was installed as riding mistress and thoroughly enjoyed taking out her riding party daily. She is married and set up for herself now, and it is with her express permission that I have been allowed to tell

how nearly her life was wrecked by a

able people suffer than the world wots

temptation from which more respect-

and acted upon without loss of time.

RICHES OF THE

PHILIPPINES

Vast Possibilities of the Islands Called by Dewey an Empire.

Manila Letter in the Sun From the point of view here, it seems as if the decision as to the future of the Philippines has been made already, so far as the Americans are concerned, and what may be said by those who have had the smallest opportunity of

observation afforded by our operations

here can have little weight. An immense amount of misinformation has been spread through the United States by inaccurrate writers who have made the briefest possible visits here and have had the smallest possible facilities for gathering trust worthy information. This misinformation is probably most widespread conidering the climate. So far as Manda and the country in its immediate vicinity are concerned, the climate bears small resemblance to the dreadful pic tures drawn for the soldiers of the expeditionary forces. We journeyed hither with the notion that we were coming into a hell pit where heat and rain alternated in making men miserable and ill. Now the fact is that it is not so bad after all. It is hot, but very frequently it is much hotter in New York. It rains, and it rains hard. No United States rain can compare with a good, able-bodied Philippine downpour. But you go prepared for rain in the rainy season, and do not mind it much. And you dress for the heat and do not mind that much. If observes reasonable precautions and takes fairly good care of himself, the climate need have no terror, and in the fall season, which is now coming on, it is delightful. We have had the first week or ten days of fine, clear days, hot, no doubt, at noonday, but cool and delightful at night, with fresh pleasant breezes and cool air

AN EMPIRE.

With Cuba, Porto Rico, the Hawaii an islands and Guam ours, it seems as if the question of imperialism, if it be so called, is already decided. Then the question of the retention of the Philippines by the United States becomes simply one of specific advantage or disadvantage. There are arguments on both sides; which side has the preponderance? Admiral Dewey sat on the quarterdeck of his flagship the other day and exclaimed: "We have taken an empire here-an em-

It is absolutely true. The Philippine Islands form an empire whose possibilities are beyond the bounds of computation. The surface has not even been scratched and already their commerce amounts to hundreds of millions. The soil is fertile beyond anything America knows, and it is suited to almost every crop. The manager of the Manila branch of the Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China said to me the other day that in all his experience in these islands he had never seen a failure of any crop. Whatver was sown, that was reaped.

Only the faintest suggestion of derelopment of the islands' resources has been made. It has been the policy of the Spanish to prevent development Robbery and personal gain were the only objects of the Spanish officials. Take the single instance of the building of the breakwater and pier off the mouth of the Pasig river. Work has been going on at it for two-score years or more. There were several special taxes devoted ostensibly to the construction of the pier, and the fund was increased by a percentage of the import duties, wharfage duties in the river, lighthouse tax, and other im-

PECULATIONS OF WEYLER. When General Whittier took over the public treasury and examined the the first thing he found was proof that Weyler lined his pockets well when he was captain-general of When he left the Philippines. islands he stole 2.500,000 pesos from the treasury. He gave 100,000 pesos to the judge who had jurisdiction of such cases, and 400,000 to the treasurer and other officials who were in a position to make trouble for him. That shows one limit of Spanish theft. Here is another. The manager of one of the largest English business houses in Manila desired to build an outhouse in his yard. It was necessary to get a permit. One almost had to get a permit to breathe under Spanish rule here, He went to the governor of the city,

and had to give a bribe of 100 pesos be

fore the permit could be issued. That

Yet the pier is hardly begun.

besides the fee for the permit. No wonder the resources of the islands are not fully known. What is known of them, however, is enough to amaze one. Hemp, sugar, coffee-almost nothing done with them now. Thousands of acres of the finest coffee land under the sun lying untouched Fertile valleys, wooded and shaded, protected against winds, where the rainfall is tremendous and even, a paradise for coffee growers, and the opportunity for no one to say what fortunes. In the islands to the south there are forests of teak, ebony and mahogany that have never been touched. In the floors of the commonest buildings in and around Manila one sees teak boards complaints of her inattention and stu
The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. We hogany is used as we use pine. Min-



Paine's Celery Compound Makes People Well.

from a debilitated nervous system is Paine's celery compound, so generally prescribed by physicians. It is probably the most remarkable remedy that the scientific research of this country has produced. Prof. Edward P. Phelos, M. D., L. L. D., of Dartmouth college first prescribed what is now known the world over as Paine's celery compound, a positive cure for dyspepsta, billousness liver complaint, neuralgia, rheumatism, all nervous diseases and kidney troubles. Paine's celery compound has succeeded again and again where everything else has

doro is covered with such wood, and only the fringe of Mindoro has been touched. These things are just a suggestion of the possibilities. Labor is plentiful, sure and cheap,

month, and fifteen pesus is a price never heard of until the Americans came here and began to bull the market.

THE OTHER SIDE. The other side of the question has its strong arguments, too. Some of the slands are inhabited by savages whom the Spanish never conquered. The natives wehave seen about Manila are the best of the whole lot. They have had the advantage of two centuries or more with such civilization as the Spaniards possess. They have had more chance of education than their fellows of the remote provinces. Yet not even the best of them are capable of self government. Aguinaldo himself falls short of comprehension of the requirements, possibilities and dangers of the institutions he seeks to found, Two hundred years of free government by Americans and free schools and all that implies, will not fit the people for citizenship as we know and understand it. A successful government of these islands by Americans must be by a modification of the English colonial system, and that involves a radical department from all we know. The conquering of the islands from the natives will be a difficult and arduous task in some cases, but we should have plenty of time to do it as we pleased,

and results would amply compensate. Statistics of the business and commerce of the islands and of the custom and internal revenues here. which will come later, will bear out all these things. This is but the barest outline, a mere suggestion of what can be done with the Philippines. It is a knowledge of these things that makes Admiral Dewey hope that the islands will be held by us. It was a glimpse of these possibilities that made General Merritt say that, while he lived. if he could help it, should the Spanlards or the Filipinos control the Phil-

indines. Oratorical Influence. "There." exclaimed the man who firm-ty believes that he is eloquent. "I regard that as the effort of my life."

"It is rather long, isn't it?" remarked he young woman who had been type-It's bound to produce an effect Couldn't you notice that it exerts a potent influence, even when imperfectly de-

"Well." she answered. "I hadn't thought of the connection before; but my foot's asleep."—Washington Star.

A GOLFING TALE.

Once, upon a midday glaring, while o'er the links a-faring.
 Was my ragged game comparing With what it before had been. While I mused on thoughts unuttered, Suddenly I heard a muttered Swearing from a man who puttered On a near-by putting green. Sulphurous the words he uttered Twas a golfer sad who swore. only this and nothing more.

Then I stopped awhile and listened, Where the filtered sunbeams glistened Through the leaves above, and christened Earth with flecks of dancing light. Standing there, I heard his grumbling, Heard his sad, despairing mumbling, His ambitious longings humbing
In his hopeless, hapless piight.
"Will I fail," quoth he, "forever?"
"Must I try, and get it never?"
Quoth I, silent: "Nevermore."

Then unto the tee he hurried, Angry, scowling, flurried, worried, his caddie quickly scurried Toward the bunker's yawning brim. For the boy knew what was coming. Knew that no ball, swiftly humming, Hundred yards with hundred summing, Would go sailing over him. And I knew that he was saying "Will that duffer learn good playing? Quoth 1: "Never, Nevermore."

Then the ball with club addressing Lips together firmly pressing. Wrinkled brow, and look distressing, Stood that golfer by the tee. Might and main, he swung, he topped Off it rolled. The bunker stopped it, Then he cursed the club and dropped it. Hot and mad clean through was he What he said is best unwritten. Golf had given him the mitten. He will win her nevermore,

Then I watched him, niblick swinging, Sand from out the bunker flinging Stroke on stroke together stringing, With a hopeless lack of skill. Then an ill-aimed brassy, pounding, To a hazard sent it bounding; And I heard an oath resounding, As he followed o'er the hill. Sadly I resumed my playing. While my inner voice kept saying: Will he learn it? Nevermore.

Keep cool, cardinal the rule is. Surely then the man a fool is Who a blind and stubborn mule is, And refuses to obey. And refuses to obey.

Calm, unruffled, fate-defying.

Keep your temper; or, with sighing.

You will spend your days in trying.

Learning never how to play.

Golfers who may long for laurel.

Heed my wholesome little moral.

True it is forevermore. True it is, forevermore

-Francis B. Kcene, in Golf.

HOW TO TELL A HORSE'S AGE.

Much Experience Required and Many Things to Be Considered. To distinguish merely between the young horse and the old, it is only necssary to remember a few salient facts. The first is that the milk teeth are present in the horse's mouth until he is between four and five years old. The second fact is that the "mark," or dark central depression on the surface of the incisors, becomes gradually worn out, and in a horse over eight years old has nearly always disappeared from the teeth of the lower jaw. The third fact is that the shape of the tooth is much wider from side to side than it is from front to back. As the horse beomes older the surface progressively narrower, from side to side, and thus, instead of remaining always oblong. it becomes triangular, and then in very old animals flattened from side to side. In young horses then, we judge the age by observing which of the milk teeth are present, and which have been replaced by permanent ones. To dislinguish between the milk teeth and the permanent, remember that the milk teeth are smaller, whiter, and have a distinct neck. Until a colt is over two

ears old his teeth are all milk teeth, and the age estimated from the amount of wear shown on the crowns of the eeth. Between two and three of the first permanent teeth make their apsearance, and push out the middle two teeth in both upper and lower jaw. A horse is said to be three years old when these central permanent incisors are fully in wear. During the next summer the second pair of permanent teeth appear, and when they are fully grown and in wear, the horse is four years old. Between four and five the last pair make its appearance, and now the horse has what is called a full mouth. So far both mares and horses are alike, but at or near five years old the canines, or "tushes," appear in the male sex only. Up to the end of this period the determination of the age is t comparatively easy matter, and any one who is at all observant can readily give the age of horses, by looking at their-teeth. After a full mouth is atthe difficulty of accurately telling the One hires a man for eight pesos a age of old horses is greater in proportion to their age. So much is this the case that it is popularly supposed that it is impossible to tell the age of horses after they are eight years old. This may be true to a great extent among the untrained and inexperienced, but to an expert it is not difficult to tell the age up to fifteen years with a fair degree of accuracy, and after that age to approximate it within a couple of years. To do this successfully requires much experience and a careful inspection of the visible indications of age. To rely upon one only, such as the "mark," is to court defeat. All should be observed-the mark, the shape of the teeth, their length, and the angle at which they meet those of the other

GOT READY FOR BUSINESS.

From the Atlanta Constitution. They are telling this story on a preachin the rural districts of north Geor-a. The preacher was asked by two of his members to baptize them by immersion, and at the appointed hour he ar-rived at the place and asked permission of a gentleman to go into his place of business to prepare for the ordinance, which was given. When he came out of the room he was dressed in a bathing sult, and said;

I am ready for business. He waded out to a suitable place and then called the candidates to come to him, which they did, and were haptized. When they came to shore the preacher

"I am wet this deep: I will get wet deeper," and waded back and began paddling and swimming around. When he came out this time he said: "Now I am pretty."

A Sympathetic Chord.

"What did you do with that kleptoma-iae in your literary club?" "We didn't do anything; she made us ll weep by confessing that she had been by having to pick her hused astray band's pockets for pin money."-Chicago

These teas ARE ALL TEA; there are others which are tea—and, well, unspeakable Mongolian accessories.

The former are pure machine-made. SCUM indicates the latter.

Use less tea and infuse THREE to FIVE minutes. Always use boiling water.

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JONAS LONG'S SONS.

JONAS LONG'S SONS.

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Think of the size and you'll realize what we're giving you. Unbleached Honeycomb Towels that no house in the city CAN sell under 15 cents; nicely bordered and fringed.

Fine Box Stationery, 5c Box

A quality of writing paper that you'll not be ashamed to use; 24 sheets of paper and 24 envelopes to match, nicely put up in boxes. About what you'd pay a shilling for in

Maslin Kettles, 5c Each

Full 3-quart size, and positively never known to have been sold under 19c. Friday only we offer them at above price.

Black Beaver Jackets, \$1.65

Women's Black Beaver Jackets with high storm collars, fly front and stretched seam back. Garments that have every detail of style. fit and finish, and which are positively worth at the least \$3.00. SECOND FLOOR.

Women's Cambric Wrappers, 89c

A good quality of Cambric Wrapper, rounded yoke, braid trimmed, full ruffles over shoulders, wide skirt, body lined. These come in all the newest shades and are positively worth

Nottingham Lace Curtains, 98c Pair

Three and one-half yards long, full width, very choice quality and never offered by any house under \$1.75. Complete with pole and fixtures on Friday only at the above price. THIRD FLOOR.

Boys' Knee Pants, 41c Pair

All wool and extra desirable quality, they come in eight patterns, of fine colors; non-ripping; all seams taped; extra strong bands, and worth by all fair standards 75c. SECOND

Oxford Teachers' Bibles, 89c

An extraordinary purchase brought us a quantity of the genuine Oxford S. S. Teachers' Bibles, containing 1000 pages of Bible proper, and 400 pages of Helps, Bound in good morocco, flexible covers, rounded corners, gold edges. Fri-

day only at above price. They're worth \$2.00.

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