Not more of evil lurks in midnight's hour Than stalks abroad at golden tide of noon; a both alike we need his keeping power. Could he forget, then ill would come how so

But he doth not forget, nor doth he sleep; And we are safe in his all watchful care. By day, by night he condescends to keep Those who commit themselves to him in prayer

There is a home where shadows never fall,

Unto that home, O Father, lead our way, And while we linger in this alien land, And while we linger in this alien land, in mercy hear us while to thee we pray,

Still guard and guide us by thy loving hand.

—R. M. Offord in The Observer

#### THROUGH THE FURNACE.

"Julie, the fires are coming nearer; wish you would dismiss school, and go to town with me-I don't like to leave you

I should be a weak minded girl, indeed, to shut up the school house and send the children home for a little smoke. I am in no more danger than the others.

But the others are not so dear to me. 'You are selfish, and-very presum

ing."
"Oh, very well. Then I may as well say good-by."
There was no answer, and for som

moments the two silently stood in the moments the two silently stood in the hazy September sunlight, with the dull mists and a strange quiet all about them. The young man, dark eyed, handsome and strong, held his horse's bridle in his hand, ready to leap into the saddle, yet with an unsatisfied, troubled air hesitating to do so, while the young air, hesitating to do so; while the young girl, with her dimpled hands in her deinty apron pockets, looked provokingly indifferent and pretty.

On the knoll behind them stood a low.

log school house—twenty years ago log houses were no novelty in northwestern Ohio-and back of that "the crik. which was a creek only in wet seasons, and at others, as now, but a succession of grassgrown "swales," sleeping in the dry heat, with a "sandy desert" appearance. On three sides the low oak woods, with their dead looking branches and curled up leaves, came down to the very school yard, and a few straggling trees overshadowed the humble seminary of learning itself.

The horizon was a woody circle, be-wond which rolled up dark, ominous yond which foled up dark, omnotes looking clouds—great purplish shadows that filled the heavens, made the air thick and oppressive, and disguised the sun itself as a sullen, overgrown moon.

It was still early, but there was no dewy freshness or breezy coolness, nothing bright and invigorating, such as a well disposed morning is expected to

well disposed morning is expected to bring; the red glows that had shown out against a starless sky all night had sim-ply paled as the gray light crept on and turned into black, heaving piles as the

dawn whitened the skies.

One or two farmhouses, with their small "clearings" attached, a winding road with bushes on either side drooping over it, and a creeping team in the distance, were the only signs of civilization discognized in the proportions wilder. discernible in the monotonous wilderness, destined to be more dreary before

the day was over.
"Have you nothing more to say to me,

Julie?"
"I do not think of anything at pres ent," the little teacher said, with aggravating coolness.
"Well—you will not go to the party

to-night.
"I think I shall. If you cannot trust
me by myself at an ordinary neighborhood gathering, I cannot be worth any

nood gathering, I cannot be worth any anxiety of mind en your part."

"It is not that, dear. But I know those fellows from town too well. They intend to come out for the sole purpose of seeing the 'pretty little schoolma'am' and ridiculing 'the natives,' as they say. You are naturally so unsuspecting, so exect any kind in your discopition they. You are naturally so unsuspecting, so sweet and kind in your disposition they will misunderstand and take advantage of what they will term 'your simplicity.' If I come, knowing I had not intended it, they will believe I could not trust you. I cannot endure that they should even know you, to laugh and chatter about your for works afterward. To cleave me. you for weeks afterward. To please me dear Julie, remain away and disappoint

'Ves and create more wonderment and expostulations than it is all worth. I have promised my simple hearted friends and pupils to be present, and shall go, and I don't care for your town companons, or-for you either.

You do not mean that, surely, Come Julia, I have ridden five miles this morning, left the store to the mercies of a green clerk, to see you, and to speak one word of warning. Give me a kind word before I go, and the smile I have dreamed of for days, to cheer and reassure me." But Harry Selden bent in vain to catch a glance from the deep blue eyes, veiled so obstinately by their long black lashes. "I can stay no longer, Julia, and your

You are not treating me fairly, and your second reads to see it yourself presently." He pressed her passive hand, and vaulted into the

Good-by. If the fires come closely, dismiss school and go home. The Cleaver place is safe, I think, as there are fields of plowed ground round it. Good-by, dear."

"Good-by, Harry," she said, a little more softly; but his restless horse was claiming his attention, and soon he was speeding down the road like the wind. Julia Atherton looked after him a moment with a moisture gathering in her lustrous eyes. The shouts of the children was out, pager, and glimpers of dren rang out nearer, and glimmers of pink calico and blue gingham peeped now and then through the branches, Sentiment and self must be resolutely

'I don't care. He had no right to suppose I was not able to deal with those fops from town, and he should not at-tempt to control my actions."

Nevertheless she was very heavy hearted as she turned to call her little flock

together. As the day advanced the air grew more dense and sultry; the whole sky was dark, and the sun rode through it like a du!l red ball, while the smell of burning leaves and wood overpowered the faint marsh and forest perfumes. The "openings" fires were spreading rapidly. At that time there were miles and miles

of unsettled land-alternate ridges covered with oak and underbrush ered with oak and underbrush, and marshes where the dry grass and weeds were like tinder. Every year a few fires were expected, but there had been a se-vere drouth this season, and already the men in the various settlements had organized into companies to fight fires, and save homes and property. From the "Cleaver district," as the place was called, the men had been out all night, and at noon none had returned.

The schoolhouse stood on the rise of ground that, in any other part of the country, would have been called the bank of the stream; but here, where streams were only lengthened mud-holes, and the grass-tangled bottom rose holes, and the grass-tanged bottom rose imperceptibly into oak-covered ridges, one scarcely knew when he was well out of a river bed; in the spring this same school house had stood a foot under water. Now it was directly in the path

water. Now if was directly in the path of a huge natural fuse, and the fire creeping along it not more than a mile away. Through sheer obstinence and petitishness Julia refused to dismiss her school until the scholars, alarmed at the great columns of smoke that the rising wind swept over them, declared their inten-tion of going home, whether or no. Some ran out into the middle of "the crik," and from there fancied they could see red flames gleaming ferociously; instantly the children were panic stricken, and ran about crying, in aimless con-

fusion.

Then Julia's real womanliness and strength rose to the surface, while the petty willfulness disappeared. She brought order into the childish ranks, bade them secure their books and properties and file out quietly, leading them herself through the woods, where the herself through the woods, where the winding footpath led most of them to their homes. She saw that every one was safe in the care of parents, then composedly, but quickly, made her way to the Cleaver homestead, where she boarded.

She found every door open and not a soul in sight. Looking out from the back porch, she could see on the right the big barn full of hay, the sheds, wagons and farm machinery clustered near; on the left, the schoolhouse, still safe; before her and across the plowed safe; before her and across the plowed fields, an arm of the woods, through which the clear space of the creek could be discerned, and a little more to the right, and farther away, the sweeping clouds of smoke pouring up and onward with hurrying density.

Voices in quick, broken shouts fell on the cere and graening her stream hat the

her ear, and grasping her straw hat she hastened out in that direction. She found mother, sister, daughter and younger children eagerly flinging down the fences, scattering the rails widely over the bare ground.

"We must get the fences down before the fire comes," cried Mary Cleaver, the eldest daughter, as she saw Julia ap-proaching. "I'm glad you've come, and proaching. "I'm glad you've come, and it's lucky your dress is woolen. The fire is raging so that the little space of burned ground around the fences won't stay it at all, an' if it once gets to run-nin' through them, barn, horses, hay, home and everything must go."

"Where are the men?"
"Over at Johnson's settlement, fighting like beavers and dead tired out. Three houses and barns have gone up a ready.'
The hearty, rosy cheeked girl, in shorworsted skirts and a man's coat and hat tossed a huge knotty rail over her shoul-der and looked at the little schoolma am with a superior air. "Are you equal to

that sort of thing for an hour or two? Julia fancied she could hear the roar of the on coming flames, and already the air was stifling; but, for answer, grasped a rail in her lithe young arms, and flung it out as lightly as the stouter girl had

How she worked! Her sleeves were soon torn from the round, white arms, and they were quickly rasped and scratched until tiny red streams ran down to her wrists. In her excitement she flung rails about that she could not have lifted in ordinary moments; even the Cleaver girl looked at her admiringly, and suggested that "she take it easier." But there was little time for rest. A red flame leaped over the tops of the trees, here and there, and burning cinders were falling around them; one more line of (ence must be, at least, partly scattered before there was safety. It was farther out and directly in the way of the thick-est rain of flying cinders. But the two zirls, one so slender, willowy and quick, the other strong and steady, attacked it with undaunted spirit, and just as the hot breath of the devouring monster stirred the hair on their brows the fire

bait was rendered harmless.

Julia was panting with exhaustion and wondering if she was going to faint, when Mrs. Cleaver came up with the

frantic cry of:
"Where is little Jeanette? Where in the world is the girl? Have you seen

her?"

Jakie, the slow, old fashioned 12-year

Jakie, the slow, old fashioned 12-year old, made his mother understand after a while that Jeanie had gone in the diection of the fire-" 'cause she wanted

'That darin' child! She ain't afraid of nothin'. She'il be burned alive!" And the woman tried to run and find her voungest born; but weariness and emo tion overcame her eagerness and she fell

helpless to the ground.

Mary hastened to her mother's side, and no other woman or child dared venture nearer toward the surging storm of flames and smoke that was bearing down

upon them. only Julia. She looked forward in dread but for one moment, then calling up every reserve of strength and courage, she paused like a bird ready for flight, thinking which was the best course, and with the grace and speed of a deer sprang through the bushes, calling Jeanette's name. Toward the right the fire was not so near, and in that direction Julia flew, peering under every

bush and behind every log for the miss ing girl. On and on, through the dense smoke, with the agonizing fear in her heart that the child had already met her terrible fate lending her a false strength, on and on she passed, as long as a possi-ble pathway opened before her. But suddenly she came upon a wall of fire; to turn aside was but to face another, until she realized with appalling force that she

was hemmed in on every side.

It seemed to her the fire fiend had suddenly encircled her, by some skillful trick, and was mocking her despair.

The sun refused to shine and the sky was blotted out in darkness; this was not the world, the bright, heautiful earth she the world, the bright, beautiful earth she had loved so well, but some chaotic space out in the universe, where the elements were fighting for mastery. The quiet morning when she and Harry had stood together making believe they did not love each other and were not happy must have been far away in some other life She would never get back to that life again, never see Harry, never receive his forgiveness, never let him know how dear he was. How sweet that far away life and love now seemed to her!

One chance remained. As yet nearly

two acres of ground, comparatively bar ren of trees, was free from fire. She ran and seized a fallen fagot, lighted the dead leaves where they were thickest and dryest, and before a square rod had burned and left the bare sod her kindled fire met the advancing column; she threw herself face downward on the smoldering ground; and awaited the sweep of the fiery tempest. Not a draught of air was there that was not also heat, smoke and ashes; and above and around. the hot sea roared and crackled, as though it had conspired with all its forces to crush the life out of one weak little wo-

"This is death!" was Julia's last thought, then came unconsciousness.

It was 9 o'clock, and a soft rain was falling. Over the miles of desolated for-ests still smoldered, in sullen defiance, spots of fire, but the fury of the elements had spent itself. Harry Selden stood before a long, low log house, tying the panting horse that had brought him panting horse that had brought him there on as fierce a gallop as ever steed was made to run. He was gazing eagerly now through open doors and windows even while engaged with caring for his horse, but no graceful form, with its piquant face, met his gaze. For this he was both glad and sorry. She had not come, she had obeyed his wishes, but was she safe after this terrible day? It was not a scene of merry making that he was not a scene of merry making that he looked in upon, though several strangers were present, among them the two young men from town, standing a little part from the others.

The people seemed to be discussing something scriously, in little groups of two and three. The fiddler sat idly with his instrument at his feet, and the pans of apples and popcorn on the table re-mained undisturbed; evidently the party was a failure.

Harry stepped into the open door with-ut knocking; a silence fell upon the ompany, and none dared meet his gaze. "Miss Atherton is not here?" he asked of the good woman of the house. "Alackaday! she is not, sir; no more

do any of us know where she is. They

"What! Isn't she at home-at her

boarding place, I mean?"
"Not without she's come there within
the last quarter of an hour. A parcel o'
men has gone to look for her, though they was that tired and worn out"-

Harry waited to hear no more, but darted out, mounted his horse, and flew

away to the Cleaver place.

She was not there, and Mary and the younger children were crying bitterly.

"Oh, she can't be alive yet, I am very

on, she can't be any eyel, I fair very much a raid, "Mrs. Cleaver said chokingly, "and it's all en account of these mischievous young 'uns. dar I should ever 
have it to say o' them. Jeanette she 
went off among the corn stalks, all safe 
and sound, and Jakie must be thinkin' 
he saw her goin' fer the woods to see the he saw her goin' fer the woods, to see the fire burn. They be here all safe, while 'em be we none o' us knows where. Oh, but these 'uns 'll catch it when their father comes," at which the crying children set up a fresh howl.

Pale and stern, Harry made them tell all they knew, then set out himself, knowing that, alive or dead, he should find his darling.

Had the men not been so nearly worn out, they would have found her sooner, for it was not far, and there was no brushwood to hide the view. But the night was dark, their rude lanterns threw but little light, and the men stum bled about half asleep. Love was more alert. In half an hour Harry was bending over the poor unconscious form, in its wet and half burned dress, moaning over the blistered cheeks and arms, and calling wildly on her name.

She moved, as his arms enfolded her,

and whispered his name, and this-

"I did not go to the party, you see; it's all right, isn't it, Harry?" Harry would never agree that it was

"all right," until she could declare with a smooth and blooming face, many weeks after, that she was as well as ever, and would come to town to be his little wife and housekeeper, instead of remaining the "Cleaver district schoolma'am.

"Indeed," he said, "as your schoolhouse is burned to the ground and the directors will not build another until they are able to put up a fine brick one, your occupation is gone, and there is no alternative

Julia did not look as though the alternative was very distasteful.—May Hunt-ley in Yankee Blade.

Light and Dark Cigars.

In reference to the distinction between light and dark cigars, smokers nearly al-ways express a preference for one or the other, but they get practically the same thing. The difference lies only in the wrapper, although the general impression is that a dark colored cigar is much stronger. Nearly all brands of cigars have two shades, but the filling is the same in both. I have told my customers so time and time again, but I can't make them believe me.—Cincinnati Times Star,

### WATERS OF MYSTERY.

STRANGE LAKES AND LAKE REGIONS IN VARIOUS COUNTRIES.

The Vagaries of Titicaca and the Legends Clustering About Its Shores-Where the Mormons Chose Their Home-Devil's Lake Viewed with Awe.

When mystery and history go hand in hand the combination assumes an interest entirely foreign to that attaching to the accepted phases of physical sur-roundings or the development of a peo-ple. The Mississippi overflows its banks and carries widespread desolation to fer-



LAKE TITICACA

tile fields, but there is nothing strange about that, for the veriest school boy can reason from the cause to the effect of the flood. The thirteen colonies of the last century are the United States of today, but the progress from provinces to a re-public was along lines that, while indi-cating gigantic development under great trials, show nothing miraculous in the outcome. But the occurrence of strange events in strange localities is a matter that can never fail to attract the attention as well of the busy citizen as the

contemplative philosopher.
On the islands of Lake Titicaca the religion of Manco Capac and the long succession of the Incas had their origin. By the shores of the great Salt Lake of Utah Brigham Young founded a colony and perfected a creed. Each body of water in its way is as peculiar as the people who lived and planned and struggled along its banks.

Lake Titicaca lies in Peru at a height of nearly 13,000 feet above the level of the sea. Yet despite this unusual eleva-tion and the cold of the surrounding country, the large oval of water—120 miles at its greatest length and 60 miles wide-never freezes and diffuses over the islands within its circumference, and the land coming immediately under influence of its moisture, a warr influence of its moisture, a warmth which renders the soil capable of producing crops naturally indigenous to a much lower level. Enormous springs at intervals bubble up in steaming clouds through the ordinarily placid waters, and sometimes, while skies are clear and no wind blows, vast waves roll from



SALT LAKE, UTAH.

To this mysterious land, in the days To this mysterious land, in the days when the world was young, came Manco Capac, the child of the sun. He looked about him and saw the world buried in ignorance and savage brutishness. He founded the long line of Incas, made Peru the treasure house of the western world, and established a unique civilization which gays was after the long of tion which gave way, after the lapse of centuries, before the blows of the Span-ish conqueror. But to this hour the peon remnant of the once ruling race looks to the mysterious waters of the sacred lake for the appearance of a deliverer, and views with expectant awe the unexplainable convulsions that agitate their

Over trackless plains and through uncounted perils the Mormons of a past generation made their way to the territory now known as Utah, and pitched their tents in a barren land by the shores of the great Salt lake. Their environment was as singular as their be lief. Before them lay a body of water clear and green, in whose depths life be-came death, and whose shores glittered not with the varied hues of vegetation, but with the white brilliance of innumer-able crystals. Within the limit of the lake's influence boiled and bubbled uncounted pools; here one scalding hot, and there one icy cold, and again an-other seething with carbonic acid gas. Strange streams ran into the saline reservoir, whose waters were clear and tasteless, but which stained with brown everything they touched. Yet in this locality, apparently cursed by nature with barrenness and desolation, the pilgrims from the east set to work. How they caused the desert to blossom like the rose, and how they perfected the details of a spiritual despotism are matters too well known to demand anything further than a passing reference.



DEVIL'S LAKE, NORTH DAKOTA.

In North Dakota may be found a noted body of water around which lin-ger weird traditions, and which is even ger went transformations, and which is verifications. Before the advent of the white man no Indian could be induced to venture his cance on the smiling surface of Devil's lake or bathe within its cool em-Devi's take or bathe within its cool embrace. Wakantanka, the spirit of evil, held sway there, and Wakantanka resented any disturbance of his wicked meditations. Long since he had vented

his wrath on a party of braves who had essayed to cross the waters. He had called the god of the north wind to his aid and engulfed the venturesome red men by means of a fierce storm. From that on the Indian Lucifer had things his own way until the arrival of the pale face, who laughed his power to scorn and set afloat a small steamer. As the vessel met with no disaster, the

awe of the Sioux was finally changed to contempt for his satanic majesty, and they now paddle about the islands or swim at will in the shallows along the beach. Yet the charm of mystery still lingers, and even white residents tell strange stories of spectral boats that go gliding by at night from nowhere unto breaks up in the spring it sinks at once to the bottom. Devil's lake is gradually growing smaller in size, and its waters are becoming slightly saline. The shores are strewn with bowlders, agates and various sorts of rocks which, either bavarious sorts of rocks, which, either be cause of glacial action or some convul-sion of nature, display curious shapes. The lake has no visible outlet, and but small apparent supply.

Pend d'Oreille lake in Montana show

near its center a point of rock which no Indian, even to this day, can be induced to pass, fearing that the Great Spirit in such an event will create a commotion and cause him to be swallowed up by the waves. Near Pend d'Oreille aborigines say there is a never freezing body of water surrounded by high and precipitous rocks which no one has ever been able to descend. Peering over the cliffs one may see countless buffalo cliffs one may see countless buffalo, deer, elk and other game disporting themselves in the depths of the trans-parent waters. It is hardly necessary to add that no white man has ever viewed this remarkable phenomenon.



MIRROR LAKE, YOSEMITE.

Speaking of transparent lakes, how-ever, there is one—not mythical, but ac-tual—which is among the world's most famous beauty spots. It is that dainty gem in the Yosemite valley called Mirror lake. Only a mile in circumference, it seems to have been placed there for the encircling mountains to see their forms and faces in. The remarkable clearness of the water and of the surrounding at-mosphere makes the reflected images of the rocks and trees almost as distinct and sharply defined as the actual objects. Around the most hideous thing that

receives the geographical name of lake cluster the horrible traditions of the vilest superstition that ever distorted the brain of even barbarian man. The sheet of water, so called, is Pitch lake, thirty-six miles from Port of Spain, in Trinidad, and its gloomy offensiveness has made it a fit place for the celebration of the awful rites of voudoo. This famous cesspool, for it can hardly deserve a better name, covers a space of 99 acres, and contains millions of tons of bitumen, which pervades the air with its smell. On approaching the spot the evil odors grow oppressive and sicken-ing. It is a veritable Stygian pool, and presents a most singular appearance as it glares and glitters in the sun. Narrow channels of water divide the black mas into hundreds of isolated patches. Small islands struggle along the center, covered with thick low scrub. Hereabouts the



PITCH LAKE, TRINIDAD.

pitch is yellow and white with sulphur foam, and loathsome bubbles of gas arise to taint still further the already heavily burdened air. In secluded nooks near this lake of pitch the negroes for-merly met by stealth and night to make their sacrifices to Voudoo, and dread traditions still exist of children devoted

These are a few among the many in land bodies of water that have gained peculiar fame by reason of natural sing ularity or association with the strange doings of various portions of the human FRED C. DAYTON.

The McKinley bill lately passed by the house of representatives, which is being attacked so fiercely before the senate committee, contains three important features. One is the simplification of methods of collecting revenue, and to that there is comparatively little objec-tion. Another makes important distinc-tions between goods sold by sample and those sold in actuality, and to this there those sold in actuality, and to this there is a great deal of objection, especially in New York. The third settles some disputes as to the rates of duty to be charged on goods liable to different classifications, generally fixing the higher rate, and deprives the importer of the right to a jury trial of such issues, and to these provisions there is very heated opposition.

Recent discussions on the Blair bill to extend Federal aid to education in the states have made prominent the facts that there are now about 1,100,000 colored children in the common schools of the south and nearly 100,000 more in private schools, academies and colleges. Of the colored schools to which the lat-ter title is given, at least thirty rank as high as the average college in the north. Thirty colleges for colored students and 1,200,000 colored children in school is certainly a marvelous exhibit for a re-gion so lately prostrated by war. ored children in the common schools of

## B. & B.

## An Advantageous Trade.

It is to your advantage to trade with us. You may not have thought so heretofore. But here are a few points for your consideration:

The assortments in the fifty-two departments of these large stores is the largest,
The qualities are the best, as we handle no low grade, trashy goods, and
The prices are reliable, just and lowest—
always the lowest.
We want you to hold us to a strict aecounting for all these claims.

#### SILKS

At 90 cents, 24 inch, extra quality Black Gros Grain Dress Silks. You may think it strange that we claim these Silks are equal in quality to most \$1.15 and \$1.25 ones. But compare them.

#### At 75 cents

100 pieces Colored l'egence Silks, the new and most popular weave in all the new Spring colors. We claim the in-trinsic value of this special bargain is \$1 25 per yard. Get a sample of it also.

Colored Silk Wrap Cashmers, 46 inches vide, in large range of colors, at 75 cents dollar quality.

100 pieces 40 inch Colored Mohairs, the most desirable fabric at present, 50 cents a yard. All colors, and grey and brown mixtures. None better sold anywhere at

If interested at all in Silks, write for a sample of our special value 24 inch Black Suralis at 75 cents. We had to buy a very large lot to get them to sell at this price, but will sell you as many or few yards as you like

ou like.

Catalogue free. Mail order business
iven very best attention.

## BOGGS & BUHL,

115 to 119 Federal St., ALLEGHENY, PA.

OUR

# **MailOrder**

Department.

Has the very best facilities for handling great quantities of Dry Goods. It reaches very State and most counties of the Union Its pa ticuar field is the western half of Pennsylvania all of West Virginia. Ohio, and a constantly growing territory South and West in all states.

Our stock of Dry Goods of every decription is complete, and our prices are the lowest possible. Other large stores do not (if they can) and small stares cannet (if they would) sell goods at as low

### BLACK SILKS.

Of every sort at very low prices. Every siece was bought before the advance in he price of silk. The same qualities where anything like a complete variety is found will cost 25 per cent. more than our silks cost you. Where will you buy?

Black Surahs 45 cents a yard, 50 cents, 5 cents and upward. A special 24 inch Surah at \$1.00 a yard, worth \$1.25.

Gros Grains at 60 cents and upward. 24 inch Gros Grain at 95 cents a yard, hat cannot possibly be sold, if perfect, for a cent less, except at a loss. It is worth every penny of one dollar and fifteen cents. Equally good bargain in Black Gros Grain Silks at \$1 00 and \$1 25.

Black Faille Francaisse at 85 cents and upward, and the best 24 inch Faille ever sold at \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 a yard.

27 inch Black India Silks at 75 cents \$1.00, \$1.15 to \$1.50 a yard. All other Silks and Dress Goods in largest quantities at lowest prices. Samples cheerfully sent upon request to

any address. JOS. HORNE & CO.,

> 609-621 Penn Avenue, PITTSBURGH, PA.

PATINTS obtained for mecuant at de-pounds, ornamental designs, trade-marks and labels. Caveats, Assignments, Interferences Appeals, Suits for Intringement, and all cases arising under the PATENT LAWS, promp-

arising under the PATEINT LAWS, promply attended to the PATEINT LAWS, promply attended to the Patent Office may be conted by us. Being opputed most cases, be patent of the prompt of the Patent Office, and the Patent Office, be only a set of patentability. All correspondence strictly the patent of the Patent Office, to our clients in every State of the Union, and to your Senator and Representative in Congress, Special references given when desired. Address, Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

MEN WANTED ON SALARY To reliable men we will give steady employment and LHBERLAL SALARY paying their traveling and LHBERLAL SALARY paying their traveling appears. The salary paying the salary particular, true to name as ordered. Full instructions furnished. Experience unnecessary. Apply at once, stating age. Address E. C. PEIR. SON & CO., Maple Grgev Nurseries, Waterloo, N. Y. (Established over 20 years.)

BONE MEAL FOR POULTRY. Crushed \ Oyster to the Mean of the Mean of