

UNDERGROUND NEW YORK.

LONG AVENUES OF COMMUNICATION AND HOMES UNDER FOOT.

Honeycombed Ground Beneath the Street Level, Where Thousands Live and Work.

A SECTIONAL view of almost any part of the city of New York, says the Herald, would present a sight quite astonishing to the uninformed, as to the actual condition of the apparently solid ground below the street level. The firm foundations on which rest the city and its teeming life lie far below the pavement, and the streets themselves are only long and narrow elevated ridges, supported by the walls of the great buildings, and resting on subways, channels and numerous underground structures.

Beneath the skin of paving lies the circulating, nervous and muscular system of the city; in other words, the sewers, water and gas pipes, the wires, distributing electrical energy, and the powerful engines, whose work is made manifest through whirling machinery, lifting elevators and miles of cables moving underground and conveying hundreds of cars, loaded with thousands of passengers. For all of this there must be great rooms, miles of pipe, long, arched passages, numerous subways—all having their approaches, basins, manholes and various entrances. These constitute an intricate system of avenues, over which we walk and ride, and the entrances to which are marked by the numerous iron plates and grates opening that are seen by the thousands along the streets. Add to this the dark, ill-ventilated dwelling below the sidewalks, into which poverty forces thousands in a great city, and we have underground New York.

The multifarious use of electricity, and the vast increase of the business in New York, brought the decree that wires must go under ground. It was a hard fight, but the poles and wires had to go, and subways were built. There are now 125 of these ways reaching out to every portion of the city, and carrying the various wires used as electrical conductors, including telegraph, telephone, electric light and fire alarm wires. These are under nearly every street, and in many streets are two sets of subways—one for electric lighting, or high tension, and the other for telegraph and telephone, or low tension. Besides the main trunk lines of subways, there are lateral ducts which reach out like great arms to the centres of the blocks on either side.

Above and below and on either side of these electric subways is a vast circulating system that works an important part in the city's economy. This system fairly honeycombs the ground in every direction. There are large pipes with smaller branches, and these last have yet smaller arms that enter every building in greater or less numbers. This system is made up of the gas and water pipes. The gas, starting from the great tanks placed on the lowest ground in the city, floats through more than two thousand miles of pipes that end in millions of burners where the gas is used to contribute to the convenience and comfort of a vast population.

And the water, starting from the huge reservoirs on the highest ground, flows through more than eight hundred miles of mains, which have their lateral branches terminating with yet smaller pipes at the hundreds of thousands of places where water is needed.

There are other comparatively small underground pipes that have reached no considerable length, but promise soon to do so, particularly the pneumatic tubes, of which there are now about five miles. That several miles of these tubes will have to be constructed by the Postoffice Department is quite likely. There is also now in use in the city four miles of salt water pipes.

The greatest ways of underground New York are those through which the sewage of the city is disposed of. This is a wonderful system in its extent and importance. Its ramifications reach every point, and its hundred thousand mouths are ready to receive the waste that existence of human life demands must be removed and discharged into the waters about the city. There are about five hundred miles of sewers, varying in size from twelve inches to twelve feet in diameter, with the smaller connections that lead to every building. Besides the receiving openings and the numerous manholes that lead to these sewers there are about six thousand receiving basins to catch the surface drainage.

The figures hardly give a correct idea of the extent of the sewer system, with its pipes, ranging from the size of a rat hole to great arched avenues, through which a team of horses can be driven; such as the sewers under Canal street, 110th street and Fifty-ninth street. These are huge arches of brick and stone, twelve feet wide at the base and eight feet high.

In the sewers work is always being done by men who carry support amid the dampness, foul odors and gas laden air of these streets of the underground New York. A strange life it is in such a place, but the work must be done, and many persons are anxious to do it. One sometimes accumulates beneath the iron manhole covers, when a spark from horseshoe fires it and an explosion occurs, raising the covering, tearing out the brickwork and endangering human life. Then the workmen must descend into the opening to make repairs.

Every day to the city sewer department come reports of leaks that call for men to enter the labyrinth to remove obstructions and make repairs. Such is the underground work that

gives employment to hundreds of men. And these men sometimes make strange "finds" in the hidden places where they work. Not only are lost articles found, but booty, hidden by thieves to avoid detection, and even the bodies of the unfortunates murdered and of hapless infants brought to light by these workers in underground New York.

The demands on street railways have necessitated an increase in the extent and population of the underground city. There must be an underground channel to carry the moving cable, and there is now in the city seventy miles of such ways, enclosed in metal, with a slot above through which to communicate to the cars, and drainage openings below connecting with the sewers. Every thirty-five feet along these lines are openings where men can enter into the lower regions to oil the machinery bearings and make repairs. Then there are the great arched chambers where the change is made from one cable to another—that are marked on the surface by signs that say "throw cable" and "take cable." Here are men at work, and all along the lines, particularly at night, are these underground workers seen going in and coming out of the openings—covered, when not used, by iron plates.

Then the cable roads necessitate the immense underground power plants, like the ones at Broadway and Houston street and Third avenue and Sixty-fifth street. Here, far below the surface of the street, are men working amid powerful machinery that moves miles of steel cable to which are gripped dozens of cars with their loads of humanity.

Besides the iron doorways that lead into the underground avenues are smaller ones along the cables roads cover signal boxes, from where electrical communication can be had with the power houses.

The extended basements and subcellars under the telegraph buildings and power houses, from where communication is had with the ways beneath the streets, and where men work by gas and electric light, are mere suggestions to the underground rooms, where thousands of men work, dependent on artificial light, and at times on machinery for air that is circulated for their breathing. Under all of the great office buildings, wholesale blocks and the large retail stores of the city are floors under floors, where machinery is busy, where packing is done and manufacturing carried on. Not only under the buildings, but below the sidewalks, these rooms extend, and the feet of hundreds of thousands of pedestrians are daily passing over the heads of the workers in underground New York. Ground is expensive, and humanity must burrow in the earth for the privilege of living.

These extended areas covered by buildings, where men toil day and night, constitute a large part of the underground city—the city of labor, where men stay for a time and then leave for homes above the ground. But in underground New York there are homes below the pavements—homes where men and women sleep and where children are born and reared; habitations called home by those too poor to have the free air and light from heaven while they exist upon living in a great city.

To see these places go along Hester, Division, Madison, Ridge or other of the streets on the crowded East side and descend into any of the open cellar doors and force your way through the throngs of children. Little, dark, unventilated rooms. Sunlight never reaches them, and the air has a struggle to enter. On Essex, below Rivington street, in one block were found seven such basements, which averaged five rooms to a cellar and six inhabitants to a room. Squalor, filth, disease and crime must of necessity all displace all else in such homes. Here is found the darkest view of the picture of underground New York.

WISE WORDS.

"The second thief is the best keeper" of the first.

Pleasure becomes monotonous, but happiness never.

Some men have more elbow room than they want.

Man may circumvent Nature, but he cannot crush her.

Who "fights and runs away" may never have another chance.

There is no niche in life for a cross old man or an actor out of a job.

It is a pity that so often the success of one means the failure of many.

He who analyzes too closely wears the tissue of his thoughts to rags.

A weak man "swears off," a strong one says to himself, "Thou shalt not."

A most uncomfortable man to live with is one who never makes a mistake.

Cupid is a brave little footpad who never attempts to "hold up" only one victim.

Cupid makes no resolutions at the new year. The old ones answer his purpose admirably.

Two women who would exactly please each other wouldn't, probably, please anybody else.

The world would be a most disagreeable place to live in if it were absolutely void of deceit.

True happiness lies less in having things as you want them than in wanting things as they are.

If we thought of ourselves as others think of us, we would sit up nights wondering what we were born for.

A Japanese jirikishi man would make a good A. D. T. boy. One of them has been known to pull a passenger seventy-five miles in a day. Forty or fifty is not at all uncommon.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

The Japanese are fond of bathing. The Black Sea has a depth of 600 fathoms.

The cost of the Mexican war was \$66,000,000.

The wren often makes a dozen nests, leaving all but one unfinished and unused.

Brooklyn (N. Y.) elevated and surface roads carried nearly 200,000 passengers the past year.

Italy was so called from the name of Italus, an early King, who governed most of the peninsula.

The smallest church in the world is at St. Lawrence, Isle of Wight. A congregation of forty would crowd it.

The ground has only been lightly covered with snow at Mobile, Ala., five times during the last seventy-five years.

Motor men in Baltimore are arrested if they do not stop their cars before passing the engine houses of the city fire department.

In China, which has long been known as "the land of opposites," the dials of clocks are made to turn around, while the hands stand still.

Rev. C. M. Jones, of Oneonta, N. Y., owns one of the first horseshoes ever made by machinery. It weighs two and a half pounds, and was made at Troy in 1858.

Miss Ellen Tickle, of Heno, Butler County, Ohio, is said to be the smallest fully-developed woman now living. She is thirty-one years old, and weighs but twenty-eight pounds.

D. N. Tallent, mail carrier between Rutherfordton and Columbus, N.-C., walks twenty-seven miles each day, carrying the mail box on his shoulders. His compensation is \$300 a year.

The lot in Washington in which the Blaine mansion stands was once owned by Henry Clay. He traded it to Commodore Rodgers for an Andalusian jackass, which later he lost over a gambling table.

Germany's army observes the most elaborate etiquette. The whole of this vast organization, possibly the most perfect of its kind that the world has ever seen, is governed by a code of etiquette as rigid as it is complicated.

A Wyoming cowboy was attacked by a large lynx the other day while riding across the Bad Lands, near the Montana line. The animal jumped on the horse's back, clawing and biting both man and horse in a terrible manner. A companion, who was riding at his side, managed to kill the beast, after firing three shots into his body.

Rats often desert a house before it falls down, because it is probable that the settling of the beams and stones causes noises that, inaudible to human beings, may be perfectly so, and very alarming besides, to the rodents. Rats have been known to desert mice shortly before earthquakes or cave-ins occurred, probably for the same reason.

A Salvation Army band is responsible for a recent London suicide. The victim was a bachelor afflicted with insomnia. He asked the band to stop playing near his house. The Salvationists ignored his request, and, saying that he would rid himself of the annoyance in one way or another, the man went indoors and cut his throat with a penknife.

Trapping Salmon in Norway.

There is a very singular way of trapping salmon on the Norwegian fjords. Here and there, as you pass along those great, magnificent fjords, which cut deep into the heart of Norway, you may see a solitary figure perched upon a sort of spidery, fragile-looking timber lookout, overhanging the fjord. A week later, or a month, as you pass again, you may see that lonely figure, his eyes always bent upon the fjord beneath him, still keeping his watch.

The man is a salmon catcher; in his hands are a couple of long ropes, connected with a net in the water below him, and day after day he sits up there intently watching until he sees a salmon pass into his net. The instant this great event happens he hauls sharply upon his ropes, closes the mouth of the net, and then, getting into his boat, proceeds to pick up the salmon at his leisure.

The salmon thus caught is sold to some hotel upon the fjord, or sent with others in ice to Bergen by the next steamer. The fisherman gets from 31. to 6d. per pound for his catch—4d. is an average price—and even the hard earned capture of three or four salmon a week, procured at the expense of long, weary days of watching, means a good deal to these poor peasant farmers, with whom ready money is a scarce commodity.—Fall Mall Gazette.

Fresh Air in Winter.

An interesting test, which proved that fresh air in winter was beneficial to even young and delicate children, is reported in the Journal of Household Economics. It was tried recently in a babies' hospital in Boston.

All the sickly babies that were suffering from chronic indigestion and lack of nutrition, and who would not improve in spite of good food, perfectly ventilated rooms, and careful bathing, were wrapped as for the street, put in their perambulators, and taken to the top ward of the hospital, where all the windows were wide open. They were kept in this room from two to four hours daily, and soon showed a marked improvement. Their cheeks became rosy, they gained in weight and appetite, and would often fall asleep and remain so during the entire time they were in the air. Very delicate children had bags of hot water placed at their feet. It is recorded in the account of this experiment that not one child took cold as a result of it.

A SURGEON'S KNIFE

gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessary for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cauterization. The **Triumph of Conservative Surgery** is well illustrated by the fact that **RUPTURE** or **BREACH** is now radically cured without the use of the knife and without pain. Clumsy, chafing trusses can be thrown away. They never cure but often induce inflammation, strangulation and death.

TUMORS and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations.

PILE TUMORS, however large, are also removed without pain or resort to the knife.

STONE in the bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting.

STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is cured in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, apply to the **World's Dispensary Medical Association**, 665 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

MOTHERS and those soon to become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription robs childbirth of its tortures, terrors and dangers to both mother and child, by aiding nature in preparing the system for parturition. Thereby a labor and the period of confinement are greatly shortened. It also promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

Mrs. DORA A. GUTHRIE, of Oakley, Overton Co., Tenn., writes: "When I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, I was not able to stand on my feet without suffering almost death. Now I do all my housework, washing, cooking, sewing and everything for my family of eight. I am stouter now than I have been in six years. Your 'Favorite Prescription' is the best to take before confinement, or at least it proved so with me. I never suffered so little with any of my children as I did with my last."

A Church of Ice.

The officers of the Neptune line steamship Patapago, which arrived in port recently from Rotterdam, via Sunderland, witnessed an early morning scene in mid-Atlantic which First Officer Popham says was beyond description and any human power of reproduction. The beautiful sight was caused by the sun shining upon a huge iceberg about 7 o'clock on the morning of August 2, and continued for fully fifteen minutes. The iceberg was 270 feet high and 550 feet long, and was on the edge of a dense fog. It was shaped exactly like a church, having at one end a towering spire that was pierced near the top of the spire in immaculate white.

About fifty feet from the top the sun's rays blended into a soft pink that was most beautiful to behold. Back of the spire was a slanting roof that the action of the fog and sun caused to appear in a deep blue. Near the spire was a perfectly shaped Gothic arch, in which had been melted a fissure so like a window as to almost make one believe it was built there by a mechanic. The sun shone through this in all its brilliancy and dazzled the eyes of those aboard ship. The fog formed a deep background near the water and made a marine picture that could never be painted. Besides all this, the sun, shining on the many small projections of the berg, made the whole look as though millions of sparkling diamonds had been piled together. The officers say that many statues and fantastic figures were discernible about the mountains of ice. The seamen and officers were awed by the beauty and grandeur of the scene.—Baltimore American.

Established a Value.

Maurice Thompson tells of a certain buyer of sheep who went into the mountains of Eastern Kentucky, where the following dramatic incident took place between him and a grim mountaineer who had one ewe for sale: Buyer—That ewe is worth about 75 cents. Mountaineer—Hilt ar worth just a dollar 'n' half. Buyer—You're joking; the old thing is lean and— Mountaineer (drawing a large pistol and cocking it)—Strenger, what did ye say 'n' that ar ewe was worth? Buyer (briskly)—Nigh on to seven dollars is what I said.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for anyone of Catarrh that cannot be cured by F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Not an Experiment.

The use of Ripans Tablets for headaches, dyspepsia and other stomach disorders is not an experiment but an assured success. They will do all that we say they will.

California has 2,000,000 fruit trees, according to recent estimates.

I use Pilo's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. PATTERSON, Instructor, Mich., November 5, 1891.

BRAVE COLONEL LARKE.

With His Arm Badly Broken He Writes and Works Every Day.

Col. Julian K. Larke, the Crimean war veteran, met with an accident recently. In which he demonstrated that the heroic soldier is born and not evolved by a rigid system of drill. He is one of the bright writers on an afternoon paper and has charge of the real estate department. On one of the coldest days of last week, when the breath seemed to freeze and icicles gathered on the mustache and beard, the Colonel, chipper as a chipmunk, although he is over 60 years old and is all scarred up with wounds received in battle, called at the Real Estate Exchange, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. In descending the steps from the streets that lead to the exchange he slipped on the frozen ice and fell heavily on his left shoulder.

Like a nimble athlete of thirty years he picked himself up, and, after finishing his business at the exchange, he went to his office, and wrote a column, coolly smoking a long Havana, known as the "Smuggler's Delight." His brother members of the quill noticed that while he was writing his left arm hung limp and motionless at his side. Finishing his copy and calmly knocking the ashes from his cigar he said: "Now I will look at my arm." He tried to lift up his left arm, but he discovered that it was not only broken, but considerably fractured. His shirt and coat sleeves were soaked with blood. Several wished to run for a doctor, but he simply said:

"Oh, it is nothing; I'll go out and have it set." He lighted a fresh cigar and went out and found a surgeon, who tried to lecture the brave old veteran, who has fought through wars, because he neglected his arm so long. "Go home early and stay there a week," said the surgeon, after he had splintered the broken arm. The surgeon little knew the vitality of the Colonel and his devotion to journalism. The next day he turned up in the office and wrote five columns of statistics, the data of which he had been gathering for some time.

His coolness and heroic ranchalence in suffering great pain have won the admiration of all the editors and reporters on the papers and they propose to honor him in some way, either by tendering him a banquet or giving him a silver loving cup.

Durable Bricks.

Excavations in Babylon have brought to light a number of bricks, the stamps on which prove them to be at least 4,000 years old. They appear to be as good now as when they were first baked.

The Populist.

Why shouldn't there be a third party? It is true they disturb the smooth running of the regular organizations and sometimes overturn elections, but what is popular is founded on merit. As for instance, among all the remedies used for sprains and bruises, St. Jacobs Oil is the most popular because it is known to be the best; hence it is the Populist in medicine. The more because it cures so promptly and surely. There is no crippling from sprain where this oil remedy is used. It imparts new life and strength and the pain vanishes. Truly it is a Populist.

Straw plaiting gives employment to 5,000 women in Europe.

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March April May

Are the Best Months in Which to

Purify Your Blood

And the Best Blood Purifier is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which Purifies, Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood

At this season everyone should take a good spring medicine. Your blood must be purified or you will be neglecting your health. There is a cry from Nature for help, and unless there is prompt and satisfactory response you will be liable to serious illness.

This demand can only be met by the purifying, enriching and

Blood-Vitalizing elements to be found in Hood's Sarsaparilla. "My mother-in-law, Mrs. Elizabeth Wolfe, at the age of 72 years, was attacked with a violent form of salt rheum; it spread all over her body, and her hands and limbs were dreadful to look at. At the same time, my little daughter Clara, who was just one year old, was attacked by a similar disease, like scrofula. It appeared in

Large Sores under each side of her neck; had the attendance of the family physician and other doctors for a long time, but seemed to grow worse. I read of many people cured of scrofula by Hood's Sarsaparilla. As soon as we gave Hood's Sarsaparilla to Clara, she began to get better, and before the first bottle was gone, the sores entirely healed up and there has never been any sign of the disease since. She is a

Healthy Robust Child. Her grandmother took Hood's Sarsaparilla at the same time, and the salt rheum decreased in its violence and a perfect cure was soon effected. It took about three months for her cure, and she ascribes her good health and strength at her advanced age to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has certainly been a Godsend to my family." Mrs. SOPHIA WOLFE, Zaleski, Ohio

Hood's and Hood's

An Old Deed.

A few days ago a singular deed was presented at the register's office in Newark, N. J. It was made in 1785 and had never been recorded.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Bismark never uses any pens save those made of goose quills.

Scotland's Roman Catholic churches have 352,000 members.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25 c. a bottle.

A London omnibus carries on an average 2,500 passengers each week.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25 cts. 50 cts. \$1

Lawyers were known in Babylon 2300 B. C.

SYRUP OF FIGS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for anyone who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

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WALL ST. NEWSLETTER of value sent FREE to readers of this paper. Chas. A. Baldwin & Co., 40 Wall Street, N. Y.

WANTED BUYERS for Va. farms, 25 acres and up, including buildings. Call on or address W. R. Braddus, Agri. We 1 Point, Va.

RUPTURE Cured! POSITIVELY! HOLLIS KEMP, 117 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. An Ankle-Strap's Use can be made later on (under the supervision of RUPTURE) of the patient's own tissue.

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