

M'CORMICK AND THE SPORTS.

He Interviews Some Lady Riders Regarding Bicycle Clothes.

Tough Crowds at the Ring Side—Some Good Stories About Riotous Tugs at Prize Fights and How They Were Managed.

[COPYRIGHT, 1896.]
I had talks with some of the riders in the recent bicycle contest among women in Madison Square garden regarding the best dress for ladies to wear when "biking." Very few of them favored bloomers. Said one of the most experienced of the riders: "Of course the ideal garment for biking is bifurcated and the tighter the fit, provided it is comfortable, the better, but such a garment cannot be worn by a woman in public with propriety or modesty. It can be, though, if she wears a coat with skirts which reach just below her knees when she is dismounted. Such trousers, for trousers they are and nothing else, should button just below the knees, and the legs should be encased in leather leggings, in all but summer weather when canvas leggings should be used. In such garb, a woman has all the freedom of movement required for her lower limbs in bicycling, and she doesn't feel that she is attracting attention as a freak, as she does when she is arrayed in bloomers." This lady, who was one of the really handsome ones among the lot, further said that she found bifurcated garments of the kind so desirable for women's wear in cold, snowy and racing weather that she wore them then, with but a silk petticoat between them and her gown. She added: "My husband will tell you that I am much healthier now than I was when I wore the orthodox number of skirts, and besides," she added, with a laugh, "my laundry bills are much lighter."

A lot of well-known sporting men were seated in the cafe of the Gilsey house the other day discussing the unfortunate glove fight in an uptown

flat about 120 feet long, 20 feet wide and four deep, and it was without deck excepting about five feet at each end. It was moored one end touching the shore and the other out stream. A narrow gang plank extended from the flat to the shore, and the ticket-takers were John alias "Red" Leary and Tom Allen, the St. Louis pugilist. The gang plank was so narrow that only one person could walk on it at a time. Those who had tickets gained access to the flat without trouble. There were a good many people who tried to "beat" their way on board, but very few of them succeeded. It was a case of ticket, the price, or overboard. At least 20 would-be spectators were knocked off that plank into the water, which was only knee-deep at the entrance end of the flat, and many were the curses and the threats of vengeance of those compelled to take involuntary foot-baths and their sympathizers. By half-past twelve o'clock the flat was so heavily living-freighted that her gunnals at the outer end were almost down to the water's edge. Many of those on the barge were so frightened that they would have given twice the price of a ticket to be permitted to go ashore, but they could not get the chance. Just then along came the tug which was to tow us to the fighting ground. She threw a line which was fastened to a cleat, and then she backed away, pulling us from the shore. As she did so the shore end of the flat, which had been resting on the shore, sank down two or three feet, lurching everyone shoreward a bit. We were packed so closely together that we could not fall, or we would. Then the mob of disappointed "stay behinds" on shore made a rush for the bowlder piles and began a terrible fusillade at us. For a full minute it fairly rained cobble stones. Nearly every man on the barge had a pistol, and as quickly as they could be pulled out, a rapid fire was begun shoreward. At that time natural gas was not used in Pittsburgh mills or furnaces. Times were good, and the flickering flames from the tops of a hundred furnace chimneys along the shore on the opposite side of the river made, fitfully

BLANDINA.
Blandina's niece; Blandina's fat,
Joyous, and sane and sound and sweet,
And handsome too, and all else that
In persons of her years is meet.
Behold Blandina!
She's alive, and testifies
With all the emphasis that lies
In busy hands and dancing eyes
That life's a prize—
That all the mischief that provokes
Doubt in the matter lies in folks,
And that, provided folks are fit,
Life's not a failure; not a bit.
Blandina loves a picture-book,
Blandina dearly loves a boy;
She loves her dinner, loves the cook,
Her nurse, her doll, her brother's toy;
And best of all she loves a joke,
And laughs at it—
And laughing at it testifies
With all the emphasis that lies
In joyous tones and beaming eyes,
That life's a prize—
That all the mischief that provokes
Doubt in the matter lies in folks,
And that, provided folks are fit,
Life's not a failure; not a bit.
—Edward S. Martin, in Scribner's Magazine.

AN ODD PAIR.

66 FRIENDS is harder to get than money or fame," said the Village Philosopher, as he finished settling a quarrel between two of the boys and made them shake hands.
"Yes, sir; a true, genuine friend is a mighty skeerer article, so keep all you've got. Sometimes a friend will help a man through a tight place when all the money in the world wudn't be no use."
"That's so; that's so," said Uncle Jerry, as he rocked slowly back and forth on the vine-covered porch. "Ef you want to know what real friendship is, you want to watch the dumb creetur. It seems ez though the very fact that they can't speak out their feelin's makes 'em show 'em in their actions plainer than folks ever can."
We all quieted down and curled our bare legs under us, for the old man spoke in that measured, reminiscent tone we had learned to recognize as the precursor of a story. It should be known that Uncle Jerry and the Village Philosopher were the chief buglers of the waking hours of all the boys in our quiet, western New York village. The former's stories were more interesting than those of the most absorbing book, and the latter's moralizing was of the eminently practical kind which appeals even to the boyish intellect.
When the eager listeners were all in the circle about the two old men and had relapsed into complete silence, Uncle Jerry resumed.
"Love and friendship are sut'nly cur'us things. Et seems ez though the more unlike two folks, or two creeturs, is, the more they think of each other. You all know how affectionit a horse or a dog can be, even to the ugliest mates or the meanest masters. Well, it's jest the same among the wild animals. I've seen an old bear lose her life tryin' to save her cub. I've seen deer and even wildcats that thought ez much of each other ez any humans ever did. The's nature, uv course, but sometimes you'll find two creeturs that you'd think ought to be born enemies ez affectionit an' devoted ez the sickest pair uv lovers you ever see. The strangest case uv that kind, an' the one I shall never ferget, wuz the case uv a big Newfoundland dog an' an old gray wolf that stuck to each other through all kinds uv hard luck till death separated 'em; a good deal better'n some folks that is reg'larly married an' pledged before the altar."
"Now some folks say that dogs an' wolves is related, but everybody knows that they ain't gener'ly much love lost atween 'em. Howsmever, this wuz a true love affair. Mebbe you've heard tell uv it, cuz I know at the time it wuz

wolves to show up. In the first winter I shot three wolves, so that when spring come I had \$75 to jingle in my pocket. I rec'dy hadn't much to complain uv, but I wuzn't satisfied. They wuz one old gray wolf I had tried my best to git, but et seemed ez though a bullet cud go right through her without any effect more'n et wud have on old Nick himself. She wuz big an' grant an' gray an' always hungry. Everybody knew her, er hed seen her, an' she hed robbed half the barnyards in the country, but never got caught. She wuz shaper'n chain lightning, an' her mate wuz jest ez cunning. He wuz the big Newfoundland dog I spoke uv. He had belonged to Jabez Ball, an' hed eloped with the old wolf. The dog never did any killin'. His part uv the work wuz to go along, an' look over the ground to see et wuz safe fer the old girl to step in an' nab a lamb.
"The dog led a wild life, but he wuz tame enuff, and wud come up to a doorstep when he wuz alone, an' beg fur suthin' to eat. He cud a bin shot easy enuff, but Jabez thought a better plan 'ud be to tie a bell on his neck so he cud be heard. He thought in that way we cud keep track on the old wolf, an' get a shot at her. But what do you s'pose that old wolf did? She wuz too smart to get caught in that way. After the dog wuz belled she went around with him same as ever, except that they never passed a house together.
"On lots uv winter nights when the snow wuz sparklin' with the cold, the bell wuz heard comin' along the road. The men wud jump up and run to the door, rifle in hand, but the dog wud go trottin' by alone. Next morning, ef they looked in their back lot, they wud see where the wolf made a wide



A DOZEN BULLETS WERE IN HER HEAD.

circle round the house, comin' back in the road on the other side.
"Every kind uv scheme wuz tried to ketch that pair uv robbers, but it didn't work. They went right on stealin' an' killin', stealin' an' killin', ez ef they wuz never goin' to stop. After the bell wuz put on the dog he got scary tevv, an' wudn't come round the house when any men folks wuz there. It seemed ez though he cud tell, fer he never made a mistake. Ef the men folks wuz all away the old dog wud come around ez nice ez you please, an' beg fur suthin' to eat. He acted so perlitte the wimmen didn't hev heart to shoot him, even ef they hed nerve enuff to hold a gun. But the dog fin'ly cud to his end becaz he miscalculated in dealin' with one woman.
"One Sunday he come to Sam Cranston's house when all the fam'ly, 'ceptin' Sam's growed-up daughter Celindy, wuz away at church. Celindy knowed the dog all right, an' though she wuz afraid uv him some, she made up her mind to trap him et she cud.
"Right in front uv the house stood the big well sweep. It wuz pulled down an' held with a ketch, an' the rope from the long end wuz hangin' down to the ground. Celindy kep' the dog around by throwin' him a bone to pick. Then she made a slippin' noose in the end uv the rope an' laid the coil on the ground. Then she set a plate uv the nicest kind uv vittuls inside the coil. She sed afterwards that she wuz so excited an' nervous she cud hardly stand, but the dog didn't suspect nuthin' wrong. When he put his head down to eat, Celindy unfastened the ketch an' ez quick ez a wink there wuz Mr. Dog a-hangin' 'bout four feet in the air. He wuz hangin' there when the folks come home from church, an' I tell you they wuz some surprised.
"After the dog wuz gone the folks made up their minds to git rid uv his wife, so they sent a rider round to give notice uv a huntin' bee. More'n a hundred men an' boys turned out, an' they hed a regular beatin' in fer the old wolf. They wuz ez many dogs ez men, a-barkin' to beat all. They wudn't never track the old boy, but, when he wuz out uv the way they took the wolf's trail right. Well, the old wolf wuz hemmed in on all sides, an' fin'ly she wuz located on the edge uv a big swamp. She wuz full uv fight to the last, an' after she hed laid out a couple uv the dogs the others backed away. But they settled her fate, cuz ez soon ez she wuz clear uv the dogs a dozen bullets wuz in her head an' she dropped in her tracks, leavin' behind her the record uv hev'in' killed the most sheep uv any wolf ever seen in western New York.
"She led four uv the funnest-lookin' little whelps you ever see, too. Some uv the men wanted to keep 'em, but bein' neither wolf ner dog, they wuz uglier than either, an' hed to be killed ez soon ez they began to grow up.
"They wuz some disconsolable ez to who should git the \$25 bounty fer the old wolf, cuz et wuz hard to say who hed killed her, but it wuz fin'ly settled et should go to Celindy Cranston fer gettin' the old dog out uv the way. Everybody wuz pleased with that, s'pecially me, cuz Celindy wuz my girl, an' that \$25 went part uv the way to settin' us up at housekeepin'."—N. Y. Sun.

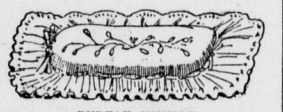
—A great man may be the personification and type of the epoch for which God destined him, but he is never its creator.—D'Aubigne.

DRESSING THE BUREAU.

Dainty Trifles That Can Be Had at Very Little Expense.

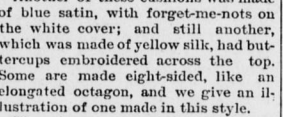
How to Make a Pretty Dresser Cushion—Some Novelties in Pin Trays and Bazar Match Receivers—A Handsome Sofa Pillow.

The very latest fad in bureau arrangement is to have everything slight and dainty as possible. The handsome, square, cumbersome pin-cushion so long in vogue, is now placed on the toilet table in company with the pretty handkerchief case and glove-box. But the up-to-date cushion for the bureau is almost small enough to be placed within my lady's work basket. It is long and narrow, with a frill of silk all around it, over which is gathered another frill of delicate lace, and the tiny bows, with which it is adorned, are made of the narrowest of baby ribbon. A pretty sample of one of these cushions was



BUREAU CUSHION.

made of pink satin, and stuffed with bran or sawdust until it was tight and firm as if carved out of wood or ivory. Over this was a cover of thin white lawn or bolting-cloth, with a few small roses embroidered in pink and light green. The cushion part, when stuffed, measured 7 1/2 inches in length, and not quite three inches in width. The silk frill, which was sewed around the edge, was pinked in sharp points, and was about 2 1/2 inches wide. The lace frill was the same width, and the small bows made of long, flat loops of daisy ribbon were placed about the edges, as shown in the drawing.
Another of these cushions was made of blue satin, with forget-me-nots on the white cover; and still another, which was made of yellow silk, had butterflies embroidered across the top. Some are made eight-sided, and give an elongated octagon, and we give an illustration of one made in this style.
The pin tray to accompany these cushions should be Dresden china or delicate celluloid, and long and narrow in shape. There is always something new in burnt match receivers, but few are so satisfactory as the diminutive glass tumblers so long in use.
Another way of "fixing up" this useful small receptacle is to make a net-



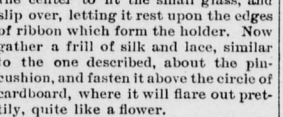
PIN TRAY.

work of daisy ribbon by sewing it to fit the glass and carrying the ends to meet six inches above the top, where they are tied in a bow.
Out of stiff, white cardboard cut a small circle, four inches in diameter, and notch the edge. Cut an opening in the center to fit the small glass, and slip over, letting it rest upon the edges of ribbon which form the holder. Now gather a frill of silk and lace, similar to the one described, about the pin-cushion, and fasten it above the circle of cardboard, where it will flare out prettily, quite like a flower.
The fad for denim seems to outlast all others, chiefly because it has proved so useful and durable. Whole rooms are furnished in denim—cushions, table-covers, portieres—are made of this material, and it is even used on the floor in place of carpet. Now that it can be procured in various colors, all sorts of pretty things are made of it.
A handsome new sofa pillow is of two great dimensions, and made out of gen-



SOFA PILLOW.

square pieces of blue denim. The larger piece is 28 inches square; the other is 18 inches square. The smaller piece is placed on the center of the larger, leaving, of course, a margin of five inches all around. It is stitched on securely along three sides, and a few inches at each end of the fourth side, leaving an opening large enough to force an 18-inch-square pillow within.
The margin is buttonhole-edged with long, coarse stitches in heavy white silk, and forms an effective border for the pillow, falling loosely, and with its irregular scallops, somewhat like a frill.
The small square has a design stamped first, and then followed with fancy white braid, buttonhole-edged on with heavy white silk. It is finished about the edge with white cotton cord, tied at each corner in bow and tassels.
The long dotted line in the illustration shows the length of slit left open for the pillow to slip into its pretty case.—Gretchen Trieve, in Home Queen.



SOFA PILLOW.

Art of Dressing a Salad.
Every woman should learn the art of dressing a green salad at the table. For a salad dressed before it is to be served loses delicacy in flavor. Mix half a teaspoonful of salt with a quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper. Slowly stir in three tablespoonfuls of oil and then beat in a tablespoonful of vinegar very slowly and evenly until the mixture is thickened by an emulsion.



THEY FAVOR TROUSERS AND A COAT.

stable which resulted in the death of young Henry Rodriguez. There is still a good deal of mystery connected with this affair, which cost not only the life of Rodriguez, but also that of his young sweetheart, who died of emotion upon hearing of his sad end. The conversation drifted to the difference between the manner of conducting glove contests, or fights, nowadays, by recognized athletic clubs and the old style bare-knuckle fights during the so-called "palmy days of the ring." Barney Aaron was in the group, and during a pause, I turned to him and said: "Barney, you've had lots of tough experience in your time. Tell us some of the rough times you had going to some of the old fights." Thus abjured, Barney took his cigar from between his lips and while its smoke exhaled in rings, meditated a moment. Then letting his thoughts run back for many years, he slowly began: "My son (Barney always calls me his "son" when we talk of the good old days), I think about as tough a time as I ever had going to a fight was the night we left Pittsburgh to see Billy Edwards and Sam Collyer fight their last battle. You were along. Suppose you tell about it."
The tables had been turned on me by Barney, who was the hero of that never-to-be-forgotten night, and in response to the wishes of the company I told the story, first making Mr. Aaron promise that he would give me as good a one in return. The rendezvous for the Edwards-Collyer fight was Pittsburgh, and the day before it occurred there was gathered in that smoky city "a swell mob" that could not be duplicated anywhere else in America. Prominent in it were some of the most famous criminals in America, though, of course, they were not "wanted" just then for their deeds. The "tip" for the starting point was the levee on the Monongahela river side of "Hard-scrabble," which comprises the "point" or extreme western portion of Pittsburgh, where the Allegheny and the Monongahela unite and form the Ohio river. "Midnight" was the time designated for starting, and on arriving there I found that the levee was being repaired, and that its cobble-stone or bowlder pavement had been ripped up and piled in small hillocks. The craft engaged for the voyagers was a sand

and ruddily, half illuminated the scene. Many persons on the flat had been hit by the bowlders, and several of them were badly hurt, one so severely that he died the next day. Their groans drew attention from the retreating mob on shore.
"We were no sooner out of one danger, however, before we were confronted with another even more terrible. It was midsummer and the upper seams in the sides of the flat had dried apart and were leaky. Water was pouring in through the seams, and unless the boat was lightened she would sink. Several times the tug, a stern-wheel steamer called the L. C. McCormick, attempted to come alongside of us, but each time so many tried to board her at once that the barge was in imminent danger of being swamped. Among those who did get on the tug, however, were Barney Aaron and Leary. The crowd on the barge regarded their getting on the boat as desertion, and hooted them vehemently. Then it was that Aaron showed how easy it is for a man of pluck and determination to conquer a mob. He got the captain of the tug to shove a gang plank over its bow and to approach near enough to the barge to let him jump back on it. The moment that he bounded on it he exclaimed: "Now, you damned cowards, what's the matter with you? Barney Aaron's with you? Just show your gab, keep your heads and when the tug comes along again, jest let enough people come on board of her to lighten this barge up a bit. She's as safe as a canard and I'm going to stay on her all night. She's a good deal cooler than that hot old steamer, take my word for it."
Barney's words soothed the crowd. In a few moments the tug came alongside, and when a hundred or so of people got on the tug, the barge was so lightened that her leaky seams were above the water line and she was as safe as a good deal cooler than the steamer. Some of Pittsburgh's first families were represented in that crowd, but the great mass of it were toughs of the toughest kind. The Scripture tells us that "the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel." I can tell you that the lightest play of such a mob is very trying to people of ordinary sensibilities.
J. B. (Macon) McCormick.



THERE WAS MR. DOG A HANGING.

the talk uv the hull country round. Ef the newspapers uv them times hed bin like they are now they wudn't a given them two eny rest till they wuz photographed an' put in print, for they surely looked like the most ill-mated couple you ever see."
The old man hitched to a more comfortable position, and we knew that he was coming to the story at last.
"Et wuz jest a few years after the war uv '12 when the Britishers burned most uv Washington and all uv Buffalo, but wuz licked out uv their boots by young Commodore Perry and his American sailor boys. Lots uv folks wuz comin' to western New York, an' the wolves an' bears wuz gettin' cleared out sum, but they wuz still enough left to make trouble fer the farmers' pipens an' sheep flocks. The county officers wanted to git rid uv all the varmints, cuz they thought et ud bring more settlers of they did, so they offered \$25 fer every wolf's pelt brought to the courthouse.
"Twenty-five dollars wuz a lot more money then than it is now, an' all the young fellers got out their rifles an' polished 'em up. Many a chilly winter's night hev I set under a haystack an' watched a shee; pen waitin' fer the

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without hesitating. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.
Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.
Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fitcher* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Fitcher's Castoria.

RAILROAD TIMETABLES

THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.
Time table in effect December 15, 1895.
Trains leave Drifton for Jeddo, Eckley, Hazle Brook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Roan and Hazleton Junction at 5:30, 6:00 a. m., 4:15 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:05 a. m., 2:35 p. m., Sunday.
Trains leave Drifton for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomhicken and Deringer at 5:30 a. m., p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:05 a. m., 2:35 p. m., Sunday.
Trains leave Drifton for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:00 a. m., 4:15 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:05 a. m., 2:35 p. m., Sunday.
Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomhicken and Deringer at 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 6:55 a. m., 4:22 p. m., Sunday.
Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:25, 11:10 a. m., 4:45 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:37 a. m., 3:08 p. m., Sunday.
Trains leave Deringer for Tomhicken, Cranberry, Harwood, Hazleton Junction, Roan, Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 2:25, 5:40 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 9:37 a. m., 5:07 p. m., Sunday.
Trains leave Shepton for Onedia, Humboldt Road, Harwood Road, Onedia Junction, Hazleton Junction and Roan at 7:11 a. m., 12:40, 5:35 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:09 a. m., 3:41 p. m., Sunday.
Trains leave Shepton for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 5:25 p. m., daily, except Sunday; and 8:09 a. m., 3:41 p. m., Sunday.
Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 3:05, 5:47, 6:25 p. m., daily, except Sunday; and 10:08 a. m., 5:35 p. m., Sunday.
All trains connect at Hazleton Junction with electric cars for Hazleton, Jeannetteville, Auderried and other points on the Traction Company's line.
Trains leaving Drifton at 6:00 a. m., Hazleton Junction at 6:25 a. m., and Shepton at 7:11 a. m., connect at Onedia Junction with Lehigh Valley trains east and west.
Train leaving Drifton at 5:30 a. m. makes connection at Deringer with P. R. R. train for Wilkes-Barre, Sunbury, Harrisburg and points west.
For the accommodation of passengers at way stations between Hazleton Junction and Deringer, an extra train will leave the former point at 8:30 p. m., daily, except Sunday, arriving at Deringer at 9:01 p. m.
LUTHER C. SMITH, Superintendent.

GET THE BEST

When you are about to buy a Sewing Machine do not be deceived by advertising schemes and be led to think you can get the best made, finest finished and

Most Popular
for a mere song. See to it that you buy from reliable manufacturers that have gained a reputation by honest and square dealing, you will then get a Sewing Machine that is noted the world over for its durability. You want the one that is easiest to manage and is

Light Running

There is none in the world that can equal in mechanical construction, durability of working parts, firmness of frame, beauty in appearance, or has as many improvements as the

NEW HOME

It has Automatic Tension, Double Feed, slide on both sides of needle (patented), no other has it; No Stand (patented), driving wheel hinged on adjustable casters, thus reducing friction to the minimum.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

ORANGE, MASS., BOSTON, MASS., ST. LOUIS, MO., NEW YORK, N. Y., CHICAGO, ILL., ST. LOUIS, MO., PHILADELPHIA, PA., SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF., PITTSBURGH, PA.

D. S. Ewing, general agent, 1127 Chestnut street, Phila., Pa.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, ETC.
For information and free Handbook write to: MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York. Direct Bureau for foreign countries in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by notices given free of charge. **Scientific American** Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly \$2.00 a year; \$1.50 six months; Address: MUNN & CO., Publishers, 361 Broadway, New York City.

SINGLE TAX COURIER
A 16-Page Weekly Newspaper ILLUSTRATED.
W. E. BROKAW, Editor.
It gives the single tax news of the world besides a large amount of the best propaganda matter. Every single-taxer, and all others who wish information regarding this world-wide movement, should take the Single-Tax Courier. Price, \$1.50 per year. Sample copy free. Address: JOHN F. FORD, Business Mgr., 537 Fagin Building, St. Louis, Mo.

Good School
Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, English, Grammar, Spelling, Penmanship, and all the branches of the Commercial and Mechanical Trades. The maximum of knowledge at the minimum of cost. Write for circulars. THEO. W. PALMS, Pres't.

PATENTS
Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our OFFICE IS OPENED UP TO PATENT OFFICES, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address: **C. A. SNOW & CO.** OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Watch the date on your paper.