

KIDNEY TROUBLE CURED

The importance of knowing just what to do when one is afflicted with kidney disease or troubles of a urinary nature, is best answered by the following letter which was recently published in the Poughkeepsie, N. Y., News-Press:

MILKERTON, Dutchess Co., N. Y.

"Dr. David Kennedy, Dear Sir:—For more than eighteen months I was so badly afflicted with kidney trouble that I scarcely walked a quarter of a mile without almost fainting. I did not gain any until I began to use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. After using the first bottle I noticed a decided improvement which continued, and I know that

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

saved my life, for I was in a miserable condition up to the time I began to take it—my friends thought I would never be better.

My sister also has been very sick with bladder trouble for over a year, so bad that quantities of blood would come from her. She suffered at times most frightful pain, and nothing seemed to help her until she began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. She is now using her third bottle, and is like a different person.

MRS. THOMAS DYE.

GET THE BEST

When you are about to buy a Sewing Machine do not be deceived by alluring advertisements 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 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, fineness of finish, beauty in appearance, or has as many improvements as the

NEW HOME

It has Automatic Tension, Double Feed, alike on both sides of needle (patented), no other has it; New Stand (patented), driving wheel hinges on adjustable centers, thus reducing friction to the minimum.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

GRAND, MASS. BOSTON, MASS. 28 THORN SQUARE, N. Y. CHICAGO, ILL. 220 N. LAKE ST. PHILA., PA. 1157 CHESTNUT ST. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. ATLANTA, GA. S. E. CORNER OF W. AND B. STS.

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

"Save My Child!"

is the cry of many an agonized mother whose little one writes in croup or whooping cough. In such cases, Dr. Acker's English Remedy proves a blessing and a godsend. Mrs. M. A. Burke, of 309 E. 105th St., New York, writes: "Dr. Acker's English Remedy cured my baby of bronchitis, and also gave instant relief in a severe case of croup."

3 sizes, 25c; 50c; \$1. All Druggists. ACKER MEDICINE CO., 116-B Chambers St., N. Y.

MANSFIELD STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

Intellectual and practical training for teachers. Three courses of study besides preparatory. Special attention given to preparation for college. Students admitted to lectures on certificate. Graduates receive pursuing further studies last year. Great advantages for special studies in art and music. Model school of three hundred pupils. Co-educational. Experienced teachers. Beautiful grounds. Magnificent buildings. Large grounds for athletics. Elevator and infirmary with attendant nurse. Fine gymnasium. Everything furnished at an average cost to normal students of \$14 a year. Fall term, Aug. 25. Winter term, Dec. 2. Spring term, March 1. Students admitted to classes at any time. For catalogue, containing full information, apply to S. H. ALBRO, Principal, Mansfield, Pa.

SEELIG'S

Those who once buy SEELIG'S keep coming back for it. This admixture makes the flavor of coffee delicious. All Grocers.

the best by adding a little of Seelig's to ordinary coffee. 2c a package.

BICYCLES! BUGGIES!

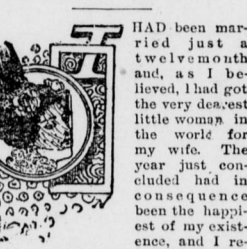
High-Grade, sold direct to users at wholesale. We will save you from \$10 to \$20 everything in Bicycle and Vehicle Line. Catalog free. Beautiful substantial Bicycles at half price, guaranteed 1 year. No advance money required. We send by express and allow a full examination, if not right returns at our expense. Now that's fair! Write us. Brewster Vehicle Co., Holly, Mich.

BICYCLISTS!

Encyclopedia, how to care for and repair Tires, Chains, Bearings, etc. 150 valuable pointers for riders. Price 25c, sample by mail free if sent on sight. Act wanted. J. A. Sloum, Holly, Mich.

a day. Agents wanted. 10 fast sellers. Big money for Agents. Catalog FREE. E. E. Brewster, Holly, Mich.

A LITTLE SURPRISE.



HAD been married just a twelvemonth and, as I believed, I had got the very dearest little woman in the world for my wife. The year just concluded had in consequence been the happiest of my existence, and I resolved to make my partner a little present in remembrance of the event which had made us one for life. As I know how much more delightful a gift becomes when it is unexpected, I said nothing to my wife quite by surprise, wishing to take her by surprise. The accompanying narrative will, I think, show how completely I succeeded in that endeavor.

My business lay in the city, whither it was my custom to travel every morning from the quiet of a little suburban residence, returning home in time for a cozy dinner in the early evening. It was my invariable practice to carry with me a small Gladstone bag, and on the day in question, after placing into this, along with a few other things, the articles I had purchased for the purpose named, and which consisted of a gold bangle, a pendant for the neck with ruby star attached, and a small diamond brooch, I took train at Cannon street in the very lightest of spirits on my journey home.

Seating myself in the corner of the first-class carriage in which I rode, with my bag in hand, I was for a time the only occupant of the compartment, but as the train was on the point of starting I was joined by a person of very gentlemanly exterior, faultlessly dressed, who stepped into the carriage with an air of some concern. Like myself, he carried a bag—a circumstance not at all striking in itself, but noticeable on this occasion by the solicitude which it seemed to cause its owner, who, seating himself opposite to me, first put the thing under the seat, then by his side, and finally elected to carry it as I was doing mine.

It was not long before we were in conversation. The season of the year was late summer, and the subject that naturally suggested itself was that of holiday-making. My companion had evidently traveled a great deal, for he discoursed fluently of journeys on the continent, comprising adventures in the Alps, trips up the Rhine, and excursions into Italy. He told of the beauties of Baden, and the glories of Berlin, and waxed enthusiastic over the charms of continental women, the fair girls of France, and the dark beauties of Italy.

"But, after all, there are no women like the English," concluded my companion, more quietly; "they may lag behind the continental girls in the matter of personal beauty, but depend on it they make up for it in all other qualities."

This was quite in accordance with my tastes, for my little wife at home was, I am proud to say, an English girl, and fully bore out his estimate. I warmed to my companion at once on his saying this, and it was not long before I had informed him a good deal about my private life; drawing a glowing picture of my country home, and the little genius who, like an angel, presided over it. He appeared so interested that I even went a step farther in the lightness of my heart, and told him not only that this was the anniversary of my wedding day, but that I was intending to surprise my wife on my return home with a little unexpected present. In exchange for this frankness my companion also became confidential.

"You'd hardly think," he said, speaking in a low voice as he leaned over toward me, "that this bag which I hold in my hand contains jewelry worth close on to ten thousand pounds sterling, would you? Ah, you look surprised! And yet it weighs but very little. Try it!"

"Jewels are not necessarily heavy articles," I said, balancing the bag critically, which seemed no heavier than my own. "But," I added, smiling, while a flutter passed through my frame at holding in my hands so much wealth, "it is none too wise to trust a stranger with so precious an article as this, is it?"

"Oh, I have no fear of you," he replied, with a charming candor. "I think I know a rogue when I see one. In my line of business I have occasion to mix with all sorts of people, and nearly a lifetime of experience has given me a sufficient insight into the characters of men to be able almost to judge them at a glance."

Wondering who my companion could be, but convinced in my own mind that he was some one of importance, and flattered somewhat by his confidence, I handed him back the bag, which he placed on the seat beside mine, and immediately started another run of entertaining conversation. Considerably to my regret, this was interrupted by the train pulling into the station.

"Ah, here is my destination," said the stranger, rising at once and taking up his bag. "Good afternoon! I hope you will allow me to wish you many happy returns of the day!"

In another moment he was gone, and I felt quite sorry to lose the companionship of so interesting a fellow-traveler. Friendships are often formed at first sight, and had this man remained in my company much longer I felt convinced it would have resulted in my contracting a new one. How delightful it would have been, I thought, to ask him to make one of our little dinner-party that evening. What a charm would his interesting conversation prove to my wife, whose knowledge of the world, like my own, was unfortunately not based on a very extensive personal experience. With an indistinct intention of acting upon this half-formed idea I rose from my seat and peered through the carriage door,

but the man had gone out of sight, and I sat down again with a feeling akin to disappointment. In ten or fifteen minutes, however, I was at my own stopping place, with my thoughts and steps both homeward turned. The brightness of the evening and the lightness of my heart made my step quicker and more elastic than usual.

"Bobby, my dear," I said, gayly, to my wife, when I reached home, addressing her by a familiar nickname, "you know what to-day is."

"Our wedding-day," was her quick response. "Yes," I said, returning her kiss, "and I've got a little surprise for you in the shape of a small present to mark the day."

I knew it would be welcome news. "You dear creature, how kind of you!" exclaimed my wife, simply clapping her hands in delighted excitement. "I am so inquisitive already. Tell me what it is?"

"See for yourself," I said, handing her the bag and my bunch of keys at the same time. "Unlock the bag and see what it contains."

"What are you waiting for?" I asked, presently, as Bobby seemed a long time turning the key. "I can't move it!" she replied, after several futile attempts to fit the key into the lock.

"Give it to me!" I said, and took bunch and bag from her. How tiresome! I supposed I was nervous, or excited, or both. But whatever the reason, I was no more successful than she. I wriggled and twisted until I got myself into a state of perspiration, but all to no purpose. The key wouldn't perform its office. It was either too big or too little, albeit it had always hitherto fitted easily enough. I examined the bag. Fitted, that seemed all right, although it certainly did look a trifle more shabby than I imagined it to be.

"There must be some dust in the key!" I said, after several futile attempts to turn it. My wife immediately produced a pin, and we picked both lock and key, but with no better result.

This was annoying, to say the least of it. Already my little surprise was robbed of half its effect, and the eager look on my wife's face was getting tinged with disappointment. But the thing should not be wholly spoiled by such a trifling occurrence. The present was in the bag, and Bobby must have it at once. It would lose half its value by waiting. The only course open under the circumstances was to burst the bag open, and this I at once proceeded to do. Grasping it firmly in both hands I gave two or three sharp wrenches, and in a moment it came asunder. I saw in a moment it was not mine. My railway companion had evidently taken my bag in mistake for his own, and I, of course, had got his. It was an unfortunate error, anyhow, and might take days to rectify.

Of course, I had to tell my wife all about my companion of the railway carriage, in order that she might understand how the mistake occurred, and as I recounted to her what I could at the moment remember of the conversation which had so fascinated me and won my attachment to the entertaining stranger, Bobby's face lit up with unwonted interest, and I more than ever regretted not carrying out my half-formed intention of asking him home.

As I spoke I recollected about the jewels, and wondered what the owner's feelings would be on discovering his loss. The awkward part of the affair was that, although I had told the gentleman a good deal of my private affairs, I had not disclosed to him either my name or address, nor had he imparted his to me; therefore the idea of direct communication could not be entertained. What would be best to do I hardly knew.

Bobby's womanly interest in the jewels was naturally great, and as my curiosity was also considerably aroused, we decided that we would empty the bag in order to have a look at them. We began to do so at once. At the top was a quantity of paper, which we carefully removed and unfolded, fearful lest a valuable diamond should roll out unheeded. Nothing of this kind, however, occurred, and we went on eagerly searching until, right at the bottom of the bag, we came upon the valuables. They consisted of a small hand-chisel, a coil of stout rope, several skeleton keys and a box of silent matches.

I will not attempt to describe my feelings. It was quite unnecessary to tell me that I had been nicely robbed, and that my entertaining fellow-traveler was a beastly fraud, and his ten thousand pounds' worth of jewelry was a detestable myth. I am afraid I looked as small as I felt.

Bobby could not resist a smile at my dejected appearance. "This is indeed a surprise," she said, trying to put a cheerful aspect on the affair. "But never mind, dearest," she added, kindly, "try to forget all about it, and I will promise not to be disappointed. I need no present save yourself."

I kissed her for her goodness of heart, but felt that I could never forgive myself for being taken in so easily.—Tit-Bits.

The Usual Way.

"He passed a plucky quarter on me," growled the honest citizen. "Rather small business," commented the reputable tradesman. "Small!" exclaimed the honest citizen. "It's worse. The man who will deliberately pass mutilated coin is too contemptible to live."

"That's right," replied the reputable tradesman. "However, there is no need to worry over it. If you want to get rid of it, give it to me. I have a dozen chances a day to dispose of had coin."

"Oh, I haven't it now. I passed it on a newsboy."—Chicago Evening Post.

A Question Answered.
Lecturer (who intends to trace the origin of certain dishes and give their historical significance)—Now, ladies and gentlemen, many of you will doubtless be surprised at the question I am about to ask: "Why do we eat mince pie?"

Voice (from a dyspeptic-looking auditor)—Because we are fools.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Contingency.
"See here," said the judge, in a disgusted tone, "don't you think it is silly to charge this man with assault when all he did was to hit you with a sausage?"

"No, indeed, I do not!" savagely answered the complainant. "How do I know but it may give me hydrophobia?" Buffalo Express.

Kismet.
I love this life, and darkly fear that when, for transmigration, I forsake my clay, I'll kick so hard that I'll appear again. A burdened breast with a discordant bray. —Judge.

At the Tournament.
"Say, you won the bicycle race, didn't you?"
"Yes."
"Your name is Walker, isn't it?"
"Yes."
"Well, I won the pedestrian match, and my name is Ryder."
"Great Scott! Let's go and take something."—Chicago Tribune.

No Moral Responsibility.
Judge—Murphy, you are drunk again.
M.—Yesh, your-ronor.
J.—Didn't you solemnly promise me, when I let you off last time, that you would never get drunk again?
M.—Yesh, your-ronor. But I wish drunk at the time, your-ronor. I wasn't 'sponsible for what I shall—Bay City Chat.

Point in Etiquette.
Yabsley—Say, when a fellow calls on a girl, should he leave his hat and cane in the hall or take them into the parlor?
Mudge—Well, if the girl is living in a boarding-house, and the hat and cane are worth anything, I think he had better hang onto them.—Indianapolis Journal.

Nearly as Bad.
"There's a letter in my pocket that I wouldn't let my wife see for anything."
"You don't mean to say that some other woman is writing to you?"
"Oh, no; it's just one of her letters which I've been forgetting to post!"—Chicago Record.

Advice of an Expert.
Hojeck—I don't know what to do with that dog. I've tried a dozen times to give him away, but no one will have him.
Tomdick—Tried to give him away, did you? That's no way to get rid of a dog. Ask \$45 or \$50 for him.—Puck.

Won by Work.
The wives for whom some men pay board are not such easy things to gain. Those men, while others soundly snored, were making love with might and main.—Life.

BOUND TO SUCCEED.
Miss Gay—I should think Miss High-flyer would go on the stage; her imitations are just splendid.
Mrs. Caustic—Yes, even her diamonds would look like the real article.—To Date.

An Unfair Advantage.
I envy the man who makes Mabel her shoes. Because, to get down to the root, we both take our orders from her, but you see,
The cobbler has Mabel to boot. —N. Y. Herald.

Bicycle Season Is Here.
Mrs. Yeast—I understand our minister is going to preach a sermon to bicycle riders next Sunday.
Mrs. Yeast—I suppose he'll call it the "Sermon on the Mount!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Exact Science.
Braze—I have \$11 more than I had yesterday; now guess how much I have?
Bagley—Eleven dollars.—N. Y. World.

NEW THINGS IN LAMPS.

How Many Familiar Bits of Brica-Brac Are Utilized Nowadays. In these days, when everything from an ink bottle to a tea caddy is utilized for a lamp foundation, with, too, a really admitted, varying success, a most graceful novelty is not to be overlooked. Such a one, seen recently, was a lamp evolved from an Italian wine bottle. In the long, slender neck of a large wicker-bodied Chianti flask was inserted one of the delicate glass lamp bulbs to be found in the leading shops. The shade, a most harmonious accompaniment to this effective conceit, was of fine sprigged muslin gathered very full over a lining of white silk. The gay red and blue silk pompons which the Italian manu-



CHIANTI BOTTLE LAMP.

facturer, with his native love of color, never fails to fasten to the wicker casing of his wine bottle, were left, and afforded the only brilliant tones in the dainty novelty.

Another lamp to be desired, seen in a studio noted for its fascinating collection of old brasses and glass, was fashioned of one of the brass milk cans which are among the finds of Holland. The can had been slightly beaten and lightly polished, and into its four-inch neck was fitted a lamp fount. A yellow silk shade added the finishing touch.

In the den of a bachelor a foundation for a lamp has been laid with three Turkish daggers. Their handles, resting on the table, the curved blades hold the fount. The original thought which designed this unique ornament has carried out the oriental scheme in the shade, which is made of a brightly striped silk scarf of Turkey.

The fortunate possessor of two tall, single candleabra of the Empire period has, with the aid of a pale yellow and a turquoise blue lamp bulb and shade to match, added two of the most charming illuminating vehicles imaginable to her artistic menage. The same little housewife has supplied a much-desired blue and white lamp for a white dining room by purchasing for a mere song a tall candlestick of imitation Delft and supplying it with a white porcelain bulb and a shade made of blue and white Japanese crepe.

An inexpensive and in every way satisfactory toilet lamp is easily evolved from any one of the pretty porcelain candlesticks picked up occasionally, at a very small investment, in the leading crockery houses. The simple old brass and silver candlesticks that are a heritage from our grandmothers will also be found very available for the same purpose.—N. Y. Times.

HOW TO REGAIN YOUTH.

Busy Women Should Rest at Least One Hour Every Day.
Busy women continually resolve to "take things easier," "to rest on their oars for a season," and drift on the river of indolence, if only one hour a day. We embark on the daily voyage fully intending to do this, but before nightfall realize that we have been shipwrecked on the Scylla of duties, real or imaginary, or engulfed in the Charybdis of social hurry.

Why not really make up your minds that one hour daily should be devoted to recreation or resting in some manner? Either we will walk an hour, lie down an hour, read an hour, sew, knit, do fancy work, visit or chat with a congenial friend for an hour. In short, we will overturn our common methods for our brief space daily. The result of a month's fair trial of this plan will encourage to further effort in the same direction, and in faithful observance of some such system we shall renew our "youth like the eagles," while many of the worn and toilsome places will take on new beauties "and blossom as the rose."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Red Manure Salve Is Vulgar.
Women never cared more carefully for their nails than now, but the woman of taste avoids extremes in this as in all things. Pink nails are admired because a perfect nail should be thin enough to show the rosy blood beneath, but a nail glowing with the red salve of the toilet table is no better liked than lips and cheeks which owe their brilliancy to the rouge pot. Nor is an artificial polish to be recommended; the natural gloss should be maintained and heightened. The best authorities forbid the use of the nail-brush. Any dust or soil may be removed with a bit of cotton wound around a wooden toothpick or bit of orange wood; the small emery boards which are sold everywhere for the purpose keep the under surface of the nail so smooth that little or nothing can adhere.

Round and Oblong Table Cloths.
Round and oblong cloths with circular borders come in various sizes for dining tables so shaped. Floral designs predominate largely in these, the clover leaf, pansy and chrysanthemum taking the lead as favorites. The handsomest ones, known as butcher's linen, these decorated by a three-inch insertion of remembrance lace and a hemstitched strip and edging corresponding in design with the lace.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
Dr. G. C. OSOONO, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope this day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
Dr. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—The following real estate will be sold by James Martin, sheriff of Luzerne county, on SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1896, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the arbitration room, in the court house, Wilkesbarre, Pa.:
James Williamson et al. vs. Lewis H. Lentz.

All those certain two lots or pieces of ground situate on the west side of Centre street, Fredonia borough, Luzerne county, Pa. Bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point 150 feet north of the intersection of said Centre street with Carbon street, thence west on a line parallel with said Centre street 150 feet, thence east on a line parallel with said Carbon street 150 feet more or less to said Centre street, thence south along said Centre street 50 feet to place of beginning. Being lots Nos. 26 and 27, block 1, on Cass Creek Coal Company map or plan of Woodside addition, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point on the east side of Adams street, thence north along said Adams street 150 feet, thence east on a line parallel with said Adams street 150 feet more or less to a line parallel with said Centre street 150 feet, thence south along said Centre street 150 feet to place of beginning. Improved with a two and one-half story large double frame, iron covered, business block and dwelling, large double barn and out-buildings.

All those two certain lots of ground situate on the east side of Ridge street, Fredonia borough, Luzerne county, Pa. Bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point on said Ridge street, thence east on a line parallel with said Ridge street 150 feet, thence south on a line parallel with said Ridge street 150 feet more or less to place of beginning. Improved with a two and one-half story large double frame, iron covered, business block and dwelling, carriage sheds and out-buildings.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate on the west side of Adams street in the Woodside addition to the borough of Fredonia, Luzerne county, Pa., marked No. 22, of block 1, on the said Woodside addition map or plan of said Woodside addition, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point on said Adams street, thence east on a line parallel with said Adams street 150 feet, thence south on a line parallel with said Adams street 150 feet more or less to a line parallel with said Centre street 150 feet, thence west on a line parallel with said Adams street 150 feet to place of beginning. Improved with a small frame building and out-buildings.

All those two certain lots situate on the west side of Adams street, numbered 23 and 24, of block 1, on the said Woodside addition, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point on said Adams street, thence east on a line parallel with said Adams street 150 feet, thence south on a line parallel with said Adams street 150 feet more or less to a line parallel with said Centre street 150 feet, thence west on a line parallel with said Adams street 150 feet to place of beginning. Improved with a small wooden double building on lot number 23.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate on the west side of Adams street in the Woodside addition to the borough of Fredonia, Luzerne county, state of Pennsylvania, which is marked No. 25, of block 1, on the said Woodside addition map or plan of said Woodside addition, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point on said Adams street 200 feet south of the southwest corner of the intersection of said Adams street with Luzerne street, thence west on a line parallel with said Luzerne street 150 feet, thence south on a line parallel with said Adams street 150 feet, thence east on a line parallel with said Luzerne street 150 feet more or less to said Adams street, thence north along said Adams street 150 feet to place of beginning. Improved with a double dwelling and out-houses.

CHAS. ORION STROB, attorney.

SCHEFFER'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Levy*, in *exce* of the court of common pleas of Luzerne county, there will be exposed to public sale on SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1896, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the arbitration room, court house, city of Wilkesbarre, Luzerne county, Pennsylvania, all the right, title and interest of the defendant in the following building and lot of ground. The said building is located on a lot of ground situate in the west side of Hayes street, in the city of Hazleton, Luzerne county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the west side of Hayes street, 100 feet northward from the northeast corner of Hayes and Fifth streets, thence northwardly along Hayes street 32 feet to lot No. 7, thence westwardly along the line of lot No. 7 200 feet to a twenty feet wide alley, thence southwardly along said alley 32 feet to corner of lot No. 8, thence eastwardly along the line of lot No. 8 230 feet to place of beginning. Containing 4,600 square feet, strict measure, being lot No. 8 square No. 10 on the plan of said Diamond addition, stable or barn, with a building 24 feet long, one and one-half stories high, having one door on the east end, and one room on the second story, no basement, single or double door on being a single house or stable. Seized and taken in execution of the writ of *Levy* vs. May vs. Toni Visconti, and Maria Rossi Visconti, owners or reputed owners, and Daniel Reich, contractor. James Martin, sheriff.

WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think of a new invention? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for their \$1,000 prize offer.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, ETC.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 311 N. Broadway, New York. Oldest Bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice giving free circulation in the

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, 364 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., 507 Fagin Building, St. Louis, Mo.

Good School

Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Commercial Arithmetic, English, French, German, Latin, Spanish, Italian, Music, Drawing, Typewriting, and all the modern methods of instruction.

PALMS BUSINESS COLLEGE, 110 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. The maximum of knowledge at the minimum of cost. Write for circulars. THEO. W. PALMS, Pres.

PATENTS

Caveats and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, 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. Cost of same in U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address: **C. A. SNOW & CO.** PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.