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MINING JOURNAL.

FROSTBURG, MD., NOVEMBER 15, 1890.

A Blind Guardian.

It is reported that some manufacturing corporation in Ohio has reduced the wages of its democratic employees on the ground that "free trade voters must take free trade wages."

While not at all justifying such discrimination, we want to call Mr. Powderly's attention to the case of a company that gives a reason for discharge.

Will he take notice of it?

No.

Why not?

Because the great regulator of employment and wages in this country is interested in no injustice which follows the freedom of individual election.

He is concerned only in the work of overturning the justice which sometimes follows the Knights of Labor plan of running the company's business.

In other words, with Mr. Powderly the right of a Knight of Labor to know the reason why is a greater right than that of the citizen to vote as he pleases.

So far as he is concerned, therefore, the former must be established and maintained; the latter may go to Halifax.

The Illness is General.

Everybody is now sick of it (the tin tariff) except the Pittsburg men who had it inserted. —Baltimore *Sun*.

And they are not feeling very well.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Large Oaks from Little Acorns Grow.

ECKHART, Nov. 12, 1890.

To the MINING JOURNAL.

It is claimed now that our friend, Hosea B. Moulton, made the race for Congress in this district for exercise. But it is astonishing what labor some folks will undergo in order to enjoy physical culture.—JOURNAL, Nov. 8.

Did "the great paper" say astonishing? Did you ever hear of "History Repeating Itself?" If you will allow a comparison we will briefly quote from "Blaine's Twenty Years in Congress" in reference to the early days of the Abolition party.

In truth it required no small degree of moral courage to take position in the ranks of that despised political sect forty-five years ago. Persecutions of a petty and social character were almost sure to follow * * * The announcement, therefore, on the eve of the natural contest of 1840, that the Abolitionists had nominated James G. Birney, of Michigan, for President, and Frances J. LeMoyne, of Pennsylvania, for Vice President, was angrily received by the Whigs * * * The support received by these candidates was unexpectedly small, and showed little ground, in the judgement of the Whigs, for the course taken by the Abolitionists * * * Any less earnest body of men would have been discouraged, but the Abolition party was comprised of devotees prossessing the true martyr spirit, and, instead of being appalled by defeat, they were inspired with fresh zeal and incited to new effort.

You know the rest. Methinks that Oliver Wendell Holmes had such men as Judge Moulton in his mind when he penned the following lines:

I see the statesman firm, sagacious, bold,
For life's long conflict cast in amplest mould;
Not his to clamor with the senseless throng
That shouts unshamed—"our party right or wrong."
But in the patriot's never-ending fight
To side with truth—who changes wrong to right.

PROHIB.

"The Women Did It."

LONACONING, MD., Nov. 13, 1890.

To the MINING JOURNAL.

I was one of them fool miners; yes, I'll own it like a man;
There was plenty of us fashioned on the same peculiar plan;
And I've lived in Allegany more than five and twenty years,
A growin' no richer as it certainly do appears.
I seldom read the newspapers: I worked too hard for that;
And never knew why I got lean while other men got fat;
I didn't fool with politics; I had too much to do;
But I always voted as I shot, and as they told me to.
The day before election, jest imagine my distress,
When I ketched my wife a-readin'—now whatever would you guess?—
A free trade publication, and, to make it worse, she said
She'd read it regular each night before she went to bed.
And, do you know that wife of mine jest faced me up and down
That miners work for consumers that live in town;
I always try to get around these warm domestic spats,
But when I praised Protection and she laughed and answered "Rats,"
I bristled up; it kindled all the sentiments of strife
To think this free trade stuff should be corruptin' of my wife;
I quit her then and there before her argument was through,
As every good Protectionist makes it a rule to do.
That night we had a meeting and our little McC. was there;
We gave him "John Brown's Body" when he went to take the chair;
I wore my old blue uniform to spite the democrats,
—But all the time I wondered what my Mary meant by "Rats."
Our Congressman was eloquent; he made a stirrin' speech;
I could almost see the battle's smoke and hear the bullets screech.
And when he bade us vote as we had shot at Malvern Hill,
We rose with one accord and cried with one acclaim, "We will!"
We sang the good old war songs, we ate a mess of beans,
And we passed the evenin' pleasantly recallin' bloody scenes;
And we took the straight-out tickets and we pinned 'em on our hats,
—But all the time I wondered what my Mary meant by "Rats."
But as time went along I noticed that Mary wore a smile,
Which seemed to me as indicatin' storms ahead, or bile;
To head her off I said: "You'll call me early, mother, dear,
For to-morrer'll be the liveliest day free trade will have this year."
Next mornin' jest at sun-up as I woke and rubbed my eyes,
A-wonderin' what she meant by "Rats" I saw to my surprise—
My clothes and hat and boots arranged in order on the floor,
And bearin' each a card I'd swear I never saw before.
My flannel shirt displayed this sign, "Taxed 95 per cent;"
My trousers, "Taxed 100"—so this was what "Rats" meant;
My vest said "Taxed 100," and my shoes "Taxed 25,"
And my coat and hat "200," with "Protection Makes us Thrive."
I went to fill the basin and I noticed as I came
"Taxed 45 per cent"—Great Scott! the towel said the same!
The soap was marked at "20;" as I dropped it on the floor
I saw a scuttle full of coal chalked "Tariff—no more."
I passed into the kitchen and it gives me pain to state
That my wife had on a woolen dress stamped "Only 58."
And in shooing out a chicken hen she made a little dive
Which showed a pair of stockings with a card marked "35."
The baby in his little bed was lyin' fast asleep;
I always held the little chap as most uncommon cheap;
But when I saw them cards on pillow, crib and sheet,
I felt a lump rise in my throat; I knew that I was beat.
No matter where I went I struck them pesky little signs;
The stove, the plates, the knives, the forks, the window sash and blinds,
The scissors, needles, thread, all bore that terrible per cent.
Begosh, I didn't dare to ask what card was on the rent.
That was the soberest meal I ever ate in all my life;
And as I left the table in remarkin' to my wife
That I was goin to the polls, she helped me with my coat,
And said, "I reckon, John, I needn't tell you *how* to vote."
I walked down to my votin' place; it looked like every yard
Was full of minin' implements which bore a little card,
And seemed to say from pick to spade, from sledger down to axe,
"Good mornin' John, and don't forget the tariff is a tax."
I voted straight—O yes, no doubt of that; I vote l straight,
But not exactly in the way expected of my State;
And I showed the boys the little cards provided by my wife;
—That night our Congressman took formal leave of public life.
I was one of them fool miners durin' five and twenty years,
But I've learned a little common sense, as doubtless now appears;
You can run and tell McKinley, and—say—don't forget to state
That we voted in Allegany, and we voted darned near straight!

ELLENGOWAN.

COUNTY NEWS.

Brevities.

Pudding made of wedding-cake is the latest gastronomic terror in Pompey Smash.

A tariff reform correspondent makes his first venture to-day. He is a rhymester of no mean ability. He selects the JOURNAL as his medium "because I know," says he, "it has an intelligent readership. I find it in nearly every house in this county where good reading on passing topics has a shrine."

If you are short of votes or small change, demand a recount.

When McKaig found out that he shorely was elected he and Ferguson went out and opened a bottle of Seltzer water, Flintstone vintage of '88.

S. J. Edwards' large advertisement is changed this week, and he still insists that he is in all respects ahead of all competition. He has undeniably a large stock, accommodating attendance and no variation in prices. He is a clever gentlemen in business as well as in a social way.

George W. Mountz, of Westernport, the man who shot Simeon Long, same place, has been admitted to bail in the sum of $10,000.

J. A. Fulton & Co. of Cumberland, advertise holiday goods. There is no shoddy about this firm.

Orphans Court.

At the session Tuesday—

Ernest McCulloh and Clayton Purnell were granted letters testamentary on the estate of Thomas G. McCulloh, deceased.

Miss Bettie Long was granted letters of administration on the estate of Simeon D. Long, deceased.

Jennette Harrison was appointed guardian to Nellie C. Skidmore.

The sale of the real estate of Mary McCulloh by Thomas G. McCulloh, excutor, to John Aspinall, was finally ratified and confirmed.

Deaths.

James Gracie, of Eckhart, died last week.

At his home in Borden Shaft Thursday, Nov. 13, 1890, of paralysis, James Tippen, aged 39 years, 5 months and 12 days. His wife and seven children survive. Interment in Frostburg at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

GENERAL NEWS.

Is the Provocation Sufficient?

The Hagerstown papers are agitating the proposition to change the name of that city to Hagerston.—Cumberland *News*.

Journalistic.

The Westminster (Md.) *Advocate* enjoyed twofold cause for rejoicing last week. It began its 26th year with undiminished prospects of continued prestige as one of the very best papers in Maryland, and, on account of elections results, its inside pages looked like two pictorial chickenyards.

Boom at Sang Run.

A special from Sang Run announces the establishment of a new paper there. It will be called *Freedom From the Rings*, and will have for its motto, "A Healer--Not a Blister." It is thought the paper will appear about three weeks before its press arrives. The subscription price will be 25 per cent. off for cash.

Chief Among American Sovereigns.

A great deal of abuse has, from time to time, been heaped upon the good class of men who dared to vote as they thought right, regardless of precedent. It takes a staunch man to stick to his colors through every trial, but it requires even more backbone to throw aside habit and precedent and acknowledge a mistake.

Were it not for the "Mugwumps" this country would lapse into a race of bigoted partisans, whose habitual servility to custom and lack of individuality would stunt the sense of right in the young and cripple the moral growth of our country. It is not good for any man to be in power too long, for he forgets the rights of the people and his duty to his constituency.

After repeatedly returning to office he becomes conceited and autocratic, forgets that his duty is to serve the people, and imagines that he is the master and they the servants. This condition of affairs is deplorable indeed, but we often see it exemplified. Who, then, is to stop the evil? Who is to place the limit to the unjust steward's self-service? Who, indeed, if not the independent man, the man of individuality and self-assertion—the Mugwump, if you please?

It is he who rules the nation. It is he who says where injustice must stop and wrongs must be righted. It is he who grasps the wheel and steers the ship of state clear of the death-threatening reefs. All honor then to the mugwump and may he continue steadfast in his stand for the right.—Cumberland *Times*.

Quaker Printer's Proverbs.

Never send articles for publication without thy name, for thy name often secures publication of worthless articles.

When thou dost enter his office take heed unto thyself that thou dost not look at what concerns thee not, for that is not meet in the sight of good breeding.

Never inquire of the editor for news, for behold it his business to give it to thee at the appointed time without asking for it.

It is not right that thou shouldst ask him who is the author of an article, for it is his duty to keep such things to himself.

Neither examine thou the proof sheet, for it is not ready to meet thine eyes.

Wyoming's Wonderful Mountain.

Almost in the geographiel center of Wyoming is a mountain of solid hematite iron ore, with 600 feet of it above ground, more that a mile wide and over two miles in length. Besides the iron the mountain contains a bed of lignite coal large enough to warm the entire world for a century, a dozen dried up lakes of soda is deposited to a depth of over 300 feet, some of the lakes being over 600 acres in extent. In a mountain adjoining there is a petroleum basis larger than those of Pennsylvania and West Virginia combined. Out of some of the springs pure rectified coal oil is trickling at the rate of twenty or thirty barrels per day. A wonderful country indeed.

The Highest in the World.

The new Masonic building now being erected in Chicago will be an architectural marvel. It is to have a frontage of 160 feet, a depth of 114 feet, will be twenty stories high, and the roof will be 300 feet from the level of the street. There are to be eighteen elevators, arranged in a semi-circle, having a total carrying capacity of 40,000 passengers daily. The entrance is to be 42 feet high by 28 wide, and the rotunda, with an area of 3,700 square feet will be open to the roof, where visitors will find a pavillion garden, from which they can get a bird's-eye view of all creation.

Excursion to Hot Springs, Ark.

The Baltimore and Ohio railroad company has placed on sale at all of its principal stations round trip tickets to Hot Springs, Ark., at greatly reduced rates. The going limit on these tickets is thirty days and the returning limit three months, thus affording an opportunity to spend the winter in the genial climate of the southwest. The route is *via* Cincinnati and St. Louis, with only one change of cars, and that is made in Union depot at St. Louis. Pullman sleepers all the way.

Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. James Boyce arrived in New York November 6 on the steamer City of New York from Queenstown. Mr. Boyce went abroad on his bridal trip August 20, 1890. He landed at Liverpool very sick, but in a week or ten days recovered and made the tour of Europe. We are glad to say he is now in excellent health.

An Item With an Afterthought.

The club paper used by the members of the Ladies' New York club is very small and dainty, measuring only 5x3½ inches.—Indianapolis *News*.

P. S. Where do they put the postscript?

Panfer Labor Discouraged.

Manuscript sermons are constantly advertised in London for $5 per 100. From this it seems that there is not much market for brains and religion in this world.--Cumberland *News*.

PUBLICATIONS.

"A merry Christmas!" is the cherry greeting shining from every page of that ideal monthly, Demorest's *Family Magazine*, the December number of which—a genuine holiday number, is just at hand. What one will not know about preparing for Christmas, about trimming the tree and suitable gifts and good cheer and how to heartily enjoy the merry Christmas-tide, after reading this charming Magazine, is not worth knowing. "Lighting the Way for Santa Claus" is the very appropriate introductory water-color, the rich humor of which will be highly appreciated by the little ones—"children of a larger growth" as well; and the page engraving that follows, "Raphael Painting the Virgin and Child," is from a noted painting, and will be appreciated for its historic value as well as its beauty. Besides these, there are at least two hundred and fifty other handsome illustratsons, for this representative *Family Magazine* is noted for the quantity of its pictures.

"In the Streets of Paris" is a profusely illustrated article, in reading which one is in fancy transported to that charming city; and if one prefers to visit nearer home, the description and exquisite pictures of the Washington residence of Senator Sawyer, of Wisconsin, afford a revelation of beauty. There are splendid stories and poems, and every Department is brimful of just what you want to know in its special line. "Sanitarian" treats of that sad affliction "Obesity," and the common-sense treatment recommended is bound to be efficacious; and "Our Girls" will be delighted with the comedietta in their special Department. But our advice is, subscribe for this splended Magazing, and you can have a rare treat each month. It is only $2 a year, and is published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York. Clubbed with the JOURNAL the two can be obtained for $3.10 *cash*—available to all subscribers, old and new. Demorest can thus be secured at a saving of 40 cents, the net cost being only $1.60, instead of $2.

New Business Locals.

The "Carbolic Smoke Ball Treatment"

Mr. A. W. DeWitt, of Frostburg, says:

I have been using the Carbolic Smoke Ball and Debellator for a few days. I believe it to be the best remedy for Catarrh I have ever tried.

Mr. J. S. Myers, of Frostburg, says:

I have used the Carbolic Smoke Ball and can recommend it to be an excellent remedy.

Price only $1.50, gently and surely rolls away all Head, Throat and Lung Diseases. Men of note have under oath testified of permanent cures of Catarrh, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Deafness, etc. Testimonials of reliable parties of Bedford county, Pa., in their own handwriting may be seen by calling on Miss GINEVRA MOOHMAN at Mrs. Richard Beall's Mont View Cottages.

Free treatment from 7 to 9 a. m.; 12 to 2 p. m., and 5 to 8 p. m.

Oh, What a Cough!—Will you heed the warning? The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents to run the risk and do nothing for it? We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a million bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by Daniel Krapf.

Epoch.—The transition from long, lingering sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health to the great Alterative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of the Kidneys, Liver or Stomach of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c and $1 per bottle at R. G. Colborn's drug store.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.—Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of evey symptom of these distressing complaints? If you think so, call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitallizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it. Use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Daniel Krapf.

His Body Terribly Mangled—A shocking accident occurred at the Union Knitting Mills, whereby Isaac Cox was horribly mutilated. Red Flag Oil, the famous pain cure, was quickly applied, and recovery soon followed. You can try this great remedy for 25 cents.

If you want to drive away Dyspepsia, Constipation, Poor Appetite and all the evils arising from a disordered Liver, use Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator. Trial bottles free at Colborn's drug store.

WE have a speedy and positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache in **Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.** A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Daniel Krapf.

The Pulpit and the Stage.—Rev. F. M. Shrout, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and and am sound and well, gaining 26 lbs in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folk's Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption beats 'em all, and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to tell them to try it." Free trial bottles at R. G. Colborn's drug store. Regalar sizes 50 cents and $1.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.—The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by R. G. Colborn.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

A NEW BEGINNER
YET
AN OLD HAND

AT THE BUSINESS OF COMPOUNDING AND DISPENSING MEDICINES solicits your attention and patronage.

Having lately purchased the stock formerly owned by Levi B. Porter, I will in the future conduct the business at the same stand, one door west of Moat's Opera House.

I am not the only competent man in this locality, but I am one of them, and therefore will insure accuracy in compounding prescriptions, and in all instances possible will compound them of medicines of my own make. I will also carry a complete line of Druggist's Sundries such as are usually found in a first-class store. Encourage me by your frequent calls and receive the deepest thanks and undivided attention of

Yours respectfully,

DAN. KRAPF,

Nov 8] CHEMIST AND PHARMACIST.

Purity-Strength-Wholesomeness

Parrish Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure.

THE purest, strongest and most perfect Cream of Tartar Baking Powder made. Each can guaranteed to contain full net weight of powder and to be absolutely the best. ☞ Sold by all first-class grocers.

PARRISH BAKING POWDER CO.

April 5—1y Baltimore, Md.

The SECOND NATIONAL BANK

OF CUMBERLAND, MD.

Designated United States Depository.

$100,000 Capital. $140,000 Surplus and other Undivided Profits.

Directors:

LLOYD LOWNDES.

L. M. SHEPHERD, | JAMES CLARK,
O. C. GEPHART, | A. HUNTER BOYD,
WM. R. PERCY, | DAVID SLOAN.

On hand and for sale:

Cumberland City Water Refunding 4 *per cent.* Bonds.

Cumberland City Consolidated Debt 5 *per cent.* Bonds.

Frostburg (Md.) 4½ *per cent.* Water Bonds, and other investment securities.

Price and other information given on application.

D. ANNAN,

Aug 9—tf Cashier.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

A MAN WHO CAN'T YELL

When he knows he has a good thing is either very short in wind or wisdom.

I LIFT UP MY VOICE

To announce that I expect every man to do his duty by himself and family, and come and inspect my stock, and

BUY! BUY! BUY! BUY! BUY!

—A—

Heating and Cooking Stove.

My stock is a big thing and a good thing, and I am anxious that you know it.

Take my word just far enough to come and examine the goods I am confident you will purchase on sight.

This continuously cool and nipping weather should admonisl you to buy an

"A No. One" HEATING STOVE,

and be prepared for the colder weather that is sure to follow.

WILL BE HAPPY TO SERVE YOU.

Witness my hand,

Frank C. Beall
"The" Hardware & Stove Man

Nov 1

Squeezed to Death!

We are Getting in our New

FALL GOODS,

And already the pressure upon us is so great that we are barely able to give complete satisfaction to all customers.

WHY?

In order to place at least

$40,000

worth of standard goods in the homes of this community during the next four months we have put a razor-edge on our axe and made a cut into current prices that will raise a howl among our competitors.

What few figures have not been annihilated are beaten out of all shape.

Nothing like it ever dreamed of in the wildest imagination.

Not a solitary article spared.

The price of everything cut to pieces.

Don't miss a single bargain in our royal bill of fare,
For ev'ry figure represents a bargain rich and rare.

B. STERN & CO.

MAIN STREET,

FROSTBURG, MD.,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DRY GOODS HOUSE

Sept 6

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Taking Things

IT can be honestly said of PARKER'S (the Druggist) stock that it takes well in both senses of the term. The Drugs take well and help the taker, and the

TOILET REQUISITES

take the palm over all other preparations for

PURITY AND EXCELLENCE.

When you want Drugs, Toilet Articles, or Perfumeries, call on A. F. PARKER, the Prescription Druggist,

Aug 9 Main St., Frostburg, Md.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR BARGAINS

TWO SECOND-HAND WAGONS FOR SALE:

1 one-horse Wagon.
1 two- " "

Apply to FRANK C. BEALL,
May 18 The Hardware and Stove Man.

—MY—

CLOTHING STORE

IS CROWDED WITH

New Fall Goods

JUST PURCHASED.

IN MY

Tailoring Department

I have the finest selection of

Imported and Domestic Suitings

AND

PANTALOON PATTERNS

EVER displayed in this section, and my cutter, Mr. Hiller, can give you the boss fit.

JOE BEAR,

Leading Clothier and Merchant Tailor,

Sept 13 Next door to the Bank.

JOHN CHAMBERS,

—DEALER IN—

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES,

Flour, Feed and Provisions.

Queensware, Woodware. Tinware.

Canned and Fresh

Oysters

A SPECIALTY.

Main Street, - - FROSTBURG, MD.

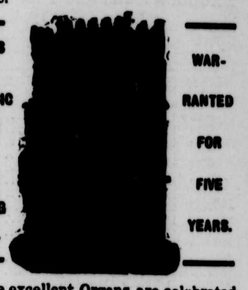
March 29

THE "CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN"

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

ORGANS OF INTRINSIC VALUE AND STERLING MERIT.



WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for their volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs in the world for Homes, Schools, Churches, Lodges and Societies.

Catalogues on application, FREE.

Chicago Cottage Organ Co.

223 WABASH AVE.,

CHICAGO, ILL.

Oct 11

"Seeing is Believing."

And the best lamp ever made, like Aladdin's of old, a "wonderful lamp!" A lamp absolutely non-explosive and unbreakable, which gives a clear, soft, brilliant white light of 85 *candle power!* Purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light, more cheerful than either! That lamp is

"The Rochester."

And with it there is no smoke, no smell, *no broken chimneys*, no flickering, no smoking, no climbing up of the flame, no tantrums nor annoyance of any kind and it never needs trimming. Its founts (oil reservoirs) being tough rolled seamless brass, with central draft, it is absolutely unbreakable, and as safe as a tin can.

Only five years old, and already sold by the *half million*. It must be a GOOD lamp to make such a telling success. Send for it, for lamps may come and lamps may go, but the "Rochester" shines on for ever. We make over 2,000 artistic varieties, including Table Lamps, Banquet, Stand, Vase and Piano Lamps,—every kind, in Bronze, Porcelain, Brass, Nickel and Black Wrought Iron.

Ask the lamp dealer for it. Look for the trade-mark stamp, "THE ROCHESTER." If he has not the *genuine* Rochester and the style you want, or if no lamp-store is near, send to us for free illustrated catalogue (64 pages, large price-list), and we will explain and show how any lamp safely by express, right to your door.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO.

42 Park Place, New York.

The Largest Wholesale Lamp Store in the World.

Press the Button, It Opens and Lights.

"The Magic Self-Lighting Pocket Lamp. No by-the-jackrack, but a real genuine lamp in solid case, size of pocket match safe, burns one hour, quickly refilled, [illegible] live agent wanted in every town. Somebody will make [illegible] out fit and 1000 extra lighters free, postpaid, [illegible] you write and mention this paper. Address [illegible] together for both. A [illegible] Lamp Co., 37 [illegible]

Aug 2—4m