

THE Lester Piano

Made upon honor—has no equal in tone, touch, and durability.

Sold on Easy Terms.

FRANK SCHILLING

161 West First Street.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—One large Washington steam pump...

FOR SALE—Some first class bar mattresses...

FOR SALE—CHERRY—Residence, with 1000 ft. of land...

FOR SALE—CHERRY—Home, can be seen at U. W. PARKER'S...

FOR SALE—The following property will be sold on very low terms...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

FOR SALE—A large lot of land, with a house...

PRINTING HAT TIPS.

THE WORK IS DONE FROM STEEL PLATES OR BRASS DIES.

A vast variety of designs necessary to meet the demands of the trade.

Hatters printing, which is the printing of names, trademarks and other designs upon hat tips and sweat leathers in hats, and upon the labels used on hat boxes, is a business by itself.

Printing is done from brass dies and in the finest work from steel plates. These dies and plates are made in very great variety.

There are throughout the country thousands of retailing hatters, each having a separate die of his own, with which the tips of the hats he sells are printed.

On the other hand every year, for one reason and another, many designs of work are made and the dies and plates are destroyed.

Almost every hat worn bears within its printing in some form, if the hat has no tip it appears on the sweat leathers, and it may also be in such a hat upon what is called a sticker, this being a piece of paper, cloth or leather, in outline of the exact shape and size of the die, upon which are printed the dealer's trademark and name.

The retail hat dealer, wherever he may be, if he desires a distinctive trademark of name design to appear in the hats he sells, sends to some big hatters' printing establishment for a design; he sends, perhaps, a suggestion of his own, or it may be that he relies upon the designer of the printing establishment. One or more designs are made and submitted to him for approval.

Box labels for hat boxes are made both plain and embossed in a very great variety of styles, and these are printed in variety as to color. A hat dealer might have his own design complete for box label as well as for hat tip; or he may select one from among many box labels that are made with a blank space to receive a die and have his own die inserted in the label.

Many hat tips printed from this engraved die are exported to Canada for use in hats that are finished there; and there are also made here suitable dies from which are printed hat tips for hats exported to South America.

Chicago Post.

A LITTLE MISTAKE.

But it Came an Uproar in Nine Rooms in the Hotel.

"The other evening, just before we checked watch," said the clerk at one of the hotels, "a fat drummer came up and began figuring out his expense account for the day. He took the first piece of paper he could lay his hands on and didn't notice that it was the blank we use for keeping memoranda of morning calls. The blank is arranged in columns, headed by figures representing the hours and half hours, and he began his peering in the 3:30 row.

"I was just jotted down \$1.50 for buggy hire, the 15 cents for stamps, 35 cents for car fare, \$1.00 for express package, \$1.10 for telegrams, 60 cents for trunk strap, 5 cents for a paper and 25 cents for messenger service. Down at the bottom, as an afterthought, he put 40 and wrote 'beer' after it, thinking to work it in somehow, I suppose.

"Well, at 3:50 o'clock next morning there was trouble and plenty of it. The night clerk supposed, of course, that the call had been left in the ordinary way, and while he was a little surprised at so many people wanting to get up at such an unearthly hour, he told the boys to wake Nos. 100, 15, 35, 100, 110, 50, 5 and 25 and carry express packages, \$1.10 for telegrams, 60 cents for trunk strap, 5 cents for a paper and 25 cents for messenger service.

"About the time the boy with the beer came back, there was a commotion from north Georgia in the room, and he called out to know what was wanted. 'I've brought you the beer you ordered,' hollers the kid, and the preacher nearly died a fit. 'Merciful heavens!' he said. 'This will ruin me for life! I will go down immediately and see the proprietor.'

"He and the fat drummer struck the office together. The drummer wanted gone, but when he saw the call list he turned pale around the gills and sneaked back up stairs. It took nearly an hour to get the minister cooled off, and when the facts were laid out to several people began looking for the fat drummer with clubs. He lay low, but he bought a new automobile book on purpose to figure up his cash."

Oyster and Queen Shells Do Not Go to Waste. A singular and but little known industry is carried on in New York City in the sale of oyster and queen shells. The dealers in this commodity pursue their calling in no modest way. They have a fine display of oysters and queen shells in their stores, and they are constantly receiving fresh supplies from the oyster and queen shell regions.

Every autumn the yard is so filled up with a considerable hill of shells is formed. This being excavated from the bottom as loads are again carried away leaves the mass with the appearance of having been geologically formed and offers a curious sight to the uninitiated. How the shells are used is one of the most interesting features of the shell business.

Where Heavens and Stone Met. Some time around 1890 two men set in the smoking car of a train bound from Philadelphia to Harrisburg. They were both big, stout men. It was nighttime, they were alone, and the train was moving at a rapid pace.

Chicago Post.

GIFTS TO UNCLE SAM.

A FEW "TRIFLES" WHICH THE SULTAN SENT IN 1890.

They Put President Van Buren in a Dilemma, and Congress Finally Had to Take a Hand in the Affair. Some Handsome Presents. On the seventh day of the month of February, in the year 1890, the sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid II, sent to the United States a number of gifts, which were presented to the president of the United States, Mr. Van Buren.

The gifts consisted of two Arabian horses and their groom, one bottle of ambergris, two pieces of gold, five diamonds of rosewater, one Persian carpet, one gold ornament with a silk tassel, four camel's hair shawls, one gold mounted sword, two large pearls, one diamond ring, one diamond necklace, one diamond brooch, one diamond earring, one diamond bracelet, one diamond watch, one diamond chain, one diamond ring, one diamond necklace, one diamond brooch, one diamond earring, one diamond bracelet, one diamond watch, one diamond chain.

The president of the United States, Mr. Van Buren, was in a dilemma. He referred the matter to the secretary of state, and the secretary of state wrote to the agents of the vessel in New York, and they, in turn, informed the commander of the ship that the president had accepted the gifts.

The gifts were presented to the president of the United States, Mr. Van Buren, on the seventh day of the month of February, in the year 1890. The gifts consisted of two Arabian horses and their groom, one bottle of ambergris, two pieces of gold, five diamonds of rosewater, one Persian carpet, one gold ornament with a silk tassel, four camel's hair shawls, one gold mounted sword, two large pearls, one diamond ring, one diamond necklace, one diamond brooch, one diamond earring, one diamond bracelet, one diamond watch, one diamond chain.

Of course, Uncle Sam has been very much pleased with the gifts he has received. He has had them put in the White House, and he has had them put in the White House. He has had them put in the White House, and he has had them put in the White House.

Another case that should not be overlooked is the one awarded by the emperor of Germany to this country. It was a case of a woman who had been awarded a gold medal by the emperor of Germany for her services to the country.

On the outside of the National museum, as though deserving of no better accommodation, is a huge stone set in a Scotch tower, which was presented by the admiral people of Syria to President Jackson. "Old Hickory" did not appreciate the gift, and swore that he would not be buried in it.

Next to cases Uncle Sam is especially rich in awards—awards of all kinds, most of them handsome and costly—these have been presented by various foreign governments or their representatives to the United States.

Chicago Post.

SUBMISSION.

Send me to question not or seek to swing aside the reins that hang between my vision and the outcome of my plan.

Send me to question not or seek to swing aside the reins that hang between my vision and the outcome of my plan. Time's wintry day is brief; eternity's bright summer long. Then rather let me leave the lesson of contentment and trust to the man, who with the grandeur of my days, while I'm at it, I can but do my best. Failing in this, I could not happy be. Were all the myriads that are and have made their way, alone on mountain heights, the not-eyed forests in beauty blooming, ungathered and uncut, but question not. Deep in the forest's heart the wildwood bird, unheard by man, pours forth his sweetest song. No doubt he has his purpose, and so I, too, would fain be, what'er my lot. And aid in my small way my purpose grand. Content to work, go love, to make or weep. Until the sun sets all the stars reveal.

Human life masks may easily be taken by any one who can practice, neat and willing to devote two or three hours to learning and experimenting in this interesting work. Life masks are always more satisfactory than death-masks, giving the setting of a normal rather than a fixed expression. There is absolutely no danger, although it is difficult to convince some subjects of the truth of the statement. When taking a life mask, the subject is told to sit naturally, with the head held slightly forward and the eyes gently closed. An apron is put over the clothes for protection, and a tuft of cotton is placed in each ear to keep out the plaster.

The plaster being mixed by dropping it into water, one is ready to begin. The mixing of the plaster to the proper consistency is one of the most important parts of the work. A little water may be added to make it set faster or a little water to make it set slower. The color of the plaster is usually added, so when one comes to chisel the mold from the cast the two parts can be easily distinguished.

Care must be taken to have all parts of the face completely covered by the plaster. The subject should be told to sit naturally, with the head held slightly forward and the eyes gently closed. An apron is put over the clothes for protection, and a tuft of cotton is placed in each ear to keep out the plaster.

One Chicago man successfully repelled an importunate beggar on State street. He was waiting for a car when a shabbily dressed human being shuffled up to him and gasped out a request for 5 cents to pay for a bed and a bowl of soup. As the request was strongly tainted with suggestions of alcoholic indulgence the man looked him carefully in the eye for a moment and then said: "You look like a reasonable fellow. I'll make you a proposition. I'll give you a dollar if you will go to the street and get a job. If you will not do so, I'll give you 5 cents."

One of the London Globe's correspondents in India assumes the responsibility for the following story: "Two sportsmen who were after a wounded tiger man went to get a tiger. The tiger was shot and they were some distance apart. One of them saw the tiger and shot it. The other was some distance away and saw the tiger being carried off by the sportsman. He was very angry and swore that he would not be buried in it. It is, therefore, not looked upon with much favor except by tourists, who have up to this time chipped off more than ten pounds of it as mementos.

Remember hearing the following story from the late Canon Bardsley, author of "English Names and Surnames." There was once a woman—a little "cracky," I think," said the canon by way of parenthesis—who had a son whom she had named "What." Her idea seems to have been that when in after days he was asked his name and kept saying "What" amusing scenes would follow, which was likely enough, especially if the boy was careful to pronounce the separate. Such a scene did, I believe, occur when the boy was a new-comer to stand up and furnish certain particulars.

"What is your name?" asked the teacher. "What," blurted out the boy amid the laughter of the class. "What is your name?" asked the teacher again, with more emphasis. "What," replied the boy. "Your name, sir," roared out the infuriated pedagogue. "What?" roared back the terrified archer. "I forgot, but I believe I was one of those cases in which the father of the parents are visited on the children of the first generation."

Chicago Post.

AN ELEGY IN BROOKLYN.

Some subtle instinct told the thrill of day, And to the bridge a struggling herd look led. To jangling cars it lighted its frantic way, And troilied back to Brooklyn and to me.

And now chimes forth the urgent tootin bell. From every boarding house along the street. Reluctantly I hid the mugs farwell; And smile I get a bite to eat. But now the frugal evening meal is past. I've laid me back again to woo the muse, And, as the depressing shadows close in fast, In reveries I find myself would lose.

How glows the distant street lamp on my sight, And all the mugs a steady stillness hold. Here where two cars upon the back fence light, And some too late commencing loudly wail, I see their foot steps swirl in the dust. I've laid me back again to woo the muse, And, as the depressing shadows close in fast, In reveries I find myself would lose.

The Billville Literary Club has gone to the seaboard for its annual bath. Our literary department is absent from the paper this week, the editor of it having taken a contract to grade a railroad. Major Jones' new novel will be out by the 1st of September. In fact, the major says it will be \$90 out.

It's a wise child that knows its own father when it sees him out in company. It doesn't take much of a man to tell how a thing ought to be done. The one who goes and does it deserves the praise. The man who goes to church may not enjoy the sermon, but he generally goes home with a good appetite for his Sunday dinner.

"What's his name?" whispered the chairman of the mass meeting, who was slightly deaf. "His name is the same as the name of a low tone," of Chicago Law. "Ladies and gentlemen," said the chairman rising, "we will now hear the voice of labor. I have the honor to introduce as the next speaker Mr. Smith, the well known Chicago-landryman."

"No," answered the other. "He doesn't confine himself to handwriting. He's an all round expert. He can testify on any side of a case."—Washington Star. "Oh, yes," replied the boy carelessly. "I could probably write a play."—Chicago Post.

"Pa, ain't you a director of the school board?" "Yes, I am. What of it?" "Well, teacher called me down today, and she was just awfully impolite about it."

"Were you on the schoolhouse premises when she called you down?" "Yes; I was on the roof."

Chicago Post.

THE LARGER HALF.

Is the Name in Oswego as It was.

The bigger half of worldly troubles. The greater part of mankind's suffering. Can safely be laid to the kidneys. Kidneys filter the blood. Keep the human system healthy. But they can't do this when they're sick. Easy to tell sick kidneys. Look to the back for the warning. Most backaches pains are kidney ills. Twinges, twinges, pains and aches of a bad back should be treated promptly. Urinary day's delay means future trouble. Early complications set in, diabetes, bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills are kidney specialists. Cure every form of kidney ills. Proof of this in Oswego testimony.

Mr. J. R. Rubley, of 348 West Fifth street, says: "I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone suffering with backache or any trouble arising from disorder of the kidneys. For two years I suffered with my back. At night when you would expect rest to bring relief, it was almost unbearable, and during the day I could not stoop or straighten up, or later I hit ten pounds from the ground. It spread down through the hips and in spite of remedies and plasters it grew worse. At last I got Doan's Kidney Pills at C. J. Vowinkel's drug store. I got some soon from some one else than all the other make-a-bits put together. I can cheerfully recommend them and I know of others who have been helped as well as I."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all Dealers, price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-McBurg Company, Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name DOAN'S and take no other.

CATARRH. The specific is... CATARRH. It is a wise child that knows its own father when it sees him out in company.

Relief for Women. French Female Pills. Mollison & Downes. FIRE, Accident, Plate Glass, Steam Boiler, and Employers' Liability.

POLICIES! ALSO BONDS OF INDEMNITY. THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

COAL. G. W. SIMPSON. who was instrumental in breaking the oppressive coal combination in this city.

Veterinarian. DR. M. M. FOUCHER. American U. M. A. and N. Y. S. V. M. A.

Chicago Post.