

Not at Home.

An elderly man, shabbily attired, was seen walking through one of the fashionable streets in a large city, one cold December morning, supported by a large staff firmly grasped in one hand, while from the other swung his bundle, wrapped up in a coarse cotton handkerchief. His coat was of coarse gray, and had evidently seen hard service, though perfectly whole and neat. The traveler walked slowly along, carefully examining the door-plates. He finally paused before a door of showy exterior, which, if we credit the testimony of the plate upon the door, was occupied by Alexander Beaumont.

"Alexander Beaumont! yes, that's the house," murmured the traveler to himself, as he ascended the stairs and rang the door-bell.

His summons was answered by a servant, who, after a moment's scrutiny, which apparently was not of a very favorable character, said roughly: "Well, sir, what do you want?"

"Is Mr. Beaumont at home?" said the old man, without heeding the intentional rudeness.

"No, sir, he is not."

"Then perhaps I can see his wife?"

"I think it is very doubtful, but I will see," and the servant withdrew without inviting the man to enter, though the day was cold and his clothes seemed hardly sufficient to protect him from its inclemency.

Mrs. Beaumont was reclining on a fufel, in a room handsomely furnished. The last new magazine was in her hand, she was glancing over its pages. She was interrupted in her reading by the entrance of her servant. "Well, what now, Betty?" she inquired.

"There's a man down stairs that wants to see you, ma'am."

"Man! gentleman, you mean?"

"No, ma'am," said Betty stoutly, for she well understood what made up gentlemen in the conventional sense of the term; "it's not a gentleman at all, for he's got on an old gray coat and doesn't wear gloves."

"What does he want of me?"

"I don't know; he inquired after Mr. Beaumont first."

"You didn't bring him into the parlor. The girl shook her head."

"You did right—you had better tell him I'm not at home."

"Mrs. Beaumont is not at home," said Betty, replying to the door.

"That means she is engaged," said the old man. "But I believe she will let me in when she knows who I am. Tell her that I am her husband's uncle, and that my name is Henry Beaumont."

"That old rag tag master's uncle," said Betty, wondering, as she re-ascended the stairs.

"Good heavens!" said her mistress, "if it isn't that old varrant who strolled off many years ago, nobody knows where. I hoped he'd never return again. And now I suppose he's poor as a rat and wants my help. Well, he won't get it if I can help it, but I suppose I must see him."

The lady descended fully prepared to give him a frigid reception. "If I am not mistaken," said the old man, with feeling, "it is my nephew, Alexander's wife."

"You are right, sir. I am the wife of Mr. Alexander Beaumont, and I suppose from your language you are—"

"His uncle Henry. Ah me! I have been gone many, many years, and it does me good to return once more among my kindred."

The old man leaned on his staff and his features worked convulsively as thoughts of the past came over his mind. Mrs. Beaumont stood holding the door as if waiting for him to depart. She did not give him an invitation to enter.

"Is your husband well?" inquired the visitor, looking as if he expected an invitation to enter and refresh himself after his walk by an interval of rest.

"He is. If you have any message for him you may leave it with me and I will deliver it," said Mrs. Beaumont, desirous of ridding herself of the intruder as soon as possible.

"You may tell him I called," said the old man, in a disappointed tone, "and that I would like to have seen him."

"I will tell him," and Mrs. Beaumont was about to close the door.

etly settled herself down to dream of happiness on the hearth rug. All at once a knock was heard at the door. "Emma," said the mother, "you may go to the door and see who it is."

Emma obeyed the mother's directions. "Is Mrs. Lowe at home?" inquired Henry Beaumont—for it was he.

"Yes, sir," said Emma; "please walk in and you may see her."

So she ushered the old man into the comfortable sitting-room. Mrs. Lowe rose to receive him. "I believe," said he, "that I am not mistaken in thinking that your name before marriage was Anna Beaumont."

"You are right, sir, that was my name."

"And you have no recollection of an uncle who wandered away from home and friends, and from whom no tidings have come for many a long year?"

"Yes, sir, I remember well, my uncle Henry, and I have many times wished that I could learn something of him. Can you give me any information?"

"I can, for I am he."

"You, my uncle," said Mrs. Lowe, in surprise, "then you are indeed welcome. Emma, bring your uncle the arm chair, and Mary, bring your father's slippers, for I am sure that your uncle must long to get off his heavy boots. And now, uncle, when you are thoroughly rested, I must demand a recital of your adventures."

"But your brother, Alexander," interrupted Mr. Beaumont, "let me first inquire about him. He lives in the city, does he not?"

"Yes," said she, "he does live in the city, yet strange as it may appear, he seldom or never sees him. He has succeeded well, and is wealthy; but ever since he married a wife with a small property and a greater pride he has kept aloof from us. I don't blame him as much as his wife, who is said to have great influence over him. I have called once, but she treated me so coldly that I have no desire to renew my visit."

"I can easily believe it, for I too have been repulsed," was the reply.

"You repulsed! Did you give your name and inform her of your relation to her husband?"

"I did; but she was evidently anxious for me to be gone; I took the hint, and here I am."

"At least, uncle," said Mrs. Lowe smiling, "you need fear no repulse here."

"Of that I am quite sure," said the old gentleman, looking affectionately into the face of his niece. "But you have not told me of your husband. Let me know whether you have made a good match, be he added playfully."

"That depends upon what is meant by the term. If it implies a rich husband, then I failed most certainly, for William's salary is only eight hundred dollars a year, and that is what we have to depend upon. But that I care not for. A kind and affectionate husband is far more worth than a magnificent dwelling and very costly furniture."

"You are right," said her uncle warmly, "and I infer your husband is of such a character."

"He is, in truth."

"Still," continued her uncle, "are there not some things which your limited means will not permit you to obtain, but which would be desirable?"

"Oh, yes," said Mrs. Lowe, "I am anxious to give Emma and Mary a musical education, but William's means will not allow of such a piece of extravagance as the purchase of a piano; so that is one of the things that we must be contented to deny ourselves."

Mr. Lowe then entered, and being informed of the character of his visitor, extended a warm welcome. A comfortable repast was soon spread, of which Mr. Beaumont partook heartily. His spirits rose, and he seemed to grow young as he saw the cheerful faces around him, and he felt himself at home. Soon after the evening meal he rose to depart. "Surely you are not going?" said his niece; "you must take up your abode with us; if you don't think you get tired of me, perhaps I'll come. But I have hired a lodging, and must undoubtedly remain in it for a few days."

"But you must call in every day and make yourself perfectly at home, even before you come here to stay," persisted his niece.

"Be assured of that."

"In accordance with his promise, Mr. Beaumont made his appearance the next day about eleven o'clock, and was received as cordially as before. He had hardly been in the house a quarter of an hour when a loud rap was heard at the door. Mrs. Lowe answered it. She beheld two men who had driven up in a wagon. "Where is the piano to be put, ma'am?" they inquired.

"Piano! You have made a mistake, for we have not purchased a piano."

"Isn't your name Lowe?"

"Then it's all right. Jim, bear a hand, for it's confounded heavy."

"But I am sure there must be some mistake," insisted the perplexed Mrs. Lowe.

"Not at all!" said a voice behind her. She turned round in amazement.

ing the events here recorded, was in her drawing-room receiving calls. "By the way," said a fashionable visitor, "I am to have your relatives, the Loves, for our next door neighbors."

"Next door neighbors!" exclaimed Mrs. Beaumont in amazement, "what do you mean?"

"Is it possible you have not heard of their good fortune! Mrs. Lowe's uncle has just returned from the East Indies with an immense fortune. He has taken a house in the same row with ours, and when they have moved into it he will take up his residence with them. Meanwhile he is stopping at the R—House."

"What! Henry Beaumont?"

"The same; but I thought you knew it."

When the visitor withdrew Mrs. Beaumont ordered a carriage, and immediately drove to the hotel where her husband's uncle was stopping. She sent up her card and requested an interview.

The servant soon returned with a card on which was traced the significant "NOT AT HOME."

Self-Made Men.

It is a curious fact that nearly all the successful newspaper men in New York are what may properly be called "self-made." Henry J. Raymond, who made the Times, and was in the front rank of journalism, worked himself up from the lowest round in the ladder. He made a living at that, chiefly by corresponding for out-of-town papers. The Times would now sell for \$1,250,000. Horace Greeley started the Tribune without capital. It is now one of the most valuable pieces of newspaper property in New York, and Greeley is still at its head. The Tribune Association have, I understand, declared a quarterly dividend of 30 per cent. Its shares are worth \$7,000, the par value of which is \$1,000. The Herald was started by James Gordon Bennett, his capital being brains and industry. Bennett is now worth millions, and his paper yields a clear profit of \$400,000 per annum. Mr. Manton Marble took the World when an experiment. He had no money, the paper was not paying, but he was aided by capitalists. He built up the paper, made it profitable, and is now sole proprietor. It yields a handsome annual income. Charles A. Dana was, for several years, managing editor of the Tribune. He was subsequently editor of the Chicago Republican, but did not succeed. He came back to New York and in company with others bought the Sun, which, under his management, is already a great success. The circulation of the Sun on the 1st of January 1869, was 31,000. It is now 52,000, and growing rapidly. The Sun is a two-cent paper. The profits on the circulation is very small, of course, but it gets a plenty of advertising at twenty-five to fifty cents per line. The New York people advertise liberally and pay big prices. Hence the Sun, which could not be published in Cincinnati, is here very profitable. Business men believe in advertising, and to this, in a large part, is due the extraordinary growth of the city. The Sun is printed exclusively on Bullock presses, which seem to be the perfection of printing. The machines are much cheaper than the Hoe press—print both sides at once and require no feeders. The expenses in the Hoe press room are \$200 per week less than they would be if the Hoe presses were used. The Herald is also running a Bullock press and has ordered a second. The Messrs. Brooks, of the Express, are also self-made men. I believe they started the Express, and are still managing it. I do not know who started the Post, but William C. Bryant has been identified with it, if I mistake not, from the beginning, at least for a great many years. His capital was made up of brains. It is a very profitable paper. The old proprietors of the Journal of Commerce are dead. It pays largely. Bonner, of the Ledger, is worthy of remark in this relation, although he does not run a daily paper. He went into the Ledger from the case, and now publishes one of the best and most profitable weekly papers in the world, and competes successfully with Vanderbilt in the horse line. Speaking of Vanderbilt reminds me that he laid the foundation of his prosperity. He began on brains in good order, and has made seventy millions in money. But I have not space to go into this class of self-made men.

It is a fact, however, that nearly all the wealthy men here made their own fortunes, and, therefore, know how to keep them; but, as it is generally in this city, so it is here; rich men's sons are of very little account; and rich men's sons-in-law are generally of the same sort. There are large fortunes rarely pass to the third generation. Society is still better for this. If the descendants of the rich men of New York should be as successful in making money and keeping money as their fathers, a few families would soon own the island.

A SIGN OF THE TIMES.—In Europe some keen financiers are now engaged in the formation of a joint stock company, with half a million dollars, which proposes to make the fortune of all its shareholders by operating on the "dead certainty" of the constant and early appreciation of the United States government bonds. These men argue that the U. S. government will apply every year to the reduction of the debt the excess of its revenue. The excess may be one hundred millions of dollars, or not more than fifty millions of dollars. If it is one hundred millions of dollars the debt will be paid in fifteen years; if it is fifty millions of dollars the debt will be paid in twenty-three years. In the period of time, therefore, between now and 1893 it is confidently counted that all United States bonds will have risen to full par value, and in the difference between the value and present rates the company sees its Eldorado.—N. Y. Herald.

An incorporated society hired a man to blast a rock, says Mark Twain, and he was punching powder into a hole, with a crow-bar, when a premature explosion followed, sending the man and crowbar out of sight. Both come down again all right; and the man went to work again directly. But, though he was gone only fifteen minutes, they docked him for lost time.

The coming man—A waiter.

A Grave Assertion that Byron had Horns.

An entirely new solution of the Byron mystery is furnished by a writer in the Madras Mail, who says that "his father had it from one of Lord Byron's most intimate friends." According to this lively correspondent:

Lord Byron was, in a sense, a devil. Incredible as the thing may seem to the thoughtless, the handsomest man in England had a small tail, a rudimentary pair of horns, and short, squab legs, divided forward from the instep into two parts, instead of being furnished with toes. Before he was born his mother had been greatly terrified by seeing, when in a very delicate state of health, the celebrated picture of Satan Spurred, in the gallery at La Haye, and the result had been the fashioning of her child to some extent after the monstrous form of which the sight caused her alarm, and of which the continuous recollection could not be effaced by any means known to her physicians. At the time of her confinement it was at first suggested that the monstrosity should not be suffered to live, but the child's body, as a whole, was so perfectly shaped, and its face so wondrously beautiful, that the suggestion was forthwith put aside, and England was not deprived of what was to become in due time one of its chief ornaments. Poor Lady Byron never recovered wholly from the shock caused by the discovery of what her husband really was; and partly through excess of imagination, partly in consequence of bad advice from persons who shall be nameless, she felt it to be her duty to insist upon her husband submitting himself to certain painful operations. But this Lord Byron obstinately refused to do. He urged, and with considerable force, that the peculiar manner in which he wore his abundant curls effectually hid from view the rudimentary horns; and that, as he never appeared in public without his boots and trousers, none would ever suspect the existence of his other defects, except his valet, in whom he placed implicit confidence.

A man of mark—Mark Twain.

The lowest class of society—Dwarf.

A black business—A pitched battle.

The peace festival—A quilting party.

A table of interest—The dinner table.

A coffee stall—Too often horse beans.

Age before honesty—In a wine catalogue.

Exposed lumber—The open board of brokers.

A maiden of honor—Any one that is well made.

A painstaking man—The doctor.

A stroke of ill fortune—That which knocks you down.

Why is a balloon like silence? Because it gives ascent.

Marry young, and, if circumstances require it, often.

Be charitable—One cent pieces were made on purpose.

What is the best thing to do when detected stealing coal? Scuttle.

Why is a lean dog like a man in meditation? Because he is a thiner.

Abd-el-Kader is coming to Paris.

F. de Lesseps is worth over 2,000,000 francs.

Gov. Fairchild, of Wisconsin, favors compulsory education.

Mark Twain figures in the London Court Journal as "Mark Turner."

Eugenie pays Abbe Bauer, her pet preacher, \$12,000 yearly, out of her private purse.

Miss Annie King, who didn't get the postmastership of Janesville, is to become a lecturer.

Only eight counties in Mississippi went Democratic.

The velocipede mania is dying out very rapidly.

The Chicagoans call their one-horse street cars "Bob-tails."

A Xenia, Ohio, hog weighed 1,200 pounds killed and dressed.

They charge a dollar in Connecticut to call a man mutton-head.

The proposed canal across Cape Cod will cost about \$10,000,000.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.



NATIONAL LIFE Insurance Company OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Chartered by special Act of Congress, Approved July 25, 1868.

Cash Capital, \$1,000,000.00

DIRECTORS: CLARENCE E. CLARK, JAY COOKE, W. G. MOORHEAD, GEORGE F. TYLER, J. HINCKLEY CLARK, E. A. ROLLINS, HENRY D. COOKE, W. F. CHANDLER, JOHN B. DEBRES, EDWARD DODE, H. C. FAHNESTOCK.

OFFICERS: CLARENCE E. CLARK, Philadelphia, President. JAY COOKE, Chairman Finance & Executive Committee. HENRY D. COOKE, Washington, Vice President. EMERSON W. PEER, Philadelphia, Secretary & Actuary. E. S. TURNER, Washington, Assistant Secretary. FRANCIS B. SMITH, M. D., Medical Director. J. EWING MEARS, M. D., Assistant Medical Director.

THE attention of persons contemplating insuring their lives, or increasing the amount of insurance they already have, is called to the special advantages offered by the NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE ADVANTAGES OFFERED ARE: It is a National Company, chartered by special Act of Congress, 1868. It has a Paid-up Capital of \$1,000,000. It offers Low Rates of Premium.

It furnishes Larger Insurance than other Companies for the same money. It is Definite and Certain in its Terms. It is a Home Company in every locality. Its Policies are exempt from Attachment. There are no Unnecessary Restrictions in the Policies.

Every Policy is Non-forfeitable. Policies may be taken which pay to the Insured their Full Amount and Return all the Premiums, so that the Insurance costs Only the Interest on the Annual Payments. Policies may be taken that will pay to the Insured, after a certain number of years, During Life, an Annual Income of One-Tenth the Amount named in the Policy. No Extra Rate is charged for risks upon the Lives of Females. Insures not to Pay Dividends, but at so low a cost that dividends will be impossible.

By the Charter of the Company, certificates of obligations will be issued, agreeing to purchase its policies at their value when accompanied by the policy duly assigned or transferred, are negotiable, and may be used as collateral security in making loans from the Company or from other parties.

The Hon. Jas. E. Sanford, Insurance Commissioner of Massachusetts, in his Report for 1868, speaking of Dividends in Life Insurance Companies, says: "The sooner such guarantees cease to be made, and such expectations created, the sooner Life Insurance will come to rest on its true motive, and men insure their lives for security, and not for dividends. The best and the most popular companies will then be those that promise only equity, and render all that they promise, and furnish the best security, with the most up-right and judicious management."

By the Stock plan the full cash effect of the premium is immediately secured to the insured, the Company taking all the risk. By the Mutual plan the full value in insurance of the premium paid, is not secured to the policy-holder, who takes a portion of the risk himself.

Policies Issued in Gold or Currency.

WM. E. HALE, MANAGER.

WELLS, FARGO & CO., GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE PACIFIC COAST.

FOR OREGON AND WASHINGTON TERRITORY. Albany, September 11, 1869-14

ADVERTISEMENTS.

"GAY" NEWS. Farmers Can Ride and Plow, BY SECURING ONE OF THE "GAY" PLOWS, Manufactured and sold for the very low price of \$65 and \$75.

THE simplicity and practicability of this new Plow commends it favorably to the special notice of every farmer. It possesses a decided superiority over all other plows now in use. The wheels are four feet in diameter, and run on the unplowed land. Its entire construction is in no way complicated. The plow is managed in every manner with ease, and requires only two levers to be used in making any alteration. The superiority of the "Gay" Plow will be clearly shown by the following certificate:

We, the undersigned, citizens of Linn county, Oregon, having purchased and used upon our farms the "Gay" Plow, hereby certify that the same has given us entire satisfaction. Its facility for adjusting to suit the depth of furrow without moving from the seat, is simple and easy. We like the plow for its draught, because the same is brought to bear directly upon the plow-beam instead of the carriage; also, because it is strong and durable, all except the wood-work being constructed of wrought iron—no castings are used. The wheels running upon the solid land is an advantage over other gang-plows, in striking off land in plowing, not having to make the necessary changes in the machinery, and the seat is always level, not thriving the driver forward or sideways as in other plows. Better work and more of it can be accomplished by the use of this Plow than by hand.

We take pleasure in recommending the "Gay" Plow to all the farmers, as one having no superior in Oregon. J. G. REID, W. P. ESHOM, A. S. LONEY, L. W. PIKE, W. H. GOLTREE, H. DAVIDSON, May 26th, 1869.

The "Gay" Plow is manufactured by H. Goulding, Portland Machine Shop. All orders will be promptly attended to by addressing, C. F. GAY, Portland, Oregon.

Albany Agents, J. BARROWS & CO., Agents for Linn & Benton counties. JOHN BRIGGS, Agent for Linn & Benton counties. May 22, '69-37

THE OLD STOVE DEPOT! JOHN BRIGGS, DEALER IN STOVES, COOK, PARLOR & BOX, of the best patterns!

—ALSO— Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware! and the usual assortment of Furnishing Goods to be obtained in a

TIN STORE! Repairs neatly and promptly executed, on reasonable terms. "Short reckonings, make long friends."

Front street, Albany. Next door to Mansfield & Co. dec'68-12

BLACKSMITHING! PLOWS! PLOWS! PLOWS! THE undersigned gives notice to the general public, that he is now manufacturing the Galesburg Patent Plow!

Any other style of plow that may be ordered. Also, particular attention paid to Horse Shoeing, Wagon and Drriage Making, and General Jobbing.

All work entrusted to me will receive prompt attention, and be executed in the best possible manner with good material. A share of public patronage is solicited. Shop on corner Elm, Fourth and Second streets, opposite Pierce's Ferry. F. WOOD, Albany, November 21, 1868-11

CRAFTSMEN'S LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

BUCHANAN & MEARS, GENERAL AGENTS FOR Oregon, and Washington, Idaho and Montana Territories, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Cash Plan, Low Rates, Strictly Mutual. All Policies Non-Forfeiting by their Terms.

No Restriction on Travel, Residence or Occupation. Policies issued in Gold or U. S. Currency, as desired.

No extra charge upon women. All varieties of Policies issued. Large Cash Value upon Surrendered Policies.

E. S. MERRILL, Agent. oct9-5 Albany, Oregon. For Sale. HOUSE AND FOUR LOTS!

In this city a good new dwelling with 12 rooms, 2 buildings, and four lots, about twenty minutes walk from the steamboat landing. For particulars inquire at the office of the F. T. Company, of J. B. MONTEITH, Albany, January 30, 1869.

MURRAY'S IMPROVED MAGIC Oil—the King of Pain. oct-30-14

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF BOSTON. Purely Mutual. INCORPORATED 1835.

Cash Assets.....\$7,000,000 00 Cash Dividends, 1868..... 296,575 25 Cash Dividends, 1869..... 786,197 86 Total surplus divided..... 2,513,771 00 Losses paid in 1868..... 575,600 00 Total losses paid..... 2,542,100 00 Income for 1867..... 2,832,031 41

No extra charge for traveling to and from the Atlantic States, Europe, Oregon, or the Sandwich Islands.

All Policies non-forfeiting, and governed by the non-forfeiting law of Massachusetts. Policy holders the only persons who receive a dividend in this Company, which is declared and paid annually; first dividend available at the payment of the second annual premium. All Policies remain in force as long as there is any surrender value.

NO FORFEITURES! This old and popular Company, (the oldest Mutual Life Insurance Company in this country) insures at the lowest possible rates.

The stability of this Company, with its past history, increasing capital and business, and the satisfactory manner in which it has discharged its obligations in the past, are guarantees for the future, such as far-reaching and careful men require in their investments.

Persons generally, who thoroughly understand the workings of Life Insurance, are anxious to avail themselves of its equitable provisions. Full information will be given to those who desire, at the Agency.

Home Office, 39 State Street, Boston. Pacific Branch Offices, 302 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. Room 3, Carter's Building, Portland, Oregon. EVERTON & HAINES, General Agts.

RUSSELL & ELKINS, Agts, ALBANY, OREGON. Albany, September 19, 1868-2y

1869-70. Albany Collegiate Institute. THE NEXT TERM OF THIS INSTITUTION for youth of both sexes, will open on Monday, the 15th of October next.

It will be in charge of the Rev. Edward B. Geary and the Rev. Samuel G. Irvine, assisted by a corps of competent teachers. COLLENDAR. The first term will embrace 15 weeks of tuition, ending February 4th, 1870. The second term will embrace 20 weeks of tuition, from February 7th to July 1st, 1870.

RATES OF TUITION (PER QUARTER OF TEN WEEKS.) Preparatory and common branches.....\$5 00 Advanced English, French, Latin, Natural Science and Modern Languages, Higher Mathematics, &c..... 9 00 Tuition charged from date of entrance to end of quarter, and payable in advance.

Organization of College Classes. A Freshman class will be formed and a course of study prescribed at the opening of the term. Principal Text-Books. Wilson's Readers, Clark's English Grammar, Robinson's Math., Hooker's Natural Science, Quackenbos' Rhetoric, Abbott's Abecomb's Mental and Moral Philosophy, Hartness' and the French Science and the most approved editions of the Latin and Greek Classics.

A Record. Of every recitation will be made, and an average given in Quarterly Reports; also, of attendance and deportment.

Board. May be had in families at \$1 per week, and rooms procured where students may board themselves. By order of the Board of Trustees, EDWARD B. GEARY, President. Albany, Aug. 21, '69-50

\$15 GOOD AS GOLD. \$20 BUY THE ONLY GENUINE IMPROVED OROIDE GOLD WATCHES, MANUFACTURED BY THE OROIDE WATCH CO.

They are all the best make, Hunting cases; finely chased; look and wear like fine gold, and are equal in appearance to the best gold watches usually costing \$150. Full Loaded, Levers, Gent's and Ladies' sizes, at \$15 each. Our Double Extra Refined Solid Oroide Gold Hunting Cases of Full Loaded Levers, are equal to \$200 Gold Watches; Regulated and Guaranteed to keep correct time, and wear and not tarnish. Extra Fine Cases, at \$20 each. No money is required in advance. We send by Express anywhere within the United States, payable to agent on delivery, with the privilege of open risk during the time paid for, and if not satisfactory returned, by paying the Express charges. Goods will be sent by mail as Registered Packages, prepaid, by sending cash in advance. An Agent sending for six watches gets an Extra WATCH FREE, making seven \$15 Watches for \$90. \$20 Watches for \$120.

Also, Elegant Oroide Gold Chains, of latest and most costly styles, for Ladies and Gentlemen, from 10 to 40 inches long, at \$2, \$4, \$6, and \$8 each, sent with watches at lowest wholesale prices. State kind and size of watch required, and to avoid fraud concerns, order only from OROIDE WATCH CO., 148, Fulton Street, New York.

Cash Plan, Low Rates, Strictly Mutual. All Policies Non-Forfeiting by their Terms.

</