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BURGLARS

Never break into Our Store, because we sell Goods

So Cheap they come and Buy them of us.

OUR CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR is to deal justly with all.

We have no Favorites.

The same treatment is accorded to all.

Courteous Treatment, Low Prices, Excellent Goods, Prompt Service and Easy Terms, is our motto.

Agents for the Celebrated Brownsville Woolen Goods.

KAY & TODD,

THE NEWBERG CLOTHIERS.

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS:
E. H. WOODWARD & ORM. C. EMERY.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1892.

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Newberg, Oregon.

AT LAST.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.
When on my day of life the night is falling,
And in the winds from unannounced spaces
How,
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown,
That who has made my home of it he so please
Leave not its tenant when his walls decay;
O Love Alas, O Help me ever present,
Be thou my strength and stay!
Be near me when all else is from me drifting
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade
And shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.
I have but Thee, O Father! Let Thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm, I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.
Suffice it if, my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abundant
Grace,
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place.
Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade, where sin and striving
Cease,
And bows forever through heaven's green
Expansions
The river of Thy peace.
There from the music round about me stealing,
I faint would learn the new and holy song,
And bid at last beneath Thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

COLBERTS was a big man long time ago, but after a lapse of four hundred years he is a bigger man than ever.

CAPT. DAVIS, who assisted in burning the steamer R. S. Young, at Salem, last summer, has been released on a technicality. So much for law.

ONE of our exchanges published in this county, sent out sale bills along with the paper last week, without the mark of a supplement. The boys had better read up the postal laws before some of Uncle Samuel's men get after them.

The longest telephone line in the world was completed last week, connecting the cities of New York and Chicago. The statement is made that the voice of Mayor Grant, of New York, who talked with Mayor Washburn, of Chicago, could be as plainly heard as if he had only been a few feet away. One is almost prepared to believe anything in this day of wonderful inventions and achievements. No wonder Americans are credulous and easily gulled.

A TRAMP walked into the depot at Eugene a few nights ago, and informed the agent that some obstructions had been placed upon the railroad track a short distance from town. Upon investigation it was found that the tramp's story was true, and he was rewarded by being arrested and jailed, some smart Aleck advancing the theory that he had placed the obstructions on the track himself. If this tramp is human, and we have been led to think tramps sometimes are, such treatment as this is not calculated to make him honest enough to do the like again. This proves that other than tramps are sometimes treacherous.

The Portland World last week told of the manner in which some youngsters, urged on by a man, assaulted an old Chinaman, pilfering him with decayed vegetables. It is no uncommon sight, even on the principal streets of Portland to see a Celestial struck, or jostled off the sidewalk by white persons. Such a course will never settle the Chinese question, and only tends to breed a hatred in the hearts of the Chinamen for Americans, that in many ways, finds vent in treacherous dealings with and pilferings against their tormentors. It is little wonder that American missionaries in China are beaten or massacred, when we think of the brutal treatment often accorded the Chinese in America.

MRS. HARRISON, wife of President Harrison, passed peacefully away without apparent pain, at 1:43 a. m. Tuesday. Expressions of sympathy from all over the land have been received at the White House. Queen Victoria sent the following cable message to the President: "I have heard with deepest regrets of your sad loss, and sincerely sympathize with you in your grief." Ex-president Cleveland sent the following: "I hasten to assure you of my sincere sympathy in the hour of your terrible bereavement." The casket selected for Mrs. Harrison's interment is of cedar, covered with black cloth, with oxidized silver bars along the sides and across the ends. On the top will be a silver plate bearing the inscription, "Carolina Scott Harrison, wife of Benjamin Harrison," and the date of her death. The funeral train which left Washington yesterday at 11:30 a. m., over the Pennsylvania Central road, consisted of six vestibuled Pullman cars, baggage car, dining room car, private car and observation car, in the latter of which will be placed the casket. The train will arrive at Indianapolis this morning at 9:30 a. m. Services will be held at the First Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m., followed by interment at Crown Hill cemetery. The News and Courier of Charleston, S. C., voices the universal sentiment of the country in the following words: "The death of this gracious woman comes upon all her countrymen and countrywomen with a sense of personal loss. She filled her place so well; she discharged the duties of the first lady in the land with such delicacy of deportment; she was so high a type of American womanhood, that, living she enjoyed the respect and admiration and love of the people, and dying, she received the tribute of the people's tears."

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EARLY HORTICULTURE IN OREGON.

Mr. Seth Lewelling, of Milwaukee, read a paper before the State Horticultural society, at Newberg last week. From it, we extract the following in regard to the first shipment of trees to Oregon, which were brought across the plains: "Horticulture in Oregon began in Salem, Henry county, Iowa, in March, 1847, when my brother, Henderson Lewelling, planted an assortment of the principal fruits—apples, pears, peaches, plums and cherries—loaded them into two wagons and started with them across the plains to Oregon. He also planted a few black walnuts and shell-bark hickory nuts, which sprouted and came up on the way.

My hearers can imagine the labor of watering and caring for that nursery through that long wagon journey, from March to November, when it arrived at Milwaukee. He succeeded in bringing a single Isabella grape. He transplanted his nursery almost immediately from the boxes to the land now owned by J. H. Lambert between Milwaukee and Sellwood, what was then the Meek donation claim.

These, I believe, were the first domestic fruit trees brought to this coast, except, perhaps, such citrus fruits as may have been introduced in California by the Mission fathers. So highly were they appreciated that offers of \$3 per tree were freely made when they arrived.

About this time my brother and William Meek formed a partnership in the business, but from the fall of 1848 to 1850 they sold very few trees. The great difficulty was to get stocks on which to graft. They tried the wild crabapple and thorn bush for seed fruits and the wild cherry for stone fruits, but with poor success. In the fall of 1849 a Mr. Pugh brought from the states some seeds of various kinds which Meek and Lewelling bought and planted, and from which in the fall of 1850 they had splendid stocks from two to four feet high. They grafted 18,000, which the fall of 1851 averaged about four feet. The land on which this first really successful nursery was grown adjoined one of my orchards, and is now owned by Richard Scott and used for pasture. It was irrigated and you may easily believe very carefully cultivated. The apples trees sold readily for \$1 apiece, and plum, cherry, pear and peach for \$1.50 each. In the fall of 1850 I arrived at Milwaukee, bringing with me quite a lot of fruit seed. From time to time we had stocks for grafting, though in not great abundance. We still used the wild cherry, and in the winter of 1852 we pulled a great many wild cherry trees, my last day's work at it being 3,000.—Ex.

LETTER FROM E. H. SKINNER.

MARYSVILLE, Cal., Oct. 18, 1892.

I will in this my first letter to you say that we arrived at Marysville, California, at 2 o'clock in the morning in just thirty-one hours from Portland, where we found the orange trees surrounding my son's residence, loaded with oranges, and the air fragrant with their perfume.

I will confine myself in this letter, to the canning business at this place, which is much less this season than last, as they carried over of last year's pack \$31,000 worth of goods, as the market was overstocked with Baltimore and Delaware peaches. This firm being able to hold their goods, done so, to the above amount, and wisely so, as they are now getting good prices for all they have. I will give you the exact figures taken from their books by myself, the amount of each kind of fruit canned this season and price per pound paid for same. As follows:

	Pounds	Cost per lb.	
Preston Peaches	339,217	1 1/2 to 20	\$8,530.60
White Peaches	8,390	1 1/2 to 20	817.77
Clingstone	439,194	2 to 2 1/2	6,622.15
Green (large) Peaches	27,748	1 to 20	319.58
Red Peaches	14,142	1 1/2 to 20	183.16
Plum Peaches	1,250	20	25.00
Apples	13,369	1 1/2	1,505.29
Nectarines	3,374	1 1/2	20.44
Barbelle Peaches	26,909	1 1/2 to 20	855.47
Round Apples	15,429	1 1/2	174.29
Risettes	12,999		252.97
Total	1,284,685 lbs.		\$20,822.19
Sugar used, 180,000 lbs.		\$955.41	
Labor (80 hands)		19,246.29	
No. cases used, 400,000		2,250.00	
Solder used		2,230.00	
22.00 boxes		2,230.00	
Coal, light and other expenses		3,159.00	
Total		\$41,861.99	

The building and packing grounds cover three and three fourth acres. This

firm has a world wide reputation. Ship largely to England and other foreign countries. I have been very explicit so all your readers may know correctly and accurately what it costs to run a cannery, as it may be of use in time to come. Should any one wish to start such an enterprise at Newberg, I will in my next, say something about fruit growing here. Resp. Yours,
E. H. SKINNER.

IN AND ABOUT SANTA FE.

On a perfect afternoon, the last but one in June, I boarded the East bound overland train at North Oregon. Though the temperature was not low, neither was it high for a summer day, and the sea breeze was cool and refreshing. But it was a very few hours until I was in a warm region—a hot region. The sun was sinking in the west and the train was moving from it, yet the temperature had gone up like the price of blackberries. No one who has crossed the Mojave desert this time of year—felt the heat and paid 25c. per box for blackberries, (that were slow sale in Ontario at 5c.)—will think the desert is quite ready to burst into bloom. The ghostly, sandy waste was heated as I never had seen it, and such a hot night I never had passed. "Counting slumber" lying or sitting was a very unsuccessful vocation. Not until afterward did I know the temperature registered at The Needles when we passed there at 3 a. m. was 115°. Perhaps you will say that was not high for a dry climate, and maybe you're patriotic enough to say, "of course it was not oppressive." But it occurs to me it would well nigh have been scorching if the sun had been up.

Arizona seemed a little cooler, and by next evening we had reached a region where the ground still showed the effects of heavy rain that we had seen ahead of us. Early the following morning the brakeman announced Albuquerque in a way that could be understood. Brakemen on the Santa Fe road have the faculty of speaking plainly and pleasantly. The politeness of trainmen on this road is most commendable and in striking contrast with the gruffness with which the passenger is treated on many roads.

At Albuquerque I was informed the weather had been hot but was then cooler. If the statement had been vice versa I could as easily have believed it. This city, from a business point of view, is the principal city of the territory and claims to have 10,000 souls, big and little, some of them pretty small if we are to judge from their mode of life. We refer now to life in Old Town, which is scarce necessary to add is made up of low Mexican, low houses and crooked streets or paths. Among the so-called buildings is a partially modernized mission church. In the outskirts of the adobe town, and in striking contrast with the unpretentious dwellings, stands a grand stone building of modern architecture—San Bernillo county court house. At first it seems strange that this structure, of course built by the "American hounds," should be located in the old Mexican town instead of the new and enterprising American city; but the cause is found in the fact that the Mexicans can outnumber the Americans at the polls. And herein is found the reason why some very sensible people oppose Statehood in New Mexico. The situation is similar to that in Utah. There the spirit of progress is opposed by Mormonism with its immoral and retrograde influence; here by Mexicanism with its indolence and semi-barbaric customs.

The sun had set on the quaint old city of Santa Fe before I reached it Saturday night. Sunday morning I started for a walk, going toward old San Miguel church. I had wandered but a short distance through the narrow, rambling streets when a funeral procession intercepted my pathway. As it was not yet 6 o'clock it attracted my curious attention and I followed it at a respectful distance and entered the cathedral where a tawny congregation was rapidly and quietly gathering. The chapel is large, but it was soon well filled and though there were some vacant seats there were many more Catholics standing or kneeling in the open space between the door and the benches. They seemed to care little as to their position or attitude as long as they were inside. Some sat on benches, some knelt, while others stood and others still simply squatted on the floor. The most solemnly impressive were the sad-faced senoras and senoritas, with their long shawls, black shawls that serve as bonnet and wrap. But the senoritas from the school near by wore a piece of white material, lace or mill, perhaps half a yard wide and two yards long, which they fashioned into a sort of bonnet-wrap that looked almost neat. The men did not seem to have had time to don their Sunday clothes, many of them being very shabbily dressed, with a rough looking crowd. The coffin had been placed before the priest appeared; when he did come he seemed in a rage and ordered

the pall bearers out with their burden; he followed, and the little boys with crosses and frankincense fell in behind. Soon all appeared in properly arranged procession, advancing, priest leading on. The coffin was placed in the aisle, triangles of lighted candles set round about and the funeral services proceeded, as I suppose, in an impressive manner. At length all was over, and the hearse with a few followers on foot slowly moved away. I allowed my course to be directed by appetite and was soon enjoying table exercises in the wide-spreading, old adobe hotel fronting on the park or plaza that had but just arrayed itself in summer garb, and was the most attractive place to me between Ontario and Colorado Springs. But I could scarce look on it in lovelessness on that bright and beautiful Sabbath morning without thinking how blood-drenched had been that soil in the dark centuries that had rolled over the fair spot, then a bare open spot of thirsty earth. That monument, too, in the center is dedicated to patriots whose life blood flowed under southern skies.

Next morning dawned fair and bright the Fourth of July. The Americans had made big preparations for the day. The small boys utilized all the forenoon shooting crackers. The dons smiled and promenaded with the donas; the former were gaily attired, and some of the latter were actually neatly dressed. The Indians, too, by noon had gotten together a goodly number themselves, blankets, clothes and bright colors, and come to see what the white man would do to make the day glorious, for they can appreciate foot races and fire displays if they can't fully comprehend the wonderfully edifying and electrical effect of reading the Declaration of Independence. These Indians so-called are the fast dwindling remnant of the Aztecs, who came from the north later than the Toltecs who had taken possession of the country about the close of the sixth century—very near the time St. Augustine carried Christianity to England. They live in their village today as they did hundreds of years ago. Santa Fe itself was preceded by an Indian village—no one knows how old—which Coronado found there when he visited the place in 1541, and the "oldest house in the United States" is the only dwelling left of that ancient town of Opatohoge.—Will Sumner, in Ontario (Cal.) Record.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

We understand that one or two individuals took exception to our article in last week's Herald about foul utterances. Gentlemen, have more respect for your wives, daughters, yourself and others, and do not utter foul language and oaths on the streets, especially when ladies are passing, and we will not have the unpleasant duty to perform of publishing such articles.—Dayton Herald.

S. McCamey, who, with Sherman Crawford had the Crawford farm in the hills, near Wheatland, rented last year, has moved to Colton, Wash. He is in the photograph and crayon business at that place.—Dayton Herald.

H. G. Burns, who formerly ran a general merchandise store at McMinville, died in the asylum last Wednesday, aged 79 years. He was committed from this county ten years ago.—Ledger.

The new plank road on Third street is so much better to walk on than the sidewalks that almost every body prefers walking on the street. This may seem strange but it is true, for the sidewalks have been so neglected that they are no longer safe to walk on. In many places the planks are out, and as there is generally a ditch under the center of them it is dangerous after night for foot passengers to venture on them; we think at least if they are not renewed they should be patched up some.—Ledger.

W. F. Coulter has raised the largest pumpkin in the county this year. One of them weighs 150 pounds and hundreds of them weigh 100 pounds. Why not have another pumpkin pie match. We are dying for a pie.—Telephone-Register.

Frank Butt of Sheridan has been committed to the county jail on a charge of burglary occurred in Sheridan and the examination was held in Justice Field's court.—Telephone-Register.

Missionary Meeting.
The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of Newberg quarterly meeting of Friends church, held their quarterly conference Oct. 22, in the Y. M. C. A. rooms at Newberg.
Not as large attendance as would be desired, yet enough to make it interesting. Reports from two of the auxiliaries show the work still going on, and that the children are active in their part of the work. The treasurer's report showed a balance on hand of \$31.99, and in the juvenile fund \$49.89, making a total of \$81.88. Interesting letters from Fannie Leiter and mission children were read showing what the gospel influence can do for the poor benighted heathen. And our earnest desires are that there may be a deeper interest taken in this great field of labor and that interest made manifest by a larger gathering at our next conference.
JANE H. BLAIR, Pres.
JESSIE K. GAOR, Sec'y.

ALASKA.
Away in the North land
Where the chilling winds blow
And the rain and the sleet
And the beautiful snow
Find a home in its valleys,
On mountains and hills,
Giving strength to broad rivers
And life to the rills,
Where the waves of Pacific
Beat high on its shores,
And the din of the Arctic
Is heard evermore.
Whose mountains are lofty
And rivers are grand
Its surface is rugged
As e'er trod by man.
Yet in this far country
Live thousands of souls
In the deepest of ignorance
And misery untold,
And Satan's vile servants,
In numbers, are there
Equipped with all evils
Their souls to enslave.
But a few of Christ's chosen
Have left all that is dear
Of home and of kindred
And gone in God's fear
To dwell with these heathen,
Where dangers abide
From the evils of Satan
On every side.
To teach them of Jesus
And his dying love
Of the joys that await them
In that home above.
To Christ consecrated
Their lives are not dear
They walk in his counsel
They live in his fear.
Great God send a blessing
Of might and of power,
Sustain and protect them
In each trying hour.
And crown all their efforts
With many a soul
In thy loving power
They have brought in the fold.
Then arise all ye Christians
Help put Satan down,
Win the hearts of his subjects
And spoil his crown
And sound a loud trumpet
Wherever you can
To send the glad tidings
To Alaska's dark land.
—Jennie K. Groff.

Call for Bids.
In the loving power
They have brought in the fold.
Then arise all ye Christians
Help put Satan down,
Win the hearts of his subjects
And spoil his crown
And sound a loud trumpet
Wherever you can
To send the glad tidings
To Alaska's dark land.
—Jennie K. Groff.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until 2 p. m. on Saturday, Nov. 5, 1892, for the grubbing and grading of Church street between First and Third streets, and Second street from lot 21, Block B, Hobson's addition to Newberg, east to corporation limits. Specifications may be seen at the Recorder's office. Right reserved to reject any or all bids. A. C. COX, Recorder, Newberg, Or., Oct. 25, 1892, Street Cor.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned for the grubbing and grading of Sheridan street from Main street, east to Meridian street, in the town of Newberg, Or. Specifications may be seen at the Recorder's office. Right reserved to reject any or all bids. A. C. COX, Recorder, Newberg, Or., Oct. 25, 1892, Street Cor.

JAPANESE PILE CURE
A new and complete treatment, consisting of Suppositories, Ointment in Capsules, also in Box and Pills; a Positive Cure for External, Internal, Blind or Itching, Hereditary, Chronic, Recent or Hereditary Piles, and many other diseases of work to be done may be found at Recorder's office. Right reserved to reject any or all bids. A. C. COX, Recorder, Newberg, Or., Oct. 25, 1892, Street Cor.

New Meat Market.
Evans & Clemenson
Fresh Beef, Pork or Mutton,
At all times. You are respectfully invited to call and see them. First, one door west of Townsend's hardware store.
NEWBERG, OREGON.

EAST SIDE Meat Market,
C. H. POWELL, Proprietor
You will always find at this market the very best and cheapest meat. First, one door west of Townsend's hardware store.
NEWBERG, OREGON.

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JANE H. BLAIR, Pres.
JESSIE K. GAOR, Sec'y.

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For Cemetery Lots a Specialty.
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Newberg, Oregon.

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LATEST STYLES of WALL PAPER.

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We are prepared to make a superior quality of drain tile in all sizes. Large orders promptly filled. Correspondence solicited. Price list on application. Corner Main & Dayton Streets.

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A. L. WALLING, Proprietor, OREGON.

OSWEGO. All kinds of home grown nursery stock for sale. We make a specialty of

PETITE AND ITALIAN PRUNES.

For prices, terms and other information, apply at Nursery or to MARIS & COLCORD, our agents at Newberg, Oregon.

J. E. Heston,

BLACKSMITH

I would respectfully announce that I have purchased the interest of J. G. Biermann in the blacksmithing business. I wish to express my thanks for past favors, and hope to merit a continuance of the same. All work warranted first class.

Carriage Work & Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

Shop on Meridian Street. J. E. HESTON.

MITCHELL & CLARK,

Proprietors of the

ENTERPRISE SAWMILL.

Have on hand and for sale all kinds of Rough and Dressed Lumber. Will deliver the same to any part of the city at reasonable rates. We are thankful for past patronage, and solicit a continuance of the same.

Yard, Cor. Second & Meridian Sts. H. F. ONG, Salesman.

ARLINGTON HOTEL.

OWINGS & BARK, Proprietors.

Board and Lodging per week, \$4.50. Board Without Lodging, \$2.50. Meals, 25 and 50c. Lodging, 25 and 20c.

Thorough satisfaction guaranteed to travelers and the public in general. The house is new. The rooms are airy and well furnished. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Main Street, near the Depot. NEWBERG, OREGON.

NEW MILLINERY.

LAMB & WOODWARD

Wish to call the attention of the ladies to their new and well assorted stock of

HATS, TOQUES AND BONNETS

in latest styles at lowest prices. Don't fail to call and examine our goods before buying. Dressmaking in all its departments. First St. 1 door east of Morris, Miles & Co.

A. C. COX, UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER.

NEWBERG, OREGON.

I have just received a full line of new goods, latest patterns and best quality, and will sell at low figures as the quality of our goods will justify. A complete embalming outfit just received. Come and see me.

MILLINERY & DRESSMAKING

MRS. M. E. BALDWIN

Has secured a room in the bank building, and will have a stock of

FALL MILLINERY

Next week. The Dressmaking Department will be conducted by

MRS. MATTIE McDANIEL,

late of Kansas City, Mo. You are respectfully invited to call, when in need of anything in their line.

SPRING BRANCH

Poultry Yard

NEWBERG, OREGON.

Wyandottes a Specialty.

The best and most popular breed. Eggs for sale at \$2 per setting of 15.

Call on or address, S. HOBSON.

F. C. SMEDLEY & CO.,

120 Wabash Ave. Chicago, Ill.

OVER 1,000,000 SOLD.

First and only Complete Edition.

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By GEORGE W. PECK

With over 100 New Illustrations by True Williams

The greatest humorous book ever published. It will drive away the blues and make life worth living. Price in handsome cloth binding \$1.25, paper covers 50 cents. The above books are for sale by bookellers and news-dealers, or will be mailed, post paid, on receipt of price by

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By THOS. W. HANDFORD

An American Book, for American Boys, By an American Author.

27 FULL PAGE ILLUSTRATIONS, IN COLORS, FROM DORE'S MASTERPIECES.

A Book that should be in every home.

Frances E. Willard says: "Your book entitled 'Boys of the Bible' is one that seems to me so helpful that I am going to send it to a couple of admirable little fellows, one of whom is my nephew. I am sure they will be better men for the reading and study of this unique and helpful book."

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