

A MONSTER MASTODON.

The American Vice Consul at Toronto Has a Bit of Good Luck.

Mr. Hirschfelder, American Vice Consul here, and a well known archeologist, has been "in luck" recently. A couple of weeks ago he was fortunate enough to secure some stone tablets with well-defined hieroglyphics from Muskoka. He had scarcely settled himself down to business again when he was off on another expedition, this time to a place in the vicinity of Woodstock, where he has been digging and delving for the past four or five days. The story of his expedition is an interesting one. Twelve years ago, while some laborers were engaged in digging a drain on the farm of George Crumble, about five miles east of Woodstock, and in the township and county of Oxford, one of them met with an obstruction which he smashed with his spade and pitched to one side. It turned out to be a bone belonging to some gigantic animal, but nothing further was thought of it and the matter was forgotten. About two years ago it was decided to tile the old drain other bones were found. An enterprising individual by the name of Carter secured them, and after clearing, varnishing, and duly labelling the relics, proceeded to exhibit them at so much a head, for the benefit of the rising generation. Mr. Hirschfelder came to hear of them, and after paying a good round sum secured the bones. Another payment secured the right to dig over Crumble's field, in which they were found. A gang of men were at once set to work. A ditch 75 feet long, 40 feet wide and 4 feet deep was dug, and the enthusiastic archeologist was rewarded by finding fully one-half of the bones of a gigantic mastodon. It is needless to say they were very carefully taken from their resting place and boxed up for shipment to Toronto. They are in a remarkably good state of preservation, and their situation rendered the task of exhuming them one of comparative ease. The surface soil consists of a slight sand, under which is a layer of decaying vegetable matter. Under this again is a harder layer of decaying vegetable mold; then comes a soft, yellowish-colored clay, and last the hard blue clay in which the remains were found, the latter being only about four feet below the surface. So far as known at present, these are the first remains of the kind ever discovered in Canada. To give an idea of the huge proportions of this monster, whose race was extinct long before antiquity had begun, a few measurements of some of the bones which Mr. Hirschfelder brought back with him are given. Several of the ribs measure 44 inches long by about 12 in circumference. The lower jaw is no less than 30 inches long and must have weighed, in the living animal, upwards of 150 pounds. The surface of one of the teeth is 7 inches long by 3 1/2 wide, while the root is buried over 4 inches in the jaw. One vertebra measure 17 inches in length, and one of the bones of the fore leg 50 inches long by 24 inches in circumference. Mr. Hirschfelder thinks he has fully one-half of the skeleton, and expects to get more.

The mastodon is an extinct prehistoric animal, coming near the elephant, and either in the tertiary or more recent deposits in all quarters of the globe, except Africa. It has the vaulted and cellular skull of the elephant, with large tusks in the upper jaw. From the character of the nasal bones and the shortness of the head and neck it is thought that, like the elephant, it had a trunk. A few remains of the mastodon had been discovered in the United States as early as 1705, but not until 1801 was anything like a complete skeleton obtained, when a tolerably complete one was found in Orange county, New York.

The geological position of the remains of this species has long been and still is a subject of dispute amongst geologists. In a few instances they are said to have been found below the drift in the pliocene, and even in the miocene, but they have generally been obtained from the post-pliocene or alluvial formations at a depth of from five to ten feet. Some have thought that the mastodons became extinct since the advent of man upon the earth, like the dinosaurs and the dodo. According to Lyell the period of their destruction, though geologically modern, must have been many thousands years ago. According to Owen the mastodons were elephants, with molars less complex in structure and adapted for coarser vegetable food, ranging in time from the miocene to the upper pliocene, and in space throughout the tropical and temperate latitudes. The transition from the mastodon to the elephant type of dentition is very gradual. [Toronto Mail.]

THE LITTLE ONES.—People have no idea what pleasure, what amusement, they derive themselves of if they habitually put children out of their hearts and close their doors upon them. Of course the little creatures meddle with things, and leave the traces of their fingers on the wall, and cry and "bother" a little, but when one gets into the way of it, as mothers and other loving relatives do, those things become of minor importance. Children say such pretty things, and do such funny things, the touch of their little hands is so soft, the sound of their little voices so sweet, their faces are so pretty, their movements so graceful and comical, the whole family goes baby mad—and it is no wonder. No book was ever written that was half as interesting as a little child that is learning to talk and to think, that is developed from a tiny animal into a being with a conscience and a heart.

PLEASANT PARAGRAPHS.

It is said that sharks will not bite a swimmer who keeps his legs in motion. If you can keep kicking longer than a shark can keep waiting you are all right.

"O Henry! I had such a delightful dream. I dreamt I had such a love of a bonnet sent me." "Did you, my dear? Isn't it singular that I had a nightmare, and dreamt I had to pay the bill?"

The Japanese Premier, Prince Kung, addressed Gen. Grant in English, so-called. Trying to compliment him by assuring him he was born to command, he said, "Sire! Brave Generat! You vos made to order."

A young man began to read a paragraph about a mine to his sweetheart, commencing, "Yuba Mine," when she interrupted him with, "I don't care if I do, John."

A prudent man advised his drunken servant to put by his money for a rainy day. In a few weeks his master inquired how much of his money he had saved. "Faith, none at all," said he; "it rained yesterday, and all it went."

A collector of autographs lately addressed a letter to Gen. Sherman applying for his autograph and a lock of his hair. He received the following reply without signature: "The man who used to write my autograph has been dismissed, and as my orderly is bald I regret my inability to comply with your wishes."

"The whisper of a beautiful woman," says Balzac, "can be heard further than the loudest call of duty." But the man who is creeping up-stairs with his boots off at 2 o'clock a. m., and hears the whisper of his wife as she leans over the banisters in the darkness, doesn't think of her beauty. His chief thought is how much he would like to exchange his boots for a pair of wings.

Brinley is an eccentric chap, and often does strange things—eminently philosophical, but queer, you know. And so it was that, upon becoming engaged to be married, he presented to the young lady a ring on the inside of which was engraved the motto, "In time of peace prepare for war."

Together they were looking over the paper, "O my, how funny," said she. "What is it?" he asked. "Why, here's an advertisement that says 'no reasonable offer refused.'" "What's so odd about that?" "Nothing, nothing," she replied, trying to blush, "only those are exactly my sentiments." If that young man hadn't taken the hint and proposed then and there she would have hated him.

"If I am not at home from the party to-night at 10 o'clock," said a husband to his better half, "don't wait for me." "That I won't," replied the lady significantly; "I won't wait, but I'll come for you." The gentleman returned at 10 o'clock precisely.

After shutting up her house for some time, a woman used a weak tincture of iodine to stain herself and her children brown, and then succeeded in convincing all the neighbors that she had been to the sea-side.

A professor who recently tried to mesmerize a bull by gazing fixedly at the ferocious beast just recovered from the effects of his involuntary aerial navigation, and has quite lost faith in the power of the human eye over brutes.

FEMALE FREAKS.

Mrs. Bonanza Markey and the Empress of Austria are the rival bidders for Porter Rhodes' 150 carat diamond.

The Princess of Wales has set the fashion of wearing natural flowers artificially dyed to produce novel effects.

Louisiana colored girls make dresses out of corn-husks. Their beads make overcoats of corn, and as they wear them inside it makes their voices husky.

The number of country girls anxious to learn dressmaking from a sharper, who gathers in \$16 a head and then de-camps, is almost equal to the number of girls who light fires with kerosene.

An Arkansas man found after he had married a woman that she was a widow, and he had helped to hang her first husband. It is presumed she married him out of revenge.

The reassuring news reached us from St. Louis that seventeen young women have just taken the veil in that city. There would seem to be no other ark of safety for the average St. Louis girl.

A Boston girl lost her copy of Emerson from the Suspension Bridge at Niagara last week, and she cried as if her cultured heart would break. Come to find out, it was a borrowed volume, and she cried because she's got to pay for it.

A lady who asserts that no one should ever have her hand in marriage, except the one who should rescue her from death, was placed in a predicament on falling into the river and being brought to shore by a large Newfoundland dog.

There is an old lady named Brown living in Hinton, Mich., whose hair is turning from gray to its original color, and she is now cutting her third set of teeth. For several years she has had her second eyesight, and can see to do fine work as well as anybody.

Miss Henderson went to Pierre, Dakota, to be married to J. B. Scott; but Scott died before the time set. At the funeral Miss Henderson told the sympathizing friends that Scott was the fourth man to whom she had been engaged, and that all had died before the time fixed for the nuptials.

There live in North Haven, Conn., within a distance of three-quarters of a mile, six widows whose combined ages amount to 542 years, an average of ninety and one-fourth years apiece. They are all natives of the neighborhood, in independent pecuniary circumstances, and retain their mental faculties, together with remarkable strength and health for their advanced years.

ANOTHER ROMANCE.

The Gossip About Mrs. Frank Leslie and the Marquis de Leuville.

A few years ago, when Frank Leslie died, says a New York correspondent, there was considerable difference of opinion with regard to the distribution of property between the reputed Mrs. Leslie and the gentleman's sons. The courts settled the question and established Mrs. Leslie's claims, not only to the property, but to the right and title of wife, which had also been disputed by some.

Since that time Mrs. Leslie has gone quietly on her way, attending to the dozen publications issued under her husband's name, bringing them all to a higher degree of excellence and prosperity than they have hitherto attained. She has marvelous executive ability and a keen eye for business.

Mrs. Leslie's name is brought prominently before the public to-day in consequence of a paragraph in the London Globe, which states that a duel has been fought on the Belgian frontier by the Marquis de Leuville, who is reported to be affianced to Mrs. Leslie, and a German Count. Both parties endeavored to make it appear that the encounter was a political one, but the real cause of the quarrel was the too free use of Mrs. Leslie's name by the German.

The Marquis, who glories in being one of the best shots in the world, wounded his adversary, and the honor of our fair countrywoman is vindicated. The same paragraph further states that the match between Mrs. Leslie and the Marquis has been broken off solely on the score of religious differences, the Anglo-Frenchman being a Romanist, while the lady is a Protestant.

This is what the papers say, but the truth of the matter is not here. According to the Marquis' own statement the engagement was broken off last fall before he left America. He said there was difficulty about the marriage settlement, and so the marriage was broken off.

Those who are supposed to know say that the sum his Lordship insisted on having settled upon himself was altogether beyond the desires and wishes of Mrs. Leslie, and that she flatly refused to entertain his offer. Wise woman that, and a thorough American. Good husbands are to be had without paying their weight in gold for them.

Two years ago, when the Marquis de Leuville made his appearance in this city, he was chaperoned and introduced into society by Lady Hardy. He was taken up by a certain set and lionized considerably. He gave a series of afternoon receptions, small and select, at which Lady Hardy did the honors. The Marquis was a pleasant host, and the people who met there were bright and clever, albeit many of them were more bohemian in their ways of thought and life than would please a very conservative person. However, they were all within the pale of polite society, which is conveniently blind to the fact that some of them hold peculiar ideas with regard to marriage, etc.

The Marquis had ruled and reigned well nigh six months when it began to be whispered that he was not what he seemed. The prying gossips said he was not a genuine Marquis, that he had no money, and that he wore a wig and corsets, painted his face as well as pictures; that he penciled his eyebrows and padded his shoulders and hips; that he could not marry the rich American girl, which was said to be the object of his visit to America, because he already had a wife in the person of Mme. Tussand's daughter; that his name was Oliver, and he had once been a hatter on the Strand in London.

This, and much more of a like nature, was fruitful material for the gossips and newspaper correspondents, and it was not long till the Marquis de Leuville's name was known all over the country. At last he yielded to the pressure and determined to return to Europe, which he did early last fall, and since that time he has been living mostly in Paris—principally, I should say, for the purpose of furnishing Parisian newspaper correspondents with something to write about, for there is scarcely a Paris letter that has not some mention of him. Mrs. Braddon has also made good use of him. He is one of the principal characters in "Mount Royal," a fine shot, and a fascinating man, etc.

The truth of the matter concerning this man, or what I believe to be the truth, I have from an English gentleman who knew the Marquis in London and Rome. He says he has a right to the title, because he bought it and paid for it, that he once was a teacher of drawing; that his name is, or was, Oliver; that he has no wife, but is a bona fide widower; that Mme. Tussand's daughter was not his wife, although he would have married her—on account of her immense wealth—if he could, but on the same account her husband objected to her marrying anybody, and refused to let her have a divorce. According to English law the husband has a claim upon the wife's money, whether they live together or not, and so husbands of rich English women naturally object to divorce. We do things differently here.

There are people in Cleveland who remember seeing the Marquis and the woman in Rome, where they created no little sensation by the magnificence of their equipage and their general style of living. They also remember the scene and the scandal which followed when the woman found another lover and quietly went away with him. And this is the man who came here with the avowed purpose of finding a rich wife and who was received with open arms by society. To the credit of American women be it said that he was obliged to return without the wife. Mrs. Frank Leslie, who really is one of the cleverest women in this city, may thank her lucky stars that she discovered his true character before it was too late.

Dr. L. C. McLaughlin, WOLFENSBURG, N. C., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for vertigo and now feel like a new man."

Dujardin's Life Essence is the remedy for the overworked brain.

Spicer says a cutaway jacket is the proper costume for an elopement.

"Revenge is too dearly purchased at the price of liberty." Is it a disordered liver giving you a yellow skin or constive bowels, or do your kidneys refuse to perform their functions? If so take a few doses of Kidney-Wort and nature will restore each organ, ready for duty. This health will be cheaply purchased at the price of Kidney-Wort.

There are sixteen cheese factories in De Kalb county, Ill.

"For years Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's has been contending with the terrible hydra known as Dyspepsia, with what surprising success many who were in the serpent's coils will testify. Often has the powerless victim been snatched from the open jaws of the destroyer. In snatching the heads of this monster Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is far more efficacious than the processes of potential and actual cures."

LOS AND GAIN.

"I was taken sick a year ago with bilious fever."

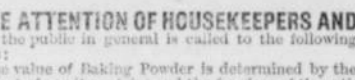
"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I could not move!"

"I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles I am not only as sound as a sovereign but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."

R. FITZPATRICK.

How to Get Sick.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know how to get well, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters.

Dujardin's Life Essence conquers nervous debility, loss of memory.



GIANT BAKING POWDER.

THE ATTENTION OF HOUSEKEEPERS AND THE public in general is called to the following facts:

The value of Baking Powder is determined by the amount of gas it contains and the freedom of the article from any injurious ingredients. The GIANT BAKING POWDER is absolutely pure, and contains about one-quarter more gas than any brand of Baking Powder in use on this coast. Three cans of GIANT BAKING POWDER are equal to four cans of any other brand, sturdy economy and use none other. Your grocer will furnish you with a sample can free. Try it.

FACTS.

BOTHIN MANUFACTURING CO., SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 13, 1883.

The sample of GIANT BAKING POWDER you wanted me, also samples of the following brands of Baking Powders purchased by me in open market, I have tested for total quantity of available gas, with results as follows:

GIANT 136 cubic inches per ounce avoirdupois.
NEW ENGLAND 110 cubic inches.
PIONEER 107 cubic inches.
GOLDEN GATE 107 cubic inches.
DRL. PRICES, 50 cents per ounce.

Years, respectfully, THOMAS FISKE, Chemist.

SAN FRANCISCO SEPT. 24, 1883. H. E. BOTHIN, President Bothin Manufacturing Co.

DEAR SIR: After a careful and complete chemical analysis of a can of GIANT BAKING POWDER, purchased by me in open market, we find that it does not contain alum, acid phosphate, terra alba, or any injurious substance, but is a pure, healthful Cream Baking Powder, and as such we recommend it to consumers. Yours, respectfully, W. M. WENZELL & CO., Analytic Chemist.

MANUFACTURED BY THE BOTHIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY 17 AND 19 MAIN ST., SAN FRANCISCO FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS

HUNT'S REMEDY THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.

NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

"I had suffered twenty years with severe disease of the kidneys; before using Hunt's Remedy two days I was relieved, and am now well."

"My physicians thought that I was paralyzed on one side. I was terribly afflicted with rheumatism from 1869 to 1880. I was cured by Hunt's Remedy."

"I have been greatly benefited by the use of Hunt's Remedy. For diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs there is nothing superior."

ALBERT HOLT, Esq., paymaster Boston and Albany Railroad, writes: "I have used Hunt's Remedy, and my experience with it has been such that I can cheerfully say that I am satisfied that it will do just what it promises to do."

"I have suffered extremely with kidney disease; after using Hunt's Remedy two days, I was enabled to resume business."

One trial will convince you. For sale at all Druggists. Send for Pamphlet to HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I. Price, 75 cents and \$1.25.

KIDNEY-WORT FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has equalled the celebrated KIDNEY-WORT as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. THIS distressing complaint with constipation, Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have failed.

RHEUMATISM. For this distressing disease, as it is for ALL the painful diseases of the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, the natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully.

It acts at the same time on the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS, and is sold in bottles of 25, 50 and 100 CENTS. Dry can be sent by mail. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt. (N)

KIDNEY-WORT T. A. WILSON & CO.

WASHING POWDER.

THE BEST FOR WASHING CLOTHING. T. A. WILSON & CO., San Francisco, Cal.

PAIR SHAFI ANTI-KETCHER SPRINGS.

Warranted for 30 cents, to disuse or stumps. Throw away worthless rubbers. Agencies given. B. F. BUSH, Gen'l Agt. Pacific Coast, Oakland, Cal.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING ROSES.

SPLENDID POT PLANTS, specially prepared for immediate bloom. Delivered safely by mail postpaid, all postage, 50 cents. For \$12.00 for 30 plants; for \$25.00 for 60 plants; for \$45.00 for 90 plants; for \$75.00 for 150 plants. WE GIVE a Handsome Present of choice and valuable ROSES free with every order. Our NEW GUIDE, a complete Treatise on the Rose, 76 pp., elegantly illustrated, sent to you free.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO., Rose Growers. W. Grove Street, Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Rogers' Heart Tonic cures heart disease. Dujardin's Life Essence gives brain force and vital energy.

Skinny Men. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, etc.

Dr. Rogers' Heart Tonic cures palpitation. Dujardin's Life Essence cures neuralgia and nervous headache.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

STATHAM PIANOS, 765 MISSION ST., S. F., received gold medal Mechanics' Fair, 1882. Manufactured by C. H. UPRIGHT. Piano Mfg'g Co. BEST MADE.

STEINWAY KRANICH & BACH. Organs, and instruments. Largest stock of Sheet Music and Books. Bands supplied at Eastern prices.

CHEAPEST PLACE TO BUY PIANOS AND ORGANS.—F. R. HALLIDAY, 332 South Francisco.

KNABE PIANOS never so good as their equal.—Clara Louise Kellogg, 174 St. San Francisco.

PIANOS AND ORGANS! 15,000 GUILD Pianos now in use; best moderate-priced piano in America; see them for yourself or send for catalogue.

PIANOS. 5,000 New and Second-hand Pianos and Organs. Sell Piano Factory, 24 & 26 Ellis St., S. F.

HAZZELTON PIANOS. BENTHAM Pianos, Standard Organs, Sheet Music, and Musical Merchandise of every description at the Model Music Store, 735 Market Street, San Francisco.

HALLETT, DAVIS & CO., PIANO AGENCY. W. U. HADGEE, 12 Sanson St., San Francisco.

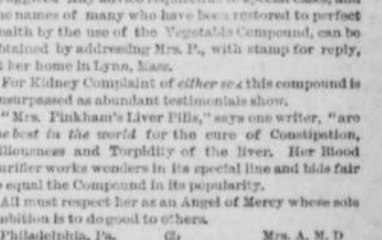
\$667. Work in your own town. Terms and so on. Address: W. U. HADGEE, 12 Sanson St., San Francisco.

SOLD BY WHOLESAKERS. BY MAIL, SEND FOR CATALOGUE. \$5 TO \$20 per day at home. Samples worth 35 cents. Address: HADGEE & CO., Portland, Maine.

S. F. N. U. First Series, No. 73.

\$74 A WEEK. \$12 a day at home only made. Weekly. Send for catalogue. Address: HADGEE & CO., Portland, Maine.

A NOTED BUT UNTOLD WOMAN. (From the Boston Globe.)



Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her.

"The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the 'Dear Friend of Woman,' as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is actually devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-duty, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for general and special purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this."

"On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: 'It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhoea, irregular and painful menstruation, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent general weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life.'"

"It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes flatulency, distention, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Hoarseness, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and headache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act to harmony with the law that governs the female system."

"It costs only \$1.00 per bottle or six for \$5.00, and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass."

"For Kidney Complaint of either sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show."

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are the best in the world for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and this fair to equal the Compound in its popularity."

All most respect for as an Agent of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others. Philadelphia, Pa. Mrs. A. M. D.

DR. CHEEVER'S ELECTRIC BELT FOR MEN ONLY.

This BELT or Generator is made expressly for the cure of the enlarged prostate gland of the generative organs. There is no mistake about this instrument, it cures the most stubborn cases of ENLARGED PROSTATE, by penetrating through the parts most affected, and stimulating the action. Do not confound this with the electric belts advertised to cure all the ills from head to foot. It is for the ONLY SPECIAL PURPOSE.

For circulars giving full information, address Cheever Electric Belt Co., 103 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Ranchers and Farmers Attention!!!

GEO. A. DAVIS & CO., No. 12 California St., San Francisco.

We represent the best made Road Carts, Buggies, Spring and Farm Wagons, Header Wagons, Seeders, Drills, Misc and Common Harrows, Cultivators, Gang Plows, Sulky Plows, Hoeling Machines, Cider Mills & Wine Presses, Dog Carters, Horse Powers, Portable Engines, Road Scrapers, Feed Cutters, Horse Powers, Portable Engines, Road Scrapers.

Are Manufacturers Agents for the Pacific Coast.

For the very Best Lines of Farming Implements!

All kinds of FENCE WIRE, Staples, and Posts. Send for valuable information on fencing.

We are in position to deliver large lots of goods direct to purchasers from the factory at the lowest rates of freight, thus saving cost of re-handling and local charges. Let us hear from you. G. A. DAVIS & CO.

SEND TO THEM FOR THEIR CATALOGUE.

And any other information you desire with reference to Farm Machinery. They are establishing Branch Agencies at Important Points.