A MAGIC LANTERN.

From the Glasgow Baille.

As the faither o' a sma' family, Bailie, I generally hae a bairns' party every year, and, as usual, I had ane last Friday. I departed a wee jot o' the beaten track this time, and hired a magic lantern, w' a man the screw it on. I cleared oot my stock o' coals, not "by an alarming sacrifice o' goods damaged by fire and water," or "an angual stock-taking sade, in which all the old shop-keepers or goods slightly soiled wid be gi'en awa' for hauf naething," or "tae clear oot tae mak room for extensive alterations," or "owing tae a dissolution o' partnership," but simply by no' buying in onything new, for a day or twa, a plan I recommend tae the Glesca snop-keepers, the drapens in particular. I fitted up a arw or taw o' sates for the bairns, wi' a platform for me, tae staun on tae lecture. From the Glasgow Bai

cture. I, the nicht cam' room and the company gathered and the magic lastern arrived, and so did the blin fiddler, wha wis tae play appopri-

fiddler, wha wis tae play appopriate music, as each picture wis ununfolded. Sittin' doon at my feet, he played "Scots Wha Hae Wi' Wallace Bled" as an introduction.

"Weel, bairias," I says, "dinna cough or succee, an we'll begin. The plotures are a' o' local subjects, pented by an artist o' great eminence in his profession. Noo," I whishpers tae th man wha wis behin', "screw on your machinery," and the lanters shone out scene the first.

"Exterior o' the new Municipal Buildings as they will be when erected in 1899. In the front ye may observe Baille John Nell rinning up the stairs in case he'll be late for robes on, a cocked hat, and a gold chain roon his neck; ye see, hairns, hos success follows perseverance."

Appropriate music by the fiddler—"When Johnnie Comes Marching Bone Again, Hurrah! Hurrah!"

"The next scene is the interior o' the Buildings—the Council Chamber—wi' the magistrates sitting roon a table, on which is cookies and lemonade: tae the left. Councillor Martin

cable, on which is cookies and lemon-ade; tae the left, Councillor Martin ist aboot tae say"—

Music—"Slap, bang! here we are
again."

"Scene the third—The harbor o' Glesca, as viewed frae the middle arch o' Jamalca Brig on a Saturday nicht; in the distance the ferry boat is seen crossing frae Clyde street tae Springficial Sheds, crooded wi' passements."

lusic—"A life on the ocean wave, A home on the rolling deep

A home on the rolling deep."
"Noo, bairns, here ye see an example or the dangers of the deep, of the perils of them that go doon tae the sea in ships. Although the sail only costs a bawbre, still it's aye a sail. As ye sit coon in the boat, reading the notice tae keep yer fingers and the funnel, ye can study the faces of the weather-beaten tars that compose the crew, and watch the tide cobing and flowing oot and in the ferry steps. Ye can thank the Clyde Trustees, forbye, as ye sail alang. Trustees, forbye, as ye sail alang, that, through bein' sae faur behin' the age, they aye keep ye abin the water, and no howking below it, like the folks in Liverpool."

Scene the fourth—The Trongate. Ye'll observe cabs, carts and among Sense the fourth—line Trongate.
Ye'll observe cabs, carts and omnibuses flecin' alang. I doubt the
penter has got mixed up a wea
about the horses' legs; some o' them
seem tae has only three legs, and ither anes look as if they were growing oot o' their nose. Hooever, that may be owing tae the defective licht, the gas is very bad enoo, onyway, I supse the Gas Committee are striving tae save a' they can for the rate-payers. In the left hand/corner ye'll notice a tramway caur bound for Parkhead; the artist shows the torn bills wi' which it is decorate tion bills wi which and the driver sitting on a broken three-legged stool, guiding the horses wi' one haun thro' a crowded street, while he hauds in th' ither a can of broth. thus bringing hame tae usain a feelspeak o' the resources o' civilization. Sixteen hours a day without a break, in hail, rain or snow, and eat your

m hail, rain or snow, and eat your dinner as ye go."

Music—"I am a Muleteer."

"Noo, bairns, there'll be an interval of five minutes, and we'll gle ye an oranger and a wheen black balls, and the lad behin' 'It ile the machinger."

"Mr. Kaye," says yin o' the bairns, "what's that man on the horse in "That's William !—William the Con-

What did he conquer?" "What did he conquer?"
"Heth, I really forget at this
meenent what he conquered. Let
me see! I had it on the neb of my
tongue the noo. I'll be forgetting
my ain name next."
(The fiddler here whispered he
thocht it wis in the "Scots Wor-

thocht it wis in the "Scots Worthies" it wis.)
"No," says I, "it's no like a Scots Worthy name. Weel, its extronar'; but it'll maybe come intae my held afore ye go awa', so we'll screw on the machinery again,"
"The pext scene is what is't?

The next scene is-what is't? Oh, eye? The Bridge Wharf; three ladies sitting on herrin' barrels, very uncomfortable like, waiting for the 'Columba.' Bairns, ye see here the magnificent accommoda-tion provided for the inhabitants o' the second city o' the empire by oor worthy Clyde Trust. While the pigs landed frae the Bonne

by a wise and faur-seeing magis-tracy tae proceed on its way at a 'oors, regardless o' consequences tae man or beast. In the distance is seen the new fountain in memory o' Sir William Collins."

Music-"Pour Out the Rhine Wine." "Hoot, hoot," I cries tae the fid-fler, "ye're going aff the reel noo; that'll no dae! I shoot yer mind is rinning mair on that wee bottle ye saw me wi' than on a water foun-tain erected in memory of a teetotal

provost."
The puir fiddler, being reproved

tuck up—
"John Barleycorn is "Hero Bold."
but 1 stopped him, an.i. addressing
the bairns, spoke as follows:
"The last scene is oor native
toon o' Stra'bungo—
Stra'bungo the pride o' the ocean,
The home o' the brave and the free,

Ye'll notice the artist shows my coal ree, and also the opposition ane across the street. In front o coal ree, and also the opposition ane across the street. In front o' mine is three carts o' coal, while a carriage and pair is driving up tae the door tae gi'e an order. At the ither man's, the only body seen is a wee lassie sitting wi' her doll in the door, as oor minister says, 'none daring tae mak' her afraid. "As ye're looking at this picture ye'll get a wheen jujubes, and then we'll screw oot the gas, and go hame, it is tae be hoped, wiser and better weans; and I'll tell ye something: If ye go tae the Trongate next Saturday, ye'll see a man wi' as many heids as there's days in the year; he's only tae be seen every Hogmanay—but it's cays in the year; nes only tae be seen every Hogmanay—but it's quite true what I'm telling ye. "Noo, a verse o' 'Auld Lang Syne,' and I wish ye a', and a body, a' the compliments o' the season."

The Lower Motive.

The child was screaming lustily on the elevated train Unreasonably it lnsisted on getting off and going home between stations. The passen-gers were that look of patient engers wore that look of patient endurance which so frequently overspreads murderous desires. Vainly the mother appealed to the child's regard for the suffering public, to itself duty to itself in such phrases as "Folks don't like to hear a little boy cry," "Be a good child and listen to mamma." But each appeal seemed to be a stimulus to renewed vigor. At length the mother announced that doubtless there would be bears at the next station that ate up little toys who cried. The youngster ceased instantly, apparently as much through interest in outwitting the bears, as through fear. He became cheerfully curious, and pressed his cheerfully curious, and pressed his tear-stained face to the pane. To the afflicted passengers never was there a more pleasing prevarication. Those who had frowned, now smilingly shared the little one's interest in this alleged fact in natural history. A hapty, contented air pervaded the car. The ethics of the situation distressed no one.

But need we fear to discuss it? Here was one young child pitted. cheerfully curious, and pressed

But need we fear to discuss it? Here was one young child pitted against a car full of people, some doubtless bank presidents, perhaps a judge or two, estimable women going to read papers. It was a contest too ridiculous to be tolerated. Plainly the important thing was to still that one strong, young throat, ever if it became necessary to disturb its tender young ettical standards—for the time must come when ards—for the time must come when it would learn the truth about those bears, and perhaps pause a noment or two at other of its mother's state-ments. But in any case the greater in:mediate good to a number of inin mediate good to a number of the losser, remoter evil to one young unreasonable boy.—From "The Point of View," in the September Scribnov's

A Female Cannibal.

One of the most shameless criminals that ever lived was recently arrested near Cairo. For some weeks rested hear tarrows are the controlled the controll Charkieh district.

Charkieh district.
The police at first paid no attention to the rumor, thinking it absurd, but as children continued to dearpear they finally took action, and a detective was sent to Kafr-Sakr with detective was sent to Kafr-Sakr with instructions to mike a thorough investigation. On his arrival he went to the woman's house and caught her in the act of eating an infant, which she had just cooked. Two hours inter she was lodged in jall. Numerous children are missing, and it is b lieve! that they have all been k lied by this woman.

An Adjective Overworked. The expression, "private yacht," which suddenly burst into pernicions activity about three years ago has probably come to stay, though it would puzzle those who use it to explain it. Why say "Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt's private yacht?" Mr. Vanderbilt's private yacht?" Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt's private?" Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt's yacht is his private pleasure boat. The adjective "private" is utterly superfluous in this case. Presently we shall be told that Mr. O. H. P. Belmont went to the opera wearing his went to the opera wearing his "private" dress suit. He would be just as likely to wear a public dress suit as to sail in a public yacht. Oaly monarchs cruise on public yachts.—New York Sun.

tion provided for the inhabitants o' the second city o' the empire by oor worthy Clyde Trust. While the pigs landed frae the 'Derry boat hae a fine new their provided for them, the rate-payers hae an auld shed that wis laruins twenty-five years ago. Ye'll notice hoo the artist has pented the rain drapping doon through the roof on the ladles' bonnets, while an auld gentleman wi' a white hat, rinning tae catch a boat, is tummiin' ower a cart o' coals."

"This, noo, which follows, is a traction engine crossing the brig, wi' the horses a' fleeing aboot terrified. Ye'll hae read in the Missionary Record aboot the caur o' Juggernaut that the black folk hae oot aboot the herd get up or become the story of the scottish regreat allowed.

SHE HAD TO SIT

Mrs. Jas. Kinsella Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Peculiar Medical Case Ends in Another Victory for the Great Kidney

St. Malachie, Dorchester Co., Que., Sept. 21.—(Special).—A medical case of particular interest, especially to women is causing much talk here, Mrs. James Kinselia suffered from Kidney Disease, which so affected her that she could not sleep and she was obliged for two summers to pass her nights sitting in a chair. To. day she is practically a well, man. Interviewed regarding her cure she said:

cure she said:
"I had a pain in my right hip, in
the back and was swellen all down
that side of the abdomen. I could
not sleep at night, and I was obliged to sit up in a chair for two

summers.

"Reading of cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills I bought one box. That gave me such relief that I continued to use them. They did me a world of good and now I can go to bed limp other people. I have never had to sit up in a chair since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Female complaints are caused by bad Kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure them.

Worth of Earthworms. It is calculated that earthworm turn up 15 tons of vegetable mould in a year on every acre of culti-vated lands; that is, a total of 705,000,000 tons for the United

Pill Sense.—It stands to reason that Dr. Agnow's Little Liver Pills will crowd out of the market many of the nauseous old-timers. A better medicine at less than half the price is all the argument needed to keep the demand what it has been 40 doses 10 cents. They cure Sick Volcete Pillouness and allay all Headache, Biliousness, and allay all stomach irritations.—5

Increased His Range of Vision. Justice Sir John Armour, of the Su-greene Court of Canada, was a member of the Alaskan Boundary Commisber of the Alaskan Boundary Commisison. At one of the sessions he was
greatly anroyed by the remarks of
members on both sides who indulged
in speculation on future conditions.
Sir John favored dealing with presont issues. During the discussion a
squawking noise was heard by the
wranglers. Looking around they saw
Mr. Armour coolly screwing up the
rotary chair on which he had been
seated, evidently taking pleasure in
the noise which he was producing.
When the chair was raised to such a
height that it would make its occuheight that it would make its occu-pant ridiculous as well as consciou-ous, Sir John addressed himself to the members of the commission, and said; "Gentlemen, I am not so far-seeing as you are, but with your indulgence I have raised my point of view."—Detroit Free Press.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neur

Monopolining the Coal Delivery.

I asked Milton Booth, Secretary of the Coal Teamsters' Union, of Chl-cago, if there were any non-union workmen in the industry which he represents, writes Ray Standard Baker, in September McClures. "No," he replied, "unless they are in the hospital."

I asked John C. Drigooll, Secretary of the Coal Team Owners' Associa-

of the Coal Team Owners' Associa-tion—the corresponding organiza-tion of employers—if there were any independent operators in his branch independent operators in his branch of industry. "You'll have to look for them with

in close order, stand the men who own the teams and the wagons, and, o'tentimes the coal. Both sides have crushed independent competition. There is no longer such a thing as a "seah" teamster, nor any competing team owner. The fundamental industry of a great manufacturing city—Coal—lies absolutely at the will of these two unions.

The Sufferers from Colds

are numbered by Millions, not including those whose annoyance by association amounts almost to suf-

nssociation amounts almost to suffering.
And yet it is a fact, as capable of demonstration as any problem in Geometry, that Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Has, Does, Will Cure Catarrhal Millions going to do about it?

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure relieves heart disease in 30 minutes.

Tashion and the family physician are united in a good cause. Both are frowning to-day upon the long dinner, with all sorts and kinds of food, a large share of the edibles, when mixed, being as indigestible as certain securities in the stock market. Elle Morris Kretschner has has lately said in a magazine article; "A leader of fashion in the stone age, it devouring a fourth of an animal the size of a sheep, and valiantly cracking the bones, doubtless felt that he was doing the approved thing in a properly elegant manner. And, ethically speaking, he was not as far out of the way as his modern brother, who, with less herole digestion, has, for the past quarter century and longer, invited those whom he would honor (mind, not his enemies) to dine upon 16 courses and The Folly of Heavy Dinners.

he would honor (mind, not his enemies) to dine upon 16 courses and a dozen winea."

There is health and satisfaction in a steak and its simple fixings, or a meal of figh fresh from the sea with a dash of something on the side; but the menu which runs from cocktails at 7.30 in the evening to black coffee at 10 is a delusion and a smare.—

Boston Globe.

SOME FACTS ABOUT MONEY. Place That Wealth Plays in Pictic and in Real Life History.

Place That Wealth Plays is Piction and in Real Life History.

These are strange times in the accumulation of fortunes — stranger than any fiction could have ever mod ethem. Think of it for a mogent. Andrew Carnegie, a canny little Scotch boy, came to this unknown land a few decades ago bare-footed, and last year effered to settle the Venezuelan imbroglio between Germany, England, France and Italy and the South American republic by loaning Venezuela the entire sum of these international debts. And yet a fortune so large as to permit of such offers is as nothing to the power of another man. Mr. Rockefeller, personally a quiet American citizen from Cleveland, a simple liver, with few habits of luxury, could easily buy half a dozen of the independent kingdoms of Europe; could without feeling it to any great exten tin his pocketbook, take up the debts of all the republica of Central and South America.

Again in 1844, Alexander Dumas published a book called "The Count of Monte Cristo," the basis of which is the fabulous wealth of an individual. The count finds a cave full

of Monte Cristo," the basis of which is the fabulous wealth of an individual. The count finds a cave full of almost priceless jewels. He buys men's lives; he spends money everywhere; he comes to Paris with a notice from his Italian banker giving him unlimited credit on a Paris bank. There is no limit on what he can draw from M. Dangiers. It is entirely unprecedented. Nothing like it was ever known before. He draws 5,000,000 france and ruins like it was ever known before. He draws 5,000,000 francs and ruins the banker and still has no complaint from his Roman house. He rights wrongs; he saves more lives; he punishes the guilty by the use of unlighted wealth. And then by and by he leaves Maxmillan on the Island of Monte Cristo with his bride and sails away. As Maximillan sees his ship disappear on the horizon he finds Monte Cristo's will leaving him his whole fortune. This fortune, Dumas suggests in two or three places, was 100,000,000 francs—\$20,phaces, was 100,000,000 Iranes—\$20,000,000. It is the greatest private fortune the Frenchman could ceneve of in 1844—it is considerably less than the income of John D. Rockofeller in 1903.

So you might run on if it did not tire the brain to conceive more. But, most remarkable of all, this one individual made his unprec wealth with his own brains.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINI-MENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary allments. It never fails to relieve and cure promptly

CHARLES WHOOTEN. Port Mulgrave.

Couldn't He p it. "I thought I'd just run over in my nutomobile," he said, as she came gracefully down the stairs to greet

him.
"Over what?" she asked, in the sweet, rich tones, which made one think of purling streams when she spoke.—Chicago Record-Herald.

PUT OUT THE FIRE in a hot, itching skin with Wenver's Cerate. Use it for eczema. nottle rash, tetter and saltrheum. It relieves pain and removes disfigurement.

The Turk and His Animals. The thirk and his Animas.

The chief hotel in Monastir belongs to a Servian. Mine host keeps a bow-legged ram tied up securely in his yard for good luck. The poor creature has been tied to a post there for five years. It has lost its voice from bleating in vain; but the mongrel curs which infest every a spy-glass," he said.
On one sude, therefore, stand the men who drive the coal wagons, each with his little button in his cap, organized in an impregnable union, and over against them also marshaled in close order, stand the men who own the teams and the wagons, and, 'tentimes the coal. Both sides have crushed independent competition. There is no longer such a thing as a "seab" teamster, nor any com-

> Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff. MONKEY HAS MOTHER LOVE.

Daiply of Almost Human Tenderne

by a Simian at Bronx Park Zoo.

The ammais is the New York Zoological Park in the Bronx, which are most like folks just now are the ong-armed mother baboon and her baby. Mother and child hold the centre of the stage in the primates' house and attract even a largen crowd to their eage than the uncanny bats that eat, sleep and fight with their heads hanging down and claws gripped to the wires

A monkey is never more human than when she has an unweaned bary. The long-armed mother is proud of her child, for she sits as proud of her child, for she sits as close as she can get to the front of the stage so that all the visitors and the jealous childless, race-suicide monkeys across the way can see her

The infant has an excellent appetite and after each nursing goes to sleep on his mother's shoulder. The mother baboon's klases are as humanlike as anything in the show, and the baby bears all the "tootsey-wootsey" talk that is good for him from the women in front of the cage. The mother hasn't lost interest in the social doings and quarrels of the primates' house as the result of her domestic cares. There was a fight the other day between two nolsy bahoons in the next cage. Heads were out, tenement house fashion, all along the line of cages. The longarmed baboon was sitting with her back to her quarrelsome neighbors when the row began and the baby had just gone to sleep. She unwound the little fellow with her light hand and then stood up very slowly and carfully, faced about the other way and sat down again where she could see the light.

The baby didn't even stir.—New York Sun. The infant has an excellent appe

York Sun.

REDUCES

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

EXPENSE

Children at the Table.

Children at the Table.

It is a question to my mind whether the Lable is the proper place to teach table manners, writes Annie E. Carpenter, in Good Housekeeping. Very decidedly, I think supper time is not the time. Children are, usually, early risers, and their lives have not yet reached the ennul stage. They live in a glorious world in which there is yet much to be discovered. No day, even the so-called holiday time, goes without its lessons, and if the stomach at night is in no condition to receive a new lesson.

I once dined where the dessert consisted of a very rich pudding with a pungent odor, which appealed to the child of the family. He promptly asked for some, and was promptly refused. His father said, "Why Harry knows that this pudding is not good for him; I don't see why he asks for it." But this same gentleman had confided to me before dinner that he knew coffee was bad for him, that he had been urged by his physician to give it up; yet the could not resist the temptation.

If a child is to be taught politeness and considerately treated at his father's table. Let the parents, especially, watch their own tones when they give commands and reprimands. When a very desirable but forbidden dish is placed upon the table for the elders, let some little delicacy be placed for him. Let a remark now and then be directed to him, and he will not be so apt to break into the general conversation at unseasonable times. When his opinions are given let them be treated contrously.

Minard's Limment cures Burns, etc.

courteously. Minard's Lintment cures Burns, etc.

Iced Tea .

Allow one teaspoonful of tea for each cup, not a heaping teaspoonful place the required quantity of tea in an earthen pot (never use a metal pot for making tea), have the pot hot before putting in the tea, then pour on boiling water. If the amount of tea used is for a larger amount than the capacity of the pot, allow the tea to remain in the pot until it is fairly cool, then dump tea leaves and all into a larger receptacle and add chough cold water to make up the required quantity as per the measured tea; sweeten to suit the tasic. One slice of lemon to a quart of tea is sometimes considered an improvement.

Minard's Liniment for sale every-

No Proof.

Mrs. Housekeep—I don't know much about the new girl, but she's good natured and harmless, at any rate. Mr. Housekeep-How did you gind hat out?

Mrs. Housekeep-I noticed that she sings at her work.

Mr. Housekeep—That's no proof; a mosquito does that—Tit-Bits.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Powerful Farm Engines. The sixty horse power engines used on western ranches will pull simultaneously sixteen fourteen-inch ploughs, ploughing forty to sixty acres per day, or will plough, drill and drag, all at one time, with properly arranged tools, from thirty-five to fifty acres per day.

YOUR FACE ON BUTTON 25c.



Nothing can bring you peace but yourself. Nothing can bring you ce but the triumph of principles.

ISSUE NO. 39. 1903

Birthdays are as mile posts on the oad of time. Each with its two arms pointing different ways.
On one inscribed in flaming char-

"The Past," and from the other darkly gleam, Through the murky mist, in letters Through the murky mist, in letters dimly seen,
The words, "Straightforward for Eternity."



USED FOURTEEN YEARS WITH GOOD RESULTS.

721 E, 164 St., New York, Sept. 8, 1902. OR R. J. KENDALL CO., DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Gentlemen:—I have used your Spavin Cure
my horses for the past fourteen years and it.
always given me good results in every particul
I also have one of your books that. I may of
very useful. If you have any later edition
the "Treatise on the Horse and his Disease
will you kindly send me one.

EVERS

Respectfully yours, B. F. FRISBIE

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENGSBURG FALLS, VT.

"Is this town getting richer?"
acsted the drummer.
"Must be," replied the native, "the society papers used to say the matrons were 'superbly dressed,' but now they state they were 'superbly gowned." Philadelphia Record.

Faulty Kidneys.—Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your limbs feel heavy? Have you your limbs feel heavy? Have you frequent headaches? Have you falling vision? Have you dizzy feeling? Are you depressed? Is your skin dry? Have you a tired feeling? Any of these signs prove kidney disease. Experience has proved that South American Kidney Cure never falls.—8

One Continual Round.

London Advertiser.

New Year's, Good Friday, the Queen's Birthday, Dominion Day, Civic Holiday, Labor Day, Thanksgiving Day, Christmas—no one can complain that it's a long time between holidays in this country.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT Removes all hard, soft or calloused umps and blemishes from horses; blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swoilen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the nost wonderful blemish cure ever

known.

When the Horse Becomes Extinct. when the Horse Becomes Extinct.
When horses and steel-tired wayons are taken off the pavement, whather it be of asphalt or something
more durable, it is going to last much
longer and is not going away
readily to dust and mud, under the
usual grinding. It is conceivable that
many good results will come of many good results will come of change from horses and mules to automobiles, and the change is going to come about in due time. The auto has come to stay and it only remains to regulate it wisely.—Dallas

Lever's Y-Z(Wise Head) Disinfectant Scap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

That rapid eating is slow suicide. That healthy children are happy; children.
That children sleeping in a cold room will learn to breathe through the nose, instead of through the mouth?
That a tablespoonful of glycerine in a wineglass of hot milk will stop a severe paroxysm of coughing.
That to compel a child to eat anything against which its stomach rebels is not only cruel at the time, but is productive of evil results later on?



ALWAYS SEE THAT THE MATCHES YOU BUY BEAR THE NAME

our Parlor Brands "KING EDWARD" "HEADLIGHT" "VICTORIA"



"LITTLE COMET" A DUICK, SURE LIGHT by using any one of FOR SALE by

is ensured EVERY time these brands :: :: Dealers Everywhe

"Telegraph"

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