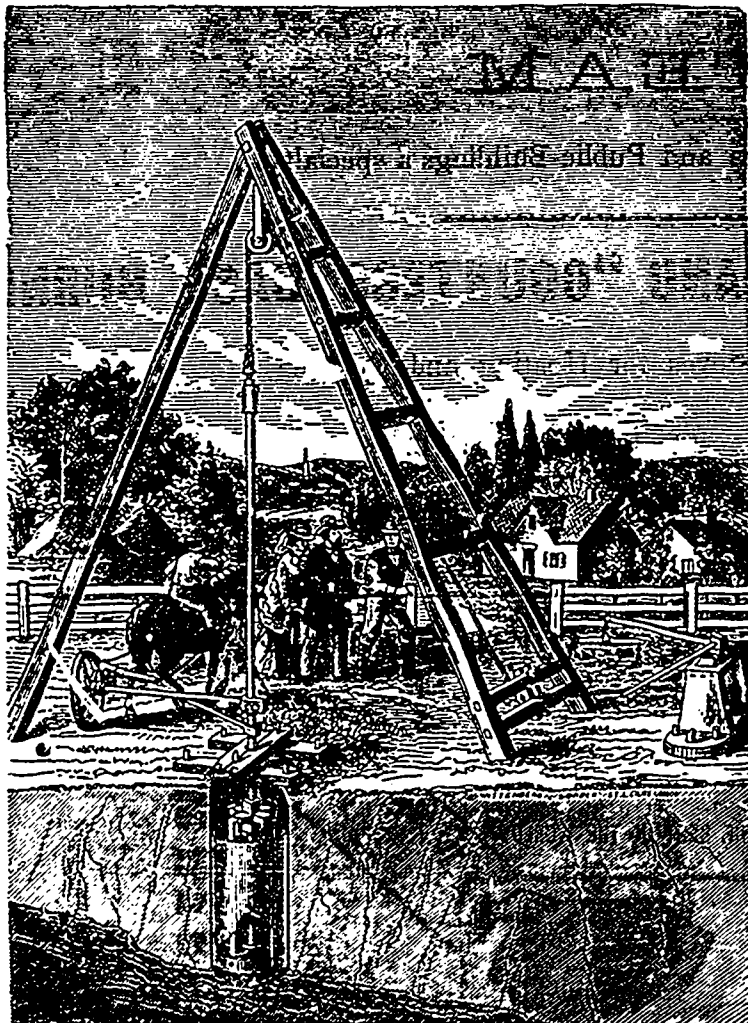


# \$25 to \$50 PER DAY

CAN ACTUALLY BE MADE WITH THE

# GREAT WESTERN WELL AUGER!



**WE MEAN IT,** and are prepared to demonstrate the fact.

**FOUR AUGERS** are operated entirely by HORSE POWER, and GUARANTEED to bore at the rate of 10 to 15 FEET PER HOUR.

**They Bore from 3 to 6 Feet in Diameter, and ANY DEPTH Required!**

They are WARRANTED TO BORE SUCCESSFULLY IN ALL KINDS OF EARTH, SOFT SAND and LIMESTONE; BITUMINOUS STONE COAL, SLATE, and HARDPAN, and make the BEST OF WELLS in QUICKSAND, GRAVEL, and CAVY EARTHS.

They are Easily Operated, Simple in Construction, and Durable!  
The Cheapest and Most Practical in the World!

MANUFACTURED AT OUR OWN WORKS, from the Very Best of Material, by Skilled and Practical Workmen.

**GOOD ACTIVE AGENTS** Wanted in Every County in the United States and Canada, to whom we offer liberal inducements. Send for our Illustrated Catalogue, Prices, Terms, &c., proving our advertisement *bona fide*.

ADDRESS **GREAT WESTERN WELL AUGER WORKS,  
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State in what Paper you saw this Advertisement.

## SOMEBODY'S DARLING.

I sympathize with the wanderers, with the vagrants out of employment; with the sad and weary men who are seeking for work. When I see one of these men, poor and friendless—no matter how bad he is—I think that somebody loved him once; that he was once held in the arms of a mother; that he slept beneath her loving eyes, and wakened in the light of her smile. I see him in the cradle, listening to lullabies sung soft and low, and his little face is dimpled as though touched by the rosy fingers of Joy. And then I think of the strange and winding paths, the weary roads he travelled from that mother's arms to vagrancy and want.—Col. Ingersoll.

## GOOD SENSE.

Every one has a welcome for the person who has the good sense to take things quietly. The person who can go without her dinner and not advertise the fact; who can lose her purse and keep her temper; who makes light of a heavy weight, and can wear a shoe that pinches without any one being the wiser; who does not magnify the splinter in her finger into a stick of timber, nor the mote in her neighbor's eye into a beam; who swallows bitter words without leaving the taste in other people's mouths, who can give up her own way without giving up the ghost; who can have a thorn in the flesh and yet not prick all her friends with it—such a one surely carries a passport into the good graces of mankind.

## ONE OF BOB INGERSOLL'S STORIES.

John C— was a young Free Will Baptist preacher among the people of certain rural school districts in New Hampshire. He was gifted with great power, and was celebrated for the impressiveness of his meetings. He also appreciated a joke. Reuben H—, a waggish fellow was a constant attendant at the meetings, but was never affected by the most earnest appeals. One Sunday during very stirring services at the Oak Hill school house, an aged negro woman piped up "The Gospel Ship" and carried it through on a key so high that no one could help her. "Experiences" followed, after which the minister struck up a hymn of his own composition:

"The gospel train is coming,  
She's coming round the curve,  
She's plying all her steam power,  
She's straining every nerve,"

in which the congregation joined with great unction. An earnest exhortation closed the meeting, and as the tearful people filed out the minister thought Reuben looked softened. Laying a hand on his shoulder, he said in a husky voice that was always at his command:

"Reuben, won't you board the gospel train with us?"

Reuben's voice was equally as uncertain as he replied:

"Wal, no, John, I b'lieve I'd rather go by water with sister Battis."

The minister laughed and told the story.