MACHINE LUNCHES.

THE GERMAN AUTOMATIC DISPENSER OF QUICK REPASTS.

The Slot Principle Applied to Restaurants. No Walters to Fee or to Swear At-A Good Lunch Basket Scheme Used on German Railways.

Germany is showing the rest of the world how "quick lunches" may be upon, no matter how particular he may be, to find fault with the service unless he is satisfied to make his complaint to a mechanical contrivance, which differs from some waiters in so far that it makes no pretense of caring a rap ci the turn of a handle how uncomfortable or how badly served the hungry one may be. The contrivance, which has been perfected by the Quisicana company of Berlin is so perfectly arranged that even those people who object to the manner of washing the cups and plates in the ordinary quick lunch complaint because every customer may supervise the cleaning of the cup which he will use, and if he is so inclined may

attend to the duty himself. The quick lunch stands are provided with automatic spraying nozzles for cleaning glass and china and insure perfect cleanliness. No rubber tubing is used to conduct liquids, silver tubes being employed for the purpose. The service is run by clockwork.

In place of the ordinary counter there are sets of ornamental cabinets ranged along one side of the room, which have a shelf projecting at a convenient height, upon which glasses and cups are placed. Above these there are fancets and a number of slots to receive the coin. When the customer has decided what sort of a drink he wants-coffee, tea, chocolate or beef tea-he drops the coin in the slot and receives the regulation quantity. The cold drinks-lemonade, soda water and all sorts of "soft drinks"-are kept in glass vessels and the hot drinks in nickel tanks surrounded by a hot water bath, which is heated

But the establishment is not limited to drinks, and the hungry man may also be served. Sandwiches and cakes from their scanty wages for needy parare kept in a glass stand, circular in shape, which is covered with a glass bell. Each bell contains about a dozen sandwiches, and the purchaser indicates his choice by dropping his coin into the slot opposite the kind he wants, and the stand revolves sufficiently to bring his sandwich to an opening where he may take it out. Stands similarly arranged provide hot beef, chicken and other or addresses or with addresses which no

' The quick lunch is nothing new in Germany, though, as any person will know who has made a railroad trip between Berlin and Copenhagen by way of Warnemunde. A man who made the ed every year through dead letters. -Intrip several years ago said:

"We were coming back from Denmark and stopped at a little place on the German frontier at about noon. Everybody was hungry, and the American contingent was disappointed when the conductor shouted, 'Funf minuten aufenthalt.' We knew that five minutes would not give us time for a meal, and we lost no time in leaving the coach as rushed pellmell into the restaurant, where a lot of wire things that looked up. Everybody grabbed a trap, paid about 25 cents for it and rushed back to

an ingeniously contrived lunch basket | a train with less than 31 passengers for having three compartments. In one was each mile is run at a loss. There are an ample portion of chicken; the next contained sandwiches, and the third a dainty piece of pastry and a small bottle of wine, over which a little drinking glass was fastened. Little salt and sary frequently to run trains that do not pepper shakers and a knife and fork were fastened to the sides, and the whole was covered with a Japanese paper napkin. The fact that we were all hungry and that the whole arrangement was unexpected may have had something to do with our enjoyment of the luncheon, but it was agreed that it was the most perfect of the 'quick' kind we had ever seen. The bottom of the wire lunch basket was covered with a piece. of glass, and a paper beneath it bore the request in German, French and English to leave the empty basket with the train-

Managers of quick lunch places say that the automatic restaurant would not be patronized sufficiently to make it pay in New York.

"The main object of the automatic arrangement," said one, "is to do away with waiters and save the outlay on that account. We have accomplished that end by making every man his own waiter, and I believe that breakage in machines, falling off in trade and counterfeit coins would make a change from our present system to the automatic an expensive experiment. As to the quick lunches for travelers on railway trains, much can be done, and no one knows that better than the traveler who is operation, but he is still in business, selling the same old sandwiches to the people who cannot afford to ride in drawing room cars, and to them the quick lunch on the plan of those which they have in some parts of Europe would be a blessing."-New York Tribune,

High Priced Proofrender. The chief proofreader of the London Times is a Cambridge graduate, who has a salary of £1,000, or \$5,000; but, then, he is a great scholar, not only in the English language, but in all ancient and other tongues, not excepting Asiatic ones. He is permitted to query and suggest excisions or additions to the work of writers and editors.

Half Priced.

"What was that fracas up at the opera house last night?" asked Bonaparte. "Oh, nothing much!" said Shakes-"Captain Kidd had to be ejectpeare, "Captain Kidd had to be eject-ed, that's all: He insisted upon coming in at half price because, he said, he was a Kidd."-Harper's Bazar.

Possible Deficiency. Jones-Mrs. Robinson is an ideal wife. She says nothing and saws wood, Smith-Does she bring it in?-New York Sunday Journal.

UNCLE SAM'S AUCTION SALE.

Annual Disposal of the Accumulations of the Dead Letter Office.

One of the queerest "institutions' of the national capital is the annual clearance sale of the dead letter office, in which a vast accumulation of articles gone astray in the mails is sold to the highest bidders. The auction house where it is held is continually crowded with excited men, women and children, and beside it the bargain counters durserved without employing waiters and ing the holidays are as havens of rest, how a hungry person may have just for when Uncle Sam goes into the junkwhat he wants to eat and drink at a shop business great things are expect fixed price without paying an extra tip ed. As in the church fair raffle, you and without feeling himself called pay a small amount of money and trust to luck to get back more than its value. The articles, previously listed in a wholesale sort of way, are tied up in bundles of from three to a half dozen and "auctioned" for what they will bring, the average bids ranging between

10 cents and a dollar. Nobody is permitted to examine the goods before purchasing, and no money is refunded to the dissatisfied. Everybody hopes to pull a genuine plum from the pie in the shape of a diamond ring, a silk dress pattern or a silver teapot, and although comparative blanks are places are deprived of their cause for the rule, there is always the possibility of a prize. For example, the auctioneer holds up one of these odd shaped bundles, listed "pictures, underwear, music, cigars." Going-going-gone-for 90 cents to a dapper young gentleman who was caught by the word "cigar." He opens it on the sport-an unwise thing to do if one objects to good natured ridicule-and this is what he finds: Six cigars, broken into bits with so strong an odor that one wonders how a sledge hammer could have done it; underwear -a female 10 cent "jersey;" picturesa collection of newspaper cuts designed for amusement of some small child. The lot would be dear at a quarter and is of no use to the buyer.

> In the dead letter office proper—that charnel house which swallows nearly half a million missives every month-it is positively harrowing. More than 40 bushels of photographs have accumulated there, awaiting the annual cremation. There are tresses of hair enough to stuff a dozen mattresses, grandmothers' silver locks and babies' golden curls, many no doubt cut from dead brows, and small sums of money which poor workmen send home to feed their wives and little ones, and servant girls save ents-gone to Uncle Sam's rich purse, not because the United States wants it, but because the senders' writing or orthography was beyond mortal ken. It is hard to realize that in this land of schools, at the close of the nineteenth century, there are so many people so ignorant or so careless as to send several millions of letters a year without stamps man can make out. People seem to be so intent on what goes into the letters that they forget all about the superscription. It is estimated that \$4,500,000 in drafts and \$80,000,000 in cash is receivdianapolis Journal.

COST OF A TRAIN.

The Expense and Profits of Travel English Railway Lines.

How many people who travel in trains ever think of the cost of running them? It will probably surprise most people who have traveled from London to Edsoon as it was unlocked. Everybody inburgh to know that every mile of the journey costs the railway company over half a crown. The cost of the whole like old fashioned rattraps were piled journey from the English to the Scotch

capital is £50. The average cost of running a train in England is 2s. 7d. per mile, so that, "What looked like a trap was really the fare being reckoned at 1d. per mile, few trains, however, that do not carry more than this number of passengers, and many of them carry the number doubled many times over. It is necespay-usually in thinly inhabited country districts-but for every train run at a loss probably 100 are run at an enor-

> Take, for instance, the journey from London to Edinburgh, which costs the railway company £50. The average number of "through" passengers in these trains is probably 60, in which case the total fares would be nearly £100-a cleargain of nearly £50. When it is remembered that these trains run several times a day, and every day in the year, it will be understood what an enormous revenue a single line yields in the course of 12 months. Supposing the average number of passengers to be 60, the midnight train from London to Edinburgh yields over £20,000 for divi-

dend in a year! The longest railway journey in the United Kingdom would probably be from Penzance, in Cornwall, to Thurso, in the north of Scotland, a distance of over 1,000 miles. A train running between these two places would exhaust an ordinary clerk's salary for a whole year, the cost being no less than £138. -London Tit-Bits.

To Grow Teeth. A Moscow dentist has solved the compelled to make a meal of what he problem of supplying the human mouth can buy from the dealer in pies, apples | with false teeth which will grow into and sandwiches who hawks his wares the gums as firmly as natural ones. Dr. it had never opened before, through the cars. The buffet and the Zamensky has performed several sucdining cars have reduced his field of cessful operations on dogs as well as king. Now and then Johanna would rope. - Indianapolis Journal. gutta percha, porcelain or metal, as the tor!" But she was as weak as I with

case may be. At the root of the false tooth holes are made. Holes are also made upward in the sunshine of our love and was the into the jaw. The tooth is then placed | lustiest youngster on the block. in the cavity. In a short time a soft, granulated growth finds its way from tooth. This growth gradually hardens attacked with diphtheria. With flaming and holds the tooth in position.

It is stated that it does not matter his crib, and I bent over him with whether the cavity in which the tooth breaking heart. Long nights of anxions is to be placed is one from which a natural tooth has been recently drawn or tender nursing drove death from the whether it has been healed for some door, and the doctor told me that the years. - Moscow Letter.

Ballard's Snow Liniment.

This invaluable remedy is one that ought to be in every house hold. It will cure your rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, cuts, bruises. burns, frosted feet and ears, sore throat, and sore chest. If you have a lame back it will cure it. It penetrates to the seat of the disease. It will cure stiff joints and contracted muscles after all other remedies have failed. Those who have been cripples for years have used Ballards Snow Liniment and thrown away their crutches and been able to walk as well as ever. It will cure you. Price 50 cents. Sold by North Platte Pharmacy, J. C. Bush,

UNSPOKEN.

When you owe a fellow money, It is always kind of funny How you'd just a little rather that you didn't chance to meet.

Of course you mean to pay it, And you know he wouldn't say it If he even got to thinking you a trifle indis

You know he wouldn't bone you For the temporary loan you Unthinkingly asserted you would very prompt ly pay; But, though cordially you greet him,

It is true you never meet him, But you wonder if he's thinking of the things he doesn't say. Though you grasp his hand with ardor,

Though you grip it hard and harder, You'll still be sadly conscious of a something in between, Of a something intervening,

Of the which you guess the meaning. For you know it's but the spirit of the cash h -Chicago Journal. MY LUCKY FIND.

I was almost in despair. What a lot of trouble I have brought on myself for my good nature! Police investigations and reports, annoyance, chagrin, perhaps, at the outcome. Yes, it was enough to make a man swear!

And the cause of it all was Baby Mouse, hapless Baby Mouse! But, before you, dear reader, will understand why Baby Mouse should be to blame you will want to know who he is. It's a strange story, and yet sweet and tender withal. And it ends well-that's its best part.

Three months ago I was coming home with the evening shades. It was bitter cold, and I rejoiced in anticipation of my cozy, warm home and the simple, dainty meal which my old housekeeper, Johanna, knew how to prepare so well. was lost in just such comfortable bachelor reverie, when I descended from the L road to wend my way toward my little Washington Heights home. I walked rapidly and soon reached there. Opening the iron gate that led into the tiny garden patch in front of the house, I saw a small package lying on the fro-

"A present from somebody," I said half aloud, stooped and picked up my find. My hands, a bit numb with cold, despite my fleece lined gloves, bad neighbors' windows flew up, and they stuck out their heads to see what it meant.

It would have done me good to see my face just then in a convenient mirror. All the nursery tales of cry babies and bewitched castaways came to my mind with a rush. I felt like depositing the lively packet in the place where I had

found it, but that would have been Aye, it would have been worse than murder to leave such a little mite out in the open with the thermometer at 10 above zero. I had no desire to make the

acquaintance of the state attorney. But, better than all, great pity swelled my heart for the unfortunate creature whom loveliness had cast away, and as fast as I could run with my burden I ran into the house. Johanna met me in

the door. "See what I have brought you," I said, with a laugh. The good woman gazed with horror

on the squirming, shaking babe and held out her hands. "Doctor, what does it mean?" she

few days you are going to bathe and feed and fondle this little waif, just as you did me once upon a time." And then I told her the story of how

I had found Baby Mouse. In the lamplight I examined the little foundling, and Johanna, too, looked forever. him over with critical eyes. He was a haps, with chubby face, eyes as blue as a summer sky and lips that soon took and I took him and laid him into those on cherry bue, as their blue, pinched of my wife. look died away in the genial warmth of the room and Johanna's embraces that

alternated with mine. Johanna brought out fresh linen, arranged a bed and bathed and washed the foundling. Tucking him comfortably away in an improvised crib, she gave him a bottle filled with milk, and, when he had appeased his hunger, he fell into a peaceful slumber. I kissed the baby's brow and said to Johanna:

"I am going to report that case to the police in the morning, and I'll ask them to let me keep the little one until his relations are heard from.'

Johanna gave me an amazed look. "My life is so lonely," I continued, "he may bring some color into it!" may have sighed as I walked away. "You haven't forgotten, doctor," answered the good woman, "no matter

how hard you've tried!" Next day I went to the chief of police. He recorded the case and had no objection to my keeping the baby. This is the way I came into possession of a pet name - Baby Mouse - was older than that, and it clung to him.

And now you know who Mouse is. Nobody ever came to claim him, and my heart opened to the tender waif as

Mouse, of course, was treated like a human beings. The teeth are made of say, "You are spoiling the child, docregard to Mouse. He grew and prespered like a flower

But there must be rainy days as well. One day Mouse was taken ill, and bethe patient's jaw into the holes in the fore night we knew that he had been cheeks and trembling hands he lay in

> danger was passed. But another blow came severer even than Mouse's illness. My old faithful servant had caught the infection and had to take to her bed. There I was, a helpless man, with an ill woman and a convalescent babe on

> my hands. Surely it was a desperate situation, I engaged a trained nurse to wait on the sick, but I could not expect her to look after me too. The little comforts to which I had been accustomed dropped

away one by one. "If only my wife was here!" My wife! Yes, I had been married-in fact, I ed?" was still married. And this, too, is a

strange story. My wife was an only child, spoiled

these little imperfections.

chondria.

world to me.

once, "what have you done?"

she tried to console me as best she could, but her cheerful words fell upon deaf

One evening in March I again wended my way homeward. I thought of Mouse, of Johanna, of the trained nurse, as he walked the floor, intertwining his and was in the worst possible humor. Opening the door with my latchkey, I through his still longer hair. hung my overcoat on the rack and made dining room, and-

scarcely grasped the bundle when it be- on one side; on the other, my box of ci- the inspiration of propitious muses and gan to kick and squirm. Nor was that gars, the ash tray and the matches. showing myself the incarnation of true all. It raised such lusty howls that my Just as Johanna was wont to arrange wit, I have done a vast labor for the things in the good old days, before har less Monse interfered.

I went into the next room, where Mouse was kept. The lamplight was muffled, but in the semidarkness I recognized the form of the trained nurse bending over the baby's crib.

"The trained nurse! Was I dreaming? I knew that head, with the dain- preciated. Keep plugging away with a tily molded cheek, the rich blond hair, gracefully arranged at the back. I had kissed it many times. A step,

and I was near her. "Anna!" I cried. "My wife!" I caught her in my arms. She pressed

her head to my breast and whispered: "Richard, forgive me!" It was not a dream. It was sweet re-

arms whispers:

"Can you forgive me, Richard?" and listen to the story of her coming. Johanna had written her in what plight I was. She had told her about the coming of Mouse, the child's illness and her own, and my helpless condition

in the face of all this trouble. And then Johanna had lectured her about the great virtue of forbearance and other "It means, Johanna, that for the next wholesome truths with regard to the married life of two people who in reality loved each other. The old weman's words went straight

to Anna's heart. She came, and I held her in my arms and begged her to stay the banshee which was said to have

By this time Mouse had been aroused jolly little youngster, 8 months old per- from his peaceful slumber. When he that the late Archdeacon Whately, the saw me, he stretched out his little arms,

"Will you be a mother to him?"

"I will love him as you do," answered the sweet woman by my side. And thus peace has once more come into my house.

And the cause of it all was-Mouse. Blessed Mouse!-From the German For St. Louis Republic,

Our Forefathers' Books.

In the course of some remarks at the London dinner to Poynter, the academy's president, Conan Doyle said: "It is difficult now to realize the avidity with which our forefathers fell property is a policy of the disease is eradicated. Hemorrhoidine is a harmless compound, can be used for an eye ointment, yet possessition of the disease is eradicated. with which our forefathers fell upon a es such healing power that when ap-good, solid book. For them there were plied to the diseased parts, it at once reno book stalls crammed with cheap lit- lieves and a cure is the sure result of its erature, no little pirating magazines, continued use. All who suffer with piles containing the looted spoils of a dozen suffer from Constipation also and Hem-books rarer. We would not if we could. But it would not be a bad thing now lovely and beautiful child. Johanna and again if we went into a retreat for I decided to call him Robert, but his a month or a year and swore cff all ephemeral literature and turned back to the classics of our language."

Evident. Reporter-Did you find out the cause of that suicide this afternoon?

Officer McGobb-Yis, sor. It wor Women who are so pronounced in

their aversion to men who assiduously read newspapers in street cars while women are standing ought to know that the men who read papers while standing are by far the more dangerous class. There is a class of thieves, technically known as mollbuzzers, who always operate in street cars through the medium of newspapers. They work in pairs. The accessory pretends to be so absorbed in his newspaper that he does not notice watching followed. At last care and that it strikes the chin of a man near him and covers his scarfpin while the principal dexterously makes away with the pin. At other times the interested reader allows one sheet of the paper to cover the lap of a woman who has her pocketbook there, and the pocketbook thereupon disappears. - Philadelphia Record.

A Strategic Fallure, "Did I ever tell you how I got licked in school once?"

"No." "Well, I get it. You see, half a dozen of us boys arranged to jump on the teacher at a given signal, and"-"You were the only one that jump-

"Exactly!"—Chicago Record.

Cant Regarding Stage Setting. We hear a great deal of cant talked by rich and indulgent parents. When I by those who insist that the ideal stage took her to my modest home, I discov- setting should be a green baize, whose ered that she had many little faults- decoration should consist of placards inall women have—and I thought I could scribed, "This is a street," "This is a wean her away from them. The big house," "This is heaven." In all this faults, of course, I was willing to con- there seems to me something of affectadone, for they were part of the bargain.

My wife was a bit gay, a bit frivolous, a bit stubborn and a bit too fond of such means, I would say, "Take away dress. But I loved her with all my those banbles of scenery, of costume and heart, and she loved me. And because I of archaelogical accessories." It was all loved her I endeavored to cure ber of very well for David Garrick to appear in a powdered tie wig, a Georgian coat It was a difficult piece of work. Sharp and silk stockings when he was imperwords were spoken on one side, tears sonating the Thane of Cawdor, but he shed on the other, and the upshot of the created the effect (which undoubtedly matter was that one day my wife left he did create) not by virtue of the inme and returned to her parents. They correctness of his costume, but in spite wrote me a long letter, expressing re- of it. The greater knowledge of historicgret that my wife could not live with al periods possessed by our theater goers me and advising that we had better of today, the increased sense of humor, the demand for luxury, require general I might have applied for a divorce, and detailed illusion in the appointbut could not bring myself to do it, and ments of the stage, and to deny it to the other side took no steps for a legal | theater goers is to be affectedly superior to one's age and belated in the move-My life became dreary and sad, and I ments of the time. Every artist uses the believe I was on the short road to hypo material which his generation places at his disposal. If the painter lacked paint Mouse came just in the nick of time and canvas, he would content himself and saved me from that fate. I gave with the flagstone and a piece of chalk; him all my love, and he was all the if the musician lacked a Stradivarius, he would still be returning to the old But my present dilemma was due to tooth comb. But why complain of the the coming of the little castaway. canvas, and the paint, and the Stradi-"Mouse, Mouse," I said more than varius? The increase of picturesqueness in all the arts, the complete revolution There were days when I dreaded to in taste as regards house decoration, the go home—two sickbeds, nothing to eat greater cultivation of the eye—all these for myself; forsooth, a cheerless, lcuely have tended to what has been contemptuously called the millinery of the When I sat down by Johanna's bed, drama. - Beerbohm Tree in North American Review.

Giving Him Advice. "I'm not the man to yield weakly or without a struggle," declared Writely long fingers or running them nervously

"I have written poems, essays, plays, more noise than was necessary in tak- criticisms and stories. I have ranged in ing off my rubber shoes. I went into the my work from the most profound metaphysics to the veriest rough and tumble Had Johanna been prowling about in humor of the day. Disposing of political spite of the doctor's express orders to problems, removing the clouds of mystiremain in bed? The tea steamed over cism, accounting by natural laws for the alcohol lamp. There were fresh bread | what has been regarded as supernatural, and golden butter, ham, cold roast beef; producing the most beautiful conceits the evening papers were nicely stacked in the realms of romance, writing under good of humanity and have nothing t show for it but dusty piles of unaccepted manuscript. No wonder that ambition is crushed and that the fruits of my en-

deavor seem as the apples of Sodom." "Brace up, old man," advised his friend Lettergo. "You are not the first genius to suffer the pangs of the unapstiff upper lip. Never say die, my man. Get your name before the public and make the people talk about you. I can have your name paraded in every newspaper and magazine that you want, provided you follow my advice."

"Commit some crime, I suppose?" "No, sir. Advertise your wares. Blow like a side show man. Run your ality. Again the lovely woman in my picture with every advertisement. Pay in advance, and the world will learn for the first time that there is such a I can only kiss her again and again hidden treasure as yourself."-Detroit Free Press.

A Race of Dwarfs. The inhabitants of the Andaman islands are said to be the smallest race of people in the world. The average height of a full grown Andaman is less than 4 feet and the anthropological experts who recently visited them found but few that weighed over 75 pounds.

That Banshee's Wail.

There is considerable discussion in the English papers about the wail of been heard in East Kerry before the fatal bog moved. A correspondent writes celebrated archbishop's son, told him of a certain instance of the banshee's cry. The archdeacon said that he distinctly heard the wail while in an Irish country parish administering the holy communion to a dying man,

A Cure for Piles.

We can assure all who suffer with Internal Piles that in Hemorrhoidine we have a positive cure. The treatment is unlike any thing heretofore used and its SOLD BY A. F. STREITZ.



(lives have been saved by its use) and for healing all kinds of sores its merit expects all expectations. Prompt use is most effective and it should be in every home and workshop. Propared by the Foster Mfg Co., Council Pluffs, Iowa. Sold by the trade.

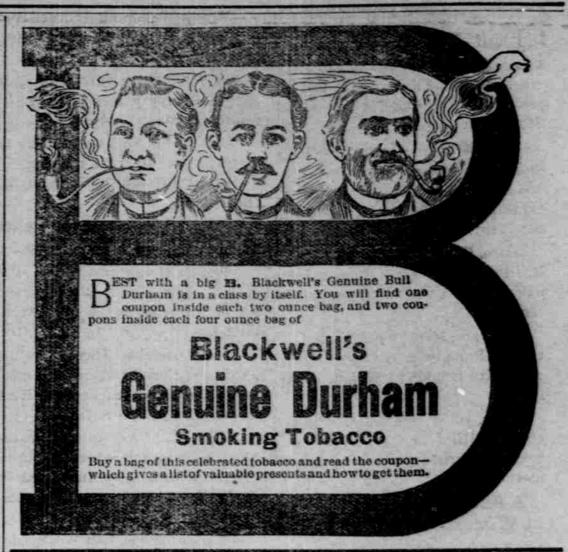
FOR SALE BY A. F. STREITZ.

HAZEL OIL

Piles or Hemorrhoids. Fissures & Fistulas. Burns & Scalds. Wounds & Bruises. Cuts & Sores. Boils & Tumors. Eczema & Eruptions.

Salt Rheum & Tetters. Chapped Hands. Fever Blisters. Sore Lips & Nostris. Corns & Bunions. Stings & Bites of Insects. Three Sizes, 25c, 5oc. and \$1.00.

old by druggists, or sent post-pakl on receipt of price MURPHREIS' MED. CO., 111 & 118 William St., New York,



SPRING PLANTING

will soon be here and we are ready to supply you with

Fresh Garden and Field Seeds

either in bulk or packages. These seeds come from one of the most reliable growers in the country and we can recommend them as fresh. We have also received our spring stock of

+ GARDEN TOOLS. +

In the Hardware Line we carry a full stock.

A. L. DAVIS,

Who no one owes

A. F. STREITZ DRUGGIST.

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils,

PAINTERS' SUPPLIES,

WINDOW GLASS, -- MACHINE OILS Diamanta Spectacles.

Deutsche Apotheke. Corner of Spruce and Sixth-sts.

C. F. IDDINGS, LUMBER, COAL AND GRAIN

Order by telephone from Newton's Book Store.

NORTH: PLATTE: PHARMACY,

Dr. N. McCABE, Prop., J. E. BUSH, Manager. NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA

We aim to handle the Best Grades of Goods, sell them at Reasonable Figures, and Warrant Everything as Represented.

> Orders from the country and along the line of the Union Pacific railway respectfully solicited.



For Fine Rigs

Elder & .Lock's Stable. Northwest corner Court-house Square.

FRANKLIN PEALE'S

WALL-PAPER, PAINT AND OIL DEPOT.

WINDOW GLSS, VARNISHES, GOLD LEAF, GOLD
PAINTS, BRONZES, ARTISTS' COLORS AND BRUSHES, PIANO AND
FURNITURE POLISHES, PREPARED HOUSE AND BUGGY PAINTS, KALSOMINE MATERIAL, WINDOW SHADES

ESTABLISHED JULY 1868. - - - 310 SPRUCE STREET