

PAPERS.

UNIFICATION. The constitution of our land... mercless Whoodles' ignoble hand...

quering power is in our hand... unity's golden band... proclamation of our cause...

Political Pollution.

BY FRANK A. MYERS. Greatest danger to our government... we may, is corruption. Talk municipal mismanagement...

for all this lies in the... national experience demon... necessity of an honest, patri...

on the welfare of the masses. Enterprise and the accumulation of property must not be defeated or discouraged...

The intelligent ballot in the hands of the patriotic elector is the peaceable remedy for all abuses of wealth and dishonest officials.

Honest elections render inexcusable all mobs, and in the presence of the educated ballot revolutions fade away. The same writer whom we have just quoted says with singular force and clearness:

The political chicanery that seeks its purchase, no matter by what indirection, is a public enemy; for a purchased election is not a choice. Such a politician, like a foul seducer, creeps into the nation's life, polluting as he goes...

Passing Thoughts.

Nature's greatest poet and moral philosopher never uttered anything truer than this. Cast the eye wherever fancy may suggest, in the heart of a great metropolis, and there you cannot fail to perceive false assumptions in every imaginable guise.

The society leader, of the male or female persuasion, whose nocturnal occupations cannot bear the light of discovery, is there stepping with stolid dignity, along the crowded thoroughfare receiving and giving tokens of artistic politeness.

The "becking and bowing and scraping" of these scions of fortune, whose life-work is the absorption of other's pleasures, must sometimes within the arcanum of solitude and silence, feel how little they are in comparison to the other "maggots within the cheese."

Fancy these animated pageants striding through life, without adding one atom of usefulness to the world and drawing more respect and admiration from it, than those whose hands enrich and beautify! "Vested rights" in human deprivation needs "gentle shapes," or the vulgar eye of reason would discern the villain.

The stifled groans behind the bastle walls of factory and foundry, are escaping to the outer world but the hand of justice is preparing to sign their abolition. No matter how cunningly outrage may be hidden; how artfully and apologetically this system of lies may be veiled, unbiased intelligence can see them all in their naked horror.

"Which is the villain? Let me see his eyes. That when I see another man like him, I may avoid him."

That is the toxin of the new reform and every man that lives by profit, rent or usury, no matter how elegantly shielded, is a villain and in the new dispensation he will not grow. The fabrication of the law, that are so moss-grown and venerable, have been built on dead bodies and their decomposition has shattered these bastions in twain.

Christ.

BY MURPHY O'HEA. Bethlehem. A stable. Royalty. A Saviour. A carpenter. Reformer.

What memories, hallowed by a thousand sunny recollections, does not the name of Christ recall. The greatest reformer of His time—the grandest character the world's history possesses. The holiest and hence purest of men; by some a hero, by others a divinity. The God-man. Nazareth. Jerusalem. The alpha omega of His divine life.

"MIGHT."

Might stands with ever lordly hand Usurping every right; whilst greed is cruelly seen to kill—aye to murder. Flesh tortured with hunger, whilst shot And shell by low God's poor.

A Batch of Letters.

BY "ARE KAY." No. 7.

I see a lute. Plewtoocracy is not that dead karkis its enemies hoped for and its friends feared. My noomerous friends here insisted that ez I wuz growin into the seer and yelller lute, I shoood abandon plewtoocracy and flote with the current.

Money Talks.

BY CLINTON COLLINS.

I am a dollar. That's what I am. I talk, you bet. I talk in musical tones. "Do I jingle?" I should smile. "Can I warble?" Well, some. "What is money?" My! that's me. "What am I?" Why, I'm money. If you don't know me you argue yourself unknown.

the true Christ? Have the preachers come down from their pedestals of rhetoric to human feeling? No. And why these things? Because the gospel of Christ is forgotten, and that which he labored, gloried in, is bludgeoned—namely, Labor. Churchism, monopolism is the rule, and the divinity of Christism is but preached and not practiced.

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our hands. Again shel they eat the crumbs that fall from the capitalists' table. "Thank God for the western plewtoocracy, with other blessings He he given the east. With slaves to do our manual labor for nothing, with Democrats to do our votin for nothin, or at almost the same price, we are trooly a favored people. Bless the Lord for the slave and the Democrat which is both useful to us, each in his speer!"

SONG OF THE TOILER.

I sing for those who toil, The men in shop and mine, The husbandman who tills the soil, The sailor who sails the brine. A truth I hold the proverb old, That labor is divine.

I sing for all the poor, For those of humble birth, Those who the brunt of life endure, The men of simple worth.

I hate the sordid crowd, Who labor's earnings take, Whom Christ drove from the house of God—I hate them for His sake.

God help the men of toil, And make them see the light; And that they may their tyrants foil, God help them to unite.

THE MINISTRY

Is the subject of an address delivered by the Rev. F. F. Passmore before the Methodist Episcopal Conference, recently held at Denver, Colo.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF PRESIDENT E. V. DEBS. A handsome cabinet photograph of the President of the American Railway Union may be obtained by enclosing twenty-five cents (stamps accepted) to

RAILWAY TIMES, TERRE HAUTE, IND.

THE WHITE HOUSE.—The Populists will capture it in '96. Sow the country down with Third Party literature.

RAILWAY OFFICIALS & EMPLOYEES ACCIDENT ASSOCIATION

W. W. BELLIS, Secy.

ARTIFICIAL LEGS AND ARMS

With Rubber Feet and Hands. Marks' Improved.

Although a man may meet with the misfortune of having both of his legs severed from his body, he is not necessarily helpless. By having artificial legs applied with rubber feet attached, of Marks' patent, he can be restored to his usefulness.

Advertisement for A. A. Marks, 701 Broadway, NEW YORK. Includes an illustration of a man with an artificial leg and arm.

"corker!" "I'm a "lally cooler!" "I'm a Jim hun!" "How long will it last?" "I don't know; forever, I guess. I've got a soft thing."

"Do you say your prayers regularly every night and morning?" asked a sympathetic lady of a little bootblack to whom she had just given a trifle.

"Cornease for Footease."

CORNEASE CURES CORNS

When it gets through there is no corn left, just perfect, natural skin where the corn was. It cures hard corns and soft corns; it cures bunions, warts, moles; removes any spot of callous skin.

The CLARK-JOHNSON MEDICINE CO., 17 Lispenard Street, NEW YORK.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

Table listing subscription rates for various publications like COMING NATIONS, SENTINEL, CO-OPERATIVE AGE, etc.

Saranac Buck Gloves and Mittens

Advertisement for Saranac Buck Gloves and Mittens, featuring an illustration of a hand holding a glove.

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LABOR LITERATURE.

[CONTINUED FROM THIRD PAGE.]

be brought into the contest. I do not doubt that there will be traitors in the camps of those who are loyal to the eternal principles of justice...

On "The Mind's Workshop" Bro. Debs has the following article in the Columbus Press: We are constantly reading of the products of the mind, and in all our working hours...

It is conceded that the brain is the seat of the mind and we know that the head is where the brain is located.

The mind's "own talk" is the head, and while men talk learnedly of the head no man has ever seen the mind performing its operations.

But it so happens that comparatively few brains can boast of a "lord chief justice" or any other distinguished jurist or philosopher worthy the name of "Reason."

In numerous instances those who have written of mind culture and mind development make little note of physical training, discarding the idea that a healthy body is required, as a general proposition, to secure a healthy mind.

Referring to Bro. Debs again, he took hold of the B. of L. F. when it had but a handful of members and when he quit it was the banner organization of railway employes and commanded the respect of all the labor world.

Our noble leader is now behind prison bars, but he is not dishonored. His day will come. And so will come the day of F. P. Sargent and the rest of the chiefs who helped the corporation down their employes.

On the other hand, what is said of the brawny brainworkers who in ten thousand shops are carrying forward the enterprises of this wonderfully practical age? Little or nothing at all.

Look at the schools of the period, and what does the world behold? Reference is made to those colleges and universities where a youth is taught that the highest achievement of the mind is to translate a Greek or a Latin poem or to learn his piece and "spout" it in the presence of a bald-headed committee and receive a blue ribbon as his reward.

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versity and a graduate of, for example, the Baldwin locomotive shops were to appear to demonstrate which of the two minds had achieved the largest development, the scene would be singularly unique.

For centuries there have been what is called the "learned professions"—law, theology and medicine. Possibly theology should have precedence, as the priests have dominated all others.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A Fireman's Views.

MR. EDITOR:—I have just read the article in the RAILWAY TIMES signed "Fair Play." Permit me to say that I am in full accord with the views and opinions expressed by that brother.

Referring to Bro. Debs again, he took hold of the B. of L. F. when it had but a handful of members and when he quit it was the banner organization of railway employes and commanded the respect of all the labor world.

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Gruesome Testimony.

MR. EDITOR:—On page 492 of September's issue of the Railway Conductor, published by the Order of Railway Conductors, there appears an article under the heading of "Out of Their Own Mouths," in which the author attempts to castigate the American Railway Union officers for a want of variety in summing up the atrocious disloyalty and hissing tendencies which were so gloriously evident during the great labor struggle of 1894 in the older railway organizations; and the ghosts of which will haunt them along as they endeavor to hold their heads up under the name of labor "organizations."

centralize all their power upon one unscrupulous representative of the law and leave it to him to do their dirty work. After hesitating some time he at last used the power put in his hands by American people, and breaking down the very bulwark of their liberty (trial by jury), he incarcerated eight men in jail whose only fault had been loyalty to the cause of labor.

A Great Federation.

MR. EDITOR:—I have been aware for some time that the old railroad brotherhoods were in close affiliation with the general managers, but I had no idea that they had thrown off all disguise.

Unequaled as a correct time keeper for railroad use.

But here is the milk in the cocoanut, and it should be read and pondered by those who see eyes are not yet opened.

For five years I was a member of the B. of L. E. and paid in my good money to support that order and its princely grand chief.

The A. R. U. is stronger here than before the strike, and getting stronger every day. The A. R. U. men here stick together like old veterans, and it is good to be among them.

BEHOLD. Behold our glorious country spread From pole to pole and shore to shore. The genial sun seems gently shed Like sunny smiles the landscape o'er.

Behold our country's ample store, From forest factory, field and mine. Her bursting hamper running o'er With golden grain and ruddy wine.

Behold our country's ample store, From forest factory, field and mine. Her bursting hamper running o'er With golden grain and ruddy wine.

The fit of the Union made overalls and coats is perfect and comfortable even if the price is low—It's a case of satisfaction in price, fit, material and looks—and besides all this, you know they are made by well paid Union operatives.

FREE CATALOGUE. Now is the time to buy a PIANO or ORGAN from the largest manufacturer in the world, who sell their instruments direct to the public at wholesale factory prices.

ROCKFORD WATCH. Unequaled as a correct time keeper for railroad use. Ask your jeweler for a high grade ROCKFORD and take no other.

RAILROAD WATCHES. 17 JEWEL MOVEMENTS. ROCKFORD HAMPDEN ELGIN WALTHAM. JAS. BOSS ELGIN FAHNS' DUEBER GOLD FILLED CASES.

The Greatest Offer Ever Made! By ordering goods amounting to \$10.00 I will copy any portrait you might desire enlarged, making a life size, 20x24, finest crayon work, worth \$25.00 anywhere.

THE SWITCHMAN'S REWARD.

A Santa Fe switchman died and went to where all wicked men are sent, He saw old "Nick," in brim-tone dim, At not a great distance beckoning him To come at once to join the host And get his first infernal roast.

eral Managers' Association or any other meeting of railway officials ever invited railroad employees to their meetings to advise them as to what policy to adopt and how to manage the affairs of their organizations? It is only for alleged labor organizations to make such a spectacle of themselves.

A. R. U. ISMS.

The spirit grows stronger every day.

Unification vs. classification is our battle cry.

Atlanta starts off with a large charter membership.

Our Ohio unions are wide-awake and doing good work.

Read the RAILWAY TIMES and keep up with the procession.

Two good unions have been put in at Boston in the past few days.

The A. R. U. sentiment is spreading rapidly through the southern states.

C. O. Sherman has left for the south to institute unions at various points in that section.

There is a wonderful revival in Texas. We will soon have the Lone Star State well organized.

Director Elliott recently obligated 74 members in one night, at Boston. A pretty good night's work.

"Get together" is the order of the day. Classification of employees has kept them in subjection long enough.

There are 36 local unions, all active, wide awake and in good working order on the Great Northern system.

A union of 74 switchmen in the employ of various roads centring at Chicago was recently instituted there.

"We are coming," says a voice from Boston, "several thousand strong." The sweep of the order is as resistless as the sea.

The switchmen are coming to us in increased numbers. They are the men of nerve, and naturally belong to the A. R. U.

The general managers are not eligible to membership in our order, nor do they occupy seats on the stage at our meetings.

The insurance problem will be taken up by the next meeting of the Board of Directors and a safe and satisfactory plan will be provided.

Director Roy Goodwin, who has been given the soubriquet "Dusty Roads," when last heard from, was "cuttin' 'er" through Montana.

There will be something of a meeting at Battery D., Chicago, on Friday evening, November 22d. The case of the supreme court of the United States vs. constitutional liberty is to be argued.

The meeting of the Board of Moderation of the Great Northern, at Devils' Lake, N. D., was a great success. Chairman Bgart will give his whole time to the interests of the order on that system.

From Chicago comes the news that there is unusual activity among our unions and some of them are holding meetings every night to admit new members. Director Burns and his staff are doing business there.

Organizer J. N. Conshafter, of Buffalo, has had a dangerous operation performed on himself, but is now convalescent. He is greatly missed but his many friends will be glad to know that he will soon be ready for action again.

A letter from Secretary Keliher informs us that the demands upon him are so numerous in the northwest that he finds himself unable to respond to them. A little patience, boys, and we will get around to you all.

"MERRIE ENGLAND."

Our Nation's Crisis, the progressive 50 cent reform weekly published at Denver, Colorado, has printed that greatest of all reform works, "Merrie England", complete in one double number. The price of this issue is 5 cents or 2 cents each in quantities of fifty or more. Of this remarkable work, The Coming Nation speaks as follows:

"It is the most startling work ever printed. Its sale in England has been over 100,000 a month for nearly a year. It is creating a new era in politics. Where it has had a large sale the working people have 'seen the cat' and defeated the Tories and Liberals (same as Republicans and Democrats here), and elected officials of the new school of politics. It is as large as the average 50 cent book. Don't delay a day in getting it. It will arm you to meet and overcome any argument of plutocracy or its hirelings." Address all orders to Our Nation's Crisis, Denver, Colo.

"CIVILIZATION CIVILIZED."

A crushing arraignment of the present social order, written in a vein of gentleness that does not offend. Sparkling with genius; intensely entertaining; the most convincing and thought-provoking work ever published; will do more to set old party men right than anything you can possibly give them. Thousands have sold at 50 cents a copy, but it is now published in neat book form, with glazed paper cover, at 10 cents, postage paid; \$1 a dozen. Order from Nelson O. McClees, Denver, Colo.

Paris has a horseless delivery wagon costing one cent an hour to run it. That means cheaper porterhouse steaks.

A CHILD OF STATE.

BY JAMES DEEGAN. As the sun's bright glories faded, Stole away to another zone, Uncle Samuel, in his chamber, Struggled with his thoughts alone. On that eve his brow was cloudy, Sad forebodings thronged his mind Of his many suffering subjects, Jailed, ill-kept and some undined. Food there was without a limit For the people of each state, Clothing, shelter in abundance, Wealth beyond approximate. Yet was something sadly lacking Uncle Sam began to think, Between wealth and civilization Was there yet a missing link? Is the work of ages fruitless, Shall this vineyard be a tomb? Must the sun of our republic Set in universal gloom? Then he thought of coming honors, Wondered if 'twould be a boy; Would it bring the people comfort, Happiness without alloy? Cooling breezes soothed his senses As the stars began to peep; With a heart bowed down with trouble Uncle Sam fell fast asleep. Soon his mind ran riot with fancies, Dealing with this new event; Delegations of his subjects Quickly came and quickly went. All were full of anxious queries And of questions quite a store, Which they piled in quick succession, As they flocked around the floor. "Will his name be Organization, Will the tollers then unite— Fight their foes, not one another, Stand a phalanx for the right?" "Will he be the people's champion Like the gentle N-zarene, Crown fair woman with the franchise Evermore to reign a queen?" "Will he love the meek and lowly And be ever on their side, Will the Pharisees denounce him Will he, too, be crucified?" "Will the man in Woodstock prison To the labor vote fall heir: Will he be the coming Moses In the Presidential chair?" "Will the record of his exile Prove an inspiration grand? Will he be our chosen leader Marching to the promised land?" "Will the platform of a party Like a light-house by the sea Show a port for storm-tossed mortals, Bring a year of Jubilee?" "Will a cheery light-house keeper Signal back our ship ahoy! Will the gallant People's party Stand as sponsor for the boy?" "Will a message from the heavens Call an intellectual feast, Like the star o'er Bethlehem's manger Called the wise men of the East?" To prepare the nation's household For the coming accouchment Of that law of equal justice That's been lacking, oh, so long?" Then they nominated titles Work at which they were not lax, "Name it! name it!" cried a dozen, "Name the baby 'Single Tax.' It would prove the open sesame To the treasures of the earth, Multiply our country's blessings From the moment of its birth." Came a youth then, rich with promise, Sturdy limbed and pink of health, "Single Tax is not sufficient, Call it 'Little Commonwealth.'" "Do not heed such foolish fancies, Name it for the nation's good, Call this youngster 'Revolution' And baptize his name in blood." Then a dimpled little Cupid With the manners of a dove Put his arms around your uncle, "Call the baby 'Gentle Love.'" "Years ago you had a daughter, With respect you did her treat Till from wily machinations She was cast out in the street. "Why not call the little treasure 'Silver,' after her that's gone, And insure her social standing With the term 'sixteen to one.'" "While that evil needs correcting Your attention's in demand By a still more awful horror Which has lately thrilled our land. "How the favorite of the nation, Liberty, to death was hurled; Dr. Cronined in the darkness, Bringing to an end our world. "By that august, learned tribunal, With the wit of ancient popes, Once the dwelling place of justice, Now the grave yard of our hopes. "Call the new born baby by him If he lives to draw a breath, In the name of outraged justice (I all him 'Liberty or Death.'" Then the oldest boy, called Money, Idol of his father's heart; Came with artful smiles and cunning Thus his views he did impart: "Do not let the little stranger Change your will so wise and pure, Which bequeaths to me your fortune Granted by primogeniture." "All these questions prove a weakness That is past my strength to fix, You, yourself, must name the baby In the fall of ninety-six. "Then be prudent, oh, my people, Do not run this land by rote, If you would enjoy its blessings You must first learn how to vote. "To yourselves you have been traitors, And too cowardly by far; Resurrect your dying manhood Act the sovereign that you are. "Check your most besetting habit, Condemning that 'which is not mine,' All your acts must be in concert, All your forces must combine. "Cease your Rip Van Vinkle slumbers, Learn iconoclasts to be; Banish gold from out your temples, If you will you can be free. "As the Eastern skies grew brighter Early sounds did interpose, And strange echoes foisted to him From the rustle of swaddling clothes. All the world is eager, anxious, In this modern Gethsemane— As they acclaim and wonder What the baby's name will be.

A CALL MEETING.

The Populist committee men of each township in Vigo county, Ind., and all others interested in the welfare of our American government are requested to meet in room No. 10, court house, on Saturday, November 9th, 1895, at 2 o'clock P. M. Important business to transact. By order of GEORGE T. ELDER, Chairman. C. N. DEMAREST, Secretary.

About Railroad Watches

The AMERICAN WALTHAM WATCH COMPANY was the first and for many years the only watch manufacturing concern in the world that constructed a movement specially adapted to railroad service. All railroad watch movements of other makes are comparatively recent efforts in this direction. The inception and development are due alone to the American Waltham Watch Company.

Foremost among railroad watches is the 21-Jeweled Vanguard, placed on the market in April, 1894. This watch has become the synonym for accuracy and strength. In model and finish the Vanguard possesses a combination of advantages over all 18 size railroad movements of any other make. It has Double Roller; Safety Barrel; Compensation Balance in Recess; Raised Gold Settings; Embossed Gold Micrometric Regulator, and is Adjusted to Temperature, Isochronism and position. The Vanguard expresses the best results in modern watch making.

The first Crescent Street, a Gilt 15-Jeweled Key-Winding, was made more than a quarter of a century ago, being then the highest grade of Waltham 18 size. As the announcements of that time stated, the Crescent Street was "For Engineers, Conductors and Travelers; with Micrometric Regulator: a Great Improvement. The only full plate watch made in this country with hand setting on the back." Automatic machinery and mechanical experience have since responded to each additional requirement by those for whose purposes this movement was first constructed. The present Crescent Street is Nickel, Stem-Winding, 17-Jeweled; is officially adopted by railroad watch inspectors throughout the United States, and until the advent of the Vanguard, stood pre-eminent among railroad watches.

No other trademark is better known in any part of the world than that of Appleton, Tracy & Co. 500,000 of these watches are in daily use. This grade, which is also officially adopted as a railroad watch, contains every requisite for the most exacting service. Appleton, Tracy & Co. movements are made in both Nickel and Gilt, 17-Jeweled. At the Sydney, N. S. W., Exhibition in 1879, the Appleton, Tracy & Co. Watch received the highest awards on all points, over all competitors.

No. 35 and No. 25, first issued in 1886, are the highest grades of Waltham 18 size Nameless movements. They are 17-Jeweled and embody the features that have won for Waltham watches their distinctive leadership. The No. 35 and No. 25 movements sell upon their merits, which are more evident and acceptable to watchmakers than the fictitious value often claimed for goods of less established repute.

MANUFACTURED AND WARRANTED BY THE AMERICAN WALTHAM WATCH CO., WALTHAM, MASS.

WE WILL SEND YOU Locomotive Engineering FOR 1896 AND THE REST OF 1895 FOR \$2.00 Sample free. Most interesting mechanical paper published. Address Locomotive Engineering, 256 Broadway, NEW YORK.



ARE THEY WELL MADE? I SHOULD SAY SO! SKIN FITS BETTER AND WEARS LONGER THAN ANYTHING ON EARTH! WESTERN MADE PANTS, OVERALLS, SHIRTS AND COATS ARE SECOND ONLY TO SKIN. MANUFACTURED BY STAHL-URBAN CO., Formerly ZIMMERMAN & STAHL TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA.

A RAILROAD MAN'S REMEDY!! No Douches, No Vaporizing, No Wash. A CURE THAT CURES. An Effective VEST POCKET Remedy. Always Ready. No Pain Exposed to Wind or Weather Like the Railroad "Boys" and Subject to CATARRH Should be Without ELY'S CREAM BALM Gives Relief at once for Cold in the Head. Apply into the Nostrils—It is Quickly Absorbed. 50c. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.