

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Agnes and George Clark; singing trio, Mr. Salmon and friends; duet, The Misses Blizard; reading, Mr. James Calvin, piano solo, Miss Mc-Masters; vocal solo, Mr. Craigie; selection, brass band.

WOODSTOCK.

[Progress is for sale in Woodstock by Mrs. Loan & Co.]

Dec. 23.—The annual session of Carleton county's teachers institute met at Graham's opera house on Thursday and Friday of last week. A public meeting was held on Friday evening and was largely attended. A lecture by Prof. Stockley of the U. N. B. was the chief feature of the programme. A solo by Miss Munro, a duet by Mrs. R. E. Holyoke, and Mrs. L. E. Young. Some remarks by Chas. I. Superintendent Loch made an interesting entertainment. Inspector Meagher filled the position of chairman in a pleasing and graceful manner.

Miss L. Smith returned from Newport R. I. on Saturday for a brief holiday.

Miss Katie Brown returned from Newport for a few weeks' stay.

Mrs. Walter Fisher is spending the Christmas holidays in Woodstock.

Miss Alice Bull is spending the holidays with her sister Mrs. Willard Carr.

G. H. Harrison left on Friday for his home to spend the holidays.

Hugh W. Peppers left on Saturday for his home in St. Marys to spend the vacation.

The marriage of Miss Bessie Good one of Woodstock's popular young lady teachers and Mr. Charles Combert took place on Wednesday afternoon in the Baptist church Jacksonville. The church was prettily decorated with greenery and blooming plants. The bride was unattended and wore a stylish and most becoming travelling costume of green. Mr. and Mrs. Combert left by C. P. Express for Boston followed by the best wishes of hosts of friends.

Mr. Geoffrey Stead of the C. and W. railway left for St. John to spend the Christmas vacation.

Mr. F. Lawlor of W. and G. railway left Wednesday for St. John for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. White left Tuesday for Hamilton to spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Flewelling.

Dr. and Mrs. E. S. Kirkpatrick spent Christmas at Fredericton.

Mr. John Munro is spending a few days in Woodstock the guest of his mother Mrs. David Munro.

Arthur Day returned from Wolfville for holidays.

Sabine Carr is home from Mount Allison for vacation.

Jack Dibbier returned from Rothesay for Christmas holidays.

Mr. Thomas Hunter left on Wednesday to spend the holidays in Hartland.

Mr. F. B. Meagher left on Wednesday for St. Stephen to spend a few weeks.

Miss E. H. Jordan returned home for Christmas.

MISERY IN A MANION.

Stranded Husband and Wife Living Unhappily in Luxury.

On one of the north side avenues stands a fine old-fashioned mansion, says the Chicago Chronicle. It is as old as a north side house can possibly be, for it was built soon after the great fire. The house is a double one, three stories in height and has many cheerful white lace curtained windows. To the passersby the old mansion looked like the abode of good cheer and happiness. But to those acquainted with its occupants it has quite the contrary appearance. True, the owner of the mansion is rich, very rich in the material sense—but poor—poor, by far, than many a dweller in some wretched tenement-house. For the master and the mistress have been estranged for many a long year: and are only husband and wife in name. He occupies one part of the house, she the other, and they might as well live in different spheres for all the company they are to each other. They have horses and carriages galore, but are never seen to drive or ride together.

Last June, when the students from the universities and colleges flocked home the two sons of the couple came home also. But this brought no change to the gloomy life the two old people led, for one son was always seen with the mother, and the other accompanied the father in his walks and drives.

On pleasant days in the summer the old lady could often be seen sitting on the piazza, but when the husband came home he would bow formally and then pass into the house.

One day the neighbors saw a black and white crane on the door, and the news soon spread that the younger son was dead. Everyone supposed that this great affliction would heal the breach between them, but although individual tears were shed by each it was observed that no word of sympathy was expressed by one to the other.

What dreadful act had she or he committed against the other to warrant such unnatural behavior? It is a mystery which cannot be solved by any number of gossiping neighbors.

Must Be An Astrologer.

Ignorant people think that an astronomer is also an astrologer. Sir John Herschel once received a letter asking him to cast the writer's horoscope. Another letter-writer requested the distinguished astronomer to consult the stars and answer three questions: "Shall I marry?" and "Have I seen her?"

Maria Mitchell records in her journal that on an Atlantic steamer an Irishwoman, learning that she was an astronomer, asked her what she could tell. Miss Mitchell answered that she could tell when the moon would rise, when the sun would rise, and when there would be an eclipse of the moon or of the sun.

"Oh!" exclaimed the disappointed woman in a tone which plainly said, "Is that all?" She expected to hear her fortune told.

Once in a town not far from Boston, during a very mild winter, a lad, driving a team, called out to Miss Mitchell on the street, saying, "I want to ask you a question, Miss Mitchell!" She stopped. He asked, "Shall we lose our ice crop this winter?"

Another evidence of a musician's appreciation of the excellence of the "Fratello" piano is shown in the order for one received from Paris France. It was picked out for a Parisian musician and is now on the way to France.

THE MUSIC CURE IN FAVOR.

Music for Invalids—Dances of Wagner, Verdi and Gounod.

After the water cure we now have the music cure, and the French and German papers are devoting some attention to it. It is seriously prescribed as a cure for nervous diseases, and it is claimed that it can remove some maladies in the space of a few weeks. It is also averred that a musical hospital is about to be established in Munich, where the patients will be regularly dosed at proper intervals with instrumental and vocal music.

The idea that music can cure diseases of the body is by no means novel. Everybody admits that singing possesses almost a magical power. It was by incantations, accompanied by the strangest instrument, that the sorcerers of antiquity prepared their charms and their evil doings. By playing the harp David soothed the sad-ness of Saul.

The belief that singing cures not only the ills of the mind, but also the maladies of the body, has been perpetuated till the present time. At the end of the eighteenth century Princess Belmont Pignatelli, the patroness of all talents, and particularly musical talent, became ill. She was visited by the Chevalier Ravi, the celebrated singer, who happened to be in Paris at that time. No sooner had he come into her presence than she begged him to sing an air to her. The singer consented, and chose a piece by Hasse, called "The Saxon." While he was singing the fever of the Princess ceased completely. Her medical attendant, who was present, said to her, pointing to the artist: "There, madam, is your real doctor." The Journal de Paris of the 15th of April, 1788, from which this story is taken, adds that the princess was completely cured after a few visits from the Chevalier Ravi.

According to the Journal Encyclopedique, 1776, Dr. Duval cured a woman 60 years of age who was stricken with paralysis, by making her sing Christmas hymns. Of course, no one can guarantee the truth of these statements, but it is beyond a doubt, for all that, that singing has an extraordinary influence over a great many people. This is proved by the daily experience that everybody is able to verify with facility.

It is by singing that men engaged in heavy work lighten their burdens. The song of a nurse soothes the pain of the child, calms its impatience, and often communicates to it a gaiety which is clearly attested by smiles. Homer and Plutarch tell us that the ancients had a habit of singing at the end of each meal, in order to dissipate, or at least reduce the effects of wine. According to Gallien, singing has the effect of calming the furor of intoxication.

Why go back so far? At no time was the power of singing more clearly demonstrated in all its grandeur and éclat than during the French Revolution. Men dangerously wounded performed acts of heroism while singing the "Marseillaise." And such to-day is the power of certain songs upon men of the most healthy minds that every time liberty is proscribed the songs are forbidden.

Music, therefore, has an incontestable influence upon the human organism. But is this influence great enough to turn it, in certain cases, into a cure? That is precisely what the experiments to be tried at Munich will tell us in a few years. An alienist doctor, on being consulted on the subject, showed less skepticism than was expected from him. In the hospital of La Salpêtrière, for example, it was remarked that the concerts given by the Lyonnais brothers had a most beneficial effect upon certain subjects. Who, therefore, can foresee the results that may be obtained by a skillful multiplication of musical performances? "Now," concluded the doctor, "in regard to mental maladies we must never be either too skeptical or too affirmative. Remember the aphorism of Montaigne: 'A grain only separates reason from madness.' Who can say that a musical aphorism may not be powerful enough to blow away the grain and allow reason to dissipate insanity?"

HEROISM IN MINES.

Instances Where Men Have Risked Their Lives to Save Others.

Never was there a mining disaster of any magnitude without several instances of individual gallantry in saving boys alone, says a writer in an English paper. As a colliery manager said the other day, "there may be a score of cases of that kind after a single accident and nobody be any the wiser."

"A boy told me once," he proceeded, "that after an explosion one of the men who was with him brought him along a considerable distance in the workings. At last they met the afterdamp. The boy was so terrified, so anxious to get out, that he wanted to rush through and make his way to the shaft. If he had gone on he certainly would have dropped, but the man would not let him. He stopped him by force, and though the lad bit and fought like a little demon he stuck to him and held him near to the ground, so that they could breathe. How do you think he claimed the boy at last? Sang comic songs to him! Well, they had to keep where they were for about five hours, and then, when the air had got better, the man started off and brought the youngster out safely, though once he was nearly suffocated by the afterdamp. Now, there's a case that nobody would have heard of probably if the lad hadn't happened to have told me about it."

As an instance of heroism in this direction that is known, however, I recall a story I heard near the bank of the Hyde pit after the explosion in 1889. You know that the slightest delay in flying for the shaft may mean death. In the neighborhood of Boston some few years ago, one man out of a party of colliers stopped behind for a minute or so to look after his son, a boy of 14, who was working close by. The two met, but alas! they perished there together, and were found clasped in each other's arms. And paternal devotion as thus manifested has cost many a brave fellow his life.

Well, on the occasion referred to a man named Haslam brought from the workings, or met as he was scurrying along for the pit mouth, a youth about 16, and throughout the terrible journey he stuck to the lad with the most terrible determination. Twice the boy stumbled and fell, but the noble collier dragged him to his feet and urged him to push on with all speed. Other mishaps befell them, yet both, I rejoice to say, gained the surface alive and comparatively well.

ALL SHOES GO FOR WOMEN.

A Variety That Will Permit Old Foot Wear to be Worn Out.

Women will have a chance to wear out their old shoes this winter, at least so far as the fashions are concerned. There is the most convenient variety in the footwear shown now. You will find a little of everything in the windows, piccadillys and round toes and square toes and New York toes; spring heels and Louis XV. heels, laces and buttons; calfskin and French kid. Everything goes.

There seems to be a little preference in certain directions, however. The majority of winter shoes have pointed toes, but not of the sharpest variety. They are started off pretty. They have the air of having started out to be a round toe and of having suddenly concluded to be pointed. This causes an awkwardness of outline which, however, may be compensated by an increase of comfort. Tan shoes are still very much in evidence in the windows, but women do not seem to take kindly to them for autumn and winter wear. Calfskin is the favorite material for heavy shoes. In dress shoes a good many cloth tops are shown, and one Fifth Avenue firm displays high dress shoes with steel bead embroidery on the toes. Slippers are of all materials, apparently, and they all have bows on them. These bows are, in many cases, of satin ribbon to match the gown. Sometimes they are merely butterflies of satin, sprinkled with gold and silver. The pins and buckles used with these bows are of clear and colored rhinestones, cut steel, gold and silver.

Riding boots have broad, plain tops, minus the wrinkles that formerly characterized them. Bicycle boots are now as regular a feature of stock as they once were. They are shown in the same styles which prevailed during the summer, with the addition of a heavier one in calf.—New York Sun.

Trapping Turkeys.

One of the methods by which wild turkeys are taken by native hunters, as described in "Hunting and Fishing in Florida," by Mr. C. B. Cory, Curator of the Department of Ornithology in the Field Columbian Museum, Chicago, certainly does little credit to the intelligence of the turkeys.

A place is found where turkeys are numerous. Corn is scattered about, and it that is eaten, more corn is placed there the next day. The birds are fed in this manner for a week or two, until they become accustomed to going there for food. Then small logs are laid, forming a small square box about six or eight inches in height; possibly two logs on each side, one above the other. Inside is placed the corn, and the turkeys enter it readily, as the obstruction is not sufficient to excite their fears.

The next night another log is added, raising the box a little, perhaps a foot or so, and this process goes on until the small logs form a cone-shaped box, narrowing at the top, leaving an opening perhaps a foot or eighteen inches wide, by which they can enter at the place.

Corn is placed in the box, and a few kernels leading to it, as usual, and the turkeys, mounting the last log, drop in and eat the corn. And now they are caught. The opening is so narrow that, although a turkey can easily jump down through it with closed wings, it cannot jump out again with its wings spread.

She Lacked Tact.

'What's the secret of Miss Newby's failure on the lecture platform?' Every time she got together an audience of women she told them how much good it did her to meet the plain and common people. Then they vanished with a snort.

Scrofula

Makes life misery to thousands of people. It manifests itself in many different ways, like sores, swellings, running sores, boils, scald rheum and pimples and other eruptions. Scarcely a man is wholly free from it, in some form. It clings tenaciously until the last vestige of scrofulous poison is eradicated by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the

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THE SIBERIAN RAILROAD.

Its Progress and Prospects—The Question of the Asiatic Terminus.

Five and a half years have now elapsed since the first stroke was given to the construction of Russia's great Siberian railroad, the longest on the globe. That the energy with which it has been prosecuted does not lessen may be known from the recent statement that 70,000 men were at work upon it. French loans are available for its continuation, while it is surmised that a recent arrangement between Russia and China may have given the former the privilege of striking through Manchuria and seeking an open water terminus, possibly in the neighborhood of Port Arthur.

There is some reason, however, to suppose that a terminus in any case may be arranged at Vladivostok, for, to begin with, that is Russia's own port, the southernmost in Siberia, and it is a question whether Russia will reject the absolute control of the eastern terminus, and of a long stretch in the interior, which she now possesses, for a mere right of way and of occupation granted by China, which for one reason or another might at some time be revoked. If within a few years Russia should be able to annex Manchuria, the case would be different, but she cannot fail to see the advantages of having her great railroad withdrawn from the dangers of destruction by an enemy.

Of course, a great object in changing the terminus from Vladivostok to some part of the Gulf of Pechili would be that of avoiding the former's ice-bound harbor. But it is said to have been found recently quite practicable to break channels through the ice, and the winter embargo seems less formidable than of old. Again, the original plan for following the valley of the Amoor has caused the construction already of a part of the road in the Usuri district for the purpose of connecting with the trunk road as it moves eastward. Perhaps it may turn out, however, that Russia will pursue a double plan, first in giving to the Vladivostok region the enormous benefits that would result from becoming the eastern terminus of the great railroad, including the development of her empire there, and then in securing also a Korean or Chinese outlet, so as to procure the additional and vast commercial advantages of drawing to her line Chinese and Japanese trade.

The whole length of the Siberian Railroad is estimated at 4,700 miles, assuming the terminus to be Vladivostok, and it is said that the through travel by rail and river will be established four years hence. At a recent date, however, the road was open to the Obi River, nearly 900 miles east of the Ural Mountains, and it has been said that during the present winter it will be open as far, even, as the Yenisei, the great river which, rising among the Altai Mountains in the Chinese empire, flows clear across Siberia to the Arctic Ocean. The chief city on the Yenisei is Krasnoyarsk, which is on the line of the railroad, and the present intermediate object of ambition.

Beyond Krasnoyarsk are several widely diverging upper branches of the Yenisei, which will mark successive stages of progress; while Lake Baikal, a very large sheet of water, is a point of great prominence. All the region east of the Yenisei is mountainous, and construction there correspondingly slow and expensive.

The carrying of the road through Manchuria to Vladivostok, apart from any question of a terminus at some other and more southerly port, would itself be a great shortening of distance, and would justify the alleged agreement with China. The road will run around the southern extremity of Lake Baikal, which is very deep and it will be seen that the route thence through Manchuria would be much shorter. But, on the other hand, there is the value of the road in building up all the region which it traverses. Great stories are told of the gathering of population and the founding of towns along the line, recalling some of our Western experiences. Russia will naturally have as many of these advantages as possible for herself.

Indeed, the charges to be wrought by this railroad, with the opening of the agricultural, timber, and mineral regions, cannot yet be fully computed. The road at first will have but a single track, but the arrangements are such that a second can be laid.

SOLDIERS UNEARTH MOSAIC.

A Roman Portrait of Virgil Composing the Enid Discovered in Tunisia.

Since the French have established themselves in Tunisia, Soussa has been a strategic point, in the vicinity of which is a camp for the Fourth Sharpshooters' Regiment. During the Roman times, on that same spot was an important city by the name of Hadrumetum, the capital of the Byzacene. There antique remains have often been met with.

Among the more interesting is a mosaic pavement lately brought to light by the soldiers while engaged in the building of a road. This mosaic is about 9 feet square, and its subject is "Virgil Writing the Enid." The poet is seen full face, draped in a blue-bordered toga and seated in a chair, his feet resting on a stool. He holds on his knee a roll of papyrus half folded, on which is written this verse from his poem: "Musa, mihi causas memora quo numine laeso quidve."

His right hand is resting on his breast, his head is erect, his eyes have a look of inspiration, and he is listening to Clio and Melpomene, who stand back of him as if they were dictating his verses. This mosaic is flawless in execution, and with the ex-

ception of a few blue spots, all made of marble. The number of shades is limited, but the artist has managed to bestow upon his subject a great broadness of execution and a charming brilliancy, by a skillful combination of colors.

This ancient work of art seems to corroborate the opinion expressed by some critics that the verse above quoted was the first of the Enid, that the preceding ones being of more modern interpolation.—N. Y. Sun.

WOMEN COUNTERFEITERS.

Every Gang Ever Arrested Had at Least One Female Member.

Women have a weakness for counterfeiting. The first person ever executed for that crime was a woman. She was an English woman, named Barbara Spencer, and was put to death in 1721 for making false shillings. She was strangled and burned at the stake. Curiously enough, her accomplices were acquitted.

Nancy Kidd was one of the most remarkable female counterfeiters ever known in this country. She belonged to a family of noted forgers. She carried on her nefarious trade for more than thirty years in Chicago, and was arrested there many times. On one of these occasions a lot of fine paper was discovered on her person. The Government officials were completely at a loss to know how she had obtained this. Finally she confessed that a chemical solution had been used to wash the faces of the notes and make them perfectly clean. Thus she was in the habit of taking bills and changing them into large denominations. The Government authorities released her in return for this valuable information and for telling them what the solution was. However they had her shadowed by detectives, and finally caught her with \$17,000 worth of counterfeit money in a box. She was found guilty upon seven different indictments for counterfeiting, and was sentenced to eight years in State prison, where she finally died.

One of the cleverest tricks ever played on Uncle Sam was invented by a woman who lived in Philadelphia. Her plan was to take \$10 and \$20 gold pieces, and with a small drill worked by steam power, to bore out the insides and then refill them with some base metal, being very careful that they should weigh exactly the right amount when she had finished. This she accomplished by drilling through the milled edge of the coin, and then, after filling the hole, covered it with a little of the extracted gold. In this way she made \$7.50 on every eagle and about \$16 on every double eagle. The officials of the secret service say that this is the safest device ever invented for cheating the Treasury.

Counterfeiting is very apt to run in families. This, of course, is natural, as a father brings up his son or daughter to follow his profession. Women who would otherwise be good are often led into this sort of crime by marrying men who carry it on as a business. But sometimes it works the other way. Women teach their husbands how to make false money. This is what happened when Ben Boyd married Mary Ackerman of Indiana. Her father was one of the most successful counterfeiters of his day, and his daughter had a thorough acquaintance with the art. Mrs. Boyd carefully taught her husband all the secrets of the trade, and he became one of the most famous forgers of the age.

They carried on the business with such a high degree of skill that they were not captured for years, and when at last the secret service Hawks did run them down, not a single counterfeit plate, note, or coin was found in their possession. When their house was searched \$8,000 in good money was found. This small amount was all the money they had accumulated during all their years of crime. Of course the officers could not touch it. Afterward sufficient evidence was secured to convict them and they were sent to prison. They both claimed to be converted while in State prison, and after their release settled in Chicago, where they apparently lived as honest life.

A case that annoyed the secret service very much was that of a woman who employed a clever dodge. She went to a large shop and selected a valuable shawl. To pay for this she handed the clerk a United States Treasury note for \$1000. He took the money and disappeared, not returning for several minutes. When he came back she asked him why he had kept her waiting, and he confessed that he had taken the bill to a bank near by to be sure that it was good. She pretended to be angry and said that she would not buy the shawl on any account, and walked out of the shop. A little later in the day she returned and said that as she could not find any other shawl that suited her as well in the other shops, she had decided to take it in spite of the insult offered her. She gave him the \$1,000 bill, and getting the shawl and the change, left the shop. The owner in the shawl afterward discovered that the note he finally accepted was a counterfeit. The first bill had been good, but on her return she gave him the false one, which was a wonderfully clever imitation. The secret service was much agitated about this and several others of the thousand-dollar bills which turned up, but they have since captured the plates.

Practically every gang of counterfeiters ever arrested has had woman associates. In office of the secret service in Washington there is a large frame, four feet square, filled with the photographs of women who

have either made or passed false money. Men almost always employ their wives or daughters for the purpose of "shoving" their counterfeiters.—Washington Post.

THE GOLDEN THROAT.

Bell-like Tones Not Always a Gift of Nature, But May be Acquired.

The power of the highest interpretation of music in song is vouchsafed to but few favored mortals, and is not to be acquired by any amount of endeavor, if the true "golden throat" with finely adjusted choroid vocal cords is lacking. A voice of sweet and mellow quality in speaking, however, is not always a gracious gift of nature, but is a possible attainment to persons of the most ordinary musical capacity. A prima donna spends scarcely more time practicing her scales than an ambitious actress devotes to the cultivation of a ringing, bell-like intonation to her sentences; for public speakers and people of the theatrical professions understand the value of the vibrant tones—the "thrilling, solemn, proud, pathetic voice," whose echoes linger long in the memory of the enthralled listener. Among well-bred people low voices are the rule—low, but not always musical; a tendency to falsetto marking any effort beyond ordinary conversation, which is simply an evidence of the lack of proper training, or of a failure to practise those primary principles of elocution that are a part of the briefest common school education.

Lessons under a teacher are not an absolute necessity to the woman who would secure the grace of clear, sweet accents. Deep breathing and chest expansion are the first steps toward the desired end, and a systematic course of throat strengthening combined with enough discernment to decide between a nasal twang and pure tone, is about all that is needed to achieve a fair degree of success.

An excellent method of strengthening the throat is gargling with cold salt water in the morning, bathing it at the same time, first with very hot and then with very cold water. It thus gets a slight shock, and is braced up and permanently benefited.

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