

COMMISSIONERS' SALE —OF— SEATED LANDS.

In pursuance of an Act of Assembly the Commissioners will offer for sale, at their office in Hersheyville, Pa., on

Friday, September 23rd, 1904.

All tracts of land, in the following tract of seated lands, as defined by the County Commissioners at the Treasurer's sales of 1902:

Acres.	Value.	Name of Owner.	District.
1/2	100	Wm. M. J. Neale	Big Run
1/2	200	Reed, Weaver & Hertz	Gaskill
1/2	100	John Miller	Gaskill
1/2	100	Mrs. Annie Blair	Henderson
1/2	100	John Neuman	McClintock
1/2	100	Liva C. Larson	McClintock
1/2	100	Andrew Nelson	Perry
1/2	100	Nelson Johnston	Perry
1/2	100	Isaac Lind	Perry
1/2	100	Jane Grindler	Winstow
1/2	100	Gordon & White	Winstow
1/2	100	Gordon & White	Winstow
1/2	100	May F. Hensel	Winstow
1/2	100	A. G. Miller	Winstow
1/2	100	J. Henry Kershaw	Winstow
1/2	100	S. S. Hines	Winstow
1/2	100	Grant Rhodes	Winstow
1/2	100	Michael H. Hiron	Winstow
1/2	100	Lowis H. Hiron	Winstow
1/2	100	G. W. Miller	Winstow

NEWTON WEBSTER,
AL. HAWK,
HARVEY B. HAUGH,
County Commissioners.

Attest:
A. E. GARRATH, Clerk,
August 15, 1904.

W. L. JOHNSTON.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Office four doors from Ross House, West Reynoldsville, Pa.

PRIESTER BROS.

Black and white funerals. Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

UNDERTAKERS.

Black and white funerals. Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

J. H. HUGHES.

UNDERTAKING AND PICTURE FRAMING.

The U. S. Burial League has been tested and found all right. Cheapest form of insurance. Secure a contract. Woodward Building, Reynoldsville Pa.

THE CLARION STATE

NORMAL SCHOOL.

Furnishes professional training for teachers. Prepares young people for college. Offers excellent facilities for general education. FEE: tuition for prospective teachers. Board, room and laundry for school year, 42 weeks, \$127.00; for fall term, 16 weeks, \$49.00. Station of Pittsburg, Summer-ville & Clarion Railroad, directly opposite Normal laundry. Fall term opens Tuesday, September 6, 1904. For further particulars address

PRINCIPAL NORMAL SCHOOL,

CLARION, PA.

CENTRAL STATE

NORMAL SCHOOL.

J. R. FLICKINGER, Prin.

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

FALL TERM 15 WEEKS BEGINS SEPTEMBER 5TH, 1904.

Last year was the most successful in the history of this important school. About 700 students. Location among the mountains of Central Pennsylvania, with fine water splashing buildings and excellent sanitary conditions make it an ideal training school. In addition to its Normal course it also has an excellent College Preparatory Department in charge of an honor graduate of Princeton. It also has departments in Music, Education and Business. It has a well equipped faculty, fine gymnasium and athletic field.

Address for illustrated catalog.

THE PRINCIPAL.

A Fussy Nuisance.

Of a prominent lecturer of London an acquaintance says: "On one occasion he was the guest of a friend of mine, a busy Liverpool merchant, and when the popular lecturer returned from the hall he asked for all sorts of impossible dishes and liquid concoctions peculiar to abstainers, a demand which somewhat upset the routine of the household. When in bed his nervous temperament was tried; he could not bear the ticking of the clocks, so he paraded the house in the small hours of the morning and stopped them all. In consequence of this the servants had to be roused by violent bell ringing. But the guest was not to be distressed, so he arose again and ordered the servants back to their rooms and locked them in and then went back to bed."

A Belle of Barbarism.

In ancient times it was the custom of the victors in a battle to decorate their doorposts with the skulls of the vanquished. With the advance of civilization of course we no longer continue this bit of barbarity, but the custom has not been allowed to drop altogether, as is seen by the stone balls which are often set on gateposts, a relic of a barbarous idea of long ago. In certain parts of Africa the skulls are still used as decorations. Whole villages may be seen with the doorposts of the houses surmounted in this greivous fashion.

Finds Some Drawbacks.

"I suppose you enjoy the freedom from care that a fortune brings?" "Well," answered Mr. Cumrox, "it's good to have money. But if I hadn't got rich I wouldn't have had to study French or learn to pronounce the names of Wagner's operas."—Washington Star.

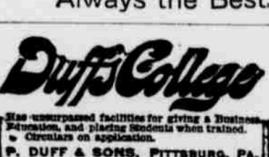
Even.

Tramp—Honestly, sir, I don't know where my next meal is comin' from. Citizen (gruffly)—Neither do I! It is certainly not coming from me!

Old Reliable

BANNER BAKING POWDER

Always the Best.



WANTED!

Girl to learn winding. Also two good boys.

Enterprise Silk Co.

A SNOW EXPERIMENT.

Frozen Vapor From the Action of Sulphide of Carbon.

Two solid bodies, one yellow, sulphur, the other black, carbon, unite under certain circumstances to form a colorless liquid called sulphide of carbon, which must be handled with much precaution on account of its great explosive property. The soluble property of sulphide of carbon renders it valuable to take spots off garments. If its odor is more disagreeable than that of benzine or turpentine, it has at least the advantage of being dispelled quickly in consequence of the prompt evaporation of the liquid. There is nothing equal to it to take off spots of paint on clothes. It does not do it, however, without creating great fear in persons who use it for the first time, for they see on the very place where, to their great pleasure, the paint had disappeared a large white spot, the nature of which is hard for them to define, and the more they brush the more unsightly and the larger that white spot grows. Is then the garment lost? No, for fortunately after a few moments the spot melts away never to show again. It was snow and nothing more. The sulphide of carbon in evaporating takes heat from the cloth and surrounding air, and the result of that is a sudden lowering of temperature sufficient to freeze the vapor of the atmosphere.

Without operating on your clothes you may make the experiment in the following way: Fill a small vial with sulphide of carbon, taking great care to do it far from all flame or heated stove. Then close the bottle with a cork stopper through which you have previously bored a small hole. In this hole place a piece of blotting paper made up into a small roll. The paper must reach to the bottom of the bottle and about an inch above the cork. Within fifteen minutes you will see the outside of this paper covered with snow, the quantity of which gradually increases. The liquid has risen through the pores of the paper as the oil of a lamp through the wick. When it gets to the open air it evaporates, and water contained in the surrounding atmosphere, being brought to a temperature below 32 degrees, has been frozen. If you divide the paper outside of the bottle into several pieces you obtain flowers and most charming effects. You may make the experiment in summer and in the full rays of the sun. The result will be obtained then more promptly, evaporation being more abundant.

First Stogie Made in Pennsylvania.

"The first stogie was made by hand in the wilds of Pennsylvania," said a tobacco man of Allegheny City. "The story which they tell once in a while in West Virginia and which must be true is that the long cheroots derived their name from the town of Conestoga, Pa. An emigrant train of wagons was finding its way across the state, and a supply of tobacco was found at Conestoga.

Tatar and Tartar.

"Tartar" is a word which gives an illustration of etymology gone astray. The name "Tatar" (as it is correctly spelled) is really derived from a Turanian root meaning "to stretch," and hence "to draw the bow" or "to pitch tents." But when the hordes of Tatars burst upon eastern Europe from the Asiatic steppes in the thirteenth century the minds of students turned to the ninth chapter of Revelation. The Tatar invasion was interpreted as a fulfillment of the prediction of the opening of the bottomless pit. A contemporary chronicler writes of "this detestable satanic people issuing forth like demons let loose from Tartarus, so that they are fitly named Tartari." Thus the misconception took root.

The Word "Boodle."

Late American dictionaries acknowledge "boodle" as a word. Dr. Murray quotes from an American paper of 1884, "Sineux of war," "sineux" and other synonyms for campaign boodle are familiar." There, however, "boodle" is explained as meaning only "stock in trade," kinship with the Dutch "boedel," a man's stock of business or household goods, being highly probable. Perhaps "boodle," meaning a crowd or pack, as in the phrase, "the whole boodle (or caboodle) of them," is the same word. In that sense "boodle" is found in the early seventeenth century. No doubt it is only a coincidence that there is an old Scotch word "boddle" or "bodde," meaning a twopenny piece, and derived from the name of the mint master Bothwell.

It's Sometimes That Way.

She was surprised when she heard of the engagement, and she showed it.

"Why, I was perfectly satisfied in my own mind that you liked Tom better than George," she said.

"Well, to tell the truth, I did," replied the engaged girl.

"But you say you are engaged to George?"

"Yes, that's true."

"Well, I don't understand it at all."

"Why, it's very simple. You see, George was the one who proposed."

Not His Own Boss.

"It's ridiculous for a young man to get married as soon as he comes of age," said the elderly bachelor.

"Think so, do you?" said Henpeck languidly.

"Of course, why, he's scarcely old enough to be his own boss."

"Well, he isn't if he gets married."

Rather Free Mannered.

Maurice Hewlett writes of the people of Certaldo, the Italian town where Boccaccio was born and lived: "Their women are handsome, as they ought to be, with green eyes, dusky skins, fair, tangled hair. They carry themselves bolt upright, like all mountaineers, but with better reason than most, for their figures are remarkable. The men sing gay songs, are happy and free mannered, and if Boccaccio is not at the bottom of it the mischief is. I saw here what I have never seen elsewhere in all long Italy, a man stop and kiss a girl in open street. No offense, either. He was a baker who came—a floury amorino—saw and considered the bend of her industrious head and stooped and kissed her as she sat sewing at her door. Her lovers and acquaintances about her saw nothing amiss, nor was she at all put out. After so flagrant an achievement the madcap went a whole progress of gallantry down the street, none resenting his freedom. He danced with one good wife, chucked another's chin and lifted a third bodily into the air, singing all the while."

The Prescription Bath.

The bath house at each of the famous health resorts of Europe is the most imposing building in town, with stately facade and inviting entrance. Inside are long corridors, ladies to the right and gentlemen to the left, lined with dozens of little cell-like rooms, each containing a bathtub, a couch and a thermometer. At the door is a strong armed masseur. There is much conferring between the doctor and this attendant, repeated testing of temperatures and mixtures of water in the tub. After the patient gets into his tub the doctor waits outside the door, watch in hand, timing the immersion. Then the masseur gets to work with vigorous rubbing, still timed by the doctor. Finally the patient appears dressed and refreshed. The doctor talks diplomatically on favorite symptoms, sympathizes a little, flatters a little more and, with a sweeping bow, hands his victim into a carriage. —Everybody's Magazine.

The "Language of Music."

The best chamber music, like the finest symphonic music, is a sort of transcendental language, which affects the hearer somewhat in the same way as the study of astronomy or the higher mathematics their ardent devotees. It suggests the ineffable and the infinite perhaps more vividly than any other form of art. It also evokes many other images and thoughts of a definite nature, but in no two cases are these mental pictures identical. A passage suggesting a sunset to one hearer may call up a battle scene to another. But no reasonable person wishes to force his picture on his neighbor, especially as the same passage may visualize itself differently to the same hearer on different occasions. —From "Divisions of a Music Lover."

Originally It Was the Name of a Fabric For Summer Wear.

Though the word dolly is now restricted in meaning to the small cloth that covers a dessert plate, it had originally a much wider significance. It seems to have been introduced as a cheap and fashionable fabric, especially for summer wear, about the latter part of the seventeenth century, for Dryden speaks of "dolley petticoats," and Steele in the Tatler mentions "a dolly suit."

The name has been long connected with a London firm, trading as linen drapers, in Upper Wellington street, Strand, who occupied the great old corner house next to Hoadell's, the banker, from Queen Anne's time to 1850. Though their name happens to be the same as that of the stuff, there is no authority for linking the two together.

Wedgwood rejects derivation and suggests the Dutch dwale, a towel, or better still, the Swiss dwabel, a napkin. The dolly itself used to be called a "dolly napkin" till shortened by customary usage. —London Standard.

His Person Sacred.

The person of the Korean emperor is sacred. If human hand touches him it is sacrilege, and the punishment for sacrilege is death. If the emperor touches a subject he becomes sacred. The emperor's name must be mentioned only in whispers. His portrait is never painted except after death. Then it is worshipped. Once a foreign ambassador sought to present the emperor with the portrait of his sovereign. But the minister for foreign affairs regarded the offer as an outrage and the portrait was never accepted. The emperor's power is boundless; his word is law, and he owns everything land and people, without restriction. A simple wish is a command.

Shopping in the Philippines.

A traveler in the Philippines writes: "There is no place where shopping is easier than in Manila, for it is almost absolutely impossible to buy anything you require. You can nevertheless purchase, if you are so inclined, everything you do not want—and soiled at that—at four times or so its normal value."

Nothing Definite.

Her Mother—Mr. Sloman has been coming to see you for quite a long while, Maude. What are his intentions? Do you know? She—Well, I think he intends to keep on coming. Philadelphia Press.

A CURIOUS PHENOMENON.

The Singular Noises at Nakous, on the Red Sea.

A singular phenomenon occurs on the borders of the Red sea at a place called Nakous, where intermittent underground sounds have been heard for an unknown number of centuries. It is situated at about half a mile distant from the shore, whence a long reach of sand ascends rapidly to a height of 20 feet. This reach is about 80 feet wide and resembles an amphitheater, being walled by low rocks. The sounds coming up from the ground at this place recur at intervals of about an hour. They at first resemble a low murmur but ere long there is heard a loud knocking somewhat like the strokes of a bell and which at the end of about five minutes becomes so strong as to agitate the sand.

The explanation of this curious phenomenon given by the Arabs is that there is a convent under the ground here, and that these sounds are those of the bell which the monks ring to prayers. So they call it Nakous, which means a bell. The Arabs affirm that the noise so frightens their camel when they hear it as to render them furious. Philosophers attribute the sound to suppressed volcanic action—probably to the bubbling of gas or vapors underground. —Newcastle (England) Chronicle.

THE BARN DOOR SKATE.

A Landlubber's Description of This Peculiar Fish.

The barn door skate beggar's description. I never could tell whether he was looking at me with his eyes or his breathe holes. He is a bottom fish and flat like a flounder. He has a triangular body, the apex of which forms the snout; opposite his snout are his tail and a few extra pieces of his overcoat, which kind nature has tagged on to him in case he gets torn and has to be mended. His tail is embellished with a few spines—this I know for a fact.

He has a couple of eyes a little way back of his snout, and right back of these are a couple of holes that extend completely through him. These holes connect with his lungs, or whatever he uses to breathe with, and have an uncomfortable way of looking at you at the same time as his eyes.

He has a mouth, too, but it is on the under side of him and convenient for business. It is a funny thing, with spines on the lips, and when you pull the lower jaw the upper jaw moves with it—a sort of automatic trap, not unlike what you can see in any ten cent restaurant. This is a landlubber's description, but it is enough. —Country Life in America.

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Kossuth's English.

Kossuth had a remarkable mastery of English. This story shows how he strengthened his knowledge of our difficult tongue. Speaking at Concord, Mass., Kossuth wished to express the figure of the Austrian eagle reading the young freedom of Hungary. The word escaped him. Stopping for a moment in the full flight of eloquence, he asked a matter of fact American who sat near him, "What you say when man tear his coat?" "Hole," was the reply. That word did not satisfy him, and Ralph Waldo Emerson, who had overheard the question, whispered "rent," with poetic sympathy for emphasis, and the stately sweep of the sentence was completed. He learned the language after his arrest in 1837, when he was sentenced in 1838 to three years' imprisonment, during a part of which he was cut off from all communication with his friends and was denied the use of pen and ink and even of books. In the second year he was allowed to read, but as all political books were interdicted he selected an English grammar, Walker's pronouncing dictionary and Shakespeare. Without knowing a single word he began to read "The Tempest." He was engaged for a fortnight in getting through the first page.

Why Japan Has No Fence Posts.

In Japan when a farmer permits a telegraph or telephone pole to be erected on his land he has made a great concession to modern reform. Only the exceedingly rich have fences around their farms in Japan, not because of the cost of the fence, but because of the value of the square inches the posts and pickets would consume. If a border is desired around a field it is customary to plant mulberry trees. The total area of ground in Japan thus devoted to the silkworm tree, which otherwise would be taken up with fences, amounts to about 100,000 acres. This has no reference to the mulberry farms and groves, the area for which is over three times as much. The fact that a Japanese farmer is forced to figure on the amount of ground a fence post would occupy and the interesting fact that the government in its statistical enumerations has had the areas covered by individual mulberry trees on farm boundaries carefully computed demonstrates the great value of arable land. —Booklovers' Magazine.

A Handwriting Expert on Poe.

In an odd way a Baltimore journalist has settled for himself the still disputed question of Edgar Allan Poe's personal character and habits. Having several autograph letters of Poe's, letters written in the youth, the manhood and the later life of the unhappy poet, he cut off their signatures and submitted them for analysis to a handwriting expert.

The expert reported on them as follows: "These letters were written at different periods in the life of the same person. They indicate a temperament at once imaginative and methodical, firm nerves, great courage and aesthetic tastes. You ask if they point to drunkenness or alcoholism. I reply that most decidedly they do not."

Decidedly Cool.

A friend of the late Bishop Huntington was spending a Sunday in Edinburgh and followed the crowd to the church of a celebrated preacher. At the close of the service he said to the clergyman, "That was a remarkably fine sermon." The minister, puffed up with pride, said, "Thank you, thank you." "But," said the Boston man, "I have heard it before; it is one of Bishop Huntington's sermons." "Ah, yes, I dare say, to be sure, but Huntington could never have got it off as I did." The anecdote is related by the Congregationalist, whose only comment is that "for consistent and unobscuring plagiarism this beats the record."

Killing a Fashion.

The muff reached its highest point in the reign of Louis XV. Then fashion declared for a cloth muff instead of fur, and the furriers made a great uproar. They petitioned the pope to excommunicate the wearer of a cloth muff, but to no purpose. Finally some ingenious merchant bribed the headman to carry a cloth muff on execution day. The women shrank from such association, and the fur won the day.

Refreshments in Church.

Family pews were introduced at the beginning of the seventeenth century. Some of these had a table and fireplace, also curtains and window blinds so as to secure the utmost privacy. This led to abuses. In some of the closed pews card playing was not uncommon, and the tedium of a long service was sometimes relieved by light refreshment. —Reliquary.

All For the Best.

"Why do the roses fade so slowly away?" she inquired poetically.

"Well," replied the baldheaded young man, "when you think it over it's all for the best. It's more comfortable to have them fade slowly away than to go off all of a sudden, like a torpedo."

Reformed.

Patience—Peggy used to sing all over the house before she married that nan. Patience—So she did, dear, but you know he married her to reform her. —Yonkers Statesman.

BRILLIANT SWORDPLAY.

Italy is the Home of Fencing as a Refined Art.

Although the Germans were always redoubtable at the rougher games of swordsmanship, it is in Italy that we find the first development of that nimble, more regulated, more cunning, better controlled play which we have learned to associate with the term fencing. It is from Italy that fencing as a refined art first spread over Europe, not from Spain, as it has been asserted by many writers.

It is in the Italian rapier play of the late sixteenth century that we find the foundations of fencing in the modern sense of the word. The Italians—if we take their early books as evidence and the fact that their phraseology of fence was adopted by all Europe—were the first to perceive, as soon as the problem of armor breaking ceased to be the most important one in a fight, the superior capabilities for elegant slaughter possessed by the point as compared with the edge. They accordingly reduced the breadth of their sword, modified the hilt portion thereof to admit of a readier thrust action and relegated the cut to quite a secondary position in their system. With this lighter weapon they devised in course of time that brilliant, cunning, catlike play known as rapier fence.

The rapier was ultimately adopted everywhere by men of courtly habit, but in England at least it was not accepted without murmur and vituperation from the older fighting class of swordsmen. —Cornhill.

MEASURE HIS FINGER.

If It Is Longer Than Yours, He Will Rule You When You're Wed.

It is rather late in the day for this bit of advice, but the girl who thinks of marriage should take the precaution of first measuring the forefinger of her lover with her own before she commits herself irrevocably. If his forefinger happens to be longer than her own she would best reject him, for she will never rule her own household, the rule being that whichever has the longer forefinger becomes the ruling power in this home. One engaged girl, upon being told of this test, carefully measured fingers at once, and, upon finding that her fiancée's finger was much longer than her own, stoutly declared that she didn't care. "She didn't want to rule the house anyway!" The man breathes freely once more. It was this very same girl, however, who was observed to make special and strenuous efforts to set her own right foot upon the church step before the groom, and to place this same foot upon the carpet before his! It is a sure sign that whichever sets foot first upon the church step and upon the carpet at the altar will rule the home!

Which offers a solution of the "longest forefinger" problem! Avoid as you would the pestilence the tying of your shoe in a carriage upon your wedding day. It is "unlucky!" —Exchange.

London Doctors' Fees.

Discussion by London newspapers of doctors' fees has brought to light some curious information. "I know a man," one doctor is quoted as saying, "who has a guinea practice in Harley street, a five shilling practice in Kensington and a sixpenny practice in Seven Dials."

In Clapton, a poor quarter of London, fees of twopenny (4 cents) are said to be not unknown. One newspaper remarks: "Of the twopenny fee it might be said that it brings sickness within the reach of all. In Clapton, at any rate, there is no excuse or justification for any one being well."

This same newspaper says, "Now that flats are so fashionable the doctor's difficulty in guessing the paying ability of his patient is enormously increased, flats being alike the refuge of the wealthy and the indigent."

A Bit of a Blow.

"I suppose you have encountered worse gales than this?" asked an inquisitive passenger of the sailor man during a very moderate bit of a blow.

"This yere ain't a gale," responded the salt. "Why, I was out in the bay of Biscay when the wind blew all the paint off the bulwarks. It took four on us to 'old the captain's' at on 'is 'ead, and even then all the ankers was blown off 'is buttocks. That was a blow for yer. Why, even?"

But by this time the curious passenger realized that he was being gayed, and he did not give the imaginative tar the chance of finishing his interesting narrative.

His Heavens.

"Oh, George," sighed the romantic girl, "I wish you were like the old time knights. I wish you'd do something brave to show your love for me."

"Gracious," cried her fiancé, "haven't I agreed to marry you, and me only getting \$20 a week?" —Exchange.

Genial Jane.

Jane—After looking at me for a minute or two Harry said, "Do you know, Jane, that a veil improves you greatly?" Carrie—Not very complimentary. Jane—No, but what pleased me was the fine tact he employed in imparting an unpleasant thought. —Boston Transcript.

DON'T CONDEMN HIM

WHEN you see a man who is apparently a chronic kicker—who seems to have dyspepsia in the acute form—and who seems to be a confirmed pessimist—DON'T CONDEMN HIM. Chances are he's simply not wearing

Selz Shoes.

They fit so E Z they make your feet glad. Ask to see them at

HARMON'S One Price SHOE STORE

The place where a child can buy as cheap as a man.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE

FOR restoring original lustre and tone to old worn, scratched and faded furniture, woodwork and floors. LACQUERET dries over night and wears like rawhide. It will not fade, turn white or crack. LACQUERET is all right in everyway for everything. A child can apply it.

LACQUERET is sold in convenient packages ready for use in Light Oak, Dark Oak, Mahogany, Cherry, Walnut, Rosewood, Rich Red