



that our undershirt had been unraveled off our back—a realization which was verified when on our return home we discovered that only the sleeves and button-holes remained in our possession—and it was a new undershirt too. As we said before, don't remove a raveling unless you are absolutely sure of its identity. There are some men who object to having their undershirts removed in church, even on the installment plan. There are others who have only one undershirt. In either event the service loses impressiveness and the young lady is bound to feel more or less embarrassment. You were very wise in not taking any chances on the raveling. It's a delusion oft-times.—The Chinese Times.




We don't see how the big steel trust recently organized in the United States can be considered as a monopoly. There are so many other steel trusts in existence that keen competition should result.—Chinese Times.

Stock Brands.

DR. P. W. FISCHER, Walden Colorado.

Cattle branded on left side.  Own also Range in North park. 

J. J. HUNTER, Pinkhamton Colorado.

Cattle branded on right side.  Breeder of Short-horn cattle.  Horses branded on left side of head.  Range in Colorado and Wyoming.

SAMUEL MARTIN, Martin Colorado.

Range North and Middle Parks.  Horses branded on left side.  Cattle branded on left side.

MONTE BLEVINS, Walden Colorado.

Range in North and Middle Parks.  Cattle branded on left side.  Horses branded on left side.  Range in North and Middle Parks.

CHUD-EE BROS., Hebron, Colo. Ranch on French of Little Grizzly, range in North and Middle Parks. Cattle brand P C connected on left hip horses brand same on left side.



True Kindness....

..Receives Reward

By a North Park Author

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

She was not enlightened as to wages but was so happy to begin earning something that she did not give it a thought; but entered upon her duties at once. A middle-aged, pleasant looking matron took her in charge, and soon she felt quite at home, and although she did not know it, she was doing that which usually two girls were required to do. She got along splendidly. Of course, as in all factories, the same class of girls were present.

The large-mouthed, freckle-faced, turned-up nose, topped off by the shock of red hair, Mary Ann McCarty, was there, who made fun for the whole lot, and had all the blarney of her kind with her. Sometimes she attributed her laziness to keeping too late hours at her grandfather's wake and such other occurrences till it lead one to believe that she had countless relations all dead and all grand fathers. Then, too, there was the pious Alisha Cummings, whose favorite brother was a minister. And the funny pair of twins, whom no one could distinguish. Lemie Norris, the only girl that ever had a beau; and a dozen others, who all had a redeeming feature; so Lucinda never got lonesome.

Shortly, the girls began to grow suspicious about their pay. They had been put off by various excuses till each one began to look for another situation. In a few days they received notice that the factory would shut down for a few weeks. Lucinda had been so busily employed that she had not had time for any recreation, and she felt quite glad, for she would go and make a visit to Mrs. Goodbar.

For Sale—A first class second hand saddle. Inquire at this office. 6tf

For Sale—One second hand light road wagon, single. Inquire at this office 2n

After getting on their wraps, each one gathered 'round the cashier's desk for their salary, and each one received the information that their money would be sent by mail. They hurried outside, where they were met by the employes from each floor, in all making about 200. They talked the situation over, and all agreed that they were only "put off" in order to get "rid" of them. Many of them were crying, for a whole family was depending on them for support, while others seemed to think it a fine time for a holiday. Lucinda hurried to her boarding place. The matron informed her that she would wait no longer for her board bill, but she should seek another situation, while her belongings would be held as pay. She had always written cheerfully to her mother, whom she knew would willingly help her; but her heart failed her now. As she knew, ever since she could remember, it had been hard for her widowed mother to feed and clothe herself and six young children. She decided she would make a visit to Mrs. Goodbar. Early the next morning she dressed and obtained the address and started to walk, as she had no money for carfare. As she hastened along she heard the news-boys crying, "Morning paper! All about the Goodbar factory failing!" She stopped quickly and read the heading of the paper, which informed her that the factory had shut down forever; and the building and contents would be sold, and would not pay 15 cents on \$1. She did not realize the real meaning, but instinct told her that she should never expect, or at least for some time, any pay from there.

By several inquiries she at last reached her employer's residence. The servant met her at the door and informed her that the lady would see