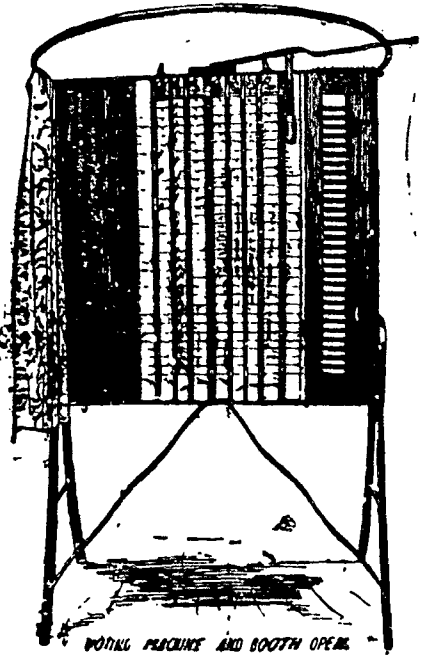


VOTING MACHINES.

THE NEW WAY OF TAKING THE VOTES IN BUFFALO.

Expensive Machines But Will Prove Economical in the Long Run - Efforts to "Beat It" Are Powerless - How Voting is Done - Perfectly Secret Ballot.

Every good citizen is interested in the new method of casting the ballots which will be tried at the next fall election. The ballot machine has proved a success in Rochester and in a few smaller places in the State, but never before has it been trusted to receive and record the suffrages of the voters in a city of the first class.



The eyes of the whole State will be in Buffalo next election day, for it is conceded that if the machines stand the test and the voting passes off without a hitch the adoption of the system throughout the State, and even in Greater New York, is only a question of time.

Trying to Beat It.

Some of the practical politicians have spent many hours in going over the mechanism of the sample machine in the City Hall and have had expert mechanics examine it and report to them their confidential opinions. There is no use disguising the fact that wicked men still exist among the practical politicians of this as well as of nearly every other municipality, and the chief interest of these men is not how well will the machine work but how they can be "beaten."

The Machine.

It appears to possess all the advantages claimed for it, absolute secrecy and accuracy in registering the vote. In addition the system of voting is simple, and a man who is intelligent enough to recognize the emblem at the head of a printed ballot will have no trouble in turning a lever under a similar emblem on the face of the machine. The machine provides for split tickets, independent nominations and everything that a printed ballot displays.

"The experience of the past has demonstrated that the Australian system of voting inevitably invites mistakes in marking by the non-intelligent voter, and allows inspectors of election too wide a discretion in the rejection of ballots as 'void,' 'mismarked' or 'marked for identification.' This appears to be a reason sufficient in itself to condemn the so-called Australian paper ballot system.

"From information received from other cities the returns of elections conducted under the machine system have been in all cases fully reported, at the latest, within an hour after the closing of the polls, in marked contrast with actual experiences in cities where returns have been delayed twenty-four and thirty-six hours after such closing, and then only made under compulsion or as a result of police persuasion.

How It is Done.

The voting machine is about four feet square and ten inches deep, and is supported on legs, so that the top of the ballot board is a little more than six feet from the floor. A semi-circular bar projects from the upper corners, on which is hung a curtain which forms a booth.

An operating lever extends from the center of the top of the machine, the outer end of which is attached to the curtain. When the elector advances to vote he throws the lever by a dependent handle to the opposite side of the machine, thus carrying the curtain back of him and inclosing himself in a booth.

Placed upon the front of the machine, in full view of the public before it is inclosed by the curtain, is a complete Australian lot, 20x44 inches. At the head of each ticket, over the party emblem, is a straight ticket knob, and in front of each name, where the marking space would be, is a pointer or indicator which may be moved over the name to indicate the voter's choice which connects with the counter, but does not register the vote until the lever is moved to open the curtain. The entire number of votes cast is registered when this curtain is thrown back and the voter emerges from the booth. The voter throws back the curtain by turning the lever from the right to left side of the machine before he leaves the booth.

In Perfect Secrecy.

The voter first selects his party ticket, and by pulling the straight ticket knob at the top over the party emblem down to the right moves all the indicators for that ticket. If he desires to split his ticket he can move the indicator back from over the name that does not suit him, and in the same office line move the indicator over the name he wishes to vote for. Having

arranged his vote satisfactorily, he is now ready to register it, which he does by throwing the curtain open by means of the operating lever with which he closes it, thus casting and counting his vote in perfect secrecy.

After the polls are closed and the machine locked against voting, the doors in the rear are unlocked and the vote of each candidate is shown on the counter wheels, ready to be copied for the election returns.

The machine is constructed of steel and non-corrosive metals, and where steel is used it is protected from rust by plating with copper and nickel. It weighs about 475 pounds and when boxed for storage or shipment occupies a space about four feet square and sixteen inches deep.

The ballot law adopted last winter and the winter before recognize this in providing that the voter may not remain in the booth longer than one minute.

Will Save Money.

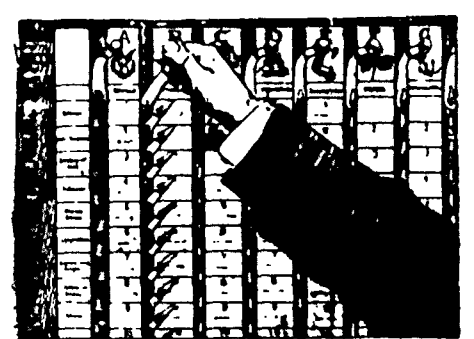
Notwithstanding the cost of the machines, \$500 each—and Buffalo has spent \$55,000 for them—the money will be saved in four years by the reduction in other election day expenses. The rapidity with which the machine will receive and record votes has enabled the city to reduce the number of polling places on election day of the expenses of forty-seven polling places, rent, salaries of inspectors, ballot clerks and printing, delivery of ballots, etc. It reduces at once the annual expenses of an election nearly one-third. The Municipal Council, which decided on adopting the new system only after a careful examination, said in its report:

"The number of voting machines contemplated to be purchased by the city of Buffalo would be paid for in about four years; thus, at the end of that time, this municipality would own \$55,000 worth of personal property, and each and every year thereafter would save about \$13,500. The primaries can, undoubtedly, also be conducted by using voting machines, which would preclude the necessity of having unsightly voting booths upon our streets. The savings in the use of voting machines from the expense of the present method in four years will pay for these machines.

Used with Success.

"The Standard voting machine has been approved by the State Voting Machine Commission, and was used, with great success in seventy-three election districts in the city of Rochester, and was highly commended by the Mayor, City Clerk and other officials, and by the entire press of the city. The machines are guaranteed for several years. Skilled mechanics would be in attendance at their first trial, in order to avoid any possibility of mistakes, for which there seems to be no apparent reason, as absolutely none occurred at Rochester.

"It has always been the endeavor of advocates of ballot reform to secure the most simple means of obtaining the voters' preference. The Standard voting machine is very simple; in fact, the front is an exact counterpart of the old Australian ballot; and the only difference in voting would be that the voter would pull a lever, in-



stead of marking with a pencil; it is especially adapted for workmen or men who are not accustomed to the use of pencils. In order to split the ticket, when the Australian ballot is used, a voter must make a cross opposite the name of each and every candidate for whom he desires to vote, whereas, with the machine, he pulls the lever over his party emblem, and he can then split by turning back any of the pointers on that ticket, and vote for any candidate he may choose on other tickets without possibility of defacing his ballot.

Pictures on the Wall.

A bright young woman with an inventive turn of mind has devised some charming bits of wall decoration for her country home. A careful selection of the magazine reproductions of famous paintings has been her inspiration, and from these she has chosen well known classical subjects, including a couple of Madonnas, Mona Lisa the Laocoon the Venuses, a Rosa Bonheur and so on. These she has mounted on grayish blue blotting paper sometimes one alone sometimes in groups of three, the paper making a mat of that indescribable tint which seems to bring out the picture without infringing on its rights of stage center. Inexpensive gilt frames have been the finishing touch, and with almost no outlay at all she has produced something which is pleasing to the eye and gives the room that last touch which unpainted walls will never have.

The unframed picture, although pardonable in a studio or college girl's room, does not appeal to the careful housekeeper to whom, as to Amiel, "the unfinished is nothing." On the other hand, the really fine work of reproduction now in vogue is too tempting to throw away or relegate to the scrap books.

Women have a more favorable chance of life before reaching their fiftieth year than men, but a less favorable one after that period.

DEVELOPMENT.

Yes, people change; we did, you know; last August, just a year ago. You were red poppies in your hair. That night at Brown's; I called you fat. And you were pleased I thought you said. The music, throbbing soft and low, seemed filled with joy—was it not? I could not tell, for you were there—Yes, people change.

For tonight your gown's like drifted snow; The wedding-march peals softly, slow; For Tom a bridal wreath you wear, And I—some way I do not care. I should have cared a year ago—Yes, people change.—Helen Nicolas in "The Century."

"FOOL'S GOLD."

"Steady, Tom, old boy, careful where you stop! Things are bad enough as they are, without anything happening to you. Look out for that stump ahead."

Tom and his young rider were alone on one of the rocky mountain ranges—the "Front Range," it is called, at least in the heart of Colorado. It was late in a mid-winter afternoon and the falling snow nearly blinded them. The horse stopped every few steps and looked inquiringly back as though he had a mind to go no further, but the boy was bright and cheery, patted Tom's neck, and talked encouragingly to him.

Yet the horse was a native of those mountains, and should have been used to such scenes, whereas the boy was a city boy, who, less than three months before had been sitting by one of the most cozy of eastern firesides. "I really think, Rally," (the boy's name was Ralph Sayre, but every body called him Rally), "I really think," his father had said to him, "that it's not right for you to be fooling away your time in that school of mines, now that money is so scarce when you might be earning some thing."

"It's only to learn how to earn some thing for us all when I'm older father," Rally had replied. "But I'm so nearly through that I think I could earn something now, but in the mining country, I'll try it, if you will let me, and I can come back in a year or two and finish my course."

This was the beginning of Rally's start for Colorado; and in the more civilized parts of the state he had found enough small jobs to buy a horse to carry him into the mountains, where, as he knew, his chances would be better.

Ten minutes had passed. Rally had dismounted, and for some time he had been leading Tom about in the dark looking for a good place to camp, when the sweetest music started both rider and horse. It was the bark of a dog.

"Halloo!" Rally shouted. Instantly a door in some dwelling place was opened, far up the mountain side, and a flood of light poured out.

"Can you give me shelter for the night?" Rally asked, out of breath with his exertion. "Sure, lad," the man replied, "and that's about all we can give you, too. This is Camp Starvation. We're going to boll up our old boots to-morrow. But come in, and bring the horse with you."

There was no other shelter for the horse, so Rally led Tom into the cabin, which was a cross between a dugout and a rough log cabin, but much larger than such places usually are, with a chimney of stones and mud at the end and a cheerful fire blazing under it. At this fire a second man was cooking something in an iron pot.

"You're just in time, young fellow," this second man said, with a sarcastic laugh. "I'm boiling our last ham bone into soup. If you'd come to-morrow you'd had to eat dog meat, or boiled foot or a bit of dog meat."

"Never mind," he laughed. "I have some estates in my trunk; some extracts of beef, and such things. A few oats for Tom here, too. Down on your luck?"

"Just slightly," the man by the fire answered, in his sarcastic way. "Out, prospecting, and got strapped—that's all. Grub all gone, and no money; but if we'd all the money in the world, we couldn't get down to Central City to buy some grub, for this snow's come. That horse of your looks plump and tender."

"Peddlin' something?" the first man asked, nodding his head toward the trunk as Rally stepped up to the fire to warm himself. "No!" Rally laughed. "Nothing at all. I'm a workman, and carry my tools in there. That's all."

In doing this the ham bone soup was ready, and Rally produced several jars of condensed food from his trunk.

When the two men lit their pipes after the meal they looked so much happier that Rally was encouraged to ask their names.

"That's Jack Dawson," the sarcastic one replied, "and I'm Bill Nogood. That's not exactly my name, but it fits me like a glove. We're two busted prospectors; that's what we are. Now who are you?"

"O! I'm Rally Sayre," the boy replied; "last from Sunset, in Boulder county; on my way to Central City, and making a little circuit over the mountain looking for work."

"Work!" Bill Nogood, the sarcastic, exclaimed. "We might go down to Central City and go to work, I suppose. There's as many as four jobs vacant in Central City, I hear, and not more than 800 men, women and children fighting for each one of them."

"And the mountains are full of silver and gold, too, as you can see. I don't know so much about the gold, but as for silver (that's our business, my lad, prospecting for silver), I don't believe there's enough of it in this whole mountain to make a lead quarter."

"Hold on!" Jack Dawson laughingly interrupted; "don't forget my bottle of fool's gold. I believe there's enough copper in that stuff to pay for working it."

"Fool's gold?" Rally inquired. "That's what we call iron pyrites, you know," Dawson explained, "because it has a reddish look and weighs heavy; greenhorn prospectors often mistake it for gold. I've got a bottle of it I panned out here, and if I ever get to Central City again I'm going to have it assayed for copper, for it has a coppery look to me."

Rally looked at the bottle carefully, shook it, weighed it in his hand, and held it toward the candle. Then he took out the stopper and poured some of the stuff into the palm of his hand. "I forget to tell you," he said, "that

the work I do is assaying, and that I am looking for miners who want that kind of work done. I have a complete assayer's kit in my trunk, and I can tell you whether there's any copper in your pyrites without your going to Central City."

The two prospectors helped carry the trunk over near the fire, and looked on in astonishment when Rally began to lift out its contents.

The cabin looked like a chemist's shop, where all the things were laid out on the table.

"Well, you can shoot me with a pop-gun, lad!" Jack Dawson exclaimed. "And we took you for a pedler!"

"You see," said Rally, "I pour your bottle of pyrites into this crucible, and add a little borax, merely to keep it from sticking. Now I put a handful of resin into the furnace, and start my fire—a very hot fire it makes, too."

"This is only to melt it into a solid mass, instead of having it loose, like shot. I keep stirring it with this stick, because there may be several metals in it, and I want them well mixed, now it is melted and thoroughly mixed, and I pour it into this porcelain cup to cool—so."

"Now I take this hammer and chisel and chip off a piece, which must weigh exactly 7.710 grains Troy. Ah! trying it on the scales it is a trifle too heavy, so I file a little of it away."

"Next I wrap both of my little chips in this bit of lead paper, which is two inches square, and very thin. It looks like a bullet now, doesn't it?" "Now just watch this little cup that I am going to put the bullet into. It has like lead, but it is made of bone ashes, moistened and pressed into this shape. It is the most curious implement I have, and I will tell you more about it presently. We call it a 'cupel.'"

In a minute or two the little "bullet" was melted into a liquid, and a good deal of the liquid seemed to disappear, still there was a considerable quantity of molten metal left in the cup, which Rally then removed from the fire.

"I forgot to ask you," he said to Dawson, while the little lump was cooling, "whether you can get plenty of this stuff if it proves to be worth anything?"

"Thousands of tons of it," Dawson answered, "and right alongside of us. That bottling of the washings from about two payflats of dirt and pounded rock that I got right back of the cabin here. Do you find any copper in it?"

"I'm afraid not," Rally replied, "but I'll tell you in a few minutes. You see my lump of metal has become smaller. I heat it a little in the fire, and pound it out with the hammer till it is like a thin wire—so."

"Now I bend the wire this way, around the file, till it is shaped like a watch spring. This little spring we call a comet."

"Now you keep your eyes on this, for this is the last operation, and the one that tells the story. Do you see this tiny cup, like a thimble, with a narrow slit in the bottom?"

"It is made of platinum, and I am going to put my little spiral comet into it, put them both into this porcelain cup, cover them with this nitric acid, and hold them over the fire till the acid boils. See, it boils very quickly. This acid in the bottom is to eat the silver run out after the acid boils it."

After allowing the acid to boil a few minutes, Rally poured it carefully into another cup, and laid the little platinum cup on the table. There was a tiny coil of shining metal in the bottom of it.

Both the men craned their necks over the table. "Is all that pure copper what it left?" Dawson asked, eagerly.

"Not a grain of copper," Rally answered, still watching the cup, "it is pure gold!"

"Gold! They sprang up and waltzed one another about the cabin, and dragged Rally about, too, greatly to the danger of his instruments.

"Hold on!" Bill Nogood said, presently, suddenly quieting down. "Maybe we're going too fast. Maybe the boy doesn't know what he's talking about."

Rally laughed again. "I know there was gold in the stuff the minute I saw it," he said, "so that was what I gave my attention to. You remember I told you what a curious thing the bone-ash cup is—the cupel! The curious thing about it is that it will absorb any metal melted in it except gold and silver."

"So when I melted the 'bullet' in it, I knew that what remained was pure gold and silver. Boiling it in nitric acid afterward merely melted away the silver, for no acid will melt gold."

"About how much might that stuff that was in the bottle be worth, then?" Jack Dawson asked.

"That is easily found," Rally answered. "The stuff in the bottle we melted into a lump weighs four and one-half ounces—I have just weighed it. The little chip I cut off and assayed was a fair sample of the whole lump, as it was well mixed. This little coil of gold I got out of it weighs—let me see—just 4.62 grains. This is precisely three-fifths of the original weight—so the stuff that was in the bottle is exactly three-fifths pure gold."

"Now the rest of the calculation is very easy," Rally went on. "The original stuff weighs 4.5 ounces. Three-fifths of that is 2.7 ounces. Gold is worth \$20.67 an ounce. Now 2.7 ounces of gold at \$20.67 an ounce, is worth just \$55.76. That is the exact value of the stuff you had in the bottle."

"Look a here, Bill!" Jack Dawson said, "we know a good thing when we see it. A gold mine's a good thing, and we've got one. But a gold mine with such a head as this boy's to run it is a better thing. He knows what's what, and we'll need him. I propose we take him in for a one-third partner."

"It's only doing the fair thing," Bill Nogood answered. "You only found the iron pyrites; it was the boy who found the gold. What do you say, lad?"

When Rally sent a good big check home, not long ago, he wrote that he hoped to finish his course in the school of mines sometime, but that the mine was so profitable to think of leaving it at present.

The last hanging upside down, laughs at the topsy-turvy world.

Beauty covers a multitude of sins.

C&B BUFFALO CLEVELAND LINE

UNPARALLELED NIGHT SERVICE, NEW STEAMERS

"CITY OF BUFFALO"

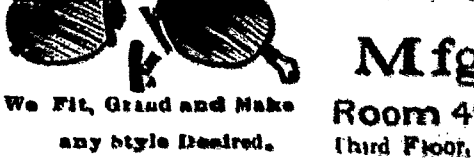
"CITY OF ENRIE"

both together being without doubt, in all respects, the finest and fastest that are run in the interest of the traveling public in the United States.

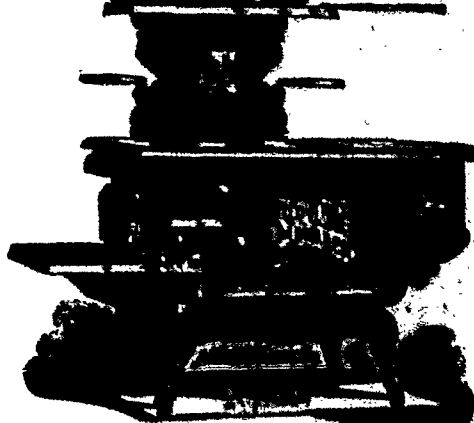
TIME CARD. DAILY INCLUSIVE SUNDAY. Leave Cleveland 7 P. M. Arrive Buffalo 7 A. M. Buffalo 9 P. M. Cleveland 7 P. M.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME. Connections made at Cleveland with trains for all points West and Southwest. Also direct service to Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and other points. Special low rates to Cleveland every Saturday night.

W. F. HERRMAN, General Passenger Agent, CLEVELAND, O.



We Fit, Grand and Make any style desired.



FOR SALE BY

H. Lester, 156 West Main st., cor. Washington. H. B. Graves, 74-76-78 State st. Wm. J. Brayer, 385 Jay st., corner Childs. D. McCormick, 548 State st. J. M. Krausnick, 307 Lake ave. Chas. Schults, 674 Clinton ave. North. J. Sage, 408 State st. Edward O'Grady.

All Losses Promptly and Fairly Adjusted. O'Grady & McNarney, (Successors to Edward O'Grady.)

Reliable Fire, Fidelity, Bond, Plate Glass Insurance Offices—101 and 102 Ellwanger & Barry Bldg. Entrance 8th St.

Hollister Lumber Co., LUMBER and COAL

106 North Goodman Street, next to N. Y. C. & H. K. R. R. Terminal

SEND ONE DOLLAR WHITE COPPER

THIS IS AN AMERICAN GUN, made by one of the best makers in America, from the finest materials, and is guaranteed to be the best of its kind.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

Get this gun, and send us \$1.00, and we will send you the gun, and a complete set of instructions, and a complete set of tools, and a complete set of ammunition, and a complete set of clothing, and a complete set of food, and a complete set of shelter, and a complete set of transportation, and a complete set of everything you need to live in the wilderness.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

Get this gun, and send us \$1.00, and we will send you the gun, and a complete set of instructions, and a complete set of tools, and a complete set of ammunition, and a complete set of clothing, and a complete set of food, and a complete set of shelter, and a complete set of transportation, and a complete set of everything you need to live in the wilderness.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

Get this gun, and send us \$1.00, and we will send you the gun, and a complete set of instructions, and a complete set of tools, and a complete set of ammunition, and a complete set of clothing, and a complete set of food, and a complete set of shelter, and a complete set of transportation, and a complete set of everything you need to live in the wilderness.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

Get this gun, and send us \$1.00, and we will send you the gun, and a complete set of instructions, and a complete set of tools, and a complete set of ammunition, and a complete set of clothing, and a complete set of food, and a complete set of shelter, and a complete set of transportation, and a complete set of everything you need to live in the wilderness.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

Get this gun, and send us \$1.00, and we will send you the gun, and a complete set of instructions, and a complete set of tools, and a complete set of ammunition, and a complete set of clothing, and a complete set of food, and a complete set of shelter, and a complete set of transportation, and a complete set of everything you need to live in the wilderness.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

Get this gun, and send us \$1.00, and we will send you the gun, and a complete set of instructions, and a complete set of tools, and a complete set of ammunition, and a complete set of clothing, and a complete set of food, and a complete set of shelter, and a complete set of transportation, and a complete set of everything you need to live in the wilderness.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

Get this gun, and send us \$1.00, and we will send you the gun, and a complete set of instructions, and a complete set of tools, and a complete set of ammunition, and a complete set of clothing, and a complete set of food, and a complete set of shelter, and a complete set of transportation, and a complete set of everything you need to live in the wilderness.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

P. J. Joyce & Co., Mfg. Opticians

Room 49 Exchange Place Bldg. Elevator 10 State St.

The Imperial Red Cross Range

America's Greatest Production in the Stove World.

The popular favorite of the housewife. The envy of all competitors.

Manufactured by Co-operative Foundry Co.

FOR SALE BY

Jas. H. Brown, 374 North st., cor. Woodward ave. Kennedy & Co., 34 South Avenue. L. J. Marchand, 488 East Main st. Wm. H. Fink, 400 Central park. Wm. Williams, 124 Monroe ave. Flanagan & Palmer, 377 South ave. L. Spence, 138 St. Joseph ave. A. Miller, 420 South ave.

John N. McAnarney

All Losses Promptly and Fairly Adjusted. O'Grady & McNarney, (Successors to Edward O'Grady.)

Reliable Fire, Fidelity, Bond, Plate Glass Insurance Offices—101 and 102 Ellwanger & Barry Bldg. Entrance 8th St.

Hollister Lumber Co., LUMBER and COAL

106 North Goodman Street, next to N. Y. C. & H. K. R. R. Terminal

SEND ONE DOLLAR WHITE COPPER

THIS IS AN AMERICAN GUN, made by one of the best makers in America, from the finest materials, and is guaranteed to be the best of its kind.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

Get this gun, and send us \$1.00, and we will send you the gun, and a complete set of instructions, and a complete set of tools, and a complete set of ammunition, and a complete set of clothing, and a complete set of food, and a complete set of shelter, and a complete set of transportation, and a complete set of everything you need to live in the wilderness.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

Get this gun, and send us \$1.00, and we will send you the gun, and a complete set of instructions, and a complete set of tools, and a complete set of ammunition, and a complete set of clothing, and a complete set of food, and a complete set of shelter, and a complete set of transportation, and a complete set of everything you need to live in the wilderness.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

Get this gun, and send us \$1.00, and we will send you the gun, and a complete set of instructions, and a complete set of tools, and a complete set of ammunition, and a complete set of clothing, and a complete set of food, and a complete set of shelter, and a complete set of transportation, and a complete set of everything you need to live in the wilderness.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

Get this gun, and send us \$1.00, and we will send you the gun, and a complete set of instructions, and a complete set of tools, and a complete set of ammunition, and a complete set of clothing, and a complete set of food, and a complete set of shelter, and a complete set of transportation, and a complete set of everything you need to live in the wilderness.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

Get this gun, and send us \$1.00, and we will send you the gun, and a complete set of instructions, and a complete set of tools, and a complete set of ammunition, and a complete set of clothing, and a complete set of food, and a complete set of shelter, and a complete set of transportation, and a complete set of everything you need to live in the wilderness.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

Get this gun, and send us \$1.00, and we will send you the gun, and a complete set of instructions, and a complete set of tools, and a complete set of ammunition, and a complete set of clothing, and a complete set of food, and a complete set of shelter, and a complete set of transportation, and a complete set of everything you need to live in the wilderness.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

Get this gun, and send us \$1.00, and we will send you the gun, and a complete set of instructions, and a complete set of tools, and a complete set of ammunition, and a complete set of clothing, and a complete set of food, and a complete set of shelter, and a complete set of transportation, and a complete set of everything you need to live in the wilderness.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR