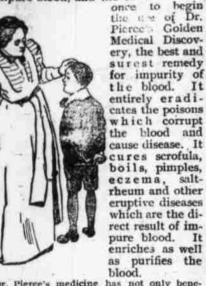
The Willeeklin Stan



"What is it?" asks the mother as sh notices the smooth skin of her child marred by a red or pinuply eruption. It is impure blood, and the child needs at



salt

blood. "Dr. Pierce's medicine has not only bene-fited me greatly, but it has done wonders for my two zons," writes Mrs. M. Hartrick, of Demster, Oswego Co., N. Y. "Both had scrofula, I have lost two daughters in less than five years with consumption and scrofula. My eldest son was taken two or three years ago with hemor-rhage from the lungs. It troubled him for over a year. He took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and has not had a hemorrhage in over a year. My younger son had scrofulous sores on his neck; had two lanced, but has not had any since he commenced to take your med-itine."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for discases of the stomach, blood and lungs.

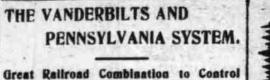
A 100S page book, free for the asking. You can get the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, the best medical book ever published, free by sending stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for paper covers or 31 stamps for cloth-bound volume, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

He Hath Made It So. Little lady, your dear dolly Is as large as you, And her brown hair brushed and braided Matches yours in hue. Oh, her eyes, like yours, and tender, True and deeply blue, 'And her garment, in its splendor, Vies with your gown too

Yes, I know you love your dolly, And I also know That the world's akin in loving; God hath made it so; For today I saw a wee one, Poor, forlorn and lone. Pressing to her as a dolly Just a rounded stone;

Just a stone, wreathed in a faded. Soiled, old fashioned shawl, But the wee one murmured to it, "Sweetest child of all." Little lady, prince or peasant, High or poor and low. Share alike the joy of loving; He hath made it so. -John H. Braceland.

SUNDAY SELECTIONS



Transportation Facilities from the West to the Atlantic Coast.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star. OLEVELAND, O, Sep'. 13 .- The

Leader to-day says: Walton Ford sprang forward as he "A financial alliance has been caught the flash of a bright autumn formed by the two great factors in the costume through the trees. Then he Castern railroad field-the Vanderbilt interests and those of the Pennsylshrank back. It was too late, howvania system. The working agree-ment has been close in the past, but it ever, for the svelte, graceful figure stepped forward among the rustling has never come to an allotment of terleaves. ritory and division of property be-It was the woman's turn to be emtween big roads such as the new arbarrassed. She recovered quickly and

rangements entail. "The combination grew out of competitive movement of several months ago. The two big interests were mutually interested in the bituminous coal fields and in the hard coal fields as well. The Pennsylvania system predominated in the former and the Vanderbilt in the latter. By an understanding, the Vanderbilit yielded

the soft coal fields to the Pennsylvania in return for a similar concession of the hard coal from the Pennsylvania. "The combination of these roads

makes the biggest deal that has ever been seen. The organization promises to be the most domineering that has ever been formed. The aim of it is to absolutely control the transportation facilities in the territory between Chicago and St. Louis, the great lakes and the Ohio river, and the Canadian boundary and the Potomac river, through to the Atlantic coast. They control the coal mines, many of the steel mills, and all of the elevators for the export and trans-shipment of grain. The roads included in the combination are the New York Cent.al, Pennsylvanis, Baltimors & Ohio, Chesapeake & Ohio, Norfolk & West-ern, Philadelphia & Reading, Lake Shore, Big Four, Michigan Central,

Nickel Plate, Boston & Albany, Baltimore & Ohio, Southwestern, Pere Marquette, Hocking Valley and Lake Erie & Western." ANTHRACITE COAL

STRIKE SITUATION The Conference With Gov. Stone-Be lieved to Have Been Without Result.

> Crisis Will Come This Week. By Telegraph to the Morning Star

the man whom you are quite sure you have ceased to love and from whom HARRISBURG, Sept. 13.-Governor you are about to secure a divorce. Yet Stone declined to-day to divulg the that was Eugenie Ford's position. The result of his conference with President trouble had started with a triffe, and Mitchell last night at the executive the breach had widened steadily until mansion. The governor said the contheir being together at the Van Order house party was rapidly developing ditions were such that he did not feel istified in making a statement

"WE'RE PLAYING HOUSE," RESPONDED

THE CHILD.

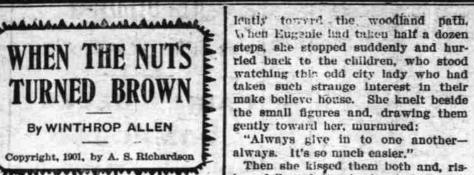
sound of children's voices. The strain

was relieved. Ford pushed aside the

"If you will come with me, perhaps

these children can point out a path."

overhanging branches and said:



Then she kissed them both and, ris-ing, followed her husband down the leaf strewn pathway toward the Van Order estate.

Before them spread the gorgeousness of the setting sun. The red gold sky, framed by the forest vista, shone like the gates of glory. Neither spoke, but the face of each seemed to have caught the reflection of the brilliant west.

Just beyond flowed a small brook, making tinkling music as it leaped over the moss covered stones. Ford crossed first, then offered his hand to his wife, who hesitated when she stepped on the first stone of the natural bridge.

As she reached the other side she still held his hand, and, seeing that she made no effort to withdraw from his protecting attitude, Ford drew her closer.*

"Shall we let the children's lesson pass unbreded. Walton, or shall we, like they, 'kiss and make up?'" He knew the cost of those words to her proud spirit, and as he bent to kiss

her he said: "I have wanted to ask you this for days and days, but somehow you never gave me the chance. I know I've been unreasonable. It's hard for a girl who's queened it over fellows for several seasons to yield always to just one insignificant man."

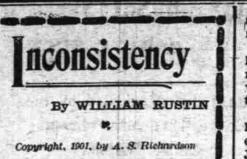
"You're not insignificant. You'rejust splendid. I've been selfish and silly." The words came now without effort and were sealed with a penitent kiss.

That night the Van Order house party drove over to the dance at the Cross Country club house.

"By Jove, it looks like the old cotillon days to see Ford dancing four numbers out of five with Eugenie, doesn't it?" exclaimed a confirmed bachelor, thoughtfully stroking his iron gray mustache.

And so it happened that a little child led them away from the portals of the divorce court.

A Terrible Death Punishment. In England, during the reign of Henry VIII, the public mind became greatly excited through several cases of poisoning, and parliament enacted a law making boiling to death the penalty. This law was on the statute books about sixteen years. It was made retroactive, so as to take in a case that chiefly prompted its enactment-that of Richard Rosse, otherwise Coke, the bishop of Rochester's cook. who poisoned seventeen persons, two of hom died Coke was boiled at P.



When Mrs. Chester Taylor adopted her dead brother's eldest daughter Elsie, her friends discussed the matter thoroughly and from various viewpoints. It was folly, said one, for a woman

of Mrs. Taylor's age to burden herself with an unformed, half educated girl. Another declared that young people around the silent, conservative Taylor residence would add ten years to the life of its mistress. But optimists and pessimists alike shook their heads when introduced to Elsie, who proved to be a holdenish girl, long and peaked, with angles that could not be hidden even by the triumphs of the dressmaking art ordered by her generous relative. Elsie was sixteen.

Mrs. Taylor congratulated herself upon being a graceful but never tircsome invalid. Her ailments required little treatment aside from change of climate at stated intervals. In the winter she sought the magnolia laden breezes of the south. In the summer she fied to quiet resorts in mountainous regions even as far west as Colorado or as far north as Canada, and twice she ran over to Carlsbad. With her went Elsie and the governess.

When at last the twain-for the governess was no longer required-put in appearance at the Tuxedo Springs, its habitues, particularly the women who had criticised so severely the gauche young girl who had sought the kindly protection of her only living relative, stared and-gossiped.

The angles were still there, but they were softened. The girl had a style, an individuality, entirely her own. And how she did wear her gowns, marvels of Parisian shops! Bizarre confections in red were her favorites, and when she flitted through corridors and plazzas or dashed over tennis course and golf links she was a great splash of color against the neutral young wom-

en who shared the resort's pleasures with her. The women, from watching her in wonder, became jealous and not without cause. She took her pick of the men and left what she could not hapdle, few enough in number, for the other members of her sex. There was spite in the feminine gossip. The men liked her, so said the porch brigade, but they did not take her seriously. She was the sort to laugh with, joke with, dance with, boat with, fish with, flirt with, but-marry? Well, hardly! And the men themselves looked at the

0

she needed grooming in modern matrimonial ideas. But Mrs. . Taylor showed hopeless lack of interest in her niece's matrimonial prospects and no disapproval whatever of what the porch brigade termed her scandalous fiirtations. It happened on the heels of a nasty hot spell, when even the Springs yielded to the influence of the torrid wave. Just beyond the fence which rose close to the rear of the hotel were some small cottages, occupied by the people who found work among the hostelries of the resort. For two days and a night the incessant wall of a child had traveled across the high fence, and on this day directly after luncheon Elsie.

with her coterie of admirers, sat on the rear porch, jesting and laughing. Suddenly the girl rose to her feet and said impatiently:

"I wish the mother of that child would be forced to do something for it. That crying nearly sets me crazy. The proprietor of the house ought to look into the matter."

As she disappeared in the direction of the office the men looked at each other, shrugged their shoulders and smiled. "Yes, decidedly Elsie Taylor was jolly company, but"-

"Heartless cat!" murmured a pale blond with appealing eyes. Then the group scattered for the afternoon sles-

Later in the afternoon one of the men, seeking a shady corner on the upper porch, stepped noisily through his window. A hand was raised in silent warning. It was the hand of Tom Lyons, crouched against the vines and gazing across the fence down into the laborer's cottage. The other man tiptoed to his side and caught his breath. Then he tiptoed back and hurried down the hall to the billiard room. The game was stopped, and half a dozen other men joined the tiptoeing army and gazed through the vines.

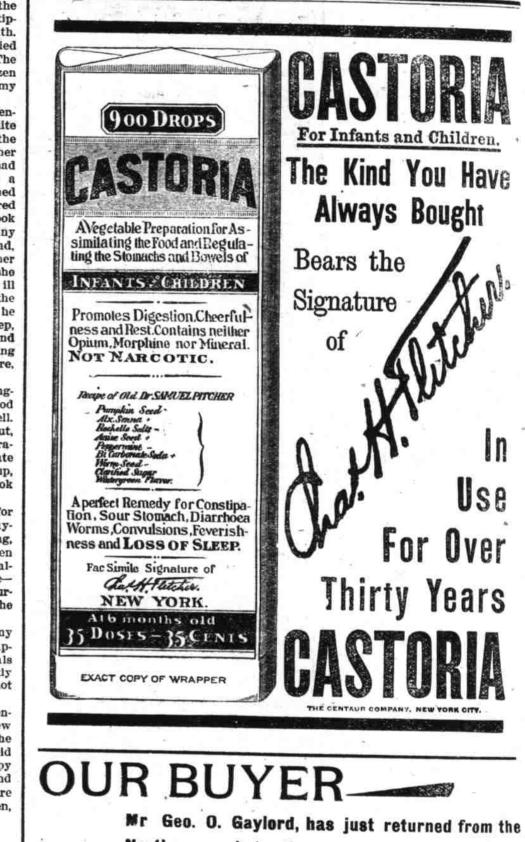
What did they see? Just a tall, slender girl in a long, lace trimmed white wrapper sitting in the corper of the porch of that little house. On her knees lay a baby, the one that had been crying, and beside her was a bowl filled with water. She bathed the tortured little body and showered it with healing powder. Then she took a brush and comb and made tiny gleaming curls all over the small head, while the baby's big eyes studied her softened face. And all the while she talked cheerily to the mother, lying ill just inside the door. Then when the baby's toilet was completed and he had been fed she rocked him to sleep, singing not the jolly college songs and ragtime melodies which the listening men had heard from her lips before. but sweet, old fashioned songs.

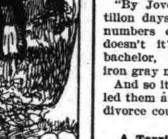
The feet of the men on that overhanging balcony grew numb as they stood breathless, afraid to break the spell. Their cigars, all unnoticed, went out, and when she laid the baby in its cradle and slipped through the small gate the fence the men straightened up, looked oddly at each other and shook 145 hands. But they did not speak. There was a hop that night, and for the first time in the season Elsie Taylor was gowned all in white-clinging, 365 creamy crepe de chine. And the men who had hung over the vine clad balcony that afternoon-all but oneasked for a private chat with her during the course of the evening. The answer in every case was "No." The one who did not join the army of suppliants was Tom Lyons. It happened that he had forestalled his rivals by taking Elsie for a walk directly after dinner, and his answer had not been "No." The engagement created a tremendous sensation. The women who knew nothing of the hidden witnesses on the upper porch marveled greatly and said that Tom Lyons would never be happy with the wearer of crimson gowns and French hosiery. But, then, men are even more inconsistent than women. which is saying a great deal.

PUZZLE PICTURE. THE WEELITTLES IN EGYPT.









with a haughty inclination of the head

"Pray, don't imagine I was following

you. I supposed you would remain

with the rest of the party, and I-

"Precisely my predicament, and I've

They stood silently regarding each

other. It is not the most pleasant sit-

uation imaginable to find yourself

alone in the bare autumnal woods with

remarked:

wanted to be alone."

managed to get lost."

- A holy life has a voice; it speaks when the tongue is silent, and is either a constant attraction or a perpetual reproof.-Hinton.

- Often our trials act as a thorn hedge to keep us in good pasture; but our prosperity is a gap through which we go astray.

- If you are to get the fire of God's holiness and love and power burning in your heart, yon must take more time in his fellowship-Andrew Murray.

- To live with a high ideal is a successful life. It is not what one does, but what one tries to do, that makes the soul strong and fit for a noble career.-E. P. Tenny.

- There are hundreds of people who tempt the devil a great deal more than the devil tempts them. That is, they hold out their hand and ask him to lead them into sin, and he simply takes hold and does it.

- All which happens through the whole world happens through hope. Ne husbandman would sow a grain of corn if he did not hope it would spring up and bring forth the ear. How much we are helped on in the way of eternal life!-Martin Luther.

- We shall not be finally success ful on this continent until we have given expression to our life in some form of art. So long as we feel that the supreme fruit of true living is incestant activity, we shall not reach true living itself .- Hamilton Mabie.

TWINKLINGS.

- It takes a woman to wear a bal dress and then kick about the immodesty of the bathing suit.-Exchange. - "Do you belong to the Law and Order Society?" "Yes, sir; anybody you want lynched?"-Atlanta Constitution.

- If people would save up al they are saying about coal and put the language in the furnace it would be hot enough.—Baltimore News.

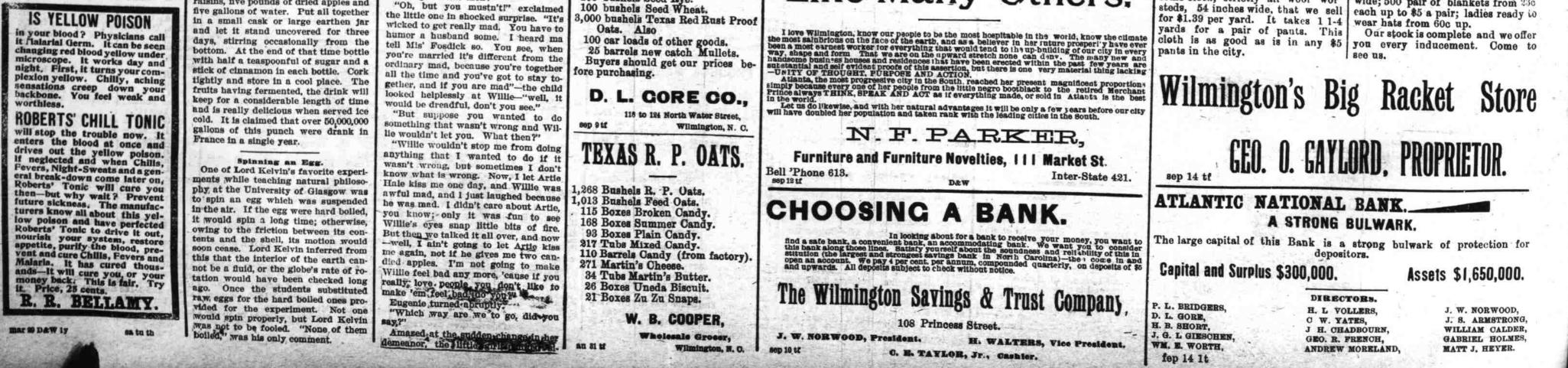
- "I see that John's speakin' on the financial question?" "Oh, yes?" "What's the old man doin'?" "Furnishing the finances!"-Atlanta Constitution.

- Nance-Jack Morton proposes in this letter. I wonder if he really loves me; he has only known me a week. The Brother-Ob, then, perhaps he does.

- Adele-How kind it was of that gentleman to lend me his umbrella during the shower. Estelle-It was indeed. He is one of nature's gentlemen. Adele-Yes; quite a rainbeau. - Tit-Bits.

- City Editor-Say, Jenkins, why do you always write your police sto-ries about Tenderloin episodes in red ink f Jenkins-To give them local color.-San Francisco Town Talk.

- Gayboy-They never say in Kentucky that a man takes to anything like a duck to water. They have a better phrase. Rounder-What is it? Gayboy-Like a colonel to corn juice. Judge.



M. K. McMullen, of Pittsburg, who came here with Mr. Flinn to attend the conference went east on an early morning train and it is presumed he has gone to New York to meet J. P.

Morgan and tell him what occurred at the conference. WILKESBARRE, PA., Sept. 13.-President Mitchell went to Scranton this evening. Before his departure he was asked whether he had a statement to

Without answering she followed him make regarding his conference with through the rustling leaves to a clear-Governor Stone early this morning. ing, where two children, a lad of ten, a The silence of Mr. Mitchell is inter manly little chap, and a pretty girl of preted to mean that the Harrisburg perhaps eight, were busily sorting their conference was barren of results. afternoon's harvest of brown nuts. There is more or less activity at all Both stood gazing shyly at the "city the collieries in this region to night,

folks." and it is said that some of the com panies will make desperate efforts to In response to the desired informaresume work at many of the collieries tion, given with remarkable clearness on Monday. Fifty men were sent to by the bright eyed boy, Ford tossed the Conyongham mine of the Delaware him a coin and turned on his heel. His and Hudson Company to-night. The

wife paused and smiled into the upcompany expects to start work with lifted face of the little girl. a good force of miners on Monday. "What are you children doing here?" The coal operators say the conference she asked, pointing to elaborate diabetween Gov. Stone and President grams formed of small stones. Mitchell was merely a friendly talk,

"We're playing house," responded the child, encouraged by Eugenie's evident interest in their game. "That's the parlor you're standing in. The man's in our dining room. This is the kitchen, and over there is our room. The sticks are doors, and you push 'em open. Didn't you ever play you were

"Matrimony is something more bind

ing than rows of stones. One is bound

"Does that make as nice houses as

"They make a prison, a place from

which you must break out if you would

"No, it's as old as the hills. Are you,

shook his head and dug the ground

we like new games once in awhile, but

we never get tired of playing we're

married. Why, when we get big enough

we're really going to be married for

all the time. Now we can only keep

house on Saturdays and after school."

was becoming interested, and she for-

"Don't you ever quarrel?" Eugenie

"Why, yes," admitted the child

it's such fun to make up. Yesterday

Charlie Norris gave me a pencil, and

my Willie was just awful mad, but

"It's part of the play, and

in by walls of conventionality."

The child straightened up.

ours-those walls-of-of"-

see the light of day."

the mellow autumn light.

married life, and so soon?"

got the man at her side.

up. Didn't we, Willie?"

make up. What then?"

frankly.

head.

ing at them.

The girl's face fell.

game, you know."

ON THE ISTHMUS. married like that?" The woman laughed bitterly.

Advices from Colon That the Revolutionists Are Approaching that City.

and that neither party to the confer-

ence submitted a proposition. The operators think the crisis will come

next week and that a break in the

ranks of the strikers is among the pos-

sibilities.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star. WASHINGTON, September 13.-The

State Department to-day received a cablegram from Consul Malmrose, at Colon, which stated that the revolutionists were approaching that city and expressing fears that the Colombian troops were not sufficiently numerous to safeguard the railroad. The dispatch was immediately sent to the Navy Department.

Consular Clerks. The law provides for thirteen con-

sular clerks and fixes their pay for the first five years of service at \$1,000, but allows them actual expenses when traveling or serving in foreign lands, which is usually the case. They are appointed by the president and serve practically for life. The statute governing their tenure provides that a consular clerk "shall not be removed from office except for cause, stated in writing, which shall be submitted to congress at the session first following such removal." This is the only instance in the history of the United States where the house of representatives has a dir

rect interest in an office in the executive branch of the government. In practically all presidential appointments the concurrence of the senate is essential, but this is the only case where congress as a body has an interest.-Washington Star.

A French Drink.

The French are noted for their dellcate and delicious drinks. The advantage of such a one that is nonalcoholic is apparent to every one. A favorite Parisian recipe calls for five pounds of raisins, five pounds of dried apples and

nto a neart sickening shame. Even ester. The infliction was attended with the women had commenced to gossip peculiar cruelty, as Coke was put into about the affair over their teacups a cauldron of cold water and gradually when Eugenie was nursing a headache cooked to death. in her darkened room. From the distance came faintly the

A few years later, in March, 1542, a young woman named Margaret Davy was punished in a similar way on conviction of poisoning. The public were not satisfied as to her guilt, and, notwithstanding the comparatively slow travel of news in those days, the story of Margaret Davy's trial and punishment soon spread through the kingdom and aroused universal horror. Boiling to death remained on the statute books, however, as long as Henry reigned, perhaps because the monarch himself had a dread of being poisoned. Immediately after his death parliament repealed the law.

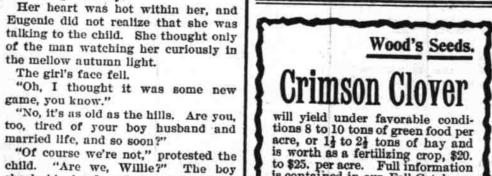
Origin of Dunning.

During the reign of Henry VIII. there lived in Lincoln, England, a famous bailiff named Joe Dun. Joseph was very clever in the management of his business and so dextrous in annoying those who refused the payment of an account with which he had been intrusted that "to set Dun on him" or "to Dun him" became common advice to the owner of a bad debt. To this personage we owe what to not a few people is the most disagreeable word in the language.

The Old Man's Ruse.

dy father is real rude to the young a who call on me," confided Miss Keedick to Miss Tenspot. "I don't suppose your papa tries to drive young men away. "My papa isn't rude, but he's real

mean to the young men," confessed Miss Tenspot. "He borrows money of them."-Detroit Free Press.



to \$25. per acre. Full information is contained in our Fall Catalogue just issued, which we will mail free with his copper toed shoe. "You see, upon request.

Wood's Fall Catalogue also tells all about Vegetable and Farm Seeds for Fall Planting, Seed Wheat, Oats, Rye, Barley, Vetches, Grass and Clover Seeds, etc.

Write for Fall Catalogue and prices of any Seeds desired.

T. W. WOOD & SONS. Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

this morning we kissed and made it au 30 8t sa tu W 6t Willie flushed and nodded his bowed Winter Turf Oats and Seed Rye

But their interlocutor was not laugh-"But suppose you got real angry and 300 bushels beat Winter Turf Oats Willie was angry, too, and wouldn't for Seed. 100 bushels Seed Rye.

Took It Literally.

A gentleman, wishing some bushes removed from his garden, told his gardener to pull them up by the roots. Some time after he went into the garden and found the gardener digging trenches round the bushes.

"Why, George," he said, "you need not dig round those small bushes in that way. I am sure you are strong enough to pull them up by the roots." "Oh, yes, sir," replied the gardener. "I am strong enough, but I must dig a little before I can catch hold of the roots. If you had told me to pull them up by the branches, I could have re moved them."

It was the night after Tom Lyons came to the Springs that Mrs. Torring-- The greatest work has always ton remarked to Mrs. Smythe that Elsie would probably make a "dead set" at Tom, plainly the catch of the season. Tom came of Philadelphia Revoutionary aristocracy, and his tastes

were as simple as his bank account was solid. "We'll see Miss Elsie laying aside crimson frocks for sweet simplicity in white mull now that Tom's here. I'll wager a box of the best, my dear, that she lands most eligible fish within a fortnight." And Elsie, overhearing the remark,

THE MEN GAZED THROUGH THE VINES.

matter in rather the same light. She

was good company, but would she

wear? It was difficult to think of her

presiding over a home with dignity

and repose, almost impossible to pic-

ture her tender and solicitous at the

sick bed. So the gay butterfly danced

on from one summer festivity to an-

other, and no one dreamed that she

was conscious of the criticisms hurled

at her proudly poised head or remem-

bered revengefully the slights put up-

on her by the women who envied her

the Parisian gowns, the way she wore

them and-the men.

registered a firm vow and curled her haughty lip in derision. Tom Lyons would be no more than the others. And two days later, when his trap stood before the door awaiting her pleasure, Elsie Taylor sailed across the broad plazza clad from head to foot in glowing crimson, from a soubrettish picture hat of mull to high heeled French slippers. Tom's well bred face showed no sign of the tumult which raged in his heart when he helped the gay, posterlike figure into his elegant and severely plain trap, but with this event his atentions to Miss Taylor ceased abrupty. As Mrs. Torrington expressed it to Mrs. Smythe, it was a hopeless lack of diplomacy on Elsie's part, and her aunt



An ideal place to send your daughter Loca-tion healthful. Teaching unsurpassed. Pre-paratory and collegiate courses. Diplomas issued under State Charter. Fifty Deliars Covers all experience. Including medical issued under State Charter. Fifty Dollars covers all expenses, including medical fee, for one term. Write for Catalogue. Fall term begins September 2 1902. au 15 W3m WM. M. SHAW.

SALT AND OTHER SEASONABLE STOCK. Cargo Salt just arrived in all

sizes and kinds. **Bagging and Ties.** NEW CROP RICE. Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats,

> Molasses and Case Goods. Send in your orders now.





Northern markets where he spent his time looking for bargains. His large Store is piled full of new and pretty goods.

Dress Goods, cotton and woollens.

sortment of colors complete; 25c

per yard. Beautiful Ginghams,

in pretty shades and colors, at Sc

per yard. 4 pieces 36 inches wide

Chambrey that is cheap at 12 1 2c.

we are selling at 9c. per yard; 500

It represents a complete assort- | ment of all classes of Dry Goods, 50 pieces beautiful Percales for Fall Shoes and Clothing, Carpets, Matat 8, 10 and 12 1 2c per yard; a3tings, Rugs and Oil Cloths; Men's and Boys', Ladies' and Children's Fall Underwear, Quilts, Comforts and Blankets and Shoes for everybody. In our men and boys' Cloth ing department our stock is com plete.

pieces Calico, the best quality, 5c We are making a special sale on per yard, all colors Men's Clothing of the genuine York Woollens-Seven pieces French shire, all wool Cheviots, all black, Serge, 44 inches wide, cheap at 75c, our special price is 50c per yard. well made suits, that are cheap at \$7.50, and better than a good many Three pieces heavy Skirting sold at \$10, and our special price is goods, strictly all wool, worth \$1.25 \$5 a suit; we have a great many per yard, our price 50c per yard. men's suits in all prices from \$1 98 Two pieces Melton cloth, 54 inches to \$12.50. To describe our stock wide, for 50c yard; 25 pieces beautiful flannels for waists at 25c per yard; 3

of clothing is almost impossible, but pieces finest quality French flannels, we guarantee to show you the nicest ines and the lowest prices. cheap at 50c, our price 38c; 10 pieces In boys' and youths' suits, we all colors finest quality 54-inch have a great variety of several hun-Broadcloth at \$1 per yard; 75 pieces dred suits to show; we have them all wool Covert cloth at 40c, 45c and for boys from 69c to \$5 a suit; a 50c per yard; 5 pieces fine Covert splendid all-wool suit, nicely made, cloth 50 inches wide for 60c per yard, at \$2; youths' three piece suits \$3.50 worth 75c.

to \$7.50 a suit. The Fall Clothing season is now opening, and our stock of Clothing s piled up with new and pretty goods. In this department we have made great improvements. Remember, we work to please-every suit is guaranteed as represented or no

We have 1,000 pairs of men's and oys odd Pants. Boys' Pants, full size, at 25c, 35c, and strictly all wool. Pants at 50c a pair.

styles, and pretty patterns, well made, will not rip, at \$1 up to \$5 a pair. For young men tailor made Pants we have one price, very handsome cloth, strictly all wool wor steds, 54 inches wide, that we sell

We also have a full stock of mail tings for 8c, 10c, 15c, 18c, 20c and Men's Pants in the latest fall | 25c; art squares from \$3 to \$10 each. One piece damaged moquet carpet for stairs and halls, goods worth \$1 per yard, slightly damaged, now 50c; floor oil cloths, 4-4, 6-4 and 8-4 wide; 500 pair of blankets from 23c

To ladies who are refurnishing

their houses: We have a full line of

toilet sets for \$1 90, \$2 50, \$3 50

and \$4 per set; some splendid water

sets, pitcher and 6 glasses at 33c,

50c, 75c and \$1 per set; handle cup

and saucers at 45c per set; pretty

covered dishes at 45c, 50c, 75c and

98c each; glass tumblers at 18c, ho

tel goblets at 30c. and plain goblet

at 25c per set; tin toilet sets at *