

The Charlotte Observer.

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TUESDAY, JUNE 23, 1908.

THE BIGGEST OF PAY ROLLS.

Uncle Sam's pay roll, as everybody knows, is long and calls for carloads of money. In his Chicago Record-Herald correspondence William E. Curtis presents some interesting data upon it. Excluding all irregulars but including pensioners, soldiers and sailors, the roll contains 1,625,518 names. Of these slightly over a million belong to the tremendous and ever-growing army of pensioners. In the executive civil service are 256,992 employees, including 17,821 women. In the postal service are 75,577 employees, besides 62,663 postmasters. Mechanics and laborers in navy yards number 15,376 and Panama Canal employees 30,000.

It is Washington, of course, which this imposing pay roll treats most kindly. Of the executive civil service employees 28,947 are employed in the District of Columbia and last year they drew salaries of \$2,625,000 a month or \$31,541,225 for the year. This total does not include very large sums derived from other divisions of the pay roll along with the rest of the country—disproportionately large in Washington's case. Hence it comes about that Washington is the most uniformly prosperous city in the country. Uncle Sam is a paymaster who shows himself the same in good times and bad. No matter what may happen in trade and industry there are no discharges in the government forces and neither reduction nor delay in the pay. Though the salary list has not been advanced in keeping with the increased cost of living everywhere, it is still high—higher, Mr. Curtis thinks, than the average compensation of the inhabitants of any other city in the world. The winter colony of wealthy people who have built Washington homes also contribute much to the city's beauty and prosperity, although "it is a popular impression that they have assisted to advance the price of meats, vegetables, poultry, eggs and other necessities as well as luxuries of life, and have caused considerable demoralization in the wages of the house servant class." From all of which it may be seen that Washington is in many respects a peculiarly favored city.

Uncle Sam is the prince of paymasters. Any town in North Carolina or the country at large could well afford to issue bonds if thereby it might induce the removal thither of his principal place of business from the banks of the Potomac.

MR. TAFT'S CHURCH TIES.

Nominee Taft's religious affiliations are, of course, properly his own affair, but since they form a legitimate matter of public inquiry some light upon them will not be amiss. Such information is the more in order for the reason that it serves to correct misimpression already widespread. Mr. Taft is not a Catholic, as generally supposed, but a Unitarian. What gave rise to the popular impression we have no idea, unless the mutually agreeable manner in which negotiations concerning the Philippine friar bands were carried on between himself and Catholic prelates inspired the first wrong guesses. His father and mother, the former Attorney General in President Grant's Cabinet and later minister to Russia and Austria, were both Unitarians and he is himself a member of that Church. Mrs. Taft is an Episcopalian, holding a pew in St. John's church, Washington. Miss Helen Taft follows her mother's Church connection and the secretary has not infrequently attended the St. John's services with them. These are the religious affiliations of the new Republican presidential nominee and his family.

Perhaps we had better correct a typographical blunder in Sunday's Observer, which made us say that "a representative Congress will hardly push a [TAFT] revision" nearly so far as our conclusions point. What we wrote was, of course, "Republican Congress."

The shouting and the tumult dies. The Captain and the King has hung the long distance phone. Thus the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot notes the Republican national convention's adjournment in words equally fit and few.

C. C. MOORE.

We desire to bring to the attention of the delegates to the Democratic State convention the candidacy of Mr. C. C. Moore, of this county, for Commissioner of Agriculture. We could have no heart in his cause if he were not fully qualified for the office but he is, as all who know him know, and in addition to his adaptability to his duties he would take to it the zeal and energy of effort which characterize all of his undertakings. He has well nigh impoverished himself in the cause of the farmers of the State by his work, to the neglect of his personal interests, in behalf of the North Carolina Division of the Southern Cotton Growers' Association, and the bestowal upon him of the commission of agriculture would be no more than reward for unrequited work. Mecklenburg has had little from the State; it asks for little; but it does now ask for this office, not a great one, and for it offers a perfectly capable man. His candidate is presented by a united people in full confidence that the convention will not turn to them a deaf ear.

MR. WILLIAMS' RESIGNATION.

The resignation of John Sharp Williams as House Democratic leader, although placed by him upon the ground of timeliness from a party standpoint and made inevitable before very long by his nomination for the Senate, naturally suggests the idea that he doesn't wish to be mixed up in the approaching campaign any more than necessary. That his attitude toward the party's proprietor has always been one of very reluctant acceptance, more or less gracefully signified, is well known. Undoubtedly he would best please himself by awaiting as a looker-on, better and genuinely Democratic days. It is his announced plan to devote the next two years mainly to writing a life of Jefferson. This occupation will assuredly be congenial, and for all that there are more lives of Jefferson now than any one but a laborious student of the subject can ever read, something worth while may confidently be expected from him. Beginning with next December the Democrats of the House will have another leader.

NEW ORLEANS EXCHANGE SAFE.

The Louisiana Legislature will pass no such anti-option law as would involve grave injury to the New Orleans cotton exchange, and of this we are very glad. Imperfect though it undoubtedly is, the New Orleans exchange stands incomparably above the New York gambling affair, and its abolition with the other left untouched could only increase evils quite great enough now. This organization at once performs certain useful and perhaps almost indispensable functions separately and serves as a needed check upon and counterbalance to New York. The distinction between the New York exchange and bucket shops, or "wire houses" may cut rather fine, but the New Orleans exchange cannot justly be placed in this category. Doubtless the New Orleans people will make the few and comparatively slight reforms asked by spot interests without any direct compulsion at all. There was never any danger of really destructive action by the Louisiana Legislature.

Youngest Son of the Family.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was the youngest son of the family and the most distinguished. How often has this not proved to be the case! Coleridge and Washington Irving were the youngest of eleven children, Benjamin Franklin the last born of seventeen, Johann Christian, the eleventh and youngest of Johann Sebastian Bach's children, was also the greatest of them; Wagner, Mozart and Rubens were each the last of seven, as was also Daniel Webster; Rembrandt was the baby in a family of six, Schumann in one of five, George Eliot in one of four and Charles Lamb the youngest of three. The full list of her most famous young sons is a formidable one.

Hunting Coyotes in Manitoba.

Carman Correspondence Forest and Stream. Hunting for young coyotes is all the rage here now. The method of securing them is to take a collie dog and go to the haunts of the coyote here, generally in thick scrubby undergrowth. When the old coyote sees the collie, she runs to the haunts of the young and the collie follows and barks at the den. Then the hunters dig out the young.

Alexander Almo and his son dug out fourteen from two dens one day last week. Another man got thirty-five, and this man has brought in all in ninety-four.

There is a bounty of \$2 on each coyote paid by the government by agents appointed in several districts of the province.

Postmistress at 81.

Philadelphia Record. Mrs. J. R. McCaskey, who last week celebrated her 81st birthday, is probably the oldest postmistress in the United States and is the oldest in point of service. She was appointed postmistress at Shermansdale in June, 1877, and has served continuously ever since that time at the local postoffice. At present her duties are being attended to by her daughter, who is acting for her during an illness.

A Suggestion to the Democrats.

Charleston News and Courier. The reverend gentleman who did the praying for the Republican national convention did not appear to have been heard with attention by the delegates, and with this in mind, it would be just as well to have Mr. Bryan himself to open his convention in Denver with prayer. That would insure a proper respect for the religious feature of the convention.

Big Day Coming For Greensboro.

Greensboro Record. We extend a cordial invitation to Charlotte to come to our centennial in October and see a place fitted for holding big gatherings by which time our altarpiece will be in shape. Of course, Mr. Taft is coming, the Marine Band, a regiment of cavalry, etc., and we propose to show the people the largest crowd ever gathered in a North Carolina town.

VARIETY OF GAFFNEY NEWS.

Judge Hydrick Converts the June Term of Court—New Name For Oil Mill—Very Destructive Hall Storm in Thicketty Section—Directors Declare Dividends. Special to The Observer. Gaffney, June 22.—The June term of the Court of General Sessions for Cherokee county convened at 10 o'clock this morning with Judge Hydrick on the bench and Solicitor Sease at his post. Stenographer Motte having resigned his position since the last term of court, Mr. C. H. Glaze, stenographer of the first circuit, was present to take the testimony. Judge Hydrick's charge to the grand jury was one of the most comprehensive and logical ever delivered in this county. It was replete with common sense and reason which no juror who is possessed with moderate sense could fail to understand thoroughly. This is Judge Hydrick's first term to preside in this county and he has made a splendid impression, the people feeling that he is just and thoroughly competent to fill his exalted position.

... C. Kuhne took the oath of allegiance to the United States and was duly declared a citizen thereof. Mr. Kuhne was formerly a citizen of the German empire.

W. S. G. Hinson, alias Grant Hinson, a young white man, entered a plea of guilty of car breaking and larceny and was sentenced to three months on the public works of the county.

Notice was published that a site will be chosen for the Farmers' Oil Mill in a few days. This name has been given the new oil mill for Gaffney in place of the Cherokee Oil Mill which was the name published.

The summer school for teachers will open in Gaffney on June 29th. The Press Association meets in Gaffney on the same date.

Dr. B. B. Steedly and family left the city Saturday for New York, where the doctor will remain a year in hospital practice. Gaffney sincerely regrets that Dr. Steedly and his excellent family will be away so long and is truly glad that it is their purpose to return to Gaffney when the doctor's term at the hospital is ended.

Thicketty section of Cherokee county was visited by a very destructive hall storm Sunday afternoon. The hall fell for fifteen or twenty minutes, doing much damage to cotton and corn. The rain that fell just after the hall did considerable damage to the hill land. Several acres of what was fine land were so washed that they cannot be worked any more. The damage in this section to growing crops will run up into thousands. This is by far the worst hall storm this section has had in years.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Limestone Mill this morning it was decided to vote a semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent. July 1st. At a meeting of the board of directors of the National Bank held to-day it was voted to declare a semi-annual dividend of 6 per cent. July 1st.

A MISDIRECTED APPEAL.

Odor of Gasoline and the Unsympathetic Majestic Person. Youth's Companion.

With a dubious sniff at her waist, just cleaned with gasoline, Mrs. Lloyd slipped into it and went to hear the famous lecturer at the woman's club. The assembly hall was packed when she arrived—only standing room left—but one might perhaps catch a sentence now and then, enough to help one to appear intelligent at the reception to be given the celebrity after the lecture was done; so Mrs. Lloyd edged her way into the crowd and paused under the wing of a majestic looking woman in an elaborate mauve gown.

As the lecture had not begun, Mrs. Lloyd had leisure to notice and feel a quick, suspicious glance from the majestic stranger, and immediately after that she realized to her horror that stealthy fumes of gasoline were rising about her. "The closeness and heat of the place must have brought it out again. With her dainty nose elevated and the anxious expression on her face, trying to decide just how bad it was, and at the same time she fancied that the majestic person drew away slightly, ostentatiously dilating her own nostrils.

"Perhaps I imagine it after all," thought Mrs. Lloyd. And acting on impulse she whispered to the neighbor, "I beg pardon, but do you notice the odor of gasoline?"

A surprised glare was the only answer, and Mrs. Lloyd felt constrained to add:

"My excuse for mentioning it is that we happen to be so near together. I have a friend who is very sensitive to smells of poverty, and while I don't go so far as that still it's not a desirable perfume. And of course to feel oneself a nuisance in a place—"

Just here, to Mrs. Lloyd's chagrin, the majestic woman gave one last resentful sniff and forcibly wedged her way through the crowd to a spot some ten feet distant.

It was unsympathetic, to say the least, and gentle little Mrs. Lloyd was so ruffled by the incident that she found herself unable to listen to the lecture and decided to leave the hall. The door had just swung together behind her when it opened again.

"Oh, Jeannette!" called the voice of a friend. "Had to come out to breathe, didn't you. So did I. A woman simply reeking with gasoline came and pressed against me, and—"

"What woman? Was she tall? Did she have on a mauve gown?"

"Yes, with long white gloves that she must have cleaned just before she left home. Did you get some, too?"

"Ella," was the answer, "come closer to me. Does this waft smell of gasoline or not?"

"Not a bit. Why? What made you think it did?"

"Horror!" ejaculated Mrs. Lloyd with seeming irrelevance. "What do you suppose that woman thinks of me?"

The Big Day in Charlotte.

Wilmington Star. Next Wednesday is the big day in Charlotte. The Democratic voters will be gathered there on that day to participate in one of the most exciting conventions ever held in the State.

Compromised on Sandwiches. Newbern Sun. The Georgia delegate who went to Chicago with his gun, having heard that there would be no bar in the convention, filled his hip pockets with sandwiches.

Had it the Same Way in Florida. Wilmington Star. "Thank heaven, the shower of mud is ended. Now let's turn on the hose and wash it all away. Most people will guess the water taken from North Carolina Democratic paper, but it comes from The Florida Times-Union. They must have been having some political campaigning down there of the recent Tar Heel variety.

EXPLORER IN MANCHURIA.

Hardships He Suffered in the Wilderness of Northern Asia. San Francisco Chronicle.

There arrived here yesterday from the Far East a passenger on the steamer Ashtabua, Frank N. Meyer, an explorer in the service of the Department of Agriculture, who for the last three years has been ransacking the primeval forests of Asia in the interests of Uncle Sam and the people of this country. He brought back with him a story of adventure on hitherto untrodden trails, tales of hardship and suffering and a collection of young trees that he believes will be invaluable additions to the forests and orchards of America. He also brought two monkeys, guaranteed immune against any ordinary kind of contagious and white-tailed. The whistling is United States, the tines Chinese.

Among the agricultural specimens brought home by Meyer are bamboo trees of different species, and this bamboo the explorer regards as the most valuable part of his collection.

"A lumber famine in the United States is a certainty," said Meyer, "before many years, and it will mean much to the country if before that time we can introduce the bamboo tree. The bamboo is the most useful tree in the world. It grows quickly and there is no limit to the purposes for which it can be utilized. In China the bamboo is used for making stakes, fences, baskets, rope tiling, water pipes, rope and hundreds of other purposes. The green sprouts of the bamboo are edible and boiled or fried are to be preferred, in my opinion, to asparagus."

Meyer also has brought a large number of ornamental trees, such as dwarf lemons and spruces. The monkeys he caught in the mountains north of Peking, where they live in the snow. He brought them for the zoological gardens in Washington, where the climate has hitherto proved too trying for the ordinary monkey. A peculiarity of these monkeys is their ability to whistle.

Meyer was treated with the greatest consideration in China, but in Manchuria and Corea Japanese officials put every obstacle that they dared in his way. He was obliged to go to Port Arthur for a military passport that would take him through Manchuria. Even his credentials, the best that Uncle Sam could furnish, did not entirely disarm Japanese suspicion.

Meyer was attacked by outlaws at Khabarovsk in Siberia. One of them threw a bag over his head while two others grabbed his arms. He managed to get one arm through Manchuria. He drew his dagger and drove the blade through the body of the man in front of him. When this man fell the others fled. During the last three weeks in the wilds he lived entirely on boiled oats and arrived at Vladivostok in a state of exhaustion.

WHERE THEY PICK UP FISH.

One Way of Making Good Catches in South Carolina. Florence Times.

E. D. Smith, A. H. Gasque, C. and A. Hugh Hines went fishing near Edgewater yesterday, where a creek flows into Lynche's river. They had fine sport and caught 108 of the finest red-breasts in the county.

Fishing down there is done with the hands. All you have to do is to feel under the logs and in the stump holes and pull out the fish. It is characteristic of the red-breasts, we are told, not to leave their hiding places. This trick so often to that one can literally pick them out of the water with the hands. These gentlemen had fine fun. They caught some shad, but they were poor, except one, and were put back into the water. One snake was killed.

The only bad thing about fishing this way is the fact that there are some snakes under the logs, and if by chance the fisher gets his hands on a moccasin there is generally something doing. Mr. Johnson, who lives in that section, interviewed a snake the other day in some trash where red-breasts were hiding, and now he has a game finger.

CUCKOO AND OTHER BIRDS' NESTS.

Destroyed Hedge Sparrow's Egg and Left Own in Its Place. Correspondence The Field.

On the afternoon of May 25th I by chance discovered in a hedge near where I was at work in my garden a hedge sparrow's nest, containing three eggs. For a couple of hours or so previous to this find I had noticed the appearance and reappearance of a cuckoo in the same corner of the garden.

On finding the nest it at once struck me that the cuckoo probably had business to transact at this particular nest and that I by my near presence was unwittingly preventing his being carried out. Accordingly I took some tea and sat down with a pair of opera glasses to watch events. In a few minutes the cuckoo was back and in the nest.

On emerging at the end of about a minute it perched a short distance from the nest, with one of the hedge sparrow's eggs in its beak. This it proceeded to break up and, I think, eat. Shortly afterwards it flew away. On going to the nest I found there the cuckoo's egg and the two remaining sparrow's eggs. I also picked up the shell of the third sparrow's egg.

The following points are of interest: The nest was apparently known to the cuckoo before its visit on this particular afternoon. Its attempts to reach it, though frustrated, was particularly noticeable in its successful. The egg was laid in the nest and was not carried there in the bird's beak. It abstracted and destroyed one egg from the nest. The cuckoo is in the habit of many gardens and houses. Why should it be selected in preference to the more numerous and more easily accessible nests in the open country so near at hand?

Why Southern Illinois is Called Egypt.

Albion Journal. The year 1824 was very wet. Heavy rains fell frequently. Corn on flat lands was a total failure. This year the wheat destroyed by what was called the "Egyptian" disease. The next year 1825, there was a remarkable growth of thistles on the branch bottoms. The winter of 1830-31 was known as the winter of "red snow." The snow had a depth of from two and a half to three feet on a level. It drifted much and was very destructive to fruit trees. The weather was intensely hot. Both in 1831 and 1832 the early frosts so injured the corn as to entirely render it worthless for almost any purpose.

During the years between and including 1834-35, so nearly corresponding to the years famine in the days of Pharaoh and his ruler, as he made Joseph to be, the people of Illinois, dependent upon the southern part of the State for so much grain, particularly corn, that people in remembrance of the Bible story began to call the part of the State which had been so helpful in time of need Egypt.

When Bite From Rabid Dog is Harmless.

Washington Post. "Rabies is common out in our country," said Dr. Abram Armstrong, of Hillsboro, Ind. "I want to say that a bite from a hydrophobic dog is an animal bite through clothing there is little or no danger of infection. The virus is on the teeth of the animal and when the person bitten has received the wound through a layer of clothing there is little danger.

"The virus on the teeth is left in the clothing and is not communicated to the person bitten. Rabid dogs or other animals are not like reptiles; they have no hollow teeth through which poison may be communicated. It must be introduced directly into the system of the victim.

"Therefore when a supposedly rabid dog bites a person, if the bite is not on an exposed part of the body he should have no fear."

Clinchfield is a money saving fuel. Write to-day to the Clinchfield Coal Corporation, Charlotte, for a trial can.

ANOTHER "DARK HORSE."

Col. N. A. McLean, of Robeson, is Suggested in Case it is Necessary to Call in a Man. To the Editor of The Observer.

I notice that there seems to be a prevalent spirit among some that it is probable there will be such a division of sentiment in Charlotte Wednesday that it may be necessary in order to harmonize things to select from the many sons of North Carolina a new man, other than the present candidate. I see where the friends of Mr. H. A. Page, of Aberdeen, have suggested his name. If it be true that the convention shall see fit to nominate a new man, I would like to suggest to your vast number of readers (some of whom will be in Charlotte Wednesday) the name of a man who is the equal of either Messrs. Kitchen, Craig or Horne, a man whose private and public life is as pure as woman's, and who would make a worthy successor to Governor Glenn. I present to you the name of Mr. N. A. McLean, of Lumberton, who is too well known in North Carolina to need any introduction. As a private citizen he is honest and upright; as a jurist he is easily one of North Carolina's leading men, a man who would not sacrifice principle for any office within the gift of the people. If it be necessary, I hope the Democratic convention will save the State once more by calling on Robeson's most distinguished son, easily the peer of any son of the Old North State.

FRED BROWN. Red Springs, June 20th, 1908.

AN APPEAL FOR NEWLAND.

He Desires to Put Himself Forward But Would Make a Fine Attorney General. To the Editor of The Observer.

The people of Lenoir are much interested in the nomination of Mr. W. C. Newland for Attorney General. The fact that he didn't announce his candidacy earlier was a serious loss to the people and a disservice to the State. Mr. Newland is a man of excellent parts, possessing an irreproachable character and having a broad experience in, and knowledge of, legal questions. As a lawyer he ranks high and has this year distinguished himself by his success in a number of notable cases.

While in the Legislature he was the prime mover in establishing the Appalachian Training School at Boone. In the recent campaign for prohibition he was most active and helped to roll up a majority of 600 for the law in a county which it was thought would go against prohibition. He is known over the State to be a man loyal to his party and faithful in the performance of every trust imposed upon him. The State Democratic convention will make no mistake in nominating Newland for Attorney General—a man in whose hands the judicial and legal affairs of the State will be safe. CITIZEN.

Lenoir, June 22d, 1908.

WHERE THEY PICK UP FISH.

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KING EDWARD'S RACE HORSES.

Only Two Have Been Winners in Great English Turf Events. Westminster Gazette.

Probably no owner ever had such a persistent run of bad luck as his majesty during the early years of his racing career. At his first modest appearance on a race course, thirty-seven years ago, his horse, Champion, had the misfortune to fall early in the race, and, although he made a game effort to recover lost ground, he could only finish second.

Six years later—at his second appearance—the Newmarket July meeting, his horse, Alcyon, was badly beaten by Lord Strathairn's Avonail, and it was not until 1850 that Leonidas II, ridden by Capt. Wentworth Hope-Johnstone, scored his first victory in the Alderhot cup.

Six years more elapsed, making fifteen years in all from his racing debut, before the royal colors were carried to victory for the first time in that racing career. A scene of great enthusiasm, Countess, ridden by Archer, won a maiden plate at Sandown.

How Maine Bankers Hid Their Money.

Lewiston Journal. For two years, from 1812 to 1814, the treasure of all the banks of the Forest City lay in the parlor of the Marrett house in Standish village, and as evidence of the fact to-day upon the parlor door can be seen the huge lock which was placed there nearly a century ago to add safeguard to the treasure.

During the war of 1812 the bankers of Portland thought their treasure was in danger of being looted by the British forces, and in acting about for a safe place their choice fell upon the town of Standish and the Marrett house as a depository for the treasure. Loaded upon a six-ox cart and guarded closely, the money, thousands of dollars of it, was transported sixteen miles and deposited in the place of safety, where it remained for two years with a guard of but one man to watch it.

The door of the parlor in which the money was placed was reinforced by a heavy lock having a brass handle, and extra supports were placed under the floor of the room to sustain the enormous weight of wealth. The house is still owned by descendants of the Rev. Mr. Marrett and is one of the oldest of the town.

THINKS IT SAVED HIS LIFE.

Lester M. Nelson, of Naples, Maine, says in a recent letter: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery many years for coughs and colds, and I think it saved my life. I have found a reliable remedy for throat and lung complaints, and would no more be without a bottle than I would a pair of shoes. For nearly forty years New Discovery has stood at the head of throat and lung remedies. As a preventive of pneumonia, and banisher of weak lungs it has no equal. It under guarantees at all drug stores. We send \$1 trial bottle free."



BEYOND COMPREHENSION You Must See It to Know It

AND You Must Know It to Believe It

That is what the Mill-End Sale does for bringing out the people and for turning the money loose. We've had the people every day since the Mill-End Sale started and there seems to be no lack of ready cash, for this is strictly a cash sale and there's no let-up in buying. Why should there be a let-up? Everybody knows this is a genuine cut price sale and that there is a saving of 1-4, 1-3 and even to 1-2 in many cases. Then why not have the crowds and why not the people spend their money freely when this sale comes only twice a year? All this week we shall startle our competitors and please our patrons with low prices that only the Mill-End Sales gives. Watch every day's ad., for you might miss something like the linen sale yesterday, when we sold \$4.00 Napkins for \$2.41.

HERE ARE TWO SPECIALS TO-DAY

Ribbon Sale

Lot No. 1 consists of Satin, Taffeta, Messeline, etc.; a great variety to select from. Tuesday's price the yard.....9c.

Lot No. 2 consists of all kinds Plain and Fancy Taffeta and Satin Ribbons, worth from 20 to 35c. Tuesday's price the yard.....16c.

Lot No. 3. This is an extra fine lot of very desirable Plain and Fancy Ribbon, worth up to 75c. Special price for Tuesday the yard.....39c.

Lot No. 4 consists of odds and ends of all kinds of Ribbons bunched together. Your choice in this lot at the yard.....3c.

On sale both stores.

"SOROSIS" SHOES AND OXFORDS

A Shoe that stands at the top of the ladder for quality, workmanship, comfort, looks and fit; no superior. We carry just two prices, but all leathers and shapes in Oxfords, Pumps, Ribbon Ties, Buttons, Bals and Bluchers for \$3.50 and \$4.00.

Price to-day only and for cash only and none on approval, but for any "Sorosis".....\$3.03

