HORSE AND RIDER.

next year.

claiming dates for 1897.

former in Eth Bel, 2:2814.

the rapid growth of the hoof.

east of the Rockies next year.

bletonian for the present year.

horses at Denver.

stepped a mile in 3:14.

ney recently in 3014 seconds.

Margnerite, 2:14, will be campaigned

Live track managers are already

Lynne Bel, 2:10%, gets his first per-

Ed Geers claims that snow prevents

San Mateo farm will race no horse

Strathmore is the leading son of Ham-

Mr. Bonner still "lives in hope" and

Tom Marsh will train for Frank

ones of Portsmouth, N. H., next sea-

Four of the get of Altamout took

andard records at the recent Oregon

Frank Loomis is in winter quarters

with W. W. P., 2:05 14, and his other

Miss Lena, 3, by John G. Carlisle,

Good horses are said to be scarce in

Fascination, 2:15%, by Epaulet, dam

Charm, worked a quarter for John Kin-

Del Norte, 2:08, is back again in the

stable of his owners, Barrows Bros.,

Salem, Or., after a successful cam-

E. W. Ayres has sold Benlah, dam of

Beuzetta, 2:06%, and Early Bird, 2:10,

The fall meeting of the Pacific Coast

Mr. J. H. Litton, Jacktown, Ky.

who will be remembered as the owner

made an assignment recently.

THE FASHION PLATE.

Needlework decorations of all sorts

Lace dresses are again to be among

Embroidery on leather, satin, felt,

A stylish street custume is made of

tine black cloth. The front breadth,

vest and sleeves are of heavy black ar-

Every possible effort is being made

to introduce elaborateness in skirts.

Draperies, full length fronts, panels,

embroidered sections are to be used.

overskirts, folds, ruffles and all sorts of

Bunchiness and panniers are looming

up in the near future, and the day of

skirts, with all of their style and ele-

An imported costume of black broad-

lower one is elaborately embroidered,

and the upper one is raised at intervals

A handsome costume of black pean

de soie is made with side panels of tur-

quoise blue satin, almost covered with

embroidery. There are lapels, vest, col-

lar, shoulder ruffles and cuffs of the

Accordion platted diaphanous fabrics

among the prettiest and most becoming

of toilets. These ganzy materials are

made up over silk or satin and are elab-

orately spangled and embroidered. ---New York Ledger.

Doesn't Get What He Wants.

"Man wants but little hear below,"

sighed Mr. Henpeck at the close of an nansually caustic curtain lecture.—New

"Tears, Idle Tears."

Why sits she thus, with downcast eyes

And lips so tightly pressed? What cause is there for such deep sighs

Is some dear friend, you ask, laid low, That she sife musing pow? Is love the cause of all the wos That rests upon her brow?

Nay, 'tis not news from o'er the sons, Nor love that is unfair. She sits and mopes today, for she's Just found her first gray hair. —Cleveland Leader

A Meau Man

a mince pie for you, and now I have

His Version.

bit of rudeness on his part.

-Harper's Round Table.

"Whoever brought you up, Walter?"

demanded his aupt after some small

"Never was brought up," said Wal-

ter. "I've been taken down all my lifa."

She-Well, dearie, I promised to make

A little frown beclouds her brow,

Where they were wont to play.

Her thoughts seem far away. I kok in vain for dimples now

From one so richly dressed

blue embroidery.

gance, is rapidly drawing to a close.

brocade, broadcloth and velvet will be

the leading garniture of the season.

are used as additional decoration.

the ultrafashionable items in a lady's

Kentucky. The sum of \$2,500 was re-

will breed Mand S again next year.

LAND, EWS

DUG HIS FATHER'S GRAVE pas of the Sad Incidents That Fell to a Boy's Lot at Gettysburg. "An incident which perhaps affected me more than anything I saw during the war," said Judge Neale of Kitfanning to a reporter, was after the battle of Gettysburg. I went down there to see what was to be

the battle I came across two persons digging a grave, evidently for a body that lay near by. I watched the op-erations of the two with interest. One was a middle aged man, and the other was a mere boy. Both wore

The work of the two in the twito be a heavy load oppressing him. Every now and then he would glance at the dead body beside him and then wipe away a tear. I then began to talk to the workingmen. I asked for whom the grave was intended, and the elderly man pointed to the boy, then to the corpse, and whispered to me, 'His father.' I could never

"The idea of a son digging his father's grave! It seemed horrible to me, something that I could not bear. I went over to the young man, and after throwing off my coat took his pick from him and told him I would do his work. While we dug away the boy sat off at a distance and wept most bitterly. When we had placed his father in his last resting slippery like an eel, with no corners or place and had finished our work, he sharp edges for the ice to seize upon. ok me by the hand, and as tears rolled down his cheeks expressed his thankfulness for the service I had done him. Never had I seen such gratitude. That incident made an most flat, in order that she might not impression upon me that I have never been able to efface."-Pittsburg Dispatch.

Discoveries at Treves. The excavations that have been going

on for months past on a plot of ground belonging to Herr Schabb, a manufacturer at Treves, have resulted in the discovery of a Roman private house, which will excite the interest of antiquaries almost as much as the famous public buildings at Augusta Trevirorum. The front of the house lies parallel with the principal street of the old Roman city. A number of blocks which served as pedestals for the wooden or stone pillars of a portico still remain. The entrance is distinctly recognizable between two buttresses and an immense heap of stones. A long entrance hall running right through the house from front to back is intersected by another corridor, so that the gigantic building is divided into four parts. Side corridors lead into the rooms. Of these the marble tessellated bathrooms for hot and cold water and warm air lie side by side and deserve special mention. The two latter were supplied with warm air through subtertanean passages. The escape of the smoke was effected by means of hollow tiles laid on one another. The

The most interesting thing, however, is the magnificent and richly colored Mosaic floor, a rarity of the first order. Experts assign the building to the first half of the fourth century, when Augusta Trevirorum attained the zenith of its splendor under Constantine and his sons. - Berlin Dispatch to London

southwestern rooms have cellars under

them. In a light court in the same part

of the house there is a well preserved

window, the first ever found in a Ro-

For Value Received. Tourist (in the morning)-Did the jury in the horse stealing case reach an

agreement last night? Alkali Ike-Nope; they are still argyin about it, I believe, but the mob agreed on the first ballot an lynched him with neatness an dispatch.

"Good gracious! Then why does not some one inform the jury that there is no further use for them?"

Doctors Can't Cure It!

Contagious blood poison is absolutely beyond the skill of the doctors. They may dose a patient for years on their mercurial and potash remedies, but he will never be rid of the disease; on the other hand, his condition will grow steadily worse. S. S. S. is the only cure for this terrible affliction, because it is the only remedy which goes direct to the cause of the disease and forces it

I was afflicted with Blood Poison, and the lest doctors did me no good, though I took their treatment faith-

that I would never be cured. At the advice of a friend I then took S. S., and began to improve. I continued the medicine, and it cured me compactely, building up my health and increasing my appetite. ling up my health and increasing my appetite.
Although this was ten years ago, I have never
yet had a sign of the disease to return.
W. R. Nzwman.
Staunton, Va.

It is like self-destruction to continue totally destroying the digestion, they dry up the marrow in the bones, producing a stiffness and swelling of the joints, causing the hair to fall out, and

completely wrecking the system. S.S.S. For Blook

is guaranteed Purely Vegetable, and the only blood remedy free from these dangerous minerals.

Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

It is said by the engineers who conducted the laying of the Amason river cable to Manons that the difficulties of their enterprise would have been almost insuperable if the crdinary methods of sounding had had to be relied upon. There were no clasts to go by, the river bettom was constantly shifting, and the sofruces of the soil, mostly siluvial clay, would allow the lead to sink into it for seen, and on going over the field after several feet. An electrical device, fitly named a submarine sentinel, was suspended from the cable ship and set at,

So long as there was no signal from

say, five fathoms.

the "sentinel" the engineer could steam shead without fear, but the moment the ship got into water shallower than the guage fixed upon the sounder gave an ight had a most peculiar effect upon me. There beside the pile of yellow clay lay the body of a Union soldier.

A somewhat simpler device, having the same end in view, has been invented, the idea being to have it used as an ugly hole in his forehead, eminst had flowed from it, told too well how he had met his fate. It was as unpleasant sight, yet try as hard as unpleasant sight, yet try as hard as sel approaches a coast or shoal in dark-ness or fog, when the captain is doubt-I would I could not tear myself away water tight chamber. Within the chamfrom it. I began to study the two ber works a piston, upon the outer edge workers and noticed that the boy's of which is a heavy ball. When the ap face had a most sorrowful look. He paratus is swinging clear in the water, tried to work hard, but there seemed the weight of this ball keeps open an electric circuit, but as soon as the sounder touches the bottom the circuit is closed, and the current, conveyed by wires running in the cable, by which the sounder is attached to the ship, rings a bell in any department of the ship, The cost of the device is quite moderate, and the inventor claims that its operation is simple and sure.-New York tell you what an effect this had upon

Fulfillment of Nansen's Predictions. Nearly everything Nansen predicted about his journey has come true. He said he expected to cross the unknown polar area, and he has done it. He foretold exactly the general direction in which his ship would drift while fast in the ice, but it is not certain that he correctly assigned the cause of this drift. * * * Nansen invented the model of the Fram, making her hull round and arctic exploration. He said that pressure would simply lift her on the ice, and so her bottom, near the keel, was made alcapsize while on the ice surface, and her screw and rudder were also ingeniously protected. The many experts who anid her design would not save the Fram from instant destruction were mistaken, for she met these resistless ice pressures, and they merely lifted her out of her cradle, and she rested safely on the sur-

Nansen said that, owing to the probable predominance of water in the far north, he expected to find there higher temperatures than along the north coast of Asia. This remarkable prediction has been fulfilled. The lowest temperature observed on the Fram was 6114 degrees F., while farther south, in the Kara sea, 63 degrees, and at the mouth of the Lena river 94 degrees have been registered. -Cyrus C. Adams in McClure's.

The Marriage Market In England. Marriage has this year attained a popularity unknown to the institution in this country for upward of 20 years. Trade in wedding rings and trousseaux was brisker in the months of April, May and June than during any similar period since 1874. Warwickshire enjoys the distinction of having supplied the registrar general with more married couples than any other county in the kingdom, and Lincolnshire was only a decimal point behind her neighbor. London also did its duty bravely with a marriage rate considerably above the average for the whole country. Between the months of July and September the excess of births over deaths was upward of 100,-000, and the population of the United Kingdom is now estimated to be very

little short of 40,000,000. The amount of rain measured during the same period at the Royal observatory, Greenwich, was no less than 19 per cent above the average of 81 corresponding quarters. In September it was equal to more than half the amount recorded in the previous eight months of the year—a fact that was brought painfully home to those whose holidays fell in that exceptionally wet season. There was 58 per cent less sunshine in August than usual and 87 per cent less in September. - London Telegraph.

The Original Grandfather's Clock. The personal property of the late James Terry, at one time Terryville's leading citizen and president of the Eagle Lock company, was sold at public auction today by Richard Baldwin, administrator of the estate. Much of the property consisted of books and bousehold goods left by Mr. Terry, besides a few articles belonging to the estate of Mr. Terry's grandfather, Eli Terry, the

first copkmaker of America.

The reatest interest centered in the sale of the original "grandfather's clock," Eli Terry's first production, and therefore the first tall clock made by an American. It is a remarkably handsome limepiece, the ultimate ownership of which has been the cause of considerable controversy. The bidding was confined to James Terry of New Haven and E. Clinton Terry of Hartford, the late Mr. Terry's only sons, and the old cleck was finally bought by E. C. Terry for \$1,000. finally bought by E. C. Terry for \$1,000.

Oil portraits of Eli Terry and of Eli Terry's ocalled blood remedy, but they did not seem to reach the disease, and had no effect whatever. I was disheartened, for it seemed

Baron Hirsch has secured at least one monument "more lasting than one of bronze." With the avowed object of commemorating the great benefits which the late baron conferred on the settlers in his Argentine colonies, the heads of families have decided to give the name of Moses Hirsch to every male child born to take potash and mercury; besides until the first anniversary of his death. There will be quite a colony of Hirsches

before very long, Praton For Discretion. "Yes, George," she said, with a fond smile, "out a gagement murt be kept a

" tely, diar?" le aslid. Beenree, silly tes, if it very mede public, prepare reald think I really his lended to marry you."-Fhiladelphia

North American.

The Best They Could Do.

"See here, what do you mean by this?" exclaimed an irate customer as he rushed into a Clark street tailor whop and excitedly thrust a bundle into the hands of the proprietor.

on it made me look like a country guy than in the palaces of old world me

"Vell," drawled the imperturbable man of the shears, "I guess hysterics is de best ve can do for you in de line of fits. You certainly can't expect us to t'row in an epileptic fit mit a \$30 suit of clothing."—Chicago Times-Herald.

In the Menagerie.





-Fliegende Blatter.

Caught After a Desperate Chase. Apparently oblivious of the fact that he was pursued by a determined looking man on a wheel, the scorcher flew down the smoothly paved street. His back was humped, his head, with its rubber neck attachment, was thrust forward, and his feet flew up and down like the

The crowds along the street presently became aware of the chase and began on

Several joined in the pursuit. "What has he done?"

Paying no attention to these ques tions, he flew along still faster, never removing his eyes for an instant from the object of his pursuit.

ween them. It was evident he was gaining. Straining every nerve, he rapidly overhauled the scorching rider.

"Say!" he gasped as he drew along-'How are you? You're riding a machine just like mine, ain't you?"-

From Bad to Worse.

"Yes. He is going from bad worse." "I should say he is. He just got out of jail, and now he is going to Chica-

One More Crime. against this young woman? Officer-Carrying concealed arms, yer

Officer-Somewhere inside her big sleeves, yer bonor. -Town Topics. An Unfair Advantage. She-I don't see how you ever came

am so utterly distasteful to you. I gave you no encouragement. the gas down so low that I could not see your face. - Indianapolis Journal.

A Georgia Love Song. I'm thinkin of you, darlin, An longin fer your face As the medders long fer mornin An the sinners long fer grace, Than's nothin cise kin cheer me Or brighten up the place. I'm longin—don't you hear me-

I'm longin fer your face. Waitin for a sign. The table's set an ready, An the fire's blazin fine

I'm thinkin of you, darlin, In the field an in the town I know you're fur above me, But I want ter coax you down. Like steady stars for ma,

The general sentiment among cyclers ts growing against the hoodlum whe scorches. He is as much a public enemy as a mad Texas steer let loose in city

"Vot it is, dis?" inquired the tailor. "It's that suit I ordered here the other day; that's what it is," continued the caller hotly. "And it's the worst I ever saw. Your sign there in the window says, 'A Perfect Fit Guaranteed,' but when I got home and tried that snit





dashers of a double action steam churn. With eyes fixed steadfastly upon the scorcher the pursuer tore along the highway. His teeth were firmly set, his lips ressed tightly together, and a look of logged resolution overspread his lean.

take an interest in it.

"What do you want of him?"

He began to lessen the distance be

Chicago Tribune.

"I eaw poor old Mr. Goodheart's worthless son today. Know him, don't

go."-Cincinnati Enquirer. Magistrate - What is the charge

Magistrate-Eh? Where are they?

to propose to me in the first place if I He-Oh, yes, you did. You turned

My possum—oh, my blossom— My possum up the tree!

Longin fer you, darlin-Waitin fer a sign, You're lookin fat an sassy, An the fire's blazin find —Atlanta Constitution.

streets, and he should be stopped as

Royal is the highest grade baking powder arms. Actual tests show it goes one-THE TABLES WERE TURNED.

Proved His Own Discomfiture. Royalty dearly loves its fun, and n where are practical jokes more in vog and nearly drove my wife into hyster- archs. No one, it is said, is fonder practical joking than the Prince of Wales. His private secretary, Sir Fri cis Knollys, has, in times gone by, be called upon to endure with good hun un and serenity many a trying experier Per-

> mous sportsman, Captain "Bay" Mid-dleton, whose favorite trick used to be to approach from behind some unsuspecting man and seize his coattails, which he would wrench apart in such a manner as to split the garment up the

One day not long ago, Sir Francis yy, the laugh on the would be joker un

At Sandringham Sir Francis took pains to offer himself as the victim and butt for the gallant "Bay." When the men retired to the smoking 'room after the princess and ladies were gone, he took up his place in front of the fire. bent his head, and appeared entirely lost in thought.

His attitude was too inviting not to appeal to the jocular instincts of Captain Middleton, who, after asking the prince's permission to leave the card table for a moment, crept up softly to Sir Francis, suddenly seized hold of the tails of his dress coat, and with a jerk fore it apart from waist to collar.

Unlike most of "Bay's" victims, Sir Francis took the matter in exceeding good spirits. Indeed, he laughed and appeared greatly to enjoy the fun. Somewhat astonished, the prince and the nen present inquired how it was that ir Francis had treated the matter with | 2:20, out of Nancy Best, 2:27, recently such indifference.

"That is very easy to explain, sir," was the reply. "The coat is not mine. had heard of Middleton's fondness for this particular form of amusement, and secordingly, when I came down stairs just now to the smoking room I took the precaution of going into his room and putting on one of his dress coats, which was lying on his bed."

There was a hurricane of irrepressible laughter as he uttered these words, and the merriment was intensified by the disconcerted appearance of Captain Middleton, who was bitterly annoyed to have thus destroyed one of his best evening coats. - New York Journal.

Poor Substitutes For "No." "So, son," said the graybeard, "you are about to go forth to do battle with the world.'

"Yes father." answered the young "One of the first things you should learn, my boy," the old man continued, "is to learn to say 'no."

"I think I understand." "I dunno whether you do or not. The point I am trying to get is that the habit of saying 'naw' and 'nit' was all right while you were in college, but it ain't the correct thing for a business man."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

BARCEY'S FAMOUS DUEL

The Noted Parisian Critic's Own Story o. the Encounter. At this moment appears a gentleman

whom all Paris knows and almost all Parisians adore—namely, Francisque Barcey. Knowing himself to be among friends, he talked freely. For half a century nearly our great critic has held the pen, at first timidly, and now he wields it with unquestioned authority. Like most Parisian celebrities, he was born in the provinces, at Dourdan, where his father kept a school after the fall of the first Napoleon dissolved the army in which the elder Sarcey had insisted on enlisting in spite of his excess ive nearsightedness, transmitted to his son. There Sarcey's parents toiled with varying fortunes, and thence Francisque took his flight for Paris and walked firmly in the footprints of the late Jules Janin, who also devoted his life to dramatic criticism. He makes an idol of the drama. He lives for his work. He respectfully considers dramatic criticism an art and not a trade, and perhaps for that reason is the greatest critical au-

thority in France. He told us of his duel with Hector Pessard, the musical critic and comic opera composer, who is a very charming man, by the way. Sarcey, in 1865, wrote a scathing attack on Girardin's paper, La Liberte. Emile de Girardin objected on principle to duels, so the editorial staff, considering their literary style insulted by Sarcey, drew lots as to who would call him out and kill him if possible. The lot fell on Pessard. Now, Pessard and Sarcey were great friends. but it was necessary to obey the call of honor, so Pessard sent the challenge. which Sarcey accepted with dignity The adversaries took off their coats and yests and faced each other, swords in hand, when, lo! the four seconds took to squabbling over some detail. The dispute was long and ferocious, and the two adversaries fell into conversation,

sword in band. Quoth Pessard-I am frozen. Would you mind if I put on my coat? Sarcey-A good idea. We can kill each other later. Pessard-Let me tell you, my dear

Sarcey, how greatly I admire your tal-Sarcey—I can say the same to you, but why are we going to kill each other! Pessard-I don't quite know. seems you grossly insulted me, and if I do not succeed in killing you that you must certainly slay me in expiation. Sarcey (meditatively)-I do not re-

He-Yes. Rather paradoxical. You member having insulted you, but if you say so I suppose it is true, In the meantime the four second Old men say that the newspaper were quarreling furiously. One gentlecounts of prise fights are very demoralman was shaking his fist in his oppo ising to the boys, but we have never yet nent's face and another was brandishseen a man too old to read them. - Washington (Ia.) Democrat. ing his riding whip, whereupon Barcey suddenly burst out laughing and said: "Come, Pessard, let us separate ou seconds, and then, instead of cutting

each other's throats, we will go an have some breakfast." Which was no sooner said than done and the two duelists have been fast friends ever since.-Paris Letter is Philadelphia Telegraph.

In the Mayor Business.

"All round star" is what the boys call young Mayor Carter H. Harrison, son of Carter the First, in his lifetime mayor and boss of Chicago. As mayor of Chicago during the World's fair Carter I made a record, among other things, by his reception of the Spanish princess Eulalia, whom he met in the gallant style of the true. Kentucky gentleman of the old school. And the thought that his son, too, has reached the summit of greatness at a single bound by becoming mayor of Chicago is enough to make Carter I stir in his grave with satisfac-

Young Carter is not so young except

as being the son of old Carter. He is ST years of age, the period when a man is just coming into his prime. He is a scholar, an athlete-and a politician, and for a little while he was editor of the Chicago Times. He knows French and German like a native, his admirers say. He can hit a mark like Buffalo Bill and fish equal to Isaak Walton. His strong point, however, is bicycle riding. He has traveled on his wheel 150 miles in one day, and it wasn't a very good day for bicycling either. So they say. It was the bicycle vote that elected him mayor, the wheel boys claim. Let us hope he will be able to pedal his way in safety through the heavy and crooked byweys that lie before one who fills the post of mayor of Chicago.

One compliment, however, is paid to young Carter which we don't quite know about. It is said that when he ceased to be editor of the Chicago Times he left it in as good condition as he

It is rather remarkable that on one and the same day recently in two different hemispheres attempts were made to assassinate the chief executives of two nations, King Humbert of Italy and President Borda of Uruguay. Most assassins of kings and presidents in this generation have been cranks and fanatics, like Guiteau and the murderer of lunatic who a few years ago attacked Queen Victoria. Of this type was the iron worker who drew the dagger on King Humbert. The unfortunate man had no work, and this may have maddened him. The same fanaticien and grank notions seem to have brooded in the brain of the young man who tried to A. H. Morre, who will breed her to to shoot President Borda of Urnguay. He was a student with a rusty old revolver that could not hit anything, and Breeders' association, which was to so far as could be ascertained he had no have begun at Santa Rosa, Cal., was grudge of any kind against the presi-

Turkish soldiers are strange men. If troops had been fighting without sleep or food for 26 hours and their commander should appeal to their abstract love of God to urge them to further effort, the appeal would fall flatter than a dead level. But after the Turks had captured Milouna pass and had entered Glass Ware. Thessaly, hungry, exhausted and sleepy as they were, there was still a Greek blockhouse near by to be taken. They naturally advanced wearily and with affort. But when their general, Junes Effendi, called to them, "All who love God must advance to the assault," they rushed forward with exultant shouts, mure silk. Bows and loops of ribbon Sghting like madmen, and in less than

> so time the blockhouse was taken. A Sad Truth. "The best type of man always con cedes that woman is the poblest created

"And then he acts mad because the dainty, graceful and comfortable plain first baby isn't a boy."-Chicago Rec-

Making a Good Beginning eloth is made with a double skirt. The me everything I ask?" and so draped that the embroidery is vis-And then he walked home to save car fare. -Truth.

His Preference. "Will you have a little whipped ream?" asked the hostess. "No, I thank you," he answered. "I er-er-I prefer my cream unpunished."-Chicago Post. are used for dancing dresses and are

WOMAN'S WORK.

An ept old adage de-clares that woman's work is never done. This is true of the housewife's ties and ap-proximately true of the thousands who work all day in factor-ies and stores and half the



clothes or sewing for others to patch out meagre income. Women who are too much on their feet, or who are unable to stand the strain of over-work and worry. are peculiarly susceptible to the weak-nesses and irregularities that are the bane tept your promise, but did not make of womankind. The symptoms of such the good.—Indianapolis Journal. derangements are insufficient or excessive menstruation, headache, backache, peuralgia, leucorrhosa, displacements and ex-treme nervousness amounting in many cases to hysteria. The use of morph dangerous and examinations by male phyelcians are painful and unpleasant.

Bradfield's Female Regulator, the

standard remedy for a quarter of a cen-tury, will speedily and permanently cor-rect the worst disorders of women. Bradfield's Regulator is sold by druggists at one dollar a bottle. Interesting and valu-able books for women mailed free on application.

Cures Cough, Cold, Croup, Whooping - Cough, Orippe, Bronchitis, Asthma and Lung Affections. DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP is sold everywhere for only 25 cents. Refuse cheap substitutes. Chew LANGE'S' PLUGS, The Greaf Tobacce Antidata, 10s. Seelers or mall, A.C. Marir & Co., Salto., Md.



By buying the WRONG WHEEL The CLEVELAND is the 12ht one. Built for riders who appreciate honest value in bicycles

JOHN L. JENKINS.

The Neatest

Those coffee pots, kettles, dippers, pitchers; nickel plated outside, silver lined inside, with a copper basis. Last a life time, never rust, easily clean-

Crockery.

Granite ware, Lamps, Stoves. House furnishing goods of all kinds. The ONLY house of the kind in

L. C. Terrell.

We Have just Received a Car-load of

"When we are married, you will give see everything I ask?" "Everything, sweetheart, everything, sweetheart, everything,"

Which we are prepared to offer at

LOWEST PRICES.

Headquarters for Tobacco Flues.

HOWARD & COMP'Y.

