

"THERE'S A CHIEF AMONG YE TAKIN NOTES AND FAITH HELL PRENT THEM."

SHORT LOCALS.

No new bale yet. Robinson's show is to be in Charlotte soon. Sam Jones is to be in Durham again, October 5-14. The Confeds at Statesville had a good time last Saturday. The Male Academy opened Tuesday with a good attendance. Mrs. Groner offers a good house and lot for sale. See her ad. The youngest veteran present Tuesday was 45, the oldest 74. Another "coon" was up Sunday for a drunk Saturday night; "\$5.35." A number of interesting articles crowded out this week. They'll keep. The cat at Dove, Bost & Fink's caught a pigeon yesterday in the street. Parts of the Cannon factory have stopped for the placing of new machinery. Mr. Lock Pariah has been engaged as section master on the street railway. York & Wadsworth have received a big carload of wagons. See their local ads. Warren Coleman received last week another sea turtle, weighing seventy pounds. Gen. D. H. Hill draws a pension as a Lieutenant in the Mexican war. He was Brevet Major. Dr. Len White, who spent a month here recently, is now practicing dentistry in Charlotte. Dr. R. S. Young was unanimously elected County Superintendent of Health last Monday. A piece of wood in the smoke stack of the dummy last week caused a delay of a day or so. The Mecklenburg people are making arrangements to have a new court house. They need one. The Charlotte Chronicle says Dr. Dixon, of Oxford, wants to put up a cotton mill for the orphans. Electric lights have recently been put into the establishments of Dove, Bost & Fink and Fetzer's drug store. The Baptist church was crowded to overflowing Sunday night to witness the immersion of five converts. Dr. Richard Whitehead, of Salisbury, has been invited to take charge of the Medical School at Chapel Hill. The steep grade of the railway in the square near the St. Cloud is being lowered. This is an improvement. Rev. Prof. C. L. T. Fisher, of the N. C. College, will preach Sunday morning in the Lutheran church. Materials are being hauled for Mr. Jones Freeman's new brick house, on the lot adjoining Mr. Elam King's. Special trains for the accommodation of visitors will be run from Charlotte on Wednesday and Thursday of the fair. Wanted, a boy to learn the printing business. One with some experience at the trade preferred. Apply at this office. Read the offer made by Mr. P. M. Wilson, of the State Immigration Department. Cannot some one in Cabarrus try it? Brem & Co. of Charlotte, agents for the Equitable Life Assurance Society, offer excellent inducements in insurance. See their ad. The Alliance picnic today at Petrea schoolhouse, near Coal Chute, promises to be a success. Dr. D. Reid Parker is to be the orator of the day. Mr. Mills Mauney lost a trunk, for which he had a check, in 1885, on the Raleigh and Gaston railroad. In the trial this week in Charlotte he was allowed \$125. The county commissioners had a two days' meeting this week. The extra work was caused by matters pertaining to the new road law. See their proceedings elsewhere. Our old Washington hand press was shipped to Cincinnati last week. It was the first press that was brought to Concord. Perhaps we may give its history next week. Several people witnessed the occultation of the planet Jupiter by the moon Tuesday night, about 10 o'clock. It looked like an imposition on little Jupiter, but he came out all right. See the new ads of York & Wadsworth, G. E. Fisher, Bradford Regulator Co., sale of land by Ice-hour and Monroe Wilhelm, J. P. Allison railroad ties, C. G. Montgomery, guano and acid. A large canvass has been stretched across the street from Fetzer's drug store to Cato's corner, bearing these words in large letters: "The Cabarrus Fair, October 1, 2, 3 and 4, 1889." It is a good ad. The Cabarrus Veterans are to have another reunion on the second day of the fair. H. S. Puryear, A. B. Young, M. L. Bost and J. F. Wilford, secretary, are a committee to invite a speaker for the occasion. Brother Elkins, of the Stanley Observer, is waking up. He is now engaged in getting up an industrial issue of his paper, setting forth the advantages and enterprises of Albemarle and Stanly county. Success to you. Two lots of land were sold at auction Monday as advertised. The Saffit land, 183 acres, was bought by W. J. P. Goodman for \$850. Lot No. 4 of the Peter Fink land, 28 acres, was bought by John F. Fink for \$294. Miss Bachelor, traveling in the interest of the Orphan's Friend, was here last week, and went to Mt. Pleasant Monday. As good a paper as the Friend is, with as worthy an object as it has, deserves the support of our people.

An Interesting Scene.

A scene occurred on our streets a few days since which seemed to be exceedingly interesting, judging from the number of on-lookers. Some rustic swain, totally oblivious of his surroundings, sat in a covered wagon, and near him sat a blushing maiden fair, doubtless his first, dearest and only love. At intervals of a few minutes he would clasp her to his throbbing bosom, and bending gently over, would ever and anon sip the precious nectar from the maiden's dewy lips. What mattered it to him that an unsympathetic crowd of his fellow-men were looking on and laughing at the innocent scene?

A Premium.

We are authorized by Commissioner P. M. Wilson, of the State Immigration Department, to say that a premium of ten dollars in cash will be awarded at the Industrial Display and State Fair, October 14-19, to the person in North Carolina who writes and publishes in his or her county paper the best article, not exceeding one thousand words, on the county in which he or she resides. Article to treat of advantages the county has to offer new settlers. Must be headed, "This article is written to compete for the ten dollar prize to be awarded at the Industrial Display and State Fair at Raleigh, N. C., October 14-19. Five copies of paper, for use of awarding committee, must be forwarded to P. M. Wilson, Raleigh, N. C., on or before October 1st.

One Negro Shoots Another.

Charles Ibrahim, colored, now figures prominently as a defender of domestic felicity. Having reason to suspect that Sam Black, another negro, was paying his wife undue attention, he had forbidden him ever to enter his house again. In spite of this warning, Sam, on Monday night, went to Charles' house, and the latter hearing of it, went back, and, peeping through a hole in the window, saw Sam in there with his wife. With an old single-barreled gun, he blazed away, and the whole lodger in Sam's back, except a few shot that entered his wife's hand. Sam ran out, caught Charles, and but for interference would have beaten him severely, as Charles had broken his gun over him in the first onslaught. Charles immediately gave himself into the custody of the sheriff, and after a hearing the next day before Esquire Wilford was discharged. Sam is still under the care of a physician, and will be for some time, as the doctor got a large number of shot out of him.

Information for the Culinary Department.

Since Miss Hatchett published to the public this writer's efficiency in his profession, many applications have been made for information in matters pertaining to Cook-ery. Some of the good housekeepers (and their daughters) of No. 1 township, knowing nothing about "persimmon custard," have requested that the recipe for making this most splendid custard be published in THE STANDARD. We are too gallant and public-spirited to refuse them the benefit of our knowledge and experience in the art of Cook-ery. Here is the recipe: Take three pints of persimmons (ripe) and after washing them, wash them through a colander or a thin rag; add milk sufficient to make the result thin, say one quart; stir well in this six hen eggs (guinea eggs will not do); add one-half pound of sugar and flour enough to make the preparation about as thick as mush. After this is done, put the mixture into pans, with pastry as in the making of other custards; place in stove or the old-fashion bake-oven and bake slowly for one-half hour or until the "crust" is brown. The above quantity will make six or seven custards which you can eat as you do any other custard. Persimmon custard is good. The Scotch-Irish have lost thus far one of the best "eatin's" out. It is rather difficult to explain, but this writer could show the practical part better than to tell it. We think our recipe is perfect, though Miss Hatchett, our standard, has not passed upon it. We hope to hear good results from our Rocky River friends.

A Pleasant Reunion.

MEETING OF CABARRUS VETERANS

Speech-Making the Order of the Day.

LETTERS FROM GEN. HILL AND OTHERS—THE OLD TWENTIETH REGIMENT—"SQUIRE WILFORD HAPPY, & C., & C."

We have received a premium list of the State Fair, and find some handsome premiums offered. Any one interested in premiums, etc., can get a list by applying to J. T. Patrick, Raleigh, N. C. Mine host McNamara, of the Morris House, has been engaged as night watchman during the illness of Mr. Sam Brown. He amuses himself on his rounds by removing the loose rocks from the street, thus facilitating travel. In the Asheville Daily Journal of last week appeared a two column ad. of Minnaugh's establishment, with the name of T. W. Morrison as manager. We are glad to know of our former townsmen's success. Our best wishes, Tom. Hon. J. W. Rusk, Secretary of Agriculture, has been invited to be present and speak during the fair. It is to be hoped he will come. Mr. H. B. Battle, of the North Carolina Agricultural Department, will be here to open the fair. The trustees of the State University, last week, elected Prof. William Cain, of the South Carolina Military Institute, to the chair of mathematics. Prof. Cain was at one time connected with the North Carolina Military Institute at Charlotte, N. C. A party of young ladies and gentlemen enjoyed (as we suppose from the noise made) a straw ride Tuesday night. A large four-horse wagon, to which four of Brown Bros' large fine horses were hitched, was filled with straw, then finished off with ladies and gentlemen. We regret to learn that Miss Mamie Hatchett is to retire from the editorship of the Orphan's Friend. She is a bright, spicy, independent writer, and will be missed from the profession. It is rumored that she contemplates entering a higher sphere—that of matrimony. The merchants of Winston-Salem have contributed \$500 in premiums to the fair to be held at that place. This shows a good spirit on the part of those people, and sets an example worthy of imitation by the merchants of Concord. They could well afford to aid our fair in this way. The Richmond & Danville railroad offers low rates for those wishing to attend the Maryland Exposition, at Baltimore. Round trip tickets from Charlotte will be \$13.30. From Concord \$12.00, from Salisbury \$11.80. Tickets on sale Sept. 7, 8, and 9, good to return until and including Sept. 20, 1889. Mr. W. J. Swink has the honor of drawing the first blood among the Black Boys. While drilling Tuesday at the fair grounds by some mistake he discharged his gun, loaded with a blank cartridge, at the back of Joe Goodman's head. Fortunately no injury was done except to singe Joe's hair and cause a headache for a while. "Forewarned is forearmed." We publish this week a special bulletin gotten out by the North Carolina Agricultural Department with commendable enterprise. While there are at present no cotton worms in this county, they may be soon. They are abundant in Alabama and have been found in two plantations near Charlotte. The Marshals. The following chief and assistant marshals have been appointed to serve during the fair. The assistants should report to the chief at as early a day as convenient: C. W. Swink, chief; assistants, James Harris, Pinckney Morrison, Wren Fleming, George L. Fisher, W. A. Misenhimer, W. M. Peninger, John D. Klutz, W. W. Misenhimer, Adolphus Thies, W. J. Boger, Luther Bost, Richmond Montgomery and Pinckney Blackwelder. Killed the First Yankee. To Mr. James R. Ervin (alluded to in Capt. McDonald's speech) belongs the honor of being the first one in the Twentieth North Carolina regiment to kill a Yankee. While on picket duty near Richmond, Mr. Ervin was shot at by a Yankee, and the balls went through his blanket, and tore his coat in the side. This was coming uncomfortably close. He could hear the man cough, but could not see him. After looking for some time he saw him poke his head up over a log at some distance. He leveled his gun on that spot and in a short time the Yankee's curiosity got the better of him; as he raised his head again, Mr. Ervin fired. The Yankee jumped several feet high, and then "hit the dust." Mr. Ervin scored "No. 1." A Good Suggestion. At the meeting of the Cabarrus Veterans Association, Tuesday, Col. Means made the following motion which was carried: That a secretary be selected for each township of the county, whose duty it would be to collect and record all interesting reminiscences that could be furnished by old Confederates. This is an excellent idea, and deserves to be carried out faithfully. We would suggest in furtherance of this plan that the reminiscences be published as they are gathered; and we take pleasure in offering the Association the use of our columns for this purpose. This will serve two purposes—it will be a much more convenient form in which to preserve and perpetuate them, and besides giving pleasure to those who read them, will give abundant opportunity for correcting any errors that may unavoidably occur. We present this for your consideration, Veterans.

THE PRIVATES SPEAK.

Mr. Benton Barnhardt demanded the right of a private to be heard, and after prefacing his remarks by saying that he had passed through twenty-seven "battles" (meaning battles) spoke for a few minutes in honor of his regiment, the Twentieth, saying that they were brave fellows, and stuck to their duty like a "lean tick to a nigger's shin." Mr. H. C. McAllister was next introduced by the president, and congratulated his comrades upon having displayed a manhood and energy in rebuilding their homes and fortunes that challenged the admiration of the world. They must now set good examples to the young people of this State in building up the educational and moral interests of the country that they might honor them for the victories of peace which are no less than those of war. His regiment, the Eighth North Carolina, took 400 into the battle of Cold Harbor, and only 75 came out of it. CAPT. WILLIAM SMITH, of Iredell, was next called upon. He had never made a speech, but related several instances of bravery by his regiment, the Seventh North Carolina. All did well, but he thought the "Old Seventh" did a "leettle" better than any other. It was the "Bloody Seventh." Four hundred were lost at Chancellorsville out of a thousand. In a sergeant-of-color guard, consisting of ten, every one except one was wounded. Every field officer was killed. COL. PAUL MEANS. Col. Paul B. Means was then introduced. He left his work to meet his old comrades again at the command of the president, Mr. Richie. He wished the association to institute some system by which the interesting reminiscences of each member could be permanently preserved. Mecklenburg was ahead of us in this by a few days. The privates, the men who carried the knapsack and musket, were the ones who did the fighting and deserved the honor for the brave deeds of the war. From the authenticated records of the privates the true history of the great conflict would be written. This would be a living picture, as it were, of the war. The officers got the credit, but they were dependent upon good soldiers. The men make the officers. No people, unless inspired in their homes and around their hearthstones, can make great officers. Our privates were unknown heroes. They could, when the officers fell, lead their comrades to victory, as John S. Turner did on the 31st March, '65, at Chamberlain Run, when, every officer being killed, he clubbed his rifle and led his comrades to victory against the forces of Gen. Crook, the since noted Indian fighter. The 8,000 gallant men who listened with tearful eyes and bowed heads to the last command of the great Christian leader, Robert E. Lee, as he surrendered his army to one of hundreds of thousands, gained inspiration from him for the greater conflict that awaited them in returning to their battle-scarred fields and blasted homes. His words were, "Southern virtue should be equal to any calamity." We are Americans, and must unite in making this country what God intended it to be. Let the young understand that while we honor our soldiers and leaders we have turned our backs upon the past, and face the rising sun of American greatness. The Northern people are willing to be our friends in spite of a few bitter men like Ingalls and others. The Confederates will be to this country what the Scotch are to Great Britain. They will never be ashamed of the past any more than that people will forget their Mary Queen of Scots. That

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LETTERS FROM VETERANS.

At the close of Mr. Puryear's address, which was interspersed with frequent applause, letters were read by Capt. McDonald from Messrs. Kerr Craige, W. M. Robbins, R. T. Bennett, Gens. R. Barringer and D. H. Hill, (whose letter and kind wishes were greeted with applause); Hons. W. H. H. Cowles and Charles Stedman, F. C. Robbins and Col. H. C. Jones. These gentlemen regretted that circumstances forbade their coming. CAPT. McDONALD'S SPEECH. Capt. McDonald said: "A prophet is not without honor save in his own country," etc. For that reason the officers of the association had tried to secure speakers from a distance, but had failed. It was his purpose to recall some reminiscences of his regiment, the Twentieth North Carolina, not, however, to the disparagement of any other regiment, for the glory of one was the glory of all. This regiment answered the first call of the State April 18th, 1861. They left on Sunday morning, amid the tears of friends and relatives, not knowing but that they bade them a last farewell. From Smithville, where they remained until June, '62, they went to Richmond, 800 strong, so that as they passed through Wil-

People You Know.

Mr. Sam Brown is said to be better. Mr. R. E. Gibson is well and at work again. Mr. J. S. Harris left yesterday for Rutherfordton. Mr. Marshal Crowell, of Bileville, was here Tuesday. Judge Montgomery attended court in Charlotte this week. Miss Belle Bost, of Bost's Mills, was here on a visit this week. Misses Ettie and Lizzie Pharr left Tuesday for Hot Springs, N. C. Mr. Robert Klutz, a merchant of Albemarle, was in town Tuesday. Misses Julia and Eva Macgruder are visiting at Mr. R. E. Gibson's. Mrs. James C. Gibson and family returned from Yadkinville yesterday. Dr. Charles Brem, of Charlotte, was here this week on insurance business. Mr. W. A. Ridenhour, now of China Grove, is to clerk for Cannons & Fetzer. Mrs. Frank Pharr, of No. 1 township, has been quite sick, but is now improving. Mr. Mills Mauney spent several days in the Poplar Tent neighborhood this week. Mr. Will Stuart, of Morrison, Stuart & Co., left for the Northern markets Monday. Misses Kate and Mary Reed returned Wednesday from a long visit to Lexington, N. C. Mrs. Jennie Harris and daughter, Miss Shelby, of Poplar Tent, are visiting Mrs. Will Stuart. Mr. John T. Sherrill, of Hoover & Lore's, left permanently for his home in Statesville last Monday. Hon. Sam Pemberton, of Albemarle, passed through town on Tuesday, on his way to court at Lexington. Rev. Mr. Payne left Tuesday for Spartanburg, where he is to assist Rev. B. F. Wilson in a protracted meeting. J. Lee Crowell, Esq., left Thursday for a visit to friends, relatives, and—others at Bileville. He returned Tuesday. Mr. J. F. Honeycutt, of Bileville, was here several days last week. We understand that he is thinking of going into business here. Rev. Mr. Page preached at Boger's Chapel Sunday morning. A correspondent writing of his sermon says "it was powerful and effective." Mrs. J. W. Wadsworth and family, of Charlotte, including her daughter, Mrs. A. B. Reese, of Knoxville, Tenn., visited relatives here last week. Mr. Will Kimmer left Tuesday for Western North Carolina. He has accepted a place as freeman on the Spartanburg and Asheville road. Eddie Sherrill, a typo of the Times office, left Wednesday morning for a trip to Statesville. He will probably extend his trip to Knoxville, Tenn. Rev. Mr. Gilland, of Poplar Tent, is quite sick. He was not able to preach during the quarterly meeting at his church last Sunday. Rev. Mr. Arrowood conducted the services. Mr. J. Coleman Winecoff, of Micanopy, Fla., is here on a visit to friends. He is a son of Mr. Jacob Winecoff, and is now engaged in raising oranges. He has recently returned from an extended trip in Europe.

Our Exchanges Speak.

No deaths have occurred within the incorporation, thus far, this year. Where is the town with nearly a thousand inhabitants with such a record? This is a glorious country.—Lenoir Topic. If striking off a few shakles from trade shall promote the general welfare, as the reformers believe that it would, the people are likely to strike off more. Why should they not? If legitimate manufacturers thrive with free raw materials and lower duties, and labor is more generally and steadily employed at better wages under such a policy, have not the people a right to extend it? Or do the beneficiaries of tariff bonanzas and promoters of Trusts fancy that they own these United States?—Enquirer and Express. This slip from Col. Polk's correspondence, while attending the Georgia State Alliance Convention at Macon, tells its own tale, and shows the South will soon be free: "An Alliance man, a regular 'Georgia cracker,' came dressed out and out in cotton bagging. Three hundred and sixty members in his county uniform suits of it and they are literally the cotton bagging brigade." The members of the Macon Convention agreed not to sell a pound of cotton at less than twelve and a-half cents.—Mecklenburg Times. At no period in the history of North Carolina has the growth and improvement of her towns and cities been as marked and steady as now. North Carolina is not much on booms, but there is scarcely a town that we know of which has railroad facilities that does not give evidence of prosperity in the new buildings erected, while in some of them very large sums of money have been invested in stores, private residences, and in public improvements, indicative of a strong confidence in the future of these places.—Wilmington Star.

The Following Jumps were Chosen:

- A M Furr, J M W Alexander, D H White, G M Barringer, A C Barrier, M F Little, J D Klutz, G M Lore, D B Porter, T D Miller, J F Misenhimer, M A Ludwig, W B Smith, M Melchor, J H Moose, S K W Snell, J T Holdbrooks, James Cochran, J R White, John Cook, L M Misenhimer, G H Bost, C D Barringer, C F Smith, J T Hahn, F L Blackwelder, J C Johnston, C A Sehorn, C P Caldwell, J R Litaker, J W Fisher, W M Brown, J N Winecoff, L H Alexander.

The Bear is Loose Sure

CANNONS AND FETZER'S

LADIES BUTTON SHOES \$2

Never have been sold in this or any other town for less than \$2.50. Now, if you don't want to save 50 cents it is not our fault. If you want something extra we can give you Zeigler's Fine French Brazos Kid Hand-Sewed Ladies Button Boots \$3.50

LADIES FINE BUTTON SHOES!

IN KID AND KID FOXED.

City made, elegant goods, about one hundred pairs that must go. They are \$3 and \$4 goods, and all right, too, at that price. But we are not splitting hairs; we are cutting prices; so these Must Go at 1.50 & \$2.

Then if you want a pair of Opera Slippers, Oxford or Newport Ties, why right here we are with a line right straight through at \$1, worth anywhere from \$1.25 to \$2. Seeing is believing; just see for yourself. We lose from 10 to 50 cents a pair, but there aren't many of them, and we are determined to clear out and be ready for a fresh start next spring.

Two hundred pair Men's Whole Stock Stitdown Brogans at \$1 a pair.

The very thing for every day working shoe; soft, pliable, easy to the foot; comfortable for summer wear. They are \$1.50 Shoes, and cheap enough at that, but we got these by the underground railroad, and can afford to sell them at \$1. They cost more than that to make.

Then we want you to look at our line of Men's Fine Shoes at \$1.25.

They are the wonder of the day. We have them in Veal Calf and Buff, warranted all solid leather, no shoddy. We have English Bal's Congress and Button. We guarantee that you never have seen a better or nicer shoe for less than \$1.75. Never! In fact these are just as stylish and good as the average line of \$2 Shoes; only \$1.25. Be sure you see them.

Ask for our genuine Calf Sewed English Bal. for \$1.50.

The fact is that while we have some specialties that are away down below value, we have a more complete line of S-H-O-E-S in all departments—infants, children's, misses, women's, boys and men's—all styles, from coarse and heavy to fine and light—a better line than we ever had before and prices average lower.

We want you to ask for our line of Men's \$2 Shoes; genuine glace calf, sewed and standard. We warrant them equal to any shoe you can get for two dollars and a-half.

—o:— We still lead the Racket in Clothing & Hats

Seersucker Crinkle Coats and Vests, \$1; Cottonade Pants, 50c.; Boys' Suits, \$1.25 up; Men's Suits, \$1.50.

Some special bargains in light Cassimere Suits. Come and see them. If you want a NICE STRAW HAT you can get it now at about half price. See our 50c. line, reduced from 75c.

CANNONS & FETZER.