THE JUIL KNAL.

THE PRODIGAL DAUGHTER.

the home of his father returning, the prodigal, weary and worn, created with jur and thanksgiving, as when on his first natal more; "robe" and a "ring" is his portion, the servents as suppliants bow, as clad in fine linen and purple, In return for his penitent yow.

But ab! for the Prodigal Daughter, Who has wandered away from her home, Let but must still press the dark valley, And through the wild wilderness roam, , on the bleak, barren mountains-The mountains so dreary and cold— No hand is outstretched in fond pity To welcome her back to the fold.

But thanks to the Shepherd whose mercy Still follows His sheep, though they

The weakest, and e'en the forsaken, He bears in His bosom alway; And in the bright mansions of glory, Which the blood of His sacrifice won, There is room for the PRODIGAL DAUGH-

As well as the Propinal Sox.

TATIENCE.

A THANKSGIVING STORY,

From the hour when, on a bleak November morning, the poor want had first looked on the world with

mother's still heart.

lookin." at the could with the her promise of a happy future. come here, then."

But it needed no dotor to tel

small and puny, it had evidently some murmured: come to stay. It slept and con-Humed unnumbered bottles of with disting, for, how could Heave you And softly as the words were milk, and thrived and grew; and as in this cruel world, alone?" misery, she's goin' to live, Land and a chitte again. help her; an' she's well-named,"

"Thankful" at first, but Matton failer and mother we e-more than had smiled in her sleen.

this any how!"

Matron Jones was community calling on her patience, and Mrs. Zingler accused the poor girl plied the nurse with a h-ppy inspiration; for she immediately echoed the word.

Patience! The very name. patience in this world; and, perin her heart."

lones, or Brown; but simply Pa-

At the age of twelve, a farmer'wife took Patience to be a little Go!" consehold slave; and for eight years to be his intention to leave off rov-

k and a crimson brightness on show her the way."

smiled often; as indeed, she ought, It was a very mild attack, the thought Will Zingler; for it would doctor told Patience; but it was have been just wicked to hide such simply impossible to remove the beneath the roof where true Ohrispretty, snow-white teeth-

girl, were glad enough to engage weeks. her so.

happy; every minute of the time she | Now leave this room," was happy. And in the darkest If one of her own nens, or one of ings .- New York Ledger. and sadd at of all the dark days the little bankkins out in the field

her great, patheic eyes, she had the roving disposition that was telling a round band, him she ut been sorrow's child. Just as her born in the sailor's blood bust out tered to and there was no and there was no and the sailor's blood bust out tered to and there was no all the sailor's blood bust out the sailor bus eye opened, and a feeble wall rose on a sudden; and again he left and backing out of the room, Pa from her lips, her mother's eyes home for a craise to some far coun-tience closed and locked the door closed forever, while her expiring try. Old Mrs Zingler loved her upon her. Caleb, has the doctor finished face. He was her joy her comfort, and wide the report that

would return and find his treasure "it was too good to be time." that the young mother was dead; waiting for him! But one day so ill The crisis in the fever had come and, as the infant row awate, and wind monght the tidings that Will and gone, and the doctor had said uttered loud protest against cold Zingler's vessel was lost, in the that little Will would live. The and hunger, in needed no doctor to Indian Ocean, with all on board: baby lay sleeping calmly, the tell that she was very much alive. and the little mother fell to the natural dew of perspiration on his Mrs. Jones was not a very gentle thoor, white, unconscious, as if that brow, and his cool hand clasped creature, but even her cold bosom and word had been a pistol shot within his mother's; for she had felt a throb of pity, and catching aimed at her heart. No kind hand dropped a-leep beside him, well up the wailing bundle, she burried caused her head; no pitying voice knowing that his lightest movewith it into the house; waite the whispered hope or comfort in her ment would wake her. As she lay doctor, somewhat unidened by e.r. She lay there till the crying there in the sweet unconsciousness many harsh experiences, gave dis of her little baby reached her heart of slumber, her pale face looked as rections in regard to the dead body and called back its fluttering beats, impocent and peaceful as the child's. stretched out on the frozen ground, and then, as she roused to that A smile played around the pretty Before nightfall of the next day sound, and crawled over to the mouth, and gentle words came it was hidden away in a rough pin- craffe, she bent her stricken face fluttering between the pink lins: coffin, and baried six feet und r. town over the weeping infant. ground in the Porter's Field. The M-result tears come to her, and me, Will. But for the Leonid not little new atom oil fo that supplied orngled with the buby's tears; its have heed, dear, not even buby. its place had been bathed, dressed, little velvet hand wandered over But I knew-I felt in my heart and fed, and christened; and though her call cheek, and between her soul-that God would send you

Jones disposed of that name with unkind new-they were postively "It was not a dream!" she cael. They gauged ber the food whispered. "No! Heaven would * And the she's got to be thankful she ate-the con of milk she fed to not mock me so! It was a visionfor, or ever will have," she de- their own son's child; and had it he is not dead! My Will is aliveclared, tossing her head in its not been for the baby, Pa- alive-and coming back to me !" sample cap. "There'd be a kind o' sence would have died rather than suresem in that name, I guess sat the gradged food that almost rose from the bad. The room was Oh. my patience! Whe a world cheke ther to swallow. Half mad no longer dark-all the east was with grief that enraged, but red-and the bright radiance was wought as gentle resignation, old shining in at the window.

perhaps, that was why so nittle wa-left, But on this occasion it supout for you," said the vindictive old reached the window and flung up woman. "He was tired of you, and the sash, she leaned out to breathe that was why he ran away again- the fresh air of morning-but then to get rid of you - to get away from Poor young one! She'll need to have your white face and staring eyes! Who wouldn't run away from you? be hearing it called after her all Ugh! I hate the sight of you! Go! dened all the eastern sky. The the time, may teach it to grow up go! Take your brat and go! The barn was a sheet of fisme; and in

turned suddenly, and announced it like sharp knives, and goaded her ling the hired man, who slept there ing and stay at home. Patience and never return. This was what the old couple out of the flames had been there when he went away old Mrs. Zingler wanted. The sight Their bed was not yet on fire, al ed her "good bye," for his had worse than a death's head in her all about was blazing; and although wild open, deep blue eyes that lit claumed to the old man that their the fire.

op the face of Patience.

bated daughter in law was about to "A m bated daughter in law was about to

The half-starved, pinched little I ave them at last. because, who seemed never to "You bain't druy the gal out of all of us, and we owe our lives to hand of the astonished Jones. Patience here—an' we can't be too "Ten thousand thanks! Have I who among us has made pledges." recess were always too short; who was not an active antagonist thankful," he a nek out of her skimp sleeves as if oppose his wife; and, indeed, did

ander, graceful woman; pale even "She's oin' of her own free will," for that was natural in her, snapped the old woman in return: with a flush of health-rose "but if she wa'n't agoin' I'd soon be !" cried Mrs. Zingler. "If God

warm, sweet mouth. Her dress But Patience did not go that old woman, and give her a heart of dher like a glove, and it was night, as she had intended. Little flesh instead of the atone she has er too long nor too short. Her will had been atling and fretful for carried in her breast so long. Oh, a looked small and elegant some days, and before nightfull his Lord! bave mercy!"

the pretty ruffle that lell over burning hands and crimson skin "Amen!" said the old man, flor hair was smooth and had told his mother that he had reverently. And Patience harried

that followed, the memory of that had carned on Mrs. Zugler, where anef period of perfect happiness she was driving it to for the night, could send a thull of joy through that hardened old wom in could not have been more "dame of unk" as At the cud of that happy year she recentled her conduct a when

fret and last-on the infant's but she seemed positively glad to beside her could's little cot. The to see him go-it gave such pain to doctor came every day, and the With the final flicker of life she his wretched wife. The girl's heart kind man, trembing at his own had clasped the little more of was cru-bed-her joyous laugh was during, tapped at the dear morning humanity, wrapped in an old shawl heard no more; and, if she smiled, and evening to bring food and drink to her cold breast; and there, an it was a smile sadder than tears. to Patience, and to ask if he could hour later, she was found, having She mourned, and there was none do atvitted for her. Exe-pt for wailed herself to sleep on her dead to comfort net; she tailed day by these visitors she was lett quite day, and thought she was going to alone. Old Mrs. Zingler had caused "My patience!" exclaimed Mafron dig-at times she even hoped so her bed to be removed to the barn. Jones, of the county poor-bouse, as But then came a joy greater than and there she and the old man lived she paid a visit to the wood house any she had ever known, for her new; except that the old woman to inspect the store of fael con- baby looked up at her with Will's recurred to the house to cook their tained in it. "if this aint a sight for dark eyes, with Will's bright meals, but all that they are she Christian!-and the first thing on smile; and to the happy mother, carried out to the barn with her Phankagiving Day, too! Here, you lil aven seemed mirrored in his own hands, while she spread far daughter-in-law had turned them measles? Yes! Well, tell him to For his sake she lived; and began from the hous, - a report at which to count the days till his father the neighbors scuiled, and guessed

"I knew you would come back to me, Will. But for that I could not back to me; and now you have

spoken, the great blue eyes of Paone of the nurses said, "Was just That was the one thought that tience opened, and she sat up and were they in the health of themno trouble at all," while the head- kept Patrence here; and with many looked around. The silence and selves and their dear ones while for no trouble at all," while the head kept Parence here; and with many looked around. The silence and some fancied trouble this great feel that our campaign, instead of desolation to her hear; the voice good was quite overlooked. Harder than ever, heavier than of her husband seemed to sound in They had thought of calling her ever she enon found it; for Will's her ears; she still saw the face that

And with a cry of rapture she

"It is morning!" exclaimed Pa tience, "and what a bright sunrise; but how warm it is!" and as she a cry of terror burst from her lips!

It was not the sunrise, but the glow from a blazing fire that red And so Patience the child was called. Not Patience Smith, or alive and well! He came to stay, but you, you drove him away! Yes, tience and the duty that lay before he has grown to hate the sight of her. She paused only to close the you, as I do-as every one does! window, and to place chairs beside the baby's cot that he might no Patience knew that these wild roll out; and then she fled from the the did the work of a woman while words were but the angry ravings house, shricking for help and ahe was yet a child. One day a of a jealous mother, who could not hastening toward the burning barn. con of the family, who had be n torgive the girl who had taken away Fortunately the stable was not yet away in China for several years, re- her son's heart; but they cut her on fire, and she succeeded in wakto answer back, that she would go, and between the two they dragged and she had wept bitterly when he of the gui's sweet, pale face was though the rafters and woodwork been the one face in the world that sight; and her cooing voice singing they were half stifled with smoke always were a smile when it looked loilabys to the child was as the and scorched with sparks and at her; abs was there, also, when he howling of wolves in her ears, cinders, neither Mr. or Mrs. Zingler returned. But to Will Zingler it Greedily she watched the preparativere seriously burt; and in their was another and a wonderful creations of Patience for leaving the terror they even forgot to upbraid ture that looked at him out of the house, and with triumph she pro- Patience as the possible cause of

> "A mighty lucky escape!" exclaimed Silas, the hired man, "for thankful," he added, glaring at old forgotten anything else?"

"And this is the morning of begged for a little more cloth not much care either way whether Patience, hysterical with emotion, and half laughing and half crying. "And a real Thanksgiving it shall will only forgive a hard and cruel

shining as satin. And sometimes fallen a victim to scarlet fever, for away to her sleeping child; while she even laughed, and a rippling, the terrible scourge had floated on Silas dashed a tear from his eye, as joyous sound it was—like music to the air from the distant city, where he remarked, "how he'd always properly appreciative ears. She it was raging in an epidemic form. hearn tell it was never too late to

child until he had quite recovered tian feeling had been too long a The fact was, the period for from it; and without a word stranger. The fire burned out in which Patience had been "bound Patience ceased her preparations the barn, but the house being a long out" had expired some time ago; for leaving the house, and told her distance from it, was unharmed; and the Zingiers, knowing well mother in law that it would not be and the glow from a warmer and what a treasure they had in this possible for her to go now for several kinder fire entered the soul of old A Brief Speech at the Villard Mrs. Zingler. All day long she her services at good wages Patience was her own mistress and woman. "An' goin' to have us all Thanksgiving dinner, and Silas was." quite independent, when Will down with scarletine? But go you sent far and wide to bid guests to Zugler returned from China. Will shall, though! An' Pil let you know it; many of whom came to witness had been over half the world, and this house aint a hospital for you what they called a miracle in turnhad seen many thousand girls, but or your young un." ing Mrs. Zingler into a Christian as speedily concluded that he had "I shall not go," returned Pa- woman; and some of whom came never yet seen one to compare with tience, quietly, "now, nor any time, to show a kind feeling for tittle Patience; and he took the first until I please. My home is here so Patience. But the guest whom no favorable opportunity of telling long as I choose to stay. The law one had bidden and whom Patience and humanity both sustain me if I alone expected came last,-for the The old people were furious, decide to remain. If you date at ship had not been lost, and Will Their son was calm, quiet, and tempt the courlty or an land of Zingler came home to cat his ry Villard gave a dinner to Presidetermined. They stormed and forcing me to leave your beare, I Thanksgiving dinner with his wife dent-elect Grover Cleveland at raced. He married Pattence. For will make the whole neighborhood and his father and mother; and to Sherry's. It was intended that no one short year the poor girl was ring with the story of snew arm alrey. kneel by his baby's cot and thank speeches should be made, but

Ancient Thanksgiving Days, Thanksgiving day was suggested, gatheriag at the end of the year." Mr. Gleveland's remarks were given to the public. In response Its history in America begins as to a toast, Mr. Cleveland said; early as 1621. The occasional observance of such a day, formally

prevailed at Southwep' m and banuer. Easthampton. Long island, Mon-tank Point, which consists of 9,000 tude which it is a great pleasure for a res, was owned by numerous pro | me to thankfully acknowledge. | prietors in these towns, and used coulese, too' that I have they as a common pasturage for stock, shared in the partisan satisfaction The time of driving the herds home | which our great victory is | calcula | to winter was fixed at a meeting by ted to aronso in every hear, so the town council, " and it came," thoroughly Democratic as mine. It says the historian, "to be a rule is seldom given to any man to confrom the period beyond which the template such a splendid campaign memory of man runneth not, that so masterfully arranged in his in-Thursday of the week following the half by such good friends followed return of the cattle faom Mon auk, by such a stupendous and a contshould be observed as a day of plete triumph. thanksgiving."

Fran early period of New England history, certain periods of prosperity were often made the recusions of public thanksgiving or of fasting and prayer was turned into a day of thanksgiving by what seemed an immediate answer to their prayers.

Perhaps, to recall to our minds grim Fathers may put us to the blash. Often on this day have I heard such remarks as, 'I have no which to be thau'tful," from lips that it would seem might have had alite's work in framing words of praise and gratitude, so blessed

A Saw As Is a Saw.

The biggest saw in America, it of in the world, is said to be the new one recently put in the armorplate department of the Homestead mill (Carnegie's). It cost \$35,000, weighs 110 tons, and will posed in us? If we see nothing in cut a nickel steel armor plate as an our vietyry but a license to revel in ordinary saw does a plank-armor partisan agoils, we shall fail a plates ranging in weight from eight every point. If we merely profess to thirty-eight tons, and some- to enter upon our work and if we times twenty-nine feet long and make apparent endeavor to do it : twenty inches thick. The saw has cover for seeking partisan advan a blade seven and a half feet in tage, we shall invite contempt and diameter, geared from above, and disgrace. If we attempt to disrevolving horizontally, and with charge our duty to the people it an angular slab of cold nickel without complete party harmony steel, weighing about a dozen in patriotic action, we shal tons, is taken off like the slab of a strate our imcompetency. pine log.

Vagrant-Verses

THAT ACCOUNTS FOR IT. That old woman Who lived in a shoe Probably lived In Chicago, too,

CONTRAST. A wild, late supper with the boys My wife waits up, I fear, And thus I come "from grave to gay, From lively to severe."

THE SAME OLD WAY. Said Eve: "What a chooser of fig-leaves yo

Tis the worst one that ever I carried." Said Adam: "Your dresses are better

Than any you had when we married."

The Burglar Forgot Something

Hearing a noise at night, Jones and discovers a burglar escaping inthe, thickest weather the mari-with a full sack, "Hallo!" he use watches most successfully for his cries, "come back you!" "Eh, what?" returns the burglar. "Ah, yes, the silver candlestick. Per-

The First Step. Perhaps you are run down, can't eat can't sieep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what alls you. You should lised the warning alls you. You should need the warning you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a nerve tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Ajterative, Your apparite returns; good digestion in restored.

WHAT CLEVELAND SAID.

The President-Elect on his Duty to the Country.

THE CAMPAIGN JUST BEGUN

Dinner, in Which the Chief Guest Addressed Himself Plainly to the People.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18. On Thursday evening, Mr. Hen-God for that and many other bless- toward the end of the duner Mr. Cleveland was called upon. He made a speech, as did several other gentleman. What was said by all doubtless, by the Hebrew feast of in-

MR CLEVELAND'S SPEECH.

"Mr. Villard and gentlemen: 1 recommended by the civil authori- find it impossible to rid massif at ties, was not unusal in Europe at this moment of the catillating an earlier date. In Holland the first emotions that stir within not. I see anniversary of the deliverance of here assembled good and stagana the city of Leyden from the stege, friends who have labored more controller 3, 1575, was kept as a research and devotedly for the encountries. ligious festival of thanksgiving and which has crowned Bennegatie praise. In the English church ser- effort in the canvass jase class; vice, the fifth of November to so cel. and I cannot forget now greatly ebrated, in commemoration of the these efforts have been characterdiscovery of the gunpowder plot, ized by personal attachment and Our af the most reasokable fitendship for the cardidate rates. hanksgiving customs on record tod to early that Description

THE CAMPAIGN BUT JUST BEGUN. "I should not, perhaps, introduce anything sombre on this occasion, but I know you will forgive me when I say that every feeling of feasts, and often a day of fasting jubilation and even my sense of gratitude is so tempered as to be almost entirely obscured by a reallzation, nearly painful, of the responaibility I have assumed in the sight of the American people. My that firsts Thanks giving of the Pil- the principles of true Democracy, love of country, my attachment to my appreciation of the obligation 1 have entered into with the best thanks to give; I have nothing for world, and a consciousness of my own weakness, all conspire to fill my mind with sober and oppressing

reflection. "When I consider all that have to do as a party charged with the control of the Government, 1 being concluded, is but just be-

THE CONTRACT WITH THE PEOPLIE

"What shall our performance be of the contract we have made will our countrymen, and how well sha we justify the trust they have in in patriotic action, we shall demon-

THE LIGHTS OF HOPE AND SAFETY "I thank God, far above all doubts and misgivings, and away beyond all difficulties, we may coustantly see the lights of hope and safety.

"The light we see is the Illumination from the principles of true, honest and pure Democracyshowing the way in all times of danger and leading us to the fulfillment of political duty and the redemption of all our pledges. This light is kindled in the love of justice and in devotion to the people's rights. It is bright in a constant patriotism and in a nation's proveise. Let us not be misled to our undotog by other lights of false Democracy which may be bindled in broken faith, and which, shining in hypoeriey, will, if followed, lare us to the rocks of failure and dis grace. If we see stern labor ahead of us, and if difficulties loom up on descends with a lighted candle our horizon, lot us remember that he uer watches most anxiously for his

"Who in our party charged with yes, the silver candlestick. Permit me." He takes it from the not pledged his devotion to the who among us has made pledges with intent to deceive? I have faith in the manliness and truth toluess of the Democratic party. My beltef in our principles and my faith in our party constitute my trust that we shall answer the expections of our countrymen and shall raise high up aloft the standard of true Democracy, to fix the gazz for many years to come of a prosperance, a happy, and a contented people."

In mind, and feeling much better, walked around to see the agent and close the deal.

That might be remained in the village and again dropped into the little drug store to buy a box of tented people."

Whon he first saw her she was a widow. She was still quite young, not over six and twenty, and her short, curly-hair, of a dark-brown shade, ande her look even younger. There was a pathetic look in her grav eves that first drew Marsh Kendail's attention to her—that and one other thing that appeared

extraordinary to him. He had been loitering around the little suburban station waiting for the tutin to the city until the liest had brought on one of the severe headaches he so much dreaded. A man cannot abuse nature as Kendall had, working all day and half the night in the mines for months at a stretch. dure resenting the nega laws.

largemed that while the the mines had rewarded y casting gold galore and by visiting him with nervens headache every

eldent had delayed the er an hour, and Kendall alvantage of the delay to a drug store and obtain ary relitef for his aching

of two lournes from the stawhat he was looking table one-story building and Kendall entered I looked around for the \ slight rustle behind , and case made him turn a tast direction in time to on emerge.

the young woman with Tag eyes and short curly the advanced with an we to be business-like The years that he had from civilization had darsh Kendall of his the reverence for woman. He moved his hat with a courteous t ungraceful bow and druggist.

druggist; what can I asked the young her. little smile playing al curves of her mouth g the shadows from the o truy eyes.

s perception was keen. inher glance at her he dress of black, unrea single glimpse of sought she had taken her dead father, or husband, and was the ast the billows of com-

walling conducting such a a novelty to him, not during the ten years he had trange things had hap-lovely gray eyes.—Exchange. al Lendall accepted this Reluctantly, howthose men scho ill'ultroi a woman adorning a some a slamking it the brightest is this a bread-winner. t would you advise for a he asked, refrom his first surprise. all curly head was bent

ideways, as the druggist "Antipyrine is good, perhans these are still betand extracted some grayishdaing capsules from it.

"The o are marked 'sure cure," d. "and I-have no doubt if in larve taith enough they will at cut their promise.

Van is a creature of such tion that as soon as he allowed a capsule, washed wa wah a glass of cold water, All headache began to sub-

erped into the hotel across the He wanted very much to the history of the young t shrunk from asking . He was then relieved necessity by the landlord, only to glad to have some 15 to.

von was surprised to see

as, indeed," replied Kendall, question in his eyes led the is landlord on. the Widow Kingsberry husband was a druggist, a trillin' kind of a fellow, good enough for her, took from bad to worse. been married six years, a died after a protracted Then she found out that then the money she had in worked for to help pay

ance premiums and spreed

was perfectly heartrending her despair when she found ow he had deceived her and r with only the little store. accounts for her curly hair—but as soon as she could creep around she ned up the store and has kept pluckily at it ever since." adall ground his teeth at the

pity for the poor little druggist, If you wish and "pity is akin to love." Ito had come down to the little place to look at some property that

was for sale. It was rather a grand country house and although the price was reasonable the had de-cided not to take it. But now, for obvious reasons, he changed his mind, and feeling much better,

A WIDOW'S LOVE POWER that he bought from the widow

he rarely passed a day without dropping in and purchasing some. The widow's tender heart was The widow's tender heart was touched with pity for the poor man who needed so much medicine for his headache, and "pity is akin to love." Had she seen the stack of unopened boxes of the magic capsules in Kendall's medicine chest the inconsistency of her sex would doubtless have prevented any change in the widow's sentiany change in the widow's senti-ments. About two month after his first visit to her store Kendall came in and found an awkward country gallant going in just ahead of him.

"Want a nickel's worth of love powders," he snickered. With a flush in her cheeks the widow bowed to Kendall and turned to wait on the countryman. She took down a bottle of fine, white powder and weighed the amount. As he took it the fellow

said. "My chum used it and it worked fine. He spread it on candy and give it to his girl and they wus married last night. Hope I'll have as good luck."

Kendall looked at the druggist questioningly as the fellow departed.

"It's what they call love powder," she said, with a little forced laugh. "I hate to sell it, but they will have it. Of course there's nothing in it—only their imagina-tion. They think that if they can get a person to eat it their love is secured.

She stepped behind the desk to attend to something and Kendall was alone. Quick as a flash he drew a box of bonbons that he had bought for the widow and noiselessly moved over and secured the jar of love powder. He sprinkled it generously over the confections and slipped the bottle back into place. As he did so he lifted his eyes and saw that the widow was regarding him in a mirror that hung behind her desk.

Perhaps it was the expression in her eyes that gave him courage, for he turned and went back to

"I have brought you these," he said, handing her the box of bonbons.

A demure smile which she could not repress played around the corners of her mouth as she gravely thanked him and opened the box. One, two, three pieces she ate, and then Kendall, whose heart was wildly beating as he endeavored to speak, coolly asked: "Has it done

its work? "I think it has," she said, faintly, and Kendall's arms were around her and her head was on his breast, the sad look gone forever from her

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. on earth for husband and when she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she ching to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

WHERE TO BUY! WHAT TO BUY! HOW MUCH TO PAY!

These are thoughts that most concern people when they have made up their minds that they

to the hotel across the Dry Goods. Furnishing Goods. Clothing,

Etc. You will not make a mistake in coming to our place to buy. We will show you what to buy. The amount you'll be asked to pay will be satisfar. tory.

The Best Goods, The Largest Stock, The Very Lowest Prices

These are the elements that enter into making our store the favorite place for buying. Our prices are so low that we

Dety Competition

in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, a was sick after his death-that Shoes, Gents' Furnishing Goods. Trunks, Valises, etc.

> We have a nice line of DRESS GOODS in plain and fancy designs, which we will sell at the

> If you wish to save money we ask you kindly to give us a call before 7 purchasing else-

Thanking you for past patron We remain, yours truly, on

Poor Print