

OILS ON THE JUMP.

The Standard Knocks Off All Premiums and the Market Soon Goes Up Twenty Cents.

PECULIAR TURN IN THE BUSINESS.

Operators and Producers Believe the Order Will Result in a Revival of Speculation.

EXCITEMENT HIGH ON THE EXCHANGES.

Views of Various Well-Known Oil Men on the Outlook for the Trade.

The following order was posted in the National Transit office on Fourth avenue yesterday morning:

COMMERCIAL TRADING. On Friday, August 8, Commencing today all premiums will be withdrawn and the price for the credit balances will be the same as certificates, excepting Titona oil, which will remain at the present price.

Oil producers, operators and speculators read it, rubbed their eyes, read it again, and like the stung parrot, asked: "Wonder what they are going to do next?" To say that it created excitement is putting it mild. For a time the trade was stunned and then it began to figure out how the order would affect the oil business.

HAS NOT BEEN STRONG.

For the past three days oil men have been in a state of chaotic nervousness which they have not felt for nearly ten years. Thursday an order was issued by the National Transit officials equalizing premiums on all oil produced in New York, Pennsylvania and West Virginia. The premium was to be 15 cents a barrel all around.

This went into effect Friday morning, and when the going closed the market Friday afternoon the price of oil had dropped from 38 1/2 to 20 cents a barrel. It was the general belief that the premium had been equalized for the purpose of killing speculation by stopping the issue of certificate or speculative oil. As a consequence brokers became panic-stricken and producers set up a prolonged howl from one end of the floor to the other.

Bankruptcy stared most of them in the face, and there were those who believed they could already see their property in the hands of the sheriff. They were like men without hope, and threats loud and deep were uttered against the powers that be in the oil business. The order yesterday morning was like a thunderbolt. Hope revived. Gradually it began to dawn upon the dazed intellects of the producers and speculators that there was still a straw to which to cling.

The scene on the floor of the Exchange was interesting—the first time for months. It is so long since there was even a "spash-down" in the exchange that the old-time jamboree was hard to raise, and when Secretary Chaplin announced that there had been a jump of 9 1/2 in Oil City during the shades of night the brokers looked bewildered like a captured hare suddenly released in front of a pack of hounds and given the chance of the gauntlet. For a time there was silence profound. This was followed by a gurgle in the throats of all present and it seemed as though their whistles were wetting like the sucker of a weather-cracked wooden pump. Their joints were rusty and their vocal organs from long disuse emitted discordant notes after a time they struck the old-time swing and there was din the like of which has not been heard since the shutdown movement was organized.

ON THE EXCHANGE FLOOR.

The scene on the floor of the Exchange was interesting—the first time for months. It is so long since there was even a "spash-down" in the exchange that the old-time jamboree was hard to raise, and when Secretary Chaplin announced that there had been a jump of 9 1/2 in Oil City during the shades of night the brokers looked bewildered like a captured hare suddenly released in front of a pack of hounds and given the chance of the gauntlet. For a time there was silence profound. This was followed by a gurgle in the throats of all present and it seemed as though their whistles were wetting like the sucker of a weather-cracked wooden pump. Their joints were rusty and their vocal organs from long disuse emitted discordant notes after a time they struck the old-time swing and there was din the like of which has not been heard since the shutdown movement was organized.

WHY IT WAS DONE.

This was one reason assigned for the move by a gentleman connected with the National Transit Company. "There was such a universal wall from the producers," he said, "over the equalization of premiums and a panic threatened on the market by the belief that there is only one buyer of oil, the Standard, that it was decided to knock off the premium and let everybody buy who wanted to do so. Now they'll have an even chance and no cause to complain. They can make their own market, and blame it on whomsoever they will if it don't go just to suit them, but the fact remains that the change is now even."

The oil agent of THE DISPATCH took a turn around the producers to get in touch with the prevalent feeling on the subject and found that not one man in forty talked with but believed that the killing of premiums would help the trade, especially the speculative business.

WHAT THE OPERATORS SAY.

John M. Patterson, the wealthy producer who holds the prize for opening the McCarty field, said: "There is not a question of doubt but that no premiums will help the trade. It will revive speculation and cause a fluctuation in the market which we have not known for years. It will put money in circulation and revive the business all around. I think it is the only move which the Standard could now make to relieve the present depression."

Fred E. Boden, of the firm of F. E. Boden & Co., extensive operators in the Moon field, was as straightforward in his remarks as any man met. "I don't want any leverage in mine," he said, "and am willing to produce oil without the handicap of a premium. All I want is an equal show. This movement of the Standard will cause speculation to once more to lift its head, and if I want to bet on a pair of dice against an ace full that is my privilege, and the other fellow has got to come up to me if he wants to know what I've got. Give all an equal chance and a lively market and it will make better times in the oil business."

W. L. Mellon, the operator, refiner and pipe line owner, when asked for his opinion as to the probable result, said that in all probability the Standard wanted to get its oil carried by outsiders and took this method of doing it. By cutting off the premiums he believes business on the exchanges will be reanimated and speculators will carry the Standard's oil.

John Galloway, the phenomenal walker, and one of the most unique characters in the business, said he had hoped yesterday. He also is connected with the Kanawha Oil Company, and when interrogated said: "O, there is not the remotest doubt but that the present move of the Standard will benefit us. We will have our rights and what we want is a fair price for our product, and I believe now we are going to get it. When the Standard puts oil down to 20 cents it might as well give us \$75 a month to work for us, and we would have to take it. Yes, I would much rather have no premium than a premium on oil."

OPENED TO ALL BUYERS.

C. W. Pratt said that in his opinion the Standard had listened to a general wall from the producers that there was only one buyer, and that it had decided to throw the market open to all and let everyone buy who would.

W. S. Guiley said that he did not see that he would see speculation particularly, because there is not enough merchantable oil above ground to speculate with. If there were 25,000,000 or 30,000,000 barrels in stock he believed it would be different, but with only 8,000,000 or 9,000,000, it would be hard to get up a good active trade on the exchanges.

W. P. Logan, of the Royal Gas Company, which first called attention to the McCarty field, said he had given up guessing the market several years ago. "The ways of the Standard people are as inscrutable as those of Providence, and as I do not know what their next move will be, I have nothing to say."

There was not an oil man in Pittsburgh who even hinted that the big wells which have been completed lately had anything to do with the fluctuation of the market. No one engaged in the business believes that they were in the remotest way connected with the slump of Friday, or the order yesterday morning. They all attribute it to the equalization of premiums, and in the latter to the abolition of the same.

IT TAXES CREDULITY.

Some of the Marvelous Things Reported from Cassadaga Lake.

CASE OF A LINESVILLE LADY.

The Correspondent's Experience With Keeler, the Slate-Writer.

ANSWERS FROM AN UNSEEN POWER.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.)

CASSADAGA LAKE, N. Y., Aug. 8.—The Spiritualists in convention here are having a lively time of it. Your correspondent has heard of many wonders here that concern persons he knows as credible and intelligent. A lady from Linesville, Pa., Mrs. Gher, had an engagement with a slate-writing medium, but instead of writing a question for herself, asked her friend, Miss Cushing, of Cochranton, to write one.

Miss Cushing did so, folded it up closely and gave it to Mrs. Gher, who carried it to the medium without looking at it or knowing what it was. Holding the question in her hand and the slates in her lap there was written this answer to the question: "Maggie—You did not know me in this mortal life, but I knew you."

Below the answer were the words, "Fire! Fire! Fire!" and a drawing of a fire engine rushing to a fire, with a drawing of a man being crushed underneath the wheels. Mr. Cushing had been killed in such a manner 20 years before and when his daughter was too young to remember him.

A MATHEMATICAL TANGLE.

The next case is one in which Mrs. Maud Drake is the medium. A lady and her husband, of Meadville, went to her for a sitting. The lady is a Presbyterian and her husband a Unitarian. Both had been married before, but so one on the grounds was aware of the other's past.

She went into a trance condition she said to the gentleman that there was a lady present from the spirit world who wished to see her, and she proceeded to describe to him of eyes, hair, complexion, etc., were all described true to life. Immediately after this description she turned to the lady and said: "There is the spirit of a gentleman here who wishes to speak to you, but he would like the gentleman present to leave the room."

As soon as the husband went out the medium grasped the lady's hand and kissed it several times affectionately. She then described the lady's first husband as minutely as to do with the fluctuations of the market. "He is your husband and his father and brother are also there. And his mother too," she asked the lady.

"No," the lady replied, "she is at home on the old farm," which, by the way, was true.

LOOKING AFTER HIS RING.

The medium continued: "He says he wants to see Jack." Jack was the name of the little son. He then asked, through the medium, "What time is it now, 20 cents yet?" The lady pointed to a second ring on her finger, but the medium said: "He says that is not the one. I mean the one on the other hand." The lady then said: "The lady then told where she had left it at home, and as his asking what she intended doing with it she answered that she would keep it for Jack. He said that was right and said he should be glad to meet her again. The lady then asked the medium how long it had been since her first husband had passed from earth and after thinking a moment said, "He died two days and two days," which was correct to a day.

Mrs. Drake then said, "You have two aunts on the other side," "I have but one aunt who is dead."

"Yes," the medium insisted, "you have two, one you may not know, but your mother will. Her name is Charlotte." The lady afterward asked her mother and found she had a half sister Charlotte in the spirit land. On being asked for the name of the other aunt she said, "I do not get the name, but think over the names of your aunts and perhaps I can get it. The lady over some names mentally and the lady said, "I have not seen her since into her mind the medium pronounced it."

In the course of the conversation the medium said: "Your husband's father seems to have some trouble regarding papers. It is his will; there seems to be a dispute over it," and such was the fact.

A SLATE-WRITING MYSTERY.

The next case I shall give is an experience of your correspondent, who has never, so far as he knows, been charged with being too credulous in his spiritual affairs. One day two slates and went, as a matter of curiosity more than anything else, before the slate-writing medium, Keeler. He asked whether he had the questions written. I said they had not. He then asked me to write from two to eight questions, directing them to some persons I had known in life, but who are now, we say, dead, but as Spiritualists say, "who have passed over." I wrote the questions, folding them up very tightly. I had the slates on my knees. He asked me to open them enough for him to drop in a piece of slate pencil which was as large as a grain of wheat, and then said for me to tie my handkerchief around them. I did so, and placed them on the table before me, and we then talked awhile on different topics. In about 20 minutes his face suddenly assumed a very earnest expression, and he said he thought the writing was going on. In a few minutes he asked me to untie the slates. "I did so, and on opening them, found the lower one filled with a fine handwriting looking very like that of the lady to whom it was addressed, and signed by her name."

IT'S BEYOND EXPLANATION.

He then took another slate, asked me to sponge it and lay it upon the other. I followed directions, and Mr. Keeler, closing his eyes, took hold of the slate in both hands and asked me to hold the other. I took hold, and the writing began. It could be heard distinctly. In about two minutes the slates were suddenly turned so that we each held them by the side instead of the ends, and in another two minutes they were turned again, leaving the end that he held first in my hands and the other in his. When the sound ceased I opened the slates and found a coarse hand with lines wide apart had written down as compared with the coarse hand, and this, too, was signed by the name of a lady to whom one of the questions was addressed. Then across both of these was written in blue the

IT TAXES CREDULITY.

Some of the Marvelous Things Reported from Cassadaga Lake.

CASE OF A LINESVILLE LADY.

The Correspondent's Experience With Keeler, the Slate-Writer.

ANSWERS FROM AN UNSEEN POWER.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.)

CASSADAGA LAKE, N. Y., Aug. 8.—The Spiritualists in convention here are having a lively time of it. Your correspondent has heard of many wonders here that concern persons he knows as credible and intelligent. A lady from Linesville, Pa., Mrs. Gher, had an engagement with a slate-writing medium, but instead of writing a question for herself, asked her friend, Miss Cushing, of Cochranton, to write one.

Miss Cushing did so, folded it up closely and gave it to Mrs. Gher, who carried it to the medium without looking at it or knowing what it was. Holding the question in her hand and the slates in her lap there was written this answer to the question: "Maggie—You did not know me in this mortal life, but I knew you."

Below the answer were the words, "Fire! Fire! Fire!" and a drawing of a fire engine rushing to a fire, with a drawing of a man being crushed underneath the wheels. Mr. Cushing had been killed in such a manner 20 years before and when his daughter was too young to remember him.

A MATHEMATICAL TANGLE.

The next case is one in which Mrs. Maud Drake is the medium. A lady and her husband, of Meadville, went to her for a sitting. The lady is a Presbyterian and her husband a Unitarian. Both had been married before, but so one on the grounds was aware of the other's past.

She went into a trance condition she said to the gentleman that there was a lady present from the spirit world who wished to see her, and she proceeded to describe to him of eyes, hair, complexion, etc., were all described true to life. Immediately after this description she turned to the lady and said: "There is the spirit of a gentleman here who wishes to speak to you, but he would like the gentleman present to leave the room."

As soon as the husband went out the medium grasped the lady's hand and kissed it several times affectionately. She then described the lady's first husband as minutely as to do with the fluctuations of the market. "He is your husband and his father and brother are also there. And his mother too," she asked the lady.

"No," the lady replied, "she is at home on the old farm," which, by the way, was true.

LOOKING AFTER HIS RING.

The medium continued: "He says he wants to see Jack." Jack was the name of the little son. He then asked, through the medium, "What time is it now, 20 cents yet?" The lady pointed to a second ring on her finger, but the medium said: "He says that is not the one. I mean the one on the other hand." The lady then said: "The lady then told where she had left it at home, and as his asking what she intended doing with it she answered that she would keep it for Jack. He said that was right and said he should be glad to meet her again. The lady then asked the medium how long it had been since her first husband had passed from earth and after thinking a moment said, "He died two days and two days," which was correct to a day.

Mrs. Drake then said, "You have two aunts on the other side," "I have but one aunt who is dead."

"Yes," the medium insisted, "you have two, one you may not know, but your mother will. Her name is Charlotte." The lady afterward asked her mother and found she had a half sister Charlotte in the spirit land. On being asked for the name of the other aunt she said, "I do not get the name, but think over the names of your aunts and perhaps I can get it. The lady over some names mentally and the lady said, "I have not seen her since into her mind the medium pronounced it."

In the course of the conversation the medium said: "Your husband's father seems to have some trouble regarding papers. It is his will; there seems to be a dispute over it," and such was the fact.

A SLATE-WRITING MYSTERY.

The next case I shall give is an experience of your correspondent, who has never, so far as he knows, been charged with being too credulous in his spiritual affairs. One day two slates and went, as a matter of curiosity more than anything else, before the slate-writing medium, Keeler. He asked whether he had the questions written. I said they had not. He then asked me to write from two to eight questions, directing them to some persons I had known in life, but who are now, we say, dead, but as Spiritualists say, "who have passed over." I wrote the questions, folding them up very tightly. I had the slates on my knees. He asked me to open them enough for him to drop in a piece of slate pencil which was as large as a grain of wheat, and then said for me to tie my handkerchief around them. I did so, and placed them on the table before me, and we then talked awhile on different topics. In about 20 minutes his face suddenly assumed a very earnest expression, and he said he thought the writing was going on. In a few minutes he asked me to untie the slates. "I did so, and on opening them, found the lower one filled with a fine handwriting looking very like that of the lady to whom it was addressed, and signed by her name."

IT'S BEYOND EXPLANATION.

He then took another slate, asked me to sponge it and lay it upon the other. I followed directions, and Mr. Keeler, closing his eyes, took hold of the slate in both hands and asked me to hold the other. I took hold, and the writing began. It could be heard distinctly. In about two minutes the slates were suddenly turned so that we each held them by the side instead of the ends, and in another two minutes they were turned again, leaving the end that he held first in my hands and the other in his. When the sound ceased I opened the slates and found a coarse hand with lines wide apart had written down as compared with the coarse hand, and this, too, was signed by the name of a lady to whom one of the questions was addressed. Then across both of these was written in blue the

IT TAXES CREDULITY.

Some of the Marvelous Things Reported from Cassadaga Lake.

CASE OF A LINESVILLE LADY.

The Correspondent's Experience With Keeler, the Slate-Writer.

ANSWERS FROM AN UNSEEN POWER.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.)

CASSADAGA LAKE, N. Y., Aug. 8.—The Spiritualists in convention here are having a lively time of it. Your correspondent has heard of many wonders here that concern persons he knows as credible and intelligent. A lady from Linesville, Pa., Mrs. Gher, had an engagement with a slate-writing medium, but instead of writing a question for herself, asked her friend, Miss Cushing, of Cochranton, to write one.

Miss Cushing did so, folded it up closely and gave it to Mrs. Gher, who carried it to the medium without looking at it or knowing what it was. Holding the question in her hand and the slates in her lap there was written this answer to the question: "Maggie—You did not know me in this mortal life, but I knew you."

Below the answer were the words, "Fire! Fire! Fire!" and a drawing of a fire engine rushing to a fire, with a drawing of a man being crushed underneath the wheels. Mr. Cushing had been killed in such a manner 20 years before and when his daughter was too young to remember him.

A MATHEMATICAL TANGLE.

The next case is one in which Mrs. Maud Drake is the medium. A lady and her husband, of Meadville, went to her for a sitting. The lady is a Presbyterian and her husband a Unitarian. Both had been married before, but so one on the grounds was aware of the other's past.

She went into a trance condition she said to the gentleman that there was a lady present from the spirit world who wished to see her, and she proceeded to describe to him of eyes, hair, complexion, etc., were all described true to life. Immediately after this description she turned to the lady and said: "There is the spirit of a gentleman here who wishes to speak to you, but he would like the gentleman present to leave the room."

As soon as the husband went out the medium grasped the lady's hand and kissed it several times affectionately. She then described the lady's first husband as minutely as to do with the fluctuations of the market. "He is your husband and his father and brother are also there. And his mother too," she asked the lady.

"No," the lady replied, "she is at home on the old farm," which, by the way, was true.

LOOKING AFTER HIS RING.

The medium continued: "He says he wants to see Jack." Jack was the name of the little son. He then asked, through the medium, "What time is it now, 20 cents yet?" The lady pointed to a second ring on her finger, but the medium said: "He says that is not the one. I mean the one on the other hand." The lady then said: "The lady then told where she had left it at home, and as his asking what she intended doing with it she answered that she would keep it for Jack. He said that was right and said he should be glad to meet her again. The lady then asked the medium how long it had been since her first husband had passed from earth and after thinking a moment said, "He died two days and two days," which was correct to a day.

Mrs. Drake then said, "You have two aunts on the other side," "I have but one aunt who is dead."

"Yes," the medium insisted, "you have two, one you may not know, but your mother will. Her name is Charlotte." The lady afterward asked her mother and found she had a half sister Charlotte in the spirit land. On being asked for the name of the other aunt she said, "I do not get the name, but think over the names of your aunts and perhaps I can get it. The lady over some names mentally and the lady said, "I have not seen her since into her mind the medium pronounced it."

In the course of the conversation the medium said: "Your husband's father seems to have some trouble regarding papers. It is his will; there seems to be a dispute over it," and such was the fact.

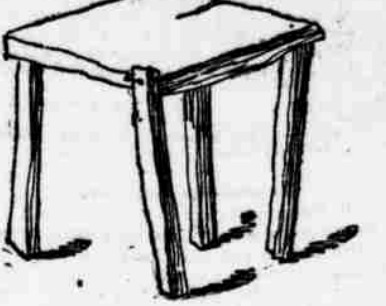
A SLATE-WRITING MYSTERY.

The next case I shall give is an experience of your correspondent, who has never, so far as he knows, been charged with being too credulous in his spiritual affairs. One day two slates and went, as a matter of curiosity more than anything else, before the slate-writing medium, Keeler. He asked whether he had the questions written. I said they had not. He then asked me to write from two to eight questions, directing them to some persons I had known in life, but who are now, we say, dead, but as Spiritualists say, "who have passed over." I wrote the questions, folding them up very tightly. I had the slates on my knees. He asked me to open them enough for him to drop in a piece of slate pencil which was as large as a grain of wheat, and then said for me to tie my handkerchief around them. I did so, and placed them on the table before me, and we then talked awhile on different topics. In about 20 minutes his face suddenly assumed a very earnest expression, and he said he thought the writing was going on. In a few minutes he asked me to untie the slates. "I did so, and on opening them, found the lower one filled with a fine handwriting looking very like that of the lady to whom it was addressed, and signed by her name."

IT'S BEYOND EXPLANATION.

He then took another slate, asked me to sponge it and lay it upon the other. I followed directions, and Mr. Keeler, closing his eyes, took hold of the slate in both hands and asked me to hold the other. I took hold, and the writing began. It could be heard distinctly. In about two minutes the slates were suddenly turned so that we each held them by the side instead of the ends, and in another two minutes they were turned again, leaving the end that he held first in my hands and the other in his. When the sound ceased I opened the slates and found a coarse hand with lines wide apart had written down as compared with the coarse hand, and this, too, was signed by the name of a lady to whom one of the questions was addressed. Then across both of these was written in blue the

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.



Wonderful Progress

In the manufacture of Furniture.

The ambition of all manufacturers to have the "best line" is producing most satisfactory results.

OUR FALL PATTERNS READY ON THE 15th AND AFTER.

ROSCOFFER AND SONS

612-614 Liberty St., Allegheny.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

"Cheap as Gold Dollars at 75c."

We want to clean up our Summer styles, and we want to do so quickly. We will therefore allow purchasers 25 per cent discount—no mistake, 25 per cent—from the regular prices of all Summer Suits, Pants and Thin Coats and Vests for Men, Boys and Children. This is not a lot of show-worn stuff, either, but new, seasonable goods that must be sold to make room for Fall purchases.

A "thousand-and-one" good bargain in our other departments. \$1.50 Outing Shirts now \$1; Men's Light-colored Stiff Hats now \$1; Men's Light-colored Crush Hats now 50c; \$1 and \$1.25 Boys' Shirt Waists now 75c.

DEAD.

BINSWANGER—On Friday, August 7, at 7 P. M., LOUIS BINSWANGER, in the 86th year of his age.

BLACK—On Saturday, August 8, 1891, at 7 P. M., Mrs. BLACK, aged 21 years and 3 months.

BLACKHAM—At Hoboken, Pa., Friday morning, August 7, 1891, Mrs. BLACKHAM, wife of Cyrus Blackham.

GRABERSTEIN—On Friday, August 7, 1891, at 7 P. M., ROBERT A. GRABERSTEIN, in his 35th year.

GRUBER—On Friday, August 7, at 7 P. M., CLARA, aged 5 months and 15 days.

DIETRICH—On Saturday, August 8, 1891, at 6:30 P. M., CLARA, daughter of Louis and the late Clara Dietrich, aged 5 months and 15 days.

EGENRATH—On Friday evening, August 7, 1891, at 7:30 P. M., MARY L., daughter of William and Mary Egenrath, at the residence of her parents, No. 115 Main street, Allegheny, Pa., aged 25 years and 4 months.

GRUBER—On Saturday, August 8, 1891, at 7 P. M., JOHN, eldest daughter of John and Sarah E. Gruber.

GRUBER—On Saturday, August 8, 1891, at 7 P. M., MARY, wife of Colonel T. F. Lehmann.

KIRK—On Saturday morning, August 8, 1891, at 7 P. M., MARY E., daughter of W. M. and the late Mary E. Kirk, aged 15 months.

LEWIS—On Saturday, August 8, 1891, at 7 P. M., FRANCIS LEWIS, wife of Colonel T. F. Lehmann.

NOLAN—On Saturday, August 8, 1891, at 7 P. M., MRS. ELIZABETH NOLAN, wife of George N. Nolan, aged 29 years 4 months 10 days.

STOLZENBACH—On Saturday, August 8, 1891, at 12:40 P. M., FLORENCE, youngest daughter of C. H. and Kate Stolzenbach, in the 6th year of her age.

WENTZ—On Saturday, August 8, 1891, at 10 P. M., SOPHIE BARBARA, relict of Philip A. Wentz, aged 82 years.

FEICK BROS., 31 SIXTH ST., SURGICAL INSTRUMENT ESTABLISHMENT.

Specialties: Scientific fitting of TRUSSERS, appliances for DEFORMITY and ARTIFICIAL LIMBS. Largest stock of surgical instruments in Western Pennsylvania. Large illustrated catalogue free to physicians.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE LARGEST AND LEADING MILLINERY HOUSE IN WESTERN PENNA.

Away Beyond Phenomenal Our Immense, Big Business in the So-Called Dull Season Testified to Daily by Many Thousands of Well-Pleased Buyers.

We expected our recent big purchase of Ladies and Misses' Straw Hats would create some 'at of a sensation. It has resulted in a perfect Millinery ovation. A most fitting tribute to the potent efficacy of Low Prices as a lever in moving large quantities of first-class, fashionable goods, even if a little late in the season. We've just landed, and will place on sale to-morrow morning 500 Ladies' very handsome and stylish, medium weight, Black Diagonal Reefers, sizes 32, 34 and 36 only—they're the \$5 and \$6 goods—but we procured them to sell out in a day or so at \$2.99 each.

BASEMENT HUSTLERS. The 30c Egg Ponechers—best make—now 20c each. The 45c 8-quart Iron Stewing Kettles—now 19c each. The 30c beautifully painted Slop Pails—now 21c each. The 10c Wooden Picnic Plates—now 7c a dozen.

Jelly Glasses, Fruit Jars, and extra tops and rubbers for Mason Jars.

Echoes From Our Art Drapery Department. Pretty as a picture those lovely figured, flounced and plain 20c Tidy Silks, Monday for 30c a yard. Gems of beauty and Oriental loveliness are those \$1 a yard, 32-inch Draping Silks, now for 73c a yard. Lovely 12c Plush Balls to go now for 8c a dozen. There's about 500 yards of the 10c inches wide, 30c a yard, Plain Serim; it'll sell now for 11c a yard.

Don't miss the Rough and Ready 50c Sailor Hats at 14c each. And the stylish, jaunty 70c Colours Vassar Hats for 24c each. Then the pretty \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00 Milan Lennox Hats can now be had for 49c, 69c, 74c and 99c each. Bewitchingly cute those darling little Outing Caps—7c ones, they're now for 49c each.

Just Passed the Custom House—A rarely beautiful selection of the charming new Polka Dot Ribbons, in the latest and prettiest shades.

50 dozen of the 60c Rich Silk Hemstitched Windsor Ties, lovely shades, to-morrow for 24c each. 50c pure Silk Gloves, black and colored, now 21c a pair. The 75c genuine Milanese Silk Mitts now 21c a pair. Ladies' \$1.50 5-hook black and colored Kid Gloves—they're an awfully nice lot—on Monday for 99c a pair. And the \$2.70 black and colored Kid Gloves will all be laid out on Monday at \$1.24 a pair.

Store closed at 5 P. M. till Sept. 1, Saturdays excepted.

ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST. DANZIGER'S SIXTH ST. AND PENN AVE. PHILADELPHIA.

UNBROKEN