## The Stand at Bagley's.

birth, and was to aggressively British for any spot on this continent west of therefore, what a mistake Providence he surprised grinning covertly at each made in assigning him to San Fran- other.

Why he was not a popular man is

He was a clean man, too-wonderfully particular about his appearance lean morally, we were grudgingly obliged to admit, as well as clean phy-When it is announced that was a trifle below five feet five in inches he ever stood upon end like a

to prove that intellect lodged from choice in undersized mer. Napoleon

a reprehensible desire of lowing the prompted us to refuse. But we went,

in heated and unfriendly discussions.

felt sorry for him. When he had some fairs lively.

one night.

find such a one in this free (dashed to 'Sal.'

keeper, but say, Bag, would you find the quickness with which she mastered such a woman the brightest of com- the language was simply marvelous.

entirely upon his book heels for midis-

ing himself out.

him, and he was leath to let it go for

When a man provides a woman with a home and food and clothes he has a right to expect obedience from her." he resumed stridently. But if she is allowed several years' fling, as your girls are, be ain't going to get it from her. Worse than all, a man really never can be sure of what he has nurried, so schooled are women from infancy in keeping their bad traits from cropping out. The safest things to do is to pick out some neglected, modest girl and train her. ways, so that there will be no clashing of with, no family jars. My wife shall have had no 'experience' before I mar-

"But you'll keep her bountifully sup-

A HELPLESS CHILD. A weak and puny child is almost as much abandoned to its fate as if it was left alone on a chimney-top. It is isolated from the healthy enjoyments of its little fellow-beings. It cannot partake either of their play or their sturdy work nd progress in the world; ts whole life is embittered by incapacity and weakness.

Any woman who expects to become a mother ought to know what Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will do both for her own health and safety during her time of trial and also to insure her in bequeathing a fair measure of health and strength to the prospective little one.

prospective little one.

"Some months before my baby came I found myself in rapidly failing health," writes Mrs. W. J. Kidder, of Hill Dale Farm (Knosburg Vt., in a grateful letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Bußlalo, N. Y. "I suffered dreadfully from bloating and urinary difficulty. I was growing perceptibly weaker every day and suffered much sharp pain at times. I felt that something must be done. I sought your advice and received a prompt reply. I followed your directions and took twelve bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

There never has been a remedy history of medicine that has done what this marvelous "Favorite Prescription" has accomplished for weak, ailing women.

It's an insult to your intelligence for a dealer to attempt to paim off upon you a substitute for this world-famed medicine. You know what you want. It's his business to meet that want. When he urges some substitute he's thinking of the larger profit he'll make-not of your welfare,

Julius Bagley was an Australian by | plied afterward, eh." drawled Grosvenor, impudently,

"What do you mean?" demanded It will readily be seen, Ragley feroclously of all of us, whom

We hastened to explain that nobody meant anything in the least and stuck an enigma never yet solved by friend to the lie till it saved us, but neverthe-of his or enemy, for he was wonder-less we held privately to the epinim fully well read, clever and hospitable that Bagley was just the man to vent him fall into the clutches of the Cathupon a wife and family all those petty olic church, or of the Episcopal church, brutalities of temper and speech that either. One psalm-mumbler about the

That summer he spent a month in the nountains at a third-rate hotel kept by miserable little Frenchman. height, it is quite unnecessary to add couldn't discover any attractions about standing exthat in order to make the most of his the place, but Bagley assured us that the fishing was good. In the fall he bantam rock, and habitually wore a went up there again, and on his return pot hat in preference to anything to the city he announced that he was married. He married the innkeeper's in happy moments he cited history daughter, brought her to the city, and went promptly into housekeeping.

If I confess that we were simply wild to see what sort of a woman he He belonged to the proper club down- had married, I state the case mildly town, and played cards, admirably, but | Our fever of expectation was aggrapossessed such a victous knowledge of | vated by a fear that she might be such what was correct play that never an a dewdy ignorant that very pride would acquaintance of his breathed who keep him from inviting us to his house would be Bagley's partner of his own But we didn't know him. Matrimony volition. He was unpleasant when he the first month of it, brought all his lost, to be sure; but he was so par-ficularly disagreeable when he won day invited Grosvenor and me up to that those whom fate provided to be dinner with such honest hospitality his parrners invariably succumbed to and enjoyment that very shame

The house was a cozy little box, pret-Another vice of his was that he never became generally intexicated. Drink he and Mrs. Bagley fairly captivated us. did, and sometimes hard, but its effect | Not that she was ravingly beautiful. was to render him more futions-never- for she was not; but she was very will-be-slaves-y, and more anxious to sweet-looking, and slim, and shy, and improve upon his height than ever, appallingly young. She couldn't have Moreover, an extra glass was apt to been over seventeen. She hardly spoke bring to his abnormally good memory a word of English, either, but she did some dead and buried rules of whist. the honors of the house so charmingly. over which our games mostly broke up and showed herself so infatuated with everything Julius said, or did, or Nor did he get on well with women, thought, that we went away that night He was so prone to construe every re- actually pleased with Julius ourselves. mark of theirs into something personal | Of course we called again and again, and derogatory to his dignity, and to but bit by bit, as always happens, we answer it sheeringly as such, that he began to see behind the scenes a great and they had III times of it together. deal. As the newness of the situation Poor devil! he tried to be amiable and | wore off traces of Julius' reaf self fascinating, that I know. I sometimes showed through, and began to make af-

particularly hard dig, he would ease | For one thing, he shamefully took adhis tension by blowing off to us the vantage of her ignorance of English to bad training of American women. They badger her into making exciting misdidn't know their place. They had too takes, at which he would roar loudly. much to say in outside affairs-stupid and the poor little thing would laugh say, too. They were allowed to be im- too and pretend to be as pleased as padent from their youth up. Their pigs herself, in spite of the tell-tale parents were to blame, and their hus- dood of color that would rise up to her hair roots.

"For heaven's sake, Bag, why don't | Her name was Desiree, but he said it you marry, and show us what ought to was too a big a mouthful and called her be done?" prowled young Gresyonor Sarah "for short." She smilingly begged him to call her Daisy if he object-I intend to," answered Bayley, "I ed to Desiree, but Sarah he stuck to, intend to marry a woman with no dash. and Sarah it was, except when an exed notices of independence, if I can tra stress of bad temper provoked him

free) soil of yours. It she can't rend Desiree (for so we got to calling her nor write, so much the better, so many in deflance of Bagiey) was indeed by less the chances of her wasting her norant. She scarcely could do more time and getting into trouble. All a than sign hor own name, but her igcoman wants to know is how to cook norance had been forced upon ber, for ell, and how to mind her own busi- she was the most intelligent little lady I ever met. The way she began to pick Fine qualifications for a house- up information from the papers and

We used to play cards up at Ragley's "Companions-stuff. A man's com- until 12 and 1 o'clock and little Desiree panions should be men." he announced would get so sleepy that she would alblatantly, rearing his nonpariour. He most tumble out of her chair, but Bagwere it extra long, so as not to depend ley would not let her go to bed. He must have represented to her that it would be an insult to her guests, or se 'Who drives for exen should him- we judged from a chance remark of soif he fat," spoured Grosvenor, pull- | the little woman's, and we made up our minds to clear out at 10. We did it We were uneasy lest this might pro- once, but on the occasion of our followvoke a squall, but Julius Bagley had ing visit she begged us to stay so paa grasp on the subject that interested thetically and cast such imploring giances toward her husband that we common occupation of taking of- felt sure he had blown her up for driv-

ing us away. So, of course, we stayed After a few months Bagley got thred of showing off his wife and began to train her. The first public exhibition I his method occurred on Independence Day. Grosvenor and I had gone up to Bagley's to take him and Mrs. to an officers' dinner at Presido.

Desiree came into the room all smiles and blushes. She wore a brand new dress, and her hair, which was ordinarily combed straight back from her forehead, was banged and banged profusely. She looked radiantly pretty. and knew it, and turned her glowing face to Bagley for approbation. He scowled, and replied:

The next time you saw off your hair consult me. When you have gone into that room and brushed that fuzz off your face I'll take you out with , not before." It was her first act of independence

n honor of the day perchance, and he solved to nip it at once. The color that deserted Desiree's fac-

must have crept into mine, for I felt it "Don't you like it Julius?" she asked

with a catch in her voice, but smiling wavely at us, as if she enjoyed her ord's little eccentricities, "No! I don't like it. Let me know if ou are going to do as I ask or not,

"I am afraid eet will look vairy funny ombed back, it ees so short. Just tolay Julius, please." She looked at him anxiously, with a nervous dread of his refusal, which made Grosvenor and want to kick ourselves for seeing. Bagley hung up his hat, sat down osentatiously, and opened a paper. The ourageous little woman stood nerously in the middle of the floor and

tried it again. Will you not let me go out wiz you nless I comb it my hair back, Julius

dear Either do as I tell you, or don't do t!" answered he angrily, turning upon her fiercely, "but not a toe do you go looking as you do! Understand that." A look of outraged dignity displaced the entreaty on her face, and I was filled for a moment with unholy joy. expecting she would rebel, but she did ie wisest thing, perhaps, in turning

Walt for me a moment, please; eet will not take but a lit' while to make scalification of myself!"

Gresvenor and me, and saying

Bagley wisely wrapped himself in his paper and never showed his nose above until Desiree came back looking sweet and demure enough with her

have put up with his airs and graces uncomplainingly; but it was easy to e that as times passed she bore with him more and more from principle and

less and less from love. For a while our visits ceased, and when we resumed them Mrs. Bagley had a wee bundle in her arms, which she crooned and cooed over with ever TALEBREE BEREER increasing delight. Bagley grew more barbaric, too, and showed off his son and heir with a pride that almost resembled love.

> Then a new set of persecution began. The little bundle would be put to bed, and its mother would be forced to leave it and sit by her husband's side to listen to how he was going to bring up his son.

"My boy shall run in the streets as soon as he can stand. I won't have any women melly-coddling him." Or "My son is going to be a Man. I wen't have good manners obliged him to veneer in house is enough." And the poor woman would murmur "Yes, Julius," or "No, Julius," and grow pale and nervous, We show what a perfect and loving understanding existed between her husband

> up to go to it, but Bagley made her sit still, and held forth on a new sub-

"Worst management in the world to take a child up the minute it cries! It puts a premium on fues and disturbance. Let is cry."

"But Julius, babie is vairy yoong yet. Oh, leesten to the poor sweetheart! Julius, it hurts me to hear that babie

s too young to learn obedience. you begin to pamper it you'll never leave off. I know what I'm about, Let it cry, I tell you.

So Desirce sat and listened to the valls, and dug her hands into each and kept her strained face other. turned toward the door until the feeble little voice trailed off into a melanholy silence.

If ever woman was tortured in this sincteenth century of progress and enightment that woman was little Sarah Bagley: and we friends of hers respected her as we did a martyr. Her courage was superb. Her's was no fool's submission. She had temper enough flashing in her dark eyes to give way o if she felt it right to do so; but, ou see, she was very young, and conclous to a certain inferiority to her husband and I suppose Bagley was the first man that had ever paid her any attentions; so many causes combined prompted her to a plan of subjection and obedience as heroic as anything I

If he had only treated her with actual ciolence we could have knocked him lown and had it out with him; but as matters went we were powerless to interfere.

Bagley was fond of his wife and proud of her, repecially of her eleverness- a quality that he had formerly under-rated in women-but he was treating her like a dog, actually breaking her in, as he would an animal, The Lord knows how she stood it. He appearances' sake.

dree's by sticking to him.

cumstances. "Hubbard's a fool!" he said one

elling him the last retort of Hubbard's for him. igh-stepping better half. 'A fool! I wouldn't put up with a thing like that balance

what you would do?" through a looking glass for stopping left the room, any woman's tongue. I've done it, and

t, not one of us.

Come home to dunner with me." he continued, affably, "Sarah has been wondering where you have been hiding lately. Come.' I had been keeping away for a fact,

The truth is I was fairly sick of the scenes up at Bagiey's, and half angry with Desiree for putting up with them. But hers was not the nature that rebels, and I had kept away for nearly three months.

'Come along," urged Bagley. "But, man," I expostulated, "it's 8 a'clack. They'll never keep dinner for

you all this time." Won't they? Come and see!" and Hagley laughed an ill-natured laugh. which told me that his wife had been trained in many unsuspected direc-

It was after 8 o'clock when we arrived at his house, and Desiree looked as nearly angry as I ever saw her She looked very pretty, too, and was arefully dressed.

"Most singulaire time to come home or dinner," she remarked promptly. We were going to the t'enter, too; did ou forgotten it, tell me?"

Well, you see, we are not going after particularly taken back at her reception of him, since he had invited me up especially to show me that "dinner time" was simply whenever he

chose to dine, not before nor after. She honored me with a laughing weiome when she saw me, and then gave an order to the Chinese servant to oring in the dinner.

Bagley was in a rotten temper, and carped at the position of every spoon on the table. Failing to draw tears apologies from his wife he began in an overbearing way to make fun of her appearance, sneered at her theater finery, donned for nothing, and objected to some roses in her dress. She ignored him with her usual gentle tact tried to keep up a spirited banter with me, althought her breast heaved and her color deepened at his downright

insults. Her calmness merely irritated Julius to a frenzy. When the soup came on, it was naturally only lukewarm, and little circles of grease floated on the surface of each plate. The plates were fine china, and hand-painted She had evidently had them brought on for my benefit.

"I have told you again and fury.

### HAPPINESS VS. MISERY.

sweet and demure enough with her pretty curis, but lacking every trace of her former radiance and coquetry.

This scene was the first of many others, and in all of them Desiree showed the same sweetness and extroardinary submission, Ragley was wise in marrying a Catholic; no Protestant would be a Catholic; no Protestant would be

IS IT CURABLE!

A Question Often Asked by Those Afflicted with Piles.

Is a strained joint curable? Is local inflammation curable? Of course, if properly treated. So is piles. People often become afflicted with piles and ask some old 'chronic" who has always persisted in the wrong treatment and naturally discourages them by telling them that their case is hopeless.

They in turn discourage others, and thus a disease that can in every case be cured by careful and skilful handling allowed to sap the energy of thousands who might free themselves of the rouble in a few days.

Pyramid Pile Cure will cure the most aggravated case of hemorrhoids in an astonishingly short time. It relieves the conjested parts, reduces the tumors instantly no matter how large, allays the inflammation and stops the aching or itching at once.

Thousands who had resorted to expensive surgical operations have been cured by Pyramid Pile Cure-in a number of instances persons who had spent months in a hospital under a specialist. It is a remedy that none need fear to

apply even to the most aggravated, Once her baby cried, and she started swollen and inflamed hemorrholdal tu-If you are afflicted with this stubbern disease you can master it and

master it quickly. This remedy is no longer an experiment, but a medical certainty. It is manufactured by the Pyramid Drug

Co. of Marshall, Mich. Druggists sell it at 50 cents per box. It is becoming the most popular pile cure this country has ever known and Just stay where you are. No baby druggists everywhere are ordering it for their customers.

> again that I won't drink swill; and I won't Now, will you remember it?" Crash! At the question he had swept the plate off the table to the floor, where it lay in twenty pieces, in a pool of greasy soup that soaked rapidly into the rich carpet.

Then she recovered herself.

"You are rrright," she said, with at least three r's, "Perfectly rrright. It ees swill. Bah!" and without the quiver perbly into the middle of the room, and the bell and calmly ordered the joint to be brought on.

I must say for Bagley that he knows when he has gone far enough; he took his cue from his wife, ignored the chaotic messes on the carpet, and allowed with the date in Roman fashion, and the meal to proceed to a really pleasant | the name of the then consul, and parastruck with surprise. The conversation, as might be expected, was formal; and I did most of it-which was also to be expected. Bagley was aware that by going into the crockery business herself his wife had spiked his in the Temple of Castor and Pollux. biggest gun. The man was dazed,

Desiree had a blazing color in her face, and looked dangerous, but she went his strongest when any of us invited us to the parlor after dessert were around, just to demonstrate that with the suavity of a duchess, and he lived up to his precepts. Per- never weakened once, not even when haps he felt safer when we were by, the distant tinkling of soup place demfor a wife will put up with loads for onstrated that the work of reconstruction was going on in the dining room, We would have cut the man at the I was really afraid to leave the house; ery start had we not felt that we so I swallowed my objections to him as showed ourselves truer friends of De- a man and a brother, and played chess must have been very narrow and conwith Bagley.

He was proud of his methods, and he | At 10 o'clock, as was his wont, young ever tired of adding forth on what he Julius woke up and howled. After a would have done in such and such cir. period of irrevolution his mother rose, "Sarah," began Bagley, with an omnious polish of tone, "sit down. Let vening at the club, when we finished him yell himself to sleep. It's good

This last argument destroyed the

"Stuff!" said Desiree, with a fine an-"No?" I asked, speeringly. "Tell me propriation of her husband's favorite ejaculation. "If it ees good for him to "Do I'd smash something. There's Yale, it ees betteir for him to be atnothing like hurling a cologne bottle tended on," and she very decidedly

It was but five minutes' work for me to checkmate after this, and, after the Poor little Desiree! We didn't doubt achievement I made a frantic and sucessful attempt to get out of the house. I was no longer afraid of the madame. In her young eyes was the strong dawn of a resolve to defy church and state, and get a finger in her own pie at

last. And she did. I told the tale all over San Francisco. You can't imagine how pleased Bagley's friends were. We rallied around little Sarah to a man, and. taking advantage of a month's absence of Bagley's the was sent on business by his firm), we took her and an aunt of Julius' to many amusements, and cheered her up, and did some training on our own accounts. In two days' time the bang reappeared-double the

quantity of it. too. That was several months ago. She snubs Bagley now as often as he needs it, and never turns a hair. She isn't half as sweet as she used to be, but Lord! who could expect it? We often wonder where her shy submission has all gone to, and have come to the conclusion that in year and a half of quiescence she was merely getting her bearings, and allowing the land to lie fallow for a fine harvest later on-

got a grip on the language, and rattles all," he answered sourly, for he was away with twice the volubility of an Englishwoman, and with a finer stock of idioms.

Bagley is just nowhere when he begins to argue with her, for she has a nimble wit, which invariably turns the ence. About the same time advertislaugh on him, even when she is in the wrong and knows it.

When she gets tired now, she goes to On cold nights, she thinks nothing of enjoying the warmth of the parfor as long as possible by putting up her bangs in curl-papers under very eyes of the Queen's subject. Once or twice she has overturned our hands at whist and yawningly sent us home. She is really a little spitfire; but who can blame her? It she hadn't been curbed to the kicking point, she'd be trotting along as good as gold to this very moment

We uphold her hands, as it were, and egg her on, and the fun is immense. But the trouble is, this sort of thing so apt to end in divorce.-Marion Hill, in Overland Monthly.

### HISTORY REVISED.

Dewey at Manila Did Not Stop Battle to Get Breakfast. Bah!" ejaculated Bagley in a brutal From the Syracuse Post-Standard.

Joseph L. Stickney, the New York Herald correspondent who was with Dewey at Manila and who sent to his newspaper the story of the battle in which a cossation of the fighting by the American ships was ascribed to Commodore Dewey's orders to stop twenty minutes for breakfast, gives in the current Harper's Magazine an-

other version of the story. Mr. Stickney says that when the or-

aboard the Olympia, Dewey's flagship, 紫朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝朝 had any idea of the real situation. It fact the impression there was that the Americans had gained little or no advantage, and the ship was hauled out | into the open bay at the end of the fifth round to take stock of ammunition

and devise a new plan of attack. The newspaper correspondent acted as an aid to Commodore Dewey during the engagement, and, when asked by an impatient gunner why they were hauling off, replied that they were merely stopping for breakfast, also told Commodore Dewey that he intended to attribute the withdrawal | to the same reason in his dispatches, which he did, but now lets the cat out f the bag in his magazine article.

The excuse given to the inquiring gunner was, however, an actual incident, and, along with John Paul Jones' reply, "I have not yet begun to fight," when asked if the Bonhomme Richard had struck her colors, and the dying | & Lawrence's "Don't give up the ship!" will go down in history the patriotic, though slightly profane, protest of an | unamed gun captain, "For God's sake 🔉 captain, don't let us stop now. To h-I with breakfast!"

An instance of a story wrecked by truth, it may also pass down the corridors of time with the real Ethan Alien at Ticonderoga. Fixed up in deorous English, the old hero is repreented to have said to the British commander that he demanded surrender "in the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress." As a macter of fact, the American, when chalenged, said to his antagonist, "Corne out there, you old rat!"

#### HISTORY OF NEWSPAPERS

Had Their Beginning in Rome Before the Christian Era-Elizabeth the First Publisher in England.

From the London Standard. The germ of newspapers is found in a incient Rome. That government, some I held my breath. Desiree held hers two centuries previous to the Christian also, and looked for one wild, dismayed era, is known to have promulgated its moment into her husband's fiery eyes. ediets by means of written papers affixed to pillars. Nor was there much & difference between the style of these a acta diurnia, as they were termed, and that which now prevails, further than & of an eyelash she swept her plate su- that the former was more brief and simple, and deficient in introductory the two greasy pools crept amicably phrases and the editorial "we." They towards each other. Then she rang generally gave the news or occurrence in simply indicative sentences without & introduction or comment of any kind.

Most of these acta, which have been preserved, are found to mention but one or two events. They are headed conclusion. But he was simply dumb- graphs such as the following formed the staple: "It thundered, and an oak was struck with lightning on that part of Mount Palatine called Summa Vevia, early in the afternoon." "Murena, the consul, sacrificed early in the morning and afterward assembled the senate in Pompey's senate house," "C. Caesar set out for his government in farther Spain, having long been detained by his creditors." It will be observed, too, that as these announcements were made at a central part of the city, only those persons who had leisure to go thither were able to avail themselves & of the intelligence in its authentic form; so that the utility of such papers

LACK OF INFORMATION.

all the lights of science around, and the shoals of newspapers with which we are supplied, to form a proper notion of the darkness which for want of these involved the masses of the people for many centuries after the fall of the Roman empire. We are told that the crusaders were so ignorant of geography that at every town they approached in central Europe they inquired if it were Jerusalem. they at length reached their destination their exploits would have remained unknown for years to their relatives and friends at home had not at times some few straggling pilgrime found their way back to the west. Even bad news in those days could not, contrary to the proverb, travel fast. Every little community must then have lived much within itself. Their own town, or at most county, would be the limit of

ORIGIN OF THE GAZETTA.

It was not until the sixteenth century that anything at all approaching even to the Scanty Roman acta diurnia can be found to have revived in the modern world. The war which the Venetian republic waged against the Turks gave rise in 1563 to the custom of communicating the military and commercial information in Venice by written sheets notizic scritce, to be read in a particular place to those desirous of hearing the news, who paid for this privilege with a coin no longer in use, called gazzetta, a name which came in time to be applied to the news-sheet itself both in Italy and France, and subsequently in England, when this mode of imparting news came into use. The Venetian government eventually gave these announcements in a regular man-She has found her tongue at last, has her once a month, but they were too jealous to allow them to be printed.

Only a few written copies were transmitted to such as subscribed and paid for them. Thirty volumes of these valuable manuscript newspapers exist in the Maglia Bechian library at Floring wants commenced, the father of Montaigne, the celebrated essayist, being credited with the suggestion for making the wants of individuals known to the public in France. These were received at offices established for the purpose, and were firstly posted on the walls of public places, receiving the names of affiches. In time this led to a systematic and periodic publication in sheets. These were termed affiches, in consequence of their contents being originally fixed up as placards, though the word itself is French for advertise-

ELIZABETH AS A PUBLISHER. It is to England, as represented by Queen Elizabeth, that the honor of commencing printed sheets of public intelligence is to be ascribed. the Spanish armada threatened an invasion of this country that sage queen, remarking the disadvantage of the vague and alarming rumors which circulated everywhere, resolved to inform her people truly of the impending dan-She egan to publish from time to time a sheet bearing the following title: "The English Mercuire, published by authoritie, for the contradiction of false reports." Of this publication three copies are preserved in the British Museum, the earliest, No. 50, bearing date the 23d of July, 1688. The first article, dated from Whiteall, contains advices from Sir Francis Walsingham that the armada was seen in der to cease firing was given nobody the channel, making for the entrance with such classical references!

# THE LENDER

Scranton Store—124-126 Wyoming Ave.

## For Friday and Saturday

A sale of women's jackets A sale of men's furnishings A sale of fine corsets

All at cut prices

If you need a jacket don't forget that HALF PRICE is all we ask of you, no matter how fine a garment you may choose from our stock. For Friday and Saturday we promise some phenomenal trading here.

## \$7, \$8 and \$9 cloth jackets, newest goods, \$2.98



At this price we offer some very excellent garments of Kersey, all this season's goods, and worth positively two and three times our Clearance Sale price. There is no time to be lost if you want one of them. The value of the garment is too evident. Some of them are silk lined through-

\$7, \$8 and \$9 Jackets.....\$2.98 \$10 and \$12 Jackets..... 4.98 \$14 and \$15 Jackets..... 7.98

Ladies' \$1.75 flannel

Ladies' \$3 brilliantine waists, special at 98c waists at only \$1.98

Several styles, some that were Several very pretty styles, \$1.50, others reduced from \$1.69 tucked front and back, made of and \$1.75. All of them elabo- the finest quality of black brilrately trimmed with braid and all liantine according to the newest at one remarkable bargain price; styles, all sizes, price was never large sizes only. While they last..... 98c ial while they last.... 1.98

### Men's furnishings at just half the regular price

Our Men's Furnishing Goods Sale was a stunner. Clearing out all odds and ends in addition to our sale of regular goods at cut prices. Some prices are less than one-third the former figure.

Men's silk neckwear-Not a lot of old styles or undesirable patterns, but our entire stock of tecks, four-in-hand and string ties that have been sold previously at 25c as a special bargain. Equal values are sold everywhere at 39c. New patterns and up-to-date colors. Special during this sale....... 15c Men's \$1.00 colored Shirts-One grand lot of Men's Col-

ored Bosom Shirts, with separate cuffs, in reality our best one so dollar quality in the very newest patterns, all sizes. Cut Men's 50c working shirts-Of colored outing flannelquite a liberal quantity and nearly all sizes. The clearance sale

price should warrant some extraordinary selling. Never Men's 50c negligee shirts-Very good patterns, and by all means a better shirt than you can customarily obtain at fifty cents. Collars and cuffs attached, all sizes. Cut price

Men's \$1.50 all-wool drawers-Best quality of goods, never sold for less than \$1.50 here or elsewhere. In sizes-30, 42, 44 and 46. A real bargain if you can be fitted. Ladies' 50c Satin Neckwear ..... 15c Boys' 25c Windsor Ties and Bows ..... 15c

Men's 1234c Extra Heavy Seamless Sox ..... 70

while they last....

Men's 50c Silk Embroidered Sox..... 25c 75c quality H. & S.

corsets at 49c You will recognize the value We kid gloves at 69c when you see them. promise you that All sizes and in unlimited quan-

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with a favorable gale. An account is then given of her majesty's fleet, which From the St. Louis Globe Democrat. consisted of eighty sail, divided into A California newspaper has come into four squadrons, commanded by the the possession of a high caste Chinaman's lord high admiral, in the Ark Royal, Sir Francis Drake, and Admiruis Hawkins and Probisher. Under the head, 'London," there is an account of an interview which the mayor and corporation had on the previous day with her majesty, for the purpose of assuring her of their resolution to stand by her with their lives and fortunes to the last. Under the same head appears the following paragraph: "Yesterday the scotch ambassador had a private ausenselessiy in the air. It will be noticed dience of her majestie, and delivered a that there are two sides to the question letter containings the most cordial assurances of adhering to her masjestle's interests, and to those of the Protestant religion, and the younge king, James VIth, said to her mujestie's minister at his court that all the fayour he expected of the Spaniards was the courtesle of Polyphemus to Ulysses that he should be devoured to the last." We wonder what would be thought of ambassadors in these days if they interlarded their oral communications

diary of travel in America and printed a translation. The critic says the Amer-icans take enormous quantities of whisky "they harry with everything, instead of resting like civilized persons; they never enjoy themselves by sitting quietly on their ancestors' graves." They kick balls violently without pay, and even sit down to the same table with women; while the American dancing consists of spinning around "to most discordant music." Fur-

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