#### THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1899.



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I.

In the channel of Manahan Inlet was anchored a little cathoat. With one arm around the mast, Murray Stewart, its captain, mate and erew, eagerly scanned the water, for he was expecting the coming of the woman he wished to make his wife. The little browngreen waves, glittering under the summer sun, surged against the heat with gatck, enlivening impulses giving to to marry me." it the nervousness of a lover. From the shore, bright with many colors of seaside bomes imprinted against a background of green pines, started a rowboat bearing a woman and a young giet

Seeing them Stewart breathed a sigh of relief. She was coming.

Murray Stewart was 25 years of age When 20 he had started to find out "the real meaning of existence by dissipat-ing. His search continued for three thing stronger than a friend's affection years, and after that he was a zero for a short time, with no hopes, faiths, ambitions or loves; not even a desire for more rioting. Too poor in pocket and pluck for business ambitions he simply drifted.

Then Margaret Hemming roused him. very beautiful, very rich, very kind to him, she gave him impulses that made him think himself a new and better man. Being older than he, she had the fatuity to think love between them entirely out of the question, and she had put herself close to him with the unselfish aims of a good woman anxi- but it is not proven. What more terrious to assist a brother. years, however, her heart gave her ried you, and afterwards found that longing to find there the honest, hearclear intellect its life worry; it beat you were nowheres up to my opinion ty, reliant man of her ideal. For the too fondly when near the man. Heart of you? The death of my respect for first time in three years the great and head fought for the mastery of her.

The rowboat, with the girl at the oars and Margaret seated in the stern, mate. If you love me, marry me, his immense want of self-dependence

wish I could help you, but you know the fire. I trust myself. Give me your I cannot row ' 'Yes ma'are. Thank you," said the

brave little muscles earned bread and it best not to take the long sail with butter for herself and her sickly mother. All the summer visitors at Manahan sought Mary Skelly when they wished an outing on the water. She quired, she sold shells and trinkets, she whining mother. this hard struggle for a livelihood, and late,and I will show you to what length was the little girl's devoted friend. I will go to do what I can for-for the

'Are you going to take a sail with man I love. Mr. Stewart?" inquired Mary, as she rested a moment.

"I think I will. He is going to leave here tomorrow, and we wish to have a farewell trip together. 'I wouldn't go far with him if I was

you. He can't sail a boat." "Oh, yes he can, Mary. I have often seen him out alone."

"I don't like a man who can't swin S'pose you'd upset?"

Mr. Stewart can swim a little, I know because I have seen him practice when in bathing. But I must say that vill not upset

of them. Margaret's mind had raced ] grandfathers were sailors, all of us through all their past and rounded up have always been sallors. It runs in with the present as the boat steadied our blood like the drink habit does in Itself on the new course. some people's. I am as good a sailor "Murray, you wish my heart to anas is made, if I do say it myself. Now,

swer you, but-dear friend-let us talk I have always wanted to marry a seait over carefully." faring man, for It's a man's calling, 'Oh, Margaret, you do not love me and most of them that follows it are

or there would be no cold arguments." good, true men. But a man named "Indeed! Ah, pray pardon me that Israel Kramer, who keeps a store, is meer. Tell me, Murray, why you wish going to marry me. I can't help it. I liked him some, and one day he said, "Because I love you more than tongue 'Mary, I keep a store, and I know you

an tell. hate it, but I am going to add you and your mother to my stock, and so you "And if I love you I should wish to marry you!

Yes Regardless of anything else?"

"Most certainly. Love is paramount he was so masterful sure. So I said: to everything else in this world: at 'All right, Israel,' and I let him kiss least real, deep love is. Oh, Margaret, me. Still-oh, how I hate the idea of Margaret, don't you love me? I thought store-keeper." "But you do not hate Israel?" "No, indeed, He's fair and square and ery kind. And I'll tell you a secret

"Listen, Murray, 1 am going to hurt you, and it is most painful to me. I do not trust you. I cannot marry a man I do not trust."

"You do not love me, you do not love of course, after it's over. I couldn't stand being publicly married, so we

"Hear me out. I would marry you planned the Trenton trip. It is sneaky, if I could trust you. Do not smile in but I am so ashamed of myself." that sarcastic way, Murray, you harm yourself. But I have no abiding faith you, with all my heart, a happy, lovin your fixity of purpose, in the good, ing married life, and a good man to working strength of your character. an on You may be all that I wish you to be, After two blo thing could happen than if I murclose to them. you would kill my love. "Try me, Margaret. My love is great.

enough to keep me a man fit to be your selfishness that she had known of, and moved slowly towards the yacht. "It is hard work." said Margaret. "I mistic thoughts. I have been through idol of her dreams. Her heart beat wildly. There he was, and, in the fraction of a second, so it seemed to her,

faith, too. "I cannot, but I will try to. We are she was by the sallboat, and stepped young girl. She was a mite, but her getting near the pier now, and I think into it. you that I had planued. Steer in and Mary Skelly, after an affectionate let me out, please. I have thought of good-bye," pulled slowly away, wonway. Maybe you will think me dering why the drops no longer chased cold-blooded wretch, but I can do no one another down her cheeks and neck. rented boats, she rowed them if re- beiter. Listen to what I have to say, It was frightfully hot and she felt worn and remember that what seems bard to out, so, when about half a nile up the attended to bathing costumes, and, af-ter a hard day's work she coddled a trust you by testing the foundation of drew in her cars to take another rest Margaret knew of the trust. Do not interrupt or expostu-Then she fainted. She was one of many hundreds the cun overthrew that I will go to do what I can for-for the July day. But while there others re-

"Oh, Margaret-dear-

wet it:

"Hush, please. Murray, I have over \$500,000, all my own. Isn't it an awful body. In the west, however, the deep,

Tomorrow I will instruct my black clouds promised relief from the sum? agents, Hardy & Co., to place half of oppression. what I own to your credit, to be drawn Murray Stewart prolonged the hand

on as you wish. With this money you lasp which had been necessary to get can buy an interest in some business. Margaret safely on board. She looked Perhaps you would like to start one of at him wistfully, tremulously,

your own. You might purchase good "Murray," she said. There were a stocks and bonds, or you can bury it in thousand words in the one. "Dear the ground as you see fit. Wait a little, Murray?"

"My Margaret," he whispered, with-Three years from now, on this same day of the month, I will row out to you out knowing why she strove to draw he is not at all expert at the art. We ] in the inlet just as I did today. Don t away her hand from his, done 16 20

"Oh. dearest!" he cried

ceived immediate attention in the cool-

inued to pour upon Mary's prostrate

t places obtainable, the hot fire con-

n hell. Can't you see? Where did you hear that song?" "I heard a French woman sing it." "Angile Braza?"

"Well-my God! she used to sing it o me-you understand? Oh, why did speak? Margaret, Margaret, I am raving.

"No; you are telling me the truth for nce in your life. "I was crazy-out of my mind-" "Coward! Stir yourself and get ashore before the honest sen in its just

fury swallows you." These words from the woman he had ronged struck him like bludgeons. In the past the knowledge of his unfaithulness had often oppressed him, but the lightness of his nature had easily cast aside uncomfortable thoughts Now the situation had a vivid vitality unknown in his past life, and guilt took on only too definite shape as he looked at the stricken woman before him. He buried his face in his hands Margaret stood up and looked around. Already the wind went howling by, Big

drops were slowly falling, and the lightning was terrific. "Come, captain," she said in an un-

get ready this day month, and don't real, husky voice. back out or up, for it's no use, and, be-Stewart burst into tears. The sulsides, I love you,' why it just bested me.

den dreadful change in everything had unnerved him. "I did love you-" he began

"Stop that," said Margaret quietiy. We had better get out of this as soon s we can. Heavens, what is that?" Up the channel, about a quarter of a

nile away, whirled in the teeth of a no one else knows, Miss Hemming, I driving hurricane by the outgoing tide. am going to Trenton with him tomor was Mary Skelly's boat. In it they row, and when I come back I'll be Mrs ould see Mary's body, but they could Kramer, Mother's going to live with us, ot tell whether she were sleeping, in a faint, or dead. They quickly saw that the elements would take her past them on to the bar, where the white breakers were growling harshly for some "Oh, that is all right, Mary, I wish food.

"Cut loose and get her," commanded Margaret.

"I can't. Don't you see that she is As she spoke Margaret look wistfully n the other side of that flat, where the oward the sailboat which was very water is too shallow for us? And I Oh, what a terrible annot sail up the channel to set around the flat because it is impossible to sail against this wind. The only afe course is to remain anchored here ound completely obscured her face. All and ride out the storm. If our anchor of Murray's old weaknesses, the great gives way we'll go out over the bar and that will end us."

> "Murray Stewart, are you telling me he truth, or are you too much of a coward to try and save that poor we nan?' He glared at her.

"It is the truth," he said,

She felt it to be so. "But see!" she cried. "The oars are t her boat. Swim out in the boat's ay and catch it as it goes by. With the cars you can get safety." "And leave you?"

"Rah!" It was another bludgeon trulen

"You know I can't swim." "Yes you can, enough to save that oman. Go on, Murray, for God's sake

be a man. That little woman is worth ten millions of you. Go on, I say, go on before it is too late. "I cannot. I cannot. But. Margaret, if I should, if I should save her, at

the risk of my own life, will you-will you-forgive and forget? "Never! Save her, Murray, for the leed's sake and your own. Save her. As for me-do not think of me. I will never see you again after today whethr you save her or not. Save her,

Murray, quick-she is to be married to norrow "I will. Can you kiss me?" "Away!"

#### No matter what engagement you may have for Saturday evening Important !

-postpone. The great store wants you here that evening-where every one will be. We have completed arrangements for a

### Grand Concert by the Bistolfe Trio Saturday Evening at 7 O'Clock

The "Bistolfe Trio" is a musical organization that has been in this country but a few weekshaving come from Italy to fill several important engagements this spring. Meantime they are filling a few open dates. The musicians use a violin, mandotin and guitar-the manipulator of the latter at times using two separate instruments. Do not miss this big event-you will enjoy it.

WE PRIDE OURSELVES on the magnificent crowds, the pleased customers and the wonderful bargains which we are continnally offering at



T IS INTERESTING to watch the crowds if only to admire their pleasure in buying. These Friday bargain sales of ours are a revelation to them. They find good goods at prices lower than was ever known. The buying spirit is pervasive. Catch the spirit and join the Friday throng. You'll not be disappointed when you reach home and open your parcels-for they'll measure the full standard of our representations -and more, too.

Sales Begin at 10 O'Clock. Close at 6 O'Clock. Red Price Tickets.

## Women's Kid Gloves

Women's

**Dongola Shoes** 

No need to be without

shoes when we offer on Fri-

day only 300 pairs of fine

Dongola button and lace

A window full of them-all Mousquetaire Gloves, or in told there are 2,347 yards. other words, 3 button gloves Double width, all wool suitthat are 8-button length. They are of real French kid skin, ings in the newest spring colorings. The texture is fine tannage and smooth finrich and smooth and the ish. In this lof there are sevshadings perfect. The absoeral shades of tan, also black lute retail value of this won--all sizes. They are positively worth \$1.50 pair-and derful offering is easily 33 cents vard. We offer your we'll leave it to any glove exchoice of the lot on Friday pert in the city. On Friday only at the little price of only they are

Cents

Pair

## Spring **Dress** Goods

Cents

Yard

Fine Underwear

About forty-two dozen

men's fleece lined Underwear

-and this is the last call on

them. You may need an odd

Men's

279 dozen pairs of women's fast black Hosiery are in this lot. Some are plain fine gauge:some Richelieu ribbed and some with unbleached feet. The manufacturer of them told us when we took the lot from him that they would easily bring 15c and 17c pair-but we make them a greater value and they're yours Friday at

Cents Pair

Women's

Merino Vests

Here's a chance to supply

the need of an odd vest to

help out until warm weather

comes. In the lot there is

Cents

Each

mm

Women's

**Black Hose** 

"You don't know. Poor dad used to say that a man on the water who can't swim is like a soldler with no powder; a poor man to have around when it comes to a finish. Why I could swim as soon as I could walk. Maybe soon-

"You are a paragon, Mary my dear." What's that?"

A downright, regular, good and true blue little craft, Mary, good and re liable to sail with."

"O-h-h, Miss Hemming: That's nice in you.

"How is mother today?" Poorly. She can't walk. I nm afraid

I'll never get married." 'Married? Why, Mary! What put that

into your 14-year-old head?" "Oh, dear, sometimes I feel so tired

and do so want to rest. If I was married I'd have no more work to do. But who'd mind mother? Nobody would marry me and mother."

Mary's sigh was pathetic and ludicrous. Margaret Hemming, extremely rich in her own right, felt a shame in its possession while this youngstel labored so.

"Mary, will you let me give you little money

"Oh, Miss Hemming: I'm no beggar." "No dear child, you are a noble worker. But if you would take some thing from my blg stock, I've oceans of , you would not have to work so hard. And your poor mother could have lots of things she is in need of. Just think it over. You could go to school."

"I can't; I can't. Don't speak of i again, please. My dad out there unde the water would spook me. He was dead set in his ways. And I'm like him." "Boat ahoy!"

They were near the sallboat and it was Stewart's voice they heard. Mary soon managed to row alongside and Margaret Hemming stepped into the larger boat,

"Good-bye, Mary."

"Good luck to you, Miss Hemming." Stewart hoisted his sail and, smooth ly pushed by a gentle breeze they soon left the vigorously rowing little girl lar astern.

"It is a beautiful day, Margaret."

"Yes, Murray." "It is the last day of my very happy vacation."

"I am so sorry. You know that." "I hope to make it the happiest day of my life .-- I--I cannot make a good preface, Margaret, but I love you: 1 want to tell you so, I love you, I want you to be my wife. Will you, dear?" The man's words were terse and stirred Margaret's heart. A host of emotions, a multitude of divergent thoughts tossed her about in a sea of ontention. He spoke like a man. Margaret almost thought him a strong one at the time

"You know I am poor, so poor that could not buy your flowers for you, let alone anything else. I have never had a fair chance to make money, If you marry me my friends will call me a fortune hunter. They will be right. I am seeking the greatest fortune that any man on this earth can get. I ar your love. Can you-will you give it to me?"

The man was winning. Margaret felt an almost irresistible impulse to loose her deep love from its leash. With virginal tenderness she wished to clasp his hand and rest her throbbing head upon his shoulder. She loved him and she knew it.

Just then it became necessary for the nabbed you?" boat to tack. The few seconds of that operation were a gap of years to both | this way. My father was a sailor, my

vill meet me then and tell me you are still the doubts which have separated man sure of yourself and your acts, and that the events of the past three years have proved it to you beyond a claim my wife? Oh, dearest, dearest, loubt, I will take your word for it, and can you not see that I am a man, not narry you within a month.

"Margaret-what crazy scheme Lag of sure purpose and will, famishing for your love? Come to me, dear, Come gotto me, my wife, for I am your husband

"It is all right. If I marry you the noney will be yours any way, and if and I claim you with a just claim." With a cry of the deepest joy Mar-I do not-well, it will be worth it."

garet leaned over towards him and "It is generous, but absolutely abkisted him on the cheek before he was surd. aware of her design. So pale was she

"Here we are, 1 must leave you, Put me off. Do not write to me. And do that he thought she would faint, and not forget, Murray, I will not see you he drew her down beside him on the bench. Slowly from between her dark or three years, but I will love you lashes came the big drops, and she with all my heart, then-as now, dearshuddered convulsively.

est. "But, Margaret--"

put to sea again.

ston.

f a shadow.

real courage.

"Whatt"

going

have been beaten at last."

to marry him.

passed away from her. Then she lift-"No more, no more. Prove yourself ed her head from off his shoulder and a man, Murray, and if days get dark gazed at him admiringly. or tedious, remember I love you, yes I 'Murray! You dear boy!" do, and-no, you stupid, you cannot "Oh, my dear, isn't it wonderful?" kiss me before all those people. "Is it all true? Are we really togeth-The boat was at the pier. Margavet

Hemming landed, and Murray Stewart [fered much?" or? And, Murray, dear, have you suf-'S-s-h-h, dearest love. It is all over, What does it matter? I have you now."

IL Yes, dear husband." She put her arms around his neck Three years later Manahan Inler again bore on its wrinkled bosom the in her large, brown eyes when Stewart man waiting for the woman. The inclasped her to him. She was manifest et had not changed, the ocean beat an ly beautiful as her soul responded to f yore against the implacable bar, and the delight of gratified love. Her whole the little town was the same red and being had been completely changed in yellow blotch. few moments,

The heat of the day was intense, as How sweet it was, that swiftly movthere was not a breath of air to tem- ing time, when little was said and all per the vertical rays of the sun, Large was understood. The joys of love are drops ran down Mary Skelly's houest, combinations of loving another and brown face as she rowed her dear Miss being loved. The pleasures of loving Hemming towards the sail boat. Mar- are necessarily unselfish when the love garet was silent at the start, and is pure and wholesome, but the sweetlooked intently ahead. Their separa- ness of being loved by one whom we tion had developed her love towards hold apart from all others is a delicious Murray, for she had made and kept a selfishness, seldom really culpable, that heart picture of him that had none but we nurse in our hearts as a mother noble attributes. The three years, in her child, And if that love-child be a spite of the excitements and enjoy- first-born it is a passion the least gross ments of European travel, had passed of any in this world. very slowly. She had fretted at the Margaret in the boat, loving, loved,

onditions she had herself imposed, and was wrapt in mystic dreams, kaleidohad often blamed herself for the seem- scopic and intangible. At her request ng lack of necessity in them. Forget- Murray stretched himself in the bottom ting the causes that had made her best of the boat with his head in her lap, judgment demand a thorough trial of and she crooned sweet melodies to his constancy and purpose, she grew to him as she petted and fondled him. regard Murray as a martyr to her cold- Her mother-heart was very full. blooded skepticism. Her desire to see Suddenly she thought of the prettiest

him, to touch him, to change the loneove song she knew, a little thing in ly tenor of his ways; in brief, to over- simple language richly set to sweetest whelm him with a mature woman's harmony. A few weeks previous she generous love, became a mastering pashad heard it sung in the most refined and touching way by one of the finest The noise of Mary drawing in her oiced cantatrices.

oars to take the rest necessitated by With infinite tenderness she started the prostrating heat roused Margaret the appealing chausonette. But sudden-Hemming from her abstraction. She v the object of her love leaped to his ooked fondly at the tired but plucky feet trembling in every fibre little woman facing her.

"For God's sake, not that tune!" he "You are one of the bravest women know, Mary Skelly." ried. "Murray! Murray!

"Oh, Miss Hemming, what do you And then, parallel to the startling suddenness of his words and the ramean? You don't know me. I am afraid ddity of the transformation that had "That may be, but you are not afraid taken place in him, came a dazzling of the hard, real adversity of your lot; blaze of white light and a crushing you truly fight a battle for yourself crack of thunder from the deep black clouds which had raced to the zenith

and mother, and you win it. I call that innerceived by the two. A storm was 'You don't know all, Miss Hemming. ipon them.

"I wish that had hit me," cried Mur-"Yes, a man has nabled me. I am ray. "Margaret, I am a scoundrel, but could not lie with my head in your "I do not understand. How has a man lan and hear you sing that song."

abbed you?" "Why, dearcat? What does this mean?" She felt a heart-stab. "Mean? I am a liar and ought to be

can. Good-bye. us for so long? Did you think that I She did not answer, and, coat and would be here if I were not able to

shoes off, he sprang into the water. Right manfully did he strike out with he unusual hope of doing something a perfect, never-erring one, but a man for another at the expense of himself. The exhibaration of the self-sacrifice, the really noble feeling in him which had momentarily supplanted his gross selfishness, gave him the nerve and ourage of a hero. He was a poor wimmer, but he had not far to go in order to get near where he thought he rowboat would be carried. Once there he tried to float, but the spray from the choppy waves nearly strangled him, and he was compelled o turn over and strike out again. He kleaed Then he found he was getting out of away the tears, and the phase quictly osition, and he swam sturdily to intercept the now swiftly-moving boat. It was the struggle of his life, and no man doing an unselfish deed ever strove nore herolcally. At no time did he become uncollected or frantic, but with grim determination he willed and vorked

Poor hero! Poor little bride! The wind and tide carried her far be-

ond his reach, and she sought her father under the white-capped waves. Murray, seeing her go by, tried to return to the sailboat. The attempt was vain, great gusts of air and water beat him down, and he sank, leaving Margaret kneeling in the midst of the storm, praying for two wandering

She was rescued later.

#### ----ABOUT BLOODHOUNDS.

#### Not the Ferocious Brutes They Are Ordinarily Considered.

rom the London Spectator. The following first-hand notes on the

'aptitude" of a young English bloodoud, absolutely untrained, shows the material which the breed presents for levelopment. When a puppy it naturally followed its master by scent, puting its nose down at once on to the grass path of the graden. Later it was seen to pick up the scent of its master forty-eight hours old, and run it for two miles home across gravelly footpaths near London. It was taught to amuse itself by hitting off his track and finding him in a large wood, which t did successfully, and on Eastbrooke Downs often ran a three-mile course when the ground was hard and frozen and snow was lying in the hollows. With a strong wind blowing across the

trail it ran 100 yards to leeward, at such a headlong pace that it more than once cent head over heels in snow drifts. Like almost all bloodhounds, this was gentle animal and teachable, would fetch slippers, "mind" bables and of its wn accord struck up a friendship with the police, whose fire at the "office she frequently shared; and was poison d, presumably by burglars, who had

broken into several houses in the neighborhood. The gentleness of bloodhound disposition is probably accounted for by their not having been used to hunt and kill prey. One of the most ancient anec-

otes of these dogs attributes the capture of a fugitive to the use of his own bloodhound. The name itself is probably a modern one, based on a vulgar error that the dogs only followed

sersons who were "red-handed" from

shoes, with sole leather soles. 20,000 dozen, fine merino, suit-a shirt or pair of good kid uppers-made on nicely made and finished. drawers-this is your chance. the new Lenox, Broadway Early in season the price was Early in the season the price and Paris toe; heel and spring was 49c-and a bargain even 39c, and considered cheap at heel; sizes 21 to 8; never sold then. On Friday only the that. On Friday only they price is are to go at 25 Cents Each Pretty Fine Dress Gingham White Goods We offer on Friday only, We offer on Friday only 100 pieces of new styles in 1,000 vards of fine white spring dress ginghams; also goods in plain, checked, very fine 34-inch Madras striped and open work efcloths. Every yard is worth fects; extra quality, worth 10e 124c. On Friday only they yard-to go on Friday at go at 8<sup>3</sup> Cents 4 Yard 6<sup>3</sup> Cents 4 Yard

#### Women's Bargains Handkerchiefs In the Basement

We offer on Friday your choice of very pretty designs in 7-inch Jardenieres; large size japanned coal hods; large size 2-hoop wood pails; or 50 feet of good clothes line -any of which is worth 15c to 19c, at the little price of

9 Cents Each

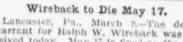
some embroidered on the hem and others on the Swiss. Very fine quality and the kind that have always brought 15c and 18c here. All to go on Friday at only

# 9 Cents Each

# man Jonas Long's Sons

incient name was lyme dog or talbot, tained in every parish in Jamaica. which later appears to have been a where it was the duty of the church white variety of bloodhound. The Cu- wardens to keep them at the expense ban "bloodhounds," which were used of the community. Some of these dogs for hunting slaves by the Spaniards, were kept in London during the early nd were imported into Jamacia, were days of the zoological gardens, Th not bloodhounds at all, but a cross be- stories of their ferocity are probably ween the mastiff and buildog, or per- not exaggerated, though Lord Balcarhaps the "dogue" of Bordeaux. They res. who imported 200 of them into Ja-

were brindled, prick-cared and, doubt- maica to ald in subduing the marcons less, horribly savage. They were, how- never used them. He frightened the homicide, or who had about them the ever, used as "police" and, like the negroes into submission by circulating smell of recently killed sheep. The bloodhounds on the border, were main-



head of D. B. Landls, on April 7 last with a shot gun while the latter was trying to cet Wireback from a house for which

The Wilkes-Barre Record can be had in Scranton at the news stands of Reis-man Bros., 404 Spruce and 503 Linden Greets; Mac, Lackawanna avenue.

Lancaster, Pa., March 5.-The death warrant for Raibb W. Wiroback was re-ceived today. May 17 is fixed as the day for the execution. Wireback blew off the he lease had expired.

49 Cents Vard

All-wool

est spring patterns in all the brightest and best colorings. We offer this splendid bargain to all comers on Friday at the phenomenally lowprice of

Ingrain Carpet

Best quality all wool extra All Swiss and pure linen super ingrain carpets in a hemstitched handkerchiefs; great variety of the very new-

Friday they are to go at 8 Cents Each

under \$1.25. On Friday only they are Cents 89 Pair Linen

# Bureau Scarfs

We offer on Friday only 30 dozen fringed linen bureau scarfs with colored centres. They are 68 inches long and are worth 25c and 30c. On