NORTH SCRANTON

CLOSING EXERCISES OF THE KINDERGARTEN.

Mothers of the Children Were Present to Watch the Exercises—Fire in Office of Alderman Myers Destroyed a Number of His Books—Programme That Will Be Rendered Sunday Evening in the Christian Church—Game of Hand Ball to Be Played This Afternoon.

The closing exercise of the kindergarten of the Scranton Institute of Human Development was held yesterday morning. The mothers of the members of the kindergarten were present by invitation of Miss Hester Thomas, the kindergartner, who has had the nineteen enrolled members under her direction for the two months the kindergarten has been in operation.

The little folks show careful training, and thoroughly enjoy their work. The mothers and friends who were present were delighted with the work and are very desirous to have this branch of the institute work carried on in the fall.

Fire in Alderman Myer's Office.

Fire was discovered in Alderman Myers' office last evening, about 6 o'clock. The alderman was busy in his private office when he heard a noise in the court room, and going to the door saw his bookcase in flames. He called his assistant, and by active work they succeeded in conquering the flames.

The alderman lost all his law books and many other valuable books and papers. The loss is covered by insurance.

In Christian Church.

In the Christian church, Sunday evening, the following programme will be rendered:

Organ Prelude .....Miss Anna Henry
Doxology .....Congregation
Invocation.
Anthem, "What Are These That Are Arrayed" .....McPhail
Choir.
Tenor Solo, "The Holy City." Mr. E. Price
Duet, Mrs. Espy and Miss Amelia Evans
Scripture and Prayer.
Solo .....Miss Carrie Perry
Male Quartette—Messrs. E. Price, T. R. Price, David T. Edwards, Wm. Wilson
Anthem, "Make a Joyful Noise," McPhail
Choir.
Solo, "Dream of Paradise" .....Gray
Miss Verne Sillock.
Duet,
Miss Ethel Watkins and Mrs. McGinnis
Bass Solo, "Star of Bethlehem," Schnecker
William Wilson.
Anthem, "Sing Praises" .....Herbst
Choir.
Solo and Chorus,
Miss Estella McCulloch and Choir

TOLD IN A FEW LINES.

A game of hand ball between the Donnelly Brothers, of Archbald, and Kelly and Cody, of Peckville and Dunmore, respectively, will be played on the Henry court this afternoon, for a purse of $25 a side. A quoit match will follow, for the purse of $10, between Thomas Middleton and John Davis, both of this place.

The meeting of the Ladies' Outing club of the Young Women's Christian association, has been postponed until Tuesday evening.

A great number of people from this section attended the Presbyterian excursion to Lake Ariel yesterday.

Miss Alice Melvin, of Bloomsburg Normal school, is visiting Miss Lucy O'Boyle, of Williams street.

Miss Miriam Owens, of Buck avenue, is ill.

A special meeting of the Green Ridge castle, No. 196, Mystic Chain, will be held in their hall on Monday evening.

Evan Lewis, jr., who has been spending his vacation at Crystal Lake, has returned home.

Mrs. Edward Barrett, of Summit avenue, is visiting friends in New York and Philadelphia.

Miss Georgia A. Selby, the secretary of the Young Women's Christian association, will address the Sunday meeting in the association parlors at 3 p. m., on "Mary, the Mother of Jesus." This will be the last Sunday meeting till September.

The North Scranton Republican club held a well-attended meeting in their rooms last evening.

Mrs. Thomas J. Gwynne, of Cayuga street, is visiting friends in Clark's Summit.

Bunkman Thomas Phillips, of Hose company N. 1, received a commission yesterday as special officer. He will patrol in Green Ridge.

Lieutenant Amasa Palmer and Charles Terwilliger are on a trip to Maplewood.

The Providence Silver Cornet band will give an open air concert at the corner of West Market street and Brick avenue this evening.

Mrs. H. S. Alworth and daughter, Natalie, are visiting friends at Harford, Susquehanna county.

A literary and musical entertainment will take place Monday evening in the First Welsh Baptist church, West Market street. The most attractive feature of the evening will be the rendition by Prof. W. M. Davis (Gwilym Morlais) and party of a new song and chorus, "The Song of Labor," the words being the production of Rev. J. V. Davis, pastor of the above church.

A joint meeting of all the locals of United Mine Workers was held in St. Mary's hall yesterday afternoon. The meeting was addressed by District President Nichols, Martin Ruscavage and National Organizer Collins.

TAYLOR.

About 500 people witnessed the base ball contest on the Riverside grounds yesterday afternoon between the Taylor Hose company and Century Hose company. Much interest was manifested in the game, the deciding one of the series of three. When the seventh inning was ended a dispute arose. The Taylor Hose company claims seven innings was the limit, so at this point they retired with the score in their favor 20 to 10. The Century company protested, claiming that a nine-inning game was the agreement. The latter company went on the field to continue the contest, their opponents failing to respond. Umpire Keogh awarded the game to the Century's by 9 to 0. The batteries were: No. 1, Schilds and Neagell; No. 2, Sweet, Howells and Glynn. Umpires, Powell and Keogh. The features of the game was the coaching of Comedian Howells, of the Century's, and the work of Shortstop Slump, of the Taylor Hose company.

Lackawanna Valley council, No. 81, Junior Order United American Mechanics, elected the following for the ensuing term at their session on Thursday evening: Councillor, John J. Francis; vice councillor, William Price; recording secretary, Evan G. Watkins; assistant, William Reed; financial secretary, Evan A. Davis; treasurer, John Van Bergen; conductor, George Evans; warden, George Perry; inside sentinel, Richard H. Jones; outside sentinel, Gomer E. Davis; trustee, Elmer T. Daniels.

Sabbath services tomorrow at the Methodist Episcopal church—Pastor Rev. C. B. Henry will officiate. Subject of morning, "A Friend to Workingmen." Evening subject, "Remedies or Perils." Sabbath school at 2.15 p. m.; superintendent, Charles Nichols.

Preaching services at the Calvary Baptist church tomorrow will be held at the usual hours. Pastor Rev. Dr. Harris will officiate. All are welcome.

Base ball this afternoon on the Riverside grounds when the Reds, the local pets, will have as opponents the Cliff works team, which is composed of first class amateur players, considered the strangest aggregation in their ranks in the country.

Talyor lodge, No. 668, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, will meet this evening in regular session.

Tribune Wants
1/2c
a Word.
Bring Results

SOO HONG ARRESTED.

He Is Charged with Running an Opium Den—Tray Full of Paraphernalia Confiscated.

Patrolman Huntington and Mounted Officer Charles Perry yesterday afternoon raided the residence of one Soo Hong, at the corner of Linden street and Raymond court, arrested the proprietor and confiscated a complete set of the paraphernalia, appertaining to an opium "joint".

Many complaints have recently been received by Superintendent of Police L. B. Day, that Soo Hong was conducting an opium smoking establishment, and that this was frequented not only by other Chinese, but also by a number of whites. The majority of these, it was claimed, were very young men and irresponsible boys.

When the patrolmen arrived at the place yesterday they found two young boys there. As neither of them was smoking, they were allowed to go free. The place was searched, and an opium outfit being discovered, Hong was taken to the central station, together with the tray containing his outfit. The latter consists of a heavy, wicked looking pipe, a small transparent jar containing opium, a number of pellets, and several peculiar looking little metal vials, shaped more or less like inkwells.

Hong was in agony all afternoon, at being separated from his opium, to the smoking of which he is himself particularly addicted. He is a malevolent looking Oriental, and as he tossed about his cell, his eyes had a positively wolfish glare to them. "Me sicka, me sicka," he groaned constantly. "I wanta lil' pill, jus' one lil' pill." He will be given a hearing this morning.

...more College, Swarthmore, Penna.

This institution was founded by the Society of Friends, and has always been conducted with a view to promoting the principles for which that religious body stands. Its work, however, is by no means sectarian but is intended to promote, in the highest degree, that sense of individual responsibility which makes for true manhood or womanhood. Having no desire to make it anything but a "Small College," its management has been able to maintain that intimacy of contact between professor and student which is rarely possible in a great university and which is probably the greatest force in any institution tending to the development of character. The situation of the college helps in the same direction. Beautifully located, surrounded by two hundred acres of lawn and grove, it overlooks a superb stretch of country extending away to the Delaware, while clustered about the campus is the village, occupied largely by families connected in one way or another with the interests of the college, and by the elevation of its moral tone presenting a strong contrast to the communities in which some less favored institutions are placed. Still another assistance in the maintenance of healthy college life is the natural grouping of young men and women, under the same roof, maintaining as nearly as possible the conditions which obtain in a cultivated home, and free from the unnatural elements, which so frequently make college life destructive of the finer traits of character. Each of the four courses of study offered by the college provides a liberal range of electives, and whether one enters classics, letters, science or engineering, he cannot receive the Swarthmore diploma without having achieved a liberal education. Then there is intelligent physical training. The college has not only maintained an excellent record in competitive athletics, but has given careful study to the problem of building up, in the best possible manner, the bodily vigor of each individual student. This has given Swarthmore a remarkable health record, and, what is still better, has in frequent instances rescued from danger young men and women about whose future health and strength there was just cause for concern. There may be better places for young people who merely want the fame of "going through" college. Swarthmore is for earnest people, with the serious purpose to make the most of life. **

PITTSTON

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

Pittston, June 27.—Work will soon be commenced on the new silk mill at Duryea. Messrs. Kaufman, the New York members and managers of the company, arrived in Duryea this morning and will award the contract for the erection of the building within a few days.

The only new development in the strike situation here is the rekindling of the fires at the Babylon colliery of the Temple Iron company at Duryea. Since the opening of the strike there has been no attempt made to raise steam and operate the pumps at this colliery, but a few days ago a load of non-union men was brought to the place and the pumps were started today.

Mrs. Mary Comey, wife of John Comey, died at the Pittston hospital last night about 9.30 o'clock. Deceased was 21 years of age and was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McGlynn, of Sugar Notch. The remains were taken to the home of the deceased's brother, Patrick McGlynn, on Chapell street, from whence the funeral will be held.

Miss Theresa Fox, of Scranton, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Pace, of Sebastapol, a Pittston suburb.

One of the worst cases of cruelty to dumb animals that has been reported in this locality for some time was perpetrated on Parsonage street some time during Wednesday night or Thursday morning. A resident on that street who is employed as a foreman at one of the collieries and had refused to go out on strike had a dog which was a favorite with the family. Failing to persuade the man to quit and effigies being ineffective, some one, evidently strikers or their sympathizers, decided to get revenge out of the dog. During the night the canine was captured and held up against a telephone pole at a height of five feet, where a wire was wrapped around its neck and the pole, deliberately strangling the dog. A big placard bearing the inscription, "This is the fate for all scabs," was tied to the animal.

J. H. Foy has purchased the Llewellyn property on Susquehanna avenue, West Pittston. The property is well located, facing the river and is 60x200 feet in size. It adjoins the beautiful residence of Joseph Glennon.

Captain Fremont Stokes, formerly of Scranton, who has been in command of Company M, Ninth regiment, of West Pittston, for the past year, has tendered his resignation to Colonel Dougherty and it has been accepted. A special election will be held in the near future.

At the Exeter machine works yesterday a large four-ton boiler which was being conveyed from a railroad car to the machine shops loosened from the grip of an electric crane and fell to the floor of the shop fifteen feet. Several of the employes had very narrow escapes.

Miss Anna Gorman's piano pupils gave a recital at her residence on William street last evening.

St. John's Parochial schools held their commencement exercises in Music hall last evening, and owing to the large attendance they will be repeated this evening. There are thirty graduates as follows:

Classical Course—Lizzie Battle, Margaret Foley, Agnes Joyce, Mary Kennedy, Helen Kearns, Sadie Kealey, Mary Mangan, Agnes McDermott, Mararet McCauley, Sadie McCabe, James Walsh.

Commercial Course—Thomas Burke, John Fox, Joseph Gibbons, Winifred Higgins, Catherine Howley, Sarah Loftus, Rena Morrow, Mary Mitchell, Catharine Mulcahey, Margaret Manley, Anna McGrane, Loretta McAndrews, John McLaughlin, Patrick McNulty, Esther O'Brien, Lizzie Proud, Nellie Pace, Agnes Roberts, Patrick Shannon, Jennie Williamson.

The Fighting Blood

Lucy Baker Jerome, in Success.

IT WAS A circular grass-covered plot on the outer edge of the cemetery, and the low stone wall surrounding it was defaced and sunken in many places. An oblong tablet, supporting two monumental urns, rested in the center, and it was heaped high with wreaths and blossoms, the tribute of a nation to its honored dead. The inscription bore the name of one of the most famous generals of the civil war, but Lucinda Randall, sitting idly on top of the rough coping, surveyed the memorial stone with gloomy eyes. At that moment she was wondering, as she had wondered many times before in her twenty-five years, if life were all that she had been led to believe that she would find it. In spite of her fixed belief in the general correctness of the scheme of the universe, she could not refrain from thinking that there were some things that she would have arranged differently. That very morning, in a despondent mood, she had confronted her cares and troubles, drawn up before her in formidable array, and, after a severe struggle with her common sense, had finally owned herself defeated. Usually, Lucinda was a person on whom the perplexities of life sat lightly; but about every six weeks, as she put it, she was abliged to think, and the result was always disastrous. It was in this mood that, sitting there, the fresh, strong wind, straight from the ocean, whipping loose strands of her black hair from their fastenings, and buffeting her slight figure like a live thing, she withdrew her gaze from the wave-washed horizon, and looked again at the stone.

"Killed, while gallantly leading a forlorn charge," she said, aloud. "That I can understand. The heroism of the moment, the wild charge in the glory and blaze of battle; sudden, swift extinction, exulting in the face of death, that is a glorious way to die; but to wear out one's life in the tragedy of the commonplace, one's worst foe oneself, that is dying by inches; it is worse—it is a living death."

Her eyes suddenly widened as she perceived a figure on the other side of the mound silhouetted against the sky. It was that of an old man, bent and shrunken with age, but Lucinda noticed the square set of the shoulders, the attempt at carrying them well set back, and a general air of alert briskness, which, to her observant eyes, proclaimed him an old ex-soldier. He climbed the wall stiffly, his eyes fixed upon the sunken grave, with the flowers piled high above it, and the fluttering flags at either end. Wheeling sharply, as he reached the spot, he stood erect, and gave a smart military salute, with a precision evidently born of long training; then, stooping, he placed on the grave a small bunch of dandelions that he carried.

Then he turned to Lucinda, smiling cordially.

"I reckon you think this kind of strange," he said, speaking with a Western accent, and laying one hand tenderly on the stone, "but I've saluted the general every Memorial Day for twenty years, Miss; I've followed him in many a battle, and I don't forget; and somehow I can't think that the general does, either." His shining eyes looked across the tablet at the girl. "Maybe he did you a kindness, too, Miss?" he asked, sympathetically. "He did many a one in his day, I'll be bound."

The girl flashed a pleased look at him.

"General Eastwood was my uncle," she said, simply.

The old soldier's face beamed.

"Your uncle, Miss?" he said, earnestly. "Well, I've wondered many a day if I should ever be lucky enough to run across any of the general's kin; but my time is getting so short now that I'd about given up hoping." He reached his hand impulsively across the grave to the girl.

She took it, smilingly in comprehension.

"I am always glad to meet anyone who served under my uncle," she said, winningly. "I have often heard my mother tell how much he thought of his men."

"That's right, too," said the soldier, eagerly. "Why, Miss, the day we made that charge at—— it was hotter than blazes, and the general was in the thick of it, and always at the front, Miss, always at the front." He shook a bony forefinger, warningly—"Don't you forget that. The bullets were flying like hail, and the general was sitting on his horse like an iron man, and we were plunging after him, when Dick Fallon's horse was shot under him, and he tumbled on the ground right alongside of the general. Dick expected it to be the last of him, for the cavalry was sweeping solid over the field. Was it? No, indeed! The general just swooped down on him sideways, and lifted him across his saddle bow, and led the charge just the same. Dick never forgot that. I've heard him tell it over and over, and not one of those who saw it ever forgot it, either. Oh, I tell you, Miss,"—the old man chuckled, carried out of himself by the memory of brave war days, and becoming loquacious in praise of his hero—"there never was anything could daunt the old general. He had the real blood in him—the fighting blood, we called it. Nothing ever beat it yet." He turned to the girl, his eyes luminous with feeling, and his white hair blowing in the wind. Her gaze was fastened on the vanishing line of smoke from an ocean steamer, and the old soldier looked disappointed.

"I think," Lucinda said, slowly, her hands unconsciously destroying the daisies that she held, "that there are, perhaps, some things which, if the general had had them to endure, might have conquered even the fighting blood."

"Don't you believe it, Miss," began the old soldier, stoutly, but a glance at her downcast face checked him. "Yes, Miss?" he said, interrogatively.

"Yes, I do," she said, more firmly, "There are forms of battle of which the general had no conception. It is so different with a man! His life was one of action, vivid, stirring action, and each act was applauded by a nation. He stood high in the estimation of men. He had wealth, power and fame. Did he ever know"—she went on, stormily—"what it means simply to exist, to spend one's life in waiting, till your youth and strength and hope are gone? Did he ever know the humiliating sensation of failure? Did he ever mean well, and try hard, and have it all end in defeat? No! he never knew these things. Even his courage might have given way before such overwhelming odds as these."

The soldier's stiff features melted into sympathetic lines at the girl's outburst, but his faith in his heroe was not to be shaken.

"No, Miss," he said, patiently. "Begging your pardon, for I can see that you must have had a hard battle yourself, to talk like this, but even all you say wouldn't have made the general give in." His eyes met hers. "It's harder for a woman," he said, gently.

The girl's eyes filled at the words, but she kept her head defiantly high.

"I have lost all that I cared for in the world," she said, steadily, "and there's only left me a big, empty, starving heart, that gnaws at me night and day." She looked at the brave old face wistfully. "Do you think that the general could have borne that?" she asked.

The old soldier felt a sudden queer tightening of his throat. He looked at the girlish figure in its round blue serge, then hastily rose, striking his stick firmly into the gravel path. All the old martial fire and vigor were in his bearing as he stood in front of her. He felt intuitively that it was a case where action of some kind was needed.

"The general would never have given up, Miss," he almost shouted, all the more sturdily because conscious of an unwonted tremor in his tones, which he wanted to conceal. "Never! There wasn't anything that he couldn't have borne, and anyone with fighting blood in his veins ought to feel that way, too. Anyone belonging to the general is just bound to stand by his colors!"

The girl looked up quickly, her lips parted, and her face was suffused with an inward glow.

He met her look directly.

"And you his blood, Miss!" he said, reproachfully—"the fighting blood."

The words stirred the girl's senses, like a call to arms. She sprang quickly to her feet, sweeping her long skirts aside, and drawing her little figure to its full height.

"You're right," she said, abruptly. "The fighting blood does not give in. What is your name? 'Macallon?' Now, Mr. Macallon, we're ready for the enemy. Hurrah for the banner of the fighting blood!" She smiled brightly at the old man, who instantly divining her changed mood, and catching the spirit of excitement, swung involuntarily around. Together they saluted the grave, the old and the young eyes flashing in unison. The clear note of a departing bugle lent color and reality to the scene. The old man's voice quavered on the air.

"'Tention!" he piped, shrilly. "Eyes front! Forward, march!"

DUN'S REVIEW OF TRADE

Financial Conditions Are Exceptionally Satisfactory—Trade Well Maintained.

By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press.

New York, June 27.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade tomorrow will say:

Financial conditions are exceptionally satisfactory and trade is well maintained, although low temperature interfered with the distribution of mid-summer specialties. Manufacturing operations have increased in activity, and especially in the iron and steel industry and textile production, while the constructive work on new buildings and bridges is very heavy. Labor difficulties have not improved in the anthracite coal region, but numerous settlements have been effected elsewhere. Most of the blast furnaces that were stopped by the scarcity of anthracite coal have resumed with coke, of which the ovens have established new records of output, and shipments have been still larger owing to the stocks accumulated during the car shortage. Despite the vigorous pig iron production, numerous contracts have been placed abroad, and still the machine shops, manufacturers of stoves and implements and consumers generally are seeking deliveries. Structural shapes of steel and all form of railway equipment continue to lead the market orders in these lines, running far into next year. Higher freights have not materially checked importations, and it is reported that a large structural mill in Germany has sold its output for this year to American consumers. Another evidence of domestic needs is the placing of a Mexican rail contract with British producers, which would ordinarily have been taken in this country.

Eastern manufactures of footwear report a larger volume of contracts, mainly for delivery in August and September. More activity occurred in cotton goods, although at some concessions in prices. Woolen goods have been taken more freely especially the better qualities and raw wool is in better request in the eastern markets.

Agricultural prospects are far above the average, and rapid progress is made with winter wheat harvesting. Wide differences between cash prices and next crop options indicate the views of traders. The week brought little alteration in spot quotations, light supplies holding all cereals fairly steady.

Failures for the week numbered 200 in the United States against 204 last year and 20 in Canada against 23 last year.

ST. LOUIS CHOSEN.

Convention of National Republican League to Meet There in October.

By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press.

Washington, June 27.—A committee representing the Republican National League of the United States, consisting of Isaac Miller Hamilton, president; William L. Roher, secretary and James Sheridan, of the executive committee, all of Chicago, and William Noble, of South McAllister, Indian territory, called on President Roosevelt today in company with Postmaster General Payne, a member of the Republican national committee. They discussed at some length the lines along which the campaign shall be conducted as well as the place for holding the next national convention of the league. Although Philadelphia made a strong bid for the honor, it can be stated authoritatively that in all probability the convention will meet in St. Louis some time about the first of October.

While the members of the committee would not disclose the details of the convention, it is understood that the president favored St Louis and suggested the names of several public men whom he would like to have speak upon that occasion. A feature of the convention will be the presence of over two-thirds of the Republican governors of states, who have already signified their intention of attending.

SPRING INSPECTIONS.

Percentages Made by the Various Companies.

By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press.

Harrisburg, June 27.—National Guard orders in regard to spring inspections were issued today by Adjutant General Stewart. Company I, Thirteenth regiment, Easton, stands at the head of the division, with a general average of 98.87. Company I, Eighth regiment, Harrisburg, and F, Fourth, of Pottsville, are second, with figures of 98. The highest companies in the other regiments are:

K, First, 97.6; C, Second, 94.3; A, Third, 96.2; F, Fifth, 97.87; A, Sixth, 94.7; A, Ninth, 97.87; A, Tenth, 93.62; B, Twelfth, 97.87; D, Fourteenth, 96.37; B, Sixteenth, 97.62; E, Eighteenth, 95.50.

In the batteries, A is first with 91. The cavalry stands as follows:

First troop, 96.71; Second troop, 96.14; Sheridan troop, 95; Governor's troop, 92.14.

Division B, of the navy, is first with 89.77.

General Stewart says that there is much improvement as compared with the spring inspection of 1901, but further improvement is expected. But one company was so inefficient as to warrant its disbandment, Company C, Fourteenth.

Inspector General Sweeney reports that while improvements are reported in some organizations, yet few have profited by criticisms.

INSTITUTIONS CLOSED.

Paris, June 27.—At a cabinet meeting held at the Elysee palace this morning, President Loubet signed a decree closing the religious institutions that have not complied with the provisions of the law of associations.

One hundred and thirty establishments are involved. Instructions on the subject were sent to the prefectures this afternoon.

Men's neckwear

And Summer Things You Need.

We take it for granted you know this is the largest gents' furnishing store in this city; but do you know that there's patterns and styles here that are exclusive—yes, just as exclusive as the clothes made by our famous "Atterbury System." The selecting of a silk pattern for Neckwear or a madras pattern for a Shirt is given just as much attention here as the selection of cloth for our Clothing department.

SUCH METHODS can only exist in a large store, a store that does a business that commands the attention of the best manufacturers. We ask you to pardon our pride when we say this envied position has been reached—and reached only by our energy in securing the best in fabric and the newest in pattern at all times.

SUMMER THINGS

STOCKS—It's a fashionable style of summer neckwear and we're showing some rich patterns at 50c.

SILK NECKWEAR—There's patterns shown in our windows. There's also many exclusive silk designs shown inside the store at 50c.

MANHATTAN SHIRTS—There's no shirt made that compares with it. The patterns are always new and dignified. Some new ones have just arrived here, $1.50 and $2.

MEN'S SHIRT WAIST in plain white or fancy colorings, $1.

MERCERIZED UNDERWEAR—It's a new fabric that's cool and comfortable, regular made and very elastic, 50c.

FANCY RIBBED UNDERWEAR—A special lot that's very good quality at the price, 25c.

SUIT CASES—It's a handy thing to have at all times, vacation time especially. We're selling a good one at $1.89, better ones at $3 and $4. The best cowhide leather with brass trimmings from $6 to $10.

DR. DEIMEL'S LINEN MESH—The healthy and absorbent qualities of this underwear are recommended by many of the famous doctors of this country and Europe. It has special charms at this season of the year.

LACE AND PLEATED FRONT SHIRTS—There's some plain tan and fancy colorings in these shirts that are the new things in New York City this week. We have them at $1 and $1.25.

See our new harness buckle belt at 50 cents.

The South American Panama

The swell dressers are wearing this style. The picture here is an exact reproduction of our genuine imported Panama.

According to quality,

$6.50 to $15.

Samter Bros.

Complete Outfitters.

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4TH AV., BETWEEN 29TH AND 30TH STS. NEW YORK.
EUROPEAN PLAN. NEW. FIREPROOF
Convenient to Theatres and Shopping Districts. Take 23rd st. cross town cars and transfer at 4th ave. direct to hotel.
Rooms with Bath $1.50 upward. Suits with Bath $2.50.
W. H. PARKE, Proprietor.

WESTMINSTER HOTEL
Cor. Sixteenth St. and Irving Place, NEW YORK.
American Plan, $3.50 Per Day and Upwards.
European Plan, $1.00 Per Day and Upwards.
Special Rates to Families.
T. THOMPSON, Prop.

For Business Men
In the heart of the wholesale district.
For Shoppers
2 minutes' walk to Wanamakers; 3 minutes to Siegel Cooper's Big Store. Easy of access to the great Dry Goods Stores.
For Sightseers
One block from B'way Cars, giving easy transportation to all points of interest.

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Rooms, $1 Up. RESTAURANT Prices Reasonable.