

Danville Intelligence

Beware of Ointments for Cataract that Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is far too great to be trifled with. You can possibly derive from them, Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimony free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c. bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Now is the time to have your picture taken for Xmas by LEE.

The plumber is getting busy on the water pipes these mornings.

Rufus Hight, attending the Lancaster County Institute, has been a teacher for 20 successive years.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Holdren of White Hall are being congratulated upon the arrival, Monday morning, of a baby daughter.

Robert Whitehead, inventor of the torpedo which bears his name, died at Shrewsbury, England.

Trespass notices for sale at this office. Two for 5c, or 25c a dozen.

Repairs are being made on the sidewalk in front of the Boston Store.

A baby daughter is rived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clark McMichael near Strawberry Ridge Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Kline returned to Harrisburg yesterday after a visit at the home of Loro Kline, East Market street.

Mrs. L. J. Schroeder and daughter Helen, of Columbia, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Schroeder's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Shadrach Fry, Bloom street.

Gen. George B. Cadwallader, of Sunbury, spent yesterday with friends in this city.

Sheriff George Maize was a Sunday visitor yesterday.

Grant Fenstermaker left yesterday via the D. L. & W. for a visit with friends in Dayton, Ohio.

Job Printing of all kinds properly executed at reasonable prices, at the Intelligence Office.

Rev. George G. Kunkler, pastor of St. John's Lutheran church, left yesterday morning to attend the convention of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society, at Selinsgrove.

Water Oberlauf left yesterday for a several days' visit with relatives at Lewisburg.

Miss Mary C. Yorks left yesterday morning to spend several days with friends at Chester.

Editor Zellers, of the Liverpool, Pa., Sun, with his son Park, paid us a visit over Saturday and Sunday.

It is a common thing to see boys smoking cigarettes, which is an indication that the law is being violated. It should not be difficult to find out who is doing it.

There is little reason to fear that the supply of turkeys will run any shorter this year than usual, but there is less reason to fear that the rumors of a shortage will be less numerous as Thanksgiving approaches.

It is said that the President's expenses during his recent trip South amounted to over \$15,000. This he will pay out of his own pocket and call it money well spent.

Daniel Diehl, whose sad death we chronicled in another column, was a good, faithful old democrat and a subscriber to the Intelligence for more than forty years. The interment took place at Strawberry Ridge on Wednesday at 10 o'clock.

It appears that 30,000 Russians are still prisoners of war in Japan. If they know when they are well off they will make no effort to return home before spring, at the earliest.

Just out of jail after a two year term Charles Bowman is under arrest at Lancaster, charged with highway robbery, of which P. W. Longhorne, of Conestoga, was the victim.

PEPSOIDS Cure Dyspepsia.

Dr. Oldman's Prescription, a guaranteed cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion and all Stomach trouble. Price 50 Cents.

Thirty-two presidents of State universities, now in session at Washington, are expected to make a statement on a change in football rules to comply with the ideas of President Roosevelt in regard to brutality.

The Intelligence is at your service as a news advertising medium. We await your commands.

The Washington Post proposes to rename the Philippine Islands "New Kansas." We don't see why. The Philippines may be equal to Kansas in raising hogs, but in other agricultural products they are away behind, and especially deficient in the matter of whiskers.

Messrs D. W. Deihl and Aaron Dietrich, of Strawberry Ridge, gave us a business call on Tuesday. The former is an old subscriber to the Intelligence, while the latter, after receiving a few sample copies, was urged by its news columns to subscribe.

The international committee in charge of the relief of Jews in Russia will send a commission to visit scenes of massacre. Its report will determine the basis of distribution. Funds pour into New York from all sections of the country to well the relief fund the sum of \$19,612 has been received \$6,812 of that in a single day.

No matter what your business, use good printing. It's the dress by which the public judges you. We can please you and make your printing a profitable investment. —The Intelligence Printery, rear of No. 10 West Mahoning street.

Here is Relief for Women. If you have pain in the back, urinary bladder or kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant remedy for women's ills, try Mother Gray's Anodyne. It is a safe, simple, and effective remedy. Write for sample package FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

South Siders Go Hunting.

November 15th to 20th being legal open season for deer in Pennsylvania great preparations are being made by the hunters of this section who anticipate a successful campaign against the most noble game in the Commonwealth.

Dr. Kimmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is the most successful remedy for all kidney troubles.

The party which will leave for the White Deer Mountains next Saturday consists of D. R. Eckman, J. W. Treas, Major C. P. Gearhart, James Murphy, Dr. N. M. Smith, David Spotts and others. They will not return until the end of the season.

H. L. Witt, the uniformly successful still hunter, will leave for the wilds of central Pennsylvania to join the party on November 19th and will remain the balance of the season. He has made a special study of deer in their native haunts, and has concluded that still hunters, as a rule, are more successful, and less liable to receive a bullet from the rifle of a reckless tenderfoot who blazes away at a shaking brush, than those who follow the odor or custom of watch and drive. Successful still hunting, however, is a science that cannot be taught but must be acquired.

LIV-ER-OIDS CURE CONSTIPATION

Dr. Oldman's famous Prescription permanently cures Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Piles, etc.

Large Quantities of Natural Gas.

Workers who were drilling for copper at Central yesterday struck natural gas in large quantities, which when released blew up the shaft with such great force that the lives of those standing nearby were endangered.

On the farm of J. P. Fritz, at Central, the Pennsylvania Copper and Mining Company for the past three months have been conducting operations in an endeavor to locate a satisfactory vein of copper. One of the brings yesterday morning struck a series of pockets in the ground from which was emitted great quantities of natural gas.

When the drill had reached a depth of 275 feet the gas was struck, and the volume was so great that when released it blew the dust and rocks up the shaft with much force into the air for a great height.

As a great amount of gas was emitted it was feared that the workmen, several of them narrowly escaped serious injury by the sudden blow-up, and also from the flying rocks.

The company conducting the operations had no idea there was gas in the ground, and hardly knew what to make of the new proposition which confronts them. If a permanent and lasting vein of the natural gas can be located, a well for the utilizing of the same will no doubt be created.

Entertained at Bloomsburg.

The following ladies were entertained at the home of Mrs. John Redman, at Bloomsburg yesterday:

Mrs. B. Beeson, Mrs. James Risler, Mrs. George Leigbrow, Mrs. Oscar Leigbrow, Mrs. D. J. Rogers, Mrs. T. J. Rogers, Mrs. W. J. Rogers, Mrs. Jacob Keyler, Mrs. Jacob Hale, Mrs. Charles Askins, Mrs. Howard Ervin, Mrs. Abbie Snyder, Mrs. Arthur Walker, Mrs. U. Y. James, Mrs. Emma Mapstone, Mrs. Frank Startzel, Mrs. David Guest, Mrs. Jacob Swartz, Mrs. Grant Fenstermaker, Mrs. Harry Schick, Mrs. William Brent, Mr. Reuben Boyer, Miss Hattie Alboet, of Danville; Mrs. David Grover and Mrs. Ray Grover, of Rupert.

Whitney Brothers.

The first entertainment in the Y. M. C. A. Star Course will be given on Thursday evening, November 21 at the Association Hall. The following is the program for the evening: "The Whitney Brothers concert held last evening carried out of the largest audiences of the season by storm. The four brothers are magnificent specimens of young manhood. They are all fine singers, each perfectly adapted to his part. Mr. E. M. Whitney is a good improvisator. The whole concert was a pronounced success."

Reserved seats for the entire course of five entertainments is now on sale at the Association office.

Hunting Accident in Valley.

The report of a gunning accident that might have resulted most seriously comes from Valley township.

Samuel Umstead and Harvey Stine, employees of H. N. Boyer's farm, were out gleaning on Tuesday. They got up two rabbits. One of the cotton balls running into a hollow tree, the men endeavored to get it out.

Mr. Stine was bending over looking into the tree, when Mr. Umstead came up behind him and placed his gun against the tree. Accidentally it discharged, the whole load going through the rim of Mr. Umstead's hat and just grazing his ear.

The rabbit got away.

Mayor Tom Johnson, of Cleveland, has appointed an "anti-suicide commission," whose duty it will be to seek out the dependent and destitute people who may be contemplating suicide, and cheer them up. Admiration for this scheme of benevolence is checked, however, by the fact that no appropriation goes with it.

There is seemingly a pretty general agreement of opinion among our naval officers in favor of the construction of battleships of the largest size, which are to be armed with the greatest possible number of heavy guns. The experience of the Russo-Japanese war is held to justify this. As long as we are building battleships we might as well get the best.

No matter what your business, use good printing. It's the dress by which the public judges you. We can please you and make your printing a profitable investment. —The Intelligence Printery, rear of No. 10 West Mahoning street.

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DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kimmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medicinal triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kimmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kimmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless poor to purchase and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Send your address to Dr. Kimmer & Co., Bling-hampton, N. Y. The bottle and book, worth \$1.00, are sent free by mail. Sample bottles are sold by all good druggists.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root. Dr. Kimmer's Swamp-Root is sold at the address, Bling-hampton, N. Y., on every bottle.

CONCERNING PARKINSON

By THOMAS G. FESSENDEN

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There was nothing brilliant about Parkinson. Indeed, his mental processes were decidedly slow. He was the sort of man who would listen to a capital story with the face of a graven image, mull over it the rest of the evening, and perhaps at midnight, when quite alone, he would discover the point of the story.

He was tall, portly, with Parkinson was a man to be depended upon. You always knew where to find him. You were sure that what he said he meant and that what he meant he would stick to through thick and thin.

He was a broad of shoulder, and his homely face radiated good nature. Although the bulk of the great Parkinson fortune was his, he sat daily before a desk in the office of Thorpe & Tollman. The fact that a fellow had a little money did not render him exempt from honest work, said Parkinson, and this was why the foreign accounts of Thorpe & Tollman were kept in his room, boyish handwriting and also every Saturday, which sum, he it stated, did not cover the cost of his lunches and cigars.

Now, when it came time for Parkinson to fall in love, he did it as he did everything else—slowly, methodically, with a painstaking regard for detail.

The young woman about whom he finally found his affections centering—another man would have made the discovery fully six months earlier than did Parkinson—was a certain Miss Margery Reeves, a joyous, happy, radiant creature, whom Parkinson worshipped with all the tenacity of his stolid nature.

Miss Reeves regarded Parkinson as a big, good natured, brotherly fellow, a trifle slow and obtuse at times, but always the most dependable of her acquaintances. The exact nature of her attitude toward him Parkinson did not discover until one afternoon when they

sat together beneath the walnut trees at the further bunker of the Country club links.

It was one of those hazy afternoons which begot confidences. Miss Reeves herself could not have told how the conversation led up to it, but before she was really aware of what she was doing she was telling Parkinson all about it and Parkinson was listening with grave sympathy.

She told the whole bitter story—her engagement to Tom Marshall, the quarrel which had broken it off and even the ugly rumors which had come to her ears concerning Marshall's down-hill course since that time, and as she finished there were tears in her eyes and a strange little quaver in her voice.

Parkinson was tremendously impressed. He had never seen her in a serious mood before. He sat quite still for a long time, staring thoughtfully at the walnut leaves above his head, stirring idly in the breeze. Then he smiled his slow, enigmatic smile.

"Don't you think it's too hot to play the part of the course?" he asked, and, helping her to her feet, he suggested that they go back to the clubhouse for tea.

They went back in silence. Once or twice she glanced at Parkinson curiously. There was still a smile on his face, but it was a very strange smile. It seemed to mask something going on in his mind.

The following Monday Parkinson obtained a leave of absence from the office and went to Boston. The latest reports had located Tom Marshall there. It was several days before Parkinson found him in an obscure little hotel. Marshall was looking sickly, and there were unmistakable signs of dissipation on his handsome face.

"Park," he cried as Parkinson entered the dining room where Marshall sat

his shirt sleeves was sporting out bunches of lottery tickets. "It's good old Park, as I live! What brings you here, old chap?"

Parkinson sat down on a rickety chair. The room was small and hot. Moreover, he had just climbed six long flights of stairs. He looked rather tired and wilted.

"Look here, Tom," he said abruptly, "you'd better cut this out and come home with me."

Marshall laughed unpleasantly. "Like this, Park? I guess not. Home's no place for me just yet."

"Yes it is," said Parkinson, with unwonted sharpness. "Listen to me, Tom. There's a girl over there that's got to be happy at any cost. I've paused to mop his face. He reminded Marshall of some great wounded animal. There was something like pain in his eyes. 'And you've got to make her happy,' he went on. 'Do you hear? It's a trap to you. You needn't worry about money. I can get you up in that line until you can get on your feet again. But you've got to go back with me anyway. She—she wants you to come back. How do I know? Well, I know, and that's enough."

Marshall tossed the lottery tickets on to the bed and turned to the other man with sudden comprehension.

"Park," he said gently, "you're a queer old brick. Yes, I'll go back with you, if you say so. Tonight? All right, then, tonight it is."

The messenger came with Margery Reeves' note just as Parkinson was leaving the office. He hailed the first cab and drove uptown, his mind a-tangle with the news.

"The note was incomprehensible. It merely requested him to call at the house as soon as possible. Was she angry because he had found Tom Marshall and brought him back, or did she merely want to thank him for his efforts in that line? He had not seen her since that afternoon at the links. The thought of seeing her now cut him sharply. The end, so far as he was concerned, had come that day beneath the walnut trees by the further bunker when he had seen the tears in her eyes, the tears that had not been for him, but for Tom Marshall."

He waited for her in the big dim hall. She came down the wide stairs dressed in black, her hair pinned up. There was a radiant happiness in her face that hurt him strangely.

"Oh, how can I ever thank you for what you have done?" she cried.

"It's her," said Parkinson, "well, even a stupid man sometimes acts on impulse."

"Wasn't it anything to find Tom Marshall and bring him back? Wasn't that anything to you?" she asked.

"Yes, it was something," he admitted lamely. "Confound that lump in his throat!"

"You dear, unselfish, stupid fellow!" she laughed. "What do you suppose Tom told me?"

He shook his head miserably. "He should have come back to make me understand that the one man in the world who was everything I had hoped of him and which he was not was—"

"He should have said 'I'm Parkinson'!" she declared, "and I told him—her eyes fell demurely—that he wasted his time and his car fare, because I had found out long ago."

And then Parkinson, well, even a stupid man sometimes acts on impulse."

A Gallant Quixote.

Northerners have got so accustomed to the current of street railway employees to "Step lively" and "Move up front" that the phrases have lost much of their harshness. Crowded traffic requires that men and women should step lively for their own good in order that the cars may make schedule time.

In the south, where the stress of life is not so rude and the fine natural courtesy of the southerner has leisure to flourish, the manners of an employee of a northern street railway would not be tolerated. The exact nature of the scene recorded in the Outlook.

An inexperienced middle aged southerner mounted the platform of a car in a northern city. The conductor, not dreaming of harm, had just propelled a fair looking woman into the crowded interior with the customary push and the words, "Step lively!"

The southerner took the center of the situation by saying to him in an intense voice:

"Where do you lay your hands upon another lady and I'll knock you off the car!"

The faces of the downtrodden race of passengers lighted up. The conductor stared, then realized the situation as long as the southerner rode on the platform the amenities of life were observed.

It was Don Quixote against the windmills of stress and struggle and business hurry, but nowadays American needs Don Quixote in a good many places.

Pastorale Mystery.

The clerks in the foreign branch of the postoffice in New York, says the Epworth Herald, had many amusing episodes to tell. One day a modest young man, after inspecting the mail slots marked "Foreign," "City" and "Domestic," approached the clerk at the window.

"Where do you mail letters?" he asked. "Ascertaining that the letter was for city delivery, the clerk told the man to drop it in the slot marked "City." The modest man went over, read the inscriptions and came back to the window with the letter still in his hands.

"Well, did you mail it?" inquired the clerk.

"No," replied the man. "I don't know what to do. You see, it's a woman. She lives in the city, but she is a foreigner and a domestic."

On the same day a man approached the window and, thrusting in a money order, asked for the cash. The clerk, after inspecting it, handed it back, remarking:

"Why don't cash these here. This is the foreign branch."

The man leaned over and said confidentially: "I know this is the foreign branch. That's why I came here. That one is always in need of me. The work is very pleasant and will easily pay \$18 per week. There is no deception about this. No experience is necessary. If you really want to make money, write to me at once. Address, HAMBLET M. RICHMOND, Box H, Joliet, Ill."

The First Anarchist Case.

When the first two tons of anthracite coal were taken into Philadelphia, in 1868, a good people of that city, so the records state, "tried to burn the stuff, but at length, disgusted, they broke it up and made a walk of it."

Fourteen years later Colonel George Bismarck arrived off ten wagon loads of the same stuff. The men were soon issued for his arrest for taking money under false pretenses.

Unavailable.

"In what way could you be of any use to an employment bureau?" said the proprietor.

"Simplest thing in the world," replied the shifless-looking applicant. "You are always in need of men to fill positions, and I'm always out of a job."—Detroit Free Press.

Governor Pennypacker has issued his official proclamation declaring Thursday, October 30, a day of Thanksgiving in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Looking Forward—Selling Out... CHRISTMAS

The Big Store Is Making Preparations...

Have you thought of it—the holiday of all holidays, only five weeks away. We have been planning for months to show you the largest and prettiest lines to be found outside of city stores.

Our Toy Department in basement is a distinctive of fullness. The new toys are rapidly piling up now, and children are feasting the eyes with pleasure.

Furs of All Kinds

Can you tell quality in Furs? Very few people can. It's choose your store and trust their honesty for supplying you with reliable furs—our reputation stands back of each piece we offer.

Our stock starts at \$8 for a black or brown neck piece, 54 inches long with one large tail on each end. Larger ones at 1.25.

At 1.50 we show a long Black Coy Scarf with two tails on each end, and at 3.00 a long Sable Opossum.

3.75 Double Sable, lined with fur, extra long, 64 tails.

5.00 Blended Squirrel Scarf with ermine tips, Muff to match, at 5.00. Neck piece of Blended Squirrel at same price.

Jap Wolf in brown, large and heavy, at 6.00 and 7.50. Long Scarf of Isabel and squirrel lined at 10.00, and in Seal with grey squirrel lining and trimming, at 10.00, and in Black Lynx, 20.00.

Long Scarf in cape, for broad shoulder effect, very large, at 10.00 and 12.00, or in Grey squirrel, at 10.00.

Long Scarf Ties in Water Mink, at 10.00, and in Seal with grey squirrel lining and trimming, at 10.00, and in Black Lynx, 20.00.

Fox Scarfs, are beautiful, some in two stripes and lined with squirrel, large tail ends, at 20.00 and 25.00.

Muffs to match, your fur in flat style, at 5.00, 8.00 and 10.00. Children's Furs and Fur Sets from 98c to 1.00, in both shoulter effect and scarf ties.

What Is Wanted in Dress Goods Now

It is not always reductions that induce people to buy—but often, very often, having just what they want—and that is what is the drawing feature at our Dress Goods Department.

All Wool and Silk Warp Henriettas and Cloths, Velveteens, Pannes and Silk Velvets, Corduroys, Challies, Broadcloths and Suitings are now fashion's strongest demands, and there is no better stock anywhere to choose from. In matchings, if it is to be had here.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK—Novelty Suitings in patterns for winter wear, regular 1.50 qualities will be 1.00 yard.

Regular 1.00 qualities will be 75c yard. An exceptional bargain, for it is 56 inches wide and a genuine cravenette or water proof.

Lower priced Dress Goods at 12c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c in plain and fancy weaves are selling rapidly for children's dresses. We are showing a special lot of Wool Plaids at 50c that are actually worth much more.

Some Popular Kinds of Silk

Interest centers on the yard wide goods, and of these we want to tell.

36 inch Black Taffeta in a spot proof, rain will not soil this very fine for 1.50. 36 inch Black Taffeta is more lustrous than the ordinary price, 1.40. A weight heavier in a spot proof, full yard wide for 1.25.

A yard wide Black Taffeta for 1.00 or a really good quality, is more than ordinary, have you seen the one here?

Other widths in Blacks, Taffetas, Pean desois, Louise and Pean de chine at 50c, 60c, 75c and 80c.

With cotton back in black and colors in tailored suits, our stock is expressive of every taste. 75c to 1.25.

2.00 Black Silk Crepe De Chine, 1.50; all silk 44 inches wide, black only.

Get December's Delineator

Christmas number is here, the literary features are unusually interesting. A special feature is the pages devoted to fancy work, suggestive for presents. We solicit subscriptions at 1.00 per year. December patterns are ready and Batteries patterns are always sale to follow. No guess work with them, 10c, 15c, 30c; none higher.

Ladies' Gloves—Satisfactory Kinds

25c and 50c Knit Wool Gloves, black, white, grey and brown and mixed colors, plain and fancy knit backs.

See Silk Lined Mocha Cloth. At first sight cannot be told from real mocha, durable and warm, colors and black, 2 clasps. Fleece Cashmere at 25c a pair.

1.00 Dog Skin Gloves are the season's favorites. They wear much longer, stitched backs, patent clasps.

Wool Finest Knit Kid, in all colors, black and white by actual test have been found to be the best dollar gloves on the market. Every pair is guaranteed.

1.50 Centimeter Kid is a real genuine kid glove of high quality, in all the leading colors and black, 1.75; stitching in white or of same. 1.00 Mocha Gloves with stitched back; suede with pearl clasps, 1.50.

Flannels, Flannelettes and Outings

Outings at 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.25 in both dark and light, plain ones in white, grey, red, pink and blue.

50c Silk Lined Mocha Cloth, 35c, 30c, 40c, 50c to 1.00, in white, red, grey, green, brown, blue and checks and stripes.

Cotton and Shair Flannels 8c, 10c, 12c, in both bleached and unbleached. Flannelettes 10c, 12c, 15c, 18c patterns are all new designs; prettier than ever. The prettiest Japanese designs ever shown for kimonos and wrappers at 15c.

A Big Assortment of Candies

Our candies are pure and wholesome because we buy direct from the manufacturer—they are quality and purity with us—not the cheapest we can buy because it's cheap.

10c Candies: Peanut Brittle, Chocolate and Vanilla Fudge, Coconut Bon Bons, Hand-made Clear Toys, Maple Bon Bons, French Mixture, Mixed Sour and Lemon Balls, Gum Drops, Peach Stones, Marshmallows, Molasses Coated Pop Corn distinctly new and quite a letter than the ordinary sugar coated, at 5c quart. After Dinner Cream Peppermint, in air tight packages, at 10c.

A Nabisco Wafers, in lemon, vanilla, chocolate and assorted, 50c lb. Packages, 10 and 25c.

Buy Mat O'Shanter's for the Girls

25c, 50c, 80c and 1.00 in grey, tan, red and navy, black and white, qualities in merino, angora and astrakhan. Most popular is the 50c long haired angora. Toques for Children, in plain colored and striped, 25c and 50c. Boys' Tom O'Shanter's, in colors, at 50c.

The Prettiest Lamps in Town

You won't question this statement when you see our new line just opened this week. They're different from the ordinary decorated lamps. Come and see them.

Our Grocery Department

This is the place where you can buy—

100 lbs. of Choice Sugar, 10 lbs. for 50 cents; 20 lbs. for 1.00; 25 lbs. 1.25. Absolutely Pure Ground Pepper at 18c lb.

Painted Lard Cans with riveted handle, 30c.