

Beyond all Competition!

As will be seen elsewhere in this paper, we attended the greatest sale of Dry Goods (sold at a tremendous sacrifice) ever held in Philadelphia. The Press of that city said such a sale at such a sacrifice had never before been attempted in the city of Philadelphia. ONE MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH OF THE

FINEST SPRING GOODS

Ever brought to the city had to be sold in thirty days. The sale attracted retailers from all sections of the country, and as we are always on the lookout for bargains we made it suit to attend the sale, and now offer the goods we bought at from 50 to 75 cents on the dollar. This places us beyond all competition as other dealers to meet our prices would have to sell goods at less than cost. Anyone calling at our store can see the advertisement of the above sale as published in the Philadelphia Items.

We also made a bid for a few nice things in Fine China, consisting of

**Individual Coffees,
Bread and Butter Plates,
Salts and Peppers**

and other Novelties. We think our bid will be accepted. The lot is a small one and will be sold at less than they cost to import.

OUR CAPES are 25 per cent. cheaper than you can buy them at other stores.

The following list will show you what we will sell you the goods for and what they originally sold for. Our opening will be

Friday Evening, March 30th.

A fine orchestra will be in attendance from 7 to 10.30 P. M. Come and see a grand display of goods and spend a pleasant evening with us.

	Our Price.	Former Price.		Our Price.	Former Price.
Dimitys	\$.124 yard	\$.18	42 pair Ladies' Hose, black, (3 pr. \$1)	.35 pair	.50
Black Lawn	.124	.18	113 yds. India Dimity	.15	.25
" "	.15	.20	30 " Figured Swiss	.28	.35
" "	.25	.40	48 " " Batiste	.50	.75
China Dress Silk	.50	.75	101 " Bengaline	.50	.75
" "	.50	.75	88 " Bedford Cord	.50	.75
Silk for Waists	.95	1.25	69 " Wool Suitings	.45	.75
" "	.65	1.00	7 " Imported Dress Goods	.65	1.25
6 pair Ladies' Black Kid Gloves, two	1.50	2.00	84 " " " "	.65	1.25
0, two 64, two 64,			94 " " " "	.65	1.25
36 pair Ladies' Kid Gloves, tans,	1.00	1.25	7 " " " "	.65	1.25
modes and reds,			10 " " " "	1.00	2.00
563 yds. Turkey Red Print	.06 yard	.08	18 " " " "	.75	1.00
400 " Bleached Muslin	.08	.10	164 " " " "	.75	1.00
200 " Fancy Dress Goods	.20	.25	17 " Navy blue " " "	.75	1.00
12 doz. Ladies' Ribbed Vests	.05 each	.10	6 pair Lace Curtains	1.25	1.75
" "			12 " " " "	1.75	2.50
" "			35 " " " "	2.00	2.75
" "			6 " " " "	2.75	3.50
78 yds. Mull Crepe	.124	.18	6 " " " "	3.50	5.00
220 " Jacquard Suitings	.25	.35	173 yds. 9-4 Brown Shooting	.17 yard	.25

The above is only a Partial List.

J. B. ARNOLD.

THE QUESTION.

HE.
I asked her today.
But she gave me no answer,
Neither word would she say,
Though I asked her today
In the most approved way
Of the modern romancer.
I asked her today,
But she gave me no answer.

SHE.
He has spoken at last.
Shall I take him or leave him?
At my feet he is cast.
He has spoken at last.
If his hopes I should blast,
Would it really grieve him?
He has spoken at last.
Shall I take him or leave him?

HER MAMMA.
Is he rich, as they say,
Or a penniless masker?
I must find out today
If he's rich, as they say,
For she's not said him nay,
And again he may ask her.
Is he rich, as they say,
Or a penniless masker?
—Yankee Blade.

At the Nice Race Meeting.
A race meeting is much the same all the world over, and the Nice gathering can hardly be called the exception.

There is the same noisy crowd and crush at the railway station—the races are held at Le Var, some few miles out of Nice proper—and the familiar line of beggars, blind, halt, lame and more so, as ready with curses as blessings—all the way from the station to the course.

The three card trickster, the fortune teller and the whole brotherhood of the ring, each with bag and board, the latter bearing an English name, as a rule, are to be seen, each in his appropriate place. The sun may shine with greater regularity and brilliance and the landscape with its slim rows of eucalyptus trees look more delicate and fragile than we are accustomed to, but otherwise all has the appearance of the "correct card."

It is a charming little course at Le Var, and in fine weather it would be difficult to find anywhere a more representative gathering of beauty and fashion than may be seen in the paddock on a big day.—Pall Mall Budget.

Missionaries.

Archdeacon Farrar sets forth forcibly the large debt of science to missions in these words: "Is it nothing that through their labor in the translation of the Bible the German philologist in his study may have before him the grammar and vocabulary of 250 languages? Who created the science of anthropology? The missionaries. Who rendered possible the deeply important science of comparative religion? The missionaries. Who discovered the great chain of lakes in central Africa, on which will turn its future destiny? The missionaries. Who have been the chief explorers of Oceania, America and Asia? The missionaries. Who discovered the famous Nestorian monument in Singar Fu? A missionary. Who discovered the still more famous Moabite stone? A missionary. Who discovered the Hittite inscriptions? A missionary." —Exchange.

A Possible Derivation of "News."

The word is not, as many imagine, derived from the adjective new. In former years—between the years 1595 and 1730—it was a prevalent practice to put over the periodical publications of the day the initial letters of the cardinal points of the compass, thus:



importing that those papers contained intelligence from the four quarters of the globe, and from the practice is derived the term newspaper.—New York Mail and Express.

Mahone's Flesh Wound.

General Mahone was wounded at second Manassas, and some one, to comfort Mrs. Mahone, said: "Oh, don't be uneasy. It is only a flesh wound." Mrs. Mahone, through her tears, cried out: "Oh, that is impossible! There is not flesh enough on him for that." Those who have seen General Mahone can appreciate the remark.—Buffalo News.

Would Feel Natural.

Wife—What effect will these powders have?
Doctor—He will seem rather dull and stupid, but don't feel alarmed.
Wife—Oh, no. He's that way when he's perfectly well, you know.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

To Test Steel.

The simplest way to tell iron from steel is to pour on the metal a drop of nitric acid and allow it to act for one minute. On rinsing with water a grayish white stain will be seen if the metal is iron; a black one if it is steel.—Toronto Mail.

Old authorities taught that a peer, if he wasted his property so as to be unable to support the dignity, could be degraded by the king. It is now held that degradation can be effected only by vote of his peers.

The oldest ruins in the world are probably the rock cut temples of Ipsambul, or Abou Samboul, in Nubia, on the left bank of the Nile. They are over 4,000 years old.

All Catholic princes give the pope the title of holy father or venerable father. In replying he calls them "my dearest."

An Acrobatic Shine.

The man was tall and lank, with keen blue eyes, looking over a nose like a parrot's beak. A shaggy growth of uneven whiskers sprouted in patches from his face, and he wore a long drab ulster, which partly covered a huge pair of mud covered topboots, into which were stuffed the ends of a varicolored pair of overalls. With a badly worn carpet gripick in his hand he leaned against the wire fence beside the register's office and called a bootblack.

Two Italians responded, and each claimed the customer. After a volley of Mulberry street expletives each grabbed a foot and set to work. The man eyed them closely and clutched his grip a little tighter. In a moment the bootblacks renewed their dispute, and in their anger yanked the man's feet in the air. For a moment he poised, balanced on the wire, and then with a whoop fell backward upon the withered grass plot. A crowd collected, and the Italians scampered off. Their victim, with one bootshined and the other muddy, picked himself up slowly.

"Gosh," he muttered, "maybe them 'ere fellers knowed I kept bills in my boots, or else they were durned hard up for work."

He ascended the steps to the bridge and was soon swallowed in the crowd.—New York World.

Fast Colors.

A useful point is made by a writer in The Economist in regard to the term "fast colors," as applied to printed and woven cottons. The rule is laid down that the more delicate in shade a dye is the more difficult it is to fix it in the cotton fiber, but even the crudest colors will fade if goods are imperfectly treated in the laundry. Any of the goods, in fact, that are sold as fast colors, whether of domestic or foreign manufacture, are practically fast, but when subjected to the powerful chemicals of which many of the washing soaps are composed, or when hung out for hours on a clothesline and exposed to the bleaching influences of sun and air, the colors must necessarily fade to a greater or less extent. It is well known that the chemicals contained in washing soaps and similar compounds are in many cases as powerful as those employed in the process of bleaching muslins. In not a few instances, too, they are probably of a greater degree of strength, the result being that they weaken the cloth to an extent that the bleacher would not be disposed to risk.

Shuffleboard.

Shuffleboard is popular enough in England and Scotland and used to be popular here, but it is doubtful whether it ever penetrated this country as far as Buffalo or Pittsburg. It obtained here in drinking saloons run by Scotchmen, and the last of the boards are now to be found in one such place in Brooklyn and a very few in this city. It is the same game as that which is played on shipboard, but in reality both are forms of the old Scotch sport of curling. Shuffleboard as it is played most commonly is played with one pound weights on a long thick board kept well sanded. It requires skill to slide the weights to just the right place, and it requires more skill for the other fellow to knock them off after they get there.—New York Sun.

Egg Sucking Boston Girls.

There is a new fad in Boston. It has its origin among young women—mostly of the genus known as the matinee girl. It is drinking raw eggs at the soda fountain in "ladies' lunch" places and similar innocuous resorts. The girls stop, ask for an egg and swallow it from a glass without blinking.—Providence Journal.

In the Medical museum, Washington, there are two skulls all cracked up like a couple of eggshells that have been knocked together. They formerly belonged to a couple of Norfolk negroes who butted each other to death because a woman couldn't decide which of the two she liked the better.

The sooner a man finds that he has not the capacity to know even one thing thoroughly, the more general and reliable information he will begin to accumulate concerning the world in general.—Milwaukee Journal.

The royal title beg has now almost disappeared, and when used in the altered form of boy is applied to a military rank in the Turkish army. Originally it was deemed more honorable than that of sultan.

The smallest republic in the world is Franceville, one of the islands of the New Hebrides. The inhabitants consist of 40 Europeans and 500 black workmen employed by a French company.

A little boy, being asked if he was the oldest in the family, replied, "No, mum; my granny is."

There are just three women physicians in the state of Delaware, and not one of these is native born. There are no women lawyers, women journalists or women ministers in the state.

Sire was originally used to designate the proprietor of a farm. Rising in dignity, it was afterward applied to a nobleman, then used in addressing a monarch.

Love with a young man is never so serious as with a young girl, because he has his mustache to distract his attention.

THE BALLOON IN BATTLE.

New It Is Managed and Information Transmitted and Received.

Balloon and wagon have formed a junction and are ready to start with the troops. Away goes the wagon, with the balloon hanging on to its tail, while the attendant sappers on each side keep it steady. The train moves along at a good round pace, easily keeping up with or even passing the infantry, and makes for the particular spot at which it has been determined to commence balloon operations, which is usually on the top of a good high hill.

An ascent is an easy enough matter and is soon accomplished. The balloon is securely fixed to the end of the wire rope, and the two men who are to ascend take their places. At the word of command the men who have been holding down the car let go, and up shoots the balloon, unwinding the rope as it rises and allowed sometimes to ascend to a height of 1,000 feet. And suppose the officer receives instructions to move the position of the balloon, is it necessary to haul it down? Not a bit of it. A man is placed at the end of the wagon who carefully guides the connecting rope so that it cannot get entangled or run risk of being cut, and away goes the wagon, sometimes at a trot across fields and up and down hill, until the balloon itself is a long distance away from its original station. Next, suppose that it is necessary to lower the balloon. Is it needful to wind in all the wire rope that has been paid out from the reels? No such thing. The balloon is brought to earth in a much more expeditious manner.

A long, stout pole, in the middle of which is a pulley wheel, is laid across the rope. Half a dozen men seize the pole and run it along the rope, and their weight soon brings the balloon down to the ground. Passengers can then be exchanged, or any other operation can be carried on, and then the men run the pole back, and up shoots the balloon again many hundreds of feet into the air, without having been away from its exalted position more than a few minutes.

But it is not necessary to lower the balloon in this or any other way whenever it is required that messages should be exchanged between those below and those above. There are various contrivances for doing this. Sometimes, for instance, a wire is attached, through which messages can be sent to a telephone. Another plan is to send messages down the wire cable. A little wire hook is fastened around the cable, and the letter or paper, weighted with a small sandbag, is sent fluttering down. The human voice, it may also be added, can be heard both from a considerable height and depth, so that verbal communication is not difficult if there is no wind.—Good Words.

Sensitive Horses.

Harsh treatment, though it stop short of inflicting physical pain, keeps a nervous horse in a state of misery. On the other hand, it is perfectly true, as a be-sotted but intelligent stable keeper once observed to me, "A kind word for a horse is as good sometimes as a feed of oats."

A single blow may be enough to spoil a racer. Daniel Lambert, founder of the Lambert branch of the Morgan family, was thought as a 3-year-old to be the fastest trotting stallion of his day. He was a very handsome, stylish, intelligent horse, and also extremely sensitive.

His driver, Dan Mace, though one of the best reinsmen in America, once made the mistake, through ill temper or bad judgment, of giving Daniel Lambert a severe cut with the whip, and that single blow put an end to his usefulness as a trotter. He became wild and ungovernable in harness and remained so for the rest of his life.

In dealing with a horse more than with most animals one ought to exercise patience, care and above all the power of sympathy, so as to know if possible the real motive of his doing or refusing to do this or that. To acquire such knowledge and to act upon it when required is a large part of the ethics of horse-keeping.—Youth's Companion.

The kings of Sardinia formerly described themselves as "By the grace of God, king of Sardinia, of France, Spain and England, of Italy and Jerusalem, of Greece and Alexandria, of Hamburg and Sicily, ruler of the Midway sea, master of the deep, king of the earth, protector of the Holy Land."

Presented With a Throne.

King Behanzin's throne has just arrived in Paris, a present to the city from the victorious General Dodds, and has been placed in the Trocadero museum. It is a curious block of wood, carved with rude reliefs representing the king and his court.—Paris Journal.

Ancient Preservation of the Dead.

Herodotus gives a good description of the manner in which the early Ethiopians preserved their dead. Having thoroughly dried the corpse, they plastered it over with a paste made of gypsum and then painted the face and exposed parts so as to make them look as natural as possible. Dead bodies served in this manner remained intact for hundreds of years.—St. Louis Republic.

All They Have to Do.

When Miss Limberjaw returned from Washington, she remarked to her friend, Miss Chatterbox, "Only think of it, Matie, the men in congress are paid liberal salaries, and all they have to do is to talk!"

Miss Chatterbox—How ridiculous!—Exchange.