

Milliren's!



Absolutely "Perfect" Clothing, as sold by us, has won the Patronage of the many hundreds of stylish dressers of Reynoldsville and vicinity. But not only has the quality made us popular—the price has told and tells in our favor by a large majority. Our recent great purchase has again put us in the lead, leaving our followers far behind. This recent purchase has enabled us to quote prices now (right in the heart of the season) that others will name three months later. The prices below will tell their own story.

SUITS!

\$5.00 Will fit you out in a splendid \$10.00 Blue Mixed or Grey Mixed Sack Suit, and the fit will be perfect, too, at our store.

\$6.00 Selects a suit that our competitor has marked down to \$10.00, his former price \$12.00, in Steel, Grey or Brown; nicely made up and perfect fit guaranteed.

\$6.50 Is all we ask for a Single Breasted Sack Suit of Stylish Cut, Black Cheviots, all-wool. For the garments you'd have to pay \$10.00 elsewhere.

\$7.00.
\$8.00.
\$9.00.
\$10.00.

Fifteen Dollars would not tell the value and perfect fit of our Suits at \$7, \$8, \$9 and \$10. All the newest designs in Sacks, in Cutaway Sacks and in Full Dress Cutaways, made of Fancy Cheviots, Imported Clay Worsteds and Diagonals, and Unfinished Worsteds. Their Cut, Style and Finish Compare with any \$25.00 or \$30.00 Tailor-made Garments.

HATS!

Mention any shade and we have it. Ask for any new style and we will produce it. Our assortment this Spring is simply gigantic. The amount we sell proves that our prices are right. Call and see 'em.

The only way that we can convince you that we are the Lowest Price and Only Reliable Clothier, Hatter and Men's Furnisher in the County is for you to call, get prices and see the goods.

Reynolds Block.

Glenn A. Milliren.

Trousers!

A Double Stitched Jean, guaranteed not to rip, other dealers ask \$1.00, our price 65c. Call and see the line. A Clay Worsted Dress Pant that other dealers would ask \$4.00 for, our price \$2.25. Then we have a coarser grade of Clay Worsted at \$1.50. Other dealers ask \$3.00 for the same thing.

Silks!

19c, 25c, 35c and 40c.
They are all Great Bargains!

Get Your Muslins!

You will save money.
Cottons are advancing.

Our Shoe Bargain Counter

Is a genuine money-maker for the consumer.

Dress Gingham!

We have every pattern.
They are cheap at the price we sell them at.

Five cases of Lancaster Apron Gingham which we are selling at the old price.

A. D. Deemer & Co.

AMERICAN CAMELS.

Increasing Despite the Fact That They Are Hunted and Sold as Meat.

M. F. Campbell, who has been for some time at the famous Gunsight mine, near the line of southern Arizona, says the camels of the desert are increasing very rapidly, and that there are now between 300 and 400 of them. This is surprising, he says, considering the large number that have been killed and palmed off for beef in the past few years and the inroads made upon the bands by passing showmen. Mr. Campbell gave some interesting details of these tawny denizens of the waste places, introduced so many years ago by Ben Butterworth, and now grown wild.

"These hulking animals," he said, "roam mainly between the Gila and Colorado rivers, in a stretch of the low Eagle Tail mountains and the desert adjoining. There is very fine bunch grass in that region, and the camels keep in good condition. I have several times seen as many as eight or ten in a band, and most of them are very large.

"Different persons have been there from time to time catching them for the circuses. That is the source of supply now for all the shows. The hunters go out in bands of half a dozen on mules, as horses would be of no account. The camels, cumbersome as they look, run very fast, and only mules are enduring enough in that tough country to wear them out. The hunters stretch out, surround a band, and out of ten or a dozen manage to cut out and stay by a couple, wearing them out and catching them finally with lassos. The camels are very wild at first, but speedily tame down, and the showmen can do anything they please with them.

"I was for nearly two years there mining, and myself and men were furnished with camel meat right along and thought it very good. We paid 25 cents a pound for a good deal of it, and we thought it as good beef as we had usually eaten. The old prospectors, who had turned to peddling meat, never said a word to us, but took their pay regularly to go away and come back again. At the last we found out it was nothing but the camel's meat which they were furnishing us. Then we began to draw the line.

"If the meat sellers and circus people would let the camels alone for awhile, they would increase much faster. The animals are interesting to see on the desert and do no harm."—San Francisco Examiner.

MARRIED IN HASTE.

Few Formalities at a Wedding in a Chicago Police Court.

Quite an amusing episode occurred in Justice Lyon's court recently in the midst of a trial for assault and battery, when a young couple rushed breathlessly into the room and informed his honor that they wanted to be joined in the holy bonds of wedlock as quickly as possible.

In one hand the prospective groom carried a marriage license, which contained the names of August Rohner and Marie Soss. The assault and battery trial came to a halt, and Justice Lyon glanced over the certificate by which two beings were permitted to call themselves one.

"Hurry up, chudge," said the about to be bride nervously as she shifted from one foot to another and glanced apprehensively at the door.

"But why are you in such haste?" asked "Justice Davy."

"It must be now or never," answered the bride, "and we want now."

"All right," said the court; "I guess I can accommodate you," and he repaired to a mirror in the rear of the courtroom, carefully arranged his \$18 tie, thought of the immortal Davy, Jr., on the South Side, parted his hair in the middle, took an extra reef in his immaculate Prince Albert and called the couple to the front.

If there is one thing Justice Lyon is perfect in, it is in the art of tying nuptial knots, and he was at his best.

"Have you a ring?" he asked.

"Nein," answered the lesser half.

"One will do," said the court.

"Nein, nein, or none," broke in the bride.

"Oh, all right!" answered the court, while his face took on a deep scarlet hue, and he proceeded with the ceremony. The couple alternately looked at him and at the door, and after it was all over, and they stood together with arms twisted together, a fearful racket sounded on the stairs, and a little old man, with a glare in his eye, burst breathlessly into the room. The new Mr. and Mrs. laughed at him, and swearing volubly in German the little old man gave the door a cruel kick, passed out again, the bridal couple following. Justice Davy poked a beautiful bill in his purse, and the assault case went on.—Chicago Dispatch.

Worth's Franchise.

Kate Field says she thinks that Worth made for her the only dress that he ever made of American material. She took him a piece of American satin for the purpose, and at first he refused point blank to touch it. "The manufacturers at Lyons would never forgive me," he said. "They would accuse me of treachery." But eventually Miss Field's persuasion prevailed. Worth was exceedingly frank to his customers. "Choose that color if you like," he said one day to a rich American woman, "but you'll look like a fright, and your husband will refuse to pay the bill."

IN THE HEAT OF YOUTH.

A Novelist's Recollections of Days When Women Were All Queens.

Why is it, I wonder, that we come into the world so ill equipped for its exploration? It seems to me, as I look back upon my youth, that, in a certain way, my senses were fresher and keener then than they are now. And yet they were continually—particularly in the matter of girls—playing the most unwarrantable pranks on me. Some alien fluid, of an intense and fiery kind, got mixed with them and made them subject to all sorts of unaccountable aberrations.

It is a notorious fact that an electric current will make the most excellent compass behave in an irresponsible fashion. And yet, though the disturbing fluid which made my compass worthless was nearly always there, it has guided me somehow with tolerable safety a long distance across the trackless main. And I am not by any means sure that I would exchange it for a truer instrument, subject to fewer aberrations. For I take this very sensitiveness to electric influences to be a proof of its exceeding fineness and excellence. Life would be a horrible dreary affair if these magnetic currents which make the needle tremble and swerve were banished or nonexistent. The dull, dead, stupid sanity which has no sympathy with folly and no gleam of potential madness is no doubt a staunch and reliable rudder, but I cannot forbear questioning whether to the soul thus equipped the voyage is worth making.

Ulysses of old, middle aged though he was, had to stuff his ears with wax lest he steer his ship into the jaws of perdition, when the sirens sang so deliciously, and he did not exactly cover himself with glory during his visits to Circe and Calypso. But what very red blood he had, and how humanly his heart beat in every one of his manifold adventures! He never, like his shipmates, became a swain, and how noble and manly was his bearing in the presence of the lovely Nausicaa!

There is something almost touching to me in seeing the same sentiment which stirs my own bosom recorded thousands of years ago. And, truth to tell, the man whose pulse is subject to no irregularities and whose judgment registers no aberrations in the presence of a beautiful woman is, in my opinion, "fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils."—H. H. Boyesen in Lippincott's.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE.

Rich Girls Oppressed With Wealth Should Have Special Consideration.

My cousin Anthony has been in to tell me of his betrothal of his son Ajax to a young woman of exceptionally voluminous financial prospects. My cousin is not himself a man of large means, and his children's fortunes are still to be made. Nevertheless it was not without an air of deprecation and symptoms of uneasiness that he told me what Ajax had done.

But, I said, seeing Anthony growing solemn, somebody must marry the rich girls. There might be enough rich young men to pair off with them if all the rich bachelors were available, but as long as a large percentage of the rich bachelors insist on marrying poor girls there is no choice but for some rich girls to marry poor men or none. And, after all, if a girl is truly a nice girl, it would be a shame to avoid her because of her fortune. When I was young, I told him, I had really loved a girl, and she had loved me, and had she been of age or an orphan I would have married her if she had owned all New York between Canal street and Central park. Dreadful as it would have been to be burdened with such a load, I would have felt that a true affection might make it tolerable.

I think I was a comfort to Cousin Anthony. He went away looking a good deal less dejected than when he came in. What a happiness it is, to be sure, when one gets a chance to benefit a fellow creature's spirits by changing his point of view!—Scribner's.

Society No Longer Visits.

Calls having become in our busy life of great cities so perfunctory an obligation, many people have seen fit to drop the attempt to make them except in cases where condolence or congratulation is in order. These cases demand the leaving of cards in person only, and so visiting for form's sake is drifting out of vogue. So well is the difficulty of accomplishing all one's visits understood that people of the world do not hold each other to strict account if a season passes without an interchange of cards. They simply meet somewhere and take up the thread dropped when they last met, months before, with perfect good temper.—Mrs. Burton Harrison in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Life Plant.

There is a plant in Jamaica called the life plant because it is almost impossible to kill it or any portion of it. When a leaf is cut off and hung up by a string, it sends out white, threadlike roots, gathers moisture from the air and begins to grow new leaves. Even when pressed and packed away in a botanist's herbarium it has been known to outgrow the leaves of the book in which it was placed. The only way to kill it is by the heat of a hot iron or of boiling water.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25cts., 50cts., \$1.00. Sold by J. C. King & Co.

Reynoldsville's Big Day!

TUESDAY, MAY 28th!

Chas. Lee's Great London Shows!



Royal Circus, Oriental Museum, European Menagerie, Midway Plaisance!

Largest, Grandest, Best and Only Big Show that dares exhibit for

ONLY 25 CTS. ADMISSION!

CHAS. LEE'S Great London Shows



\$200,000 - Capital Invested - \$200,000

\$1,200 - Daily Expenses - \$1,200

Five White Tented Acres Teeming with Earth's Garnered Wonders! Grand Exhilarating Circus performance, full of Dash, Vim and Flavor.



Chas. Lee, Jr., youngest boy bareback somersault rider; Mlle.

Lotta, Europe's beautiful Queen of Equestriennes; Chas.

Watson, world's champion four horse hurricane rider; Mlle. Eloise De Castellaine, the pride of

France, most graceful and daring lady

bareback rider in the world; "Emperor," the

terrible untamable lion; "Sylvester," human vampire

and five continent wonder. A vast assemblage of

American and European artists in two grand performances,

Afternoon and Evening!

Gorgeous, Golden, Millionaire

STREET - PARADE

AT REYNOLDSVILLE

Tuesday, - May - 28th!

Admission Only 25c.