Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, EDITOR. | R. P. MURDOCK, BUSINESS M'GR.

M. M. MURDOCK & BRO.
Publishers and Proprietors.

All letters pertaining to the business of the printing department, bindery, subscription or for advertising, should be addressed to the business manager. All other communications to the editor.

The only daily paper in Southwestern Kansas or Oklahoma receiving the complete Associated Press report.

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WEEKLY EAGLE.

One copy one year	$1 50

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BY CARRIERS.

The Eagle is delivered by carriers in Wichita and all suburbs at 15 cents a week. The paper may be ordered by postal card or by telephone (No. 76) and will be served early and regularly. Irregularity of service or change of address should be reported immediately to the Eagle office.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

The proprietors reserve the right to reject and discontinue any advertisements contracted for either by themselves or their agents.

Entered in the postoffice at Wichita as second-class matter and entered for transmission through the mails as such.

Eastern office at Room 48, Tribune building, New York City, and 509 "The Rookery," Chicago, where all contracts for foreign advertising will be made, and where files of the paper can be seen. S. C. Beckwith, agent.

Readers of the Eagle when in New York City or Chicago, can see copies of the paper at the office of our agent at the address given above.

COMING LOCAL EVENTS.

The B. B. Circle of King's Daughters will meet Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Miss Lulu Hawthorne 220 North Lawrence avenue.

The ladies of the O. E. S. will give an ice cream social at the Knorr building Saturday, June 1, afternoon and evening. Public most cordially invited.

All members of the Christian Workers union will please remember the weekly prayer meeting of the union in the First Presbyterian church tonight at 8 o'clock. Everybody invited.

Charles Nesley of the Beacon will address the Central Labor Union men at the Young Mens Christian association auditorium tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock. All printers and newspaper men in the city are cordially invited to attend this service. Good music.

WANT HIM AT VINITA.

Walter Doak, a Swell Young Man, Arrested Last Night.

Last night Detective Sutton arrested Walter Doak and placed him in the city prison to await the arival of officers from the Cherokee nation. The cause of his arrest is unknown, but all is supposed to be for some crooked business done by him recently at the payment of annuities to the Indians. The arrest was made on descriptions of the man sent out by one Col Emerson of Venita. Doak is the last man one would think to be a criminal. He looks like a smart, prosperous young business man. He has been here for a week or so and was considered by the boys about town to be a young fellow of some consequence. He dressed in the height of fashion, wore tan shoes, the swellest kind of a shirt, some diamonds, a hat of the latest approved fashion and a beard cultivated and trimmed with artistic taste. The fellows who considered him "big potatoes" are anxious to know what he has done.

Professor Gabriel Fullard—Smith has returned from the Walnut, having chaperoned a party of small boys, among whom were Will Hatton, Ed Davison, Theron Barrett, De Loss Woods and others. The professor looks quite brown after his long outing and looks well, although it is said that he had a sunstroke and coming home in the night he was forced to sit up the entire night and ward mosquitoes off the party, having lost their way.

Only Hood's

Constantly Increasing Demand for the

Great Blood Purifier

What Our Druggists Say About Hood's Sarsaparilla

Local Dealers Sell More of Hood's than All Others.

J. J. Thompson, prescription druggist, 501 East Douglas Ave., Wichita Kan., writes as follows:

"I am glad to be able to add my voice to the many in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is unquestionably the best seller, best advertised and gives the best satisfaction of any alterative in the market. I sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all others combined." J. J. THOMPSON.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla is the leader in this vicinity, and I sell more of it than of all other blood purifiers combined." GUS SAUER, 524 E. Douglas Ave., Wichita, Kan.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only blood purifier prominently before the public eye today, and its sale surpasses that of all others." W. O. GOODIN, 621 East Oak St., Wichita, Kansas.

"The demand for Hood's Sarsaparilla is steadily increasing with me. It is about the only blood purifier now selling. It is a pleasure to hand it out to customers, as it gives universal satisfaction." G. GEHRING, 400 E. Douglas Ave., Wichita, Kan.

"I do not hesitate to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as being more prominently before the public eye than any other blood purifier. It gives universal satisfaction, sells rapidly and undoubtedly possesses true merit else it could not retain its popularity." GEORGE VAN WERDEN, 328 North Main St., Wichita, Kansas.

The record of remarkable cures effected enables us truthfully to say that

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c

GUNS WERE SPIKED

WICHITA BATTERY NOW WITHOUT CANNON TO FIRE WITH.

In the Dead Hour of the Night Some Handy Man With a Little Hammer and and a Rat Tail File Silenced the Two Brass Guns Forever--No Effort Will be Made to Find Out Who Did the Work as it is Considered a Good Life Saving Job --Corbett Issues an Order Preventing the Further Use of the Guns.

The cannons of Battery A were spiked yesterday morning and Wichita is left a prey to any enemy that might sail up the sandy bed of the Big Arkansas and open fire on her.

In the wee sma hours of the morning some chap that understood spiking cannons took a rattail file and a hammer and while the policeman was on the other end of the beat he put the end of the file into the touch hole of the gun, hit it a clip with the hammer and broke the file off. He hit it another clip and the gun was silenced forever. He then went to the next cannon and did the very same thing.

The guns were in the Salvation army lot on North Main street and being unguarded it was an easy matter to cripple them.

No effort has been made to apprehend the gentleman who was so handy with his rattail file and hammer and never will perhaps as the chap is halfway considered a public benefactor. The guns in question have done more damage in peace than in war and it is said that one of them has actually killed six men and butchered five during its fifty years of service, all of whom were on the side that the gun was on. The first gun spiked from all appearances was the one that blew off the arm of Private Fennell at the cemetery on Decoration day and chopped off the thumb of Private Walker.

Yesterday morning the artillerymen held an inquest over the two cannons. They applied a looking glass to its mouth like dentists do when they investigate a game tooth and found the interior of the gun in very bad and exceedinly dangerous shape. Brigadier General Corbett was among the lot and he immediately issued the following order:

Headquarters, Second Brigade K. N. G.
Special order No. 3:
Wichita, Kan., May 31, 1895.

Sir: The field pieces used by your command having proved to be defective, whereby a number of your company have been maimed for life, I order you to discontinue their use for firing purposes.

W. CORBETT,
Brigadier General Commanding.
To Lieutenant George D. Downing, Battery A, Light Artillery, Wichita, Kan.

Hot bread, biscuit and cakes are made nutritious and digestible when Price's Cream Baking Powder leavens the dough.

CAUGHT ON THE FLY.

Mr. Bowen Nipped While Fleeing With a Girl of Sweet Seventeen.

The sheriff of Lincoln county made a descent on the quiet village of Garden Plain night before last and arrested a young man giving his name as Fred Bowen. The sheriff had been hunting Bowen for several days and traced him to Garden Plaine. He went out there on the train and just as he was alighting Bowen ran into his arms in getting on the same train to move father west. The sheriff nailed him right there with one arm and hung onto Miss Kitty Hartford Smith a handsom little Trilby romantic girl, with the other. A week ago or more Bowen took his yellow pony, stole a green road cart and skipped out with Miss Kitty Hartford Smith, the daughter of wealthy parents in northern Kansas. Kitty wore a scarlet silk waist with hughe expansive sleeves and the sole cry of the sheriff along the trail of the eloping couple was: "Did you see anything of a man with a yellow pony, green cart and a girl with a red waist and big sleeves?" Of course everybody saw them but that yellow pony was all right and let no grass grow under his feet. The girl is only 17 years old and as pretty and pert and handsome as Rosa Whiteface but much more enthusiastic concerning the subject of matrimony. She did not succeed, however, in having the matrimonial knot tied for the reason that Mr. Bowen was too busy stringing out space between himself and the sheriff. Mr. Bowen will be charged first with stealing the green wagon and if that cannot be made to stick he will be yanked up for stealing the red waisted girl.

MADE THEM CHANGE SHOES.

Sheriff Royse and Harry Sutton Have a Tussel With Prisoners.

Yesterday Sheriff Royse and Detective Sutton had to overpower two prisoners at the county jail to take their shoes away from them. The prisoners were Wilson and Murphy, the two men arrested a few days ago for having stolen postage stamps to the amount of $175 in their possession. After the arrest was made the government began to inquire from postmasters as to whether the had been robber and a dozen or more answered in the affirmative. The postmaster at Quanemo, Kan., gave the best statement of the robbery. He said the night his office was robbed two men answering the description of the men arrested here were seen about the postoffice, and that on the same night Robinson's store was entered and some shoes stolen. The shoes on the prisoners fitted the description of the shoes lost by Robinson to a dot, and hence they were taken from the prisoners, after a hard scuffle, to be identified by Robinson. If they are identified the circumstance will aid in fastening the postoffice theft at the same place on Wilson and Murphy. Another indication that they are the right men is the fact that the stamps when found were wrapped up in a Leavenworth paper, Quanemo being a village near that place.

SMALL BUT BAD GIRLS.

Sheriff Woodcock Taking a Batch of Them to Reform School.

Last night Sheriff Woodcock of Sumner county passed north on the Santa Fe train with three young girls between the ages of 13 and 16 whom he was taking to the reform school. They were rather pretty little misses and did not look very bad. All of them belonged at Wellington. A gentleman from Wellington who was on the train said that it was surpriging the number of wayward young girls that were developing in Wellington considering the precautions of parents and the healthy moral atmosphere of that city. "Wellington is, in truth, a city surrounded with the best moral influences," said he, "and we are all at a loss to know why certain strange things happen there."

ED FLYNN IS VICIOUS.

He Tried to Grash the Jail Keys and was Promptly Knocked Down.

Yesterday Jailor Charlie Horner of the county jail was compelled to slap Prisoner Ed Flynn with the back of his hand and knock him down. Through the good nature of Charlie Horner Flynn was allowed the freedom of the corridor for exercise and the first thing he did was to abuse it. Mr. Horner had the keys of the jail in his hands when Flynn slyly approached him and viciously grasped the keys, evidently with the intention of precipitating a jail delivery. Mr. Horner quickly took in the situation and with a powerful blow of his open hand knocked Flynn down and with assistance threw him in the rotary. He was about to put him in the dark cell on bread and water, but his better nature got the best of him. Flynn is one of the most vicious prisoners in the county jail and recently belted a man in the face for looking too sharply at him. He is thought to be insane but experts put his case down as total depravity. He is the man who was arrested the day after the murder of Willard Stark on suspicion of the murder on account of having human blood on his shirt.

How to live cheaply and well is always a perplexing problem. Millions have solved it. They use Price's Baking Powder.

SUED THE ROCK ISLAND.

Joe McMahan Wants the Rock Island to Pay Him for a Delay.

Yesterday Joe McMahan, manager of the Howe & Cushing circus that wintered here two years ago, sued the Rock Island Railroad company for damages amounting to $1,350. Mr. McMahan alleges that his circus was wrecked between Sebetha, Kan., and Hebron, Neb., through the negligence of the company's employes and the bad condition of the track and that his cages and animals were injured; and not only that, but there was a big crowd waiting for his show at Hebron and that he could not go there and hence lost the profits of an exhibition which would amount to about $600

NOTES OF THE CLASS.

What the Plans of the High School Graduating Class are.

The High school class of '95 is now being scattered to all parts of the world. It is interesting to a close observer to keep track of the whereabouts of the different members. These are a few of the class who are somewhere or are taking up some avocation in life:

Mr. Guy Trux, who has distinguished himself as a valuable business manager of the Messenger is going to the Kansas University at Lawrence.

Clair Edwin Cracaw who made such an impressive oration is going to a college near Chicago. Clair intends to be a Methodist divine and some day he will electrify the world with his impassioned sermons.

Charles and Robert Campbell who were always being taken for the other one, have gone out to "The Ranch" for the summer. It is not known how they intend to spend their remaining years. It is known that Charles is interested in a certain house in the north part of town.

Miss Lulu Hatton will spend her three months vacation in thinking on the responsibilities of life and in what direction success lies.

Miss Maud McCandless' views of the questions at issue are unknown.

Miss Josephine Vennard who astonished everybody by the skillifulness with which she constructed her oration, by making a story with a complete plot and moral attached has been thinking over this serious question all the year and she will decide between being a trained nurse, an artist or getting married.

Miss Carry Cogdell, "the favorite girl of the class" has her thoughts divided between Oklahoma and the honorable profession of teaching. She succeeds in anything undertaken.

Mr. Frank Adams thought of going to St. Louis but at the last moment could not leave Wichita and her attractions.

Mr. Clarence Means is rusticating out west and could not be interviewed.

Mr. Joe Nitschke the "mascot" is improving all his spare time in profitable reading and expects continuing his education.

Miss Lizzie Stahl, "the star of the Greek class" is studying hard and will become a teacher.

G. West Philleo has chosen electricity as his life work and is the coming Edison of the west.

Will Hatton, football player, singer and wheel racer, is thinking of settling down to get an honorable and lucrative profession.

Elven O. Baker one of the orators of the class will leave for St. Louis shortly to enter on the duties of a profitable position.

Miss Gertrude Hessey Swain has taken up "Push" as her motto and it is known that Miss Gertrude will keep close to her chosen word through life.

The views of Miss Viola Carleton and Addie Thomas could not be obtained but it is thought that they will continue their studies of the old gentlemen of classic literature.

Messrs. Henry Koogle and Knight Joles are as true friends as Damon and Pythias. They each are hard working young men and will succeed in life Henry goes to Oklahoma, where bright prospects await him, while Knight has a position in the city.

Miss Florence Buckridge, the validictorian of the class has entered upon the duties of paying position in her fathers business.

Everett Racktel was fevored always by the lady teachers on account of his winning manners. Everett intends making life's journey in Kingfisher.

Mary McCollougs and Clara Bowen were not seen but it is thought that Miss Mary willl become an elocutionist and Miss Clara a Latin and Greek Professor.

Lena McNess was the peace maker of the school, and doubtless will make her life as near as possible to her "Agnes".

Raymond Le Valley Torrey is the name of a rising young orator, Raymond intends going to college in Chicago.

Rose Prosser and Ada Guthrie are booked for Wichita and by so doing will be prospered.

Vester Charleton has literary aspirations.

Loretta Williams has come in as a strong advocate for womans rights. She willl always stand up for the rights of her down trodden sex.

Harry Hoar, the Appolo of the class has not definately settled on what he will do. He is studying betwen the Journalistic field and going back to Canada to infuse new life in the annexation movement with the United States.

It will not be suprising if he goes to Washington some day as U. S. Senator from the state of Ontario.

The best baking powder made is, as shown by analysis, the "Royal."

Geo. Edson

Com'r of Health, New-York City.

ARMY CAPTURES IT

SALVATION ARMY IN POSSESSION OF THE M. E. CHURCH.

They Line Up in Front of the Big Organ and Sing New Songs--Some of the Kansas City Officers Present--There was the Sound of the Violin, Cornet and Tambourine--The Plutocrats Were Not There--It Was a Good Meeting but Not a Financial Success--Contributions for the New Tent Less Than Five Dollars.

The Salvation Army people were in possession of the First Methodist church last night.

The boys with their seamless red coats and the girls with theis sail scuttle bonnets were massed in front of the big pipe organ like soldiers on a hill side.

The big organ was locked and two violins, two cornets and a tombourine furnished the instrumental part of the music, while the vocal part was of the usual spirit that characterizes all Salvation Army meetings.

The house was fairly well filled, but a large part of the congregation seemed to be the same persons who attend the meetings on the street, or at the Salvation Army headquarters.

Captain and Mrs. Gearhart have been trying to raise money to buy a new tent for the army headquarters during the summer, and when Don S. Colt offered them the Frist M. E. church for this meeting the army people thought the members of other churches would attend and they secured a wagon yesterday and the army band advertised the meeting by driving over the city.

The class of people they expected did not come in large numbers, and the contributions toward erecting the new tent amounted to 1 cent less than $5. That however, did not discourage these faithful workers, and they thanked the audience and sang their songs of praise with just as much fervency as if the has received $1,000.

Captain Jule of Kansas City and several lieutenants were present and helped to make the meeting interesting. The experience meeting was the best of the service, as Salvation Army people excell all others when it comes to telling their experience and what God has done for them. They do not have to be yanked up with a derrick, but come forward with the alacrity of people who have taken the contract to convert the world.

Some of the members of other churches present took in this part of the service and gave their testimony. It is doubtful if any of them ever in any other church meeting by their testimony elicited such a vigorous amen! and God bless you!

There will be no relaxation of the effort to secure the new tent, and until it is raised meetings will be held on the streets. The army may be short of cash, but they always have plenty of the faith that removes mountains, and one of the officers predicted last night that in ten years the Salvation Army would be the largest church in America, and would be storming the strong holds of Satan in every city and village in the land.

Germany will have none of our corn or beef—but German women never swerve in their allegiance to the best baking powder known—Dr. Price's.

HE WAS A CAPITALIST.

Police Ascertain That John Johnson was Not Robbed as He Reported.

There was a good deal of sympathy squandered on John Johnson of Springfield, Mo., last Wednesday night when he was brought in the city ambulance from beyond the bridge that spans the Little river on West Central avenue.

The police gathered him up tenderly when he said he had been held up and robbed, and that one of the bold, daring robbers had thrust his knee in the small of his back and bent him backward and broken his spine.

When Johnson was brought up Central avenue, gently resting on a mattress swung from four large springs and with a blanket spread carefully over him and his feet protruding from the rear end of the ambulance, word was pased up the street that the man had been murdered beyond the bridge.

The good mothers ran out in the street or sent out their children to ascertain if the poor man was dead. It was considered an everlasting shame that a man should come from Springfield, Mo., to be murdered within the city limits of Wichita.

John Johnson was tenderly deposited in the city hospital last Wednesday night, and while Dr. Hoffman took his temperature and timed his pulse and made up his mind that John Johnson had probably lied jabout laying all alone in the woods for two nights and one day Harry Sutton and Bedford Wood were laying their plans to capture the bold, bad robbers.

Harry Sutton wanted to save Johnson before he went out to hunt the thieves, and he asked if he did not want samething to eat, and he said, "no."

"How is it that you lay out there forty-eigth hours and are not hungry?" asked the detective.

"I traded my jack knife for something to eat."

"How could you be there all alone for two nights and a day and then trade your jack knife for food?"

That last question was a poser and Johnson pined away and became speechless. Then Hary Sutton and Bedford Wood started out to find out something more about Johnson.

Some time was required to find a trail, but the detectives found it. They soon thereafter found out that Johnson come in from El Dorado last Saturday in company with two other men.

Johnson stopped at the restaurant in the Richey house and paid for his supper and bed, after which he had about a dollar and a half left, which he proceeded to invest in alcohol, and in a remarkably short time thereafter he began to assume a majestic air and reported himself a capitalist.

Monday came and Johnson was getting richer all the time. He told the proprietor of the restaurant that he had some valuable baggage over at the Santa Fe depot, and a large amount of money in the Fourth National bank. He opened negotiations to buy the restaurant and that opened the eyes of the restaurant man, and he thought perhaps his guest was a real capitalist.

The restaurant man went over to the Santa Fe depot and inquired about Johnson's baggage, but the boys said it was not there and he found one of the men who had come from El Dorado with Johnson, and the man said Johnson had brought no baggage from El Dorado.

Then on Tuesday morning the restaurant man became confidential with Johnson and said:

"The thing for you to do is to go right over to the depot and bring over your bagge, or they will charge you storage."

"No," said Johnson, "they will not charge me storage; I will leave it there for the present."

"Then," said the restaurant man, "just pay me that little bill."

"I will go up to the Fourth National bank and get the money," said Johnson with the wounded dignity of a real capitalist.

"Well, all right, you just pull off that coat and leave it here. It is a nice warm morning and you can go up to the bank in your shirt sleeve."

Johnoson left the coat and started for the bank and the hard-hearted restaurant man about half repented but he never heard of his guest again until he was brought to the hospital and he read the account in the Eagle.

"There is his coat," said the indignant keeper of the restaurant to Harry Sutton, " and if you will bring that fellow up here and let me get hold of him, you will have a fit subject for a hospital when I get through with him."

"Taking it all round," said Harry Sutton last night "up one side and down the other, and I guess Mr. Johnson very much resembles a fraud."

WILL CLOSE THIS EVENING.

Something About the Origin and History of an Artistic Organization.

The Ceramic exhibit, which continues today and closes this evening at 11 o'clock at the academy, is the second annual exhibit of the Wichita Ceramic club. Two years ago a number of ladies, devotees of art in every form, met at these rooms and organized this club, electing a president, director and other necessary members. No teacher was employed by the club; because, no teacher was needed. Each member was, and is now, an independent worker, many having painted china for years, taking lessons from the finest teachers in the country.

Mrs. E. E. Bell, the president of the club, was for seven years art teacher at Hamilton college, Lexington, Ky. Miss Emily Jeckyll has been a pupil of Willie K. Smith of New York, another leading member studying under Lycheff, another under Bischoff, another under Mrs. McLaughlan of Cincinnati. These ladies needed, not teaching, unless it may be possible at some time to bring a special teacher from Chicago or New York; but mutual assistance and the emulation which is exciting their ambition, prevents a certain falling away and neglect to work that is apt to come from working alone. So it happened that they formed this organization, each member pledging herself to help the others, by her failure as well as by her success; for Ceramic art is peculiar in this respect. One learns as much, perhaps more, from a failure than one does from a perfect piece which passes successfully through the kiln.

It is a club of which any city might well feel proud; and it proposes to give not only its second annual exhibit, but its third, fourth, fifth and so on ad infinitum.

Some people never learn to keep out of debt until after they lose their credit.—Galveston News.

Chapman & Walker.

Some Special Prices which not only make interesting reading here but will be interesting in reality to every careful buyer who may see them:

Ladies Muslin Gowns	48c
Ladies' Muslin Drawers	39c, 45c
Ladies' double heel and toe Fast Black Hose, per pair	19c
Ladies' Vests, 3 for	25c
Ladies' Union Suits	35c
Silk Mitts	15c, 25c
Silk Belts	25c

139 N. Main St.

IF YOU WANT

First-class goods and courteous treatment; don't fail to call at.

Kernan & Co.'s East End Grocery.

Fresh country butter, eggs, etc., at the lowest market prices. Fresh vegetables and fruits received every morning. Also full line of staple and fancy groceries.

Kernan & Co.,

Phone 142. 1102 East Douglas avenue.

WHITNEY & ALEY,

CASH GROCERS

THIS WEEK

BEST BULK OLIVES 15c per qt.

Fruits and Vegetables fresh every morning.

222 E. Douglas. Phone 83

AT Cash Henderson's

Try with all their might, no country on earth—England, America, Germany, France—has yet been able to nearly approach the perfection of a Scotchman's Novelties. All the beauty and honesty of his mind is crowded into the fabrics. They have all the effect of wool goods and all the coolness of organdies. We have a new lot—late importations—advertised by Wanamaker of Philadelphia and Hilton-Hughes of New York at 50c a yard. Our price is 30c. They are in 12-yard pattern lengths. This item is only one among the many attractions in this money-saving wash goods department of ours. Better visit it.

Just fifteen weeks have slipped by since the foreign factory took these Swivel Silks from the looms. That's why we say they are not old last year's chestnuts, but good, fresh fabrics woven in the summer sunlight of 1895 and reflecting all its beauty. If some stores we know had them they would be marked 40c. Our price is 25c, and it's an elegant line we can show you, too.

L' Empress Linons 18c. One woman said yesterday she had paid 30c for same kind, and in this town, too. Why doesn't she read our advertisements?

Beautiful designs in Japonettes, 22½c. They were made to sell at 30c.

Elegant Herringbone Swisses, 30c.

Our new lot of Percales, 7½c. Ask to see them.

AT Cash Henderson's

YOU WISH

to buy goods of genuine quality at lowest possible prices. We answer that wish.

If proof is needed, come and see our

Fine Black Worsted Dress Suits for $7.00.
All Wool Business Suits for $4.00.
Fine Cassimere Pants for $2.00.
Laundried Negligee Shirts for 35c.
Fine Colored Shirts with extra collars and cuffs for 50c. Good Knee Pants for 15c.

C. M. JONES.

GOLDEN EAGLE

JUNE - CLEARING - SALE

Begins this morning. Prices as advertised in yesterday's paper.

GOLDEN EAGLE, 226-228 E. Douglas

ADVERTISERS OF FACTS, NOT FAKES.

IF YOU

Want to save money on your SPRING SUIT you will hit the mark by buying of the MODEL.

The extraordinary bargains we are offering in CLOTHING has made our FINE FITTING suits extremely popular.

In our stock of Hats and Furnishing Goods you will find all good styles and designs at popular prices.

Laundried Negligee Shirts, 30 cents to $1.50.

Model CLOTHING HOUSE.

S. M. STEVENS, - - - 138 N. MAIN ST.

IT IS CONCEDED

That the Finest and Freshest VEGETABLES, FRUITS and BERRIES to be had in the city, and at prices within the reach of all, are found every day at the "Yellow Front" grocery of

J. S. CROUCH.

Free Delivery 510 East Douglas

Tailor-Made Clothes

At Hand-Me-Down Prices

As to the first point, no tailoring establishment in the city surpasses me, either in quality of goods or style and finish of garments.

Secondly, no clothing dealer sells as good garments as I produce for less money. I challenge comparison on these points.

B. L. MANN,

THE TAILOR.

At 818 East Douglas Ave.

Fine Tailoring, Moderate Prices

It is the fashion, just now, to offer some extraordinary inducements to purchasers, but shrewd buyers are not often caught by such schemes. Men who wear good clothes know they cannot be produced for less that the cost of honest material. And while our prices are always reasonable, our special claim is in the quality of our cloths and superior fit, effect and workmanship.

MILLER & HULL,

Tailors and Drapers.

206 East Douglas

REMOVAL SHOE SALE

We are now moving to the Bradford Shoe store, 126 North Main.

We purchased the Bradford stock at

40 Cents on the Dollar

and will give the greatest bargains ever known.

We quote a few:

Men's fine Kangaro $7 shoes for....$4.00
Men's fine Calf $5 shoes for..... 2.50
Ladies' fine French kid $5 shoes for. 1.50
Boys all solid leather shoes..... .90
Ladies' Bow Toe slippers..... .85
Childrens' shoes .....50 and 20c

Come and see us at our new stand.

EARP & WICKERSHAM

126 N. MAIN

BONED TRILBY,

The Dainties' Dish.

Ready prepared for luncheon or picnic. A trial will convince you that there's nothing like them. You get them, fresh, at

C. I. FULLER.

202 E. Doug. GROCER. Phone 355