Daily Eagle
M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

Amende Honorable to Supreme Court Majority.

In our editorial the other day, upon the autocratic tendencies of supreme courts, which comments seem to have called forth both numerous commendations and condemnations, in referring to the former mooted instructions of a circuit judge of the United States federal court, we should have named Judge Henry Clay Caldwell, the once favorite of President Lincoln, but later and now the idol of the People's party. Party politics cuts little or no figure in the assumptions of power by the judges of the higher courts, except wherein a direct party issue is involved, and then it may be a question of 16 to 1, or, indeed, a decision of 8 to 7. And so in the matter of knocking out the courtof visitation, the dissenting judge, Frank Doster, the Populist member of the court, who has been accredited as one of the original compilers of the law in question, as he is unquestionably the representative of the Pop party on the bench, indulged in a very queer dissenting opinion. It was little else than a plea in abatement, a begging of the question, an effort to conserve the power of the court, a defense of his own negligence and a political apology to his party, all in one. In holding that the law was valid, he explained that he might, however, be mistaken. He said he hadn't, in fact, taken the time to look the matter up. It should be no contempt, therefore, to ask him what, then, is he there for?

Railway commissioners, per se, are for the protection of the compelled shippers against freight rate discriminations; but, in truth, they are usually found to be a fence and shield for the railways, and, therefore, from our view-point, are useless and expensive, if not a detriment. Certainly there can be no advantage accruing to the people unless as commissioners they are authorized to judicially investigate, and then further empowered to right wrongs whenever found. If this is not feasible, or if it is otherwise impossible, then the supreme court should so notify the people and their legislative representatives. Upon the other hand, if it is possible to draw up a law which shall protect the public against such corporate greed, then the members of the supreme court can do the people, by whom they are paid and whom they should serve, no greater service than to take a day or a week off for the drafting of such an enactment as will stand the united test of their accumulated and aggregated wisdom pertaining to the requirements of the constitution on the transportation question.

Or, as a new and original proposition: As there is a law of civil procedure defining how cases may be advanced for the purpose of testing their constitutionality, and as there is great uncertainty arising out of the question of the constitutionality of all new laws which affect business and material rights and values, to say nothing of the expense, delay and anxiety, why would not it be wise to enact a mandatory amendment to the civil procedure code providing that immediately upon the passage of every bill it shall be submitted to the supreme court, whose judges, within a named number of days, shall return the same to the body in which it originated with their endorsement of its constitutionality, or otherwise accompanied with the objection or points wherein it is not constitutional, and why; the amendment further providing that after the expiration of the time for which the legislature can enact laws has expired, it shall remain in session the number of days granted the supreme court for the review of bills thus enacted, additional, to receive and to act upon the findings of the said court? This would enable the members to return to their constituency with a full knowledge of what they had actually accomplished, leaving the people laboring under no apprehension as to the constitutionality of the laws under which they were living.

Topeka to Get It All and Everything.

Inspired by the belief that the Topeka preacher, who plumes himself on doing everything as Jesus would have done it, could not possibly overlook this city in the benefactions proposed to be made from his profits, a thousand or two of Wichita's more reckless plungers subscribed for his great Christian daily. These wretches were hoping that from the accumulated thousands Wichita might get a drinking fountain or other monument to her temperance sentiment, or a Foundlings' Home, or the like appropriate recognition. But the dream is dissolved. The money was thrown away, and innocent trust has received another severe shock. Sheldon, the preacher-editor, is getting ready to do Europe. What of his profits not absorbed by the enterprising management of the Capital has been appropriated by him for the building of a jail hospital for drunks and disorderlies, and for a water tank at a transfer station on a Topeka street railway. In the language of the poet, whose name for the moment slips us, as also the way he said it, but it was something about Hope, Merit and Heaven, which quotation might, after all, not have proved applicable to this case of misplaced confidence.

The New York Knickerbocker Is Frugal.

The New Yorker has little use for anything in which there is no money. He turns politics, religion and the social function into money and pays for nothing on the score of sentiment. The Knickerbocker is from hereditary influences inclined to be a hog, whether numbered among the Four Hundred or only as a member of Tammany. The Kansas City Gazette, in commenting on Webster Davis's reception in New York, says that: "Fewer than one hundred were on the main floor, where there was an admission charge of fifty cents to hear his pro-Boer speech at the Academy of Music Saturday night; so the doors were opened and the galleries, which were pretty closely packed, overflowed into the lower regions and the house was finally filled. New York was settled by Boers, and was stolen from Holland by the Duke of York, who afterwards, as James II., was bounced out of England by a very great Boer who succeeded him as William III. Still, the New York Knickerbockers who boast of their Dutch descent are too mean to pay fifty cents to hear Oom Paul's chosen most eloquent advocate, in behalf of a cause as righteous as that of William the Silent against Spain."

President McKinley on Trusts.

There can be no question as to where McKinley stands as president on the trusts. In his last message in urging congress to strengthen the Sherman law, he wrote: "It is universally conceded that combinations which engross or control the market of any particular kind of merchandise or commodity necessary to the general community, by suppressing ordinary and natural competition, whereby prices are unduly enhanced to the general consumer, are obnoxious not only to the common law, but to the public welfare. There must be a remedy for the evils involved in such organizations. If the present law can be extended more certainly to control or check these monopolies or trusts, it should be done without delay. Whatever power the congress possesses over this most important subject should be promptly ascertained and asserted."

No more unequivocal or energetic language could have been employed in a state paper. But later. The comptroller of the currency, Mr. Davis, than whom no man stands closer to the McKinley administration, as chairman of the Illinois Republican state convention the other day said: "I wish to state that I do not agree with those who maintain that the question of trusts is not a political question. It is true that trusts have their origin in industrial conditions for which neither political party is responsible. It is likewise true that the great masses of both political parties believe that some legislation is necessary in order to protect the public from evils which must result from the monopolistic conditions of the production and distribution of some of the necessaries and comforts of life. I believe the people are willing to recognize the benefits which may come in the way of cheaper prices to a community through limited and proper combination of capital and effort, and they are not opposed to any corporation simply because it is large. But when by combination competition is suppressed and the saving which combination makes possible is not only appropriated by the corporations, but in addition an unreasonable level of prices is maintained, the people demand and shall have governmental interference and regulation."

That the trust question is as serious as it is complicated, no one who has given it any serious attention doubts. It is one which can neither be reached or cured by fulminations from political rostrums. It is not a matter which, like an ordinary abuse, can be strangled summarily, for the reason that underlying the advantages of the trust are principles which cannot be abrogated without both endangering and destroying that spirit of enterprise which grows out of the freedom of individual action. It is, therefore, a problem which must be handled wisely and conservatively if individual interests are not to be hurt more than helped.

Poetically Describing a Democratic Drunk.

The Chicago Inter Ocean having by a process of running comments rendered our editorial on the rehabilitation of Billy Bryan more ridiculous even than as left in its butchered condition by the Capital, concludes its criticism as follows:

"It would seem to those of us who are not transported into the realms of poesy by the odors of the blossoming sunflowers of Kansas that this matter might be put clearer, but at the end of the Eagle's essay, from which we have quoted copiously, we find the clouds cleared away by this explanation: "If Bryan had gone away without making a speech," says the Eagle, "there would have been some wonder—something to talk about. The unexpected didn't happen. The orator orated with the usual intoxicating results, and those who didn't go home sober went otherwise, some of them minus trinkets and pocketbooks, perhaps, but every man in full possession of his political principles. Therefore, wherefore all this wide-eyed wonder over Wichita wickedness and Democratic degeneracy?"

The reference to the manner in which some of the admirers of the silver-tongued boy orator of the Platte went home—"minus trinkets and pocketbooks, perhaps"—brings the situation in the booming metropolis of southern Kansas home to us. We have also had some experience with banquets of about the kind described, and if trinkets and pocketbooks have not disappeared on these auspicious occasions it has been because our esteemed superintendent of police had the forethought to surround the Democratic banqueters with vigilant plain-clothes detectives. But Wichita is not responsible, after all, for the rehabilitation of William Jennings Bryan, and the jealous rival of that town in the Kaw bottom cannot convince the great American people that Wichita could, if she would, have prevented the peerless leader from orating at the banquet. When the peerless goes to a banquet he goes to a banquet to talk, and if he should fail to talk the people who go to the banquet he goes to would be disappointed, and probably demand their plate money back at the door."

The American character is a long way from intrigue, state secrets and diplomatic chicanery. America can not keep a secret. When she comes across a good thing, she can't keep from getting out and crowing about it and defying old Grandmother World to guess what the United States has got in her hand.

The Middle-of-the-Road Populists have gone back to an advocacy of greenbacks. The Populists were most interesting when they first came out and landed body blows on metallic coin. When the world is at its highest point of civilization only paper money will be used.

At Sioux Falls Mr. Bray of Oklahoma was secretary, and at Cincinnati Mr. Allen of Oklahoma was secretary. For a division of the country which has no vote on president, Oklahoma seems to be taking a pretty large part.

The senate and the navy department have a secret which the world at large should not know, but as each body is accusing the other of leaking, the world will soon know all about the secret without asking to hear it.

The national Populistic convention at Sioux Falls is marked for its good humor, happy, prosperous appearance. Any American gathering is. The hard times are as much of the past as last night's nightmare.

The Boers are now retreating and will continue to retreat until they have thoroughly imbued the British commanders with over-confidence.

A famous apple woman in New York, it has been discovered, is worth $75,000. Wealth is anybody's sweetheart who will be stingy enough.

The British have annexed the Free State. The British unwritten monarchial constitution follows not only the flag, but the British cannon ball.

D. Clem Deaver, of the Middle-of-the-Road Populists, wants a government by the people instead of by a party. This is Dewey's idea, too.

The Cincinnati Middle-of-the-Road Populists are sure of one thing, any way. They know that they are not being used by the Democrats.

The creditors of the comic paper "Judge," which owed $283,518, have received $847. Fun in colors artistically drawn comes high.

At the Cincinnati Middle-of-the-Road convention the two delegates from Kansas have 42 votes each. Speaking of monopoly.

The only thing that can protect a foreign ship against our soft-nosed torpedo projectile is distance, and lots of it.

The real calamity howl is not audible at Sioux Falls. It is at Cincinnati.

The Life of Nicolas.

Riding one day in 1883 over the deep gorges near Maravatio, we, the horse and I, rolled into one of the deepest. After floundering a while, the horse getting rather the better of it, we separated, he to eat grass, far down the valley, and I to see what progress could be made on one leg. Finding the topography bad for hoppin, and having a sorely bruised hand, I sat down to rest among the rocks. After a while some one began to sing in the tuna patch on the hill side below. It was a bad country, but one can generally trust a man who sings alone and I had to trust somebody soon, for I was getting feverish. Nicolas came to my call. I can see him yet, about five feet ten, wide back, deep chest, and heavy limbs. He was a pure Indian about twenty years old. His ugly, flat, copper face could wear the sweetest smile that ever made manifest Divinity in clay.

He knew but little Spanish and I nothing of his Otomi dialect, but with Spanish and signs, aided by my damaged appearance, we understood one another. He took me on his back, and carrying me down a long, rugged slope, reached at last a hut in the valley, next a small patch of corn and some tuna trees. Inside the hut I was placed on a rude bed, arranged with my own blankets, and then he fetched in his grandmother. It may have been the fever, but it seemed that of all the ugly old ladies I had ever seen this one was the ugliest. I had five hundred dollars in gold in my belt, and there was the pistol, horse and saddle; but the fever was getting stronger, and I did not care much for things.

There was a long period of pains, and odd dreams, with nasty drinks between them, and three days later I woke up. Nicolas and the old lady were there, and much to my surprise so was my money and other property. They had spent two silver dollars for a herb doctor, who was responsible for the nasty drinks. I had no more fever and after eight days was ready to leave, and thanking my host I asked for my bill. They turned over everything in good order, save the two dollars of the herb doctor, and four more spent for my account for chickens, eggs and extras. Neither knew how to write, but Nicolas had kept account on a dirty piece of paper by making rude drawing of eggs, chickens and other items. I settled up and kept the coucher as a curiosity. I gave the old lady a gold piece, and offered one to Nicolas, but he refused and asked for work on the railroad, and I gave him a place as laborer.

Laborers of a sort were plentiful, but trustworthy men, who would take an interest in the work, were very scarce. Nicolas soon showed himself to be a first-class man. In two years he learned to read, write and speak Spanish fluently and a good deal of English, and was the best gang foreman I ever saw. He was a favorite with everybody on the road, always helping at any work, often with the Celestial smile on his ugly face and the guttural chuckle that served him for a laugh. He was very economical and had the Indian habit of burying his earnings. For two or three months he would deposit with me, but when the sum reached forty or fifty dollars, he would go home on leave and bury the surplus. In 1886 he told me with many chuckles and smiles of his approaching marriage, and the Sunday afterward I saw the bride at a feast. The marriage was arranged for the following spring. In January I sent him from the summit of the Sierra down to Dos Rios, on a push-car, down a grade of from two to four per cent. He started with ten men. While dropping down under brakes a light rain began to freeze to the rails, and paralyze the brakes, and the car began to go too fast. Nicolas ordered his men to jump, but they were stupid with fright and he began to throw them off. After he had tossed three, the car left the rail, entering a curve and cut, and all of the eight were killed or mortally wounded. The first three escaped with small damage, rolling down the hills. A passing train picked up the wounded and that night I found Nicolas in the hospital in Mexico City. He knew me, but the doctor said he would die. His principal worry was whether he was to blame. I eased his mind on that point, but told him the doctor's verdict. He smiled and said: "Everybody dies once, Senor, please tell my grandmother to give half the money to my sweetheart, and keep the rest. I have been faithful. Please don't forget me. Adios Senor." A while later he died. Now here was an Indian who lived in the daily practice of honesty and charity, for the five years that I knew him. He worshiped God in the open and shared his food with every one that passed, and if it be our lot to wake on the war side of Death I shall look for Nicolas.—Tobasco Carter, in Mexican Herald.

Spanish Generosity.

During the period of his imprisonment by the Filipinos, Lieut. Gilmore and his men were at one time thrown into an old barrack with a party of Spanish prisoners, including a major-general. The latter, in some way, obtained money, which he divided among his men, and with great generosity sent fifty Mexican dollars to Lieut. Gilmore, asking him to accept them with his compliments. Gilmore made the condition that it should be considered a loan, to which the Spanish general graciously consented, and he used the money to buy shoes and clothing for his men, something they sadly needed, for they were almost naked.

After his rescue Gilmore learned that the Spanish general, who had also escaped from the Filipinos, was in the city of Manila, and he offered him fifty silver dollars as repayment of the loan. The general was quite indignant and refused to accept it. When Gilmore reminded him of the agreement he smiled and said that he had consented to it only because he feared the Americans would not accept the money otherwise. Gilmore told the story among the other naval officers at Manila who passed around a paper and collected a handsome sum, which was expended in the purchase of the most appropriate and expensive piece of silver that could be found in Manila. It was engraved with a brief statement of facts and presented to the Spanish general with appropriate ceremonies as a token of gratitude and admiration from the navy of the United States. Then he was invited to a reception upon the flagship, where every officer in the fleet who could be spared welcomed him and thanked him in person for his kindness to Gilmore and his men.—Washington Correspondence Chicago Record.

His Idea of Brutus.

A well-known dramatic reader was recently making a tour of the West, and one evening he read "Julius Caesar" to an audience which received it with evident delight. At all events, at the end of the evening they all insisted on shaking hands with their entertainer. Finally it came the turn of the local schoolmaster, who stepped up with that look of triumph which betokens the appropriate remark to come. "Ah, sir," he said, "while you were reading I could just see Brutus standing there in his flowing gown of purple, trimmed with the royal ermine."

A Rising Young Man.

Mother—Do you think that young man who is calling to see our daughter is industrious enough to make his living?

Father—He's all right.

"Do you know him?"

"No."

"Then, how do you know?"

"His pants bag at the knees."

He Won the Bet.

He—Well, darling, how have you been today?

She—Oh, nervous, debilitated, sick and unhappy.

He—Heavens! You've been reading those medicine advertisements again, I'll bet a hat.

"I want to hire half a dozen men who are used to hauling heavy burdens. Do you know of any such?"

"Not especially, but you'll find lots of married men looking for a job."

Outlines of Oklahoma.

D. C. Pryor, a citizen of Oklahoma City, will soon set out for Cape Nome.

There are signs of race troubles in Oklahoma. Oklahoma should keep them down and out of sight.

An Oklahoma editor has such respect for his religious readers that he refers to Hellroaring Creek as "—roaring Creek."

Two of the owners of the Newkirk Republican News-Journal ran against each other on opposition Republican tickets at the primaries last week. Korns beat McKinley.

An Oklahoma photographer thus seizes time by the forelock and jerks his hind legs off the ground: "Have the baby's picture taken before the weather gets too warm or the child gets sick."

A traveling Nahatina is lending steam to the spiritualistic revival in Oklahoma.

I. O. Diggs has purchases a half interest in the Stillwater Democrat and has become editor of that paper.

It is just possible that if Harry Thompson does go down to Philadelphia as a delegate and McKinley finds it out, McKinley will not rush out on the portico of the White House and bite a pillar in two.

The trouble with the story about the Indians starving near Mountain View is that an Indian would rather eat a cow that had died a natural death than to eat one that has been murdered in cold blood by a butcher.

One Perry man was sitting in the smoker of a train; another Perry man was standing on the back platform of the rear coach. The train was whooping along; the man in the smoker stuck his head out the window and his hat blew off; the other Perry man on the rear platform caught it. That is the way the Perry fellows should stand together at conventions.

A candidate for county superintendent at Weatherford makes a rather unusual announcement of his candidacy, saying, among other things: "I have the intention of making a clean, honest race on my qualifications, and not on the defects of others." And a little further along: "I will work for the children alone, and will not permit politics or personal grievances to enter into any of my school work."

Mrs. S. A. Leka of Payne county has had a queer experience in her life. She was born in the spring of the year, and for her first six birthdays celebrated that anniversary in the spring of the year. Then her birthday began to come in the fall of the year and has so continued since. This is a puzzling proposition, of course, but Mrs. Leka was born in October, in Australia, which is the spring of the year there, and after her sixth year she came to the United States, where October is well along in the fall.

Guthrie Capital: School district No. 51, of Kingfisher county, has appealed to the supreme court from the decision of Judge J. C. Irwin in his granting a judgment to Miss Susie Trotter, a school teacher. Miss Trotter was employed to teach a six months' school at $40 per month, in district 51. She had taught five weeks and two days, when she claims the school board, without warning or any known reason, closed the school and refused to allow her to complete her term. At this time there was due her as salary the sum of $54, which she has never received. Judge Irwin rendered a judgment in her favor and the school board, through their attorney, W. A. McCartney, has appealed.

Enid Wave: The Bank of Enid received this week from the Philippine Islands a postoffice money order for the sum of one hundred and twenty dollars. This was a part of a collection held by the bank, and in sending the money the writer said: "Owing to the misfortune of war I find myself a long way from home." The money order was dated March 2, 1900, and came by way of Suez canal. The order was from a Garfield county man, Neil Houston by name.

Oklahoma City Times-Journal: The announcement was made yesterday by Superintendent of Schools Nihart, that he has accepted the professorship of Latin in the faculty of the Territorial Norman school at Edmond, and that he would resign his position here in consequence. He has notified the regents that he would accept the position and would enter upon his duties at the beginning of the next school year.

Along the Kansas Nile.

Will White of Emporia believes there is mineral in the Flint Hills.

Thomas H. Gresham of Chase county, an old-time Kansan, is after the fusion nomination for congress in the Fourth district.

At Augusta a citizen jumped aboard a moving railroad train to say good-bye to a friend. This is against the local ordinance and the man was arrested. The judge fined him one cent and costs, and rebated the costs.

Pullman cars painted brown are a new curiosity to the railroad reporters in Kansas.

Miss Anna Garlick of Eureka who was a nurse in the Philippines, is now a nurse in South Africa. The Kansas girls are as anxious to see the world as the Kansas boys.

The Democrats and Populists of Wilson county have both indorsed ex-Congressman T. J. Hudson for fusion nominee for congress in the Third district.

In Kansas railroad locomotives are assessed at $3,500; passenger coaches, $2,000; Pullmans, $6,000.

Frank S. Whitelaw of Hutchinson has announced himself as a candidate for the state senate in the Reno county district.

The United Christian party nominated candidates for president and vice-president in Illinois the other day, and Reverend Sheldon received a few votes.

All over Kansas the custom of giving infare dinners and parties is increasing. It is Indiana's impress on Kansas.

Reverend James, the Kansas State Methodist minister who has fallen heir to a billion or so in England, will establish in Salina the finest music conservatory in the west.

The Third congressional district situation in Kansas is so hot that it would melt rock. The Populists and Democrats are fighting one another to a finish, while several Republican papers demand that the Republican candidate for congress be pulled off and another man nominated.

S. J. Hobington has written a history of Barton county. Barton county was named for Miss Clara Barton. The book among other things treats of why Barton county was a favorite spot with Indians—why Barten county was the "dark and bloody ground" of Kansas; and why so many Indian battles were fought in that section. But it probably doesn't tell why the Populists and Democrats decided to resurrect the hatchet at Great Bend.

Justice Brewer, formerly of Kansas, is straight out against expansion. He says: "Two visions rise before me. One of a nation growing in population, riches and strength; reaching out the strong hand to bring within its dominion weaker and distant races and lands, holding them by force for the rapid wealth they may bring—with, perhaps, the occasional glory, success and sacrifice of war; a wondrously luxurious life into which the fortunate few shall enter; an accumulation of magnificence which for a term shall charm and dazzle, and then the shadow of the awful question, whether human nature has changed, and the old law, that history repeats itself, has lost its force, whether the ascending splendor of imperial power is to be followed by the descending gloom of luxury, decay and ruin. The other, of a nation where the spirit of the pilgrim and the Huguenot remains the living and controlling force, affirming that the Declaration of Independence, the Farewell Address of the Father of his Country and the Monroe Doctrine shall never pass into innocuous desuetude."

Geo. Innes & Co.

Today Is Remnant Day

Hundreds of short lengths of Dress Goods, Silks, Table Linens, Ginghams, Madras Cloth, Dimities, all kinds of White Goods, Outings, Muslins, Sheetings, Shirtings, Prints, Ribbons, Embroideries and Laces. It will be a gala day for the thrifty, economical buyer.

Sale starts at eight o'clock. It will pay you to be present, if for nothing else than to see the great crowds that attend these semi-annual doings.

PORCH PILLOWS

We place on sale today one hundred fancy covered Porch Pillows. Covers are made of bright colored, figured cretonne. Speak quick. The price is only 29c.

MILLINERY OPENING

Yesterday was the first of our Mid-Summer Millinery Opening. To-day and Saturday will be the last days. Beautiful new creations from New York, suitable for summer wear. May sale prices (very low prices) prevail at this showing. You are invited to be present and take a peep at the new, pretty models.

Boston Store
WALLENSTEIN & COHN

Saturday's... Millinery Sales

Tomorrow we shall hold a sale in our Millinery department, in harmony with the Fire Sale prices that have been so ragingly popular the past few days. This Millinery effort is worthy of your most serious consideration. It appeals to the economical sense of all classes. If you can use another Hat, even for a few weeks, come. Read the prices.

150 Sailors, in various styles, colors and combinations, of good material. Choice, 19c

500 jumbo Sailors, with either black or blue bands. Choice, 29c

500 extra fine quality satin-braid jumbo Sailors, with bands of black, blue or red. Choice 49c

300 extra fine Milan braid, Knox shape Sailors, worth $1.75. Choice 98c

Any Untrimmed Hat in the House, Ladies' or Children's, including our Finest Imported Leghorns, your choice for only 89c

300 Ladies' trimmed Hats, all this season's styles, worth from $2 to $3 each. Choice for only 98c

300 trimmed Hats, the regular retail prices of which are as high as $5 each; your choice for only $1.98

250 of our newest trimmed Hats worth up to $6 each. Choice for only $2.50

Choose any French Pattern Hat in the house Tomorrow for $4.98

These are the most worthy Millinery bargains we have offered in years and should meet with an overwhelming response.

Today the Fire Sale

Will continue to attract the crowds with its worthy, satisfactory and unequaled bargains.

Table Damask

200 All-Linen Towels, worth 15c each, for 8c

100 yards half-bleached Damask, worth 35c per yard, damaged by water 14c

200 yards of bleached Damask, soiled by smoke. Ordinarily worth 65c per yard 35c

1,000 yards All-Linen Crash, per yard 4½c

200 bolts of twilled and plain weave Crash, per yard 3½c

Towels

50 All-Linen Towels, worth 15c each, for 7c

Napkins

80 dozen All-Linen Napkins, hemmed, household size, soiled; each 3c

40 dozen large restaurant size, hemmed Napkins; each 7c

Red Table Damask

80 yards of Red Table Damask; Turkey red, per yard 10c

Cretonnes

1,000 yards of flowered upholstery Cretonnes. From our regular stocks to sweep the fire sale prices at 6¾c