

THE NEW YORK STORE

GRAND ANNIVERSARY OPENING

OF OUR PRESENT STORE, ON

MONDAY, OCTOBER 9.



An occasion for rejoicing. Come and celebrate the day. Zumfe's orchestra will be in attendance from 2 to 5:30 p. m. to render sweet music, and every lady visitor will be presented with a lovely rose to commemorate the day. Three years ago to-morrow we opened up our beautiful store to accommodate the greatly enlarged business, expecting to have ample room in such a spacious building. But the public decided otherwise, and we were again crowded. The rapidly increasing business, which speaks louder than words for the store's popularity, called for more room, and "The Annex" building was projected and is now completed—a splendid structure, which alone is nearly as large as any other dry goods house in the State. Indianapolis can well boast of one of the largest and most progressive dry goods stores in the country.

Cloaks—Second Floor.

A Cloak stock complete—a very store in itself—multitudes of lovely garments, stylish and exclusive, perfect in fit and at reasonable prices.

A good Rombo Beaver Jacket, edged with seal, in black only, \$7.95. Black Oberon Cheviot Jacket, Worth collar, edged all around with Cony, umbrella back, half lined, for \$9.

Fine Beaver Jacket, with Star collar, edged with pulled Cony, half lined, for \$12.50.

Kersey Jacket—36 inches long—with Cape full around shoulders, edged with Electric Seal, for \$15.

English Kersey Jacket, with Worth collar, square tabs in front—trimmed with Wool Seal, for \$18.

A good Cony Cape—25 inches long—for \$5.

Best quality Monkey Cape—25 inches long—for \$28.50.

\$5 for a good Misses' Jacket of Fancy Cloth with Cape.

Your choice of 10 styles in Misses' Jackets at \$10 each, Columbus and Worth Collars, umbrella backs and Eulalia sleeves. Without doubt

you'll say we have the best line of Children's Cloaks in the city, attractive and prices range from \$4 to \$20.

Blankets—East Aisle.

All-wool Scarlet Blankets, full size, for \$2.75 a pair.

Lovely all-Wool White Blankets, extra fine quality, for \$3.75 a pair.

Extra Superfine all-Wool White Blankets, 11-4 size, for \$5.25 a pair.

All-wool Blankets, with fine Jacquard border, \$6 to \$14 a pair.

New line of Cloth and Plush Robes, from \$1.75 up.

Imported Mohair Robes, for \$10 and \$13.50 each.

Hand-made Comforts, extra large size, with fine white cotton batting filling, for \$2 each.

Sateen-covered Eiderdown Quilts, for \$4.75 each.

Linen—Center Aisle.

58-inch Cream Damask, good quality, for 40c a yard.

64-inch Cream Damask, in good patterns, well worth 65c a yard, for 50c.

Our 75c, 85c and \$1 Bleached Da-

mask Linens are the best we ever offered, both in quality and patterns—napkins to match.

Bleached Damask Towels, with knotted fringe, for 12c, 15c, 20c, 21c and 25c, all exceptional values.

Millinery—Second Floor.

Far-reaching is our Millinery fame. Daintily trimmed hats is an art well understood here. A comely hat or bonnet gives grace to the wearer. Consult with us on the matter.

Lovely trimmed Hats put together in stylish attractiveness for \$3.25, \$3.50, \$3.75, \$4.25, \$4.75, \$5.25 and up, hundreds of them, take your pick.

Ladies' Untrimmed Felt Hats, in all colors, for 75c.

Best Felt Hats, in all colors, for \$1.48.

Fancy Feathers, Wings and Quills, a great variety, in all the pretty colorings, and they are surprisingly reasonable.

Gloves—Center Aisle.

5 and 7-hook Suede Gloves, in greys only, \$1 and \$1.25 qualities, for 54c a pair.

4-button 5 and 7-hook black and

colored Glace Kid Gloves, \$1 and \$1.25 quality, for 75c a pair.

4-button Driving Glove—Town made—a splendid wearing glove, for \$1 a pair.

Our 4-button Glace Kid Glove, fancy welt and embroidered, for \$1 a pair.

Silks—Bargain Counter.

A Velvet Surprise.

20 pieces Black Silk Velvets for 39c a yard—price would indicate cotton face Velvet—but it isn't. These are silk-face Velvets.

Silks—West Aisle.

Beautiful shades in colored Crepe de Chine for evening dresses—24 inches wide, for 49c a yard.

Plain India Silks, 22 inches wide; pretty shades for 29c a yard.

Black Satin Duchesse, in three special qualities, at 69c, 85c and \$1 a yard.

Plaid and Stripe Surahs; regular price \$1 and \$1.25, for 79c a yard.

Dress Goods—West Aisle.

Strictly all-Wool Plaids, 38 inches wide, for 25c a yard; actual value 50c.

40-inch Tailor Suitings, all-wool

and in popular colors, as Green and Tan, Blue and Tan, Red and Black.

46-inch all-Wool Navy Blue Armures for 59c a yard; these are \$1 goods, and are a happy windfall our way.

42-inch all-Wool Hair Line Stripes for 69c a yard, made to retail for \$1 a yard.

46-inch Fine French Novelties, in swivel effects, very choice and only \$1 a yard.

Fine High-class Novelty Dress Patterns, in exclusive designs and choice colorings; a splendid range.

Shoe Department.

Young Men's Calf Lace and Button Shoes; sizes 4, 4½, 5, 5½ and 6, for \$1.98; reduced from \$2.50.

Boys' Calf Lace and Button Shoes; sizes 11 to 2, for \$1.59; 2½ to 6, for \$1.69; extra value.

Women's Fine Dongola Kid Welt Button Shoes, almost waterproof, for \$3, would be good value at \$3.50.

Young Ladies' Spring Heel, Kid and Cloth Top Button Shoes for \$2 and \$2.75 a pair; really worth \$2.50 and \$3.

Ladies' Black Cloth Overgaiters for 49c; a better quality also at 89c.

Books—Second Floor.



We are in the lead again, and have received the new volume of Poems by James Whitcomb Riley, entitled "Poems Here at Home." Cloth and parchment binding. Illustrated.

Photogravures, finished in water colors by hand, with special care, for 85c each, unframed; with frame from \$1.75 to \$2.50; sizes of pictures 19x 30 inches.

PETTIS DRY GOODS CO.

SEASON ABOUT OVER

It Has Not Nearly Equaled Its Predecessor on the Turf.

Directum's Feat About the Only One of Pre-Eminent Importance—Horse Notes.

At the beginning of the present season on the turf it was predicted that the season would be famous for the breaking of records and the lowering of the extreme marks, but the predictions have not been fulfilled, although it is true that a great many horses have lowered their records, and the extreme classes have been largely increased. Nancy Hank's trotting record of last year stands, and it is doubtful if she is ever able to lower it. Her best time this season was made on the Indianapolis track, and that means that the best trotting time of the year is to the credit of the local track. Mascot's pacing record made at Terre Haute stands, although a number of pacers began to get dangerously near it. Directum, the great trotting stallion, made a record. In running circles the wonderful time of the grand Salvoator has been unchallenged. Every advantage has been given to the horses to lower their records, tracks have been made faster and the bicycle sulky has come into general vogue.

The fact that a great many horses have shown themselves able to get around a mile track in less than two minutes and a quarter, and carry a sulky and rider at that, speaks well for the future of the American trotter and pacer. The breeding of these fine horses is improving, and the horse interests are generally advancing. The runner has not gained as much in the estimation of the sporting public during the last year the trotter and pacer. On some of the Western running tracks the sport has fallen off considerably, the crookedness in these tracks having much to do with the lack of interest. There have been so many charges of "pulls" and bribery among the jockeys and their trainers, that the people are become very chary of putting their money up on such sport. The trotting track is comparatively free from such conduct. The Louisville and Latonia running meetings have not come up to expectations, and last week it was announced that Louisville would have to transfer its fall meeting to Latonia, as the lack of interest in the fair Kentucky city was falling off, or else money was too tight, or something of that sort. It is doubtful if the running season at the Chicago tracks would have been profitable as of old had it not been for the fair. The retrograde of the runner marks the advancement of the harness horse.

The Trotters and Pacers.

Pixley, 2094, has a yearling filly by Astor, \$12 00.

C. C. Cooley will act as starting judge at Logansport next week.

There will be a trotting meeting at Emporia, Kas., Oct. 12 to 15, and a third to Robert Bonner will send Sunol and Maud E. to the world's fair this month.

Up to the beginning of last week there was a total of 1275 new standard performers in the list, as against 1058 at a corresponding time last year.

Blue Brick is the first of the Brimcola Wilkes to come into the 2:29 list. He has his record at Terre Haute in 2:21½. He has for his dam a mare by Blue Bull 75. The Brimcolas have shown a good deal of speed.

The proposition to have judges of trotting races licensed by the National and American associations seems to meet with universal approval, not only by all turf writers, but by every lover of honest trotting sports.—Horse Breeder.

There are signs of improvement in the Indianapolis horse market. Several buyers from the East are here, and what is stranger, there is a demand for nearly all classes of horses, from the "chuck" to the high-speed animal. Blair & Baker last week commenced buying and shipped a carload of line high-speed horses to Philadelphia, and next week ship a carload to Boston, one to Buffalo and a third to Allentown, Pa., and at the other buying

stables there is seemingly a good deal of activity. Horace Wood has orders for several good saddle horses, a branch of the trade which he has made quite a specialty. Dennis Clark, who went to Russia to train the American trotter, Flush, has been engaged to train for Mr. Konopolin, foreman of the foremost trotters in Russia. The latter is soon to import a number of American trotting horses.

Favora, 2:12½, the Patches Wilkes stallion, has been in the hands of the able to trot in record-breaking time early in the season, and that went wrong during the Indianapolis meeting in July, has rounded to and is reported to have worlds of speed.

Ben J. Leathers, owner of Pixley, who was on almost even terms with Aik when she made her record of 2:27½, thinks that Dobie can drive the daughter of Jay Gould to a record of 2:26. Pixley is eight years old, and she is the mother of a filly by Astell, now a yearling.

HITS OF FASHION.

Braiding is again in high favor on skirts, neckties, capes, sleeves, coats and bodices.

Five overlapping capes, the lower one extending half way down the skirt, is a type of the new autumn wraps.

Red serge, camel's hair, or sacking dresses, combined with black water silk and trimmed with many rows of very narrow jet gimp.

Ceranium red bengaline for vests on black gowns is a fashionable freak that will have a cheerful effect when the cheerless days of winter set in.

Peacock green and gold beaded feathers, yellowish green, and blue-green birds' heads, quills and wings are used on black, white, cream and golden-brown dresses.

Wide watered-silk bows, with large buckles of Irish diamonds in the centers of the loops, are used with good effect on black, white, blue, sailor, Alpine and Gainsborough shapes.

The new bodice ruffs are strictly Elizabethan in width and volume, but are light and subtle, and do not, as did the historic ruffs, make the wearer look and feel as if pilled-meat.

Soft, rich tans of all wool, finished with a corded silk blouse waist, completed by bretelles, sleeve puffs and collar, are among the pretty dresses designed for misses' best wear this fall.

Felt hats with double-faced brims are the rage. A soft, velvety, black felt, with a white facing, is one of the very popular styles, or one of cream white, with a black fur felt facing, with trimmings of black and white satin ribbon and black Val-kirie wings.

Accordian-plaiting is to be used on almost every material except the very lightest. Cashmere, serge and similar fabrics are to be plaited in this way. They are made with full length straight skirts, and are thought to be very becoming and stylish for young ladies.

Large invoices of magenta cloth, bengaline, velvet, silk, plush and broadcapes appear among the host of elegant winter goods. This color is to rival, and in a degree displace, the purple of last year. Black velvet, watered silk and bengaline are used in conjunction with this color.

The Value of Time.

Detroit Free Press.

The plumber's assistant was plugging away at a piece of lead pipe, when a city official happened along. "My dear young friend," said the good man, after a little preliminary talk, "do you know the value of time? You bet I do." "Was that frank response?" "I'm working by the day."

Worth Remembering.

Drake's Magazine.

An authority on the just proportions of the human form, divine or otherwise, says: "The ears should be so placed as not to be higher than the eyebrows or lower than the tip of the nose. People who are dressing for a party should not forget this."

Accent on the Great.

Detroit Free Press.

He-I understand you are a great mind-reader, Miss Emily?

She—They say so.

He—Won't you read mine?

She—Didn't I understand you to say a great mind-reader?

The Michigan Stove Company, which has the largest and finest display on their line at the world's fair at Chicago, has appointed the World's Fair, of this city, their exclusive agent for their output in this territory. The World's Fair, in this city, has a large stock of stoves and ranges than all the dealers in the city combined. If you want anything in this line do not fail to see the World's Fair display.

AT THE VARIETY SHOW

Some of the Jokes and Characteristics of the New Season.

The Horrible Old Girl Who Makes Love to the Orchestra—The Comedian's New Facial Play.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Let It Stay There.

Judge.

Dadies—Do you like your beer in one of these old stone mugs?

Racie—Then what do you drink it for?

George's Blunder.

He—If you'll give me just one kiss I'll never ask for another.

She—George, it is bad enough to tell a falsehood without insulting me at the same time.

Poetic Feet.

"Isn't there something the matter with the feet in this poem?" asked the editor.

He—No, sir. I am a poet; not a chiropodist."

A Base Slander.

Northern Investor—But they say a negro was lynched here the other day.

Southern Real-estate Agent—A base slander, sir. The rope broke and he got away.

Admirably Qualified.

Detroit Free Press.

Jones—I think my wife would make a first-rate member of Congress.

Billings—Love is blind.

Mrs. Billings—Mr. Billings, I ask you a civil question and I wish you'd answer it.

Willie's Excuse.

Harper's Young People.

"Now, Willie," said his teacher, as school opened, "you may recite your geography lesson. Where is Afghanistan?"

Willie hesitated a moment.

"Yes; I've got it in my head somewhere, but I can't lay my brain on it just this minute," Willie replied.

Lacking in the First Principles.

Chicago Tribune.

Perceval—Father, I don't want to go to that college. It's a poor concern.

of the gallery goes. She finally leaves the stage and goes behind the scenes, where she begins to act the stage carpenter whether the distance to the railroad station is too great to walk when the show gets ready to leave town.

There are many more figures on the variety stage this season, but they are characters of past seasons reworked. The precocious small boy still shrills out his song, and there is the little girl contortionist. The jokes will go down well until about Christmas. About that time the bootblacks on the postoffice corner will have them all by heart, and they will sound just a little bit wheezy when the shows that come in February parade them.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Let It Stay There.

Judge.

Dadies—Do you like your beer in one of these old stone mugs?

Racie—Then what do you drink it for?

George's Blunder.

He—If you'll give me just one kiss I'll never ask for another.

She—George, it is bad enough to tell a falsehood without insulting me at the same time.

Poetic Feet.

"Isn't there something the matter with the feet in this poem?" asked the editor.

He—No, sir. I am a poet; not a chiropodist."

A Base Slander.

Northern Investor—But they say a negro was lynched here the other day.

Southern Real-estate Agent—A base slander, sir. The rope broke and he got away.

Admirably Qualified.

Detroit Free Press.

Jones—I think my wife would make a first-rate member of Congress.

Billings—Love is blind.

Mrs. Billings—Mr. Billings, I ask you a civil question and I wish you'd answer it.

Willie's Excuse.

Harper's Young People.

"Now, Willie," said his teacher, as school opened, "you may recite your geography lesson. Where is Afghanistan?"

Willie hesitated a moment.

"Yes; I've got it in my head somewhere, but I can't lay my brain on it just this minute," Willie replied.

Lacking in the First Principles.

Chicago Tribune.

Perceval—Father, I don't want to go to that college. It's a poor concern.

Tell me, candidly, Jennie, is it me that keeps you in this house?

Jennie—Yes, it is, Mr. Gayboy. This is the only house I ever was in where my sweetheart wasn't jealous of the boss.

A Terrible Loss.

"Washington Star."

"One of the most wanted pieces of cruelty I ever saw," said the man who tells stories, "was in the West, when a lot of rough-cut fellows were at a dinner."

"I saw something more harrowing than that," said an ex-detective.

"Tell us about it."

"I was visiting a penitentiary and saw an Anarchist being taken from his whiskers."

DINING AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Experiences in Trying to Satisfy Hunger at the Cafe.

Boston Transcript.

Once we tried to dine at the New England Club. The day was warm, the waiters listless, the flies not. There were three of us; we ordered as many halves of broiled chicken as price \$1.25 for each half. They were brought about slowly by a young French-Canadian, who seemed pining for his accustomed lumber shop. Now one feels safe in ordering broiled chicken almost anywhere, it's something in the nature of the proverbial apple, but one that a fellow can accept in the house of a stranger. When I saw the innocuous object that the waiter had brought, I told him to take them away instantly and fetch broiled chicken eventually. "My gorrymittee, Ma'am," he said, "if he had broil' chicken for you, sure, dass what I'll haak for got, dass wuat deess ban' out. Mebbey you'll tink I'll bring some fessh or some mutton chops."

"I was either an incautious foreigner, or a lunatic, for he had never before seen an American dare to mutiny in an eating house. "Do you call this a broiled chicken?" I asked coldly, turning the small grimy object over on my plate with a fork.

"Ain't that what you call it?" he said. "I said I'd broil it for you, and here it is, broiled and ready to eat."

"I don't see anything else," he snorted. "I don't see anything else," he snorted. "I don't see anything else," he snorted. "I don't see anything else," he snorted.

"How could it be broil'—it's been broiled more'n three hours!" he replied and left us with contempt to our mutual indignation.

Another day we were elevated to the top of the California Building by a stenographer, and soon after asked to choose between a dinner of \$1.00 and a dinner of \$1.00 by a woman of the most westerly West. There was good will in her tone, patronage in every gesture, her expansive kindness instantly adopted all comers as friends. Well, for me, I like that large, good-humored, really democratic Western way. So we ordered liberalities of things mostly cold and rejoiced in her promise to be "right straight back." But our glee vanished and hunger raged in its place, and when by any mistake there was a morsel of the afternoon she returned woo-begone. "Oh, say, ain't it just too mean?" she remarked, throwing herself on our sympathy.

"Why, whate'er the matter, have you been bounced?" "Bounced? Me! I'd like to see 'em! But, gosh alive, there ain't no cold beef, and there ain't no cold ham, and there ain't no sandwiches ready yet, and the tea 's run out, and last twict for the wine, and they're getting it up from below, but it ain't come yet—I thought I'd come up and see what was going on."

"Where the catalogue of what she regarded solely as her humiliations would have ended, I can't tell, for at that moment an elderly, tall, angular woman, also plainly from the Occident, addressed our waitress in these words: "Say, lady, see you got two assessors of ice cream?" Our humiliated one almost flung herself on the other's neck in demand for more sympathy, and we left them mingling their tears, so to speak.

One Royal Romance.

Pull Mall Budget.

The gossip of the Bavarian court is just now centered in a little romance, of which the heroine is the daughter of Prince Leopold Maximilian of Bavaria, Princess Augusta Maria Louisa. The Prince is an impressive age of nineteen, and some

time ago she fell in love with a handsome young lieutenant in the light cavalry. The match was, of course, unacceptable to the royal parents, and the lieutenant was exiled to a far-off station, and forbidden to come to Munich, in the hope that the Princess would overcome her passion and forget him. His absence, however, had a contrary effect—she fell all the more in love with him, and at last she was constrained to give his consent to the union of the young lovers.

A PLEASANT "SPARE" ROOM.

How to Show Hospitality in Your Guest's Chamber.

New York Advertiser.

It is no longer sufficient to have "apart room" in which to give shelter to a guest. If we would be credited with really hospitable instincts, and desire to pose before our world—no matter how small a corner of the round earth it may occupy—as keeping in harmony with modern thought and ways of doing things, our guest room must be more than a place to which to sleep and dress. It should invite to rest, and repose, and pleasant musings, at any and all hours of the day, for its occupant is a person, of her hostess should be admitted for the purpose of leisure, often, indeed, rest and recuperation. If space permit, there should be a comfortable couch inviting to restful lounging, for many a considerate guest will sit up all day rather than disturb the order and state, which has almost become a matter of course, of her hostess' show bed. Make a place for a few standard books—volumes of Holmes, Loc-ol, Whitcomb Riley, and the like—on a table near the new novel or some new magazine. Be sure to have writing materials in some convenient place, and a work basket with needles, black and white thread, and a pair of scissors. With these resources at her command no guest will be dependent every moment upon her hostess for entertainment.

The furnishing of no room, least of all the guest room, should be haphazard. Buy nothing for the room because it is simply pretty in itself. Some consider the perfect harmony of the whole. A little thought and planning will secure most delightful results: A development of the old color schemes which give us blue, pink and green rooms, is the very charming fancy of choosing a flower for the decoration and color of a room. This can be carried out to whom it was elaborated in detail, according to the