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## HIGH SCHOOL STUDIES

**PRINCIPAL HUFFORD TALKS ABOUT THE SYSTEM IN VOGUE AT NO. 1.**

**Annex Classes to Be Given Quarters at Delaware and Ohio Streets—The Elective Studies.**

"Over a thousand pupils have been enrolled in High School No. 1 for the school year, which will begin to-morrow," said Principal Hufford yesterday. This is about the same number as last year. During the vacation the School Board has made provision for the classes called the annex at the corner of Delaware and Ohio streets. This change will give the High School rooms which have been much needed and remove the annoyance incident to the moving of classes having recitations at different places. There are twenty-five teachers and three assistants, who are known as pupil teachers. The school is divided into 140 classes. Fourteen of the teachers are in charge of rooms, each of whom has a list of pupils for which the teachers must look out and keep a record of. And here the Principal pointed to the fourteen lists of pupils, who, if they do not know their places now, will soon after the term begins. The other teachers simply hear recitations. There should be a difference in the salaries of the two classes, but there is not. Each recitation is forty-five minutes.

Since the close of the last school year Professor Hufford has rearranged the hours of recitation so that there will be practically two sets of pupils, one of which will recite in the forenoon and the other in the afternoon. To make this plan possible the forenoon session will begin at 9:45 and close at 12:30, giving time for five recitations of forty-five minutes each. These recitations are so arranged that nearly all of those who go in the morning will have their three recitations before the intermission, so they will not be obliged to return for the afternoon session, in which there will be three recitations of forty-five minutes each. Heretofore many pupils have been obliged to be present to recite at both morning and afternoon sessions, and this has been very inconvenient for pupils living at a distance.

No time is lost in organizing the High School at the beginning of the term. Every pupil knows each of the classes and rooms to which he or she belongs. The result of this is that on the second morning the High School will be running as regularly as at the middle of the term. This organization is the result of the expenditure of much time by the Principal and his co-worker, Mrs. Hufford. But for this preparatory work a week would be spent in organizing the classes and getting under way.

Twenty-four courses of study, each continuing one-half year, are necessary for graduation, of which fourteen are prescribed courses, that is, the pupil must take them in order to graduate. Of the prescribed courses, six are in English, four are in mathematics and four are in science. The other ten are elective, that is, may be selected by the pupil or the parent. Of the prescribed courses, English runs through the first three years. The prescribed mathematics embrace a year of algebra and half a year each of plain geometry and arithmetic. Composition is obligatory the fourth year. Civil government has a half year; physics a whole year, chemistry half a year. The elective studies include solid geometry, advanced chemistry, ancient mediaeval and modern history, Latin, Greek, German, drawing, trigonometry and surveying, botany, advanced botany, geology, zoology, physical geography and manual instruction.

It being remarked that many outside the school believed that there were too many branches taught in the school, Professor Hufford said that when intelligent people had informed themselves fully regarding the matter they came to different conclusions. Twenty-five is the limit of the number of pupils who should participate in a single recitation, and the present number of classes is necessary to meet that requirement. This being the case, the number of branches taught can make little difference in the cost, as a given number of teachers must be employed to meet the requirements of the classes. The prescribd course which every pupil who graduates must take embraces the branches which are the groundwork of a good education. Beyond that, experience has proved that it is better to consult the preferences of the pupil and parent within certain limits. It is essential that boys who have a college course in view should have an opportunity to study the dead languages, but it would not be fair to require all the pupils in the high school to take Latin, yet if there were no elective studies either there would be no Latin, or all would be compelled to take it. Drawing has become so prominent a feature in public education that its higher development in the High School cannot be ignored, yet there would be serious objections to requiring an entire high school to pursue it as a study. The same is true of German, botany, normal training, bookkeeping, etc. Professor Hufford went on to say that he had found the elective studies of great benefit in stimulating people to take the prescribed studies. For instance, he had had pupils who at the beginning were intellectually unable to master algebra. If they had been compelled to take it in its course they would either have left the school discouraged or continued that branch term after term until mastered. Several of such students have been able to graduate with honors by permitting them to take an elective study for a year and the prescribed one later on, when they were equal to it. Nor does the elective system permit pupils to skim over a large number of branches and acquire only a superficial knowledge of them. Each pupil is required to take three studies at a time. If at the end of a half year, or a year, any pupil has not come up to the standard fixed for a given study, he must continue it until he does. This rule, the limit of twenty-five branches of study for graduation, dismisses the objection to the elective system on the ground of superficiality."

"Does not the cost of so many books naturally exclude many from the High School?" was asked Mr. Hufford.

"Pupils need not purchase all the books of the course," he answered. "All of the books relating to literature can be hired for 40 cents a year, and this list includes all the authors who are studied. Most of the books are cheap, and are used by class after class."

"Do many pupils elect to study the dead languages?"

"Latin is one of the most popular studies in the school," said Professor Hufford; "and all that is said against it seems to have no influence. Greek is not taken except by those fitting for college. The fourth year has English literature for an elective. Last year it was selected by sixty-five students."

In the course of further conversation upon high-school topics, Professor Hufford said that scholarship commanded respect and was the mark of distinction more than anything else among the students. The pupil who stood high in his classes in some manner challenged that distinction which is always accorded to superiority. In one of the recent classes a colored boy was one of the brightest scholars, and, being manly and helpful, he was with his associates one of the most popular boys in his class. In fact, he was so well liked that his associates always counted him for pastimes as a favorite.

"I count most confidently upon the present year being one of the most successful in the history of a high school whose rise and progress marks the development of Indianapolis. We have an excellent corps of teachers, most of whom have large experience, and all are conscientious in their work and ambitious to excel," said Prof. Hufford in conclusion.

**High School No. 1.**

On Monday morning, Sept. 10, pupils will report as follows: 12A and 12B grades, Room B; 11A grade, Room C; 11B grade, Room A; 10A grade, Room F; 9B grade, High School Hall. Other grades have been notified by mail.

## HURLING DYNAMITE IN MASSES.

**What the Compressed Air Gun Does, and Why It Has Succeeded.**

New York Tribune.

Ever since gun cotton and dynamite were invented efforts have been made to use them instead of ordinary gunpowder inside of explosive projectiles. But so many accidents resulted from the attempt that at first it was found impracticable, or at least unsafe, to fire shells charged therewith from a cannon. With regard to gun cotton, which has an unfortunate proclivity for premature explosion, the difficulty was largely overcome by wetting that material and exploding it with a dry primer of the same. By far the most satisfactory way of projecting dynamite is with compressed air. A pneumatic gun for this purpose, invented by an American, Lieut. E. L. Zalinski, was tried with marked success in 1884 or 1887, and it has since been improved by Captain Rapieff.

But while something has been gained during the last ten years in the accuracy and speed with which the pneumatic gun may be manipulated, that which chiefly contributed to the success of the recent experiments on Sandy Hook was the fuse for exploding the projectile. This is designed to perform its function either at the instant of impact with the ship, fort or other object toward which the shot may be fired, or at a pre-determined interval of time thereafter, when the target has been penetrated. To devise a fuse which should work with certainty, and yet allow the projectiles to be transported and handled with safety, has greatly taxed the ingenuity of ordnance exports. Tests made in 1890 at Chester, Pa., with the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius, equipped with three fifteen-inch pneumatic guns, but using only "sub-calibre," or 10½-inch projectiles, gave gratifying results. For reasons that have never been made public, the fuse tried on that occasion, according to accounts then published, was not adopted by the Navy Department; and ever since those tests the vessel has been virtually useless, and there has been talk of converting her into a torpedo boat. Eighteen months or more ago other trials were made with the Vesuvius at Hilton Head, S. C. Full-calibre projectiles and a fuse invented by Captain Rapieff were employed. The latter device looked so well on paper that high opinions were entertained regarding it. But it failed to do the business. Shell after shell was fired into the water and into the sand, but none of them exploded.

The fuse, upon whose successful operation so much depends, is rather a complicated piece of machinery, although it works on simple principles. It is a metal case containing various tubes, valves, hammers and so on, and sometimes is placed in the point of the shell and sometimes at the base, just ahead of the steering apparatus. In several designs that have been tried thus far there is a ball, carefully locked in place until released by the discharge of the gun. Then, though virtually free, it is lightly held by springs, slender pins or other devices until the shell encounters an obstacle which reduces its speed. Then the ball escapes from its trammels, flies forward in the chamber which contains it, strikes a percussion cap and fires either a train or a cake of powder, whose combustion can be regulated at a certain rate. This last device is used when it is desired that the explosion shall occur a few seconds after impact. Additional provision is made for firing at the instant of impact in some of the fuses. A great deal of what seems like needless toggery is used to insure safety in handling the shell before loading the gun with it. There is danger that carelessness at this stage or while the projectile is being discharged may cause it to explode and kill the wrong persons. The great difficulty with Captain Rapieff's fuse nearly two years ago was that it was too safe. This same officer devised the one tried the other day. As it may invalidate the application for foreign patents, the company controlling the invention prefer not to describe it too minutely just at present, but it is admissible to say that the fulminate of mercury is now placed nearer to the guncotton primer than formerly, a trigger is substituted for the ball hammer in firing the fuse and the sensitiveness of the same to impact is susceptible of adjustment, so that the shell may be exploded, if it is desired, merely by going through a sail and without hitting a hard surface like a ship's armor.

The projectiles used at Sandy Hook the other day were about ten feet long, and outwardly resembled automobile torpedoes. Each one weighed about 1,000 pounds, and the charge of dynamite was 500 pounds. A torpedo of the class just referred to is launched with little force; it travels under water and it contains within itself the means of propulsion. It is pointed in front, and behind has a screw propeller, or a pair of them. The dynamite shell, most of whose journey is through the air, derives its impetus entirely from the gun; but to assist in guiding it a light fanwheel, resembling a propeller, is attached behind. The addition constitutes about three feet of the length.

## THE TRICKS OF CONJURORS.

**How Bullet-Catching Is Done, and Other Things.**

New York World.

The adage that there is nothing new under the sun has only been questioned in the matter of tricks performed by magicians, conjurers, prestidigitateurs and others who deal in that which is a mystery to the eye. The catching of bullets by Professor Herrmann seemed to climax a series of mysteries for which that clever dealer in the mystic art was responsible. Speaking of the bullet-catching trick in particular, Prof. F. D. Hewes, who is also a dealer in the art mystic, said yesterday:

"There are literally but few new tricks in magic. The so-called new ones presented to the public from time to time by our leading magicians, conjurers or whatever they call themselves, are simply the revival of some old experiment clothed in a new form. The catching of bullets is not by any means a new trick, for it is almost as old as magic itself. I remember seeing the old 'Fakir of Ava' perform the same trick, only in a different manner, when I was a small boy. The catching of the bullet is very easily explained. In the first place, to accomplish it the conjuror must procure an old-style caplock, smooth-bore musket, some powder, caps and a leaden bullet. All these must be perfectly free from any deception. Now we come to the ramrod. Therein lies the whole mystery of the trick. It is constructed with a small metallic tube, closed at one end, and so arranged as to become detached from the end of the ramrod at will.

"Having explained the construction of all the appliances, we will now proceed to do the trick. The gun, bullet, powder and caps are freely given for examination. The performer requests some one to put the charge of powder into the gun. Next he inserts a small piece of paper and rams it down, and by a twist of the ramrod to the left the small metal tube is dislodged from the point and remains within the gun barrel. Now the bullet is marked and placed in the gun by one of the audience; again the professor rams it down. Now, by a contrary twist, the metal tube becomes fast to the ramrod, so that in withdrawing it the bullet is removed.

"The performer now palms the marked bullet, and all that remains to do is to go through the motions of catching it when the gun is discharged, and the spectators are thoroughly mystified. You see, it is all very simple when you know how. Notwithstanding this, Herrmann is the cleverest man with his hands that ever donned a dress coat. Kellar is a great inventor and a wonderful mathematician, but not the conjuror and entertainer that Herrmann is. He has the credit of inventing many new tricks and delusions, when, in reality, he has only resurrected some old experiment and brushed off the mold of time and rechristened it."

**We've All Been There.**

Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer.

This is a story told of a colored girl who happened to meet a gentleman going down the street and who got on the same side of the narrow walk; then both started for the other side and another collision was imminent. They then danced back and dodged again, when the colored girl suddenly stopped and said: "See heah, mister, what am dis gwine to be, a schottische or a waltz?"

## JUSTICE IN SILVER.

**An Additional State Fair Week Attraction in the Form of the Montana Silver Statue.**

In addition to the State fair and the "Last Days of Pompeii," Indianapolis will have another attraction which should in itself draw thousands of visitors to our city during the week of Sept. 17 to 22. It is the Montana silver statue which created such a sensation at the world's fair in Chicago last summer, and which is justly celebrated as one of the great wonders of modern times.

There are three things of special interest in this statue. The first is its enormous value, for the statue itself contains $84,800 in pure silver, and it stands upon a golden base having in itself a bullion value of $224,000. The second point of interest is in the fact that it was modeled from the celebrated actress, Miss Ada Rehan, who has recently returned from England, where she has just concluded a most successful season at Mr. Daly's London playhouse. At the time of the casting of the statue there was much talk as to who really did pose as the model, Lilliar Russell and others noted in the theatrical firmament claiming that they had been asked to do it. But when it was finally announced that Miss Rehan had really posed for sculptor Richard H. Parks the general sentiment was that no one more fitting in every respect could have been found.

But the really wonderful thing about the statue lies in the casting itself. Even in small quantities silver is of all metals hardest to cast, owing to its tendency to expand and explode after being poured. The casting of this statue was considered by founders the world over to be an impossibility owing to its great size. But the feat was successfully accomplished by the American Bronze Company, and still exists to be admired by thousands daily.

The Pettis Dry Goods Company, of this city, have terminated successful negotiations with the Silver Statue Company, and during State fair week this metallic marvel will be exhibited at their store free of charge. It is understood, however, that on the first day an admission fee will be charged to view the statue and the funds thus realized be turned over to the deserving charities of the city. But as we understand it the exhibition during the remainder of the week will be entirely free. Both Indianapolis and the Pettis Dry Goods Company are to be congratulated upon securing this great attraction, for it is soon to leave this country, and will be taken on an extended tour of the principle European and Asiatic cities.

## RECOLLECTIONS OF LORD CHIEF JUSTICE COLERIDGE.

**(Eleventh Paper.)**

Lord Coleridge entered Parliament as a member of the House of Commons when he was, as Lord Russell, his successor as Lord Chief Justice, says, forty-seven years old. He was fairly successful as a political debater, but lacked the experience necessary for a leader in that body. Afterwards he was a member of the Gladstone Cabinet, from which he was promoted to the bench. His judicial career covered a period of twenty years. To the last he felt a lively interest in public affairs. In a letter written in the summer of 1892, from which I have already quoted, he says:

"You are just entering on a great contest; ours is just over, and has landed Gladstone once more in power. It is the fashion here to say that he will not keep it. He will not perhaps, for, wonderful though he is, he will be eighty-three complete in three months more and he cannot permanently suspend the laws of nature. But I hope and believe the party will keep together long enough to extinguish the Unionists. I am out of politics (at least present politics), of course, but I would go far and do much to destroy the Unionists. To them and them alone is due coercion and all the train of evils and the denial of obvious and safe improvements in England and Scotland. I have no feeling whatever against the Tories; there must be such people in every old established and aristocratic country, and they at least are honest and act steadily on their principles. But an Unionist who pretends to be and calls himself a Liberal, and who for seven long years has voted for everything reactionary and utterly opposed to his creed; I have no patience with these men. They were masters of the situation; they had only to say this and that must not be and it would not have been. But they lent themselves, in their blind hatred of Gladstone, to Balfour and his trade to hasten, nay, more than to hasten, all their worst Tory measures, and the one thing I do gravely regret in the last election is that it has left them still mischievously strong. They cannot stand alone, it is true, but forty-seven is more than I like to think of as a phalanx on the flank."

This letter was written from the city of Gloucester, where Lord and Lady Coleridge were attending a musical festival, which was given in the cathedral. "There is something," he says, "apart from the acoustic properties of the building, in the arches and grand roof, the stained glass, the height, the age of the building, which seems to increase the beauty and grandeur even of Mozart and Beethoven. The daughter of the bishop produced a piece of real merit, but a gentleman named Parry produced a work on the story of Job which seems to me one of the very finest things an Englishman has done for many years. Perhaps you know Gloucester. It is a most interesting city, and the cathedral and its surroundings are grand and yet quiet and beautiful in no common degree. You are always sending me things, and it seems greedy to ask for more, but I did not get to Indiana when I was in America and I have no clear idea of the country or its capital. Is there a photograph of your city? I should greatly value it if there is and you would send it to me. When are you coming again? The sooner the better for your friends here. Next year, of course, the whole habitable globe will congregate upon the shores of Lake Michigan, and the year after is a long prospect for an old man. But I hope to meet you once more."

Though past three score and ten, it did not occur to me to think of Lord Coleridge as an old man. He wrote with the steadiness of a strong man, and an autographic note of his, written on the flyleaf of a volume of Spenser which he presented to his cousin, Sophia Coleridge, on Good Friday, 1841, and which is now in my possession, is a fac simile of his writing in the last letter I received from him last autumn. It is a great pleasure to have known a great man, great in his professional and judicial career—so gifted, so scholarly, such a lover of all good things in literature and music, and all these things adorning and strengthening, and not in the least impairing his efficiency, as a great lawyer and a great judge. That he was both of these the ungrudging testimony of the present Lord Chief Justice, whose article in the North American Review for September is a worthy tribute to his predecessor. Lord Coleridge sacrificed to the muses as well as the graces, and never counted it a defect in the character of a good politician or a great lawyer that he loved poetry and music. When president of the Salt schools at Shipley, Yorkshire, an honorary title bestowed upon him, he delivered an address on "Education and Instruction." The address was delivered in June, 1893, just one year before his Lordship's death. At the risk of extending this paper beyond a reasonable limit I will make a couple of extracts from this address which may be read with profit by young and old:

"Speaking as an old lawyer especially, I may say that few things compare in usefulness with a retentive, accurate memory. It is in youth that this faculty is formed and trained, and one of the best methods of strengthening it is the habit of learning by heart passages we admire from authors, both verse and prose. What we learn in youth we are apt to remember well; mental impressions at that period of life do not easily fade; and although they are easily received, they are indelibly retained; and if they are impressions of noble thoughts clothed in noble language, we are laying up a store of intellectual pleasure at one end of life for enjoyment at the other. Many of us live to grow old; if we do, our minds, if not ourselves, grow lonely; the interests of the world fade away, and the fashion and beauty of it vanisheth, and a time comes when we feel that:

"'Tis meet that we should pause a while
Ere we put off this mortal coil,
And in the stillness of old age
Muse on our earthly pilgrimage.'

"At such times the recollection of great thoughts, of lovely images, of musical words comes to us with a comfort, with an innocent pleasure which it is difficult to exaggerate."

I will tell a story which came to me a few days ago, which illustrates the accuracy of Lord Coleridge's memory. At a banquet in New York, I think, some lawyer who had tried to cover or adorn his literary leanness by accumulating some scraps of poetry from Funk & Wagnall's cheap John collection, flung at the head of Lord Coleridge the oft repeated words, "The shallows murmur, but the deeps are dumb," which he attributed to Roscoe Conkling. Lord Coleridge, in his talk, alluded to the matter and said that the words had been familiar to him from his youth, but that he had always been of the impression, which was possibly erroneous, that Sir Walter Raleigh, and not Roscoe Conkling, was the author of them. But I proceed with the quotation from his address.

"And what should you learn? Speaking generally, the safest rule to follow is to learn that which pleases you best. I assume that it is not bad; but as to what is best, taste is very varied, and that which commends itself to one man perhaps repels another. My own taste you must take just for what it is worth, but (leaving out for obvious reasons all Greek and Latin writers) before and above every one (including them) I should myself place Shakspeare; an inexhaustible storehouse of wisdom, instruction and exquisite diction, indispensable to any one who has anything to do with speaking or writing. I knew well, I think many here must have known, a great advocate who was on the Northern Circuit, of whom it used to be said that perhaps, he did not know much law, but he did know a good deal of Shakspeare. And a great judge who knew both law and Shakspeare said, when this was repeated to him, that although in a lawyer, perhaps, a little law was desirable, yet if that could not be had, the next best thing to have was a knowledge of Shakspeare. Next to Shakspeare I, for one, should put Milton. Have any of you not heard the magnificent eloquence of John Bright? He told me himself that he was built on Milton, and if you heard him, nay, even if you read him, you can see that he is steeped in the spirit of this great poet, and that though he does not imitate Milton, he speaks after Milton."

All this must be very offensive to Hamlin Garland and his school, who all join in saying to us that Shakspeare, and Milton, and Scott, and Thackeray, and Dickens are back numbers. A year before Lord Coleridge delivered his address I spoke to the graduating class of the Law School at DePauw University and tried to utter and make application, in a rather lame way, I confess, of one of the thoughts of Lord Coleridge—"The drudging, dray-horse lawyer, who shows the marks of his office collar, who rarely allows himself a day off, who never has time to see a good play, who doesn't know the difference between Yankee Doodle and a symphony of Beethoven's, who never witnessed a game of football or baseball, who never killed a bass or trout or winged a mallard or canvasback—how to be pitied is he! It is absolutely distressing to have a distinguished legal friend look at you curiously when you quote an opinion of Buckle's or Lecky's, or Huxley's, or Matthew Arnold's, or Spencer's, and ask you who Buckle, or Lecky, or Arnold, or Spencer is. A man who has not made himself more or less familiar with the drift of modern literature is preparing himself for a dull old age and is depriving himself of the best things that life affords. Sir Samuel Romilly pleaded with his professional brethren to devote all the time they could to polite literature; not simply for the pleasure it affords, but because it tended to make them better lawyers and more useful men. The lawyer, preacher, doctor, teacher, or whoever cuts loose from shop or office and gives his Monday nights to his literary club is a better man for it in every way. 'As soon as I found,' said Romilly, 'that I was to be a busy lawyer for life I resolved to keep up my habit of nonprofessional reading; for I had witnessed so much misery in the last years of many great lawyers whom I had known from their loss of all taste for books that I regarded their fate as my warning.'"

There is a pathos in the concluding paragraph of Lord Coleridge's address that must touch everyone. He was now in the last year of his long labors and useful life. He is speaking to the young students at Shipley and his words come with equal emphasis to the young everywhere.

"One word, if I may, to counsel you to live faithfully and in earnest. Blessed are the pure in heart. It can never be too early to begin. The temptations of youth, of middle age, of old age; all life has its temptations, all can be conquered. Do not believe those who tell you that such an achievement is impossible. It is perfectly possible, as many have proved. I can have no kind of reason to mislead you, and my age ought to give me, at least in this matter, some authority. Nothing will more help you to it, nothing will tend more to keep you from evil, than the company of good books and the thoughts and counsels of good men. They will fill you with good thoughts, and good thoughts bring forth good deeds, and good deeds are the only true happiness of life.

"I will end in the words of a great American poet, Bryant, written when he was very young, which I have known and admired—I wish I might say I had lived by—all my life:

"'So live that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan which moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent Halls of Death,
Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him and lies down to pleasant dreams.'"

It is only a few weeks now since Lord Coleridge laid aside his crimson robe, his gold chain and the ermine of his judicial station and all earthly honor and the signs thereof, and took "his chamber in the silent Halls of Death."

W. P. FISHBACK.

"Pa," said Tommy, "what is a promoter?" and the answer came without hesitation: "A promoter is a fellow to avoid."


# THE NEW YORK STORE

*Established 1853.*

# New Tariff Trading

***Means trading on the basis of the new tariff schedule. That's the kind of trading we did last week. Our customers liked it, too. Nothing sensational, mind you; but good, substantial reductions on goods already affected and on goods that will be affected sooner or later by the new tariff. Our customers get the benefit now, no matter whether the change takes place Sept. 1 or Jan. 1. All the goods in our store are marked down to the new tariff basis now. See how beneficial new tariff trading is.***

### COLORED DRESS GOODS
*West Aisle.*

**CARD**

***Our new Fall Novelty Dress Goods are arriving daily. Newness and variety of styles and combinations are the features of our this season's assortment. We would be pleased for all to inspect this choice collection.***

Special offerings before the grand fall opening.

40 pieces 38-inch fancy mixed Suitings at 35c a yard; the 50c kind.

Three-toned Silk and Wool Broken Checks, 42 inches wide, especially adapted for street suits, 49c a yard. Just 20 pieces of them.

Nattee Cheviots, 41 inches wide, just 15 pieces, at 59c a yard.

42-inch Worsted Checks, in 15 different color combinations, at 75c a yard. Such stylish patterns were never before shown in this city at so low a figure.

40-inch yarn dyed Jacquard novelties, 20 different colorings, 85c a yard. Our own designs and the leading styles of the season.

Now for the last and choicest morsel of the lot.

Silk warp cream fancy Dress Goods, the kind you've willingly paid $1.25 a yard for, at 75c a yard.

### Black Goods
*West Aisle*

Each day adds beauty and finish to our already unexcelled assortment. The newest effects and, as usual, the best of prices for you. It's worth your while to look them over.

### Silks
*Center Bargain Table*

Indianapolis ladies now take it as a matter of course to look in the Sunday paper for our Silk bargains. These prices will insure them against disappointment to-day.

All Silk Black Satin Rhadame at 39c a yard.

Figured Taffetas in colors at 49c a yard.

### Silks
*West Aisle*

Black Dress Silks for fall, a rich and elegant assortment. It comprises Satin Duchesse, Satin Rhadame, Satin Luxor, Satin Dealma, Crystal Bengaline, Faille Francaise, Royal Armures, Gros de Laundri and the latest and newest Gros Grains at prices ranging from 39c to $3 a yard.

### Millinery
*Second Floor*

The indescribable charm that lurks in the make-up of this season's Millinery seems irresistible. We are looking expectantly forward to the most successful Millinery season this store has ever known—new and beautiful creations of the milliner's art, fresh from our workrooms every day.

A special effort is being put forth to make our millinery opening on Sept. 16 one that will be greatly enjoyed.

### LINENS
*Center Aisle.*

Tied up for many weeks in the custom house, only to burst forth in all their freshness now, for the admiration of Indianapolis housewives.

50 dozen 20x40 Huck Towels, 19c.

25 dozen ¾ Bleach Napkins, only $1.25 a dozen. Better ones at $1.50 and $1.75. All of them exceptional values.

30 dozen ¾ Cream Napkins at $1.35. An opportunity for hotel keepers.

25 dozen ⅝ Silver Bleach Napkins at $1.25, made to grace the family table.

7 pieces, 56-inch Cream Damask at 35c.

And best of all, 10 pieces 72-inch full two yards wide Cream Damask at 50c.

By importing direct we are able to save our patrons the middle profit. Our general line of linens is now complete, and in the matter of prices is especially interesting.

### RIBBONS
*Front Bargain Table.*

6,000 yards, 2 to 6 yard lengths, Satin, Gros Grain, Satin Edge, Moire and Italian Francaise Ribbons, ends from the looms—an exceptionally fortunate purchase from a big manufacturer. A ribbon sensation here to-morrow. Come early and get the choicest shades.

| | Sale Price. | Regular Price. |
|---|---|---|
| No. 4 and 5 | 3c a yd. | 8c and 10c |
| No. 7 | 5c a . | 12 1-2c |
| Nos. 9, 12 and 16 | 8c a yd. | 15c, 20c and 25c |
| Nos. 22 and 40 | 10c a yd. | 28c and 35c |

### MUSLINS
*East Aisle.*

Yard-wide Brown Cotton, 30 yards for $1.

Yard-wide Bleached Cotton, 20 yards for $1.

Hill's Bleached Muslin, 5¾c a yard.

2½ yards wide Sheeting, 15c a yard.

### BLANKETS
*East Aisle.*

All-Wool 10-4 Blanket for $4.

Special value in all-Wool 11-4 Blanket for $5, regular $6.75 kind.

Full-size $1.35 Spread for 89c.

The $1.87½ kind for $1.29.

### GLOVES
*Center Aisle.*

Ladies' Glace Kid Gloves, patent thumb, $1.50 and $2. All colors.

Misses' Kid Gloves, 69c and 89c; with patent thumb, $1.

We are sole agents for this new Patent Thumb. Peerless for perfection of fit and unrivaled for elegance and comfort.

### WAISTS AND SUITS
*Second Floor.*

At $1 each, 20 dozen Laundered Shirt Waists, in Cheviots, French Percales and fancy Ginghams; were made by the Excelsior Shirt Factory, and were to have sold from $1.75 to $2.50.

50 all-Wool Serge Suits, made with long coat, at $5 each.

Odds and ends in Waists for 19c each. Some dollar ones in the lot.

Good Calico Wrappers, 88c and $1.

Flannelette Wrappers, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.

NOTE—We have been fortunate in securing the services of a practical furrier and are prepared to do the various kinds of fur repairing. Elegant workmanship guaranteed. Prices always the lowest.

### SHOES
*Rear Main Floor.*

Ladies' fair stitch Blucherette Lace Shoes, square and narrow toe, patent leather trimming, only $2.50; always before you've paid $3.

Ladies' fine black cloth top, square and opera toe Lace Shoes at $2.50 a pair.

Ladies' Goodyear Welt Lace and Button Shoes, all sizes, for $2.50 a pair.

### BASEMENT.

3-quart Porcelain Preserving Kettles 17c; one to a customer.

Ironing Board and Stand complete for 59c.

Turkey Feather Dusters 10c.

400 Decorated Pint Drinking Cups only 3c each.

German Bread Knives, hand carved, for 19c.

10c Screw Driver for 2c.

10c Nut Cracker for 2c.

10c Vegetable Parer for 2c.

Pint Mason Fruit Jars 39c per dozen; quart size 49c.

Jelly Glasses 17c per dozen; larger ones at 25c.

Large Baking Dish 7c.

100-piece Dinner Set for $6.98; better one for $8.79.

Decorated Cups and Saucers only $1 per dozen.

$15 112-piece Dinner Set for $11.98.

4-piece Glass Tea Set 10c.

56-piece Tea Set in Carlsbad china, good $8 value for $4.98.

## *Fall Opening of the Dressmaking Departm't*

Beginning Monday, Sept. 10. Miss Trimble, already well known to our patrons, and Miss Theresa Baar, lately with Madame Ayer, have returned from the East, where they have been for some time acquiring the newest styles for the benefit of our patrons. Ladies may rely on receiving prompt attention and the best designs procurable from the fashion centers of the world. You will find Miss Trimble and Miss Baar on the fifth floor, where they will be pleased to greet all friends and customers.

Notice---We will give special attention to tailor-made costumes this season.

# PETTIS DRY GOODS CO


## PROVERBS OF A NATION.

**Bright Sayings of Haitians Show a Folk Lore Like Ours.**

Washington Post.

"Somebody has said that proverbs are the concentrated wisdom of the ages," said Dr. Edward Murray, a former missionary to Haiti, in speaking to a Post reporter. "It is quite true in a sense, and the study of the proverbs of different nations forms one of the most interesting of literary creations. I have been a resident of Haiti a number of years and have had an exceptionally favorable opportunity to study the natives and their folk lore and sayings, and I have found the island particularly rich in that respect, for in the absence of libraries and books folk stories and proverbs form the national literature of a primitive people. I have been particularly interested in Haitian proverbs, both on account of the likeness and the variations to be found between them and those of our own tongue. They are used more or less in the conversation of all classes, but they are particularly the heritage of the poorer classes, which is only natural, turning as many of them do on the injustice of the rich and powerful toward the poor.

"Nearly all of their proverbs have a piquant local flavor, but they are not slow to adapt to their own use the sayings of the other races with whom they have mingled. One instance of this is a common saying adapted from the French that 'One cannot make an omelette without breaking the eggs.' The application is plain, it being analogous to our saying that 'One cannot eat their cake and have it too.'

"The curse of corrupt government under which the islands so long suffered is suggested in the proverb said to have been the caution of a wary old officeholder to his successor: 'My son, pluck the goose without making it scream.' It was a warning that was not very generally followed in former years, for the salaries of government offices were often of small importance compared with the perquisites to be wrung from the unfortunate people over whom the official was stationed. It is worthy of note that the Chinese have precisely the same proverb in their own language, pointing apparently the same moral.

"In this same connection there is a popular proverb used by the smaller officeholders in condonement of their own offenses because of the example set them by their superiors. It is: 'When the woodhouse eats the earthern jar, how can you expect the calabash to resist?' The woodhouse, by the way, is a peculiar product of the island, eating everything from paper to railroad iron. The saliva it secretes actually affects iron, causing it to rust, whence the origin of the newspaper yarn some years back of a new species of insect that was destroying the railroads of the tropics by honeycombing the rails. It is needless to say, however, that the ravages of the pest on the railroad tracks is not serious. Another proverb somewhat similar to the above is: 'When the woodhouse eats the bottle, hang your calabashes high.'

"The one-sided nature of island justice some years back may be gathered from the saying current among the people, 'The cockroach never wins his cause when the chicken is the judge.' Such a saying is a sad commentary on the condition existing between the masses and the classes in the islands under the old regime. Another complaint of the poor against the rich in which the cockroach figures is: 'The hen's eggs will taste of the roaches.' It means that when the parents are raised in ignorance and poverty the children will be the worse for it. It is on the same order as the common English saying of 'Blood will tell,' or the biblical warning, 'The parents have eaten sour grapes and the children's teeth are set on edge.'

"A saying that is somewhat equivalent to our own of 'All is not gold that glitters,' runs: 'Only the knife knows the heart of the yam.' It is a sadder proverb than ours, for it means that through trials and sorrows the world comes to know many of a man's sorrows that it would not otherwise see. Another somewhat in the same line corresponds to the saying about the peacock: 'When he looks at his feet his feathers fall.' It is used as a gibe at the purseproud, and reads: 'When the wind blows you see the skin of the fowl.'

"The saying 'Shoes alone know when the stockings have holes' would seem to be in a line with our own of 'No one knows where the shoe pinches,' but it is used rather in the sense of 'Familiarity breeds contempt,' though it is expressive in either direction. Another saying with a similar meaning is that 'Only the sea knows the bottom of the ship,' a saying that is particularly expressive in the tropics, where the barnacle-incrusted bottom of the ship is a familiar sight in all the dockyards.

"The tinge of pathos and suffering present in so many of the Haitian proverbs breathes in the complaint of the negroes, 'The rat eats the sugar cane, and the innocent lizard dies for it.' And again, 'The lizard is innocent only among those who know him.'

"The saying of Emerson that 'What Christianity needed was more Christians' finds an echo in the Haytian saying, 'If the millet falls it is picked up; if the Christian falls he is walked on.' It refers to the intolerance of the church members to some of their weaker convert brothers.

"'To-day for you, to-morrow for me' is a significant warning from the poor who have no redress against the rich, and is analogous to our own saying, 'It is a long lane that has no turning.'

"A common proverb among the common classes almost identical with Shakspeare's wording is 'When you sup with the devil use a long spoon.' Another moraling proverb is similar to ours of 'You cannot touch pitch and not be defiled.' The more homely Haytian statement is, 'You never eat gumbo with one finger.' Any one who has tried to eat the sticky, syrupy mass will appreciate the suggestion. They rebuke selfishness with the warning that 'He who eats his dinner alone must saddle his horse by himself.' There are many more interesting proverbs that I might quote to you, but the above are some of the most common and with the greatest local flavor. One other interesting one, however, was bred of the great negro uprising in the islands many years ago. It is 'Conspiracy is more powerful than witchcraft.' It shows the light that comes with the dawning of civilization, when active measures are shown to be more effective than a trust in the old established superstitions."

**A Great Man.**

Detroit Free Press.

Congressman John Allen, of Mississippi, is not the homeliest man in the House, nor yet is he the handsomest. Be that as it may, on one occasion he was stopping for dinner at the house of one of his constituents, in which there was a son and heir about eight years old. He had been introduced to the statesman, and then took up his station at his mother's knee.

"Now," she said to him, "if you are a good boy and study your lessons you may be a great man some day."

"How great?" he inquired, boy-like.

"You may be a member of Congress, as Mr. Allen is."

The boy looked Mr. Allen over carefully.

"Well," he said, when he had finished his survey, "if they all look like that I reckon I ain't so pertickler about bein' too good."

Ten minutes later he was chasing the cat up the tree with four hound pups, and the Congressman wasn't doing anything to stop him.

**Relics of Love Making.**

Mount Vernon Argus.

A father of some marriageable daughters not far from here had occasion to have a sofa upholstered, and here is a list of what was found between the back and cushion: Forty-seven hairpins, 19 suspender buttons, 2 mustache combs, 13 needles, 35 cigarettes, 5 photographs, 217 pins, 76 grains of coffee, 46 cloves, 27 cuff buttons, 6 pocket knives, 15 poker chips, a vial of homoeopathic medicine, 34 lumps of chewing gum, 50 toothpicks, 28 matches, 39 collar buttons, 11 neckties, 2 love letters, a few pieces of candy, 2 dimes, 3 quarters, 1 nickel, 8 buckles, 5 lead pencils, 1 pen and 4 button hooks.