An Object Lesson.

"Col." James Gilbert, better known the world over as

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was brought from Mexico in 1881 by Barnum's agent, and proved an instantaneous success.

Seven Feet, Six,

in his stockings, big in proportion, and apparently in the best of health, on March 28, in New York city,

Died of Kidney Trouble.

He had been troubled with a severe backache, and dull, heavy pains in the region of the kidneys, but made light of it, until even his wonderful physique could not withstand the ravages of this terrible disease.

TO-DAY

THERE are THOUSANDS

who are suffering with acute Kidney troubles who could obtain instant relief if they would apply

MITCHELL'S ORIGINAL KIDNEY PLASTER

They not only kill the pain, but soothe and support the part. Remember,

MITCHELL'S STICK and MITCHELL'S CURE.

MITCHELL'S

ORIGINAL KIDNEY PLASTERS

Absorb all diseases of the Kidneys and restore them to a healthy condition. Old chronic Kidney sufferers say they received no relief until they tried MITCHELL'S KIDNEY PLASTERS.

Cheap articles are dear at any price. When a person offers real, genuine gold dollars for 50 cents, beware! Something must be wrong. Same with KIDNEY PLASTERS. When unscrupulous druggists offer you others in place of MITCHELL'S and say they are just as good, even superior, and larger, at half the price, beware! Something must be wrong. Get MITCHELL'S and take no others, if you want a sure cure. Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicines everywhere, or sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents. Manufactured by the Novelty Plaster Works, Lowell, Mass., U. S. A. G. E. Mitchell, Founder and Sole Proprietor. Founded in 1864. The pioneer of plaster fame.

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Plain White, laundered, double front and back, patent continued facing. Regular 75c. For a flyer they go at 50c.

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A big assortment of every style and color extra well made Fancy Laundered Colored Shirts, all in one lot at 50c.

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Beautiful assortment of Child's Fine Gingham Dresses have just come in—handsome styles.

For girls 2, 3 and 4 years only 50c.

For girls 4, 6, 8, 10, 12—75c for 4-year and 5c, 10c and 15c each more for larger sizes.

Sixty New Styles Boys' and Girls' Capes 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

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A $1.25 Laundered Waist, 98c.
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From the gulf to "Little Rhody,"
To beat our Indianapolis
Or Wysong's Arctic Soda.

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Only Dentist in the State who make and give Vitalized Air for the painless extraction of teeth.

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THE FIELD OF SHILOH

A DESCRIPTION OF CHANGES SINCE THE MEMORABLE DAYS OF '62.

Two Indianapolis Men Give Their Observations—The Little Old Church Is Gone.

W. H. Tucker and F. E. Engle, of the Fourteenth Wisconsin Veteran Volunteer Infantry, who recently visited the battlefields of Corinth and Shiloh, saw those interesting fields for the first time since 1862. At Corinth they secured a good team and light spring wagon and were well equipped for the occasion. Mr. Tucker has, during the last few years, written several reunion papers for this regiment, and his memory has served him well. He reports many changes having taken place since those memorable days. The general condition of the country in northern Mississippi and eastern Tennessee have remained very nearly the same as during the war; there has been no progress made whatever by the people, and it looks about as desolate as when the war raged in all its fury and destructiveness. Where the battles were fought the grounds are very much changed, the roadways that were then used by the Union armies are nearly all obliterated and grown up with timber and thick brush, mostly post or jack oak, and it is with the greatest difficulty or trouble that one can locate any particular camp or line of battle. The gentlemen were more fortunate in locating their positions at Corinth and Shiloh than many others ever will be, their regiment having remained at Pittsburg Landing as provost guard after the battle until August, which gave them a good opportunity to become familiar with the Shiloh field, and also at Corinth. They claim that the military maps that were made at the time and soon after do not, in many cases, fit the positions. Where there were open fields, in many cases, now it is grown up with timber and dense thickets. The old method of farming in that country is still carried out, that of cultivating a field until it is entirely worn out and worthless. The farmers then go into the timber and open up new fields, and the old is abandoned as useless and not even fit for pasture purposes. When the soil becomes strong enough, then it grows up to thick brush so dense that a Southern razorback can hardly pass through it.

Around Corinth many old earthworks are still found, the place having been strongly fortified by Beauregard during the siege, and also by our army during the summer and fall of 1862. At Corinth the ex-Confederates are raising money to erect a monument to the memory of Colonel Rogers, of the Second Texas Regiment, who so unsuccessfully, but bravely, led the forlorn charge on Fort Robinet, Oct. 4, in the final charge at Corinth, and fell dead at the edge of the parapet. His remains were buried where he fell. The little town of Corinth has grown some, and has a little enterprise in the way of a small woolen mill and machine shop, but aside from this the place is the same old sleepy Corinth as before the war days. The season is very backward and cold, vegetation not as far advanced as in Indianapolis, which makes it more gloomy than it would be were it not such a late spring.

A visit to the National Cemetery was made, where 5,727 Union soldiers are buried, 1,787 known and 3,940 unknown. The cemetery is well located and beautifully laid out, surrounded by a handsome brick wall, three-quarters of a mile a little southeast of the town on high grounds. While at Corinth they met Mr. Bynum, a relative of our ex-Congressman Bynum. He is commander of the camp of ex-Confederate soldiers at Corinth. He was glad to meet and shake hands with the boys that wore the blue. They also met a number of ex-Johnnies, and all seemed to be glad to shake hands and good naturedly talk over the war times. After vititing all parts of the fields where the battle was fought Oct. 3 and 4, 1862, going out the Chewalia road four miles, where the battle commenced on the morning of the 3d, this being the line fortified by Beauregard in the spring (their regiment, then a part of Oliver's Brigade, McKean's Division, held back the advancing Johnnies until Rosecrans, who was in command, rallied his forces for the oncoming battle), they arrived at Corinth at 7:45 Wednesday morning and left for Shiloh Thursday afternoon. They drove out twenty-one miles to Pittsburg Landing, over the road on which Halleck made his advance on Corinth, after the battle of Shiloh.

"We found it a very rough road," they say. "On the route we could occasionally see an old rifle pit, but they were mostly washed away, and only faint traces remained. We arrived at Shiloh Church, which is three miles from the Tennessee river, at 5:30. The old log church was all destroyed at the time of the battle and every piece of timber taken away as trophies. I presume several millions of canes are made, supposed to have been a part of that famous church. Since then, on the same grounds, there has been erected a small frame church. We started to the landing. At the church and around the Shiloh springs we found a number had already arrived, a stand had been built and decorated for the speaking and several hucksters were on the ground ready for business. On our way to the landing from the church we stopped about half way at a farmhouse, owned by J. R. Duncan. We found we could obtain quarters for ourselves and team. Fortunately, Mr. Duncan lived at this same place during the war; his old home, however, had been destroyed at the time of the battle. He was then eleven years old. To our great advantage, he was the best posted native in that country. His place was one and a half miles from the landing on the main Corinth road, and to the left, facing to the front, half a mile was the Hornets' nest, near by was the old peach orchard near the place where Gen. Albert Sidney Johnson fell. But a few yards from Duncan's place Gen. W. H. L. Wallace was killed on Sunday, April 6, on the main road towards the landing. The small creek so often referred to runs along his farm. Being so fortunately located we had many advantages to help us in looking over the field. After going to the landing and viewing our old campfing grounds, which were located on the bluff overlooking the river, we returned for the night to where we had engaged quarters. We had reasonably good beds and plenty that was good to eat. Six of us occupied one room—three Yankees and three Johnnies. Here we held our headquarters until Saturday morning, when we started back to Corinth, going by way of Hamburg, four miles up the river. Soon after we left a cold rain began. There were at least four or five thousand old and young men, women and children on the grounds, including about one thousand ex-soldiers of both armies, and but very little shelter. It was a hard, cold storm, and much suffering resulted. Many came in all kinds of vehicles, single and double, ox teams, mule teams, horses, and many mounted on horse and mule back. Some of the wagons, one would judge, were used to help Noah to unload when he landed from the ark. During the three days of the reunion, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, until the rain came, mixed squads of both armies were scattered in places all over the battlefield. The greater portion of the throng, however, seemed to remain around the landing and Shiloh Church, and but few looked the field over, except those who were at the great batle of Shiloh, where, beyond any doubt, the most bloody and stubbornly contested battle of the war was fought, and it is doubtful if history gives any record of one where more hard fighting was done. It was where our young volunteer army made so many brave and stubborn stands and only yielding each position when overwhelmed by superior numbers, and when night came, lay down in a drenching rain. From the most reliable facts that can be obtained from the ex-Conferedate soldiers who were in the fight, General Grant's army, on the evening of April 6, were the victors. Though driven back during the day from their camps over a mile and a half they had to fall back for the simple reason that there was not enough men to form a continuous line of battle to meet the rebels, who were continually flanking our scattered commands. The arrival of Buel was fortunate, as it gave Grant's army a much needed rest. The Fourteenth Wisconsin was an unassigned regiment, but fought on the line of Crittenden's division temporarily attached to William Sooey Smith's brigade, this being the advanced line of battle early Monday morning. The position held on Sunday night by Grant's army and the arrival of General Lew Wallace and his veteran division, made it safe from further being pushed back.

"The large trees which stood on the field at the time of the battle are nearly gone. At the time the timber was riddled by shot and shell and what was left has been taken for rails that were so much needed after our army left. The grounds have grown up with another growth of thick underbrush and timber, and with open fields now where timber then stood. It will almost require the spirits of the fallen heroes to locate the several positions held on that memorable 6th and 7th of April, 1862. Many locations are pointed out where the hornets' nest was, and as many more where Johnson fell and where the bloody pond was and where Prentiss surrendered, or where this or that event took place. The commissioners recently appointed by Congress to purchase the battlefield and make it a national park were on the ground during this reunion, looking the situation over. As soon as they cut away the timber and thick underbrush the lines will be more readily located and traced; until then it is nearly all guess work in the most of cases. Enough trees will be left standing to make it a beautiful place. A few regiments can new very clearly locate their positions held at the time of the battle. The lands for miles around Pittsburg Landing, improved and unimproved, can be bought for from $1 to $4 an acre. Those who own the lands where the battle was fought think they have a corner on the government and options have been taken on these lands as high as $12 an acre; this boom will soon be broken; the commissioners will not pay this advanced price. It is intimated that some enterprising ones from the North have a finger in the deal; it will not pan out. The government will make the purchase, and as the appropriation has been made, the improving of the grounds will be at once commenced.

"The National Cemetery is located on the right of the old roadway leading up the hill from the landing, and is surrounded by a handsome stone wall. The superintendent's office and house are built where the old log house stood that was used for amputating purposes, and where the arms and limbs were thrown out and piled up like cordwood and then buried in long trenches. The general appearance of the landing remains the same as at the time of the battle, except the big trees along the river bank are nearly all gone. At this time there were four steamboats lying at the landing, which made it more natural.

"The part taken by the Fourteenth Wisconsin Infantry was quite an important one. At the battle Monday morning, Aug. 6, this regiment charged a rebel battery belonging to Trebues's Brigade, Breckinridge Corps, killing the horses and going beyond the guns. Not having ample support, it was compelled to fall back, but again rallied and made another charge, securing one gun and caisson complete. This gun was spiked by Lieut. George E. Staley, of Company D. We then advanced to the left front. Our Major Hancock, who was then in charge of the regiment, left a strong guard to hold possession of the trophy, our colonel and lieutenant colonel having been disabled and taken from the field. Upon our return to the landing that night the gun and caisson was taken away by our regiment. We were placed at the top of the hill, near the landing, forming a line across the road to prevent officers and men from going to the boats. In three or four days Governor Harvey, of Wisconsin, came to the landing, and on his return made arrangements to take the piece of artillery home to Wisconsin, having secured this right from proper authorities. Governor Harvey was accidentally drowned on his way home, at Savannah, nine miles below Shiloh. This gun and caisson have ever since been held at Madison as a trophy belonging to the regiment. At the next reunion of the regiment steps will be taken to return the gun and replace it upon the very spot where it was captured, and there remain as a tablet, marking the location held by the regiment. It will be a point to which visitors to the field can readily locate the lines that were so persistently held during Sunday and the beginning of the fight on Monday morning, this position being immediately to the right of the hornets' nest and the old sunken road, and to the left of the Corinth road and near the creek in our immediate front. In our rear was the old Hamburg road, and along this line, the Hamburg road, lay our heavy reserve line Monday morning. Our regiment arrived at the landing Sunday night, at 8 o'clock, from our camp at Savannah, near Grant's headquarters, leaving our camp equipments, which did not reach us until one week after the battle, at which time we went into camp on the bluff overlooking the Tennessee river. There has never been since the war so much interest taken in Shiloh as at this reunion of the blue and gray, and the situation of both armies never so well understood."

A VISIT TO MOMOTOMBO.

A Volcano Which Is a Picturesque Part of a Semi-Tropical Landscape.

The village of La Paz, Nicaragua, is situated on the shore of Lake Managua, and is a place of small importance. Here the line of the Nicaragua railroad is broken by the lake, making it a terminal point, and the traveler eastward-bound must transfer his belongings to the little steamer that will carry him over to the capital on the opposite side. Our business here was to look at Momotombo. When the writer sailed from New Orleans three years ago he determined to make a special study of volcanoes, not from a scientific point of view, but in an artistic sense, for they are not devoid of picturesque features, especially those situated within the tropics. Momotombo is a giant, standing 7,200 feet in his stockings; he is "rock-ribbed and ancient," and seemed to me to combine every quality a first class volcano should possess. He is bald-headed and smokes incessantly after the manner of his tribe. He stands beside the lake and waves his white plume a mile and a half above the waters that ripple at his feet.

Momotombo is the highest of the Marabios range, and is one of the greatest purely volcanic masses in existence. True, the summit of Cotopaxi is over 18,000 feet high, but the base, properly speaking, begins at an elevation of nearly 14,000 feet above the Pacific. Here we have the whole grand pile in view at one glance, the shore-line marking the beginning of the ascent, which is barely 200 feet above the sea. The first 2,000 feet which rises gradually for three miles is covered with a dense tropical forest, dark, dank and dismal, the haunt of serpents, scorpions, and myriads of stinging insects. The huge trees are covered with vines and creepers and support an endless variety of orchids. In this lower belt droves of monkeys find a congenial home; above this is a second belt of woodland, but more open, with wide spaces of barren rock or grassy glades. The trees here are mostly oak and pine, and the acorns furnish food for the herds of wild hogs which claim this region by right of conquest, but which hold their title only by superiority of numbers and eternal vigilance, and even then fall frequent victims to the fierce appetite of the mountain lions whose epicurean tastes are particularly gratified by the flavor of a young porker. At four thousand feet all traces of vegetation disappear, and the vast cone rises abruptly, an unbroken mass of lava and scoria, to the yawning crater, whose mysterious depths have never been explored.

Long years ago some pious monks thought to cover themselves with glory and add lustre to the records of the holy church by planting a cross on the highest point. The fiery old monarch smiled grimly as he watched these pretentious beings creeping upward, slowly, laboriously. Now cutting their way step by step, through the all but impenetrable jungle, now scaling huge walls of basaltic rock that he had reared in infant sport ages past. On they came, slowly, painfully, but bravely withal, burning with religious zeal, dragging the ponderous emblem. They had passed the forest zone, the last stunted pine was now far below; around and ahead stretched a world of cinders and volcanic debris. Here and there masses of black, igneous rock and blocks of pumice stone broke the otherwise smooth outline of this mighty ash heap. Undismayed by the awful desolation, they boldly entered this treacherous field of shifting ashes. Twenty-five miles away the blue line of the ocean was distinctly visible; below them, spread out like a map, with every detail accurately pencilled, lay the lake and river, with a dozen villages half hidden among orange groves; far to the southwest the white walls of the Cathedral of Leon gleamed faintly through the blue haze. The angle of ascent now increased to forty-five degrees, and the men sank to their knees in the yielding surface, raising clouds of blinding dust. From the interior of the mountain came a low, premonitory rumbling, like the bellow of an angry beast, low, deep and fearful.

It was Momotombo's warning to these human insects; it was as if he said, "Thus far shalt thou come, but no further." But the voice was unheeded. With a muttered prayer they pressed on, defying the giant, who from his smoky throne had witnessed the rise and fall of continents a thousand years before the dawn of history, perhaps. Ah! to be challenged by these midgets! Momotombo shook with wrath, and, lo, the desecrators of his solitude were no more.

Just what caused the catastrophe can never be known, but the supposition is that in their struggle to advance they started a slide which soon became an avalanche, sweeping down with resistless force, burying the pious adventurers a hundred feet deep—not one escaped, and later explorers have been unable to find any trace of the ill-fated party.

Some idea of the difficulties to be encountered in making the ascent may be formed when it is stated that the last stretch of 3,000 feet is almost as steep as a church roof, being traversed in many places by deep fissures, from which clouds of steam and deadly gases rise continually, so that the traveler is in constant danger of being suffocated should he escape the slides which are almost sure to occur, the whole upper portion of the cone being composed of loose dust and detached rocks which the slightest disturbance will bring down in a destructive avalanche. And so it happens the crater has never been visited by man.

Great characters love to associate with their equals. Momotombo is no exception; therefore he occasionally invites a thunder storm to spend an evening in social chat. At first their voices are heard murmuring indistinctly, as they discuss some choice bit of gossip, but as the hours roll on the mirth increases, fed by the red-hot cheer from the sulphurous larders, until the earth trembles with fear of the mad riot. In the morning, however, all signs of tumult have disappeared. There he stands smoking tranquilly, extending the hand of peace to all the elements of earth and air. Age has now cooled the passions of youth, and though he frowns darkly at times, his anger is short-lived and easily appeased; a puff of blacker smoke or a spurt of ashes relieves the pressure, and he resumes the calm indifference that has characterized him for more than a century. Not so his diminutive neighbors, who indulge in so much fuss and fume, that unawary observers are often misled by their clatter. Especially is this true of Conseguiana, who, though boasting an altitude of only 3,300 feet, is a regular little "spitfire" and throws out such volumes of smoke and dust in her jealous fits as to effectually hide her great rival. Her last outburst occurred in 1835 when she sought to establish her superiority beyond cavil, by spreading a coat of ashes ten feet thick over a vast tract of Nicaragua's best grazing lands; the area thus destroyed is roughly estimated at 300 square miles. On this occasion the finer dust was carried a distance of 1,200 miles. At Kingston, Jamaica, 700 miles away, the air was darkened by the cloud and streets and houses covered by the fine particles. Merchants experienced much annoyance and loss from the effects of the shower, which, unpalpable as air, penetrated the closest fitting cases, watch makers and jewelers being especially unfortunate.

We tarried many days at a little cafe, in front of which, in the cool shade of a pair of mango trees, we lay in our hammocks, smoking the delicate and fragrant cigarettes our landlord's pretty daughter Bonita rolled for our especial benefit. At times we fell into a doze. I am sure we were to be excused, in a land where the atmosphere is even heavier than that of the famed "Sleepy Hollow," where the dear old Knickerbockers slumber on from generation to generation, until finally swallowed up by the advancing tide of modern enterprise; but mostly our eyes were turned towards the mountain, dreamily watching the shadows of the clouds as they glided slowly across it. The low murmur of tiny waves on the pebbly shore, the hum of insects among the blossoms overhead, the distant thrumming of a guitar, combined with the drowsy atmosphere, filling our hearts with a deep content. Every day was a poem, every night a delightful interlude. Why not remain in this restful seclusion? Let those whose minds are tormented with vain ambition continue the mad struggle for wealth or fame, or place—glittering baubles that reward for a moment a life of toil; hardly have they been secured when the hand that grasps them shrivels in death, and the tinsel toys become a source of contention among quarreling successors.

The sun had set, and the mantle of night was drawn over the lower world, but the high crest of the mountain held the rosy light of evening, the upper fields of broken lava and scoria glowed with life and warmth, the deep gorges that scarred the vast dome were traced in dark blue lines on a ground of pale violet that gradually melted into a brilliant orange at the summit, the whole standing out in bold relief against a sombre sky. From the depths of the crater a luminous cloud rose slowly to a height of a thousand feet, where it spread out in all directions, a canopy of gold. This was our hero's hour of triumph. He had no rivals now, the tallest of his envious neighbors was lost in the gathering shadows, he alone remained visible, grand, glorious, invincible.

ALBERT M. MORLAN.

Gallantry of a Paris Judge.

Westminster Gazette.

In a case before a Paris court, in which a popular actress has had to appear as a witness, the judge seems to have shown considerable diffidence about asking the lady, as he was in duty bound to do, what was her age. Evidently he considered that such a question, put to a witness, would be a direct incitement to perjury, so he asked her her age before she had been sworn. "How old are you, madam?" he said. After a little hesitation the lady owned to being twenty-nine years of age. "And now that you have told the court your age," continued the gallant judge, "you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

DONEY'S

If you are looking for a Cigar . .

1. That is mild, sweet and rich in taste.
2. That emits an odor as delicious as the scent of "Old Fashioned Roses."
3. That will make you feel as though you were a boy again and "knee-deep in June"—

STEP INTO ANY FIRST-CLASS DEALER'S AND ASK FOR . .

LA FLOR DE RILEY

DO YOU THINK . .

That we could by any possibility be so regardless of the eternal fitness of things as to present anything but the VERY BEST under this brand?

Try 5. . WM. DONEY CIGAR CO.

Havana 5c Cigar

LEMON TONIC **LAXATIVE** CURES CONSTIPATION AND ALL ITS BAD RESULTS 50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS.

ITEMS

Of more than ordinary interest this week at the Star Store. Our alterations have all been completed, and we are now in excellent shape to serve you well with the most complete stock of Spring Goods it has ever been our pleasure to show, and at prices never before equaled.

MILLINERY.

The Easter rush for new Hats completely cleaned us out. Our milliners worked day and night, and then were unable to keep up with our orders. We will place on sale

Monday Morning

The entire stock of Pattern Hats, bought from GRIFFITH BROTHERS, Wholesale Milliners and Importers of Pattern Hats—their entire stock of fine Imported French Pattern Hats. The season is nearly over for them, although it has barely begun with the retailer. We purchased this lot of fine goods at about one-third regular value, and will sell them the same way.

It's the Greatest Chance You'll Have This Season to Buy as Great a Bargain

In Hats as these are. Just bear in mind that these are all new goods, this season's very latest fashions, and that you get your choice of them at the very commencement of the season at bargain prices.

New Spring Capes.

A great assortment of New Spring Capes at popular prices.

New Cloth Spring Capes..... 98c
Handsome Styles in Spring Capes.....$1.98
Lace-trimmed, very stylish Capes.....$3.50
A great bargain is our beautiful Broadcloth Cape, trimmed in fine Bourdon Lace, at.....$4.50
Black Brocaded Satin Capes, worth $10, at.....$6.98

A Perfumery Sale.

Commencing to-morrow (Monday) morning, at 10a.m., and continuing until Tuesday evening,

Prof. Leon H. Meyers,

The greatest exponent of the merits of Perfumes, will conduct a Perfumery Sale in our store, for the purpose of introducing his celebrated line of Perfumes to the ladies of Indianapolis.

SPECIAL PRICES:

One-half-ounce Bottles, 12c; regularly sold at 18c.
One-ounce Bottles, 21c; regularly sold at 35c.
Two-ounce Bottles, 33c; regularly sold at 50c.

Do not fail to visit our store during this sale, as the Professor's methods of introducing his Perfumery are unique, interesting and amusing. The Professor will be with us only two days; so don't miss the chance of hearing him warble the praises of his Perfumes, while spraying the visitors with the different aromas from a dozen atomizers.

DRESS GOODS

. . . For Spring . . .

Never before have we shown such an elegant line of

Novelty Dress Goods

At such extremely low prices.

Beautiful Novelties in All-wool Dress Goods at..... 33c
Stylish designs in Novelty Costume Plaids at..... 39c
Our line of Silk and Wool Novelties can't be matched, and then the price is but..... 49c
Satin-faced Vigeroux Suitings, elegant colorings, figures and brocades.... 50c
Silk and Wool Granite Crepons, a decidedly beautiful line of new goods..... 75c
A new line of Imported French All-wool Serges, in all colors, never sold for less than 50c; now only..... 29c
An All-wool Albatross, in evening shades and cream, 40 inches wide, and only 29c

We lead them all in

Black Goods.

See the Black Gloria Dress Patterns at..... $3.00
Black Silk Sublime Dress Patterns at $4.00
A regular $1 Black Henrietta at..... 69c
Novelty Black Dress Goods..... 49c

LACE CURTAINS . . .

We are still talking (and selling an immense quantity of them) about those three bargains in Nottingham Lace Curtains at $1, $1.25 and $1.50 a pair, all 3½ yards long and extra width.

SHOES

Our spring assortment of NEW OXFORD and PRINCE ALBERTS is superb.

You should see the lines we are showing at $1, $1.25, $1.50 and $2. We guarantee to save you 25c to $1 a pair on them. And then the styles and colors we show are correct.

HOSIERY and UNDERWEAR.

For spring our stock of these important articles for Men, Women and Children is complete in every respect, and we ask you to call and save some money by filling your spring needs from our stock.

Wash Goods.

We haven't enough space at our command to-day to attempt a description of our line, but we can say that whatever fabric you may desire for a new spring or summer Wash Gown will be found in our stock, in the greatest profusion of styles and at the lowest prices.

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