

HOW THE HINDOOS LIVE

SQUALOR AND DESTITUTION THE RULE OVER A VAST REGION.

Missionaries Make the Mistake of Not Adapting Themselves to Eastern Conditions.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal.

DELHI, India, Feb. 11.—The worst shanty in India is in the mud huts and old ramshackle structures in which the great working classes of India live. I doubt if in our State ten men ever starved to death, except by accident. Here in the Punjab, where I am now, a district not much greater than Indiana, there are to-day 100,000 starving men and women. There is not in our State a woman who is compelled to go barefoot; here in India there are more barefoot women from cradle to grave than the entire population of the United States. The west half of the great Ganges plain is no better than the arid lands of our far West. It is only by irrigation that scanty crops are raised, and when they fail the result is famine and death. It is amazing how poor the land is. For hundreds of miles in every direction from Delhi wretched little patches of sickly wheat or distressed tobacco plants are all that nature gives as rewards to the constant diligence of the innumerable Hindu villages which surround Delhi. Agra and Lucknow. These villages are very picturesque, i. e., very shabby and dirty. The only house of any degree of comfort is that of the zemindar, who is usually a fine-looking and proud man. These villages are often within the court of some deserted mosque or fort, and are alive with poultry, dogs, camels and people. One of the most comical sights in Delhi was that of the wife and daughter of some local headman, mounted on a camel and up here on a shopping and pleasure trip. Both were in all the glory of abundant long hair, high-colored cotton prints and bare feet, with each toe encased in a big silver ring, and anklets, nose and earrings galore, to say nothing of bracelets and other miscellaneous jewelry. When they saw anything a shop to their liking they caused through a servant, the camel to kneel in front of it, and then made the shopkeeper bring out his wares to them while they inspected or bought at their leisure. Being accustomed to command in the mud huts at home, they brought this habit to the great city of Delhi, and unconsciously exercised it to the great amusement of at least one spectator. Speaking of tradesmen, those in India are the most annoying I have ever met with in all my travels. They do not hesitate to stick their heads in your carriage, and to come into your bedroom with their impudence and trashy wares. They will not take no for an answer, but persist in annoying you until you are forced to be violent towards them for self-protection. DIVORCE DISCOURAGED. Naturally, I am inquiring into the customs of the country. Yesterday I fell in with a Mohammedan lawyer, educated and married in England. He and the missionaries here informed me that it was very rare for even a rich Moslem to have more than one wife, and, while he has an absolute power to divorce her at will, it is so great a social disgrace that it is seldom done. To prevent it, a most ingenious legal device is resorted to. The parents of the girl insist upon the intending husband settling upon his future wife a dowry in excess of his means. Now, no divorce can be granted without first paying the dowry, so that the dissatisfied husband seldom wantonly exercises his legal rights, for it costs too much, and he is not sure of gaining a second spouse, as a divorced man is a black sheep in the marriage market. All the same, no one ever sees a Mohammedan wife or marriageable daughter of the upper classes. They are buried in their zenanas. It is a queer sight to see, then, when a low-grade woman appears on the streets. She is completely enveloped in white flowing robes, which starts in a little cap on the top of her head and has a couple of peepholes covered with lace, out of which her eyes do business. In the country these women take to their heels when they see me. Judging these ladies by their work, they must be good women, for their children are the dearest, sweetest little midlets—boy and girl—imaginable. Both Mohammedans and Hindoos are very good and loving parents. One of the most delightful sights in queer India is a paterfamilias out with his family for a holiday, and, as it is after Ramadan, they are taking it easy and happily. A big two-wheeled cart, drawn by a couple of lazy oxen, will be filled to the brim with happy children, and, if the proprietor is a Hindoo, with his womenkind. All will be dressed in the bravery of cheap but brilliantly-colored cotton, if poor, and equally brilliant silks and satins if rich. They all sit upon the floor of the cart, and the result is that around the rim of the box will be a crowd of brilliant black eyes and sweet brown faces. The father sits upon the tongue of the vehicle and acts as "guide, philosopher and friend." Nothing suits him better than to have me stop my guide, get out and pet his children. He will hand each one to me carefully as if a package of gold, and with a proud and happy grin, chatter away in the native language about how good Allah or some other god has been to him. To return to our muton. My lawyer informs me that there are three separate sets of laws in India—the Mohammedan, the Hindoo and the English. To my question, "How about it when a Mohammedan and Hindoo get at loggerheads," he could only answer by a comprehending shrug of his shoulders and something about in such a case life's being a burden. The lawyers here have reports and upper and lower courts exactly as in Indiana. Two of the best supreme judges in India are Mohammedans. The practice of law here is very lucrative. While talking a client came in and a bargain was struck between them and my lawyer agreed to recover 25 rupees, for which he was to receive 20. Rather a disproportionate sum, according to our Western ideas, but then the client was very mad and very much of a fool. THE SINE OF ANTIQUITY. Delhi is one of the oldest cities in upper India. Just outside of the walls are forty-five square miles of ruins. Tradition says that the present city of 250,000 is the twelfth of the name, and I have no doubt of it. Of the remaining eleven the streets and smaller houses have all perished, but in every direction are gigantic forts, palaces, temples and tombs, all in various stages of decay. I thought when, a few years ago, in Luxor, Egypt, that here were the most extensive ruins in the world, but I was greatly mistaken. In one of these mosques is a Hindu village of a thousand people, to say nothing of poultry, dogs, cats and cattle. And this is a very common occurrence. So big are these old buildings that one of them covers ground two miles in outside linear measurement. Antiquaries assign so remote an antiquity to these ruins that I am afraid to risk my reputation in repeating their dates. There is a vast deal of imperial "dried fruit," both male and female, here in these Indian cities. Tomb building seems to have been a favorite occupation. A king's best hold was to die. The Indian is like the "heathen Chinee," "peculiar." He or she will squat on their heels to all eternity. "Their strength is to set still." As I write these lines before me are half a dozen of these people sitting in front of their houses. So cheap is labor here that no one ever thinks of sending his carriage home with orders to call for them a few hours later, but keeps the vehicle, with its assortment of drivers and footmen, until he gets ready to leave. A servant thinks he is not earning his wages unless he remains seated on his heels before your door twenty-four hours in the day. As everybody travels with a servant, I often give mine a few pence to get rid of him. What will be the outcome of this overpopulation, which is getting to be quite as dense as in China? What is to be the future of the quiet native citizens? Only time can tell. The missionaries are a brave, hopeful, helpful people, but instead of sowing the seed—as the expression is—they have as yet only here and there cleared away a few weeds preparatory to sowing. The mistake heretofore made is in their attempting to westernize the East. They must accept Eastern institutions as they find them, and try and christianize them; a gigantic task, but "with God all things are possible." This westernizing the East is what Kipling meant in these lines: "It is not good for the Christian's health To hustle the Aryan brown, For the Christian riles And the Aryan smiles, And the Christian down; And at the end of the fight Is a tombstone white With the name of the late deceased And an epitaph drear: 'A fool heeth here, Who tried to hustle the East.'" D. P. BALDWIN.

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EASTER IN COPENHAGEN.

A Day Celebrated by High and Low in that Famous Capital.

Easter day dawned cold and clear, that year away yonder in the far north. But in spite of the fact that the three great bells of the city, the "Juleklokker," were tolled in the spring time in the air, and it was truly "a joyous Easter" to every one, the many bells of the Greek Church jangle-jangled as noisily as only Greek bells can, very much out of tune, and not a bit "sweet," and as her Majesty, the dowager Empress of Russia, was going to church that day, the biggest bell of all, called "Great Peter," and which, appropriately, only rings for very "big bugs" indeed, made more noise than all the rest. The streets of Copenhagen were gay with "all sorts and conditions of men."

In holiday garb and mood. A Greenland peasant in a blue and white jacket, in her pretty dress and gold braided cap, Amager flower-women, with cheeks like their own roses, toned to daintiness by the shadow of their big bonnets; sailors in natty uniform, and with jolly Jack-tar swagger; soldiers of all sorts, but especially those "cocks of the walk," the splendid six-foot high youngsters of the King's guard, in their blue uniforms, like giant forget-me-nots; lackeys belonging to the different palaces, in their royal livery of vivid red—all were there in the changing picture. All were going to church, too, or had been very recently, no matter what they might be going to do later in the day. We knew that the Empress was going, for the Greek church (the established church of Russia) was guarded by double files of moujiks, in their ugly uniforms. And we knew, too, that the good old King, the dear "Father Christian," of all Danes, was worshipping his risen Lord in the "marble church," for there were scores of scarlet liveries, like a flock of gigantic tangers, about the door. As service at the English Church did not begin until 11, "Father Christian" was nearly through, not only his prayers, but a terrific two-hour long sermon when we passed the Lutheran Church. On we went, dingy particles in this living kaleidoscope, to beautiful St. Albans, fitly planted on the loveliest spot in Copenhagen. The little Gothic church is of gray granite, with a tall, slender, cross-tipped spire, and is shut in by the waters of Categat Strait on three sides, being on a tiny three-cornered promontory which puts into the strait, the entrance occupying the only side toward the land. We knew that the Princess of Wales would be there, for the long strip of scarlet plush, which was never lain down from doorway to carriage drive save for her, was spread.

We waited in the vestibule until the choir, in their white robes and headed by the singing cross, had passed us, singing as they went, "Christ, Our Lord, has Risen To-day," and then we followed to our seats. The choir was worth a passing glance, and without exception was made up of Danish boys. Most of them, when they first came into the choir, were ignorant of the first word of English. The rector and his choirmaster were often obliged to teach them the words by note, parrot fashion, before they knew their meaning. Their patient labor was rewarded by a really good choir, which never undertook pretentious music, but sang exceedingly well. I had been much impressed by the appearance of one of the older choristers, and was told this story about him: He had been a divinity student and was preparing for the ministry of the Danish Church. One Sunday morning he passed the open door of St. Albans just as the choristers were passing through the vestibule on their way to the chancel. The procession was headed by the crucifer bearing the cross and they sang: "Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before."

He understood English, and both words and holy symbol appealed to him so strongly that he surrendered his place in the Danish divinity school and applied for orders in the English church. He was obliged in consequence to give up his own family, who disowned him. On this Easter day of which I write he had just been accepted as a candidate, and he is now probably in full orders.

But I must tell you more of St. Albans and the Easter service. The little church is a memorial to Prince Edward of York, and in its adornment the British crown has lavished a fortune and has made it, tiny as it is, one of the most complete churches in Europe, so perfect are all of its appointments. When we reached our seats, only two rows back of the royal pew, the princess had not yet arrived, but there were here three daughters—Princess Victoria, the Duchess of Pife, with her pretty three-year-old daughter, and Princess Mary with her husband, Prince Carl of Denmark, a tall, handsome young naval lieutenant. The church was a mass of bloom, the snowy, silken hangings, glistening with their bravery of gold embroidery; the Easter sun shone through the stained-glass windows, flashing their glorious colors on the marble pillars, while the choir sang "Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us; therefore, let us keep the feast," and we know that the same dear words were being said all over the world, and the Easter joy was everywhere. Late

In the service "the" princess (so she is called for the love they bear her, both in England and Denmark), came in and waited in the aisle for the alms-basin, it having already passed her pew. When she took her seat the little Pife baby cuddled up to her, just as I hope that some day my grown babies will cuddle up to me. When the holy communion was celebrated and the beautiful woman, who will some day be a great queen, knelt at the altar with her daughters, I thought of what the palmer had said of the church—"king's daughters were among thy honorable women." Then home again, through the Easter sunshine, past the tables where father, mother and children sat together in the pretty continental fashion, sometimes with Bibbes in hand, yet thinking it no sin, on their way from church, to sit out of doors at a table and chat with their neighbors over coffee, beer or wine. When we can import some of the good and pleasant features of that same continental Sunday and banish forever some of those which are distinctively American, then we shall have no barrooms with back doors open. There will be no dreading the day because there are no innocent pleasures to be shared with the father, who has worked hard all the week, his wife and children. But we shall have parks, many of them, with fountains twinkling, music sometimes, chairs and tables for many family groups. No signs, "Keep off the grass!" no prices prohibiting a visit to down-town museum or picture gallery, but all free and all the gifts of God, just as much as the air we breathe. Easter, 1900. M. T. C.

Improved Religious Conditions.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal. "It is true that our churches, church members and people generally need a religious awakening and regenerating inspiration of the Holy Spirit, is not the seeking of this special duty of the hour? If so, should there not be a concerted movement of Christians throughout our country to this end? Not that the ordinary means of propagating the gospel and of evangelization are to be neglected, but that with these the whole Christian force be mobilized for more effective co-operative work.

The movement heretofore noticed for a nineteenth-century national religious revival and jubilee intended to develop a work of this kind. While the result of the effort is intended to raise the standard of Christian life to a higher spiritual plane, it will inspire church members with new life and zeal, and with effective church work. It will gain strength and thus the moving force of the churches will be greatly increased. Thus will Christendom be prepared for the greater and grander efforts of the twentieth century, of evangelizing the world, of suppressing vices, of raising mankind from degradation and generally of improving the social, political and other conditions of the world. The great enterprise which will characterize the twentieth century will be those which will elevate and greatly improve the condition of mankind, and which will be necessary to accomplish the required result. It is necessary that the world suffers most are spiritual and moral, to correct which the human intellect, with sciences, mechanics and other material talents, are inadequate. The supreme spiritual and moral power only is competent for such reforms. It is necessary, therefore, that the Christian world prepare for the great events and work which will confront it in the coming century. It is destined by some of the indications which portend some remarkable blessing for the world, as an outcome of Christian influence. We work and wait, but our duty of work as well as to expect. Prayer and work go hand in hand, and are coupled with the divine promises which encircle the instrument. And what greater motives can there be than the cause of our Lord Christ, the redemption of mankind, and the God-given blessing to ourselves? A. B. FRAZER. Cincinnati, O., April 14.

How Luck Runs in Alaska.

Alaska's Magazine. At first sight it would seem that the like of luck might be had in Alaska, but the really runs much the other way. The man of quick intelligence, of judgment and decision, is not the man who ordinarily achieves this sort of success. It is the man who is too stupid to know the risks he is taking, and it is the reckless man who plunges into the indications and perate chance, who seem favorites of the god of chance. Nor do all good luck stories have their origin in the indications and steps in to prevent its legitimate enjoyment. One man dropped dead when he was weighing in the lightest of men, and water, to endure the back-breaking toil of developing and working out, and all the strain of the uncertainty that went before. The supreme moment of success was more than he could stand, and the use of the gold passed from him with its requirement. The man James Meade lay down with typhoid fever in an outlying camp just as he was starting for home with the accumulations of his fortune, and he and his bag of dust entered Dawson together on a litter. It took six men to bring him in—alternating four to carry and two to rest—and he paid each man \$15 a day. Once in Dawson Meade seemed to grow better, and when his salting day was over he was taken to the wharf and fell dead as he was about to go aboard.

Easter Dawn.

Star of the morning, pale star of the morning, Come from thy journeying through the unknown; Herald unwearied, move onward, thy warning Thrills the vast deep of the night's darkest zone When death and despair keep the watches alone. Fair of the fairest, come forth in thy gladness, Wake dawn in mortal hearts, and lift us to heaven, Lift from the universe night and its madness, Pour thy effulgence in flood-tide that flows To uttermost boundary—throbs, quickens and glows. Arise, soul of sorrow, rise, for thy morning Dawns bright in the east—deliverance hath come. Love's infinite halo thy Calvary's adorning, The grave warms with life, the dead flush with bloom, The silence is voiced by lips that were dumb, Marching as to war, —M. C. Hutchings.

The New York Store

ESTABLISHED 1853. Sole Agents for Butterick Patterns. Indiana's Greatest Distributors of Dry Goods, Carpets, Furniture and Housefurnishings.

Nemo Corsets

Owing to the great success in the demonstration of Nemo Corsets the manufacturer has kindly consented to allow Miss Conklin, their expert corsetier, to remain with us another week. We hope you will be pleased to accept us as we are to give this information. Take advantage of this special opportunity and be fitted this week. The prices range from \$1 to \$5. The special Nemo Corset, the Hip Spring Corset at \$2, and the Self-reducing Corset from \$3 to \$5.—Second Floor.

Pettis Dry Goods Co.

THE NEW YORK STORE

ESTABLISHED 1853. SOLE AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK PATTERNS. INDIANA'S GREATEST DISTRIBUTERS OF DRY GOODS, CARPETS, FURNITURE AND HOUSEFURNISHINGS.

Beautiful Ideas In....

Millinery

The Newest, Brightest and Daintiest....



Trimmed Hats

Of the year are grouped here for your inspection, and are winning golden opinions from all who see them. Every hat is handsome and carefully made. The workmanship is worthy of the elegant material that's in them. The season has not yet begun, and those who have not yet bought their spring hats can find some choice and becoming styles, marked at prices that will suit all. Superb are our trimmed hats that are priced from \$2.25 up to \$15. Pattern hats \$18 and up. —Second Floor.

ON CENTER SILK COUNTER SPECIAL MONDAY OFFERING

Handsome Printed Foulards

These are from the foremost American manufacturer of silks, Cheney Brothers. Foulards are just now the most popular dress silks on the market, make a dress suitable and appropriate for any occasion, durable and stylish.

A special lot came our way and they shall be yours as cheaply as we can afford to sell them in spite of established precedent as to price. A beautiful line of colors and combinations—not a bad pattern in the assortment—just twenty pieces in the lot and they won't last long at

59c A..... YARD

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits

At \$18.50 Open or closed Eton effects. Made of fine gray, tan and oxford homespun. Large revers and flaring collar applied. In finish and appearance equal to any \$25 suit.

At \$10.00 These come in black and in all the best colors used. The styles are tight-fitting, loose-fitting and Eton jacket effects. Skirts latest cut and gracefully draped.

Choice Suits in exclusive design, from..... \$25 to \$75 Special lot of Jackets—In medium and large sizes, lined with taffeta silk and silk remaine, at..... \$10 —Second Floor.

Stylish Dress Fabrics

A grand ensemble of the season's most stylish and up-to-date fabrics. Such a showing of new goods as only the New York Store can make. Bigger and better assortments than you can find anywhere and priced to meet the demands of all.

- Ten pieces of pretty spring costume checks, in the latest colors, worth 50c, for..... 39c
Alpacas in all the popular shades for accordion plaiting at..... 50c
45-inch, all-wool satin-finish Henrietta in all the new pastel shades, at, a yard..... 75c and \$1.00
44-inch all-wool Poplin, including the new grays, modes, tans, castors, resedas and nearly twenty-five other colors at \$1.00
56-inch all-wool Homespun, in eight shades of gray, at..... \$1.00
52-inch all-wool Venetians, in twelve of the new pastel shades, at..... \$1.50
54-inch all-wool pebble Cheviot in a medium gray, a very nobby fabric, at..... \$2.00
A handsome line of Golf Plaids for traveling and rainy-day costumes, in all prices from..... \$1.25 to \$3.50

Just received twenty-five imported pattern Suits in single dress patterns in all the new spring shades, including mode, castor, tan, rose, violet, new blue, reseda, and a host of others. You should see them, by far the handsomest ever shown in the city. —West Aisle.

BLACK GOODS

Our black goods man has just returned from the East and has been fortunate in securing a lot of the handsomest black goods ever shown in Indianapolis, and at prices far below the regular values. The following are some of the more staples.

- Zibeline, Brilliantine and Cheviot, worth 75c, for..... 59c
Pierolas, Poplin, Granite and Paquin Serge, \$1 a yard goods, for the week..... 75c
All of the above weaves and a host of new makes worth up to \$1.50, for this week..... \$1.00
For handsome summer gowns see the Crepe de Chene cloth, Eolienne cloth and silk warp Brilliantines. —Center Aisle.

WASH FABRICS

Good news of foreign and domestic weaves. Beautiful works of textile art for the handsome gowns and waists of the summer girl. A hint as to assortment.

—IMPORTED—

- Linen for dress skirts in checks and stripes on tan and blue grounds at..... 50c
German Linens at..... 30c and 50c
Three hundred choice styles Madras cloth, Crepe, Scotch, Mercerized and corded Gingham, at a yard..... 25c
Our own import of William Anderson's Cotton Tissues, fifty pieces, choice styles at..... 25c
Silk stripe Dimity in plain and fancy colors, at..... 50c
Silk dot Mouseline de Soie, in all the new evening shades at..... 45c
A handsome line of embroidered Swisses, the finest in the West, from..... 50c to \$2.00
32-inch corded silk Batiste for fine shirt waists at..... 75c and \$1.00

—DOMESTIC—

- Fifty different designs in 32-inch sheer Lawn in light and dark grounds with figures and stripes, all newest patterns, at..... 10c
Corded Batiste in light ground with dots, stripes and figures, can be used for dresses or shirt waists..... 15c
100 pieces Madras in stripes and checks in all the latest shades A fine domestic Dimity in light and dark grounds with stripes, figures and dots. The style and quality equal the imported ones..... 20c —West Aisle.

SOROSIS

The New Shoe for Women which always look well, fit well, wear well and give perfect satisfaction. Express paid on mail orders. Exclusive sale for Indianapolis. —Rear Main Floor.

Boots..... \$3.50 ..Oxfords

Special for the Men

- Men's fast black, full, seamless Cotton Half Hose, double soles and high-spiked heels, the 12 1/2" kind..... 6c
Men's white Unlaundered Shirts, all-line bosom, reinforced front and back, "Our Shirt," regular price 25c, for..... 20c
Men's Negligee Soft Working Shirts, 30c quality..... 25c
Men's Balbriggan Undershirts and Drawers, special, a garment..... 25c
Boys' Combed Egyptian Jersey Union Suits, spring weight, buttoned in front, good value at 75c, special..... 49c
Men's Night Shirts, with surplus necks, fast colored, woven trimming on front sleeve and pocket. They come 54 inches long and cannot be duplicated for 75c, special..... 49c —East Aisle.

Ribbons

Fancy Ribbons, in checks, stripes and plain taffetas, good selection of colors, inches wide, the best Ribbons made, for..... 25c
Satin and Gros Grain Ribbons, in all the new shades, 3 and 3 1/2 inches wide, value up to 30c, special..... 15c
New Satin Corded Ribbon, suitable for neck and hair, all the latest colorings of stripes and checks, 12 and 12 1/2" —Center Aisle.

Bicycles and Sundries

- 1900 Barnes White Flyer Road Wheel \$39; Road Racer, \$45, and Track Racer, \$55.
Our 1900 Lenox for..... \$25.00
Electro Gas Lamps..... \$1.70
Hand Pumps, the 15c ones, for..... 9c
Wire Toe Clips, the 10c ones, for..... 4c
M. & W. Inner Tubes, worth \$1.25, for..... 69c
2-pound can of Carbide..... 19c —New Basement.

DRAPERIES

A few popular items that are low in price: Ruffled Swiss Curtains, pretty styles, in stripes, dots and figures, in both plain white and fancy colors, now for 75c, 85c, 98c, \$1.25, \$1.49 and up to \$5. Ruffled Robinet Curtains, good variety of styles, in plain, striped point d'esprit effects; they range in price from \$1.89 to \$8.00. Irish Point Curtains, six or eight special numbers of little work but very dainty, that are from \$2.75 to \$5. Arabians and real Antiques are particularly good, and sell from..... \$3.25 to \$6.00.

Sale House Furnishings

A clearance sale of House Furnishings. We must make room for our new goods, a great reduction on every article. 100 best quality Wood Fiber Wash Tubs, Lilly Brand, regular price \$1.00, now..... 79c
100 best quality Wood Fiber Wash Tubs, family size, regular 90c, for..... 70c
Our Challenge Clothes Wringer, hardwood frame, solid rubber rolls, regular at \$1.75, for..... 98c
500 5-foot Step Ladders, regular 60c, for this sale only..... 25c
3 bars Santa Claus Soap..... 25c
17 bars New Wrinkle Soap for..... 25c
5 pounds Empress Coffee, put up in tin, regular 40c, for..... 30c
Special Offer Two-burner Perfection Gas Stove, regular \$12.50, for..... \$11.00
Our two and three-burner Gas Stoves, with nickel top and fancy sheet-iron base, regular \$12.50, \$15 and \$25, for..... \$8.75, \$9.50 and \$12.00
Wire Screens, the 40c ones, for..... 35c
Screen Sizes, and Poultry Netting, 25c quality, for..... 20c
Granite Rice Boilers, full 3-pint, regular 90c, for..... 25c
2-quart Granite Stove Pans, the 25c ones, for..... 15c
6-quart Pudding Pans, regular 60c, for..... 19c
14-quart Granite Water Buckets, regular 65c, for..... 49c

Flower Seeds

Flower Seeds, all kinds, a package..... 1c
Tuberose, regular 15c a dozen, for..... 10c
Canna Bulbs, regular 10c ones..... 4c
Caladium Bulbs for..... 5c, 10c, 15c and 20c —Third Floor.

Fine and Medium Furniture

This is the time of the year that your house needs toning up, a new piece for the parlor, a couch or rocker for the sitting room, a bookcase or leather chair for the library, perhaps a new sideboard would improve the appearance of the dining room, and of course you are going to store your large wood bedstead up in the garret and get a brass or iron one in its place. Possibly you will want a new and dainty bird's-eye maple dresser and toilet table in place of your old-fashioned walnut suit, if so, be sure and look at our patterns—one suit of which you can see in our east window. No matter if you want nothing but a new kitchen chair, this is the place to buy it. All that we ask is for you to take one of our elevators when you are in the store, and come up to the fourth floor and be surprised at the vastness of our new stock.

PETTIS DRY GOODS CO. PETTIS DRY GOODS CO.