

they will have an securely provided for the body that they will have him, before the end, to work for their souls.—Love Letters of the King.

People go to the cities to see life, but when they want to know life they return to the quiet fields. Human nature is the same everywhere, but it is in simple specimens, and not in restless masses, stripped of all individuality and maddened by friction into all conventional forms, that the student still finds traits which are worth his research.—Baba, the Impossible.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Miss Ella Ewing, the Missouri giantess, who is eight feet four inches in height, recently built a house for herself. Her new home has doors ten feet high, ceiling fifteen feet high and is equipped with chairs, tables, beds and everything in proportion.

Col. Alexander Whitehall Thorncroft, who is pursuing De Wet in the vicinity of Norvil's Point, is one of the tallest of English army officers, being nearly seven feet in height and weighing eighteen stone, "all bone and muscle," as his admirers say.

Lord Rosebery is quoted as having said in a recent address to business men: "The whole age is an age of advertisement. Authors, actors, statesmen, singers (I do not care to particularize any more categories) are all engaged in the same thing. They are facturers, in a great holy war of advertisement. He said that the gain of new markets for all engaged in this business is credited to judicious and persistent advertising.

Among the thousands of begging letters sent to Andrew Carnegie the following original missive was found the other day: "My Dear Carnegie—see by the papers this morning you are going to give a hymn book; it costs \$1.50. If you send me this hymn book I will bless you. God will bless you and it will do you a great deal of good. Yours truly, Mark Twain. P. S.—Don't send the hymn book; send me a dollar."

A Kansas boy serving in the Philippines writes home to his mother: "I can't say that I like the Philippines as well as Kansas, but the islands are much better than I expected. Don't worry about me, for I am in good health and all right. If I get killed in the open air fight in the cause of my country I shall not care, but if I am murdered by one of the natives, I will regret it in the grass like snakes. I will regret it all of my life."

An educational departure in Wisconsin next summer will be the opening of a summer school for apprentices and artisans at the State University. It will be for the benefit of machinists, carpenters or sheet-metal workers; stationary, marine or locomotive engineers; firemen and superintendents; superintendents of water works, electric-light plants, power stations, bridges, large electric buildings in cities, and for the young men who wish to qualify themselves for such positions.

Noting Andrew Carnegie's recent declaration, "I should like to see a stop put to the murder of one man by another under the name of battle; I should like to see the profession of arms, which is so honorable now, made the most dishonorable on the face of the earth," a thoughtful writer in the Advocate of Peace asks: "Has Mr. Carnegie the courage of consistency to put an end not only to the manufacture of warship plates, he is taking in the 'murder of one man by another under the name of battle.' We do not ask the question in any laudatory spirit, but in all Christian seriousness."

Booker T. Washington has accepted the position offered him by the directors of the South Carolina Interstate and West Indian exposition, as chief of the department. It has been suggested that designs for the negro building be invited from colored architects throughout the United States, it being the intention of the managers and of Mr. Washington that the department shall be entirely the work of the colored people. The department will represent the achievements and possibilities of the race, not in South Carolina alone, but of every other country in which it has made a place for itself.

It is declared that no woman influences national politics so powerfully as the attractive wife of the German chancellor, Countess Marie Von Buelow, who, in her recent letters to August Reuter, has frequently the most important figure in the diplomatic gallery of the Berlin Reichstag. The German chancellor also often writes his mother-in-law, the widow of the great Minghetti, who, since she played a prominent part in the shape of Count Bismarck's secretary, with respect to Italy, has obtained the sobriquet of "State Mother-in-law." These and of every other country in which it has made a place for itself.

An exchange quotes a physician as recommending what is certainly a unique manner of quenching thirst, and pertinent as summer approaches. The physician makes the statement that thirst disappears and perspiration is diminished by keeping a small amount of water in the mouth, and drinking it as it is needed. He has done this for many hours in a broiling sun with nothing but crackers and cheese for luncheon, and at the end of that time he was not suffering from thirst.

Since I have had Earth's ways with willing or reluctant feet, Never did season bring me days more sweet. Crowned with rare joys and priceless gifts from God. —Celia Thaxter.

A PRINCESS OF HER PEOPLE.

Jewess Who Was the Origin of Rebecca in Scott's "Ivanhoe."

Ladies' Home Journal. "No other Jewish woman, perhaps, has been more admired by both Jew and gentile than Rebecca Graetz. Her father, a rabbi in the drawing room, the synagogue, and in the humble homes to which she ministered, writes William Forster Knell in Ladies' Home Journal. "It was her unflinching habit to begin each morning with a prayer of thanks for protection during the night, and to review the day in her evening orison. Among the women of the synagogue, in which she would never be the least departure from the law and precepts, her judgment was regarded by the faithful as hardly short of infallible. Her philanthropy and in her pursuit of educational improvement Rebecca Graetz knew no need. She had been a nurse in an asylum for orphans in which she served with Christian colleagues. The first Hebrew Sabbath school in America, of which she was president, was her own. She had been a sewing society, into a system for distributing fuel to the poor and into countless little tasks which were not the least in gathering the energies of Jewish women. Thus it was that in the streets of Philadelphia it is not unusual to hear her name. As to this Slavonic twin of the middle finger, some players try to force it with all their might, and others, who find it impossible, and most likely unnecessary. There are, then, many different qualities of sound, just as there are several fingers. The point is to utilize the differences; and this, in other words, is the art of fingering."

Chopin on Piano Fingering.

James Humecker. "This is from a fragment of piano fingering left by Chopin. No one notices inequality in the power of the notes of a scale when it is played very fast and equally as regards time. In a good mechanism the sound, but to acquire a beautiful quality of touch and a perfect shading. For a long time players have acted against nature in seeking to give equal power to each finger. On the contrary, each finger should have an appropriate power assigned it. The thumb has the greatest power, being the thickest finger and the freest. Then comes the little finger, and next the middle finger of the hand, the middle finger is the main support of the hand and is supported by the first. Finally, the ring and the little finger. As to this Slavonic twin of the middle finger, some players try to force it with all their might, and others, who find it impossible, and most likely unnecessary. There are, then, many different qualities of sound, just as there are several fingers. The point is to utilize the differences; and this, in other words, is the art of fingering."

On the King's Estates.

Woman's Home Companion. The new King and Queen of England are prohibitionists in dealing with the public sale of drink on their great Sandringham domain, embracing nearly 500 acres. In all the five villages there is not one public house, drunkenness is unknown and the population is notably temperate. Should sickness arise where wine or brandy is ordered by the doctor a permit for the same may be secured from the temperance vicar, each of whom has in his hands a sum of money provided by the King to treat necessitous cases in any required vicar. Each village has a well-equipped "workmen's club" where ale may be obtained by members, but no one may have above a pint a day.

A STUDY OF "IN MEMORIAM."

Doubt Whether This Famous Poem—Tennyson's—is a Christian Poem.

The "In Memoriam" is an argument for immortality with Christ's resurrection left out. After the lapse of fifty years and after this great poem has been immoderately praised by all the churches, it is rather late in the day to raise the question of its being a Christian poem, yet excluding the poem (written after the completion of the work and when Tennyson was in his Christian mood) and half a dozen out of 131 stanzas, and the incidental rather than structural, serious doubt remains whether, after all, this Ancient Sage does not rather express Tennyson's idea about immortality when he says: "Thou cannot prove the Nameless! Oh my son, Thou canst not prove thou art immortal, No, nor yet that thou art mortal."

For nothing worthy proving can be proven Nor yet disproven. Wherefore be thou wise; Clear ever to the sunny side of doubt; And climb to Faith beyond the forms of Faith."

"If a man die shall he live again?" There are two ways in which this question can be answered, one through revelation, and above all, by our Savior's resurrection, and the other by argument. It is singular, but no less a fact, that Tennyson, in his poem, which wholly ignored the former, except incidentally. No allusion is made to this majestic event. This is very strange, especially in view of the after-written poem and the immortal stanza: "We have but Faith; we cannot know; For knowledge is of things we see; And yet to know we must from thee, O beam in darkness; let it grow."

If we have but Faith—then the supremest fact in history and the one upon which after all we must ultimately rest our hope of immortality, the resurrection of Jesus Christ—should in an argument for the future life have had at least "the cold respect of a passing glance." In parts 31 and 32 the poet with marvelous artistic felicity refers to the raising of Lazarus, but this is purely ornamental and followed in stanza 33 by a plea for Form as an aid to Faith. Again, in part 35 we have: "And so the Word had breath, and wrought; With human hands the creed of creeds."

But if this be true why does not the great poet in the office of the poem refer to the greatest of our Savior's miracles—His conquest over death—as at least an argument for immortality? How in view of these omissions the church can get any comfort out of "In Memoriam" is not plain to the average mind who carefully studies its reasoning. And Tennyson's argument for immortality from other sources than revelation is singularly confused and unsound. The chief of these and the one upon which the greatest stress is laid is that this life without its supplement of a future life is not worth living. In stanza 35 we have this singularly unsound proposition: "If Death were seen As first as Death, Love had not been, Or fellowship of sluggish shunt, Or in his coarsest Satyr-shape, Had he crushed the herb and crushed the grape, And basked and batted in the wood."

What nonsense! What exaggeration! Force and aid that love is vastly reinforced and aided by a consciousness of a personal future life, which to develop itself, yet in those nations which ignore immortality is perhaps or wholly ignored love has not died out or been "in narrowest working shunt" or a "mere fellowship" of drunkenness and savagery. All history disproves this proposition. Equally untrue is Tennyson's other assertion that life is not worth living unless supplemented by immortality. This great untruth is upheld in the fifty-fifth stanza, in which the poet declares that without the future life man, with all his magnificent achievements, is only "a monster then, a dream, A discord, Dragons of the prime, That tear each other in their slime, Or beat the low music matched with him."

Fully one-half of the great heroes of this world who have believed in immortality have been our benefactors. Julius Caesar, Frederick the Great, George Eliot are only a few in the almost endless list of these unbelievers. If we couple the Christian concept of the hereafter, with its doctrine of an endless hell, and the Calvinistic dogma of election, Christian immortality would be as desirable as a whole and detached from the spirit in which it is written, as an argument for immortality is amazingly defective. Its entire omission of our Savior's resurrection as the ground work of our belief in the future life is fatal to the claim that this is a Christian poem. True, the spirit of the poem is Christian, but then how can there be immortality with a risen Christ left out? A far greater intellect than Tennyson once had, and also is vain. Without this mighty fact this lovely Easter morning is a hollow mockery. Easter, 1901. D. P. BALDWIN.

THE PRESIDENT'S TRIBUTE. A Scene at the Bier of the Dead British Queen. London Times. Our special correspondent, lately at Windsor, writes, under yesterday's date: "I possess in my memory a copy of a message from your New York correspondent, in which, taking note of some complaint telegraphed from England, he says: 'It is certain that the President had every wish to show every possible mark of respect to the late Queen. He was, however, unable to do so, owing to the fact that the President's duties were so far as I am aware, have not yet been made known, may serve to silence any malicious rumors which have been current in this country. I visited the Albert Memorial Chapel on the night of Friday last, when the finishing touches were being put to that beautiful edifice in which, after the ceremony on Saturday, the Queen's body was to lie until its removal to Frogmore. Never have I seen a more impressive and touching spectacle. The chapel, with its splendid tombs, was dimly lighted by lamps, deep shadows shrouded the ceiling in a mysterious and solemn gloom, and the silence was unbroken. All around one saw the most exquisite wreaths from the most distinguished people of all the world. Foreign potentates, the services, the regiments of the army the Queen loved so well were all represented, and the place was a veritable treasure house of flowers. 'But there was one wreath lying on the altar steps, very near to the bier on which the coffin was to rest, which, by its magnificence and the superb beauty of the flowers of which it was composed, would have attracted the attention of every observant. On lifting the corner of the broad satin ribbon by which the wreath was tied I saw that this splendid tribute, which was certainly unsurpassed by any received at Windsor, was the offering of the President of the United States. Immediately below it, and adjoining it, was a large and lovely cross of white flowers, bearing the name of the United States ambassador. As I turned away it seemed to me, and still seems, that I had looked upon one of the most beautiful sights that even the funeral of the Queen has presented. For the very side of the spot reserved for her coffin, on the very steps of the altar, were the tributes of those who render to the world, in language more nearly allied by origin, language and sentiment than any other in the whole of the wide world.'"

Science. "Is there, after all, such a thing as a scientific prize fight?" "Practically, no. In order that a fight may be thrown, it is necessary to give to some free seats to the police that there is really no money in it."

for the church had emancipated itself from the old theology. As it was, tied up by the orthodox belief of his boyhood and family, Tennyson is constantly warning us of the emptiness of philosophy when trying conclusions with death. The head in such speculations is the atheist. It is to the heart that we must look for those "mighty hopes which make us men." Life is more than truth. With the change of a single word we have the profound as well as truthful: "This life, whereof our nerves are scant, Oh! life, not truth, for which we pant; More life and fuller that we want."

Religion, being the life of God in the soul, is far nearer akin to beauty than to truth. The fine arts and religion are half sisters, whereas there is an almost unbridgeable distance between science and religion.

It is difficult, so confused is his argument, to say upon what ground if any except intuition the great poet rests his final conclusion as to the reality of a personal immortality. That he starts from doubt and ends in an enthusiastic faith in the future life is beyond question. And yet all the time he is hinting at the future life as an anthropomorphism. In truth, in this regard "In Memoriam" is only a second edition, published seventeen years after the original, of considering its brevity, a much greater poem—"The Two Voices." He said A. D. 1831: "Here sits he shaping wings to fly; His heart forbodes a mystery; He names the name Eternity."

In 1849 in "In Memoriam" he repeats: "What find I in the highest place, But mine own phantom chanting hymns? And on the depths of death, there swims The reflex of a human face." The controlling argument of "In Memoriam" seems to be that another life is necessary to complete the incompleteness of the present, else God is not just, for he says that "human love and truth," without the future life, are only "dying Nature's earth and time." The exquisite verse, "Not only cunning casts in clay, but also the living—even though death closes all, Immortality will be a glorious gain to General Harrison, but even if his grave at Crown Hill is the finality, who could not be glad to live a similar life? Faith in a personal future life is a grand thing, but even if impersonal—if our only hereafter is like that described by George Eliot in her "Choir Invisible"—still, to have helped for four score years to elevate our race and to better the type, and then to be reabsorbed in the elemental powers of the universe, "to foam in the waves or sparkle in the rocks," and to become by our deeds a part of the spiritual and moral forces of humanity, is certainly not as Tennyson puts it, "A faith as vague as all unwept." Some of the noblest of the human family have found this belief preferable to our Christian conception of the hereafter, with its endless punishment attached, for the great majority of our race. Tennyson locates the ultimate source of belief in God and immortality in the right place. He cures the atheism of the head by the religion of the heart. But even with this merit Tennyson, upon these great questions, will stand in a chapter of his brother poet, Robert Browning. Tennyson was one day an optimist, the next a pessimist. One day he was of the faith, the next of science. Browning was always an optimist and always said: "God's in His heaven; all's right with the world."

Let no one say, notwithstanding the foregoing severe criticism upon a work that has been for a half century the solace of millions, that the writer does not appreciate and love it. It contains some of the noblest and most inspiring passages in the English language. Its poem reads like a chapter from St. John and its concluding stanza, "That God which ever lives and loves, One God, one law, one element, And one far-off divine event, To which the whole creation moves," is the delight and despair of every thoughtful soul. It is the twentieth century's counterpart to that mighty scripture, "The things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are unseen are eternal."

For five and forty years I have dwelt upon the marvelous single passages of this great poem until they have become, like the healing atoms of medicine, part and parcel of my spiritual life. But for this, this poem, taken as a whole and detached from the spirit in which it is written, as an argument for immortality is amazingly defective. Its entire omission of our Savior's resurrection as the ground work of our belief in the future life is fatal to the claim that this is a Christian poem. True, the spirit of the poem is Christian, but then how can there be immortality with a risen Christ left out? A far greater intellect than Tennyson once had, and also is vain. Without this mighty fact this lovely Easter morning is a hollow mockery. Easter, 1901. D. P. BALDWIN.

Spring Silks

The unqualified success of our early spring silk business, during which period every record for silk selling in this department was handsomely surpassed, induces us to offer for the coming week such rare values in silks as will undoubtedly attract more purchasers than this department has ever been called upon to supply.

Imported and domestic printed Foulard Silk, printed on light and dark grounds in the most exclusive designs—the richest colorings, in small, medium and large patterns, all this season's colorings and strictly up to date. About 20 pieces in the lot; the real value \$1 a yard, at \$1.25 our price, a yard. Also one lot figured Foulards, all good colors and printed on extra heavy twill silk, bright satin finish, regular size grade, at a yard, 59c. Colored Crepe de Chine, 24 inches wide, all the new shades for evening, street and ready-to-wear gowns, a yard, \$1.00. Colored Beau de Soie, soft finish, all pure silk, all the new shades for dresses or separate waists, a yard 75c. Plain colored Taffetas, extra heavy quality, perfect woven silks in all shades, for foundations, linings, petticoats or waists, at a yard, 59c. —West Aisle.

THE NEW YORK STORE ESTABLISHED 1853 SOLE AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK PATTERNS INDIANA'S GREATEST DRY GOODS EMPORIUM.

Correct Spring Styles In Millinery and Costumes. Are those shown here. Much has been accomplished in these last few weeks in settling the styles to be in vogue this season. Your greatest store never better prepared to satisfy every demand in quality and style of hat or costume. FOR THIS WEEK WE ARE SHOWING: The Inaugural Hat, a copy of the one worn by Mrs. McKinley. We were fortunate in being able to secure a copy of this famous model, and it is worth your while coming to see. Among our importations of French pattern hats we are showing exclusive shapes, deft combinations of maline and lace—one a black and white creation which rolls from face, has crown of black and white hair braid garnished with black and white thread lace with a touch of black velvet ribbon to impart the Parisian \$20.00. One of Viro's Marquise Hats, made of black hair braid edged with yellow, trimmed with draped folds of white maline, French rosette of white maline at side, fastened in center with rhinestone cabochon, \$19.50. The models from our own workroom compare favorably with the French hats, in many instances they are more practical, while they have the same effect and style of the imported hats. We have them in dainty and original designs, at— \$10.00, \$12.00 and \$15.00. REMARKABLE SALE Ladies' Tailored Suits Manufacturers' model suits at less than wholesale prices. This offering of new spring suits at such small prices at the very commencement of the season is unparalleled. These suits are made of handsome broadcloths, chevots and homespuns in blue, gray, tan, brown and black. They are up to the minute in style—Eton, with and without collars and revers, some trimmed with braid and buttons and with fancy vest effects. Others, plain, practical styles. Skirts—seven gored and flounce made full and flaring. Suits worth, \$12.50 \$13.50 \$16.50 \$20.00 \$23.50 Go for... \$8.50 \$9.50 \$12.50 \$14.50 \$16.50 Ladies' Walking Skirts made in the new flare styles in black, gray and brown \$3.50 to \$10.—Second Floor.

Spring Silks

The unqualified success of our early spring silk business, during which period every record for silk selling in this department was handsomely surpassed, induces us to offer for the coming week such rare values in silks as will undoubtedly attract more purchasers than this department has ever been called upon to supply.

Imported and domestic printed Foulard Silk, printed on light and dark grounds in the most exclusive designs—the richest colorings, in small, medium and large patterns, all this season's colorings and strictly up to date. About 20 pieces in the lot; the real value \$1 a yard, at \$1.25 our price, a yard. Also one lot figured Foulards, all good colors and printed on extra heavy twill silk, bright satin finish, regular size grade, at a yard, 59c. Colored Crepe de Chine, 24 inches wide, all the new shades for evening, street and ready-to-wear gowns, a yard, \$1.00. Colored Beau de Soie, soft finish, all pure silk, all the new shades for dresses or separate waists, a yard 75c. Plain colored Taffetas, extra heavy quality, perfect woven silks in all shades, for foundations, linings, petticoats or waists, at a yard, 59c. —West Aisle.

Popular Dress Fabrics

38-inch All-wool Albatross, in every shade made in this fabric, at a 50c yard. 36-inch All-wool Granite Cloth, all new spring colors, at a yard, 50c. About 40 pieces plain Cheviots, Serge and Mixed Cheviots, 50 and 54 inch goods; all colors represented; 69c value 50c and 51c Monday, a yard. A new line of the 44-inch All-wool Coating Cloth, the most popular fabric for street suits this season; the color line is complete, price, \$1.00 per yard. 44-inch All-wool, in tan and cream, just added to stock recently, tan and cream shades, which makes our color line complete. Other stores ask \$1.00. German Vigoreux Suitings—a complete assortment in stock, all shades of gray, blue, green and brown, 43 inches wide, a yard, 75c. 44 inches wide, a yard, \$1.00. 50 inches wide, a yard, \$1.25. —West Aisle.

Imported Wash Fabrics

32-inch Mercerized Stripe Oxfords, the best value shown for shirts and shirt waists, colors absolutely fast, at a yard, 25c. 80 pieces, eighty different styles, 24-inch German Linens, plain and stripes, all colors, our own designs, at 50c. Scotch Madras, in an endless variety, at a yard, 25c. —West Aisle.

Books==Special

Another lot of those famous, popular cloth-bound Books on East Aisle Bargain table, at a yard, 9c. Such titles as Autocrat of the Breakfast Table, Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush, Alice in Wonderland, Prince of the House of David, Uncle Tom's Cabin, Ten Nights in a Trench, etc., at a yard, 25c. —West Aisle.

TO-MORROW Music Department

This rapidly growing department has been moved to South Balcony, East Aisle, to accommodate the great increase in trade. Special to start the new season. Just because She Made Them Go Goo Eyes, 19c. Coon, Coon, 19c. My Sunflower, 19c. Viola Waltzes, 19c. Possum Tattus, two step, 19c. Per Copy

PET IS DRY GOODS CO.

Wash Goods DOMESTIC

Book-fold PERCALES, 20 inches wide, in white grounds, with neat stripes, for dresses or shirt waists, a 4 1/2c yard. 26-inch PERCALES in decided stripes, medium and dark colors, all new, 7 1/2c. 100 pieces 20-inch Batiste, in light and dark grounds, figures and stripes, 10c. 50 pieces printed Batiste in novelty designs, figures and stripes, at 12 1/2c a yard. 100 pieces 20-inch Batiste, in neat, dainty figures and stripes, especially designed for dresses, at a yard, 15c. When you realize that we have over 600 designs in Woven Gingham and Madras from 10c a yard, you will at once see the advantage of looking at our assortment. 100 pieces 500 yards fast colored Madras Cloth, in stripes and checks, all colors. You know what they are. On front center bargain table, a 6 1/2c yard.

Stylish Parasols

Our first showing this past week a complete success. Many were the compliments passed on the design and beauty of the display. A parasol show the like of which has never been attempted in the city. Your Parasol needs can best be filled here. We'd like you to step just inside the door and see them—won't take but a moment to go in.

Spring Underwear

Much can be saved in buying now—the stock is complete, assortments best. A few specials to start the season. Ladies' pure white, Jersey-ribbed, Shaped Vests, with V-cut neck, silk-crochet trimmed and taped; 17c. Ladies' low neck and sleeveless, Richeu-ribbed Vests, in pink and light blue; special for 17c. Ladies' high neck and long-sleeved, straight-ribbed, pure white Vests, 19c. Ladies' pure white, mercerized Lisle Thread Units, high neck and long sleeves, with knee-length drawers; also low neck and sleeveless, lace-trimmed neck and shoulder and knee-length drawers, wide lace trimmed, best 49c. Ladies' Knit Corset Covers, silk-trimmed, by hand, high neck and long sleeves, made up length, 39c. Ladies' Silk and Lisle Vests, low neck and sleeveless, in a shade, lace-trimmed, 49c. —Balcony, East Aisle.

House Needs

3-Hoop wood Wash Tubs, 50c. The new folding Linen Clothedrier; something new, ask to see it, 50c. The No. 1 Hercules Hat, each, 25c, 25c. 3-Beam Parlor Broom (one to a customer), 50c. 2 Boxes Enameline, 50c. 50 Wood fiber Water Pails, 10c. 17 Bars Maple City Soap, 25c. 3-quart Pearl Granite Coffee Pot, 50c. Granite Drinking Cup, 50c. No. 8 all-metal Tea Kettle, 50c. 5c Package Flower Seed, 10c. Large-size Tuberose Bulbs, a dozen, 10c. Sweet Peas, large packages, 50c. Large Calladium Bulbs, 10c. —New Basement.

Box Hosiery

You save by buying by the box, as these items show. Children's fine ribbed fast-black Cotton Hose, with double knees, heels and soles, at 12 1/2c a pair. 6 Pair 54c. Children's corduroy ribbed Hose, best stocking for rough wear, 15c a pair, 6 Pair 68c. Children's fast-black full regular made Cotton Hose, in heavy or medium weights; all have double knees, soles and high double heels, special, 6 Pair \$1.32. Ladies' fast-black Cotton Hose, full seamless, with double heels and toes, at 12 1/2c a pair. 6 Pair 54c. Ladies' fast black lace Lisle Hose, full seamless, 7c a pair. 6 Pair 89c. Ladies' full regular made Cotton Hose, Hermsdorf black, with double soles and high-spliced heels, 25c a pair. 6 Pair \$1.00. —East Aisle.

Men's Wear

A clean-up of all that's left of our cashmere, and black cotton with cashmere feet half hose, sizes mostly 9 1/2 and 10, all 50c qualities; while they are 12 1/2c. Men's strong elastic web Suspenders, 10c. Men's fast-black full regular made Half Hose, with all-white feet, 12 1/2c. Special, a pair, 10c. Men's work socks, in heavy or medium-colored chevrot and French twills, Mont-39c. 100 Dozen men's fancy trimmed Night Shirts, with and without collars, liberal sizes and good quality muslin, 49c each. —East Aisle.

Bicycles

Why pay \$40 for a wheel when you can buy a Lenox for \$25.00. Unsurpassed by any wheel made. Lenox Racers, equipped as \$35.00. Men's fast-black full regular made Cushion-frame Lenox, with \$45.00 coaster brake. —Basement.

Bargains in Dentistry! We do first-class DENTAL WORK at prices FAR BELOW any other concern in the world. HOURS: From 8 a. m. to 8:30 p. m. Sundays from 9:30 to 4. Full Set of Teeth, \$2. Bridge Work, \$2. Gold Crowns, \$2. Porcelain Crowns, \$2. Filling from 25c up. Extracting FREE. Cleaning FREE. Examination FREE. GERMANY SPOKEN. American Painless Dentists, LADY ATTENDANT. Opposite Rink's, 25-27 North Illinois Street. It Takes GOOD TOBACCO and HAND WORK to Make a GOOD 16c CIGAR. THE MERCANTILE. It is Now Being Made from Fine Cuban Tobacco Crop of 1900. F. R. RICE M. C. CO., Manufacturers, St. Louis. UNION MADE. IT IS NOT SAFE To trust fine linen and underwear to cheap, experimental laundries and wash houses. Our experience of forty years is a guarantee of the quality of work. 'Phones 249. The Excelsior Laundry. THE SUNDAY JOURNAL By Mail, to Any Address, Two Dollars Per Annum.