

AD FREIGHT PRIZES

QUEER AUCTION SALES WHERE BIDDING IS A GAMBLE.

Odds and Ends Left Uncalled for at Railroad Freight Houses and Express Offices.

STUDIES IN HUMAN NATURE

AN OLD WOMAN IN BLACK WHO BOUGHT A GRINNING SKELETON.

Nuggets of Gold, Worth \$115, Captured by a Girl with a Fifteen-Cent Bid.

If a stroller should saunter through any of the railroad freight houses or express offices in this city he would invariably ask his guide, "What do you people do with all this accumulation of freight left here from year to year?" The guide would be pretty sure to reply, "This stuff does not stay here from year to year. We have an auction sale each year that assists in disposing of nearly all of it. If a stranger should go through the warehouses or cellars of any of the big express companies he would find many piles of boxes and packages that look as though they were waiting for their turn on the shelf of some big department store. Often times such is the case, and the big department store is the auction room where these goods are carted and "knocked down to the highest bidder."

In Indianapolis this sort of auction is not heard of much, but the small storekeepers, who practically operate an exchange on a small scale, keep in close touch with the officials of the freight departments and express companies and carefully note the accumulation of uncalled for goods. It is a rule with nearly all the railroad companies and express companies that goods left uncalled for one year are sold to pay the expenses of storage.

The companies mentioned are not the only corporations engaged in this business, there is one municipal institution which holds its auction in May of each year, at which many odd packages are disposed of.

These auctions are a gamble, as many have already found out. They enter the auction room and listen to the stentorian voice of the auctioneer calling out for bids for the package that lays beside him on a table. All goods taken from any of the big corporations and sold at auction are carefully done up either in boxes or heavy paper, and the purchaser never sees what he has purchased until his money has passed to the cashier.

There has not been one of the big auction sales in this city since last February. Since that time uncalled-for goods have been accumulating to a large degree in several of the big freight houses and there promises to be a big sale next year. With the express companies the goods are not so bulky as those seen and taken from the railroad freighthouses, but the packages are more alluring.

A railroad man who devotes part of his time each year in arranging the uncalled-for packages to be taken to the auction room said that it has become a great business among certain brokers over the country to watch for such sales. Oftentimes he said he has communications from heads of these firms who desire to keep in touch with the dates of the sales, so that they can have their representatives on hand to bid in on some of the most promising stuff.

These people, he said, have often made big offers to be informed beforehand as to the contents of certain packages that they might have no difficulty in getting good bargains. This feature of the sale, he said, would never be tolerated and at every sale each prospective purchaser has the same privileges as any other.

The same railroad man, in talking of the sales of the "dead freight" said that within a year or two another company will enter the auction business. The interurban companies are now beginning to handle freight and express in large quantities, and sooner or later will have a lot of "dead" freight to auction off.

THE OFFICIAL AUCTIONEER. Another man who is always deeply concerned in the annual auctions of old freight is S. Lew Shank, a well-known auctioneer on East Washington street, who occupies the office of county recorder for pastime. "Lew" Shank, as he is familiarly known in the city and county, is always placed in charge of the sale of uncalled-for freight and express. Much of the stuff is carted to his place of business on East Washington street and there disposed of. The heavy packages at the freighthouses are kept there and these are auctioned off in the building.

Shank is a close observer of human nature, as most auctioneers are, and invariably sees the humorous side of the business. In talking one day of the manner in which the old freight is sold Shank displayed a fund of reminiscences in relating his experiences.

"In recent years," he said, "we do not come in contact with the anxious housewives that we used to meet at these sales. Some years ago we were greatly bothered by women hunting for carpets and pieces of furniture and when they bought a bulky package and found it to contain straw matting or wood pulp they would become angry and call us cheats and thieves. Those strenuous days are past and I am thankful they are. Now we come in contact with little second-hand merchants from this city and several cities outside Indianapolis. These men take chances on buying good stuff at these auctions.

most, yet she had a twinkle in her eye that demonstrated she had a mind of her own. When I mounted the auction platform that cold morning this little woman sat before me, her hands in her muff and a black woolen fascinator dropped down over her ears. Others stood about her, but I was attracted by this woman in particular. When I saw her there I thought her means were limited and she was looking for a bargain in some piece of furniture and she undertook this means of procuring it, willing to take her chances with the remainder of people about her.

SKELETON IN THE BOX.

The first article handed me that morning was an oblong box five feet long. I thought the box contained a strip of carpet or a rug and I think the old woman did also as well as the others about me. The bidding was started by a second-hand dealer far back in the crowd. Of course he began low and soon several women gave bids. By this time the little old woman was aroused and she began bidding until the man back of her yelled out \$5.00. The old woman was not to be outdone and called out \$7.50. No other answer came and I sold the box to the old woman. She ran toward her prize and asked one of the railroad men near by to open it for her. While the man went for the tools a crowd of other women congregated about the box to see what it contained when it should be opened. The old woman in the meantime began to adjust her wraps preparatory to leaving. A few blows from the hammer lifted off the lid of the box. Layers of brown paper were encountered and these were quickly torn off. There, gazing grimly at the anxious crowd, were the bones of a skeleton nicely bleached and ready to be wired. The old woman stood motionless for a moment, then turned and walked to the door. Before she could get her hand on the latch she wavered and fell. She had paid her last cent for that box of bones thinking she was to get a valuable carpet.

"Another case I recall was at one of the late sales, when I held a small paper box about one inch by two inches in measurement. I was jeered at when the men saw me holding it between my fingers. No one would bid until after I had talked for fully five minutes. The bid was then started at 5 cents. I continued my harangue and after minutes more work succeeded in raising the bid 5 cents. Then a weak-looking little girl in the back of the room, who had been told that the box might contain needles for making fancy work, yelled out that she was willing to pay 15 cents for the box. A ripple of laughter followed the words of the girl and I was forced to join in the merriment. I did not waste many words in closing the deal and handed the girl the box when she had paid the 15 cents. Like the old woman she was curious to see what she had purchased and quickly tore the paper box open. Instead of a set of bright steel needles little nuggets of gold were revealed to the girl's searching gaze. The nuggets were made in the shape of teeth and were evidently intended for some dentist.

THE GIRL'S GOOD LUCK.

The girl held the box in her hand and looked about the crowd with a frightened air. It became my duty, on learning of her embarrassment, to tell her that the property belonged to her, no matter how valuable it was. She hurried from the place and went to her home. I afterward learned that that girl sold that gold for \$115.

Risks on a Southern Farm.

I have about come to the conclusion that this is one of the greatest games of chance going," said Mr. E. T. Sawyer, a prominent Louisiana planter. "My own experience has led me to this conclusion. I had 1,400 acres in cotton, and in the early part of the season it looked so promising that I had already commenced to figure on the good time I was going to get out of my sales. My wife was doing something, too, in the anticipatory line, and it was either a diamond necklace or a trip to Europe, I thought. I had begun to grow nicely, along came the flood—the same one that nearly washed away the water, and it swept my cotton from the face of the earth. It wasn't too late to replant, and so, though my heart was sore over the disaster, I got men to work as soon as the water would let them get into the fields. "Surely," I thought, the Mississippi river will not wash me out twice in the same season, and I will probably still be able to get those diamonds for Mrs. Sawyer. But in less than three weeks after the seed went into the ground for the second time along came flood No. 2, and again my diamonds were washed away. I stayed covered so long that a third planting was impracticable. This is why I rise to remark that agriculture is a good deal of a gamble, especially where it is carried on in the vicinity of the Mississippi, and will remain so, I fear, till the end of time."

THE SECRET. I have a secret; how shall I bring it home to all mortals, wherever they be? I have a secret; how shall I bring it home to all mortals, wherever they be? So it may run and outly me. Most cooson web whence it broke free. Only one secret can save from disaster. Only one magic the Master. Only one magic to give it a tune. Tune the brook sings you, tune the breeze brings you. Tune that the columbine dance to in June. That is the secret; so simple, you see! Easy as loving, easy as kissing. I have a secret; how shall I bring it home to all mortals, wherever they be? Known, since the world was, to scarce two or three. —James Russell Lowell.

"I have seen men stand before me for hours at a time waiting until I called their attention to certain packages that they had had their eyes on during the day. One man might start the bidding at a brisk rate, his competitor follow with one higher, and they would see-saw until one or the other would force to take the package. Sometimes it might be a good purchase; other times it might be the fractured head of a bisque doll being sent by some fond father for repairs that it might gladden the heart of his daughter. The purchaser again might start the bidding and run the prices up so high that if he were to have any competitors they would be appalled at his apparent extravagance. This time the man might fare better. It might be a valuable toy; stand or lamp, or something for which the man might be properly repaid for his outlay of money.

"The sights that greet one's eyes on the opening of these mysterious packages are both humorous and pathetic. A little, white-haired woman came to one of these auctions recently. She was dressed in black and the expression on her face told that her helpmate had long since passed away. The careworn look on her face told that it was a struggle for her to make ends

THE CASE OF MACEDONIA

TURKISH SYSTEM OF EXTORTION TOO DEEPLY ROOTED FOR REFORM.

Christians, So-Called, Quarrel Among Themselves and Offer No Hope—Vast System of Graft.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal. SALONICA, Aug. 8.—Will the ultimate outcome of the Macedonian disturbances resolve itself into a battle to the death between Mussulman and Christian?

Furthermore, should Russia assume control in the Balkans, will she give to these mixed populations the personal liberty and good government of which they stand in such urgent need? The present Macedonian uprising makes both these questions particularly pertinent. In their solution rests the peace of Europe.

The struggle between Mussulman and Christian, of which Macedonia has been the battleground, has lasted a full ten centuries and it is long since the first Russian invader made Constantinople the object of his attack.

That any sympathy or basis of mutual understanding between Christian and Turk can ever be established seems to be an utter impossibility; that Russian rule, despotic and obnoxious as it ever appears, can be made acceptable either to Turk, Bulgarian or Macedonian Greek seems an absurd proposition.

And in addition to it all the question of heredity is such a mixed one here in so many instances that taking sides is only a matter of personal preference. You will hear persons of Greek descent speaking Slav in Macedonia and vice versa. One of another, they say in explanation: "They would not learn our language, so we had to learn theirs."

Ever since the unfortunate war with Greece the attitude of the Turk toward the Christian has been one of intolerable insolence.

The root of the trouble lies naturally in the oppressive taxation, and it would seem to be as easy a matter to reform this class of imperial taxgatherers as it would be to perform a similar feat in China. The conditions are, in fact, almost analogous excepting that the taxgatherer and beneficiary is in this case a foreign government.

THE BURDEN OF TAXES.

There can be no question that the Macedonian is the most heavily taxed peasant in the world. To begin with, he must pay his land tax and tithes. He must pay for the building or maintenance of highways, which have scarcely seen any repairs since they were made by the Romans, centuries ago. He pays a school tax and receives no education except what he pays for over again. He pays a military exemption tax, because as a Christian he is not available for the Turkish service. There is nothing that he buys which has not been heavily taxed, and he can sell nothing without paying a tax upon it. Whatever he carries, weighs or owns is regularly taxed, and a few things that he does not own are generally included in the bill. It is not an unusual thing to come across an orchard and farm which appear as if they had been passed by an invading army. The trees will be cut down and the crops destroyed—not by strange hands, but by the owners themselves, because the taxes upon the crops have been larger than the actual value of the crops.

But this is not the worst feature of the taxation. The government officials are hopelessly corrupt and have only to make out a new charge and collect the tax over again when at all short of money themselves. Opposition to such procedure is hopeless, for the imperial taxgatherers can practically collect a tax whenever they like under the pretext of paying the military or some additional expense incurred by the government. Going to law about such a matter would be the merest kind of a farce.

It is to be wondered at that these oppressed peasants play into the hands of the revolutionary committees—a kind of political bandits who see more for themselves in a lawless life than in passive endurance of Turkish misrule? Naturally the peasant suffers doubly by the connection. When not despoiled of all he has by the official tax gatherer the committee makes its demand upon him. So, when the committee is active in its resistance and a conflict with the military occurs, the band escapes and the soldiers vent their fury upon the villagers, whom they know to be sympathizers with, if not actual participants in, the revolutionary programme. In this way the villagers are driven into the bands of the revolutionists.

AN OPPRESSED PEASANTRY.

The situation with the peasantry here is daily becoming more intolerable. Many of the poorest are really starving. The wretched creatures are existing upon a flour or meal made from grinding the stalks as well as the grain. The sheep have, in many instances, been either taken by the committee or else used for food.

The system of graft that obtains among the government officials is a complicated one. The peculiarity of it is that the man higher up, typified in this case by the government, gets the worst of it. Instead of being five months in arrears with the pay of its army, as the government is to-day, it should have unlimited funds at its disposal. Not that the Sultan's spies fail to keep him informed on the subject of the peculations of his subordinates. Exactly so; he knows an abundance about it all, but it is his Machiavellian policy to encourage this official crookedness, for he knows that it is the easy boss who is the longest tolerated. The Sultan himself is rich beyond any possible thought of need, and he knows that very much discussed problem—human nature—thoroughly. He is surrounded by a circle of ministers and minor officials, to whom backsheesh is as sacred a principle as any incanted by the Koran. To permit of a concession or contract being granted without a "consideration" would be too ludicrous a proposition to present to one of these creatures, who would more fittingly be designated as traders in government offices than cabinet officers.

YAKET SYSTEM OF GRAFT.

Again, a salary warrant upon the Turkish treasury is barely worth 50 per cent. of its face value, so many dividends having to be paid off it. The treasurer who cashes it invariably expects 25 per cent. as his rake-off and the intermediaries get the other 25 per cent. The unspeakable exactions in the way of custom house duties are not the result of large duties, collected by the government, but of the "extra charges" go to the pockets of the corrupt officials and others who wink at them. The perpetual greasing of hands at the Yildiz Palace is appalling. I heart of a potentate recently who sold a valuable invention to the government and succeeded in getting his deal through only by giving up 50 per cent. of his profits thereon to the palace officials.

There is no office under the government, even that of the humblest policeman or fireman, which can be filled without application to the palace. This furnishes a plentiful source of blackmail to the officials. It can easily be understood that if as much as \$5 per cent. is required by officials at the palace in what may be termed direct transactions how heavy the extra charge must be upon the peasantry in scattered provinces, whose taxes must pass through so many hands before they reach the imperial exchequer.

So far as religion is concerned as being a factor in the situation, unfortunately the quarrels between the Bulgarian Christians and the Greek Christians are more bitter than those between the Christians and the Moslems. Were there a possibility of a Christian majority, a solution could not be looked upon as an autonomy of the present difficulties, since the two factions in their fight for supremacy would only play into the hands of the Turk.

VALERIE DELAMOUR.

THIS STORE CLOSSES DAILY AT 5 P. M. SATURDAYS AT 12:30 NOON

The Ayres Daily Bulletin.

THE BABY WAY OF A Suggestion

The matched sets of turn-over collar and cuffs will be as popular the coming season among tailored neckwear as they have been this summer. Chiffon veils ornamented with chenille, velvet, hand embroidery and Mexican draw-work are on view, but they are not nearly so popular as the self-edged plainer sorts.

A sash of mousseline, chiffon or liberty silk is a charming finishing touch. It should be gracefully draped around the waist and is best with either no loops or only one.

It is said that the fur stole will still be the height of style next winter. This ecclesiastical accessory is dear to the hearts of most women, being almost universally becoming.

A new sleeve shape just out is in direct contrast to the one so universally seen. This one is long over the forearm of the inner seam, and gradually gets shorter toward the back.

While black and white, the classic combination, is still good style for some things in dressdom, the one-tone idea is much preferred for hats. The hats are either all white now or all black.

Waists cut with the low, round or Dutch necks are finished with a lace edge or fine embroidery put on plain or flat. Above this is tied a scarf of white tulle knotted at the left side with a string of pearls close about the neck. These waists are sometimes worn on the street by women who have firm, fair throats, but they are more appropriate for the house.

Be very careful about the length of your round skirts. Do not on any account allow the slightest dipping at the back, which is rather apt to occur. On the contrary, most of these measures just the least bit less at the back than in front. It is easy to see that everything tends to length in front and shortness at the back nowadays.

Summer Frocks MUCH CHEAPER

THESE ARE SOME BEAUTIES and present prices average but little above half the recent prices.

Summer Frocks of lace and embroidery trimmed lawn, linen, mohair, pongee and the like are reduced as follows:

- \$15.00 Frocks are now \$9.75
Summer Suits, recently \$18.75, are \$12.50
\$22.50 Costumes are reduced to \$14.75
Summer Gowns, regularly \$29.50 are \$19.75
Among the finer ones is a \$50 Gown at \$25, a \$37.50 one at \$25 and several others elaborate and beautiful. Some would serve admirably as party gowns.

L. S. AYRES & CO. Indiana's Greatest Distributors of Dry Goods

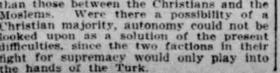
GOLD IN WEST INDIES.

Specimens from Porto Rico Presented to Ponce de Leon in 1508. New York Evening Post. The recently reported discovery of gold in Porto Rico comes as a confirmation of previous rumors that the sands of the island's numerous rivers are auriferous. The unaccountable thing about it is that our people should have been so long finding it out, for it was well known at the time Porto Rico was taken possession of by our troops, and even long centuries before, and in its earlier years the island produced an abundance of the precious metal. As soon as our authority was established in the country a member of the geological survey at Washington hastened to the island for the ostensible purpose of examining into its resources, but came back without bringing anything of value. As in the instance when other members of the survey camped on the site of Dawson City in the Klondike and ranged along the creek that has since produced its millions, without discovering a sign of the gold that astonished the world the very next year, so in the case of Porto Rico. Almost every

detachable man with a "pull" in Washington hid himself to Porto Rico on a special mission for one or another of the departments, but the sum total of their resultant efforts was nearly nil. However, there is gold in Porto Rico. There was gold there before its discovery by Columbus in 1492, as the golden ornaments of the natives proved. When, in 1508, Ponce de Leon, the famed seeker after the fountain of youth, first reached the island he was hospitably entertained by the Indian cacique Aueyruaba, who presented him with fine specimens of gold obtained from the river beds in the western part of the island. Ponce was so excited that he could hardly rest until he had sent to Santo Domingo, the island whence he had invaded Porto Rico, for soldiers to accompany him in his search for gold in the interior. It was gold that he was after, as well as Columbus, and all the other Spaniards of their time, and that they got the precious metal in quantities the official records of the Spanish government attest. The city of Caparra was founded in 1509, but owing to the strong desire of the Spaniards to search for gold, it was practically without inhabitants during the first two or three years of its existence. The Spaniards were, however, not the only ones who came within reach of the white men were aiding the Spaniards in their investigations. At last it became so unbearable that Cacique Aueyruaba resolved

to either put an end to Spanish oppression or himself receive his quietus. He had been told that the Spaniards were immortal, and for a time he believed it, seeing them come up out of the sea in almost endless procession. But, like some canny Scotchman who lived in story after story, he had his "foots" at last, and resolved to test the theory by an original application of the water cure—that is, he captured a Spaniard alone in the mountains and held his head under the water of a stream for two or three hours. Then he took him to the bank and sat beside him for two days, or until he received unmistakable evidence of his demise. Such heroic treatment put an end for a time to gold hunting in Porto Rico, for the Spaniards resented it and getting after the cacique, an insurrection followed, which was put down by the Spaniards, who were practically exterminated. Still, traditions of gold in the island lived through the centuries, the stories stimulated every now and then by rich finds by natives who washed the sands in a shiftless manner with wooden dishes and without system. There are, in fact, people living in Porto Rico to-day who gain a livelihood by gold washing, pursued in just the same way as the ancestors before them followed it, and as it is carried on also in the adjacent island of Santo Domingo.

It was in Santo Domingo, really, that the first gold was discovered by white men in America, for though Columbus had seen gold in the Bahamas and in Cuba in the shape of nose and ear ornaments worn by the natives, the latter always pointed to Haiti or Santo Domingo as the home of the precious product. When he finally arrived off the coast of Haiti, he December, 1492, he was given a great deal of dust and some nuggets, and when he finally reached the bay of the present Cape Haitien he found himself on the threshold of the golden country, the "Cibao" of the Indians. From his resemblance to the word "Cibano," mentioned in the book of Marco Polo as the land of the East, Columbus concluded the two were identical, and for a time imagined himself on the threshold of the richest of the East's dominions. The great kahn was the potentate described so aptly by Marco Polo, and Columbus was looking for a white thought he perceived in the Haitian cacique Guacanagari. This generous Indian received Columbus with hospitality, giving him all he had, in fact, of gold, as well as of provisions and fair maidens. He gave Columbus golden masks with ears and tongue of beaten gold, and even took from his own head the golden crown he wore on the most important occasions. He was so abundant were the signs of gold in this locality that Columbus wrote in his journal, for his sovereign's delectation, that he fully expected to obtain a ton of gold during his stay with Guacanagari.



HAD TRIED THE UPPERS. "Here, waiter," said Mr. Meddewgrass to the attendant in the city cafe, where he was breakfasting, "I see you are some 'frive soles' on this here bill o' fare. Brizin' 'em on, I think them was the uppers I got for grand cakes a minute ago."

THE AYRES SHOE STORE has assembled for fall demand complete assortments of the three brands of shoes most widely and favorably known to women.

- The best at any price—Hanan shoes.
The best possible at moderate price—Queen Quality at \$3.
The easiest footwear—Grower comfort shoes.

Hanan shoes are the latest acquisition, and their announcement is made with well-warranted satisfaction. Hanan shoes are not cheap—they couldn't be—from the fact that their makers work toward but one ideal—the production of the finest possible footwear. The cost of labor, machinery, leather, trimmings, everything in fact, is subordinated to the striving after excellence.

This is the sort of shoe which nearly every woman wants occasionally, some all the time. If you are among those interested the shoe men will take pleasure in showing you any number of the nearly three dozen new fall models, now ready.

Elite Button Boot Made of medium-weight vic kid, with hand-welted single sole, patent tip and medium heel—a comfortable and handsome street shoe at \$5 a pair.

The Vici Vivian A hand-turned lace boot of soft kid, with patent tip and steeple heel, a beauty at \$5 a pair.

Ramona Button Boot Made of patent colt skin, with single-welted sole and medium Cuban heel, a stylish shoe for semi-dress; \$6 a pair.

The Atlantic is an Oxford; made of dull calfskin, with heavy hand-sewed sole, an example of smart footwear especially popular with college girls, and intended for all-winter wear, \$5 a pair.

Each of the above styles is duplicated in models with different kinds of fastenings and of various weights and finishes of leather.

Attractive Fall Woolens

PRACTICALLY EVERY MATERIAL of any importance is now ready in a full range of fall and winter colorings. These new dress goods cannot help but prove interesting. Almost without exception they are decided departures from the materials featured a year ago. Novelty in both coloring and weave is more noticeable and parti-colored effects are much more numerous. Some especially good values are listed.

Cheviots All-wool Cheviots; colors—royal, cadet, olive, garnet, dark brown, two shades of medium brown and two shades of navy; 50 inches wide, a yard.....\$5.00

All-wool Cheviots, sponged and shrunk at the factory; colors—garnet, dark navy, navy, royal, medium brown, dark brown, plum and scarlet, 50 inches wide, a yard.....\$1.00

Ten pieces, Cheviot, sponged and shrunk at the factory; colors—medium brown, two shades of dark brown, royal blue, navy blue, plum, myrtle, garnet and garnet; 50 inches wide, a yard.....\$1.25

Parme Cheviot, sponged and shrunk, colors—royal blue, navy, medium brown, dark brown, myrtle and garnet, 54 inches wide, a yard.....\$1.50

Fancy Woolens Mixed color zibelines, in shades of brown, green, garnet, royal, navy and gray, 36 inches wide, a yard.....\$5.00

Mixed color burlaps, in garnet, olive, brown, royal, navy, green and buff, 41 inches wide a yard.....\$9.00

Mixed color Jamestown novelties, colors, brown, navy, green, garnet, marine, gray, cadet and castor, 36 inches wide, a yard.....\$3.00

Mixed boutonne effect zibelines, colors, green, gray, navy, brown and garnet, 42 inches wide, a yard.....\$5.00

Burlaps All-wool Burlaps, 50 inches wide, in two-color effects; colors—olive, cadet, marine, navy, garnet, beige and brown; a yd. \$1.50

All-wool Burlaps in brown and navy with large mesh, 50 inches wide, a yard.....\$1.50

All-wool Burlap and Zibeline in boutonne effect; colors—brown, marine, navy and dark castor; 50 inches wide, a yard.....\$1.50, \$2.00

Imported Zibelines in two-color boutonne effects; colors—brown flecked with yellow, navy with red and black or garnet with yellow; 45 inches wide, a yard.....\$1.50

Light-Weight Woolens All-wool Mistral Satings; colors—gray, navy, marine, brown, reseda, cardinal, cadet and cream; 44 inches wide, a yard.....\$7.50

Imported Voile or Twine Cloths; colors—tan, champagne, light and dark gray, rose, cadet, cardinal, royal, marine, navy and four shades of reseda; 43 inches wide, a yard.....\$1.00

Voile or twine suitings; colors, tan, beige, light and dark reseda, robin egg, cadet, royal and navy blue, 43 inches wide, a yard.....\$1.25

Imported voile or twine cloth, colors, navy, robin egg, cadet, light navy, reseda, beige, brown and royal, 44 inches wide, a yard.....\$1.50

WANTED TO KNOW Barber—What do you wish? Mr. Baldy—A hair cut. Barber—Oh! I thought you wanted a shine.