Bansey second, Osric third; time, 1:40.

Second, three-fourths of a mile—Donalonzo won, St. Michael second, Lawless third; time, 1:13¾.

Third, Delaware handicap, one and one-fourth miles—Raceland won, Pesara second, Killdeer third; time, 2:08¼.

Fourth, three-fourths of a mile—Rainbow won, Anna F (colt) second, Rebecca Rowett (colt) third; time, 1:13¾.

Fifth, three-fourths of a mile—Julien won, Picnicer second, Leonawell third; time, $1:27\frac{1}{4}$.

Sixth, three-fourths of a mile—Nomad won, Yemen second, St. Hubert third; time, 1:19¼.

Gloucester Races.

GLOUCESTER, Aug. 18.—Todays results:

First race, one mile—Raleigh won, Double Cross second, Pelham third; time, 1:43¼.

Second, four furlongs—Artillery won, Sweetie second, Willie McAuliffe third; time, 50¼.

Third, seven-eighth of a mile—McKenzie won, Sartle second, St. Laurent third; time, 1:30¾.

Fourth, seven-eighth of a mile—Cartoon won, Golden Reel second, Parkridge third; time, 1:30.

Fifth, six and one-half furlongs—Gloucster won, Hema second, Contest third; time, 1:24.

Sixth, three and one-half furlongs—Clytie won, Vashti second, Harrisburg third; time, :57.

Yesterday's Base Ball.

At Cleveland:

										R	H	E
Cleveland	1	0	0	0	0	3	0	1	6	11	9	2
New York	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	3	0	6	9	6

Batteries — Clarkson and Zimmer, King and O'Rourke.

At Louisville:

										R	H	E
Louisville	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	1	4	10	3
Washington	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	3	4

Batteries—Sanders and Grim, Abbey and McGuire.

At St. Louis:

										R	H	E
St. Louis	3	0	2	0	0	6	2	0	*	13	17	1
Baltimore	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	4	8	6

Batteries—Moran and Hawke, Gunson and Stevens.

At Pittsburg:

										R	H	E
Pittsburg	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	5	1
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	4	3	1

Batteries—Ehert and Mack, Nichols and Kelly.

At Cincinnati:

										R	H	E
Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	3
Philadelphia	1	0	2	0	2	0	0	2	*	7	9	4

Batteries—Chamberlain and Vaughn, Weihing and Cross.

At Chicago:

										R	H	E
Chicago	0	2	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	5	12	6
Brooklyn	0	1	0	0	0	1	5	0	*	7	10	0

Batteries—Hutchinson and Kittridge, Haddock and Kinslow.

CRANK OR MURDERER?

Charles H. Peckham Claims to Have Killed the Bordens.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Aug. 18.—"I am the murderer of Andrew J. Borden and his wife." That was the startling announcement made by a strange man to Officer "Bill" Medley as he sat in police headquarters this morning.

"Just the man we want," remarked the officer quietly. "We've been looking for you about two weeks. I am very glad to meet you."

The stranger that made this surprising statement stood in the guard-room of the central police station with an expectant look on his face and an air of bravado that seemed to indicate that he thought he was a pretty important man in the eyes of the world. "It was a horrible thing, but I had to do it," he continued. Then, with a sneer, he remarked: "Did the job pretty well, didn't I? I could do another just like it now if I saw fit."

"Well, if that's so," remarked Officer Medly, "I guess I'll turn you over to someone else." Then he marched the man before Assistant Marshal Fleet. Before that officer the man said: "I understood you were looking for me, and as I knew you wouldn't find me I thought I had better give myself up. I'm a pretty slick murderer, I am, and can do up the police every time."

Charles H. Peckham His Name.

The officers took a look at the person who was so "slick a murderer." He was in the neighborhood of five feet five inches in height and weighed perhaps 150 pounds. His features were sharp and drawn and there was an unnatural look in his dark eyes. "My name is Charles H. Peckham," he said. "I live in Westport and I am 62 years old. But I'm a dandy, I am.

"I hated to see an innocent person accused of one of my crimes, and I was afraid that she might eventually be hung, and then I should feel very sorry. If the Fall River police force had been sharp enough you would have caught me; but, of course, I knew when I killed the couple you couldn't do that, so I came around to see you.

Tells How It Was Done.

"You see it was this way. I knew that Andrew Borden and his wife had lived long enough and that the community would be better satisfied with them dead than living. So, sir, I decided to benefit the community and be the friend of mankind I have always been, so I took my little hatchet—and it is a good little hatchet, although I don't happen to have it with me now—and hiding it in my pocket I just stole through Dr. Chagnon's yard and climbed the fence into the Borden yard. When I was in the Borden yard I just stole quietly past the barn until I reached the rear cellar door. Then, when I got inside, I waited down cellar until I thought everything was all right, then I went up stairs. No one was there, so I stole up another flight and soon I heard some one at work in the front chamber. I looked in there, and who should I see but one of the very persons I wanted, Mrs. Borden.

Hit Her With the Hatchet.

She did not see me and I stole quietly up behind her and let the hatchet go. She sank right down and fell on her face, and then I let it go, bang, bang, bang. It was unpleasant to hit so hard, but I knew she'd got to die, and I didn't want to have any question about it. After that I hid around the house until I heard Mr. Borden come in, and then I went to the door and watched. I saw Lizzie go into the sitting-room and fix her father's head, and then, as quick as she went out, I rushed in and struck—bang, bang, bang, again. I didn't have as much time as I wanted with Mr. Borden, but I was pretty well satisfied with what I did, considering the time I had for it. With that work done I hurried right out. I didn't think it was best to stay around any longer, so I left at once. I went down through the cellar, out the back door and over the fence, and not a soul saw me that I knew of. Now, gentlemen, wasn't that a pretty good piece of work? I don't think any one could have done it better. But of course I've got to hang, and I want to be hanged right away. I'm ready for it. You'll have to get a good, strong rope, though, for I have a very strong neck and I should hate to have the rope break after I had been fastened up.

It clears the head when you clear the stomach and bowels. You can't think, with your system all choked up and stagnant. That's just the time to contract disease, too.

Put yourself in good condition with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. You won't have to have a struggle with them, as you do with the ordinary pill. You won't notice them. Mildly and gently, but thoroughly and effectively, they cleanse and regulate the whole system. Sick or Bilious Headaches, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured.

They're the best liver pill known, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, the smallest, easiest and best to take. They're the cheapest pills you can buy, too, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. "Value received or no pay"—this is a plan peculiar to Dr. Pierce's medicines.

ELEMENTS THAT CREATE THE SHADOW OF AN IMPENDING DANGER TO THE LABORER OF THE UNITED STATES.

TERRORIZED A TENEMENT.

A Mad Hound Created Great Excitement Before a Policeman Shot Him.

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.—A brown and white hound, gaunt and fierce-looking, trotted down avenue B and turned into East Sixteenth street, at 3:30 o'clock the other afternoon. Four little boys lassoed the dog and dragged it into the yard in the rear of Mrs. Nellie Lee's dry goods store at 649 East Sixteenth street. The boys tried to make it drink water. The dog snapped its jaws and turned on 7-year-old Bessie Lee, fastening its teeth in the skirt of her dress. Bessie's 16-year-old sister Annie pulled her away from the beast, which was snarling.

Wheeling around, the cur ran into the hallwry of No. 653. There is a family on each floor. Running up one flight the dog stood at the top of the stairs and menaced every one that approached. The hound made a spring at Bernard McDonald, who was ascending the stairs, but missed him.

All the women in the house screamed "mad dog!" from their windows. Policeman Patrick McManus heard their cries. When he started up the stairs the dog, from whose jaws blood and foam were now dripping, crouched as if to spring from the landing at the policeman's throat. McManus retreated to the sidewalk. Pulling his pistol he fired three bullets into the wall over the dog's head.

McManus then took fresh aim and sent the contents of two cartridges into the cur's brain.

PLOT TO ROB A PANHANDLE TRAIN.

Remarkable Story Told by a Tramp to Logansport, Ind., Officers.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., Aug. 18.—A tramp hurriedly entered the telegraph office at Anoka station, south of here, and related a plot he had overheard to rob the midnight Panhandle passenger train. The man said he had a few hours before gone into the woods near by. While there he overheard three men plan to stop the train with dynamite cartridges when it slowed up where the track was being lowered near Anoka. The operator at Anoka notified the officials and sent the tramp here, where he told the story to Superintendent Bennett. Twenty-five men, well armed, were on the train when it pulled out for Anoka. Superintendent Bennett, Chief of Police Morrissey and others were in the express car. Anoka was reached, but the train was not molested. The tramp stuck to his story and says the robbers must have been scared away. The place selected was a lonely one, and, as the train nearly stops there on account of changes being made in the grade, a better place could not be found for a robbery.

FALSIFIED THE PAY ROLLS.

High Living the Cause of the Downfall of Stanley A. Austin.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 18.—Stanley A. Austin, the paymaster of the Upson Nut company, was arrested last night for embezzlement. He is charged with falsifying the pay roll. He confessed that he had taken $20,000, but the real amount is probably greater. He had purchased a small interest in the pacing horse El Monarch, and when arrested had about $3,000 in his pockets that he was going to take to Chicago and bet on the horse. High living brought about his downfall.

Will Appoint a Receiver.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 18.—A conference of the attorneys in the Iron Hall case has been called for this afternoon, and it is assured that the court will appoint a receiver for the concern. Supreme Justice Somerby announces that he will go to Philadelphia and organize a new order of the Iron Hall and will exclude from membership those who rebelled against the management of the present concern. Today in the banks, by order of Judge Taylor, drafts on the treasury of the order amounting to $2,000 were protested.

Kentuckians Use Knives.

PRINCETON, Ky., Aug. 18.—A general fight with guns and knives took place between the Hynes and Payne families in Lyon county yesterday. The fight grew out of an old grudge and was participated in by about a dozen members of both families. It is reported that two of the Paynes were killed.

FIRST DAY IN CAMP

Troops Inspected by General Lothrop as They Arrive.

ALL THE SEMBLANCE OF WAR

Opening of the Encampment of Michigan State Troops—Pen Pictures of Scenes in Camp Winans.

CAMP WINANS, Island Lake, Aug. 18.—Camp was formally opened this morning after a free-and-easy night, which the boys enjoyed, as the discipline was not as rigid as it will be hereafter. Songs, in which whole companies joined, were indulged in, and the soft greensward, bathed in the mellow moonlight, furnished a glorious area for various romps and games, but "blanketing" was barred.

Views of the Camp

The Detroit, Lansing & Northern track passes just along the north line of the camp ground. Island Lake station stands on the opposite side of the track and a few hundred feet back is the beautiful little lake with its surrounding dense green foilage. Backing against the north fence of the grounds are brigade headquarters. The regimental headquarters extend from east to west across the field. A hundred yards in front and 100 feet in front of them again are the solid plats of tents—backing and siding against each other—of the regiments, the Second regiment being on the extreme left and the others running in numerical order from right to left. The four companies of regulars from Fort Wayne, who seem none the worse for their forty mile march, are quartered in the extreme northwest corner of the grounds.

These foot up over 2,500 men, comfortably tented on less than forty acres of clover stubble. The double lines of white tents with "streets" between are "dressed" as straight as a die, and with the none too spacious parade ground in full view of the lake, makes altogether a beautiful picture. Over against the fence on the extreme left are the officers' quarters—regimental, brigade and governor's staff. It is the finest camp ground yet occupied, and still it is somewhat crowded.

First Day's Camp Duty.

The last company arrived just in time for breakfast, and at 9 o'clock this morning all were ready for guard mount, which commenced the formal duties of the camp. The men had been out and around but a short time before it was discovered that short grass would soon be changed to a field of dust, the clover having been recently cut and the stubble very brittle. This will be a great drawback to the enjoyment of either work or play unless copious rains should occur.

About two inches of dust as fine as powder now covers the great field, and the stubble is just long enough to be shook by the feet of the marching men and agitate the dust at the roots into rising in suffocating clouds. This furnishes an excellent excuse to make frequent visits to the various regimental canteens. Back of each regiment, on the brink of a ravine, is a square, whitewashed, barn-like structure. These are the camp saloons, of which there has been so much contention.

Scattering Notes.

Just to the left of brigade headquarters has been pitched a large tent by the Young Men's Christian Association, and it is here where most of the reporters slept the first night and where they meet to compare and scatter notes.

The horses are well stabled in a whitewashed board corral in the northwest corner of the grounds, next the road, to Brighton, three miles away, which road is lined with pop and peanut stands, but no strong drink is sold except at the "Canteens" mentioned, under charge of Quartermaster Suckert.

The regular camp duties, closing with a fine dress parade, comprised the work of the day, and all the spare time was devoted to making the tents comfortable and completing all necessary arrangements.

It has been decided to devote today to the forced march. The Second regiment will assemble at 8 o'clock with one day's rations and ten rounds of ammunition. The route will be westward, but the distance has not been decided on. The cycle corps will lead over nearly the same route covered by them when coming into camp.

TRAGEDY WITH A MYSTERY.

Postmaster Ferris of Sandstone Run Over by a Train.

Wednesday a west-bound train on the Michigan Central ran over the body of a man between Jackson and Parma. It is impossible to discover whether the man was dead before the train struck him or not. Engineer Peppitt says he saw the man lying on the track, but not soon enough to stop the engine before running over him. He thinks the man was dead or insensible, as he lay perfectly still on the track. There was blood on his head and he had undoubtedly been either stunned or killed by a blow or falling. The body was mutilated beyond recognition, but by means of a brown check coat, a light wool hat with a brim with a leather strap around it, new shoes No. 6¾, red stockings with white heels and tops, as well as his sandy mustache and gray eyes, he was later identified as James Ferris, postmaster at Sandstone, Jackson county. As near as can be learned Mr. Ferris left home Wednesday morning to walk to Trumbull's station, where he intended to take the noon train for Albion. He was a young man about 30 years of age, and how he came to be lying on the track is something of a mystery, unless he was possibly overcome by the heat.

Story of a Lost Charm.

In 1864, among the soldiers on duty in Chattanooga, was W. O. Blake, a private in Company H, Twenty-third Michigan infantry. A comrade made a watch charm for Mr. Blake by rubbing smooth both sides of an English shilling and engraving upon it the initials "W. O. B." He carried the charm a few days, when he lost it, and during the experience of after years forgot all about it. In 1884 Mr. Blake moved back to Chattanooga from Michigan and rented a house at the corner of Fourth and Moon streets and in 1889, while digging in the yard, he found a small piece of metal which, upon being cleaned and polished, proved to be the engraved coin he lost in 1864.—Allegan Democrat.

Boy Killed by a Cow.

LANSING, Aug. 18.—An 8-year-old boy named Felix Diegrist died yesterday from injuries received in a terrible accident on Monday at the home of his grandfather, Jacob Seeb, nine miles north of Lansing. The boy went to the barn to lead a cow out to a trough to drink. He wrapped the halter about his waist and in some manner it became fastened. The cow took fright and ran, the boy falling with his head right at her heels. At every jump the cow's heels struck the unfortunate lad on the head. When he was finally rescued he was unconscious. He remained in this condition until he died.

Non-Partisan Reception.

IONIA, Aug. 18.—Judge Allen B. Morse, democratic nominee for governor, was given a reception at the opera house this evening by the citizens, the affair being non-partisan. Mayor Davis was chairman and his address of welcome set the house wild. Speeches were made by several prominent citizens and the judge was applauded for nearly ten minutes upon taking the platform. He was deeply affected by the hearty welcome extended him by the citizens of Ionia.

Roaring Fire at Bay City.

BAY CITY, Aug. 18.—Fire broke out in the sawdust and slabs which compose the middleground shortly after noon today, and the fierce wind quickly fanned the flames into a roaring fire. Both fire departments are at the scene, but as the wind is blowing down the river there is but little danger. If it should change the mills and lumber yards opposite would be liable to go. The fire has been smouldering since previous to the big fire.

"In Hoc Signo" Don't Go.

A dispatch from Detroit states that the long standing friction in the police department of that city between the Catholic and anti-Catholic factions has been increased rather than allayed by the issue of the following peculiar order from the new chief of police: "All members of the force when on duty will not be permitted to wear on any part of their police uniform any badge except that furnished by the board of police, G. A. R. buttons excepted."

Arrested for Robbing the Mails.

WALTON, Mich., Aug. 19.—Officer Brewster this evening arrested Jesse Green, an umbrella peddler, at Reed City, for rifling the mail pouch from Colon to Traverse City on July 26 last. He will have his examination before United States Commissioner Roberts at Traverse City tomorrow. He is now in jail.

Seventh District Congressman.

PORT HURON, Aug. 18.—In the republican congressional convention held this afternoon Philip I. Wixon of Sanilac county was nominated for congress by acclamation.

General State Items.

The Allegan county association of soldiers and sailors held its annual reunion on the fair grounds Wednesday. The large assembly was addressed by Department Commander Dean of Ann Arbor.

The Hon. Thomas Monroe, superintendent of the Flint asylum for the deaf, has married Jessie, daughter of M. C. Barney, of that city.

A. C. Dunbar was once a devout Baptist of Jackson. He moved to Salt Lake and now has a Mormon wife and twenty sisters-in-law.

Twenty-seven surviving members of Battery G, First Michigan light artillery, held a most successful reunion in Hillsdale yesterday.

W. A. Bennett, a worthless young fellow of Coldwater, committed suicide by the strychnine method at Elkhart, Ind., Wednesday.

Negaunee girls are in raptures over the beauties of these summer evenings. Another "Jack the Kisser" has appeared there.

Mrs. L. W. Lovell, a pioneer of Climax, a resident since 1832, and the wife of a prominent physician, died Wednesday morning.

Charles and Elmer Rogers, Greenville gentlemen, are elected for a share in a Saratoga, N. Y., estate valued at $750,000.

A 9-year-old son of William Segel of Parisville, Huron county, was almost instantly killed in a runaway accident Sunday.

A Gladwin woman was arrested for keeping a disorderly house, and was married while the trial was in progress.

A scientific school of cooking is one of the adjuncts of the Adventist camp meeting now in full blast at Traverse City.

Tramps are at work between Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor on the Michigan Central road trying to wreck trains.

Calumet is constructing a beautiful mantel of solid native copper for exhibition at the world's fair.

The Michigan Agricultural college graduates twenty-one scientific farmers this week.

The clerks of Bay City and Saginaw will form a protective union next Sunday.

There is not a lawyer in Maple Rapids and the residents are crying for one.

An Alpena woman found a rattlesnake coiled in her carpet sweeper.

WORLD'S FAIR PRESIDENT.

Baker Resigns and Higganbotham is Chosen to Succeed Him.

CHICAGO, Aug. 18.—William T. Baker's resignation as president of the world's fair company was presented today and unanimously accepted. H. N. Higganbotham was at once elected president to succeed Mr. Baker and Fred W. Peck was promoted from the ranks to the first vice presidency, vacated by Mr. Higganbotham. Robt. A. Waller remains second vice president.

Sale of Lookout Mountain Properties.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 18.—A special from Chattanooga says: The Lockout Mountain properties were sold at auction today under a chancery court decree. Lookout Inn, which cost $180,000, was started at $30,000 and was sold at $83,000 to Mr. Jones, acting for Boston parties. He also bought $400,000 stock in the land company for $13,750, worth on a conservative basis fully $70,000. The Lookout Mountain railroad broad guage, which cost $400,000, was bid in for the Union Trust company at $31,000. The trust company holds $200,000 in bonds. The sum total of the sale is $133,330.

Milwaukee Strike Settled.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 18.—The difficulty between the Chicago & Northwestern railroad and its freight handlers in this city have been amicably adjusted by Superintendent Gardner. Last Thursday about one hundred of the men struck and after being out a few hours were induced to work under a temporary arrangement, pending the conference today at which the trouble was settled. The company gave the men an advance of 10 cents a day according to their demand, and will pay time and a half for all over time. The "callers," who have heretofore received $1.60 a day, will now get $45 a month, and the "pilers" will get 5 cents more a day.

Threw Him Out of Court.

HAZLETON, Pa., Aug. 18.—There was a lively scene in Alderman Gorman's office this morning when a witness named Connally persisted in annoying his honor. During the progress of the trial Connally burst forth with a tirade of abuse against the defendant. He could not be quieted by the entreaties of the lawyers nor friends. Finally the alderman became so exasperated he determined to stop the turbulent witness, and descending from the bench, he seized him by the neck, and after administering a sound drubbing, threw him bodily into the street, after which court proceeded undisturbed.

Volunteers for Coal Creek.

KNOXVILLE, Aug. 18.—General Carnes has gone into camp at Offuts, four miles from Coal Creek. He will go to the relief of Fort Anderson at daybreak. There has been no fighting since dark. Two hundred more volunteers leave here for Coal Creek at 4 a. m. They are sleeping in the cars.

Plague of Grasshoppers.

NORWALK, O., Aug. 18.—Grasshoppers in countless numbers are doing an immense amount of damage to oats and others growing crops. So destructive have they been that whole fields of oats have been destroyed. Farmers have plowed them under or turned cattle into the fields.

Death From a Bite.

LIMA, O., Aug. 18.—County Commissioner Rice, who was recently bitten by an angry farmer in a fight about bad roads is dying with blood poisoning. His thumb was amputated but his body has swollen to enormous proportions.

Algiers in Danger.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 18.—The town of Algiers is threatened with inundation, the result of a crack in the levee. The crack is about six inches wide and is spreading rapidly. Large gangs are at work trying to stop the crevasse.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

LOW PRICES LEAP LOWER!

If you have a hot weather want that touches anything for wear or for house use, you know it's at Spring & Company's—if it's anywhere. You know how certain it is that prices will be in your favor, and how every day, at a dozen counters or more, bargain lots are sure to be found. You know how cool and airy the store is, and how welcome you are to use it. Some of the centers of special interest are

CHINA SILKS.

Like the brilliant flash light that beckons the midnight mariner to safe and quiet harbor, they give you equal protection from dangerous high price shoals and rocks. We announce something unusual and extraordinary this week, something that should make you anxious and persistent to claim a share of the prize. Our entire stock of China Silks will be closed out in lots as follows:

65 *of our* $12 *China Silk Patterns at* **$6.75**
($5.75 *cash saved to you on each.*)
85 *of our* $15 *China Silk Dress Patterns at* **7.75**
($7.25 *cash saved on each purchase.*)
75 *of our* $18 *China Silk Dress Patterns at* **9.75**
($8.25 *cash saved on each dress.*)

These beautiful Silk Dress Fabrics will be found in unlimited variety of shades and patterns, and at prices quoted should be closed out the first day of sale.

THE MUSIC OF TREES AND WILD WAVES

And all the Summer songsters sounds sweetest when you dress is right—tempered to the time. The dress thinking has all been done for you, the things are here ready for you to criticize and own (yes, own cheaply, on account of large buying and exceptional opportunities.)

WHILE YOU

Have been enjoying that outing or absorbed in Summer pleasures, men have studied, looms have hummed, hands have worked, and the new early Fall Novelties are here. Tier on tier of fine wool fabrics are ready for you, almost before you are ready for them.

Can you imagine a handsome dress that may be worn in the rain without absorbing one drop of water? We have them. It's another step in the march of improvement. A fabric soft and delicate, yet impervious to water. Ask for our celebrated CRAVENETTE CLOTH and you have it.

STORM SERGES

In all the leading shades, from 50c to $1.25 per yard.

Handsome plaids in the new colorings 25c to $1.00.

THE KING OF DRIVES.

One case Storm Serges at 30c this week worth 37½c.

Cheviots for street wear 38c to $1.25, light and dark colorings.

Plain colors in Whipcords, Henriettas, Surahs, Valours, Corded Valours and Foule Cloth.

"OUR OWN,"

Is the name of a beautiful fabric for street wear, very stylish and durable.

Another stylish effect is found in a two toned cheviot in many new and desirable colors.

LACE DEPARTMENT.

We are offering special values in Drapery Nets and Flouncing Laces. We offer special bargains in Drapery Nets at 60c, 79c, 89c, $1.25, etc. These prices represent a reduction of at least one-third of regular value.

A large assortment of Demi Flouncings are shown to match the wider goods.

LADIES' WAISTS.

We inaugurate a grand clearance sale of Ladies' Waists, of which we have an extensive variety. These must be sold, and the prices placed upon them will close them quickly.

SUMMER PRICES

Slide down the scale in all departments. Your choosing will be found pleasantly priced. Choose now or never

SPRING & COMPANY