

Goods Emporium

Leader of Low Prices.
AS. CHRISTOPHER.

---ALL THE---
Summer Novelties
KEPT IN STOCK.

Remember also that I lead in the dry business. My two mammoth stores are the best stocked of the Sioux valley.

JUST ARRIVED

I have just received a New Supply of
HATS, BUGGY TOPS, POLES, Shafts, Etc.

more coming. Now is the time to buy to advantage.
Boat Mills Exchange Depot.
and FEED ALWAYS ON HAND.
OIL and GASOLINE.
F. J. CLAY.

E. WENDT.

OLD RELIABLE PIONEER
---A Full Line of---
Goods and Groceries

AND SHOES A SPECIALTY.

genuine kangaroo dress shoes,
air warranted to last as long as any
of dongolas.
We have a No. 1 ladies shoe, in kid and
\$1.25.

ET, CANTON, DAK.

DR MEN ONLY
VIGOROUS HEALTH
THE GREAT REMEDY
HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mrs. DORRIS,
200 N. 7th Street, St. Louis, Mo.

ANS. Beloit Nursery.

GALE, Nat'l Bank, Canton.
ool, Township,
ANS.

state Loans.
tentation paid to this
in Southeastern
to your best rates
and come to me
etter.

Township
paper handled, and
made at very low
2. Correspondence
officers solicited.

el Loans.
I will lend on that
the lowest rate
able in the county,
til you consult me.

LE, Canton.
DER K. PERSON
-SMITH
manufacturing of
Complete
Ammunition,
and Sporting Goods.
GUNDERSON,
- DAKOTA

Millions

E. Maynard & Son, Beloit, Ia.
No More Trouble!
C. WEBBER,
Sewing Machines
Needles, Oil and parts for all Machines.

DER K. PERSON

Manufacturing of Complete Ammunition and Sporting Goods. GUNDERSON, DAKOTA

THE CANTON ADVOCATE

Published Every Thursday at
CANTON, LINCOLN COUNTY, DAK.

Terms of Subscription.
ONE COPY, ONE YEAR, \$3.00
ONE COPY, SIX MONTHS, \$1.50
ONE COPY, THREE MONTHS, \$1.00

Job Printing.
The Advocate Printing House is prepared to promptly execute all kinds of commercial and legal job printing. Orders taken for blank books, etc. We are not to be excused in this line, either in price or quality. Dakota legal blanks in small or large lots. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

Next week THE ADVOCATE will issue a crop edition, devoting a few columns to the yield of grain in Lincoln county, and our farmer friends are requested to call in and give the editor a few pointers. Those at a distance may drop a card, or letter, informing us of their average yield this season, and the number of cattle, horses, sheep and swine now being fed on their farms. These papers will be circulated throughout the eastern states, and it is hoped there will be a liberal response to this request for news.

In his address at the editorial convention at Big Stone Lake, Col. Evans of Milbank, said: Among matters worthy of consideration is that of obtaining cheap law. As long ago as the fourteenth century we are informed by a celebrated traveler and judge that a suit at law could be commenced before a justice of the peace at Marcellus and carried to final adjudication for the magnificent sum of 10 cents. We need to greatly reduce the cost of obtaining justice. In too many instances the office of justice and judge is given to persons for the purpose of enabling to earn a livelihood. There ought to be no money in these offices for anyone. The cost of all action should be reduced to the lowest possible minimum. Criminal law ought to have no terror to an innocent person, but swift punishment of the guilty. Now an innocent person may be punished, imprisoned and be ruined financially, and have no remedy. The state should reimburse as far as possible all losses sustained by the innocent. Civil law should be something more than a procedure in verbal combat. The gib tongue and the ready tactician ought not to be able to warp justice. It has been suggested that lawyers might be excluded from our courts with advantage. Allow no oral pleas to court or jury. Let all witnesses be examined by the district attorney or court officer, under direction of the judge, who would see substantial justice done. This is rather hard on the lawyers. The present generation will scarcely be affected, but some day there will be a great deal more heard upon just the plan of reform outlined by Col. Evans.

The railway catastrophe at Chatsworth, Ill., last Thursday night, is unequalled in the annals of awful horrors. It brings vividly to light the uncertainty of life, and when least expected plunged into darkness of merciless gloom. Here was a train of sixteen coaches filled with overwrought living souls, which started from Peoria for Niagara Falls, carrying an excursion party bent on two or three days of pleasure. Young men and women, parents and children, all dressed in holiday attire, would laugh joyously as the heavy train pulled by two engines rushed through the darkness. All was life and gaiety inside the brilliantly-lighted flying palaces—all was gloom and murmuring of distant thunder outside; for a storm was hovering about not far off as anxious and greedy to mingle with the horrible work of death and destruction which was so near at hand. On, on through patches of black night, made light only by flashes of bright lightning, the long train shot over bridges, through shadowy recesses of woods, bending around curves like a huge glittering serpent, and when near the hour of midnight the unlucky cars, with their precious burden, plunged into the jaws of death—a death more horrible in some instances than a thousand hells. The second engine went through a small culvert, which was partly burned, and after it came twelve coaches, all telescoping and piling about in mingled confusion. In a shorter period than we can write it nearly one hundred souls were dashed into eternity and fully two score more dangerously injured. The scene that ensued was dreadful to behold. The hiss of escaping steam, the screams and groans of the mangled, the roar of the approaching storm, and amid this, seemingly as an undertone, reigned the stillness of death—all going to make up a disaster distressing in its intensity. Whole families were stricken from this earth like bubbles in a wind, while many were left to mourn the loss of dear friends and relatives. All were served alike—the poor and lowly, people of rank, fame and wealth—all were crushed and mangled to death or maimed for life.

Accidents similar to this happen frequently, but people continue to come and go regardless of threatening danger. It seems to be the nature of things to buoyantly float along, indifferent to coming events, and then succumb to the inevitable. This globe can be sized up as a world of pleasure,

surprises, regrets and a boiling turmoil of trouble and dire disaster. The new south, the land of soft winds and magnolia palms, is steadily creeping to the front as an attractive point for boomers. The rapid building of cities is similar to the way they have of doing it in the great northwest, which spring up so suddenly year after year. A special correspondent of the Chicago Times, who has been traveling in the south, making a study of the negro, writes to that journal that he considers it certain that all the central south will remain a white man's country forever; that the colored man will be of less importance there every year; that the development of mines and diversified industries will ere long create a new system of agriculture and make it the richest portion of the south, and that all the plateau region will in time be inhabited by the finest product of the Caucasian race, and become the seat of the best civilization yet known on earth. While it will not be a purely material civilization, it will have enough of the practical elements of New England life and be without the harsher features of New England character; it will have more of the joyous and sentimental, developing a new school of literature and architecture.

A Lucky Dakota Baby.
St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 17.—A little girl baby, who first saw the light of day in the town of good omen, named Hope, Dak., is the fortunate being who draws the lot of St. Paul real estate in the Globe's baby benefit. The little one, who does not know the streak of good fortune that came across her path yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock, is the daughter of Mrs. H. H. Thompson, who lives on the lot of St. Paul real estate in the Globe's baby benefit. The little one, who does not know the streak of good fortune that came across her path yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock, is the daughter of Mrs. H. H. Thompson, who lives on the lot of St. Paul real estate in the Globe's baby benefit.

Alex. Hinkley's Catastrophe.
Alexandria, Va., Aug. 17.—The firm of Hinkley & Taylor was closed up Friday evening on a series of attachments, for debts contracted before the present firm took possession. Owing to the extensive line of credits, the firm was forced to liquidate the business, and the partial failure of crops last year the firm got behind and if given time the new firm would have been able to have met its obligations and settled in full. Owing to a misunderstanding or a misapprehension of the state of affairs, proceedings were begun which resulted in bringing out their attachments. The result was a closing of the doors. An inventory was taken and the stock found to have cost over \$50,000. The assets including the accounts are largely in the hands of the creditors. Everything pertaining to the firm of Hinkley & Taylor has been paid in full. Mr. Hinkley will start fresh in some other business, and all sides for both members of the old firm are settled on their own feet.

Little Laughs.
It is very little just now, but we can remember a time not six months ago when almost every one was down on it.—New York Mercury.
"They say that Queen Victoria's 'front' blew off while at the Wild West exhibition last week, and that Red Dog now mentions her with awe as the great 'Chief-with-two-scalps.'—Exchange.
Society Woman—I understand Miss K. is a perfect beauty—never came out at all. Second edition—Yes, poor little innocent! She never smiled popular—was never even in an engagement.—Burlington Free Press.
"Twas a six dollar tile to be brief— But a hot water heater for the day. For she sat on it flat.
"We repeat—but we're tired a new leaf.
"For when man swallowed a large dose of starch which a suspicious drugstore had asked for. The miserable man swooned and was soon stretched upon his bed cold and stiff. No one but must sympathize with the unhappy wretch's despair when he shortly awoke in Paradise, and as the dispatch cruelly put it, 'with his head bending over him.' She probably took the starch out of him.—New York Mercury.
It is said a dollar further now than is used to. Have the financiers selected a more distant colony than Canada—Pittsburgh Chronicle.
"How silver sweet sound lovers' tongues by night." "Lemme be, George Washington Custis, your mussin my new bang."—New York Morning Journal.
O. C. Cabot, a brother of Sebastian Cabot, spelled his name backward in order to find an application for an Indian smokeweed—bacco.
The Earth's eminent English authority for a goose lives fifty years. Provided, of course he refrains from blowing out the gas when he retires.—Chicago Herald.
There is not a girl who makes her own bustle but is backed by some of the most influential papers of the time.—St. Paul Herald.
The good people inhabiting the shores of Buzzard's Bay desire to change the name. They might call it Dollar-of-our-fathers bay.—Providence Journal.
A bright Somerville boy, whose sister was attending the Harvard class day exercises, told a caller that she "had gone to the circus." "I never want to go to the circus," he added, gravely, "and that was a bad show."—Somerville Journal.
He Made a Living Here.
"Is there any one living here under 21 years of age?" inquired a man who rang the door bell to a Lake street residence the other day. "No, there is not," answered sharply the splinter of eight and thirty summers who answered the ring.
"Why, is it possible?" was the reply of the apparently astonished man. "Don't you live here?"
"Yes, I do." "I always supposed those big diamonds of hers were past, but it seems they were real after all."—Omaha World.

THE ARENA.

Newspaper Items From Special Correspondents Throughout Lincoln County.

What is Going on at Lennox, Eden and the Different Townships—Lyon County, Ia.

From the Independent.
"You need not open your mouth any further," said our jolly dentist, E. S. O'Neil, to an abnormal mouthed woman at Canton last week as she proceeded to open her "clam-shell," which looked like the entrance to the mammoth cave, to the astonished doctor. "I prefer to stand on the outside," he added by way of explanation.

W. H. Wait has commenced buying grain at Canton and Inwood, so he is kept on the jump most of the time; but he always has time to exchange a good word with a friend.
Mrs. Frantz, accompanied by her daughter, of Evansville, Wis., is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. C. Jacobs. She came here by way of Grand Rapids, where her other sister resides.
It is a boy, and made its appearance on Saturday. As we have a "devil" we will take him as assistant editor as soon as he proves his ability. He must also do less crying and more work. We almost forgot to say that the father is doing well.

Last week a gust of wind took the kitchen pot of Jake Hinkley's residence and scattered the dishes all over Delaware township. Jake, who always keeps things cool, waited until the storm was over before he commenced a search for his badly smashed crockery. He finally found enough to commence housekeeping again.
W. E. Benedict and H. H. DeLong have fallen in love with Lennox by the way they hang around, but as they are good fellows we won't grumble.
Miss Bartley, sister of Mrs. Weibsenk, on Wednesday.

EDEN.
From The Echo.
Last Saturday evening A. Holt sold his hardware store and stock to Peter H. Hall, who takes possession as soon as he can be settled up and an inventory taken. The Echo is sorry to lose Mr. Holt from among Eden business men and hopes he may yet conclude to remain in the Eden, and engage in business. During the past year he has taken an active part in the business and social life of Eden. We welcome Mr. Holt to Eden business circles and hope his business venture may prove pleasant and profitable.
Mr. J. F. Keller and family arrived at home from San Jose, Cal., Tuesday noon. They had a very pleasant trip and after all their travels think the Eden is the best country they have seen. Their many friends welcome them back and hope they will make this their permanent home.
J. A. Pierce reports the average yield of grain at the half dozen places he has already threshed at about sixty bushels of wheat to the acre and about forty bushels of oats. Not a bad yield for a dry season.

Austin Pierce, a brother of J. A. Pierce, came from Wisconsin last week and will probably locate in Eden. He is now assisting J. A. in running his steam thrasher.
The new depot at Canton is a daisy and the agent at that place is now well fixed.
SPRINGDALE.
Weather is fine.
Grain stacking is mostly done in this locality.
Haying is all the rage at present.
Duff Holston has just completed a fine barn. We hope he will give us a "top" soon.
A new school house is to be erected in district 73, also a new store at Springdale station on the Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Northern.
S. M. Welch, a newcomer, is just putting the finishing touches on a fine residence, together with other substantial improvements on section 8, making this appear the enterprising locality it is.

Geo. Davis is the cream-venter of Springdale. George has somewhat of a craze for music lessons this summer.
The once well known Willie Wrapp is a frequent visitor in this vicinity. Quite right, Wrapp, if Ex is willing to let it be.
H. Buchanna has purchased a farm in this "niche of rocks" which he has under a high state of cultivation. Rob is a go-ahead farmer and deserves the benefit of good neighbors.
OUR NORMAL INSTITUTE.
The Fifth Normal Teachers' Institute for Lincoln County, Dak., will be held at Canton, commencing Monday, September 5.
The fifth Normal Teachers' Institute for Lincoln county, Dak., will be held in the Canton city school building, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., Monday, September 5, and continuing in session during the week. The session will be short, but one of great interest and profit to all who attend.
Prof. John Ogden, a normal school teacher of many years experience, also the author of several valuable works on education, has been engaged as conductor. Supt. Perkins, of Lyon county, Ia., principal-elect, of the Lincoln county schools; Prof. Miller, of the Augustana college; Mrs. O. N. Russell, of the Canton school, and the writer of this notice, have been engaged to act as assistant instructors. No pains will be spared, nothing left undone, that can contribute to make this meeting pleasant and profitable, and no Lincoln county teacher can afford to be absent. We can all learn something, all can take a little new enthusiasm; besides, the law provides for these institutes and confidently expects the attendance of those who teach in the public schools. The session has been put a little later than usual to avoid the heat and hurry of midsummer, and shorter, because we hope to hold another in April next. Programs and all necessary notices will be issued in due time.
C. B. ISHAM,
County Superintendent.

AN AGGRIEVED CITIZEN

He Pours His Vengeance into the Ear of Bill Nye.

On board a day coach of the Great trunk line running from the Battery via Sixth avenue to Harlem I was the other day with a highly cultivated old gentleman who now resides in Brooklyn. Together we enjoyed the delightful stretch of blackberry and advertisements which greets the enraptured eye along this great scenic route. Together we enjoyed the delightful stretch of blackberry and advertisements which greets the enraptured eye along this great scenic route. Together we enjoyed the delightful stretch of blackberry and advertisements which greets the enraptured eye along this great scenic route.

"I generally slip the papers alone if they'll let me alone, but when I first came here a friend of mine brought me a slip that he had cut out of a prominent morning paper in which my name was used in a way that made me mad; and so I went right down to the office of the paper. Before I went I wrote my wife about the piece and that I was going to see about it. She saw that I was excited and she became alarmed. She said, 'Don't do that, you'll get into a row, and she wouldn't go. We had always got along so well, and since we had been together I had never seen her so excited. I wished I would take her advice and not go, but I was thoroughly indignant and mad. So I went down, and at the counter I asked to see the editor.

"The young man at the window where I went was counting the words in a 'Want' advertisement, and it was a long time before I could get his eye. Then he said in a brief, cold way that the editorial rooms were on the fifth floor, and he pointed the way, and he would have been glad to help me if I could have got over his cage, but I couldn't. Then I went to the elevator. I was going to get in, but the elevator boy, who weighed about nineteen pounds, put his hand against my person and gently pushed me out.
"You can't go upstairs without stating your name and your business and who you want to see. Here is a card that you can fill out."
"I said I would have to be explicit. If I wanted the city editor, or the marine editor, or the literary editor, or the polo editor, or the birth and death editor, or the scrapping editor, I would find them in; but the managing editor and the telegraph editor and the night editor and the book editor and she wouldn't let me in; and the bathing editor were all out.

"Finally I went in and found a small, good natured man that I could have handled without any trouble, but when I stated my business he said that it was not in his line at all, but that I ought to go to the city editor. By that time I was so angry myself that I thought I would fall apart.
"I will be candid here and say that I had to talk to all at once for an hour or so; then he let me in and I told him what the trouble was. He said he would remember any such story in the paper as I spoke about, but would find out about it and see what reporter handled it. He said he would advise me to write out a statement of my case and let him see it there. He would investigate the matter when the reporters got in in the evening.

"I went to a drug table and wrote most all the afternoon on a piece which was not so scathing when I got through with it as I thought it was going to be, so I tore it up. Then I wrote another one. It was quite bitter, but not so bitter as I wished it had been. It had some places in it where it seemed to allude to my case, but I was so angry that I suffered mentally so much in my life, and now when I wipe my brow on the tail of my linen coat I could say that the city editor seemed to enjoy it. By that time I had completed an article that was carefully written, and yet I did not expect that it would be copied here and there in the case and leave its mark in my style, and still there were words in it like 'aggressive,' for instance, that I did not use. I had written it in the night, and I went home, leaving my article for the morning paper and feeling good that I had gotten mixed up with literature.
"My wife was anxious to find out if I had anybody's gore on my hands before I went out, but I convinced her that I was still pure and guileless, but that I had written a piece for the paper that would stir up the city editor in the morning.
"I looked it through hurriedly, but didn't find my piece. Most everything else was there but that, however. It was crowded out. Prolly the mud and milk scabber editor had a piece that he wanted to run in place of it, and owing to his influence he had succeeded. I was greatly irritated. I had lost one day from my business, but I decided to go down to the office again and see what I could do.
"This time I got to the city editor at once, and he said if I would write another statement he would promise that it should not be overlooked, and said that as I was a lawyer I would not doubt write a better piece. So I was fool enough to write another fiasco and for my paper. It took me till 10:30 and as near as I can remember simply proved over my own signature that I was an ice cream man who could not be a lawyer, and that I was a fool.
"I am sorry that you have been here for so many days and nights. Think over this matter, and absorbed your time preparing an exhaustive article for our paper in your defense, and this is cut out of some other paper. I don't know what paper it is, but we haven't got any such type as that in our office."
"He then stated that he would not detain me any longer, and I don't believe he could if he had wanted to. I went down the stairs rather than meet the elevator boy again, and soon found myself on the street. I bought my wife a new dress on the way home, and sold her I'll be damned letter of my assassination scheme on her account.
"That was ten years ago," said the old man, as he arose to go, "and although I have not always done right, I can truly say that the gore of no newspaper man is on my hands."—New York World.

Easily Answered.
The professor was examining a young candidate in law. The subject being inheritance, he said:
"When a nephew inherits money from his uncle what has he to do?"
"To enjoy himself," answered the young man, "except to enjoy himself."—French Joke.
A New Liver.
Twenty beaux in fine clothes
Went down to the market
Her old ducks had
Stocks, mines, railroads, ranches.
One fine day passed away
And the beaux were all
Not a bean came, ah no,
Save Paul Pinky Bino.
Repartee—Lily Baker.
Was the comedian lover.
Menschel's gold once more rolled.
The poet summed up—New York Journal.

BRIDGEWATER TIMES.

Bridgetwater Times: N. C. Nash, of the Canton News, was in the city a few days ago and made the Times office a pleasant call. He is working up the Dakota Bell's interests at present.

Dyke Heard From.
Alexandria Advocate: C. Bogue Dyke, the newly consecrated temperance reformer, sized up the town Monday, departing quietly without the usual spread of vermillion. (Cet promises to call again when the local union campaign begins to warm up. With his oratorical powers and a bundle of Whetstones under each arm, he might make a big swath through the county.

CRYSTAL WELLS.
We construct the Crystal Well. It combines all the qualities of a first class well. It is the only method of tubing by which drainage of surface water, cess pools, privies, barn yards, etc., is successfully prevented from running into the well. Its construction is the neatest, cheapest and most lasting ever invented, and gives no bad taste to the water. Get one, and you will never dispense with it.
LARSON BROS.,
Canton, Dak.

CELEBRATED
CORSETS
CORNETS
FLEXIBLE HIP
NURSING
HEALTHY
ABDOMINAL
CORALINE

The First Sign
Of failing health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.
Failing Health.
Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not get up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.
I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, that it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. I have also prescribed it as a tonic, as well as an alternative, and must say that I honestly believe it to be the best blood medicine ever compounded.—Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.
Dyspepsia Cured.
It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of a physician, and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly. To-day my health is completely restored.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.
I have been greatly benefited by the prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and vitalizes the blood. It is, without doubt, the most reliable blood purifier yet discovered.—H. D. Johnson, 383 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price \$1.50 six bottles, \$8.

Why Not?
purchase your clothing and fancy articles at the cheapest place on earth—Franklin Bros. They are the ones that will give you such bargains that you can dress in the height of fashion for a very few dollars.
Summer Goods!
comprising all the novelties of the season, are arriving daily for our clothing emporium.
If you wish to dress neatly and cheaply we are the ones who can serve you.
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Grand Clearing Sale!

On or before September 10 we will open in the large room adjoining our Hardware House on Fifth street an immense stock of DRY GOODS, CARPETS, CLOAKS AND CLOTHING.

We will occupy more floorage and carry a greater assortment of goods than any house between Sioux City and St. Paul. We are getting on a Big Ready to move, and beginning Friday morning, August 19, we will sell for spot cash

15 lbs granulated sugar for \$1.
16 lbs extra C sugar for \$1.
20 cts for Arbuckle's coffee. Tea dust at 18 cts per pound.
36 cts for best quality uncolored Japan tea. Regular price 50 and 60 cts.
36 cts for Climax, Spear Head and Peach Pie plug tobacco.
Smoking tobacco, good quality, 16 cts per pound.
18 cts a gallon for best Alden pure cider vinegar.
35 cts a gallon for sorghum; regular price 50 cts.
35 cts a gallon for syrup; regular price 50 cts.
15 cts a can for new salami; always sells at 20 cts.
18 cts for grain and ground pepper, spice, mustard.
Extract lemon, 5 cts; sage, 5 cts; bird seed, 5 cts.
21 bars White Russian soap for \$1.
40 bars Sioux City Star soap for \$1.
Mottled castle soap 10 cts a pound; 1776 powder 8 cts.
Glass and quinine water at HALF PRICE.
We have \$1,350 in books and shoes to sell at ANY PRICE.
Also many lines of DRY GOODS to close at a sacrifice before we move.

CELEBRATED
CORSETS
CORNETS
FLEXIBLE HIP
NURSING
HEALTHY
ABDOMINAL
CORALINE

When we advertise bargains you get them. Come before the goods are gone.
Thompson, Wilson & Co.
T. P. Thompson & Co.
---AGENTS FOR---
Tropical Gasoline Stoves.

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