SENATOR REYNOLDS CREATES A SCENE

With George Considine and E. H. Boice Tries to Force an Entrance to Police Station Where Friend Is Locked Up.

SERGEANT STOPS HIM WITH THREATS OF ARREST.

Women Kick and Scratch Policemen Who Arrested Man for Disorderly Conduct at Entrance to Dreamland.

The Coney Island police station was the scene of a small riot at an early hour to-day and the central figures in the disturbance were "Harry Clay, of either No. 888 Sterling place, or No. 888 St. Mark's avenue, Brooklyn;" Senator William H. Reynolds, President of the Dreamland Company; Edward H. Boice, its Vice-President, and George Considine, the sporting man.

The man who described himself as Clay had been arrested for boisterousness, and his trio of friends descended on the police station, fought their way in and threatened all manner of destruction to the two policemen who made the arrest.

At the time the myriad lights of Dreamland began to go out, "Clay" and six women came out of the show place and began frolicking before the entrance on Surf avenue. The women took turns at rushing at their escort and hugging him, and he began to dance about in a manner that soon attracted a large and admiring crowd.

Policeman Ammerman, who was passing, ordered the party to move on. According to Ammerman, instead of complying with his request the man who was performing the astonishing capers punched him in the face. The policeman called for assistance and aided by Patrolman Cantrell dragged "Clay" to the police station.

Six Women Attack Policemen.

The progress to the station was slow, owing to the interference of the six women, who made furious rushes on the police, kicking and scratching. Soon the avenue was blocked with a great throng of people, who followed the strenuous party to the doors of the Coney Island station. There the prisoner was led inside and the doorman blocked the way to the six women who endeavored to push their way in.

While the doorman was having his hands full to guard the entrance, an automobile containing Senator Reynolds, Mr. Boice and George Considine dashed up to the door and the three men rushed up the steps of the station-house.

"Let me in!" shouted the Senator. "It's an outrage to arrest that man, and I'll have the cops who did it broke before to-morrow."

The doorman told Mr. Reynolds that the rules of the station forbade the entrance of any one while a prisoner was on the floor. The police declare the Senator said he didn't give a straw for the rules and that he tried to brush by the doorman with a none too gentle shove. This enraged the bluecoat, and, it is said, he picked up Mr. Reynolds and threw him back into the street.

Women Cheer Senator Reynolds.

The three men were determined to get in, however, and the Senator, Mr. Boice and George Considine formed themselves into a wedge, and, supported by the pushing throng behind them, hurled themselves at the doorway and got inside. At this the six women cheered: "Good for you, Billy Reynolds! Make them let Harry out."

Once inside the Senator is said to have adopted an even more belligerent attitude and the police assert that he shouted at Sergt. Meyers that he would have every policeman in the station broke if his friend, the prisoner, was not freed. Sergt. Meyers replied calmly:

"If you don't shut up, Mr. Reynolds, I'll have you locked up."

This quiet reply calmed the Senator and he proceeded to bail the prisoner out. When this was done the party left the station-house in the automobile.

To Sergt. Meyers the prisoner described himself as Harry Clay, of No. 888 Sterling place, Brooklyn, but when he was arraigned in the Coney Island Court to-day he changed the address to No. 888 St. Mark's avenue. He asked for an immediate examination, but the Court set the matter over until next Tuesday.

Rich Broker Not at Home.

An Evening World reporter went to No. 888 Sterling place, Brooklyn, and found that a family named Titus lived there. The head of the family is a dry goods merchant. He has a son, who is a broker in Wall street.

A few doors from the Titus home, at No. 880 Sterling place, lives Harry Clay Mitchell, a wealthy young broker. Mr. Mitchell is twenty-six years old, the same age given by "Harry Clay" in the Coney Island Police Court. "Harry Clay" said also that he was a broker.

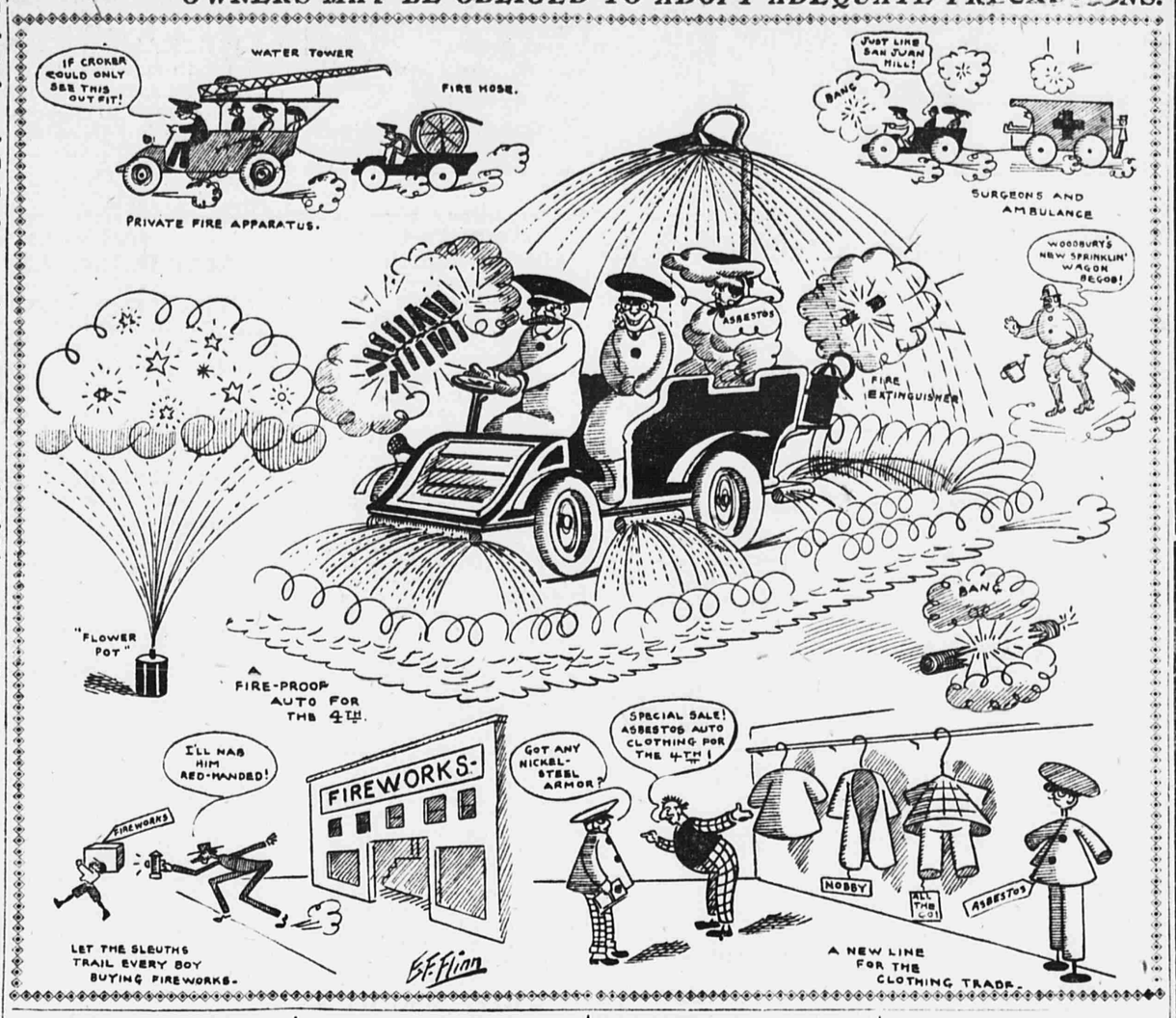
Friends of Mr. Mitchell, who were seen by the reporter, said that yesterday Mr. Mitchell went to the races and won considerable money. Afterward he went to Coney Island. He was not at home to-day, nor did any member of his family know where he was to be found when questioned by the reporter.

Growth of the Telephone.

(From the Philadelphia Ledger.)

Just about a quarter of a century has passed since the first long-distance telephone line was put into operation. Previous to 1879 no telephone message had ever been transmitted from one city to another, and it was not generally believed that the sound of the human voice could be carried over a wire forty or fifty miles in length, though the men who had recently formed the Bell Company were even then predicting that the time would come when the country would be covered by a harmonious network of telephone wires, and when the distances over which conversation could be carried would be measured by hundreds and thousands of miles, bringing the entire population in communication through a single universal system. Since 1879 the long-distance lines have spread until to-day the total length of the wire in the Bell Company system amounts to about 275,000 miles, which in turn connects with local lines of about 3,000,000 miles, all so arranged that through the various switchboards the circuit can be branched from point to point to reach the desired destination. The longest circuit ever made was that from Boston to Little Rock, a distance of about 1,850 miles. This last was effected in an emergency case, when a man wished to ask for information and to receive a reply at once relative to certain fluctuations in the cotton market.

IF THE BOMBARDMENT OF AUTOMOBILES DOES NOT CEASE OWNERS MAY BE OBLIGED TO ADOPT ADEQUATE PRECAUTIONS.



"GLAD I'M GREEN," SAYS SIM FORD

Boniface Tells Rival Jacques Why He Wears a Grass-Colored Cravat and Never Will Don Any Other Hue.

"Why don't you take off that green tie, Sim?" asked Boniface Jacques, as he strolled across from the Murray Hill Hotel to the Grand Union to tell the rival proprietor how glad he was to see him safe home from Europe. "Why don't you take it off, Sim? You look like a switch signal."

The manager of the Grand Union smoothed out his green tie with one hand, touched his big Panama with the other and looked sad. Mr. Ford always looks sad when he has something on his mind, and he usually has something on his mind—something droll and original.

"Jacques," answered Mr. Ford, sinking deep into his chair and bending his six feet two or three or four into a dwarf size, "Jacques, have you got mutton on your bill-a-fare to-day?

"Take it off, Jacques! Take it off! I have mutton until I feel like a sheep-killing dog."

"And you look the part," replied Mr. Jacques. "You look the part."

"Don't joke, Jacques," said Mr. Ford, and he looked sadder at the very suggestion of a joke. Mr. Ford always looks sadder when a laugh is due. "If you won't joke, Jacques, I'll tell you a great secret. I'll tell you where London Punch gets its English laughs. They are mutton-fed jokes, Jacques. Mutton fed and all woolley. But those jokes don't measure the full yard wide, Jacques."

Mr. Ford sank deeper into his chair as he told of his trip to America on the Oceanic, how he had followed the fortunes of Travis the golf player and learned new things about hotel service abroad.

"I dodged golf balls for six weeks," he continued, his voice ringing with pathos, "and then, Jacques, I tried to dodge sea-sickness, but she wouldn't have it.

"I didn't give King Edward an audience while abroad. I couldn't spare the time. I saw a lot of ruins and things, but, Jacques, they can't touch what the subway has done to you and me. You stay at home to see ruins and you will profit. You will become a ruin yourself, Jacques, if the dynamite spares you.

"I am not going to take off this tie because I want to be honest and admit that I am a greenhorn. You are green and I am green and, Jacques, I am so glad of it after looking those hotels over abroad that I am green, that I am going to wear this cravat until it changes to a shroud."

"You better have something for this," broke in Mr. Jacques.

"I think I had," answered Mr. Ford, and he looked interested as he and his rival hotel-keeper made for the place where cooling water is served—on the side.

MRS. ADAMS GETS DECREE.

Divorce Proceedings Before Referee Goodman Were Secret.

The indorsement on a bundle of papers, securely sealed by order of the court and pigeon-holed, to-day shows that Justice Gildersleeve, of the Supreme Court, has granted an interlocutory decree of absolute divorce to Adele Le Count Adams from Samuel F. Adams on the report of Maurice Goodman, referee.

Goodman was named as referee by Justice Davis Feb. 11. The hearings have been private. The usual custom is simply to tie up the papers, rule 74 being considered sufficient to guard them from the scrutiny of the curious; but these are actually "sealed."

MILLIONS IN GEMS IN MARQUIS' HOME

Anglesey Castle, Taken Possession of by Creditors, Found to Be a Veritable Aladdin's Cave.

LONDON, June 23.—In Anglesey Castle, recently taken possession of by bailiffs in consequence of action taken by the creditors of the Marquis of Anglesey, that gilded youth who in a few years has incurred liabilities amounting to more than $2,700,000, have been found jewels and other valuables worth in the aggregate more than $5,000,000. These gems and valuables were stored away in the most haphazard sort of way. In drawers there were fortunes heaped away as though they were worthless.

Every report of the findings in the castle has shown that it is a veritable Aladdin's cave, with apparently no end to the variety and number of treasures it contains.

Experts employed by the bailiffs are now going over the goods and they marvel at the disclosures. One expert said:

"For two hours I gazed at box after box of glittering gems, till my eyes positively ached with the brilliant galaxy. I valued one boxful alone at $300,000.

"Scores of objects of the richest art have been found just as they arrived from Paris—simply opened and put aside unpacked. The carriage alone of a comparatively small quantity of these things cost $3,000.

"There are several hundreds of superb suits of clothes absolutely untouched, and walking sticks ranging in price from £5 ($25) to £500 ($2,500."

The Marquis of Anglesey found himself in financial difficulties after a meeting of his creditors, when he was forced to make a deed of assignment placing his estates in the hands of trustees, to meet his liabilities. It has been said before that he has made a valuable collection of jewels and antiques, and that they were lying idle in his castle, but their worth was not estimated by one-tenth by any one.

Henry Cecil Paget, fifth Marquis, was born in 1875 and came into his possessions in 1898, marrying the same year Lillian, daughter of Sir George Chetwynd. He is the great grandson of the Waterloo Field Marshal, one of Wellington's Generals. After the youthful Marquis's marriage everything underwent a change at Anglesey Castle, or Plas Newydd (the New Palace) as it was formerly called, when the present Marquis came into possession. The chief alteration was the conversion of a private chapel into a theatre, in which the Marquis gave private theatricals, himself taking the chief roles.

He appeared in "Aladdin" and as L'Aiglon, and his costumes were lavishly bedecked with jewelry. The Marquis's private box in the gallery facing the stage is copied from the Royal Opera-House in Dresden. The estate is beautifully situated on the Menai Straits, and the view over the water and to Snowdonia is splendid.

At the meeting of the Marquis's creditors it was stated that he had expended on jewelry the sum of $1,065,000. Some of the family jewels are heirlooms, on which there was a charge of $90,000. In six years the Marquis had incurred liabilities amounting to more than $2,730,000. His income is $550,000, and the unsecured liabilities were put at $1,250,000.

The Idiot's Joke.

(From the Baltimore American.)

"What bit of literature does one's mind naturally revert to when one thinks of the decrease of the ancient bovine from which this particular bit of trunk-hinge-beefsteak was chiseled?" asked the Cheerful Idiot, as he picked up the vinegar cruet to hammer on the back of his knife that was placed firmly across the steak, edgedownward.

Everybody else was too busy attempting the same thing to pay any attention, so he continued his monologue by saying:

"'The Last Sigh of the Moose.'"

BROKER KILLS HIMSELF AT HOME

Overwork and Business Worry Given as the Reason of the Suicide of William D. Lambert.

Investigation is being made to-day into the suicide of William D. Lambert, of the freight brokerage firm of Lambert & Barrows, who shot himself to death at his home, No. 61 Seventh avenue, Brooklyn.

So far, there appears no reason for Lambert to take his life, unless overwork unbalanced his mind temporarily.

When Lambert appeared at the dinner table last evening he seemed preoccupied and worried, and during the meal did little talking. He excused himself, saying that he was going to an upstairs room to write some important letters, and did not want to be disturbed. Some time later Mrs. Lambert heard the report of a pistol, and, running to the room to which her husband had gone, found him unconscious and dying, with a gaping bullet wound in his right temple. In his right hand was clutched a revolver.

Dr. W. H. B. Pratt, the family physician, was called. When he arrived Mr. Lambert was dead. He said he believed the suicide had been caused by overwork.

A letter left by the suicide was directed to Mrs. Lambert. She said that it contained only a personal message and a farewell. She at first refused to surrender the letter, but later gave it to Police Captain White, of the Bergen street station.

The police refused to make known the contents of the letter, but Dr. Pratt said that in it the suicide refers to a recurrence of an old mental disorder, and, fearing that it was again taking possession of him, he ended his life. The physician is authority for the statement that no business or domestic worries or financial entanglements were responsible for the act. He says that he attended Mr. Lambert for some time, and that he was suffering from nervous disorder.

The brokerage firm of Lambert & Barrows is well known. The offices are in the Produce Exchange Building. Until the past year Mr. Barrows was President of the Produce Exchange.

DRUG CLERK FOUND DYING OF POISON

John F. Campbell, of No. 3 East One Hundred and Thirtieth street, a drug clerk employed in Sayers's Pharmacy, at No. 2308 Third avenue, was found unconscious to-day behind the prescription counter.

Dr. Jacobs, of the Harlem Hospital, took Campbell to the hospital, where it was said that he was suffering from opium poisoning.

It is not known whether he took the drug by mistake.

Reason in His Choice.

(From the Boston Transcript.)

Mamma—Which of your studies at school do you like best, Willie?

Willie—Rithmetic, mamma.

Mamma—But the teacher says it is impossible to get you to study your arithmetic.

Willie—Yes; that's why I like it so.

ENDS HIS LIFE IN CENTRAL PARK

Man Believed to Be Theophile Hoffstetter Shoots Himself Through Right Temple, and Is Dead When Found by Police.

A well-dressed man about fifty years of age committed suicide late last night on a bench in Central Park near Sixty-fifth street and the Central Drive by shooting himself in the right temple with a 32-calibre revolver. He was killed instantly. Although his identity is not certain, the police believe the man's name is Theophile Hoffstetter.

Policeman Armstrong was near the drive when he heard a shot. He ran in the direction from which the sound came and found the man lying on the bench. Blood was oozing from a wound on the forehead and the man was motionless. The park ambulance was summoned and the man was pronounced dead by Dr. Goldsmith.

No one could be found in the neighborhood who saw the man just before he committed the act. He left no letters giving a reason for it.

In his pockets were found a policy in the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company and a deed, dated May 25, 1887, in which John Holden transferred some property in Staten Island to Theophile Hoffstetter. On an envelope containing these papers was written, "John Marks, Zabel's Hotel, No. 431 Seventh avenue."

The Coffee Rack

Are you on?

When any one gets on to the fact that he or she is on the coffee rack there's a chance, but most coffee drinkers "never suspect" coffee is the cause of all their ails until the drugs in the coffee have slugged them into organic disease of some sort.

Whether you suspect coffee or not a 10 days' trial of Postum Food Coffee (leaving off the coffee) is an easy experiment that may return big results in the way of health, and

YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF

to make the trial before nervous or organic collapse comes.

Delicious

POSTUM

10 days. Try it.

Get the little book "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

World's Fair Exhibit, Space 103, Agricultural Building.

A Million Dollars Every Year

JAMES BUTLER CHOICE GROCERIES

is a snug sum of money to put in your wallet, but it does not represent the amount actually saved in that time by the customers of James Butler's grocery stores. Every time you make a purchase you are a shareholder in this co-operative enterprise, and your dividend is paid then and there. The amount of your share of the annual profits depends solely on yourself and the requirements of your household. Groceries are daily necessaries. You must have them. The surest and safest way of making money is to buy them from us and hang on to all the extra profits which you have to pay when you go elsewhere.

Although beginning to be quite a tax on our surplus funds, we will not discontinue a gift distribution that gives so much pleasure and we believe real satisfactory value to so many, many thousands of the ladies and children. At least, not for this week, and so we again give freely with every 10 cts. or more of purchases (except C. O. D.s).

Double "S. & H." Green Trading Stamps.

We are playing a few favorites this week in the way of prices and believe they will give housekeepers unbounded satisfaction.

New Potatoes, a basket, 15c.

Visions of childhood and the happy Summer day that brought the first new Potatoes, steaming hot, to the table, with their white, mealy insides bursting through their thin, tattered jackets! How good they tasted! And they still taste good. Here they are, just as fine as any ever grown, and for a price at which everybody can enjoy the treat and the children stuff themselves until they have to quit.

Apricots — East View brand, fine California fruit, packed in heavy syrup. This week, a can at the very special price of 12c

Condensed Milk—Butler's; pure, fresh unskimmed milk from grass-fed cows; our own brand; 3 cans for 23c

Tomatoes—The celebrated "East View" solid packed cans of large, red ripe tomatoes; favorites everywhere; 3 cans for 25c

Sardines—Genuine French imported; packed in pure olive oil; dainty delicacies for lunch or picnic; 3 cans for 25c

Smoked Beef—Chipped; so handy and appetizing in hot weather; 2 packages for 25c

Smoked Herring—Imported piscatorial dainties; dry packed, hermetically sealed; ¼ lb. can with key only 8c

McLaren's Cheese—Imported, in porcelain jars; club size, each 10c

Dates—"Blue Ribbon," highest quality, Persian date; 1 lb. carton 5c

Olives—Imported fancy queens, 18 oz. bottle, 25c.; 12 oz. bottle, 15c.; 8 oz. bottle, 10c.; 4 oz. bottle .. 5c

Campbell's Salad Dressing—Made from purest ingredients; formula on every bottle; each .. 9c

My Wife's Salad Dressing—High-grade mayonnaise, from strictly fresh eggs and purest condiments; naturaly the best; a bottle 14c

Butler's Pure Malt Vinegar—It's equal never before sold; quart bottle 15c

White and Cider Vinegar—Quart bottle 7c

Olive Oil—Butler's special importation, best Lucca Oil, quarts, 65c.; pints, 35c.; half pints 23c

Salad Oil—Best domestic; quarts, 18c.; pints, 10c.; half pints 5c

Butler's Borax Soap—The best made; preferred to all other washing soap; 7 cakes for ... 25c

Azure Blue—Superior quality; ¼-lb. box 8c

Butler's French Blue—The laundress' favorite; 3 squares for 5c

Tapioca — Pearl or granulated; "Blue Ribbon" brand; package 7c

"The Cup That Cheers but Not Inebriates."

Golden Tips.

The finest Tea grown in Ceylon. For hot weather keep a supply bottled in the ice box. It will soothe, solace and strengthen when no other iced drink will. A lb., only 50c

30 "S. & H." Green Trading Stamps Free with Every Lb.

Butler's Jamaica Ginger

Highly concentrated essence; quick cure for colic. Fancy flask, only

10c.

Ammonia — Butler's concentrated, the strongest; a large bottle 10c

Good Strong Ammonia—A large bottle, only 5c

Blue Ribbon Starch — Whitest, strongest and glossiest made; 7c 1-lb. carton only 7c

Salmon Steaks—"Essie" brand; best Columbia River Salmon; 1 lb. flat can, 22c.; ½-lb. flat can ... 12c

Dainty Biscuits

For Hot Weather.

Princess Soda Wafers.... } 9c
Virginia Mixed..... } a lb.
Oatmeal Crackers..... } a lb.
Graham Wafers.... } 11c a lb.
Fig Newtons..... } 11c a lb.

Salmon—"Essie" brand; choicest Columbia River Salmon; 1-lb. tall can 19c

Triumph Oats—Best Northern-grown rolled white oats; a package 10c

Hominy—Best Southern kiln-dried; 5-lb. package, 15c.; 2-lb. package 8c

Yellow or White Meal—Best grade Indian maze; 3-lb. linen bag 10c

Special "S. & H." Green Trading Stamp Offers:

"From the Tea Shrub to the Tea Table."

30 Green Trading Stamps with every pound of **Butler's Teas** at 50c
20 Green Trading Stamps with every pound of **Butler's Teas** at 35c
10 Green Trading Stamps with every pound of **Butler's Teas** at 25c
5 Green Trading Stamps with every pound of **Best Mocha and Java Coffee** at 25c
5 Green Trading Stamps with every pound of **Butler's Coffees** at 20c. a lb. and 17c

Coffees fresh roasted daily—ground while you wait.

Green Gage Plums—"East View," delicious California plums, in heavy syrup. This week, a can at the very special price of 12c

Farina — Made from pure wheat; "Blue Ribbon;" pkge. 7c

Jelly Powder—"Blue Ribbon;" most delicious desert; all kinds of fruit and wine flavors; a package 10c

Bromangelon—Another famous jelly powder, only 11c

Mineral Waters—All kinds of effervescent water; a bottle .. 5c

Peerless Root Beer Extract—Highly concentrated; makes 5 gallons of sparkling healthful summer drink; yeast cake free with each bottle for 10c

Jams—Liberty; all flavors, of fine fruity dessert; a jar 10c

Jams—Blue Ribbon, the pure fruit; all kinds of home-made preserves; a jar 15c

Jelly—All kinds, in large Mason quart jars; each 10c

Preserves—Liberty; home-made and choice; 3-lb. stone crock 25c

Peerless Sauce—A splendid appetizer; pints, 15c.; half pints 10c

Peerless Ketchup—Pure tomato catsup; guaranteed free from artificial coloring; nothing better sold; our new make; try it; pints, 10c.; half pints 10c

Stuffed Olives—Large fancy Queens, stuffed with pimentos, 8-oz. bottle, 10c.; 4-oz. bottle 10c

Extract of Beef—"East View" rich concentrated essence of fresh beef, a jar 25c

Lemon and Vanilla Extracts—Your choice of three kinds—Peerless, a bottle 15c; Our own, 10c; Eagle brand, only 5c

Bay Rum—Butler's finest quality San Croix, a toilet luxury, bottles with patent sprinkling tops, pints, 45c; half pints 25c

Split Peas—"Blue Ribbon," far ahead of bulk goods for soups, 2-lb. carton 10c

Blue Ribbon Salt — Free running, 2-lb. moisture proof carton 5c

Table Salt—In 8-lb. linen bag, only 10c

Ice Cream Salt—A large sack of coarse salt 12c

Washing Fluid — "XLCR" brand; a bottle 8c

"The Cup That Cheers but Not Inebriates."

Butler's Celebrated Mocha and Java Coffee.

Unsurpassed in flavor and aroma; fresh roasted daily. Try it as an iced beverage when the heat begins to stifle. It comforts and sustains. A lb., only 25c

5 "S. & H." Green Trading Stamps Free with Every Lb.

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Wines and Liquors.

For sale at any of our 43 Licensed Family Liquor Stores, the addresses of which are given below.

NEW YORK CITY—175 Amsterdam Avenue, 416 Amsterdam Avenue, 520 Amsterdam Avenue, 654 Amsterdam Avenue, 1795 Amsterdam Avenue, 2112 Amsterdam Avenue, 754 Columbus Avenue, 941 Columbus Avenue, 178 Lenox Avenue, 753 Tremont Avenue, Bronx; 2196 Eighth Avenue, 2288 Eighth Avenue, 2391 Eighth Avenue, 2643 Eighth Avenue, 1451 Third Avenue, 1828 Third Avenue, 514 Second Avenue, 837 Second Avenue, 217 First Avenue.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—185 Fifth Avenue, 5201 Fifth Avenue, 1005 Broadway, 8709 Benson Avenue, Bath Beach; 89 Flatbush Avenue, 1422 Flatbush Avenue, 840 Fulton Street, 1109 Fulton Street, 1620 Fulton Street, 462 Myrtle Avenue, 3291 Jamaica Avenue.

FORDHAM, N. Y.—655 Kingsbridge Road. MT. VERNON, N. Y.—157 South Fourth Avenue. TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—56 and 58 Orchard Street. NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y.—270 Main Street. COLLEGE POINT—124 North Thirteenth Street. WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.—31 Railroad Avenue. WESTCHESTER—Main Street, opposite Westchester Avenue. ASTORIA, L. I., N. Y.—173 Main Street. JERSEY CITY, N. J.—636 Newark Avenue. BAYONNE, N.J.—887-889 Avenue D. STEINWAY—255 Steinway Avenue.

Choice "J. B." Table Claret, in gallon jugs, each 59c

Extra Choice Table Claret, Red Diamond, in gallon jugs, each ... 75c

Hunter Whiskey—First over the bars, a bottle 85c

Big Dollar's Worth.

1 Bottle J. B. Choice Sherry
1 Bottle J. B. Choice Port
1 Bottle Monogram Whiskey
All three for **$1.00**

Butler's Trymore Whiskey —a good, pure spirit, a bottle 49c

Sherry—"J. B." Choice California Sherry, half gallon bottle 49c

Port—"J. B." Choice California Port Wine, half gallon bottle 49c

Gold Seal American Champagne—America's most popular champagne, qts. 1.05, pint.... 59c

Ross's Royal Belfast Ginger Ale.

Without a peer among imported ales as a palatable, sparkling, healthful summer beverage. A dozen, 1.17; a bottle 10c

Still retailing at wholesaler's price.

Peerless Malt Extract.

The Revitalizer for women. A perfect tonic—not a stimulant. Per dozen, 1.15; a bottle 10c

SPECIAL NOTICE.

12 cents a dozen allowed for the empty bottles, reducing the cost to 9c a bottle, or 1.05 a dozen.

JAMES BUTLER CHOICE GROCERIES

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.

The BEST HOT WEATHER MEDICINE

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists 634

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