A sample line of turn-over collars, wash stocks and Windsor Ties, values 25c each—choice, each 8c

The Lace Store
724 Nic. Ave.

HANDKERCHIEF SALE.
Women's fine linen, embroidered Hdk'fs, values 25c and 50c each, choice each 17c

SALE OF

Muslin Underwear

50 dozen white Skirts, made good and full, hmmestitched ruffle, value $1.00, Sale Price, each, ... 59c
25 dozen white Skirts, trimmed with lace and embroidery, value $1.50, Sale Price 98c
50 dozen Corset Covers, values 75c and 85c each. Sale Price each 50c
25 dozen Night Gowns, elaborately trimmed with lace, square and round neck, value $1.50. Sale price, each 98c
A large shipment just received of those lace trimmed Skirts, 3 and 4 rows of insertion and lace ruffle, values $2.75 to $3.50. Sale Price, each $2.00
10 dozen Night Gowns, handsomely trimmed with valenciennes lace, value $2.25. Sale price, each $1.50

Laces and Embroideries

100 pieces fancy cotton wash laces and insertions, values 20c to 25c. Sale Price, a yard 9c
14 and 18-inch embroideries, value 50c a yard. Sale Price, yard.. 25c

To Farmers at the Fair:

Irrigated lands mean absolute assurance of enormous crops.

NO DROUTH, NO FLOODS, NO RUST, NO LODGING, NO TORNADOES, NO HAILSTORMS. ABSOLUTELY NO FAILURES.
Richest Land in the United States is in Eastern Montana, under the $1,300,000 Government Irrigation Ditch. Destined to become the most famous district in the Northwest. Alluvial soil. No gumbo. No alkali. Excellent water. Beautiful climate. You are absolutely sure of a return of from 15 to 25 per cent on a value of $100 per acre every year.
FORCED SALES.
Valley just opening up. Lands at prices one crop will pay for. Ground floor chance. Look this proposition up while at the Fair. Particulars will be found at the Fairbanks, Morse & Co.'s building, next to Manufacturers' building, at the Fair Grounds, or at this office.
THE LOWER YELLOWSTONE IRRIGATED LANDS AGENCY,
324 Kasota Building, Minneapolis.

PROPOSALS FOR PURCHASE OF INDIAN Timber—Department of the Interior, U. S. Indian Service, White Earth, Minn., Aug. 29, 1905.—Sealed proposals, plainly indorsed on the outside of the envelop "Proposals for the purchase of timber on the allotted lands of the White Earth diminished reservation," and addressed to the U. S. Indian agent, White Earth Agency, White Earth, Minn., will be received until 12 o'clock noon, central time, Wednesday, Nov. 15, 1905, for the purchase on stumpage of all the merchantable timber of the kinds or classes hereinafter mentioned, standing or fallen, on the lands that have heretofore or may hereafter be allotted to Indians of the White Earth diminished reservation. It is estimated that there are 90,000,000 feet of white pine, 80,000,000 feet of Norway pine, 20,000,000 feet of jack pine, 35,000,000 feet of oak, 20,000,000 feet of elm, 15,000,000 feet of basswood, 10,000,000 feet of maple, and 5,000,000 feet of ash on the lands of the said diminished reservation. Each proposal must cover all of the classes above mentioned. Proposals for the timber should be at a rate per thousand feet. Any proposal not covering all of the classes mentioned will not be considered, and the successful bidder will be required to comply in every particular with the rules and regulations approved by the secretary of the interior on Aug. 7, 1905, prescribed in accordance with the provisions of the act of April 21, 1904 (33 Stats., 189, 209), to govern the sale and cutting of timber on said allotted lands, and each and every bidder must enclose with his bid as evidence of good faith, a certified check on some solvent national bank, in the sum of $2,500, payable to the U. S. Indian agent, White Earth Agency. If the successful bidder fails, neglects, or refuses to comply with the terms of his bid within a reasonable time from date of notice of its acceptance, or to furnish sufficient bond, in a sum to be fixed by the commissioner of Indian affairs, guaranteeing faithful compliance with the terms and conditions of such contracts as may thereafter be entered into by such successful bidder with the allottees of said reservation, the check deposited as evidence of good faith will be forfeited to the use and benefit of the allottees of the White Earth diminished reservation, Minnesota. Bids will be received up to the hour mentioned, and will be opened immediately thereafter by me, with the assistance of Joseph R. Farr, general superintendent of logging. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. For full information, including a copy of the regulations, apply to the undersigned.

SIMON MICHELET,
U. S. Indian Agent.

BIDS WANTED.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Game and Fish Commissioners of Minnesota at their office in the Capitol building, in St. Paul, up to 10 o'clock a.m. on Monday, Sept. 18, 1905, for the construction of proposed Bass Hatching Ponds at Glenwood, Minn., according to plans and specifications prepared by John B. Irvine, Civil Engineer, No. 508 Globe Building, St. Paul, Minn.

Bids must include all labor and material for the completion of the work, and must be accompanied by certified check for 10 per cent of the amount of bid, conditioned upon the successful bidder entering into a contract with said Board.

Plans may be seen at the office of Hon. O. J. Johnson, Glenwood, Minn., and at the office of the Board of Game and Fish Commissioners, Capitol Building, St. Paul, Minn.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 31, 1905.
Board of Game and Fish Commissioners.

"You say you have been making money selling well-known English books in France?"

"Yes; I got rid of 5,000 copies of 'Children of the Abbey' in one week."

"Mercy! How did you do it?"

"The printer had misspelled the title so it read 'Children of the Abbe,' and the public thought they were getting something racy."

THE PITY OF IT

Pathos in the Return, Penniless, of Mrs. James Brown Potter.

Julius Chambers in the Brooklyn Eagle.

Nothing of a semisocial character has appeared more sad to me than the return of Mrs. James Brown Potter to her native land, broken in purse, spirits and prestige. I first saw Mrs. Potter at the house of Secretary Whitney, on I street, Washington, on the night she recited "'Ostler Joe." The occasion was a charity benefit, and the charming hostess—the first Mrs. Whitney—had offered her house for the occasion. That was in the winter of 1886-87. I saw her again in Paris the following summer. Her daughter, Fifi, was with her. They returned to this city on La Champagne in September of that year. This lady was a victim to the ill advice of her friends. They told her she had in her the making of an actress. They assured her she could "recite," when she couldn't. Had she encountered an artist like Belasco, she might have attained success; but she fell in with a theatrical Raffles from whom she did not learn anything.

Mrs. James Brown Potter said hard things about the man whose name she insisted upon retaining—rather enigmatically. She did not "fancy" his uncle, the good bishop, and rarely omitted an opportunity to guy the old gentleman. Now, after a wrestle with the world itself. Mrs. Potter virtually admits that it is better for a woman to have the protecting arm of a man near her—even if that man be a dude—than to walk alone.

She played for a high stake, and lost. Her former husband has remarried—the Richmond belle, Miss May Handy, is now mistress of the household.

Many of Mrs. "Jimmy" Potter's old friends are dead, but it will be interesting to watch her social progress when she returns and to note who give to her the cold shoulder.

Truly, this is a censorious world.

A MAIDEN PHILOSOPHER.

Chicago Journal.

"I suppose you will marry when you grow up!" said the visitor, pleasantly.

"No," replied the thoughtful little girl, innocently. "Mamma says papa is more care than the children, so I guess the care of my children will be enough for me without the care of a husband."

WEIRD MUSCOVITE HUMOR.

Cleveland Leader.

The Russian high admiral was vexed. "Why," he asked of the naval secretary, "have you drawn on the sinking fund for these battleship expenses?"

"Well," answered the official, evasively, "I did it for divers reasons."

But the explanation didn't go down with the admiral, and the functionary was soaked.

NOW IS PIANO TIME!

Foster & Waldo's

Great Sale of 200 Pianos

breaking all records. Standard Pianos are going for about half their value. It will be at least a year before there will be another such opportunity. Call at once and see how easy it is to save $50 to $200 on your piano deal. All new and shoyworn pianos, styles that have been dropped from the catalogue, and new pianos, the agency of which has been given up—going as follows—

$450 New Pianos going for $300
$400 New Pianos going for $266
$300 New Pianos going for $200
$200 New Pianos going for $133

Used Upright Pianos going for $50, $60, $70, $90, $110, $115, $125

Squares--$5, $12, $18, $25, $30, $50, $60, $75

Terms down to $3, $4, $5, $6, $7 a Month.

STORE OPEN EVENINGS

FOSTER & WALDO

36 5th Street South, Corner Nicollet Avenue.

JAPANESE VILLA TRANSPLANTED

WEALTHY CALIFORNIAN HAS A BIT OF OLD JAPAN.

His Great Eight-pillared Gate as Japanese Fence—He Spent Ten Years in Kingdom of the Chrysanthemem and Loved It.

San Mateo, Cal.—In the heat of El Cerrito park, adjacent to this city, there has been transplanted by Henry P. Bowie a bit of real Japan. To those who have seen the Land of the Chrysanthemum there is a strong Nippon atmosphere about this miniature villa.

The oriental exotic is located in the private grounds of Bowie's beautiful home "Severn Lodge," and its purpose is not merely to afford pleasure to its owner and his friends. It is open to the public, a large part of whom visit the villa and view with appreciation the beautiful in art and nature. "Severn Lodge" is one of the most attractive homes in California.

A spot of great natural beauty, it has been improved under the direction of an artistic mind. Designed as a villa residence, the main structure is of the old mission style of architecture, distinctly Californian, with massive walls of masonry and red-tiled roofs. The southern part of the grounds is typically French and was laid out after the plans of the great Lenotre, who created Versailles at the command of Louis XIV. Gardens, terraces, fish ponds, fountains and pretty lawns form part of the ensemble. The northern section of the grounds is distinctly Japanese, combining many humorous features peculiar to the Land of the Rising Sun.

The Oriental Gate.

At the approach to the villa is the great Yatsu Ashi Mon—eight-pillared gate—erected to mark the entrance to a typical Japanese garden. This gate is the only one of its kind in America, and it is believed to be the only one outside of Japan. It is known as the Daimyo gate and is used chiefly by the Japanese nobility at their country seats. It was on the road to Myanoshita, near the old feudal city of Odowaia, at the country place of a Japanese Daimyo that Bowie first conceived his idea for a similar gate for his own home in far-away California del Sur.

The gate on the Myanoshita road was sketched for Bowie by Shimada Sekko, an eminent artist and the drawing was handed to Suikichi Yagi, a young Japanese architect residing in San Francisco, who made a detailed plan. The plans were entrusted to T. Hossoi, the most skilled carpenter artist of Osaka, and under his direction the eight-pillared gate and Gengi fence were completed. The gate is a solid, massive structure, and yet the lines are so happily conceived that the effect of the whole is graceful and of perfect symmetry.

The pillars and framework are of eucalyptus and have been treated to prevent checking. The gate is 35 feet in length, is made of redwood and bark shingles, all hand-made, about twenty-five thicknesses being used. The swinging doors are of eastern beechwood and weigh over a ton each. They are secured by heavy, square wooden bolts of sufficient strength to resist any force that could be brought against them in the feudal period, for which time their service was designed. The panels are of redwood, burned black and rubbed smooth, which makes the prevailing tone a rich mahogany.

A Decorated Fence.

The Gengi fence contains panels, in each subdivision of which have been etched or sawed various Japanese decorations—landscapes, birds, animals and fishes—all most skilfully executed. It is interesting as a specimen of that peculiar style of architecture. Several men were occupied for nine months in building it and its cost went into the thousands of dollars.

In the center of the gate, above the main doors and beneath a handsome central carving, has been placed a costly bronze tablet with an inscription in Chinese characters, which in oral Japanese would be "You Kee," the English meaning of which is "to the glory and grandeur of Japan."

The inscription was chosen by Bowie, but it was written by Iwaya Ichi Roka, the greatest of Japan's learned writers of Chinese characters and a personal friend of the owner of the villa. It is worth while to state for information that written Japanese is expressed in Chinese characters exclusively, but being spoken, these have a different pronunciation and meaning from the Chinese. The mechanical art of writing these characters in a manner that excels is held in high esteem.

The garden to which this gate is the main entrance is a wooded enclosure comprising five acres, and it is one of the sights of California. A double row of Japanese cherry trees traverses the entire length, forming an arched avenue of fragrance and beauty. A Japanese dwelling has been erected and is occupied by the owner. It is surrounded by fences, lawns, plots, ponds and bridges—everything needful to reproduce the typical Japanese garden. At the end of the cherry avenue at the San Mateo park entrance is a Shinto gate, three of which have already been erected about the villa. These are the more common gates which form the entrances to Shinto temples in Japan.

Writes in Japanese.

Henry P. Bowie is a scholar, linguist, artist, painter, poet, musician, connoisseur, collector and bon vivant. He speaks most of the modern European languages, as well as Japanese, and also writes Chinese characters. He mastered the peculiar art of Japanese painting and has taken eleven prizes and numerous diplomas at public exhibitions in Kiota, Nagoya and Tokio awarded by government juries. Two of his pictures were secured for the imperial household. He does not take himself seriously as an artist and says he is but an amateur of mediocre merit. He studied his art, however, under the greatest of Japanese masters, including the great Kuoboto, known as the Michael Angelo of Japan.

A good portion of ten years Bowie spent in the kingdom, where he came to love and honor the character of the people. He once published a book on the study of the Japanese language which won high praise from the Japanese themselves. He has made critical translations of the Sen Ji Mon, thousand-character classic, and the Hyakimin Shu, or Japanese anthology, and has also written numerous hokka—17-syllable poems—for the Japanese press.

HOW FOOLISH.

Chicago Journal.

A lady who teaches a select school for girls, in looking over the copybook of little Fanny, aged 11, discovered an envelope addressed to that young lady.

"I hope, Fanny," said the teacher, holding up the envelope, "that this does not contain a love letter."

"Why, what an idea," replied Fanny; "I have outgrown all that foolishness years and years ago."

HIS IDEA OF IT.

Philadelphia Press.

"I don't think that new doctor that's jest moved in cures mumps or anything like that," said Tommy.

"Why not?" demanded Robbie. "My pa says he's a good family physician."

"That's jest it. A family physician is jest one that supplies families to people."

ST. PIERRE WILL NOT BE REBUILT

SCENES IN THE TOWN THAT WAS FRIGHTFULLY DEVASTATED.

Brooklyn Eagle.

While grim old Mt. Pelee, of Martinique, with its fury lessened, but still unspent, looks on and growls, with now and then a spiteful roar, remorseful nature is doing her best to hide, under a mantle of green, the remaining evidence of the volcano's burst of anger which destroyed 40,000 people in a twinkling. And so luxuriant is the growth of vegetation in this beautiful "Isle of the Returners," that she is rapidly succeeding. The buried city is no longer swept by the clouds of explosive and poisonous gases, deadly alike to animal and vegetable life, shot off by the volcano, which now are discharged to the northward, and the better side of nature is asserting itself. Fertilized, perhaps by the uncounted dead beneath it, the rich volcanic ash has produced tropical trees and tall grasses in such profusion that little can now be seen from the sea of the crumbling fragments of walls that mark the graves of Pelee's victims. On the surrounding hills the sugar cane has sprung up from the old roots, proving that while the blast which wiped out St. Pierre was so incalculably hot that it instantly consumed great trees it passed so quickly that it did not extend below the surface of the ground.

With the passing of the horrible picture left by the eruption—the sickening waste of gray, with is blackened ruins—which the growth of green now is obliterating, the greatest tragedy of nature in history apparently is being forgotten. The natives have recovered from their fear and returned to the old life. They do not talk of the volcano, and a stranger arriving at Fort de France in ignorance of the disaster of three years ago might be there a long while before he learned of it. But, if the eruption is not talked about, the dead are not forgotten, and St. Pierre is as much shunned as it was a week after it was destroyed. No one is at work there but a few legalized grave-robbers, who, with the permission of the government, are digging in the buried homes of their relatives for money and jewels. St. Pierre was a rich city, with much gold in its homes, in coin and ornaments, and there have been many valuable finds in the little family vaults or close to glistening skeletons. The vast sepulcher has been well picked over and it soon will be deserted even by the ghouls of surviving relatives. Their excavations, which resemble prospect holes, cover the site of the city and give it at close range the appearance of a deserted mining camp.

Except for the grave-robbers and a few patroling gendarmes, to protect the unhallowed graves from unlicensed looters, there is not a sign of life in St. Pierre. Rue Victor Hugo, the principal street in the city, which was buried under from two to five feet of volcanic ash, was cleaned out by the government for nearly a mile and the stones from the fallen buildings piled up on each side. A cross street was opened up in the same way to give a plantation back of the town an outlet to the sea, but the work of restoration stopped there. The government would like to see a new city rise from the ashes of St. Pierre and Victor Hugo street was opened up in the hope that the people would go in and rebuild the city. But the natives would have none of it. To them the great graveyard is an accursed place, and none but the treasure hunters and the police are brave enough to invade its solitude. Some day, perhaps, if Mount Pelee again goes to sleep, St. Pierre may be rebuilt, but not by the present generation or its children. They are firm in the belief that it was because God was angry with St. Pierre that the town was destroyed and that if there was any attempt to build it up again his anger would be visited on the third and fourth generations. But Pelee stubbornly refuses to show any marked signs of approaching slumber. It smokes constantly and there are frequent mild eruptions of red hot mud and bowlders. Occasionally there is a heavy eruption, accompanied by the discharge of an enormous cloud of black smoke filled with explosive gases, like that which swept down over St. Pierre, and the whole north end of the island is shaken in the manner of three years ago. The successive eruptions have effected a marked change in the contour of the top of the mountain, around the crater. The great cone which was built up in the crater to a height of 1,300 feet in 1903 and stood like a sentinel guarding the volcano, has fallen in.

The summit of the mountain, which formerly was gracefully rounding, has disappeared with the giant cone and the top of the volcano now forms the main crater, which is shaped like a bowl with serrated sides. One of the points, near the place where the cone was raised, is 100 feet high, but the others are much smaller and of about uniform size. Inside of the bowl, but so far down that it cannot be plainly seen thru the sulphurous smoke, is a molten mass of boiling mud. The V shaped cleft from which came the blast that wiped out St. Pierre, and thru which the red-hot mud is poured when the volcano boils over, has shared in the changed contour of the summit. Formerly all of the discharges, whether gases or solids, were thrown in a southwesterly direction and directly over St. Pierre. Now they are discharged to the northwest and the ruined city entirely escapes, as is proved by the returning vegetation. The line of fire, or zone of complete destruction, is as clearly defined as it was in the eruption which destroyed St. Pierre and those eruptions immediately following it. The river Seche, running almost due west from the volcano, is the dividing line. South of the narrow ravine thru which the Seche ran before it was dried up by Pelee, and on down thru St. Pierre, the grass is four feet high and so thickly interwoven with vines that walking thru it is a task. The plateau between the rivers Seche and Blanche, which leads directly to the crater, and the country north of it round to a line drawn straight north from the crater, within which region the volcano now exerts all of its activity, shows not a single blade of grass nor a solitary tree. On the ridge between the two dried-up rivers the red-hot mud thrown out by Pelee in the smaller eruptions, which lack the force to scatter it broadcast, has worn a path to the sea which looks like a wagon road to the crater.

Government observatories, where the volcano is watched and its activity recorded, have been established at Assier, six miles east of the crater, and at Morne Fume, seven miles south. Their records show that hardly a day passes without some volcanic disturbance. Frequently there are several small eruptions on the same day.

Long-neglected Fort de France is profiting most by the exodus to the south and is rapidly becoming a second St. Pierre. Its population has increased from 20,000 to 30,000, and it is showing some gaiety, and much of the same blasphemy and wild immorality that distinguished the city which, according to the native belief was destroyed for its wickedness. In the old days, when it was only the capital of the island and not the commercial center, Fort de France made some claim to respectability, but it now does not make even a pretense in that direction. The spirit of immorality and blasphemy which dominated St. Pierre has corrupted what little good there was in Fort de France.

The Retail Center of the Northwest.

POWERS

Nicollet Ave....First Ave. So....Fifth St....Minneapolis.

Store hours during Fair week---8 a. m. till 6 p. m.

Fair week sale of silks

and black and colored dress goods

30,000 yards plain and fancy silks in this Fair Week sale alone. The sale prices have never been equaled on thoroly reliable silks. Many of the best selling silks of the season included. These few mentioned to give you an idea of the extraordinary values.

2000 yards Fancy Taffeta; worth 50c a yard, special while they last, yard 29c

2000 yards Fancy Taffetas in small neat figures and hair line stripes in plain and changeable effects; regular 50c and 59c qualities; Fair Week special, yard 35c

75c All Silk Peau de Cygne in all colors including white, ivory and cream; F;ir Week special, yard 49c

2000 yards Fancy Waist and Shirtwaist Silks, every piece good style and good quality; sell regularly from 75c to 89c a yard; Fair Week special, yard 50c

2000 yards Plain All Silk Taffeta, every color and changeable effect, guaranteed to wear, and sold in a regular way at 65c a yard; Fair Week special, yard .. 59c

75c Black Guaranteed Taffeta, special at yard 59c

Plaid Silk Taffetas and Louisenes in a perfect assortment of choice new color combinations. They are very stylish for waists. Prices Range from **89c** yard to $1.50

4000 yards Fancy Taffetas including all the newest and latest effects, both light and dark grounds; not a yard worth less than $1.00; many worth $1.50; Fair Week special, yard 69c

85c Colored Taffetas in more than 150 plain and changeable colors; every yard guaranteed. These are the best taffetas made in the United States taking wear, rustle and brilliancy into conaideration. Our price per yard 75c

All Pure Silk Peau de Cygne, guaranteed to wear and wash; over 40 new, stylish, changeable combinations; the newest and most satisfactory waist and dress silk on the market, yd, $1.00

36-in. Guaranteed Black Taffeta and Peau de Soie, yd.... $1.00

Checked Taffetas and Louisines, in check effects, in red, brown, green and black; the checks range from the small pin checks to the large inch square; yard, **89c** and $1.00

A word about black silks

WE PRIDE ourselves on our fine black silks. It is a positive fact that there are no better silks made in the world than "Moneybak" and "Windsor" Silks, for which we have exclusive sale. Besides these staple silks we have all the late weaves such as Chiffon Taffeta, Satin Lumineaux, Armure, Bengaline, Gros Grain, Messaline, Surah Silks and Silk Warp Weaves.

We sell these silks at the very lowest possible prices and we ask you to make close comparisons before purchasing.

"Moneybak" taffeta, 34 inches wide, best in the world, at, yard $1.50

"Windsor" taffeta, 36 inches wide, a splendid quality, at, yard $1.25

"Windsor" taffeta, 27 inches wide, not matched anywhere at, yard $1.00

Black chiffon taffeta, 36 inches wide, here at, per yard $1.50

Black guaranteed taffeta, extras—36 in., yard **89c**; 27 in., yard 69c

Twill surah satin, 36 inches wide, excellent quality, at, yard $1.50

The new black dress goods

THE new fall and winter black goods are all represented in our department. This magnificent stock is unquestionably the best selected ever shown in the entire west. The range of styles in weaves is much broader this season, offering the choicest selection we ever invited you to inspect. Select any of these cloths, make comparisons with those shown anywhere else in the Twin Cities, and we warrant

YOU'LL FIND OUR PRICES ARE LOWEST FOR SAME QUALITIES.

Chiffon Broadcloths, Worsted Venetians, Chiffon Panamas, Toile de Lanes, Amures, Gypsy Cloths, Queen Cloths, Crispines, Cravenettes, French Satin Cloths, Prunellas, Wool Taffetas, Roxanas, Crepe de Paris, Eoliennes, Wool Crepes, French Serges, Silk Warp and All Wool Henriettas, English Mohairs and Sicilians, and all Worsted Staples such as Granites, Serges, Sangaliers, etc.

Chiffon Panamas, a beautiful soft, bright fabric, the most popular of wool cloths, at yard $1.00

All Wool Henriettas, 45 inches wide; a fine imported quality, at, yard $1.00

All Wool Black Albatross, fine and crepey, at, yard 50c

50-inch All Wool Cheviot, good weight, perfect black, at, yard 59c

50-inch All Wool Black Prunelas; our $1.25 quality, special, yard $1.00

French Serges, Storm Serges, All Wool Sanglier Cloth, Satin Prunellas and French Poplins, at, yard 75c

The new colored dress goods

THE Fall lines include every weave that is good and stylish, such as French Poplins, Sack Cloths, Prunellas, Drap d' Ete, Henriettas, Cashmeres, Melrose, Armures, Vigoreaux, Albatross, French Batiste, Wool Taffeta, Drap Chiffon, Broadcloth, Eoliennes, Toile de Lane, Cravenettes, Rain Cloths, English Suitings, Worsted Venetian Cloths, Tan Coverts and English Mohairs. All in complete assortment of colors.

at lowest possible prices, consistent with quality.

The New London Gray Worsteds in a large assortment of plain and small broken check and plaid effects. These are in medium, light and dark shades; the widths are from 46 to 56 inches; prices range per yard, from ..... $1.00 TO $1.59

Chiffon Panama in all the newest fall shades, including the wine, new greens, purples and blues, per yard $1.00

Fine Chiffon Broadcloth, a beautiful new weave, full 52 inches wide, all colors; $1.25 quality, special at, yard 98c

56-inch Shadow Check Worsted Rain Cloths in a large variety of styles and colors at, per yard $1.25

Small English Checked Ladies' Cloth, Worsteds, Plain All Wool Panamas, All Wool Granite Cloths and All Wool Serges at, yard 50c

Northwestern Hide and Fur Company's

Exhibit of Wild Fur Bearing Animals and Their Skins.

The most attractive exhibit in the main building at the state fair is that of the Northwestern Hide & Fur Company. Besides many fine specimens of modern fur-bearing animals, they have a rare and costly collection of skins and rugs from all parts of North America, which have been displayed in the most attractive manner under the skillful direction of the manager, W. J. Burnett. All lovers of beautiful furs and those interested in their capture will be delighted to see this fine exhibit.

Defective Page