Jim Key Moves Many To Tell of Kindness

School Children Send in Essays Inspired by the Wonderful Horse that Seems to Think Like a Man.

PRIZE ESSAY CONTEST AND JIM KEY

Jim Key Bands of Mercy are now forming in the public schools. Any child in the city may join and the organization will number thousands.

To maintain the enthusiasm and give it direction, The Journal, in co-operation with Mr. Rogers, owner of the wonderful horse, Jim Key, has arranged a prize essay contest for pupils in the fourth to eighth grades, inclusive, in the Minneapolis public schools. They are asked to write brief essays, based on their own observations, showing how animals respond to kindness and patience.

Papers should be plainly written on one side of the paper only, and should not exceed 300 words.

Each paper should bear the name, address, school and grade of the writer, and, of course, all must be original and neat. Spelling will also be a factor in the consideration.

If you have done or seen any act of kindness to any animal, just write the story simply and send it to "Uncle Bert," care of The Minneapolis Journal.

Prizes are awarded each week for the papers from each grade, each class receiving three prizes, $1, 75 cents and 50 cents, respectively. The best of these papers will be published in The Journal, and the Jim Key Band of Mercy column will be a regular feature of The Journal. SEND IN YOUR ESSAYS AT ONCE.

A City Organizer.

Mrs. Lockwood D. Welsh, Jr., has been appointed city organizer of the Jim Key Bands of Mercy by the officers of the Humane society.

There is no one in the city who has had so wide an experience in this branch of humane education, for Mrs. Welsh enjoys the distinction of having organized the first Bands of Mercy in the city, called the Sunshine Band of Mercy. This band is in no way connected with the Sunshine society, but is a distinct organization of its own, and its members are largely from the Horace Mann and Bryant schools. The band began four years ago, meeting at first at Mrs. Lockwood's home, weekly, but their growth was so rapid that a nearby church was secured for the meetings. There is now a membership of 500.

The members are especially interested in the school bands now forming and they will purchase $35 worth of literature for the Horace Mann school. A part of this may be given to Bryant school. The Sunshine band intends that their schools shall have the strongest bands in the city. This band also has a branch in the Seward school and $5 worth of literature will be placed in this school to help the teachers in the Band of Mercy meetings. This branch is called Minnehaha and its motto is "We speak for those who cannot speak for themselves."

The Sunshine Band of Mercy has demonstrated what "Uncle Bert" claimed these organizations would do for the children, making them not only kinder to dumb animals, but more unselfish, more thoughtful of others. Mrs. Lockwood declares that every member of her band is of a finer nature than when Sunshine Band of Mercy was organized. They are never guilty of cruelty to animals now, and they have carried thousands of bunches of flowers to the sick, made scrapbooks, given Christmas dinners, fruit and gifts, often taking from their own toys to make others happy.

Mrs. Lockwood grows more deeply interested as she sees the possibilities for the children's good in it.

It is planned now to keep the bands together thru the summer and have the meetings once a month at the courthouse. The children are so interested that the Humane society thinks there will be no difficulty in keeping them together during the vacation months.

A Madison School Band.

Elizabeth Hamilton, the secretary of the new Band of Mercy in A Fourth Grade, Madison school, writes "Uncle Bert" that there are thirty-seven members, and they hope soon to have more.

The officers are Dorothy McGraw, president; Victor Peck, vice president; Elizabeth Hamilton, secretary, and Bessie Davidson, assistant secretary.

As soon as the enrollment slips are completed, "Uncle Bert" will have sent from Boston, papers and stories and songs to the president to help make the meetings interesting.

The Stories of the Week.

"Uncle Bert" has received several hundred stories this week and all of them are so well written, show so much kindness and thoughtfulness upon the part of the children, that he only regrets that he cannot give each writer a prize.

Nearly every story was a lesson in kindness, and "Uncle Bert" would be glad to publish every one today for the benefit of the others if space would permit.

There was not one writer but was convinced that kindness was always the best method of treating animals, and several told of brave dogs saving their owner's lives or rescuing them from danger. One boy told of a man on a cold winter day wading in the water to his waist to rescue a little dog which had fallen thru the ice. Others tell of lessons in kindness they gave their playmates when they were cruel to their pets.

The largest number of stories came from Emerson school, where the Jim Key Bands of Mercy are formed. The stories were exceedingly creditable to the writers.

A number of the writers in the fourth grade of Sidney Pratt school also deserve praise. One little third-grader from Clinton school sent a clever essay also.

The prizes go this week to the following schools: Emerson, Madison, Sidney Pratt, Logan, Garfield, Bryant, Horace Mann, Washington and Schiller.

Each prize-winner will be mailed an order, which must be presented at the cashier's desk and the winner will receive his or her money.

Fourth Grade Papers.

A Grateful Creature.

(First Prize.)

One time I had a little calf. She got out on the ice and fell down and could not get up again. When I saw that she could not get up I went and got some straw and laid it on the ice. In this way she could walk to shore. When she got to shore I gave her some salt, and she licked my hands and was very glad. This shows how grateful animals are.

—Oliver Onerheim.

B Fourth Grade, Logan School. 2224 Aldrich avenue N.

An Essay on Kindness.

(Second Prize.)

Horses pull heavy loads and do many things for us. Dogs watch the houses and take care of us. Cows give us milk and meat. Sheep give us wool. We feed them and protect them from harm. It is hard to get them to understand, because they are animals and we are human beings and they do not talk the language we do. They do not want to learn if we treat them harshly. They are not stupid if we treat them with patience.

When Jim Key was a colt, he was treated with kindness and was taken care of. Dr. Key took patience in teaching him. He has learned the alphabet and knows how to spell any word that is given to him to spell. He knows the figures up to 30. He opens drawers and takes out money and puts it in the cash register. He knows how to hold his breath, because when I was at the Auditorium I saw a man drop in a quarter and he put in his head and got the quarter without drinking a drop. At first when it began he rang a bell to call the people to order.

I am always going to be kind to animals, insects and human beings, no matter what they do to me.

—Louise Holman.

A Fourth Grade, Sidney Pratt School. 2935 Fourth street, SE.

A Plucky Boy.

(Third Prize.

One day last summer while on my way to the store I saw a number of boys on the corner. Wondering what was up I was hurrying on to see, when there came running down the street a dog with a can tied to his tail. How frightened he was and how hot he looked. Coming down the street was a boy about 15 years old and seeing this poor dog, rushed out, grabbed him by the collar and after quieting him a little, took the can off of his tail. The pleading look in the dog's eyes told how thankful he was, and he licked the hand again and again. By this time I had joined the crowd and soon found out that a very big boy had done this cruel deed. He stepped up to the boy who had taken the can off of the dog's tail, and said:

"You'd better stop interferin' with our plans or I'll thrash you."

But the other boy said, "Coward. I will thrash you for treating a poor animal like this." and this cruel boy was soon begging for mercy. But he was not allowed to go until he promised that he would never be unkind to an animal again.

—Willie Linehan.

A Fourth Grade, Garfield School. 2426 Fifth avenue S.

Fifth Grade Papers.

A Self-Sacrificing Boy.

(First Prize.)

It was a beautiful day in spring when I had planned a great day with the boys at Minnehaha creek. Something prevented me from going, or at least prevented me from going all the way. I had gone but a short distance when I saw a little fox terrier dog in a very forelorn condition. He had a fearful wound in the chest which was bleeding a great deal. I picked him up and hurried home. Tho he was a little fellow he was a load for me, as I had to be careful not to carry him in such a way as to hurt him. And my arms ached when I reached the room in our house which had served as a hospital for a sparrow with a broken wing but a short time before. I laid the sick dog on my own little dog's pillow and my mother and I soon made him feel that he was with friends. We bathed the wound with Pond's Extract and warm water. I think the extract must have smarted some, because he would draw up and open his mouth as tho it hurt him. And once he reached for my hand as tho he was going to bite me. But he only licked my hand and wrist, which was his own little way of saying, "Thank you; I know you are trying to help me; if you were not, you would not talk so kindly to me."

—Fenton Welsh.

A Fifth Grade, Horace Mann School. 3240 Park avenue.

The Squirrels.

(Second Prize.)

One sunny afternoon last summer five of us girls went out to the park to gather acorns. One of the girls remarked, "Let us see who can gather the most."

I was beginning to get a fairly good-sized pile and as I was going to empty my hat for the sixth time, I noticed a squirrel run away with two of my acorns. I told the girls and we all watched him as he ran up a tree.

While we were discussing as to which had the greater number of acorns, we saw the squirrel return, but to our surprise not alone this time; there were two squirrels.

They both went for the pile of acorns, helping themselves and then hurrying back to the tree. We watched them for some time, as they carried away the acorns we had worked so hard to gather up.

The afternoon went by very rapidly and it soon grew late, so we started for home. But we all felt that we had helped the squirrel gather in their winter supply.

—Frances Turner.

B Fifth Grade, Emerson School.

A Brave Man.

(Third Prize.

One day last summer when I was playing baseball, my attention was attracted by the shouts of people. I ran to see what was the matter, and to my surprise I discovered a livery barn afire.

There was a man who saw a horse that had been in such a dangerous place that it would be a very difficult task to save him. Seeing a ladder near by, he ascended to where the horse was. He then blindfolded the horse and led him down in safety. As he led him from the burning building he was greeted by cheers from the crowd.

—Phillip Barrett.

B Fifth Grade, Garfield School. 2430 Fifth avenue S.

Sixth Grade Papers.

A Little Missionary.

(First Prize.)

I have taken a great interest since I went to see Jim Key in showing kindness to dumb animals. Whenever I see cruelty shown to dumb animals I talk to that person and remind him of the Jim Key Bands of Mercy. The other day I saw a driver whipping his horse so that the horse was too weak to move for pain.

I told the driver what I thought of him and reminded him of Jim Key. I did not go away from him until he promised never to use a whip.

He kept his promise and whenever he saw me he thanked me for teaching him the best lesson he had ever been taught. "Uncle Bert can never imagine how much good his horse Jim Key has done to the people of Minneapolis."

—Clara Goldstein.

A Sixth Grade, Washington School.

A Kind Heart.

(Second Prize.)

One morning I was awakened by a howling noise. Thinking something might be wrong with our dog, I arose quickly, dressed myself and went downstairs. No, it was not our dog, but a poor homeless hungry looking dog standing in the street. I called it to me. It came, but limping. I took the dog up in my arms and carried it in the house. I examined its leg and saw it had been shot. Some mean, cruel person who did not want the dog, thought they would shoot it and get rid of it. I washed it in warm water, and bound it up. This I did for days and days and the bruise soon got better. Animals cannot give thankfulness by talk, but give it in a way that we can understand, for he licked my hands and face, jumped about, wagged his tail and seemed to be very pleased. No, the owner never came after him, and about a year ago he died.

—Viola Lawrence.

A Sixth Grade, Schiller School. 2627 California street NE.

A Smart Crow.

(Third Prize.

Jerry was our pet crow who always seemed to get into mischief very easily and was sure to lay the blame on one of us. I shall tell you how we happened to get him. One Saturday morning, my brother came bouncing into the room, holding in one hand a small black crow that had fallen and broken one of its tiny wings. We fed him some warm milk and soon had him tucked up into one of mother's old work baskets that she had given us for that purpose. After a while Jerry grew tamer, and thru kindness I soon taught him to eat out of my hand and to perch on my shoulder. He was a bright little fellow and learned quicker than some children do. He liked sugar and would crow delightedly if I even mentioned it. He always seemed to know when the mail came, and he would flap his wings and crow loudly as if to say, "Is there a letter for me." Sometimes for fun we would let him carry one in his bill, and, my, how proud he would feel. But alas, one night my brother carelessly left the cage-door open, and in the morning Jerry was nowhere to be found. He had hopped out of the window during the night and had flown away. Possibly to build a home for his future wife, but no one knows. I often think and mourn deeply for the loss of our little pet.

—Romola Lindholm.

A Sixth Grade, Emerson School. 7 W. Grant street.

Seventh Grade Papers.

A Dog Repays Kindness.

(First Prize.)

When I was not more than 9 years of age, little Fred found a St. Bernard which, as we believed, had just left its puppyhood days behind and had not fully got over them.

We were living out on the farm when we found this dog. The dog had dragged himself down to the pond which was not more than fifty rods from the house. The dog had his foot all cut and bleeding. We could not guess how the dog had become hurt. We found afterwards that the dog had caught his foot in a trap. He had tugged so hard that he pulled his foot away, giving himself much pain.

We carried the dog home, or, rather, dragged him home.

We took him to grandfather, who had been a veterinarian in his "younger days," as he would always say. We showed the dog to him and he took the dog and dressed his wound; and he cared for the dog until he died.

Grandfather being kind to this dog was fully repaid. So were we. One cold night he went out to the barn, which was about a half a block, to see if the horses were bedded all right for the cold December night. Grandfather had been troubled with rheumatism and just as he left the barn he got a crick and he fell right down. He called and called, but we did not hear him. The dog tried to help him, but could not, so he ran to the house and brought grandmother, but just as she opened the door he caught hold of her dress and started to pull her and then he ran to the front of the barn, where grandmother found him. He was lying on grandfather's legs trying to keep him warm.

We always said it was because he kept good care of the dog. It always pays to be kind to animals.

—William Carrott.

B Seventh Grade, Emerson School. 1704 First avenue S.

An Unselfish Act.

(Second Prize.)

One morning I started to school in a hurry, as I was afraid of being late.

I had gone about half the way when I noticed a kitten lying in the road whose leg had been run over by a wagon. As I was going to take it in my arms and carry him home, a girl came up to me and said, "Never mind that cat; I wouldn't be late on account of him."

I paid no attention to her and carried it home and told mama to doctor his leg. She did, and in a few days he could walk, but he was left lame. He was a very beautiful kitten and very playful.

—Genevieve Barrett.

A Seventh Grade, Garfield School. 2430 Fifth avenue S.

The Life of Carlo.

(Third Prize.)

Carlo's life was an interesting one. I adopted him out of pity and we soon were the best of friends. He liked all in our family from the start and became acquainted with the cat after a few battles, in which the cat was victorious.

His life before I took him was a rough but interesting one. Sleeping at night in an upturned barrel or box, on a porch or any place that would afford shelter. He would awaken in the morning hundry and go from house to house digging what he could from the garbage and occasionally receiving something from a kind-hearted person. When I first adopted my dog the boys would say, "What a common looking dog," but now as they gather around Carlo and myself, they all envy me the tricks which the dog can do. He can play "dead dog," jump four feet over a bar, say his prayers with his front feet on a chair and many other little tricks. A short bark, a warm breath and a gentle paw laid on the bed is the signal for "time to get up" for me.

While I am at school, Carlo amuses himself by playing with the cat, and their friendly play usually ends in a scratch from the cat. Kindness to animals never does any one harm, and I am sure I have been repaid many times for my kindness to Carlo.

—Raymond Chapman.

A Seventh Grade, Bryant School. 3633 Portland avenue.

Eighth Grade Papers.

A Clever Horse.

(First Prize.)

Animals, whether wild or domestic, possess a fascination for both old and young.

Their natural history has been, is, and ever will be, a charming and instructive subject. The intelligence of the horse and dog are inexhaustible sources of delight.

This fact has been impressed most forcibly upon my mind since the autumn of 1902, when we came in possession of a beautiful little horse that had been taken away from her master and sold because he had whipped her cruelly in the pouring rain.

Jennie, for that was her name, was as black as jet with a white star in her face and one white foot.

At first she was wild and almost impossible to be caught in the pasture. But, thru our unceasing kindness, soon she became very tame and as full of fun and mischief as a child. Even her eyes seemed to have a laugh in them.

If she was not fed as soon as the other horses she might be found untied and in a stall with another horse helping herself to his grain.

She had three friends whom she led into mischief in the night. She would open the barn door which was fastened with a hook and staple; open the barnyard gate by drawing out the pin that held it. She would let down the bars with her teeth and lead her three trusting companions into the grainfield.

One night a mysterious noise was heard at the barn. Father drew himself softly out of bed, went carefully and quietly out of the house, followed by a big dog. Instead of finding thieves, he found Jennie standing with raised pump-handle in her mouth trying to pump water, while the three colts, with confidence in her ability, stood at the trough watching her, thinking she could pump them some water.

—Helen Tuttle.

A Eighth Grade, Emerson School. 1511 Hawthorn avenue.

From Spice's Diary.

(Second Prize.)

April 1, 1902. My, but I've been having fun. My master brought me home in his coatpocket and they (that means his girl and boy) had fun in guessing what I was. The boy said I was a box of spice and then I gave a bark and they all laughed so much that they call me "Spice."

April 1, 1903. I am getting old very fast. My master taught me to sit up when I wanted anything. At first I wouldn't do it; then my master would pet me and call me "nice Spice," and so I couldn't help doing it for him and now I do it all the time.

April 1, 1904. I am so big now that I sometimes fight just to show how big I am, only my master won't say "Hello" to me, so I don't do it very much.

April 1, 1905. My master has a horse and sometimes I go driving with him. He is just as good to that horse as he is to me.

April 1, 1906. I went to school and all the children were so nice to me that I am going again. Something is the matter with them, for they act so nice.

April 7, 1906. I just found out why they are so nice. They are all going to join a "Jim Key Band of Mercy." If they are going to be so nice I am going to be nice, too, and stop chasing the neighbors' cats.

Sincerely your dog, Spice.

A Eighth Grade, Madison School.

—Alice Gloekner, 738 E Sixteenth street.

A Faithful Dog.

(Third Prize.)

I knew of a case where love and kindness went a long way towards making the animal love and obey his master.

This dog's name was Bob. His master had left his apartments, telling him to watch the house. After he left, in some way the house caught fire. The neighbors called the fire department. They were soon there. They found the dog in the room. They attempted to take him out, but he snarled and snapped at them. They knew he would burn to death if they did not get him out. They turned the hose on him, but he would not stir from his post of duty.

In some way his master was notified. When he arrived home he was told where his dog was. He gave a shrill whistle and called, "Come, Bob." He came running from the burning building.

The dog knew that his master was away, and he had been told to watch the house.

His master had treated him with love and respect and he returned his master's kindness by obeying him at the risk of his own life.

—Virginia Reed.

A Eighth Grade, Emerson School. 315 W. Fifteenth street.

THE INTERNATIONAL SUNSHINE SOCIETY

Who Wishes to Help This Boy?

Sunshine has received a letter written from a prison in Montana which may appeal to some one who can help this boy to something better. Sunshine will give the name and address to any one who may wish to respond to his aid. The letter is well written, correctly spelled and gives every indication that the writer has some day had a different environment. It is as follows:

As you can see by the heading of the letter my situation, I trust you will give it your earnest consideration before casting aside. Having seen an article in the Minneapolis Journal of good work taken up by your society, I have made up my mind to lay my case before you and your can be the judge of whether or not it is worthy of consideration. Now I have been sentenced to this institution for a year, and being but a boy, I wish to leave it in a better condition than the day I entered and lead a better life.

Not wishing my people to know of my disgrace, I must appeal to strangers. Now each prisoner in this institution is allowed to work for himself, making such articles as comply with the prison rules. I have been working on a silk crazy quilt since my confinement here, and it is just completed. I want to sak you to dispose of it for me at not a particle of expense to yourself. Should you undertake it I know you will experience no difficulty in disposing of the same, as these quilts are made of the finest material obtainable and durable enough to last a lifetime, along with being very handsome and attractively designed. With the proceeds of the transaction I would like to obtain a course in a correspondence school and adapt myself for a profession or trade that would be the means of my living a better and honest life. Now, if your time is too much taken up with other affairs or you cannot see your way clear to undertake this proposition, would you kindly hand the letter to some reliable person whom you think would care about considering my position or show a kindness where it is sorely needed. Hoping for a reply to this, I will trust and wait.

The letter was written to Mrs. J. E. Moffitt, formerly the president of the Sacred Heart branch, and by her forwarded to Sunshine headquarters.

The society has no way of disposing of the quilt and is opposed to all "raffles" or similar plans, but the letter is printed in case some individual would care to give the aid requested. It may be the means of helping some young man to a better life and Sunshine will be glad to furnish any information it now has of this boy.

The Golden Rod Branch Concert.

The Golden Rod branch will give a concert Friday evening in the Baptist tabernacle, to raise funds towards furnishing its room in the Mary Davis Sunshine lodge.

The branch feels deeply grateful to Rev. Mr. Gamble, the pastor, who so kindly gave it the church gratis, for it will add a little to the fund to have no hall rent to pay. An interesting program has been arranged and the members of the other branches are urged to attend.

The price of admission will be very small and all should help this new branch in its Sunshine work.

A Position for Someone.

An invalid woman at Oshawa, Minn., wishes a good woman or girl to care for her—one who can read and talk good English; and to such a one she will give a good home and $3 a week, besides paying her railroad fare. Good references must be given. Mrs. Shallbetter, 3800 First avenue S, will give further particulars.

The Easter Sale.

The Crawford branch is much pleased with the result of its Easter sale, given last week to raise funds towards furnishing a room in the new Mary Davis Sunshine lodge. There was a large attendance and the fund was materially swelled.

The Crawford branch gave considerable Easter sunshine. To the Little Sisters of the Poor, sixteen pounds of candy were sent and the children of the Home for Aged Women and Children and the Sheltering Arms were also generously remembered. Fruit was sent to the sick in the city hospital and a number of plants were given to cheer shut-ins.

Report from the Happy Fairies.

The Happy Fairy Sunshine band met with the Detert girls with twenty-three members present. The children began work right after they got there and sewed until 4 o'clock. Helen Pierce took up the collection, which was 44 cents, and 60 cents from membership cards. There were three new members. Five sick calls were made. Mrs. Albee was present and is going to meet with us after this. The meeting was called to order by the president and the secretary read the minutes of the last meeting and called the roll. The secretary is going to move so far into the country that she cannot come every time, so they voted for a new secretary, Alice Bolles. Refreshments were served and the children did very nicely. The next meeting adjourned to meet with the Pierce girls.

—Olive Bolles, Secretary.

Elsie Detert, the treasurer of the Happy Fairies, reports money received, $3.29; money disbursed, $1.55, leaving a balance of $1.74.

The Crawford Branch Report.

The regular monthly meeting of the Crawford branch was held at the home of Mrs. George Graham, April 2. Fifteen members and two visitors were present, and two new members were added to the roll call. Members reported work for the month of March, sixty calls made, twenty-four articles of clothing, flowers, vegetables of all kinds and Easter gifts were sent deserving ones, and many little delicacies were taken to shut-ins to brighten some of their lonely hours. The secretary was requested to write three letters of thanks to persons who have generously remembered the branch with books and printed matter. Mrs. Noble Darrow, the state president, was present and spoke of the Sunshine work, especially mentioning the Mary Davis Sunshine lodge. The Crawford branch will furnish one room at the lodge. The treasurer reported $4 received and paid out. The May meeting will be held with the secretary, Mrs. Mary Crawford, 402 Delaware street SE, the first Monday of the month.

PILES 14 YEARS

Terrible Case Cured Painlessly with Only One Treatment of Pyramid Pile Cure.

Free Package in Plain Wrapper Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

"I have been a terrible sufferer of piles for fourteen (14) years and during all this time you can have an idea of how many kinds of medicine I tried. But I found no relief whatever. I felt there must be something that could cure me without having to undergo an operation which might kill me.

"Now, after trying but one treatment of your 'Pyramids,' I am free, free to tell all sufferers of this dreadful disease to try this medicine—the Pyramid Pile Cure. It will cure when all others fail. Sincerely yours, George Braneigh, Schellburg, Pa."

Anyone suffering from the terrible torture, burning and itching of piles, will get instant relief from the treatment we send out free, at our own expense, in plain sealed packages, to everyone sending name and address.

Surgical operation for piles is unnecessary and rarely a permanent success. Here you can get a treatment that is quick, easy to apply and inexpensive, and free from the publicity and humiliation you suffer by doctors' examination.

Pyramid Pile Cure is made in the form of "easy to use" suppositories. The coming of a cure is felt the moment you begin to use it, and your suffering ends.

Send your name and address at once to Pyramid Drug Co., 3071 Pyramid Building, Marshall, Mich., and get, by return mail, the treatment we will send you free, in plain, sealed wrapper.

After seeing for yourself what it can do, you can get a regular, full-size package of Pyramid Pile Cure from any druggist at 50 cents each, or, on receipt of price, we will mail you same ourselves if he should not have it.

GINGHAM PETTICOATS. 50c—Full length, made of good quality chambray, deep, full flounce, Monday— **50c**

THE LEADER 231-235 NICOLLET AVE.

SATEEN UNDERSKIRTS. 75c—Made of the best quality mercerized, a deep flounce, trimmed with cluster of narrow ruffles, worth $1, Monday **75c**

SPECIAL SPRING SALE ON

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR and WHITE WAISTS

A timely purchase from an over-loaded manufacturer enables us to give our many patrons an opportunity to purchase Muslin Undergarments at much less than regular price. An immense assortment at the lowest prices.

Muslin Drawers 25c—Made up in fine nainsook, deep umbrella ruffle, with cluster of tucking, finished with lace and embroidery edges. 35c drawers, Monday **25c**

Muslin Drawers 50c—Umbrella style—in fine nainsook, deep tucked flounce, finished with rows of insertion, torchon and embroidery edges. 75c drawers, Monday **50c**

Night Gowns, 50c—Full and long, in good quality nainsook, tucked yokes, trimmed with bands of embroidery insertion, full sleeves, 75c gown, Monday **50c**

Corset Covers 25c—In fine nainsook, French and Marguerite styles, made full trimmed, with rows of insertion lace and embroidery edges; beading laced with ribbon, 39c covers, Monday **25c**

Corset Covers, 50c—Beautiful showing of dainty corset covers French and Marguerite styles, in fine nainsook, trimmed with tucking, torchon, valence and embroidery insertions, beading and edges, 75c covers, Monday **50c**

Night Gowns, $1.25—In the chemise style; also the high, low and V shape necks in best quality nainsook, yokes of fine embroidery and val lace, tucked yokes, trimmed with bands of insertion and beading, gowns worth to $2.00, Monday **$1.25**

White Underskirts, 87c—Full and full length, deep ruffle, flounce tucked, trimmed with hemstitching, torchon and embroidery edges, made up in fine nainsook, $1.25 skirts, Monday **87c**

White Underskirts, $1.25—In fine nainsook, with deep ruffle flounce, trimmed with rows of insertion, lace and embroidery, deep tucks, full underdust, $2.00 skirts, Monday **$1.25**

White Shirtwaists, 50c—Made up in madras and sheer lawns, trimmed with cluster pin tucks deep side plaits, lace and embroidery insertion, fancy stocks, full sleeves, 75c waists, Monday **50c**

White Waists, 98c—In French lawns—beautifully trimmed with rows of lace and embroidery insertion, pin tucked yokes, fancy stocks, long and short sleeves, open back and front; values to $1.50, Monday **98c**

White Waists, $1.48—Lingerie and shirtwaist styles, made up in fine mulls, French lawns, fronts of all-over embroidery, trimmed with medallions, rows of valence and embroidery insertions, fancy stocks attached, long and short sleeves, values to $2.00, Monday **$1.48**

Ready-to-Wear Suits and Skirts

Tailored Suits, $12.50

New arrivals, stylish eton effects with Princess girdles, fancy vests, short sleeves, satin lined, full circular skirts, beautifully trimmed with braid; colors of Alice blue, old rose, French gray, violet, navy and black—$18 suits Monday at..... **$12.50**

Rain Coats, $9.98—Stylish rain coats, made up in best quality cravenette cloth, tan, gray, olive and oxford; full coats, pleated backs, tucked sleeves, $15.00 values, Monday **$9.98**

Walking Skirts, $3.98—Circular and pleated styles; made up in the stylish gray mixtures and mohairs, in white, navy, gray and black, $5.00 skirts, Monday. **$3.98**

Dressy Walking Skirts, $5.98—Including white serges, gray mixtures, fine mohairs and panamas, in white, cream, navy, green and black, full circular and pleated effects; finished with tailored bands and folds; $8.00 skirts, Monday **$5.98**

Tourist Coats, $7.98—Forty-five and fifty inches long—made up in the new coat mixtures in checks, plaids and plain effects, with velvet and self coat collars—new full sleeves, tailored patch pockets—$12.00 coats Monday at..... **$7.98**

American Beauty Corsets

Our Corsetieres are careful to find which particular model among the hundreds here is going to be the best for your figure.

American Beauty Corsets

There are no finer corsets made. Many of the models are constructed with high busts and long tapering waists to conform to the Princess and girdle gowns that are the rage this spring. We have other corsets, too, in nearly every make, style and quality. We can corset you and do it properly.

New Corset Section, Second Floor.

We call your special attention to style 733 at $2.00.

AMERICAN BEAUTY Style 14 Kalamazoo Corset Co. Sole Makers

MILLINERY

TRIMMING FREE

Women who are particular about style and who have discriminating taste agree that we are leaders in fashion, while uniformly selling correct styles for a lower price.

Natural Tuscan Colored Straw Braid, new patterns, 12-yard pieces, all the rage, per piece **69c**

Untrimmed Straw Sailors, in round or square crowns, back or side bandeaus, $1.98, $1.69, $1.25 and..... **98c**

Untrimmed Natural Leghorns, round crowns, good quality **98c**

Trimmed Sailors, large variety of the newest things, $4.49, $3.49, $2.98, $2.49, $1.98, $1.49 and..... **98c**

Children's Trimmed Imported Body Hats, with ribbon and flowers, $3.49, $2.49, $1.98 and..... **$1.49**

Paint and Wall Paper

GREAT MONDAY BARGAINS.

Regular 12½c and 15c Gilt Parlor, Diningroom and Hall Papers, 9 or 18-inch borders. Special, per roll..... **10c**

Fine front room, bedroom, diningroom and hall papers, with 9 or 18-inch borders, every one a bargain, per roll—8c and..... **5c**

Special Dining-room Tapestries, parlor two tones and bedroom stripes. We can save you about 25 per cent on these; per roll, up from..... **12½c**

Art Needle Work

Stamped and Tinted Centerpieces and Pillow Tops, new designs, worth 19c. Special, each **10c**

Battenberg Braids, all linen, 36 yds. to piece, all sizes. Special, piece..... **19c**

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President Sargeant telegraphs—"New Hampshire liability in San Francisco among smallest of any Company there, nothing to fear."

THIS COMPANY'S LIABILITY ESTIMATED ONLY $500,000

The New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company has

ASSETS (January 1, 1906)		$4,069,141
LIABILITIES	$1,816,874	
CASH CAPITAL	1,000,000	
CASH SURPLUS	1,252,267	over all Liabilities

ORDER YOUR INSURANCE IN THIS COMPANY

CHARLES W. SEXTON COMPANY, Agents, PHOENIX BUILDING

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