dust between them. They hurried off the boat and took a car for the home of Willis Thorp, the father of Edwin. It was indeed a joyful reunion. Thorp and his wife had been anxiously waiting for weeks for news of their son, having expected him to come out on the Portland. Since then they have watched every steamer coming from the north for news of their boy. After each anxious inquiry at the postoffice brought no word from the lad in the Klondike, they began to fear that bad luck had befallen him. It was rumored from time to time that the elder Thorp had received word from Dyea that his son was coming out with $120,000, but until he set eyes on him yesterday he had received no tidings of any kind from him.

At the Thorp domicile, No. 1011 Twenty-second avenue, Edwin and Stewart were found with their faces buried in a large, juicy watermelon, the first fresh fruit they had tasted for months. Soon afterwards the odor of a delicious dinner which Mrs. Thorp was preparing for the returned Klondikers, emanated from the kitchen, and there were evidences of uneasiness about the boys as they were being plied with questions from a trio of newspaper men in the parlor.

No Place for Quitters.

Here is what young Thorp says for the benefit of intending Klondikers:

"I would not advise any one with a steady situation to attempt to get into the Yukon country this winter, in the expectation of easily getting hold of a rich claim. There are countless hardships in crossing the mountains between the coast and the upper headwaters of the Yukon. Of those who had gone into the diggings when I was there, not more than one in ten struck it rich. It is possible that there will be good strikes in the country this winter. I do not believe that all the good claims are confined to Bonanza and Eldorado creeks.

"My advice to any one who wishes to try his fortune in the Klondike is to wait till spring, and then go in with a good outfit. He can prospect during the summer, and if he finds any ground that looks promising during the summer, he can develop the claim during the winter. If half of the people now at Skaguay get into the Yukon country by the time winter sets in, there will not be work for much more than half of these—that is, in the Klondike mines. But if new strikes are made in Stewart river and Indian creek, which may produce some good mines, there will be a chance for many. There has been gold found in the bed of Indian creek, and in some of the small tributaries of the Stewart, but the extent of these deposits will not be known until they have gone down to bedrock.

"There is no difficulty about the climate of the Klondike. The thermometer went as low as 72 degrees below zero last winter, but a great part of the time the cold was not more severe than it would be here at 10 degrees below zero. The cold is a dry cold, and if the hands and face are protected, no danger is to be anticipated. The greatest difficulty about a residence in that country is the lack of green stuff. Efforts are being made by the Alaska Commercial Company to plant a garden and raise some fresh vegetables next year.

"It is my opinion that the country in the vicinity of the Klondike will be the greatest gold-producing country, for its area, on the North American continent.

"A man going into that country ought to make up his mind to stay with it, no matter what hardships he may encounter. The Klondike is no place for a quitter."

Clean-Up of Ten Millions.

When Thorp reaches Dawson on his next journey north he will have completed two round trips from there to Seattle this year. He came out on the snow early this spring, and left Seattle again on May 14. He has spent several years in Alaska and the Canadian Northwest, and it has no terrors for him.

"We have the richest country in the world," he said, "and I guess we are going to get some of it. I feel sure that the winter clean-up will be an enormous one, and will not be surprised if it reaches or exceeds ten millions. The summer output will only be fair. We only brought out what we needed. There were ninety pounds in the party, and it was all we cared to pack. I went in with cattle, but I am a miner now. Wages keep up to $15 per day, but we are of the opinion that the high price of food regulates that, and when food gets more plentiful they will fall off to $10. Scarcity of food forced us out, and we want to get back before the winter closes down and the river jams. We will go in over Skaguay and the White pass.

"Some days before I left a young man named Carlson died of typhoid fever at Dawson. He was the younger of two brothers who were mining in there, but I do not know his name."

May Reach Fifteen Millions.

Wintenholen has been in Alaska for ten years and in the Yukon for two. He prospected first on Birch and American creeks on the American side of the line, and while some good claims were located he did nothing. He left Circle City on January 10, and when he reached the Klondike bought a one-sixth interest in claim 26 and a one-fourth interest in claim 44 on Bonanza creek. He has worked on both, but says neither has developed much. The expectations for the winter are good, however.

"I had $4,000 when I went into the country, and am coming out for provisions with $2,500 of that same money. We have taken out some money on our claims, but have not yet struck it rich. We are very hopeful, though, and I am going to take in supplies enough to last us until next year. I do not know anything of Dominion creek, but have great faith in Stewart river. The latter needs prospecting. Our summer output has been light, but the winter will be a winner. I am sure that it will run up to fully $10,000,000, and it may go to $15,000,000.

"The Klondike has been wonderfully orderly. I do not believe there has been a single serious crime committed. The fact that a man cannot get away keeps some of our settlers honest. A large number came in in the spring, but none of those of the last rush reached us. There are about 3,000 people in the country, not counting those who have gone in late."

Stewart Looks for Big Returns.

Stewart, who was the leader of the party, gave this account of their journey and the tidings which they bring:

"The summer has been a dry one and the scarcity of water will keep the production of gold down. It was raining the day we left Dawson, and the downpour followed us for several days. That may have given them the water they want, but I am of the opinion that the big clean-up will be made during the winter, and my opinion is shared by many of the miners with whom I talked before I left. I have no hesitancy in saying that the output will be simply immense. I learn since my arrival that the steamer Portland is expected here next week, and that the arrival of a large amount of gold is anticipated, but I do not think she will bring so much as is thought. It is true there will be a number of men who have sold their claims aboard, and a number of claims cleaned up after the last steamer left, but still I do not place the amount very high.

"I look upon the regulations of the Canadian government as outrageous, and firmly believe the miners will organize to resist the encroachments upon their rights. The idea of taking away 10 and 20 per cent of the product of their labor and getting an equal benefit from their prospecting work by grabbing the alternate claims. I tell you, the miners will not stand it. The royalty collection cannot be made, even if they have got 125 mounted police and a couple of guns. The men will simply stand on their claims and refuse to work them if they are to be robbed by the Canadian government. We are a peaceable, law-abiding people, but we will not stand for anything of this kind. I hardly know what will occur up there, but I feel confident when I say that the miners will organize to defeat such extortion. Up to this time we have been treated very nicely by the Canadian customs officers. They have allowed our outfits to go through, and any trouble over claims has been quickly and fairly settled.

"On June 20 there was a stampede for Dominion creek, where rich finds were reported. I was over in that country, which is near the head of Bonanza creek, but did not go to the mines. We were told, however, on reliable authority, that that find was a good one, and that a number of rich claims had been located. Previous to that time there was a stampede to Stewart river, but I am not so sure that it was not worked up by an enterprising transportation company. I believe there is a large amount of gold in there, and that the country should be prospected, but I am not sure that any of the men who went in have been rewarded for their effort. As I say, however, the country should be thoroughly prospected.

Speculating in Klondike Properties.

"Two big sales were made just before we left. Ben Wald, formerly an engineer in Tacoma, sold his claim on Eldorado creek for $40,000. Wald sunk nine holes in it and got $2 out of every pan washed. It was snapped up by a syndicate, and you can calculate how much they will make if the average is maintained. Big Alex McDonald, who is interested in over a hundred claims in the district, and a man whom I know only as 'Nigger Jim' are in the syndicate. McDonald has put up a fortune and gone $150,000 in debt on his holdings, but he laughingly told me one day that he could dig out $150,000 any time he really needed the money. Tim Bell, of Juneau, sold his claim on Eldorado to William Leek and Oscar Ashby, of Juneau, for $31,000. He got it for $100 from a boy and never put a pick in it. The new owners have not put a tool in it either. There was a big strike in claim 30 on the Eldorado. Big Alex McDonald owns it, and he let a syndicate of four men have it on a lay. They took out $80,000 in thirty days, and McDonald got half the money, while they took $10,000 apiece for their month's work. There have been many other sales at figures ranging from $5,000 to $25,000, and many have been buying small interests in mines and prospects.

"There was a lot of broken ice on the river at Dawson when we got there last October, and the river jammed on the 9th. We were going to take in seven tons, but now that supplies have been hurried forward we will only take those things which we know we cannot get at Dawson.

On Phiscator's Old Claim.

"From the time of our arrival at Dawson, all four of us began to hunt gold. We made straight for Bonanza creek, of which the Eldorado is a branch. We found that claims in many cases were selling low, and we looked around for a chance of striking something good. The first thing that struck my eye was a fractional claim on Eldorado. This adjoined the Berry claim. It appears that Frank Phiscator and some others, who were in with him, had attempted to locate an additional claim on the creek by right of discovery. Then they learned that there could not be two discoverers in the same district, and the 500 feet which they took up lay vacant. A Swede from Seattle named Newt Halstead, or Holstad, located the claim, but he made a mistake in figuring up the distance along the creek, and when he filed it became known that there was 1315 feet on the creek unlocated.

"Jake Halterman filed on this after making sure that there was gold in the gravel. Then we came along and offered to work it for him 'on the lay'—that is, for half of the proceeds. Halterman took us up, and we closed a contract with him to work out the claim on this basis.

"You may call this bull luck if you like—we were satisfied with the arrangement. We couldn't get a snap like that again. After that, Halterman sold out his interest to a French-Canadian named Pelky, but our contract holds good.

They Take Out $8,000.

"Halterman made his location on the claim in November, some time late in the month. We did not begin work on the claim until February. We sunk five prospect holes, and in the fifth, after going down five feet, we got into the pay gravel. At bedrock we began to drift, and from a piece of ground 20x30 we cleaned up, working twenty-six days, $8,000.

"Of course the claim has only been prospected. I cannot estimate what it will yield. It is 250 feet wide and good on both sides. Berry demonstrated that the pay streak at bedrock on his claim was 140 feet wide. It may get narrower on our claim, and again it may be bigger. The largest nugget we took out weighed $77," and Stewart stopped to show the Post-Intelligencer reporter the identical chunk of yellow metal.

"Why did you not work longer?"

"We were running short of grub, and it was also getting warm weather. We washed out the dirt on the dump and then got ready to come out.

"Will Thorp and Bound are taking care of our claims, and will probably take out considerable gold this summer. The dirt on Bonanza creek can be handled well in summer, if there is plenty of water. It is worked easier and cheaper, drifting being unnecessary. Pay dirt is struck from the sod down. The gold is duller than that found at the creek beds. All you have to do is to shovel it into a sluice box, and the coarse gold finds its way to the bottom and is easily taken out. Pans run from 10 cents to $6 each.

"I would not begin to estimate the probable yield of these claims. How much would we sell them for? Oh, I don't know—we never thought of that."

Stewart is the possessor of the largest nugget of any of the party. It is worth only $77, and was picked up on his claim on Eldorado creek. Thorp has a pocket full of smaller ones. Jack Ross, who left the party to go home to Douglas island, owned $3,000 of the gold brought out, and the rest was sent out in small amounts by miners on the Klondike who wanted different small commissions executed.

Rushing Out for Supplies.

At this point Thorp and Stewart took up the narrative of their long overland journey to salt water and civilization. It was a case of rustle for grub with them—stores were running low in the camp and they needed food badly. No news had been brought up from St. Michaels, and there was no telling what amount of provender was coming up the river in the North American company's steamers. But, more than this, Thorp and Stewart believe in relying on their own resources, and so it was that they determined to undertake the long trip out for what they might need, rather than to wait till the company's stores were replenished with fresh supplies from down the river.

They determined to go up the Yukon to the Pelly river, and from there to take a shorter trail overland, which Schwatka, the Indian guide, said he knew of. It is 175 miles from Dawson City to the Pelly, and rowing up stream against the current was not easy work. They were eleven days making the trip.

Arrived at Pelly, they began looking for the old Indian trail which Schwatka said would lead them to the outside. They spent a week in this errand, which finally proved bootless. Then they went back to Fort Selkirk to try it all over again. They started over the Daulton trail, which had brought them to the Yukon the fall before. Each man carried a pack of seventy pounds. There were five in the party—Thorp, Stewart, Jack Ross, of Juneau; Wintenholen and Schwatka.

About a week out from the river they expected to find an Indian village where they might secure provender, their food supply beginning to run short. It was with considerable anxiety that they discovered that the village was deserted, the Indians having gone off on a hunting expedition.

Bravely the quintette of hardy spirits struck the trail, hoping by extra effort and hard tramping to overcome the shortage in grub. Soon their lessened supplies barely justified half rations. This was unpleasant—a man's pack grows heavy when the load in his stomach gets light. For several days they were in this predicament. One day they flushed a flock of ducks in a chain of small lakes bordering the trail through the woods. There were plenty of young ducks, and it was not a very difficult task to run these down in the tall underbrush and capture them. They were able to regale themselves with roast young duck a la Alaska for dinner, and in the evening they had duck tea and went to bed happy.

The next day it was the same thing—fried duck was the piece de resistance for breakfast, and there was more roast duck for dinner. This sort of thing became trying, and just as matters looked serious they luckily ran across a party of surveyors, who were looking up a route for a wagon road into the Yukon.

The surveyors gave them food enough to satisfy their most pressing wants, but it was not long before the shortage was again felt. This time they were again lucky, meeting the train of sheep sent into the country last spring by Frye & Bruhn. W. S. Courtney, of this city, was in charge of the party. A sufficient quantity of flour and other food was freely furnished the Thorp party, and they went on their way rejoicing, arriving at the Chilcat river August 12. They were taken down the river to tide water by Indians in canoes.

This is the simple narrative of their trip to the coast.

At Dyea and Skaguay they encountered the hords of hopeful ones with their faces set to the North, and for the first time learned that the world had been awakened and that Klondike was its center.

At Skaguay they made inquiries concerning the nature of the trail to the lakes, with a view of returning to the Klondike by that route. The steamer Starr lay in the harbor and the party, minus Ross and the Indian, boarded her. Ross returned to his home at Juneau.

The Two Successful Argonauts.

Thorp is a vigorous, manly young fellow, and anyone who knows him will not begrudge him his good luck. He is a native son, having been born in Yakima county twenty years ago. He has resided but little in Seattle. The family went to Tacoma in 1883, where Mr. Thorp engaged in the butcher business with Charles T. Uhlman, formerly of that city, but of late a resident of Seattle. They lived several years in Juneau, but returned to Seattle about a year ago.

Stewart lives in Stuck valley. He owns a farm about nine miles from Tacoma, and is well-known in the latter city. His brother, W. W. Stewart, is engaged in the lumber business in Tacoma. Like Thorp, Stewart is young and strong, and the hardships of the long trail to the Yukon, traversed by the Thorp party, and which they say is 400 miles long, are lightly regarded by this man, where they would kill a dozen of less physical endurance.

EDWIN A. THORP.

INTERVIEWED BY STARK HUMES.

Seattle Gold Hunter Writes First of the Thorp Party.

Stark Humes, son of ex-Superior Judge Thomas J. Humes, who left Seattle on the steamer Rosalie for Dawson City by way of Dyea, was one of the first men to interview the Thorp party, which came out by the overland route from Dawson City. In a letter to a personal friend, Humes says:

"I just arrived at Mary island and find the George E. Starr here. I interviewed a party of four miners just out from Dawson, bound south to get supplies. They intend to return as soon as possible.

"Edwin A. Thorp, of Seattle; George Stewart, of Tacoma; Joe Wintenholen, of Juneau; Jack Ross, of Juneau, and Schwatka, the Indian guide, are the party. They started from Dawson July 4, and made the trip to Chilcat in thirty-eight days. They report a rough trip. They ran out of provisions twice, but managed to get supplies from the Indians. Thorp brought out $18,000 from his claim on Eldorado creek. The party has four claims on Bonanza creek, but has not worked them, except to prospect, this year. They expect to get back to their claims about the first of October.

"They report quite a number of idle men at Dawson, and few are working their claims, as water is scarce in the streams. About 1,000 people are at Dawson proper.

"Several strikes have been made on Stewart river and Indian creek, but no big ones since last fall. The Thorp party thinks many new discoveries will be made this winter. Mr. Thorp reports things booming at Skaguay. Every man is out with pick and shovel, working on the trail, so as to make it passable as soon as possible.

"Sl Drew lost three horses over the cliff at Skaguay. He returned and purchased three more for $800. A good many miners are selling their outfits. Flour is worth only 50 cents a sack, and provisions are selling at proportionate prices.

"George Rice, who owns a pack train, has made two trips over Skaguay, and reports everything in good shape."

AT LEAST 6,000 AT SKAGUAY

They Are Barred From the Land of Gold—Horseshoe Nails in Great Demand.

Advices from Skaguay bay, received on the steamer Starr, indicate that the trail over the slippery, boggy divide between the 6,000 Klondikers camped on the shore and Lake Tagish, is as impassable as ever. The 800 passengers on the Willamette had determined to cut a new trail up the bank of the Dyea river in the hope of obtaining an easier route to the lakes. Horses have fallen over cliffs daily, and many outfits have suffered loss in this way.

Harry Struve had the bad luck to kill two horses on the trail, and to lose a third over a cliff. He returned to Skaguay and purchased three more animals for $180.

Purser J. E. Guptil, of the Starr, made the following statement:

"When we left Skaguay Sunday there was one camp extending from the beach to the base of the mountains. Perfect order prevailed, except that there was gambling, and a city is being built. A very small percentage of those there will get through, and I see no hope for the passengers on the procession of steamers we met on the way out. Money is plentiful and so is food, and with perfect weather there has been no suffering. The packers and freighters are making fortunes.

"There is a horseshoe nail famine and they were bringing 12½ cents apiece when we left. None could be had at Juneau, and if the famine continues they will be worth their weight in gold. More horses have been killed on the trail over White pass, and I wonder that no men have been killed."

SALLEE QUICKLY QUIETED DOWN.

Threatened With Irons for Raising a Disturbance on the Starr.

The officers of the Starr charge that J. S. Sallee, of Seattle, attempted to stir the passengers into mutiny on the way north and say that they stood ready to place him in irons at the first outbreak. Sallee, according to their story, was their guest on the trip, yet he at one time suggested that the passengers take possession of the steamer and come back to Seattle. He claimed that the vessel was not in a seaworthy condition and that their lives were in danger. The officers say that he began working among the passengers shortly after the steamer left Comox, but that none of the passengers agreed to support him in his plans.

The officers taxed Sallee with endeavoring to create trouble, but he denied it, and nothing was done. Capt. J. Gilmore had Sallee watched and intended to put him in irons for his first illegal act. The rest of the passengers passed a vote of thanks to the captain and crew when Skaguay was reached.

New Mining Incorporations.

Articles of incorporation were filed with the county auditor yesterday as follows:

Stickeen-Yukon Transportation & Development Company, capital stock, $2,000,000; trustees, Julius Steinberger, of San Francisco; Daniel O. Fisher, Joseph A. Kuhn, Charles A. Dyer and Charles W. Turner.

Eagle Tunnel Mining Company, capital stock, $5,000,000; trustees, A. H. Soelberg, Andrew Chilberg, H. F. Rude, A. W. Anderson, O. R. Dahl, all of Seattle, and C. T. Thorbus, of Sparta, Wis.; N. H. Falk, of Stoughton, Wis.; O. E. Terry, of Brodhead, Wis., and R. Rierson, of Lyle, Minn.

Room for a few more horses on Rapid Transit, sailing the 20th. See Caine, Arlington dock.

SIX TONS OF GOLD.

Coming From the Klondike on the Portland—Rich Strikes on Stewart River.

TACOMA, Aug. 21.—F. P. Riley, who arrived on the steamer Elder August 13, brought out $85,000 in gold from the Klondike and tonight displayed the nuggets and dust to an admiring crowd. Mr. Riley worked his claim in conjunction with F. Flanigan and P. O'Brien, who are now on their way to Pennsylvania with an equal share of gold.

They report that thousands of rich strikes have been made this spring and summer, and the trio value their claims at $5,000,000.

Riley says when he left there was nearly six tons of gold ready to be shipped down on the Portland. They confirm the reports of rich strikes on Stewart river, and great excitement prevails and thousands are rushing to the new mines.

BANISHED FOR EXTORTION.

Miners Execute Swift Justice—Repairing the Trail—Gold Finds.

VICTORIA, B. C., Aug. 21.—Steamer Coquitlam, which returned from Dyea and Skaguay today, brings word of a rumor that a man was hanged near Dyea for theft without trial, though officers of the vessel state that it is not correct. The man, however, has been banished from Skaguay by the prospectors for attempting to collect a toll of 50 cents from each person crossing a tree which he had felled across the creek on the trail. He was given twelve hours to get out.

When the Coquitlam left there were 2,000 to 3,000 men camped at Skaguay and from 500 to 600 at Dyea. The Dyea trail is in very bad shape, but the United States government has a number of men at work fixing it up. A meeting of miners was held, at which it was decided to fix up the White pass trail, but next morning no one turned up. A majority of the people are of the opinion that they will get through all right, but, any way, there is plenty of provisions at Skaguay. Packers are still very scarce, and, while the Coquitlam was there, a man paid $1,000 to have himself and wife and belongings conveyed to Lake Linderman.

Encouraging reports have been received from the Klondike, as the day the steamer left five men arrived with $40,000 in gold dust. They went in last spring with a band of cattle, and the first day they found pay dirt they took out $8,000.

THE DANUBE TAKES A FULL LOAD.

Passengers and Horses for Dyea and Skaguay—Supplies for Police.

VICTORIA, B. C., Aug. 21.—It was noon today before the steamer Danube started on her voyage to Skaguay bay with another large crowd of miners for Klondike, and of packers who will endeavor to rake in shekels by helping others to get there. There are about eighty horses and many mules on board altogether, and in the hold are wagons, all of which are to go into the business of packing supplies to the summit. The passenger accommodation was all taken up. Besides the horses, the Danube had a very large amount of freight, included in which was about 1,200 bales of hay, which local produce dealers are sending to Skaguay for sale.

The Danube will go to Dyea and Skaguay direct, and on her return will make a trip to St. Michaels with materials and men for the construction of the Canadian Pacific Navigation Company's Yukon steamers.

Sergt. Raven, of the Northwest mounted police, who left for Skaguay bay on the Danube, took up with him a large quantity of provisions for both men and horses of the contingent of police who are now going up, and for those who have gone up previously. Sergt. Raven also took up the necessary equipment for a postoffice at Tagish lake. Inspector Strickland, who with five other constables will join the ship at Vancouver, has been appointed to the position of postmaster.

Van Camp's Macaroni and Cheese.
A new delicacy. At your grocers.

One Yellow Ticket
in every package of *Schilling's Best* tea—no matter how small.
Get as many as you can, and find the word.
Rules of contest published in large advertisement about the first and middle of each month. A19

MACKINAW SUITS
Made to Order.
Nothing like it in the city. We are the only house in Seattle manufacturing these suits. Don't compare these suits with the cheap trash offered elsewhere, but come and see and test the quality and make of our Mackinaw Suits.

Klondike Outfits.
Everything the best and cheapest. Most complete assortment in Seattle. We handle the celebrated MARYSVILLE (CAL.) WOOLEN BLANKETS, the best made for Klondikers.

Mackinaw Coats of all descriptions.
Mackinaw Pants.
Fleece Lined Coats.
Duck Coats, Slicker Lined.
Duck Pants, Wool Lined.
German Sox.
Heavy Wool Sox.
Buck Mittens.
Wool Mittens.
Corduroy Suits.
Corduroy Pants.
Fur Sleeping Bags.
Fur Robes and Fur Caps.
Blankets.

Rochester Clothing Co.
GOLDENSON & SONDHEIM, Proprietors.
805 First Avenue, Colman Block.

Important Telegram.

Form No. 1.
THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.
INCORPORATED.
21,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA. CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD.

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following message.
Errors can be guarded against only by repeating the message back to the sending station for comparison, and the company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of Unrepeated Messages, beyond the amount of tolls paid thereon, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after sending the message.
This is an UNREPEATED MESSAGE, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.
THOS. T. ECKERT, President and General Manager.

NUMBER	SENT BY	REC'D BY	CHECK
142 P. O.	D. V.	S. K.	6-Collect.

Received at Seattle, Wash. 2:15 P. M. Aug. 19, 1897.
Dated San Francisco, 8-19.
To W. D. McCarthy, Manager,
E. W. Newhall & Co.,
Seattle, Wash.
Have closed out five hundred pairs blankets, mill seconds, from Brown Bros., Oregon City Mills; forty per cent. discount; shipped direct from mill. Signed E. W. NEWHALL.

This will be the most important sale of blankets this season. Due notice of sale will be given.

New Fall Goods.
WE ARE NOW SHOWING GOOD ASSORTMENTS, ADVANCE INVOICES, IN THE FOLLOWING LINES:
FANCY TAFFETA SILKS.
PRIESTLEY'S BLACK DRESS GOODS.
COLORED WOOL DRESS GOODS.
LADIES' JACKETS AND CAPES.
MISSES JACKETS, CHILDREN'S REEFERS.
MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.
PLAIN AND FANCY HOSIERY.
CASHMERE AND FLEECE LINED HOSE.
NEW BELTS, WOOL YARNS.
TABLE DAMASK, CURTAINS, ETC.
CHOICE AND EXCLUSIVE FALL STYLES.
AT EXCEEDINGLY MODERATE PRICES.

Special Values This Week.
Housekeeping Goods—Linen Department.
We call the attention of Housekeepers and Lodging House Proprietors to our
PEERLESS VALUES IN HOUSEKEEPING SUPPLIES OFFERED THIS WEEK.
Reliable goods direct from the manufacture.

Unbleached Table Damasks.
30 pieces Heavy Cream Table Damask, 54 inches wide, at 37½c a yard.
35 pieces Heavy Cream Table Damask, 54 inches, assorted patterns, at 33c a yard.
40 pieces Silver Bleach, All-Linen Heavy Damask, 62 inches wide, at 45c a yard.
20 pieces Fine All-Linen Damask, 72 inches wide, splendid linen, at 60c a yard.
25 pieces Satin Damask, 72 inches wide, best made, choice patterns, at 75c a yard.

Bleached Damasks.
40 pieces Bleached All-Linen Heavy Damask, 54 inches wide, at 40c a yard.
36 pieces Bleached All-Linen Family Damask, 64-inch, handsome patterns, at 50c a yard.
29 pieces Heavy Linen Damask, bleached, wide width, new patterns, at 65c a yard.
25 pieces Double Satin Damask, 72 inches wide, choice patterns, at 95c a yard.

Napkins.
Full 3-4 size Dinner Napkins, all linen, at $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.50, $4.50 and $6.00 a dozen.

Crashes.
Full lines of the celebrated "Barnsley" Crashes, Checked Crashes and Huck Towelings.

Unbleached Bath Towels.
We buy our bath towels direct from the mills—hence their cheapness.
100 dozen Heavy Unbleached Bath Towels, size in inches 19x36, at 10c each.
100 dozen Heavy Unbleached Bath Towels, size in inches 21x44, at 17½c each.
100 dozen Heavy Unbleached Bath Towels, size in inches 26x50, at 25c each.

Bleached Bath Towels.
75 dozen Heavy Bleached Bath Towels, size in inches 21x44, at 17½c each.
50 dozen Heavy Bleached Bath Towels, size in inches 26x46, at 25c each.

Linen Towels.
Linen Huck Towels at 12½c, 18c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c and $1.00 each—best values procurable.

Made Up Sheets and Pillow Cases.
Bed Sheets, hemmed, laundered and ready to use, size 72x90 inches, at 45c each.
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