

THE DAILY DEMOCRAT

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OFFICE: 127 and 129 Main St. DEMOCRAT BLOCK, LONG DISTANCE PHONE 100.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS: President, JAMES V. WELSH; Vice President, A. PATON; Secretary, FRED W. GAYLER; Treasurer, WILLIAM T. SAWYER; Editor, ED. H. DE LA COUR.

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Official Paper of the City of Akron. TO TELEPHONE THE DEMOCRAT CALL NO. 180.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30. TRADES COUNCIL OF AKRON

Miss Donna Halliwell of Cleveland has been visiting this week with her mother, Mrs. Frank Potts.

Miss Lettie Ritchie, Jennie Hibbard and Mary Darrow attended the C. V. convention at East Palestine Wednesday.

Walter Burton has moved into the house on what was the Phoebe Sadler property.

John Raleigh is building a silo for John Mack.

Fred Hibbins and family spent Sunday with Macedonia relatives.

Gertrude Bichie, who fell and hurt her arm, is improving slowly.

G. H. O'Brien spent last week in Canton.

Mrs. George Holcomb, on the Terry road, very pleasantly entertained the ladies of the Cemetery Association Thursday.

A collection of \$6 was added to the fund.

A Word to Mothers. Mothers of children affected with croup or a severe cold need not hesitate to administer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Herman Casenisher is on the sick list.

The supper held by the M. E. church was a financial success.

Mrs. Samuel Holcomb and daughter of Akron are visiting her parents.

Mrs. Christina Weil returned Sunday evening from a few days' visit with Massillon relatives.

Bryan Sheehan moved to his farm, north of town, Tuesday.

Peter Land moved to Akron Tuesday.

Mrs. John Spangler is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Henry Overmier and family, of Millersburg.

J. J. Exzell of Wooster is visiting old acquaintances here.

BECHAM'S PILLS will dispel the "blues."

SUMMIT. A large number from this place took in the Akron Street Fair.

Services in the United Evangelical church Sunday morning and evening.

Herbert Bettler, Frank Kepler and George Ritter are attending High school at Greensburg.

One-Half the News. Comes from our neighbors. A neighbor of Joe Crook's of Bridport, Ind., told him of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

WIMISILA.

Mrs. John Traxler and son Horace spent Thursday at the Shook reunion at Easton.

Ephraim Stamp took two of the prizes at the Fulton Fair for races.

Paul Orestes Baughman, son of Leman Baughman, took prize at the baby show at the Canal Fulton street fair.

Mrs. Jess Dewalt of Akron spent last week with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Benner of Akron spent Sunday with Dan Thursty.

Gilbert and John Stamp spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Wesley Hartung and family of Canton spent last week with Horace Traxler.

Miss Anna Row and Mrs. Harry Stamps spent last Thursday in Akron.

Mr. and Mrs. Rhineol of West Brookfield spent Saturday and Sunday with their parents.

The Manchester and Lawrence bands played for the Canal Fulton street fair last Friday.

Mrs. Peter Myers of this place in company with Mrs. E. S. Myers of Akron will take in the excursion to Huntington, Ind.

Jacob Adams and John Bulter took their families spent Sunday with Israel Oberlin of Mudbrook.

The greater part of our people throughout the township attended the Fulton Street Fair last week.

No conditions. You buy Fels-Naptha soap of your grocer—5c a bar—and he gives you your 5c back, if you ask it. Don't return the soap.

It's worth 5 times 5c. Fels & Co. makers, Philadelphia.

CLINTON. E. E. Stump and C. S. Spauger attended the horse sale at Orrville Saturday.

Frank Stansbury and family spent Sunday with John Wilson.

Rev. A. M. Jenkins and family of Manchester visited with H. A. Houseman Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Wilson of Copley, called on his father, Canor Wilson, Saturday.

The schools dismissed last Thursday on account of the Fulton Street Fair.

Miss Effie Cox, daughter of Hiram Cox, died of diphtheria last Friday.

She was buried in Grill cemetery on Saturday.

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Miss Lockheart's LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM No. 67,] "I cannot express my gratitude to you for the good that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I have taken five bottles of the Compound and two boxes of Liver Pills and feel better in every respect. I had suffered for years with dropsy; the veins in my limbs burst, caused from the pressure of the water. I had the worst kind of kidney trouble, fainting spells, and I could not stand long at a time. I also had female weakness and the doctor said there was a tumor in my left side. The pains I had to stand were something dreadful. A friend handed me a little book of yours, so I got your medicine and it has saved my life. I felt better from the first bottle. The bloating and the tumors have all gone and I do not suffer any pain. I am still using the Vegetable Compound and hope others may find relief as I have done from its use."

Miss N. J. Lockheart, Box 16, ELIZABETH, PA.

Only the women who have suffered with female troubles can fully appreciate the gratitude of those who have been restored to health.

Mrs. Pinkham responds quickly and without charge to all letters from suffering women. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

OF COURSE. "The other man in any controversy has no good a right to his opinion as you have to yours."

"Yes, but he's such a chump; he's always wrong."—Chicago Record.

PEOPLE TESTIFY.

Reference That Is Surely Worth Looking Up.

An Ohio Man Who Tells His Friends What Has Done Him Much Good.

We will tell you what will cure the worse kind of a case of backache caused from the kidneys.

"Small and rather frail looking. Big, gray eyes and light hair—it was beautiful hair—fell way down below her knees. Nice complexion, a trifle too pale generally, but when she was excited it used to shine pink, like a moist seashell."

"Heaven's Billy, you're getting poetic!"

"Well, she was a beauty—really quite a beauty. She lacked strength of character. Her words were delicacy and sentiment. Would you care to see her picture? I have one somewhere in my trunk."

In the adjoining room the newly arrived trunk and boxes were piled high. A few moments' search, and he reappeared with a square tin lock box. This he carried back to the sitting room, placed it upon the table and opened it.

"There!" he said, withdrawing a photograph. "What do you think of her?"

His wife took the picture to the window and examined it closely. "Certainly a stunning head," she commented. "Rather a sad face—fine eyes, though."

"Here's another, taken in profile," said Bill. "It's rather better."

Edwina came back, replaced the first and took up the second portrait. "Undoubtedly stunning—good neck line—hair grows prettily."

"Very?"

"What are all these letters—hers?"

"Yes. She used to write to me every day for a while till I made her stop. She really had a great knack of expressing herself—see here."

"Um," she murmured as he practiced eye ran down the closely written page. "Good! Pity she didn't have my job. Um—she certainly has the 'know how.' Let's see another."

She handed back the delicate blue leaves and selected another note from the pile.

Bill picked up the missive with a half sigh and began reading. There was silence for over half an hour, except for the crisp rattle of newspaper as it was withdrawn or replaced in its envelope.

At the end of that time there was a suspicious pinkness at the lids of the bride and a slight deepening of the lines about the mouth of the groom.

"I almost began to understand sentiment," said Edwina.

"Poor little girl!" said Bill.

"What became of her?" she asked.

"She went to live in Europe shortly after we were married. She separated from her husband."

"Oh!"

Bill paced about the room for a few moments. "I think you had better know it, Ed, dear," he said. "You have plenty of sense about such things, I know, and now I think I ought to tear up those letters—are not the safest things things in the world to keep around." He took up one of the pathetic little notes severely. Edwina caught his arm.

"COPY."

They were a very up to date young couple. She was a well known journalist. He was a rising politician. They had just taken up their abode in one of the finest rooms and a half apartment houses as modern as themselves.

Edwina's name was known as "Ed" to her large circle of acquaintances. She was tall and fair, strikingly handsome, with an alert, telling manner that bespoke practical sense.

His Christian name was William, and a very vast circle indeed called him "Bill" in every intonation from college chums to Bowery freemasonry.

"Contented it?" she said to her spouse. "Here I have a chance to get a footing on The Dodd Magazine, but what they ask me to do is way out of my line. They say they like my style and all my stories of life on a tug, but they want a love story, and they thought I could do it."

"Yes, I know it's a fault of yours. You ought to have sentiment; it's a great attraction."

"Oh, is it?"

"Yes, it is. It's a very charming sensation to feel oneself rolled and infolded in lots of nice, warm sentiment; it's a great pleasure."

"And, pray, may I ask when you experienced this delightful sensation?"

"Certainly, my dear. Bill arose and lit his pipe. "It was—some time ago. She was a very pretty little blond, and well—she did that sort of thing delightfully—the sentiment, you know."

"Mean it?"

"Oh, mercy, yes—very bad case." "Did you respond?"

"After a fashion."

"How after a fashion?"

"Oh, she did the feeling in love and following up and all. I let her. It wasn't my place to say, 'Go to, little one; tempt me not.'"

"Of course."

"Well, she really did mean it, poor little soul, and I must confess it was very pleasant for awhile. But, dear me, that sort of thing couldn't go on forever. It was afraid her husband would get on to it, and then she expected so much of me. I must have loved her every three minutes and write every day and never speak to any other woman. It was her jealousy that really made the split between us. You see, I met you about that time."

"Yes, dear." Ed crossed the room and rumbled Bill's hair affectionately. "You met me—a year ago last December—so this affair is more than 'quite' recent."

"Oh, yes, it's modern enough."

"What was she like?"

"Small and rather frail looking. Big, gray eyes and light hair—it was beautiful hair—fell way down below her knees. Nice complexion, a trifle too pale generally, but when she was excited it used to shine pink, like a moist seashell."

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FASHIONS FOR FALL.

Some Suggestions Relative to Tailor Made Garments. (Special Correspondence.)

New York, Sept. 25.—It is now to see how long and how narrow sleeves can be made, instead of how large and how much cloth could be got into them, as but two short seasons ago. And the skirts grow smaller by degrees and beautifully less around the waist, only to spread out wider than ever, though it is true that they do not measure as many yards around as before.

Yet the present style of skirt makes a brave showing of width, mostly owing to its peculiar cut. Some of the skirts lie all about the feet in a very awkward manner. Others, again, are so arranged as to show the feet a little bit in front while they trail behind. In spite of the narrowness of the skirt around the hips, there are various kinds of bustles and imitation hips offered everywhere and sold too. The fact is that not one woman out of 500 can wear a princess dress or a close skirt without a little artificial aid in the form of an improver, not exactly intended to deceive, but because the back of a properly formed person is not fitted to hold the dress out in the manner which fashion says is just right.

A small cushion padded with horsehair and daintily finished is always sewed into the back of a Paris dress.

Just now more attention is given to the new tailor suits than anything for one must have a tailor suit to go shopping in. So a visit to the largest house in this country which makes a specialty of tailor suits was made today. A few remarks may be offered in general at first. Almost all the suits have short, snug basque coats and tight fitting, flaring skirts. The trimming most often seen is neat stitching with heavy silk.

While stitching is carried out from the neck and down the front, some gowns have arabesque designs wrought all over them by means of stitching done in several very close rows.

There are four leading shapes in jackets to tailor suits. One is the hideous short box coat, becoming to none and ridiculous on all. The next is the jaunty blazer shape, snug in the back and straight in the front. It is impossible to find a better and prettier design. Some of these jackets are double breasted, but more have the fly front and the flat collar with revers. The sleeves are long and tight, with only a few gathers at the top to ease the strain. They are made to match skirts and sometimes independent. This depends on the kind of cloth of which they are made. After them are the natty little frock. They come down to the cunning little duck tail point in the back and fit the figure closely all the rest of the way. They close in front when occasion requires with six silver or gilt buttons, set in clusters of three, but ordinarily they hang open to show the lining, which is always nice.

One of black broadcloth with silver buttons had sharp revers and a flat collar of white faille. The sleeves were fitted tightly to the arm and were long. This style of jacket is much affected by young ladies. The fourth style of jacket fits the figure closely and is of the most perfect form and design, to say nothing of finish. The jacket has but one dart in front and closes with a fly, single breasted or double breasted in some cases. These always have small coat revers and velvet flat coat collars, and in front the bottom is cut into scallops, sometimes three and sometimes but one. The center of the back is also cut out in the same way as the front. There are quite a number of ways to vary the outline of these.

Some are made with sharp points and a few with turret flaps, but most of them have the curved line of beauty. A dressy idea for a tailor suit has one of these close little basque coats scalloped around and with the upper part of the double breasted waist cut out in an oval form, filled with a full vest and neckband of white china crepe. There is a rounded collar of black silk or velvet with white stitching at the edge. A model in this style had the front breadth of black faille or grosgrain—I forget which—and over this was a simulated tunic of plaid in gray and black, with tiny tufts of red wool.

Another very stylish jacket of this kind was double breasted, scalloped evenly all around and cut away on the shoulders over a glimpse of white linen. There were three revers like a bertha, each of a different shade of gray. The skirt dived sharply at the bottom. There are others where there is but a tight pointed basque covered with braiding.

There are not many of these.

OLIVE HANPER.

Men. It's a wise child that knows its own father when it sees him out in company.

It doesn't take much of a man to tell how a thing ought to be done. The one who goes and does it deserves the praise.

The man who goes to church may not enjoy the sermon, but he generally enjoys home with a good appetite for his Sunday dinner.

It is claimed by some people that boldness indicates great brain power, but the makers of alleged hair restorers keep on getting rich.

BETTER THAN THE KNIFE.

Pyramid Pile Cure Cures Piles Quickly, Painlessly, Without Danger.

People go along for years, suffering with piles. They try this, and that, and the other thing, from carrying a bucket to getting treatment from a physician. They obtain temporary relief, maybe, but they are never cured. A little strain in lifting, excessive fatigue, a little constipation, or a little diarrhoea, and the piles come back.

They don't seem to amount to much but they banish sleep and appetite. No position is comfortable. There is intense local pain and that dreadful, agonizing feeling of weight in the perineum.

Maybe in the early stages some of the many salves on sale will afford temporary relief. If the case is of long standing there is only one speedy and sure remedy. It is Pyramid Pile Cure. Even in light cases it is the safest thing to use. Other applications may cure and may not. Pyramid Cure is always certain, always reliable, always bring comfort at once. Its prompt use saves months of severe suffering. In extreme cases it will save surgical operations and their attendant dangers and discomforts. It is better than a knife. Will cure easier, quicker and safer. Thousands have used it. The cost is trifling compared with what it does. The price is one dollar. Most anybody would gladly pay ten dollars to be rid of piles.

Druggists sell Pyramid Pile Cure. If yours hasn't he will get it for you from the Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich., sole manufacturers.

Highly Accomplished. "Is your friend an expert hand writing witness?" inquired one spectator at Rennes.

"No," answered the other. "He doesn't confine himself to hand writing. He's an all round expert. He can testify on any side of a case!"—Washington Star.

Any One Can Do That, of Course. "Well," said the old gentleman to his son, "you have failed in every line of business I have set you up in. Is there anything you think you can do?" "Oh, yes!" replied the boy unhesitatingly. "I could probably write a play!"

The Revised Version. "Well, rain falls on the just and the unjust."

"Not much; the unjust steal umbrellas!"—Chicago Record.

Geo. J. Renner's BEER is Superior to All Others

Geo. J. Renner's Lager Beer Brewery

All Orders by the Barrel or in Bottles promptly attended to Tel. No. 80 Akron, Ohio

READ DEMOCRAT LINERS

THE GREAT EVENT OF THE SEASON

The Summit County Fair

AT AKRON

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday

October 3, 4, 5, 6

1849 Semi-Centennial 1899

Fountain Park

Over \$5,000 in cash prizes and purses. Children's day, Wednesday, Oct. 4; all children under 16 years of age admitted free on that day.

THE RACES

Are unequalled and always attractive.

HAPPY JACK

2 09, the Wisconsin guideless wonder, over which the people at the fair last fall went almost wild, will be there and give an exhibition each day. He is creating a sensation wherever he goes this summer.

Other special features will be there.

On Thursday, Oct. 5th at 2 p.m., at the office on the grounds, \$3.00 first and \$2.00 second; premium each for the fattest, prettiest and biggest babbies, not over one year old.

A PREMIUM

Of \$15.00 first and \$10.00 second, for the finest two-horse Turnout to be shown in the grand parade on Friday. Entries confined to Summit county.

The Best Bands in the Country

Are to be there and will give a concert each day.

M. L. SPRANKLE, Pres. ALBERT HALE, Sec. GEO. W. BREWSTER, Treas.



IT BEATS THE DECK

How we can put such perfect workmanship on a shirt front, collar or cuff is what everyone says that examines our faultless laundry work. No spot or fray to mar the beauty of the irreplaceable color and finish put upon it that defies competition by any laundry in this town. Our laundry work has reached the top notch of perfection that has yet been obtained.

EXCELSIOR LAUNDRY 156 S. High St., Tel. 67.

Billow & Sons Funeral Directors. OPEN AT ALL HOURS

Warehouse, Ash St. Office, Ash St., foot of Hill



If you want scientific shoeing see Prof. R. H. Rich.

The best of help. Kind Treatment and all work guaranteed. If you have lame horses, let us cure them.

RICH, The Horseshoer, Phone 832. 411 South main st



On The Way Down Miss Ida LeRoy, Mt. Vernon, O. Balloon ascension each day with cannon shot and parachute descent.