Then and Now.

To say that a man has Bright's disease was once considered equivalent to saying that he stood in the valley of the shadow of death. The end was only a question of time. But that was before Warner's Safe Cure had spread its benefits over the land.

C. H. Lincoln, of Medford, Mass., says:

"I had typhoid fever, and after it came kidney trouble, and it was whispered around that I had Bright's disease of the kidneys. I knew what that meant, so I pitched the medicine I had outdoors. I then bought one bottle of Warner's Safe Cure, and took it according to directions. The first bottle gave me relief and I bought a second. Before that was gone I had gained nearly ten pounds. I continued taking Safe Cure, and it cured me."

"I am fifty-nine years old, and enjoy as good health as any man of my age. If anyone has kidney trouble and Warner's Safe Cure will not cure him, nothing will. I believe it the best and only cure for kidney disease on earth."

Nowhere does the proverb, "Delays are dangerous," apply with such force as in kidney derangement. When Bright's disease has set in the kidney tissue is breaking down and passing away every minute. The strength of the body is sapped steadily, surely.

Inasmuch as Warner's Safe Cure alone stops kidney degeneration, should it not be used without an hour's delay when pain in the back and head, a cold skin and bad digestion give unmistakable warning.

You don't need to pay extravagant prices here for GOOD

GROCERIES

There are no better goods in the market than we sell, and no prices more reasonable. With our superior brands of coffee and teas, the people well remark we generally "aim to please," and always "hit the mark."

Everything fresh here. Fruits and vegetables in season, canned goods, the best. We won't keep anything here that is not fresh and sweet.

GRIESMER & CRUMRINE

GROCERS

No. 218 East Market Street

Tel. No. 58

The trouble with most of us is that we throw mucty old crusts on the water and expect frosted cake in return. —Atchison Globe.

LETTERS FROM BOSTON.

Are Always Literary, but Some People Don't Appreciate Them.

Little Willie was trying to make it pleasant for Mr. Murkleton while Miss Gildersley was up stairs "getting ready." Mr. Murkleton was to take her to the opera, and that of course meant a large number of "last touches" for her and her mother and the maid.

"We got some relations livin in Boston," Willie said, probably because he couldn't think of anything else that would serve as a starter.

"Have you?" Mr. Murkleton asked, pretending to be immensely interested.

"Yes. Sister Sue was down there visitin them last summer."

"She was telling me about it the other day. Had a very pleasant time, did she not?"

"I guess so, but she's purty sorry she went."

"Why?"

"'Cause our cousins down there keep writin to her every little while now. You ought to see how mad she gits every time a letter comes from one of them."

"Oh, I guess you must be mistaken about that, Willie. Why should she get angry when they write to her?"

"You see, she has to take a whole day lookin through the dictionary whenever she answers one of their letters, and, my, but it makes her sweat!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Flowers Under Artificial Light.

Nearly all flowers in which there is a notable proportion of blue are unattractive when seen under artificial light. Hence purple and lilac flowers do not usually look well at night, though there are exceptions owing to the intensity of the red in some purples, which comes out well at night and causes them to appear as crimsons. Yellows invariably lose brilliancy, and pale yellows become bad whites under gaslights, but reds and crimsons and all shades of pink and white retain their beauty, and, as a rule, green leaves are pleasing under any light.

Their Appreciation.

The barnstorming crew had not eaten for two days and two nights. Suddenly the eldest soubrette appeals with a quantity of eggs.

"Where did you get them?" breathlessly inquired the heavy man.

"I got them for a mere song," she replied. And it was even so. She furnished the song and the audience furnished the eggs.—Chicago News.

A Grave Request.

A solicitor in a Georgia court is responsible for the following:

He overheard a conversation between his cook and a nurse, who were discussing a recent funeral of a member of their race, at which there had been a great profusion of flowers. The nurse said:

"When I die, don't plant no flowers on my grave, but plant a good old watermelon vine, and when it gets ripe you come dar, and don't you eat it, but jes' bus' it on de grave and let dat good old juice dribble down through de ground."—Youth's Companion.

Not Particular as to Weapons.

The waiter girl knew a thing or two about table etiquette, so she sniffed scornfully as she said, "It's not our custom to serve a knife with pie."

"No?" remarked the patron in surprise. "Then bring me an ax."—Philadelphia Record.

A bride must feel rather cheap when a relative gives her away.—Chicago News.

THE ABSTRACT

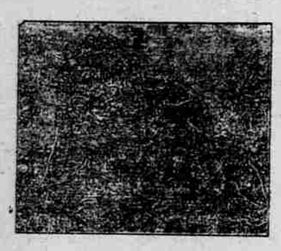
Title Guarantee & Trust Co.

Are owners of the "only complete Abstract Plant in Summit county."

Remember this when buying a home.

226 South Main St. Tel. 2. AKRON, O.

House & Lot Given Away



Above is cut of the residence containing six rooms, cellar and good well, situated at corner Stanton av. and Bellows st., Steiner allotment. Lot is 50 by 150 feet.

By trading at the stores mentioned below you will get a chance to own a home for nothing.

Ask for Tickets

With every cash purchase of 50c you will be given a ticket which may get you a home.

A waranty deed given the fortunate person holding the lucky number.

Try to Get a Home. The Following Merchants Give Tickets on House and Lot.

BOOTS AND SHOES
Chas. A. Holloway, 148 South Howard st.
D. W. Holloway, 626 South Main st., Clarendon Hotel block.
BAKERS
South Main st. Bakery, 500 South Main st., fresh bread, buns, pies and cakes constantly on hand.
CLOTHING
The Akron Clothing Co., 128 S. Howard st., one door south of Dodge's Furniture Store.
COAL DEALER
Sam Fry, 701 South Beoadway, Telephone 172.
A. D. Ellis, Cherry and Caual sts. Coal, moving vans, teaming and transferring. Phone 257.
DENTISTS
Dr. B. J. Hill, s.w. cor. Main and Exchange sts.
DRUGGISTS
S. E. Allen & Co., 195 S. Howard street.
Black, The Druggist, southwest corner Main and Exchange st.
DINING HALL
The South Main st. Dining Hall, 500 South Main st.
FIVE CENT AND TEN CENT STORES
M. Friedman, 151 North Howard st. and 147 South Howard st.
Viering Bros., 502 South Main st.
FURNITURE and UPHOLSTERER
C. W. Chamberlin, 170 N. Howard st., furniture, upholstering, repairing and feathers renovated.
DRY GOODS
John Herbruck, 186 S. Howard.
HARNESS MANUFACTURERS
Fred Hauff, 581 S. Main st.
A. Rosenfeld, 123 S. Main st.
GROCERIES
Wiener Bros., 224 E. Market st.
John Herbruck, 186 S. Howard.
A. Whitman, 504 S. Main st.
D. L. Griffiths, 1201 S. Main st.
J. H. Etling, 381 Howe st.
Benner & Thornton, Corner Bowery and Wooster av.
John Russell, 1186 East Market
C. G. Welton, 112 W. North st.
Geo. Haas, 127 N. Howard st., tel. 473.
HARDWARE
Rohrbacher & Allen, 170 South Howard st.
S. F. Gulliford & Co., cor. Bowery and Bartges.
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
William Teplansky & Co., 191 S. Howard st.
MUSIC
O. G. Brownell, 207 E. Mill st., Sheet Music, Musical Instruments, Graphophones and Phonographs.
MILLINERY
Helen Griffin, 121 E. Exchange.
PHOTOGRAPHER
A. A. Besaw, 186 S. Howard st.
STOVES, TINWARE and FURNACES
The Jahant Co., 166 S. Howard.
MEAT MARKETS
William P. Walker, 1137 East Market st.
Alfred P. Walker, Corner Adams and Upson st.
C. F. Gill, 210 W. Exchange st.

A. W. Hall, MANAGER No. 188 SOUTH HOWARD ST

MAW AS A REFORMER

SHE UNDERTAKES TO CURE THE ICEMAN OF DRINKING.

And Poor Paw Is Compelled to Give an Imitation of a Man Answering the Query, "How'd You Like to Be the Iceman?"

Awhile Ago the Dockter told maw She Ot to Drink Beer to Bild up her sistum. But maw sed She didn't bleeve in Haven them kind of things in the house Becoz thay mite git fokes in Bad habuts.

"Shaw!" paw told Her. "Don't Git to Be a Crank. I Like to see peepul gro old Graisful and not Have a Lot of strainge noshuns in thare hed."

Maw looked Hurt. But she Diden't say nothing more, and the next Day the Beer Come. It Seemed to Do Maw lots of Good if it only Would of Lasted longer, so she told paw about it, and He was madder than a purson what gits up to Let a Bewtifull gurl have his seat and the man standin Behind him sets Down Before she looks around.

Maw thot it was the iceman or Sadie's Bo, and Sadie got mad when maw spoke to Her about it and Sed she wasen't agoin to Live at no place whare peeple Didn't no How to Behave when thay was Talkin to ladies. But maw rased Her wages a Doler a weak and promised to make us ware our Stockens and undershurts Longer, so Sadie sed she would Give us anuther trile.

Paw sed if he thot it was the iceman He would make that gent Think a fire was Bilt under him, But thay couldn't ketch him at it.

So maw got anuther case and told the Dockter about it, and the Dockter says:

"That's all rite. I no How to Stop it."

So he give maw Some little white powder to putt in a Bottel what was on the ice.

"My grashus," maw says, "I Don't want to poison nobuddy and Git in trubble."

"It won't kill them," the Dockter told her. "They'll git Over it in a Fu ours, But after that I don't think you'll need to By so much beer."

Maw took it and put it in the Bottel and thay was Cumpny come and She forgot all about it till purty Late that nite.

Then all of a sudden paw Looked Skared and says:

"I wunder how it feels when peeple Git the pendy Seetus?"

"I Don't Know," maw says, "I never Had it Yit."

"My Hevvuns," paw Hollered, "I feel Like I Had Swallered a Dum Dum Bullet and it was beginnen to Dum."

Maw run out to the ice Box and Looked in, and then She Come Back and paw Looked Like if He was pracktasun to Be the Indy rubber man on the stage, so maw says:

"Why, paw, ain't you ashamed to act that way Before yoor children? I always like to see peepul Gro old graisful."

Paw unwound himself long enuff to look at maw purty sad, then he Dubbled up agin and Groned and ast maw why she Diden't Send fer the Dockter.

"Oh, I Don't Bleeve thay are ennything the matter with you," maw says. "What's the yoost purtendin that way? I see thay are anuther Bottel of Beer gone, But I Bet the one that Drunk it'll Be sorry purty soon. The Dockter give me sumethink to put in it."

"Was it poisen?" paw Hollered, with the Swet Hangin all over His forred.

"No," maw Sed, "thay'll git over it in a Fu ours. I wisht I new whether it was the Iceman er not."

Paw he Crawled up Stares, given a grone every time He took a Step, and when he was neerly to the top maw says:

"Paw!"

"What?" paw ast.

"Ain't it nice to Gro old Graisful?"

Paw Diden't say nothin But give the Dore a Slam what neerly nocked the plastern off.

Maw told the Dockter yistady that the iceman must of sined the pledge.—Georgie in Chicago Times-Herald.

Did You Ever See a Horse Cry?

Many people believe that horses do not weep, but those who have much to do with these faithful creatures know that on several occasions they will shed tears as well as express sorrow in the most heartbreaking manner. In the west, where the hardiness of the ponies causes the riders to almost overlook the necessity of providing for their needs, it is quite common when the weather is extremely cold to leave an unblanketed pony tied up for two or three hours when the temperature is nearly zero and while its owner is transacting business or getting drunk. In this case the suffering is evidenced by the cries, which are almost like sobs, and unmistakable tears freeze on to the cheeks like icicles.

When a horse falls in the street and gets injured, the shock generally numbs the senses so much that it does not either cry or groan, but under some conditions an injured horse will solicit sympathy in the most distinct manner. I remember a favorite horse of my own which trod on a nail long enough to pierce its foot. The poor thing hobbled up to me on three legs and cried as nearly like a child in trouble as anything I can describe. The sight was a very touching one, as was also the crippled animal's gratitude when the nail was pulled out and the wound dressed. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Cure That Killed.

Notwithstanding the spread of education in Galicia, superstition is still alive among the Polish peasantry. The wife of a well to do country man in Nieporenta, Kaspar Kafka, had a malignant ulcer and was in a very dangerous state. Her husband decided to call in a shepherd renowned for his wonderful healing powers.

The latter, having examined his patient, proceeded to tie her left elbow to her right knee and her left knee to her right elbow, announced that she was possessed with a devil and directed them to anoint the ulcer with a mixture of soft soap and 15 chopped hairs from a horse's tail. If the patient screamed, it was the devil screaming within her, and she was to be left alone, securely bound to the bed, that she might not remove the appliance. He then took his fee and left.

His orders were conscientiously carried out, with the result that after a night of indescribable agony the poor woman died of exhaustion.—Cracow Letter in Chicago Record.

Mrs. Craft's head does not trouble her any more and she feels better than she has for three years.

Mrs. Lydia Craft, of Larwood, Linn Co., Oreg., writes: "I was sick for a long time with female trouble but paid little attention to it until last winter; I miscarried and this left me in a very weak condition. I grew very nervous and despondent. I had such a disagreeable feeling in my head; my head was hot and painful. I had bearing down pains and my back hurt me all the time. I could not do any work and could not sleep. I tried some patent medicine but got no relief. I went to see the best doctor in Lebanon. He said I had inflammation of the feminine organs. I wrote to Dr. Pierce, and in due time received an encouraging letter, advising me to take his 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' They helped me steadily. I could see that I was gaining. When I wrote to you I weighed eighty-seven pounds. I now weigh ninety-nine. I can eat anything I want to, my appetite is good. I can work all day and not feel tired at night. I have no more bearing-down pains."

"My head was hot and painful."

Suffering women everywhere should write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive his advice, free of cost.

For over thirty years Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. On the staff of this great institution are nearly a score of regularly graduated, skilled, experienced physicians, each of whom is a specialist in the treatment of some one group of diseases. It is the greatest establishment of its kind in the whole world.

Every letter has prompt and conscientious attention, and is regarded as sacredly confidential. All correspondence is carried on in plain envelopes, so your private affairs are kept safe from prying eyes.

Paraguay's Particular Fleas.

Perhaps the plague in Paraguay is merely an attack of pigue, or sand flea. This insect is called nigua in the native language. In 1870 it killed a whole colony of Englishmen, consisting of 200 families, turning the colony, which was at Itape, into a cemetery. A German colony at Acegua was driven out. The pigue causes buboes and attacks the warmest parts of the body—that is, the cavities and the groin and armpit—just the same spots as the eastern plague. It attacks Englishmen and Germans preferentially and avoids those that use but little soap. Soaps clean the body, and the pigue likes clean persons to eat. It also avoids people who eat more or less poisonous food. A man saturated with alcohols, Boca gin, nicotine and Paseo de Julio cookery is pretty well safe from the sand flea.—Buenos Ayres Herald.

Governors Island.

There is a large expanse of rolling sward on Governors island kept at all times in the pink of condition. This little island off Battery park is conceded to be the best kept army post on the Atlantic coast. There are two reasons for this. Fort Columbus is the headquarters of the department of the east. It must assume an appearance in keeping with its high standing in the department.

It also has a military prison, and the convicts sent there for terms of months or years are sentenced to hard labor. Under the supervision of sentinels these men keep the walks and promenades scrupulously clean and the sward closely clipped and free from falling leaves and other litter. They also give proper attention to the various buildings and their immediate surroundings.—New York Press.

Some Keep On.

"I suppose," said the young man who was being shown through the magazine office "that every one who sends you a poem or a story which you are compelled to decline stops taking your publication as soon as his or her manuscript is returned."

"Oh, no, indeed," the editor replied. "If that were so, we wouldn't have any subscribers left."—Chicago Times-Herald.

DR. MARTEL'S BOOK,
Relief for Women
Sent free, in plain, sealed envelope. Write to-day for this Book, containing Particulars and Testimonials of DR. MARTEL'S
French Female Pills.
Praised by thousands of satisfied ladies as safe, always reliable and without an equal. Sold by all druggists in metal box. French Egg on top in Blue, White and Red. Take no other. French Drug Co., 381 & 383 Pearl St., New York City.

MONARCH Sewing Machine OIL.
For Sewing Machines, Typewriters, Fire Arms, etc. The Highest Grade. Get it from your dealer.
Baird Bros. & Co., Cleveland, O.

An Ordinance

To improve Wolf street, from Wooster avenue to Thornton street.

Section 1. Be it ordained by the city council of the city of Akron, Ohio, (two-thirds of all the members elected thereto concurring) that the improvement of Wolf street, from Wooster avenue to Thornton street, be proceeded with in accordance with a resolution to improve the same adopted on the 14th day of August, 1899, by grading the same to the established grade, all in accordance with the plans, profile and specifications relating thereto on file in the office of the city civil engineer.

Sec. 2. That the cost and expense of said improvement, except one-fiftieth and the cost of intersections, shall be assessed upon all the lots and lands and parcels thereof bounding and abutting upon said portion of said Wolf street, in proportion to the benefits which may result from said improvement.

Said assessment shall be payable in five (5) equal annual installments, and bonds shall be issued in anticipation of the collection of the same, providing the said assessment shall in no case exceed the limitations imposed by section 2270 of the revised statutes of Ohio, and the council find and hereby declare that only the property hereinbefore described will be specially benefited by the improvements thereof, and that no other property than that specified, shall be assessed for said improvement.

Sec. 3. That all claims for damages, filed under the resolution adopted for the improvement of said street, shall be judicially inquired into before commencing said improvement.

Sec. 4. That this ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after the earliest period allowed by law.

Passed Nov. 27, 1899.

Chas. H. Isbell, City Clerk. E. P. Sprigle, Pres. City Council.

Approved by the Board of City Commissioners. Chas. H. Isbell, Clerk.

Nov 29 Dec 1

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Natural gas appliances a specialty. Come and see stoves in operation.

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THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

Guth Block. 184-186 S. Howard st

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Beer

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First Class HALF-TONE ENGRAVINGS

AT.....

Akron Photo Eng. Co.

603 South Main st.

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When you say "health requisites" you don't necessarily mean drugs. You can do much for your health if you have first-class Rubber Goods.

Indispensable syringes in several sizes.
Hot water bottles—a cold weather convenience—a sick room necessity.
Best of rubber, durable and not expensive.

HIMMELMAN, Pharmacist, 164 S. Main

Homeseekers' Excursion.

Tickets on sale Dec. 5 and 19, to many points in the northwest, south and southwest. See W. E. Langdon for routes, rates and any information.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE HELD UP

The Sensation Partly Described by One Who Has Been There.

"How It Feels to Be In a Train Robbery," unlimited volumes by E. M. Morton, who was very much in it, and has a feeling of gladness that he is out of it.

Scene—Between Elburn and Maple Park, near Dekalb, Ills., about 50 miles from Chicago.

Time—10:30 o'clock p. m. Friday, Oct. 13, 1899.

Occasion—The arrival of the Chicago and Northwestern fast mail and express.

E. M. Morton's friends say he could recite it, and if he were able to describe the affair as graphically on paper as he has verbally since his return to Council Bluffs fame and fortune would be his lot instead of mail bags and time cards. He is a postal clerk and was in the car next to that which was dynamited by the bandits. And he didn't run a bit at that exciting period. The reason was a gun held by one of the robbers and pointed in the direction of Mr. Morton's head, which at that moment, he says, looked to him like one of Dewey's cannons.

"Say, I thought it was all a joke at first," he explains. "A brakeman jumped aboard my car after the engineer had obeyed the stop signal and brought the train to a standstill. The brakey had his hands above his head and looked real funny. He turned about, facing outward. 'That's all right,' I says. 'You can put your hands down now.' But he didn't put 'em down. 'Well,' I says in a tone meant to reassure him, 'put 'em down, why don't you?' He didn't look around at all, but replied in a voice that sounded as though he had a chill, 'This is no joke.'

"Some one outside then says, 'Shut up!' in a way that sounded as if he knew what he was talking about, and I then turned my face around against an awful big gun. Soon another clerk was put in the car, and he had his hands heavenward, too, and kept 'em there, and I began to realize that the thing was no comedy. Three of us were holding our hands up then, and we didn't look a bit funny. Next in came the express messenger, his hands up, and there were four of us, and none of us laughed.

"Then the explosion came, and the force of it rocked our car like a ship at sea in a gale. A masked man with that cannon pointing toward us held his place just outside at the car door, and we didn't dare to move.

"After about 25 minutes two men—I think only two—joined the watchman at our car, and they all went away together. One of 'em yelled back, 'Don't you marks move for a little while, or you'll get a lead pill!' and we didn't move for—well, maybe a minute or two. I've been called a mark before, but I never felt so much like one as I did in those few minutes.

"When we got outside, we waited around for the engine to be brought back. And, say, that engineer was a sight! It's not true that he was wounded in the breast. They didn't even shoot at him, though they did fire at a brakeman; but the engineer looked as though he had been half shot anyhow. He was completely wilted and could hardly talk. He didn't even want to turn back from where they had made him run his engine up the track a couple of miles, and when he was approaching the spot again they say he tried to hide in the tender. Anyhow, he was like a leaf when he was helped out of his cab.

"We had to leave the poor fellow at De Kalb, though his home is in Clinton, Ia., where he leaves the train on the regular run. The delay was five hours, and we got in here at 12:30 today instead of 8:50. We made up some time by fast running.

"Yes, the rest of us were cool enough, I guess. I didn't pay much attention to things, except to that man's orders to keep my hands up."—Council Bluffs Nonpareil.

Evening Up the Honors.

It was at President Hadley's reception that the following bit of conversation was overheard:

Dr. Dwight, turning to a prominent young alumnus of Yale, after greeting him with, "Hello, classmate!" said something about his own very recent return from the country, adding afterward: "By the way, I owe one of the New Haven newspapers a grudge. It printed an item about me a few weeks ago to this effect: 'Ex-President Theodore Dwight has just returned from his summer home at Norfolk.' Now, my name is Timothy, and my summer home is at Litchfield."

"Well, that is one of the things, at all events, that can be very easily rectified, doctor," said the alumnus pleasantly.

"Yes," replied the doctor, with a droll smile, "they might say, and I think it would be satisfactory to me, that 'Professor Alfred Hadley has just been elected president of an institution at Waterbury.'"—New Haven Register.

The Man Behind the Mule.

A rural correspondent, who says he wants the poets to "tote fair," sends us the following classic stanzas to the man behind the mule—a fellow entirely overlooked by Mr. Markham:

They've been an gone an wrote enough,
As all the world does know,
About the man who works the lan'—
The man who slings the hoe,
But what I wants 'em all to do
Is change the writin rule
An tell us 'bout that other man—
The man behin' the mule.

He breaks the Lord's commandment,
Likewise the golden rule;
He cannot be a Christian
Fer cusin of the mule.
Fer of all the Lord created
To turn a human fool
Thar's nothin that kin ever hold
A candle to the mule!

Fer if he's loafin roun' or tied,
Rigged up in harness fine,
The mule is never satisfied—
He's kickin all the time!
An the man that has the wisdom
Which all the world could rule
Is that patient, ploddin feller—
The man behind the mule!

—Atlanta Constitution.

Curiosity Gratified.

Some young women, according to the Philadelphia Record, noticed a foreign looking man pushing a closed baby carriage. Their curiosity was aroused, and one of them asked to see the baby that was so completely covered. The man hesitated, but finally succumbed to the girls' glances, and, unbuttoning the apron, he disclosed a small, rotund gentleman, with mustache and Napoleon, quietly chewing an unlighted cigar. The girls were speechless with surprise and shame for having so intruded on the man's privacy, although he was a tiny one, under three feet in length. He graciously pardoned the women as he stroked his mustache and invited them to see him at the Export exposition, where he had just arrived to be exhibited. Then bidding them goodby he ordered his attendant to continue with the daily ride.

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They wouldn't wear them if they were not right in every particular.

Badger, Van Ness & Co.

HATTERS and FURNISHERS

123 S. Howare st.

ARE YOU SATISFIED

With the condition of your teeth? No! Then why not let us put them in a condition that will enhance your beauty, health and comfort? You will be surprised at the small cost and delighted with the result. If it is necessary to draw your teeth

We Do Painless Extracting

And you keep your senses alert all the while; we don't put you to sleep. Fillings, 50c up. Plates, $6.00 Set. Bridge Work, $5.00. Best Gold Crowns, $5.00. All work guaranteed 20 years.

Examination Free.

New York Dentists

146 and 148 South Main st., Akron. Open, 8 a.m. to 8 p.m., Sundays 9 to 1

Holiday Slaughter Sale

OF SUITS, TOPCOATS AND OVERCOATS

FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN. We make it a point to satisfy everybody in value and price in their purchases of clothing.

SUITS FOR MEN. We have certainly obtained a stock of suits that for designs, quality, fit and make, have never been equaled by us. These suits consist of fancy and plain worsteds, cheviots and cassimeres, cut to perfection; trimmed in custom styles; all shapes of coats. Our slaughter prices $4.98, $6, $8, $10, $12, $15 and up.

Our $10 suits equal to any $15 suits sold elsewhere.

OVERCOATS and TOPCOATS. We are the recognized leaders in Men's Overcoats. Black, brown, grey, blue and light colors, in Covert, Whipcords, Cheviots, Kerseys, Meltons, Friezes, Beavers, etc., etc. OUR SLAUGHTER PRICES—$6.50, $7.50, $8.50, $10, $12, $14, $16 and up.

CHILDREN'S SUITS—$1, $2, $3, $5 and up.
CHILDREN'S TOP COATS—$2 50 and up,
BOYS' SUITS—$1, $1.50, $2, $3, $3.50, $5 and up.
BOYS' OVERCOATS and TOP COATS—$2.50, $2.75, $5 and up.

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The oldest hardware stand in the city.

Wholesale and Retail

IN THE FRONT RANK is where you'll find our candies every time. It's simply a question of merit and pleasing the public taste. Fortunately we have hit it and our confectionery is in demand. Here's a little novelty for you this week, none the less a novelty on account of the price.

Xmas Mix	10c lb
Jersey Lillies	20c lb
Butter Cups	20c lb
Velvet Chocolate chips	30c lb
Dipped Carmels	30c lb
Maple Squares	15c lb

Also a full line of Nuts and Fruits at popular prices.

N. LASKARIS CO.

Phone 289. 162 South Howard st., & 552 S. Howard st., op. city building.

Spell This.

Some of you who think you are well up in spelling just to try to spell the words in this little sentence:

"It is agreeable to witness the unparalleled ecstasy of two harassed peddlers endeavoring to gauge the symmetry of two peeled pears."

Read it over to your friends and see how many of them can spell every word correctly. The sentence contains many of the real puzzlers of the spelling book.

Chandeliers

Full line of Chandeliers for Gas and Electric Light, Portables, Brackets, Globes, Shades, Wellsbach Lamp for Natural and Artificial Gas. Largest and newest stock in the city. Call and see before buying.

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