

# Millinery Opening

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday  
March 20, 21 and 22

All Invited  
Mrs. M. E. Foster

# It Is Our Desire

To erect a suitable monument to the memory of our deceased  
ters we are obliged to ask the assistance of our liberal-minded fel-  
low citizens. We have met with encouraging success. Some time  
comrades of Company F, 10th O. V. I. In order to meet financial man-  
ago, Company F held a dance, which alone cleared nearly \$40, be-  
sides it having been a gratifying entertainment socially.

On March 17, the company, with the assistance and under the  
direction of the Hagen Dramatic company, of Massillon, Ohio, will  
give at the Grand opera house

The Military Comedy Drama,

# Between Two Fires

For the Benefit of  
Company F Monumental Fund.

A matinee will be given in the afternoon, which will be of special  
attraction. Regular performances will be given

Saturday and Monday Evenings

March 17 and 19, 1900

ADMISSION - - - 25c and 35c

The play will be strictly a military one. About 12 members of  
Company F will take part.

I sincerely hope that the public will appreciate the efforts Com-  
pany F is making towards securing an edifice which shall com-  
memorate the memory of the deceased members.

The public is cordially invited.

Sincerely yours,  
HERMAN WERNER,  
Captain Company F.

# ARE YOU SATISFIED



Teeth without  
plates  
a specialty.

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 sur-  
prised at the small cost and de-  
lighted 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

# QUALITY!

In medicine quality is of first  
importance. When you're sick;  
your friend sick; your family  
sick and the doctor gives you a  
prescription to be filled, take it  
to a reliable druggist—one whom  
you know to be reliable. All our  
drug store goods are strictly first  
quality goods. If it's drug store  
goods you want, get them at

# The Allen-Clark Drug Co.

Corner Howard and Mill sts.

YOU WILL NEED THIS

# SPRING

Garden Tools, Poultry Netting, Paints, Oils, Roof-  
ing, Spouting of all kinds,

AND A FULL LINE OF

# BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

See us for Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices.

# HARTER & MILAR,

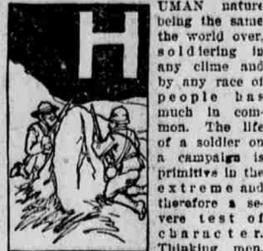
Cor. Howard and Market Sts.

# ON THE FRONT LINE.

STORIES FROM BOER AND BRITON IN  
THE FIELD.

Effect of Boer Bullets and British  
Bayonets—An Irish-American at the  
Siege of Ladysmith—Both Sides  
Hope to Win.

(Copyright, 1900, by G. L. Kilmer.)



UMAN nature being the same  
the world over, soldiering is  
anywhere and by any race of  
people has much in com-  
mon. The life of a soldier on  
a campaign is primitive in the  
extreme and therefore a se-  
vere test of character.

Another letter says that the mass of  
the Boers fight with their coats off and  
sleeves rolled up above the arm. Only  
the regular artillery and Kruger's  
bodyguard wear uniforms. A British  
surgeon, writing of scenes at Modder  
river, says: "I went out near sunset to  
aid the highlanders. They had been  
lying all day under that frightful sun,  
and their wounded were still there.  
No stretcher bearers could advance, as  
they were all shot at. They shouted  
to me to crawl on the ground, as most  
of the firing was over. There were still  
three or four Boers with express rifles  
and explosive bullets who were under  
cover and who kept picking off our  
men. Some men utterly collapsed, and  
all I could do was to put a pad to their  
wounds and my whisky flask to their  
lips."

A Boer account of the battle of Dun-  
dee contains the following bit of hu-  
man characterization: "We do not care  
much for a cannonade such as we had,  
but the enemy fear our cannon more  
than we do theirs. They seem, too,  
to have innate fear of Mausers, for they  
are careful to keep out of range. I  
only fired a matter of nine shots. We  
hoped, but in vain, that they would try  
to rush our koppel.

"By this time our cannon had played  
havoc with the fort, and their only  
chance of saving it was to advance on  
us. Their cavalry charged from the  
spruit to the garden, but so effective  
was our fire that they sought refuge in  
the wood. Now we began to experi-  
ence the effect of their cannon fire.  
They fired on us from every position,  
and every description of shot and shell,  
including lyddite, literally rained on  
us. So heavy was the firing that by 7  
or 8 o'clock we could barely see each  
other through the smoke. They then  
stormed the koppel, and our men and  
the enemy fought at short range, about  
20 or 30 yards apart. Their loss was  
terrible, and after vainly trying to  
force us back they retreated. They  
then came through a port close to our  
position, and some of our men were  
dispatched to intercept them. Eighty  
of our men drove them back with their  
Maxims and cannon and recaptured 13  
of our men who had been taken prison-  
ers. They were driven from their po-  
sition into a kloof where 200 of them  
were captured, with horses and every-  
thing."

In a similar vein a sergeant of the  
Seaforth highlanders writes of the fight  
at Magersfontein. "The Black Watch  
in front," says he, "made an attempt  
to charge the position, but we had to  
retire and simply run for it, the enemy  
blazing at us all the way and cropping  
our fellows like stalks from their  
splendid positions. There was nothing  
for it but to lie down and pretend to  
be dead, and this I did about 5:30 a. m.  
till, I suppose, 6 p. m., the sun pouring  
down on me all the time, and not a  
drop of water all day, and dare not  
stir hand or foot, and expecting every  
instant to be my last. I could hear  
nothing but the cries, moans and pray-  
ers of the wounded all around me, but  
I dared not so much as look up to see  
who they were.

"Shots and shell were going over me  
all day from the enemy and our side  
and plenty of them striking within a  
yard of me—I mean bullets, not shells  
—and yet they never hit me. I believe  
some of the fellows lost their heads  
and walked right up to the enemy,  
singing until they dropped them. One  
younger Irish cove to me said he  
would make a dart for it about 3 p. m.  
I tried to persuade him not to, but he  
would go. A couple of seconds later I  
could hear them pitting at him and  
then his groans for a minute, and then  
he was quiet.

"As it began to get dark I managed  
to wriggle my body through the shrub  
farther back, and after I had been at  
it some time on looking up I found my-  
self right in front of another intrench-  
ment of the enemy. They sent a few  
rounds at me, but they struck just in  
front and ricocheted over my head.  
After a bit, it getting darker, I got up  
and walked back, and there was noth-  
ing but dead highlanders all over the  
place."

Old soldiers of the civil war will re-  
call similar days when a futile char-  
ge led them under the enemy's guns, idle  
and helpless. In the letter of Dou-  
glas Reitz, the Boer boy soldier, there is a  
story from the other side of the line  
during a British attack on the Boers  
at Ladysmith. Young Reitz and eight  
comrades were alone and encountered  
a party of English on the bank of a  
stream. The enemy was on both sides  
of the creek. Says Reitz: "We ran to  
the opposite bank, and then an Eng-  
lishman rushed down toward me and  
was going to stab me with his bayonet,  
but he was a little too high up, so that

he could not do it. He said, 'Throw  
down your gun, and I won't shoot.'  
But I said, 'Throw down yours, or I  
shall shoot.' And so I would have, but  
he threw his gun down. Then he fum-  
bled with his hands in his breast, pre-  
sumably to loosen his cartridge pouch.  
But I thought he meant to take out a  
revolver. My comrades shouted out,  
'Shoot him, Reitz; shoot him!' But I  
had not the heart to shoot a man at  
two paces distance, so I said, 'Put up  
your hands, or I'll shoot,' which he ac-  
cordingly did. I then took his gun."

One of the strangest battles in South  
Africa was the affair at Stormberg,  
where General Gatacre fell into an am-  
bush with about 4,000 men. A mem-  
ber of the Berkshire regiment writing  
of it says: "I suppose you think I was  
frightened, but I was not; never cooler  
in my life, nor felt in a happier humor.  
It is true I felt a bit queer for about  
the first ten minutes of the fight until  
I saw a few poor fellows knocked over.  
But I should like to see the man that  
could go into action and feel the bul-  
lets and shells flying over and around  
him without feeling a bit timid. Ev-  
ery man I met said the same, but after-  
ward the men were working as on a  
field day or better. It was not a dis-  
graceful feat. No British soldiers ever  
fought harder or better than we did.  
The men shouted for the general to  
let them charge again when he gave  
the order to retire, but he said enough  
lives had been lost already. No one  
blames General Gatacre for getting into  
the trap. Every one is willing to  
stick to him and have another go at  
the Boers."

"This boy's letter shows the true spir-  
it of a soldier—faith in his leader. And  
a general who can hold the confidence  
of his men after a disaster of that kind  
deserves a second chance. From an  
American now fighting in the Boer ar-  
my comes a letter filled with the kind  
of camp gossip home readers are glad  
to receive. The writer, Mr. James F.  
Dunn of Lowell, Mass., now serving  
with the Irish brigade, says of Joubert  
and his methods: "Joubert is a foxy  
old chap and refuses to let us take any  
chances that are uncertain, and he is  
dead against any military grand stand  
in tactics. He won't allow any charges  
on fortified places. He makes the  
British do that, and then he soaks  
them. The English artillery is fairly  
good, but not up to ours, but their in-  
fantry and cavalry cannot hit a flock  
of barns. We are now intrenched  
around Ladysmith, with a strong force  
down at the Tugela intrenching and  
waiting for the advance of the British  
we are promised."

"We have White and about 10,000  
men cooped up in Ladysmith, and we  
will get the whole bunch as sure as  
shooting. We have the hills overlooking  
the town, which is in a hole, fort-  
ified, and we shell the place occasion-  
ally to keep them guessing, but we place  
reliance strongly upon dirt, disease  
and hunger to capture them."

Dunn speaks of the use of the bayo-  
net by the Irish brigade, but says that  
the Boers have none. The bayonet is  
looked to by many as an advantage  
which will tell heavily for the British  
at a later stage of the war. A corporal  
of the Coldstream guards writes in  
this vein of a charge at Belmont: "In  
our fight at Belmont we charged a hill  
three times with the bayonet. As soon  
as they saw us they flew for their  
lives. Some dropped on their knees



BRITISH AND BOER TYPES.

and cried for mercy. You should have  
seen us go at them with a real British  
cheer. We lost a lot of men. The  
fight lasted four hours and a half."

"This soldier rambles on about the  
battle at Grapen, where, he says, the  
fight was at the range of 1,000 yards.  
He claims the victory for his side and  
says the Boers were driven out, with  
heavy loss, a statement he qualifies by  
saying that it is impossible to tell the  
number of Boers killed, because as  
soon as one falls his comrades pick him  
up and carry him back to the hospital.  
If the Boers really do that and keep up  
their splendid fighting at the same  
time, they are nothing short of mili-  
tary marvels. Since the Boers have  
seldom been seen in battle, it is prob-  
able that their losses are slight, but it is  
natural for the British boys to think  
they are punishing them."

Writing of the battle at Modder riv-  
er, this corporal prefaces a remark to  
the effect that the Boers "are not half  
such good shots as they are made out  
to be" by saying that the fight was a  
stubborn one and hung for a long time  
on a thread. The British, he said, lost  
heavily, and the river was full of their  
dead horses and men. The Boers did  
leave their trenches and fall back, but  
it was only to get a better hold at Ma-  
gersfontein. GEORGE L. KILMER.

# THE BURGLAR'S STORY.

It Was a Case of Dog Eat Dog, and  
They Quit Even.

"I don't agree with that article of  
yours about 'hogor among thieves,'"  
he said to the editor. "You know, I  
was once in the burglary business—  
don't start, I've done quit it now, paid  
dearly for it and turned over a new  
leaf. Let me tell you the story:

"Years ago I lived alone in a rented  
house, where I stored all my plunder.  
I had any quantity of gold watches,  
jewelry and silverware there. No one  
—not even my 'pals' knew of this  
house."

"Well, one night I went on a rain  
alone, and in a trunk in a room where  
a woman and two children were sleep-  
ing I found five gold watches and any  
quantity of silverware."

"Have I struck a pawnbroker's  
shop? was the question that naturally  
suggested itself.

"But I didn't waste any time in specu-  
lation, but hastened home with my  
'haul.'"

"Arrived there, I discovered that my  
own house had been entered by one of

# ..OPENING..

You are cordially invited to  
attend Our Opening  
TONIGHT

# Friday Evening

March 16

SEVEN TO TEN.

# Ganyard & Wood

Clothiers, Hatters and Furnishers,

168 Main Street 168

...MUSIC...

EVERYTHING FOR MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

# ..For Sale in Akron..

# The Library

Twenty-four pages of Original Reading and Illustrations.

Issue of March 17 will contain:

A comprehensive article on the American Pacific Cable by  
Francis S. Viole.

"Her Finest Fix," a love story by Eway MacPherson.

A humorous reply to John Kendrick's Bangs' article on the Phillip  
pine question, by Charles Battell Loomis.

Annulet Andrews' bright word sketches of prominent people.

Second installment of Bret Hartes' interesting story, "A Niece  
of Snap Shot Harry's."

John Gilmer Speed's glimpse of the real Bohemian New York.

Peter Bennett's reliable financial news from New York.

Pages about people and passing events.

Price, 5 Cents

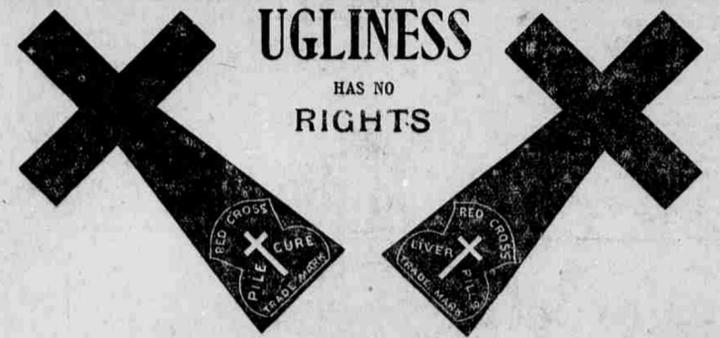
# WE ARE SHOWING Spring Hats

Our work room is busy trimming early orders. Good  
time to get your hat fixed up before the rush later on.  
Watch the papers for our

# SPRING MILLINERY OPENING.

# RISCH & MCCOY,

The Largest Millinery Establishment in Akron.  
Branch Store, 124 South Main Street,  
MANSFIELD, - - - Ohio. J. W. Little's Old Stand.



The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have  
friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak,  
sickly and all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipa-  
tion or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions  
and a wretched complexion. Red Cross Blood Elixir is the best medicine  
in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It  
gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, rich complexion. It will  
make a good-looking, charming woman of a run-down invalid.

The following letter is from a prominent trained nurse and a woman of  
high standing in Buffalo:

Red Cross Drug Co., City.  
Gentlemen:—I write to let you know the benefit I derived from the use of  
Red Cross Blood Elixir. I was afflicted and for one year I suffered more  
than tongue can tell. I was in bed nearly all the time, was scarcely able  
to walk half the time, could not even dress myself. God alone knows what  
I suffered. I suffered untold agony. I doctored with five different doctors  
but they did me no good. I took three bottles of Red Cross Blood Elixir, by  
the time I had finished them I had no symptoms of the old disease and  
most cheerfully recommend your medicine. Yours truly,  
The above is a sample of the thou-  
sands of testimonials received by us.  
MRS. JENNIE WILLIAMS,  
197 E. Ferry st.

Send us your name and address and we will send you a sample of our Red  
Cross Pile Cure and Red Cross Liver Pills free of charge.

Address for free samples to the

Red Cross Drug Co., Buffalo, N. Y.