

The Boston Store

THE WEATHER TUESDAY. Fair.

Seasonable Goods . . .

By that we mean GOODS that are suitable for HOT WEATHER—Dress Gingham, Percales and Seersuckers.

AT 8c A YARD—Dress Gingham, fast colors, stripes and plaids, for children's wear and shirt waists.

AT 10c A YARD—A lot of Imported Scotch Gingham, latest patterns, for ladies' dresses and shirt waists. We recommend them highly.

AT 12½c and 15c—Some of these patterns look more like silk, owing to the fine finish. We guarantee them fast colors.

AT 8c A YARD—36 inch Percales in fancy figured and stripes, fast colors. Just what you want for boys' waists and children's dresses.

AT 10c and 12½c A YARD—These are the finer grade of Percales. They are made from a fine cloth with stripes and neat figures. Guaranteed fast colors.

AT 10c and 12½c—Seersuckers stripes and plaids; also fancy checks, elegant goods for wear.

A Short Talk About Hosiery AT 30c A PAIR—Ladies' Silk Hosiery; also children's. These goods were sold at 75c a pair. Only a small quantity left and out they go at 30c a pair.

AT 10c and 12½c A PAIR—Laundry white foot; fast colors. These are extra good value.

AT 19c and 25c A PAIR—Children's Rod Hosiery; fine ribbed, fast colors, all sizes, assorted shades.

Special Ladies' Black Hose 6 pairs for 25c. Odds and ends of children's underwear, 14c and 15c each, regular price 25c, 35c and 30c.

150-152 South Howard Street.

Nelan Bros.

We have a full line of bottled goods of all descriptions, such as Olives, both ripe and stuffed, Olive Peppers, Olive Oil, Catsup, Celery Sauce, India Relish, Dressings, Clam Bullion, Anchovies, Extract of all kinds, Celery Salt, Tabasco sauce, Imported Cherries, Prunes, Butter, etc.

A full line of Canned Goods of all descriptions.

A NICE LINE OF TOILET SOAPS

COTTOLINE FOR SHORTENING... in 2-lb. pails.

Our High Grade Coffees are winners.

Nelan Bros.

Leading Grocers 301-303 Mill st. Akron, O. Telephone 376.

Honest Reductions

In price are bringing the people in crowds to attend our

Removal Sale

You know we are going to move? Ladies' Patent Leather Welt Oxfords, heavy soles, popular last. Removal price, \$2.48; former price, \$3.

Ladies' Tan and Black Welt Oxfords, eastern styles. Removal price, \$1.98; former price, \$2.50.

1 lot Misses' Dongola Button, Stock Tip, sizes 11 to 12, removal price, 49c.

1 lot Molders' Shoes, lace and creole congress, removal price, 95c; former price, \$1.25.

1 lot Children's Russel Lace Shoes, tipped, sizes 5 to 8. Removal price, 49c; former price, 60c.

Trunk and satchel prices are the lowest ever quoted in Akron.

Shumaker & Co.

121 S. Howard st.

Marriage Licenses. Alfred Bailey, Bath, 32 1/2 Bishop, Bath, 18 Groom's occupation, farmer.

OIL WELL

Lease Has Expired.

Van Campen Well Will Not go Deeper.

Johnny Dennison Will Train Here.

He Meets Tom Kinney Next Monday Night.

Hoover Will Have a go With a Cleveland Unknown.

(Special Correspondence.)

Barberton, June 11.—The bottom seems to have fallen out of the Van Campen oil well. On numerous occasions of late he has said he would drill the well to a depth of 3,500 feet. As he has not fulfilled his promise, Mr. Geo. Shaw, upon whose land the well was sunk, has become weary of waiting. The lease has expired and Mr. Shaw will not permit the company to drill deeper unless he is paid the money now due him for services.

Johnny Dennison of Cleveland arrived here this morning to train with Billy Coleman for his match meet Monday night with Tom Kinney of Beldvidere. His morning exercise will consist of bug punching and sparring six rounds. In the afternoon he will take a three or four mile run.

Paddy McGee of McKeesport, Pa., who will go 10 rounds with Billy Coleman at this entertainment will be here Wednesday.

A lively contest is expected between the Cleveland unknown and Tom Hoover of Barberton. Hoover is training daily and is in prime condition. The tent in which the entertainment will be given will be put up next Saturday at the corner of Tuscarawas ave. and Second st.

The Barberton U. R. K. of P. which was organized a couple months ago, with 22 members, will be mustered in at Akron, June 22, by Capt. J. H. Burt. They will go to East Liverpool July 4 to participate in the parade.

The Y. M. C. A. team defeated the Greater Akrons Saturday by a score of 7 to 5. Marshal Ferguson made two good two-base hits at good stages of the game, bringing in four of the runs.

Pitcher Gene Wright has been loaned by the Dayton team to Great Falls, Mont.

Sunday morning the Boiler makers defeated the Soda Ash team. Score 23 to 25.

Two Italians, Robert Mikes and Mike Kobs, plain drunks, were fined \$1 and costs by Mayor McNamara this morning.

Barberton sports attended a cock fight held near here last night. The birds were from this place and put up good fights. The main fight was won by birds owned by Jack Scott.

Mrs. Benj. Dickinson and daughter left Saturday for Alliance, to visit her parents.

Thos. McFerrin visited in Cleveland, Sunday.

Mayor McNamara will go to Columbus tomorrow to attend the Democratic State convention.

Akron guests at the Inn Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Kohler, Carl Chisnell, G. F. Firestone, Miss Ellen Hershey, M. F. Murdoch, Miss Blanche Hershey, Mr. and Mrs. Percy W. Leavitt, Harry Price, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Call, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Clemmer, J. W. Rhodes, Miss Gertrude Griffin, Prof. and Mrs. W. F. Stickle and son.

Abusing His Privileges. "Danber says he is wedded to his art."

"He evidently thinks he is, or he wouldn't mistreat her so shamefully."—Chicago Record.

Their First Steps. "A man goes wrong," said the social sage, "from pure easiness; a woman out of mere curiosity."—Philadelphia North American.

If all the money in the world were divided equally among the people, each person would get about \$30.

C. H. Martin

T. L. Childs

C. H. MARTIN & CO.

ONLY EXCLUSIVE Ahlstrom Singer Hallet & Davis
Shaw Steger Dreher PIANO HOUSE IN AKRON

A Carload of Pianos Received Today. Bought for Spot Cash and . . . They Are Beauties . . .

Positively the Largest Stock of Pianos Ever Shown in Akron
Easy Terms. Liberal Discount for Cash.

C. H. MARTIN & CO.,

New Walsh Block. Main Street

APOPLEXY

Caused the Death of John H. Ross.

He Was Found Dead In Bed by His Wife Sunday Morning.

John H. Ross of 305 N. Howard st. was found dead in bed at 4 o'clock Sunday morning. The discovery was made by his wife, who was passing her husband's room at that hour. She noticed that the bed clothing was partly off him and she went in to cover him up. She found that he was dead.

Drs. J. L. Shirey and E. O. Leberman were called. The physicians stated that death had been caused by an attack of apoplexy.

At midnight, when Mrs. Ross went to her room, her husband was sleeping soundly. Mr. Ross was aged 37 years, 3 months and 4 days. He leaves a wife and a small child.

PILGRIMAGES

To Akron Being Made by Educators.

Hundreds Want to Succeed Supt. R. S. Thomas.

Unless the Board of Education decides to close the doors against applicants for the superintendency of the public schools, the list will soon include the names of all the prominent educators in this and neighboring states.

Letters and telegrams are daily coming in at a rapid rate and not a few are applying in person for the plum. With but possibly a half-dozen exceptions the place is the best in the state.

SPECIAL SALE OF . . .

Sheet Music

We have on hand a lot of late copyrighted publications which are slightly soiled—sold from June 12 to June 16, we shall offer them at

Ten Cents a Copy

This is first-class music and the regular price is 25c a copy.

O. G. BROWNELL

Phone 1631 207 East Mill street

Three hundred phonograph records just received. Call and hear them.

MISSING.

Mrs. J. H. Leonard Says Her Husband Left Saturday.

Mrs. J. H. Leonard of 210 South Case ave. has written a letter to Mayor W. E. Young stating that her husband left home Saturday morning and has not since been heard from. She says he has been in the habit of working a week and then laying off a while. Last week he worked for Contractor McGowan. The letter stated that there are six children in the family, in destitute circumstances. The matter has been referred to Poor Director Kendall.

MILITARY PICNIC.

The members of the Akron Military Verein gave their annual picnic Sunday in Voris' orchard. A large crowd was present.

STREET FAIR.

Little Folks Know How to Manage It.

Famine Sufferers of India May be Benefitted.

A large fair, conducted by little people, was held on Mr. F. A. Seiberling's lawn on E. Market st. Saturday afternoon and evening. A number of tents had been pitched and everything that goes to make up a successful street fair, from the streets of Cairo down to the vender of popcorn and candy, was there.

Those who were active in the project were Grace Wolfe, Irene Sieberling, Helen Thomas, Hazel Clapper, Harriet Chandler, Edith Sanfield, Frederick Seiberling, Millard Seiberling, Earl Blake and Paul Metz.

Blanche Sperry was the fortune teller and she did a good business, revealing the future to her patrons. The boys proved successful "barkers" and large crowds were attracted to the various tents where the "great show on earth" was to be seen.

The little folks cleared \$3.50 and they are thinking of sending the proceeds to the famine stricken inhabitants of India.

Needed in His Business.

"I've decided," said the dignified old man, "to let you have that young Brittle after all if you are positive that you can't be happy without him."

"Oh, father," the beautiful girl cried, "you don't know how happy you have made me! Now I can see the gates of paradise opening. Dear, dear, good, old papa! Let me kiss you for those sweet words! Oh, I can hardly wait to fly to him and tell him the glorious news. He will be so glad! We shall all be so happy now. It seems almost like a lovely dream! I can hardly believe that I am awake! But, tell me, what has made you change your mind? Yesterday when I tried to plead for him you said you would never permit us to see each other again. Ah! if you had known how those words bruised my heart! What has happened, father, to make you relent?"

He kissed her fondly and then, with tears in his eyes, replied: "I sat in a little game of poker where he happened to have a hand last night, and if we don't get that money back in the family some way my business is going to suffer."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Phillips Brooks Story.

The spirit of love and kindness to all which pervaded every word and deed of Phillips Brooks did not hinder his keen appreciation of others' failings and shortcomings or his own.

"Why in the world doesn't Brown write his autobiography and have it published?" said one of the bishop's friends, referring to an incessant talker and most egotistical man who had been waiting an hour of the bishop's most precious time by a rehearsal of some unimportant happenings.

"Why, he'd rather tell it, of course," said the bishop, and then like a flash came regret for the quickly spoken truth, and he turned on his friend with a half-humorous, half-distressed face.

"What do you mean by asking me such a question as that when I'm off my guard?" he demanded reproachfully. "You're a companion."

Amateur Photographers Take Notice

We now give free instruction in all branches of photography to our customers; also free use of dark room at all times. We have the largest line of up-to-date cameras and supplies in the city at lowest prices, both wholesale and retail. If you are interested in picture taking do not fail to consult us; it will be to your advantage.

Geo. S. Dales & Son, 228 South Main street Tel. 1882.

DOWN THE MOUNTAIN

A BOW-LEADER THAT WAS STARTED ROLLING JUST FOR FUN.

The Senator's Story of a Thoughtless Act That Barely Escaped Resulting in a Tragedy—A Lucky Round Into the Air.

"More than 20 years ago," said the senator in reminiscent mood, "I was doing clerical stunts at Hamilton, Nev., and having about as enjoyable an existence as I have ever known, before or after. The blue skies, the big mountains, the invigorating air, the whole some food and the interesting people all around me made my life about as good as life ought to be this side of the pearly portals. My work was not so continuing that I could not get away on mountain walks pretty frequently, and one day I started out with my dog for a turn up Mount Tom, just beyond the town. The main highway leading into the town from the west passed along the side of this mountain and on over a gap into the valley beyond.

"I had a particular object in view, and with my dog I wandered along up the mountain, which was without vegetation except a furry thicket in places, and the surface was covered with rocks of various sizes from a football to a haystack. After awhile for some thing better to do I began to roll the stones down the mountain side, and it rapidly developed into a most exciting sport, for the mountain was steep and the rocks went down with a whoop and a hurrah that stirred the blood to watch them as they bounded along. I never thought of the road passing along about 1,000 feet down the hill, and, as nobody happened to be going by, my attention was not called to it in that way, and I kept on.

"Naturally enough, my success with the smaller stones made me ambitious, and I essayed something larger. It was a dandy, too, a great big, round boulder that would have weighed a ton if it weighed a pound. It was a job to get it started, but by pulling the rocks from under it on the lower side and loosening it up all around I got it going at last and stood back to enjoy its progress down the mountain. It went slowly at first as if in doubt, but it struck a steep place about 50 feet down the hill, and it leaped out like a restive horse from the post, and away it went, bounding a dozen feet into the air and jumping over gullies and rocks as if it were rubber. About 600 feet down, when it was going at tremendous speed, it leaped 50 feet into the air, and I was just going to let off a whoop when I saw a 12 mule team in the narrow road below and directly in the track of the monster.

"The team was drawing two wagons, as was the custom with the mountain freighters, and it was driven by old Jerry Simpson, one of the best known teamsters in the mountains. It simply paralyzed me, for I didn't see anything but destruction for everything in the way. There was no turning back or whipping up to get out of the way, for the load was heavy and the road was rough and narrow. I stood speechless, scared white, but the driver had seen the rock coming, and, dropping off the saddle, he leaped back up the road as hard as he could run. I would

have run, too, but my legs refused to act, and I stood fast and watched the great rock go tumbling down toward its victims. I hadn't long to wait, of course, and just as I gasped at the last bound of the boulder it struck an obstruction of some kind and jumped clean over the team and the road and went crashing on its way down into the ravine below.

"Then I recovered my wits, and, knowing that what I had been doing was entirely inexcusable, I skinned off up the mountain behind the rocks and disappared, trusting to Providence that the old Jerry hadn't identified me. I slipped around another way to town and got in all right without having any questions asked where I had been, and that evening I went over to the post-office, which was a general loading place, and there found Jerry telling of his wonderful escape.

"Darned if I didn't think it was a haystack comin' down the hill," he said, "with somethin' alive in it."

"Have you any idea who rolled it down?" I asked innocently.

"In course I hain't. Ef I hadn't been in such a hurry and left my Winchester in the wagon, I'd 'a' found out mighty quick, for I see his run, and he had a dog with him."

"I was a little nervous, but I kept on asking questions."

"What did you have in your wagons?" I said.

"Dynamite. Four tons uv it!"

"Good Lord!" I exclaimed. "There wouldn't have been much left of that team, would there?"

"No, no, neither," I reckon," he said, shaking his head.

"What did you think of as you were running up the road?"

"Not much uv anything, I guess, but mostly of they wur goin' to be able to get enough uv Jerry Simpson meat to defrost that mule meat to have a funeral with."

"I don't know where Jerry is now," concluded the senator; "dead, I supposed, but I never told him wh' I ever told anybody in that town wh' I did it, because it came altogether too near, bein' a tragedy for it over to be considered a joke."—New York Sun.

A Mightier Tribe. Once upon a time the Rev. Thomas K. Beecher of Elmira, N. Y., brother to Henry Ward Beecher, got into some sort of a quarrel with a man named Smith down at Cohoes. Thomas K. Beecher wrote the presumptuous man a defiant little note, saying curtly: "Do you want to get into a quarrel with the Beecher family?" And the man wrote back, with a snarl: "Do you want to fight with the Smith family?" And no Beecher could stand that. Thomas K. laughed and hastened to make terms.—Los Angeles Times.

A great man does not always attain a ripe old age—in fact, hardly half of the greatest men of modern and ancient times have reached the limit of age set by the Bible, 70.

The Modern Curriculum. "Your daughter's education is finished, I believe, Mrs. Topnotch?" "Oh, no, poor child! She has two weeks yet at the automobile college."—Chicago Record.