

UNDISPUTED FACTS.

That we have tabled this spring the best and cheapest line of Clothing we have ever shown.

CHILDREN'S SUITS—Solid \$1.50, 2.50, 3.50, 5.00, including THE FINER FABRICS.

BOYS' SUITS—good knock-about—\$3.00, 4.00, 5.00.

MEN'S SUITS—astonishers—\$3.50, 4., 5., 6. All Wool, \$7.50.

We have also put in a full line of those fine TAILOR-MADE SUITS, by L. Adler Bros. & Co., which are proving superior to any shown in all markets. Don't miss one of these suits as they are perfect fitting and superior in trimming and making. One solid price, marked in plain figures, for cash.

W. W. HARVEY.

A DEVASTATING MAN.

The Colored Preacher Who Was Gastronomically Gifted.

He is Forced to Listen to a Few Forebode Remarks From an Outraged Parishioner Who Was Being Eaten Out of His Substance and Feared a Famine.

[Arkansas Traveler.]

Black Anthony looked up from his plate. His attention had been attracted. The pastor of Snake Creek Church was sitting opposite Anthony. It was this gentleman who had caused Black Anthony to lift his eyes, not by any remark, but by movements of the arm. He was staring away "viddits" in a "scan'tin'" manner.

"Brudder John, yer's got a putty good appetite, ain't yer?"

"Oh yas, brudder."

"Uh huh, appetite is er mighty fine thing. Moanstrous fon' o' cabbage, ain't yer Brudder John?"

"Oh yas, brudder."

"Uh huh. What yer gwine ter drap in next, Brudder John? At what unfortunate brudder's house is yer gwine ter doo yer improved system o' earthly destruction?"

"What yer mean, Brudder Ant'ny?"

"Tain't 'uth while ter ax what yer mean," replied Anthony. "Any pesson, eben wid de mos' unergenees eyes, can git down on yer calculations o' 'vastation. Ef it want so 'spensive, I'd like to watch yer. I likes to see er hoe cake o' bread hug de plate an' sweat wid anxiety. I likes ter see er piece o' middlin' meat shake wid great fear when er man makes a pass at it—yas, I likes ter see all dis ef de pervisions is furnished by some odder man, but it's sick'nin' ter de mental feelin's when er hard-worked pesson sees his viddits leahin' him in sich er rush."

"W'y, Brudder Ant'ny, I'se 'stonished at yer."

"Uh, huh, I reckons so, but I notices dat yer ain't lettin' dat cabbage erlone. I sees dat yer 'stonishment ain't half as strong ez yer appetite."

"Yer ought ter be erhammed o' yersef, Brudder Ant'ny, talkin' ter ole sarvant o' de Lawd in er manner like dis. Doan't de Bible say dat yer mussent muzzle de ox what treads out de grain?"

"Dat's all berry wud, Brudder John, but de bible doan't say yer mussent flog er fox in de coop wid de chickens. Like fur yer ter p'int out de place where it says dat one ox muss' eat all de grain what auder ox treads out. Las' week yer come round heah an' made de ole red rooster turn pale; now yer come back an' makes eberything sca'ce. Yer puts me in mine, o' er fire in er sage grass fiel'. Yer doan't leah nuthin' berhine yer. Ef yer could lift out dat appetite o' yourn an' take it ter market, some rich man woul' gin yer er hunderd thousan' dollars for it."

The preacher shoved back his chair, wiped his greasy mouth and was about to make an indignant reply, but his longing to chew something being stronger than his resentment, he subjected the cabbage to another destructive visitation and remained silent.

"Doan mine feedin' er hungry man," continued Black Anthony, "but when er whiri'-win strikes my table, I gits sorter ceasy. I likes yer preachin' wud eruff but de trouble is yer doan do eruff o' it. Opens yer mouth, it's true, but yer allus shuts it down on nuthin' what doan 'long ter yer. I started up dis heah restorin' ter de purpose o' makin' a libin' ef possible, but I hain't here ter keep out de Sheriff much longer. Yer's allus willin' ter take anythin' but er hint. No wonder I'er sad man, weighted down wid er big bundle o' kere. Look heah, now, git up from dat table. I'se stood yer er long ez I'm gwine ter. Ain't yer gwine ter git up? Will I haffer put dese heah han's on yer?"

"Brudder Ant'ny, I'se sorry ter hab ter hurt yer feelin's. De cause o'de Lawd is sufferin' in his heah country. Who keeps dat eatin' house ober dar?"

"Brudder Wilson White. He 'longs ter church."

"Do he? Wall, I'll go ober an' break some bread wid him."

"Now yer talkin', Brudder John; now yer talkin'! Dat pesson hurts my trade, but I won't be feered o'him ez long ez yossef hangs round dar. Dat's right, go on!" and, as the preacher withdrew, Black Anthony mused: "Yas, he'll go ober dar an' break bread. He'll break him, dat's what he'll do. Lawd, Lawd, what er famine gwine ter foller in de tracks o' dat man."

FIFTY CHARMING FRIENDS.

How a Lover of Sweet Lanes and Sea Shells Grows Old With Grace.

[Florida Cor. Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

The other day I paid a visit to General F. E. Spinner, the "watch-dog," as he was termed, of the United States Treasury. He is spending the late autumn of his life here

in Florida, among his books and pictures, surrounded by millions of wonderful shells, which have been gathered from all oceans. He has presented to the Smithsonian Institution many specimens of this rare collection. The General has an album of fifty photographs of young ladies, many of whom are his correspondents. He is greatly beloved by the young, who make of him a confidant in their love affairs and engagements, asking of him paternal advice.

A few years since he brought from Washington to his home here the daughter of a widowed friend and on the evening of their arrival his boat-house, with its contents, was consumed by fire. In trying to save some of the valuable conchological specimens the crystal of his watch was shattered, so on the following morning he and his young charge started to walk over the railroad trestled bridge to the city for the purpose of having the watch repaired. A train came thundering along and while descending to the foot-path below the terrified girl left her right hand upon the track and the merciless cars crushed it. The arm was amputated, but General Spinner has never recovered from the grief of the accident and can only speak of it through tears. The kind-hearted old man immediately settled upon the unfortunate child the sum of \$5,000 and besides is giving her a thorough education. Once a week he receives from her a letter written in clear, bold chirography with her left hand, although she uses a false arm and hand for every other kind of work, even for the management of her brush. A beautiful marine view hangs upon the wall, which is the work of her hand, and the General appreciates it more than the other valuable possessions in his sanctum.

A TRAMP'S WILL.

The Remarkable Bequests Made by a Massachusetts Pauper.

[Springfield (Mass.) Republican.]

Whately villagers are agog over a singular will which has just been filed at the Probate Court by an old man named Chester Brace, who recently died in that village, and was known as a professional tramp. By this will he bequeathed \$5,400 to members of Henry K. White's family, leaving the residue of his estate to his brother, George Brace, of Salamanna, N. Y. Thus far no property of any amount has been found, and some are inclined to think the will simply the whim of a sick man. He came into the village on a tramp, saying to a bystander as he got off the cars, "I am like a snail, I carry all I have on my back," referring to an old meal sack filled with clothes, slung across his back. He applied to one of the selectmen for a night's lodgings and finally stopped at Mr. White's where he worked for his board. He was soon taken sick, with erysipelas, and after a few days' sickness, died two weeks ago. Some thirty years ago he was in Whately and the oldest residents remember him as a close-fisted fellow, living a hermit life, so that some are inclined to think he may have left considerable property. It was noticed that when a brother and sister came to the funeral, remarks were dropped to the effect that he had accumulated considerable, but when it was learned that he had made a will they were very reticent. In the old meal bag \$60 was found, but no vouchers for the several thousand dollars which the will mentions. It is now recalled that he sent a letter to his brother asking for \$500 while he was sick, and that his brother wrote he would send it in a few days. Whether delusive hopes have been raised by the strange freaks of a miserly old man or whether he was actually well off and took this way of repaying people for their kind acts, will probably be known in a few days as the will is to be probated next week, and the brother has sent word that he will learn what property was left. It is said that Brace was years ago discarded by his family because of his persistency in living miserly tramp life.

That Dirty Dandruff.

Dandruff is dirty and disagreeable in every way. It soils the clothing continually, and is accompanied by a hardly less annoying sensation of itching. The scalp is diseased. There is nothing in the world so thoroughly adapted to this trouble as Parker's Hair Balsam. It cleanses and heals the scalp, stops the falling hair and restores its original softness, gloss and color. Is not oily, highly perfumed, an elegant dressing. Very economical, as only a small, occasional application keeps the hair in perfect condition.

THE ARTISAN OF CAERNARVON.

Joseph Shirk and the Skillful Work That He Does in His Mountain Hut.

[Vogansville (Pa.) Special.]

On the brow of the Caernarvon hills lives an old man named Joseph Shirk. He owns a small tract of wood land and some cleared land which he has occupied for over a quarter of a century. His dwelling is a modest one-story frame, and the passer-by, unacquainted with the man within, would imagine him to be a simple mountaineer or small farmer. But Shirk is something more.

On a number of rude shelves in the lower room of his house he has arranged a large number of mathematical instruments, all of which he made himself after his agricultural toil was over for the day. A small stream running down from the mountain side turns a wheel which furnishes him with power to turn a rudelathe of his own construction. The room is a regular machine shop, in which the old man turns out various instruments solely for his own amusement. His last production is a civil engineer's transit. He is an expert in making astronomical calculations. He has telescopes, quadrants, globes, chains, and other articles, all of which he made in his machine shop. Around him the region is very wild and rough, yet old man Shirk lives alone with his instruments, and passes his time merrily. At one time he was a smart young school teacher, but circumstances changed the course of his life and led him to a hermit's existence on the bleak hills Caernarvon.

A LOST PET.

The Natural Mistake a Pennsylvania Woman Made.

[Taylorstown (Pa.) Special.]

George Carr and Miss Louisa Graham, of this village, went sleigh-riding on Sunday night. On the river road, two miles from here, a small animal ran across the road in front of the horse, and, jumping on the fence, stopped there. Carr got out of the sleigh and approached the animal, which did not move away. The day before a pet raccoon belonging to a brother of Miss Graham had disappeared. Carr was about to strike the animal on the fence with the butt of his heavy whip, when Miss Graham exclaimed:

"Oh, don't! It's Mate's lost coon. Catch it and give it to me."

Carr dropped his whip and reached out both hands to seize the supposed tame coon, when the animal suddenly threw his head forward and caught the young man by the fingers of both hands, and held on so tightly that he could not shake it off. Carr was helpless, and cried to his companion to get out and aid him. She did so, and was compelled to beat the animal to death with the whip before Carr could release his hands. The first two fingers on the right hand and three on the left were bitten so they remained hanging only by three pieces of skin to the hands, and all five have been amputated. The animal proved to be an opossum, the first one ever seen wild in this vicinity.

SPAFFORD AND THE BURGLARS.

How a Deaf Man Overpowered a Pair of Midnight Marauders.

[Cleveland Plain-Dealer.]

The burglars who went through the clothing store Tuesday night also paid a visit to the residence of Mr. L. O. Spafford, at the corner of Broadway and Jones avenue. Mr. Spafford heard some one moving in the kitchen and opening the door asked who was there. Immediately two revolvers were presented at his head, with the command: "Your money or your life."

"What?" asked Mr. Spafford, who can not hear very well.

"Your money or your life," repeated the burglar.

"Oh, come now!" said Mr. Spafford, "that'll do. I think you'd better go away from here. Get out. I want nothing to do with you."

With this he gave the burglar a shove, closed the door and returned to bed. This strange conduct so puzzled the knights of the jimmy that after a consultation in the kitchen they left without disturbing anything. As a memento of their visit they scribbled on the wall: "Well done, old boss."

A Tragedy of the Corn Orb.

[Atlanta Constitution.]

In Trigg County some of the hands on H. S. Newby's place went into the crib to shuck corn and while they were at work Mr. Newby's little daughter went into the crib and was holding open a bag to put corn in, when a large pile of corn slipped or "caved" upon the child, completely covering her up. Just as they were getting her out the pile of corn slipped again, covering her up a second time. The negroes became alarmed and ran off, leaving the child to her fate. When she was extricated she was dead, having been smothered by the corn.

ACHES! PAINS!

"I ache all over!" What a common expression; and how much it means to many a poor sufferer! These aches have a cause, and more frequently than is generally suspected, the cause is the Liver or Kidneys. No disease is more painful or serious than these, and no remedy is so prompt and effective as

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

No remedy has yet been discovered that is so effective in all KIDNEY AND LIVER COMPLAINTS, MALARIA, DYSPEPSIA, etc., and yet it is simple and harmless. Science and medical skill have combined with wonderful success those herbs which nature has provided for the cure of disease. It strengthens and invigorates the whole system.

Non-Thaddeus Stevens, the distinguished Congressman, once wrote to a fellow member who was suffering from indigestion and kidney disease: "Try Mishler's Herb Bitters. I believe it will cure you. I have used it for both indigestion and affection of the kidneys, and it is the most wonderful combination of medicinal herbs I ever saw."

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS CO., 525 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

Farker's Pleasant Worm Syrup Never Fails

Cheney's Stomach and Liver REGULATOR

CURES—CONSTIPATION, Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Heartburn, Malaria, Rheumatism, Puffiness of the Feet, when arising from indigestion or deranged condition of the stomach, Sick Headache or Migraine, Piles and Female Complaints.

The only medicine in the world that will positively CURE CONSTIPATION.

PRICE: \$1.00 per Bottle; 6 Bottles, \$5.00. sent you circular, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Mfg'g Chemists, Prop'rs, TOLEDO, O.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

WHAT IS IT? A strictly vegetable preparation, composed of a choice and skillful combination of Nature's best remedies. The discoverer does not claim it a cure for all the ills, but boldly warrants it cures every form of disease arising from a torpid liver, impure blood, disordered kidneys, and where there is a broken down condition of the System, requiring a prompt and permanent tonic. It never fails to restore the sufferer. Such is BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Sold by all druggists, who are authorized by the manufacturers to reduce the price to any purchaser who is not benefited by their use.

PRICE, \$1.00. WILBURN & CO., Props., BUFFALO, NEW YORK.

Save Money

in presents given away. Send us 5 cents postage, and by return mail you will get free a package of goods of large value that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the \$200.00 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Forwards for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. HALLERT & Co., Portland, Me. 171

Straus & Kupfer's Spring Advertisement.

A FEW FACTS

CONCERNING OUR

Carpet Department!

It is already a pretty well established fact that there will soon be a material advance in the price of all grades of carpets. The employees of every mill in America, including those of Hartford, Lowell, Philadelphia and Yonkers, N. Y., which are really the greatest carpet manufacturing centers of this continent, have struck, and these mills are closed. At the same time the market is about 30,000 rolls of carpet short of last year's production. Every reasonable person will admit that with this state of affairs there will shortly be a greater demand than can be supplied, and in consequence of this there must be an advance.

We are selling, this week, all Hartford Super-Extra Ingrain Carpets at 65 cts a yard.

We bought these goods some months ago and could not buy them of the makers to-day for that price. We may be obliged to advance on this price before the week is over but we will try to keep the price down as long as it will work without loss to us.

Tapestry Brussels at from 60 cts a yard up. Body Brussels, only the best 5 frame makes, at \$1.10, \$1.15, \$1.25. Velvet Brussels at \$1.25, formerly \$1.65. Cotton Chain Ingrains at 25, 35, 40 and 50 cts.

Mats, Rugs, Oil Cloths—no advance in prices—Hollands, Opaques and Shades of every description, by the yard or all made up and ready to be hung in your window. Curtain Cord, Fringe, Tassels and Fixtures in endless variety and at prices, as usual, way down below any competition.

Nottingham Lace Curtains, in pairs or by the yard.

100 pair, 3 1-2 yards long, at \$.95 per pair.
100 " " " " 1.38 "
50 " " " " 2.00 "

And finer grades as high as \$6.00 a pair, which are all worth fully 25 per cent. more than we sell them for.

NOTTINGHAM CURTAIN LACE at 12 1/2, 15, 18, 22, 25, 30, 37 1/2, 40 and 50 cts a yd. This line is fully 50 pr cent below former prices.

Turcoman Curtains and Portieres at \$4.98 a pair and upward. Curtain Poles in more than 20 styles and prices, in gilt, ebony, walnut, ash and oak. Prices always lower than elsewhere. Nickel and gilt Curtain Loops, Shade Pulls and Banner Rods, stair rods and fixtures.

The greatest and finest assortment of Wall Paper and Borders, also Decorations, ever shown in any store in Elyria.

Raw Silks, Spun Silks, Canton Flannels (double faced), American and Imported Cretonnes and Felts—greatest variety—lowest prices.

Table and Piano Covers, Tiedies, Quilts, Table Linen, Napkins and Towels, Linen and Cotton Sheetings, Pillow Case Cottons and everything you can use in your household. Down they are marked and go THEY MUST.

STRAUS & KUPFER,

85 BROAD STREET, 87

Elyria, - - - Ohio,

LEADERS IN POPULAR PRICES.

The Truth Stated!

TALK IS CHEAP.

But you can buy more and better

FURNITURE!

for less money, of

A. G. & G. L. COUCH

Than at any other place. Good Reasons Why! We have the largest stock in Lorain County to select from. We are the oldest furniture dealers in the county. Our long experience gives us advantages others have not. Our sales exceed by far those of our competitors, which enables us to sell for less profit.

HOLIDAY GOODS In endless variety. Call and see for yourself. Look before you leap!

RANGES.

The Celebrated Paris Range,

THE BEST IN THE WORLD!

(Of which I have sold about seventy,) is having the largest sale of any stove since the days of the Stewart.

ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Cooking and Heating Stoves,

Constantly on hand at BOTTOM PRICES, at the old stand of

J. W. WILBUR, Wellington, Ohio.

Cooking Stoves.

The Jones

Ventilated Trusses and Supporters!

THIS TRUSS

1. Operates by muscular action like a knee cap;
2. Its pressure is mild, sure and in the right direction;
3. It does not interfere with labor, rest or sleep;
4. It relieves nervous debility by relieving weight from the spine;
5. It is a firm retainer during any cough or strain and assists nature in effecting a cure;
6. It may be worn night and day with ease;
7. Its easy, friendly embrace will cause you to forget all difficulty;
8. It does its work with one-third the pressure of any other truss;
9. Once fitted, it may be put on or off in one minute.

For sale by J. W. HOUGHTON.