

To Dress Well

Visit the Clothing House of J. H. Allen
All the latest and finest Novelties in

Men, Boys' and Children's

Clothing. Shirts

In all new designs, and Neckwear of every description.

We Will Satisfy Any

taste in our large selection

J. H. Allen



Reproduction of the \$5.98 SUIT
Other Styles are Here Up to \$20.00.



"Oh, I'm very strong, sir!" replied Moncey, in a matter of fact tone.

"No, no; I mean how many of you are there?"

"What is she like?"

"As strong and sensible a young woman as you could wish to see in a day's march, sir," replied Moncey promptly, "and I'll do anything in the world for the missis."

"That's good. If Mrs. Hamilton lingers there, you must be a nurse girl, of course, but for tonight there will be little or nothing to do, only she must not be left. I'll help you to get her into bed."

"We can manage, sir."

"It is not so easy as you think. Besides, I'd like to see her safely into bed before I leave."

The desired end was soon accomplished under the skilled hands of the doctor and the willing ones of Moncey. Then the doctor wrote down a few simple instructions and went, promising to look in again the last thing.

"Mrs. Conway," he said gently to Mary, "I must beg of you to try to eat your dinner. You have had a great double shock, and you will need all your reserve of strength. I have given your maid all instructions. There is little, almost nothing, to be done while your mother continues in this state."

He went away then, and Mary sat down again in the big chair. The cook was busy with the dinner, and Moncey, after clearing up some imaginary litter, disappeared with the tray, promising to come back in a few minutes. So she was left alone with her dying mother and the knowledge of her own widowhood, left alone to face the fact that she was practically free; that all the horror and wretchedness which had but a few hours before lain directly facing her had suddenly been removed.

The tears gushed out from her sad eyes as she realized how this had come about; but, although she wept, the sense of relief was there, involuntary, yet very, very strong.

It was a wretched night which followed. Mary honestly tried to eat the dainty little dinner which Foster served to her, while Moncey mounted guard in the sick chamber. But all the time the sound of rushing waters was in her ears and the vision of a drowned face before her eyes, and she turned loathing from the lonely meal, which would have been thoroughly enjoyed by the poor soul up stairs fast drifting into eternity.

The pretense of dinner over, she crept back again to the sickroom, sending the two maids down to supper and staying alone to keep the watch by the dying beloved for whom she had worked so hard and suffered so much, to watch the onward passage of the frail and feeble little bark which would leave her tossing and fro on the ocean of life with none to counsel or guide.

It was a terrible night, and it was followed by a still more terrible day. Mary received from the owners of the great ship full confirmation of the news which the newspaper had taken to them in the first instance.

There was not the smallest doubt that the large vessel was gone, that she was many fathoms under water. There was little or no doubt that Captain Conway had gone down with her, and so far as was known, only five persons of all her goodly company had lived to tell the tale of her disastrous end. Two of these were passengers, two were ordinary sailors, the fifth was the ship's purser; all the rest of the 300 souls who had sailed aboard of her had found a watery grave and would be seen no more.

All through the long hours of watching and suspense did Mary Conway try to battle down the overwhelming sense of relief which had taken possession of her. She cared not, did not feel the very smallest grief for the husband who had forgotten his manhood and her womanhood alike, but she hated herself for not feeling it. Her heart was torn in twain. One half was singing a psalm of thankfulness for deliverance; the other was bursting with the sense of her own impotence and helplessness to avert the sword then hanging above the head of her sick mother as the sword of Damocles hung suspended by a single hair.

She was glad in her heart that her care and anxiety for her mother would naturally account for the absence of any exhibition of great or noisy grief for her husband. The doctor spoke of the loss of the Arrikama, and twice, and Moncey brought her the latest details that were published in the papers, but Mrs. Hamilton was during those first few days the object of paramount interest. Captain Conway was gone! All the way to the kitchen, the nurse could not affect him any more. For him all was over; he had already passed among the things that have been and shall be no more. But Mrs. Hamilton was still alive and still needed the most minute care and the closest attention. She was, in spite of that terrible tragedy of the sea, the most important person of that small household.

In health she did not improve. At times faint flashes of understanding came back, but they were only feeble and flickering efforts of the clouded brain to re-establish its mastery of what was going on around her. If she knew any one definitely, it was Mary, but of that even, they were none of them very certain. The nurse who was in charge said positively that Mrs. Hamilton knew no one. Moncey, on the other hand, insisted that she had seen the poor lady's eyes follow the mistress as she went away from the bed. This, however, was a question which no one could decide positively, but in discussing it the onlookers, although it is proverbial that onlookers see most of the game, never realized that in anxiety for her mother Mrs. Conway suffered no grief for her husband.

On the fourth day after the coming of the news Mary received a visit from two gentlemen. One was the managing director of the company to which the Arrikama had belonged; the other was by him introduced as the lawyer to the company.

"You are perhaps," said Mr. Lawson, the managing director, "not aware, Mrs. Conway, that your husband owned a will three days before the Arrikama sailed from London."

"I did not know it," said Mary.

"Such, however, was the case," he said suavely, "and, moreover, his last instructions were that should anything happen during either of those voyages Mr. Mannington—indicating his companion by a gesture—should at once call on me and make me acquainted with his wishes, longings and prayers, and once heard and answered. She was free, she was a white slave no longer, she would never again realize with a thrill of shuddering horror that she had sold herself into bondage, that the worst and most hateful kind of bondage, that she had sold not only herself, her body, but, to all intents and purposes, her very soul. Well, it was all over now. She was herself again, accountable to no one for her actions, she was free of that unbearable chain, of that hated union, the worldly dross for which she had sacrificed herself had fallen away like the links of the chain of fate, and she would have to begin at the lowest rung of the ladder again.

Still she could be content. Every crumb of bread she earned would be her own, and sweet would be the taste thereof—it would be better, far better to sweep a crossing and to live contentedly on the pence earned by sweeping it well than to live in luxury earned by the loss of all her womanly self respect. There came to her mind more times than once a verse out of the Great Book—"Better a dinner of herbs where love is than a stalled ox and hatred therewith."

How true, how true! And yet the poor soul above struggling with the rapids of life and death had never seen the beauty of the dinner of herbs. She had longed to be as the stalled ox, believing that the most modest pathways must always be the most pleasant and the best for us. Well, she had enjoyed her brief spell of the stalled ox to the full, and it was probable that she would slip away over the great barrier without ever knowing that there had been hatred at all. And if that should be so, Mary Conway felt that she would be able to face all the rest of her life fearlessly and with a thankful spirit.

Late in the evening a messenger arrived bringing a letter by hand from Mr. Lawson.

"DEAR MRS. CONWAY—I did not ask, I do not seek to know, the reason that your husband left so strange and almost inhuman a will behind him. It is enough for me that you are a woman, alone, young and in trouble. Will you accept the enclosed as a gift from one who knew your husband for many years and who liked and respected him? I beg you to accept it as kindly as it is offered to you. Sincerely yours, HENRY LAWSON."

Inclosed with this letter was a check for \$100.

It would be hard to describe Mary's feelings that night. The kindness, the distant dignity of the few words, impressed her deeply. She never thought of refusing the kindly gift, so welcome to save her from unheard horrors. She longed to see the man who had given her that gift, and to tell him everything, with a determination that she would justify herself in his eyes.

But morning brought different feelings. In the early dawn a change for the worse came over Mrs. Hamilton, and she called Mary from her bed, believing that the end was nigh at hand. And as she stood by the side of that poor, flickering, feeble light, so soon to burn out into nothingness, so far as concerned the world, a voice came to her telling her to do nothing, to say nothing—the voice of a strange, curious, wise instinct, which said: "You are free. Don't fetter your freedom by troubling about the past. With good intentions you did what you thought and believed was for the best. The sacrifice was made, served its purpose, and you are released. Do nothing. Accept the kindness of this stranger, take it as it is offered, and under all its grace. At the very worst his mission, if he from on, is only a suspicion. No good can come to you by blackening the memory of a dead man. If you speak, you will but save your fair fame at the expense of his. If he has been ungenerous to you, so spiteful as to aim a blow at you from his sailor's grave, do not you retaliate by striking back at him now. Best, far best, to suffer in silence; wisest, far wisest, to cut yourself off as completely as may be from the mistaken past, to begin life afresh on your own lines and as free as is possible from the influences which have dominated you, hurt you and poisoned your better self heretofore."

Mary Conway knew that her instinct was a wise one, that the strange mysterious voice was that of a friend in the best sense of the word. She made up her mind during those few terrible hours of watching that she would follow the advice which had come to her from her inner self, that she would bury the past and begin a new life with the day that she turned her back upon the home of her brief married life, the home which had been in no sense a home to her.

with a little delay as possible with his last wishes with regard to the property he had to leave."

CHAPTER VI
THE HAND OF THE DEAD.
Mr. Lawson ceased speaking and fixed his attention upon his companion. Mary also turned her clear eyes upon the lawyer and awaited what he might say next. To say the least of it, his remark



"I did not know it," said Mary.

"I did not make this will of Captain Conway," he said in polite and strictly professional accents. "It was made by some person unknown to me and handed to me by Captain Conway, sealed as you see it, with instructions that should necessity arise I should at once seek you out, break the seals in your presence and make you acquainted with the contents."

"I am quite at your service," said Mary tremulously.

The lawyer at once broke the seals and drew from the long, tough envelope a folded paper. Mary sat, with hands quickly clasped in her lap, waiting. Mr. Mannington cast his eye over the writing, frowned, bit his lip, glanced at the girl widow apprehensively and then coughed nervously.

"You have no idea—I should say—I mean"—he stammered.

Mary looked up. "Will you read it?" she suggested. "I have no idea what it is in, but I shall be surprised at nothing. Captain Conway had strange ideas on some subjects."

"Very strange," murmured Mr. Lawson, who gathered from the lawyer's manner that the will contained nothing of pleasant import to the lady.

"I will read it," said the lawyer, then coughed again and began:

"I, Edward Conway, captain of the S. S. Arrikama, being of sound mind on this 11th day of July, 1898, declare that to be my last will and testament, and any provision of which I do possess, give and bequeath to my nephews and nieces, and to my absolutely and entirely at his own disposal."

"Edward Conway."

"In the presence of Henry Chatterton, John Walker."

For a few moments the widow and the shipowner were too much surprised to speak. Of the three Mary was the most composed. Mr. Lawson was, however, the first to break the silence.

"You were perhaps otherwise provided for, Mrs. Conway," he said gently.

Mary shook her head. "No; I am entirely unprovided for," she replied.

"Then I need not detain you any longer," said Mary, holding out her hand.

"Mr. Lawson possessed himself of it. 'Forgive me, my dear young lady,' he said, kindly, 'but have you means for the moment? If you have illness in the house, and you spoke of your mother—'

"My mother is very ill, very very ill," said Mary. "It was an invalid who married, but the words of Captain Conway's death came upon her without warning and brought on another stroke, a very serious one. We have not much hope of her."

Her voice stopped away to what was little more than a whisper. Mr. Lawson kept hold of her hand and murmured consolatory little phrases. Mary, however, was quite dry-eyed. Her grief was, in fact, too deep for ordinary ways of sorrow. "You must let me see you through this," he said at last. "Your husband was in the service of my company for many years, and you must not hesitate to take from me what is necessary to tide you over this unlooked-for time. Have you formed any idea or plans yet? But no—of course you have not. Who was to expect that such a will would be left behind?"

Mary looked upon him with her wonderful clear eyes. "I earned my living for years before I was married," she said, simply, "and I shall be able to earn it again. Just now, of course, I am all out of reckoning and can set about nothing. You are very kind, Mr. Lawson, but I have some money left."

"I will supplement it," he said, hurriedly, and tore himself away, unable longer to bear the dumb pain of her eyes and mouth.

At last she was left alone, alone to think over the end to which her life marriage had brought her, to think that here she was in a house which she had thought her own, but which had been left away from her to one whom her husband had always professed to hate bitterly, and to which she had been brought by a man who had been shown out of the bank before the news of the wrecking of the Arrikama had reached her. Well, she had wished, she had wanted to be free, and she

wishes, longings and prayers had once heard and answered. She was free, she was a white slave no longer, she would never again realize with a thrill of shuddering horror that she had sold herself into bondage, that the worst and most hateful kind of bondage, that she had sold not only herself, her body, but, to all intents and purposes, her very soul. Well, it was all over now. She was herself again, accountable to no one for her actions, she was free of that unbearable chain, of that hated union, the worldly dross for which she had sacrificed herself had fallen away like the links of the chain of fate, and she would have to begin at the lowest rung of the ladder again.

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And the following day Henry Lawson received this note:

"I thank you with all my heart for your kind and generous gift. It will be my salvation and will enable me to start myself afresh. I am quite alone in the world now. My mother died at 5 o'clock this afternoon. Yours with deep gratitude, MARY CONWAY."

CHAPTER VII
LIFE ON NEW LINES.

As soon as she could be quietly and decently laid away, Mrs. Hamilton was carried out of the pretty villa in which she had enjoyed her brief spell of prosperity, and then Mary made her preparations for turning her back upon her old life forever.

She was not obliged to leave the house with undue haste, for Howard Conway wrote to her as soon as he heard the news of his inheritance, telling her that the house was quite at her disposal for a few weeks, until indeed she had time to make her arrangements. Mary, however, replied that if Mr. Conway would send some one to take possession of it at 11 o'clock on the following Monday morning she would be ready, and that she would prefer to give up possession, as she would be leaving the house then.

Greatly to her relief, Howard Conway did not think it necessary to appoint himself, but sent a young solicitor, who treated the outgoing widow with a curious mixture of condolence and admiration such as would have made a woman who knew the world better exceedingly angry. Upon Mary, however, this manner had no effect. She had just passed through the great tragedy of her life, she was face to face with a great question, "how to live in the future," or which was in any sense beyond her powers.

"And of course," said the girl, "if you go in for shorthand as well, you just double your value from the very start."

[CONTINUED.]

Sword for General Funston.
Topeka, Kan., June 5.—On his return from Manila General Funston will be presented with a \$600 sword by his admirers in Kansas. A fund of this amount has been contributed in amounts ranging from 10 cents to \$10. An order for a specially made and engraved sword will be placed with an artist at once.

Drink Grain-O after you have concluded that you ought not to drink coffee. It is not a medicine but doctors order it, because it is healthful, invigorating and appetizing. It is made from pure grains and has that rich seal brown color and tastes like the finest grades of coffee and costs about 1/4 as much. Children like it and thrive on it because it is a genuine food drink containing nothing but nourishment. Ask your grocer for Grain-O, the new food drink. 15c. and 25c.

In Australia spring begins Aug. 20; summer, Nov. 20; autumn, Feb. 20, and winter, May 20.

There are said to be fewer suicides among miners than among any other class of workmen.

Had Kidney Disease 27 Years.
Mr. G. A. Stillman, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes: "Poley's Kidney Cure is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. I myself am able to testify to its merits. My face today is a living picture of health, and Poley's Kidney Cure has made me such. I had suffered twenty-seven years with the disease, and to-day I feel ten years younger than I did one year ago. I can obtain some wonderful certificates of its medical qualities.—Gregg & Ward."

Killing Nearly Causes Murder.
Last night, June 5.—Because R. W. Boeger, of Grand River, Ia., refuses to satisfy a judgment of \$300, Mrs. May Brenner fired two shots at him, one taking effect in his side, and from the effects of which he may die. The judgment represents an Iowa jury's estimate of the value of a skin stolen by Boeger from Mrs. Brenner. Boeger appealed the case to the supreme court. Boeger will live.

Backache should never be neglected. It means kidney disorder, which if allowed to run too long will result in Bright's disease, diabetes or other serious and often fatal complaints. Poley's Kidney Cure is guaranteed for kidney disorder.—Gregg & Ward.

Cyclone Picks Up a Family.
Rock Rapids, Ia., June 5.—A severe storm of cyclonic nature passed over Rock Rapids Saturday night about 7 o'clock in a northeasterly direction. The funnel-shaped cloud was viewed by a great many persons along the path of the storm. About six miles north-east of the town it dipped down to earth, and turned Henry Hemple's house upside down, entirely demolishing it. The family went with the house, but none was severely hurt.

Truths Tensely Told.
Foley's Kidney Cure is a safe remedy for all Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Guaranteed 50c.—Gregg & Ward.

Fires Caused by Lightning.
Clinton, Ia., June 5.—Firing at Painesville, Ia., on Saturday night, June 5, destroyed four buildings on the business street, causing a loss of \$9,000, about one-half insured. Lightning caused it. At Devitt the Baptist church was struck, as were buildings at Comanche and Lyons. Several fires, mainly barns, resulted from lightning. East of here in Illinois the storm was severe.

Cured When Others Failed.
S. A. Ingalls, Crown Point, N. Y., writes: "My wife suffered from kidney trouble for years. She consulted several physicians and tried a number of Kidney Cures without getting relief. She was induced to try Poley's Kidney Cure and in less than a week after the began using it, she was greatly improved and three bottles cured her.—Gregg & Ward."

Dewey Inspects His Prizes.
Hong Kong, June 5.—Admiral Dewey inspected the Spanish trophies ships Lusa de Cuba and Isla de Luzon, at the Kowloon docks, after which he embarked on the Olympia. His departure from the Peak hotel was private, and any demonstration on the part of the other guests was avoided.

Any Old Sore.
Cut, Bruise, or Sprain quickly healed with Banner Salve the greatest healing remedy in the world.

Excursions via Chicago Great Western Ry., Summer Season 1899.

The Chicago Great Western Ry. will have on sale at all stations excursion tickets for the following meetings to be held during the summer season at very low rates:

Annual meeting, Imperial Council, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, Buffalo, N. Y., June 14 to 15th. One fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip.

Annual Reunion B. P. O. E., St. Louis, Mo., June 20 to 23d. One fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip.

Annual Convention, United Society of Christian Endeavor, Detroit, Mich., July 5 to 10th. One fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip.

Annual meeting, National Educational Association, Los Angeles, Cal., July 11 to 14th. One fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip.

National Convention, B. Y. P. U., of America, Richmond, Va., July 13 to 16. One fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip.

Other meetings to be announced later. For full information call on any Agent "Maple Leaf Route" or address, F. H. Lord, Adams Pass. & Ticket Agent, 113 Adams St., Chicago. 17927

ANNUAL CONVENTION
Baptist Young People's Union,
Richmond, Va., July 13-16.

THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL
will sell tickets to Richmond, Virginia, on account of the coming of the 10th anniversary of the close of the war, with privilege of extension until August 15th, by depositing ticket and payment of 50 cent fee at rate of only

ONE FARE PLUS \$2.00.
J. F. MERRY,
A. G. P. A., Ill. Cent. R. R.,
Dubuque, Iowa.

LIPPINCOTT'S
MAGAZINE
CONTAINS
A COMPLETE NOVEL
IN EVERY NUMBER
\$3.00 PER YEAR, SINGLE COPY, 25c.
FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS
J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO., PUBLISHERS,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Henry Hutchinson
Breeder of Thoroughbred
Shorthorn Cattle.
JOSEPH HUTCHINSON
Massachusetts, Iowa.

Try our Ice Cream Soda with Crushed Fruits.
North End Drug Store:
Trim your torch and get in line.

Folks Say we have as fine a soda water as can be made, and we assure you we aim to make it the purest and sweetest possible.

Try our ice cream soda with crushed fruit.
Our Wild Cherry is made from the fruit of wild cherries, while most wild Cherry Syrups are purely artificial.

Gregg & Ward,
Successors to P. J. ATWATER

"FOUR WALLS"
Four walls may make a home, but we don't think very much of that kind of a home unless the walls are attractively papered. We have a few ornaments which we wish to close out in order to make room for

New Stock.
If you have a room to paper now is your chance to buy at your own price. All you'll have say is "wall paper" and we'll do the rest—we'll show you what's appropriate—what's stylish and help you match your furnishings.

STOREY & ABBOTT,
The Leading Druggists.

Attention, Farmers...
Now is the time to get a supply of

Carbolem
to prevent the mites and chicken lice from destroying your young chickens. It is guaranteed to do the work. Try some!

Anders & Philipp
CENTRAL PHARMACY.

KENTUCKY HERO AND ARABIAN PONY, CAPTAIN,
that for horses in their class, they cannot be excelled in Delaware County, as their stock are well known to be SERVICEABLE, SALEABLE and SOUND HORSES.

Can be seen at my feed barn, east of Globe Hotel.

MARK SHELDON

A large assortment now in stock. New and fresh groceries received daily. Have you tried those Uneda Biscuits? If not call and get a five cent package.

Canned Goods
Noble Arnold

Look at Your Hat



with the eyes of a stranger. Might it not be improved upon? We have a stock here which we think would improve any man. There is something here to please every taste and every purse, for instance, Stiff hats, Fedoras, Pashas, Crush hats, Straw and Crashes, Golf and Yacht Caps.

SPECIAL SALE.
Men's Trousers.
50 pair Men's Strictly All-Wool trousers, \$2.00 quality for \$1.45.

CRASH SUITS,
Alapaca Coats, (regular and extra long) blue serge coats and vests, Negligee Shirts and many other Warm Weather Fixings.

...L. R. STOUT

GREAT BARGAINS!

On all lines of Clothing, Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Shirt Waists, Capes, Skirts, Shoes, Hats, Corsets, Men's Shirts, Etc.

It shall be compelled to give up my lease on the building in which I am located by July 1st therefore, all goods must be sold by July 1st. Following are but a few of the many bargains offered:

DRESS GOODS 36 inches wide, all-wool serge, regular price \$2.75, to close at \$2.40. All wool, 48 inches wide, different shades, regular price, 60c; to close at 50c. ALL OTHER DRESS GOODS AT SAME BIG DISCOUNT.

SHOES Ladies' Fine Shoes, regular price, \$2.75, to close at \$2.40. All wool, 48 inches wide, regular price, \$1.25 and \$1.75. Ladies' 5c shirt waists to close at 3c.

SHIRT WAISTS Ladies' \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75. Shirt waists to close at 85c.

SILK DRESS SKIRTS Ladies' Silk Dress Skirts—ALL TO GO AT 40 TO 50 PER CENT DISCOUNT. Black Dress Skirts, in wool, to close at \$1.00, regular price, \$2.75. Silk brocade dress skirt, regular price, \$6.00; marked down to \$3.50. All other skirts to go at same big discount.

CORSETS We have the Cresco, Warner's Gage Down and Featherbone at 50c. Regular \$1.00 goods. Another lot to close at 25c.

MEN'S SUITS All wool, quality warranted to close at \$25.00. Men's blue serge, all wool, formerly sold for \$32.00, marked down to \$20.00.

MEN AND BOYS' HATS—will be closed at 40 to 50 per cent from former prices. We have the latest styles and shades.

25 PER CENT DISCOUNT ON SUMMER DRESS GOODS—Lawn, Corduroy, Mulls, Corded Reech Mulls, Windsor Clarettes. The 3c and 10c bleached muslin will be closed out at 2c. Unbleached muslin, regular 7c grade, marked down to 5c. Dress cambric, 50c per yard. Silica at 2c, regular 3c quality. All the latest and newest spring styles in our Millinery Department will be quoted at extremely low prices. Call early and get first choice.

HENRY GOODHILE,
MANCHESTER, IOWA.

DAIRY CITY FARM GATE
Made in Heights and Widths.



A Farm Right costs you \$5.00. Standard size gate, \$5.00. For further particulars apply to
Jos. Hutchinson, Mgr.
MANCHESTER, IOWA.

Swings either way as well as raises it up.

A boy can handle it and raise it to any desired height. It will lock itself and swing either way.