

Good Goods at 50 Cents on the Dollar Can Be Found at Our Going-Out-of-Business Sale



You Must Surely Have Heard the News!

Chicago Clothing Company

Men's Suits and Pants

AT NEXT TO NOTHING PRICES

Men's \$10 Neat Cheviot Suits	\$ 5.95
Men's \$12 Suits	\$ 6.95
Men's \$15 Suits	\$ 7.75
Men's \$18 Suits	\$ 9.75
Men's \$20 Suits	\$10.75
Men's \$22 Suits	\$13.75
Men's \$25 Suits	\$14.75

MEN'S PANTS

Men's \$2.50 Pants	\$1.35
Men's \$3.50 Pants	\$2.25
Men's \$4.00 Pants	\$2.45
Men's \$5.00 Pants	\$3.45

Great Retiring From Business Sale

Phillips Block,
CORNER
Spring and Franklin
STREETS

Chicago Clothing Co.,

125 and 127 North Spring Street

Chicago Clothing Company

A Cyclone of Big Bargains

IN MEN'S HATS AND BOYS' SUITS

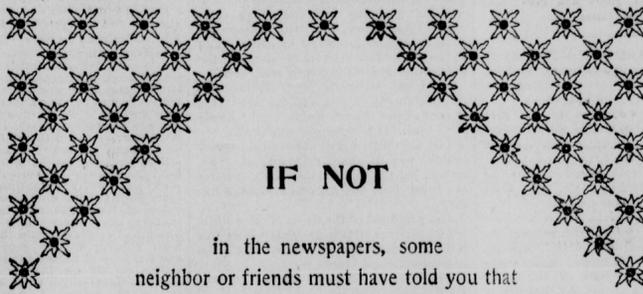
Men's \$1.50 Drab Derby Hats,	65c
Men's Late Style \$2.50 Fedora Hats,	\$1.45
Men's 25c Suspenders,	10c
Men's 75c White Dress Shirts,	40c
Men's 75c Balbriggan Underwear,	45c
Boys' 50c Riveted Bib Overalls,	23c
Boys' \$2.50 School Suits,	\$1.45
Boys' \$3.50 School Suits,	\$1.95
Boys' \$4.00 School Suits,	\$2.45
Boys' \$5.00 Dress Suits,	\$3.45
Boys' \$6.00 Dress Suits	\$4.45

Thousands More Within Our Well-Stocked Store

All Our Fixtures for Sale Cheap

Look Out

FOR OUR
Red Signs, Banners
AND LOW PRICES



IF NOT

in the newspapers, some
neighbor or friends must have told you that

We Will Shortly and Surely Go Out of Business

Or else some of your enemies are jubilant because you bought your summer suit, outing shirts, hat, or underwear at some other store and Paid Nearly Twice as Much as we sold them ours for. If you are not aware that you can save 50 per cent on your clothing at our store during our present compulsory retiring sale, come and we'll cheerfully convince you of that most important fact free of charge by politely showing you the goods and prices and let your own eyes and good sense be your unprejudiced judge.

COMING CHAMPIONS' TRIAL

What the Defender and Vigilant Did Up to Date

A Review of the Respective Qualities of the Two Yachts Before Their Formal Trials

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—(Copyrighted, 1895, by the Associated Press).—As the first of the formal trials between Defender and Vigilant will take place Tuesday next, a glance at the work that the champions have done up to date will not be amiss. In fact it will be especially interesting to all Americans, for it will show how the new boat, on whose worth we probably shall depend to retain the greatest of all yachting emblems, the America's cup, has been improving in form right along. The meet between Valkyrie III and Defender will be the closest contest ever held for the trophy of trophies.

Now take the first two races that the Defender and Vigilant had. They were held respectively on July 20th and 22d, starting from Scotland Highship outside of Sandy Hook, in the same waters and over the same kind of course as the cup races will take place in.

The following tables give the times, the Defender always coming in first:

Triangular course, 30 miles, won by 9 minutes 17 seconds.

Her increased lead at the close of the second race is accounted for by the fact that the wind suited her better than it did the Vigilant, as there was more beating on reaching on that day. What the yachts did in their next series of meetings, which occurred during the annual cruise of the New York yacht club to the eastward, is shown in the table below:

Glen Cove to Huntington, 21 miles—won by 1:40.
Huntington to New London, 64 miles—Did not finish.
New London, 40 miles—Won by 2:40.
Block island course—Did not finish.
Newport to Vineyard Haven, 37 1/2 miles—Won by 6:24.
Vineyard Haven to Newport, 37 1/2 miles—Won by 9:3.

The third time the champions met Defender had another close call, winning by only 1 minute and 49 seconds. Next came the long run of sixty-four miles from Huntington to New London in a stiff wind, though not strong enough to compel the taking in of club topsails. Defender was more than two minutes ahead when her steering gear went wrong and she had to give up not far from New London.

The following day, when the fleet had a free run from New London to Newport, Defender came in way ahead.

Over the Block Island course, off Newport, Defender had a comfortable lead. Seven miles from home her gaff broke and Vigilant won the coveted Goulet cup for single-stickers.

The two races which followed were really the decisive contests of the cruise and it was not until after the first of them—the run from Newport to Vineyard Haven, that Mr. Willard, of the Vigilant, would admit that Defender was a better boat than his.

The last day of all, when the yachts met over a short triangular course seven miles to the leg, the fin keel boat did better than ever. She beat the center-boarder by 5 minutes 18 seconds in the dead beat to windward in the seven miles, and put 1 minute and 27 seconds in the reach to the second mark. On the

run home the Vigilant set her spinnaker, with which she had covered half the seven miles and it drew very well.

The two possibly three races which will be held in the week will prove more conclusively than any meeting the yachts have yet had, the true differences between the boats. When they come together on Tuesday next they will be more highly keyed and faster about than at any time during their careers.

WORK OF INCENDIARIES

An Early Blaze on Ingraham Street This Morning

The unfinished house of Mr. Davidson at 1045 Ingraham street was totally destroyed by the shortly after 2 o'clock this morning. The adjoining cottage at 1039, occupied by Frank S. Graham and family also caught and was partly burned.

One of the first to discover the fire was Major W. C. Purry, who resides across the street. He telephoned to the department and then sent in a second alarm from the box at Seventh and Bixal streets.

When he noticed the house it was all ablaze on the inside, and by the time the department arrived was burnt to the ground. Mr. Graham and family escaped but most of their furniture and effects were ruined by water.

There was no one living in the Davidson house, and the fire is believed to have been incendiary. The loss is probably in the neighborhood of \$5000.

THE TRAMP SHOT

But He Was Himself Well Filled With a Dose of Lead

TOLEDO, O., Aug. 17.—Three tramps gave the police a two hours' chase and a pitched battle today. Policeman Shaffer was shot through the right shoulder and Policeman Smith in the right hand. For some time tramps have been making a rendezvous under the Oak street bridge over the Lake Shore road. Patrolman Shaffer ordered the gang to leave. Part did so, three defying him. He called Officer Smith to his aid and proceeded to drive them out, when Clarence A. Smith, a sailor from New York, drew a pistol and wounded both. The patrol wagon was summoned and after a two hours' chase the three were captured after Smith had his legs from his knees down filled with buckshot from a double-barreled shotgun fired by an officer.

A Sky Scraper
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 17.—Claus Spreckels, the sugar king, has let contracts for the construction in this city of the tallest building west of Chicago. The structure will be situated at the corner of Market and Third streets and will be fifteen stories high. The estimated cost is \$1,000,000.

Pharmaceutical Council
DENVER, Aug. 17.—The delegates to the American Pharmaceutical association's convention discussed scientific subjects at their meeting today. The papers were of great scientific value but of little interest to the public. The council has elected the following officers: Chairman, William A. Thompson, Washington; Vice-chairman, William C. Alpers, Bayonne, N. J.; secretary, W. Kennedy, Potsville, Pa.

Commander Watson Rapidly Recovering
WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—A cablegram was received from Lieutenant Harris at Guayaquil today stating that Commander Watson was rapidly recovering and would soon be ready to assume command of the Itagar. Nothing was said about the recent engagements between the government and the revolutionists in Ecuador.

Unexpected Victory for Silver
CINCINNATI, Aug. 17.—The returns from county conventions today indicate an unexpected victory for free silver. Some conventions adopted resolutions condemning Senator Bric's financial views. Some counties that selected free silver delegates endorsed Bric, and nearly all indorsed James E. Campbell for governor. Since the returns are in the silver men claim they will control the convention but the Bric men do not concede it.

HIT WITH A COUPLING PIN

A Crib Woman Nearly Killed Last Night

Miscellaneous Caught.
Richard Woodward, a young man, was arrested last night about 12:30 o'clock by Police Officer Fay and Deputy Constable Charles Kon and charged with assault and murder.

Woodward visited the crib at 7131-2 Alameda street accompanied by a French woman named Julie Durant. They were walking into the rear room, she being in front, when without any warning, he struck her over the right side of the head with a coupling pin, and inflicted a wound about four inches in length. The woman turned and he knocked her down. She bled very profusely from the cut and screamed loudly for help. Woodward started for the door and ran away, but was caught at the north end of the street by Mr. Kon, who turned him over to the other officer.

Woodward would give no explanation of his act.
The Spiritualists' Congress
Today will close the spiritualists' convention which has been in session during the last five days. The exercises yesterday were of an interesting and instructive character, and were enjoyed by large and appreciative audiences. Today's programme will consist of two services. At 2 p.m. there will be a conference and

test meeting, which will be participated in by visiting speakers and mediums assisted by local talent. The evening service will be opened with a brief address by the popular young medium, Mrs. Maud Freitag of San Diego, who will be followed, for their last appearance, by Mrs. Cowell of Oakland and Dr. Schlesinger of San Francisco. Ben Barney and others will also give tests. This will be the closing meeting of the congress, and the last opportunity of hearing some of the best mediums in the state.

BARGAIN COUNTER IDEA RUN STARK MAD

The bargain counter idea has spread until now it has reached the dealers in surgical appliances and similar goods. Over on Washington street is a store where a cut rate has been inaugurated in crutches. In the window is a sign reading:

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.
ONLY \$1.50 A PAIR.

Not far away is another dealer in a dozen or so pairs of crutches are displayed in the window as though to tempt people to break their legs so that they can take advantage of the great bargain. The dealer has put up a sign announcing that during the summer months he will sell his goods at 25 per cent discount for cash. So far his generous offer has not

resulted in any startling increase in trade. A druggist on State street has been engaged in the war which has troubled his trade for some years. Driven to extreme measures, he has inaugurated a cut rate sale of porous plasters and expects in a few days to have all his competitors forced out of business. Another druggist who has a store on the North Side is waging war with a candy store near by. His latest blow at his adversary is a reduction in the price of chewing gum to 1 1/2 cents a package and an offer to sell soda water with ice cream accompaniment for four cents. Still another druggist has reduced the price of tooth brushes so far below the normal that he is sure he will be able to double his prescription trade.—Chicago Tribune.

Birds of Brilliant Plumage
There are few birds whose plumage is so variable as the ptarmigan. Three times in the year its plumage changes; it has separate coats for spring, autumn and winter. At the beginning of November it puts on the last costume of the season. Its spring brown and summer gray serve well to hide it among the scanty herbage of its haunts from the keen eye of the soaring falcon.

Georgia has a quiet, harmless Seventh Day believer in the chain gang for a year for working on Sunday.

Tom Eck and John S. Johnson are talking about getting up a big professional race meeting in Minneapolis.

DRUGS BEHIND THE BAR

Mixed With Other Stimulants and Served to the Customers.

Nowadays the bar in cities has become, with regard to its stock and the character of its concoctions, almost as complicated as a drug store. As a matter of fact, most of the bars about New York have in a way gone into the drug and prescription business. Behind their mahogany counters and lined up in front of the French plate and ranged upon their shelves are to be seen a hundred different liquors and cordials and drugs. Jars and bottles and brocades and bitters and powerful drugs of various descriptions decorate the sideboards. All of these enter into the daily consumption of those who more and more often seek the saloon rather than the drug store for their medicinal remedies. The prescription business of the fashionable bar is a very big and growing business. Men with headaches, stomach aches, colds, coughs, consumption, that tired feeling, loss of appetite, lassitude, etc., rely upon the bartender rather than upon the doctor or drug clerk. The implicit confidence is often amusing to the bartender himself, as well as to those who are drinking for the fun of it. Anybody who has ever patronized a bar for beverages must have seen and heard the men who approach it with their medicine.

"I feel miserable right here," placing his hand on his stomach, perhaps. "What ought I to drink?"
"Oh, I'll fix you up," says the bartender, grabbing a small bottle in the rear. He pours a little into a glass; then he grabs another bottle and pours something else on top of it, and squirts in a jet of bitters and a jet of absinthe, and stirs them up in a glass of ice and strains the bar in a very big and growing business.

Meanwhile the customer pats his eye or no attention to this, but promptly swallows it when it is ready. He doesn't know what it is or whether it is injurious or beneficial to him. But the powerful stimulating quality of the mixture probably "sets him up" in a few minutes. In the middle of his convulsion he is conscious of this, and when the next round is ordered he promptly says he will take another of the same sort.

"That stuff seems to make me come around all right," he remarks. "What do you call it?"

"Oh, I don't know," responds the bartender, with a smile. "It's a 'pick me up' we're on to." And he straightway prepares another. He knows it is not a beverage, but his customer asks for it and the responsibility is at once shifted. He will mix half a dozen of them and see them absorbed with that calm indifference which is the habit of his profession—it is the other fellow's stomach and brain and nervous organization.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Charms, Ancient and Modern.

A belief in charms must be reckoned among those strange things that belong to the mystic border land where the finite and infinite meet, says the writer of a clever article in The Minister.

From time immemorial charms and amulets have been sought by all nations, and while the rich have set their beliefs on gold and jewels the poor have contented themselves with coarser mediums. If you cannot have a turquoise to give you good health you may at least avoid courting illness by dipping a courtesy to the new moon. No doubt the health thus secured will scarcely be of the double distilled turquoise kind, but it will serve your purpose.

It has become the habit to make useless little appendages of gold, coral, jewels, etc., and to call them charms. The fashion dates from the Rue Rivoli, like many oth-

er flippant imitations. It is absurd to suppose that charms can be created by the gross, and it is sheer want of reverence to expect to purchase them for 25 centimes each.

"All kinds of magic are out of date and done away with except in India," writes Rudyard Kipling, "where nothing changes in spite of the shiny, top soom stuff people call civilization."

An Indian silver amulet, "nununt," is worn by women to secure the accomplishment of their wishes. This is not the first time that we have heard of feminine charms insuring that effect.

The Stopping of Fast Trains.

When railway roadbeds have been made as nearly perfect as possible, when the lines have been straightened and as far as practicable leveled, and when the best types of locomotives and cars have been devised, how fast will steam be able to carry us? An answer to this question, based on a scientific examination of the conditions involved, is furnished by Mr. Theodore N. Ely, an authority on facts relating to railways. One hundred miles an hour is about the limit of speed suggested by him. Another very important question growing out of the first is, Within what distance can a train running 100 miles an hour, or but little less than 150 feet in a second, be stopped? The reply is that, under the most favorable circumstances, a distance of nearly half a mile would be required. A train running a mile a minute can be stopped, it is estimated, within a distance of 900 feet. By adding only two-thirds to the speed, therefore, the distance required for bringing the train to a standstill would be increased almost three times. It is evident that when we are whirled across the country at the rate of 100 miles an hour "a clear track" will become a far more important thing than it is to-day.

The tomato crop in Indiana will be about 70 per cent short of an average this year, owing to cut worms. This deficit means a good deal in a state where everybody eats oysters with catsup.

The Most Miserable Man

"The most miserable man is the one who is all the time anxious about his health."
Use Paine's Celery Compound, and keep well and strong. It is not like ordinary remedies—it is medicine. Try it.

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110 West Second Street,
LOS ANGELES.

Supplies Business Houses daily with all information in their line, covering the entire Coast.

DR. CATON'S RELIABLE TANSY PILLS

Bring safety, comfort and health. Look out! There are imitations. Don't take any risks. See that you get Dr. Caton's, the original and only absolutely safe and certain preparation. Drug stores, or by mail for \$1. Advice free.
—Caton Specific Co., Boston, Mass.

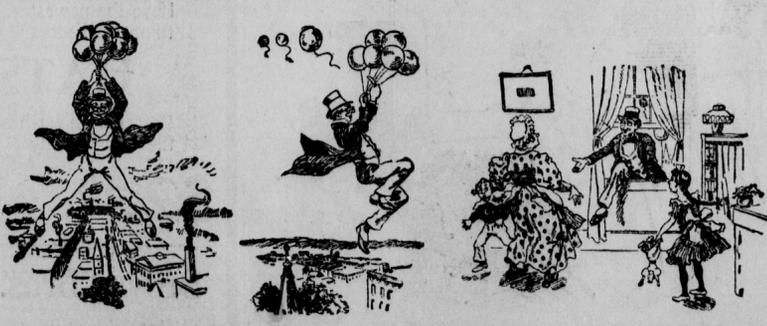
MILNER'S PATENTS

(Exclusively.)
PANTS made to order
PANTS (cheap) made from
ready-made from
\$3.50 UP
120 1-2 S. Spring St.
(Cincinnati.)

A HAPPY ACCIDENT.



Professor: "I'll take them home to the children to keep them quiet."
"Dear me, how shall I get home? The road is blocked."
"Gracious! I've dropped my precious volume."



"Not so bad. I am approaching our dear little home."
"I must descend, and by a little care I shall be landed in front of my own window."
"Yes, darling, the fact is the train was so slow I have decided to use hereafter this little invention of my own."