

FREE

With every purchase of \$10.00 or over will give away useful Toilet Articles

Saturday Only

All Jewelry at Half Price

White Finishing Braid, 2 for 5 cents

50 cent colored Table Linens per yard **35c**

7 cent Unbleached cotton yard **4c**

50c Tape Girdles now **35c**

Ladies Shirt Waists, the \$1.50 and \$1.25 grades at **75c**

Men's Heavy Work Shoes \$2.50 values **\$1.45**

Boys Knee pants Suits, the \$3.50 and \$4.00 grade at **\$2.45**

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Saturday Only

THE MIGHTY POWER OF LOW PRICES

Will Make Saturday the Banner Day Of the Entire Sale

We Must raise \$1,000,00 in one day utterly regardless of cost or values.

The creditors of the E. F. ROSS CO. demand the money and will have it.

We have gone through the entire Stock with the big knife for the last time---Cutting prices right and left---The few prices in this advertisement will give you a slight idea of the hundreds of Big Bargains that await you Saturday.

READ THESE GREAT SPECIALS

On sale from 10 to 11 a. m.

Best calico in light or dark figured patterns 9 and 10 cent kinds 10 yards for **25c**

Plaid Dress goods in assorted colors 25c and 30c qualities per yard **15c**

Bleached Bed Sheets full size at **50c**

On Sale from 11 to 12 a. m.

Children's high grade Shoes all sizes up to 11 \$1.50 and \$1.60 values choice **95c**

Turkish Towels 15 cent kind at **10c**

Children's Handkerchiefs four for **5c**

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Ladies Shoes at **\$1.80**

On Sale from 2 to 3 p. m.

Mens canvas gloves best 10c quality 3 pairs for **10c**

Mens 75 cent work shirts large variety all sizes each **35c**

Heavy Outing Flannel assorted patterns 10 cent grade 6 yards for **25c**

On Sale from 3 to 4 p. m.

25 cent Ladies Initial Handkerchiefs **10c**

40 cent and 50 cent window shades, each **25c**

Embroideries and Laces, a large assortment values up to 15 cent per yard **2 1-2c**

All small notions at Half Price

LEWIS BROTHERS & COMPANY

SELLING OUT THE E. F. ROSS COMPANY

\$2,000 Stock of Men's and Womens Spring Oxpords \$1.00 Discount on every pair, Saturday

FREE

A fine hat given away With every man's suit at \$12.00 or over

Saturday Only

Men's 50c Neckties Choice 25c

25 cent suspenders **15c**

50 cent suspenders **35c**

\$2.50 Men's hats going at **\$1.55**

Men's worsted suits strictly reliable up to date styles sold every where at \$8.00 on sale Saturday at **\$3.95**

Men's high grade Dress Suits all new styles, none but the very best makes in all the new Spring shades, don't pay \$18.00 or \$20.00 elsewhere when you can get one here at **\$8.95**

Please remember that we carry the best line of men's clothing in the county, at almost half the price of other stores.

FREE

A fine Hat given away with every man's suit at \$12.00 or over.

Saturday Only

VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Fag Ends.



A friend of mine carried a hatchet all over Northern Michigan, with which to cut some balsam boughs for a pillow. After lugging four tree tops six miles the landlord ordered him to remove those pine trees from the hotel porch. He is now studying up on "How to Gather the Material for Balsam Pillows."

A fat man who buttons his wife's waist in the back, has a perfect right to expect that she will lace his shoes for him. A woman who loves her portly husband will always lace his shoes rather than have him go down town in his stocking feet.

A Kansas man advertises he has found "a new stiff chair back" which the owner can have by proving property and "paying for this notice." Take a look at your stiff chairs. Maybe one of 'em is shy its back.

Ideals in America are high, but they are scarcely as elevated as the price of tenderloin steak.

The people are beginning to realize that it takes more than hot air to punish the trusts.

A Colorado newspaper says, "His uncle died with a cancer on his mother's side."

Hell might better be paved with good intentions than have no paving at all.

One drink, like one word, usually brings on another.

Cost of the First Chapter.
(President Roosevelt will get a dollar a word for his hunting stories upon his African trip.)
We saw (two plunks) a buck (that's four) and then (six dollars, please) a fired (that's eight) a shot (two more) and brought him to his knees. The hunting scene (that makes nineteen) is really something fine; The jungle's all a vivid green, (I think that's twenty-nine).

To-night we lie beneath the sky, (One, two, three, four, five, six); It's great (seven, eight); the moon is high.
The woods full of big sticks! So what we do (that's twenty-two) Let's go with all our might, (Come, Kermit, count, whatever you do!

Yes, twenty-eight is right?

It is great sport (my words are short, But why should I waste ink?) I thought I heard a rhino snort In coming down to drink. I'm on his track; (Kermit, go back And count these words again.) The night is still and raven black! (Loeb, come and hold my pen.)

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! (They'll hate to pay For four bangs in a row. A dollar each, but that's the way (The contract reads, I know!) (Loeb, skin the rhino while I add These words.) What heavenly breeze! We're off to bed! (And Kermit, lad, Mail this first chapter, please!) J. W. Foley.

Going Wrong.

After having practiced taking a big drink of cold water every morning before breakfast for lo! these many years, along comes an amateur hygienist and tells me I have been making a serious mistake. He says I have been chilling my stomach and deranging its functions.

Doc, you have been misled. In all candor, I ask you: Can a deranged stomach assimilate food enough on a two weeks' vacation to put twelve pounds of fat on the man owning it? If it can, I am going to drink more water and further derange it to prevent entrance into the Taft class.

A nice old lady, the mother of several boys, was sure her sons did not drink intoxicating liquors, because in the morning, they rushed to the water-pail and hurriedly gulped down large quantities of the pure liquid. But this isn't the reason I drink water as soon as I can get to the pump in the morning. It is because I have learned to like the water, and because it agrees with me. It is my morning cocktail, and I don't feel just right until I get it. I am not much of a doctor, but I am of the opinion that what this world is suffering most from is not over-indulgence in aqua pura. More water inside and out would still work wonders in this country—intellectually great as we are.

Squelched.

Pa doesn't talk now half as much As what he did, he passes Food quietly across to us, An' later gits his glasses And spends his time to bedtime In dozing or in reading, While conversation eddies 'round He still remain, unheeded.

And when he does essay to speak He don't speak very cheerful, He pines and chooses all his words And hands 'em to us keeful; He hesitates to speak his mind, And does it with a stammer; Oh, Sis is home from college now, And don't like papa's grammar. —Jud. Lewis.

Love of a Child.

One way to make a child love you Is to whip the stuffing out of him so he will love.

Beauty of Snake

Most Graceful Creature of Animal Kingdom

By EARL STETSON CRAWFORD, Artist.



THE beauty of the snake has until now been overlooked by most people. Only the artists have realized it, and yet it cannot be said that they have employed it to any great extent, because of the unpopularity of the subject. However, the Laocoon group, in which the father and his two sons are struggling in the coils of the serpents, is one of the most famous of Greek sculptures. The "Death of Cleopatra" and "Salammbô" are also two well-known masterpieces of painting which represent the snake with great power and beauty.

The snake is the most graceful creature of the animal kingdom. It has no angles, no crude postures, no ungainly proportions. It is the double curve of beauty incarnate.

The coloring of many reptiles is unusually splendid. While often it is very somber, because the snake takes the coloring of its surroundings, such as the green of the foliage, the gray of the rocks, the brown of the earth, it is always soft and harmonious. The shadings are often exquisite. Many a snake possesses a head that is a revelation in the detail of its markings.

I can only wonder that more attention has not been paid by writers and artists to this remarkable creature.

Suffrage for All But Idiots

By Congressman Geo. A. Pearce, Maryland.

I believe in universal suffrage, limited only by idiocy and conviction of crime.

As founded, this was a government of all the people, by all the people, and for all the people, and not a government of all the people by a part of the people and for a part of the people.

Universal suffrage is the ideal method of control in popular government and the effort and tendency should be continually to remove rather than to add restrictions to the freedom of its exercise and to comprehend within its benefits, rather than to exclude therefrom, all possible classes of our inhabitants. In the highest exemplification of popular government there is no place for any portion of the governed who do not participate in government.

With the merest probationary residence we continually bestow upon those of foreign birth the boon of American citizenship, while we exclude therefrom that very large portion of our female population consisting of the mothers, the sisters, and the daughters of the republic, most of them of high intelligence and patriotism. We thus lose from the electorate a haven the addition of which thereto would go as far to save us from the dangers which may confront us through the great mass of ignorance and viciousness in the electorate at as present constituted.

ANGRY BOAR KILLS A HORSE; INJURES OTHERS

ENRAGED ANIMAL TEARS OPEN CHEST OF EQUINE THAT KICKED HIM.

Houston, Tex.—The wildest boar that ever deluded a Texan was owned by R. H. Keyworth, a Houston dairyman, until the boar killed one of Keyworth's horses, injured two other horses, two mules and two cows, and terrified Mrs. Keyworth and a band of Keyworth employees.

The boar was a blooded Berkshire animal, weighing 700 pounds, and as tall as a yearling calf. Keyworth valued it at \$50 and was as proud of it as ever a man was of boar.

The boar's frisky moment came when Keyworth happened to be absent from the dairy and just as a



The Boar Sprang Furiously at the Horses.

wagon drawn by two horses drove into the lot in which his pen was situated. The boar broke down his pen. One of the horses did not like his inquisitiveness and kicked him under the wagon, and with his mate started off. The wagon rolled over the boar before he had recovered from the kick, but as the wagon was not damaged the boar did not seem to mind, and after shaking a little of the accumulated mud off his back and sides he worked for the offending horse.

Workmen employed at the dairy thought it time to interpose and approached the boar. They soon retreated, for the angry animal showed his tusks and made for the meddlers, who were glad to climb over a convenient

fence. The boar then turned his attention to the horses again, and, springing the one that had kicked him, he ripped his chest entirely open. He then attacked the other horse and after crippling him turned his attention to two mules. After inflicting various wounds on them, despite their kicking protests, the boar attacked another horse and injured it.

Armed with ropes and sticks, the workmen, although terrified by the boar, returned to their attack and finally drove him into his pen, where the bars were put up. The animal's dander was up and he broke out again and went after two cows in the lot.

When Keyworth came home and heard the thrilling story of the fight he went after his shotgun and emptied a load of buckshot into the angry boar.

TERRIFIED BY WILD MAN.

Taunton Citizens, Fearing Mysterious Person, Appeal to Police.

Taunton, N. J.—A wild man is haunting the vicinity of Prospect Hill in the north end of the city, and scores of residents, frightened at his peculiar actions, have appealed to the police to investigate his case. Roaming about on the outskirts of the woods and often appearing near the edge of the roads, he has spread such a reign of terror in the locality that mothers will not let their children run about as before.

He was sighted on the summit of the hill, wildly waving his hands toward the sky and singing as if in prayer, but before anything could be done to effect his capture he disappeared. Other reports say that he has been seen running like a hunted deer through the underbrush and tearing down bushes and small shrubbery in what appears to be a maniacal desire to destroy.

He is described as very poorly dressed and his unshaven face and unkempt hair give him every appearance of a wild man. Residents of the neighborhood are planning a concerted action to effect his capture the next time he makes his appearance upon the summit of the hill. Some believe that he may have escaped from the insane hospital which is located nearby.

Premonition Saves Woman's Life.

Altoona, Pa.—Premonition of danger saved Miss Lillian Jeffries, assistant postmistress of Bellwood, from serious injury while returning from Pittsburgh over the Pennsylvania. "Change your seat," something seemed to tell her. She did, and a short time later a stone was hurled through the window, striking and perhaps fatally injuring a child that had taken her place.