SPEECH OF JAS. G. DUDLEY.

Delivered at the Atlanta Exposition on Texas Day.

TEXAS GOVERNED BY THE PEOPLE

From the Foundation of the First Settlement on Matagorda Bay. Third Term Impossible.

Following is the speech delivered by Hon. James G. Dudley of Paris, Texas, at the Atlanta Exposition, Texas Day, December 11:

In the early part of the seventeenth century the settlement and colonization of America by English companies began to take hold and assume shape at Jamestown and Plymouth. These settlements in the new world attracted the attention of all Europe, and especially of a class of hardy liberty-loving people, who hated kings, and despised tyranny and intolerance. Other colonies, composed of the same class of people, were destined soon to follow, and after the accession of James II to the throne of England, and the repeal of the edict of Nantes by Louis XIV, a storm of religious persecution broke forth in England and France, and thousands of Protestants fled to Holland and Germany, while others sought the wilds of North America, where they could breathe the air of freedom and be beyond the reach of intolerance.

About this time, 1685, a French colony, composed of emigrants from France, led by La Salle, who were seeking an asylum in this Western world, fleeing from the intolerance of their own country, and designing to found a settlement in the delta of the Mississippi, lost their way, sailed past it and landed in Matagorda Bay and there established Fort St. Louis on the Lavaca. This was the first white settlement in what is now known as Texas. Four years later, this settlement was scattered and broken up by De Leon, a Spanish officer, and the mission of San Francisco established on its site. In 1714 the French again attempted to settle a colony in Texas, through the instrumentality of St. Denis, but he was taken prisoner by the Spanish governor of Coahuila, and, to secure his freedom, became an apostate, married the daughter of the commandant of the Spanish mission San Juan and introduced the Spanish missionaries into Texas, who established a number of missions. It can not be doubted that these early colonial pioneers despised king-craft, and denied the divine right of any person to govern, and in the formation of this government which followed, the cardinal principles which were laid at the foundation of our institutions were, that the people are the source of all political power; that all governments should rest upon the consent of the governed. That public officers are but the servants of the people, and that a people the least governed, consistent with the rights of others, are the best governed. Out of these cardinal principles have necessarily been evolved two more, which are interwoven with and become a part of the warp and woof of our republican form of government. One of these is what is known as the Monroe doctrine, which declares our opposition to European governments extending their system in this hemisphere, and the other is that part of our unwritten constitution which forbids any man, however great, from holding the office of president of the United States for a third term. Any attempt on the part of a European nation to extend its government on this continent can not be regarded by the United States other than as a menace to our republic, can form of government, and can not be allowed.

When a man has been chosen chief executive of this government, has held the highest office within the gift of the people for one term, and then, by resolution, has received the plaudits of a grateful people, "Well done thou good and faithful servant," he has had honors enough and is entitled to no more. No man is indispensable in a republican form of government, and no man ever so held a position that could not be filled just as well by some other man. A free people, jealous of their liberties, can not afford to approach the danger line under the plea of necessity.

Napoleon, the First, in his ambition, craved to be emperor of France. His willing tools in the senate, under the plea of necessity, passed the decree, and then the booming of cannon and the chanting of the Te Deum at Notre Dame while he was being crowned announced to the people of France that their liberties were gone.

Texas was the bone of contention between France and Spain for a hundred years, and before she obtained her independence had belonged twice to France, twice to Spain and once to the United States, and when Mexico threw off the yoke of Spain, 1821, she became a Mexican State. She formed a part of that immense territory known as the Louisiana purchase, which Napoleon, as first consul of France, ceded to the United States of America in 1803, to raise means for the avowed purpose of humbling England for violating a treaty known as the peace of Amiens.

In 1819 the United States, by treaty, ceded Texas to Spain, in exchange for Florida, and it is under this treaty that the United States and Texas are now both contending for and claiming what is known as Greer county. In 1836 Texas won her independence at the memorable battle of San Jacinto, where the Texans, under General Sam Houston, with the battle cry of "Remember the Alamo," destroyed and captured the entire Mexican army, and Santa Anna, the president of Mexico, was also taken prisoner. Santa Anna entered into a treaty with Texas, acknowledging her independence, and promising that his government should carry it out, and, although his life was demanded by the Texans for the butchery of their comrades at the Alamo and Goliad, he was finally set at liberty and sent to Washington by General Houston, and from there went home to Mexico.

The Mexican government never ratified this treaty, but in 1842 invaded Texas again. Santa Anna having come back into power again as the president of Mexico, wrote a letter, in which he declared that Mexico would never vary her hostile attitude until she had planted her Eagle Standard on the banks of the Sabine. To this President Houston replied: "Ere the banner of Mexico shall triumphantly float on the banks of the Sabine, the Texas Standard of the Single Star, borne by the Anglo-Saxon race, shall display its bright folds in liberty's triumph on the Isthmus of Darien."

In December, 1845, the president of the United States approved the bill for the annexation of Texas, and in February, 1846, the last president of the Republic handed over the reins of government to the first governor, and the Lone Star Republic passed into history, while in its stead appeared a State bearing the Single Star, the brightest in the constellation of States. It is contemplated, and is but right and proper, that Texas should celebrate the semi-centennial of her Statehood next year at Dallas, with imposing ceremonies. Texas is an empire within herself, large enough to settle a population greater than is now in the United States, is more than six times as large as the State of New York, stretching over 800 miles from east to west, and about 700 miles from its extreme northern boundary, in latitude 36 degrees 30, to its most southern boundary, and having a coast front of nearly 400 miles, with many natural ports and harbors and deep water at Galveston an assured fact. The growth of Texas has been marvelous. When ceded to the United States by France in 1803, her whole population was about 7000. When she achieved her independence her population did not reach 50,000. In 1880, the population was about 1,500,000. In 1890, her population was 2,300,000, and it is safe to say that at the end of this decade her population will reach five millions. The climate of Texas is all that the heart of man could long for, neither too hot nor too cold. Summers and winters are mild. Perennial flowers bloom the year around, and her people, fanned by the gentle winds from the north, and soothed by the breezes sweeping from the Gulf of Mexico, display a freshness and vigor seen nowhere else on God's footstool. Indeed, Texas may be called the Garden of Eden. All kinds of fruit and vegetables grow in great abundance. In fact, almost everything that can be grown anywhere grows in Texas. More cattle are raised in Texas than in any other State in the Union. Western Texas, where the Comanches once held their bloody carnivals, is now the home of the cattle kings, whose lowing herds feed upon pastures larger than ordinary counties. More sheep are raised in Texas than in any other State except Ohio. One-third of the cotton crop of the United States is raised in Texas, and she can produce enough cotton for the entire world's consumption. The total cotton crop of the United States for 1894-95 was about 9,000,000 bales, of which Texas produced about 3,300,000 bales. According to the last census, in 1890, Texas produced: Barley, 48,162 bushels; corn, 69,112,150 bushels; oats, 12,581,360 bushels; wheat, 4,283,344 bushels; rye, 62,370 bushels; sugar, 5,482,660 pounds; molasses, 2,150,330 gallons; sorghum, 1,746,010 gallons; towls, 11,023,274; eggs, 32,409,431 dozen; Irish potatoes, 886,505 bushels; sweet potatoes, 6,505,460 bushels; and the corn crop of 1895 is perhaps twice as large as the crop of 1890. The estimated value of the farm products of Texas for the year 1890 was $111,656,450.

Of orchard products Texas produced: Apples, 742,093 bushels; pears, 17,034 bushels; plums, 169,256 bushels; and peaches, 5,101,332 bushels. In 1890, Texas had 3568 churches, of the value of $8,832,237. Expended for public free schools, $3,175,194, and the total ad valorem tax for all purposes was about $1.26 on the $100 valuation. The State is almost a complete network of railroads, insuring cheap transportation, thereby making a market for everything the farmer can produce. One has but to visit the Texas State Fair, which is held at Dallas annually, to see the diversified productions of Texas. Immigration is flowing into Texas, and her city corners, is fast settling up with the best and bravest from every State and Territory. No State or country presents to immigration such a field as Texas. Information on this subject can be obtained from the Texas Immigration and Industrial association at Waco, Texas.

The people of Texas are as law-abiding as can be found in any State of the Union. Now and then some newspaper has a flaming editorial about crime in Texas, and the failure of Texas courts to enforce the law. This is misleading to Texas, and simply not the truth, but the ranting of a sensational editor, for the purpose of selling his paper. He is said to the honor of the present governor of Texas, that in the face of a howling opposition from some of the newspapers, he called the legislature together in extra session to pass a law to prohibit prize fighting in Texas, and today the right of the governor of Texas to stands as championship of the world stands unchallenged, for with the help of a patriotic legislature, he absolutely knocked out Jim Corbett and Fitzsimmons on the first round. The Shylocks abuse Texas because of her exemption laws. They are the class which abuse our forefathers for coming to America to escape religious persecution, and for laying the foundation of a State in which to enjoy life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Texas has kept her homes free from the clutches of the sheriff, and her people have had their homes and their root tree has been shook only by the hand of God.

Again, Texas, by her laws, has said that the wages of the laborer shall not be garnished. Experience has demonstrated that these benevolent laws, instead of enabling men from the payment of their debts, better enable them to discharge their obligations, and at the same time protect and secure their families shelter and a home free from the rapacity of creditors.

There is something else of which Texas can boast. It is her pretty women, and while in Georgia, and especially Atlanta, is quite noted for pretty women, yet it may truthfully be said that Texas has more pretty women within her borders than all the other States in this Union, excepting Georgia, and, if it had to the chivalry of her members, there is not a man in all Texas who would not offer up his life freely in defense of the honor of our women. It was with Lafayette, as king of North Umbria, that began the English proverb so often applied to after kings, "A woman with her babe might walk scathless from sea to sea in Edwin's day." Women are protected in our State, from border to border, by the law and chivalry of Texas.

For the many hallowed spots in Texas there is none like the Alamo, around which cluster more memories and more glory than she places upon the habitable globe. It was there in that old church that was written a page in Texas history, yea, in the history of the world, which will be read, and which will challenge the admiration of every generation as long as time shall last. It was there the heroic Travis, with about 100 men, held at bay Santa Anna and his innumerable host for eleven days, until covered with wounds and borne down by overwhelming numbers, they perished to a man. It was there that was renacted the heroism of the Spartans at Thermopylae twenty-three centuries before. It was said that "Thermopylae had her messenger of defeat, but the Alamo had none." All that were within the walls of the Alamo were put to the sword save two white ladies, two children, a Mexican woman and a negro boy. After the Mexicans had gained an entrance into the Alamo, and the hand to hand contest had begun, all the bands of the Mexican army played the air of Texas' murderous deguello (which signified no quarter) until the last defender had perished.

A story is told in connection with the fall of the Alamo which represents democracy in its truest character, and should be known to some of our leaders of the present day. Of late years a few self-constituted leaders have persisted in forcing a policy upon the people of the United States against their will, even though it should result in penury and want, in destruction and death, until the principles of democracy are now trampled in the dust and its banner trailed in defeat. It was not so with the heroic Travis. When it became evident that he and his little band must either retreat and give up Texas to Santa Anna and his merciless horde, or else retire within the walls of the Alamo and defend it to the last extremity, he drew his men up in line and submitted to them the question, telling each man to decide for himself, while retreat was yet possible. Drawing a line with his sword, and stepping forward, he called upon every man who favored defending the Alamo to the last extremity to step over the line. Every one stepped over the line, except the gallant Bowie, who was lying upon a sick bed, and being unable to walk, asked his comrades to carry him over the line, which they did. With such a leader as this, there would be no division in the democratic ranks today, but every democrat would step up to the polls, or be carried there by his comrades. This simple illustration of democracy in the face of death should teach all Texans at least to yield an absolute acquiescence to the will of the majority.

Let the question which is now distracting the democratic party in the United States be taken out of the hands of the self-constituted leaders and returned back to the people of the several States. Let it be submitted to them, the rank and file of democracy, at their primaries, and let their verdict settle the question, and settle it forever. The internal dissensions of Greece caused her downfall and her subjugation by a foreign power. If the evil day should ever come to this country (which, God forbid) when our institutions shall topple and fall, it will be on account of the dissensions among our own people.

The magnificence of this Exposition here attests what a people can do by united effort. This Exposition should cause the bosom of every man who loves his country to swell with pride. The exhibits show the untold resources of our country and the development which is rapidly taking place. Soon the hum of the spindles will be heard over our entire South land.

Texas and Texans feel a deep interest in the great State of Georgia. It was here on Georgia soil that Texans, led by Hood, by Lector, by Granbury, and by many others of "the bravest of the brave," battling together with the sons of Georgia, under the banner of the Lost Cause, poured out their life's blood as a libation to the justness, to the honor and glory of their cause.

In conclusion, what must be the destiny of the Empire State of Texas, with such a glorious history, such a climate, fertile soil and boundless territory, who can predict the grandeur and glory of her possibilities? Matchless Texas. "Of glory's immortal tablets, there is one for her, for her alone."

Let not party discord nor political strife cloud or darken her splendor. Let not the hand of the vandal be laid upon her magnificent territory. Her baptismal name was Texas, baptized with the blood of her defenders at Alamo, at Goliad and San Jacinto, and let it remain Texas forever, one and indivisible, as a grand heritage to the descendants of the Anglo-American people.

A STORY FOR MEN.

This little story will be a disappointment to women who read it. They will all say: "I don't see anything in that." Probably there isn't much.

Mrs. Jessamine Byes in Houston. You can meet any number of ladies every day out walking on Main street that resemble her very much. She is not famous or extraordinary in any way. She has a husband, is in moderate circumstances and lives in her own house. I would call her an average woman if that did not imply that some were below the average, which would be an ungallant insinuation. Mrs. Jessamine is a sensible woman. She always wears on a street car with her left foot free, wears her sweetest lace trimmed petticoats on muddy days, and can cut a cantaloupe, wind a clock, crack walnuts, open a clink and clean out an icebox, all with a hairpin. She can take twenty dollars worth of trimming and make over an old dress so you couldn't tell it from a brand new fifteen dollar one. She is intelligent, reads the newspapers regularly and once cut a cooking recipe out of an old magazine that took the prize offered by a newspaper for the best original directions for making a steam boiler joke. Her husband has such confidence in her judgment that he trusts her with the entire housekeeping, sometimes leaving her in charge until a late hour of the night.

Mrs. Jessamine is thoughtful, kind-hearted and an economical manager. She has two children, a little boy of 7 and a little girl of 4, whom she is extravagantly fond of. The domestic are going to start a school in June so Mr. Jessamine's salary is raised and just at present Mrs. Jessamine is doing her own work.

While she is attending to her duties she allows her children a piece of needles, the children scatter the needles in the flour and a box of safety matches to play with, and during the intervals of raking and sweeping she rooms she rushes in, blows and bubbles storm and then flies back to her work, sing merrily.

* * *

One afternoon last week Mrs. Jessamine was lying on the bed reading a Sunday paper. The children were blowing soap bubbles with some old pipestems of Mr. Jessamine's that he had discarded because they were full of nicotine.

Mrs. Jessamine was reading an account of some cruel treatment of children that had been unearthed by the Gerry society and the tears came to her eyes as she thought of the heartless and criminally careless mothers of the land who are the cause of so much suffering to their innocent little ones.

Presently she fell asleep and dreamed this dream:

She was all alone in a great room. She heard the doorbell snap and foosteps leaving and dying away in the hall outside. The room was a strange one, and she went about to examine it. She paused in front of a mirror and saw her reflection, and lo, she was a little child, in a white pinafore, with wide open, wondering eyes and tangled dark curls.

She heard the front door below stairs close and the gas open and shut. She began to play around the room with some dolls and pictures, and for awhile was quite happy.

She undressed and dressed her doll and talked to it soothingly and put it to bed. She could see out the window, but there were some big trees growing in the yard and the wind blew a branch against the corner of the house, making a queer noise that rather frightened her. Then she saw the closet door standing open and a lot of different shaped bottles on a low shelf. She dragged a chair in front of the shelf and climbed into it. The bottles had all kinds of pretty colored liquids in them and she found some that she could pull the corks from quite easily. She tasted one or two of the corks. Some of them were sweet and nice and one was bitter and bad tasting. One bottle was full of something clear like water, so she got that one and pulled out the cork, but the bottle slipped from her hand, fell to the floor and broke. Where the liquid spilled it fumed and sputtered and turned green, and a kind of hot, biting vapor arose. She climbed down and began to feel lonesome and scared. She called "Mamma," three or four times loudly, but all the house was still. Then she began to cry and ran to the door. Just then she thought she heard something scratch behind the bed, and she screamed and beat upon the door with her hands, crying for her mamma to come. Nobody answered her.

Then she listened fearfully for a little and crept over and got her dolly from its bed and crouched in a corner whimpering and hugging her doll tightly, with her heart beating wildly, and watching the dark place under the bed with frightened eyes.

Presently she saw a pretty red box on a table and curiously for the moment overcame her fear. She opened the box and saw a lot of funny little sticks, with little round heads on them. She played with them on the floor, building little pigpens and fences and houses.

In changing her position her heel fell upon the little sticks and the next moment a big blaze flared up, caught her dress, and with a loud scream she ran to the locked door, wrapped in burning, stinging flames, in an agony of pain and horror.

* * *

Mrs. Jessamine awoke with a start and sprang wildly from the bed. The children were playing merrily on the floor, and she ran to them and caught them in her arms in thankfulness that he terrible dream was over. How she wished for some one to whom she could relate it and gain sympathy. Three blocks away lived Mrs. Flutter, her best friend and confidante. Not for a long time had Mrs. Jessamine had a dream that made such an impression upon her mind.

She hastily put on her hat and cloak and said: "Now, be good children till I come back."

Then she went out, locked the door and hurried away to Mrs. Flutter's.

That is all.

GREEN TREES ARE RIPE.

Decorations For Christmas—Holly and Mistletoe and Lycopodium.

Chicago Record.

Christmas trees are "ripe" and are being received in Chicago in large quantities.

South Water street is the receiving point for Christmas decorations, whence they are distributed about the city. The Graham & Morton dock is now a mass of green. One firm has received twenty-five carloads of trees, averaging 250 to the carload. Small ones, of the size that delight the children in families, are sold at from $1 to $2 a hundred, while the larger sizes, twenty to twenty-five feet in height, used for church celebrations, bring $5 to $10 each. The supply of choice trees is said to be somewhat less than a year ago, but there will be plenty to delight the children.

Many owners of lake schooners add a tidy sum to their incomes every fall by purchasing Christmas trees from the farmers along the Michigan and Wisconsin shores and shipping them to Chicago.

Lycopodium, the material for the green cord seen along South Water street in profusion, is another staple of Christmas trade, and a favorite for decorative purposes. A native of swamps in the Wisconsin and Michigan woods, it is gathered by men and boys every fall in vast quantities. The lycopodium grows thickly on the ground to the height of a few inches. One firm of vessel owners makes a business every fall of shipping it to Chicago, and weaving it into ropes of twenty yards in length.

The left in South Water street, where the weaving is done is the scene of lively action from Thanksgiving to Christmas. The verdant vegetable are woven into ropes and wreaths by fifteen or twenty girls. They number is so great that they are wound by some of the most rapid workers and for a few weeks they earn good wages. The finished product is sold in rolls of twenty yards for $1. The same girls are also employed in weaving holly wreaths.

THE MISTLETOE BOUGH ALSO SOLD.

Holly and mistletoe are products of the South, the best mistletoe being received from Nashville. Plenty of holly is now in the market. It is in steady demand and the traffic has grown to such proportions that it is regularly cultivated in groves in Tennessee, Georgia and Florida. Only the smaller branches are gathered, leaving the trees in good condition for another year. The sale of holly and mistletoe is said to be largely regulated by the size and number of berries the branches bear.

Mistletoe is a favorite decoration in the south side of Scotch and English families and is always found in market at this season of the year. In the depression in Florida caused by the destruction of the orange groves the lowly mistletoe berries formed an important source of revenue to the native.

WHAT DOCTORS SAY

About Peruna as a Remedy in All Diseases of Winter—Coughs, Colds and Catarrh.

Peruna cures catarrh, coughs, colds, as well known to both the medical profession and the people generally; it is undoubtedly the most popular remedy for this class of diseases in existence. La Grippe, with all its dire consequences, is also curable by this remedy. Dr. D. P. Siegart, Nebraska City, Neb., writes as follows:

"I am so well pleased with the works of Peruna in the numerous cases I have prescribed it for, that I have two years past been receiving a from the proprietors of the good results obtained. I deem it useless to detail every case (for they are many in which I have used and prescribed this remedy, but I will say that I have never been disappointed. In fact, I have shed my dozens by hundreds of bottles. I am a physician of fifty-eight years' constant practice, and am always willing to recommend anything of service to suffering humanity. Peruna stands low and foremost my estimation of all proprietary medicines." Later he writes: "Since writing you I have used three cases of Peruna. I find daily use for it in my practice."

Dr. Hartman has used Peruna as a remedy for chronic catarrh for nearly forty years. He has cured hundreds of thousands of cases. Any one wishing to write the doctor will receive a prompt reply free. A 48-page book on chronic catarrh, which contains valuable information, will be sent for a short time free. Address The Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

ANIMALS THAT ENDURE COLD.

The persistence of animal life in the region of Arctic cold appears only less unaccountable than its presence in the ocean abyss. The existence of deep sea creatures in perpetual darkness and under a weight of waters four miles deep was incredible because inconceivable. The existence of life in Arctic darkness and Arctic cold is unaccountable because it seems to be of necessity intolerable.

The beneficent effect of the long, rightless Arctic summer forces the powers of life into high pressure and stimulates growth of all kinds. Butterflies, daisies, grass, saxifrage, forget-me-not and other flowers bloom as though in an English meadow. But when winter settles in the trees, grasses, underbrings and clovers all fly South, leaving only the raven, two species of gulls and the ptarmigan. With these remain all the mammals, not only seals and whales, but reindeer, sheep, polar bears, blue foxes and others.

The "nervous depression" with which darkness affects men is only slightly in the case of animals in the Arctic nights. Their vital activity is unaffected by the absence of sunlight, which, though protracted for so great a time, seems no more irksome than it does to those animals which have by choice become nocturnal in their habits in temperate lands. Their indifference to cold is still more astonishing. The Arctic animals do not even hibernate. The polar bear does not hibernate, winter sleep of the black and brown bears, but is active every month of winter and is hunted and killed in moonlight, and Mr. Battye found on Kolguey the traps and half frozen baits of seal fat which had been set for blue foxes in the previous winter.

Men, even Arctic voyagers, feel its gloom intolerable, though cheered by artificial light. Strange to say, the animals do not, so far as we can tell. Their eyes are not modified by the prevailing darkness, either in the direction of greater power or by degeneration. At the same time, Mr. Battye has noted and satified himself by repeated experiments that the faculty of sight is inferior in the Arctic fox and Arctic hare to that of the common fox of Britain.

More strange still is the experience of Colonel Fielden when wintering with the Alert. When the temperature was at 30 degrees below freezing point (Fahrenheit) the lemmings were seen peering from their burrows in the snow, and he had "ample proof that animals were moving all the time" in this stupefying cold.

Man in this case was also able to withstand the extreme low temperature, drawing his food from artificial stores and clad in the skins of the Arctic animals. But how are they fed while the cold prevails? The carnivorous animals live on the weaker animals. But the reindeer, musk sheep and lemmings must procure vegetable food even at such times. The life of plants must be preserved, in spite of conditions which seem to make it impossible. The explanation is that the absence of the sunlight, which is absolutely necessary for the nutrition of plants elsewhere, does not prevent their growth in the night of the Arctic winter.

BARGAINS X-MAS BARGAINS

Our whole stock, including Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Clothing, Gents' and Ladies' Furnishing Goods—All Brand New Goods—

Will Be Sold Regardless of Cost and Value, From Now Until January 1, 1896.

This sale will eclipse any Sacrifice, Give Away, or any other sale. Good, honest goods at your own prices. We guarantee you will receive more goods and better goods for the least money than you have ever purchased before.

X-MAS IS COMING.—So are you coming to buy your wife, husband, children or sweetheart a valuable, as well as useful present during this big sale.

X-Mas Presents.

Handkerchiefs, Ties, Etc.

Ladies' White and Colored Handkerchiefs, each ... 3c
Ladies' Scalloped Silk Embroidered Handkerchiefs, each ... 5c
Ladies' Embroidered Initial Handkerchiefs, each ... 5c
Ladies' Fancy Embroidered Handkerchiefs, each ... 12c
Ladies' Fancy All Silk Handkerchiefs ... 10c
Ladies' Fancy All Silk Large Handkerchiefs, Fancy Border ... 15c
Ladies' Fancy All Silk White Handkerchiefs, Fancy Border ... 20c
Gents' Colored Border Handkerchiefs ... 5c
Gents' Colored Linen Handkerchiefs ... 8c
Gents' Silk Initial Handkerchiefs ... 25c
Gents' Silk Initial Handkerchiefs, Finest grade ... 40c

X-Mas Presents.

Ties, Scarfs, Hose, Etc.

Gents' Four-in-Hand Ties, all shades ... 25c
Gents' Plain Windsor Ties ... 25c
Gents' Fancy Silk Scarfs ... 25c
Misses' Black Tinsel Bows ... 25c
Misses' Fancy Flowing Scarfs ... 45c
Ladies' Fast Black Finished Hose, per pair ... 19c
Ladies' Fast Black Double Heel, per pair ... 17c
Ladies' Fast Black Extra Long Hose, per pair ... 25c
Ladies' Fast Black Fancy Lyrea Hose, Opera Heel, per pair ... 25c
Men's Fast Black Half Hose, per pair ... 7c
Men's Fast Black Double Heel Half Hose, per pair ... 15c
Men's Fast Fancy Colored Hose, per pair ... 25c

X-Mas Presents.

Umbrellas, Gloves, Etc.

Gents' Silk Umbrella ... $1.45
Gents' Silk Umbrella, Fancy Handle ... $1.85
Gents' Silk Umbrella, very fine handle ... $2.00
Gents' Solid Gold Handle, Engraved, Umbrella ... $3.95
Gents' Sateen Umbrella, Fancy Handle ... $1.00
Ladies' Silk Fancy Handle Parasol ... $1.95
Ladies' Silk Fancy Handle Large Parasol ... $2.95
Ladies' Silk Parasol, Gold Handle, Engraved ... $3.95
Ladies' Cassimere Fast Black Gloves ... 25c
Ladies' Colored Cassimere Gloves ... 25c
Ladies' All Wool Cassimere Gloves ... 25c
Children's Zephyr Worsted Mitts ... 25c
Boys' Fancy Ringwood Gloves ... 35c

Valuable Presents.

Clothing, Clothing.

Boys' Round Corner Wool Sack Suits ... 90c
Boys' Serge Round Corner Wool Sack Suits ... 90c
Boys' Square Cut Cassimeres ... $1.25
Youths' All-Wool Suits, Coat, Vest and Pants ... $3.45
Boys' Knee Pants ... 25c
Boys' Cassimere Pants ... 35c
Boys' All-Wool Navy Blue Pants ... 45c
Men's Cassimere Pants ... $1.00
Men's Cassimere Striped Pants ... $1.50
Men's Cassimere All-Wool Pants ... $1.95
Men's Plain Suits, sack, per suit ... $2.95
Men's Plaid Cassimere Suits ... $3.45
Men's Heavy Square Cut Suits ... $3.45

Valuable Presents.

Blankets, Comforts

Chicopee 11-4 Blanket, per pair ... 95c
Victor 10-4 Blanket, per pair ... $1.25
Sterling Wool 10-4 Blanket, per pair ... $1.75
Greenwich All-Wool Heavy 10-4 Blanket, per pair ... $1.95
Our Choice Grey Wool 11-4 Blanket, per pair ... $2.25
Large Flowered Comforts, each ... 75c
Large Flowered Large Size Comforts, per pair ... $1.25
Fast Colored Heavy Lined, each ... $1.45
Fancy Colored Sateen Lined Comforts, each ... $2.25
Large Flowered Sateen, Blue and Pink Sateen Lined ... $2.95

Valuable Presents.

Towels, Table Linen and Covers.

Fancy Colored Border Towels, per pair ... 25c
Fancy Colored Damask Towels, extra, per pair ... 35c
Fancy Colored Long Fringe Towels, per pair ... 15c
Table Napkins, small, per dozen ... 45c
Table Napkins, Linen, per dozen ... 50c
Table Napkins, Fancy Linen, Colored Border, per dozen ... 85c
Table Napkins, Red Fringe, per dozen ... 60c
Fancy Colored Table Cover and Napkins to match, per set ... $1.45
Fancy Embroidered Table Covers ... 85c
Fancy Chenille Table Covers ... 75c

Useful Presents.

Ladies' Shoes.

Velvet Slippers, Embroidered, 2½ to 7 ... 25c
Dongola Tip, Button, Opera and Square Toe, 3-8 ... $1.00
Dongola Cloth Top, Opera Toe, Button, 3-8 ... $1.25
Dongola, Cloth Top, Large Button, Stylish, 3-7 ... $1.25
Dongola Kid Button, Opera and Square, 2½ to 7 ... $1.25
Dongola Kid Button, extension sole ... $1.25
Dongola, Opera and Square Toe, Point Tip ... $1.25
Old Joy Comforts, Glove Grain, 3-8 ... $1.00

Useful Presents.

Men's Shoes and Slippers.

Velvet Embroidered Slippers, 6-11 ... 25c
Dongola and Tan Nullifier Slippers, 6-11 ... 75c
Buff, Congress and Lace Calf, Plain Toe, 6-11 ... $1.00
Russet Calf, Plain Congress, 6-10 ... $1.00
Plain Calf, Congress, Goodyear Welt, 6-11 ... $1.50
Plain Calf, Lace, Goodyear Welt, 6-11 ... $1.50
Double Sole, Calf, Congress, 6-11 ... $1.25
Hand Sewed, Calf, Congress, 6-11 ... $1.50
Hand Sewed, Calf, Lace, 6-11 ... $1.50
Patent Leather, Congress and Lace, 5-9 ... $1.25

Useful Presents.

Children's Shoes.

Infants' Soft Kid Buttons, 2-5 ... 50c
Infants' Dongola, Patent Tip and Plain, 2-5 ... 75c
Child's Patent Leather, Button, 5-8 ... $1.00
Child's Dongola, Patent Tip and Plain Button, 5-8 ... $1.00
Misses' Dongola, Patent Tip, Spring Button, 11-2 ... $1.25
Misses' King School Shoes, 11-2 ... $1.00
Boys' Calf, Lace, Spring Shoes, 11-2 ... $1.25
Boys' Calf Button Spring Shoes, 11-2 ... $1.25

Useful Presents.

Men's and Boys' Hats.

Boys' School Crush Navy Blue ... 45c
Boys' School Regent Share ... 75c
Men's Black Alpine Fur Hats ... $1.00
Men's Black Felt Alpine Hats ... $1.00
Men's Black Alpine, Maroo and Brown Hats ... $1.50
Men's Knox and Dunlap Derbys ... $2.00
Men's Brown Felt Ranger Shape Hats ... $1.00
Men's Yachting Navy Blue Caps, Black and Brown ... 45c

Nice Presents.

Capes and Jackets

Ladies' Navy Blue Braided Capes, all Wool ... $3.95
Ladies' Tan Scalloped, Wool ... $4.95
Ladies', all colors, Fur Trimmed and Velvet Collar Capes ... $5.95
Ladies' Navy Blue Mohair Trimmed Capes ... $5.95
Ladies' Black and Tan Fancy Trimmed Fine Capes ... $7.95
Ladies' Navy Blue and Black Fur Trimmed Capes, extra heavy ... $7.95
Ladies' Velvet and Silk Jet Trimmed Opera Capes ... $10.00
Ladies' Navy Blue, large Sleeve, extra ... $5.00
Ladies' Navy Blue and Black, large Sleeve, Tailor made, extra fine ... $7.95

Nice Presents.

Dresses, Wrappers, Skirts

Ladies' Balmoral Skirts ... 50c
Ladies Outing Ruffled Balmoral Skirts ... 75c
Ladies' Black Sateen Ruffled Skirts ... 75c
Ladies' Black Quilted Satin Skirts ... $1.00
Ladies' Blue and Brown Flannel Dress Skirts ... $1.00
Ladies' Brilliantine Dress Skirts ... $1.00
Ladies' Calico Wrappers, Lined ... 75c
Ladies' Figured Turkey Red Wrappers ... $1.00
Ladies' Plaid Outing Fancy Wrappers ... $1.00
Ladies' Plaid Outing, Extra Heavy Wrappers ... $1.25
Ladies' Fancy Eiderdown Wrappers ... $2.00

Nice Presents.

Waists, Children's Hoods, Etc.

Ladies' Navy Blue Waists ... 75c
Ladies' Outing Plaid Waists ... 75c
Ladies' Outing Fancy Trimmed Waists ... $1.00
Ladies' Black, Blue and Brown Flannel, Large Sleeve and Collar Waists ... $1.50
Ladies' Red, Blue and Pink Fascina Sets ... 25c
Ladies' Red, Blue and Pink Braided Fascinators ... 25c
Infants' White and Colored Wool Silk Hoods ... 25c
Infants' Colored Wool Hoods ... 25c
Infants' Colored Wool Toques ... 25c
Infants' Wool Knit Sacks ... 25c

The above prices are good until January 1, 1896. Save this price list, bring it with you. It will save dollars for you. You will agree with all: That these prices are the lowest ever offered.

Mail Orders Will Be Carefully Attended to.

A. J. SCHOENMANN,

909 Preston Ave., Between Main and Travis Sts.