

HOLMAN BLOCK.

THE FAIR.

RED JACKET.

Just arrived from the market with an extra new stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, at prices way beyond our Competitors in Houghton County.

Dress Goods Department.

Double Width Worsted Plaids at.....6½ cents per yard

40-inch Henrietta, all colors, at.....15 cents per yard

40-inch Brocaded, in different designs, at.....18 cents per yard

44-inch Silk Warp Henrietta, at.....47 cents per yard

42-inch Novelty Dress goods, at.....42 cents per yard
Sold elsewhere at 75 cents per yard.

54-inch Broad Cloth, best quality, at.....68 cents per yard

42-inch Fancy Brocaded Serge, in large and small designs, at.....43 cents per yard
Worth double.

Special.

50 Pieces of Novelty Dress Goods in Black and all wool Boucles and other Rouge, sold before at \$1.75, \$2 and \$2.50, must now go at

98 Cents Per Yard.

Flannel Department.

100 pieces of Heavy Tennis Flannel, of different designs, at 9 cts. per yard. Worth 20 cts per yard.

All Wool Twill Red Flannel at 17c per yard.

All Wool White Flannel at 19c per yard,

All Wool Extra Heavy Shirting Flannel at 27 cents per yard.

The Best Gingham at 5 cents per yard.

Cotton Flannel at 4 cents per yard.

Hosiery Department.

Ladies All-Wool Hose, at 16 cents per pair
Child's and Misses' Hose, at 11 cents "
Men's Extra Heavy Socks, 19 "

Ladies' Silk Mitts, at 42c per Pair.

Men's German Socks, the Best, 58c per Pair.

Furnishings. Our Furnishing Goods Department is Complete.

Ladies' Ribbed Vests, Fleeced Lined, at 20 cents Each.

Ladies' Natural Wool Vests, 78 cents; sold elsewhere at \$1.25.

Child's All-Wool Vests, 22 cts. and Upward.

Men's Fleece Lined Underwear from 44 cents and Upward.

Men's Heavy, All Wool Underwear at 72 cents and Upward.

Men's Wool Dress Shirts, Ties to Match, at 72 cents and up.

Shoe Department.

Our Stock of Shoes and Rubbers is the Largest in the City.

Men's Working Shoes at.....88c per pair

Men's Buff Shoes at.....\$1.18 per pair

Men's Calf Shoes at.....\$1.48 per pair

Men's Dongola Shoes at.....\$1.63 and up

Men's Cordovan Shoes at.....\$2.48 and up
Worth double.

100 pairs of Men's Velvet Slippers, all different styles, at.....78c per pair
Worth \$1.50 per pair.

Men's Arctics.....88c per pair

Ladies' Felt Slippers at.....48c per pair

Ladies' Felt Shoes at.....88c per pair

Ladies' Julich, lined clear out with fur at.....98c per pair

Ladies' Dongola Shoes at.....\$1.08 per pair

Ladies' Hand Turned American Kid at.....\$1.58 per pair

French Kid, hand sewed,\$2.23 and up

Ladies' Storm Rubbers.....23c

Clothing Department.

Our Stock is the Most Complete in the City.

Men's All-Wool Ulsters, from...\$4.99 and up
Genuine Irish Frieze Ulsters, at.....\$9.88
Men's Blue Chinchilla Overcoat, all wool, at \$5.48; worth more than double.

Men's Blue Melton Overcoat, at.....\$5.98
" Pea Jackets, coat and vest, \$3.48 and up.

Boys' Overcoats, all wool.....\$2.78 and up
Child's All-Wool Cape Overcoats, \$1.48
Men's Suits, from..... 1.48
" Clay Worsted, from... 6.25
" Working Pants, at..... 48c per pair

Fifty Pairs of Pants that were \$4 \$5 and \$6, MUST NOW GO at \$2.10 Per Pair.

Boys' and Children's Suits.

Our Stock is Complete. Prices are too Low to Mention.

Boys' Reefers, from 4 to 15, at..... \$2.23

" All-Wool Cheviot Suits, at..... 1.73

" Knee Pants, all wool, 4 to 15.... 2.75

Call early and secure Bargains while the Stock is complete. Fair prices and fair dealings.

Holman Block.

THE FAIR.

FANCIES FOR WINTER

HANDSOME JACKETS, CAPES AND VISITING COSTUMES.

What New Yorkers Will Wear at the Horse, Flower and Dog Shows—Swirl Creations In Outside Garments—Sleeve and Skirt Tendencies.

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There is a wonderful array of short jackets and capes made with a special view to "varnishing day" at the New York Academy of Arts, the flower shows and the horse and dog shows. These jackets are extremely stylish, though not very beautiful, but they mark the occasion with a garment made especially for it. Teas and theaters, receptions and visits have their own capes, coats and fur wraps, but these garments are so different from the other things that they deserve a full description all to themselves. The handsomest of a whole room full of such wraps was one where a short underjacket was made of cream white corded silk. This jacket was made



NEW WINTER FANCIES

to flare at the bottom and very much in the back. All around it was a narrow trailing rose vine embroidered in pink and green silk. There were rounded revers to the short cape of moss green velvet sewed to the jacket, which was sleeveless. These revers were embroidered in a pattern similar to that on the jacket portion. The high, flaring collar was velvet on the outside, faced with the white corded silk, the scalloped edge being bound with a full shirred roll of crepe lisse. There was a crepe lisse puffing at the throat, from which fell a cravat of fine white lace. On the back of the high collar there was a widely spread bow of ribbon to match the color of the velvet.

One can imagine how much this garment would be admired by everybody

when worn with a handsome gown and bonnet, with all the other little things that go to make up a swell costume. The fullness over the hips allows for the bustle, which we are expected to wear this winter. Some few persons wear them now, very modest and small ones, but the small things always precede the large ones. If bustles are worn in reason, they give a hang to a skirt and a stylish look that nothing else can give, but women are so prone to exaggerate everything that we shall soon see the bustles as hideously ugly as they were some ten years ago.

Another of the short jackets was made of the finest satin faced broadcloth in the lightest biscuit shade. There were two flat bands of white velvet down the center of the front at the opening, and two Norfolk plaits, one on each side of the front. On each of these was a tongue flap turned upward and fastened with a frosted gold button about six inches below the shoulder seam. The plaits were of the cloth. There were three in the back, and there were Garibaldi straps on the shoulders. The collar was made in the form of a shell by means of stiffened straps bent over and fastened down in a series of loops. The sleeves were full bishops and had strapped cuffs. Altogether this was a very quaint and odd looking garment, but withal one very stylish. These all have an undefinable air of other days about them, particularly one made of pale grayish blue cloth. This one had an upper jacket of cloth cut away from the shoulder down in front. In the back there was a short pointed yoke. The lower portion was cut with one organ pipe flare in the center of the back. There were sprung caps to the sleeves, and a full plaited collar made of the cloth and bound with a puffing of pale blue crepe de chine. The whole jacket and the shoulder caps were bound with this same quilling, which gives a daintiness inexpressible. The



VISITING COSTUMES.

sleeves were made in bishop shape, without apparent cuffs and of plaited crepe to match. The under part in front was from neck to bottom made of the crepe laid in fine plaits and held across the bust by a drapery made of velvet ribbon

of a pale grass green. With such coats will be worn skirts of the rich, thick brocade and moire in black, and also in the new dark plum, maroon and deep heliotrope.

Another swell affair was a short cape fitted to the neck by means of deep double box plaits. The cape showed no opening at all, and one might imagine that it must have "grewed" so. The collar was high and flaring, with two

Lighthouse Lights.

In a series of papers contributed to Engineering by Du Riche Preller on lighthouses in Europe the remarkable statement is made that the luminous range of a light of 500,000 candle power in the Mediterranean (44 miles) is equal to that of 5,000,000 candles in the channel—equal to a ratio of one to ten—hence, it is added, that, with the exception of the electric flashing light of Planier, near Marseilles, of 600,000 candle power, the most powerful mineral oil lights recently installed on the French, Corsican, Algerian and Tunisian coasts of the Mediterranean do not exceed 35,000 candle power, having a luminous range of about 30 miles in average weather. On the other hand, in the channel and in the bay of Biscay the largest mineral oil lights have luminous powers up to about 200,000, and the electric lighting flash lights up to 22,500,000 and 37,500,000 candles. Further, the maximum light of French lighthouse towers—that is, the height of the focus above ground—varies from about 50 to 70 meters, but some towers are, of course, on very elevated positions, so that, taking the height of the focus above the sea level, the highest light, that of Cape Brearn, is 751 feet above the high water sea level, while its luminous power is 6,000 candles and its luminous range 25 miles. This light is an oil light, and the geographical range, or direct visibility of such lights on high elevations, is usually in excess of their luminous range, the reverse of this, however, being commonly the case with electric coast lights.

Overdone.

Dukane—I don't know how you came to lose money in that scheme. You told me it was a rare investment.

Gaswell—The investment may have been a rare one, but I was well done before I got through with it.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

No Man's Heath.

The locality termed No Man's heath is situated in four counties—Warwickshire, Staffordshire, Derbyshire and Leicestershire. It contains but nine acres of land and was formerly renowned as a favorite rendezvous of prize fighters, because the police of one county were unable to make an arrest in another.

A Tight Squeeze Also.



"A CLOSE CALL."
—Scribner's Magazine.

A Trifle Better.



"Good mornin', Missis Brady, ah, how's yer mother?"
"Thanks be to hivin, she's a throifin better. She took a bottle of bark wid pupsin an a canine pill phwat the doctor left wid her."—Truth.

Seized Thirty Tons of Venison.

St. Paul, Dec. 5.—The state game warden has seized and declared confiscated to the state of Minnesota thirty tons of venison which he claims was being illegally shipped out of the state, via the Milwaukee road. It was tagged to persons in Boston, New York and Chicago. The fines for the alleged illegal transportation of the game will reach somewhere in the neighborhood of \$40,000 to \$50,000.

Diamond Robbery at the Planters.

St. Louis, Dec. 3.—An \$800 diamond robbery occurred at the Planters' hotel Tuesday night. Mrs. J. E. Galbraith, wife of the general passenger and freight agent of the International and Great Northern railroad, had a diamond cluster pin and a diamond ring stolen from her room in her absence. Other jewels to the value of \$2,000 were overlooked by the thief.

Short In His Cash and Missing.

Elmira, N. Y., Dec. 5.—Upton Lovejoy, Jr., cashier of the state reformatory here, disappeared two weeks ago. An examination of his accounts has revealed a shortage of \$1,300. His friends fear he has committed suicide.

Help Wanted.



Inebriated Yachtsman (in the bathtub)—Wh—hie! Lend a hand, ev'body, an—hie—help me bale her out. She's—hie—sinking!—New York Evening Journal.

Two Freaks, Perhaps.



This is not the famous two headed museum freak, but the Whizzer sisters on a tandem.—Wheel.

Expert Opinion.

The white gull, circling high in the air over the sand dunes along the lonely shore of the lake, looked with pitying contempt at the wreck of the flying machine far below.

"In my opinion," said the bird, "no inventor will ever hatch a real flying machine out of his head. The human skull is too thick."—Chicago Tribune.

In no European country have so many illustrious English dead been buried as in Italy.

Nothing In It.



Jack—I went to the phrenologist last night.
Maud—What did he tell you?
Jack—I can't quite understand. He felt my bumps and coughed a bit and gave me my money back.—Truth.

Concerning the Cat.



The cat that nightly haunts our gate.
How heartily we hate her!
Some night she'll come and mew till late.
But we will mu-ti-late her!—Pick Me Up.

A Modern Malaprop.

Mrs. Shadmind—What a wonderful singer that new soprano is! Of course you heard her at the concert last evening.

Mrs. Franklaign—No; unfortunately I was not able to attend.

Mrs. Shadmind—Indeed! You have no idea of what you missed. Why, she just electrocuted the audience.—Boston Chronicle.