

\$25,000! TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS IN BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS \$25,000!

Just received from some of the largest and best manufacturers of the country. The only house in Ohio that ever attempted retailing at wholesale prices—no middle men. A saving to every purchaser of at least 10 to 15 per cent. If you have never visited the Famous One Price Boot and Shoe House in the Arcade, do so at once. We take pleasure in showing our goods.

KIRK'S WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP. The only brand of Laundry Soap awarded a first class medal at the New Orleans Exposition. Guaranteed absolutely pure, and for general household purposes is the very best.

Springfield Republic. EVENING AND WEEKLY. The REPUBLIC prints the New York and West and Associated Press Dispatches and the Boston Globe Telegrams.

C. M. NICHOLS, THOS. G. BROWN, PRESIDENT. SPRINGFIELD PUBLISHING COMPANY, Publis and Proprietors.

REPUBLIC BUILDING, SPRINGFIELD, OHIO. Telephone No. 230.

THURSDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 29, 1887.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

- Governor, J. E. FORAKER. Lieutenant Governor, W. C. LYON. Supreme Judge, (long term), W. E. SPAHR. Supreme Judge (short term), F. DICKMAN. State Auditor, E. W. FOLEY. State Treasurer, J. C. BROWN. Attorney General, D. K. WATSON. Member Board of Public Works, C. A. FLECKINGER.

11th Senatorial District.

For State Senator, THOS. A. COUGHLIN.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

- Representative, GEORGE C. RAWLINS. Probate Judge, JOHN C. MILLER. Auditor, O. F. NEVINS. Clerk, JAMES H. RAFFERTIS. Recorder, S. A. TOBI. Commissioner, W. H. STEWART. Jailor, JOHN M. STEWART. Coroner, J. M. BENNETT.

AN OPENING FOR MR. ABELL.

We happen to know that Mr. Abell, the democratic candidate for the legislature, wishes to discuss the mixed school question with Mr. Rawlins, on the stump. Mr. Rawlins does not propose to discuss Mr. Abell with any recognition; he has a better use for his time than to waste it on him; but we are glad to say, upon authority, that Mr. James Buford will discuss this great question with Mr. Abell upon any stump he (Abell) may select, and will give him all the argument and logic and fact he wants. We challenge Mr. Abell to meet Mr. Buford in debate, and we will insure him big audiences and a disastrous overthrow.

Gen. John C. Fremont will be only 75 in '88. His headquarters are now in New York.

Governor Foraker forbids the use of his name in connection with the position of commander-in-chief of the G. A. R.

There are only nine of Buffalo Bill's Indians who will not come back to this country and brag about what they saw in London. They are dead.

There will be a revival of our board of trade movement very soon. The germ is in good condition and will sprout robustly when the word is given.

The Times-Star, Cincinnati, has a cartoon representing Grover Cleveland, looking out of his berth at a sleeping car porter, and prints the following dialogue: Grover—"Say, boy, what they stopping for?" Porter—"This here, sah, Columbus, Ohio, sah, takin' wash, sah." Grover—"Heavens! must I take water here again?"

A VERY SMALL GREAT MAN.

It is our purpose and policy to try to do exact justice to our political opponents, when we notice them at all, and therefore, when our information has been stated in our local department that Mr. Mills, the prohibition candidate for the office of lieutenant governor, had been expelled from the Oberlin theological seminary, we withdrew the charge, editorially, the next day, as we had no personal knowledge as to the truth of the assertion, but we at once took measures to ascertain the facts as to the matter from the highest possible source—namely, Rev. James H. Fairchild, D. D., president of the college, who responded to a letter of inquiry from an article of the REPUBLIC, as follows: OBERLIN COLLEGE, Sept. 27, 1887. To the Editor of the Republic:

DEAR SIR:—Mr. Walter T. Mills was not a member of our theological school, but of the senior college class. He was not expelled, but advised to leave and connect himself with another college, because of a grave mistake he made in firing a pistol, not into a crowd, but as he claims, over the heads of a rough crowd of serenaders gathered about his house.

Yours very truly, JAMES H. FAIRCHILD, Pres., Oberlin College. It seems that Mr. Mills was not expelled from the theological seminary, simply because he was not a student in that institution, but he was "advised to leave" the senior college class, as his further connection with the institution, in any capacity, seemed undesirable, as a man who had no more sense than to fire a pistol at or over a crowd of young men, was not considered a good student or a safe person to be at large in the town. It seems that this Mills did not connect himself, as advised to, with "some other college," but started out at once as a great Christian (?) reformer, no doubt well served with a revolver, with which to back up the force of his logic and argument, when they failed to convince his audiences. This smart little person was advertised in various places as "Professor" Mills, of Oberlin,—no doubt to the great chagrin of Mills, who is a very modest little fellow, but this cat would not fight, for it was very soon ascertained from Oberlin that the fellow was not only not a "Professor," but not a student of the college, having voluntarily accepted the hint of the faculty to leave.

This is the sort of chap who is now the standard-bearer and the great Columbian orator of the prohibition party of Ohio, our old friend, Mr. Morris Sharp, of Washington, C. H., the candidate for the chief magistracy, having had his intellectual fires extinguished by this "little giant," as we believe Mills now advertises himself.

Mills seems to be really of the opinion that he is a tremendous smart and great person. He recently lied about Governor Foraker and was quickly stepped on by that gentleman. The next achievement of Mills was to announce, that he had "answered" the governor's article in The Forum, and then followed a challenge to the governor to meet him (Mills) on the stump and "discuss" the issues of the campaign.

Should this be repeated, great pains should be taken to find a stump with no cracks in it, else the "little giant" might fall into one and be utterly and forever lost to his party, his country and civilization. Such a catastrophe is too terrible to contemplate for a moment.

This is the man who has been placed in the leadership of the prohibition party in Ohio, and who fires himself off at \$18 a night,—or \$22 for two nights—chiefly in self-defense and self-glorification, and who must be paid, promptly, in cash, by the unfortunate who are so kind to him as to listen to him. We call the attention of the press of Ohio to this assinine and insignificant little person, who will actually explode and spoil if somebody don't pay him some attention.

There is a "Non-partisan Ohio Woman's Christian Temperance Union," whose members are in favor of the abolition and destruction of the liquor traffic, but they decline to officially adhere to any one of the political parties—in this respect differing from the Union that is to meet here in a few days. The non-partisan Union will hold a convention at Elyria, October 4th, 5th and 6th. Special prayer is invoked in behalf of the meeting, on Sunday, October 2d. All who wish are invited to attend. Ellen J. Pitman is the president, and F. Jennie Duty, the corresponding secretary. Members and delegates when purchasing railroad tickets to Elyria should ask ticket agents for certificates issued by the Central Traffic association. If these are presented at convention and turned up by recording secretary, excursion rates will be granted for return journey. It should be stated, in connection with this, that a minority of the Union which is to meet here, are non-partisan and would be glad to put the organization on a non-partisan basis, but are voted down when the matter is put to vote.

The Cincinnati Times-Star has a second cartoon in Wednesday evening's issue, in honor of Grover Cleveland's night trip through Ohio. It represents the sleeping car porter waking up the "administration." The following dialogue is appended: Grover—"Porter, why do you wake me?" Porter—"Well, Master President, Col. Dan Lamont done told me ter bring you an extra blanket, sah. Just striking the borders of Ohio, sah, and he done said the weather was cold, sah."

The republicans of Ohio cannot half fight this year. There is nothing in the field against them that justifies a very hard hit. There is poor Powell already on the run, and little Mills, scattering himself about so that he can't be found, except at rare intervals,—and neither worth the powder to blow him up.

Volunteers make the best soldiers, as well as soldiers, it seems. We should have said this before if we had thought of it. Little Mills is still repeating his lies about Foraker, but as nobody believes them no particular harm is done.

The country will be relieved to know that George Francis Train has revised his policy as to overthrowing the government. He has wisely concluded not to do it. Now if he could persuade Herr Mast not to, the country would be indeed safe.

LET POWELL AND MILLS DISCUSS!

No body wishes to hear them, they could fire off their mouths at each other without molestation. Some smart union should take Mills's revolver out of his trousers' pocket. It might go off, accidentally, and disable his mouth.

Senator Gorman, of Maryland, says there are times when he doesn't know what to make of Cleveland. He should write to Henry Waterson. He can size him up, in United States language, in about two seconds.

Colonel Fred Grant is making a good impression as a public speaker, in New York. The Massachusetts mugwump is now an orphan.

NEW CARLSLE.

NEW CARLSLE, Sept. 29.—The social event of the season thus far was the first anniversary of wedded life of Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Stockstill on Wednesday evening, the 28th inst. The occasion was a most pleasant affair. Guests to the number of forty or more partook of a beautiful repast, which was prepared in artistic style. Prof. Riggs, of Springfield, was present and furnished such music as set the light fantastic toe of our beauties and their gallants to motion, and the hours passed speedily and pleasantly by. A number of our neighbors joined and were present. Messrs. John Van Meter, Tully Scarff and Bert Stafford have purchased the creamery, and propose to run it on business principles. The old company succeeded in spending about \$7,000 of the stockholders' money which at present causes some loss and deep sinking of the part of a number of our honest farmers, who thought to make money outside of the farm, and outside of a business that they had any knowledge of. They paid very dear for their experience. They run the creamery like the fellow kept tavern out in Indiana. It will be a long time before the farmers around the Genesee can be again induced to go into anything like a joint stock company. They have just been relieved of seven thousand dollars of clean money, and have not a great deal of real enjoyment. There is a sentiment in those old hymns that reaches the soul, and a melody in the old times that awakens all the grander and nobler qualities of our natures, and brings to remembrance the scenes of other days. The evidence of returning prosperity to the country is being plainly marked. Our people are unusual, healthy, and bright. Their interests are beginning to stir. The demand for building lots is increasing. The sale of lots that is to be made in the near future promises to be a success. The health is generally good, although some typhoid fever is found in country districts. The funeral of William Greer took place last Sunday afternoon. He was one of the pioneers of this vicinity and was an honest Christian man. He buried his aged companion but a short time ago, and since then he has had no charms for him. He gladly went with the messenger when he was called for. A few more days and there will be but few of the old pioneers left. Like the leaves of autumn, they are falling one by one, and soon the last one will be gone. Such a life. Political matters are warming up, and when the bill of Nominations comes, we shall see a most interesting republican majority, and don't you forget it. We are a religious republican people in the west end, and when the county districts are called for, we always come up smiling.

ENON.

ENON, Sept. 29.—Mrs. F. W. Bailey, who has been confined to her bed for several weeks past with typhoid fever, died last Saturday. She was a daughter of Mr. William Core, and a sister of Mr. John Cox. Her funeral took place Monday afternoon at the old Knob Prairie cemetery in Madison township. A long procession followed her to her final resting place, which may speak more eloquently of the character of the deceased. Mr. Beadle and wife of northern Indiana are visiting Mrs. Beadle's son, Mr. Frank Butler, and wife, of this place. Mr. Wallace Lattimore of Springfield spent Sunday with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. David Hupman. Mrs. Dr. Duckwell returned from a visit to Indianapolis Monday. Mrs. Wiloughby and Miss Dwyer of Lagonda were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Hoyer, Sunday. Mr. Chaffin of Springfield was visiting Mr. Aaron Dellinger on Sunday. Aunt Susie Funfänger was visiting at Mr. Clark's, near Springfield, last week. Mr. H. N. Miller of Springfield was in town Monday. The sheriff was here last week, investigating the Texas cattle fever case, or rather, seeking to find who was responsible for the shipping of these diseased animals, which had been unloaded at Enon. Mr. John Bauey left Monday evening for St. Louis. He is the only one to go of the Grand Army post here.

CATAWBA.

CATAWBA, Sept. 29.—Corn cutting is all done. The farmers are nearly all done sowing wheat. Mr. A. B. Runyan lost his watch last week while sowing wheat. Mrs. J. Ferguson had her right arm broken between the elbow and wrist by slipping and falling while gathering peaches last Thursday morning. Drs. Boyer and Hunter set the broken arm. Sergt. J. Pearson and privates E. McCune, J. Hotkin and Sam West left Monday to attend the Grand Army reunion at St. Louis this week. C. F. McKinley, the newly-appointed postmaster, will take charge of the postoffice the beginning of the next quarter. The schools of our township are now all in session. Mr. P. N. Jones and Mr. Hillar, of Wittenberg, passed through our village Saturday on their bicycles. They came up to Mr. Jones's parents on Friday evening and returned to Springfield Sunday. Mrs. Ida Range and her mother, Mrs. M. Beatty, of South Charleston, are visiting friends near here. Mrs. E. Hillinger, of Kansas, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Lovelless, north of here.

Dyspepsia.

Makes the lives of many people miserable and often leads to self-destruction. We know of no remedy for dyspepsia more successful than Hood's Sarsaparilla. It acts gently, yet surely and efficiently, tones the stomach and other organs, removes the faint feeling, creates a good appetite, cures headache, and refreshes the burdened mind. Give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It will do you good.

The chestnut crop.

The chestnut crop is reported to be so abundant that nobody need feel under obligation to add anything to it.

Brown's Ginger.

Brown's Ginger, the genuine article, with hot water and sugar, causes the strength to be sustained, makes the skin act well, and does no harm. Try it. Frederick Wood, Philadelphia.

STUTTERS SCHOOL.

HOW THE HABIT OF STAMMERING IS OFTEN ACQUIRED.

Recess in the Office of a Man Who Makes Halting Speech Run Smoothly—Impediments of Speech of a Nervous Character.

"Young man, how did you acquire the habit of stuttering?" "I don't know, I took his place." The question was by the teacher to a young man who had just announced his intention of taking a series of lessons. A reporter was present, and sitting in the room were several intelligent-looking young men, the most of whom could speak as fluently as any one. All declared that they had until recently been afflicted with a remarkable and distressing impediment of speech of a nervous character. The doctor's question suggested an interesting train of thought. The reporter put the same question to each of the patients in turn. "When I was about 15 years of age," said number one, "I contracted to stutter a little. Then we moved to a strange place and I went to school. I was very diffident, and the teacher attempted to force me to recite, and I learned it of him. Whenever I was out with the boys and didn't think of it I would sometimes find myself talking all right, but as soon as I was in school I would commence again. My little brother afterward learned it of me."

OF A NERVOUS NATURE.

"That accords with the most of my experience," said the doctor; "these impediments of speech are for the most part of a nervous nature. Lack of power, the telegraphic system of the body out of order, imperfect connection between the brain and muscles of speech. All this trouble sometimes arises from sudden fright. One patient of mine, a young lady, was slightly seized with stammering at the time of the great fire. Afterward she saw a cow kick a little child on its horns. She was paralyzed with fright, unable to scream or move. The animal tossed the child into the air. She rushed to the spot and the child was fatally injured. After that the lady was a bad case of confirmed stammering."

"One of the worst cases I ever had was that of a young man. When he was a boy of 6 or 7 years of age his father threatened, if he committed a certain offense, to throw him into the well. The boy committed the offense, and his father held him for a moment over the well head downward. From that time on the boy could not talk plainly. Many children acquire this habit in infancy, just as they do the habit of laughing. The latter is the first inception of the habit of stuttering."

The doctor is a jolly fellow, of fine physique and a most agreeable person. He talks with the voice and laugh of a lion, if a lion can be imagined as laughing. In training his class he commences in the most natural way in the world, to talk of all sorts of interesting subjects, and soon an infection of good feeling seizes all present. He roars out his words with such force and fluency that the pupils are almost unable to follow him. He talks sense the easiest thing in the world. Occasionally a remark is addressed to some member of the class in a conversational sort of way, and before they know it they are laughing and he is able to talk. Occasionally he goes the rounds of the class with various vocal exercises for the relief of the nervous system.

Here are a few of the exercises. Some ministers and actors would do well to practice them. "Heavy Hittman has hung his harp on the look where he hitherto hung his hopes." "What a nut for a Cockney to crack." "I like white vinegar with real very well."

Male Help.

Clerks, mechanics, travelers and all workmen find a speedy cure for backache, crick, swollen joints and muscles and weak lungs in the Hop Plaster. Safe, sure, quick in action. 25c.

Wm. Grant's Sons.

16 E. High St.

THOS. MILLER & SONS.

FALL AND WINTER CATALOGUE OF LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS!

Now ready and sent free on application. THOS. MILLER & SONS, 4th Avenue, corner 24th Street, NEW YORK.

ALL HEARTS ARE CAPTIVE TO BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

Facial beautification, many ladies, suitable for home use. Hood's Sarsaparilla, 25c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

FRANK'S HAIR RESTORER.

Restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Sold by all druggists.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

WE ARE SECURING THE LARGEST AND HANDSOMEST STOCK OF CARPETS, LACE CURTAINS, WINDOW SHADES,

Oil Cloths, etc., which we will sell at the lowest possible prices. We buy nothing but first-class goods. No Job Lots and seconds kept by us.

JONES & SON, Corner Main and Limestone.

KASKINE WE HAVE JUST FILLED OUR RACKS

THE NEW QUININE. MORE STRONGLY TONIC FOR THAN ANY OTHER DRUG OF MODERN TIMES



A POWERFUL TONIC. THAT THE MOST DELICATE STOMACH WILL BEAR. A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine. Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, Ala., writes: "I got malaria in the southern army, and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I began to use Kaskine. The new quinine I had used had done me no good. I had not had such good health in 20 years." Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application. The agent of KASKINE is Public Health, a remarkable MANIKIN, or model of the human body, showing the stomach, heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, bladder, and all the organs and parts in health and in disease. An inspection of the afflicted man sees the nature and location of their troubles and learn how Kaskine relieves and cures them. Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5, sent by mail on receipt of price. KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, foxes, flies, ants, bed bugs, beetles, insects, skunks, jack rabbits, sparrows, gophers, moths, molds, lice, drugists.

"ROUGH ON CORNS."

Ask for "Wells' Remedy" (quick relief) and complete cure. Corns, warts, warts, lice.

"ROUGH ON ITCH."

"Rough on Itch" cures skin humors, eruptions, ring worms, better, all rheum, frost-bites, chills, itch, freckles, barber's itch, 50c. Druggists or mail. E. S. Wells, Jersey City.

"ROUGH ON CATARRH."

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic cases, also unsuitable for delicate persons. 50c. per bottle. Druggists or mail. E. S. Wells, Jersey City.

Governor Beaver, of Pennsylvania, is an enthusiast regarding Sunday schools.

Don't trifle with any Throat or Lung Disease, if you have a Cough or Cold, or the children are threatened with Croup or Whooping Cough, use Acker's English Remedy and prevent further trouble. It is a positive cure, and we guarantee it. Price 10 and 50c. Frank H. Coblenz, corner Market and High streets.

It is proposed by the citizens of Washington to raise a fund of \$100,000 for ex-Governor A. L. Shepley, who started the improvement of that city. It is said that the ex-governor is poor and his health is not good.

We know of no mode of treatment which offers, to sufferers from chronic diseases, a more certain hope of cure than that which is comprehended in the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. For purifying and invigorating the blood, this preparation is unequalled.

Frank James, the ex-bandit, is somewhat erratic. He recently left a shoe store in St. Louis to open a grocery in Texas, and now it is said he is to become a salesman in an Atlanta (Ga.) dry goods store.

Male Help.

Clerks, mechanics, travelers and all workmen find a speedy cure for backache, crick, swollen joints and muscles and weak lungs in the Hop Plaster. Safe, sure, quick in action. 25c.

A sad looking man has been visiting farmers in Ohio and asking them to sign a pledge not to kill any song birds for a year. Afterward these pledges are returned in the shape of promissory notes.

If you would enjoy your dinner better, use Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. They are a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. We guarantee them. 35 and 60 cents. Frank H. Coblenz, corner Market and High streets.

Wanted—LADIES for our Fall and Winter dress made, to take light, pleasant work of their own homes. \$1 to \$2 per day can be quickly made. Work sent by mail. Any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at Mrs. CRONKETT, ART 109, 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Box 310.

Wanted—LADIES for our Fall and Winter dress made, to take light, pleasant work of their own homes. \$1 to \$2 per day can be quickly made. Work sent by mail. Any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at Mrs. CRONKETT, ART 109, 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Box 310.

Wanted—LADIES for our Fall and Winter dress made, to take light, pleasant work of their own homes. \$1 to \$2 per day can be quickly made. Work sent by mail. Any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at Mrs. CRONKETT, ART 109, 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Box 310.

Wanted—LADIES for our Fall and Winter dress made, to take light, pleasant work of their own homes. \$1 to \$2 per day can be quickly made. Work sent by mail. Any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at Mrs. CRONKETT, ART 109, 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Box 310.

Wanted—LADIES for our Fall and Winter dress made, to take light, pleasant work of their own homes. \$1 to \$2 per day can be quickly made. Work sent by mail. Any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at Mrs. CRONKETT, ART 109, 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Box 310.

Wanted—LADIES for our Fall and Winter dress made, to take light, pleasant work of their own homes. \$1 to \$2 per day can be quickly made. Work sent by mail. Any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at Mrs. CRONKETT, ART 109, 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Box 310.

Wanted—LADIES for our Fall and Winter dress made, to take light, pleasant work of their own homes. \$1 to \$2 per day can be quickly made. Work sent by mail. Any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at Mrs. CRONKETT, ART 109, 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Box 310.

Wanted—LADIES for our Fall and Winter dress made, to take light, pleasant work of their own homes. \$1 to \$2 per day can be quickly made. Work sent by mail. Any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at Mrs. CRONKETT, ART 109, 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Box 310.

Wanted—LADIES for our Fall and Winter dress made, to take light, pleasant work of their own homes. \$1 to \$2 per day can be quickly made. Work sent by mail. Any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at Mrs. CRONKETT, ART 109, 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Box 310.

Wanted—LADIES for our Fall and Winter dress made, to take light, pleasant work of their own homes. \$1 to \$2 per day can be quickly made. Work sent by mail. Any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at Mrs. CRONKETT, ART 109, 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Box 310.

Wanted—LADIES for our Fall and Winter dress made, to take light, pleasant work of their own homes. \$1 to \$2 per day can be quickly made. Work sent by mail. Any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at Mrs. CRONKETT, ART 109, 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Box 310.

Wanted—LADIES for our Fall and Winter dress made, to take light, pleasant work of their own homes. \$1 to \$2 per day can be quickly made. Work sent by mail. Any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at Mrs. CRONKETT, ART 109, 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Box 310.

Wanted—LADIES for our Fall and Winter dress made, to take light, pleasant work of their own homes. \$1 to \$2 per day can be quickly made. Work sent