

The Big Store  
with Tiny Prices

## MILLIREN'S!

Small Prices  
—NIKE—  
Big \* Business!

### Slash in Prices!

A GRAND SUCCESS and a GREAT SALE!

One year ago if we had told you that in April, 1895, you could buy a Ten Dollar Suit of Clothes for Five Dollars you would have laughed at us but, nevertheless, it is a fact, woolen goods are placed on the market to-day for less money than shoddy cotton were one year ago. We have taken advantage of this great change in prices by buying all new goods this spring, therefore, we can and will sell you Good New Clothing Cheaper, yes, for one-half the price that our Competitors can sell you their old shelf-worn stock.

We Buy Our Goods from the Manufacturers.



### Spring Suits for Men!

Men's Nobby Sack and Square Cut Suits, spring and summer weights, dark colors that would sell for \$5.00, offered at our store at only \$2.77

A lot of Men's Fine Cassimeres, Chevrotts and Worsteds, medium weight, suits all sizes, nicely made up, perfect fitting garments that would have sold for \$10.00, offered at our store only at \$5.00 and \$6.00

An incomparable line of the largest and finest collection of Spring attire for Gentlemen to be found in any store in the county. Every garment shown is new in style and make. No back numbers, no old styles

Prices are lower than they have been for 25 years. We want every gentleman to see our \$10.00 line. It is really astonishing what a good All-wool Suit \$10.00 will buy this season. All the new and popular weaves for spring and summer in perfect fitting garments, thoroughly made and trimmed with an appearance of style and finish, only equalled and matched by a tailor

We can fit your eye, your form and your pocket-book. Come in and see us  
**See Our Window Display!**

### Sweaters!

We have them from 17c. up. A close ribbed, heavy weight sweater, well made and well worth One Dollar; our price Forty-five and Fifty Cents. Heavy wool sweaters in blue, black and white, close gauge, double kint collars, worth Two Dollars; our price One Dollar.

Then we have greys, creams and maroons. Every sweater from 17c. up is all hand sewed and has extra long neck.

### SPRING SHIRT STYLES!

Fresh from the field of fashion; fast colors. Percales, one turn down and one stand up collar and a pair of cuffs, link or plain, all detachable, with each shirt. Neatest patterns, pin-checks, pin-dots, &c. perfect fit guaranteed, prices from 50c. up. Also a large line of boys' fine Oxford cheviot shirts that formerly sold at 50c., the price at our store only 24c. Also the same in men's at 25c. Perfect fit guaranteed. See our Window Display.

Headquarters for Men's Spring Derbys.



Headquarters for All Kinds of Headwear.

Everything New in Style or Color in either Stiff Hats or Fedoras!  
Newest Style Stiff Hats in Mocha, Tau and Black is represented in our Superb Showing of Spring Headwear for men. The quality of the Stiff Hats that we show at the following prices cannot be matched: 98c, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3.00.  
Boys' and Children's Hats and Caps, Tam O'Shanter, Eatons and Fancy Headwear.  
Every New, Novel and Sensible Style. See our Window Display.



We Buy Our Goods from Manufacturers!

### Boys' CLOTHES!

Boys' very neat and serviceable Suits, Cassimeres and Satinets, this season's make, sizes 5 to 14, that would have sold at \$1.50, at our store only 67c

Boys' Double Breasted, All-wool Chevrot, Cassimere and Imported Worsteds, made in the height of fashion, would have sold at \$2.00 and \$3.00, at our store only 98c

Your choice of over 300 pairs All-wool Chevrot, Cassimere and Imported Worsteds Boys' Knee Pants, worth double our asking price, that we offer 25c. and up

Then we have the Ironclad Double Breasted Suits (same as above cut) that formerly sold at \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00, at our store only \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00

Men's Fine Balbriggan Underwear that formerly sold at \$1.00 we are offering you for 25c. or 50c. a suit

### Trunks and Valises!

We are offering you a Trunk that has double stitched leather handles, malleable iron corners, reinforced all around, reversed slats, cover, hat tray, all for \$2.00; actually worth \$4.00. And we have Trunks from \$2.00 to \$6.00, all sizes and forms. Telescopes that formerly sold at \$1.00 and \$1.25, at our store only 75c Black and all colors of valises from 50c. up according to size. Call and see them

### UMBRELLAS!

We have a Fine Line of all the Latest and Leading Patterns of Umbrellas. We have black sateen, guaranteed fast color and well put up, that is actually worth \$1.00; our price 63c. We show steel and wood stalks all sizes at the following prices: 70c., 95c., \$1.00, \$1.15, \$1.50, \$1.90, \$2.10, \$2.25 and \$3.00 Call and see them

Above all, we want you to believe what we say, and cordially invite you to call, get prices and see the goods, and be convinced that we are the Lowest Price and The Only Reliable Clothier, Hatter and Men's Furnisher in the county.

Reynolds Block.

## GLENN A. MILLIREN.

### TO JOHN L. SLEEPER.

Why do you cling unto life, my brother? Why do you cling unto life, I say?  
Why do you weep when the yoke and fetters of flesh from a dear one drop away?  
You know this world is a house of sorrow, you know this world is a house of sin;  
That pain is the Dead sea fruit of pleasure and will be ever, as it hath been.  
Why, then, cling unto life, when over the blue, transparent rim afar  
Shine the walls of the Wondrous City, where only blessings and bliss are?  
Why do you beat your hands with passion and storm the sky with your plea and prayer  
Whenever passes a stainless spirit forever out of your clasp and care?  
You say he goes to a glad, brave kingdom, ever a vague and restless sea,  
Where never a last goodby is spoken and never and never a grave shall be,  
And where from rapture to perfect rapture, with crown and lyre, he scorns and sings,  
The Christ of Christ upon his forehead, the glory of God upon his wings.  
If I thought as you think, my brother, if I be loved in a better sphere  
Beyond the grass and the golden lilies that blossom over a dead man here,  
I would tingle with great strange gladness whenever a friend of mine should die;  
I would robe him in festal raiment, and I would kiss him a gay goodby.  
And, oh! when unto me came the hour—the miracle hour that comes to all—  
Never a cypress branch nor blossom should throw its gloom on my gorgeous pall.  
At my funeral should be dancing and dainty feasting at festal board,  
Should be singing and jests and laughter and gurgle of wine in the glasses poured,  
And jubilant bells should rock the steeples when I was borne to the gay, bright grave,  
And rattle of drums and trill of trumpets blend in a glad thanksgiving slave.  
—Will Hubbard Kernan

### TEXAS HOOPSNAKES.

THEY HAVE HOOKS AND HOLES IN THEIR LIPS AND LIKE FUN.

With a Fine Sense of Humor They Play Jokes on Tenderfeet and Women—Gophers and Bullsnakes Create Lively Situations For the Hoopers.

"The hoopsnake of Texas is as interesting a reptile as you can find anywhere," said a former resident of the Lone Star State. "It is unlike any hoopsnake I ever saw in the east and a good deal livelier. Under its lower jaw there is a lip, with a hole in it, and on the end of its tail there is a hornlike hook that curves upward. Whenever the snake takes a notion to roll, it throws its tail over its head, hooks into the lip, and goes spinning away over the grass as merrily as you please.

"The snake can get over the ground pretty fast by crawling, but it seems to take great pleasure in rolling. The under part of its body is bright red, and you can see the snake quite a distance when it is rolling. Some say the horn is hollow and capable of ejecting poison, but I don't know how true that is. People who are ignorant of how the Texas hoopsnake is built are simply amazed when they happen to see one change from a crawl to a roll. They can't make out how it is possible for the snake to put its ends together and roll away at such speed unless it sticks its tail into its mouth. You will often run across a hoopsnake that is crawling along leisurely, when all at once it will throw its tail forward and go zipping off at a speed, you imagine, that makes its head swim. But its head is always level, no matter how fast it rolls or how far.

"I've seen many a man and boy amusingly taken in by hoopsnakes out there. Every newcomer desires to possess a specimen, and they get it into their heads that it is as easy as lying to catch one. The tenderfoot thinks he can capture a hoopsnake by poking a pole or stick through the circle made by its body. He gets fooled, however, for the cunning snake instantly unhooks its tail, thus ridding itself of the stick or pole, runs along on its belly for a short distance and then hooks into the lip again and resumes its frolic with perfect freedom. The hoopsnake has a fine sense of humor, I reckon, for it takes delight in scaring women and tenderfeet by rolling right up to them and dodging away when they scream or jump. They tell a story out there of a man who ran the handle of a rake through a hoopsnake's circle and unhooked it. The snake got mad, struck at the man and hit the trunk of a mesquite bush with its horn. It sped away then, and the man found the print of its horn in the bark. He examined the bush often, and he took his oath that it died in less than 90 days.

"I once saw a hoopsnake hanging to one of the hind feet of a gopher. The gopher kicked and squealed and pulled, and the snake kept tapping it on the head and back with its horn. The snake couldn't have swallowed the gopher, and it tormented the little thing out of pure deviltry. Its aim with the hook was unerring, and it acted as if it was tickled all over every time the gopher squealed. The hoopsnake's fun came to an end very suddenly the moment another gopher appeared. The second gopher took in the situation at a glance, and it immediately hopped upon the snake and bit it in the back of the neck. The snake let go of the foot mighty quick, and all the lively writhings imaginable that snake performed in the next eight or ten minutes. It thrashed the grass flat in a space five feet in diameter, and I never saw a creature hate to die as that snake did. It finally stretched out motionless, and I cut off its horn, which had no hollow in it. The wounded gopher was squealing in some brush, and its rescuer was trying hard to coax it into a hole, but it had been done for by the snake, and it died in a little while.

"How it does make a toad's eyes hang out when a hoopsnake gets after it! The toad knows that it's a goner, and it

begins to hop and peep and squeal with terror before the snake has touched it. The snake is in no hurry, for it knows very well that the toad can't get out of its sight, and it takes downright comfort in hearing the toad wail. It crawls behind the toad, and when it gets good and ready it throws its tail forward and gives the toad a smart thump between the eyes with the point of the horn. The toad backs up a few inches, and the snake seizes it by a hind foot. Then the toad kicks with its free hind foot and claws the grass with its front feet, keeping up a piteous squealing all the time. The snake lets it kick and claw for a spell, but by and by knocks the toad on the head till it stops kicking and swallows it.

"While a hoopsnake was handling a toad in that way one spring I saw a bullsnake interfere. The bullsnake of Texas is a big headed reptile about 3 feet long. Its body tapers all the way like a cone, and it has two curved teeth in the upper jaw and is nonpoisonous. The hoopsnake had the toad by a hind foot, and of course the toad was making all the noise it knew how to. Suddenly a bullsnake glided out of the bush and struck at the hoopsnake's middle with its upper jaw. The hoopsnake instantly released the toad, faced the bullsnake and hit it on the neck with its horn. The blow didn't phase the bullsnake a particle. It returned the attack with a sidewinder that knocked the hoopsnake out of the path. The latter must have been very much astonished, for, instead of sailing into the big fellow again, it cleared out at once, and the bullsnake seized the toad right away and started to swallow it."—New York Sun.

**Electricity Generated in His Mouth.**  
A curious case has been recorded in which an electric current was found to be generated by a plate of artificial teeth. A patient consulted his doctor on account of a severe pain in his tongue. But the sufferer was assured that there was nothing the matter. He then paid a visit to his dentist, who informed him that his teeth were perfectly sound. Being, however, dissatisfied, he called upon an electrician he knew and asked him if it were possible he could have any electricity in his mouth. On examining the teeth his friend found that two metals were used to fix them to a composition plate. To these metal wires were then attached and connected to a galvanometer. Then the teeth were replaced in the patient's mouth and the metals moistened with saliva. No sooner was this done than the galvanometer showed quite a large current from so small a source—enough, it is stated, to cause necrosis and severe pain when long continued upon so sensitive an organ as the tongue. The plate was covered with an insulating varnish, and thenceforward all the trouble ceased.—Industries and Iron.

**Aluminium Coating.**  
Now that the aluminium coating on the tower of the public buildings begins to make a showing some idea can be gained of what the great pile of iron-work will look like when entirely covered with this substance. It is evident that it will differ considerably in color from the beautiful white of the marble portion of the tower, and it is questionable whether it will harmonize pleasantly. When the tower was first planned, it was proposed to paint the iron-work white, so as to give the impression that the entire tower was of marble. This idea was abandoned, however, on account of the expense that would be forever entailed in painting the structure and the great risk that would attend the operation. The introduction of aluminium was hailed as a solution of the trouble, but it is yet doubtful whether it will really prove so. The coating of the ironwork with aluminium, which is all done at Tacony, is the biggest job in which that interesting metal has ever been put to commercial uses.—Philadelphia Record.

**Culture of the Uninteresting.**  
They have been having great excitement in a usually extremely quiet suburban neighborhood, which may be in Roxbury or Dorchester, or might be in Allston or Malden—it doesn't particularly matter where it is. The ladies of the neighborhood, impelled by a holy Chautauqua inspired thirst for culture, have a "reading club," and of late the club has been piously engaged in wading through a history of Russia. Not that one suburban woman in the lot cares a straw about the history of Russia or will ever be benefited a jot by the reading of it, but something uninteresting must needs be read if one is to maintain one's position in suburban society and be thought intellectual, and the history of Russia, having a certain imposing air of uninterestingness, was chosen for this winter's reading of the club.—Boston Transcript.

**Ontion Socials.**  
Ontion socials are becoming popular in some parts of the country. Six young ladies stand in a row, one of them bites a piece out of an onion, and the gentlemen pay 10 cents apiece to guess who bit it. The correct guessers kiss the other five girls, while the unsuccessful kiss the one that bit the onion. There are no blanks in this lottery.—Syracuse Post.

Shiloh's cure, the great cough and croup cure, is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses, only 25c. Children love it. Sold by J. C. King & Co.