

**SPECIAL
SUIT
SALE**



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TO-MORROW, Saturday

We will commence a great Special Sale of LADIES' SUITS. Values that will satisfy the most exacting. Garments that are new, desirable, and the best of style. These are garments that have been in demand all the present season. No economical buyer can or should miss this Special Sale. You will regret it if you do. A Sale of high values at low prices. This sale promises to be the biggest Suit Sale in our history. Come, do not miss it. All alterations free.

SIXTY-SEVEN SUITS at \$12.75

An elegant showing of SUITS, the sizes of which range from 34 to 47, therefore we have a Suit to fit every figure. The colors are Blue, Black, Gray, Green and mixtures. The cloth is all wool and of excellent wearing quality. The lining is the best quality serge, that will stand all the wear you can give it. These are newest styles.

\$12.75

Special Sale Price

An assortment of very stylish, up-to-the-minute garments, that are shown in plain cloths and mixtures; sizes 34 to 38.

\$16.75

Special Sale Price

A lot of SUITS that are mostly small sized—for 15 years to 18 years—the colors are principally Blue, Red and mixed cloths.

\$9.75

Special Sale Price

Opposite
Court-House

Anthony's

CELINA
OHIO

**RICHARD DUDLEY,
WOMAN HATER**

(Continued from page one)

unknown path when it began to rain—not a drop of rain, but a delightful little spout of big glistening drops. Just as the shower was doing its smartest, he came abruptly to the end of his road—up against a stone wall lying alongside a row of great trees. This was luck—there was not a house in sight and he was hungry and in danger of a drenching. As he glanced and set his motorcycle up against the fence, he felt decidedly lonely. There was no one to talk to and he was miles away from his stopping place—and hungry. As he seated himself under the tree, he thought he heard a titter. The sound was so elusive at first that it was an echo in his memory—a part of the old life where tittering girls abounded. The titter was repeated, then it broke into a laugh. He looked up. A pair of roguish blue eyes looked down into his. There was a quick thrill, as of an old experience, and a musical voice came down to him.

"What are you doing down there, Mr. Man? Why don't you come up here and keep out of the rain?" Richard sprang up. He regretted that he was not so agile as he used to be, but he was on the stone fence and among the branches of the tree in less time than it takes to tell of it. He found himself face to face with a girl of sixteen, or thereabouts. She was tall and fair, with an air of friendliness he did not care to resist. They both laughed and she handed him a sandwich from the paper bag out of which she was eating. They were both perfectly at home. There was a provoking old memory in the situation for the man—something elusive and as if he had been there before. The girl seemingly had no thought but that of serene comfort.

Richard had not noticed that the sun was shining again, until she called his attention to it. "I must be going," she said, and seating the action to the words, she slid down to the stone wall and was gone. Richard rubbed his eyes—had he met with a real dandy and had she vanished? No; there she was, down the road, waving him a goodbye. Then she really vanished and only the road stretched out the way he had come.

He mounted his cycle and motored after her. He turned at the first diverging path and came upon an old farmhouse. This then was the home

of this nymph of the trees. He knocked at the door and was met by an angular, hard-worked woman with a wisp of hair twisted tight in the back and a ragged, not too tidy, gown. These seemed to be her distinctive points. Could this be the mother of his divinity? The woman looked at him suspiciously—he must say something. He asked for the usual drink of water. She brought it to him in a tin dipper and waited. He asked if he might have some of the flowers that grew by the walk.

"Them's my daughter's," the woman said. "She'll be here come supper time."

"May I stay for supper?" Richard asked. "I'm hungry—I'll pay what it's worth."

The woman said "Yes" and went about her work, leaving him sitting on the front steps. He sat somewhat uncomfortably and waited for the daughter—be, Richard Dudley, erst-while woman hater.

In an hour by the clock the daughter came. The mother caught sight of her from afar. "There she is," she said laconically.

Richard strained his eyes. But it was not she—it was only a smaller edition of the woman who had met him at the door. He asked for the flowers, got them and went. He went to his hotel and investigated no more roads for days.

Finally it occurred to him that if he did not expect to become a confirmed idiot, he had better get back to nature. He got out his motorcycle and went chugging off—not in a new direction at all, but down the self-same road of his unusual experience. He had ridden for a long time without meeting a single human disturber, and was going on at a great rate, when he was brought to an abrupt standstill by a burst of girlish laughter. In fact there were several peals and a shriek. Ahead of him on the road a huge motor car had met with some mishap. There were several persons standing and a young chap was under the machine. If Richard Dudley loved one thing more than another, it was a touring car. He hadn't known this before, but now he anticipated an attack and a mastery.

"What has gone wrong?" he asked, wheeling up.

The young man crawled out, dusty and crest-fallen. It was plain to be seen that he knew nothing much about motors.

"Oh, do help us, please," chorused the girls.

Richard took one glance—he was sure one of the girls smiled ironically, understandingly. It was she of the blue eyes, of the golden hair, of the

long, lithe, utterly distracting figure. He crawled under the machine. There was really almost nothing the matter. He rose solemnly. "I don't know," he said. "How far is it to the nearest house?"

"The girl—the only one—looked a little alarmed. The young man was talking earnestly with her. "Curse him," said Richard under his breath. "I must get there," the boy said. "It will mean so much to us both."

"Curse him," repeated Richard still under his breath. Aloud, he asked: "Do you know anything about motors?"

The boy was obliged to admit that he didn't.

"Then I'll have to take you," said the elder man. "It will never do for you to take charge of these ladies alone." The boy swallowed his chagrin and consented rather ungraciously to share his seat with the masterful stranger.

On they bowled to the house indicated by the girl—who had never given a word of recognition—a beautiful summer home showing white as they neared it, through the trees. A stone wall stretched to the outskirts. The young man spared all unnecessary words, and Richard glanced at him from time to time. What business had he—that cut-up—have anything mean so much to them both? The girls laughed and prattled behind them and the man with the gray hair and the weary air listened for the tones as for the one note in the harmony of his choice.

The gates were open and they rolled up to the great open porch of the house. A woman came down to meet them—a woman of forty. She looked—hesitated—looked again.

"Where—where in the world of common sense, did you come from, Dick Dudley?" she asked.

Richard started. "Elsie, Elsie Brenton!" he cried. There, in spite of the added weight, the gray hairs and the years—there she was, his girl-love, blue eyes and all; there she was—and there was the memory.

"Oh, mamma!" Blue-eyes, the second, was speaking now. "Brother was so stupid he let an accident happen and this gentleman was so kind—"

"Brother!" Richard started.

"Come in and have luncheon with us," said Elsie, the first—and Richard, this is my daughter, Elsie."

Richard looked at the girl. "Come," she said. And he went.

And when he returned to his friends in the city he took with him his young wife, Elsie.

The first official application to be allowed to manufacture rickshaws was, however, made in 1870. They were soon being turned out in hundreds and thousands, for the middle class Japanese found it a cheap and comfortable way of traveling long or short distances and there was an inexhaustible supply of men eager to turn themselves into beasts of burden in order to earn the high wages which the employment brought them. Curiously enough, though elsewhere the thing is called a rickshaw, in Japan it generally goes by the name jinrik.

Both are abbreviations of the real word which is jin-ri-ki-sha, meaning literally "man power vehicle," that is a cart pulled by a man. Sometimes you hear kuruma used as an equivalent, and that is a Japanese of the Chinese syllable sha. Kuruma-ya is a rickshaw puller and you would call it out in Japan when you wanted a rickshaw, just as we called "hansom" in the days when the hansom had not been driven off the ranks by the taxicab.

Dictionary for the Blind.

A notable achievement for the benefit of the blind is the first French-German dictionary printed in Braille type. This work demanded an extraordinary amount of minute and laborious preparation and was carried out by Herr Karl Satzener, who is himself blind, at the printing works of the Vienna Institute for the Education of the Blind.

It is the well known Langenscheidt dictionary which has been put into Braille type. The main difficulty was that in order to economize space the work had to be printed in what is known as the abbreviated type, which in France is different from the system followed in Germany, and called for an intimate knowledge of both systems on the part of the translator.

Even with the use of the abbreviated type the work consists of five ponderous folio volumes. Among the first orders for the new work was one from Helen Keller.

Interesting.

"Do you enjoy going to banquets?" "Well, I can't say that I enjoy them particularly; but they are always interesting."

"Always?"

"Yes. I never get tired noticing how well the old stories go if they are cleverly told."

**CHICAGO FAVORS
SAN FRANCISCO**

Golden Gate City Indorsed For Holding Panama Exposition.

STRONG RESOLUTION ADOPTED

Action of National Business League of America in Support of the California City as the Most Desirable Place to Celebrate the Completion of the Panama Canal Bound to Exert a Wide Influence.

The business men of Chicago are for San Francisco as the most desirable site for the exposition to celebrate the completion of the Panama canal in 1915. The National Business League of America, on Oct. 7, adopted a resolution endorsing San Francisco and this action by such an influential body of representative business men is bound to exert wide influence throughout the middle west and the east.

This endorsement, following closely on the failure of New Orleans to

secure a Chicago endorsement is particularly pleasing to San Francisco. The resolution follows:

"Whereas, The Panama canal will, when completed, unite the waters of the Pacific and Atlantic oceans and create new opportunities for the advancement of American commerce; and,

"Whereas, The citizens of San Francisco, in the state of California, United States of America, have publicly declared their intention of holding an international exposition in the year 1915, under the title 'The Panama-Pacific International Exposition,' to fittingly celebrate the completion of the Panama canal; and,

"Whereas, The Pacific coast has an equable and healthful climate, and San Francisco has every modern facility for the comfort and entertainment of a large concourse of people, with ample opportunities for side trips to other coast cities; and,

"Whereas, By any route, a pilgrimage to the Pacific coast would be through scenes of beauty and grandeur unrivaled in any other part of the world, the trip to the exposition should be made, at least one way, by a route through the Panama canal, in order that visitors and the world at large may become familiar with that wonderful achievement; therefore, be it

"Resolved By the Board of Directors of the National Business League of America, that San Francisco be, and hereby is, strongly recommended as the proper site for the proposed exposition; and the board further recommends that a line of commodious passenger steamers be established to ply to and fro, through the canal, between the Atlantic coast cities and cities of the Pacific coast, primarily for the purpose of enabling visitors to the exposition to inspect said canal."

Grocery for 5a e
One of the best groceries in Mercer County. In a good town, well located. Best of reasons given for selling. For particulars, inquire at this office.

Eczema
Is considered hard to cure. Try Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve and you will change your mind. You will see an improvement from the first application.

**THE POET AND
THE PEASANT.**

Story With Two Morals From Which to Make Selection.

(Continued from last week)

On a corner lounged a keen eyed steerer for a gambling house. He saw Haylocks, and his expression suddenly grew cold and virtuous.

"Mister," said the rural one, "I've heard of places in this here town where a fellow could have a good game of old sledge or peg a card at ten. I got \$500 in this valise, and I come down from old Ulster to see the sights. Know where a fellow could get action on about nine or ten dollars? I'm goin' to have some sport, and then maybe I'll buy out a business of some kind."

The steerer looked pained and investigated a white-speck on his left forefinger nail.

"Cheese it, old man," he murmured, reproachfully. "The central office must be bughouse to send you out looking like such a gillie. You couldn't get within two blocks of a sidewalk crap game in them Tony Pastor props. The recent Mr. Scotty from Death Valley has got you beat a croststown block in the way of Elizabethan scenery and mechanical accessories. Let it be skiddoo for yours. Nay, I know of no gilded halls where one may bet a patrol wagon on the ace."

Rebuffed again by the great city that is so swift to detect artificialities, Haylocks sat upon the curb and presented his thoughts to hold a conference.

"It's my clothes," said he, "durned if it ain't. They think I'm a hayseed and won't have nothin' to do with me. Nobody never made fun of this hat in Ulster county. I guess if you want folks to notice you in New York you must dress up like they do."

So Haylocks went shopping in the bazars where men spake through their noses and rubbed their hands and ran the tape line ecstatically over the bulge in his inside pocket where reposed a red nubbin of cork with an even number of rows. And messengers bearing parcels and boxes streamed to his hotel on Broadway within the lights of Long Acre.

At 9 o'clock in the evening one descended to the sidewalk whom Ulster county would have forsworn. Bright tan were his shoes, his hat the latest block. His light gray trousers were deeply creased, and a gay blue silk handkerchief flapped from the breast pocket of his elegant English walking coat. His collar might have graced a laundry window. His blond hair was trimmed close. The wisp of hair was gone.

For an instant he stood, resplendent, with the leisurely air of a boulevardier conceiving in his mind the route for his evening pleasures. And then he

**HOLIDAY
Announcement**

According to our usual custom we are pleased to announce the formal opening of our Holiday season.

Preparations are now complete in every department. We wish to suggest the advantage of early buying, not only because it affords a more complete assortment, but also because it insures ample time to properly carry out patrons' wishes regarding engraving and packing.

Articles selected now will be held for delivery on any date that may be desired.

Store open evenings from December 3 until Christmas.

Mrs. H. I. Schunck
JEWELER and OPTICIAN
111 W. Fayette St., Celina, Ohio.

**FARMS
FOR SALE**

160 ACRES Near Rockford; well improved. At \$90 per acre.

160 ACRES East of Montezuma two miles; good soil, fenced and tilled; 35,000 barn; 25,000 pressed brick house, 10 rooms; all buildings new; 15,000 corn crib; all manner of out buildings. At \$100 per acre.

120 ACRES Good house and barn, well improved. At \$120 per acre.

40 ACRES Eight miles northeast of Celina, on pike, good house, new barn. At \$3.00.

We also have several other farms, some vacant lots and dwellings in Celina.

SHORT & DONOVAN,
REALTY AGENTS,
Scranton Building, CELINA, O.

**THE WORLD'S GREATEST SEWING MACHINE
LIGHT RUNNING
NEWHOME**

If you want either a Vibrating Shuttle, Rotary Shuttle or a Single Thread (Chain Stitch) Sewing Machine write to
THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY
Orange, Mass.

Many sewing machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the New Home is made to wear. Our guarantee never runs out. Sold by authorized dealers only.

FOR SALE BY
Mrs. H. I. SCHUNCK,
West Fayette St., Celina, O.

**Danielson's
Swedish Dyes**
To be used with Gasoline

The quickest and easiest process for Dyeing Plumes, Velvets, Flowers, Laces, Silks, Vellings, Woolen, Cotton, Horse Hair or Straw Goods; also Gloves, Shoes and Hosiery without taking the curl from plumes or injury to the most delicate fabric.

For sale by the
R. E. RILEY DRUG CO.

It Is Really a Duty

That you owe yourself to call upon us between now and Christmas day, and the earlier the better.

You will miss a pretty sight if you fail to see our Holiday Display, and the beauty will lessen as the goods disappear.

Come early and select while our stock is yet full and complete. Any article you may select we will lay aside for you.

Commencing TO-MORROW (Saturday) our store will be open EVERY evening until Christmas.

Olnhausen & Smith
JEWELERS and OPTICIANS
123 S. Main St., CELINA, OHIO

Young Men AND Women

Every day without a Bliss Business Education is so much of a loss to you. It's the education you will soon demand. You may get other education and do well, but you can get a Bliss Business Education and do BETTER. When, in less than six months, we can qualify a young man under twenty, and earning no salary, to fill a \$75.00 per month position; a girl of nineteen with us but eight months, now drawing \$100.00 per year; a school teacher, who took the combined course, for a secretaryship now paying him \$2300.00 a year, don't you think it is time that you were letting us fit you for a good position—ALL BLISS GRADUATES ARE HOLDING GOOD POSITIONS.

We will teach you to overcome your inferiors, rise above your equals, and compete with your superiors. We will make you ten times more valuable to yourself and assist you to a position that will pay you \$5, 100, 200 and perhaps even 300 per cent more than you can earn now.

Places obtained for students to earn board while in attendance; railroad fare to the city allowed; and to the first representative of any town a discount of five per cent deducted from regular rates.

New classes formed each Monday. Write for the "Seal of Fortune." You will marvel at the records of success our students are making, and will be better able to judge what we can do for you. Address, Dept. C.

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