

# BARGAINS BARGAINS

The first and greatest Embroidery Sale of the season  
On Monday Morning, March 1,

and continue one week we will put on sale the following Big Bargains in Laces and Embroideries.

We will put each lot on a separate table.

Table No. 1 will have Laces and Embroideries that you do not buy for less than 5c a yard, but on this Bargain Table the price will be, per yard ..... **2½c**

Table No. 2 contains extra good 10c and 15c values, your choice, at, per yard ..... **7½c**

Table No. 3 shows a fine line of 25c Embroideries, which you can buy in this sale, at, per yd. **15c**

Table No. 4 shows wide Flouncings and Embroidery and all-overs worth 50c per yard, all go in at, per yard ..... **29c**

All other Laces and Embroideries at a Big Discount that will save you big money.

At the same time, we will offer a Hosiery Bargain that has never been beaten. A very fine Children's Hose, sizes 5½, 6½, 7½, 8½, 9½, one that is worth every cent of 25c a pair. We do not like to brag on a thing too much, but this is actually the best thing we have ever been able to get so that we could offer it for the price we will put on it. We had to buy a big lot of them, viz: 720 pairs of this one kind of Hose, but we know that when we put them out they will go like "hot cakes" as the saying is. Get what you can use while the price is low, at, per pair ..... **15c**

See our New Ladies' Tailor Made Skirts.

See our New House Dresses.

Our New Dress Goods for spring are in.

This is the week, from March 1st to March 6th

Special Tuesday Bargain: Any Winter Cloak at just half price. That is, \$10.00 Coats for \$5.00, and \$5.00 Coats for \$2.50. This applies to Winter Coats, only for ladies or children.

Special Wednesday Bargain: All our Domestic from 7½c a yard up 2c off the price, that is, 10c Domestic at 8c, &c.

Special Thursday Bargain: 19 pounds best Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.

Special Friday Bargain: Big lot of 10c goods on a 5c table.

Special Saturday Bargain: All our 7½c and 8½c Apron Gingham at per yard, 5½c.

These bargains will be offered only on the days specified except the Embroidery and Lace Bargains and a great many other goods that we are always selling at money saving prices. Remember that we always insist on quality. Price without quality means nothing, but good quality goods with low prices makes a real bargain.

Bargain prices for cash or produce only  
**BRUENING & KERSTNER DRY GOODS CO.**

## PIANO FREE!

Old Time Song Book 10c—  
Gold Plated Ring Free  
With Each Order  
For Song Book

52 dear old tunes we all love, words and music complete for piano or organ for 10 cents. America, Annie Laurie, Auld Lang Syne, Battle Hymn of the Republic, Catch the Sunshine, Columbia, Comin' Thro' the Rye, Darling Nellie Gray, Dixie's Land, Flag of the Free, Hall Columbia, Home, Sweet Home, Juanita, Lead Kindly Light, Lilly Dale, Long Ago, Marching Thro' Georgia, Massa's in the Cold-Ground, My Bonnie, My Maryland, Old Kentucky Home, Old Black Joe, Robin Adair, Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep, Swanee River, Sweet and Low, Blue Bells of Scotland, Last Rose of Summer, Old Oaken Bucket, Star Spangled Banner, Vacant Chair, Those Evening Bells, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, Uncle Ned, We're Telling Tonight, When the Swallows Homeward Fly, and twenty others for 10c, stamps or coin. Particulars of our great offer of a PIANO FREE for a little assistance in your own home is enclosed with the song book. You can earn a piano by merely allowing your neighbor to see it, if you send at once. For a short time we will send a gold plated finger ring FREE as a souvenir to each one who sends a dime for the song book. Send today to PIANO AND MUSIC CO., Galesburg, Ill.

### MARKET REPORT.

Flour, per cwt.....	\$3.00 to \$3.20
Bran, per cwt.....	1.20
Shipstuffs.....	1.25
Cornmeal, per bu.....	.60
Corn.....	.65
Oats.....	.45
Potatoes, Irish.....	.85
Lard.....	.08
Tallow.....	.04
Bacon.....	.09
Shoulders.....	.07
Ham Smoked.....	.12
Hides, green.....	.08
Beeswax.....	.25
Feathers.....	.40 to .45
Hens.....	.09
Cox.....	.02
Spring Chickens.....	.10
Turkeys.....	.15
Ducks.....	.08
Geese.....	.05
Butter.....	.20
Eggs.....	.16

Texas red, white and black mixed seed oats at McAtee Merc. Co.

### THE DANGER OF BEING ALIVE.

From London Ideas.

It has often been said that the safest place on earth is not on earth at all, but in the cabin of an Atlantic liner. Unfortunately, we can't all make it convenient to spend our time in the cabins of Atlantic liners. What is the use of telling a thing like that to a father of six with a pound a week, or to a nervous dressmaker who is subject to sea sickness, or to a tottering old apple woman with a stiff leg and a dread of motors?

A local councillor recently declared with enthusiasm that the safest place in Birmingham was the inside of an electric tramcar. Soon afterward there were two electric tramcar accidents in Birmingham which killed several people. This somewhat weakens one's confidence in the tramcar as a refuge from danger.

A later authority claims that the greatest security for life and limb is found in church. But this is denied by scientists, who find that churches are thronged with the deadliest microbes and are more frequently struck by lightning than any other sort of building. And now somebody recommends the British museum as a sanctuary where you are least likely to come to a violent end.

There is something very pathetic in this eager anxiety of a terrified human race to ascertain the safest place on earth. It indicates the haunting sense of insecurity that people carry about with them; the growing consciousness that they are not merely here and gone tomorrow, but here one minute and gone the next.

The chief factor of our Twentieth century existence which is recognized by everybody is that we are in a hurry. I have interrogated many people with the object of finding out why we are all in a hurry, but nobody seems to know. If you catch a man and put the question to him blank, he looks quite bewildered, and is totally unable to explain. I am rather sorry for this. They say everything has a reason, and it is nice to know the reason for things. But the hurry of modern civilization seems to be the only thing for which no reason exists.

Let us therefore meekly accept the fact that for some unexplained cause it is necessary that we should work fast, walk fast, talk fast, eat fast, live fast and die fast. A stentorian voice yells out in our ears: "Get on or get out!" It is the voice of progress. And if you stop to expostulate with progress down comes the electric, and you are removed.

The need for hurry, while it makes existence somewhat uncertain, has put us on our mettle and led to the adoption of many ingenious devices. At Hanley the other day, an errand boy, being anxious to get on, affixed himself to the back of a cart. When, arriving at his destination, he jumped off, a motor ran over him. He was in a hurry. So was the motor.

The striking lesson of this occurrence is that the passion for speed has now become so universal that even errand boys have caught it. They no longer, as of old time, take frequent rests during their journeys to have a fight or a leisurely game of marbles. They realize the importance of getting there quick. And if that boy had lived he might have grown up to be a champion hustler and made a fortune on the stock exchange. Unfortunately, however, he died. In 1890 an ingenious Frenchman calculated that there were 17,000 different ways of getting off the earth. I estimate that the advance of civilization and progress has now increased the figure to 52,500. Statistics prove that 1,700 people die every year through swallowing things, such as pins, needles, studs, buttons, pieces of bone, unseasoned meat and false teeth. This is due to hurry.

In London alone there are 4,000 street accidents per month. These accidents arise almost entirely from the anxiety of the populace to get there quick. There is no other reason why cabs, motors, bicycles, carts, trams and parcel vans should go dashing along hurling pedestrians to right and left, cutting off arms and legs, and filling the hospitals with casualty cases.

I heard the other day of two men hurrying to keep an appointment in the city. One was delayed by a falling wire; which broke his collar bone, and the other by a postoffice cart, which fractured his ribs. Happily, they are both recovering and will be able to keep the interrupted appointment in about six weeks' time.

In order to keep up with the demand, triumphant science is always devising fresh apparatus to save time and accelerate speed.

Take electricity, for example. You frequently read in the papers that somebody has died suddenly through touching a live wire. Doctors all agree that this is the quickest death ever invented. And as electricity now plays so large a part in modern life it is satisfactory to know that if any of us should happen to come in contact with a live wire there is no delay. We are hurried off at top speed. It is quicker and more reliable than chloroform—a fact which apparently was not known to the chief actor of this tragedy.

"After chloroforming two into a West Hampstead artist killed himself by the same means."

We are not told why the deceased artist did it. Probably it was because his age is in too great a hurry to put up with art. Or it may be that he was so worried by the danger of being alive and the endless possibilities of being knocked down, blown up or otherwise cut off by violence

that he chose a safe and easy way out of it.

Haggard inquirers who go rushing about trying to ascertain the safest place on earth are cautioned against the fallacy of staying at home.

Statistics prove that home is a dangerous place. Progress and the desire to equip ourselves with conveniences have undermined home with deadly wires and pipes, gas that may explode and boilers that may burst. And, agreeable to the demand for hurry, houses are now run up by the jerry builder at such a speed that they are capable of coming down with equal celerity. Walls or ceilings may collapse at a moment's notice, chimney pots may crush through the roof; or the flooring subside and hunch hurriedly into the cellar. Consequently it is proved by figures that you are a lot safer in an express train than at home.

This assurance, however, has been somewhat shaken by the official report on the Shrewsbury accident, which is supposed to have been caused by the driver and fireman being asleep. The accident occurred at 2 o'clock in the morning.

And the question may occur to an inquiring mind, why should some 200 people have found it necessary to be hurrying to Shrewsbury at 2 o'clock in the morning? At the same moment there was probably another train with 200 people hurrying away from Shrewsbury; and similar trains with thousands of other people dashing all over the railway systems of the country.

It seems curious that respectable citizens should want to go riding about like this at such unholy hours of the night, when they ought to be in bed. No time to go to bed. What a saddening thought!

A week or two ago the sensational news was cables that the Mauretania had beaten by one minute the Lusitania's best record for the long Atlantic course.

The exciting event has been received with a chorus of rejoicing, but, privately, I am not without misgivings that this saving of minutes adds to the dangers of being alive. One of these days the boasted safety that is to be found in the cabin of an Atlantic liner will be spoiled by a loud bang, and the spectacle of an Atlantic liner rapidly ascending skyward with all hands.—London Ideas.

### The Tanned Man.

Some men who have been tanned, pickled and braised on a combined motor and yachting tour are scarcely recognizable. It administers a distant shock to come upon a woman who a season ago was rather striking, with the fair skin and auburn tresses kind of beauty, and is now cheerfully wearing fair hair and an auburn complexion.

In the restaurants masculine handiwork, with pale mustaches and walnut skins, close-chopped, mahogany-visaged villains, who ought to be in brown velvet and carriages, gay young negroes with flashing white eyes, make the place almost as strange and interesting as a waxworks show.

This sort of monster has an aggressive assurance which is suggestive of brigandage. He seems capable of joking with a man while abducting his daughter. Why is it so is a question, but it is a fact that the majority of men make use of the sun with as much vanity as a woman who employs a potent cosmetic.

To think that there are men who will deliberately lie under the full rays of a red hot sun for hours in order to gain the complexion of an Indian, makes one blush for the sex which expects to be looked up to as superior.

### The Optimists' Club.

New ideas in club life are constantly becoming realities in London, the home of clubs. The latest is an optimists' club, which only those who acknowledge the duty of cheerfulness and make a point of looking on the bright side of everything can join.

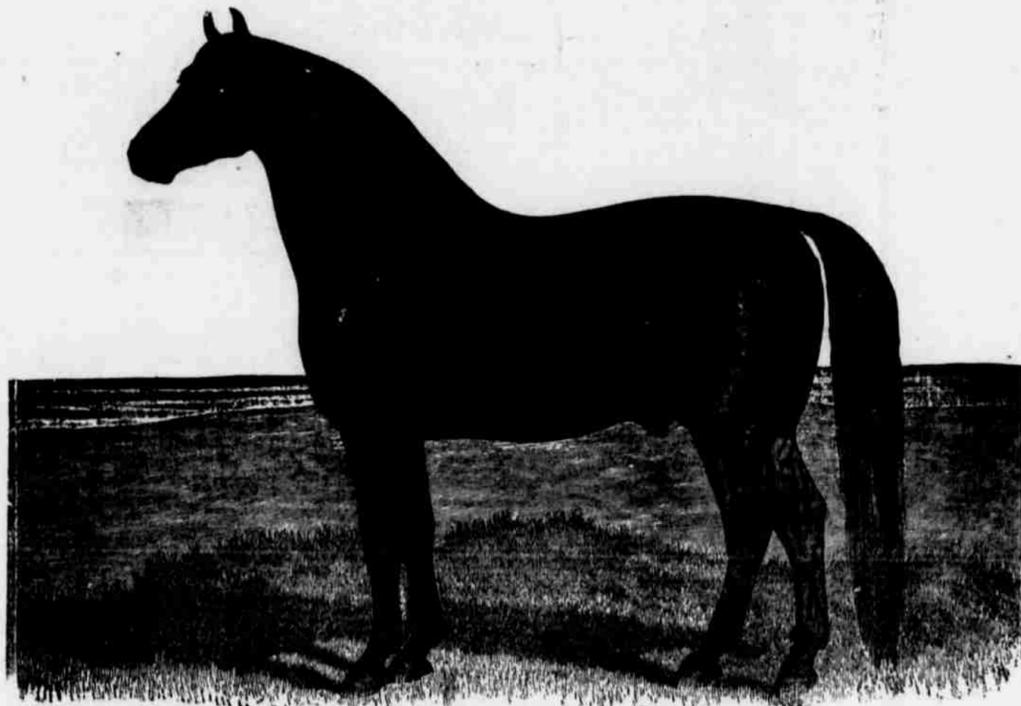
The hall porter is to be selected for his smiling, ruddy countenance, and all the house servants will have to be "bald-headed men and such as sleep at night." None with "lean and hungry looks" need apply for positions.

The decorations of the clubhall are to be gay and bright, the furniture simple, rustic and attractive. The walls are to hang with mottoes, such as: "Why worry? It will be all the same in a hundred years," and with portraits of the great optimists of fiction and history—Dr. John Falstaff, Dr. Pangloss, Mr. Caspary, etc.

As for the members, and especially the convicted upon the evidence of that low members of being in the club, half an hour without smiling will be severely punished. The penalty for expressing any doubt as to all being for the best is the best of possible worlds will be changed page all around.

From time to time lectures will be given on current topics to show that there is no reason for discontent, let alone despair, and that the country is not going to the dogs, as is the general belief of all other clubs when the November comes.

The organizers of this scheme have ready a great many names on their list, and they are looking for a club which is associated with sad recollections of previous clubs which have lived and died, and which is centrally situated, fully situated. As all this is necessary to find, they will at first take a long time in the region of Plevna, later on be cheerful on a large scale.



Stockmen can get bills here. It may be a little early to advertise for the coming season but it is best to be on the market in time. Come in and get our prices on stock bills and let us save you money. We can furnish cut of the stock you have if you prefer to the cuts we have on hands. For a small additional charge you can have cut of your own stock, then why not have it? Give us a call.