

YOUR COMFORT IS LOOKED AFTER

At this store. We try to make your visit a pleasant affair, so that, whether you are just looking about or actually buying, you will come again.

We believe we have the coolest and best ventilated carpet department in town and it is stocked with a most excellent assortment of carpets of every description. Come tomorrow for any day and look over our assortment.

\$1.00 DOWN. \$1.00 PER WEEK.

Our offer to you is open to buy any Refrigerator or Gasoline Stove for only \$1.00 down and \$1.00 per week. We make this offer to show our absolute confidence in the merits of "Cold Water" Refrigerators and "Monsieur" Gasoline Oil Stoves.

If after a week's trial you are dissatisfied with the refrigerator or gasoline stove, we call for it and refund your deposit. This is our way of protecting you against getting a poor article of any kind.

THERE ARE SOME FACTS

About our business methods that should appeal to all who are anxious to have their dollars go as far as possible. Among them two are very prominent—

- 1st. We mark everything in plain figures. 2d. We have absolutely only one price.

No store can mark their goods in plain figures without necessarily marking them at the very lowest price. The reasons are obvious. We guarantee our prices to be as low as possible. We purchase for elsewhere. We grant you any reasonable length of time in which to pay for your purchase.

Try Our Plan: Pay as You Can.



We Have Some Special Bargains in Stationary Go-Carts.

Stationary Go-Carts are for children a year old or over. We have several shop-worn samples that we are going to sell at prices appropiated:

Table with 3 columns: Model, Price, Special Price. Includes models like 5429-2 Go-Cart, 0312-1 Go-Cart, etc.

You'll Find Them on the First Floor, Right Near the Front Door Cash or Credit.

Try Our Plan: Pay as You Can.

No Notes. No Interest.

NEW FASHION DRINKS

RICKETS AND HIGH BALLS ARE FAST LOSING THEIR WHOLE POPULARITY

DOCTORS WERE AGAINST THEM

Barkeepers Obligated to Watch Styles of Liquor Potations as Carefully as Tailors Watch Fashion Plates.

New York Sun. There are fashions in drinks as in everything else, and the spread of a new style in the world is the spread of a new style in women's dress.

Barkeepers in the big downtown saloons say that the day of the rickety and high balls is almost past. Good bartenders are scarce. The modern bartender is apt to be a white-coated automaton, who serves what is called for with as little trouble to himself as the taste of his customer.

These bartenders do not become great men. The bartenders who do their best to cater to the wishes and peculiarities of the customers are the ones who are successful. They are in time and live on the fat of the land. Many men say that the average bartender is not so good a man as the average customer.

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"The call for carbonated drinks of all kinds has fallen off," said one of the greatest bartenders in the town the other day. "A year ago at this time we were using three times as many times as we are now and double the quantity of set-off carbonated waters."

"They said that the man who put such a large quantity of acid into his stomach as the rickety drinker did would have his stomachs were eaten out by the lime juice and they are suffering from the effects of their drinking now."

"All of these men have stopped drinking rickety drinks," said one of their friends. "They had no gas in them. Lots of men have told me that they found themselves uncomfortable after two or three highballs, and they wondered why they were so. They had no gas in them. That was the whole trouble. The father of the highball was the English whisky and soda, but the men in this country made it into a drink that was too strong for them and drinking them too fast."

"The Englishman will spend a lot of money in the consumption of this particular drink, and then, of course the rickety got from an old story and the man who got something new. Lots of men used to drink the rickety because they thought it was the proper drink. They quit because some one else did."

DOCTORS DISCOURAGE HIGHBALLS.

"The doctors were against the highball, too. They said that it did a man harm to swallow so much gas, and that the very next day he would be in the hospital. They said that if he would take a drink that had no gas in it, he would be all right. Lots of men have told me that they found themselves uncomfortable after two or three highballs, and they wondered why they were so. They had no gas in them. That was the whole trouble. The father of the highball was the English whisky and soda, but the men in this country made it into a drink that was too strong for them and drinking them too fast."

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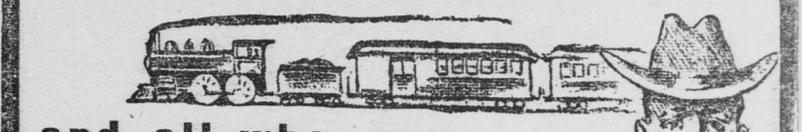
"Well, this man came in and asked for a mint julep. I told him that the mint was not at all, and he said that he would do all that I could. I spent a lot of time on the drink, and although the mint was not quite so fresh as I wished, I made a mint julep. The man who took the mint on the floor and drank it as he would a cocktail."

"I could have assassinated him, and I think that a jury would have acquitted me. But we have to keep the place tidy, and to have killed him would have made a mess. So I let him go. I told him to ask me to make a julep for him again, though, and I did say to him that he was not fit to drink the worst julep that was ever made. He seemed surprised, but an old customer of mine who was in here took up my side of the argument, and that was the end of it. He has not been back since, and I hope that he will not come in again."

"I find that a great many of my customers are going back to plain drinks again. Many men who were drinkers of rickets and highballs are now drinking whisky and water, which is the best thing that a man can put into his stomach. Lots of men have complained to me that they were drinking a long drink out of a plain whisky and water. They put the whisky in a tall glass and fill it up with water. This makes a good drink. It makes the only change. It quenches the thirst, and it makes a long drink."

"Some men don't like it because they say that it tastes like nothing except weak whisky. I tell them that it is good. There is one crank who comes in here and loads himself up on a drink that is made up of as much sugar as the whisky. He says that it is the only much water as will fill a tall glass. I don't think that the drink will ever become popular. That man is a crank. His wife is trying to get him to stop drinking, and he says that he has stopped, but he comes in here and puts any quantity of bitters in his system, under the plea that they are not intoxicating. He makes me think of a desecrated I used to know when I lived in the country. He was one of the leaders in all the temperance movements, and he wouldn't sell the apples that were in

THE MEDICAL



and all who are obliged to eat irregularly and put up with all sorts of food, cooked in all sorts of ways, can keep perfect digestion by the regular use of

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

A LAW UNTO HIMSELF. Every Man Must Be That to Retain His Health and Digestion.

There are thousands of people in this world who eat no meat from one year's end to another, and certain savage tribes in Africa and Polynesia are almost exclusively meat eaters; but while there are thousands of these, there are millions who live on a mixed diet of meat, vegetables and grains, and if numbers is a criterion it would seem that a mixed diet is the best for the human family.

The fact that you will find many vegetarians who appear healthy and vigorous and many meat eaters equally so, and any number of robust specimens who eat both meat and vegetables and anything else that comes their way all goes to show that the old saw is the true one, that every man must be a law unto himself as to what he shall eat and drink.

To repair the waste of tissue in brain workers as well as to replace the muscle and sinew of the laborer, can only be done through the process of digestion. In these days of haste and worry, and artificial habits of life, scarcely one person in a thousand can lay claim to a perfect digestion; dyspepsia is a national affliction and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets a national blessing.

Most cases of poor digestion are caused by failure of the stomach to secrete sufficient gastric juice, or too little hydrochloric acid and lack of pepsin, and all of these important essentials to perfect digestion are found in Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in convenient palatable form.

One or two of these tablets taken after meals insure perfect digestion and assimilation of the food. Cathartic pills and laxative medicines have no effect whatever on the stomach, and call such remedies a cure for dyspepsia is far fetched and absurd. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets contain pepsin free from animal matter, distaste and other digestive, and not only digest all wholesome food but tend to increase the flow of gastric juices and by giving the weak stomach a much needed resting after a healthy condition of the digestive organs and a normal appetite.

Mr. R. W. Winchendon, a commercial traveler from Birmingham, whose business keeps him almost constantly on the road, relates in the Sunday News the dangers to health resulting from constant change of residence and the way he overcame the usual injurious effects.

He says: "One thing people traveling cannot very well avoid is the constant change in water and food, the stomach has an opportunity to become accustomed to anything and in a few years or much sooner the average traveling man becomes a hopeless dyspeptic."

"For several years I suffered more or less from indigestion, sour stomach, headaches, distaste for food, often no appetite, pain on the stomach and the usual unpleasant effects of imperfect digestion. "Nearly every traveling man has his favorite remedy for different troubles and I tried all of them with indifferent results. Finally on the train between Pittsburg and Philadelphia one day, I overheard a conversation between two ladies, one of whom had suffered severely from indigestion and stated she had been completely cured by a remedy which she called Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets; I remembered the conversation

manded a meal. Not getting what he asked for he drew a revolver and shot the man dead. He was arrested and taken before the county court at Fayetteville, where he was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged on Oct. 25, 1886. Madison had a little money and secured a lawyer, who appealed his case. A stay of execution was granted, and the matter has hung in the market ever since. We were in the past two years. During the past week the case was heard, with the result that the attorney who had secured the lower court and held Madison guilty of murder. Recently it has developed that, through some error, the records of the clerk of the court in Fayette county, Miss. as Madison had been convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged on Oct. 25, 1886, the day that he was sentenced to be hanged. Now the question arises, Can this man, who has already legally expiated his crime on the gallows, according to the county records, be condemned to death a second time? Mr. Roberts says that the matter is causing no end of comment among the attorneys in Fayette county. Madison's crime was such a flagrant one, and as he has no money, it is not believed that anything will be done in the way of a demurrer to the action of the court.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MAN LEGALLY DEAD TO BE HANGED. Cincinnati Enquirer. W. D. Roberts, an insurance agent from Huntington, W. Va., who was in Cincinnati a few days ago, brings a remarkable story from Fayette county, in his state. Madison had been convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged on Oct. 25, 1886. The tale as it is told by Mr. Roberts is as follows: In 1886 Madison walked into a restaurant in a little town in Fayette county, W. Va., and, approaching a diner, de-

ELECTRICAL PROGRESS IN PAST TWO DECADES

Revolution Has Been Wrought in Almost Every Industry—The End Not Yet Reached.

Charles W. Price in Leslie's Weekly.

I shall hope to describe briefly a small part of the interesting utility of electricity. Sixty years ago began its practical use—the electric telegraph. For forty years this invention of Morse comprised the sole practical application of electricity. Twenty-five years ago there was no telephone; electric light existed only in the laboratories of a few experimenters, and the electric motor in the form of a toy was looked upon as an interesting little machine; the car horse jinked his bells on our streets; the vast metallurgical and chemical industries which are working a revolution in important lines today were undreamed of; the electro-boiler was still in the womb of time and the trolley car horse monarch of our driveways.

Electricity is not a substance; it is a condition produced in several ways by the action of forces on matter and which is propagated with great speed along conducting substances such as metallic wires. For simplicity it is often called a fluid, and while this is now regarded as inaccurate, it is useful as aiding an understanding of the electric phenomenon, and therefore when I say "fluid," I mean something entirely different.

DISCOVERED THE FLOW OF CURRENT.

Exactly one century ago the distinguished Italian physicist, Alessandro Volta, discovered the flow of electric current. This discovery was probably more potent of results than any other that has been made in civilized times. Coming in the last years of the eighteenth century, its development has been the task and crowning achievement of the nineteenth. It made possible all that has come since of electric communication. Bell, a poor man at Cambridge, Mass., teaching visible speech to the deaf-mute daughter of the wealthy Garrison of Hingham studying sound in the laws of both and gave to the world the telephone. His fair deaf-mute pupil became his wife, his father-in-law became his promoter, and American history and enterprise did the rest. This invention stands out as one brilliant conception which is wholly American. All the nations of Europe are studying and copying the telephone apparatus designed by American engineers and furnished by American manufacturers, and amounting to billions of dollars in value.

It is not widely known that at the present time, between all important telephone centers of the United States, while the trunk wires are being used for transmitting speech, there are being sent over them simultaneously telegraphic messages without producing any interruptions of the spoken words. Were it not for immutable laws of nature, which cannot be varied by man or corporation, you might, by listening, take off the telegraphic message thus traversing these very conductors. What a tantalizing prospect for the wire-tapper! Although these telegraphic impulses actually traverse the coil of wire in the telephone at your ear, and actually speed along the identical copper conductor at that time conveying the voice currents, you hear neither dot nor dash of the telegraphic message. The ear, keenly tuned to those rapid vibrations constituting sound, is deaf to vibrations of the slow rate of the telegraph when smoothed by the magic art of the telephonist.

THEN CAME THE ARC LIGHT.

The discovery that a considerable flow of electricity heated the conductor perceptibly led to the invention of the electric light. The first experiments were with batteries, with which the names of Volta and Sir Humphrey Davy are linked. Electricity in motion is not confined to the conductor in which it is seemingly moving. Every wire over which a current flows is surrounded by loops and whirls of magnetic force. Coil the wire around a bar of iron and the bar is powerfully magnetized. Place the bar near a magnet and at once a current of electricity flows in the encircling wire.

These discoveries resulted in the dynamo, born about the year 1860, and its youth was spent idling around the experimental laboratories of the wealthy inventors of Europe. Up to the centennial year of 1876 the most it could do was to furnish enough current for one good, big light. Then America adopted this dynamo child and proceeded to cultivate it, and the results in supplying artificial light soon astonished the world. The dynamo is the most perfect machine ever designed. The electrical energy given out represents 99 per cent of the mechanical effort required, so that it is proper to say that it is within 3 per cent of perfection. In comparison to the best modern compound condensing steam engine only gives, in practice, about 15 per cent of the energy possessed by the steam put into it.

THE ARE LIGHT, THE MOST BRILLIANT OF ARTI-

ficial lights, followed as a natural result of the generation of electricity by the dynamo, and each light absorbs nearly one horse power. There are more than 30,000 street arc lamps burning tonight in Greater New York, and forty-two tons of coal every hour are consumed. One horse power can furnish current enough to keep about twelve incandescent electric lamps lighted, and in Greater New York there are now in use over 1,000,000 of these lamps. The total power required for the electric lighting of this great city is certainly not less than 20,000 horse power, or more than the combined equipment of all the ships of the United States navy.

THE TROLLEY CAR.

Let us turn for a moment to that other common application of electricity—the trolley car—where the power to move a ponderous mass of several tons is conveyed along a slender wire. A trolley road consists of three elements—the power plant, where electric currents are generated; the overhead and underground power lines, by which the electric currents are led to the cars, and the cars, on which is the motive power apparatus which converts the electrical energy back into mechanical effort, electricity, being only the intermediary between the engine at the power plant and the car. At the power house of a modern system are large and powerful steam engines turning on their axles, these engines are simply electricity pumps which are constantly filling a reservoir—the overhead and underground wires of the trolley system—and keeping it full to a certain pressure. If there are no cars running, and the reservoir network of overhead wires is properly electricity-tight—that is, if there are no leaks—there will be no demand for power, but as the pressure falls, no current will flow. As engines and dynamos will turn idly.

When the motorman turns the handle of his controller, he slowly opens a valve, so to speak, and the electric current flows from the overhead conductors down the trolley, through the controller into the motor, which begins to turn; thence to the wheels and track and back to the rails to the power house. None of it is lost, none of it is wasted, and as much returns to the power plant as went out, but its pressure falls in going through the motor, and it gives up its energy in moving the car. In precisely the same manner that the cars require power, so does the power house. The overhead reservoir, slender and neat, and just so much must the engines and dynamos at the generating station work to keep up the pressure.

NIAGARA'S GREAT POWER PLANT.

An immense station at Niagara Falls, taking its power from the fall of water there, supplies a factory Buffalo, twenty-six miles away, with every particle of electric current required in that city for lighting and local power purposes. All the lighting for the Pan-American exposition is also supplied by Niagara Falls—5,000 horse power. This is only a typical station. Other vast water powers are being utilized in the same way. The electric current, when it is going through the motor, and it gives up its energy in moving the car. In precisely the same manner that the cars require power, so does the power house. The overhead reservoir, slender and neat, and just so much must the engines and dynamos at the generating station work to keep up the pressure.

batling among themselves, leaving the important voice-carrying current to pass on its way unimpeded. While the art is now visual telephony and ardent experimenters are working in this field with great expectations. Perhaps I should have said that many inventors are working on the scheme to secure electricity direct from coal. The problem seems a long way from solution. A modern beautiful application of electricity is to be seen at the Pan-American exposition. Electricity is the keynote of this exposition, and never before in the history of the art has decorative electric lighting been carried to such a point or handled with such artistic felicity. In magnitude and beauty these strange stationary fireworks surpass all others. All food is either animal or vegetable, and as the animals live on the vegetables, and as the animals, in turn live on vegetables, everything comes back to the vegetable as the source of our sustenance. For vegetables to grow they require to find in the soil elements which enter into their structure, and among these elements the most important is nitrogen. While the air we breathe is more than four-fifths nitrogen, yet this substance is so curiously inert in its chemical behavior that plants cannot draw the supply of it from nature's storehouse in the atmosphere. They can get it only from man-made fertilizers, such as things, such as potash, to form what we call nitrates, and these are the basis of the most important and valuable fertilizers.

A MIGHTY FORCE.

Now the air is a mixture of two gases which, if they should combine together chemically, would produce nitric acid, which is the basis of all nitrates. It has been found that through the agency of electricity these two elements can be caused to combine, and Sir William Crookes has pointed out that here nature has provided an inexhaustible storehouse of the elements of the universal atmosphere. Summing it all up this new agency has taken the place of a large part of the mightiest forces and influences of civilization. Its applications surround us on every side. We may breakfast and cook by electricity; we ride in the morning to our offices (which are cooled and warmed, lighted and propelled by electricity, reading a newspaper printed by electric power and from type set up by a machine driven by an electric motor); we eat the food which is made from wood, electrically manufactured soda; its news conveyed by electric telegraph, and some of the most important of our daily necessities, such as the electric searchlights from town to town miles away, sent by electric cables to us, cannot be enjoyed out of his liquor as the Briton.

"It is all right to drink the cocktail at one time before dinner at a swallows, but if you drink it every day it will do you harm. A man should take at least fifteen minutes to drink a highball made in one of the ordinary bar glasses. Then that person does not know how to drink, anyway. A man came in here the other day and asked for a mint julep. If there is anything to be said for the mint julep, it is that it is particularly to have made right in the middle of the summer. A good julep is the triumph of a bartender's career. Let him succeed in making a mint julep, there is no further victory for him."

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THE SOCIETIES OF KNOCKERS.

The world is full of people who are never satisfied. The way the Lord is regulating things, and the chances are, if any of them took a turn and did a little better, they'd start kicking on the pattern of their wings. They're a nuisance at the best—a circumferential pest. If they haven't time to tell it all they're kicking on the pattern of their wings. And of all the vicious And malicious Tales The Society of Knockers takes the cocky with its wails!

They kick on everything in sight and everything that comes near them. They howl and growl and wildly tear their hair. They kick if things are humming, and they kick if they don't hum. They kick if it is raining or is fair. They're an omnipresent crew. Though you reason and implore, They'll back you to a building and they'll hammer all the more. And you may try shunning Them by running, But the cunning Set— This Society of Knockers—never missed his victim yet.

You may be bravely struggling with unsympathetic fate, With your reputation hanging on a thread. When the Knockers make appearance and suggest to you to wait While their hammers play a tattoo on your head. Though you mightly object, It's useless to expect That they'll treat you sensitiveness with superfluous respect, And you bet a penny If there's any Virtue in a "Do."

The Society of Knockers will present it all to you. Some day there'll come a turning in the long and dreary lane And the knocker aggregation will rejoice In releasing all the vengeance they've consigned to restraint— And they'll do it with a glad, tumultuous voice.

Settle trouble in the air For the Knockers' starting after them, drag them from their lair, And a mighty chorus In our joyous Mirth, When we kick this gang of Knockers from the features of the earth. —Boston Transcript.

TELEPHONING ACROSS THE OCEAN. An interesting modern application of electricity is wireless telegraphy. It has been operated over a distance of 200 miles, and if it becomes selective, that is, so one set of electric waves will not be affected by another set, it is destined to have an unlimited use. Another modern development is the invention of Prof. Pupin, of Columbia college, has made ocean telephony probable. It consists of the insertion of a number of coils in the cable which set the interfering elements to

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