

CAIRO OPERA HOUSE

Spring and Summer

Season 1909

OPENS

Tuesday April 6th

Moving Pictures=Illustrated Songs

Busy All The Time.

7:15 to 10:30.

2 Big Feature Reels 2. Other Special Features. - Amateur Night Friday.

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5c Admission 5c.

Daily Change in Program.

No Head Paid to Begging Letters.
As nearly as can be ascertained, the wealthy persons of New York city receive 35,000 begging letters a day from strangers, and the writers stand a better chance of finding money than in getting from them, for even the most liberal of philanthropists do not dispense their charity excepting according to careful plans and after investigation.

Slaughter of the Birds.
It is said that the annual bird slaughter for plumes and other decorations is 300,000,000.

Public and Private Duties.
Generally we are under the impression that a man's duties are public, and a woman's private. But this is not altogether so. A man has a personal work or duty relating to his own home, and a public work or duty which is the expansion of the other—relating to the state. So a woman has a personal work and duty relating to her own home, and a public work and duty which is also the expansion of that.—John Ruskin.

A Prospective Shelter.
A well-known senator was asked why some politicians were always making such a howl about the preservation of our forests. "Oh," he replied, "they probably never know just when they may have to take to the woods."—Success Magazine.

Roads to Wisdom.
There are three ways by which we can come to wisdom: First, by means of meditation; this is the noblest way. Second, by means of imitation; this is the easiest way, and third, by means of experience; this is the most difficult way.—Confucius.

No Chance for Argument.
No man dares dispute that a married woman is a slave. His wife won't let him.—Brooklyn Standard-Union.

A Humble Suggestion.
Scientists say the white ant lays 80,000 eggs a month. Would it, we desire to ask, would it be possible to cross the white ant with the Plymouth Rock hen?—Topeka Capital.

Tom Reed's Insinuation.
Once when Thomas B. Reed was with the late Senator Wolcott of Colorado and Joseph Choate, Mr. Choate, when asked to take a drink, said that he never drank, never smoked to excess, and never gambled in his life. Wolcott, who was a sinner in every one of these lines, looked pathetically at Reed and said: "I wish I could say that." "Say it," said Reed; "Choate did."

Olive Oil for Books.
Olive oil rubbed over the library shelves will, it is said, prevent the mildewing of the books.

The Real Teacher.
I care not whether a man is called a tutor, an instructor, or a full professor, nor whether any academic degrees adorn his name; nor how many facts or symbols of facts he has stored away in his brain. If he has these four powers: clear sight, quick imagination, sound reason, and right, strong will, I call him an educated man, and fit to be a teacher.—Henry Van Dyke.

THAT APRIL NIGHT.

(By Charles Henry De Lacey.)
That April night
Was balmy, bright;
Faint love-notes trembled soft and low,
While Luna high
Illumin'd sky,
And far I heard the river flow.
New-budded beech
Did wide o'er reach
A drive-way winding through the grove;
And blue grass blade
Robed hill and glade—
A carpet soft by faerie wave.
From oak-tree tall,
A changing call—
The mocking bird of Southern clime,
Verania wide,
With lass beside,
I noted not the flight of time.
Her blue eye's gleam—
What, guess my theme?
Soft zephyrs from the ebon west
Baptized her hair
Of gold so fair,
And cheek and brow, as lover,
pressed.

Her witching smile
The hours beguile;
Her silvery accents banished care,
Fair Dixie maid,
You cannot fade,
My heart retains your image rare.
Yes, hope was bright
That April night;
But destined change must ever come.
For, be we sad,
Perchance, or glad,
We bow to Fate and follow dumb!
I said "good-bye"
To genial sky,
For duty called—I could not stay;
But, oft in dreams,
Her spirit seems
Still sweet and pure as flowers of May.

ODD FELLOWS ATTENTION!

Hon. O. E. Alshive of Chicago will give a lecture on Woodcraft and Fraternism at Armory hall on Wednesday night at 8 o'clock, April 7. Mr. Alshive is one of the ablest speakers in Illinois. It will be a treat to hear him. Every Odd Fellow and every citizen are cordially invited. Free to all.
M. W. A. COMMITTEE.

Whole Race Condemned.
A native of Annam, Indo-China, sentenced in Paris for theft, wrote the following apology to his employer: "All Annamites, whether emperors, mandarins, secretaries, literary men, and others, are born thieves. It is a grave and deadly complaint, and there is no cure for it. I know people do not like thieves in France, but it cannot be helped."

Going Down.
The rebellious angels had just been cast out of heaven. In the swift downward flight Lucifer overtook Beelzebub. "What's troubling you, Bub?" he called. "An old problem," answered the future foul fiend, between somersaults—"Where are you going this fall?"—Philadelphia Record.

Idleness.
It is no more possible for an idle man to keep together a certain stock of knowledge than it is possible to keep together a stock of ice exposed to the meridian sun. Every day destroys a fact, a relation, or an influence; and the only method of preserving the bulk and value of the pile is by constantly adding to it.—Sidney Smith.

Thought of a Philosopher.
When I play with my cat, who knows whether I do not make her more sport than she makes me?—Montaigne.

Your Wife.
Why is it when there are a lot of folks present with whom you desire to make a hit, that she will insist upon telling you how you stormed and raged last week when she plastered a red flannel cloth, soaked in goose grease, around your neck for your sore throat, and how funny you looked in bed with that unspeakable thing on you.—Philadelphia Telegraph.



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The House of
Kuppenheimer
Chicago

The Pupkin Dry Goods Co. SPECIALS

MONDAY--

SKIRTS

We'll place on sale one lot of special values of the Buckingham Skirts shipped to us by express as special values, they are unapproachable. The material, make, fit and price are right and beyond competition. A range from \$4.90 to \$12.50 of unequalled values. Take care as quantity is limited.

PETTICOATS

For Monday Afternoon up to 6 o'clock buy any Petticoat you may need, at prices as follows:

- Our Plain and "Form Fitted" in all colors \$4.75
- Our "Stout" Black Pure Simon Taffeta \$5.75
- Our "Moneyback" in Black only Quantity Limited \$7.45

The strongest line of Taffeta Silk Petticoats we have ever shown. Take care the quantity is limited.

TUESDAY--

19 inch Messaline a \$1 value for 69c
All we have is 350 yards--an accidental pick up in New York--now on the way by express.

See the tightness of the weave--the absolute pure dye--the lustre--cleanliness of the materials. These goods speak for themselves.

FIRST COME FIRST SERVED.

COLORS: White, Cream, Pearl, Pink, Catawba, Wisteria, Gold Brown, Oxblood, Lavender, Bronx Green, Royal Blue.

REMEMBER TUESDAY THE 6th.

PUPKIN DRY GOODS COMPANY.
Successor to M. HYMAN.

You'll like to buy here—for the way we have of letting you choose your own.

Whatever type of garment you prefer, you'll find it here in its best example, Kuppenheimer made.

If you're seeking information, there's no better place to come—for these styles are authoritative, good guides, no matter where you buy.

No man likes to be limited in choice to this or that style, and to a shade or two.

That's why the variety we show in the new clothes made by **The House of Kuppenheimer** is bound to appeal to you.

Go from one end of our stock to the other; you'll find fresh suggestions every minute; and all that will puzzle you will be which one of many you like best.

The best picking is right now.

After you've found the style that appeals to you, try it on; satisfy yourself fully. It's our purpose to please you while you are in our store and after you've gone.

Flack & May

On Commercial Avenue at Eighth Street.

Home Phone 453.

Bell Phone 335.