COLOSSAL PURCHASE OF DRESS FABRICS

MR. GENTLES HAS JUST RETURNED FROM NEW YORK—A SPECIAL TRIP MADE TO SECURE THIS IMMENSE PURCHASE—3,785 PIECES OF NEW DRESS FABRICS—ALL THIS SEASON'S LATEST PRODUCTIONS. THE ENTIRE SURPLUS STOCK OF ONE OF THE LARGEST MANUFACTURERS CLOSED OUT TO US AT LESS THAN THE COST OF MANUFACTURE. SOME LARGE LOTS, OTHERS SMALL, BUT ALL NEW, CLEAN GOODS DIRECT FROM THE MILL. WE TOOK THE ENTIRE LOT, EVERY PIECE AT A GREAT REDUCTION, AND ALL WILL BE ON SALE MONDAY WITHOUT RESERVE. SEE THESE VALUES. THEY ARE IRRESISTIBLE.

50c ALL-WOOL COVERTS 29c
18 pieces 36-inch tan covert weaves; pure wool, hard-twisted worsted; will wear like dollar goods; cheap at 50c........ **29c**

69c ALL-WOOL VENETIANS 49c
42 inches wide fine mixed Venetian Suitings, in brown, royal, navy, wine and myrtle; worth 69c........ **49c**

$1.25 MELROSE SUITINGS 79c
44-inch fine Sharkskin or Melrose Cloth, in 4 good colors—black, Alice blue, royal, green; very serviceable—$1.25 values for........ **79c**

29c MOHAIR JACQUARDS 15c
60 pieces Mohair Suitings, 40 inches wide; woven in neat Jacquard designs; large range of colors, including 2 reds, 2 blues, 2 brown, green and plum shades; 29c value........ **15c**

$1.25 CHIFFON BROADCLOTH, $1.00
50-inch new Broadcloth; fine pure wool, with elegant luster; all the new shades, including grays, plums, etc.; $1.25 values........ **$1.00**

85c MANNISH DRESS FABRICS 53c
This is one of the greatest bargains ever offered—44 inches wide, pure worsted, hard-twisted twilled fabric, with shadow checks; great range of desirable colors, including royals, navy, garnet, browns, greens, etc., and black—85c value........ **53c**

$2 COL'D AND BLACK VENETIANS $1.25
The cream of the lot; 54-inch very fine pure wool silk-finished Venetians; one of the prettiest cloths made, and we've a great line of colors; nothing handsomer for a fall costume........ **$1.25**

Penny and Gentles
BROADWAY AND WASHINGTON AVE.
ALL ST. LOUIS TRANSFER CARS TRANSFER TO PENNY & GENTLES

50c ALL-WOOL ALBATROSS 31c
Less than manufacturers' cost. No wholesale house sells these at this price; 36 inches wide; pure wool; 25 different shades; 50c quality........ **31c**

$1.35 PANAMA CHEVIOTS 75c
We're sure you never saw such values before; 50-inch pure-wool desirable Panamas in a fine range of colors; $1.25 values at........ **75c**

85c 50-INCH BLACK SERGES 55c
Note the width; 50 inches; pure Wool Cheviot Serges. A rich, deep black. Plenty of it, and note the price........ **55c**

75c IMPERIAL BLACK SERGES 49c
45 inches wide, pure wool, fine twill dress Serge; good, guaranteed fast black, and usually sold at 75c—this lot on sale at........ **49c**

$1.25 50-INCH BLACK PANAMAS 50c
Pure wool, fine black Panama Cloth, nub weaves, rich in quality; $1.25 value; 50 inches wide........ **50c**

$1 BLACK CHEVIOT SUITINGS 50c
8 pieces 50-inch fine wool camel's-hair Black Goods; worth $1.00; will be sold at........ **50c**

ALL SPANGLED AND LACE ROBES GO AT HALF PRICE
$15.00 ROBES GO AT $7.50
$25.00 ROBES GO AT $12.50
$35.00 ROBES GO AT $15.00

$15.00 Spangled Robes, full sweep to skirt; both waist and skirt heavily spangled; come in black and white; just a few left; Monday at........ **$7.50**

$25.00 La Tosca Net and Spangled Robes; some have double flounce, heavily designed; ample material to make any style waist; just a few, but choice Monday at........ **$12.50**

$35.00 Real Lierre Lace Robes, double flounces; elaborately embroidered; trimmed with festoons and lace medallions; full sweep to skirt; ample material to make any style waist; at........ **$15.00**

2,000 PAIRS OF FINE
LACE CURTAINS.
NEVER PRICED SO LOW BEFORE.
GREATEST EVENT OF THE YEAR.

Every home, hotel or boarding-house that can anticipate their requirements for Lace Curtains will do well to take advantage of this great sale.

Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long, good patterns, worth $1.50; on sale Monday, a pair........ **98c**

Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3½ yds. long, extra wide, new designs, worth $2.00; on sale Monday, a pair........ **$1.25**

Scotch Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long and up to 60 inches wide, large variety, worth $2.25; on sale Monday, a pair........ **$1.50**

Scotch and Brussels Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long, novelty effects, worth $2.75; on sale Monday, a pair **$1.95**

Cable Net and Brussels Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long, extra wide, new designs, worth $3.50; on sale Monday, a pair........ **$2.50**

Fine quality Scotch and Brussels Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long, elegant patterns, worth $4.50; on sale Monday, a pair........ **$2.95**

BOYS' CLOTHING
Boys' finely tailored Suits of wool fabrics, in a Scotch mixture; also blue and black; worth $3.00; tomorrow these double-breasted Suits, ages 7 to 16 years, on sale at........ **$1.59**

Russian Blouse and Sailor Suits; all-wool materials; latest Eton cut; worth $3.50; ages 2½ to 6 years—to-morrow........ **$2.49**

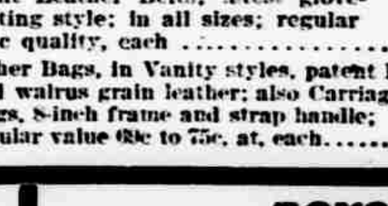
See our new Caps; 43 different styles; worth 75c; to-morrow, the finest, including tams........ **50c**

BASEMENT REMNANTS.
7½c Ol. Calico, in all colors; 12½c yd.-wide corded Madras; choice........ **3½c**
15c fine Zephyr Ginghams; 10c fleece-lined Wrapper Flannelettes........ **5½c**
25c mercerized Sateen and Percaline; 15c genuine French Flannelette—yard........ **10c**
60c imported Silk Ginghams; 50c Oxford Waistings—yard........ **19c**
25c Irish Linen Suiting; 19c Voile and Panama Suiting—Monday........ **6c**
$1.00 half bleached 72-in. all-linen Damask; small lot; Monday, yard........ **59c**
$1.50 all-linen Napkins; 18-in.; fast selvage; good patterns; Mon., doz........ **95c**
12½c heavy Barnsley bleached Toweling; guar. all linen; Monday, yd........ **10c**
6½c Bleached Muslin; full pieces; no limit; all you want Monday........ **4c**
50c Bleached Sheets; linen finish; size 72x90; seconds; Monday........ **39c**

DRESS GOODS.
LOT 1—1,200 yards 42-inch Worsted Suitings, in neat dark mixed styles; worth 29c; 36-inch pure wool tan tricot cloth, worth 35c; 42-inch dark tufted Suitings, in blues, brown, green, etc., worth 39c; all good lengths; choice, yard........ **19c**
LOT 2—2,200 yards 38-inch all-wool Cheviots, in good dark colors, worth 50c; 38-inch fine pure Mohairs in neat fancy styles, many colors, worth up to 60c; 36-inch fine worsted mannish Suitings, good range of colors, worth up to 65c; choice, per yard........ **28c**
LOT 3—Consists of 38-inch pure wool Panamas, 36-in. fancy Mohairs, fine tan Coverts, good Cheviot Suitings, fine worsted Voiles and 50-in. Cloth Suitings, worth up to 60c and 75c—many good dress lengths and at a big reduction; choice, per yd........ **37c**

KID GLOVES.
A Complete Line of Long Gloves for the V. P. Ball.
Ladies' 2-clasp genuine French Kid Gloves; Glace and Suede, in all the new fall shades and latest style stitchings; $1.50 values; fitted and warranted........ **$1.00**
Two-clasp Lambskin Gloves, in black, white, mode, gray, beaver brown and red; $1.00 values; special........ **50c**

BELTS AND BAGS.



Belts; about 75 doz. in the newest patterns, in tailor made and silk elastic; values up to 89c—Choice for, each... **49c**
Patent Leather Belts; latest glove-fitting style; in all sizes; regular 25c quality, each........ **15c**
Leather Bags, in Vanity styles, patent Leather, seal grain and walrus grain leather; also Carriage Bags, 8-inch frame and strap handle; regular value 69c to 75c, at, each........ **49c**

NEW FALL SILKS
NEW MOIRE VELOUR—That rich, heavy fabric, so much in demand for coats, waists and costumes; comes in deep, rich shades of garnet, green, navy, national, gray, cream, white and black........ **75c**
NEW PLAID TAFFETAS, in satin-stripe black designs—Elegant color combinations; in unusual values at the prices, 90c, 75c, 69c and........ **59c**
NEW COLORED ALL-SILK CHIFFON TAFFETAS—The 75c quality—in an endless collection of colors and new shadings; also in two-toned effects; you will be surprised at both quality and price; rustling and chiffon finish; regular 75c fabrics; bright, lustrous, elegant silks........ **59c**
HIGH-GRADE NEW FANCY SILKS—giving you an assortment of the newest, prettiest fabrics; louisines, two-toned taffetas, glace, checked, multicolored printed warp, at prices most unexpected for new silks; at 69c and........ **59c**
27-IN. $1.00 FANCY SILKS—Extra wide Fancy Silks, never sold for less than $1.00 per yard; desirable, up-to-date designs; no old goods; bought by us at an unusually low price; will sell them Monday........ **69c**

MEN'S 75c WOOL FLEECED UNDERWEAR
At 10 A. M. for One-Half Hour.
Men's very fine natural gray Wool Fleece-Lined Shirts or Drawers; all-silk finished; all sizes up to 46; regular price $1.50 per suit; for one-half hour, per garment........ **37c**

$3.00 SKIRT PATTERNS, BLACK CHEVIOT SUITINGS,
At 9:30 Monday Morning.
100 Skirt Patterns, 54 inches wide; Black Cheviot Suitings; worth $1.00 per yard or $3.00 a skirt pattern; splendid weight for early fall wear; Monday, at 9:30, a skirt pattern of 3 yards for........ **$1.25**

$1.00 ALL-SILK CREPE DE CHINES
At 10 A. M. for One-Half Hour.
Real $1.00 All-Silk Crepe de Chine in a soft, lustrous 24-inch crepe fabric; an elegant assortment of shades, such as champagne, brown, mode, cardinal, delft, reseda, black, pink, turquoise, navy; these will be on sale Monday, special........ **50c**

BOYS' $3.50 WOOLEN SUITS
At 9:30 A. M. for One-Half Hour.
We have about 300 blue, black nd fancy dark mixtures of heavy woolen cheviots, in double-breasted, well-made, stylish suits—sizes 7 to 14—that we are going to close out in half hour to-morrow at........ **$1.50**

$1.75 BED COMFORTS
At 9:30 A. M. for One-Half Hour.
On Monday we will put on sale for one-half hour 400 full-size Double Bed Comforts, covered with fine quality silkoline; choice patterns; pure white cotton filled; worth $1.75; Monday at 9:30 a. m........ **98c**

OLD MEXICO AUTHORITIES PUT THE LID ON GAMBLING

Most Difficult Task of Police Has Been to Hunt Out Poker Dens in Side Streets—High Stakes Were the Prizes at Little Monte Carlo of Tacubaya.

City of Mexico, Sept. 30.—The authorities of the Federal district, who do nothing by halves, have swept the gambling-houses so long protected by law and custom out of existence here, and the gamblers, who had all along boasted that "nothing would come of all the talk," have either sat down in despair or betaken themselves to interior cities, hoping to continue "business," although on a smaller scale.

This reform has come about gradually, the first step having been to drive the gamblers out of their houses in the center of the city, where they were a most demoralizing influence and the cause of the ruin of many young men intrusted with the funds of employers. When the gaming-houses were in the central streets and open day and night it was easy for a young man who had collected a large sum of money from the firm's customers to stop in to try his luck. The result was sometimes ruin and suicide, or, as often happened, relatives had to make good the money lost to the gamblers.

The gambling concerns for a long time gave the district government a daily revenue of more than $1,000, and were practically under the control of one man, who accumulated a great fortune and owned city property, haciendas, etc. Being a charitable man, he did much for needy persons, so full of contradictions is human nature.

The breaking up of the gambling-houses made a hole in the revenues, but the authorities had come to recognize the great demoralization caused by this vice. As has been said, the first step was to send the gamblers to streets remote from the center, and although they fitted up their establishments as "clubs," and most luxuriously, men who desired to gamble had to take more trouble to find them. One "club" was much frequented by tourists from the United States—a class that has always shown a keen desire to gaze upon the tiger in his den. Decorous tourists who used to haunt the little Monte Carlo in Tacubaya, a large suburb of the city, left no little money with the well-bred and courteous gamblers.

One of the most intelligent of the gamblers explained that, after all, no one lost in his place in a month what was easily dropped in Wall street in a day. "We are called gamblers," he said, "but we do far less harm than do your great American market riggers and high-class speculators." That was before anyone had written of "Frenzied Finance," and who will now say that the Mexican card expert was wrong?

A SUDDEN CHANGE IN LUCK.

The little Monte Carlo of Tacubaya was merely a "quinta," or country house, surrounded by a pretty garden, always with grass and flowers and trees in leaf the year through. The standard card games were going on always and, of course, roulette, which has so great a fascination for the ladies. The tourists would flock out from the city to try their luck and sometimes would make from $10 to $100, and the story of their winnings would spread through the hotels and the next evening there would be a rush to Tacubaya, when "tourist luck" would suddenly change.

The Mexican professional gambler is almost invariably a cool, charming and interesting person. Some gamblers are most respectable persons and one old chap with white chin whiskers might easily have been taken for a good New England deacon of strict views. Others had a dashing, romantic air, most fetching with the fair sex. Well might they all smile and preserve the utmost sang froid; their business was a "sure thing." The greedy public, intent on winning, merited the plucking of their fine feathers.

No people are more charitable, more heedful of a "hard-luck" story than the professional gamblers. Often in the big gambling-houses, now closed, a young man who had lost his last dollar was taken aside and given a little money to break the force of his ruin. "I don't run my places to rob children," the biggest gambler in Mexico used to say.

The employes of the great gamblers were invariably well paid and rarely did they ever woo the goddess Chance on their own account. The most important gambler in the country left the cards strictly alone. This man would not permit one of his employes to gamble; it meant instant dismissal.

People have often asked if a gambler in Mexico was not in good social standing. Visiting Americans have always seemed to think that by no possibility could a gambling-house proprietor in this country be looked upon as unfit for general society. Yet the fact has long been evident that "good society" frowned upon gamblers and their families.

The women folk of gamblers might display costly jewels and wear the most tasteful gowns, but always the whisper would go around: "You don't know them, of course. They are the So-and-So's, gamblers, and quite impossible." Thus the gambling professionals and their women are kept on the fringe of society. There has long been among the nice people a marked aversion to "taking up" the ladies of a professional gambler's family.

HUNTING OUT THE POKER DENS.

One of the tasks of the police, acting under their strict orders, has been to hunt out the poker dens, sometimes run by Americans in side streets—places where our visiting fellow-countrymen would be lured on one pretext or another and plucked unmercifully. Stories have been told of men who had lost their money being taken out to the suburbs and told never to come back to the city or the police would arrest them and pack them off to prison. The frightened victims of poker gamblers would be thrown into a state of panic and terror and start for anywhere. One man was put on the old camino real or King's highway to Acapulco and told to walk to the Pacific Coast. The stranger to the country and its ways is easily frightened and usually keeps a still tongue in his head for fear of some dreadful happening.

Many an American's visit to the city has been spoiled by such incidents. Having no notion that the police would protect the victim of sharpers, the ruined man was in mortal fear of being apprehended. Hence his silence. What the gamblers feared was that a knowledge of their doings would come to the ears of the authorities. Some mysterious suicides are attributable to the fright induced among their victims by the poker sharps.

This year the authorities of the Federal District have stopped the minor sort of gambling games at the suburban "ferias" or fairs. The reason was the plucking of the poorer sort of people by games often palpably unfair. And it is a curious fact that when "el juego" or gambling is cut out of a country's fair attractions the fair languishes and has little interest for the masses.

The example given by the Federal District Government is likely to spread to the interior States and thus gambling in a public and notorious manner will receive its deathblow. For a long time high play in the fashionable clubs has been under the ban of the law and the police have entered their sacred precincts at night to see that the regulations were observed. Baccarat was summarily shut down in one great club it being charged with the ruin of young men in good society. Dice-throwing and mechanical apparatus for gambling were forbidden in barrooms and Government employes were menaced with dismissal if caught gambling in any form. Not a few men lost their positions in the Government departments for this cause.

PLAYED FOR HIGH STAKES.

There has been talk recently of setting up a great and luxurious Monte Carlo in some one of the interior States, remote from the Federal capital, but it is unlikely that the Federal Government would tolerate it. The avowed public policy of the high authorities is to stop gambling. Of course, it is impossible to prevent high play in private houses, but if it is known that gambling is a regular thing in any house, there are ways of police interference being made.

In the old days gambling was without hindrance and in the midyears of the last century the highest society of this city would annually move out to San Augustine, now Tlalpam, a pretty suburb to the southwest of this city, for three days of the highest and most reckless play. The great country houses would be thronged with guests, sometimes fifty in one house, the ladies wearing new gowns each day and the gentlemen provided with great sums of money—for those were the days when caballeros played for golden ounces, and the green tables were stacked with the yellow metal.

During the great annual gambling fiesta at San Augustine, in the old days, a sort of glorified picnic occasion, large sums were lost or won. It was "the thing" to play high, and etiquette, favored by a race characteristic, demanded the utmost imperturbability among the players. Men noted for their wealth would lay 1,000 ounces on a card and lose them without a change of countenance. It was not uncommon for men to lose $100,000 in a day or night. Nobody bemoaned his losses or exulted over his winnings. It was, in a way, a sort of Mexican derby day.

All this in the midst of the noblest scenery in the world, the great white-topped volcanoes looking down on the charming gardens and great mansions of the opulent, where the high play was going on. Out on the grass ladies, charmingly attired, danced with their cavaliers and music filled the air. Love-making, gambling and a delicious abandon marked the great annual fiesta at San Augustin.

The elite of society were there, and so also that strange class of people who, down to the present time, haunt all country fairs in Mexico—a wandering, gypsy-like folk, who seem nomadic and to have no settled homes. The poorest Indian could find gambling booths suited to his means, and could gamble away his coppers.

The swells and the pelados mingled in that democratic fashion which is one of the strange features of Mexican life on gala occasions.

All was animation and perfect order reigned. It was a tropical carnival, in its way, a time when rich and poor felt themselves stirred by a common passion.

NO CLASS DISTINCTIONS.

In a minor way all this has been common down to within two years. At country fairs have been seen in the gambling booths ladies arrayed in their jewels and best gowns, seated near men of a most ordinary class and Indians clad in cotton cloth, with their blankets over their shoulders, reaching out between the gentry to wager their centavos. Gambling obliterated social rank.

By and by there will be here a great modern stock exchange, and perhaps there will be brokers who will have speculating parlors set aside for women, and people will be ruined sordidly and completely, for our modern ways are not always an improvement on the old customs. Perhaps we do but change the outward manner of our vices, vice growing out of the same old human nature which apparently is ever the same. But gone here are the days when President Santa Ana would ride out with a brilliant suite to a suburban country house for a Sunday of high play and cock-fighting.

The great officials are another sort of men. They fight the tiger nowadays in a sternly implacable way. This busy Twentieth Century Mexico is less gay, less joyous in its diversions, and much of the old insouciance has departed. Progress brings ostentation and great burdens of care. The long tables with piles of yellow Spanish ounces will be replaced by the ticker and the stock quotations. They shall gamble differently.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

LOVE NOTES USED AS PILLOW.

North Carolina Couple Put Letters to a New Use.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Raleigh, N. C., Sept. 30.—Love letters have heretofore served as evidence in breach-of-promise suits and divorce cases. A Raleigh bride and groom have found a new use for them.

At their wedding they were preceded to the altar by a boy and a girl, each of whom bore a white silk sofa pillow, the stuffing of which was the love letters which had been exchanged during the courtship. Before the clergyman he knelt on her letters, and was seen to shift uncomfortably and surreptitiously scratch his knees as he arose. When she arose from kneeling on his letters the bridesmaids agreed that she had the rosiest color of any bride they ever saw.

When they return from the honeymoon the pillows will be used to sit upon in their parlor.

Killed Before Waldorf Guests.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Sept. 30.—Unable to get out of the way in time when the accident happened, Peter Gallido of No. 246 Mulberry street, employed in an excavation for a new building at the northeast corner of Thirty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, was instantly killed when a large derrick fell upon him.

The heavy mass struck his head and crushed his skull, killing him instantly.

The accident occurred in plain view of guests of the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel as well as of crowds passing by on the sidewalk.

CHILD RESCUES BURNING WOMAN

Plucky Thirteen-Year-Old Girl Mounts Two Flights of Stairs With Bucket of Water and Saves a Life.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Sept. 30.—Three little girls, living in different places, may die as results of burns received in the afternoon while playing with fire, while the presence of mind of a fourth, only 13 years old, saved the life of a woman who was enveloped by flames while trying to rescue one of the other children.

Mrs. Nicola Catalino, who occupies the third floor of No. 737 Third avenue, went to a grocery store a few minutes after 6 o'clock, leaving her children, Annie, 5 years old, and Jennie, 18 months old, playing on the floor. In her absence they got hold of a box of matches, and Annie's clothes caught fire. She ran screaming into the hall, and Mrs. Mary Kenney, who lives on the second floor, ran upstairs, wrapped the child in her apron and rolled her on the floor.

She had about extinguished the flames when she found that her own clothing was afire, and her cries added to the excitement. Jennie Kane, 13 years old, who lives on the first floor, heard the screams, and filling a bucket with water, hurried up to the rescue. She reached the third floor just as Mrs. Kenney fell in a faint and emptied the water upon her, extinguishing the flames. The Catalino child was so badly burned that at Bellevue Hospital it was said she could not live.

Florence Schmidt, 6 years old, was helping her mother to prepare dinner in their rooms at No. 2310 Second avenue, when her frock caught fire from the stove. Mrs. Schmidt was in another room, and, being slightly deaf, did not hear the child's cries until she was a mass of flames.

In the meantime neighbors arrived and succeeded in smothering the flames, but not until the girl had been so severely burned that the chances for her recovery are slight. She was taken to the Harlem Hospital.

Anna Whipples, 6 years old, of No. 543 West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, and a group of playmates were jumping over a bonfire in a lot at One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street and Broadway, when Anna fell into the fire. Her companions dragged her out with her clothes in flames and worked hard to stamp out the fire, but the child was badly burned about the legs. She was taken to the J. Hood Wright Hospital and has a chance for recovery.

AT 45 MAN GOES TO SCHOOL TO LEARN TRADE.

Begins Lessons in Manual Training With Regular Class of Boys—Studies at Law During Day.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Chicago, Sept. 30.—Determined to become proficient in the handling of tools, Thor J. Henson, 45 years old, telegraph operator, lawyer and politician took his first lesson in manual training with the regular class of boys at the Douglas School, Forrest avenue and Thirty-second street.

Benson's vocation is telegraphy. His avocations are the law, politics and the study of manual training. He earns his bread and butter by working most of the night on a "heavy wire." He goes to bed at 4 a. m. in his home, which is at No. 3228 Forrest avenue, just across the street from the school he attends with his 8-year-old son.

Arising at noon, he hurries to his law office, No. 100 State street, where he spends an hour or more looking over briefs or waiting for new legal business to come in. He has to cut his office hours short to be able to get back to his house and get luncheon before going to school at 2 p. m.

"I don't mind being laughed at by the boys so much as I object to being laughed at for inability to drive a nail straight and handle tools properly," says this rather unusual genius. "I suppose it does seem rather ludicrous to the boys when they see a grown-up like me going to school with books under my arm."

Benson's 8-year-old son Kittel was a little annoyed by the taunts of his playmates when his father emerged from the house and hurried across the street to attend school for the first time since he quit his studies as a boy thirty years ago.

Nearly everybody in St. Louis reads Republic Want Ads.

HAVE YOU?

Have you ever bought unsatisfactory housefurnishings—poor quality stuff—goods that wouldn't stand the strain of time? Our reputation is the result of selling serviceable merchandise—you'll never complain of the quality if it comes from Mulvihill's.

PAY US A DOLLAR DOWN AND A DOLLAR EACH WEEK!

A RANGE WITHIN YOUR RANGE

OUR "PRIDE" RANGE
We do not hesitate to recommend this Range—it's sure to please the hard-to-please. Thoroughly good inside and outside. Our price—
$25.00
PAY ONE DOLLAR WEEKLY.

BEDROOM SUITS

You'll find at our store all the very latest designed Bedroom Suits, in all woods; made to wear well as well as look well. Our prices as low as
$13.50 Up
Pay Us One Dollar Weekly.

CARPETS AND RUGS

Ingrain Carpet as low as 27c.
Brussels Carpet, per yard, 65c.
Velvet Carpet, per yard, $1.15.
Axminster Carpet, per yard, $1.25
Brussels Rugs, room size, $9.95
Velvet Rugs, room size, $19.50
Axminster Rugs, room size, $28.50
Ingrain Rugs, room size, $4.00.
Small Size Rugs, from $1.00 to $40.00

Mulvihill's
"THE BIG DAYLIGHT STORE."
112-114 N. TWELFTH STREET
JUST BELOW PINE STREET.

JUDGE LENDS BOY MONEY.

Reformed Lad Needed Bicycle to Get a Position.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Topeka, Kas., Sept. 30.—A right bright-looking little boy of 12 appeared before Judge Hayden of the Juvenile Court.

"Say, Judge," he said, "you don't know me, do you?"

The Judge admitted that the boy "had" him.

"Judge, I was here once last spring for stealing, and you let me go if I'd be good, Judge. I hain't done no stealin' since and I want you to do something for me."

"All right," said the Judge. "If you've been a good boy that long a time you deserve a favor, and I'll do it for you if I can."

"Well, you see, May, she's sick, an' paw, he's been dead a long time now. They hain't nobody to get out an' dig up the grub for maw an' me but me. Now, what I want's a chance."

"Go on," said Judge Hayden.

"Judge," he said, finally, "I know's well as you do I hain't allus been a good boy, an' I know I've stole things. Somehow it didn't do me no good to get pinched and chucked in, but when you handed me the talk you did that day an didn't do no cussin' ner call me names, an' then told me if I'd go and quit stealin' you'd do all you could for me, I just says to myself: 'That there guy he's all right, an' I'll do what he says.' An' I've done it."

The boy hesitated again.

"Well?" said the Judge.

"Now, I want you to do what you said you'd do—help me. Ain't that on the square?"

"Yes."

"That's the talk I knowed you put up, 'cause you're all right. Now, I got a chance to get a job on a messenger service if I jus' had a bicycle, but I ain't got none."

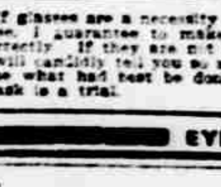
"You don't want me to buy you a bicycle, do you?" asked the Judge.

"Of course not. But I got a chance to get one half down and the rest on time, but ain't got the first half."

"And you want me to give that to you?"

"Lend it to me," almost shouted the boy. "That's what I'm making all this talk for. Lend it to me. You said you'd help me, didn't you? I'm goin' to get $3 a week for the first month and after that $5 a month."

And the Judge put on his hat and went with the boy to get the bicycle.



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JASPER COUNTY ASSESSMENT.

Increase on Railroads and Wire Lines Alone Is $2,000,000.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Webb City, Mo., Sept. 30.—County Assessor E. H. Chitwood announces that the assessment for Jasper County this year will show an increase of $2,500,000, of which $2,000,000 comes from the State's increase upon the assessment of railroads, electric roads, telegraph and telephone lines.

The increase in Webb City unless materially changed by the Board of Equalization will be over $250,000, and in the Webb City school district it will go as high as $400,000 above last year.