

# WE HAVE



All the NEW Spring Styles of Boys and Children's Clothing. Is now at its best. A few of the different styles are the New Gibson, Buster Brown, Russian, Norfolk, Sailor etc. Prices ranging from \$1.95 to \$5.00. A new bat with each suit. See our big line of Blouse Waists, 50, 75 95c.

**R. R. HARDER & CO**  
105 BANK STREET.

## HIS IDENTIFICATION EASY.

Every Man in the Bank Knew the Saloon Keeper But They Couldn't Afford to Speak.

The saloonkeeper stepped into the bank to get a check cashed, but the paying teller gave him a cold stare. It would do the paying teller no good with his superiors to recognize the saloonkeeper, for the bank was inclined to be particular about the habits and associations of its employees, relates Elliott Flower, in the Brooklyn Eagle.

"You'll have to be identified," said the paying teller.

"What?" cried the saloonkeeper.

"You'll have to be identified," repeated the teller calmly.

"Now, see here, Charlie," exclaimed the saloon man, "if you're joking—"

"Don't block the way please," interrupted the teller. "If you'll bring in some responsible party who knows you, I'll be glad to give you the money."

"Some responsible party!" repeated the saloon man. "Why, I own the saloon at the corner."

"Then you ought to have no trouble about identification," asserted the teller.

"Trouble! Identification!" the saloon man fairly yelled. "Why, anybody in the bank can identify me."

His voice carried far, and the way all the clerks in the vicinity "got busy" was most extraordinary. "There wasn't one of them who could see him, although he tried vainly to attract somebody's—anybody's attention."

Then the teller leaned forward confidentially.

"Get the president to identify you," he said. He's the only one who can afford to do it."

A few minutes later the matter was straightened out, but, as the saloon man counted the money, he remarked rather bitterly to the teller:

"The next time you want something with a little bitters in it put on the slate you'll have to be identified. Don't forget that. I never saw you before myself."



Get the



**Cremo**

## FRESH FEMININE FANCIES.

Dainty Trifles That Are Figuring in the Costumes Now Being Worn.

Accessories for beautifying the new spring and summer gown and making the old one look like new were never more numerous or pretty, says the Washington Star.

Take the new red fillet and Chantilly laces with polka dots, for instance. A couple of yards cascaded on the bodice and in the sleeves would change the entire appearance of a gown.

Then there are the new gallow satin bands in all colors, honeycombed with a meshwork of gold thread and with gold cloth-covered button molds every inch. A bright red band of this down the front of a jacket and on the cuffs would make it appear smart, even if it had seen its best days.

A cream band of this gallow trimming about two inches wide, and with honeycomb stitches of silver and silver cloth-covered button molds instead of gold, would be beautiful on a long cream broadcloth evening wrap.

One of the prettiest new trimmings is of cream satin about six inches wide, and fringed on both edges. This is decorated in drawn work, and has an embroidered design in brown. A brown satin fringe falls over the edge of the white frayed edge. This trimming is used on gowns, coats and carriage wraps, and, if desired, may be split down the center, using only one fringed edge.

Some of the new jeweled buttons are elaborate and expensive enough to take the place of jewelry. There are imitation turquoises, amethysts and emeralds set with rhinestones, which look like brooches instead of buttons. It is quite a fad to use one of these large buttons on each side of the collar in front, to give the little smart touch so much desired. These buttons come in all shapes and sizes, some of which are as large as a silver dollar.

Brass bullet buttons are also popular, and are extremely modish on a black, brown or navy blue suit. They have the advantage of being inexpensive, but will not be so exclusive as the jeweled buttons.

A new tie, which bids fair to be popular, is made of a Persian embroidered band about an inch wide. It is very long, reaching nearly to the waist line, and fastens in the back like a stock, so it does not have to be tied each time. These ties also have stocks attached made of the same material.

The newest way of utilizing maline for the neck, and one which takes the place of the rosette at the back of the collar, is a stiff-looking bow which is worn in front.

Some of the new veils have a moire silk border. A pale violet dotted one had a violet moire band all around it about an inch wide, stitched with white silk thread. Blue veils with large red dots and vice versa, and chiffons in shaded effects, with china silk hemstitched borders, will be used to defy spring zephyrs.

Ruchings are now assuming the shape of ruffs, which are high in the back, and grow narrower toward the front. They are edged with baby ribbon, and are side plaited. The tendency is toward the Medici effect, and it is predicted that this collar will be seen before the season is far advanced.

Dainty colored bordered handkerchiefs will be used with colored gowns this summer. Pale blues, pinks and even reds are fashionable.

Embroidered lisle or silk stockings to match the gown must be worn by the summer girl who wishes to be up to date. Black stockings are no longer considered in good taste for wear with dainty colored gowns. The floral effects on some of the new stockings are rather loud, but genteel ones are to be found without much trouble. Hand-embroidered ones add much to the effectiveness of the correct toilet.

## CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

## The Doctor Was Right About His Vocal Powers

ONCE a number of kindred spirits were enjoying a supper in the land of Burns. When the cloth was removed and the usual toasts were proposed some one suggested a song. The efforts of the first Scotchman met with such a hearty reception that others were induced to follow his example.

In the end it was found that every one had contributed to the evening's entertainment but the medical gentleman who occupied the vice chair.

"Come, come, Dr. Macdonald," said the chairman, "we cannot let you escape."

The doctor protested that he could not sing.

"As a matter of fact," he explained, "my voice is altogether unmusical and resembles the sound caused by the act of rubbing a brick along the panels of a door."

The company attributed this to the doctor's modesty. Good singers, he was reminded, always needed a lot of pressing.

"Very well," said the doctor; "if you can stand it I will sing."

Long before he had finished, his audience was uneasy. The unwilling singer had faithfully described his voice.

There was a painful silence as the doctor sat down, broken at length by the voice of a braw Scotchman at the end of the table.

"Mon," he exclaimed, "your singin's no up to much, but your veracity's just awful. You're right about that brick."

## Paul Revere, According to The Norsk Nightingale

LISTEN, Christina, and you skol hear. Bout midnight ride of Paul Revere. Seventeen hundred seventy-five, Hardly a greener ban now alive Who live har ven Paul ban volunteer.

Some British fallers ban getting gay, So Paul yust giving his horse some hay And say, "Ay skol mak a grand stand play!"

Den he tal Yohn Brenk—Yohn ban his friend

Who borrow venover Paul skol lend—

"Yohn, yust go up har in old church tower And yust so sune sun yu find out hour British skol march give me good yal, And Ay skol hustle and ride lak hail!"

So up in the church go old Yohn Brenk—

It ban first time in his life, Ay tenk, And von dese English get busy he yal

And vave big lanterns to his gude pal Master Paul Revere, who yump on mare And off for Lexington he skol tear!

"Ye whiz!" he say, "After dis Ay guess Ay skol getting my picture in Success. Day skol tenk Ay'm smart old son of a gun

Ven Ay gallop into Lexington!"

Val, he mak dis ride, yu bet yure life, And feller grab gun and drum and fife And march to scrap with dese British men. Master Paul ban yolly brave hero den, And back in the church tower old Yohn Brenk

Climb from his porch and tak gude drenk! Val, die ban all, Christina, dear, Bout midnight ride of Paul Revere.

—Milwaukee Sentinel.

## Contrary Women.

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## BOOM FOR JAPANESE SONGS

Created by Sympathy of the American People for the Japs at War with Russia.

"The war in the far east," said the music publisher, according to the New York Sun, "is making itself felt even in our business."

"Of course, we have not caught the war fever so badly as the newspapers and magazines, but still the song writers are beginning to desert the old homestead and are concocting lyrics about almond-eyed Japanese maidens."

The transition is easy, as all composers can palm off rejected Indian love songs, so popular the last year, and put Japanese titles to them. Still, there are Jap songs published, because there are hundreds of pretty lyrics from old Japanese comic operas that can be drawn upon.

Not a single Russian lyric has come under my observation, and I think that gauge the popular pulse to be strongly pro-Japanese. Of course, Japan is naturally attractive to the song writer, because it is the land of beauty and poetry, incense and geishas; but I hold the strange theory that Gilbert and Sullivan are partly responsible for our Jap sympathies.

"If it is granted that even comic opera stagecraft will create a sympathetic atmosphere, why, many Japanese operas that have followed 'The Mikado' have had some weight. Every one of these hodge-podge has had poetic environment, like a cherry blossom festival, and the public has remembered that atmosphere when the caperings of the comedians have been forgotten."

On the contrary, every play of Russian life revolves around the clanking chains of frigid Siberia, the cruelty of the knout, intrigue and nihilism. Every one of these dramas of desolation has been an anti-Russian document to the people of emotional tendencies. Opposed to these, the serious Jap dramas 'A Japanese Nightingale' and the melodramatic 'Darling of the Gods,' have been girded with sympathetic stagecraft.

"Now, I have seen that the inspired Russian press are inveigling against the American newspapers for misrepresenting them and fostering a pro-Japanese sympathy. I hardly think the newspapers will plead guilty to that charge, for they have but reflected public opinion and prejudice."

"The Japanese nation has been blessed with theatrical press agents, and if the Russians wish to stem the tide they had better subsidize some of the playwrights who are now foraging on the free lunch of Broadway. I cheerfully furnish them with a list of song writers who will go to work now for a small consideration."

## AWAKENING OF THE EARTH.

Spring in the North Temperate Zone When the Renewal of Life Takes Place.

It does not all awake at the same time, not even so small a part of it as that occupied by the United States. Flowers bloom in California the year round, and strawberries ripen in the southern states in April, while in some parts of the north the ice still holds the plants in its chains, says Youth's Companion.

But for all this the spring is the season when the earth awakes in the north temperate zone, and in that part of it inhabited by a majority of the population of the United States. By the calendar, spring begins about March 20, and there is a large part of the country in which spring weather prevails on that date. Somewhere about this time the earth really renews its life. The brooks are unlocked and one hears the babble of the water instead of the tinkle of the ice. All the green things shoot forth and the indefinable quality in the air which stirs the migratory birds to northward flight makes the blood tingle in the veins of men as they go about the fields attending to their reasonable tasks.

When the earth wakes it must work. An excellent test of a nation's progress is found in the skill which men employ in guiding the efforts of nature in the direction which they choose. A field will produce something; if not grain, then weeds; if not potatoes, then burdock. It can be made to yield useful crops just as well as useless ones. The prosperity of this country is due largely to the results of the wisely directed energy of the annually awakened earth.

Try as men will, they cannot escape from dependence on the earth, and on the ever-recurring sequence of seed-time and harvest. We may direct the natural forces, but a Power beyond and above all human understanding makes those forces vital and performs the always wonderful miracle of the resurrection at the Easter of the year.

## Why He Wept.

The \$50,000 school house had just gone up in smoke, and the taxpayers in the crowd looked at one another, and groaned, for the building was insurmountably insured. A small boy gazing upon the smoldering ruin suddenly burst into uproarious grief.

"Why, my little man," exclaimed a sympathetic bystander, "you must have been very fond of your school!"

"Tisn't that," howled the boy; "but I left a nickel in my desk, and I'll never be able to find it in all that mess!"—Woman's Home Companion.

## You Can, But Better Not.

"An abstract noun," said the teacher of the juvenile class, "is the name of something you can think of but cannot touch. Now, Harry, can you give an example."

"Yes, ma'am; a red-hot poker," promptly answered the boy.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

# The Union Supply Co

## Look Over Our Combination Orders.

Free, \$11 worth, 110, green trading stamps with the following order at \$1.40:

0 lbs Sugar ..... 50c  
1 lb best Butter ..... 30c  
1 lb best Tea ..... 60c  
Free, \$11 worth, 110, green trading stamps with the above order at \$1.40.

Free, \$7 worth, 70, green trading stamps with the following order at 80c:

6 bars Soap ..... 25c  
1 bot Bluing ..... 10c  
1 package Swift's Washing Powder 20c  
1 bot Ammonia ..... 10c  
1 lb Borax ..... 15c  
Free, \$7 worth, 70, green trading stamps with the above order at 80c.

Free, \$12 worth, 120, green trading stamps with the following order at \$1.53:

1 lb best Butter ..... 30c  
1 doz Oranges ..... 25c  
1 bot Extract ..... 10c  
1 lb Tea ..... 30c  
1 package Buckwheat ..... 15c  
1 bot Country Club Catsup ..... 15c  
2 cans Tomatoes ..... 25c  
Free, \$12 worth, 120, green trading stamps with the above order at \$1.53.

Free, \$9 worth, 90, green trading stamps with the following order at \$1.10:

1 lb best Coffee ..... 35c  
8 lbs Milk Crackers ..... 25c  
3 lbs Rice ..... 25c  
4 lbs Prunes ..... 25c  
Free, \$9 worth, 90, green trading stamps with the above order at \$1.10.

## See Friday Night's Adv.

# An Old Favorite

## ABIDE WITH ME

By Henry Francis Lyte

"ABIDE With Me" has long been a favorite hymn of the American people. Its author, Henry Francis Lyte, was born in Scotland in 1793. He was graduated from Dublin university, took orders and held an English curacy for twenty-five years. Mr. Lyte died in Nice, France, in 1847. Among his many other hymns is "Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken."



ABIDE with me! Fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!  
  
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O, Thou, who changest not, abide with me!

Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,  
But as Thou dwellest with Thy disciples, Lord,  
Familiar, condescending, patient, free—  
Come, not to sojourn, but to abide, with me!

Come not in terrors, as the King of kings;  
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings,  
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;  
Come, Friend of Sinners, and thus abide with me!

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile;  
And, though rebellious and perverse, meanwhile,  
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee;  
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me!

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is Death's sting? where, Grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

Hold then Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies,  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!

# The Unification of The American People

By United States Senator CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW

ONE hundred years hence there will be a population of over two hundred millions in the United States. Our domain will be sufficient for their support and our institutions elastic enough for their orderly government and their liberty. Intelligence will be keen and high and THE STATE WILL BE VERY CLOSE TO THE PEOPLE. Co-operation will be working to an extent now thought chimerical.

There will always be differences of conditions, as God has endowed his children with degrees of gifts, but the much abused doctrine that the world owes every man a living will be in GENERAL VOGUE and practice. The lazy, the shiftless and the improvident will grumble and suffer then as now, but there will be a place for all according to the talents bestowed upon them and wisely perfected plans for the care and comfort of the aged and the helpless.

The English language will be the speech of diplomacy and the tongue of a quarter of the human race. The United States and Great Britain, having worked harmoniously together for a long period, WILL DOMINATE THE WORLD. Their rule and example will be for the promotion of commerce and the spread of civilization with its requirements and benefits in Asia and Africa. Year by year will come nearer the realization of the promise which began and has inspired the Christian era of "peace on earth and good will among men."

THE WAR WITH SPAIN UNIFIED OUR COUNTRY. THE SONS OF THE SOUTH AND THE NORTH FIGHTING SIDE BY SIDE AND UNDER THE OLD FLAG EFFACED THE LAST VESTIGE OF THE PASSIONS OF THE CIVIL WAR.

# The Pastor of the Future

By Professor ALBION W. SMALL, University of Chicago.

THE pastor of the future will not be merely a preacher. HE WILL BE A SOCIAL WORKER. The most of his work will not be done on Sunday. His WEEKDAYS will be busy as his Sundays. The work of the ministers will be more like the work now being done by Jane Addams and Professor Graham Taylor in the social settlements. Perhaps the minister is destined to become the MIDDLEMAN between the employer and the employed.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral**  
for the children. One dose at bedtime quiets their night coughs and prevents croup. Ask your doctor.