

Humorous Department.

Avoid Entangling Alliance.

"I had been told long enough before I got to 'Joe' Davis's cabin that he had had a feud with the Harpers for the last 15 years and that at least a couple of lives had been sacrificed," said a Detroit man who makes periodical trips in the mountain district of the south.

"Yes, I have been fussin' with the Harpers for a long time, now," he calmly replied.

"How did it begin?"

"Tradin' mewis, I reckon."

"Isn't that a pretty small thing to quarrel over for 15 years?"

"Yes, it sorter looks that way; but Harper killed my brother Dan, you know."

"And some one killed his brother Sam."

"'Deed they did. Had to do it to even up, you know."

"Well, why not let that end it?" I persisted.

"If you say you'll cry quits I'll go and see Harper and see if he won't do the same."

"I'll think it over," he slowly answered, and the subject was dropped.

"I was given a shake-down on the floor when bedtime came, and when it was supposed that I was asleep the cabinier said to his wife:

"'Would you make up with the Harpers, Linda?"

"'Reckon not," she replied.

"Why not?"

"Bekase, if you do his 'Jim' will want to marry our Mary and our Jane will want to marry his 'Tom' and we'll get so tangled up that the only fun you'll hev will be rollin' down hill on a log."

"Next morning the man said he'd thought the whole matter over carefully and had come to the conclusion that mixing things up might be dangerous and he would accompany me for half a mile on my journey in hopes to get a shot at a Harper and keep matters straight."—Chicago Journal.

CHAUNCEY AND THE TRAMP.—I cannot resist here telling a story concerning Chauncey Dewey, says Mitchell Chapple, in the National Magazine. It is too good to be in, just as Lincoln was in all the stories of the past period.

A tramp met the senator and asked him, in that easy, velvet-tongue way: "Would you kindly assist a—"

"And who may I say was so kind-hearted?"

"Oh, never mind. That's all right."

"But, in after years, when I recall those whose tender hearts—"

"Never mind, my good fellow."

"Then I cannot accept it, sir. I must let my friends know—"

"Well, tell 'em it was Grover Cleveland, and let it go at that."

The tramp put the quarter back in his pocket leisurely and shook his head.

"Now, my good fellow, may I ask your name?"

"A gentleman in distress is loath to confess."

"Yes, but if I have your name I may be able to help you."

"No, my pride will not permit."

"But allow me to know whom I have had the pleasure of meeting in this happy way."

"Oh, well, tell 'em it was Chauncey Dewey, and let it go at that."

Chauncey fanned himself and let it go.

SAM'S NARROW ESCAPE.—Sam was a six-months probationer in the Zion M. E. congregation of his neighborhood in rural Tennessee, says the Philadelphia Times. When he came up before the authorities of the church for examination as to his fitness for admission to all the rights and privileges of the church, he looked rather hopeless, although there seemed to be a genial disposition to forget his poultry-thefting past; and his wife, too, looked none too certain of Sam's fitness. He was asked:

"You've lived the life the past half-year, Samuel?"

"Ye'sar."

"Stole no chickens, Samuel?"

"No sah—none."

"Nor taken to yourself your neighbors' eggs, fruit or sucklings?"

"No sah—no sah."

Sam was accepted after this catechism, but did not seem relieved until service was over and he was hurrying home with his wife, who expressed her joy that he had gone through.

"An' I see glad, too, Marfa," he said; "but it's good for mah black soul he didn't say nuffin 'bout ducks!"

MAKING IT PLAIN.—"This here piece in the paper makes use of the word 'superfluity' several times," remarked the man who was sitting on the empty soapbox. "Now, what do you take superfluity to be."

"I dunno's I kin exactly tell you," answered the man in rags, "but I know what it means right enough."

"Can you illustrate it?"

"M—yes, I think so. Superfluity is a good deal the same thing ez a feller's wearin' a necktie when he's got a beard."

26 A man who was "wanted" in Russia had been photographed in six different positions, and the pictures were duly circulated among the police departments. The chief of one of these wrote to headquarters a few days after the issue of the set of portraits, and stated: "Sir, I have duly received the portraits of the six miscreants whose capture is desired. I have arrested five of them, and the sixth is under observation, and will be secured shortly."—New York Herald.

27 "The sun," quoth the Briton, proudly, "never sets on British territory."

"No," replied the intelligent farmer. "I guess it's afraid to set there even for a minute. It looks too much like gold."—Catholic Standard.

Miscellaneous Reading.

FROM CONTEMPORARIES.

News and Comment That Is of More or Less Local Interest.

YORK.

Rock Hill Herald, May 24: It is reported that in certain sections of the county young peaches, cherries and other fruits are dropping in large numbers from the trees. A local prophet says the cause of this is that the trees bloomed this spring "in the light of the moon."

Mr. J. W. Cherry has received and accepted an invitation to attend a school of instruction for health officers and sanitary conference, to be held in the Roper Hospital at Charleston, on Tuesday of next week. Practical papers will be read and discussed.

On Sunday afternoon last the home of Mr. H. Ross McFadden was visited by Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Drewnan, accompanied by a stranger, whom they introduced as Mr. Spencer. After introductions were over the family and other visitors—Mr. and Mrs. Sid Willeford, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wylie—took their seats. Mrs. Lewark going back into the house. Upon being urged by Mrs. Drewnan to go back and talk to the stranger as he had called especially on her, Mrs. Lewark went back and began conversation, when, to her utter amazement, the stranger turned out to be her brother, whom she nor Mrs. McFadden had not seen for 25 years, and consequently neither of them recognized him.

Mr. Egbert R. McElwee, who formerly lived in Rock Hill, has been in the city for the past few days. He is now located in Columbia, where he is engaged in the insurance business. Mr. McElwee expects to open a branch office here in the future, this being the object of his visit.

Bob Sibley, colored, was arrested at the Highland Park mill Thursday afternoon by Policeman Giles and placed in the guard house. Yesterday morning he was arraigned before Magistrate Beckham for cruel treatment to a horse belonging to Mr. A. W. Smith. He was adjudged guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of \$25 or serve 30 days on the chalingang.

A child of Mr. Frank Long, who lives on Hampton street, was run over by the dray of the Smith-Fewell company Thursday. One of the hind wheels ran over the child's foot; but it was not seriously hurt. Porter Gilchrist was the driver and he says the child, whose age is about 2 years, attempted to cross the street by running under the wagon after the front wheels had passed.

CHESTER.

Lantern, May 23: Mr. L. N. Cross says that he was glad to get back on South Carolina's soil. That he didn't like Texas much, but that if he were going to settle in the west he would go to Birmingham, Ala., as that is the most desirable place to live he saw while he was away.

Rev. James Russell preached to the Catawba Indians at their reservation near Rock Hill last Sabbath, and he wants to make a simple request of the good people of this community. The Indians are 75 in number and they made a total failure with their crops last year. They are well nigh destitute. They can't attend services on account of not having suitable clothing. He told of an instance where one garment had given four different persons an opportunity of attending services. If you have any clothing that you are not using, just leave it at Mr. J. J. Stringfellow's drug store and it will be forwarded to the Indians. No money is asked for; just clothing of any description.

Candidates are announced as follows: Senate—P. L. Hardin. House—J. W. Means, T. C. Strong, A. L. Gaston. Superintendent of Education—W. D. Knox. Supervisor—J. O. Darby, J. R. Culp. Judge of Probate—W. H. Edwards, J. B. Westbrook. Treasurer—W. O. Guy.

Mr. J. C. Weir recently sunk a tube well on the McLure place, near Leeds, from which water flows above ground. The well is about 40 feet deep.

Mr. Paul McCorkill has the prettiest cotton we have seen this year. It is right near the street and one can get a peep over the palings at it. It's fine cotton.

The Rev. Zach Butler, the Georgia preacher and poet, has been the centre of curiosity on the streets this week. He reached the city Tuesday, and on that afternoon he preached on the streets. He attracts the attention of every one on account of his long hair. It hasn't been trimmed in three years and it floats freely over his back. We had an interesting conversation with him on Wednesday afternoon. He says that the reason of his long hair is only a matter of taste with him, that he is exposed much and it is somewhat of a protection to him. He is a Methodist and goes about everywhere preaching. He has spent much time within the past year or so in the mountains of western North Carolina. His mountain trip is frequently told by him and is well worth the hearing. He says that he has been in love a thousand times; but he is still an old bachelor. He will probably remain in the city for several days. His home is in Gainesville, Ga., but he spends all of his time in traveling. He wishes us to say that he will be here until Monday and that on Sunday afternoon at 6 o'clock he will preach, under the town clock on this subject: "I want you to be saved; how to be saved—there is but one way you can be saved." In his discourse, he will, by request give his famous mountain trip. He says everybody is cordially invited and seats are free.

GASTON.

Gastonia Gazette, May 23: A Negro, John Hart, who was yesterday discharged from jail on paying a fine of \$30 for assault with a deadly weapon, was about 10 minutes later arrested by Chief Alexander on the charge of committing a serious crime last March. He was brought over and placed in the city jail to await a preliminary hearing, which will be given him today.

Misses Lula and Edna Riddle and Lena Wilson, of Begonia, went to Charleston on No. 37 yesterday morning by way of Spartanburg, where they expected to be joined by Mrs. M. J. Clarke from Tennessee. Mr. J. B. F. Riddle and Mr. Jno. W. Riddle and Mr. Henry Wilson, boarded the train to "see them off." Mr. Wilson jumped off as the train started, but before the

other gentlemen took a notion to get off the train was under headway for Bessemer City. There they got off and employed a team to bring them back to Gastonia. They "saw the ladies off" at Gastonia and the ladies "saw them off" at Bessemer City.

After a prolonged illness of six months with a complication of diseases, Miss Lizette Ratchford died at her home near Union Tuesday, May 20th, at 8.30 p. m. At the time of her death, she was in her 42nd year, having been born in December, 1860. Her mother, Mrs. M. E. Ratchford, and one brother, Mr. Robert F. Ratchford, are the sole survivors in the immediate family. The funeral services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. G. A. Sparrow, at noon Wednesday in the Union Presbyterian church, and her body was laid to rest in the Union cemetery. At an early age she joined herself to this church, of which she had long been a faithful and exemplary member. She was a first cousin of Messrs. Robert C. and W. Y. Warren, and a niece of Mr. J. F. Wrayson, of Gastonia. The sorrowing mother, brother, and other relatives have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

At an adjourned meeting of the board of county commissioners held Monday, the Postal Telegraph company was granted the privilege of erecting telegraph poles along the public highways of Gaston. This company is a competitor of the Western Union which has a right of way along the railroads. It has offices in Charlotte and Intends, so we understand, to extend its line on to Atlanta.

CHEROKEE.

Gaffney Ledger, May 23: Candidates are announced as follows: Senate—Thos. B. Butler, R. C. Sarratt, John G. Black. Representatives—W. C. Whistonant, J. C. Otts, Edward A. Tresscott, W. Jackson Sarratt, W. D. Kirby. Clerk of Court—J. Ed. Jefferies, W. W. Gaffney, J. C. H. Duff, W. H. Ross, Ben F. Bonner. Treasurer—Will M. McCraw, John E. Jefferies, J. R. Tolleson, W. Henry Gooding, W. Ernest Peeler. County Supervisor—J. V. Wheelchel, W. G. Austell, D. C. Phillips, R. M. Jolley. Sheriff R. D. Scruggs, W. W. Thomas, E. Frank Camp, Auditor—Kemsey O. Husky, George W. Brown, W. D. Camp. Superintendent of Education—J. L. Walker, W. F. Arthur. Coroner—John S. Vinesett, R. F. Spencer, J. Watt Allison, Preston Wood, M. C. Parker.

GAMBLING WITH A REDSKIN.

How a White Man's Luckey Draw Laid Out "Buck Joseph."

"There may be citizens in Deadwood who remember Buck Joseph," said the man with the taper fingers as he permitted a smile to lurk around the corners of his mouth. "Buck was a full-fledged Sioux Indian, but he had learned a thing or two in his time. One of 'em was how to play poker, and another was how to hold the best hand. He was early on the ground at Deadwood and he was a winner from the start.

"There were some pretty slick gamblers hanging out there in the old days. They believed a good deal in luck, but a good deal more in fingering the cards. None of them had Buck Joseph's sleight-of-hand, however. They tried him on time and again, and they worked all the arts known to the profession; but he was still ahead of the game. As a last resort, they sent over to Abilene, Kan., for me. I'm not going to say what I was doing over there; but the boys who knew me best were ready to bet 2 to 1 that I'd downed Buck at his own game.

"When I reached Deadwood," continued the narrator, "I had \$800 in cash with me. Old Lo came up smiling with an equal amount and we sat down for an all-day tea party, depending on luck alone, and I had lost \$500 before I made a change. Then I went in for nothing less than flushes, and inside of an hour I got my money back. Buck knew I was beating him at his own game, and he laid for me. On one of his deals he got four aces and I knew it. I got king, queen and jack of diamonds, and it was 20 to come in.

"I drew a long breath and chipped and drew two cards to his one. My heart thumped as I found a ten and nine of diamonds in my hand—a straight flush. Of course, Buck knew there was only one hand higher than his, and he came for me with bets of \$50. He had friends to borrow from, so he had I, and when he finally called me, we had \$4,000 in cash on the table, and he had three ponies, two squaws and five poposes up against my watch and pin. He was getting ready to yell when I showed my hand. His yell died away, and he sat there like a stone man for five minutes. Then he slowly rose up, gathered his blankets around him, and as he walked out of the place he said:

"'Humph! Heaps smart white man! Heaps ass Injun!'"—Detroit Free Press.

Three Chinese Fables.

Chinese literature, almost unknown to western peoples, is rich in parables and fables. Dr. W. A. P. Martin in his book, "The Lore of Cathay," gives several which may not be as good as Aesop, but are greatly superior to those of some of his modern imitators.

A tiger who had never seen an ass was terrified at the sound of his voice and was about to run away when the donkey turned his heels and prepared to kick.

"If that is your mode of attack," said the tiger, "I know how to deal with you."

In another fable the donkey gets even.

A tiger captured a monkey. The monkey begged to be released on the score of his insignificance and promised to show the tiger where he might find a more valuable prey. The tiger complied, and the monkey conducted him to a hillside where an ass was feeding, an animal which the tiger had never before seen.

"My good brother," said the ass to the monkey, "hitherto you have always brought me two tigers. How is it that you have brought me only one today?"

The tiger fled for his life. Thus a ready wit wards off danger.

The principle of the next fable the Chinese always apply to their European instructors in the art of war.

A tiger, finding a cat very prolific in devices for catching game placed himself under her instruction. At length he was told there was nothing more to be learned.

"Have you taught me all your tricks?"

"Yes," replied the cat.

"Then," said the tiger, "you are of no further use, and so I shall eat you. The cat, however, sprang lightly into the branches of a tree and smiled at the tiger's disappointment. She had not taught the tiger all her tricks.

Babylonian Bricks.

When M. Morgan opens his exhibition at the Grand Palais on May 1, of the results of his excavations at Susa it will be to give a very fairly complete history of the Kingdom of Elam as it was nearly 2,000 years before Christ.

Sculptures, bronzes, enamels and numbers of terra-cotta tiles bearing cuneiform inscriptions relative to deeds, treaties and bills of sales have been brought to light by M. Morgan and his companions, and the majority have been translated.

The most interesting discovery is a pillar about 8 feet high, sculptured out of hard stone and containing the original text of several laws framed by Khammourabi, king of Babylon, in the twentieth century before Christ, with a portrait of that monarch, who was a contemporary of Abraham's.

Here is an extract of the laws as quoted by the Mariti:

"If a fire breaks out in a house, and any one having come to be aid of the landlord commits a theft, he is thrown into the fire.

"If any one breaks into a house to steal and is caught he shall be killed and buried before the spot where he broke in.

"If any one, without the owner's permission, cuts down a tree in an orchard, he shall be fined half a mina of silver.

"If a husband conveys house, field or orchard to his wife by a title deed after the husband's death the children shall respect the title deed and the wife shall retain her property, leaving it after death to her favorite son.

"If any one has hired an ox and ill-treats it so that it dies, he shall restore it ox for ox to the landlord.

"If, without witness or contract, any one makes a deposit of any goods and disputes arise, there is no recourse to justice."—Paris dispatch to London Leader.

AN UNUSUAL FEE.—After a large wedding in Washington, the "best man" started at hardly an hour's notice for South Africa. On his return to Washington, after an absence of some 18 months, he received the warmest sort of welcome from his old associates. A dinner given in his honor afforded the first occasion since the wedding for donning evening dress, and in the midst of the evening, having occasion to feel in his waistcoat pocket for something he electrified the party by drawing a \$100 bank note.

Where had it come from? Who had put it there? His fellow guests had all sorts of suggestions to offer, none of which seemed satisfactory.

Early the next morning the truth flashed across his mind. He called upon the clergyman who had performed the marriage ceremony.

"You remember the fact, I suppose," said the visitor, "of marrying Mr. H— and Miss G— about a year and a half ago?"

"Oh, very well," answered the clergyman. "I see them constantly. They attend my church."

"Then I hope you will pardon a rather delicate question, asked in strict confidence. How much did you receive as your fee on that occasion?"

"I will return frankness with frankness," and the clergyman smiled whimsically. "It was the strangest fee that ever came my way. After the ceremony the best man, with a profusion of thanks, slipped into my hand a small silver of plug tobacco, wrapped in a wad of paraffin paper!"—Harper's Magazine.

PIMPLY FACES CURED. Obsolete deep-seated Eruptions, Blood Poison, Cancers, Boils, Rheumatism, Eating Sores, Itching Skin and Blood Humors, cured by taking a few bottles of B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm). Makes the Blood Pure and Rich and heals all sores, ulcers, scrofula, and eczema. \$1 at drug stores. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.), thoroughly tested for 30 years. Cures when all else fails. Try it. Send 5 cents to pay postage on Free trial Bottle. Blood Balm Co., Atlan., Ga.

J. J. KELLER & CO., UPPERTAKERS. OUR STOCK. WE are carrying a large and elaborate stock of UNDERTAKERS' GOODS. We give satisfactory attention to all calls and the prices we charge are very close. Don't fail to see us when in need of anything in our line. Our place of business is near the Carolina and North-Western depot. J. J. KELLER & CO.

Watch Repairing. Almost any blacksmith, carpenter, plumber, plow-hand, painter or other artisan can "work" on a watch, but it takes long years of practical experience to "repair" a broken watch. If your time-piece needs repairing, I will give you a guarantee that your watch will run properly if I "fix" it. SPECK, The Jeweler.

YORK IMPLEMENT COMPANY SAYS THE. McCormick Binders are the BEST. McCormick Mowers, are the BEST. McCormick Rakes are the BEST. If you don't believe it is so, ask your neighbor, who is handling one or more of the McCormick machines, and see if he don't say so. REMEMBER. The season is near at hand for TWINE. We have it and will be able to sell it as cheap as any one. We still have a few CULTIVATORS on hand—just the implement you need to cultivate your crop. Yours to serve, YORK IMPLEMENT CO.

HOWE'S BARBERSHOP. IS located in the room OVER THE LOAN AND SAVINGS BANK. It is my endeavor to give all patrons prompt, skillful, comfortable and thorough service. I have competent help. All favors extended to me duly appreciated. J. A. HOWE.

YORK BRICK WORKS. W. N. ASHE, Proprietor. We are now making millions of Brick, and are ready to meet all demands wholesale or retail, at figures that are right. Yorkville and Rock Hill. WHEN BOYS WERE MEN. PLUMBING AND STEAM FITTING. I AM prepared to do all kinds of PLUMBING and STEAM FITTING. I carry in stock Boiler Trimmings, Valves, T's, L's, Unions, Black and Galvanized Pipe and other fixtures. I also sell a first-class Machine Oil. See or write me for anything you want in this line. W. O. RAWLS.

When Boys . . . Were Men, WILL BE OUR NEXT SERIAL. "When Boys Were Men" Is a Civil war story of unusual merit which holds the reader's interest from start to finish. Beginning with the recruiting station the reader is carried through the rapidly shifting scenes of march, camp, bivouac and battle. The author of the story having been an actor in the scenes he describes, knows whereof he speaks, and gives a striking picture of the war as it was. A charming love romance runs through the story, adding greatly to its interest, for a reader can never guess how a love affair is going to turn out in war. JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY. Says of John Habberton's new story: "When Boys Were Men, is quickened with the pulse, voice and force of life itself. It is genuinely American, naively appealing to the youth of our beloved country." The opening chapters are soon to appear in the columns of THE ENQUIRER. Be sure to read WHEN BOYS WERE MEN.

Loan and Savings Bank, Yorkville, S. C. WITH ample resources for the protection and accommodation of customers, this Bank solicits the business of corporations, firms and individuals, and will extend every accommodation consistent with safe banking. Best of facilities for handling the accounts of out-of-town customers, country merchants and farmers, cotton mills and other manufacturing establishments. A general banking business transacted, and prompt and intelligent attention given to all business entrusted to our care. Interest bearing Certificates of Deposit issued under special agreement. W. P. HARRISON, CASHIER. S. M. McNEEL, PRESIDENT. WHEN BOYS WERE MEN. EARLY PEACHES. THE Maryland Nursery Company's "SNEED" and "ELBERTA" are the choicest Early Peaches for this section. See me for particulars. D. C. CLARK, Agent, Yorkville, S. C.

Eureka Harness Oil. A good looking horse and poor looking harness is the worst kind of a combination. not only makes the harness and the horse look better, but makes the leather soft and pliable, puts it in condition to last—twice as long as it ordinarily would. Sold everywhere in case-all sizes. Made by STANDARD OIL CO. Give Your Horse a Chance!

LIKE LIGHTNING FROM A CLEAR SKY. THE vehicle trade has opened up. We have sold TWENTY jobs since April 1st. Our stock is complete in every detail, and we have the largest shipment coming in ever shipped here in one single shipment. We state this to show the quantity of vehicles we are handling and to illustrate the fact that if it is a vehicle you want you CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY WITHOUT FIRST SEEING US. WAGONS AND HARNESS. Our line of each is complete. We want your trade and will make the price and terms SUIT YOU if you will come to see us. Remember that every article we sell is stamped with our personal guarantee. GLENN & ALLISON. SEWING MACHINES. THE light-running "HOUSEHOLD" and celebrated "DOMESTIC" Sewing Machines are sold from our store at from \$10 to \$20 less price than they are usually sold for. We also sell the "BLUE RIBBON" Machine at \$20 and \$25, and guarantee it for FIVE years. W. B. MOORE & CO. Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Etc. We keep a complete stock, and if you want to paint in Lead and Oil, Ready Mixed Paints or what not, you can do no better than see us. W. B. MOORE & CO. STOVES. And all kinds of FURNITURE. We keep a big line and invite your attention. New lot CANE MATTINGS just in. See our Art Squares, Rugs, Pictures, Frames, etc. Easy terms can be made on any thing we sell. W. B. MOORE & CO. See us for Crockery, Lamps, Hardware, etc., in endless varieties. W. B. MOORE & CO. Professional Cards. GEO. W. S. HART, ATTORNEY AT LAW, YORKVILLE, S. C. Office No. 2 LAW RANGE. Phone 58. FINLEY & BRICE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, YORKVILLE, S. C. Office in the Building at the Rear of H. C. Straus's Store. All business entrusted to us promptly attended to. UNDERTAKERS. OUR personal attention, with long experience, given at all times. All grades and priced goods in COFFINS and CASKETS. Latest equipment in trappings, etc. Robes, Gloves, Slippers and Stockings carried in stock. Fine Hearse for town and country use. W. B. MOORE & CO. York Brick Works. W. N. ASHE, Proprietor. We are now making millions of Brick, and are ready to meet all demands wholesale or retail, at figures that are right. Yorkville and Rock Hill. WHEN BOYS WERE MEN. PLUMBING AND STEAM FITTING. I AM prepared to do all kinds of PLUMBING and STEAM FITTING. I carry in stock Boiler Trimmings, Valves, T's, L's, Unions, Black and Galvanized Pipe and other fixtures. I also sell a first-class Machine Oil. See or write me for anything you want in this line. W. O. RAWLS.

J. M. HEATH & CO., Dry Goods Department. We Are Now Ready. WE have long appreciated that the tastes and requirements of this market as to qualities and varieties were of a high order, and it has been our determined purpose to meet these tastes and requirements to the letter. Nothing else was considered by our buyers this spring when they were North to lay in a new stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, and it is with confidence that we are now ready to carry our friends through any one or all of the different departments of our big store. We believe we are prepared to satisfy almost any taste or judgment as to qualities and prices. Some New Dress Goods. Although we are especially desirous of giving a full description of what is to be found in our DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT, we confess at the outset that we realize our utter inability to do so. No customer who comes and makes an investigation can fail to appreciate the reason. The variety is too great. We are at a loss to know where to begin. What to put in, what to leave out and where to end. No attempted description would be satisfactory. The best thing for our friends to do is to come and see for themselves, and to come while the big stock is at its best. By Way of Random Suggestion. A more tasteful display of DRESS GOODS has never been seen in Yorkville. We have everything in Blacks, and an immense variety of new Velvets, Granite Cloths, Silk Figured Albatross, Serges, All-over-nets, Wool Goods of endless variety and color, Linens of all the newest weaves, Embroidered Batists, with Appliques to match, Sheer and Fleecy White Goods, Lace and Plain Striped Piques, all shades of Mercerized Calicoes, Tuckings and All-over Embroideries, new patterns of Silk Waists, white and black Crepe de Chine in all weaves and colors, at all prices, and so many other pretty things that it is practically impossible to tell the whole story at a single sitting. Our Millinery Department. Nobody understands better than we do what is required in this department, and nobody is better prepared to fill requirements. Miss Grant understands her business perfectly, and Mrs. Dobson not only knows the wants of her numerous friends; but also how to fill those wants in a way that is satisfactory to all concerned. These are among the reasons why our MILLINERY ALWAYS GIVES SUCH PERFECT SATISFACTION AS TO QUALITY, STYLE AND PRICE. Our Clothing Department. There is no need to say a great deal on this subject just at this time, except that our CLOTHING and SHOE DEPARTMENTS have both been receiving the attention their importance deserve, and that they abound in interesting and valuable prizes. Gentlemen are invited to come and look. J. M. HEATH & CO., J. L. Williams, Manager.

J. M. HEATH & CO., Dry Goods Department. We Are Now Ready. WE have long appreciated that the tastes and requirements of this market as to qualities and varieties were of a high order, and it has been our determined purpose to meet these tastes and requirements to the letter. Nothing else was considered by our buyers this spring when they were North to lay in a new stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, and it is with confidence that we are now ready to carry our friends through any one or all of the different departments of our big store. We believe we are prepared to satisfy almost any taste or judgment as to qualities and prices. Some New Dress Goods. Although we are especially desirous of giving a full description of what is to be found in our DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT, we confess at the outset that we realize our utter inability to do so. No customer who comes and makes an investigation can fail to appreciate the reason. The variety is too great. We are at a loss to know where to begin. What to put in, what to leave out and where to end. No attempted description would be satisfactory. The best thing for our friends to do is to come and see for themselves, and to come while the big stock is at its best. By Way of Random Suggestion. A more tasteful display of DRESS GOODS has never been seen in Yorkville. We have everything in Blacks, and an immense variety of new Velvets, Granite Cloths, Silk Figured Albatross, Serges, All-over-nets, Wool Goods of endless variety and color, Linens of all the newest weaves, Embroidered Batists, with Appliques to match, Sheer and Fleecy White Goods, Lace and Plain Striped Piques, all shades of Mercerized Calicoes, Tuckings and All-over Embroideries, new patterns of Silk Waists, white and black Crepe de Chine in all weaves and colors, at all prices, and so many other pretty things that it is practically impossible to tell the whole story at a single sitting. Our Millinery Department. Nobody understands better than we do what is required in this department, and nobody is better prepared to fill requirements. Miss Grant understands her business perfectly, and Mrs. Dobson not only knows the wants of her numerous friends; but also how to fill those wants in a way that is satisfactory to all concerned. These are among the reasons why our MILLINERY ALWAYS GIVES SUCH PERFECT SATISFACTION AS TO QUALITY, STYLE AND PRICE. Our Clothing Department. There is no need to say a great deal on this subject just at this time, except that our CLOTHING and SHOE DEPARTMENTS have both been receiving the attention their importance deserve, and that they abound in interesting and valuable prizes. Gentlemen are invited to come and look. J. M. HEATH & CO., J. L. Williams, Manager.

J. M. HEATH & CO., Dry Goods Department. We Are Now Ready. WE have long appreciated that the tastes and requirements of this market as to qualities and varieties were of a high order, and it has been our determined purpose to meet these tastes and requirements to the letter. Nothing else was considered by our buyers this spring when they were North to lay in a new stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, and it is with confidence that we are now ready to carry our friends through any one or all of the different departments of our big store. We believe we are prepared to satisfy almost any taste or judgment as to qualities and prices. Some New Dress Goods. Although we are especially desirous of giving a full description of what is to be found in our DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT, we confess at the outset that we realize our utter inability to do so. No customer who comes and makes an investigation can fail to appreciate the reason. The variety is too great. We are at a loss to know where to begin. What to put in, what to leave out and where to end. No attempted description would be satisfactory. The best thing for our friends to do is to come and see for themselves, and to come while the big stock is at its best. By Way of Random Suggestion. A more tast