

Subscription Rates: One Year, in advance, \$1.00; Six Months, in advance, .50; Three Months, in advance, .25

Advertising: Rates for home and foreign advertising made known on application. Legal advertising at the rates fixed by law.

Entered at the postoffice at Culver, Indiana, as second-class mail matter.

CULVER, INDIANA, SEPT. 29, 1904.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

The Speculator's Supposition Was Too Much For the Listener.

"Suppose," said the mental speculator, putting down his book and lighting a fresh cigar, "suppose a child's father dies and its mother marries the second time. Then the child has a stepfather and perhaps a stepgrandfather. Let us suppose, further, that the stepgrandfather dies or is divorced and the step-grandmother marries again. This gives the child a step-stepgrandfather, doesn't it? Then we'll say that the child's mother dies and the stepfather weds again. Now the child has a step-stepmother. By following this process of reasoning along a few feet farther we can equip that child with a step-step-grand-stepmother and a step-step-step-stepmother, and a step-step-stepfather and a step-step-step-grand-stepfather and"

It was at this point that the listener stepped away with a stealthy step, step, step, leaving the mental speculator still figuring out the problem of what relation the step-uncle of the child's step-step-grand-stepfather would be to the adopted child of the stepsister of the step-step-grand-stepmother. — Chicago Tribune.

A Different Matter.



Father—But he is not the first young man you thought you loved. Daughter—No, but he's the first one with a million.

Wouldn't Give Him Time. Brokeleigh—I did think of ordering a suit from Curtis, but I couldn't get him to promise to give it to me on time.

Newitt—Why, he's usually very prompt. Brokeleigh—Oh, yes, but he wanted me to be equally prompt. — Philadelphia Press.

A Joyful Outlook. "I suppose you will find it pretty hard to give up your automobile and go back to college?" "Oh, no. I expect to be a member of the football team this year, so I can go right on maiming people." — New York Herald.

Lost No Time. "Miss Grabbs declares her girl friends can't deny that her attachment to that gentleman with a title was a case of love at first sight." "That's very true," replied Miss Cayenne. "She saw him first." — Washington Star.

Satirical. "I could make up with Billinger all right if he wasn't so deuced satirical. But he keeps the chasm open between us." "What chasm?" "Sarcasm." — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Looking Ahead. Dewtell—Seems rather contradictory, his swearing to ruin the institution and then leaving it a million in his will, doesn't it? Knowall—Not a bit. It'll bankrupt them defending the will.

Hateful Thing! Patience—When I went out with Jack in the automobile the other day, my hair went flying out behind. Patrice—Did you get it again? — Yonkers Statesman.

The Trapper's Revenge

[Original.]

A century ago, when that large strip of territory then known as Louisiana was purchased from France, the region was very wild. Settlers were in danger of Indians for the Indians were inclined to be hostile, but panthers, wolves and other wild animals were there, and they were always hostile.

Somewhere about 1820 a Scotchman named MacEwen, with his wife and daughter, settled in Illinois on the edge of what was then called the Grand prairie. Helen, the daughter, grew to be a very pretty lassie, and, as marriageable women were then scarce in that country, she had a number of suitors. Among them was a young trapper, MacDowell, whose father MacEwen had known in Scotland. The trapper was making money, and MacEwen, being a thrifty man, with an eye to the value of property, made a match between him and his daughter. Young MacDowell was a silent, unobtrusive fellow, who spent most of his time out in the wilderness setting his traps, so that Helen MacEwen had never seen much of him.

Then came on the Black Hawk Indian war, and after it was all over a company of militia marching home passed through the place where the MacEwens lived. A lieutenant, Leonard Bright, saw Helen MacEwen and fell desperately in love with her. The soldiers passed on, but in less than a month Bright was back, ostensibly looking for an opportunity to enter government land, but really to meet the girl who had charmed him.

MacDowell saw very soon how things were going, but said nothing. Perhaps if he were not out all day setting his traps it might not have happened, but Bright had ample opportunity and made the most of it. One afternoon MacDowell, while at work in the woods, saw Bright and Helen riding on horseback along a road leading eastward. The direction, toward the more thickly settled country, put it into the trapper's head that something was wrong, though this was nothing more than a mere suspicion. It was near evening, and MacDowell went home. When supper time came and Helen had not returned to her father's house, MacDowell knew that she had gone away for good with her new lover.

Arming himself, the trapper mounted and rode after the fugitives, intending that if Bright wanted the girl he should fight for her. MacDowell suspected that the couple would point for Cincinnati, so he kept that road. It was a starlight night, and the air was crisp. Presently he heard before him a faint sound. He reined in his horse and listened. It was the barking of a pack of wolves.

Starting on, he rode rapidly, the barking of the wolves growing more and more distinct. Then there was a shot, distant, like the voices of the wolves. Presently the heavens in the direction from which the sounds came were lighted with a red glare. MacDowell felt sure that some person or persons were being attacked by wolves and hurried on to be of assistance. As he proceeded he heard several more shots at intervals and judged that but one person was firing as fast as he could get an opportunity to load.

The barking and the shots were now so near that MacDowell could plainly realize the fierceness of the fight. But what sent him forward with all the vigor his horse was possessed of was a woman's shriek. In a few minutes the trapper dashed up to a couple endeavoring to shelter themselves behind a fire from a pack of hungry wolves. One glance told him that they were Leonard Bright and Helen MacEwen. He took but one glance, for there was no time for more. The pack was a large one. Bright, it was plain, had expended his ammunition, for he had thrown his pistol away, and MacDowell, though he had two pistols, had but a limited amount of powder and ball. It was a question of whether all should live or all should die. Dismounting, MacDowell permitted his terrified horse to scamper away, and with a pistol in each hand advanced to the others; firing a shot from each pistol as he advanced. There were no revolvers in those days and a pistol could only send one ball before it must be reloaded. For the time being no one thought of love or jealousy or revenge; all were bent upon saving their lives. The men did the firing, while Helen MacEwen crouched behind the trunk of a tree. Whenever they succeeded in dropping a wolf the rest of the pack desisted from their human prey and devoured the carcass. MacDowell, who was a thorough woodsman, loaded and fired very rapidly, bringing down so many of the beasts that at last the balance, their hunger being satisfied, showed signs of weakening. MacDowell, seizing a burning brand in each hand, rushed upon them and succeeded in driving them away.

One of the horses after another was recaptured. When the last, MacDowell's, was brought up the three stood for the first time in each other's presence, conscious of the situation. "I came to kill you," said MacDowell to Bright, "and I have saved you. But I have saved her, too, and for this I have to thank the wolves. Henceforth they shall be my best friends." Tossing a pistol he had in his hand to where the other weapons lay on the ground he unsling his powderhorn and bullet pouch and threw them on to the heap. Then mounting, without another word, he turned from them and rode back unarmed in the direction from which he had come.

Ten years passed. Helen Bright, a widow, returned to her father's home. A town had sprung up and the trapper had become a banker. He was still single, and he married the widow. ROSALIND GUENTHER.

Dragging Pains

2825 Keeley St., CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 2, 1902. I suffered with falling and congestion of the womb, with severe pains through the groins. I suffered terribly at the time of menstruation, had blinding headaches and rushing of blood to the brain. What to try I knew not, for it seemed that I had tried all and failed, but I had never tried Wine of Cardui, that blessed remedy for sick women. I found it pleasant to take and soon knew that I had the right medicine. New blood seemed to course through my veins and after using eleven bottles I was a well woman.

Mrs. Bush is now in perfect health because she took Wine of Cardui for menstrual disorders, bearing down pains and blinding headaches when all other remedies failed to bring her relief. Any sufferer may secure health by taking Wine of Cardui in her home. The first bottle convinces the patient she is on the road to health.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

WINE OF CARDUI



M. R. CLINE, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. Residence, Maxinkuckee

Grand Buffet. OPPOSITE VAN DEPOT. A Complete Line of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. SHORT ORDER RESTAURANT IN CONNECTION. GEO. F. WOLFORD, Mgr. CULVER, INDIANA.

EXCHANGE BANK. Insured Against Burglary. Does a General Banking Business. Makes Loans. Receives Money on Deposit. Buys Commercial Paper. Farm Loans Made at Lowest Rates. Prompt and Court-rooms Attention to All. Your Patronage Solicited. S. C. SHILLING, President.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. PATENTS. TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. MUNN & Co. Patent Attorneys. 361 Broadway, New York.

START AN HERB GARDEN. Fortunes in GINSENG, GOLDEN SEAL and SENECA, all valuable medicinal plants. Easily grown and hardy throughout the U. S. Always a ready market and demand increasing. Room in your garden to grow thousands of dollars' worth. We sell roots and seed. Plant in fall. Booklet and magazine telling all about it. 1 cts. Write today. OZARK GINSENG CO., Dep't W., Joplin, Mo.

THE GEM HARNESS SHOP. For Hand-Made Harness. CULVER, IND.

THE PALACE RESTAURANT

IS THE PLACE TO GET YOUR WARM MEALS

Warm Lunch, Cold Lunch, Cigars, Tobacco, Candy, Fruits, Etc., Etc.

Fresh Bread, Buns and Pies

Give me a call and you will come again.

JAMES LOHR, Proprietor. CULVER, IND.

J. R. LOSEY AT PLYMOUTH

Cordially invites all readers of the Citizen to purchase Jewelry, Silverware, Watches and Clocks of him. Good goods, reasonable prices. We would like to repair your Watches and Clocks and fit your eyes. Call and see us.

STOP AT THE GRAND HOTEL. (Formerly The Kellison)

Opposite Penna. R. R. Depot. PLYMOUTH, IND.

Nearest good hotel to all depots. Only two blocks from the Main st. Special rates to people from Culver and the Academy.

ANDY BOWELL, Owner.

KREUZBERGER'S PARK

The best Whiskies, Brandies, Cordials, Rhine and Moselle Wines, and French Clarets, Ports and Cherry Ales, Beers, Mineral Water, etc. and a stock of fine Domestic and Key West Cigars.....

Lake Maxinkuckee: Culver, Ind.

LANDS For sale in fruit belt of Mich. Any kind you want—fruit or hay lands—timbered or cleared—big farms or small ones. If you are a renter why not have a home of your own. Several thousand acres of wild land at \$3.00 to \$7.00 per acre, in tracts and on terms to suit. Write me or come and see. M. M. KRIGER, Grant, Michigan.

McLANE & CO. Livery Feed and Sale Stable

Special attention given to traveling men. Terms reasonable.

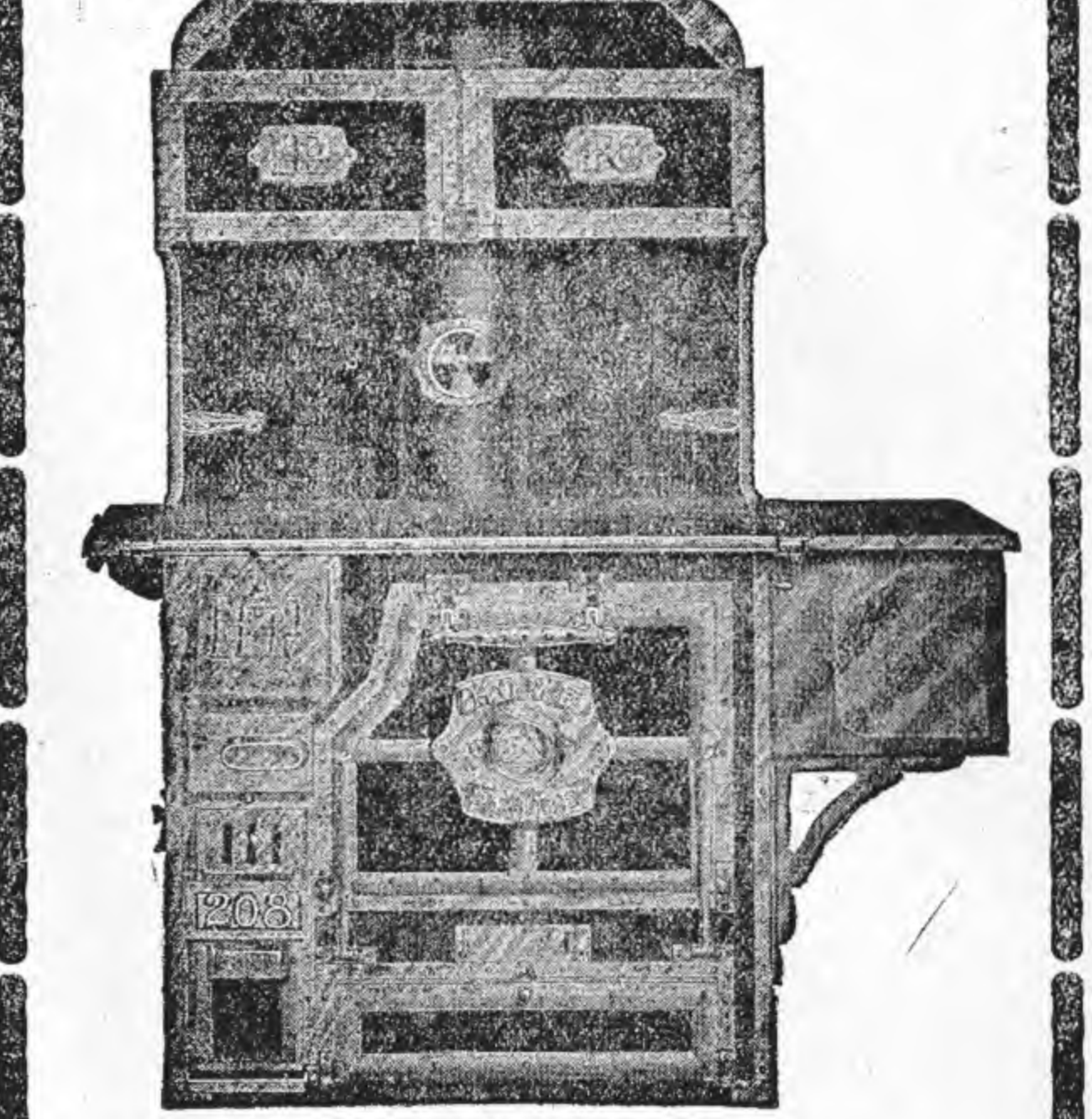
Barn East of the Postoffice

CULVER CITY Meat Market

DEALERS IN FRESH & SMOKED MEATS SAUSAGES, ETC. WALTER & SON, Props. Cor. Main and Washington Sts., CULVER, IND.

GREATER HOME PRIDE RANGE

THE GREATEST OF ALL MALLEABLES



Fire Box heaviest by 25 pounds. Sixteen Gauge Steel Body. Ten Gauge Steel Oven Plates. Smooth Nickel Finish on Copper. Best and Heaviest Reservoir; Right and Left Hand Flush; Portable. Lined Throughout with John's Asbestos Board Between Heavy Sheets Steel. Heaviest Malleable from 75 to 100 pounds. "Made Like a Watch."

COOK BROS

Stahl Bros.

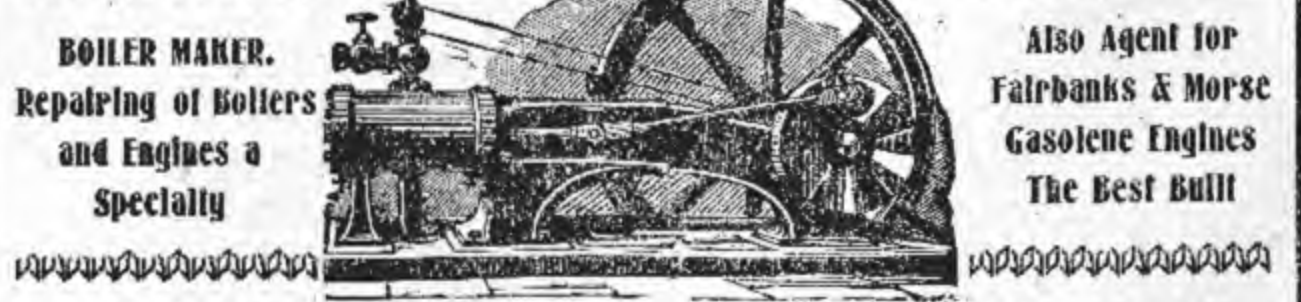
We carry a complete line of first-class Groceries, staple and fancy, and all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, Bakery Goods, &c

IF YOU NEED ANYTHING IN OUR LINE GIVE US A CALL

FRED W. COOK Culver's Leading Blacksmith

Horseshoeing a Specialty. All Kinds of Repairing Promptly and Neatly Done

D. B. YOUNG, Machinist



Shop on Jefferson Street, East of Main Street: CULVER, INDIANA.

Correspondence

DELONG.

Miss Sarah Shadel, Correspondent. Mrs. J. S. Howell is convalescing. Letcher Robinson spent Sunday with his parents. Mabel Deck went to Logansport to work this week. Miss Ida Kaley went to Talma for an extended visit. Mr. and Mrs. John Saine of Culver spent Sunday with Eliza Van-kirk. Chas. Shadel and wife spent Sunday with Henry Shadel of near Leiters Ford. Miss Jennie Stiener of near Winamac is spending a few days with friends of this place. Mrs. Edward Jones returned home Saturday from Chicago after a week's visit at that place. Elmer Sturgeon, Hettie Wagner and Roy Hay, of near Mt. Hope, spent Sunday with the writer. Wm. Zimmerman and lady friend of near Athens spent Sunday with Mr. Quick and family. Mrs. Wm. Wardow, of Kansas spent Wednesday and Thursday of last week with C. W. Shadle's.

NORTH UNION.

Miss Ruth Castleman, Correspondent. Wm. Castleman and wife visited at Ober Sunday. School begins here Monday with Miss Miller as teacher. Grandma Geiselman visited with Mrs. Sarah Geiselman Sunday. Some people of this vicinity attended the dedication Saturday. Wm. Leighty and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Leighty. Wm. Joseph and family spent Sunday with Benj. Hawkins and wife. Marvin Schrock left for St. Louis Sunday where he will spend a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Hawkins and son Fred visited Mrs. Sarah Geiselman Sunday. Col. and Mrs. Steere and Mr. and Mrs. George Osborn visited at Leiters Ford Sunday.

BURR OAK

G. A. Mackay, Correspondent. Mrs. Elizabeth Friend is having her property repaired. Mrs. Shock has found a home near Plymouth for her son Charley. Dr. Parker, of Culver, was a caller in Burr Oak Tuesday morning. It is reported that E. W. Reeves contemplates moving to Chicago in a few days. W. F. Wilhelm is building a new floor in the property occupied by Chas. Stuck. The Gleaners have employed Amos Friend as janitor for their hall during the coming winter. Franklin Overmyer painfully hurt the front finger of his left hand by running a wire through it last week. Rev. J. N. Martin will preach at the U. B. church next Sunday. He having been sent to this work by the U. B. conference. C. A. Marsh will make a trip to Oklaholma in a short time to inspect that country with a view to locating there in the near future.

MT. HOPE.

Miss Della Edgington Correspondent. Preaching at this place next Sunday evening. Wm. Cavender returned from St. Louis Friday. Frank Cowen, of Burr Oak visited in this neighborhood Sunday. John Berger and family of near Leiters, spent Sunday with Thomas Newland and wife. Mr. and Mrs. George Sturgeon attended the funeral of their nephew at Macy Sunday. James Hay and wife spent Sunday with the former's brother in the Zion neighborhood. Isaac Batz and Mrs. Anna Hagens, of Rochester, visited their cousin Mrs. Isaac Edgington Saturday and Sunday. Souvenir post cards at the CITIZEN office.

RUTLAND.

Florence Falconburg Correspondent. Francis Inks, of South Bend, is visiting at this place. Allen Grover of Mishawaka, was on our streets Sunday. I. C. Brooke and wife were Plymouth visitors Monday. T. J. Freshour arrived from Wilmington, Ohio, Wednesday. Miss Ruth Loudon visited with Miss Eunice Falconburg Sunday. Charles Grover and family visited with Isaac Barcus and wife Sunday. Frank Cowen visited his sister, Mrs. Ida O'Blennis at Leiters Ford Sunday. Harvey Thornburg, who teaches school near Bourbon, visited his mother over Sunday. Misses Hallie Lowery and Emma Kimmel visited Misses Vera and Vivian Brooks Sunday. Any one having cats they want to get rid of would do well to call on Jacob Cromley of Burr Oak. Willis Thornburg has given his residence a new coat of paint which greatly improves its looks. Mr. and Mrs. Lennis Clifton and Mr. and Mrs. David Thomas visited with Ora Price and wife Sunday. Claud Cavender has returned to his work on the Pennsylvania railroad after visiting his parents a few days. Last Week's Letter. Miss Fay Baker spent Sunday with Miss Mary Myers. J. R. Vinnege took a car load of horses to Buffalo last week. Mr. J. W. Falconbury is working for W. Wilhelm at Burr Oak this week. Mr. and Mrs. Noah Baker visited with Ed. Walker and family Sunday. Mrs. Binger left Tuesday for a few days visit with her mother near Burr Oak. Misses Maud Moore and Mamie Hess of Argos, visited with Mrs. Binger over Sunday. Miss Vesta Falconburg returned home from Plymouth last Wednesday to attend school. Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Brooke visited with their niece, Mary Robinson, near Argos last Sunday. Misses Gladys Thornburg and Mable Voreis visited with Misses Florence and Eunice Falconburg Sunday. Mr. Hamilton Frisinger and sister, Mrs. George Ridgway of Auburn Junction, are visiting Mrs. T. J. Freshour.

HIBBARD.

Mrs. E. J. Reed Correspondent. Aretha Voreis was a home visitor Sunday. Mrs. Wylie is suffering with rheumatism. Your correspondent was away on a vacation last week. Mr. Little and family went to Peru on a visit Saturday. C. D. Andreas and family are visiting in Pierceton for a few days. Chas. Herring and family were the guests of Mrs. Louisa Lichtenberger Sunday. S. S. Reed, family and mother, Mrs. S. E. Wise and two daughters visited with Mr. and Mrs. Strole Sunday. Mrs. Ellis and daughter Leonora of St. Louis, and Mrs. Davidson, of Indian Territory, were guests of Mrs. Foster Groves last week. Charles Lawson and daughter of Arkansas, and A. N. Leland of California, were the guests of James Mosher and wife last week. Frank Palmer and family of Nutwood, M. Livinghouse and family, James Shearer and family were the guests of Peter Lichtenberger and family last Sunday. The Lady Maccabees of Maxinkuckee, were entertained at the home of Mrs. Thomas Garver on the afternoon of Sept. 15th. Refreshments were served and an enjoyable time reported. Dick McFarland will guarantee to sell your property for all that your neighbor is willing to pay for it. See him in regard to dates and terms.

NORTH BEND.

Mrs. Jane Castleman Correspondent. Mrs. C. M. Lilibridge is seriously sick again. Joe Castleman and family spent Sunday with S. Cox and family of Ober. Abel Rea and family, of Ober, took in the dinner at Hornersburg Saturday. Mrs. J. E. Demout and children are spending a few days with her parents, Joseph Shaw's of Knox. The entertainment at the new school house Saturday was well attended and a splendid dinner was served. Last Saturday, the 24th, was Grandma Chapman's 46th birthday and 28 relatives and friends with well filled baskets to surprise her and spend the evening. She sews and reads without glasses and has as clear a memory as the average person of sixty. Last Tuesday Harry Leopold lost his pocketbook containing thirty dollars. It was found by James Cooper of Ora, who returned it. He was offered five dollars for his honesty but he declined it. Mr. Cooper is a poor, laboring man, yet such a principle is more valuable than wealth and rascality combined.

LETTER'S FORD.

L. Luckenbill, Correspondent. Miss Margaret Durr returned from Ohio Saturday. Guy Reish and Clark Bailey spent Sunday in Argos. Miss Estella Bailey left Friday for Denver, where she will teach school. Grover Frankinfield of Frankfort, was the guest of Miss Sarah Zook Sunday. Mrs. J. Overmyer and daughter of Huntington, are visiting her mother, Mrs. S. Moore a few days. Miss Lucretia Campbell returned Saturday from a three weeks visit in the southern part of Illinois.

THE CITIZEN—Only \$1.00 a year.

IN PRAISE OF BOXING.

M. Maeterlinck is full of surprises. The author of "The Treasure of the Humble" and of "Pelleas and Melisande" is not exactly the writer you would expect to discourse on the glories of pugilism, and yet here he is, in the Figaro, extolling the manly dignity of "la boxe." The human body, he says, is a ridiculous piece of mechanism at the best, wholly inferior to that of the ant for the purposes of offense and defense. But at any rate man has a natural weapon in the fist, and how rarely he can use it! M. Maeterlinck almost weeps as he describes two quarrelsome peasants biting, scratching, kicking and knifing instead of hitting out from the shoulder like honest men. The sword is inhuman; the knife is base; but the fist, my brethren, is the true instrument of temporal salvation. Let us learn to tap a foe scientifically on his nob—one, two, three—and the gain in self respect will be enormous. Moreover, the cause of peace will prosper. Such is the apostolic message of Maurice Maeterlinck.—London Chronicle.

Queens Who Enjoy a Smoke.

The czarina of Russia smokes cigarettes now and then, and on her desk there are always a couple of golden engraved cigarette cases, a silver ash tray and a malachite match holder. The queen of Italy seldom smokes, but the mother of the king of Spain consumes a large number of Egyptian cigarettes every day. The ex-Queen Natalie of Servia owns a magnificently jeweled smoking outfit and is very partial to the habit. The queen of Roumania, Carmen Sylva, also owns a large number of gold and silver cigarette cases, but she does not like the aroma of tobacco. The queen of Portugal, on the other hand, is an ardent lover of the weed. She prefers a special brand of German tobacco, which is sent to her at intervals from Dresden. Her mother, the Countess of Paris, occasionally indulges in a Havana cigarette or two.—Philadelphia Press.

And Love Is Blind!

"Love may be blind," the gas man said. Yet when there is much wooing For men who have to pay the bill There's something always doing. "And when each month we mail the bill We know the patron's troubled. For in the wooing time, we know, His light bill's always doubled." —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Grand Army Story.

Eli Perkins told this story at the last G. A. R. convention and made soldiers wipe their eyes: "We enjoy true pathos just as much as we do humor. One of the best bits of pathos I ever heard occurred in a New York court room. A badgering lawyer was trying to bully a modest witness. Scowling at the moist-eyed man, he snapped out: "Ever been in prison, sir?" The witness did not answer. "Come now, speak up prisoner, no concealment! Have you ever been in prison?" "Yes, sir, o-u-c-e," answered the witness looking modestly at the floor. "Yes, I thought so. You look like it. Now, look me in the eye. When were you in prison, sir? Tell the truth!" "In—in 1863." "What prison—Sing Sing?" The witness hesitated. "Come, own up, now; no dodging!" screamed the lawyer. "Now, what prison were you in, sir?" "In—in—in—" "Don't stammer, sir! Out with it! Give the name of the prison!" "In—in Andersonville, sir." There was a moment's painful pause. Then the lawyer, who was an old soldier, put his hand to his forehead as if a pistol shot had struck him, while tears came to his eyes. Then, jumping forward, he clasped his arms around the witness' neck and cried: "My God! I was there myself."

The Beyond.

The following beautiful and soul inspiring composition is from a lecture entitled "The Beyond," by that versatile genius, Bob Taylor, of Tennessee: "Beyond this beautiful and rippling stream, just over the edge of a grassy knoll, there blooms a rare and richly tinted flower. They tell us it is so rarely beautiful that it may have blushed to life at the touch of an angel's kiss and caught its rosy finish

from a burning star. Beyond the pathless mountains that lift their blue peaks in the fading distance they tell us there is a charming valley that drinks the diamond dew of morning and bathes in the liquid sunbeams, clad in verdure of everlasting green and dotted all over with flowers of every shade and hue. Beyond the blue shade of the pathless ocean they tell us there is a climate from which the mellow sunlight of spring never departs; that is laden with the songs of the birds of beautiful plumage, and peace, ease and plenty rule the lives of the people who never heard of war or pestilence. Beyond the curtain of darkness that hangs over the gloomy night, there dwells a picture of morning—a picture of fresh new life—that seems to wake and move and breathes away the mists, and they tell us its background is pleasure. Beyond the aches and struggles, the bitter trials and wearing labors of time, we are taught there is an eternity whose higher possibilities give promise for calmer hours and sweeter rest.

Found At Last.

Ever since the idiotic introduction of German carp into the waters of the United States, the people have been endeavoring to make the best of it. The fishermen and the lovers of fish as food have laid awake nights trying to figure out how to cook the "hog" of the water so as to secure some benefit from its intrusion. To this end was given the result of an extensive research into carpology and the following recipe is guaranteed the very best. Clean the fish nicely let it dry two days in the sun. Nail the fish to a pine board, cover with salt, and after standing two days longer put in an oven and bake slowly for six hours. Then draw the nails out, throw the carp away and eat the nails and board, which are said to be the best part of the fish.

THE SURPRISE

PHONE No. 25

PHONE No. 25

CULVER'S BIG DOUBLE STORE



\$3 Women's Fine Shoes In all popular shapes; all leathers INTRODUCTORY PRICE . . . \$2.50

You Get Satisfaction with Every Pair

Best Suits and Overcoats

An immense assortment of reliable goods fresh from the makers at prices that compare with any city catalogue Showing a splendid line of Trousers

Famous "Skreemer" Shoes

The nobbiest Dress Shoe in all this land. Shown here in all desirable leathers : : : : All sizes

A Favorite with the Fastidious Dresser



One Thousand Chickens Wanted--Top Prices Always