

THE DAILY JOURNAL.

ESTABLISHED IN 1887.

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THE JOURNAL COMPANY.
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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1904.

TIN-PLATE FROM "BILLETS."

LAST Saturday the *Argus News* copied a press telegram announcing the opening of a new tin plate mill at Mid-dietown which was attended by the tin-plate manufacturers all over the State. The telegram further stated that the plant when in full operation will employ 400 skilled workmen at good salaries, and that it is very com-plete in every department and the only plant in Indiana that makes tin plate from the billet. One is astonished that the *Argus News* should print this tele-gram so conspicuously, as it has been the policy of Democratic newspapers to deny that there was any tin-plate mills in the country or that tin-plate could be manufactured in the United States. From the time that this industry be-gan to grow in 1891 until now the Dem-ocratic press and speakers have most industriously ridiculed the reports that tin-plate mills were being started here and there all over the country. It shows, however, that the Democratic newspapers are making some progress and are keeping pace with the march of events. The next thing that aston-ishes one is the ignorance that the *Argus News* displays in its comments on this telegram. It asks:

Where does this tin billet come from? The *JOURNAL* would like to say that it is mined in the United States but it don't dare to. Then why was there such a protection placed on tin? Again we repeat there isn't a pound of tin being mined to-day in the United States. Will the *JOURNAL* deny this?

"Tin billet" is good. The *Argus News* has the impression that tin-plate is rolled from block tin, the pure metal. Tin-plates are thin sheets of iron or steel rolled from billets. The "bil-lets" referred to in the telegram are steel, as this is the metal now mostly used in making tin-plate, and of course the ore was mined and manufactured into steel in the United States. These thin sheets are afterward coated with tin by dipping them in a bath of that metal which makes the completed sheets of tin for market. Tin plates are sheets of iron or steel which have been coated in a similar manner with an alloy of tin and lead, and which are used for roofing purposes. From 95 to 98 per cent of the total weight of a box of tin-plates when completed is composed of iron or steel. As to why there was such a protection on the pure tin *THE JOURNAL* pointed out the other day. Tin had been found in different parts of the United States, notably California and the Black Hills of South Dakota, in sufficiently large quantities to justify the expectation that this country can in the near fu-ture supply a large part of the domes-tic demand for this article. A duty was therefore placed upon bar, block and pig tin to continue from July 1, 1893, to July 1, 1905, a period of two years for the purpose of encouraging the development of these mines. This duty was to continue only on condi-tion that 5,000 tons of pig tin were pro-duced in each of these years. If 5,000 tons were not produced in each of these years it should be admitted free of duty. This duty was only tenta-tive. As to the arrogant statement that these is not a pound of tin being mined in the United States *THE JOUR-NAL* will say the Tamesimal mines in California are at work and the prod-uct is being shipped to all parts of the country. To say that they were supplying the demand *THE JOURNAL* has at no time made such a statement.

Until the Harney Peak mines became involved in litigation they were turn-ing out a large quantity of block tin. Whatever may be said of the produc-tion of bar, block and pig tin this has been but a small part of the "tin-plate liars'" vocation. He has spent his force on the production of tin-plate, but like Othello, "his occupation's gone."

CHARLES G. POWELL has launched the *Laport Republic*, a new Repub-lican paper at Laporte. Mr. Powell was for a long time the editor of the *Laport Herald* but has been out of the harness for about twelve years. He is a gentleman of more than ordinary newspaper ability and the first num-ber of his new paper indicates that he has lost none of the acumen which formerly characterized his manage-ment of the *Herald*. *THE JOURNAL* welcomes Mr. Powell back into the editorial field.

The following little item from the Quincy, Ill., *Herald*, has considerable truth attached to it: "An old farmer, when urged by an implement dealer to buy a new binder, refused, saying he had nothing to sell but a lot of horses and could not sell them, for threshers were now run by steam, street cars were run by electricity, and this gov-ernment was run by a lot of jackasses, and where does a horse come in any-way?"

While the *Argus News* is quot-ing from Grover Cleveland and giving the quotations a prominent position in its editorial columns it might give this from the Wilson letter: "How can we face the people after indulging in such outrageous discriminations and viola-tions of principle?"

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

Not fancy, merely, or the rush
Of feeling, guides the pen or brush,
As tint by tint, and line by line,
The verses grow, the colors shine!
We find with these the crowning art
Whose magic can alone impart
To genius all its highest gains—
The faculty of taking pains.

Lo, for the joy of years to be,
Destined for immortality.
We had the statue's marble grace,
The loveliness of form and face.
Nor dream what hours the sculptor wrought
With tireless hand and anxious thought,
Gill from the stone, with stroke on stroke,
The unveiled beauty stirred and woke!

The rapt musician, whose sweet strain
Bliss vanquished sorrow smile again,
Threw his whole soul, the while he wrote,
Into each heaven-aspiring note,
Pausing a thousand times before
His judgment passed the perfect score:
For, holding meaner work in scorn,
He tolled for ages yet unborn!

They learn the secret of success,
Who seek—content with nothing less—
Perfection, with no aim beside,
And, musing thus, disquieted
And they alone, in life's brief day,
To fame and honor win their way
Who first achieve, for such high gains,
The strenuous art of taking pains.

—J. R. Eastwood, in Quiver.

A VACATION MORNING.

Aunt Hetty and the College Girl
Just Home from School.

Out under the rose-arbor in the pleasant front yard of the parsonage, Betty Dexter, the minister's only daughter, and her roommate at college, pretty Rose Houston, in their fresh summer gowns were chatting merrily with Mamma Dexter while they re-lieved a great dish of strawberries of the stems.

Betty, a college senior now, was scarcely a beauty, though her hand-some, smiling brown eyes made one forget any little irregularity of fea-ture. And though everyone in college, at least in the upper classes, knew that she was only a minister's daughter, and though any girl with half an eye could trace the transmigration pro-gress in her hats and dress, and knew that she could never give a really handsome spread, yet no girl within the college gates was so popular as Betty Dexter. No girl had so many invitations for vacation, so many en-gagements to walk, drive, row and go into the city but nearly all of her vacations were spent at home with the ever-busy mother and the delicate father, who made many self-denials in order to meet the slender college bills. With her this summer, by spe-cial request of the mother, had come her room-mate, little Rose Houston, the orphan heiress from New Orleans, who loved Betty better than she loved anyone else in the wide world.

"Ours is a tiny dot of a home," said Betty, "and mother and I do most of the work together; but you will have a royal welcome, dear." And Rose, being a genuine, though a very desul-tory sort of girl, by reason of her long history of orphanage and years of trav-eling about with a maid and her guar-dian, had been more than glad to come.

On the little table in the rose arbor, besides Mrs. Dexter's working basket, was a volume of "The Vision of Sir Launfal" which the ladies had been reading in turn.

"There is such a musical swing to these last verses," said Rose, "that one is forced to remember them."

"Why gives himself with his aims, feeds three—
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and me?"

"But really," said Betty, "it is only the purest selfishness to be kind and generous to others, for the reward is so sweet."

"And here comes over the hill a re-ward for two busy young housekeep-ers, I suspect," said Mrs. Dexter, as the sound of a tally-horn from the coach of a neighboring mountain re-sort was heard rolling in peculiar ca-sence among the echoes. "It is a charming day for a coaching party."

A nearer sound, however, attracted their attention before the coach could reach the gate—a sound of the queru-lous, high, cracked voice of an old woman in gown and bonnet that may have been a bravely fashionable fifty years ago.

"So glad to find you at home, Betty, and your ma, too. Walked all the way from Chatham Mills on purpose to see you and hear all about the college. I hadn't seen you in a long time, and I have been longing for a sight of your sweet face."

Then came her cordial greeting, this old Aunt Hetty from Blake's Corners, and Betty kissed, with genuine affec-tion, the withered face, once outward-ly beautiful and now shining with in-ward goodness, which action Rose no-ticed with a bit of jealousy; for Rose expected her friends to be very loyal to her, and loyalty, from her stand-point, meant caring much for her and little for others. It was a part of her education and perhaps no one could blame her. Indeed, one reason why she had so gladly accepted the invitation to the parsonage had been that she wished to have Rose all to herself. At college some one was always seeking her, but here she thought it would be otherwise. Yesterday, however, there had been a Sunday-school class to en-tertain, and here was the old lady. The coaching party would take them both away, no doubt, and certainly at Mrs. Dexter's age, she, and not the daughter, would be the proper one to entertain Aunt Hetty. So Rose settled the affair in her own mind.

It was a gay company on the great coach, with a little grig of a bugler and twenty young people on top, while the chaparones were snugly bestowed inside. If you doubt whether so many could find space on a mountain tally-horn, just present the problem and the coach to a party of that size, on a fine summer morning, and they will speed-ily prove the truth of my statement.

Two smiling young men, in summer flannels, and cheeks reddened by the brisk drive, were on the ground before the coach had time to stop, and were making their salutations to the ladies and their request to Mrs. Dex-ter. They were going to Eagle Cliff for a day's outing; party well chap-eroned, horses and driver absolutely reliable. Could the young ladies join them? And a chorus of girlish voices added their entreaties, while the boy-bugler blew a delicately suggestive little snippet out into the air by way of flattering invitation.

Aunt Hetty's old eyes filled with tears of disappointment, but she brave-ly winked them back before anyone could see them—so she thought.

"Got up at five o'clock, did all the work, tramped over to Zene Lucas' to catch a ride on his milk-cart, and then walked three miles more from the

mills in the hot sun, and all for noth-ing," she was thinking. "But, dear me! I was a pretty girl once myself, and had my good times, too." So it chanced that what she said, in all sin-cerity and earnestness, was almost convincing. "Do go right along, Bet-ty. I shall be over again in a few days, maybe, and this will give me a nice chance to visit with your ma." And by avoiding Betty's eye the old lady considered that she had made a very neat thing of her hard task.

Rose turned eagerly to Mrs. Dexter and waited; but Betty took the old, withered hands that were nervously clasping and unclasping in excitement, and without a shadow of regret on lips or in her heart, said:

"I am so much obliged to you, Tom, but I have other pleasures on hand for to-day. But Miss Houston will go, I think. You haven't seen Eagle Cliff, dear," she continued, turning to her friend, "and it is glorious up there in the darkness of the pines."

But the sunny face of the heiress was clouded with disappointment; and to hide that look from Aunt Hetty's sharp eyes, Betty drew her friend quietly away to the house to prepare for the drive.

"Tain't no matter about me at all," said Aunt Hetty. "Betty won't stay at home on my account, will she?" asked the wavering old voice.

"She said that she had some pleasant plans for to-day," answered the moth-er, with a loving glance down the walk where her daughter was waving her hand to the departing hearse.

You may think the girl was practis-ing self-denial; but her mother de-tected no trace of regret or disappoint-ment in the dear face, and Aunt Hetty had one of the happiest days in her whole life—a day remembered with deepest gratitude to the last of her soon-to-close life.

Looking over photographs is a com-monplace amusement to most of us; but when one's eyes have seen just about the same sights year after year, for over fifty years, until the world seems made up of little brown farm-houses and barns and sheds, and a glimpse of handsome buildings, broad lawns diversified with picturesque out-cries and groups of pretty girls scat-tered about under the trees, of art treasures gleaming in marble white-ness, of smooth waters covered with dancing boats rowed by girlish oar-men, of study parlors decorated and cushioned in the last and daintiest fashion of college life, then, I say, looking over photographs ceases to be commonplace.

Betty had no end of pleasant stories to tell of the college life; of its good times and disappointments; of the days when she visited the great city and walked through the busy streets which Aunt Hetty had never seen; of the concert when Betty had been over-whelmed with roses by her enthusiastic classmates, and how some of the roses were as large across as a saucer, and so sweet; of the days when she worked so busily to refashion the three sea-sons' old hats or gowns into dainty confections fit to be worn by the side of the gay headgear of her compan-ions. She lived over again all her pleasant college days, her freshman hopes, sophomore ambitions and junior triumphs. She brought out Rose's banjo and made Aunt Hetty's face shine with youthful delight as she sang the lively boating songs and rollicking tunes beloved of college girls and men. For Aunt Hetty had been a lively girl, too, in her day, and loved merry times. She would always be a little gayer in spirit, a little less likely to sit down in her old brown, worn room and think of her bereave-ments, than she had been; and once in awhile, out in the little orchard where not even the hired man could hear her, or by the winter hearth when the wise old woman was asleep, she would hum to herself, with great satisfaction, some of these college airs.

They had a pretty luncheon of bouil-lon, lettuce sandwiches, fresh eggs, berries, and a great golden omelet pie, Aunt Hetty's special delight. Then Betty's deft fingers attacked the time-worn black bonnet, to make it look a little more "like fashion," as Rose over-expressed it; and if a particular piece of black ribbon which was to have made a smart bow on her own little turban "made sunshine in a shady place," so to speak, on the dreary waste of that ancient piece of head-gear, I think that none of Betty's friends missed it, because under the turban was a face that made you forget what was above it.

"Who gives himself with his aims, feeds three—
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and me?"

—Helen M. North, in Demorest's Mag-azine.

Queer Guests.

Lady Morgan recorded in her "Diary" that while dining at the palace of the archbishop of Taranto she met with guests whose presence would have been more becoming to the playroom of a boy than to the dining room of an Italian prelate. Between the first and second courses the door opened, and several enormously large and beautiful cats were introduced by the names of Pantalone, Desdemona, Othello, etc. They took their places on chairs near the table, and were as silent, as motion-less, as well behaved as one could de-sire. On the bishop requesting one of the chaplains to assist Signora Desde-mona to something, the butler stepped up to his lordship and observed: "Des-demona will prefer waiting for the roasts."—Youth's Companion.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our Advertiser drug-gist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition: If you are afflic-ted with a Cough, Cold or any Throat, Chest or Lung trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at Cotton & Rice's, Progress Pharmacy. Large sizes 50c and \$1.

Low Rates to Cincinnati, Columbus and Dayton.

The Big Four will run an excursion to Cincinnati, Columbus and Dayton, Ohio, on Tuesday, September 4, on ac-count of the Ohio State Fair at Colum-bus. The rates from Crawfordsville are very low. On the above date tick-ets will be sold to Columbus for \$3 and to Cincinnati or Dayton for \$3. All tickets are good returning for thirty days. Persons holding tickets to Day-ton can go on to Cincinnati for \$1 ad-ditional. GEORGE E. ROBINSON, dwt

Don't fail to read Bischof's ad this week, it will put money in thy purse.

Do not be deceived.

The following brands of White Lead are still made by the "Old Dutch" process of slow cor-ro-sion. They are standard, and always

Strictly Pure

White Lead

The recommendation of

"Anchor," "Southern," "Eckstein," "Red Seal," "Kentucky," "Collier,"

to you by your merchant is an evidence of his reliability, as he can sell you cheap ready-mixed paints and bogus White Lead and make a larger profit. Many short-sighted dealers do so.

For Colors—National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, a one-pound can to a 25-pound keg of Lead and mix your own paint. Saves time and annoyance in matching shades, and insures the best paint that it is possible to put on wood.

Send us a postal card and get our book on paints and color-card, free; it will probably save you a good many dollars.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., New York.
Cincinnati Branch,
Seventh and Freeman Avenue, Cincinnati.

Now for Pittsburg.

25th Annual Encampment G. A. R.—Low Rates Via the B. & O.

For the National Encampment of the G. A. R. at Pittsburg, September 25th to 15th and the meeting of the Naval Veterans' Association, September 25th, the B. & O. R. Co. will sell excur-sion tickets to Pittsburg from stations on its line September 25th to 10th, valid for return passage until September 25th inclusive. The rate for the round trip from Chicago will be \$10.00, and correspondingly low rates for other stations. Tickets will also be placed on sale at all the principal offices throughout the West and Northwest. No matter where you start from ask for tickets via Historic B. & O.

For information in detail write L. S. Allen, Asst. G. P. & B. O., Grand Central Station, Chicago, Ill.

The best bargains ever offered in printed Jap. silks at Bischof's this week. Don't fail to see them.

Vandalla Excursions for September, 1894.

To many points south of Ohio river Sept. 4th, one fare round trip. To many points in Northern Michigan, in-cluding St. Joseph and Grand Rapids, Sept. 15th, one fare round trip. To Terre Haute races Sept. 11th to 14th, one fare, \$1.00 the round trip, good to return September 15th. To Marmont (Lake Maxinkuckee) Sept. 8th and 9th one fare, \$2.30 round trip, good to re-turn Sept. 11th. Also Sunday excu-rsions to Marmont Sept. 2, 9, and 16, \$2 the round trip. To Frankfort Sept. 6th and 7th, \$1 round trip; account Re-publican rally and reunion 11th reg-iment. To Camden, account Carroll county fair Sept. 4th to 7th, \$1.95 round trip. Parke county fair, Rock-ville and return Sept. 10th to 14, \$1.20 round trip. To Pittsburg, Pa. and re-turn \$9.00 Sept. 5th to 10th, via Colfax, Indianapolis & Pan Handle, account G. A. R. J. C. HUTCHINSON, Agt.

"Royal Ruby" Rye, \$1.25 Quart Bottle.

"Royal Ruby" Rye. Whiskey is guaran-teed absolutely pure and eleven years old. Its great popularity attests its merits. It is a "rye that is a Rye," recommended for the invalid, the con-versation and the connoisseur, put up on honor and quality guaranteed (Bottled at distillery, Lexington, Ky.) ROYAL WINE CO., CHICAGO. Ask for it. For sale by Nye & Booe, Druggists.

Cure For Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Head-ache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual con-sultation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only 50 cents at Cotton & Rice's Progress Pharmacy.

WALKER sale revived on winter goods at Bischof's.

Throw Away Trusses.

when our trusses, without use of knife, is guaranteed to permanently cure the worst cases of rupture. Send 10 cents in stamps for references and pamphlet. World's Dispensary Med-ical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Try It.

For a lame back or for a pain in the side or chest, try saturating a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and binding it onto the affected parts. This treatment will cure any ordinary case in one or two days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism. 50 cent bottles for sale by Nye & Booe, 111 North Washington street, opposite court house.

That Tired Feeling.

Is a dangerous condition directly due to depleted or impure blood. It should not be allowed to continue, as in its debility the system is especially liable to serious attacks of illness. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for such a condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable carefully prepared from the best in-gredients. 25c.

In Childhood's Happy Days.

Among the incidents of childhood that stand out in bold relief as our memory reverts to the days when we were young, none are more prominent than severe sickness. The young mother vividly remembers that it was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured her of croup and in turn administers it to her own offspring and always with the best results. For sale by Nye & Booe, 111 North Washington street, opposite court house.

A Good Thing to Keep at Hand.

From the Troy, (Kansas) Chief: Some years ago we were very much subject to severe spells of cholera morbus; and now when we feel any of the sym-ptoms that usually precede that ailment such as sickness at the stomach, diar-rhea, etc., we become scared. We have found Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the very thing to straighten out one in such cases and always keep it about. We are not writing this for a pay testimonial, but to let our readers know what is a good thing to keep handy in the house. For sale by Nye & Booe, 111 North Wash-ington street, opposite court house.

SUCCESSFUL

No word better describes the result
of our great

Discount Sale

Which has now been in progress for seven weeks. We have succeeded in reducing our stock to a great degree, and increasing our sales 35 per cent over the same period of any previous year, and its all because peo-ple are beginning to realize we always tell the truth in our advertisements.

"If you see it in Bischof's 'Ad' its so."

However we are not fully satisfied yet because we have many lines remain-ing that we greatly desire to get out of the house. Not because they are not desirable, but because we need the room for our Winter Stock, which is now arriving. Many of the lots are too small for mention in our ad, but we will say that most of the items mentioned in our last week's ad, are to be had. In addition we submit the following as worthy your consideration:

20 dozen of those mended Kid Gloves which we have been selling at 49c, goods worth from \$1 to \$2 per pair, but more or less damaged, most black, at..... 29c pair
1,000 Fan Veils, all colors and black, worth 25c to 40c each, at 3 for 25c or..... 9c each
1,000 yds Velling in good styles and qualities, colors and black, worth 15 to 25c yd, at..... 7c yard
500 Folding Jap. Fans in good shades, good for 15c each, at..... 5c each
1,000 yds printed Japanese Silk in dark grounds with colored figures, well worth 15c yd, at..... 19c yard
300 yds striped Kaikai Silks, white grounds with colored woven stripes, will wash.
200 yds Printed Jap. Silks, dark grounds with colored figures, worth 50c to 60c, at..... 33½c yd
500 yds Printed Jap. Silks, 24-inch, dark grounds with colored figures, worth 75c yd, at..... 37½c yd
100 pieces Fancy Light colored Prints Dress and Shirting Styles, worth 5 to 7c at..... 3½c yd
All our best prints including Simpson blacks and greys and best Turkey reds, at..... 5c yard
50 extra fine English Duck Suits, including linen colored one, worth \$3.50 to \$5.00, at..... \$2.14
75 Ladies' Duck and Pique Vests in white and fancy colors, worth \$1.50 each, at..... 61c
20 doz Boys' Waists in Percelle, Cheviot, etc., made to sell from 50c to \$1.00 each, at..... 38c each

LADIES' WAISTS AND WRAPPERS.

You all well know we have had the waist and wrapper trade of this city all summer and all because the goods were nicely made, fit perfectly, made of the best materials and at the lowest prices. All of this is true of them to-day. They are just as good but we need their room, so here are the prices:

25c waists are..... 19c
35 and 40c waists are..... 25c
50c waists are..... 38c
75c waists are..... 50c
\$1.00 waists are..... 69c
Higher qualities in same proportion. We have just 5 dozen and 4 Ladies' Wrappers in light colors which must go at the following rate:
\$1.00 wrappers at..... 75c
\$1.25 wrappers at..... 88c
\$1.50 wrappers at..... \$1.12
\$2.00 and \$2.25 wrappers at..... \$1.49

WASH DRESS GOODS.

The lots are too small to advertise separately, but many of the best patterns of the season remain and we have divided them into lots:

At 5c, worth..... 7½c to 10c yd
7½c, worth..... 10 to 20c yd
10c, worth..... 15c to 25c yd
15c, worth..... 25c to 40c yd
At 20c, all-wool Challies, French Organdies and Mulls, and Swivel Silks. You know the prices were 50c to 60c yd. A look at our east window will realize to you the extent of the bargains.

DOMESTICS. - -

Masonville, Lonsdale and Fruit of the Loom bleached muslin, worth 10c yd, at..... 6½c yd
Good Brown Muslin at..... 4c yd
9-4 Brown Sheeting at..... 12½c yd
Table Oil Cloth worth 30c at..... 12½c yd

LINENS. - -

20 pieces all linen half bleach Damask, 56 inches wide, worth 40c, and the price is..... 25c yd
10 pieces 41-inch wide Red Damask, fast colors, worth 25c yd, in this sale..... 17c yd
10 pieces Fancy Table Damask, Red, Blue and Brown color combi-nations, worth 35c yd, at..... 23c yd
1,000 yds Bleached Cotton Crash, worth 5c, at..... 3½c yd

WALKER AUCTION SALE.

In addition to our Discount sale we will revive the Walker Sale on several items on winter goods we bought at the Walker auction, and not being salable at that time we stored them in our basement until you needed them. The time is here. The lots are small. They are yours at the following prices. Don't delay your buying. They will move quickly:

100 pair grey cotton blankets, good size and quality, worth 75c at..... 50c pair
100 pair same quality in white, at..... 55c pair
150 pair Wool scarlet blankets, 10-4 size, worth \$2.50 pair, at..... \$1.49 pair
50 Bed Comforts, worth 50c each at..... 39c each
50 Bed Comforts, worth 60c, at..... 39c each
50 Bed Comforts, worth 75c, at..... 49c each
100 Bed Comforts, worth \$1.00, at..... 69c each
10 pieces Heavy Scarlet Medicated Flannels, all wool, fast color, worth 25c yard, at..... 16½c yd
50 pieces Unbleached Canton Flannel, worth 7½c, at..... 5c yard
50 pieces Unbleached Canton Flannel, worth 10c, at..... 7c yard
100 pieces Unbleached Canton Flannel, worth 12½c, at..... 8½c yd
50 Ladies' all wool Flannel Skirt Patterns, red and black stripes, worth \$1.00, at..... 49 cents

SEE THE ABOVE BARGAINS IN OUR WINDOW.

We have many other bargains but not the time or space to mention them. Come and see us on your smallest wish. We want your trade and it will pay you to trade at "The Big Store."

LOUIS BISCHOF.

"The Big Store." 127-129 E. Main St.

P. S. Don't fail to see our display at the fair this week. Also our show window attractions.