

# Special Doll Sale!

We have bought a large Importers line of Sample Dolls at greatly reduced prices, nearly one half the regular price. The line is by far the Largest and Cheapest ever brought to our city, and we expect to sell them out in the

## 4 DAYS SPECIAL SALE. 4

which will commence **JULY 18th**, and continuing for the balance of the week. After which time should there be any left they will go into our regular stock and will have to bring regular prices. Out of season you say? Well, yes, perhaps so. But remember we have to take them when we can get them. Such rare bargains are not to be had in season and the little girls would as soon have a nice Doll for summer play as for winter, especially so when she can get it at half the winter price. You cannot afford to miss this Great Special Sale. If you don't buy come in and look. You, perhaps, may never see such a display of Dolls again in this city. These Dolls are imported by the Jobbers to select their immense stock from and the manufacturers are careful that each one be as near perfect as possible. So you readily see that they are the very best that can be produced in Foreign Lands and have never been taken out of their original boxes, as each one comes in a separate box. Don't pass this off lightly as a small thing, but come in and get some of the bargains.

Remember, they will not be sold at these prices after the Special Sale closes on Saturday the 21st. Don't wait until the last day, you may get left. Remember the Days and Dates

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, July 18, 19, 20 and 21.

### Sprang and True.

#### COURTING BY WIRE.

The Man Gushed Over the Ticker, but Was Disenchanted on-Sight.

A telegraph operator in a Boston office once met with bitter disappointment early in his career by falling in love with a young woman at the other end of one of the old Western Union wires. She used to say sweet little nothing when a lull in the business gave her an opportunity to use the wire. The young man worked in the Boston office and had the reputation of being a "fly" sender and able to receive what he could send, an all important factor in the "sizing up" of an operator. The woman was proud to have him say even "Gm" or "Ge" (good morning or good evening) to her, and the other girls on the wire, with whom he never condescended to exchange even these ordinary salutations, were jealous. As time wore on their conversations over the wire became longer and more frequent. Finally an invitation to come to Boston and visit one of the theaters was given and accepted. The Lothario of the wire was to wear a red, red rose in his buttonhole, a white straw hat, with a blue band; she was to carry a small satchel of peculiar shape in one hand and a fluffy lace handkerchief in the other.

The train arrived at the eastern station on time, and the satchel of peculiar design was sighted. It was indeed a peculiar design. It was an old fashioned carpetbag of a grayish green color and considerably older than the Morse alphabet. The girl was a sight that would have made Neil Burgess in the "County Fair" go and hide. She was fully 48 years old. Long corkscrew curls of a past era hung down over her shoulders like twists of molasses candy, and a smile loomed up under the eaves of her sunbonnet that would have done credit to a fissure in the side of Vesuvius.

She was extremely glad to see him, and he, with the instinct of a true gentleman, tried to appear that he was just as glad to see her. He took her carpetbag, and they boarded a car for the house where he was staying. There were sly nudges and covert laughs at the tea table, all the girls and young men thinking the young operator was entertaining his aunt from the country. For the evening performance at the theater the girl's maiden fished out an awful bonnet from the depths of her carpetbag and slicked up her curls in the most approved fashion. The bonnet was a flower garden in itself, and the writer has the young man's own word for it that she and the bonnet attracted more attention than the play.

The next day he sent her home, but ever after he was careful not to allow himself to converse with any one on the wire except on business.—Donahoe's Magazine.

#### Antiquity of the Alphabet.

According to Philippe Berger's book entitled "Histoire de l'Écriture dans l'Antiquité," the alphabet was invented about 1500 B.C., that invented by the Phoenicians being without doubt the oldest of all the forms of expressing thought or sounds by character. Originally it and all other alphabets were simply a series of hieroglyphics or picture characters, the idea of an elephant or an ox being expressed by rude sketches of such animals, abbreviations being in the form of a pair of tusks, horns, etc. Professor Auer (see Vienna edition of his "Sprachalle," 1849) says that, taking both the ancient and modern alphabets into account, as many as 400 different sets of characters, hieroglyphics and letters may be enumerated, that these are all outgrowths of the Phoenician mode of merely expressing thought or sound, and that if we should set aside slight variations of form the grand total of 400 alphabets would dwindle immediately to less than 50.

The best oriental scholars have given it as their opinion that the original Phoenician alphabet was composed of but 16 characters, yet it is known that it contained at least 21 and probably 22 at the time when it was adopted by the Greeks. Why or by whom these extra characters were invented, or why such an addition was necessary, has never been explained.—St. Louis Republic.

For Spring Fountain Park Assembly to be held at Warsaw, Ind., July 18 to August 1, the G. R. & I. will sell round trip tickets July 18 to August 1 at \$1.65 each; return limit August 2.

#### WEAKNESS OF HUMAN NATURE.

##### Eagerness of People to Take Undue Advantage of a Practical Scheme.

"Do you remember me?" inquired the man as he quietly slipped up to the city editor's desk.

"I can't say that I do," replied the city editor, looking him over carefully.

"You remember I was in here some time ago giving policies of insurance on bunches of keys?"

"Oh, yes, I remember now. I took one."

"Of course. All wise men do. At the same time, if you recall it, I told you I had a great scheme for insuring umbrellas on the same plan?"

"I believe I do recall it. How did it come out?"

The man threw up his hands helplessly.

"Well," he said, "before that week was out I had my umbrella insurance company at work, with agents all over town. The success was immediate and phenomenal. Everybody wanted to insure his umbrella. The premium was 50 cents a year. The amount to be paid to persons returning lost umbrellas was \$3—about the average price of an umbrella; a man doesn't like to lose, you know."

Agents turned in policies by the pocketful the first week. I hadn't any idea there were as many half dollars in circulation as I received at my office. Second week they kept coming, and I began to think of plans for a great building on Woodward avenue for the accommodation of the business, to be known as the Umbrella Insurance building. Third week it was still going. Fourth week it rained. Fifth week umbrellas began coming in. I didn't know there were so many umbrellas in the world.

"Sixth week it was worse, and I began to investigate. Watched the people who brought them in and got the \$3. Mostly people above suspicion—to look at. Discovered they had been stealing them; always picked out one with our tag on it. Didn't know there were so many people who thought it no sin to steal an umbrella; never thought of that when I got up the company; wasn't an umbrella in the lot worth \$3; didn't know so many people wore cheap umbrellas; sometimes rotten in Denmark. Just come up here from my office; string of people there reaching half way around the block waiting to get in. There isn't money enough left in the fund to buy a ferry-ticket with. I've come here to see if you won't lend me that amount. I'm not going back, but I notice in the paper that Mr. Dingbat, the well-known president of the Umbrella Insurance company, having been suddenly called to China, left this morning by way of Windsor and Quebec. Do I get the price of a ferry ticket? Thanks." And he went out, leaving the city editor in a condition of partial paralysis.—Detroit Free Press.

#### One on Joe Bailey.

Senator Perry J. Lewis tells a story on Congressman Joe Bailey, for which, however, he quotes Senator A. M. Carter of Fort Worth as authority.

"One day," said Lewis, "Carter and Joe Bailey were standing on the street when they saw approaching them a darkly mounted on a frisky and spirited horse, whose fine appearance caught the fancy of Carter, who is a lover of fine horseflesh. Carter hailed the dark and remarked:

"That's a pretty spirited animal you are riding, old man. Is he a good runner?"

"Well, no, sah, he isn't much of a runnin' hoss," replied the rider.

"Oh, then he is a good trotter, I suppose," remarked Carter.

"No, sah, he ain't no trotter neither," said Scipio Africarus.

"Oh, I see," ejaculated Carter; "he is a No. 1 pacer."

"No, sah, dis hoss ain't no pacer, nor he ain't no pacer neither."

"Well, what is he fit for anyhow?" asked Carter.

"Just ter prance aroun' an' look fine, boss," replied the darky, "an' dat's why I has often a compliment named him arter Marse Joe Bailey dar."—Galveston News.

For Bethany Park Assembly held at Brooklyn, Ind., August 2 to 22, the G. R. & I. will sell round trip tickets July 31 to August 22 inclusive at \$3.90 each; return limit August 25.

#### EXPERT THIEVING.

##### HOW PRIVATE HOUSES ARE WORKED BY INGENIOUS CROOKS.

Some of the New Tricks Well Calculated to Deceive the Cautious—Calling for Articles Just Delivered—A Cunning Game in Connection With Lost Articles.

During the cold weather of the early part of the year an eastern lady visiting at a well known house in the heart of the city ordered from a prominent furrier a costly wrap of Russian sable. Alterations in the garment were necessary, and as they would require time and the lady was about returning east she requested her hostess to receive the wrap and forward it to her. The long box was delivered on the promised day, and the sable wrap was just being packed for express when the front door bell again pealed sharply, and a message, purporting to come from the furrier, was brought.

It was to the effect that an alteration, particularly directed, had been overlooked. The furrier requested the return of the garment and the mistake would be rectified that same afternoon. The huge box was about to be intrusted to the messenger when a fortuitous impulse came to its guardian. She returned word to the messenger that she declined to take the responsibility of permitting anything so valuable to be taken away without a written order, but would herself call at the furrier's the following morning. That call confirmed suspicions. The furrier had authorized no one to recover the wrap. It was easy to draw conclusions.

Again, and yet more recently, a lady resident of West Walnut street found on her return home one mid afternoon that a valuable jewel watch had fallen from its chatelaine and left no traces behind. That evening her husband hastened to have the loss advertised in the morning papers. At breakfast the "Lost and Found" columns were carefully read. The valuable chatelaine watch was described in the "Lost" lines, and to the joy of husband and wife another "ad." was found detailing the discovery of a lady's jeweled watch on the street in the same vicinity. Mr. and Mrs. Smith, as they may be called, were still discussing breakfast and the lost watch when a man was announced.

"About a lost watch," so ran his message, "picked up the previous evening on the pavement below."

"My watch, I'm confident," she exclaimed, springing from her chair.

"So you said a few moments ago, when you read the 'Found' advertisement," remonstrated her husband. But she hurried through the doorway, the caution, "Be careful what you say," ringing in her ears.

"You lost a watch; I found one," so began the man. "Describe yours, please."

Mrs. Smith did so, while the stranger kept his left hand closed, seemingly over the lost trinket.

"Your watch number—that I must have," continued the man as she finished a brief but clear description. Quite impressed by his concise, businesslike manner, she consulted a card on which he had methodically jotted down her treasure's number. The man repeated the figures slowly after her.

"After all, this doesn't appear to be your watch," he said coolly, exhibiting a cheap timepiece of rolled gold.

Grumbling over the wasted moments, she quickly donned her street suit and hastened to the neighboring house from where the "Found" notice had issued.

She was met on the threshold by the neighbor herself, who excited greeting was:

"So glad we were the fortunate finders of your beautiful watch. Bridget saw it shining on the pavement as she was lighting the vestibule lamp. When your brother called 20 minutes or so ago, we were as pleased to give him the watch as he was to get it. Of course we were careful to have it described, which he did accurately, giving the exact number," etc.

Mrs. Smith is still minus her pretty jewel, but she has learned a costly lesson.

The audacity of these house thieves is really amusing. They will go to any extent and take the greatest risk to accomplish their ends. One more example like the aforementioned, a true one: In a commodious down town residence a valuable ornament in the library is a bust of Andrew Jackson, cut in solid marble by a master hand. The house's head, now in the "great majority" ranks, was a man noted for his wide sympathies and generous views. It did not excite much comment at his house when, one day, a couple of men called and stated that the colonel had directed them to carry the Jackson bust to his office, to enlist the co-operation of Indianapolis capitalists.

#### Bolted the Track.

BRAZIL, Ind., July 4.—Alva, the 10-year-old son of Enoch McClure, was fatally injured at the fair grounds yesterday. While practicing with a horse which he expected to ride in the celebration today the animal bolted the track and threw the boy against a tree.

#### Charged With Forgery.

LOGANSPORE, Ind., July 4.—Nimall Thompson, aged 24, of Valparaiso, was jailed on the charge of forgery. He claims he did it to keep from starving.

ANDERSON, Ind., July 4.—Local capitalists who have been interesting themselves in the tinplate concern, represented by John A. Jones, who desired to locate here, have abandoned the project, and Mr. Jones has gone to Sheridan to enlist the co-operation of Indianapolis capitalists.

#### INDIANA NOTES.

Kokomo celebrated the Fourth in grand style.

Muncie police have declared war against slot machines.

Allison Scott's mattress factory burned at Madison. Loss \$2,500.

Jesse Girten was fined \$10 and sent to jail for 30 days for illegal voting at Goshen.

Luther Drake, aged 13, was killed at Middletown by an explosion of carbolic acid.

J. G. Smith of St. Joseph county had three head of fine cattle killed by lightning.

Floyd county reports a great potato crop.

The gold excitement has broken out afresh in Brown county.

While riding a horse in deep water at West Franklin Fred Brown and Pearl Williams were thrown off and drowned.

Miss Edna Jackson, 17 years old, of Shelby county is dying from blood poisoning caused by having her ears pierced to wear earrings.

Henry Deemer of Bippus, becoming enraged at a pony he was driving, seized the animal's tongue and, pulling it out full length, cut it off.

Herbert Hall of Indianapolis and W. T. Dunbar of St. Louis were matched in a wrestling match at Shreveville, which was won by Hale, who secured the first and third falls in 12 and nine minutes.

Editor Allison of the Nashville Democrat was recently struck by lightning and says that the shock was almost as severe as came to him when a delinquent subscriber for several years walked into his office and settled in full.

#### FAILED TO CONFESS.

Suspected Incendiary Strung Up, but Avoys His Innocence.

TRINIDAD, Colo., July 4.—Catskill, N. M., on the Union Pacific, was destroyed by fire which originated in an Italian saloon. The citizens believed the fire was incendiary, and at once suspicion pointed to the Italian. His liquor license had run out on June 30 and he had been refused a renewal. After the fire a mob took him out to a tree and strung him up, but he stoutly denied the charge.

#### A Slangy Congregation.

Little Flossie—The people at the Episcopal church are very slangy, don't you think, mamma?

Mamma—No, dear. What makes you think so?

Flossie—Well, every time the minister stopped reading they all said ah there—Chicago Inter Ocean.

For Bethany Park Assembly held at Brooklyn, Ind., August 2 to 22, the G. R. & I. will sell round trip tickets July 31 to August 22 inclusive at \$3.90 each; return limit August 25.

For Spring Fountain Park Assembly to be held at Warsaw, Ind., July 18 to August 1, the G. R. & I. will sell round trip tickets July 31 to August 22 inclusive at \$1.65 each; return limit August 2.

For Bethany Park Assembly held at Brooklyn, Ind., August 2 to 22, the G. R. & I. will sell round trip tickets July 31 to August 22 inclusive at \$3.90 each; return limit August 25.

For Spring Fountain Park Assembly to be held at Warsaw, Ind., July 18 to August 1, the G. R. & I. will sell round trip tickets July 31 to August 22 inclusive at \$1.65 each; return limit August 2.

For Bethany Park Assembly held at Brooklyn, Ind., August 2 to 22, the G. R. & I. will sell round trip tickets July 31 to August 22 inclusive at \$3.90 each; return limit August 25.

For Spring Fountain Park Assembly to be held at Warsaw, Ind., July 18 to August 1, the G. R. & I. will sell round trip tickets July 31 to August 22 inclusive at \$1.65 each; return limit August 2.

For Bethany Park Assembly held at Brooklyn, Ind., August 2 to 22, the G. R. & I. will sell round trip tickets July 31 to August 22 inclusive at \$3.90 each; return limit August 25.

For Spring Fountain Park Assembly to be held at Warsaw, Ind., July 18 to August 1, the G. R. & I. will sell round trip tickets July 31 to August 22 inclusive at \$1.65 each; return limit August 2.

For Bethany Park Assembly held at Brooklyn, Ind., August 2 to 22, the G. R. & I. will sell round trip tickets July 31 to August 22 inclusive at \$3.90 each; return limit August 25.

For Spring Fountain Park Assembly to be held at Warsaw, Ind., July 18 to August 1, the G. R. & I. will sell round trip tickets July 31 to August 22 inclusive at \$1.65 each; return limit August 2.

For Bethany Park Assembly held at Brooklyn, Ind., August 2 to 22, the G. R. & I. will sell round trip tickets July 31 to August 22 inclusive at \$3.90 each; return limit August 25.

For Spring Fountain Park Assembly to be held at Warsaw, Ind., July 18 to August 1, the G. R. & I. will sell round trip tickets July 31 to August 22 inclusive at \$1.65 each; return limit August 2.

For Bethany Park Assembly held at Brooklyn, Ind., August 2 to 22, the G. R. &