

Ohio election next Tuesday.

Cowboy Sherman now claims credit for the shortage of crops in Europe.

A grand, honest, solid speech of Vice President Hendricks, on first page. Read it.

The Republican party, which 15 years ago controlled the country, has today a majority in but four States.

"Remember!" yelled a man at Grant in San Francisco, "remember that I was one of the first to tell you!"

We acknowledge our obligation to Mr. John Makeever for a nice lot of fine apples of the Northern Spy variety.

The leading Radical journals all over the country are exceedingly savage on Mr. Voorhees just now. The "Tall Sycamore" continues to "mop the floor" with them all the same.

One of the causes which has conspired to bring about some degree of prosperity is the silver bill passed by the Democratic Congress, vetoed by the Fraud, and re-passed over his head by the same Democratic Congress.

In procession at the great Democratic Rally, Marietta, Ohio, last Saturday, was a large piece of calico with the following inscription, which created considerable merriment:—"Foster's war record—624 cents a yard."

When a colored man at the South gets cowed for being in a white man's chicken house after dark, he sends word to the New York Tribune that he was there as a Republican for political purposes, and that periodical announces another brutal outrage.

The Democratic policy of stopping further contraction of the paper currency; prohibiting the retirement of greenbacks, and making them a legal tender in the payment of debts, public and private; the reorganization and increase of the silver circulation, has equalized the metal and paper currency, but there is no redemption. No bank is required, by law, to redeem its notes and checks in gold.

Illinois and Kansas are claimed as Republican States. In Kansas there are 16 different counties and 9 cities which have repudiated their debts amounting to \$5,547,000, and in Illinois there are 17 counties and 5 cities that have repudiated their debts, making a total repudiation in two Republican States of \$14,067,000. Now then it will be in order for the organs of the Republican conspirators to apologize for Republican repudiation while denouncing Southern repudiation.

In a recent very able speech in Ohio Senator Voorhees said that whatever the faults and shortcomings of other parties, the Republican party was the first in our history to join issue against free elections, the first to clamor for an army at the voting place for the people, for the fixed bayonet at the polls, for the bullet to regulate the ballot; the first to ask for federal overseers of State voters; the first to use the appliances of federal force with which to coerce and dictate the result of elections.

The immensity of the check exhibited by B. B. Hayes and his crowd in condemning the doctrines of States rights is well illustrated by a Baltimore paper when it says that these worthies should be frequently reminded that the de facto administration owes its existence to the assertion of the extreme State sovereignty doctrine. In the Florida case a fraudulent electoral certificate was returned. This was made in violation of the order of the Court of Appeals of the State; the exact nature of the fraud was exposed and the Court of Appeals ordered a new certificate correcting the fraud and casting the true vote of the State of Florida. It was held by the Electoral Commission that the State of Florida was sovereign and that no power existed in Congress to correct even an acknowledged fraud in its proceedings as to the electoral vote. The vote was counted for Hayes and now he and the visiting statesmen who were paid with offices the fees of fraud are going about the country denouncing "the damnable heresy of State rights."

The Franklin Democrat has been interviewing a porkpinner of that enterprising little city as follows:

"At what figure will hogs start out in the coming season?" we asked.

"Of course, I can't name the exact figure, but I believe they will bring better prices than last year. My reasons for this belief are that the old stock of meat is going off at better prices than last year. Especially is this true of side meats, which to-day sell at an advance of one cent a pound over the same time last year; and that the assessors' reports from the hog growing States show a reduction in number of about 800,000 as compared with last year. This will cut a big figure in the supply of fat hogs and must enhance the price. But another fact, which will tend to reduce this deficit, and thus modify the price to some extent, should be considered. It is that in the great corn growing States, outside of Indiana, in this, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska, the corn crops are unusually large. This will induce farmers and feeders to crowd every hog that can be made marketable by the last of the season into the feeding pens."

However, the large deficit as shown by the assessors' reports can not by any possibility be made good. My judgment is that the season here will open at from \$3 to \$3.50 per hundred, which is an advance of about 50 cents on the hundred above the highest price paid last year, which price fluctuated during the season from \$3 to as low as \$2.45.

Our neighbors are silent on the shortage of their Attorney General Denny, the predecessor of Buskirk, to whom they referred. Come, gentlemen, be honest.

**The New Penitentiary Appointments.**  
The appointments complete are Eli Baker, of Boone county, deputy warden; Major J. A. Burke, of Lafayette, steward; Hugh Silener, of Crawford county, clerk; Dr. McVitt, of Clinton county, physician; Dr. Mullen, of Jasper county, assistant physician; Rev. Miller, of Jasper county, moral instructor. Two old guards were removed and new appointments made.

The prison is in good order and everything in satisfactory condition. The warden takes his defeat philosophically. He retains for the present all the books and papers relating to the penitentiary, and states that he will return them as soon as they are put in shape. He feels confident that he will be able to make a clear settlement with the State, and pay over all that are due to be found remaining in his hands. Twelve new convicts were received since the last instant.—Total number of prisoners, 640.—State Sentinel.

**Ex-Governor Throckmorton** was defending a murderer, the other day, at Gainesville, Texas. He desired to convince the jury that the man whom his client killed, although in his shirt sleeves and without a pistol in his trousers, might still have been armed. The lawyer had prepared himself to illustrate his argument—taking off his coat, and standing before the jurors he said: "Can you see any sign of arms about me?" They shook their heads. Then he drew a pistol from under each arm, one from each boot leg, and a large knife from the back of his neck.

—Mr. Chas. Jouvett's son, aged about 12 years, was run over by an omnibus on Friday at noon, and had one of his legs considerably bruised. Dr. Bliss attended the boy and ascertained that no bones were broken. The boy was not able to attend the fair in the afternoon but is not seriously hurt.—Crown Point Cosmos.

Articles of association of the Kentland and Lafayette railroad—a short line running from Kentland, in Newton county, to a point on the C. & L. and C. road between East Park and Raub—were filed yesterday with the Secretary of State. The capital stock is \$25,000, and the president of the board of directors is J. S. Hatch.—Indianapolis Journal.

A man will spend an hour hunting up a board and painting an advertisement on it to be nailed up where perhaps 200 different persons will see it in the course of seven days, when at a cost of twenty-five cents he could put the same advertisement in a newspaper, where it would reach 3,000 different readers within three days after the newspaper is printed. That's the difference between old-fogyism and enterprise.—[Ex.]

A dressmaker who was at the point of death recovered, and the local paper headed the item "Survival of the Fittest."

A smart up-town boy lately informed his grandfather that he didn't like to hear him joke. "It's bad in age," he exclaimed.

A grave digger buried a man named Button, and brought in the following bill to his widow: "To making one Button hole, 5c."

It was a little Scotch girl of 7 who upon being asked whether she would marry or remain single, said: "Neither; I shall be a widow."

Slavings from a planing mill in Chicago are by an air blast, blowing 700 feet, through a 15 inch sheet iron pipe, to a distillery, where they are burned for fuel.

Mrs. Partington again: "Poor man!" said the old lady; "so he's really gone at last! Ninety-eight, was he? Dear, dear! to think how he'd lived two years longer he would have been a century."

To learn to do the little things is the true way to the doing of the great. Life is not two or three great things, but a multiplicity of little ones. To be faithful in that which is least, is the high road to ruling over much.

A colored man appeared before a magistrate, charged with some trivial matter. The latter said to the man: "You can go now; but let me warn you never to appear here again." The man replied, with a broad grin: "I wouldn't be here in dis time, only de constable fetch me."

A waxwork figure of Franklin, on exhibition in France, is labelled, "Franklin, the inventor of electricity." This savant, after having made seven voyages around the world, died on the Sandwich Islands and was devoured by savages, of whom not a single fragment was ever recovered.

"Be sure and always plant sunflowers every Spring around your drains and kitchen windows," was the advice given by an experienced physician to a young housekeeper. "It will save a world of suffering and a heavy doctor's bill. Fevers, or any malarial disease, will not visit a house that is protected by a battalion of sunflowers."

"That is times for all things," says Duddy Wilson, "and one of the best of 'em is the time when you hold both bowlers and the ace—don't you disremember it?" "But," says his grandson, "I s'pose the joker an' king an' queen an' nine an' 10 is in the other fellow's hand, what then?" "Durn your improvements!" exclaimed the old man sorrowfully.

"See," said a reverend gentleman; "here is an illustration. At one time I should have sworn awfully at this fly—but, look now!" Kneading his hand, he said, gently, "Go away, fly, go away." But the fly only tickled his nose the more. The reverend gentleman, raising his hand with some ceremony, made a grab at the offender, and, being unsuccessful, opened it to throw the insect from him, when in extreme disgust he exclaimed: "Why, d—n it, it's a wasp."

Two girls belonging to a church choir in Los Angeles, Cal., got locked in the church the other night, while they were talking over the fashions. They gave the alarm, when a man living near the church put a board up to the window and they slid down to the ground. The most singular thing was that after they had got safely to the ground they looked around and went off without thanking the man, and they won't speak to him when they meet him. He couldn't account for it, until he saw in his fingers and scratched his thumb up a shingle nail that stuck through the board.

# CELEBRATED HIS CENTENARY.

A Man Whom Washington Fatted on the Head, and Whose Sister Married the Leading One of the Captors of Andre.

[New York Sun, Oct. 2.]

Yesterday was the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Captain Denike of Yonkers. In his pretty little house in Wells avenue a few friends assembled and congratulated the veteran. They did not remain long, for the old soldier, in the past few weeks, has shown signs of failing health. He says that in his youth he was a remarkably powerful man, and, though his form is thin and bent now, the remains of ancient vigor are perceptible. His sight is especially good, and he can read without glasses.

Captain Denike lived until he was six years old on the borders of Dutchess county, where he was born on October 1st, a century ago. In his childhood he went with his family into Westchester county, where, with the exception of a few comparatively brief periods of absence, he has lived since.

The captain, like most very old persons, remembers the early occurrences of his long life more distinctly than those of later date. His father had been what was then called "walking guard" of General Lafayette, and was acquainted with General Washington. When the present captain was but four years old he was taken by his parents to New York to see the general, and one of the dearest recollections of the old man's life was the affectionate way in which the father of his country placed his hand upon his little visitor's head and smiled upon him. The meeting, he says, was in a tavern, where many of the lights of the revolutionary war used to assemble.

Captain Denike scoffs at the tales of serpents that are told to-day. He thinks the reptiles have lost their venom, and with it the boldness that distinguished them in former years.

"Why," he says, "90 years ago I remember well that I and my two brothers, who are both dead long ago, were sitting on the floor of my father's house eating out meal and milk. A big rattlesnake, that had crawled in at the door without being noticed by any of us, suddenly thrust his head into the bowl and began eating the meal quicker than all of us together could do. But we were not afraid of snakes in those days, and my oldest brother just drove the brute off with a spoon, and then we all jumped upon him until he was dead. That's the way we served venomous serpents when I was a boy."

Soon after that, and easily within his recollection, he says, his mother died. He remembers being lifted up to kiss her for the last time as she lay on the bed. The solemnity of the occasion made an indelible impression upon him, and the faint words of advice that fell from her lips were not forgotten.

Not long after his mother's death he was employed by a Quaker named Quimby to mind his sheep. He remained 11 years with the old farmer, and his life was a very happy one, and filled with such simple, homely adventures as occur in a shepherd's experience.

When not attending to the sheep he went to school, where he was an attentive and progressive pupil, but too independent to become much of a favorite with his teacher. Having thrashed one of his schoolmates he was threatened with corporal punishment, but he resisted to the extent of flinging an inkstand at the teacher, who then appealed to Mr. Quimby. The old farmer took the boy's part, and, failing to conciliate the teacher, removed his protégé from the school.

For some years after he was 17 young Isaac worked as a carpenter, and at the break of out of the war of 1812, he enlisted, and soon became a quartermaster's sergeant. He was then 33 years of age. It was not in this war, however, that he earned the title of captain. After the conflict was over he turned his attention to nautical matters, and for many years he ran a sloop from Peekskill to New York. Since that time he has been called captain.

For two years he was a deputy sheriff, and for nearly 12 years a constable of the town of Cortlandt. His great strength and indomitable courage admirably fitted him for the latter office, and he had many and thrilling adventures. Once he had to arrest a man named Abraham Wright, who was the terror of the country side. He had fired at several officers who had tried to capture him, and Denike was the only man who would now undertake the task. He found Wright's door locked, and his demand to be admitted being refused he burst in with an axe. Wright was standing at the kitchen side of the room with a loaded gun in his hands, and immediately upon the constable's entrance he fired. The charge shattered Denike's left arm. But despite his painful condition he was enabled to overpower the rebel, and sprang upon him, overthrew and bound him, and lifting him into his wagon took him to White Plains, where he was tried and sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment. The pris- oner, however, was liberated after nine months, and afterward became a warm friend of Captain Denike's.

Captain Denike relates a somewhat curious story of the liberation of slaves in the State of New York after the emancipation proclamation of 1860. He was at the house of Mr. Solomon Hawse, of Peekskill, when the latter told him his slaves were free, and gave each of them a parting gift of \$5. One old woman begged to be allowed to remain with him, and being accorded the permission, lived in her old master's house until she was older than Captain Denike is to-day.

Captain Denike's sister married John Paulding, one of the captors of Major Andre, and until his memory began to fail some months ago, the veteran was never tired of relating anecdotes that his brother-in-law had told him of the death of the brave but unfortunate British spy.

**A Dog Drowned by a Coon.**  
[Portland (Oregon) Bee.]

On Tuesday last a very valuable dog, belonging to Mr. White, of Sau- rite's Island, while strolling around through the timber near the slough, came upon a coon's trail, and followed it to the animal's hiding place. After considerable digging and barking the coon was routed, and then took to the water, and after it went the dog. The fight was a life and death struggle, but the coon was too cunning. As the dog approached him he seized him by the nose and snarled beneath the surface, pulling the dog's head under water. The process was repeated until the dog was drowned, and this coonship saved to shore and disappeared unharmed.

A bee went in the sunny air By a boy named Fred and young John Who laughed and screamed without a care, And would not hold his tongue. The scene it changed; with sob and shriek And homeward flew the bee so meek While the small boy held his string.

# A TALK WITH ARTEMUS WARD.

A Young Editor's Experience with the Humbug.  
[Detroit Free Press.]

I met Artemus Ward but once. I was quite young at the time and was acting as city editor of the Star, published at Schenectady, N. Y. While I was city editor of that sheet I met Artemus. I was standing on a bridge at the time, and in talking about newspaper work was about to say something in regard to my heavy editorial responsibility, but Ward checked me by asking:

"What creek is this?"

"Creek!" I exclaimed, "why, this is the Erie canal."

"How far is it navigable?"

"Why, of course it is navigable from one end to the other."

"Well, solemnly replied Ward, 'that beats all the streams I ever heard of by the way. I think I can make out some large boats anchored up the stream there—what are they, propellers or sidewheelers?'"

I replied that they were merely canal boats, and were moved by horse power.

"Ah! I didn't think the stream was so shallow as that," said Artemus. "As shallow as what?"

"Why, you say that those boats are pulled along by horses. Now, of course, they must walk along in front of the boat, mustn't they? I used to run a stone boat on my lamented Uncle John's farm, and I distinctly remember that the horses walked along in front."

I mentally declared that I had never before met with such ignorance. I spent some time in explaining the peculiarities of the big ditch, and just as I had begun to think that at last I had set the stranger right on the subject, he knocked my hopes into kindling wood by remarking:

"I suppose that when the stream dries up in summer they put boats on wheels, don't they?"

Then I began again and explained every feature in the canal, from New York to Erie. How attentively he listened to my words. I can still see that melancholy face, lit by the sad light of the stars, and those mournful eyes looking into mine so earnestly, and again I hear, as I did then, after I had talked for nearly half an hour, going fully into the details of boating, the low, pathetic drawl:

"Any saw mills on this stream that you know of?"

Shortly after some gentle men came along who seemed to be acquainted with my obtuse friend. Presently one called him Artemus, and then I commenced to reflect. I always reflect best when I hid away somewhere, so I went and hid myself.

**IRROQUOIS POULTRY ASSOCIATION.**

As per call a number of the poultry fanciers met on the fair grounds on Thursday, October 9th, 1879, and arranged an association. Being few in number they organized the wing, many of the would be members being busy to "rally 'round the coops" boys, rally once again." The organization was but temporary, it being decided that the president and secretary should call a meeting yet this autumn to perfect the organization, elect officers for the year 1880 and adopt constitution, by-laws, etc. The temporary officers elected were: President, Dr. I. B. Washburn, Rensselaer, secretary, Dr. W. Clifton, Rensselaer; executive committee, Dr. S. C. Maxwell, Remington; Riley Novels, Rensselaer; H. W. Wood, Rensselaer. The organization members present and by letter are H. W. Wood, M. B. Alter, Riley Novels, I. B. Washburn, S. C. Maxwell, C. W. Clifton, Emmet Kennel, W. R. Love, G. B. Chappell, G. B. Clark, H. Landon, Samuel Richey, and C. J. Brown.

The executive committee were requested to prepare by-laws and constitution and appoint a time for a meeting of the members and notify the secretary that a call might be issued in accordance therewith. Association adjourned to meet on call.

C. W. CLIFTON, Sec. I. B. WASHBURN, Pres.

**Cause for Alarm.**

A boy, apparently very much agitated, rushed into a house yesterday and said to the lady:

"I don't ter alarm yer, but I've got big news. The man sent me up from the livery stable to tell yer."

"Good heavens, what is it?"

"Why, you know your little boy Aleck, what the man can't keep outen the livery stable 'round the corner?"

"Yes well?"

"I told Aleck just now not to go inter the stable among the horses, but he wouldn't mind me."

"Oh, dear! What has happened?"

"He said he wanted ter see what a mule 'ud do when yer tickled his heels with a straw."

"Oh, heavens!" asped the lady along to the mantle for support.

"Well, sir, yer boy Aleck got a straw, snuck up behin' a sorrel mule, tickled him on the heels an'—"

"So he started for the door."

"The blame tittin' one lifted a hoof," called the boy. "Nevras much as I swatted his tail. It's a mighty good thing for Aleck that he didn't, too; an' I thought I'd come up and tell yer." And he dodged out at the side entrance.—[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

**Profit by Experience.**

Farmers will remember the difficulty they had last spring in securing good seed corn, many having to plant two and three times before they had a "good stand." The result is that a great deal of corn throughout the whole country was not sufficiently advanced with the frost came, and no doubt there will be much unmarketable corn harvested this year. The question now is, will farmers profit by the experience bought at such great cost? We urge upon to go through their fields early, select the ripest ears of corn, hang them in some dry, cool place, until they are thoroughly dried. If this is done there can be no danger but the seed will germinate.—[Fowler Era.]

**A Cure For Croup.**

There are many varieties of croup, up to the most dangerous form according to some, called diphtheria, when the whole body becomes infected with the disease, and death generally ensues. Dr. Teste, a physician of standing, relates that he never failed to cure croup by means of bromium since he first employed it twelve years ago. The remedy is simple: the one-hundredth part of pure bromium dissolved in distilled water. Take every hour, and often if necessary, at the commencement of the disease two or three drops of the solution in a tea-spoonful of sugared water.—[Ex.]

Our old friend, Mrs. Cochell, of Monticello, is visiting friends and the Fair.

A. C. Crampton, of Delphi Times, called in to see us Wednesday.

Married, at the M. E. Parsonage, on Monday evening last, George Hopkins and Sarah E. Marion.

Mrs. Griswold, daughter of J. W. Duval, is visiting her father and friends at this place.

Messrs. Kirtly & Sons, of Peru, have opened the new hotel, Nowels' building.

Cotton was, on yesterday, paying \$1.05 for wheat.

Maj. Bitters and family arrived on Tuesday. They will occupy the property recently vacated by Mr. Bass.

J. H. Wood and family, of Winamac, are taking in the Jasper County Fair this week.

Capt. C. A. Edmonds is receiving hearty greetings from numerous friends of Rensselaer and vicinity.

John Casey, of Hurleyville, has a general assortment of goods which he is selling low for cash, and we understand, is building up a profitable business.

Everything is lively at the Fair.

J. B. Scott, Esq., proprietor of the Delphi Journal, is in town to-day.

Ira W. Yeoman, Esq., of Goodland, gave us a call this morning.

Peter Foulks, a prominent green-backer, left ten apples, weighing 160 ounces, on our table to-day. Thanks.

John Barkley, a former Jasper county boy, but for a number of years past a resident of Missouri, called in to see us Tuesday morning.

The firm of Hughes, Crouch & Purciple, Monticello, has been dissolved. Mr. H. continuing the business at that place. J. I. Purciple has returned to this place, his old home, bought out F. J. Sears, and will hereafter conduct the mercantile establishment of J. I. Purciple & Co., in Rensselaer.

Our sanctimonious looking friend, F. R. Donnelly, Esq., formerly of Remington, but now performing guard duty at the Northern Prison, was the other day mistaken for the Moral Instructor of that institution.

Eld. H. B. Miller, Moral Instructor at the Northern Prison, is in town.

Sec. Seward of Pilot Grove, Irg, magnificent harness, of his own workmanship, on exhibition at the Fair. We understand that these products of his skill were awarded first premiums at the State Fair.

See advertisement of Edw'd Brown, at Delphi, in to-day's paper. It is evident Delphi merchants mean to do business all along the line.

The Hunt family, of Monticello, gave an enjoyable entertainment at this place Tuesday evening, but owing to short notice and inclement weather it was not near so largely attended as its merits deserved. We understand that at no distant day, in the request of a large number of our citizens, they will return again, when, no doubt, a crowded house will greet them.

Clint Stackhouse brought a number of his celebrated Jersey Reds to the Fair, and soon after placing them on exhibition they were purchased by the President of the Illinois State Agricultural Association. Clint hangs around the pens, all the same as tho' they were still there. He loves to gaze upon the red ribbons.

Two ferrets are on exhibition at the Fair.

A cage of four wolves at the Fair ground.

—We have received the premium list of the Jasper County Agricultural Fair, to be held at Rensselaer, Oct. 7, 8, 9, and 10. The pamphlet is the work of our old friend James W. McEwen, Esq., editor of the Sentinel, and is creditable throughout.—Monticello Democrat.

Lock, of Remington, is on hand with fine horses and hogs.

**NOTICE.**—All persons indebted to the late firm of Shindler & Roberts will please call at once and adjust, as all accounts remaining unpaid on the 15th day of Oct. 1879, will be placed in judgments. ELZA I. PHILLIPS.

Prime fresh Oysters at Spencer & Legg's. They dish them up in any style desired, or will sell them by the can. Parties supplied on short notice and at reasonable rates. Give them a call.

**PENMANSHIP!!!**—Thirty lessons at my school, material furnished—\$5.00.

The success of my Institute of Penmanship has induced me to hold evening classes in writing this winter. Room over the Narrow Gauge Clothing Store. Classes on Friday and Saturday evenings.

This is one of the best opportunities to be found to secure a knowledge of this useful and important art. The most careful attention will be paid to CORRECT AND EASY MOVEMENTS in writing. Children will be carefully instructed in plain writing.

ORNAMENTAL PENMANSHIP—30 lessons for \$4.00.

Term will begin Friday evening, October 17, 1879, but students may come in at any time.

Terms—Strictly in advance.

Call on E. R. PIERCE, Rensselaer, Ind., for further particulars.

Mr. Robert Bonner is not very fond of insects, but he likes to see a horse fly.

# BOOTS & SHOES

## IN GREAT QUANTITIES!

# I have just opened out the largest lot of

## BOOTS and SHOES

# EVER KEPT IN RENSSELAER, at the

## EXCLUSIVE BOOT & SHOE STORE!

lately occupied by S. BASS. These Goods are all of the best quality, Falley's make, and are warranted. In this stock can be found Shoes for

# Big Ladies, Little Ladies, Children & Babies.

# Boots for Men, Boys and Children

# The largest lot of Rubber Goods

In the County, of the CANDEE make. All are warranted

Give us a call, at the EXCLUSIVE BOOT & SHOE STORE, where ELI HEIDELBERGER will be glad to see his many friends, and deal with them on the honor of a man. Call soon, and see your old friend, **Eli Heidelberg, Manager.** Rensselaer, Ind. September 12, 1879.

# GRAND OPENING SALE!

## FALL AND WINTER STOCK!

My Immense stock has arrived. Don't fail to call and see it before you purchase your

# READY MADE CLOTHING

I will sell you Suits or parts of Suits, or anything in the clothing line, cheaper than any house in the city.

# LOOK AT MY PRICES:

Good Suits from \$3 to \$7.50. Overcoats, \$4 to \$20. Cheap Suits, \$2.50 to \$5. Pants 90c. to \$1. Coats, \$1.50 to \$10. Vests, 50c. to \$1. All other goods in proportion. I have the most complete stock of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS in the city. My stock of Clothing of my own manufacture is superior to any in the city. These I will guarantee, and will sell very low.

# In My Tailoring Department