

BLANKETS.

SPECIAL SALE

Blankets

continues a short time longer at the BOSTON STORE. This is one of those opportunities that come but once in a thousand; now is the time for the exercise of prudence and the cultivation of economy; if you need these goods for the coming winter visit us and buy now at a price you will never hear of again.

White Blankets, 10-4, price now 98 cents; winter price, \$1.25.

White Blankets, 11-4, price now \$2.50; winter price, \$3.25.

White Blankets, 10-4, price now, \$4.65; winter price, 26.00.

Scarlet Blankets, 10-4, price now \$2.50; winter price, \$3.00.

Scarlet Blankets, 10-4, price now \$2.98; winter price, \$3.50.

Scarlet Blankets, 10-4, price now \$4.85; winter price, \$6.00.

We have some of the finest Blankets made, in White, Scarlet, Gray, Blue Mixed in Light, Medium and Dark. By buying blankets now you will save from 25 to 50 per cent. If you are in no position to take them now, they will be stored free of charge until November 1, by paying a small deposit.

CARPENTER'S BOSTON STORE,
418 MAIN STREET.

TIME TABLE.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
standard time 10 minutes slower than city time.

VANDALIA LINE.

LEAVE FOR THE WEST—1:42 a.m.; 10:18 a.m.; 2:15 p.m.; 9:04 p.m.

LEAVE FOR THE EAST—1:30 a.m.; 1:51 a.m.; 7:15 a.m.; 12:42 p.m.; 2:00 p.m.

ARRIVE FROM THE EAST—1:30 a.m.; 10:12 a.m.; 2:03 p.m.; 6:45 p.m.; 9:00 p.m.

ARRIVE FROM THE WEST—1:20 a.m.; 1:42 a.m.; 2:37 p.m.; 1:40 p.m.

T. H. & L. DIVISION.

LEAVE FOR THE NORTH—6:00 a.m.; 4:00 p.m.

ARRIVE FROM THE NORTH—12:00 noon; 7:30 p.m.

I. & S. T. L.

Trains leave for the east at 12:50 a.m.; 7:30 a.m.; 1:10 p.m. and 3:47 p.m. For the west at 1:36 a.m.; 1:08 a.m.; 8:15 p.m. and 2:06 p.m.

E. & I.

Trains leave for the south at 6:10 a.m.; 3:40 p.m. and 9:50 p.m.

Trains arrive from the south at 5:10 a.m.; 12:15 p.m. and 11:10 p.m.

T. H. & P.

Trains leave for the Northwest at 8:00 a.m.; 10:00 p.m.

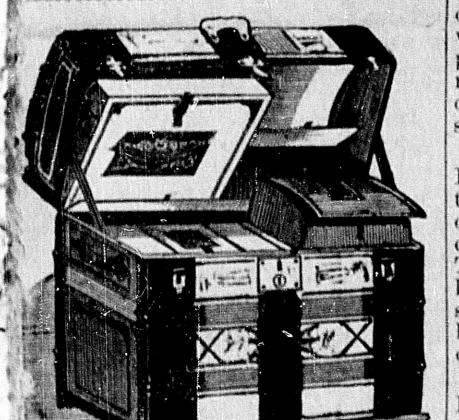
Trains arrive from Northwest at 11:25 a.m.; 1:05 p.m.

C. & E. I.

Trains leave for the North at 5:15 a.m.; 10:45 a.m.; 2:17 p.m. and 11:30 p.m.

Trains arrive from the North at 6:00 a.m.; 10:05 a.m.; 3:30 p.m. and 9:45 p.m.

TRUNKS.



CALL ON

V. G. DICKHOUT

r Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags. If you are going away this summer he will make a trunk that will prove a victorious enemy to the baggage smasher.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. T. W. MOORHEAD,

physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE, 12 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET,
Residence, 115 North Eighth St.

DR. VAN VALZAH,

— DENTIST —
Office in Opera House Block.

W. C. ROYSE MARK R. SHERMAN,
ROYSE & SHERMAN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

No. 517 Ohio Street.

I. BARTHOLOMEW, W. B. MAIL,
BARTHOLOMEW & MAIL,

DENTISTS,
(Successors to Bartholomew & Hall.)

91-2 Ohio St., Terre Haute, Ind.

LEO. J. WEINSTEIN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

Leave 220 Chestnut street. Office, 111 South Sixth (Savings Bank Building).

ALL CALLS PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

SYDNEY B. DAVIS,

TORNEY AT LAW,

PATENTS OBTAINED.

west corner 4th St. and Wabash Ave.

are associated with me Mr. Geo. M. Davis, of Polytechnic Institute, who examine inventions proposed for patents, drawings, etc.

DR. E. A. GILLETTE,

DENTIST.

Filling of Teeth a Specialty.
McKeen's New Block, Cor. 7th and Main.

SIX TO FIVE.

THUS STOOD THE SCORE AT THE FINISH OF THE GAME WITH DANVILLE.

The Terre Haute administered another defeat to Danville yesterday and they had to work "like old horses" to do it. The audience and the umpire were quite as difficult to subdue as the ball team. It was conspicuously apparent from the time the curtain went up that Danville intended to win the game if their best licks and a partial umpire were of any avail, but they had as well endeavored to turn a grindstone both ways at once. The Terre Haute are a peach-seed, it doth appear, which the Danvilles are unable to crack. Lewis, the embryo base ball player, umpired the game, giving the visiting club from Terre Haute the worst end of all close decisions; but the father of base ball men took care of his own, and the laurels rest where they belong. Thompson's place in the box for Danville was filled by Rifenbrinck. Donovan was unable to throw, owing to a lame shoulder, and Schneider went behind the bat and Stewart took his stand on second bag. Dorsay caught very nicely a hot liner in the third inning, and Prescott and Roat took in long from the bats of Dougan and Cantillion respectively. The audience was fair and uncommonly demonstrative, but it suffered a telling disappointment on account of its pets' defeat. The score was as follows:

TERRE HAUTE.	AB. R. 1B. S.H. PO. A. E.
Steinher, c.	4 2 2 1 11 0 1
Dorsay, c.	4 0 1 1 1 0 0
Conley, H.	4 0 0 1 3 0 0
Conley, ss.	4 0 0 1 0 0 0
O'Brien, ss.	4 0 1 0 1 1 0
Cantillion, 3b.	4 1 1 1 2 0 0
Stewart, rf.	5 0 1 0 1 0 1
Donovan, rf.	4 0 0 1 0 0 0
Dougan, p.	2 1 0 0 2 1 0
Total.	31 6 9 4 27 14 3

DANVILLE.	AB. R. 1B. S.H. PO. A. E.
F. Riddle, 3b & 1b.	2 3 0 5 0 1 0
Kelly, 1b & 3b.	3 1 0 8 0 0 0
Mills, ss.	4 0 0 1 0 0 1
Fogarty, 2b.	4 0 0 1 0 0 2
Prescott, H.	4 0 1 0 3 0 0
Manek, rf.	4 0 0 0 0 0 0
G. Root, c.	4 0 0 2 0 0 0
Rifenbrinck, p.	4 0 0 1 0 0 0
Total.	25 5 6 1 24 13 4

Innings..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Terre Haute..... 0 2 1 0 1 0 1 0 6
Danville..... 0 1 1 0 0 0 3 0 5

Earned runs—Danville, 1.
Total base hits—O'Brien, Dougan, F. Root, Kelly.

Three base hits—Lotz, Tully.

Stolen bases—Schneider, Cantillion, 2, Dougan.

First base on balls—On Dougan, 1; Rifenbrinck, 4.

Struck out—by Dougan 9; Rifenbrinck, 4.

Wild pitch—Roden 2; Rifenbrinck, 1.

Time—1 hour and 40 minutes.

Umpire—Lewis.

NOTES.

Games yesterday: Athletics 7, Louisville 6; Kansas City 8, Columbus 4.

The game at Evansville yesterday between that team and the Davenports was the most exciting ever seen on the grounds. Evansville won by a score of 4 to 3.

The Bicycle club defeated the Terre Haute Rifles at the park yesterday by a score of 17 to 7. Rifles battery, Boyd and Hagar; opposition battery, Smith and Hulman. Robinson, umpire.

The Prairie Stars and employees of Alfrey's heading factory played a game of ball and the former won by a score of 52 to 11. The scores of some of these amateur games are simply appalling.

The Tool Works nine defeated the Buckeyes on the Idaho grounds yesterday by a score of 33 to 11. The game was witnessed by an immense crowd of people. The Tool Works nine play at Paris next Friday. They have won eight out of a total of thirteen games played this season.

When the rudimental ball players from Evansville won a game from the home team a few weeks ago, Sheriff Pritchett, of Evansville, being here, was very loquacious in his satirical observations. The last game resulting so disastrously to his team, he was gotten back at in great shape by Terre Haute sports. They fired letters and postals into him by the hundreds bearing all sorts of galling diggs.

Twenty thousand people went to Ridgewood Park, Long Island, yesterday, anticipating a game between the club of that city and the St. Louis Browns. The latter refused to go to the grounds at all, Von der Ahe claiming that his team was not protected against violence from the mob. He said he was stoned at Ridgewood last year and asserted that his players refused to play there for \$1,000 each. C. H. Byrne, manager of the Brooklyn team, was very indignant on account of Von der Ahe's refusal to put up a game and wired to Wykoff at Columbus that unless Van der Ahe played games as scheduled he would be subject to expulsion.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE MINSTRELS.

There was the usual minstrel audience at the Opera House Saturday night; the first and second floors well filled, and the gallery packed. The curtain rolled up on the most gorgeous first part ever seen here. The two little Japs who stood in the center of the stage where the folds of the great plush curtain met were voted by the feminine observers decidedly "cute," and as curtain after curtain parted in the center and was draped over the resplendent figures of the burnt cork artists and musicians, the effect was unique and rich. It is to be regretted, however, that this was the best part of the performance. Hinghey Doughty was funny than ever, and rendered his old chestnuts so well that those who had seen them years before were fain to laugh as if it were the first time their ears had ever been delighted with his new Casabianca, or their eyes pleased with his grotesque manipulations of the hymn-book in his new song. The words of his song were new, but the rendition was in the same old line of "business." The features of the first part were Doughty's song and Emerson's medley. Doughty was great, but somehow or other Emerson hardly seemed to rise to the height which belongs to him. He was not as good as he has been. It may have been a cold, an indisposition or a carelessness, but something was wanting and his humor lacked the point, his movements the grace, and even his voice some of the ring it was wont to have. Still he could not help but be amusing and entertained if he did not entirely satisfy. Banks Winter rendered a very pleasing ballad, "Thin, still thin," but apart from this the vocal music was below the average. The first part was finely staged and consumed and decidedly surpassed in these respects, any other we have ever seen in Terre Haute. This was followed by Doughty in his stump speech on the World's Fair, which caught the house and kept the audience in a roar. Then followed a very poor excuse for a drill, the "Egyptian Phalanx." The marching was poor and the costumes were worse. The participants looked and walked more

like Bowery toughs than Egyptian soldiers. Billy Emerson's singing and dancing, which followed, was good, but he was evidently not at his best. His imitation of the tough who makes an apology for the non-appearance of the gentleman who was to have sparred, was the best thing he did in this act and that is rather old. But he is still Billy Emerson and still the best in his line. Then came a very chestnut musical act by the two Wirtos. Why a musical man should make painful efforts to be funny when he has no comedy in him, is one of the unexplained mysteries. A plain musical scene, with no attempt at buffoonery, would be better, certainly, and probably more popular than the present idea of interspersing really good music with vulgarity of speech and action. The song and dance which followed, "The Right Idea," was rather a wrong idea, and was only redeemed from utter worthlessness by some very clever solo dancing. The programme closed with the wonderful Japs. The walking on the swords was as thrilling as when seen here last year, and little Kochiichi did some marvelous work on the end of the bamboo pole, while one of the Japs balanced it in a most wonderful way on his shoulder.

The gallery was filled with what one would have judged by the sound, to be wild beasts, or savages from the Congo, Saturday night. The noise they made was louder than ever before. They are bad enough when they stamp, but when they whistle and yell as they did Saturday night it is time they were either smothered or thrown out. Can't something be done?

SCRAPS.

Miss Lincoln, daughter of the minister to England, Robert Lincoln, has become an acknowledged belle in London.

Dr. Brown-Squard has been married three times. Twice to American women, both dead, and the third time to an English woman, the widow of an Irishman. She is still living.

Mrs. Philip H. Sheridan and her children are living at the cottage in Nonquitt, Mass., in which the general died. Mrs. Sheridan has entirely recovered her health and strength.

When Chief-justice Fuller, who is now on duty in Chicago, is not holding court he amuses himself by riding around town in the street cars to observe the changes made during his absence.

The Shah of Persia asserts that the Kohinoor is an unlucky jewel. He points to the fact that Queen Victoria lost her husband soon after coming into possession of the famous stone.

John McRae and Ella Denison were married behind the prescription desk of a Kansas City drug store, and the newly-made husband generously set up soda water and cigars for all the witnesses.

Mrs. Delia Stewart Parnell, the mother of the Irish parliamentary leader, is said to be in a very feeble condition at her home in Bordentown, N. J. Mrs. Parnell is now in her seventy-fourth year.

John L. Blair, the New Jersey railroad magnate, who confesses to a fortune of \$40,000,000, earned his first dollar by walking to Easton and back, a distance of twenty-five miles, to sell a lot of rabbit skins.

It was a Boston school-boy who thus told the story of the first inauguration: The oath of office was administered to President Washington on the balcony of Federal Hall by Robert R. Livingston, Chancellor of the State of New York.

Kate Drexel is said to be perfectly happy in her convent home. She has taken no vow and it is thought she will ultimately return to the world. She had for a long time followed conventional rules in her daily life, hence these cannot be irksome to her.

IN THE SICK ROOM.

One of the luxuries of invalid life is a flannel washcloth. To a sensitive person who dreads and shirks from the touch of a wet linen or cotton cloth, the substitution of a washcloth of soft flannel will oftentimes serve to render the bath agreeable, if not positively enjoyable. It should be made of two or three thicknesses of the flannel lightly tacked together, and should not be larger than the nurse's hand can hold. Another desirable article for one who is long confined to the bed is a light print wrapper, to be worn through the day instead of a night-dress. One who has tried it says that the first of many reasons for appreciating it is that it enables her to put her arms outside the bedclothes, or step from the bed to the chair, without having any of that undressed feeling she is always conscious of when clad in a night-dress. To be worn over the night-dress pattern. In cold weather it may be worn over the night-dress. A little thing has long made a bright spot in one sickroom, a tiny bunch of flowers, in a small vial, fastened to an invisible tack in the head-board of the bedstead, just over the invalid's pillow. The vial is suspended from the tack by means of a thread tied round its neck. The flowers conceal the thread and the tack and not seldom hide the vial also. The little bouquet is so very small that even in winter it may be renewed day by day, from the window-plants. Good Housekeeping.

THE CHANGE IT MAKES.

Merchant Tailor—Good morning, Mr. Truepay. What can I do for you this morning?

Mr. Truepay—I want a suit of clothes. Yes, sir. John, the tape and book please.