

The Republican.

WM. G. HENDRICKS,
Editor and Proprietor.
OFFICE in Bissell Block, Corner Center and
Laporte Street.
Entered at the Plymouth, Indiana, Post Office as
Second-Class Matter.
SUBSCRIPTION: One Year in Advance \$5.00;
Six Months \$3.00; Three Months \$1.50, de-
livered at any postoffice.
Plymouth Ind., September 19, 1901.

THE NATION MOURNS.

Upon receipt of the news of President McKinley's death Archbishop John Ireland dictated the following statement to the correspondent of the Associated Press:

"The nation mourns. Well may she mourn. She has lost her chief magistrate, whom she loved so dearly, in whom she so willingly reposed her pride. William McKinley is now dead; his memory will live down the ages as that of one of the most worthy to have been the president of the republic of the United States.

"I knew him closely; I esteemed him; I loved him. He was the true man—honest, pure of morals, generous minded, conscientious, religious. He was the noble citizen, proud of being a son of the people, brave on the battlefield amid his country's peril, jealous of its glory, unswervingly loyal to its interests.

"He was the typical president of the republic, large minded in his vision of the questions bearing upon the country's fortune, resolute in using the authority for what seemed to him its best weal, ready as the leader of a self-governing people to hearken to the popular voice, and so far as principle and conscience permitted, to obey its behests, even to the sacrifice of his personal view. Political opponents differed from him in matters of public policy; they did not, they could not, mistrust his sincerity or his spirit of justice and patriotism.

"William McKinley is now dead, stricken down by the hand of a vile assassin. This makes the nation's sorrow doubly deep, for to sorrow is added shame—shame before her own eyes, before those of the world, that in this land of civil liberty there should have been found a man so overwhelmingly bad as to murder her president; to murder him who served so well his fellow men; to murder him who cherished so tenderly the free institutions of America; shame that within her own borders the majesty of the republic should have been outraged and its name disgraced, the honor of humanity assailed and its most sacred rights imperiled.

"In our hour of sorrow we turn to the God of nations and commend to Him our country. In His mysterious designs He judges best to take from us our friend, our President, despite our earnest prayers that we be allowed to retain him against the living. We murmur not against His holy will, which we know to be wisdom and goodness, but in compensation for our great loss we pray that peace be given to the nation, that blessings descend upon our people."

"CLOSE IN AND KILL!"

There is published in Chicago a weekly newspaper called the New Voice. It is the organ of those who regard statutory prohibition as a panacea for intemperance. It receives little attention from daily newspapers, for one simple reason. Although written largely by professed ministers of the gospel, its utterances are so violent and often so obscene that no decent newspaper can define its columns with quotations without which comment would be unintelligible.

The character of the stuff that the New Voice weekly lays before its readers is of unusual interest, for various reasons, at just this time, and we are indebted to the Macomb Journal for directing our attention to it.

The Prohibition party's last candidate for President, some may remember, was one John G. Woolley. Here is his comment upon the judgment of the American people at the polls last November, as it appeared in the New Voice over his signature:

CLOSE IN AND KILL!

Again I say, rejoice! The country has gone Republican, it is true; the gin-mill re-enters the capitol in triumph; the voting "church" belches the stench of leeks and onion in God's face and calls it prayer. *** William of Jolo, with his cantenans and slaves and wines and concubines, is defeated to a second term. For when, doubtless, he would have listened to the voice of Christian motherhood, saying, "Avenge me of mine enemy," he had to pull his forelock, limp with the sweat of a coward, and say, "One is my master, even the saloons, and all ye are fools." Now for the campaign of 1904, we have the liquor traffic cornered in the White House. FOR THE HONOR OF THE CHURCH, CLOSE IN AND KILL!

JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

When men devoted to the propagation of "great moral ideas"—men who go about the land boasting of their morality and religion—men whose lawlessness of thought and speech is tolerated because of their "good intentions" and supposed "purity of personal character"—use such language and express such desires as shown in the foregoing, what wonder if ignorant and narrow-brained

men take their advice and "close in and kill!"

When some of our most respectable citizens and most prominent moral reformers stand before the world with the thoughts of Cain in their hearts, the words of Cain upon their lips, and the brand of Cain visible upon their foreheads, why should we seek among anarchists alone for the accomplices, abettors, and instigators of the miserable wretch in the Buffalo jail?—Chicago Inter Ocean.

SOME VEILED THREATS.

The democratic organ of Marshall county has closed its discussion with the would-be organ, but with this condition: "The time may come, but it is not now, when we may have occasion again to refer to his record as a legislator;" which means, of course, that if Metcalf has the temerity to ask a renomination, as he must now do or play the coward, the Democrat will expose him still further.

The Independent professes to be content with that kind of harmony and also "closes the discussion" by trying to honey over what it has said of Mr. McDonald. But it also makes a veiled threat as follows:

There certainly is no occasion for the two democratic papers beginning a contest for political ascendancy and will not be unless one or the other permits his personal feelings to dominate his publication for the sake of thwarting some democrat's political ambition. Such conduct would necessarily put a party paper, and especially one receiving county and political patronage, outside the breastworks to an extent. In that event there might be occasion for a struggle for ascendancy between the two democratic papers, but until that time comes there is no occasion for such a contest.

Metcalf means, obviously enough, that if his political ambition is thwarted by the paper that is, greatly to his envy, receiving the county and political patronage, namely, the Democrat, he will declare that paper to be outside the breastworks and will begin a contest for political ascendancy. The journalistic runt, whom Mr. McDonald terms "the misfit representative," is wholly incapable of perceiving the perfect absurdity of his dare.

MADE A SERIOUS MISTAKE.

The Michigan City Dispatch, a leading Democratic paper, says: It looks as though President Shaffer made a serious mistake when he advised workmen to violate a voluntarily made contract. When men in any of the walks of life have no scruples about breaking a solemn contract they have gone into in the full possession of their senses and without the least coercion, it must necessarily be a bar to further confidence in them. To advise a man to take such a step is like advising him to commit suicide or deliberately to forfeit his honor and manhood. When that is gone, all is gone that is worth having in any man, and no man, no matter what his condition, can afford to throw it away. The time to break a contract is before it is made, if it is going to be broken at all.

Stung by our exposure of its grapevine telegraph methods the Independent accepted some messages from the Union yesterday. At 9 o'clock in the forenoon it posted a bulletin dated at 3:30 a. m. and at 2 o'clock in the afternoon it posted another dated at 10:30 a. m. It said that President McKinley took a serious turn at 2 p. m., the fact being that it was at 2 a. m., and reported that "two emergency operations" had been performed, which was utterly without foundation in truth except that the patient had two operations of the bowels. In promptness and accuracy the "perfect telegraph" of our fidgety neighbor leaves much to be desired but we would not like to say, as it does, that there is "scarcely no hope" for its improvement. While the Independent was doing all it could to attract notice to itself by creating needless public alarm through its belated news, we took pleasure in informing our friends in person and by telephone that the President had rallied from his heart attack and was resting quietly long before the irresponsible sheet received its inaccurate and tardy grapevine despatches.

There is a movement on foot to expel Senator Wellington of Maryland from the United States senate, and now a campaign has been opened against Senator Tillman of South Carolina. At a meeting of colored Methodists held in Baltimore it was resolved that "since Senator Benjamin Tillman is by his own avowals an abettor of murder and rapine, it is hereby requested that he be expelled from the United States senate; that the lives of our public officials be no longer menaced by the monstrosity of his presence, the perverseness of his teachings and example." There can be no doubt that it is little short of a crime for a man whose business it is to make laws boldly to defend lawlessness and murder. And this is what Tillman has done. It is hardly probable that Wellington and Tillman will be expelled but such men are a disgrace to the senate and the states they represent.

Yellow journalism is at something of a discount in the United States these days. The shriekers about "empire" are silent for the moment. One of these howlers is in St. Louis. Two of them are in New York. In every large city in the United States there is one or more of these yellow sheets. The law, of course, can not directly reach these mischief makers, but the public knows them, and despises them. Yellow journalism and yellow politics are just now under the ban in the United States. Their exponents, for the moment, are keeping as quiet as the copperheads were just after Appomattox.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is declared that a plot has been unearthed for the assassination of President McKinley at Chicago last year, but miscarried because of his failure to attend. Another is also said to have been hatched for his murder at San Francisco, but the dastardly assassin gave the intent away, and he is now in prison in the Golden State. These rumors all tend to increase the certainty that Friday's crime was pre-arranged.

"It is wicked folly to allow homicidal maniacs to go at large," says an exchange. Of course it is; and it is folly to permit the publication of papers which fill the minds of cranks with that hate which incites the desire to commit murder.—Indianapolis Journal.

Wellington, the Reprobate.

The Goshen Democrat of Tuesday contains this editorial paragraph:

We cannot believe the statement credited to Senator Wellington regarding the shooting of the president. This is what he is quoted as saying: "McKinley and I are enemies. I have nothing good to say about him, and, under the circumstances, do not care to say anything bad. I am indifferent to the whole matter."

This alleged utterance by the Maryland senator appeared in the papers of last Sunday. The Times refrained from giving it publicity in the hope that an authorized denial would be sent out within a few days, though his refusal to either deny or affirm created a strong suspicion that the brutal words attributed to him were actually uttered by Wellington. Sufficient time has now elapsed to make it clear that a denial is not forth coming. The press of the country has commented with unusual severity and bitterness on the atrocious sentiment, and a number of southern journals vigorously insist upon steps being taken to expel the Maryland reprobate from the United States senate at an early day after its convening. In this demand, first formally made by the Atlanta (Georgia) Journal, the southern press has joined with laudable unanimity.

Much has been printed in denunciation of the assassin, Czolgosz, and every word thereof is fully warranted by the atrocity of his crime. But infamous as this culprit has made himself in the eyes of the American people, the Times believes George L. Wellington, United States senator from Maryland, to be infinitely meaner and more detestable than even Leon F. Czolgosz. If Wellington has not become actually insane, he is a reprobate and scoundrel of the deepest dye who deserves to be spat upon and kicked and cuffed by every decent resident of Maryland. He is a disgrace to the nation, and ought to be literally kicked out of the senate on the first day of its coming session.—South Bend Times.

Disordered Intellects.

That which happened yesterday will make the people of the United States ask themselves if they must always be subject to the paroxysmal rule of disordered intellects—if they can have no confidence in the stability of government. They cannot have if some man, actuated by personal feelings, or some lunatic can remove the chief magistrate of a great nation, and in so doing change perhaps the whole course of national history. Is the established order of things to be at the mercy of a crank or a madman? Must a President of the United States keep himself secluded from the world like the Sultan of Turkey, in order that he may be able to serve out the term for which the people have elected him, or must he subject himself to the peril of sudden death and to the reversal of the policies he was elected to carry out whenever he appears in public?

This is the question which calls for an answer. If a man as blameless as President McKinley, a woman as inoffensive as the Empress of Austria, a King who was so free from wrong-doing as King Humbert, a ruler as upright as President Carnot, become the objects of the assassins' weapons, what can society do for the protection of others occupying similar exalted stations and for its own protection? One thing is certain, there should be no more of these free-for-all presidential receptions which gave an easy opportunity to a madman to change the course of the history of the country.—Chicago Tribune.

Constipation neglected or badly treated, leads to total disability or death. Rocky Mountain Tea absolutely cures constipation in all its forms. 35cents. J. W. Hess.

STATE CLIP

FOUR WERE KILLED

L. E. & W. Express Train Hits a Wagon

Returning From a Funeral.
PERU, Ind., Sept. 12.—Nathan Fouts, his sister, Mrs. Frank Niccum, her husband and their eighteen-month-old daughter were killed at 12:40 p. m. yesterday by Lake Erie & Western passenger train No. 23, at a crossing six and one-half miles north of Peru. The four persons were in a spring wagon, returning from the burial of the late Andrew Fouts, uncle to Nathan Fouts and Mrs. Niccum. Nathan Fouts was driving.

According to the engineer's story, Fouts stopped before reaching the track, then started again, hoping to track across before the engine came. The horse got over and the wagon was in the middle of the track when the engine struck it. Nathan Fouts and the little girl were ground to pieces and died instantly.

Nicum and wife lived until they were taken back to Denver, where they died soon after. The train was behind time and was going fifty miles an hour when the accident happened.

Armed Guards in Indiana.

WASHINGTON, Ind., Sept. 13.—Armed sentinels are patrolling the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern shops. The men are heavily armed with Winchesters and revolvers, and each guard is allotted a space of 100 feet, over which he paces back and forth, on the outlook for intruders. Other guards are stationed in the shops, preventing conversation between the employees, save as to their work. Eleven officers have been imported from Chillicothe, Ohio, to assist the deputy sheriffs, the fifteen Pinkertons, and the score of railway detectives.

Master Mechanic Hays, in an interview, said he does not think there is danger of violence from the strikers, but the armed guards are necessary to protect the property from vandals, who would take advantage of the trouble. He said the company means to win the strike, no matter what the cost. Asked if it is true that Superintendent Fritch had called on the governor for troops, he said, "I do not know."

Death of Martha Mann.

Martha Mann died Thursday morning at the home of her uncle, David Holderman, at Twin Lakes, after a long illness of consumption. She was twelve years old. Her father and mother are both dead. She was a sister of William Mann who studied law in the office of J. D. McLaren, another brother, Fred Mann, has been here helping take care of her. Deceased was born near South Whitley, and came to Twin Lakes two years ago with her aunt and uncle with whom she has made her home since the death of her parents. The funeral was held at 10 o'clock Saturday morning after which the remains were taken to South Whitley for burial.

Decrease in Death Rate.

The monthly report of the state board of health, given out Tuesday by Secretary Hurty, shows that the total number of deaths in August was less by 250 than the previous month. Last month there were 127 deaths from typhoid fever, a small per cent less than the number in August 1900. There was a slight increase of fatalities from diphtheria and pneumonia in August over the same month last year. The total number of deaths during the month in the entire state was 1,150. As is usually the case the per cent, of deaths in the cities is much larger than in the small towns and the country districts.

Lived in Three Centuries.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Sept. 13.—Joseph Hush of St. Joseph county will celebrate his 108th birthday Sunday, Sept. 15. He was born in New Jersey in 1793, and has lived in three centuries. He moved to Indiana in 1847. The records of his longevity have been preserved. His wife died eleven years ago. Three children are still living, one of whom resides in Chicago. He followed the life of a farmer from the time he was able to perform manual labor. He is mentally alert, his figure does not show the weight of years to any marked degree, and with health unimpaired he expects to live many years more.

Opening of Purdue University.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Sept. 12.—Purdue University opened today with over 1,100 students in attendance. The students have taken all the accommodations in the city, and the university now has about as many as it can well care for until new buildings are completed. The new agricultural building will not be ready until January 1. The pharmacy building has been enlarged until it can meet all demands made upon it. A telephone exchange has been added to the electrical building. The greatest growth in attendance this year has been in the engineering department.

Voluntary Starvation.

KOKOMO, Ind., Sept. 12.—Lucy

Washington, colored, claiming to be 112 years old, is dead of voluntary starvation, Superintendent Knable reporting that she persistently refused food, claiming she had lived long enough. Two months ago, by a fall down a stairway, her arm was broken, and it is said she tried to commit suicide by throwing herself down. She frequently asserted that in her childhood days she was a servant in the family of President Madison, but little is really known of her antecedents.

Cut In Two by a Train.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., Sept. 12.—Mr. Swanson, a man about 45 years of age and a resident of Terre Coupee, Ind., was found near the station yesterday morning by section men. His body was cut in two across the abdomen. It is alleged Mr. Swanson was at New Carlisle and left that place for his home in an intoxicated condition Tuesday night. He leaves a wife and 10 children.

Almost Bled to Death.

GREENCASTLE, Ind., Sept. 12.—David Wood, of Brazil, a draughtsman in the Vandavia offices at Terre Haute, nearly bled to death while on a Vandavia passenger engine, two miles east of here, his injury being caused by the explosion of a box of single torpedoes in the engine cab. A piece of tin struck him on the right wrist, severing an artery. He was brought here for surgical treatment.

Prison Troubles Again.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 13.—Harry L. Henderson, chaplain and state agent, and Dr. A. L. Spinning, physician at the state's prison at Michigan City, have resigned and are no longer connected with the institution. They resigned at the request of Warden Shideler, who declines to make public the reason except to say that he asked for their resignations for the betterment of the prison.

HOW THE NEWS WAS SPREAD

Bulletins Furnished at This Office During

the Night and Extras Issued

This Morning.

The intense anxiety as to the President's condition Friday evening was shown by the constant flow of visitors to this office and frequent calls by telephone. The encouraging tone of the latest bulletins as we went to press, bringing the news down to 4 o'clock, was almost immediately neutralized by our despatch at 5:15, which we communicated to the public, telling of the final relapse. The hourly messages after that hour were increasingly discouraging and by 8 o'clock no further hope of the President's recovery was possible.

We sent copies of important bulletins to be read from the stage at the opera house and the telephones were kept busy until nearly midnight, no other news reaching the city except that furnished us by the American Press Association. The regular mid-night issue of the Chicago morning papers that Plymouth gets in the morning failed to arrive for the most part and those that came did not announce the death, except in one instance, so we issued an extra edition at 7 o'clock for the benefit of the people living along the rural routes and sent them out with the carriers.

Bourbon Fair.

The Bourbon Fair will be held October 1, 2, 3, and 4 and every effort is being put forth to make it eclipse in interest and entertainment every former fair of the association. C. W. Shakes is president and B. W. Parks secretary. 15811 433t.

A Certain Cure for Dysentery and Diarrhoea.

"Some years ago I was one of a party that intended making a long bicycle trip," says E. L. Taylor, of New Albany, Bradford County, Pa. "I was taken suddenly with diarrhoea, and was about to give up the trip, when editor Ward, of the Lucyville Messenger, suggested that I take a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I purchased a bottle and took two doses, one before starting and one on the route. I made the trip successfully and never felt any ill effect. Again last summer I was almost completely run down with an attack of dysentery. I bought a bottle of this same remedy and this time one dose cured me." Sold by J. W. Hess.

Josh Westhafer, of Loogootee, Ind., is a poor man, but he says he would not be without Chamberlain's Pain Balm if it cost five dollars a bottle, for it saved him from being a cripple. No external application is equal to this liniment for stiff and swollen joints, contracted muscles, stiff neck, sprains and rheumatic and muscular pains. It has also cured numerous cases of partial paralysis. It is for sale by J. W. Hess.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve should be promptly applied to cuts, burns and scalds. It soothes and quickly heals the injured part. There are worthless counterfeits, be sure to get DeWitt's. J. W. Hess.

Roosters often crow over eggs they did not lay. Same with people who sell imitation Rocky Mountain Tea, made famous by the Madison Medicine Co.'s advertising. 35c. Ask your druggist.

Relief for the Gentler Sex

"Mother's Friend" is a special friend during the nine trying months before childbirth. It is a simple liniment of marvelous power, and, by its relaxation of the muscles, allays all nervousness, relieves distressing headaches, cramps and nausea. It is a blessing in a bottle, robbing confinement of all its pain.

"Mother's Friend" is sold by all responsible druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. If it cannot be found, we will send it by express prepaid anywhere in the United States upon receipt of price. THOMAS W. LEITCH & CO., Atlanta, Ga. We publish a book on "Motherhood" that every new or old mother can have mailed free upon request.



MODERN MISERS.

Men Who Starve Themselves to Accumulate Money.

There is a certain fearful fascination about the stories of the misers of the past. The money they accumulated was of no more practical value to them than the trinkets stolen and secreted by some magpie or jackdaw. They hid it from the sight and use of men and in silence and secret gloated over the useless wealth. To gather it they lived on crusts or offal, grudging clothes to cover them and fire to warm them, lived starved lives and in not a few cases died of starvation. That was the old-time miser. The modern miser resembles this man of the past in the particular that he frequently dies of starvation. In his eagerness to gather money he



pays small heed to the claims of health. He eats anything, anything, anywhere, by any means nor spares his purse to fill his stomach. The mistake he makes is in thinking that when a man has filled his stomach, that is the end of the business of feeding. Instead of being the end of feeding, it is only the beginning. There is no value in food unless it is digested, converted into nutrition and assimilated. These processes depend upon the healthfulness of the stomach and the other organs of digestion and nutrition. When these organs are diseased they cannot extract the nutrition from the food received into the stomach and the body becomes weak through lack of nourishment. One day this "weakness" begins to find a special development in some chief organ, heart, liver, lungs, kidneys, etc., to which the man succumbs. The doctor's certificate reads "heart disease," "kidney disease," as the case may be.

STARVED TO DEATH.

The truth of this statement is apparent. The body is sustained by food digested and assimilated. But the body is made up of its parts and organs, and when the stomach is "weak," digestion imperfect, and the nutrition extracted from food inadequate to the needs of the body, the result is shared by every part of the body. For this reason the stomach is stronger than his stomach, and no organ sustained by the stomach can be stronger than the stomach. Therefore when we hear of "weak" stomachs we are pretty sure we are going to hear in time of "weak" heart, "weak" lungs, "weak" kidneys, or weakness of some other organ of the body dependent on the stomach and its associated organs of digestion and nutrition.

Now these things being true when a man has heart "trouble," liver "trouble,"

kidney "trouble," etc., where is the first place to look for the cause of the disease? Why, where else can it be but the stomach? The most probable cause of these forms of "weakness" is deficient nutrition resulting from the "weak" condition of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. And if these diseases of heart, liver, lungs, kidneys, etc., begin in the stomach they must be cured through the stomach.

IT'S AN EVERY DAY AFFAIR. To receive letters reporting the cure of diseased kidneys, weak heart, torpid liver, or lung "trouble" through the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

But one may say, "Golden Medical Discovery" is a medicine for the stomach and blood, in particular. Exactly so. And that is why it cures diseases remote from the stomach, but which have their origin in disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and digestive and nutritive systems. The food taken into the body is then converted into nutrition which is supplied to heart, lungs, kidneys, and other organs which are made strong by nutrition. Disease is thrown off. New strength comes to every tissue and fiber of the body.

"I suffered for four years with pain in my stomach so that at times I couldn't work nor eat," writes Mr. Frank Smith, of Granite, Chaffee Co., Colo. "I wrote to you about my sickness and was told to use your medicine, which I did with good results. I only used four bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and must say that I am entirely cured, and feel like a new man, and I can highly recommend your medicine to any sufferer."

"I was troubled with malarial fever of about three years' standing and was under doctors' care for quite a time," writes Mr. J. F. Kidd, of Farmleysville, Wayne County, Ky. "They had almost given me up, and my suffering was very great. My pulse was weak, breath short and I had severe pains in back, head and legs. Had palpitation of heart, and from June 1st, 1895, to May 1st, 1898, I was not able to do a day's work. I purchased five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and before I had finished taking the first two bottles I was very much better of my disease of three years' standing. I continued taking the medicine, and by the time the fifth bottle was gone I was a well man. I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to any sufferer."

"In 1898, one of my daughters was suffering on account of a severe cough, hectic fever, wasting of flesh and other symptoms of diseased lungs," writes Rev. Joseph H. Fesperman, of Barium Springs, Iredell Co., N. C. "I promptly gave her Dr. R. V. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, with gratifying success, and she now enjoys excellent health. This experience caused me to recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines to my neighbors, who, without exception, used them with favorable results. This being true, I hereby heartily endorse your medicines."

SIMPLY GRAND. "Your book, the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," all that one could wish," writes Mrs. S. J. Simpson, of 151 South Fourth Street, San Jose, California, "and more than could be expected in one volume. It is simply grand, and should be in every home." Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 large pages, is sent free, on receipt of stamps, to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in cloth-binding, or 21 stamps for it in paper-covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

YOUR VISIT TO THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION WILL NOT BE COMPLETE UNLESS YOU ARE ABLE TO SAY YOU HAVE BEEN A GUEST AT STATLER'S HOTEL

THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD BUFFALO N.Y.

WITHIN ONE BLOCK OF THE PAN-AMERICAN MAIN ENTRANCE

RATES \$2.00 AND \$2.50 PER DAY FOR LODGING BREAKFAST AND EVENING DINNER

ROOMS WITH BATH EXTRA

E. M. STATLER PROP.

C. R. LEONARD, Furniture and Undertaking

Largest Stock—Lowest Prices.

Store removed to new quarters in Wheeler Block, corner Michigan and Laporte Streets. Thanking the people for past favors we invite you to come in and see our new store.

Telephone: Residence 18. Office 90. Residence Walnut & Washington Sts.