

Best selection of Boys' and Children's Suits in the city.

Blouse or Russian Blouse Suits for 3 to 6 years \$3.00 to \$6.50

Norfolk Suits with plain or Knickerbocker trousers, 7 to 16 years \$3.50 to \$7.00

Overcoats, all styles, \$2.00 to \$6.50

LOEHR & KLUTE
725 MAIN STREET

ROBBINS PROVOKES ANGER OF WOMEN

They Do Not Like Tactics He Followed in the City Court.

MAKES THEM OUT LIARS.

SCENE WAS CREATED IN THE COURT ROOM—ONE WOMAN SAYS ROBBINS MUST PAY FOR WHAT HE SAID.

"I'll make you pay for what you said about me," screamed an enraged woman in the ear of Attorney B. C. Robbins at the conclusion of the hearing of the John Kamp assault and battery case in the city court. She and her sister angrily beset Mr. Robbins in the court room and for a minute or two it looked as though they intended to assault him. Judge Converse called the women to order and told them that if they desired to continue their dispute with Mr. Robbins to adjourn to some other room. The women followed Mr. Robbins into the police headquarters room and there renewed their tongue lashings.

The women referred to were eye witnesses to the assault made by Kamp on young Thomas Brooks. All the time they were on the witness stand Mr. Robbins, attorney for the defendant, endeavored to show that these women were not testifying to the truth. When he began his argument Mr. Robbins stated that the women who had testified in favor of the plaintiff had told falsehoods. Prosecutor Jessup objected to this and Mr. Robbins stated that in making this remark he did not intend to include all the women who had testified for the state. He then personally accused the two women referred to as the ones who had misrepresented the facts in the case.

With blazing eyes the two women singled out by Mr. Robbins listened to his stinging denunciations. After the court had fined Kamp \$1 and costs the two women, unable to control themselves longer, jumped to their feet and swarmed about Mr. Robbins. A storm of indignant denials to his charges followed. The elder sister concluded her tirade with the statement that Mr. Robbins would pay for what he had said against her. To say that the attack made by these two sisters on Mr. Robbins caused a mild sensation, is making an equally mild statement.

Better Than Dying.

Teacher—Now, children, remember the text, "Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow you die." Pupil—Please, teacher, in our family we don't. We all take castor oil next day.—Life.

A Helping Hand.

Rich Old Uncle—And remember, dear, that when I die all that I have goes to you. Nice—Thank you, uncle. Do let me give you more mince pie.—Harper's Weekly.

In Garrick's time when the weather was warm the men in the pit took off coats and vests.

WORK PROGRESSING ON FREIGHT HOUSE

Pennsylvania Is Rapidly Placing Its Tracks.

Work is rapidly progressing on the new Pennsylvania inbound freight house being erected on North D street. The tracks are rapidly being placed while construction work on the building is moving along swiftly. Local officials will make no guess as to when the freight house will be ready for occupancy.

JESSUP IS A BUSY MAN

He Is Preparing for an Active Campaign.

Prosecutor Wilfred Jessup is now a busy man. In addition to his duties as prosecutor, he is quietly, but systematically, laying his political fences preparatory to a speaking campaign to be inaugurated with the new year. At that time Jessup is expected to make a lightning trip through the district, speaking at every turn.

LAMARTINE'S PRESENT.

How the French Author Got a Big Price For a Little Poem.

Francois Buloz, the founder and editor of the famous French journal, La Revue des Deux Mondes, was by no means celebrated for his generosity to contributors. One day shortly after the publication of Lamartine's "Les Girondins," and while the literary world was ringing with the fame of its great author, Buloz called on him and asked him to write an article for his magazine. Lamartine consented, but stated that he could not have it ready for some weeks.

Buloz, fearing that this was only an excuse and that he would never get the article, offered Lamartine an advance. It so happened that the author was in need of 4,000 francs at that time, and he so informed the editor, who at once handed over the money. Three months later he called Lamartine's attention to the fact that the contribution had not yet been received. It was toward the end of 1847, and the great author was devoting his entire time to politics.

"While you are waiting for this article would you care for a little poem I have here?" he asked Buloz. He enthusiastically replied in the affirmative. Months later, when Lamartine had become minister of foreign affairs, Buloz again called upon him to remind him of the promised contribution.

"But you see my position," answered the minister, "how busy I am!" Buloz frowned.

"But, citizen minister, a certain amount of money was advanced, and the interests of my magazine do not permit me to—"

"How much was it?"

"Four thousand francs."

Lamartine took this amount of money from the drawer and laid it upon his desk. The editor, however, looked somewhat embarrassed.

"Well, what more can I do for you? You have your money."

"The fact is, I owe you for a small poem."

"Oh, that's not worth mentioning! I'll make you a present of it."

Buloz drew himself up haughtily.

"Citizen minister, La Revue des Deux Mondes does not accept presents. How much do I owe you?"

"Oh, well, if you insist," answered Lamartine dryly as he took up the 4,000 francs and replaced them in his drawer, "we will call it square!"

C. C. & L. ticket agent will sell you sleeping car tickets to Chicago for their 11:15 P. M. train. Call on apse-11

How illogical we are to have fresh succulent oysters deliciously cooked and then spoil the feast with hard dry oyster crackers when we can get

Oysterettes

Those delicious little oyster crackers that are always fresh and crisp and flaky, with just sufficient salt to give zest to either soup or oysters.

5¢ in moisture proof packages

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

INSPECTION PARTY IS EXPECTED THURSDAY

Pennsylvania Officials Coming to Richmond.

ARRIVE FROM THE WEST.

General Manager G. L. Peck of the Pennsylvania lines is now making a rapid track inspection of the western lines and is expected in Richmond about 9 o'clock Thursday morning. His stay here will be short.

The party left Pittsburg Monday morning at the scheduled time and inspected the Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne and Chicago division of the Panhandle. The party was expected in Chicago this morning and from there made the run to St. Louis over a friendly line. On Thursday the party will inspect the Vandallia. The officials will be in Indianapolis today, but will make an inspection of the old J. M. & I railroad before they proceed to this city.

EDWARD GRUBB IS HEARD

Scholarly Member of Friends' Church.

Edward Grubb of England, editor of the "British Friend" published in London, addressed the students in Earlham Chapel. The "British Friend" is one of the most scholarly religious papers published.

FRENCH RED TAPE.

A Professor, His Lobsters and Some Casks of Sea Water.

Last year a professor in one of the Paris universities resolved to study the habits of lobsters in his laboratory. As they live in salt water, the first care of the professor was, of course, to procure a supply of this medium. The common mortal will probably consider it a most simple task to provide a few barrels of sea water. This, however, is not so in France. Sea water contains salt, and the production of salt is a source of revenue. This made it necessary for the professor to first obtain the permission of the minister of finance before he could travel and transport the water. When his application reached the ministry, a subordinate official was directed to inquire into the standing of the petitioner. This involved considerable correspondence, which passed through numerous channels and finally reached the chief of the department, who now initiated another investigation in order to ascertain why a Parisian professor should be so anxious to lower the level of the Atlantic ocean. After several weeks the inspector made favorable report. Some days later the petitioner was notified of the favorable consideration of his request in the usual elaborate official language, accompanied by circulars giving extracts from the penal code relative to infringements of the salt monopoly.

Finally, after months of waiting, the professor was enabled to have some casks filled with salt water at a designated point on the seashore, of course under the supervision of another official, who duly issued a permit for the transportation of the liquid into the interior.

A Changed Bird.

An Irishman who wasn't much of a hunter went out to hunt one day, and the first thing he saw to shoot at was a bluejay sitting saucily on the top of a fence. He blazed away at the bird and then walked over to pick it up. What he happened to find there was a dead frog, which he raised carefully at arm's length, looking at it with a puzzled air. Finally he remarked, "Well, begobs, but ye was a foine looking bird befur Oi blew ther fithers off o' yerse!"—Judge's Library.

Ridiculous.

"Among the Quakers," said Miss Wise, "I believe the men wear their hats in church."

"How ridiculous!" exclaimed Miss Giddy. "As if any one could possibly be interested in men's hats!"—Philadelphia Press.

The men in this country who begin by knowing it all generally wind up by asking the way home.—Atlanta Constitution.

SUIT TO QUIET TITLE.

The suit of Diana Teeter against R. A. Newman and others to quiet title has been filed in the circuit court.

MAIL BUSINESS AN INDICATION OF TIME

Shows That the Holiday Season Approaches.

That the holiday season is approaching, is evidenced by the large amount of mail matter now passing through the local office. Firms are sending out the fall catalogues in large numbers and the weights have increased wonderfully in the past few weeks. The heavy business will continue till after the holidays.

PHILEMON WIGGINS DEAD

Had Resided at Phoenix, Arizona, Many Years.

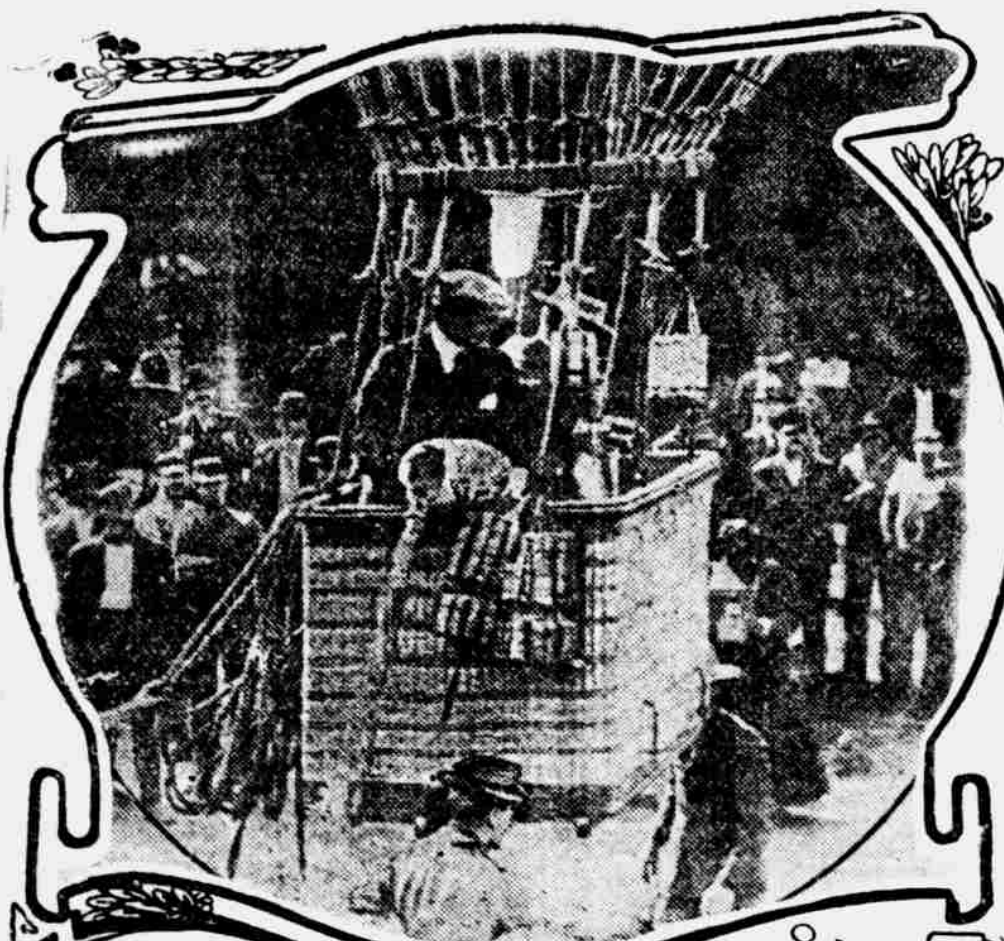
Word reached Richmond Tuesday that Philemon Wiggins, a former resident of Richmond, died October 14 at Phoenix, Ariz., where he had been living for the past thirty-five years. He was a son of Philemon Wiggins who died many years ago. Edward Wiggins, of Phoenix, is a brother, and Mrs. John Macy, of Economy and Mrs. D. S. Coe, of this city, are sisters of the deceased. The burial took place in Phoenix.

HARRY KARNS, CAPTAIN

He Is Chosen by High School Football Team.

At a meeting of the football team Tuesday night it was decided that the team would continue practice and would make an endeavor to finish out their schedule. Harry Karns was elected captain of the team.

ONE OF CONTESTANTS IN BIG BALLOON RACE.



United States Balloon No. 10, photographed as it started from St. Louis, piloted by Captain Charles de F. Chandler and J. P. McCoy on its perilous trip across the mountains of West Virginia. The diagram shows part of the course of the balloon, traced across several states. The small photograph is that of August Post, and the lower photograph Allen R. Hawley, New York, who also contested in the race for the Lahn Cup.

TOKYO'S SLUMS.

Worse Than the Worst in Paris, London or New York.

Tokyo has slums whose poverty reaches the last depth of human degradation. Below the cellars of Paris, the alleys of London and the crowded slums of the New York east side, the Japanese capital reveals a lower gulf. It is a region that no ray lights. Your moldy man of Paris and your "hoogli-gan" of London do have at times fierce joys and moments of acid pleasure, but the microscopic intensity of the distress in the Shitaya quarter of Tokyo bars out all hope. Tokyo has far too many poor people, and their disposition is a pressing problem. Thousands are shipped to Korea and Formosa, but the pressure steadily increases owing to the constant migration of ambitious Japanese from the provinces to the capital city.

Japan carefully avoids all public reference to these great scores on its body politic. Their existence is hidden from the foreign visitor. Rarely does a tourist see the slums, and specialists studying the city for precise information are sedulously kept out of the poorest quarters. Japan is so skillfully press agented that the existence of these miserable purlieus is not even suspected by the average student of conditions. It is a journalistic rule in Japan not to say anything that betrays weakness in the life of the people, and it is a rule generally observed. But there are writers in Japan who think that in adopting the civilization of the occident the republican form of government should also have been imported, and these give the ministry trouble at times by telling plain, unpalatable truths. The Kokumin newspaper detailed a representative to live the life of the lowest and poorest in Tokyo, and his articles dealing with life in the Shitaya district created an immense sensation. When translated into English in pamphlet form the government promptly bought up the entire edition and destroyed the plates. —Walter J. Kingsley in World's Work.

LIKE HUMAN CORKS.

How the Water in Great Salt Lake Treats the Bathers.

Bathing in Great Salt Lake is a unique experience. Flights of steps lead down into the water from the interminable platform along which the bathhouses are situated. The water is quite shallow at first, and you find a rare enjoyment for a time in wriggling your toes about in the salt that forms the bottom in place of accustomed sand. You are obliged to wade out some distance before you experience the peculiar buoyancy of the lake. First you feel your feet trying to swim out from under you. You find it more and more difficult to walk. You begin to float in spite of yourself. Then you realize you are nonsinkable. You can't sink if you want to. Throw yourself on your back or sit down or try to swim, and you bob about like a rocking chair in a freshet. You feel as though you had been turned to cork. You can't help looking at the phenomenon subjectively. You don't see that there is anything peculiar about the water. It looks and feels like any other bathing water—until you get some of it in your eyes or in your mouth. Then you wish you hadn't come. Ocean water is sweet in comparison. In fact, the chemists tell us it is eight times less salty.

You can't drown in the lake by sinking but you can be suffocated to death, which is just about as uncomfortable and undesirable. We found signs everywhere warning us against being too talkative or too frolicsome in the water.

When we came out we brought with us large deposits of salt on our skin. As the water evaporated we found ourselves covered with white crystals. Only a strong shower bath of fresh water or a good clothes brush can put you into fit condition to dress.—Travel Magazine.

Weighting a Horse's Stern.

Some of the officers and men of a vessel once anchored in the harbor of Funchal, Madeira, went ashore for a horseback ride around the island. About halfway up the mountain we came across a little misanthropic, flushed and evidently very warm, riding a spirited little horse with a stone tied up in a silk handkerchief slung to his tail.

The first lieutenant laughed and said, "What are you doing with that handkerchief, Brown?"

"Why, you see, sir," said Brown, "that when I first hitched her up she pitched badly, being too much by the head, so I just rigged this stone on aft and brought her down to her bearings, and she sails now like a clipper, sir." —"On a Man-of-war."

What He Had to Say.

"Well, George, do you know it is 1 o'clock? What have you to say for yourself?"

"I did have s-s-somethin' to s-say, my dear, b-but you've gone an' s-scared it out o' m-my head. Oh, I remember it n-now!"

"Well, what is it?"

"Good night."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Family Jar.

"The body of the late Major Jinks was cremated."

"What they goin' to do with it?"

"His widow has him corked up in a fruit jar. Says it's the last of the family jar."—Atlanta Constitution.

When a girl with an angel food taste marries a man with a ginger bread income it's a sign that she doesn't know on which side her bread is buttered.—Dallas News.

The Idleman

Spend an Idle hour with
IDLEMAN,
22 North 9th St.
Bowling and Cigars.

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