

COWARDS ALL

THE small warty-looking man with the patient eyes climbed the stairs of the tenement as the clock struck six. His work for the day was ended, but he showed no sign of measure at his homecoming. On the contrary, he seemed a little tired.

"I'll be in the Allis till the door is was going open by a very staggering woman with small red eyes, and an eagles' pointed chin.

"Well, I'm sure," he began angrily, "you're late again. Don't know what you mean by it. I've had the kettle on the 'oh since five. And this is all the thanks as I get."

"I can't go out," Huxtable shouts. "It couldn't be helped, my dear. The foreman put me on a special job, and it meant staying a bit later than usual or spoiling the whom thing."

"Yes, your work is all you think about," said his wife sweetly, "not a thought for your home and two old hands, not to mention me and the children. I think that quite true."

It certainly was not. He was good and devoted, but Mrs. Huxtable would never admit anything in his favor. She was one of those women who seem to regard their husbands as schoolmasters of the old regime—would regard them as unkind parents—as something to be avoided, if not despised, by other wives.

Huxtable had put up with the treatment for 15 years. Sometimes, when he looked back on the past, he wondered how he had been able to endure his toils with such patience.

"Where's Jack and Archie?" he asked, as he went to the sink to wash his hands.

"Well, you only well off. Where indeed. Playin' in the court. I guess and gettin' into bad company. But that comes because their father don't trouble himself about 'em. They'll go

to rock and ruin, you mark my words. If you don't keep a tight 'and on 'em.' I should have thought that was your job, so to speak," suggested Huxtable.

"No, it's a father's place to look after his boys. Besides, you know as how they don't think nothing of me when you're about. It's 'Don't think and dad that.' I'm really sick of hearin' them say it."

"I think they're fond of me," said poor Huxtable, with a little break in his voice.

"Not that they've got much reason to be," snapped the woman. "But, then, children often take to them as soon as the last for 'em. That's what's so unfair."

She poured out the tea, and gave this unhappy Huxtable his meal in silence. He looked around the room and sighed.

The week's laundry was suspended from a string overhead, and the room was filled with a warm dampness. Not a vestige of comfort was in sight. A bleak, weathered home was this—he reflected—caused by an ill-tempered wife who had no even the virtue of her vices. For the poor, margin woman was generally tidy and clean, but Mrs. Huxtable was neither one nor the other. Equally tyrannical women frequently made good mothers and brought up their offspring in the way they should go; but Mrs. Huxtable's complete equipment for the training of Archibald and Jack consisted of a broken broomstick. She taught them nothing which could help them to grow up in good and useful men. She had indeed spoken the truth when she said that unless the father looked after them their futures would be in peril.

After tea Huxtable took out his pipe. This action was always the signal for kind comment on the woman's part. She did not really dislike the smell of tobacco, but she disliked the idea of her husband enjoying it so much. So she sniffed, groaned, and rattled until the pipe had knocked out the ashes and replaced the pipe in his pocket.

"I wish you was a bit more even tempered," he said gently. "I'd make things pleasanter."

When the children came home, Mrs. Huxtable delivered a short lecture to them on the brutality of their father. The youngsters, however, did not take much notice, but clung on the little man's knees and begged for pennies, which he gave them with a smiling good nature. By nine the boy had gone to bed, and he was alone in the little sitting-room, he sat with his head in his hands, asking himself what it all meant.

Why were some men singled out for such homes as this, he wondered, while others had love, happiness, and all that made life worth living.

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As he sat and wondered about his wife over had cut the Goddess' head—justify by cleaning out and leaving his wife to her own resources. He had gone off suddenly and no news had been heard of him afterwards. Some said he had gone to Canada, the place where a man who knew a decent trade could always get good work and good wages.

Or late, Huxtable had thought a great deal about this man. Secretly, he had envied him his wife, and wished that he too could divorce her for the glorious sport of freedom—freedom from that harsh voice—from that most gloomy face. If once he dared.

An evening newspaper lay on the table. He took it up, and strangely enough the first thing which he noticed was the advertisement of a steamship

company that announced reduced fares to Canadian ports. Huxtable began to tremble.

"I've got the money right enough," he murmured, "money to take me over, and to keep me goin' till I get a job." He turned to his wife, and said, "I earnin' decent money, I could send Carrie a bit every month."

Now the new hope seemed to glow like a thing of light. A tinge of color

dawned in his pale, small face. His rough, work-worn hands twitched nervously. Thrills were not frequent occurrences in the life of this man, who could probably have numbered them in the palm of his hand. Perhaps it was the whole of his life this glorious trembling of the blood had come to him since Eve times.

Freedom!—Manchester Chronicle.

Thousands of Consumptives Starve Yearly

Cruel and inhuman practices are alleged in a statement given out today by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis against the eastern doctors who persist in sending dying cases of consumption to the southwest.

Fully 7,189 persons hopelessly disabled with tuberculosis annually come to die in the States of California, Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, and Colorado, most of them by order of their physician. The statement, which is signed by 100 of the nation's experts, and all available statistics, shows that at least 20 per cent of those who go to the southwest every year for their health are so far advanced in their disease that they cannot hope for a cure in any climate, under any circumstances. More than 100,000 persons are so poor that they have not sufficient means to provide for the proper necessities of life, which means that 4,315 consumptives are either starved to death, or forced to accept charitable relief every year.

It is not an uncommon thing, the national association declares, for families who can hardly eke out a living in the east, to migrate to the west in the hope of saving the life of some member of the family. In most instances, the abject poverty of such cases forces them to beg, or

to live on a very low level. Often consumptives who cannot afford the proper traveling accommodations are found dead on the trains before reaching their destination. The resources of almost every charitable organization in the southwest are drained every year to care for cases which would be self-supporting in their eastern homes.

It costs on an average, at least \$50 per month for the support of one person in the southwest, including some medical attention. The national association strongly urges no one to go to this section who has not sufficient funds to care for himself at least one year, in addition to what his family might require of him during this time. It is also urged that no persons who are far advanced with tuberculosis go to so distant a climate.

Consumption can be cured or arrested in any section of the United States, and the percentage of cures in the east and the west is nearly the same. Any physician, therefore, who sends a person to the southwest without sufficient funds, is guilty of cruelty to his patient. Renewed efforts are being made to stop this practice, and to encourage the building of small local hospitals in every city and town of the country. Attempts are also being made in southern California and in Texas to exclude indigent consumptives or to send them back to the east.



CHARLES FOSTER WILLARD.

The amateur aviator who is making remarkable flights with the Glen Curtiss flying machine.

THE FALL SEASON BEGINS WITH MARVELLOUSLY CHOICE BARGAINS MONDAY

We Open the Most Important Shopping Season of the Year With a Veritable Bargain Harvest. Everyone of Our Great Live Departments Schedules Irrefutable Evidence of Our Supremacy in Value-Giving

Fall is Coming--Prepare for it
TIMELY SUGGESTIONS AND ADVANCE SALE OF
Underwear for Ladies and Children

Dr. Denton's Sleeping Garments

For children made of a wool mixed fabric especially prepared, they positively will not scratch or shrink, are made with feet and completely cover the child, preventing cold etc. made in two styles.

Style O. 24 inch length at .50c

5c each size.

Children's natural grey, fine heavy flannel material, grey vests and pants an excellent wearing quality, advance sale prices.

Ladies' extra fine quality, hand made Union Suits in pure white, medium weight for early fall wear, best \$1.25 grade in all sizes, advance sale price.

89c

Sizes 16 to 18 16c
Sizes 18 and 20 18c
Sizes 21 and 23 20c
Sizes 23 and 26 25c
Sizes 26 to 24 30c

Style C 15. Size O. 24 inch length at .50c

5c each size.

Ladies' natural grey, fine heavy flannel material, grey vests and pants an excellent wearing quality, advance sale prices.

99c

Ladies' pure white fine quality and finished vests and tights in all sizes, a very superior 15c grade, our advance sale price.

50c

Ladies' cream jersey ribbed fleece vests and pants, all sizes, an excellent 25c grade, ad. 35c

ESTABLISHED 1864

F Auferbach & Bro.

ONE PRICE TO ALL NEVER UNDERSOLD

The 20c Arnold Superfine FLANNELS

\$3.50 Comforters at 2.28 each

20 pieces of the finest flannelets.

The German Arnold Goods double fold-in Persian, Japanese, fancy striped, fancy flowered, dotted and bordered effects. Value 20c. Monday 10 yards to a Customer at a yard

13c

4 lots of the best \$3.50 quilted Comforters—Satin covered, all-over flowered designs and bordered patterns filled with pure white sheet cotton—very fluffy—large sizes. Value \$3.50 Monday at each

\$2.28

Advance showing and sale of
New Fall Millinery

On Monday we will make an advance display of new Fall Millinery Concerts, introducing many of the newest latest styles and fashions from the most authentic Fashion centers. To make your visit doubly interesting the following special offers will prevail Monday New Russian Turbans at only \$6.75

\$6.75

100 clever ideas. Each one possessing exceptional style and character—in style and general excellence you will not equal them under \$12.00 and \$15.00 elsewhere.

Monday choice for \$6.75



MONDAY
\$2.25 Couch Covers at \$1.29 Each

100 Bagdad Effect Couch Covers—made of heavy reversible tapestry fringed on all sides 3 yards long and 60 inches wide. Value 32c. Monday they'll go at each

\$1.29

MONDAY

15c Bleached Canton Flannel at 9 3/4c a yard

1000 yards extra heavy bleached cotton flannel—twisted back with heavy nap—regular flannel—Monday 15 yards to a customer at a yard

9 3/4c

MONDAY

\$7.00 White Wool Blankets at \$3.98 a pair

50 pair white wool blankets 11x4 size—measure 72 by 59 inches, weight 5lb. per Value \$7.00 Monday 1 pr. to a customer

\$3.98

MONDAY

\$4.00 Portieres at \$2.30 a pair

20 pair Berried Rep Portieres made of diamond designed Tapestry with a 7-inch gobelin border on front edge and bottom. Value \$4.00. Monday they'll go at a pair

\$2.30

MONDAY

10c Bleached Shaker Flannel at 7c a yard

50 pieces bleached Shaker flannels napped on both sides, rounded everywhere at 10c. Monday 12 yards to a customer at a yard

7c

MONDAY

\$3.75 Irish Point Curtains at \$1.98 a pair

10 pair white Irish point curtains with 3 corners milled applied on good grade of net—3 yards long and 42 inches wide. Value \$3.75. Monday they'll go at a pair

\$1.98

MONDAY

35c White Nainsook at 17 1/2c

20 pieces of white English Nainsook, 45 inches wide. Value 35c. Monday 12 yards to a customer and no less at a yard

17 1/2c

MONDAY
\$5.00 SILK PETTICOATS \$3.95

Excellent petticoats of rustling taffeta silk in all colors and black, full width, deep bounce, separate dust ruffle, worth \$5.00. Monday only at

\$3.95

Excellent petticoats of rustling taffeta silk in all colors and black, full width, deep bounce, separate dust ruffle, worth \$5.00. Monday only at

59c

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