TYLER AND TUPPER.

The Canadian Government Said to Have Appealed to a Railroad Company for Support.

THE CALIFORNIA ANTI-CHINESE BILL PASSED.

275,000 Acres of Land Reverted Back to Arkansas by a Supreme Court Decision.

By Telegraph to the News.

REPLY TO TUPPER.

The Canadian Government and the Grand Trunk Company.

TORONTO, March 13.—A special cable dispatch from London to the Globe says: Sir Henry Tyler published a long reply to Tupper's charges. He shows how, on February 25, Sir Charles had a long interview with general-manager Seargeant of the Grand Trunk, and warmly appealed for the support of the company in the present emergency, promising in return, that if the government were unseated the company should have the fullest and most friendly support from the government when required. Seargeant said he was refused, Tupper turns round to assist the company with bitter invective. The only politics the company have in Canada are the interests of the Grand Trunk. Tyler thinks the company in a better position in regard to the government as a result of their independent attitude, and if Manager Seargeant had shown astuteness, Tupper, he says, deserves the support and approval of every one connected with the company.

Parnell's Manifesto.

DUBLIN, March 13.—The *Freeman's Journal* says Parnell's manifesto will be issued tonight.

The Bank of France Enlighted.

PARIS, March 13.—The newspapers highly praise the action of the Bank of France in coming to the relief of Senate *des Depots et Comptes Courants*. It is believed that it has definitely averted the possibility of an impending panic.

Political Situation Improved.

BUENOS AYRES, March 13.—The political situation is improved owing to the coalition between the Mitre and Rock parties.

Damage from Cyclone in Spain.

MADRID, March 13.—Severe storms and floods have been experienced throughout the provinces. At Passeiva in the province of Caceres, the cyclone has done enormous damage.

Prince Napoleon Dying.

ROME, March 13.—Prince Napoleon passed a bad night. He is delirious and death is believed to be imminent. King Humbert visited the Prince this morning and stayed two hours by the bedside.

The Anti-Chinese Bill.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., March 13.—In the assembly the anti-Chinese bill passed, 69 to 5. It provides for the issuance of certificates of residence to the Chinese now in the state, and the exclusive of all others. The bill has already passed the senate.

A Supreme Court Decision.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., March 13.—The Supreme Court decision reverting back to the State only 275,000 acres of land originally donated, under an act of Congress, to different railroads in the State is creating much excitement. Most of the land has since been sold by the railroads, and extensive improvements have been made by the owners.

A Supporter of Parnell Dead.

DUBLIN, March 13.—Peter McDonald, member of the Commons for North Sligo, died suddenly today at Kingston. He was a supporter of Parnell.

The Texas Snowstorm.

ST. LOUIS, March 13.—Special dispatches from a dozen different points in Texas and from Indian Territory and Arkansas show that the snowstorm yesterday was the heaviest for years. Trains are delayed. Fears are entertained that the fruit trees are damaged and the cotton crop destroyed.

Not Believed to be True.

WASHINGTON, March 13.—No information has been received at the Chilian legation regarding the reported assassination of President Balmaceda of Chili. It is not believed to be true.

Railway Arbitration.

STEUBENVILLE, Ohio, March 13.—The arbitrators in the dispute of Robert Shepard vs. Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Railway for the value of his stock in the Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis Company, and their finding is that the actual value of the stock is $60 per share, and they award Shepard $177,240 on condition that he shall return the company 2950 shares of the stock, held by him. The arbitrators were appointed under the act last winter, authorizing stockholders to a proposed consolidation of railway companies to withdraw and to have the value of their stock fixed by arbitration.

Severe Storm.

MEMPHIS, March 13.—A severe storm prevailed over this section last night the line of which has not been seen in this region for many years. The rain and sleet was followed by a heavy snowstorm covering the ground with icy shoals.

HEAVY FALL OF SNOW.

CLEVELAND, March 13.—There was a heavy fall of snow here this morning and much difficulty was experienced in operating the street cars. Thousands of persons were compelled to walk to their respective offices and places of employment.

The Broken Levee.

MEMPHIS, March 13.—Major Dabney, chief engineer of the Levee Board of the district, in which the new Bobdoan levee which gave way yesterday, is situated, says it was cut or blown up, and that the water is now flowing through a breach 175 feet wide.

Sharpson—Pilate, what makes your nose so red?

Pilate—It glows with pride because I never yoke itself into other people's business.

TRAILING A SPECTER.

CONSIDERATION PRODUCED IN DIFFERENT OPINIONS BY THE APPEARANCE OF A MYSTIC MESSAGE.

For the past two weeks one of the telegraph companies here has experienced a great deal of difficulty with one of its southern routes. The story, as told by one of the operators, is a peculiar one. Every office has a call, that is, Denver is known as D, Boulder as O, Colorado Springs as CG. About two weeks ago Denver was called from his office which signed A.Z. Now, there is no such office in the state, hence the case became mysterious. The chief operator went to the key and asked the strange office to give his full name. This he refused to do until they were ready to receive his message, claiming that he was a relaying or repeating office, and that he was sending matter from "K. S." or Kansas City. The case was a strange one, and he was told to go ahead. A message was sent, but no such party as the one addressed lived in this city. As the message was sent collect, an investigation was instituted, and when Kansas City cancelled back it was found that no such matter was ever sent from that office.

The mystery deepened.

Nearly every night the office called Denver, but the persons to whom the dispatches were sent could never be found.

The case was a desperate one.

Last week the following message, marked "rush," was sent:

I guess you are a in man easy who read in we my will time I on deciphered cipher. I message considerable this and until one divide, night or was religious killed sentimental on the when a Kansas know is to a. when the on controversial killed religious was or night divide, one Until and this considerable. message device is newly decipered on I time will my see in not who easy such in my guess. I TIJAMAR H. S.

A PUZZLING CIPHER.

Now, this message was meaningless, and though the entire force of the office was put to work upon it, it could not be worked out. It was something they could not understand. "A. Z." office certainly possessed a fast sender, who signed "K. N." a most peculiar signature. "K.N." never opened his key on Denver, while no one in town could take Sattler as fast as he pushed it in. He rested men frightfully. No one could read his mysterious message, and one night he asked if they could not take it to one of the cable clerks. It was done.

It was of no use.

Finally "A. Z." began to send "3, 3." "3, 3." "forward, backward, either way, O. K.

Ah!

The night clerk grasped the message and this is the way he read it. Following what he thought were the instructions, he tackled the message, reading the first and third, fifth and seventh words, and so on, which made the dispatch read like this:

I was a man who in my time on earth drank unmeasurable, and one night was killed on what is known as the roadbed of religion with a knife. Until this message is deciphered I will not rest easy in my grave. H. D. HANKALL.

A ghost!

A spirit on the wire!

A special operator!

Cold chills chased one another down the backbone of those present. Beads of sweat stood on the brow of each.

With nervous hand and faint heart, the chief operator opened his key and said:

"Don't 13." (Don't understand.)

Quick as a flash, the sounder rattled back the following, in the best quality of Morse they had ever heard:

I was a bootgrabber who at one time worked in New York state, and he brought the gold fever, and some Gem. As I said, I drank considerable, and tonight, in a drunken fit, I was killed on the old Pardee Trail, a few miles from what is now Palmer Lake, on the south side of the divide. My spirit has wandered about and until I make known the cause of my death, I cannot rest in my grave. The telegraph pole from which I was sending this is planted directly over my grave, the butt of the pole resting on my heart. I will not rest easy in my grave three nights, and if I raise you, answer. My message needs backward the same as forward.

A couple of operators laughed at this, and the sounder clicked heavily "Ha, ha," and they heard the circuit close.

The two operators swore that some one was fooling them, and they volunteered to search for the date over the spook's grave.

Two days later found them walking over the road the other side of Palmer Lake. As they rounded a small hill or divide, one of them who had been counting poles, remarked that they were fifteen miles from the lake, and they sat down to await developments. They did not wait long, for in a few minutes they felt a strange feeling creep over them, and then frightened, they saw something that they are not likely to forget. From the bottom of the hole they were watching, they noticed a dim, blue light. A white vapor arose, which gradually assumed the shape of a man in white, holding in his right hand a telegraph key.

When he reached the top of the pole he quickly cut the wires and began to telegraph something, and in a few minutes he slid down the pole and disappeared.

When the operators returned to Denver they found the following message that the operator had sent:

"Your two investigators here. They have seen me. Farewell to earth. I have been heard and seen. I am satisfied. Good bye. H."—*Denver News.*

A STORMY SCENE.

SOME HITHERTO UNWRITTEN HISTORY OF A HAPPENING IN THE CONFEDERATE CONGRESS.

The recent exciting scenes in Congress remind the knowing one of an incident of a stormy character occurring in a secret session of the Senate of the Confederate States, when there was a violent outburst between two famous Southern men whose names are belonging to our common history—Ben Hill of Georgia and William L. Yancey of Alabama. Both men are now in their graves, and, so far as I know, neither one ever saw in print any reference to the episode which came so near ending in the immediate death of Yancey, and which still has the touch of fatality about it. Mutual friends at the time made every effort to keep the full facts from the news mongers of the day, and the story has doubtless been forgotten by nearly all who ever did hear anything about the difficulty and its ending. In the forthcoming "Life of Mr. Yancey"—one of the series of biographies of illustrious Americans—doubtless the details will be given, as it is known that, before his death the distinguished orator gave a friend of his all the particulars, with the request that he see that justice was done to both the sensitive. A word of reference here may not be uninteresting to your readers.

Both of the eminent Southerners were of fiery and impassioned natures. Yancey was doubtless the gentler and more brilliant of the two, although his attainments were not so popular as varied as those of Senator Hill, who was, in fact, one of the greatest men the South has produced in the more modern era. Yancey was a Roman scholar, was less excitable, and was more winning in his address, indeed, personally, William L. Yancey was one of the purest and noblest characters the nation has ever produced, and he has been maligned by all who did not know him intimately, and especially by people of the North. Yancey was to the South what Wendell Phillips was to the North—a man of transcendent intellect, of violent hates, yet of a generous, kindly nature, with a love overflowing with tender and gentle goodness. And yet Phillips was not in love with a Union that upheld slavery; nor was Yancey in love with a Union which was to be controlled by politicians who were willing to overrule the Constitution in their hates.

Yancey was not an original secessionist; that honor must be conceded to his fiery Hill, who violently opposed nullification, and only became a follower and advocate of secession when he saw the tide of public opinion had believed that nothing but a cutting loose from the abolitionists of the North could bring justice to the South.

Like Phillips, Yancey was an orator of the highest type. In the purity of his position there was an absolute intolerance of what he considered to be wrong. He despised the duplicity of the mere politician; he abhorred everything that had even the semblance of trickery or chicanery in politics, and he clied with clean hands and a pure heart, if he was a secessionist, at the last.

It was Yancey's lofty character, and his utter detestation of what he conceived to be the impure, in either public or private life, which involved him in the difficulty with Senator Hill. He imagined the Senator, in the Georgian, at the time I have referred to, in secret session of the Confederate senate, Hill, whose sense of honor was not very acute, had deliberately presented the imputation, and by way of adding emphasis to his indignation in the enforcement of his remonstrance, he forbad a weary dissolution at the Alhambra. The blow was almost with such precision and force that, striking Yancey in the region of the temple, it flooded him, and came as I have intimated, well nigh proving fatal on the spot. Friends interposed and that was the end of the trouble there. Yancey told subsequently that the wound was accidentally inflicted by a boy on the street.

The great Alabamian never fully recovered from the effects of the blow. Just before he died he told a confidential friend of the participants, and it was believed at the time that his death was indeed hastened by the unfortunate occurrence.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A JUICY SPECTACLE.

AN ITALIAN PEDDLER AND FALLS INTO A CAN OF JAM.

Maurice Cerasa, who cooks at the Columbian Hotel in Hyde Park, wrapped his leg not some around a big can of cranberry jam Wednesday afternoon and started to walk across the street. A small unfortunately day of a pleasing corn shade, was strolling slowly down the street at the same time. Mr. Cerasa's foot struck the log and he plunged forward in such a manner as to fall all over almost all the street simultaneously, at the same time running his head into the can of jam. When he gathered himself together and arose, the cranberry juice, which had run all over his head and down the back of his neck without asking leave, so speak of, he looked as if a barn mower had been run over his face. Officer Parker, who drives the Hyde Park patrol wagon, saw the accompanying spectacle from the police station across the way, and leaped into the street and at Cerasa. He thought the Italians had cut loose with their knives again. Cerasa ran down Fifty-third Street for about five blocks, with the policeman and a large crowd after him. It took some time to quiet Cerasa and Parker down.—*Chicago Herald.*

A Lake of Molten Fire.

The following remarkable account has been called for "Notes for the curious" from the writings of Joaquin Miller, and have reference to the volcano of Mauna Loa in the Sandwich Islands. Quote:—"After visiting the American consul at Honolulu we started for the volcano, and after a hard, hot climb, reached the edge of the precipice overhanging a lake of molten fire ten miles in circumference and 500 feet below us. This is called the lake of the dead, because it is all fire. It is the largest active volcano in the world, and is 6000 feet above sea level. The molten mass went whirling and whirling and roaring opposite side with a noise like the deep and mighty surges of a stormy ocean. Waves of incandescent fiery liquid lava hurled their billows on an iron-bound headland and then rushed up the face of the cliff to toss their gory spray high in the air. This restless, raving lake is ever in motion, never ceasing nor remaining silent for a single instant. There is an island on one side of this lake which the fiery waves attack unceasingly, and with relentless hate, it lent on hurling it from its base. On the other side there was a large cavity into which this turning mass rushed with a loud roar, breaking down in its impetuous, headlong career the gigantic stalactites that overhung the mouth of this cavern, and flinging up the liquid material for the creation of new ones. It is terribly grand, magnificently sublime; but no words can adequately describe such a scene, and no power but that of Omnipotence produce it.—*Ex.*

THIRTEEN YEARS IN ARCTIC SEAS.

TERRIBLE DESCRIPTION OF A SEA PASSAGE OVER ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Scheffield Telegraph: One evening in the middle of August, 1775, Capt. Warren the master of a Greenland whale ship, found himself benalmed among an immense number of icebergs in about 77 deg. north latitude. They were of immense height and wedged together, and a succession of snow covered peaks appeared behind them as far as the eye could reach, showing that the ocean was completely blocked up in that quarter.

Capt. Warren did not feel altogether satisfied with his situation, but there being no wind he could not move, and he therefore kept a strict watch, knowing that he would be safe so long as the berge kept their situation. One night after a violent storm the Captain found his ship had sustained no serious injury, and that the accumulated icebergs had become disentangled and separated, but that a field of ice had had been forced through which his ship could pass. After he had proceeded a few miles a ship made its appearance about midday. The sun shone brightly at the time.

At first the berge prevented the captain from seeing much of her but her mast, but he was struck with the dismantled aspect of her parts and rigging. She continued to go before the wind, and then appeared to remember her motions. The captain curiously was so much excited that he immediately jumped into a boat with several of the crew and pushed towards her. On approaching her he observed that she was manifestly weather beaten, and not a soul appeared on deck, which was covered with snow to a considerable depth. He then hailed the crew several times, but no answer was returned. Previous to stepping on board an open port hole caught his eye and on looking into it he perceived a man nothing back in a chair with writing materials on a table before him, but the fieldmage of the flight made everything indistinct.

The party went upon deck, and having removed the hatchway, after a few minutes' delay they proceeded to the cabins. They first came to the apartment which Capt. Warren had viewed through the port hole. A tremor passed upon him as he entered it. He minute still retained the same position and was insensible of the entrance of strangers. He was dead, he was a corpse, and a green damp mould had covered his cheeks and forehead and veiled his open eyeballs. He had a pen in his hand, and the log book by its side of him.

Neither fuel nor wood could be found anywhere, and the captain was prevented by the superstitious suspicions of his seamen from examining the vessel as minutely as he could wish. He therefore carried away the log book, returned to his own ship and steered to the southward, deeply impressed with the awful example which he had just witnessed of the dangers of navigating the polar seas.

On returning to England he made inquiries respecting vessel that had disappeared, and by comparing results with the documents he ascertained the same as tidings of the frozen ship, and found she had been there thirteen years previous to the time of his discovering her.

THE OLDEST WILL.

A RECENT DISCOVERY OF A DOCUMENT OF ANCIENT EGYPT.

The discovery of the earliest known will is an event which possesses an interest for others besides lawyers, and there seems no reason to question either the authenticity or originality of the unique document which Mr. Flinders Petrie has unearthed at Kahun or, as the town was known 4000 years ago, Illahun. The document is so curiously modern in form that it cannot almost be granted probate today. But, in any case, it may be assumed that it marks one of the earliest epochs of legal history, and it is interesting to note the continuity of legal methods. It is, however, needless to label the value, socially, legally and historically of a will that dates back to patriarchal times.

It consists of a settlement made by one Sekhemres in the year 41, second month of Peret, day 15, that is, if it be dated, the 4th of January, assumed 1111, 2950 B.C.—in favor of his brother, a priest of Osiris, of all his property and goods, and of another document, which was drawn from the reign of Amenemhat IV., or 2946 B. C. This latter document is, in form, nothing more nor less than a will, which, in phraseology that might well be used today, the testator settles upon his wife. Title all the property given him by his brother for life, and holds in contingent remainder to pass to the second "which my brother built for me," although it empowers her to give them to any of her children that she pleases. A "Sentement," also, is to act as guardian of the infant children.

This remarkable instrument is witnessed by two scribes, with an obstation clause that might have been drafted yesterday. The papyrus is a valuable contribution to the study of ancient law, and shows with a graphic realism what a pitch of civilization the ancient Egyptian had reached at least from a lawyers point of view. It has hitherto been believed that in the infancy of the human race wills were practically unknown. There probably never was a time when instruments in some form or other did not exist; but, in the earliest ages it has so far been assumed they were never written, but were nuncupatory, or delivered orally, probably at the deathbed of the testator.

Among the Hindus to this day the law of succession hinges upon the due administration of funeral ceremonies at the dead man's funeral, not upon any written will. And it is because early wills were verbal only that their history is so obscure. It has been asserted that among the barbarian races the bare conception of a will was unknown; that we must search for the infancy of testamentary dispositions in the early Roman law. Indeed, until the ecclesiastical power assumed the prerogative of intervening at every break in the succession of the family, wills did not come into vogue in the west. But Mr. Petrie's papyrus seems to show that the system of settlement or disposition by deed or will was long extensively practiced in the east.—*Ex.*

Washington's Skull.

The recent death of Chas. W. Lamb, a relative of Henry Lamb, revives interest in the story of the last named gentleman concerning the stealing of the skull of General Washington, a story widely circulated and much believed some seventy-five or eighty years ago. Henry Lamb, who died in September, 1881, always insisted that the story was true in every particular. The story, in substance is as follows: On the 17th of April, 1814, the French gunboat *Diligente* anchored off Mount Vernon, and a company of her officers and men going to the tomb of Washington, opened it and took possession of the great general's skull, substituting that of another person, which had been brought along for that purpose.

The object of this desecration, it was said, was that the skull might be placed in the hands of an eminent French craniologist. The story was promptly denied by the officers of the vessel, who admitted visiting the tomb, but insisted that their object was no more than that of thousands of others who annually make the same pilgrimage. Later on, according to official testimony, members of the Washington family made a thorough examination of the tomb and the remains, satisfying themselves beyond the cause that the skull thereto contained was that of the immortal Washington, and not a ghastly substitute.—*Ex.*

DAILY WEATHER BULLETIN

At Salt Lake City, Utah, on March 12, 1891.

Barometer corrected for temperature.

Place of Observation	Barometer	Thermometer	Rainfall	Wind Direction	Wind Velocity	Weather
Salt Lake City	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Denver	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pueblo	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fort Washakie	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Winnemucca	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Salt Lake City	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Report for the Telegraphic Center at Salt Lake City.

P. H. FITZPATRICK, Observer.

AMUSEMENTS.

SALT LAKE THEATRE.

C. E. SHEPARD ..... Manager.

TWO NIGHTS ONLY!

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, - March 13 and 14.

Special Matinee Saturday, at 2 p. m.

GREAT ATTRACTION HERE OF

Ed. Stairs' Superb Comedy!

A BARREL OF MONEY!

A Comedy drama, embracing the elements of pathos, humor and love, with a cast of characters, unsurpassed with a company of stage artists, and a wealth of scenic accessories, and

GREAT IRON MILL SCENE

Popular Prices—25c., 50c., 75c., $1.00.

Sale of seats begins Thursday morning.

SALT LAKE THEATRE!

CHAS. S. SHEPARD ..... Manager.

FOUR NIGHTS AND WEDNESDAY MATINEE

COMMENCING

MONDAY, MARCH 16th, 1891.

THE FAMOUS

"BOSTONIANS!"

EARL MACDONALD & EVELYNE PROPERTY

REPERTOIRE.

MONDAY EVENING, a new production of Harry Paulton's success, "CADMUS."

TUESDAY EVENING and WEDNESDAY MATINEE, their most popular and laughable success, "ROBIN HOOD."

WEDNESDAY EVENING, Gilbert Walch's opera, "SUSETTE."

THURSDAY EVENING, Jean Kopp's masterpiece, "TATINITA."

Each opera will be given in a complete manner. The 20th night, all the great company in full cast. A chorus of 40 and their own orchestra.

Prices, 25c. to $1.50. Sale opens Saturday morning.

WONDERLAND

COL. COOPER, THE GIANT!

Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Specialty, Children's Day. Tue. Admission to all.

A Motley Mass of Fun. Good Singing.

FOR THE MISSIONARIES.

10c. Admits to all. 10c.

JOHN M. CANNON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, 43 MAIN STREET.

Hooper & Eldredge block.

NOTICE.

FOR SALE IN PROVO CITY, A GOOD Butcher's business. Apply to Robert Eccles, Provo City. 4 weeks.

HOUSE MOVERS AND RAISERS.

EXCLUSIVE, PRACTICAL AND SUCCESSFUL, with a experience in Utah. Buildings moved, raised and moved and financial. Old Contracts, and all kinds of work. Work done in any part of the Territory. Correspondence solicited. Address, UTAH HOUSE MOVING COMPANY, Box 1, Salt Lake City. Jos. Morgan, Manager. 30, and Times.

WANTED.

SOME GOOD STOCK SHEEP. APPLY TO A. Sproul, cor. Second South and Third West streets. 46-1w

A SECOND GIRL. GOOD WAGES. INQUIRE at 171 E. Brigham Street. 47

LOST.

A BAY HORSE, FIVE YEARS OLD, THREE white feet, star in face. Branded L on left shoulder. Return to Geo. C. Lambert, Deseret News office, and be rewarded. 47

ON TUESDAY AFTERNOON, A BLACK Cashmere shawl. The finder will do a great favor by leaving it at the Deseret Evening News office. 47

RANCH FOR SALE.

THE PROPERTY KNOWN AS THE HILLSHOM RANCH, Bear River, 20 miles in Weber County. Apply to W. Pomeroy, Fort Bridger, Utah. 46

FOR SALE—$4,500.

$2,300 CASH AND 8 MONTHS SOUTH front lot, 132 feet, 10 rooms, gas, water, sewer, fruit trees and shrubbery, fine large barn, good cellar, etc. Inquire of Geo. Q. Cannon & Sons, Co.

FOR SALE, CHEAP.

COOPER WAGON, WOODS MOVING MACHINE, and tools, all nearly new. D. W. HUN, 43.

Old E. Samuel West Street, Salt Lake City.

R.K.THOMAS.

26, 28, 30, 32 E. First South St.

R. R.K.T. T.

26, 28, 30, 32 E. First South St.

DRESS GOODS.

EVERY DRY GOODS HOUSE KEEPS DRESS GOODS, BUT scarcely a house in America can show the collection of superb things we are prepared to offer this Spring. They are strung along from New York to Salt Lake, and SOMETHING NEW IS ARRIVING DAILY. The purchases of six past seasons would not equal the selections of this season's line, and Ladies cannot form the faintest idea of how elegantly and tastefully they can dress, except by calling and examining our choice stock of French Novelties and the other artistic effects in our Dress Goods Department.

We shall show a line of French Challies, the patterns and colorings of which are pronounced works of art.

Our Combination Plaid Robes are the most tasteful, at a moderate price, ever produced and about two hundred patterns of European Novelties, of which no two dress patterns are alike, are something to be proud of.

The Wool Plaids embrace colors never before attempted, and, together with the patterns, are simply immense, and in styles suitable to all ages.

Our Black Goods stock is very complete, in which we are showing many novelties that are offered at the very low prices we place on Henriettas, Serges, Cords, Diagonals and Twills.

WASH DRESS GOODS.

THE TERMS APPLICABLE TO OUR WASH DRESS GOODS are handsome, pretty, sweet. These three styles of beauty are all embraced in the choicest line ever offered in any one house. The cream of all importers and manufacturers are collected in this one grand display.

We load with the great European Novelty, Korah Moire, in printed goods, a new weave made from Egyptian Cotton and Combed Yarns, combined with the Moire effect, producing a richness only to be found in the highest class silks. Every house advertises Scotch Ginghams and Zephyrs, and show more ugly than pretty patterns, but with us it is different we have an immense assortment, and every pattern is a beauty, the colors rare and rich, producing effects never before witnessed in this class of goods, and are perfectly fast.

We are also showing stylish patterns in American Ginghams.

The old stand-by, Printed Satteens, is largely represented in all qualities, and the new Cadton Cloth, made by Simpson & Sons, deserve special mention for its richness of design.

The patterns in Prints this season are so very pretty we must speak of them.

WHITE GOODS and EMBROIDERIES.

WHITE BLACK GOODS IS THE ONE NEW THING UNDER the sun; you want to see them; they are in Embroidered Flouncings, India Linens, Nainsook Checks, Lace Effects, Cords and Stripes. Ladies of more advanced years can have all the comfort there is in wearing a white muslin dress and yet be dressed in black. You should buy them early, the novelty being so great, there are doubts of there being enough to supply the demand.

We have a more extensive line than ever in White Embroidered Flouncings in forty-five-inch goods for Ladies, and twenty-seven inches for children. You will, of course, see Flouncings in other stores, but if you want style combined with cheapness, you will buy them of us.

26, 28, 30, 32 E. First South St.

R. R.K.T. T.

26, 28, 30, 32 E. First South St.

R.K.THOMAS.