JUDGING SHEEP.

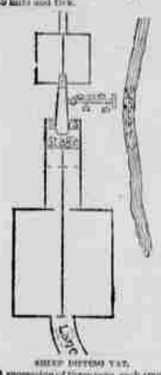
How to Test the Length and Fineness of a Fleece.

A sheep grower who is growing for wool as well as mutton should be a good judge of wool, so that he may determine the comparative values of his flocks by judging there must be a standard, and this standard must have due regard to fineness, to length of staple and to density. In judging as to fineness consideration of the shoulders, as there the finest wool is always to be found. This may be taken as the standard and compared with the wool from the ribs, the thigh and the rump, and the nearer the wool from the various portions of the animal approaches this standard the better the fleece is. If the result is satisfactory it is pronounced as to fineness very "even."

In scrutinizing the length of the staple, if the wool from the ribs, thigh and back approximates reasonably in length to that of our standard, the fleece is again pronounced as regards length of staple "true and even." The density of the fleece is then examined by closing the hand upon the portions of the rump and loin wool, as these parts are usually the most faulty. If this point proves satisfactory it is pronounced even as to density. The last point to be most difficult to determine, as to it touch must be the sole guide, the eye not being depended upon, as in the other examinations. To summarize these points, if the fleece is of nearly equal fineness and length on shoulder, rump and loins, we have a model sheep for producing wool.—Dakota Farmer.

Sheep Dip.

Just before time for shearing dip your sheep in an infusion of tobacco stems and sulphur. Make the infusion quite warm, as warm as the hand can be borne in it comfortably—not hot enough to burn. Then, two weeks afterward, after the sheep have been sheared, dip them again to destroy all eggs of the scab mite and tick.



SHEEP DIPPING VAT.

A succession of three pens, each smaller than the last, will facilitate matters. If the flock is a large one the pens may be double, as in the illustration, so that the dipping vat may be operated from each side. Have the pens built over a stream of water, so that the water may be replenished frequently. Have the leading boiler close to the vat, so that the liquid can be run along a trough or pipe easily into the storage or dipping vat.

The illustration shows the kind of vat recommended by Crozier, and is adapted from his book. The three double yards are shown, beginning at the bottom. From the here the animals are driven into the larger yard, then into the smaller ones as they are wanted. At the far end of the last pen is a stage, sloping upward. In pens just at each end of the further side of the stage are four steep-in decoy pens, prevented from getting out by wire netting, which, being as silly as sheep, the victims that are to be dipped do not see. They ascend the inclined stage and go toward their companions in the pens. Here, however, a vile piece of deceit has been practiced on them. The treacherous stage is a tilting platform, and beneath immediately turns with their weight and precipitates them into the tobacco water vat, where they are instantly immersed all over by the fall. It is here that the attendant must also see that the sheep do not hold it above water, so that the animal may not swallow the liquid.

For large flocks a vat twenty feet long is needed. The vat is long and narrow, so that the attendants may easily reach across and into it. If the sheep's legs were tied it could be dipped into the liquid by means of a belt around its body. As such animal finishes its bath it is permitted to walk up a slanted floating to the drying yard. Here it is kept till nearly or quite dry. This is especially necessary with sheep having young lambs, which should not be allowed access to the mothers until the tobacco juice has dried.

A large quantity of water is needed for flocks of sheep running up into the thousands in number. Two ladies holding 100 gallons of water each should be ready near the tank at the stream. In these the water is boiled and the infusion is made. Do not let the tobacco stems boil. The hot liquid may be run off into the dipping vat and cooled. For a large flock, however, preparations must be made a day or two beforehand, and storage vats containing altogether 800 to 1,000 gallons must be ready to hold the infusion. Then there will be enough for the flock.

The formula for the dip is this: For a few sheep step four ounces of coarse tobacco and one of sulphur in a gallon of boiling water. When the flocks are large take one pound of tobacco and one-fourth pound of sulphur to four gallons of water.

Bells have been cast of steel, but they do not produce the perfect notes resultant from the use of copper and tin. The Swiss have even cast bells of glass, which emit extremely fine sounds, but the brittleness of this material renders them easy to crack in using.

Professor Boyesen, the Norwegian novelist and teacher, is a short, thick set man, with brown beard and curly hair. He is about 40 years old and looks more like a man of business than a college professor.

BIG MONEY IN A NECKTIE.

It Cost Only Fifty Cents, but It Was Worth Twenty Thousand Dollars.

His necktie was worth $20,000. A plain, black, ordinary looking, every day tie-band, but worth $20,000. He was a traveler who had just come in on the Santa Fe route direct from Arizona, and he removed his coat and vest preparatory to cooling his starched shirt bosom in the breezes of the busiest Michigan avenue hotel. With the carelessness of a western man he flung his coat and vest on a sofa in a conspicuous place, but his necktie, his four-in-hand, he carefully rolled up in a small compass and thrust deep into his trousers pocket.

This unusual exhibition of caution excited the curiosity of a friend, and the natural query, "What makes you shove that precious necktie down so?"

"That necktie is worth just $20,000 plus the cost price of the article itself, dude."

The smile of incredulity brought the valuable piece of black silk to view once more. With his pocketknife the traveler opened the seam, and, while unballing the ripped portions, disclosed the core of the skeptic with ten crisp, clean $1,000 bills. "Ten thousand dollars on this side and ten thousand on the other. Beats a money belt all to hell."

"I was held up by the James and Younger boys in Blue Clay Cut one time, and Jim Younger ran his hand over my body and felt for the money belt, and I handed over just $1,200. But when I died would never look twice at a fifty cent necktie! They might sweat it if was red or yellow, or even dry blue, but plain black is too unobtrusive, for those chaps run to high color. This plan is better than the potato plaster scheme too. Never heard of it?

"Well, next time you travel pick more ready cash than you care to have exhausted, step into a drug store and buy two potato plasters. Fold your vest neatly and flat, wrap around it a piece of oilcloth and stick a plaster over it and on to the outside of the other plaster. Then drop this double dick plaster on your chest and no one's the wiser. But the four-in-hand method's the best," and the man with the $20,000 necktie gave it a final twist as he tied it around his collar, slipped on his vest and coat and walked out, serene and serene with twenty $1,000 bills snugly hid away in his quiet safety deposit vault.—Chicago News.

New York's Literary and Artistic Clubs.

The Century is noised by other clubs in looking after the literary and artistic souls of New York. Among those may be mentioned the Lotus, the Players, the Tuesday, the Authors' and the Aldine. The Lotus has been been familiar to the public, and a great deal has been said of the brilliant gift which Mr. Booth has made to New York in the handsome home of the Players in Gramercy park. The compliment is indeed made that in these clubs the non-professional element tends to strengthen itself at the expense of the professional.

The complaint is not an unusual one, it has been made with regard to the Garrick in London. The Fellowship is composed of writers and artists connected with the press. The Authors' club is, as its name indicates, made up of men who have written books. It has no home, but no club house. The Aldine, founded by publishers and artists, has within two years taken possession of a house in Lafayette place.—E. S. Nadal in Scribner's.

Much Home Full.

A certain Hibernian distance that one day a visitor pointed to a hut which adorns the reading room of the establishment with which he is connected and asked, "Is that anybody about here?"

The Hibernian, supposing that the questioner was simply attempting to guy him, answered:

"He has been dead too long for me to presume to say where he is."

"I mean was he a man who lived here," corrected the stranger; and then without waiting for a reply he added, "What was his name?"

"Nolan," the Hibernian answered.

"Nero?" the other repeated thoughtfully; "that don't seem just like an American name. What was his business?"

"He was at the head of the fire department," the Hibernian replied unblushingly.—Boston Courier.

Home Life Among Royalty.

Life at Sandringham is very simple. The prince breakfasts with his sons and any male members of the royal family who may be there; the princess breakfasts in her private apartment, while the young princesses break their fast in an old fashioned room still known as the schoolroom. When the meal is over they come down to say good morning to their father, and are usually accompanied by a group of pet dogs. The gentlemen go out shooting or riding, while the ladies in the house amuse themselves with books and papers, and, later in the day, are joined by the princess.

Luncheon brings all together, and this informal meal is, when the season will permit, served in a tent put up in the woods near where the mighty hunt is to take place. The princess leads the procession, going to tea in a smart yellow cart drawn by the plumpest of ponies, driving herself and one of her lady guests. Tea is by the by, an extremely good chip. Luncheon over, the ladies return to Sandringham house, and spend the morning again at 5 o'clock tea, and dinner being served in the dining room at half past 8 o'clock.

The prince and princess dine with their guests, the princess sitting in the center of one side of the table, with the prince in exactly opposite. Where dessert is served a piper plays the bagpipes in the corridor outside, in well-able Highland style—that is, playing backward and forward.—Lady Elizabeth Hilary in Ladies' Home Journal.

A Live Issue.

"Do you believe our ancestors carried tails?"

"Debatable! Who cares? Why don't you ask if they carried pocketbooks?"—Puck.

THE WRONG DUDE.

But Tale of a Rough Who Demanded Cigarettes from an Inoffensive Dude.

The cars, which run after midnight usually contain one or two who may at that unusually hour enjoy the privilege of a smoke. Such a car from one of the suburbs was boarded by a dapper little dude who was smoking a cigarette. He was dressed in immaculate linen, wearing dress and overcoat, and weighed probably from 112 to 120 pounds. He had was pale, and altogether he looked as though a good puff of wind would blow him away.

At the next crossing a big, burly fellow, apparently a bosom friend of Bourbon, got on board. He eyed Mr. Dude for a minute or two, and finally blurted out:

"Say, mister! Give us a cigarette?"

The dude said not a word but reached into his vest pocket and drew forth the required article, which he handed to his inebriated companion.

The latter was evidently pained for a bit of fun, or rye, or anything else that came along. He reached over and took the dude's tipped wood from the latter's mouth. He lit one, and, emptying a box of seven at his small visitor threw the borrowed tobacco stick away.

Mr. Dude calmly lit another cigarette, without dropping to resent the insult.

The burly one walked in silence for two or three minutes, then threw the remnant of the cigarette away, saying, "Say! Give us a cigarette."

"I gave you one," replied the dude.

"Give us a cigarette! Yer hear?" exclaimed the bully, advancing threatenly.

But the little fellow didn't flighten a little bit. He merely answered:

"I gave you one."

"Then yer! Give us a cigarette!" yelled the now infuriated bully, clutching at the coat collar of the dude and doubling his fist.

Just then there was a sudden movement on the part of the dapper little fellow. His small gloved hand shot out straight and sought his big friend between the eyes, and before the latter could recover he gave it to him right and left, and, as the car came to a stop, he rolled off into the gutter.

He got up slowly and shuffled away without a word. The dude calmly lit another cigarette, remarking:

"These people are a deuced bore!"—Wanderer in Boston Times.

What to Do When Starving.

A sufferer of the hardships of Tyrone's terrible four expeditions writes as follows in a posthumous narrative of the expedition printed in The Century, in which he uses then hints at the fact of cannibalism:

It was curious to hear different men tell of the workings of the mind when they were starving. Some were constantly dreaming or imagining that they saw before them a beautiful feast, and would make selections of different dishes. Others engaged their minds with other thoughts. For my part I kept my mind amused by entering continually into all the minutia of farming, or of some other systematic business which would keep up a train of thought, or by working a mental solution of mathematical problems, being long in review the rudiments of some science, or by laying out plans for the future, all having a connection with home and after life.

So in this way never allowing myself to think upon the hopelessness of our condition, yet always keeping my eyes open to every chance, I kept hope alive and never once suffered myself to despond. And to this course I greatly attribute my support, for there were stronger men who, by worrying themselves, doubtless hastened their death. Ten out of our party of thirty three that entered the mountains had perished, and a few days more would have finished the others.

The Fate of Jews in Russia.

A few days ago a Jewish physician of some intelligence, whose diplomas had been withdrawn from him upon the ground that he was too full of sympathy for some poor western suspected of nihilism, assured me that the Russian Jews who have reached the United States feel like singing hymns of thanksgiving. Since his arrival in this country this physician has been visiting the tenement houses and sweatshops of the east side of New York city in order to gain some notion of the life of his fellow countrymen here. "Their condition may seem miserable to you," he said, "but it is paradise compared to the horrors from which they have escaped."

When one realizes that in the vast area east of the Bessery populated by Russian Jews the crowding, the filth, the noise and the disorder are beyond description, and that the majority of these people work from fourteen to eighteen hours a day, often beginning their labor at dawn and continuing it until they fall exhausted upon the pile of clothing that they make for the cheap shops, he can see that the lots of the Russian Jew who has to stay in Russia must be hard indeed.—P. G. Hubert, Jr., in Forum.

Looking Up His Character.

The Right Hon. Charles Pelham Villiers, the veteran member for Wolverhampton, delights when talking over his early election campaigns, to tell the following story: In the course of his first contest in Wolverhampton he was rallied on a little shopkeeper at Willenhall to solicit his vote. The shopkeeper was not at home, but his wife was, and Mr. Villiers, in true courtier-like style, made known to the good lady the purport of his visit. Having listened to the candidate, the lady hunted Mr. Villiers a piece of chalk, saying:

"Chalk thy name on the counter, lad, and my master shall inquire thy character."

Mr. Villiers complied and got the vote, and the shopkeeper proved one of his staunchest supporters.

CAIN ONE POUND A Day.

A CLASS OF A PUZZLE A DAY IN THE HEAD OF A MAN WHO HAS SEEN "ALL THE WORLD," AND HAS BROUGHT ON LAKE CITY SCHOLARLY PALE FOOTPRINTS.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, WASTING DISEASES, AND ALL WASTING CONDITIONS OF THE BODY. PERCEIVED AS MILD AS MILK. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. ABOUT ONE TEASPOON FULL A DOSE. SCOTT & BOWNE, NEW YORK. 50 CENTS AND $1.00.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN PURSUANCE of an order of Hon. Jos. R. Rolapp, Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, on the 24th day of March, A. D. 1891, in the matter of the estate of Hannah Cannon, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, subject to confirmation by said court, on the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1891, at the hour of one o'clock p. m. of said day, at the law office of undersigned, in Salt Lake City, Utah, the following described real estate, belonging to said estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the demands against said estate, to wit: Lots 1 and 2 in Block 66, Plat "A" Salt Lake City Survey, and all the right, title and interest of said deceased in and to said premises.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash; one per cent of purchase money to be paid at the sale; balance in lawful money of the United States, payable one-third in one year, one-third in two years, and one-third in three years from date of confirmation of said sale; said deferred payments to be secured by mortgage on said premises, with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum from date of sale, payable annually, and the balance to be secured by a good and sufficient bond or bonds with two sureties, according to the property and value of said bond.

The said administrator hereby reserves the right to reject any and all bids, and to withdraw the premises from sale if the same shall not be satisfactorily disposed of to the satisfaction of said administrator, and also reserves the right to reject any bid or bids from any person or persons not in his opinion responsible, or who may be in his opinion, for any other cause, not for the best interest of said estate to accept such bid or bids.

Dated Salt Lake City, March 24, A. D. 1891.

ANNIE CANNON,
Administratrix of the estate of Hannah Cannon, deceased.

Attorneys for the estate of Hannah Cannon, deceased.
Salt Lake City, March 24th, 1891. 4-1d

SUMMONS.

In the District Court in and for the Third Judicial District of Utah Territory, County of Salt Lake.

THE PEOPLE OF THE TERRITORY OF UTAH, sent Greeting:

To George E. Taylor, Hermann Trachsel, Mrs. A. Harris, Jacob Moskowitz, Jacob Cohen and Edward J. Trachsel, defendants:

The People of the Territory of Utah send Greeting:

To George E. Taylor, Hermann Trachsel, Mrs. A. Harris, Jacob Moskowitz, Jacob Cohen and Edward J. Trachsel, defendants:

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APPEAR in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Utah, and in and for the County of Salt Lake, and to answer the complaint filed in said County of Salt Lake, within twenty days after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county, or if served out of this county but in this district, within thirty days; and within twenty days in any other district; and if you fail to appear or answer the complaint, judgment will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to recover the possession of the following described real estate situated and being in Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, and to wit: Lots 1 and 2 in Block 66, Plat "A" Salt Lake City Survey, and all the right, title and interest of said defendants in and to said premises.

Given under my hand and seal of the Probate Court of said County of Salt Lake, this 24th day of March, A. D. 1891.

HENRY G. MCMILLAN, Clerk.
By GEO. D. LOOMIS, Deputy Clerk.

SUMMONS.

In the District Court in and for the Third Judicial District of Utah Territory, County of Salt Lake.

LAURENCE DOUGHERTY, PLAINTIFF,
vs.
LUCINA PRATT, WILSON PRATT, HIRAM S. PRATT, LUCY PRATT, WILSON PRATT, JR., and HIRAM S. PRATT, heirs of the late Abner Pratt, deceased, defendants.

The People of the Territory of Utah send Greeting:

To Lucina Pratt, wife, Wilson S. Pratt, Hiram S. Pratt, Lucy E. Pratt and Wilson Pratt, Jr., heirs of the late Abner Pratt, deceased, defendants:

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APPEAR in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Utah, and to answer the complaint filed herein within twenty days after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county, or if served out of this county, but in this district, within thirty days; and within twenty days in any other district; and if you fail to appear or answer the complaint, judgment will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to recover the possession of the following described real estate situated and being in Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, and to wit: Lots 1 and 2 in Block 66, Plat "A" Salt Lake City Survey, and all the right, title and interest of said defendants in and to said premises.

The said administrator hereby reserves the right to reject any and all bids, and to withdraw the premises from sale if the same shall not be satisfactorily disposed of to the satisfaction of said administrator, and also reserves the right to reject any bid or bids from any person or persons not in his opinion responsible, or who may be in his opinion, for any other cause, not for the best interest of said estate to accept such bid or bids.

Given under my hand and seal of the Probate Court of said County of Salt Lake, this 24th day of March, A. D. 1891.

HENRY G. MCMILLAN, Clerk.
By GEO. D. LOOMIS, Deputy Clerk.

SALT LAKE EQUITABLE COOP

WILLIAM LANGTON. THOMAS H. NOTT

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT TO CONFERENCE VISITORS!

A GRAND GIFT SALE will take place at the SALT LAKE EQUITABLE CO-OP'S Mammoth Store, 15 & 17 MARKET ROW, FIRST SOUTH ST., commencing April 1st to 15th, 1891, during Conference. Extraordinary Prices will prevail.

AGENTS WANTED.

OUR AGENTS MAKE $100 TO $200 A MONTH.

SELLING OUR GOODS ON THEIR MERITS. WE WANT COUNTY AND GENERAL AGENTS and will take hold to a good agent of a Family Article for more than any other article in the world, and will pay a handsome salary or large commission. Exclusive territory given. Address Remedy Manufacturing Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

WHAT IS A GUARANTEE?

Many merchants and salesmen are in the habit of indiscriminately "guaranteeing" their wares with no thought of being called upon to make the "guarantee" good. It is a pernicious and foolish custom more respected in the breach than in the observance.

A guarantee, to have any value, should be made with knowledge of the meaning of the word and a set purpose to carry out the terms of the guarantee. On the tools the makers instruct us to warrant, and we replace any tool found imperfect in use.

We have used our best judgment, acquired by a considerable experience, in selecting the following items for our stock and sell them to our customers with an absolute guarantee that if they do not prove to be all that we represent them, we will refund the purchase money in full.

"Jewel" Steel Hinge. A finished article, perfectly proportioned, made of the best material. Don't fail to see it. It will pay you.

"Quick Meal" Gas Generator, Evaporating. Light it as you do your gas burner. No smoke. No danger. No complication. Every objection to the use of a Gasoline Stove done away with. Think of the discomfort missed in Summer by avoiding the heat of a big Kitchen Range.

"Superior" Tools and Ranges. Superior as taken. Superior in economy of fuel. Superior in design. Superior in construction. Superior in everything that goes to make a perfect cooking apparatus.

The "Foote Refrigerator." An Ice saver. A Health preserver. Cellular stone lined. What is that? Investigate it. It will more than repay you.

Our stock of Builders' Hardware, House Furnishings, Garden Hose, Lawn Sprinklers, Lawn Mowers, etc., is complete in every detail.

E. C. COFFIN HARDWARE CO.,
Progress Building.

COHN BROS

EASTER ATTRACTIONS!

Street and Carriage Parasols.

We are exhibiting the very choicest lines in Street and Carriage Parasols, including Plain, Fancy, Striped, Chiffonette Silks, Black Gloria, Lace and Net. We have a magnificent selection in Chiffons, Novelties and Hardtwist the best Savoys and domestic merchandise.

SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK.

A line of 24 in. Black Gloria Parasols, at $1.25, and a line of Fancy Colored Silk Strips at $1.50.

Our Cloak Department

Offers Special Bargains this week. A line of new styles in Assortment, Gold Embroidered Capes, in Tan, Navy and Black Cloth, Jet Trimmed Black Cloth Jackets, Tailor Made Suits, Lace Capes with one Rhinestone center, at $5.50 and $6.50.

We offer a magnificent line of Ladies'

Blazers and Reefer Jackets,

At $3.50, $4.50, $5.00, $6.50 and upwards.

Dress Goods Bargains.

A line of 40 in. English Checked Wool Dress Goods, at 50c. 40 in. fine quality French Henrietta, at 75c. A lot of Dress Patterns, containing 10 yds. 50 in. Mohair, at $10, per pattern, worth $15.00. A lot of Dress Patterns, containing 12 yds. 54 in. Fancy Dress Goods, at $1.00 per pattern, well worth double.

Wash Dress Goods.

In this department we are showing an enormous assortment of Zephyrs, Ginghams, Percales, India Mousselines, Challies, Cheviots, Seersuckers, Ginghams and other novelties. A line of 36 in. Zephyrs, very handsome effects, at the low price of 12½c. A beautiful line of Scotch Ginghams at 12½ cents.

Children's Caps.

A lovely line of Children's Caps in the newest styles, from 25c. up.

A handsome assortment of

Ladies' Skirts,

In Black, Scotch and Alpaca.

Our Hosiery Department

Offers the best line of Ladies' and Children's Fast Black Hose ever kept in the city, at 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c., 35c. and 75c.

We have received a complete assortment of

Mother's Friend Shirt Waists.

OUR

Linen Department

Offers 100 dozen extra heavy Dressing Towels, 18 x 36 inches, hemmed, worth 15 x 25, at 20c. this week. This is the best bargain we shall offer in this class of goods this season.

COHN BROS

F. AUERBACH AND BRO

The Leading Dry Goods House of Utah.

Old Cash has enabled us to take advantage of depressed markets, both European and American.

THE BARGAINS WE OFFER

Would require a volume to describe. We can mention a few only.

Silks! Silks! Silks!

Black Gros Grains, Lyons' make, soft finished, at 75c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.45, $1.50 and $1.75. Will everywhere at 25 per cent, where upwards thousand.

25 pieces printed Satins, at 50c., regularly 75c.

25 pieces printed Surahs, choice designs, at 50c., regular value, 75c.

25 pieces printed Surahs, elegant novelties, at 65c., regular value 90c.

Wonderful Novelty Dress Goods by the yard or pattern, at less than Eastern prices.

OUR CLOAK DEPARTMENT

Is crowded and filled with the choicest productions of the best manufacturers in Europe to come to the following. OUR PRICES will move them quickly:

100 Ladies' spring Jackets, worth $5, for $1.90 each.

100 Ladies' Dress Jackets, worth $4.50, for $2.25 each.

50 Ladies' Lined Dress Wraps, worth $6.50, for $3.00 each.

25 Ladies' Jackets, very stylish trimmed, worth $5.75, for 3.00 each.

25 Misses' Long Cloaks, silk trimmed, worth $2.50, for $1.75.

Special sale of Ladies' and Children's Winter Cloaks at half price.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT

Has received several lots of last season's Shoes, and will offer the following astonishing bargains:

Three Small French Kid, broad toe, button Shoes, formerly $7.00, now 3.75.

Three Philadelphia made, French Kid, high-heeled Shoes, formerly $5.00 now 3.00.

Seven other lots of Ladies' Fine make, French Kid and Dongola button Shoes, at equally low prices.

Also a lot of Misses' and Children's Shoes, formerly $1.00, now 50c.; 1.50, now 1.00; 1.75, now 1.25; 1.90, now 1.00; 2.25, now 1.50; 2.75, now 1.75; 3.25, now 2.25; 3.00, 2.50, up to Three pair. We will sell you 300 pr. cent. on Curtains and Portieres, sure.

PARASOLS! PARASOLS! PARASOLS!

From 50c. to $25.00 each.

ELEGANT! BEAUTIFUL! STYLISH!

CARPETS! CARPETS! CARPETS!

Tapestry series—Tapestry Brussels at 50c., sold everywhere for 75c. A lot of 15 to 20 pattern lengths of choice Body Brussels, with $1.25 per yard, at 1.00 per yard.

OUR HOSIERY AND NOTION DEPARTMENTS

Are filling 100 dozen Boys' heavy Black Hose, sizes 7 to 9, 25c. a pair, regular value 35c. a pair.

125 dozen Misses' ribbed Hose, value, 25c. a pair, two pairs for 25c.

50 dozen Full, regular Ladies' Black Hose, at 25c. a pair, always at 35c.

50 dozen Ladies' Hose, three pairs for 25c.

Ladies' 2-button Gloves at 15c.

Ladies' fine Jersey ribbed Handkerchiefs, four for 25c.

Ladies' fine Jersey ribbed Handkerchiefs, two for 5c.

Our stock of HOSIERY is the largest and choicest ever imported, and contains novelties.

OUR BOYS' CLOTHING AND GENT'S FURNISHING DEPT.

Offers Boys' Heavy Suits at almost half price.

Boys' Overcoats at almost half price.

Boys' Spring Jersey Suits, Sailors Suits, Cheviot and French Cassimere Suits, ranging in price from $1.75c to $30, which are reduced prices to crowd our department with

Men's Wool Working Cloth Pants, 75c., $1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 3.00 and up.

Men's Laundried Dress Shirts, at 75c. (Coming out a lot.)

Men's Elegant Silver and Satin Silk Overshirts. Can save you 25 per cent. on them.

OUR DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT

20 yards Cheese for	$1.00	12 yards elegant Satins for	$1.00
20 yards Sheetings	1.00	French Sac Satinett (per yard)	20
20 yards Heavy Shirting Lawn	1.00	Scotch Zephyr Ginghams (per yard)	12½

A lot of Independent Tables, worth 50c., at 25c.

Linen Office Wrappers of 36c., less than cost of material.

One lot yards of Heavy Jeans, 25c. and 30c. worth double.

Table Cloth, Napkins, Doylies, Towels and Crashes at prices to distance all competitors.

50 Turkey Red Damask Remnants exactly half price. A lot of 50-inch only.

Ladies' or Misses' Ribbed Stockings at 10c. Come quick.

A lot of Ladies' 50 to 60-inch Waterproofs. Regular price $1.50, for this week only 75.00 each.

Blankets and Quilts at crowding our prices.

One price to all. Terms Cash. Goods Delivered.

You know us for nearly 30 years as reliable; you will never know us otherwise.

F. AUERBACH & BRO