

On a certain hot day in August, 15-, the time ball on the Western Union telegraph building, in the city of New York, dropped precisely at noon. Instantly thereafter there was a chorus of steam whistles and then silence. The whistles attracted no particular attention; the silence did. People gradually became conscious of it. They missed something. They stopped and thought about it and looked at one another inquiringly, and, presently the great tide of humanity which is always moving in one way or the other on Broadway ceased its flow; little groups gathered on the street corners and invaded the roadway, just as if some procession were expected to pass.

The great thoroughfare presented an odd appearance. Vehicles there were, as usual, of all sorts-street cars and trucks and carts and coaches-but all were standing still. The drivers were unhitching their horses and leading them away. On the elevated railways the trains had ceased running. Passengers from those which had stopped between stations were alighting and walking along the structure or clambering down from it on ladders. On the river fronts the ferryboats remained in their slips; the busy tugs were moored to their piers. Only a few sailing craft drifted lazily about in the harbor. The allenes continued perhaps for half an

hour. Then there came a dull rear, not the muffled din always arising from the streets, but that of escaping steam, great clouds of which could be seen rising over the city. In fact, every boller was blowing off, for, as if by common consent, every escape valve had been lifted and every fire had been hauled. At the gas works the furnace doors stood open and the retorts empty. In the telegraph offices the instruments clicked away, but no one heeded them. In the postoffice and at the stations and in the street boxes the latters accumulated, for the mail wagons had no drivers. The machinery in all the factories of New York stood idie. No conveyances moved, and upon every industry a suiden stroke of paralysis had fallen. And this was the cause of it:

Michael McCarthy, vender of "grow-ing shamrock plants," bog, oak or-naments and shillelahs in Queenstown harbor, having engaged in too prolonged chaffering on board the Teu-tonic, suddenly discovered, at the close of his bargaining, that the green hills of his na-tive land were fading in the dim distance at the rate of twenty knots per hour. He arrived in New York on the eve of a close election and, without knowing exactly why, he



"WE WANT NO MISUNDERSTANDING

was conveyed from Ellis island to a naturalto aid us in settling our tariff and other questions, before the Emerald soil had left his brogans. In order to retain this valuable assistance work was found for Michael as a cobbler—a trade he had once followed in the old country—in the establishment of Mrs. Heinrich Shoeffel, in Avenue A, and there he was manfully stitching and hammering away when a visitor, entering the shop, announced himself as a "walking delegate." This in-formation imparted to Mrs. Shoeffel, was not disagreeable, inasmuch as it suggested extensive need of shoe leather, but when she discovered that the visitor said nothing about the purchase of boots, but simply demanded the outcasting of Michael McCarthy for fallure to join United Cobblers' union No. 64 placidly resumed her interrupted occupa tion of binding one of those colossal carpet slippers, so dear to the east side German heart, and ignored him, until the sharp slam of the shop door brought from the depths of her capacious bosom a long-drawn sigh of "Ach-so!" Thereupon Mrs. Shooffel was boycotted, and the ban was extended to the merchants who furnished her little supplies And thus it worked backward to a great leather dealer in the Swamp, who, being contumacious, found himself without truckmen and handlers. And the strike ramified and spread, and finally the result which has already been noted came about, and the in-dustries and the conveyances of the metropolis were brought to a standstill.

Now the most singular thing about this atrike was its remarkably orderly character. There were no indignation meetings, no de-nunciations of "capital," no breaches of the peace, no mobs; but in place of these ac-companiments of the old-fashioned struggle there was simple stagnation. Labor, as such, effaced itself. It announced the new doctrine that its natural antithesis was not "capital," but idleness. It would enforce its just de mands, not by warfare on capital, but by stopping work. Society might try how it liked being made up entirely of leisure

And society did not like it. Matters were indeed bad when the Harlem paterfamilias had to walk to his Wall street office, but when it came to sending the whole house-hold scurrying about after milk and meat and ice-nay, when he himself had to play charioteer to the coal cart things were clearly getting serious.

The city of New York confronted a great public emergency. But the man to deal with it was at hand. And the evening of the fourth day after the general stoppage began found him calmly smoking a cigarette upor one of the benches in Bryant square.
"I tell you, Smith," remarked this man

of destiny to his companion, who was lazily staring up at the stars, "there is only one way out of this trouble. Something has got to happen in this town which will interest everybody so tremendously—which must just grip everybody's attention so closely-that it happens this strike business will be suddenly forgotten."

The person addressed yawned carelessly. In fact, he did not seem particularly impressed by the idea suggested to him, for his answer was irrelevant.
"Say, Julius, what are you striking for,

'Me? I'm not." "Can't you get anything to do?"

"Perhaps so-don't know."
"How did you get out of work?" "City editor bounced me. "What for?"

"Sent me to interview the Corean ambassafors. Couldn't speak Corean, so I got a man to come along who said he could interpret. Brought back two columns of first-class mat ter. Next day the ambassadors sent a note to the managing editor that they would be along to dinner at 6, and before he had half got it through his head, down they came to the office in two four-horse stages, all rigged up in rainbow clothes. Said I had invited them, and when they found there wasn't any meal there was a row and diplomatic repre-sentations in Washington and the deuce to

You might have practiced then what you preach now," laughed Smith, "and given them something else to think about, so that the dinner would be forgotten." "Couldn't think of anything."

You might have astonished them with for

mehow, dare say."
"What sort of a balloon?"

"What sort of a balloon?"

"Big one. Kind you go up in."

"What on earth are you doing with it?"

Sleeping on it—after having loaned a man \$10 on it and foreclosed the mortgage. Come along. 'I'm going home."

Smith stretched himself, got upon his feet and walked on. The man called Julius sat thinking. Finally he rose, and both men strolled leisurely across the inclosure.

strolled leisurely across the inclosure.
"Where did you get it, Smith," said Julius, "What? Oh the balloon! That's quite

story. There was an old chap came to board



SUPERINTENDENT OF PO-LICE READ AT 10 A. M.

in the house I live in, who was the wildest sort of an inventor. One thing he tried to get up was a telegraph which would send amells, another was an explosive safe, but he couldn't get any one to go into either, though he spent pretty much all his own money in trying experiments. Finally he braced up for one last great effort and concocted a balloon which he was going to steer like a boat. Maybe he didn't work over it. Borrowed money from everybody he knew to buy silk and cord and things. But he didn't go up. In fact, he went down. They fished him out somewhere in Hell Gate. I took his traps for what he owed me."

Julius asked no further questions and

the two walked on in allence, until his companion stopped near the corner of Forty fourth street and Third avenue.

"See here," he said, "are you walking in your sleep?"
"No," said Julius, slowly, "I was just thinking. Do you know that I think I've got it?"
"Got what?"
"I think I can end this strike business and the year of the year.

and in the way I said, if I can have your "If you can tell me where you live I'll romise to take you there safely," said Smith

banteringly. "I'm in earnest," replied the other soberly. I should like to go with you to where that

balloon is and talk about it.' Smith looked at him, rather keenly this ime-perhaps a little suspiciously-and then with a light laugh shrugged his shoulders and led the way to a shabby brick dwelling in East Forty-fourth street, the door of which he opened with his latchkey and mo-tioned Julius to enter. The hall had that peculiar combined odor of cabbage and washing soda which characterizes a boarding house of the cheapent class and was pitch dark. Smith led the way upstairs by the flickering light of a match, until the front attle room was reached. There they lit their pipes and bagan talking. Daylight was streaming in at the windows, but there was nothing sleep. They were sitting—Smith on a trunk which he had dragged out of the closet— face to face, with both feet on the floor, as men always do when they talk of importan things. The balloon had been hauled off the bed, spread out on the floor and examined. An old safe near the window had been cleared of the mass of clothes and olds and ends which covered it, and its doors stood open, revealing some rusty mechanism. A huge roll of cotton-covered wire had evidently been exhumed from under the bed, and inside the safe had been found what Julius first thought were preserve jars, but which turned out to be the cells of a voltale battery—dry as to contents, but needing only to be filled with water and acid to make them give a strong

current of electricity. A floor board had been lifted in the middle of the room, just over the place where ran the gas pipe which supplied the fixture to

oom below. length, Julius arose, and said, emphasizing his words by tapping the rickety

table with his finger:
"We want no misunderstanding about this, and I think so far there is none. You will surrender this room tomorrow as it is, and I will hire it. At the agreed time you will come back. I will admit you, so that no one will know of your practice here. will know of your presence here. I will then go out openly. While I am temporarily ab-sent from the house, you will do as we have settled. You will then leave the house and disappear. You will not reveal the part you have taken in this, no matter what may happen. And of whatever is gained I agree

to give you half." On the early morning of the eleventh day after the great strike had begun, any one passing through the uptown streets might have seen groups of people at every corner, intently staring at something in the sky. Before noon these groups had increased to crowds, and the numbers of the gazers were reinforced by people at windows and people on the housetops, all gazing skyward. The object of their attention was a balloon, which floated gracefully at an elevation of perhaps 500 feet, but was held by a slender wire, which led to somewhere in the vicinity of the Grand Central depot. The balloon bore no sign; hence it was not intended as an advertisement. In fact, it was of the dull, brownish hue of the well-varnished silk used



THE OBJECT OF THEIR ATTENTION

In the small basket which served as a car there was no one but beneath it was sus-pended an object suspiciously like a large crockery water pitcher. Now, a balloon hovering over New York, even if it be only one of the miniature red globes made for children's playthings, is always sure to attract abundant attention; but here was not only a balloon, but a large one, sent aloft for no other purpose than to corry a water pitcher. Nothing better cal-culated to arouse the always poignant curi-osity of the average New Yorker could have been imagined. So the crowds grew larger until nightfall, rendering the balloon invisi-ble, compelled them to disperse.

"I thought I would be questioned by the police and didn't want to know." "When did you return to your room?" the dinner would be forgotten."

"Couldn't think of anything."

"Well—it ian't so easy, of course. Still, I might have helped you. There's my balloon.

But next morning, the big globe being still there, the popular interest perceptibly increased and people began to move in masses toward. East Forty-fourth street, to some "Just now."
"That is rather a poor story, my man." Julius shrugged his shoulders. "I suppose," continued the superintendent,

house in which thoroughfare it was clear that the confining wire of the balloon led; but just which house it was difficult to termine from the roadway. Numerous in-quirers rang the door bells of all the houses that you know nothing about that notice acked up there."

Julius read it over quietly and smiled. in consecutive order, but as most of these residences were flats and the parties whose bells were rung were invariably the occu-

of rooms was not in question a sudden slam of the front door constituted her sole re-

Meanwhile certain reporters, baving fer-reted out some little information, kept it to themselves until the following startling head-lines appeared in an extra of an afternoon

HORROR!!!

DESTRUCTION AT HAND!!

in Ashes.

A Terrible Explosive Suspended Over the

City, and to be Dropped Automatically

There was no evidence given to support

this, but supposition and suggestion was s

artfully blended throughout a column of double-leaded, big type that the ordinarily

careless reader would at once jump to the conclusion that all the details of the impend-

ing danger were definitely known. The crowds about East Forty-fourth street now

became so dense and unruly that collisions with the police were frequent. The ditectives

meanwhile had followed the balloon wire into the front attic room where the all night

conversation between Julius and Smith had

occurred. There the wire appeared to be wound around the outside of a large iron

safe, but its end, or rather ends, for neare

inspection showed it to be double, entered

locked. On the safe was placed the follow-

To the Mayor:

within.

plain.

gered by the balloon

hole drilled in the safe door, which was

In this safe is a voltaic battery which sends

current of electricity along these wires

to the balloon. The big pitcher is large enough to hold sufficient dynamite to throw

down a block of buildings. The pitcher is supported by an electro-magnetic device, so

that it will not drop as long as the strength

of the electrical current remains the same.

But if the current is weakened or stops, or the pitcher fastening is in any wise tam-pered

with, the pitcher will certainly fall. Clock work in the safe will break the current in

just fifty-eight hours. The slightest attempt

to open the safe door will blow up a torpede

August 23, 3 o'clock p. m. This the superintendent of police read at

just 10 a. m. on the 25th.
"Time's up at 1 o'clock tonight." he said.

quietly. The inmates of the house had al-ready been placed under surveillance. He

low gave orders for the arrest of all of them, and for the vacating of all houses endan-

The weather was warm and sultry. Little ir was stirring in the streets, but aloft

there were light currents constantly varying in direction. The balloon was now to the south and west of its anchorage. The sea

breeze, certain to spring up in the afternoon would waft it probably in the opposite direc

tion. If the wind were strong, the captive globe would tauten its wire and move around

a large area; if light airs prevailed, the wire would become more nearly vertical. The safest place was obviously the house in which

the wire was secured, because only in the far remote possibility of absolute calm could the balloon remain directly above the fasten-

ing point of its cable. The wire might be a couple of thousand feet long. No one just

then felt like calculating how large an area of the city was menaced. That it was a large one, that it included both a densely

epulated section and rows of the most pain-

tial residences in New York was only too

The authorities at once put the superin-

now directly over the Union League club house, squads of police invaded every resi-

to transport the children, the woman and the aged. Before half of the section supposed

were emitying this hestelry the people pre-viously ejected returned to their dwellings.

lies. Great throngs choked the streets and

avenues. The populace saw the uselessness of trying to avoid a danger which constantly

shifted its probable point of attack. The opposition became violent, riotous—and finally the police, literally overwhelmed by

numbers, ceased their efforts. The hotels and boarding houses remained empty; the

ccupants of dwelling houses returned and

closely interrogated by the superintendent, but none of them could shed the smallest

thus accounted for the existence of the bal-loon and the safe. The fate of their owner

had been occupied by one Julius R. Craw-

"Then the question is," said the supering andent, "where is Julius R. Crawford?"

There was a slight commotion outside the

oom, and the young man called Julius, omewhat out of breath, made his way

"That is my name," he said, quietly. "I

The murmur of surprise which ran around

"You are under arrest," he said to Julius,

You are not obliged to answer questions

The landlady says that that balloon and

The superintendent looked at the man

"You're not disposed to be communicative, I see," said the officer, finally. "Unlike the

"Oh, come now. This game is up. You riends have told everything, and --"

Julius laughed contemptuously, "I have nothing to conceal, no one has wh

anything, nor has any one anything to tell, he said, finally. "I did not send up the bal

"It certainly was sent up from this house it is anchored in this room."

"Where were you at the time?"
"Coney Island."

"Quite so-during the night of August 21, understand."

"Was that baloon here when you left?"
"Certainly. He was sewing up the hole

"Did he tell you what he was going to do with the balloon?"

ADDITION OF SEA

Julius returned his gaze with entire

when they were alone, saving the official

which incriminate yourself, but anything you say may be used against you."

"Ah, you have heard it before?"

"Any one else room with you?"

that safe have been here some time. "Does she?"

"We'll see. You occupy this room?"

through the crowd of policemen and re-

heard of this inquiry and returned here as quickly as possible. I had some difficulty in

the apartment was hushed by the sharp order of the superintendent that the room be

getting in

stenographer.

"I suppose so."

'The usual formula?

"Any business?"

"What others?"

"Who did?"

"I saw no one do it."

"I decline to say."

"Did you ask?"
"No-purposely,"
"Why?"

The balloon being

endent's order into effect.

New York About to Be Laid

Julius read it over quietly and smiled.
"You'll find that there isn't much to laugh
about before you get through. This is a
matter of murder."
"Why?" demanded Jailus.
"Why? Do you suppose that a lot of dynamite can be dre, ped into this crowded city
without terrible destruction of life?" returned
the superintended. pants of the basement floor, answers of an intemperate character only were elicited.

As for the house to which the wire actually led, the abode of Smith—the landlady was too well accustomed to bitter complaints concerning the performances of her former javentive 'No; but what is going to drop the dyna-

"Can't you read that notice?" "Certainly; where does it say so?"
"It intimates as much."
"Not to my mind."
"Do you mean to say that that balloon lodger to pay any attention to suggestions or inquiries from her callers; and, in fact, the instant she discovered that the hiring

carries an explosive or not?"
"I thought you just said that it did."
"Never mind what L said—does it?"

"I don't know."
"That will do," said the superintendent, stepping to the door. "We shall find other means of dealing with you."

The officer who entered snapped a pair of

"One moment," said Julius; "what am) "As an accessory to sending up that beloon "Which you do not know is there."
"Take him-"

"One moment, Mr. Superintendent!" There was a ring in the man's voice which made the officer relax his hold on his arm. "You have omitted to ask one question—and the most important of all. You believe that a great peril threatens. In dealing with it, you merely follow your instinct as a detective to find the perpetrator. There is a more pressing need than that. Will finding him avert the danger—if not, how is it to be

The superintendent saw the force of the emark and motioned the policeman to wait. "Can you prevent it?" he demanded.

"Nevertheless you didn't send up the balon and don't know anything about it."

"Then why arrest me?"
"Very well. Prevent it and you go free." Julius turned away contemptuously. Then

"Do you really suppose that that balloon charged, as you say, with a deadly torpedo, was sent up simply that I might tell you how to avoid its effects in order to get clear of arrest for not having anything to do with it?"

"What do you mean?"
"Simply this. I can prevent this, and so save, as you believe, immense destruction of life and property. I will do so for \$100.000." "A blackmailing scheme, then?"



"I WILL DO SO FOR \$100,000."

nurder with it, unless you are paid not to "I did not send up the balloon. Even the apprehension of its danger is all yours-

Your game won't work." "Very well; lock me up. But remember you arresting me as the perpetrator of this supposed outrage-me, the very person, or your own showing, best able to apply the remedy-who is not only able, but willing. Have you read that notice? The hours are flying, and it will seen be too late. And dence for blocks around the menaces edifice and forced the dwellers not only into the streets, but out of all streets which might then whose is the responsibility for the dreadful result—yours or mine? Blackmail Is it blackmail for the physicians who fight the epidemic to ask their pay? Does the possibly be enlargered by falling walls. The sick were carried out on their beds. All available vehicles were pressed into service sum I ask equal in value the good I may do? When the time comes for public execration, Mr. Superintendent, the propie will judge b tween the man who offers himself as their to be immediately menaced was thus cleared the wind shifted and the balloon swung over the Windsor hotel. While the police savior, and you, their servant, who con-demned them to this calamity rather than give the just reward for their protection." And here the conversation ended. Juli The news had been telegraphed down own, and the desertion of the whole busiess quarter of the city followed. There was was looked up in the nearest police station Shortly afterward the mayor, having arrived on the scene, entered into earnest consulta with the superintendent. The resul simultaneous rush for the region of the esidences—a rush of men frantic with fear nd apprehension for their imperiled famwas the posting of hand-bills all over the city, and the publication in all the newspa-pers of a call for suggestions of ways and neans to prevent the balloon dropping load. For any successful plan a reward of

\$5,000 was offered. And meanwhile, as Julius had predicted the great strike was forgotten.
(To be continued tomorrow.)

Coroner's Inquiry on the Eibe Resumed. egan less burried preparations for removal rom the menaced district. The arrested lodgers had meanwhile been LOWESCROFT, May 1.—The coroner's inquiry into the sinking of the North German Lloyd Elbe on January 30 last, was resumed today. Sharp, the steward of the British light on the mystery of how or by whom that bailoon had been sent aloft. The landindy told of her former inventive boarder, and steamer Crathie, which ran into and sank the Elbe, tratified that he went on deck at 5 o'clock on the morning of the collision and saw on the port side what looked like severa lights on fishing boats. Then, he continued the police already knew. Since his death the room had been let to one Smith, who had he went to the gallery where the fire was burning, and found there the mate and the departed several days ago, and since then it lookout man and they all stayed there until the collision occurred.

> Chinch Bugs Bother the Horses. SEDALIA, Mo., May 1.-Horses at the Sedalia kite track are annoyed by a remarkable obstacle to training. Chinch bugs hover over the track in such clouds that horses are continually dodging, and are made to break their gaits. The bugs get into the eyes of both the horses and drivers. As there are about seventy-five fast horses in the stables here the trouble is a serious one.



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Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, M.E.

OUR DRINKING WATER.

It is fitted with Impurities, in Every Part of

New York city on a recent day consumed million gallons of water. At least one milon gallons of impurities were contained in this quantity. It is, therefore, not surprising that the question of purity of drinking water has invaded the business office. Rich men who are vexed by slight physical allments, or who are the victims of nervous troubles, are not slow to discover that there is danger in the water cooler. Many of them have their water boiled and chilled by refrigeration before they will drink it. Others have in their private offices jars of mineral waters. Many bank and railroad presidents are particular about having the water they drink free from poisonous germs. People who would avoid the dangers which arise from water impurities at all times, should make a practice of taking a little pure whiskey each day. Even should germs have invaded the system this will effectually destroy them. It will keep the blood free from taint, and in a healthy motion.

Great care should be taken, however, to have only pure whiskey, and it said be remembered that there is but one acknowledged pure medicinal whiskey, and that is Duffy's Pure Malt. It is not like other whiskes. It is palatable, strengthening, nourishing and does just what is claimed for it. Do not permit any one to convince you otherwise. ers have in their private offices jars of min



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and All Disorders of the Liver. Observe the following symptoms, resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nauses, hearthurn, diagnet of food, fullness of weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and duil pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and subtien flushes of heat, burning in the fiesh. A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will from the system of all the above named disorders. PRICE 25C A RON, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS OR SENT BY MAIL.

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The book fully describes a method by which to attain full viger and manly power.
A method by which to end all unnatural drains on the syste.



To cure nervousness, lack of self-centrol, de-pondency, &c. dency, &c. exchange a jaded and worn nature for of brightness, buoyancy and power, cure forever effects of excesses, overwork.

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Age no barrier. Failure impossible. Two thousand references.
The book is purely medical and scientific, useless to curlosity seekers, invainable to men only who need it.
A despairing man, who had applied to us, soon after wrote:

A despairing man, who had applied to us, soon after wrote:

"Well, I tell you that first day is one I'll never forget. I just bubbled with joy. I wanted to hug everybedy and tell them my old self had died yesterday, and my new self was born to-day. Why didn't you tell me when I first wrote that I would find it this way?" And another thus:

"If you dumped a cart load of gold at my feet it would not bring such gladness into my life as your method has done."

Write to the ERIE MEDICAL COMPANY, Buffalo, N. Y. and ask for the little book called "COMPLETE MANHOOD." Refer to this paper, and the company promises to send the book, in scaled envelope, without any marks, and entirely free, until it is well introduced.

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Day after day the new goods come-Its a pleasure to ask you to come and see themthe newest—only new—goods in the city— We bought largely from the Jaffray receivers at such prices that we can sell at less than Jaffray could have wholesaled his goods

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Ribbons, 5c. Jaffray all silk, satin and gros grain
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Ribbons, 5c.

"Much Ado About Nothing," very Notions—nearly represents the crowd of eager ouyers at the notion place. For nearly nothing do the little hings go. But here are a few prices that tell the story:

Fancy high back Combs, 5c and \$1.90, Fancy Celluloid Hairpins, 19c, 15c, 18c |

nd zec.
Plain Back Combs, 25c.
Pain Side Combs, 18c and 25c.
Dr. Stuart's Buttermilk Soap contains 33tg
er cent buttermilk and extract of cucum-

ber.
Buttercup Soap, Turkish Soap, Castile,
Elder Flower, Coco Castile, all at 5c.
Cashmere Boquet, 21c.
Pear's Glycerine, 18c.
Books, 5c.
Family Pins, 4c.
Black Pins, 2 boxes 5c.
The Perfect Curler, 25c set.
Curling Irons, 3c, 4c, 5c and 10c.
Fast Black Darning Cotton, 3 for 10c.
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Royal Stays, 16c set. Twin Stays, 5c set. Royal Stays, 15c set. Safety Pins, 3c and 5c card.

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TOILET WATERS—
Florida Water, large bottles, 25c,
Violet Toilet Water, 75c.
Colgate's Florida Water, 50c. Vicin Finzel, De.
PERFUMERIES—
Violet, Crab Apple, Heliotrope, White
Rose, I'c an ounce,
FACE POWDERS—
Tetlow's Perfect Complexion Powder, 80
box; Pozzoni's Powder, 35c; Labache Powder, 35c; Labache

TOOTH POWDERS Sozodont, 55c; Brown's Camphorated, 18c; Dr. L. W. Lyon's, 29c; Royal Tooth Powder, 19c; Calder's Tooth Powder, 29c. Vaseline, 3c.

New Laces Jaffray's lace buyer has just returned from abroad when they failed and it was impossible to annul his orders. They were sacrificed to us. Come and see the new styles. White Laces, Jaffray's wholesale

Beautiful butter colored Laces that Jaffray would have wholesaled for nearly double, our price, 50c, 30c Van Dyke Points, that Jaffray would have sold for up to \$4.00 a yard, our price, \$2, \$1.50, 35c and 25c

.25c DeVant's Plisses-the newest lace front, comes in black Brussels and butter colored laces and in white

New Silks From 1 to 6-yard lengths we will give you bargains in silk remnants in black, plain, plaid and novelty designs, such as you never got before. 25c on the dollar is the average price,

Figured Indias 50c. A beautiful line of figured black India Silks, that Jaffray whole-

Jaffray imported these to sell at 50e less than half that and will sell them tomorow at (per yard) 250

at50c Colored Satins 25c.

Dress Trimmings The garment may be spoiled by too much garniture, or it may be made a poem by the skillful placing of a bit here and there. The trimmings are so important that this department is in charge of one of our most expert buyers, who is now showing an entirely new stock of Garnitures, Van Dykes, Points, etc., in all the very latest styles. Probably you'd better see him.

Muslin Underwear—There's no dan-ger of our getting too much of it-great trouble is to keep enough of it. Our prices are as low as the grade is high, and it makes home sewing seem extravagant, both from a money point of view as well from a view of that tired feeling that mother always seems to wear when she makes up her own underwear and the childrens'.

> One lot of fine Nainsooks and Lawns, nicely trimmed, worth double . . . A lot of beautiful Dresses of very fine Nainsook, trimmed with hemstitching, insertion and embroidery, worth up

Maids' Caps, very dainty styles

and embroidery yokes; great bargain 10c

Hosiery—There's a lot might be said about it, but you must have the stocking before you to appreciate the talk.

Nubian Hose, 7ic. bed to seit for 26c; only four pairs to a customer. Children's fine Ribbed Hose, with double knee and spliced heels and toes, Herms-dorf dye; Jaffray jobbed to sell for 25c. Children's and Misses' Tan Hose, in all shades, with spliced heel and toe; Jaffray jobbed to sell for 25c.

Misses' Hose, 25c. Tomorow morning we will place on sale another case of that fine Nubian Hose, black, guaranteed fast, that Jaffray jobbed to sell for 25c; only four pairs to a customer.

Children's fine Ribbed Hose, with double characters are the sale for The latest in New York: Ladies' fancy colors, in gauze Lists Hose; colors, laven-colors in gauze, liste hose; colors, laven-ported to job for 50c.

98c

Boys' Clothing-



W give you the biggest bargains in this city in Boys' Clothing, because we sell it at dry goods prices.

Boys' French Flannel Wasists, \$1.75 \$1.00 Boys' Fauntieroy Waists 50c, 75c, \$1 King, Star and Wilson Bros.' laundered Shirt Waisis, all sizes..... Boys' double-breasted Scotch Cheviot \$1.98

Children's Reefer Suits, neatly trimmed. \$2.50

Boys' Junior Suits, 3 to 7 years, pretty \$2.50 Subscribe for the "Delineator"-1,00 a year.

The largest and best fashion magazine. We are also in receipt of Butterick's P. tterns for

May-including the Fashion Sheets 1 the new "Milliner and Dress Maker."