

**SILKS**



**...FOR THE NEW SEASON**

Fine quality printed Foulards, choice color printings, per yard... **75c**

Best quality Cheney Bros.' Foulards, superb color combinations, per yard... **\$1.10**

Fancy Taffeta, soft finish, in all the new and popular shades, yd... **\$1.00**

An elegant line of fancy silks in fine qualities, come in waist patterns; prices range upward from **\$1.50** to **\$4.00** a yard.

If you can't give the new showing a personal inspection, send for samples.

**MILLINERY OPENING**

**THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 21,**

And days following. You are respectfully invited to attend what we know is the finest and richest showing of high class millinery we've ever presented.

Our dress-making department is under the management of Miss K. Cline and Mr. F. N. Somerville. All kinds of work given the greatest care and attention.

*H. Herpolsheimer & Co*

**MARGARET'S CHILDREN.**

(BY MARGUERITE M'PHEE.)  
For The Courier

The front yard of the old stone farmhouse was full of teams. Some were tied to the fence on either side, and others stood under the trees scattered over the lawn. The old plow horses stood contentedly, but occasionally a slender legged, spirited beast chafed at his halter and moved restlessly, stirring the thick carpet of leaves that covered the ground. Many of the wagons contained farm implements, or had horses and cows hitched behind, while up on the wide veranda were piled carpets, curtains and mattresses. The auctioneer, a small, wiry man with a very red face, stood on a kitchen table calling off. As the last article fell under the hammer he took out a blue cotton handkerchief and wiped his hot face, pushing back the coarse, red hair from his wet forehead.

In one of the rooms in the house, three women were seated near a large trunk. The oldest, a stout, fair woman, said, as she folded a dress and put it in the trunk:

"This will make over real handsome for Jennie. Poor Mary, she only wore it twice. I recollect right well the day she bought it down to Roxby, and she said to me, 'Dick will be so pleased'. I got blue, he likes it so.' She had it on the day he was carried to the house—just breathing."

A little woman in a neat, black, print dress, who was sorting over a pile of children's clothing, stopped to wipe her eyes on a corner of her apron. Then she turned to the other woman, who sat on the window ledge and seemed strangely out of place in this bare room with these plain country women.

"Margaret," she said, "will you take Lillian's things with you, or are you going to let her stay a few days with Jennie at Ann's?"

The slender figure on the window ledge rose and came towards the trunk. Her perfectly fitting traveling dress, and simple hat, possessed an elegance foreign to Roxby shops. She stood by the little woman and rested one small gloved hand on her arm, but she looked at the large fair woman and there were tears in her eyes when she began to speak.

"It is too bad to separate them Ann," she said. The large woman nodded and the little woman wiped her eyes again.

"I would like to take them both with me to the city—" she hesitated.

Ann shook her head.

"It would make it all the harder for Jennie to come back to me," she answered.

"But Ann! I mean I would like to keep Jennie too. You have four children, I have none, since Robbie died." A sob choked her, and she turned away. The little woman wiped her eyes and Ann mumbled something about asking John.

Down in the orchard back of the house, two little girls were wandering hand in hand. It was here, six months before, that their mother had brought them, away from the long procession that followed a hearse down the road. Then the orchard had been fragrant with the odor of apple blossoms that loaded the trees, and fell in soft, white showers on the three bare heads. Now the October sunshine kissed the mellow fruit, and touched softly the two children as they passed from tree to tree, saying good bye to their orchard chums.

The younger one's pink cheeks were tear stained and her gingham sun-bonnet had fallen back on her neck leaving a tangle of yellow curls in the sunshine. One chubby hand clutched a rag doll and the other clung to her sister. The elder child's pale face showed no trace of tears, but her brown eyes were full of sorrow and her lips trembled when she

tried to speak. "Lily," she said, "you will love Cousin Margaret and per'aps—per'aps Aunt Ann will let me come and see you—sometimes."

Lily turned a pair of frightened baby eyes upon her sister.

"You know dear," the elder continued, "I must stay with Aunt Ann—because—because—I—guess two's too many—I—"

But she got no further. Lillian with a wild burst of tears threw herself upon the ground.

The sun had set, and the chill of an October twilight filled the air, when a voice at the orchard gate said:

"I'm most sure I saw them come down this way before we packed the trunk. Don't go into that wet grass Margaret, you'll spoil your dress. John can hunt them up." But Margaret, regardless of the dew soaked grass, was kneeling before what seemed to be a heap of gingham drapery and John's lantern flashed into the face of little Jennie. She was fast asleep with her head against a tree and both arms clasped about her little sister. As she felt herself lifted in strong arms she heard Cousin Margaret say:

"I must take better care of both my little girls."

**TOOTING.**

There was once a man with a flute  
Teaching two tutors to toot  
Said the two to the tutor:  
Is it easier to toot  
Or to tutor two tutors to toot?

**The World and Me.**

(For The Courier.)

BY WILLIAM REED DUNROY.

Scrap and the world scraps with you,  
Mope and you mope alone;  
The world takes delight in watching a fight,  
But it has no use for a drone.

**Persons Suffering with Chronic Diseases**

Can Expect Better Results Under the Care of Specialists Who Have Had Long Experience in Their Treatment Alone. The British Doctors will Cure all Chronic Diseases Free Who Apply to Them Before April 13 at Their Office.

A staff of eminent physicians and surgeons from the British Medical Institute have, at the urgent solicitation of a large number of patients under their care in this country, established a permanent branch of the institute in this city in the Sheldon block, at the corner of 11th and N streets.

These eminent gentlemen have decided to give their services entirely free for three months (medicines excepted) to all invalids who call upon them before April 13th. These services consist not only of consultation, examination and advice, but also of all minor surgical operations.

The object in pursuing this course is to become rapidly and personally acquainted with the sick and afflicted, and under no condition will any charge whatever be made for any services rendered for three months, to all who call before April 13th.

The doctors treat all forms of disease and deformities, and guarantee a cure in every case they undertake. At the first interview a thorough investigation is made, and, if incurable, you are frankly and kindly told so; also advised against spending your money for useless treatment.

Male and female weakness, catarrh and catarrhal deafness, also rupture, goitre, cancer, all skin diseases, and all diseases of the rectum are positively cured by their new treatment.

The Chief Consulting Surgeon of the Institute is in personal charge.

Office hours from 9 A. M. till 8 P. M. No Sunday hours.

**SPECIAL NOTICE**—If you cannot call, send stamp for question blank for home treatment.

**N**OT for many years has THE OUTLOOK published a serial feature which has attracted such widespread attention as Booker T. Washington's autobiography, "Up from Slavery." These articles are now to be published in substantial book form, by Messrs. Doubleday, Page & Co., of New York, and we have arranged to make a most unusual and attractive offer to you for an advance order. The arrangement with Messrs. Doubleday, Page & Co., who are also publishers of "The World's Work," a magazine of a new kind, beautifully illustrated, and edited by Mr. Walter H. Page, provides for the offer of the following at exactly half price.

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**THE COURIER CO.**

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