

New Fall Suits--Beauties Women's Suits \$15

Made of swell cloths in grey, navy, green, taupe, black, etc. Elegant long coats, silk and satin lined, plain gored and pleated skirts, trimmed with jet buttons, the best value you ever saw at, each \$15.00.

Women's Suits--Very Swell

Very swell long coats, silk lined, just enough trimming on them to take them out of the commonplace class; skirts in the very newest styles, also the best shades, and special values at, each \$17.50, \$20.00, \$23.00.

New York Sample Suits

Still some of those New York sample suits left for Saturday, worth \$20.00 to \$40.00, for \$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50, \$20.00



The A, B, C, D, Waist Fasteners

A most unique device for fastening the back of a blouse or waist. Practical and desirable, strong and light, and convenient. Attached to any waist, with one movement your waist is instantly and securely fastened and as easily unlocked. Detached in a minute for the laundry. Complete set \$25c

(Notion Department.)

Women's Cloth Skirts--A Sale

Women's Cloth Skirts, well made, silk strapped, splendid materials, worth \$3.95, for \$2.25
Women's Cloth Dress Skirts, made in great variety of materials, black and colors, pleated skirt, skirts made with plain folds and made with silk frills, good \$6.00 to \$7.00 values, for \$3.75
Women's Skirts, made of Panamas, Lustras, Poplin Serges, and Satin Cloths, pleated and braided, silk and satin folds, worth a full \$7.50, on sale Saturday for each \$5.00

TOWELLING AT 7c
Tea or Roller, splendid 10 and 12c quality, nearly all lin.

BATH TOWELS 12c
Worth 17c, good colors, splendid quality and large size, only 25 dozen of them.

TURKISH TOWELLING 15c
Splendid heavy weight, dark color, 20c value, a bargain.

BEDROOM TOWELS 18c
Good quality Huck, worth 25c, hemmed ends, extra large sizes, pure linen.

Early Morning Sale of Underskirts

Sharp at 8.30 we put on sale 150 Women's Sateen and Moreen Underskirts, beautifully made garments, perfect in every way; most of them travelers' samples; black and colors; worth from \$1 to \$1.75; all go on sale at one price for each. 29c

No Mail or Telephone Orders--Only One to a Customer--See Window

30 Dozens of Underskirt Samples on Sale

4 sets of travelers' samples of Women's Underskirts, Sateens, Moreens, Taffeties, Heatherbloms, Silks and Silk Moirettes, black and colors, all in splendid condition, perhaps a little creased, nothing to hurt, all go on sale tomorrow, a regular whirlwind of Underskirt bargains, such as you only can get at the Shea store.

\$1.50 and \$1.75 Skirts for \$1.00
\$2.00 and \$2.50 Skirts for \$1.44
\$3.00 to \$3.50 Skirts for \$1.95
\$4.00 and \$4.50 Skirts for \$2.50
\$5.00 and \$5.50 Skirts for \$3.50

WOMEN'S SILK UNDERSKIRTS--The best made Silk Petticoats, the best quality of silk in them, the newest sleeves and the best fitting Petticoats you ever saw for the money, for each \$3.98, \$4.98, \$7.48

A Few More Wash Dresses

Women's Zephyr House Dresses, made in one piece styles, of most beautiful materials, cut in New York and perfect fitting. We have sold nearly 100 already this week. About 50 left for Saturday. Worth \$5.00 to clear at each \$1.95
Lawn Wash Dresses, worth \$5.00, to clear at each \$1.20
Lawn Dresses, worth \$10.00, to clear at each \$2.95

Hamilton's Greatest Corset Sale

Thousands of pairs of the best made Corsets in Canada, in a great variety of makes, all on sale at near half price and less than half price, all perfect goods, not a "2nd" in the lot, all sizes.

Steel Filled Girdle Corsets, 75c, for 39c
High and medium bust, long and short hips, with and without hose supporters, worth \$1.00, for 49c
All styles, worth \$1.25 and \$1.50, for 79c
Several styles, worth \$1.50 and \$2.00, for 99c

SHEA'S

SATURDAY, SEPT. 4,
STORE OPEN TILL 10 O'CLOCK
TELEPHONE 1501

THE STORE FOR THRIFTY PEOPLE

Women's Lawn Blouses

Fashion says Lawn Waists are the thing. Comfort says the same. Economy says buy them at Shea's. Here are the prices for Saturday. Shop round and see what you can do. You'll buy from us.

\$1.00 to \$1.50 Lawn Waists for 69c
\$1.50 to \$1.75 Lawn Waists for 85c
\$2.00 Lawn Waists for \$1.19
\$2.50 Lawn Waists for \$1.49
\$3.00 and \$3.50 Lawn Waists for \$1.95

100 Tailor-made Waists, in very handsome striped Zephyrs, newest colors, New York made, worth \$2.50, on sale for \$1.50

Ladies' Golf Coats

Beautiful Pure Wool Golf Coats, in both Coat and Norfolk styles, white, grey, cardinal, navy, special values of \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.50

2 Fall Coat Bargains for Women

Women's Jaunty Hip Length Coats, made of a splendid quality of fawn covert cloth, trimmed with buttons and velvet collar. \$7.50, for \$5.00
Cream Serge and Colored Cloth Fall Coats, elegantly made, \$5.00 and \$6.00 value, for \$2.95

Two Bargains in Women's Underwear

Women's Balbriggan Vests and Drawers, natural and white, worth 50c, on sale Saturday to clear at 29c
Women's Lisle Thread Vests, short sleeves, just the thing to finish the season, well worth 40c, on sale to clear at each 19c

New Fall Underwear all Ready for Early Buyers

Glove Bargains for Women

Pure Silk Gloves for women, black only, and small sizes, 18 inch length, full \$1.00 value, to clear at per pair 29c
Pure Silk Gloves for women, pink, brown, mauve and light blue, Jersey or Mousetraie wrists, 18 inch lengths, worth \$1.00, to clear at per pair 49c

Velvet Ribbons--Special Values
Black Velvet Ribbons, with satin back, beautiful firm quality, 1 1/2, 2, and 3 inches wide, very special values, at per yard 25, 35 and 40c
The best value in Canada in taffeta silk, and satin ribbon, 4 1/2 and 5 inches wide, per yard 19c

Women's Umbrellas \$1.49

Made with gloria top on a splendid paragon frame, natural wood handles with good gilt knob, worth \$2.50, on sale for each \$1.49
Women's Gloria Covered Umbrellas, steel rod, hollow ribbed frame, good natural crook and horn handles, worth \$1.50, our price \$1.00
Special values in extra good Umbrellas, at each \$2.50, \$3.95, \$3.50, \$5.00

School Hose for Boys

Cotton Hose, fast black, pure wool cashmere feet, 2-1 ribbed legs, worth 35c, for 19c
Pure Wool Worsted Hose, special per pair 25c
Pure Wool Worsted Hose, special per pair 35c
Our special imported Diamond Knee Hose, 4-1 rib, absolutely the best boys' Hose that are imported into Canada, all sizes, 7-inch to 10-inch, special value per pair 50, 65 and 75c

Our Women's Black Cashmere Hose at 25c, 35c and 65c are the best values in any store in Canada.

Men's Handkerchiefs

Mercerized Lawn or Excela, big range of fancy borders, full 15c values.
TOURIST FRILLING 10c
Put up 3 yards in a box, worth 15c, correct width.

WOMEN'S BELTS

A range of New York sample Belts, elastic and silk, 50c to \$2.50 value, at from 19c to \$1.25
WOMEN'S BELTS 29c
Black and Colored Elastic Fancy Buckles and good width of Elastic, worth 50c, a bargain.

SITE FOR THE NEW LIBRARY.

Members of the Board Like the Court House Square,

But That Seems to be Out of the Question.

Will Likely be Settled Before the Next Meeting.

Up to the present the Library Board has not decided on a site for the erection of the proposed new Public Library. That was the chief topic of discussion at the meeting of the Board yesterday afternoon. No less than a dozen sites have been submitted to them, but all have something about them that does not meet with the approval of the Board.

The two sites among those submitted, that commanded the most recognition, owing to being in a central locality, were the northwest corner of King William and Hughson streets, and the southeast corner of Park and Main streets. However, they have been shelved, the former not being large enough, though, undoubtedly, if it were it would meet with unanimous approval.

If it were possible to get a suitable site in the Court House Square, the Board would jump at it, as the members think that would be an ideal spot, being central and away from the street cars. They think the erection of a large handsome public building would very greatly enhance the beauty of the square.

At present there are barriers in the way of acquiring a plot of ground large enough for the requirements of the new library.

In the meantime the existing building is still on the market, though offers ranging from \$10,000 to \$37,000 have been made for it and the \$37,000 have been tabled, as it is proposed to first give the city an opportunity of purchasing it for \$25,000, for use as a convention hall, etc.

If the city agree to pay that price, they will be allowed to have it, but if not, the \$37,000 offer will be considered, unless other higher prices are submitted.

Before the meeting of the Board next month it is expected a decision will have been reached about the disposal of the old building and the erection of the new, both as to its whereabouts and proposed cost.

The ordinary routine business was gone through, and that being the first meeting for three months, it was naturally a little heavier.

An account for \$1,868.31 was submitted and passed, \$112.73 of the amount to be charged to the East End Branch Library.

The number of books added to the library during the past three months was: By purchase, 406; by donation, 11; total, 417; borrowers' cards issued, 192; number of books issued, 31,987; a decrease of 4,521, owing to the library being closed for two weeks during alterations; petty cash received, \$258.48; petty cash paid out, \$75.57; balance, \$82.80.

A MAD ACT.

Madman Leaps Head First Through Train Window.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 3.—Desperate on account of his capture by the authorities of the county home at Goodville after his escape last month, Jas. B. Hill, jun., aged 38, leaped from the train which was conveying him to the institution, and received fatal injuries last night. On the night of Aug. 6, when Hill disappeared from the asylum, a mysterious automobile was seen in the vicinity of the institution. It is thought that his escape was accomplished through the agency of the machine. Dr. Alvin Bulger and an attendant of the asylum traced Hill from New Cumberland, W. Va., to Rock Springs, Ohio, where he was apprehended. The party at once started for Pittsburg, and as the train was passing through a suburb Hill slipped away from his guards and the next moment crashed head first through the window. The train was immediately stopped, and Hill was unconscious with a deep gash in his head and suffering from a compound fracture of the skull.

Jas. B. Hill, jun., is a member of the Edwin M. Hill Lumber Co., which has a large plant in Pittsburg.

HER SAD END.

Former Actress, Orator and Populist in Denver Morgue.

Denver, Col., Sept. 3.—A woman's body, which has lain in the morgue two days unclaimed, has been identified as that of Helen Florence Dixon, former political orator and prominent in Populist circles, 20 years ago. In the early nineties when the Populist party was in power in Colorado, she was one of its leading exponents. She was known on the stage as Miss Helen Florence, and once was an instructor in an academy of music in Buffalo, N. Y.

"FOURTH" FOLLY.

Put Giant Cracker in His Mouth and is Now Dead.

Lockport, Sept. 3.—John Mulvey, 40 years old, Lockport's well-known character, who on July 5 last had his lower jaw and part of his face blown away by the explosion of a giant fire cracker in his mouth, died at 10 o'clock last night. He had apparently recovered from the Fourth of July injuries, but they brought on hemorrhages which caused his death. He is Lockport's second victim of this year's Fourth, a little Italian boy having been burned to death.

Mulvey and several companions were celebrating the Fourth on lower Main street. He made a bet with a companion that he could hold a giant cracker in his mouth and let it explode. He lit the cracker and placed it in his mouth. Before they were aware of his danger the cracker exploded, tearing away his face.

Fairy Tale.
Tommy—Tell us a fairy tale.
Guest—Once a man who had a baby that didn't cry and a dog that didn't bite went to live in a suburb without mosquitoes.—Harper's Bazaar.

Like the Historic Coon.
When Wu Ting-fang is not coming to the United States he is returning to China.—Boston Transcript.

Hixon--Did the operation on your wife's throat do her good? Dixon--It did us both good. She hasn't been able to talk for six weeks.—Boston Record.

SHOOTSDOCTOR AND HERSELF.

Physician Says She Suffered From Neurasthenia.

Both Are in Hospital and Probably Both Will Get Well.

Doctor Says He Will Make No Charge Against Her.

New York, Sept. 3.—Dr. Shirley N. C. Hicks, a young physician who has been practicing in Jamaica for the last nine years and is well known in that part of the greater city, was out making professional calls in one of his two automobiles yesterday forenoon when his aged mother answered a telephone call at his office at 28 Hardenbrook avenue, Jamaica. A woman at the telephone told Mrs. Hicks that her son, the doctor, was wanted immediately at the home of a Mrs. Condon in Dakota avenue, Dunton, a station on the Long Island Railroad just this side of Jamaica, who is one of the Long Island Railway surgeons and visiting surgeon to St. Mary's Hospital in Jamaica, called up Dr. Hicks' mother to tell her that Dr. Hicks had been shot through the left thigh by the Mrs. Condon who had sent for him, and that Mrs. Condon had sent her self just above the heart.

STRUCK BY TRAIN.

Nineteen Persons Hurt, Two Fatally While in Hay Wagon.

Williamsburg, Pa., Sept. 3.—Nineteen persons were severely injured, two probably fatally, last night when a hay wagon in which they were being taken to a corn roast was struck by a freight engine at the St. Clair crossing of the Williamsburg branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Dorothy Henderson and Edna Sully, of this place, were caught in the upset wagon and dragged a great distance. Both were injured internally, and their condition is critical. The seventeen others, all young women and men, were painfully cut and bruised.

Shea's Saturday Sale.

We start the day at 8.30 sharp with a rousing early sale. Women's underskirts, sateens and moreens, black and colors, only 100 of them, nearly all came in yesterday, worth \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50, for 59c. Be here on time. Women's lawn dresses, worth up to \$8.00, for \$1.29. \$10 wash dresses and suits dresses, worth \$5.00, for \$1.95. A grand lot of bargains in lawn waists, \$1.50 and \$1.75, for 85c; \$2.00 for \$1.19; \$2.50 for \$1.49; \$3.50 for \$1.95. Women's balbriggan vests and drawers, worth 50c, for 29c. Lisle thread vests, 40c, for 19c. Following our early sale of petticoats we put on sale over 300 sample petticoats in sateens, moreens, moirettes, black and colors, worth \$5.00 and \$6.00, for \$3.50. New fall suits at \$15.00, \$17.50, \$20, \$23. The best value ever shown. A quantity of New York sample suits at a third less than their value. A grand lot of bargains in our splendid staple department. Wash goods, worth from 20c to 40c, to clear at 10c. Shop early.—James Shea.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CORRECTS URIC ACID
BRIGHTENS EYES
DIABETES BARKACH

NEW FALL MILANERY.
The first showing of newly imported Paris and London hats, very swell productions, all priced at an ordinary dry goods profit, all ready for early buyers. A big bargain in dress skirts; over 100 just came to hand this morning. Venetians, Panamas, satin cloths, etc., etc., worth from \$6.50 to \$8.00, all go at one price, \$4.50 each. A good showing of new lace and net waists, worth \$5.00, \$6.50 and \$11.75 for \$3.75. New fall suits at \$15.00, \$17.50, \$20, \$23. The best value ever shown. A quantity of New York sample suits at a third less than their value. A grand lot of bargains in our splendid staple department. Wash goods, worth from 20c to 40c, to clear at 10c. Shop early.—James Shea.

MAN AND WIFE IN SUICIDE PACT

Rochester Couple Found Dead on Bed--Room Filled With Gas.

Had But Five Cents in Their Possession.

Lack of Money and Steady Work Supposed to be Cause.

Rochester, Sept. 3.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Koagler, who had been boarding at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dean, 8 Euclid street, ended their lives last evening by inhaling gas from a gas jet in their rooms. The bodies were removed to the morgue by order of Coroner Kleinbinst, who will conduct an investigation.

Koagler was a tailor and had worked in several factories about the city since he and his wife came here from Geneva about a year ago. At one time he was employed by F. A. Hettig, 95 Main street east, and recently he worked for a few days for Wm. C. Brown, 42 Clinton avenue south. Koagler worked at the Union clothing store last Saturday, and that was the last work he did.

The suicide pact was discovered about 8 o'clock, when Mrs. Dean went to Koagler's room to find out if they were not coming down to supper. Upon opening the door of the room she found the room filled with gas and Mr. and Mrs. Koagler lying in bed. She summoned her husband, who called the police and an ambulance. Lieutenant Carl L. Shepard notified Coroner Kleinbinst, who made an examination of the room and questioned the other boarders in the house. The bodies were removed to the morgue by Attendant Bennett. When discovered both bodies rested in natural positions and there was no evidence of any struggle.

An examination of the dead couple's effects showed that Koagler had but five cents in his possession. Mrs. Koagler had written a souvenir post card to Mrs. Loren Carpenter, the wife of a hotel keeper in Penn Van. The message read in part:

"Just a line to say that I am still living. I think of you all so often and sometimes I wish I could see you. I see by the papers that you are in the hotel business. Hope you will succeed. Will say good-bye to all. From Henry and Kate." The dead woman was an aunt to Mrs. Carpenter.

A newspaper picture of Anna Schumacher, the murdered girl, was found on the dresser. The coroner locked the room after the examination and took the key.

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Street Sign Painter Biggest Crowd Raiser.

(Chicago Tribune.)
What is the thing that will draw a crowd quicker, hold it longer and make it grow to larger proportions than anything else to be found in all the width and breadth of the city? A fight! No, although the spectacle of two husky and irate citizens locked in the embrace of battle is an undoubted attraction, and makes the hurrying citizen pause and observe, it isn't at the top of the list of crowd makers.

An arrest? No. Human nature is so constructed that it likes to see its fellowman in trouble of almost any kind, but while the police officer holding a prisoner against the patrol box while he waits for the wagon soon draws a crowd of curious and eager, he isn't within touching distance of the real big attraction.

It isn't an accident, either. And it isn't a fire, unless the fire is a big one. It isn't anything terrifically exciting. It is the spectacle of a sign painter at work on a store window!

"Why it is," said the old crossing policeman, "I don't know, although I've been trying to figure it out for ten years. But it certainly is so. No sooner does a man get out and begin to paint something on a window, even if it's nothing but a few letters, and some figures, than the crowd begins to gang up, and in a few minutes if you don't watch out and keep 'em moving you'll have the street choked until a dog couldn't slip through. Now look over there on the other corner--at the saloon with the big plate glass window on the Madison street side. We're going to get a practical demonstration of the fact right now."

GATHERING OF THE CURIOUS.
In front of the window a man was setting up a short stepladder, and eyeing the glass carefully, a couple of boys stopped and watched listlessly.

"That man's a window sign painter," continued the officer. "I have known him for years. He's a good fellow, and his business is perfectly legitimate, but he certainly does make some work for me whenever he comes around these corners."

The painter disappeared inside the saloon, to reappear with a tray of paint pots, a few brushes, and a big rag. He placed the tray on the stepladder, slowly treated himself to a generous chew of plug, and picking up a brush, mounted the ladder. Instantly there was a movement of the crowd toward him, as if he had risen up and shouted: "Bloody murder!"

It wasn't only the boys. Men, women and children apparently were attracted alike by the sight. Before the painter had touched the glass with the first stroke of his first ornate letter there was a gathering around him that choked the sidewalk to the curb and forced the hurrying pedestrians who were curious, to fight his way through or take to the street.

Four dashing strokes the artist made with four different brushes bearing paints of four colors, and upon the glass there appeared an ornate, gorgeous letter "S" as big as a peach-basket hat.

GUESSING WHAT IT WILL BE.
Before he had begun on the next letter the crowd had been augmented by a hundred more of the curious. It overflowed into the street now, and upon every face there was the expression of rapt attention, of desperate eagerness to know what was coming next.

It was an "M."

"Ah! that's the wise one. He's going to paint 'Smith,'"

"Don't you fool yourself," retorted the more conservative. "You never can tell what those fellows are going to put up. They start out as if they were going to make one thing, and then they shift and turn out something else. They do it to fool you."

"Well, what can it be if it ain't 'Smith'?" demanded the Sherlock.

"Can't you see that the guy's name who owns the place?"

"Just wait and see," was the non-committal rejoinder. "It may be 'Smith,' and again it may not be. Just wait and see."

They certainly did wait. Not one of the two hundred odd who had paused at first made any inclination to break away. A minute before they had been hurrying along as if life itself depended upon their keeping some sort of an appointment. Now they'd forgotten the hurry. Prosperous business men, clerks on missions of importance, stenographers on their way to lunch, all remained to see what the next letter would be.

HURRYING ONES LINGER LONG.
It was "O."

"Har, har!" gurgled the skeptics. "Thought it was going to be 'Smith,' didn't you?"

"Oh, well, you didn't know what it

was going to be yourself," retorted the guessers. "What are you talking about? You don't know now."

"Don't, eh? Anybody but a fool with his eyes in the back of his head can see that it's going to be 'smooth'-- Just then the artist dashed off a lightning like "K" for his fourth letter, and the laughs were even.

"S-M-O-K-E!" smoke! Anybody ought to have known that. 'Smoke La Rope Cigar'; that's what it'll be; I'll bet a nickel."

"I'll bet two nickels," roared the crossing policeman suddenly. "That you'll all make the big sneak out of here or I'll be putting the boots to about a dozen of you. Come on, now, move along. What do you think this is--a municipal loafing place? Hike along there; sidewalks are made to walk on, not to stand on and study at."

But the crowd didn't respond in a hurry. It was waiting. The last letter of the first word went up on the glass. It was the "smoke" complete. Then, slowly and deliberately, the gathering yielded to the threats and shoving of the officer and went its various ways--while a new crowd gathered to take its place.

THE SIGN THAT CAUSED IT ALL.

Thirty minutes later the sign was completed. During this time the crossing policeman and the man on the boat alternated in fighting to make the street passable. At one time the crowd reached out across the street car tracks. And the end and aim of all the crowding and struggling was to feast the eye on this: "Smoke La Haye, The New Mild Cigar. They're Three for a Quarter. For Sale Inside."

"Ah, it's a funny world," said the crossing policeman. "Why?"

The divy should 500 or 600 bustling Chicago people be so crazy to read that?"

Man of Many Names.

Charles Stewart Vane-Tempest-Stewart, Marquis of Londonderry, who has just entered his fifty-second year, has just obliged to change his mode of signature five times. When he was born in 1832 his grandfather, the third marquis, and his uncle, subsequently the fourth marquis, were still alive. His uncle was Lord Castlereagh; his father was Lord George Vane, and he was Charles Stewart Vane-Tempest-Stewart. On the death of the third marquis Lord George Vane succeeded to the earldom of Vane, and his son, getting the courtesy title of Lord Seaham, thus signed himself when he was at Eton. The death of his uncle made his father Lord Londonderry, and himself Lord Castlereagh, and as such signed himself before he left Oxford. In 1884 he succeeded to the marquessate, earldom and barony of Londonderry and the viscountcy of Castlereagh (all Irish titles), and the earldom of Vane, viscountcy of Seaham, and barony of Stewart in the English peerage. Since then his signature has been Londonderry, except in the House of Lords, where he sits by right of his English earldom and therefore signs himself Vane.—Westminster Gazette.

Clothes of Artists' Wives.

When the Society of American Artists or the National Academy of Design holds a reception it is always interesting to a sartorial observer to pick out the women whose husbands have designed their gowns. Very charming are other of these artistic draperies even though they lack that perfection of finish and trimness which in fashionable life is regarded as the height of sartorial perfection.—From Brooklyn Life.

Some of the women one sees at these exhibitions trail about in artistic and soulful robes which look as though plucked from an unwilling Botticelli angel and become slightly strained in this fray. Very charming are other of these artistic draperies even though they lack that perfection of finish and trimness which in fashionable life is regarded as the height of sartorial perfection.—From Brooklyn Life.

The gladness of young people should be encouraged far beyond the point of youth into the shade of mellow days.—Florida Times-Union.

Good Time?

Last night--eating big dinner is often the maker of a BAD TODAY. Why not? Over-eating means extra work for the stomach and bowels. You've got to suffer if you don't help nature unload with CASCARETS. "They work while you sleep"--you're O. K. in the A. M. Tonight's the night to take care of tomorrow.

CASCARETS--the best week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest retail in the world. Million boxes a month.