

"Progress Brand" Clothing

creates good impressions. "Progress Brand" Suits and Overcoats give men the appearance that Fashion demands.

A man who depends on "Progress" clothes need not read fashion notes to find out what is new and proper to wear.

"Progress Brand" sets the style—not follows them. "Progress Brand" creates fashion—not imitates it.

Make your clothes count FOR you, by wearing "Progress Brand."

JOHN H. CHAPMAN & CO.

WOODS' FAIR

Children's Embroidered Silk Bonnets at 25c. Ladies' Dress Skirts, Saturday \$3.50 and \$4.50. Ladies' Dress Skirts, in navy blue and black, 9-gored with pleated sides, tape bound seams, sizes 38 to 42, special price Saturday, \$3.50, \$4.50. Ladies' Hackabout Skirts, in navy blue and black, full gored overstepped seams, sizes 38 to 44, Saturday, \$1.75. Ladies' Wrappers, Saturday 59c and 95c. Ladies' Wrapperette Wrappers, some slightly soiled, in navy, cardinal, black and white, assorted sizes to clear out, Saturday at 39c and 59c. Light Weight Vests, 2 for 25c. Big Value in 25c Underwear. 6 dozen Light Weight Fall Vests, long sleeves, lace trimmed, pure white and unbleached, value 15c, sale price, 2 for 25c. 50c Fall Neckwear at 35c. 3 dozen Men's Full-Size Undershirts, union, in blue stripe, three-button front, ribbed wrists, satin trimmed, value 50c, sale price, each 35c. 40c Suede Lisle Gloves, 25c. 12 dozen new Fall Gloves, in Suede Lisle, very highest finish, 2-dome fasteners, in black, slate and white, with assorted trimmings, value 40c, sale price, 25c. Children's Immense Stocking Sale, everything, pair .8c. See our splendid value in Ladies' Neckwear, 25c. Special Package for Saturday. 3 bars Laundry Soap, value 10c; 1 large tin Shoe Polish, 10c; 1 bottle Liquid Ammonia, 5c, and 6 cakes Toilet Castle Soap, worth 10c; this 3c package selling Saturday for 25c. Special for Candy Department. 100 pounds Nut Center Butter Cups, assorted flavors, value 20c, special sale price Saturday, 10c. 5 big sticks Woods' Pepsin Gum, Saturday for 5c. Visit our Postcard Department. We carry everything. Big Offer in Cheap Stationery. On Saturday, we offer 1 pound, or 125 sheets, of nicely-finished Writing Paper, in cream, splendid for ordinary use, 125 sheets, or 1 pound for 15c. Envelopes to match, ordinary size, well gummed, 100 envelopes, for 15c. Big Sale Fine Irish Table Linens. 3 dozen Fine Irish Linen Table Covers, in handsome floral patterns, with border all around, sizes 60x90 inches, fully bleached, sale price, \$1.25. 5 dozen Extra Heavy Linen Table Covers, very pretty design, pure white, sizes 60x90 inches, sale price, \$1.50. 4 dozen Extra Heavy Fine Irish Linen Table Covers, beautiful floral designs, with pretty border, sizes 60x94 inches, sale price, \$2.00. 3 dozen Thoroughly Bleached Tray Cloths, with handsome drop-stitch center with medium wide hemstitched border, value 40c, sale price, 25c. Special Hit in Music. Five-Cent Line. My God and Father, While I Stray. Auld With Us. Tommy. Star of the Sea. My Old Kentucky Home. Jolly Goffers. Instrumentals 15c. Latest Copyrights 23c. Forgotten (By Eugene Coles). Tammany. Picnic for Two. Fare Thee Well, Annabelle. Yankana. King of the Wizards. Saturday Specials in Basement. We have just opened up a very fine line of Japanese Suits and Penders, the regular price is 15c pair, special price Saturday, including corks, each 5c. Galvanized Pails 15c Each. Between 7:30 and 9:30 Saturday evening we will place on sale No. 12, first quality Galvanized Pails, value 25c, sale price, each 15c. **WOOD'S FAIR** Tapestry Cushion Tops, 25 cents. Cushion Girdles, at 29 cents.

ROBBERS DIVIDE WITH THE VICTIM

Detain Crum Until They Have Given Him Share of Sum They Realized.

Louisville Oct. 5.—To be held up by highwaymen and be pleased with their conduct is something new. Joseph Lincoln Crum, of Scotland, underwent the experience one night last week in Jeffersonville, and that is the way he felt about it.

To show that they were "on the level," as Mr. Crum expressed it, the robbers first cleaned his pockets down to his small change, and then, counting out half of their booty, returned it to their victim with the hope that it might be sufficient to tide him over until he could reach home.

Crum came to Jeffersonville with \$60 in three \$20 bills, and some change. He went to a dentist and had some work done on his teeth, and later spent some time in various sections of Jeffersonville.

Crum did not return home as the shades of evening fell, and consequently he was discovered by the thugs at just the proper spot and in the proper density of shadow for their operations.

They accosted him in a friendly fashion, and finally, but with some traces of politeness, told him that they wanted his money. Mr. Crum counted them hurriedly and realized that resistance would never.

Then he dug deep into his pockets and turned over \$64.20. He passed it all over to the footpads, and then asked if he might go his way. One of the men who was counting the money, replied:

"Not yet; there's something coming to you. We are not plain highwaymen. We believe in share-and-share-alike. We'd give you back half of your money if we had chance for this \$64.20."

It changed, but the robbers would not agree to this. Finally the spokesman left with the money, but returned in fifteen minutes, and gave Mr. Crum \$32.10, exactly one-half of the amount they had taken from him.

"You can't talk about us when we're gone," was the parting word of the leader of the band, but Mr. Crum nevertheless did talk about them, and gave a description of them to Officer Tom Staples, whom he met a short time later on the street.

The officer said that he had heard of many unique hold-ups, but that this case was the first on record where the highwaymen made change for the victim in order to make an even break.

Permanent Relief.

Many preparations act as a stimulant, do not cure and often develop serious after-effects. Angier's Emulsion has enjoyed the confidence of the physicians for over twenty-five years, because it always gives permanent relief and cures. There is nothing equal to it for throat, lung and wasting diseases.

Rather a quaint idea comes from France, where anglers are in some waters using a tiny mirror attached to a line near the baited hook. The idea is that the fish, seeing itself reflected, hastens to snatch the bait from its supposed rival. Very successful results have been obtained through the employment of this simple device.

CLARK'S SOUPS.

Spicy and appetizing. Easily prepared—make a good beginning for the evening meal.

A diplomat is a man who loves his mother-in-law—if the old lady has the money.

Always Remember the Full Name Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

A diplomat is a man who gets what he wants by pretending not to want it.

A HEAVY PENALTY

"We thought you would like us to wait for you," said Mrs. Finch, meekly, beginning to pour out the tea.

"I was just suggesting that we should begin," said Norman.

"Quite right; much more sensible." And then the old gentleman sat down, and opened his black-edged letter. He read it twice attentively through—apparently it was not a lengthy epistle; then he folded it up, and put it in his pocket without a word.

Mrs. Finch was bustling with curiosity to know what a black-edged letter with the Valency postmark might portend. Mr. King, glancing up, saw her eyes fixed askance toward it as he folded it up.

He rubbed his lean hands one over the other with a chuckle.

"You'd give your ears to know what it's about, wouldn't you, Harriet?" he said, maliciously.

Mrs. Finch turned very red.

"My dear cousin, as if I should presume to speculate about your correspondence! Really, how can you imagine such a thing? But you are always fond of a joke, and she tried to turn it off with a laugh.

"And a very good joke it is, too," laughed Mr. King. "Now, I dare say you studied the postmark and the handwriting carefully before you came down!"

"I give you my word of honor—" cried the lady, indignantly.

"Tut, tut! don't give me that! you haven't got my good lady. Give me the tea instead; that will be more to the purpose."

Norman, willing to soothe her feelings, asked her kindly what she was going to do that day.

"I shall walk over to Bartfield and see my darling child," said Mrs. Finch, with a sniffling suggestive of rising tears.

"Perhaps I will come with you," said Mr. Allingham, kindly. "It is a nice frosty morning; just the day for a long walk."

Mrs. Finch beamed with smiles.

"Thank you; that will be very nice of you, Norman," said Mrs. Finch, gratefully. But Mr. King looked savagely across the table at his grandson.

"What do you want to go to Bartfield today for? Why don't you stay at home, dining here last night? You don't want to see his mother, and there's nobody else there but the children. You can't want to look at my daughter, I suppose you would like my grandson to marry your daughter, madam," turning savagely round upon her.

"Oh, Mr. King, what can you be so cruel, so unjust as to say such things. As if I and my poor child, in our humble and dependent position, would ever dare—"

And here Mrs. Finch melted into tears behind her pocket-handkerchief.

"I think you are hard upon poor Finch, sir," said Norman, kindly. "I am sure Lily is a very nice girl, and so pleasant and pretty anybody would be glad to go and see her."

"Umph!" grunted the old man. "Let her go and see the girl alone, then. As to you, Norman, I want you at once in my study, please, as you seem to have done your best for the day. I will leave Mrs. Finch to her tears. I hate tears," he added, viciously, as he rose from the table. "I take a woman's nose red, and eyes never have a slightest effect upon my feelings. Come, Norman."

Norman followed his grandfather out of the room, and Mrs. Finch was left to herself. No sooner had the door closed upon them than she dashed the handkerchief away from her face, and stood her fist furiously after the old autocrat.

"How I hate you, you horrible old man, with your bad manners and your coarse speeches! Oh, what a nuisance to submit to all these insults! I ought to be angry, but I am not. I am only sorry that I can't say so to your face, and I can say nothing—I can only cringe, and smile, and bear it all. But take care, you dreadful old vulture, I will manage to pay you out for this, and you shall see if all your fine plans will succeed. It is not for nothing that the poor cousin whom you insult daily is living in your house; you shall get it all back again some day!"

Meanwhile Mr. King was telling his grandson about the black-edged letter with the French postmark.

"It is from Stella King," he said, "and her mother is dead. The thing writes to me to know what her sister is to do."

"Dead! Mrs. King dead! Good gracious; it must be very sudden."

"Yes, it seems she had a fall, slipped down some steps or something, and injured herself internally. The question is, what is to be done about the daughter?"

"They must come here, I suppose."

"Not a doubt of it; but if they do, something definite must be settled about the future."

"You mean about my marrying one of them, sir?"

"Yes, you know that is my wish. I was very much disappointed that you were so unsuccessful last year when you went over there. I have explained to you my reasons at some length, Norman."

"Yes, and I am quite prepared to do what you wish, sir, if it is possible. But I really must decline to make any further propositions to Stella King; I assure you that girl has the temper of a wild beast."

"Ah! so had her mother, I remember. Well, it is a matter of indifference to me which you marry, let it be the younger one if you prefer it."

"I have never seen her," said Norman, doubtfully.

"So much the better."

"She is a mere child."

"All the more easily molded. I shall make her understand directly she comes that she must consider herself engaged to you; there must be no mistake about it. I can't leave my son's children destitute, and I don't want to rob you; it is the best way I know of in order to be just to all my grandchildren, and to unite the place and money. There will be a small portion for Stella; but that will not make a very sensible difference to you. By the way, Norman, I wouldn't go running after Lily Finch if I were you."

"Well, well, I don't say you mean any harm; but I think Harriet Finch is deep enough to try and catch you for her daughter!"

"My dear grandfather! such an idea is ridiculous! I have only tried to be kind to her poor little Lily. I think it must be very hard work to be governed to all those noisy children. I really don't think Finch, poor old soul, is capable of such deep-laid schemes as you give her credit for."

"My dear boy, a woman is capable of most things. When you have lived as long as I have you will never trust one of them further than you can see them, young or old! I am only giving you a warning. Harriet Finch is a compound of falsehood and duplicity. If it were not that it amuses me intensely to torment her and probe her weak places," he added, smiling grimly, "I should have sent her away long ago."

"Poor Finch, what would become of her!" said Norman, rather pityingly.

"He said Norman, rather pityingly, that his grandfather was hard upon the housekeeper.

"Exactly. She would starve! I know that. Nobody else would pay her a penny for a year for ordering dinner and laundry, and everybody else is a miser. However, she amuses me, so she shall stay; but keep clear of Miss Lily, my boy. Besides, I hardly think that old Lady Dyon would think her for your attention to her children's governess."

Norman had looked a little bit shamefaced, his grandfather's accusations coming pretty much as a surprise. He was rather fond of wasting an hour or two occasionally in the school-room at Bartfield, when he had nothing better to do, but the matter had not seemed important to him that he did not take his grandfather's hints in a very serious light.

He was about to assure him laughingly that his caution was superfluous, when the door was suddenly flung open, and Mrs. Finch came rushing excitedly in.

"Pray forgive me, my dear cousin," she cried out breathlessly. "I would just arrived, and I felt sure it must be of importance, and with trembling and agitated hands she held forward the dirty orange envelope of a telegram."

CHAPTER VII.

It will be necessary to return to the two sisters at Valency.

While poor Mrs. King lay dying, and her elder daughter was watching day and night by her mother's sick-bed, kind Mrs. Halevy, from the floor below, had taken pity upon the disconsolate younger sister.

"Come and sit with me, my poor child," said that motherly woman to her, as she met her wandering aimlessly outside her mother's room. "The doctor has banished her by reason of her youth and inexperience."

"Come in and sit with me," said Florrie and Florrie had been glad enough to go. It was wretched upstairs in the little room, empty and cold, and the maid was too busy running backwards and forwards between the doctor and the mother, to have time either to tidy or dust; instead of bunches of fresh flowers there were the empty glasses, and the medicine bottles up and down the table, and the trays of the cold, untasted food which the sick woman was too ill to eat.

She could do no good, she could only sit miserably before the fire, and wish the wretched state of things would end, and that her mother would get better, and that she herself would get better, but not until the last day of all, when Stella came out of the room weeping and told her there was no hope.

And even then Florrie, though she cried, too, and turned pale, was perhaps more bravely before the fire, and truth to say, Florrie King had a very great depth of affection or feeling. She was a selfish little woman, popular because of her pretty face and her light manner; but she had not the sensitive disposition and the warm heart of the elder sister. As long as things went well, and she was well, Florrie King cared very little even for those whom natural affection should have bound her to care for. She was practical, decided in will and opinion, and rather heartless and worldly in tendency.

She made herself happy enough in Mme. Halevy's drawing-room downstairs. She got a novel and her fancy-strained, and she ate her meals with her French friends and clattered and chattered all day long, and it did not weigh very heavily on her mind that her mother was so ill, and her sister was worn out with anxiety and watching just overhead.

Of course, when she really understood that her mother was dying, her tears flowed fast and freely, and Mme. Halevy soothed and comforted and kissed her, and thought what a charming, sweet, tender-hearted girl she was, for Florrie had always been her favorite.

Very soon, so soon, indeed, as decency would admit of after her mother's death, Florrie escaped from the dismal dreariness of the silent, darkened rooms above, and took refuge again with her friends downstairs.

"Sweet child," cried Mme. Halevy, disengaged of the table, and gathering her up in her arms, "how dear of you to come down to your old friend for comfort. Ah, that poor mamma, how sad it is! How glad I could be to mother to you in her place," and the good old lady wept copiously.

But Florrie, as soon as she decorously could, she crept into her room by the window and furtively took up her novel again, in order to resume the thread of the tale which she had been obliged to leave yesterday, when she has been hastily summoned to her dying mother's side.

"After all," she said to herself, with a certain amount of shame at what she was doing, "what is the use of sitting doing nothing? It can't do poor dear mamma any good now. I might just as well finish the book as sit with my hands before me; and, oh, dear, how tired I am of having to be miserable. I wonder if it will ever be allowable to laugh and be happy again."

[To be Continued.]

Nova Scotia Wool

is famous for its softness and strength. The ocean air—the climate—the rich grazing—everybody else knows its softness and strength to the wool, that is missing in wool from other countries.

The only Underwear in the world, made of Nova Scotia Wool, is

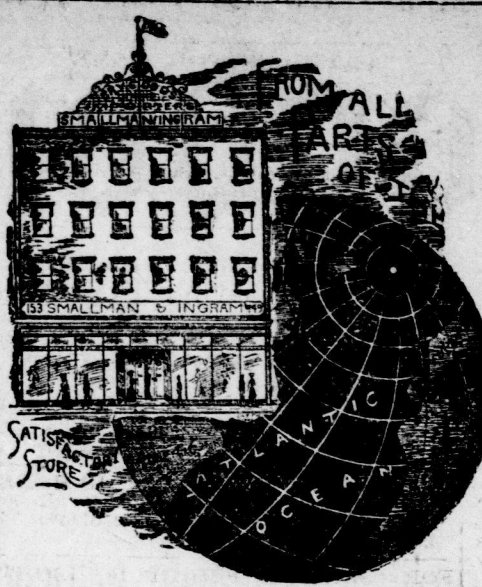
Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

That is one reason why "Stanfield's Unshrinkable" is soft and comfortable—wears so well—holds its shape—neat and absolutely unshrinkable. "Stanfield's" this winter—if you want health, and comfort, and durability.



By taking a quantity, we secured deep price concessions on these Umbrellas. They're good Umbrellas—very desirable for every day use—strong, neat and light. The covers are taffeta silk and wool, guaranteed not to cut, very close rolling, steel rods, paragon frames. The handles are in a variety of pretty and tasteful designs—natural wood, gunmetal silver, horn, celluloid and Dresden. Early comers will have a splendid assortment to choose from.

\$2.00 Values. On Sale Saturday at 9 a. m. for only \$1.39



\$18.00 Double Sable Ruffs, 60 inches over all, trimmed with ten tails. neat chain fastener, our very special price

SEE WINDOW.

Quick Selling Price On Ladies' Umbrellas \$1.39

By taking a quantity, we secured deep price concessions on these Umbrellas. They're good Umbrellas—very desirable for every day use—strong, neat and light. The covers are taffeta silk and wool, guaranteed not to cut, very close rolling, steel rods, paragon frames. The handles are in a variety of pretty and tasteful designs—natural wood, gunmetal silver, horn, celluloid and Dresden. Early comers will have a splendid assortment to choose from.

\$2.00 Values. On Sale Saturday at 9 a. m. for only \$1.39

A Price on Sheetting

That will please all housewives who desire to renew their supply of this necessary line of goods. A special purchase enables us to offer Bleached Sheetting, plain and twill, 2 yards wide, fine English make, at fully 7c yard less than it would cost you if bought in the ordinary way. Saturday's price calls for early shopping, per yard, only 25c

MAIL ORDERS receive our prompt and careful attention. Goods ordered by mail are delivered express prepaid within a radius of 200 miles from London. What can we send you?

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149, 151, 153 and 155 Dundas Street.

SOLVES BIBLICAL PUZZLE

Ancient Kid Shoe Found Patched With Sacred Writings.

Baltimore, Oct. 5.—Sacred manuscripts, written on kid leather a few centuries after Christ, and used to mend old shoes by some cobblers in Asia, have been found in the ruins of a city through the great nations and tribes of early history remained to be divulged by documents centuries old, and which had been used to muddle and heel shoes of men who walked the earth shortly after Christ came.

The shoes were found in the ruins of a city near the Ganges in India, and the scholars of the Museum of Ethnology were delving into the bowels of the earth, when they came across a lot of footwear that has been used by the cobblers of the east, was one of the great discoveries made known at the International Congress of Orientalists at Algiers, and reported here by Prof. Maurice Bloch, field, who has arrived in Baltimore from the sessions of the congress.

Students of the Bible and theology have been baffled by the presence of the religions of far Eastern Asia of stories and fables, the duplicate of those in the Bible, and they have been

Buy the Ruff Now

\$18.00 Sable Ruff \$15.50.

A little early to buy furs—perhaps. We say perhaps, because we doubt if you will think it is too early, when you see this opportunity to purchase a nice double Sable Ruff for less money. If you have a friend who intends to buy a ruff in the near future, and desire to do her a good turn, tell her about this chance—and to avoid disappointment advise her to make an early choice. On sale **Saturday**.

\$18.00 Double Sable Ruffs, 60 inches over all, trimmed with ten tails. neat chain fastener, our very special price

SEE WINDOW.

2 Curtain Chances 2

\$1.00 For 69c \$2.00 For \$1.49

Not necessary to say much about these Curtains—prices will sell them on sight. Only one or two pairs of a pattern left in stock, is the reason for these rapid clearance prices. Some have been used as samples and are slightly soiled, but the majority will do for service until spring housecleaning without requiring washing. Read these reductions—then come early Saturday morning.

30 Pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains in white and ivory, one and two pairs of a pattern, some slightly soiled; regularly \$1.00 and \$1.25 pair. Saturday 69c

39 Pairs Fine Nottingham, Cable Net, Scotch Net and Ruffled Bobbinet Curtains, in white and ivory, one or two pairs of a pattern, some slightly soiled, pretty, lacy designs, regularly \$2.25 to \$2.50 pair. Saturday, per pair \$1.49

The very best **Curtain Stretchers** made on scientific principles, save time and trouble, and do the work better, at each \$1.75 and \$2.00

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BROWN'S SHOE STORE

Is winding up their very successful Thirty Days' Sale, which will positively

Close Next Saturday, October 7th.

It is your own fault if you don't let us save money for you.

These Prices Are Doing the Business.

You can't match them. We have cut to the quick.

Men's \$5.00 Shoes at **\$3.50 and \$4.00**
Men's \$4.00 Shoes at **\$3.00 and \$3.50**
Men's \$3.50 Shoes at **\$2.75 and \$3.00**
Men's \$3.00 Shoes at **\$2.25 and \$2.50**
Men's \$2.50 Shoes at **\$1.75 and \$2.00**

Several hundred pairs Ladies' Finest Shoes, \$3.00 to \$5.00 grades, at **\$2.25 to \$4.00.**

Ladies' and Children's Footwear reduced from **50c to \$1.00** on each pair.

Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases and All Leather Goods

At what they cost us.

Only Two Days are now left you to take advantage of these prices. Be one of the early birds and thus save money.

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199 DUNDAS STREET.
3rd Door East of Advertiser Office.

GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES
Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

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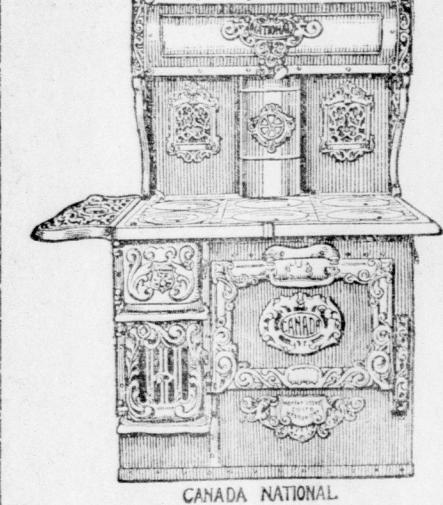
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