## Making More Room

For the third time we are obliged to enlarge our store---to get more floor space-more room for stock and more room for the accomodation of our customers. These alterations will inconvenience our customers somewhat but it will be more than made up to you by the reductions we propose to make on many lines of goods that we must get out of the way of the carpenters. We quote as many prices as we have room for here, but nearly every article, except those the prices of which are controlled by the manufacturers, is reduced from 25 to 50 per cent.


## Bibles

Our new stock of Bibles direct from
the pubisher is tust ins it sems


## C. G. HUN'TLEY



Pocket Books

## Druggists

Booksellers


## His Just Reward

 Reward $!\circ$ muidred sat down with a gasp. Shewras consclous of only one appaliling Wras consclous of only one appalling
fact-the uttle silver bag which had
hat dangled from her bett when she start-
ed out some hours earlier was now
gone and with it all her money, her ed out some thours earker was her
gone and with it har moneg, her
watch, the'key of her trunk and varlwatch,
oush hitt
heart.
Str
stranded on the exhibition grounds,
miles from her hotel and her chaperon!
This was her put This was her punisiment for fifing in
the face of conventionallty as person


Bald grazely
an hanak you
Under the
Une
Under the combined tnfluences of
much needed refreshment and a thor-
oughly congental companton sho re
oughly congental companton she re-
tred raptay, an before she was
aware of it all her chilly constralint
Wang gone, and they were langhngrg and
chanflng each other fust as in the dear
old days oft, bon can camaraderte. , the dear
When they left the restaurant, they
stroled down to the lake, where they
Tested luxurlously on the soft, grasyy
Ink.
II really shoold go now." gald aml.
"red regrettully at last. "Aunt Uranta will be distracted."
Then suddenly she remembered what on lily last two hours she had mercl-
(ully been permitted to forget. She dushed scarlet, but with a light laugh
sald carelessly, with her eyes on the "I-I met with a iltle mishap this
morulng, Mr. Gaveston. I wonder if you would do me a great favor for
Toms's sate. I lost my purse, nud un-
less you can lend me a doliar I am
"Why, what a shame!" sald Gaves "Why, what a shame"" sald Gaves-
ton gravely. "I happened of find some
money todia, nnd I shall be delighted As he spoke de plunged his hand into
one ot his many pockets and drew orth a siliver belt bag. Milldred seizrod
with a little cry. "Why, ti's mine", It with a ilttle cry. Whiy. te's mine.
Then. fxing him sudenly with a tern,
accusing, Indignant eye, she went on rapldyly: "And you knew it, for it's the
one Tom commissioned you to buy for
me, and when you sald I might pay my
$\qquad$
annds when"-
And she Jumped to her feet and torned away, her eyes brimming with tears.
But Gaveston was at her side in an in.
stant and nrm, sald pleadingly

$\qquad$ is apt to become masterful and even
yrannlcal, thls becianse she is a creaLure In whose compopisition emotion dom-
inates, and emotion, when htghly stimslated, becomes passlon, and passion
spurns all reasonabli imitation and bee
comes tyrannlcal. Besides, there are Women with more than ordinary frm
will and persistetent purpose; these, when
winged by the passion which is natural winged by the passion which is natural
to the sex, become intolerant, masterful ndd more tyrannical than men. Quall-
fication to the intense action of the Im-
passloned, soul is treactery, and conWhnd they will bave their sweep and
Ignore all contrarles, And from this
predominance of the emotional element It seems plain that, though she may try is, with ber normal outift, materially
incapactated ormom beifg a statesman
or a fudge.-Daybook of John Stuart or a jud
Blackie.
$\qquad$
 the number
wotid come.

