

SIMINGTON DRY GOODS CO.

Good merchandise only---Quality considered, our prices are always the lowest

JULY MARK-DOWN SALE

For the next 10 days, hundreds of money-saving opportunities will greet the store visitor on every turn. It will be CUT AND SLASH on just the kind of goods you are buying at this season of the year. We are OVERSTOCKED on many lines of DESIRABLE SUMMER MERCHANDISE, not seconds, shop-worn nor imperfect, but GOOD DEPENDABLE GOODS. We are making sacrifice prices in all departments to completely clean up all summer goods and make room for the largest and most complete fall stock ever offered to the patrons of this store.

Suits

Tailor-Made Suits reduced to about one-half their regular value; only a few left, but every one a bargain. Sale price.....\$8.00 to \$21.00

White Princess Dresses

Choice assortment of one piece white lingerie dresses, elegantly trimmed with valencines and cluney laces made from the very finest sheer laungere cloth.
\$25.00 Values now on sale.....\$15.00
\$18.00 Values now on sale.....\$12.50
\$12.50 Values now on sale.....\$ 7.50

Dress Goods

Imported French Voiles—Colors navy, black, grey, white and champagne; our regular \$1.25 value; special.....79c
\$1.25 Values, novelty dress goods, in all the popular colors and weaves; special.....94c
50c to 65c Novelty dress goods; special.....39c

Hosiery

15c Value boys' and girls' stockings, all sizes.....9c
25c Value women's lace hosiery, black and white.....19c

Black Sateen Petticoats

\$1.25 value black sateen petticoats, wide flounce and full skirt; sale price.....90c

Lingerie Waists

20 per cent off our entire line of ladies' white lawn and net waists. 20 PER CENT OFF.
Special lot choice white waists, elegant values for only.....\$2.19

Opera Coats

\$25.00 Opera Coat.....\$15.00
\$30.00 Opera Coat.....\$17.50
\$32.50 Opera Coat.....\$19.00
\$37.50 Opera Coat.....\$21.00
Beautiful cream and grey broadcloth opera coats; full satin-lined with skinner's satin and neatly trimmed an opportunity to purchase a beautiful, coat at about one-half regular price.

Long Fabric Gloves

\$1.50 and \$1.75 values, best quality, 16-button, long silk gloves, double finger tips, all colors.....\$1.39
\$1.25 value, 16-button, long silk gloves, black and white, only.....98c
\$1.00 Value, long black Lisle thread gloves, all sizes, 65c

White Parasols

\$2.50 and \$3.00 Values, white parasols, sale price.....\$2.19
\$1.98 Value, white parasols, sale price.....\$1.49
\$3.00 Japanese hand-painted silk, sale price.....\$2.49

Children's Straw Hats

25c and 35c values.....19c
75c values.....49c

Wash Goods

To close out the sheer summer wash goods, consisting of lawns, Swisses, Batiste, etc., we have placed on sale:
25c Values for.....19c
15c and 18c Values for.....12 1-2c
10c Values for.....7c
12 1-2c A. F. C. dress gingham.....10c
Standard double width percales.....9c
Amoskeag apron check gingham.....6c

25c Belts and Neckwear 25c

Having purchased a complete sample line of ladies' neckwear and white belts at a mere fraction of their real value. We have them now on sale, your choice, 25c

Sheets and Pillow Cases

72x90 Bleached sheets.....49c
72x90 Bleached sheets, best quality.....63c
42x36 Bleached pillow cases.....12 1-2c
8-4 Well known brand bleached sheeting.....24c
36-inch Bleached Hope muslin.....8c

EUGENE ARAM'S LIFE.

The Remarkable Career of This Famous Murderer.

A SCHOLAR AND A SCOUNDREL

The Hero of Bulwer's Novel and Hood's Poem Was Really a Vile Criminal Who Abandoned Wife and Children and Knew No Remorse.

Eugene Aram, the scholar and murderer who inspired two of the masterpieces of English literature—Hood's poem and Bulwer's novel—was hanged on Aug. 6, 1756.

Aram was born in 1704 in Yorkshire. By the time he was fourteen years old he was regarded in the neighborhood as a prodigy of learning. His fame for piety and gentleness as a scholar spread, and as a result he was invited to Knaresborough to open a school in 1734. There a strange development took place in Aram's character. He formed an association with a drinking, turbulent crowd of men, the opposite of himself, among them Daniel Clark, who kept a little cobbler's shop, and Richard Houseman, a flax dresser.

In 1745 Clark married a woman with a small fortune of \$1,000. Immediately he and his companions devised a scheme to rob her and her friends. Clark was to obtain all the goods he could on credit and hand them over to Aram and Houseman, who were to deposit them in a safe place. Then after securing the plunder Clark was to decamp, leaving his wife to shift for herself, and the property was to be sold and divided among the three men.

Clark went about procuring a wide variety of articles on credit. He pretended he was about to give a great wedding feast and borrowed silver tankards, salvers, spoons, etc., from whoever would lend them. As fast as the different articles were obtained Clark, accompanied by Aram and Houseman, carried them to a place called St. Robert's cave.

When Clark had "borrowed" about everything valuable his acquaintances had to lend, the plotters decided it was time for him to disappear. So in the early morning of Feb. 8, 1745, he, Aram and Houseman went to the cave to divide the spoils before Clark left. Aram and Clark had quarreled a good deal during the progress of predatory operations. At the entrance to the

cave the quarrel was renewed, and Aram pushed Clark away and rained down tremendous blows on his head and chest. Clark fell dead.

Houseman, terrified at the sight and, as he said, afraid of meeting the same fate, turned and ran away. Aram did not show a particle of remorse or fear. He gathered up the booty and carried it to his house, where he buried part of it in the garden. He buried Clark's body and heaped stones over the grave. In the afternoon he went for Houseman and threatened him if he disclosed the murder and made him believe he was equally guilty in law.

Clark's disappearance was not noticed for a day or two. Then the people from whom he had "borrowed" jewelry and plate began to make inquiries. Suspicion was directed to Aram in some way. The village authorities searched his house and found a bundle containing battered plate and clothing stained with blood. Notwithstanding this, no action seems to have been taken by the authorities, nor was it suspected that Clark had been murdered. The neighbors began to jeer at the learned schoolmaster, however, and Aram suddenly left his wife and children and walked to London.

For fourteen years his family heard nothing of him. He spent the greater part of the time wandering about from place to place, at last finding a situation as usher in a school at Lynn. In June, 1758, a horse dealer who had known him in Knaresborough met him in the Lynn market. Aram denied his identity. By a singular coincidence, almost the day the horse dealer accosted the now gray haired schoolteacher, a skeleton was found by some workmen digging a pit in Thistle hill, in Knaresborough.

A country town has a keen recollection of everything that has occurred to disturb it, and immediately the disappearance of Clark fourteen years before was remembered. Houseman still alive, got drunk first and then joined the crowd of villagers looking at the exhumed skeleton. "Clark," he said with drunken gravity, "was never buried here."

The latter, still too drunk to realize the gravity of his position, muttered that Clark's body would be found in St. Robert's cave. The crowd made a rush for that place, and soon a skeleton was exhumed.

"I did not kill him!" gasped Houseman, now thoroughly sober and terrified. "It was Aram. I had no part."

Houseman was taken to the village jail, and a warrant was sworn out for Aram. When the officers took him away from the school the pupils cried. The government used Houseman as a witness to convict Aram. The latter's

speech in his own defense has come down complete—a masterly attack on circumstantial evidence, showing the intellectual power of the man. Aram made a half confession the night before his execution, followed by an attempt at suicide. According to the custom of the time, his body was hanged in chains, and it swung in Knaresborough forest until 1778. Years later, when the details of his crime were dim, his remarkable career attracted Hood and Bulwer, and thus the obscure, talented, perverted man became a part of English literature.—Exchange.

THE FISH IN HIS BED.

Funny Climax to an Angling Experience of General Gallifet.

Long ago, in the days of the second empire, General Gallifet was the aide-camp of Napoleon III. At St. Cloud his quarters were just over the imperial bedroom. Everything around him was very grand and very gloomy. The window of his room looked upon the pond that washed the walls of the chateau. The water was clear and the surrounding scenery was beautiful, but the young lieutenant felt like a prisoner. Early one morning, while seated at his window trying to drive away the blues with a cigar, he espied below in the crystal water an enormous carp. The instinct of the angler, strong in Gallifet, made the young man's eyes snap and set his heart throbbing.

The big fish was the private property of the emperor. Consequently for Gallifet it was forbidden fish. But it was such a fine fellow! The resistance of the soldier's conscience was useless. It surrendered unconditionally. The remaining part of the campaign against the carp was simple enough. Gallifet went to his trunk, brought out his trusty line, to which he fastened a hook and an artificial bait. With his accustomed skill he cast his line. The carp was hooked and hauled in through the window.

Here the lieutenant's fun ended and his trouble began. The fish, landed upon a table, overturned a large globe filled with water and caromed from that to a magnificent vase, which it also upset and smashed to pieces upon the floor. Then it began to execute a genuine pas de carpe among the smithereens.

The emperor, hearing the strange racket overhead and seeing the water trickling through the ceiling, was astonished. He rushed upstairs to find out what was the matter. Gallifet heard him coming and endeavored to grab the carp and throw it out of the window and thus destroy the evidence

of his poaching in the imperial pond. But the slippery thing was hard to hold, so he tossed it into a bed and covered it up with the bedclothes. When the emperor entered the room, he noticed immediately the quivering bedclothes. He pulled them down and uncovered the floundering fish. His majesty's face assumed an almost jammie expression, which gradually faded into a faint smile. He took in the entire situation, saluted and left the future war minister to meditate upon the mysteries of a fisherman's luck.

The Wrong Bird.

One of the well known magicians not long ago had a queer experience, but the people in the theater had more fun out of it than he did. One of his tricks was to shake a sack to show that it was empty and then to draw out of it an egg, after which he would always reach in again and bring out the hen that laid the egg. Of course he had to have help in this, and one night he had a new man who did everything just as he had been told until it came to this act. Reaching into the bag, he drew forth the fowl at the usual time, but instead of the hen an old rooster hopped down on to the stage, ruffled its feathers and strutted around, crowing with all its might, while the audience laughed and the magician went out to hunt his new helper.—London Opinion.

Had Experience.

Not long ago there entered the office of the superintendent of a trolley line in Detroit an angry citizen demanding justice in no uncertain terms.

In response to the official's gentle inquiry touching the cause of the demand, the angry citizen explained that on the day previous as his wife was boarding one of the company's cars the conductor thereof had stepped on his spouse's dress, tearing from it more than a yard of material.

"I can't see that we are to blame for that," protested the superintendent. "What do you expect us to do—get her a new dress?"

"No, sir, I do not," rejoined the angry citizen, brandishing a piece of cloth. "What I propose is that you people shall match this material."—Harper's.

One on Me.

They talked during dinner of the anarchists.

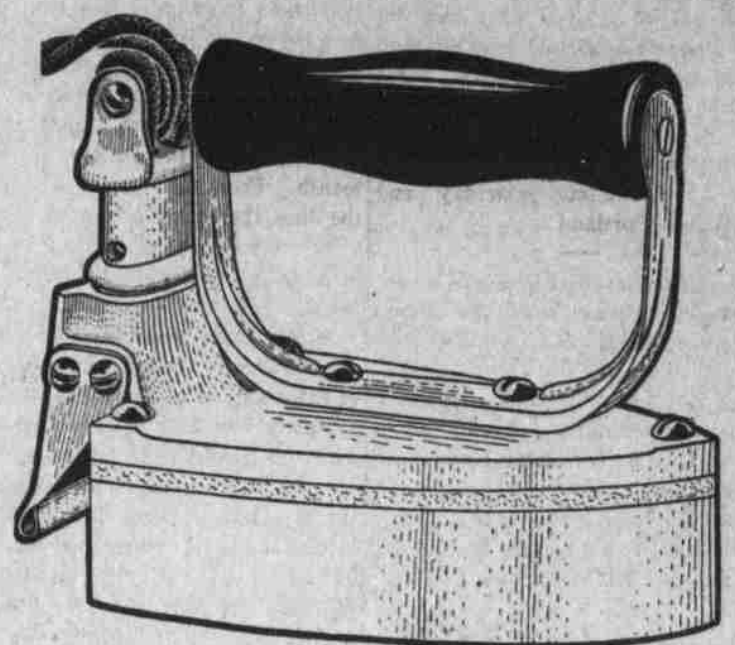
"But, papa, what is an anarchist?" little Willie asked.

"Well, my son," replied the father, "he's a person who is always blowing somebody up."

The child turned to his mother. "Then are you an anarchist, ma?" he said.—Argonaut.

FREE TRIAL-AN ELECTRIC IRON

Saves backs, footsteps, blistered fingers, and faces—fuel and tempers.



You feel no electricity—attach to any incandescent socket—low expense would surprise you—let us explain to YOU.

ASTORIA ELECTRIC CO.

Old Sword Blades.

Rough as the fighters of old were, the inscriptions which they put on their swords often showed not only considerable poetic instinct, but sentimentality. "Faithful in adversity" is such a sentence engraved on an old sword of the seventeenth century. In a collection of blades of the sixteenth century are these inscriptions:

"I quarrel." "God give me speed that my foe be beat indeed." "With this defense and God's will all my enemies I shall still." "In battle I will let myself be used." "When I my sword uplift in strife, God give the sinner eternal life." "Trust in God, bravely war; therein your fame and honor are."

"Your aim alone be God's great name. Who dares deny strike thou him lame." "Every soldier fine look on this sign and use his hand for God and the land." On blades from the eighteenth century are these inscriptions: "Nothing better in the world thou hast than to hold love and friendship fast." "I serve." "A good blade I. Who would deny let him meet me, and I will hold it will cost him or blood or gold."

Stimulation With Irritation

That is the watchword. That is what Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does. Cleanses and stimulates the bowels without irritation in any form. T. F. Laurin, Owl Drug Store.

During the summer kidney irregularities are often caused by excessive drinking or being overheated. Attend to the kidneys at once by using Foley's Kidney Cure. T. F. Laurin, Owl Drug Store.

Quick Relief for Asthma Sufferers

Foley's Honey and Tar affords immediate relief to asthma sufferers in the worse stages and if taken in time will effect a cure. T. F. Laurin, Owl Drug Store.

Constipation, or irregularity, is very often the cause of sick-headache. Lane's Family Medicine is the great preventive and cure of headache. Druggists sell it for 25 cents.