

EVERY WOMAN

Who Buys Her Fall and Winter Wearing Apparel here is going to get the best values for the least money.

Sooner or later, you are going to find out that it is decidedly to your best interests to trade here.

WE are determined on that—we are going to give every woman who trades here this fall, such good values for every dollar she leaves here, that it would be impossible for her to get better values anywhere else. We want to make a walking advertisement of this store out of every woman who wear our garments. We are going to make these women the best dressed women in town and send them out to make more customers for this store. Satisfied customers are not going to be backward about telling their friends where they got their clothes, you know.

Find out about the advantages in quality, service and price to be exclusively obtained in this store.

Hampton and Company

THE STORE OF STYLE AND QUALITY

Fashion Stables

W. R. TUCKER, Prop.



Courteous Treatment
Prompt and Reasonable
Rates to All.

TRAVELING MEN A SPECIALTY

ATTENTION

Just take a look at that window display of

Hand - Painted China

It's interesting and it may be that it will solve that wedding or birthday gift problem for you.

THE MODERN PHARMACY
THE REXALL STORE

THIS

is to inform you that

Benson's Pharmacy

is still doing business at the old stand with the largest stock of

DRUGS AND TOILET ARTICLES

in the city. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Benson's Pharmacy

RUBBER CANNON BALLS.

A World's Fair Exhibit That Puzzled Louis Napoleon.

An instance of the obsession of the mind by one idea is seen in a notorious mistake made by Louis Napoleon in 1855 at a world's fair held in Paris while he was emperor. He had been trained to war, and he could not see a strange object without regarding it in relation to war. The head of the United States commission at the exhibition was Mansueti B. Field, who tells in his "Memoirs of Many Men" how greatly disturbed the emperor was by an American invention. The commissioner was present at a reception held at the palace.

"The emperor approached me and remarked that he had that afternoon walked through our department of the exposition—this was just before it was open to the public—that he had seen many things there which interested him, but that nothing had so much pleased him as the exhibition of vulcanized India rubber. Among the articles he had noticed something which had puzzled him ever since. He very much regretted that I was not present at the time of his visit.

"Here I interrupted him to say that I very much regretted it myself and that if he had sent me an intimation of his purpose I should have been certain to attend.

"Well," he answered, "in one corner I saw, stacked as one sees them in an artillery yard, a pile of vulcanized India rubber cannon balls. There was nobody there to answer the inquiries which I desired to make. Perhaps you can explain the matter to me."

"I had not even seen the balls in question and had to say so. "I cannot imagine," resumed his majesty, "how any preparation of India rubber can be used for projectiles. It has often occurred to me that, in combination with other materials, it might be made useful for defensive purposes."

"I was compelled to admit that it was equally mysterious to me how the inventor could have thought seriously of making cannon balls of it. After so unsatisfactory an interview the emperor probably did not think that it would be civil to leave me immediately, so he asked me if I took much interest in military matters. I answered that I did not any more than civilians usually do.

"I was at that time residing very near the Palace of Industry. The next morning I went over before breakfast for the purpose of getting information upon the subject which had so puzzled the emperor. I went directly to the India rubber exhibit, and, sure enough, I found the balls there just as they had been described to me. It was too early for me to expect to see the man in charge, but there was a person in his place. I asked what in the world he expected to do with India rubber cannon balls.

"They are not cannon balls," he answered; "they are footballs!"

One of Nature's Mysteries.

The zodiacal light, still one of the unsolved mysteries, has shown very regular pulsations in intensity and form. In a communication to the French Academy of Sciences M. Birkebeck has pointed out that these variations agree closely with the periods of regular magnetic waves of polar regions, and this would seem to indicate that the zodiacal light is an electrical phenomenon. A number of experiments suggest that it may be part of a ring of luminous matter surrounding the sun in the plane of its magnetic equator.

PLANNED HIS OWN DEATH.

Judge Hankford Cleverly Evaded the Law Against Suicide.

Suicides often adopt ingenious methods, but the art of the feto de se seems not to have advanced materially during the centuries. The modern case of a heavily insured broker who on a feigned hunting trip stood bareheaded in a quagmire for hours and willfully contracted a fatal pneumonia is matched in cleverness by one 500 years old.

The following facts are well vouchered for and indeed were never questioned, says the Green Bag: Sir William Hankford, a judge of the King's bench in the reigns of Edward III, Henry IV, Henry V, and Henry VI, and at the time of his death chief justice of England, was a man of melancholy temperament.

He seems to have contemplated suicide the greater part of his long life, and during his later years the idea became a fixed purpose. The net was of peculiarly serious consequence in those days for the reason that the law treated it as a capital crime. The offender was buried at the crossroads with a stake driven through his body, and all his goods and property were forfeited to the crown, to the utter ruin of his family.

Hankford made good use of his wits and succeeded in accomplishing his purpose without incurring either unpleasant penalty. He gave open instructions to his gamekeeper, who had been troubled with poachers in the deer preserve, to challenge all trespassers in the future and to shoot to kill if they would not stand and give an account.

One dark night he purposely crossed the keeper's path and upon challenge made motions of resistance and escape. The faithful servant, failing to recognize his master, followed instruction to the letter, as was expected of him, and Sir William fell dead in his tracks. The whole truth of the affair was common knowledge, but it was impossible to establish a case of suicide by legal proof. The servant was protected by his instructions. Hankford had honorable burial, and his estate passed to those whose interests as heirs he had so wisely considered.

A Soldier's Reply.

A soldier of Marshal Saxe's army, being discovered in a theft, was condemned to be hanged. What he had stolen might be worth 5 shillings. The marshal, meeting him as he was being led to execution, said to him, "What a miserable fool you were to risk your life for 5 shillings!"

"General," replied the soldier, "I have risked it every day for my pay, fivepence." This reprieve saved his life.

The Best He Could Do.

"Now, gentlemen," said the stage manager at rehearsal, "I want you all to wear your heavy overcoats in this scene, as it is supposed to be an extremely chilly night."

"I have no overcoat, sir," replied one of the actors. Then a bright thought struck him. "But I could put on my heavy underwear."—Boston Transcript.

How Could He Forget?

She—Are you sure it was a year today that we became engaged, dear? He—Yes, I looked it up in my check book this morning.—New York Journal.

His Curiosity.

Stranger—I noticed your advertisement in the paper this morning for a man to retail imported canaries. Proprietor of Bird Store—Yes, sir. Are you looking for the job? Stranger—Oh, no. I merely had a curiosity to know how the canaries lost their tails!

THE SECOND GRAVEDIGGER.

He Saw His Chance and Made a Big Hit in "Hamlet."

A company playing "Hamlet" was forced to find an actor to play the second gravedigger on account of the illness of the second comedian of the company. The only actor available was a variety performer who had no reverence for Shakespeare and no respect for the traditions of the classic drama. The second gravedigger was a comedy part, and he knew that he could "get away with it."

When the first gravedigger threw off the waistcoat, revealing another underneath, the audience uttered. The removal of the second waistcoat brought a loud laugh, and the third produced a roar. The first gravedigger was delighted. He had never played to such an appreciative audience, and visions of good notices in the papers and a possible increase in salary began to loom up before his eyes. As he threw off the fourth waistcoat he turned partially around, and the cause of the unusual hit was disclosed to him.

The second gravedigger, being accustomed to build laughs on lines and business of other actors, saw his opportunity and seized it. As fast as the first gravedigger would throw the waistcoats on the ground the variety comedian would pick them up and put them on. The new business was much funnier to the audience than the old, with which it was thoroughly familiar.

Not content with having stolen the laughs from the regular comedian in this scene, the new man went further. When the first gravedigger said to him, "Go, get thee to Yaughan; fetch me a stoup of liquor" (to which there is no reply in the text, the assistant sexton replied:

"Yaughan told me to tell you that you couldn't have any more liquor from him till you paid for the last you got."—Emmett C. King in Bookman.

PRIMITIVE SURVEYING.

Boers With the Finest Horses Got the Biggest Farms.

According to a legend of Smithtown, N. Y., the township was originally measured off by a primitive method. The first settler was one Smith, who bought from the Indians as much land as a bull could go around in a day. Now, Smith had a smart bull, trained to carry him and to half trot and half lope at a rapid pace. That day the bull was up to the mark. By night he had inclosed so much land that the amazed Indians nicknamed its rider Bull Smith.

This tradition has its counterpart among the Boers of South Africa. Their "runs," as the farms of these Dutchmen are called, contain, generally speaking, from 4,000 to 6,000 acres, of which only a few acres are under cultivation. Small monuments of stones piled up at certain points mark the boundary lines.

The first settlers, knowing nothing of surveying, measured off their "runs" by horsepower. Having piled up a lot of stones, the Boers would start from them and ride in a straight line for half an hour as fast as their horses could carry them.

Halting, each rider would build another beacon and again ride for half an hour at right angles to his first line. Then he would pile up another stone beacon. Two more turns and an hour more of riding brought him back to his starting point.

The square tract inclosed within the two hours' ride and the four beacons became his farm. Of course the Boer who owned the fleetest horse obtained the largest tract of land.—Harper's Weekly.

DEEP SEA FISH.

If They Come Too Near the Surface They Will Explode.

Ordinarily one would think that a fish in the sea could go where it wished in the water that is, that it could go as far down or come as close to the surface as it desired. As there are definite natural laws that prohibit this, of course it is not possible.

Take a deep sea fish. It is under enormous pressure at its proper depth. Let it stray too high, however, and on the pressure lessening the fish gets larger and consequently lighter per unit volume and in consequence is propelled upward at an enormously increasing rate by the buoyancy of the water until at last it has to be expelled from the surface of the sea with great force. In the meantime the fish has suffered an internal explosion, as it were, and its insides have expanded and made holes in the body. This is why there are no perfect specimens of deep sea fish in any museum. The difficulty could be partly overcome by hauling the fish up gradually, but a heavy weight would have to be attached to the line to overcome the buoyancy of the fish.

On the other hand, take a shallow water fish. It dares not stray too far down, for the increasing pressure would tend to make it heavier if it was at all compressible, but as it is not much so it would remain practically the same volume and would find no difficulty in propelling itself to almost any depth. The increasing pressure, however, would make it harder for the fish to move its organs, and its eyes would be pressed into its head.

For all these reasons there are well defined strata of water in which certain fish are found and no others. This is one method of determining the depth of a former sea where fossils of fish are found on the land. The depth of the sea at that place can be told within certain limits by the fossils.—New York Tribune.

MISTAKEN SCIENTISTS.

Newcomb Said the Aeroplane Could Never Be a Success.

Sir Humphry Davy's dogmatic pronouncement against gaslighting is not the only instance of a clever scientist being hopelessly wrong. The early history of submarine cable furnishes two striking examples. Consulted on the scientific side of the project, Faraday asserted that the first cables were made too small. Then he said that "the larger the wire the more electricity would be required to charge it," and in this quite incorrect opinion he was supported by other eminent scientists. As a result of this dictum the current was increased until the operation "electrocuted" the wire and the cable broke down. It was Lord Kelvin who by sending messages through heavy cables with incredibly weak electric currents proved that Faraday was mistaken.

Airy submitted the project to mathematics and arrived at the conclusion that a cable could not be submerged to the necessary depth and that if it could no recognizable signal could ever travel from Ireland to Nova Scotia.

In aversion the late Dr. Newcomb, one of the most distinguished mathematicians the world has ever produced, declared that he had mathematically investigated all the conditions operating against the heavier than air machine and was convinced that the aeroplane would never be any more than a scientific toy, and the possibility of an aeroplane motor being reliable in the reduced atmospheric pressure above 3,000 feet was by several experts said to be out of the question.—Harper's Weekly.

Sour on the Eights.

"Eight cent postage stamps are hoodlums," said a postal official. "None of the small offices handle them if they can help it. It's this way: They are just a wee shade different in color from the ones, and it is no infrequent thing for a stamp clerk in a hurry to hand out a lot of eights when ones are asked and paid for. It always costs him 7 cents a stamp when he does it. The clerk here the other day during the rush hour, when the offices are closing, was called upon for a dollar's worth of ones. He handed out a hundred eights instead. Cost him \$7. Then he got rid of all the rest of the eights, and now he won't have anything to do with eights—even says 'eaten' instead of 'ate.'"—New York Herald.

Proper Chills.

"I've had cold chills running over me all day," the thin man complained.

"You ought to be glad of that," said his heartless friend.

"I don't think I understand you. Why should I be glad?"

"Oh, well, you know, it is quite an ordinary thing to have cold chills. There's no cause for alarm. Just think what an extraordinary thing it would be if you should have hot chills running over you."

The Modern Way.

The prodigal had returned.

"Father," he said, "are you going to kill the fatted calf?"

"No," responded the old man, looking the youth over carefully—"no; I'll let you live. But I'll put you to work and train some of that fat off you."—Toledo Blade.

One on the Minister.

Rev. Tubthumper—I've been preaching this morning to a congregation of asses. Lily Sugarstick—Yes; I noticed you called them "beloved brethren."—London Tit-Bits.

DIAMOND THIEVES

Women Are Experts In Purloining the Precious Stones.

SOME TRICKS OF THE TRADE.

Clever Scheme of a Light Fingered Lady Who Worked Nearly Every Dealer in New York—Ingenious Trick of a Smooth Berlin Swindler.

A former State street jeweler who is now a member of a jewelers' protective association and travels over the entire world in search of diamond and gem thieves told some of the interesting methods used by the expert thief to steal jewelry, says the Chicago News.

"Women make good diamond thieves," he said, "as dealers must not take a chance of offending a customer, lest she be a rich man's wife or daughter whose trade if obtained regularly would amount to thousands a year. Any woman well dressed and possessing a certain amount of refinement can see the entire stock of almost any dealer in the country. When she is clever enough she can get a stone or piece of jewelry during her inspection.

"One New York woman came into a large store and asked to see some unset diamonds. The proprietor of the store waited on her and showed her a large collection of fine stones. She displayed a monster roll of bills and was about to purchase an expensive jewel when she asked whether her husband could see it. 'Why, certainly,' replied the proprietor. 'We will send it over to him now.' The woman hesitated and finally asked whether they would hold the stone until that afternoon and she would make a deposit of \$10 on it.

"This appeared perfectly proper to the owner, but when she left two valuable stones were missing. The woman was halted, taken to the police headquarters and searched. The gems were not found on her, and in her indignation she threatened to bring suit against the proprietor. He had been sure she had taken the stones, but in his profession of apology offered to give her the one she had been looking at and at the same time refund her \$10. This was better than a suit and the loss of all the supposed friends of the woman, thought the dealer. She accompanied him back to the store and while there, watched by detectives, made her way up to the case where she had stood before and slipping her hand along the under edge, recovered the two missing stones, stuck there in a little ball of chewing gum.

"The detectives did not know positively at that time whether she had taken anything from the counter, but decided to keep further watch over her. At another store several days later, while she was inspecting gems, a stone was dropped on the floor accidentally, and this also was lost. Gum on the front of the shoe had got this one. The woman was arrested and confessed that she had swindled nearly every dealer in New York with her gum trick.

"One of the most ingenious thefts was made in Berlin, where a fellow walked into a general jewelry store, knowing the owner had a fine diamond. The thief wore an expensive diamond himself and went into the store apparently to have an old German watch repaired. He started to talk of diamonds and exhibited his own as a choice stone. He was shown the other stone by the dealer. They discussed diamonds in every phase until the watch was repaired, when the stranger started to pay for the repairing. He exhibited a large roll of bills and purposely overpaid. During the slight confusion of counting his money and paying for his watch he had substituted for the genuine diamond a paste stone, which was being carefully wrapped up and placed in his box by the dealer, while the stranger was sauntering out with his watch.

"The dealer saw a slight carbon spot in the paste jewel as he was closing the box and, knowing his own jewel to be flawless, hurriedly examined the stone and apprehended the thief before he was half a block away, secure in the thought that he was safe.

"He was taken to the store and every particle of clothing removed, and he was searched thoroughly, but the missing jewel could not be found. More through curiosity at the odd time watch than anything else one of the police opened the back of the case and found glittering up at him from the mainspring the lost jewel. The thief confessed and got a heavy sentence.

"There are just thousands of this kind of cases," said the gem thief sleuth. "The majority of the really big fellows that I have ever seen are as fine cut men as one would find anywhere. Their personality is usually of the best, but with a bad streak in their make-up somewhere."

Very Considerate.

A tender hearted youth was once present at an Oxford supper where the fathers of those assembled were being roundly abused for their parsimony in supplying the demands of their sons. At last, after having long kept silence, he lifted up his voice in mild protest.

"After all, gentlemen," he said, "let us remember that they are our fellow creatures."

He hath a poor spirit who is not planted above petty wrongs.—Fetham.