

## THE BIG DEPARTMENT STORE FASHION NOTES.

As each season approaches we are confronted with the puzzle of what we shall wear and how we shall wear it. Just a few suggestions here to help you form your plans. Almost the entire world of fashion looks to Paris for advice. We have been following the style notes from this market closely and offer you some of the articles found in our assortment and which "Dame Fashion" deems to be proper.

We are showing for Fall and Winter such materials as Voils, Broadcloths, Batistes, Henriettas, Panamas and French Serges in Black and Colors. We have many weights and different qualities. We carry a line of large invisible Checks and Plaids in Grays, Blues and Greens for Tailored Suits and Coats.

Dresses and Coats are to be heavily trimmed this season and in anticipation of this demand we have a great variety of Silk Appliques, Braids, Persian Bands, etc., also an immense showing of Lace Bands and Single Motifs. Never has Vincennes seen as large a selection as we are now showing in Veniec, Irish Point, Maltese and Chantilly Allovers and Bands.

Lace Nets and Allovers are to be used extensively in Shirtwaists in Black and White.

Silks continue to be popular for Waists, Suits and Underskirts, Plaids, Checks and Pekin Stripes seem to have first choice, while plains are always good. Our silk assortment is in fine condition both fancy and plain.

We invite you to look over our immense line before buying and we will be glad to help you, what we can in solving your problem of Dress.

# W. A. FLINT CO.

## A TRIBUTE TO LABOR

Hon. J. S. Pritchett Pays Glowing Tribute to the Laborer and His Day.

He who works is alone th eman worth while.

Yet, only within the memory of young children have we set aside one day to honor the workers, the muscles of the social body.

Saints have had their day, soldiers have had their days.

We have days for celebrating revolution, days for children, days for giving thanks, days to remind us of individual birthdays.

At last we have set apart one day to honor those who bear the burden of the world, and that day is today.

To seek to praise labor is like trying to praise fresh air or clear water. Labor, air, water—these things are so absolute essentials, that we come to think of them without special interest.

We take a trifling pride in our minor athletic achievements and never give a thought to the regular beating of our hearts. Without the heart's steady work life would not be possible for a second. Yet we give never a thought to the heart pumping eternally. So it is with labor.

We study, admire and reward the ornaments of the world. We have never a thought for the workers who make life possible.

Religion has long been ORGANIZED, and it has prospered accordingly.

Statesmanship, government, war, gambling, fleecing of the public, living without work, aristocratic privilege, social eminence—all the pursuits of pleasant "superiority"—have long been organized and many have been their legal holidays.

Labor has found organization at last, and this day celebrates the fact that they who work have realized and will enjoy their power.

To the prosperous and idle we say: Admire the labor men who parade before you, and thank them for the work they do and their patience with your idleness.

To the workers in line we should

Stick faithfully to the unions which give you power, dignity and usefulness.

### Labor Day

This is Labor Day. Thus, in a short sentence of four words, have I stated the biggest fact in all history. In imagination we go back two thousand years before Christ to find ourselves among the masters of the rich region along the Euphrates and the Tigris. We stand in grand old Babylon and watch the barges, with banners and bunting, as they come gaily up the great river. The barges disgorge their liveried myriads, meeting whom come other myriads from the city, and, conjoined, the two streams of shouting, half-delirious humanity march in splendid style through the stately avenues of the great metropolis.

Again, we stand upon the bank of the Nile, and once more the glittering barges float toward us to the mellifluous dip of ten thousand oars. Mighty throngs meet those from the barges and there is another magnificent procession!

Then we come on down to Greece, and to the Eleusinian mysteries, and we watch with amazement the gorgeous march of the celebrants from Eleusis to Athens.

And further on we witness the splendid Roman triumph as it winds through the streets of the Eternal City toward the Forum and the Capital.

Not yet done, we behold the magnificence of the day of chivalry, its flashing cavalades of bejeweled knights and ladies fair, its tournaments and troubadours, and minstrels, its

'Boast of heraldy and pomp of power, All that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave."

It is wonderful! The spectacular seems to reach in these grand processions its highest mark. Nothing can be more splendid! In magnificence, in glory of array, in all that dazzles the eye and captivates the senses, these monster fetes and parades are beyond improvement.

But you notice that the common men, the people, stand in the background. These mighty functions are meant for the high, the powerful—the King and his associate Lords.

Even in semi-democratic Greece and Rome the main thought in the magnificent display is other than that

of the people and their workday interests. The people look on while the privileged few march on to the music which sounds for themselves alone.

But we return to modern time and its greatest idea—that of Labor day. Today there will be a parade, today there will be a monster procession, and it will be in HONOR OF THE PLAIN PEOPLE WHOSE TOIL MAKES THE WORLD WHAT IT IS.

The congress of the foremost nation on earth has made this a legal holiday in the District of Columbia which was as far as the leading states in the union, following the example of congress, have set this day apart by itself as one of the sacred dates in the calendar.

I do well in calling it the biggest fact in history. Of all the great days, this is the greatest, because it is dedicated to man TO MAN AT WORK, TO MAN AS HE IS EXERCISING HIS BRAIN AND BRAUN FOR THE BETTERMENT OF THE WORLD.

There was no lack of activity in the olden time, but it was the activity of destruction—the activity of war, plunder, and pillage. Today human energy is directed in nobler ways, in the way of peaceful industry, in the way of commercial enterprise, in the way of a scientific mastery of the laws of nature for the glory and good of humanity.

Today labor is honored. This holiday, decreed by the general government, and by the government of most of the states, atests the fact that honest toil is no longer a matter of reproach. Rather, it is something to be proud of—a glory and not a shame.

But in the olden days it was not so. The men who built the pyramids and hung on high the gardens at old Babylon, the men who paved the splendid avenues and reared the massive walls and temples of Athens, Rome and Thebes, were THINGS not men. Under the taskmaster's lash they toiled, and under the taskmaster's lash they often died.

Even so late as the reign of Elizabeth the laboring man was looked upon as being a nobody. The gentleman—the dapper drone who did not have to toil, might kick and spit upon the worker with impunity. There was none to take his part none so poor to do him reverence. He was only a worker—only a THING.

But today all is changed. Today the thing stands up a MAN. Today the worker has become the KING! Today speeches will be made, flags will be unfurled, music will be sounded, and the full might and majesty of this, the proudest of nations, will be asserted in honor of the beauty, worth and sacredness of honest toil!

In all history there is no other day like it, no day that speaks so much of optimism, no day that is so full of golden promise for the time to come.

It is true that the victory is not yet won. Democracy is still far from its full fruition. But as compared with any previous age the present is the most optimistic that the world has ever seen.

The wrongs of countless ages can not be righted in a day or in a generation. To overthrow the evils of which history is the long record re-



If You Feel

### Fagged Out

Have HEADACHE, BACKACHE, POOR APPETITE, BAD BREATH, BAD COMPLEXION,

and would like to feel and look well, get a package of CELERY KING today.

Keep your blood pure with Celery King and you will eat well, sleep well, work well, play well, and thoroughly enjoy life.

Celery King is a tonic-laxative, and will tone up the nerves as no other medicine can do it.

Thousands of fagged-out women testify that Celery King has given them renewed health and vigor.

Physicians recommend and all druggists sell Celery King.

quires time, patience, organization, and persistent striving.

But the wrongs will be righted—the evils will be overthrown. We may be sure of it. To doubt it were a crime against our humanity.

The day we are now celebrating is dedicated to truth, justice and right—and it is impossible that these things should fail.

They cannot fail! Before their advance greed, pride and the love of power, entrenched in their great corporation, will stand for a time, but the mighty labor hosts have raised the slogan "Let God arise, and let His enemies be scattered! and it shall be done!"

**Case of Dog Eat Dog**  
A young fellow bought 2,000 extra fine cigars, and had them insured for their full value, smoked them all and demanded the insurance, claiming that they had been destroyed by fire. The case was taken to the court and the judge decided in favor of the young man. The insurance company then had the young man arrested for setting fire to his own property and the same judge ordered that he pay a fine and go to jail for three months.

"Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best remedy for that often fatal disease—croup. Has been used with success in our family for eight years.—Mrs. L. Whiteacre, Buffalo, N. Y. 1w

**CASTORIA.**  
Bears the Signature of *W. C. Watjen*

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## Facts Concerning Pure Ice

Ice is manufactured in two distinct ways—

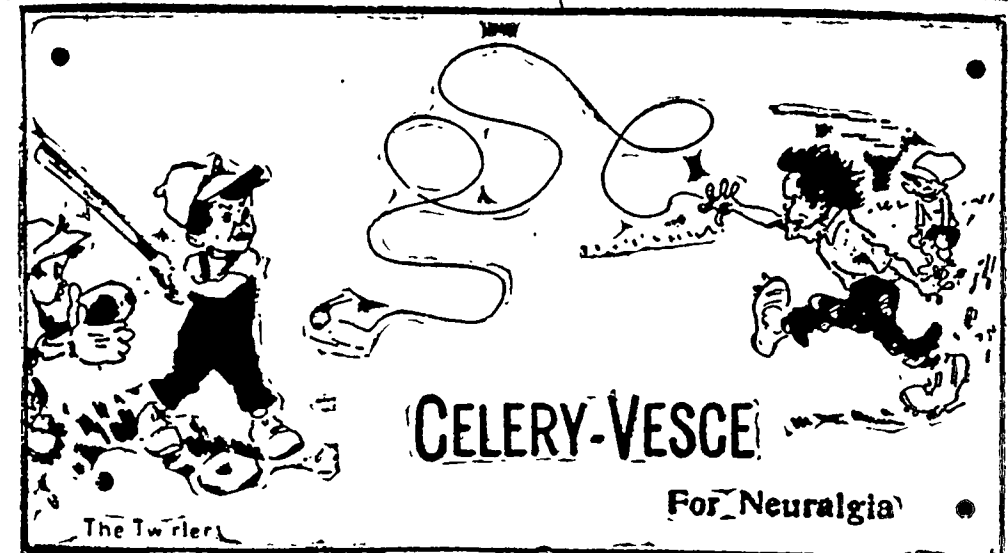
ONE, THE COMPRESSION METHOD,  
THE OTHER, ABSORPTION.

The compression machine gets its distilled water from the exhaust steam which has passed through the cylinders of the engine and is more or less infused with oil. The absorption machine makes its ice from pure live steam direct from the boilers, which does not pass through any oily parts of the machinery.

Chemical analysis demonstrates the superiority of ice made from live steam over that made from exhaust steam. The Citizens' Ice and Cold Storage Company is the only plant in Vincennes equipped with absorption machines. Its ice is made from pure distilled water; is free from oil, offensive odors and taste—and does not foul in the ice box. It is superior in quality to any ice made in Vincennes.

**CITIZENS ICE AND COLD STORAGE CO.**

Both Phones 379.



W. C. WATJEN, DRUGGIST.

Lawn Social  
There will be a lawn social Thursday, Sept. 6th at the Palmyra church, everybody invited. a31 & s5

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