

On Thursday a woman, a stranger in town, well dressed and of lady-like appearance, entered the store of Freimuth & Abeles, which at the time was filled with customers. The most noticeable article of her attire was a long silk circular which enveloped her from head to heels, and seemed much longer than necessary below the waist. Something unusual in her appearance, as she moved from counter to counter attracted the attention of the junior member of the firm. He watched her for a few minutes and soon detected her in the act of slipping some small article underneath the circular. He called her to the rear of the store and notwithstanding her protests investigated the cloak. He found sewed in the lining on each side a large pocket, both of which were well filled with articles of merchandise, such as gloves, handkerchiefs and laces. Many of them had been abstracted from other stores than the Metropolitan. Finding herself caught, the charming kleptomaniac offered to pay a good round sum rather than be handed over to an officer, and her proposition was accepted. The name she gave was evidently an assumed one and nothing definite is known of her career or pedigree.

And now they say the Odd fellows have decided not to build on their present lot, which has only 25 feet frontage. They do not want a hall shaped like a bowling alley.

The new block built by Col. Dodge is receiving the finishing touches. It's front, although planned by no professional architect, but the design of Col. Dodge himself, is as neat as can be. A number of firms are spoken of as possible tenants for the building.