Bill Barnacle and Fiscal Reform.

Put All the Sea Worthies in the Aquarium Out at Paying Jobs, and Avoid a Deficit.

FOR several days last week a red-faced, seafaring sort of an old man haunted the Aquarium in Battery Park. He spent long stretches at the tanks, but appeared to have a weakness for the turtle exhibit. At intervals of an hour or so the sailor looking person left the place to return each time with a more highly inflamed visage, the reflection of which when the owner peered over the edge of a tank reminded one of the noonday sun blazing upon the wates.

Sometimes with a ludicrous commingling of hope and despair he fished up the stub of a pencil from the cavernous depths of his wide blue coat and figured clumsily on a bit of paper.

"Blow me!" he muttered, after these bookkeeping flights, "if I don't think there's money in this here scheme, and likewise a long reach on the road to reform."

At last one day with his countenance polished to the utmost degree of brilliancy the reformer invaded the private office of the doctor who acts as superintendent of the Aquarium.

"Ex-cuse me, sir," he said, by way of introduction; "but I'm B. Barnacle, able seaman," with which remark the mariner fetched himself a flat handed blow on the chest and gazed steadfastly at the doctor.

"Glad to know you," replied that official, "but this is not a shipping office. They would be tickled to death to see you in East street."

"Once a Barge office always a Barge office, and likewise an expense on the taxpayers. That's wat I say. I'm for reform, I am."

"Are you a taxpayer?" asked the superintendent, with a doubting glance at the reformer.

"No, but I've been robbed every time I landed in this blooming port—cleaned out proper before I'd been twenty-four hours ashore," said Bill, with some feeling. "My cash is still going the rounds, I take it."

"You haven't lost anything in here, I hope?" the doctor ventured, as Mr. Barnacle showed a disposition to sit down and be comfortable.

"Not on your bill of lading. There isn't nothing to lose no more. I'm stranded, but I want to ask you something. This here tank show was Castle Garden once, wasn't it?"

The official nodded.

"Shoals of queer fish landed here from other ports," Bill went on in a confidential manner. "Some got away and others was held under the pauper emigrant act and boarded at heavy expense. Is that proper?"

"Yes, that is true," said the superintendent. "Perhaps you're seeking an overdue relative. Did you look in the tomcod tank?"

This bit of pleasantry was lost on Mr. Barnacle, who had a lofty motive in view.

"I find this place stowed full of pauper emigrants right now," he declared, "only they wear fins instead of fumigated clothes. The Government supports 'em in idle luxury, too, and they are likewise a mennce to society in the tanks. Did you ever overhaul the toadfish—the one with chin whisker? He's a low down, ignorant pauper wot would stir up anarchy if he wasn't in a tank by himself. Blow me, if this aint wot they calls a regular coincidence.

"Then there's them groupers—escaped foreign convicts, I call 'em—with their stripes running thwart ship in proper Sing Sing style, and swimming furtive in the bottom of the tank. But the worst of the whole company is the sea robin. Look out for him," Bill whispered in warning accents. "If there ever war a firebug fish he is the one. I can tell that by his blooming face, the nose being special bold and significant. If that fish got adrift in the bay he'd commit arson on things whether he owned 'em or not. Wot's the use of keeping all these here disgusting and also dangerous aliens doing nothing but eat three meals?"—

"Is this what you wanted to see me about?" broke in the superintendent.

"This and one more item," replied Bill, as he placidly drew forth a newspaper clipping, which he handed to the doctor.

"Just read that," he added, with the air of one who had achieved a master stroke.

The clipping related the adventures of a 600-pound sea turtle found roving disconsolately in the wilds of Chicago. Several theories were advanced as to how the creature managed to travel so far inland, and concerning the nature of its business in Chicago. One theorist had it that the turtle swam from its home on the coast of Africa, up the Atlantic Ocean and Gulf Stream to the northern part of the United States, and then through the fresh water lakes to Chicago, a distance of 12,000 miles. A picture of that route was printed.

"I don't know anything about the turtle," said the doctor, when he had finished the article. "We haven't lost any turtles."

"No, and wot's more, you ain't likely to, not while they rate soft snaps in the Aquarium," chuckled Bill. "But I know all about how that turtle got to Chicago and why he went. Would you like to know?"

Information on this subject would certainly interest him, the superintendent admitted.

"Well, this here unhappy turtle walked all the way from New York to Chicago looking for work as a soup sign in front of restaurants. That's wot he did. The chart pricked off in the paper showing the course he steered from Africa is a proper bluff, rigged up by the Government, wot says prosperity has come back. This is a hard Winter on turtles, and the Republicans know it, too. I've seen lots of steady soup signs out of jobs, I have, and there'll be plenty more before Spring—six turtles I figger to every restaurant."

"Now, I've got a scheme," the mariner whispered in confidential tones. "Do I get any commission? That's wot I'm here for. I can hand every turtle you've got in the Aquarium into a first-class soup sign job at $2 per week per turtle and likewise their board. All they got to do is breathe and ride at anchor in front of restaurants and take a reef in the city expenses.

"My idea is to stop these turtles eating their heads off and doing nothing but be looked at, and all hands, I reckon, has seen them by this time. There's twenty-two turtles, wot'll bring in $44 per week. If I get $12 of that I'll give you the list of soup sign jobs open, and we'll draw up articles. Wot do you say?"

Having unfolded this alluring proposition, Mr. Barnacle furled his arms on his chest and awaited an answer. He showed deep disappointment when the superintendent said the love he bore the turtles would not permit him to send them forth to earn their bread by the sweat of their brows. However, should he change his mind, Bill would hear about it.

"All right," said the mariner, as he put about and rolled away. "I'll call in again. This here offer holds good in the interest of reform."

* * * * * *

Ever since Ben, the big West Indian seal, discovered that he could star as the living standpipe, the keepers have had nothing but trouble. The animal fills his mouth with water, stands upright on his tail like a mermaid, and sprays the sightseers, who worry him with their attentions.

It annoys the seal to be stared at, and now to prevent him from baptizing visitors the water is drawn out of the tank on Saturday and Sunday when large crowds throng the Aquarium. The intelligent beast realizes that he is handicapped, and to express his rage he flops about at the bottom of the tank and emits hoarse barks. He greatly enjoyed the water spouting exercise, and would obligingly respond to encores as long as the crowd stood within reach.

CHARLES DRYDEN.

Queen's Baron of Beef.

The royal baron of beef which always appears cold on Queen Victoria's sideboard Christmas Day at Osborne is invariably cut from one of the bullocks bought at the Queen's annual sale of fat stock at the Flemish farm, Windsor great farm, early in December. This year there will be 450 sheep, 100 swine and 30 bullocks to be sold.—Chicago Chronicle.

BOYS' NEW HIGH SCHOOL.

Site for a Model Building on Tenth Avenue, Between Fifty-eighth and Fifty-ninth Streets.

A site in Tenth avenue, between Fifty-eighth and Fifty-ninth streets, has been chosen for the Boys' High School. While the plans have been drawn and all the details of the structure have been decided upon, contracts cannot be let until March 1, 1898, for the reason that title to the property cannot be obtained until that date.

The building will occupy a frontage of 200 feet and 10 inches on the westerly side of Tenth avenue, and will form three sides of a hollow square, the open side toward the west. There will be two elevators in the main lobby, and the staircases will all be wide and at easy grade.

The difference in grade between the avenue and the westerly end of the plot is qual to almost one story in height. This has been taken advantage of by placing the auditorium or assembly hall in the central court, with entrances direct from the street. The assembly hall will seat over 2,000 on the main floor, in the galleries and on the platform. Adjoining the assembly hall is space for lunch rooms, extra lavatories, store and bicycle rooms.

On the first floor corridors extend into the wings and connect with offices of the principal and the library room. The balance of the floor is divided into nine class rooms and draughting rooms. The second floor is sub-divided into a study hall, two chemical laboratories, lecture room and instructor's office. There are also seven class rooms on this floor. The third and fourth floors are similarly divided, while on the fifth there is a gymnasium.

SEATS IN THE FRONT ROW.

The Part of Jack Enslow's Message Which the Wife Was Not Expected to Read.

Bingo—Has a telegram come for me?

Mrs. Bingo—Have you been expecting one?

Bingo—Oh, no, of course not. (Sarcastically.) You don't suppose I would ask you that question if I expected one, do you?

Mrs. Bingo (sweetly)—You might, dear. What would you say, now, if I should say that a telegram has come for you?

Bingo—Aha! I knew it. I've been expecting that telegram all the afternoon. (Impatiently.) Where is it?

Mrs. Bingo—I'll get it. But, dear, I thought it best to open it. You didn't mind, did you, dearest?

Bingo—Certainly not. It's only a matter of business. From Jack Enslow, isn't it?

Mrs. Bingo—Yes, dear.

Bingo (rubbing his hands)—I knew it. Well, I'll have to rush off after dinner. Sorry for you, my dear, but you know, business must be attended to.

Mrs. Bingo—Oh, that's all right, darling. But don't you want to see the message?

Bingo—Why should I? You opened it like the good wife that you are, and, of course, I can trust you. Jack wants me, (delightedly), that's all, and I must go.

Mrs. Bingo—But there was one thing more he said, my pet.

Bingo (suspiciously)—Oh, there was. Well, what was it?

Mrs. Bingo (all smiles)—He says he's got front row seats.—Pearson's Weekly.

To Protect Miners.

Imprisoned miners can be supplied with food and air by a newly patented conduit system, consisting of a series of pipes, to be laid through the mine shafts, with branch pipes running around each section to be used if the main pipe should be crushed by a cave-in, flexible conveyers being run through the pipes to carry the food.—Chicago Chronicle.

Lamberts.

3d AVE. COR. 58TH ST. N.Y.

LAMBERT JEWELRY LASTS.

A gift bought at Lamberts' doesn't shame the giver by turning out to be shoddy after a few months' wear.

Even the most moderate gift that is backed by the "Lambert Guarantee" is substantial and dependable, and will weigh within a narrow margin of its price.

Good Jewelry—the kind you get at Lamberts'—is not necessarily expensive. If your Christmas money is limited, it will buy just as many and more valuable gifts at Lamberts' than at any other store.

Money paid for Lamberts' jewelry is invested—money spent for cheap jewelry is wasted.

It's the trashy, worthless kind of jewelry that's expensive, and nine times out of ten it costs as much as Lamberts' guaranteed jewelry.

Every description of dependable jewelry is here—the largest assortment in the city. Rings, links and scarf-pins in endless variety. Bracelets and lockets to suit every taste and every sentiment. Watches of all kinds, in honest, substantial cases. Your choice of the best and most reliable movements.

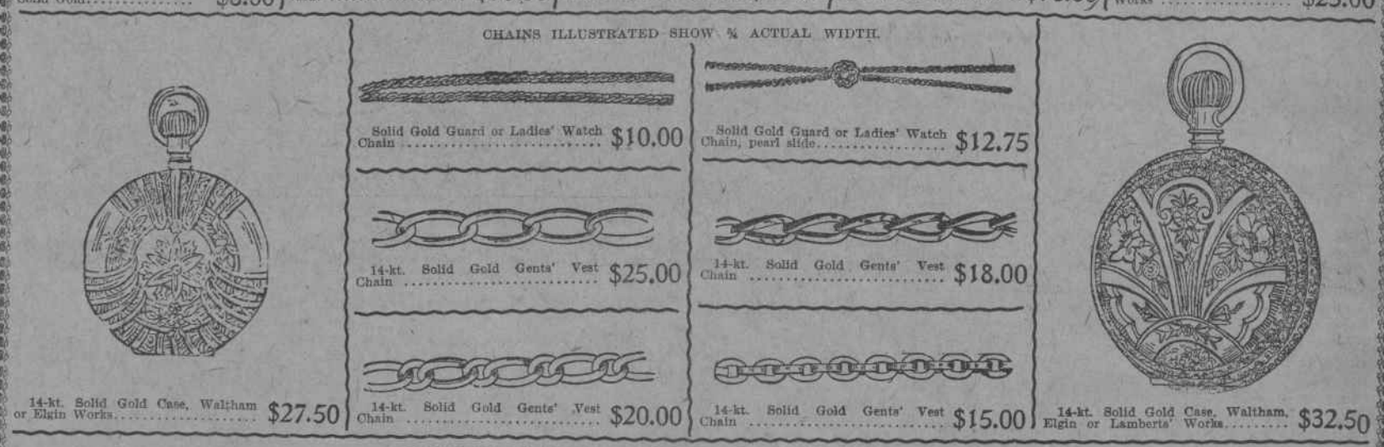
Coin Silver, Fancy Engraved Chatelaine; best value in the city $2.75
Solid Gold $8.00

14-kt. Solid Gold Case, Waltham or Elgin Works; extra good value $16.50

14-kt. Solid Gold Case, Waltham or Elgin Works; extra good value $18.00

14-kt. Solid Gold Case, Waltham or Elgin Works; extra good value $18.00

Fine Diamonds, 14-kt. Solid Gold Case, Waltham or Elgin Works $25.00



CHAINS ILLUSTRATED SHOW ¾ ACTUAL WIDTH.

14-kt. Solid Gold Case, Waltham or Elgin Works $27.50

Solid Gold Guard or Ladies' Watch Chain $10.00

Solid Gold Guard or Ladies' Watch Chain, pearl slide $12.75

14-kt. Solid Gold Gents' Vest Chain $25.00

14-kt. Solid Gold Gents' Vest Chain $18.00

14-kt. Solid Gold Gents' Vest Chain $20.00

14-kt. Solid Gold Gents' Vest Chain $15.00

14-kt. Solid Gold Case, Waltham, Elgin or Lamberts' Works $32.50

SINGLE STONE FINE DIAMOND RINGS.

$9.00 | $12.00 | $15.00 | $10.00 | $15.00 | $20.00 | $25.00

Come early in the day, that assures ample time for careful selection.

OPEN EVENINGS IN DECEMBER. WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

LAMBERT BROS., THIRD AVENUE, Cor. 58th Street.

"CAMMEYER"

Stamped on a Shoe

MEANS STANDARD OF MERIT.

In making presents nothing could be more thoughtful in the giver or bring more happiness to the receiver, whether man or woman or child, than good shoes. We make these suggestions to our patrons in full confidence that they will derive and bestow more pleasure in making presents of shoes and slippers than in giving other and less useful things. Our stock is the fullest and our prices the lowest.

Ladies' Shoe Department.

In Button and Lace.

The "Gloriana" Combines the New Military Boot Heel, New Medium-Round Toe, Straight Patent Leather Tip, Silk Top Facings, with the BEST MATERIALS and Finest Workmanship.

Another One of Our Famous Lines,

The "Peerless"

$2.50 Hand-Sewed Welt Women's Shoes in Button and Lace,

not only contain High Grade materials, but are so well lasted and put together as to call forth the highest praise from expert judges. Inside they are clean and free from all annoyances—no nails or waxed threads.

Women's Slipper and Tie Department.

LADIES' SATIN SLIPPERS,

in newest shades of pink, blue, white, lavender, green, cardinal and black.

Ladies' Satin Opera Slippers, French heel 1.75

Ladies' Satin One Strap Sandal, French heel 2.00

We have reduced several lines of Satin Slippers, all colors, in Opera, for 1.25

And One Strap Sandal for 1.35

Quilted Satin Juliet, pink, blue, cardinal and black 2.00

Ladies' Felt Juliet Slippers, in red and black 1.25

Ladies' Felt Toilet Slippers, in red and black 1.00

Black Velvet Carriage Boots, white fur lined 2.50

IN OUR BASEMENT.

Women's $4 and $5 Patent Leather Boots in all sizes and reduced to 2.00

About 600 Pairs of Women's $4 and $5 Shoes, in sizes 2½ to 5½, in AA and A widths, reduced to 1.00

450 Pairs assorted samples of Men's Shoes, all 2.00

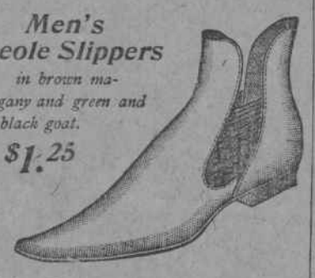
Some $4, and some were $5. Sizes 6, 6½ and 7 only.

Men's Creole Slippers 1.00

Men's Imitation Alligator Slippers 50c

MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

Men's Creole Slippers in brown mahogany and green and black goat. $1.25



Men's Genuine Alligator Opera Slippers, in black, russet and brown 1.50

Men's Goat Opera Slippers, in black, brown and wine 1.00

BOY'S DEPARTMENT.

Genuine Calf "Hand-Sewed Welt" Lace Shoe.

Youths' sizes, 11 to 2 ..... 2.00

Boys' Sizes, 2½ to 5½ 2.50

The "Armor-Clad"

Lace Shoe for Boys,

Sizes, 11 to 5½ 1.50

Misses' and Children's Department.

Misses' and Children's HAND SEWED WELT SHOES, in button and lace, sizes 6 to 10½ 1.50

Sizes 11 to 2 ..... 2.00

RUBBER BOOTS.

Boys' sizes, 1 to 5 ..... 2.00

Youths' sizes, 11 to 2 ..... 1.75

Ladies' sizes, 2½ to 8 ..... 1.75

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Children's sizes, 5 to 10 1-2 ..... 1.15

Children's Fauntleroy Leggins.

Black Cloth and Gray Corduroy 1.00

Children's Russet Goat 1.25

Black, Brown, Blue and Green Velvet 1.60

The same kind, lower cut 1.35

Black, Tan and Gray, English Cloth 1.50

When intending to come to our store see that the name "Cammeyer" is on the sign above the door, and particularly on the bottom of the Shoes.

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

6th Ave., cor. 20th St.

WISSNER

Grand & Upright PIANOS.

After years of costly experiment Mr. Wissner has succeeded in perfecting a

Grand Piano in Upright Form,

for which he was granted Letters Patent May 11th, 1897—No. 582,569; since which date he has manufactured

Grand Pianos Only.

Grands in the regular form and Grands in upright form.

The Wissner Grand in upright form possesses the tone quality, power and resonance of the Horizontal Grand, the principle of construction being virtually the same.

Critical inspection is respectfully invited.

New York Warerooms, 25 E. 14th St.

A WEEK OF

BARGAINS

In second-hand stock.

Chickering up, $135; Steinway, $115; Decker Bros., $155; Solmer, $125; Knabe, $135; Bradbury, $110; Steinway, $85; $6 monthly. Forty full size squares, $75 each; $5 monthly.

539 Fulton Street, Brooklyn.

Wissner Hall, 294, 296, 298 Fulton St. Factory Warerooms, 552 to 558 State St., corner Flatbush Ave.

Wissner Hall, 611 Broad St., Newark

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OPEN EVENINGS.

WORK FOR CHARITY AND A GOLD PRIZE.

$50 IN GOLD FOR THE BEST DRESSED DOLL!

$20 IN GOLD for the Next Best Dressed Doll.

$10 IN GOLD for the Best Dressed Boy Doll.

$10 IN GOLD for the Third Best Dressed Doll.

$5 IN GOLD for the Most Unique "Nigger" Baby Doll.

$5 IN GOLD for the Most Unique Indian or Japanese Doll.

The Evening Journal wants to help the ladies and little girls in the work of giving a Merry Christmas to the poor children of Greater New York. Poor little girls are even fonder of nicely dressed dolls than rich little girls, because poor little girls must ordinarily be content with very poorly dressed dolls, and are lucky to get even these. Just for once, the Evening Journal thinks, it would be a mighty fine thing to give as many poor little girls as possible a real lady doll. It would seem like a glimpse of paradise to the poor little girls to have such a doll for their very own.

In order to stimulate the giving the Evening Journal will give prizes amounting to **$100 IN GOLD** for the six most striking dolls that are sent in for the poor little girls. Any one may compete for this prize. From day to day pictures of the best dolls, with the names and addresses of the donors, will be printed in the Evening Journal's household page.

The "best dressed doll" doesn't necessarily mean the most richly dressed, any more than the "best dressed woman" is the one who wears the most expensive apparel. Taste and originality will be taken into consideration quite as much, if not more, than the high-priced quality of her dollship's raiment. Lawns and muslins will have just as good a show as silks, satins and laces. Nor will the cost of dolly herself figure in awarding the prizes. A young lady purchased for 25 or 50 cents will be on a perfect equality in this beauty contest with the princess who originally sold in her unclothed state for $10. The prizes will be awarded by a committee of ladies, who will also supervise the distribution of the dolls on Christmas Day.

In addition to the dolls entered for the contest all sorts and conditions of dolls, dressed and undressed, are solicited for the poor little girls, of whom there are quite a number in Greater New York. Old dolls will be as gratefully accepted as new ones.

Dolls must be addressed to "Doll Editor, Evening Journal, No. 162 Nassau street." A receipt and registry number will be furnished to the senders, and acknowledgment will be made from day to day in the Evening Journal. Dolls may be sent by express or mail, prepaid, or brought to the Journal's business office, No. 162 Nassau street; the Journal's uptown office, No. 1267 Broadway; the Journal's Harlem office, One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Madison avenue, or the Journal's Brooklyn office, No 311 Washington street.

If acknowledgment of receipt of dolls is not made in the Evening Journal's Home Magazine page within three days after dolls have been sent, donors are requested to notify "Doll Editor" by mail.