

"HOTEL" MEN DAZED BY A REAL GUEST.

How the Man with a Trunk Is Received by the New Landlords.

Visitor Usually Regarded with Suspicion, but He Always Gets a Room.

Clerk-Barkeepers Are on Their Dignity and Address Window Cleaners as "Front!"

LETTER OF EXCISE LAW IS OBEYED. Each Place Called at Has at Least Ten Furnished Bedrooms and Will "Accommodate" People if the Guests Can Stand It.

With the view of ascertaining just what effect a real, for such guests, trunk would have upon the newly-created landlords, who, since the passage of the Baines bill, have been posing as prospective members of the National Hotel Men's Association, I made a tour of some of the popular, although newly created, hostleries, yesterday.

There might be no doubt that I was a cash customer, and, in order to look like at least eighty cents on the dollar, I hired a cab and rented a trunk. The trunk was new, and, to disarm suspicion that it might be my intention to beat a twenty minutes' board bill, the manufacturer consented to fill it with material, building or otherwise, that added to its weight and the general air of prosperity.

When the cabman was engaged he was ordered to put the trunk up in front and drive to "Silver Dollar" Smith's hotel.

Several people who heard the order to take me to "Silver Dollar's" hotel felt sure it was a case of "come on."

THE CABMAN'S WARNING. The cabman was not case-hardened, and, when within a few blocks of the hotel, stopped and said: "Say, you look all right, but honest, you're been 'steered' wrong. That isn't a hotel; it's only a saloon with plugged silver dollars on the door. If you're looking for a hotel, I'll take you to one. Have you got the circular about you that you sent you?"

When he was assured that it wasn't "green goods" I was looking for, he was more puzzled than ever, and remarked: "That is a pretty hard 'push' around Essex Market Court, and if you're a stranger I want to put you next."

When I reached "Silver Dollar's" I asked for the hotel office. A young man outside grasped a railing for support, recovered himself and shook me cordially by the hand, saying, "Right inside." Then I was introduced to the clerk. If the Hotel Clerk's Union ever "gets onto" "Silver Dollar's" clerk he will be blacklisted or forced to attend to the bar altogether.

When, after being asked what I would have and learning that he was in the hotel that was desired, the clerk looked upon me with suspicion. He glanced himself for a minute and made a hunt for the hotel register. Somebody said it was being used for a placid scene in the rear room, but this was untrue. It was in the safe.

The clerk explained that it was kept there, so that in case of fire the names of the victims would be known. In the few minutes he was gone he changed his make-up. When he reappeared there was no mistaking the fact that "Silver Dollar" was running a hotel. The clerk wore the regulation number of diamonds and had a pen behind his ear.

INSIDE THE ROOM. I was registered and shown up to a room. It was a good-sized room, with a dismembered bedstead in it. There were no bed clothes in sight, but I was informed that they were in the house. The bed could be set up in a few minutes, and was a sort of light artillery bed that could be carried from one portion of the house to another on the slightest suspicion that any one was to be a guest.

The reason given for the condition of affairs was that the house was being thoroughly renovated and the hotel was a little handicapped in its service.

Outside the cab and the trunk were exciting a great deal of attention. Everybody on both sides of the street came out to see it, and when it was learned that somebody was trying to secure accommodations at "Silver Dollar's" hotel recruits were gathered from Ludlow and Grand streets. Proprietor Smith was not in, and it was said he was down in the wholesale district making arrangements for furniture and a range guaranteed to boil eggs or make sandwiches.

Mr. Smith's hotel has eighteen good-sized rooms and two dining rooms. At present the dining rooms are not used, except upon Sunday. The hotel clerk assured me, however, that in a few days a regular dinner would be served every day, and as evidence of good faith, exhibited a stack of bills of fare containing the names of nearly everything that he had at the Waldorf.

While "Silver Dollar's" hotel is at present not up to the standard of the big Broadway houses, it will be in a few days.

In fact, when the dining rooms are running, it will be better off by its dining room than several hotels which have been in existence for years.

IN THE HOTEL DE HOUSTON. The next place visited was the Hotel De Houston, corner of Mott and Houston streets, two doors from the rear entrance of Commissioner Roosevelt's palace of reform.

Mr. Thomas Gerrity is the proprietor of this young hostelry. Mr. Gerrity also keeps a saloon across the street, which in days gone by was always an oasis in the desert. He has complied with all the requirements of the law. When the cab drove up with the trunk on the seat Mr. Gerrity's clerk shuddered. A request for a room brought forth a hotel register six days old and well filled with names.

Every day since the opening last Saturday Mr. Gerrity has had guests. His hotel clerk is actually broken to harness and hands a pen across the bar as if he had put in ten years at the business. When I had registered the clerk shouted "Front!" like the clerk in Hoyt's "A Bunch of Keys."

"Front" was cleaning windows on the Mott street side and nearly fell off the ladder when he heard the sound. He put down his piece of chamolis silk and came around to the "office" railing.

THE TROUBLESOME TRUNK OF A GUEST AT SOME OF THE RECENTLY OPENED HOTELS.



3. Ask No. 2 what time he wants to be called. "Any baggage, sir?" asked "Front," and I pointed to the trunk. The cabman had lifted the trunk off at Silver Dollar's, and knew its weight, but "Front" didn't. Most of the Hotel De Houston's guests have so far had no baggage to speak of, and a trunk was a decided novelty. When the cabman lifted it off the box on "Front's" shoulder the latter went down to the ground and set the trunk on the pavement. He hoisted it once or twice and reported to the clerk that the gentleman's trunk was too heavy for one amateur hotel porter. A plasterer doing some work on the ceiling was then engaged to assist in carrying it upstairs and placing it in room 6.

WANTED MONEY IN ADVANCE. When they returned they reported that in their judgment, it contained pig iron, and upon the strength of this non-expert testimony Mr. Gerrity's clerk insisted upon terms in advance. Room No. 6 was the best room in the Hotel De Houston. It had a window overlooking Mott street and was large enough to turn around in. The bed was a single, white painted iron one and a clean towel was on the wash stand. The floor had a jute rug on it, and aside from the fact that it was small, it resembled the rooms usually found in country hotels. There was a small glass, a comb and brush, but no tooth brush.

When "Front's" attention was called to the absence of the latter he reported the matter to the clerk, who instructed him to say that the man in No. 3 had it.

Mr. Gerrity's rooms are all Summer rooms. There are no fireplaces, but the proprietor assured me that if I wished a fire he would send out and buy a gas radiator. The kitchen is on the second floor, and is fitted with a gas range. There is a large-sized bill of fare and a cook, who can, in a pinch, tend bar. The proprietor has, however, complied with every provision of the Excise bill, and has ten neatly furnished rooms. The clerk seemed sorry to lose me after a twenty-minute stay in the house, but "Front," the cook and a helper, who carried down the trunk, were sorry I ever arrived. As the trunk came down two flights of stairs the clerk stood at the bottom and warned the men against chipping off any of the oxys, or fresco work about the balustrade and newel post.

AT THE CAPITAL HOTEL. From the Hotel De Houston I was driven to the Capital, on the northwest corner of the Bowery and Houston street. Three hotel clerks were in the cafe in the rear of the Capital House when I asked for the register and announced my intention of becoming a guest of the house. The register was brought out of a desk and a pen and ink found at once. Fifty cents was the price paid for a room.

"What time do you want to be called?" asked one of the clerks, while another took the half dollar, and the third volunteered to show me up to a room.

I was registered with suspicion when I asked for the room, but when I requested that my trunk be sent up the three hotel clerks by a glance decided that I was an inspector from Albany. The saloon porter was found, and managed to carry the trunk from the cab to inside the hall in the rear of the cafe, where a pair of stairs lead to the dining room and the ten bed rooms above.

After a few minutes' struggle to get the trunk the porter gave it up and went to look for help.

If the proprietor of the Capital has any hobby, it is not ventilation. The rooms are on the second floor. They are furnished with single iron bedsteads and wash stands. There is no ventilation, and if a person should shut the door in any one of them and go to sleep, the chances are all in favor of his being smothered to death for lack of air by morning.

After a half hour the porter failed to assist any one to assist him in getting my trunk to my room, and I was forced to leave. The cabman carried it to the cab and remarked: "Say, have you put anything in that trunk since you hired this cab?"

The next call was at Callahan's. Mr. Callahan is the proprietor of the Progress Hotel, at the Manhattan square. Mr. Callahan's clerk had a fit when I insisted on a room and having my trunk brought up. The hotel has a hundred rooms, but a trunk has never polluted any of them. He offered to put it in the store room, but I insisted on its being put in the room, which was the ordinary 25-cent Bowery cage.

The trunk filled it, with the exception of about six square feet. A trunk and a cab were a good deal for the hotel to stand, but when I asked to have a meal served in my room the clerk gave a gasp, and to a man in the rear yelled: "Say! Send for Callahan!"

Mr. Callahan reached the upper portion of his hotel in a few seconds, and greeted me as the proprietor of a first-class hotel should. He called for a waiter, and apologized for a lack of gas and electric bells in the rooms, and said I might have anything on the bill of fare served in the room. He even agreed to have the meal charged to the room, explaining that a guest with baggage could do that in his hotel, just the same as he could at the Hoffman House. He declared that he wanted to be a landlord.

Do you want to know all about the GAY GOLF OF '96? GIRL Get the SUNDAY JOURNAL. 44 Pages : : 3 Cents



lord, and proposed to be one, not only of one hotel, but was going to start another. The trunk was carried down stairs, and as the cabman lifted it up, he said: "This trunk is busted. If you've got anything in it you don't want the police to see, you'd better get it under cover."

GRAND JURORS COMPLAIN

Censure Police for Making So Many Reports of Trivial Violations of the Excise Laws.

The many alleged excise violations which have been presented to the Grand Jury for investigation have forced it to ask for further instructions.

Some of the cases were of such a trivial nature that they were not regarded worthy of consideration, and complaints were made by Grand Jurors regarding the conduct of the Police Department in making arrests on little evidence. Police Commissioner Grant was summoned as a witness and appeared yesterday. The other Commissioners had also been requested to attend the session, but did not appear.

It is said Mr. Grant was consulted about the many trivial arrests being made by the police on charges of excise violations.

CONGRESS TO ADJOURN SOON.

Effort Will Be Made to Close the Session by May 18.

Washington, April 23.—The Republicans of the Senate favor an early adjournment. This sentiment was developed this morning at the caucus held to determine the order of business. Mr. Sherman, chairman, was authorized to appoint a committee to decide what matters outside of appropriation bills shall be brought up for consideration.

It was advised that an adjournment should be had by May 18, but June 1 will, at any rate, close the session.

Senators who attended this conference assert that there is no hope for the Pacific Railroad Funding bill, the Nicaragua Canal bill, the Bankruptcy bill and the Statehood bills.

Do not fail to order your Sunday Journal in advance.

Every copy will be accompanied by a full-size music folio, containing words and music of the new and popular song, "The Harmless Little Girl," now being sung nightly at the Casino.

MARINE NEWS.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ALMANAC TO-DAY. Sun rises... 5:58 a. m. Moon rises... 4:14 a. m. Sun sets... 6:48 p. m. Moon sets... 11:31 p. m.

ARRIVED YESTERDAY.

St. Trave (Ger.), Teleshort, Bremen, April 14, and Southampton, 15th, with 100 cabin and 521 steerage passengers to Delco's & Co. St. Mar. Lane (Br.), Fate, Messina, March 31, and Palermo, April 12, with 100 to 150, Faltman & Co.

ARRIVING TOMORROW.

St. Yonard (Nor.), Mathieson, Santa Marta, April 5, with 100, and 1 passenger to Pim, Porwood & Kellogg. St. Anchura (Br.), Young, Glasgow, April 9, and Norfolk, 10th, with 100 cabin and 502 steerage passengers to Henderson Brothers.

DEPARTING TOMORROW.

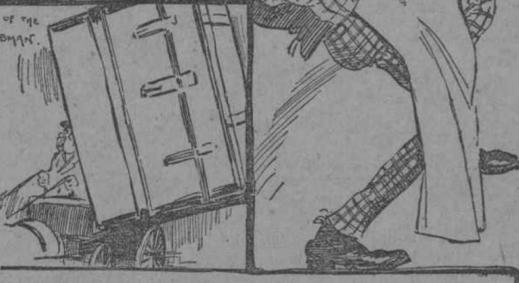
St. Umbria, Liverpool, April 18; St. El Norte, New Orleans, April 21; St. Kansas City, Savannah, April 22.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

SAIL TO-DAY. Portia, Newfoundland, 11:00 a. m. 1:00 p. m. New York, San Domingo, 1:00 p. m. 3:00 p. m. Algonquin, Charleston, 3:00 p. m. Colorado, Brunswick, 3:00 p. m.

SAIL TO-MORROW.

La Gasconne, Havre, 6:30 a. m. 9:00 a. m. Campana, Liverpool, 11:30 a. m. 2:00 p. m. Anchura, Glasgow, 10:00 a. m. 12:00 p. m. Yonard, Rotterdam, 10:00 a. m. 12:00 p. m. Pulkia, Genoa, 8:00 a. m. 10:00 a. m. Thuyville, Cherbourg, 11:00 a. m. 1:30 p. m. Persia, Hamburg, 3:00 p. m. Mohile, London, 3:00 p. m. Pontabelle, Rotterdam, 9:30 a. m. 12:00 p. m. Philadelphia, La Guayra, 11:00 a. m. 1:00 p. m. Villancica, Havana, 10:00 a. m. 12:00 p. m. Terno, Martinique, 10:00 a. m. 12:00 p. m. Andes, Jamaica, 10:00 a. m. 12:00 p. m. Silvia, Jamaica, 11:00 a. m. 1:30 p. m. Corib, Ponce, Pernambuco, 1:00 p. m. 3:00 p. m. Sembole, Jacksonville, 3:00 p. m. Ketchikan, St. Orleans, 3:00 p. m. Lesna, Galveston, 3:00 p. m. El Sud, New Orleans, 3:00 p. m.



PUT OUT OF THEIR HOME.

Family of Five Turned into the Street for Non-Payment of Six Days' Rent.

Edward Marshall, a longshoreman, his wife and three children, the oldest of which is seven years and the youngest fifteen months, were turned out of their rooms at No. 16 Cherry street yesterday for non-payment of rent. Their furniture was also put in the street by the janitor, whose name is Duffy.

Marshall has been out of work for some time, but was behind in his rent only six days. Mrs. Wade, of Brooklyn, owns the house from which the family was ejected. Mrs. Marshall and her children went to the Oak Street station for shelter. The woman was locked up on a charge of vagrancy. The two older children were turned over to the Gory Society, and the mother kept the youngest.

EDISON'S VITASCOPE SEEN.

First Public Exhibition of the Wizard's Wonderful Invention.

The first public exhibition of Edison's vitascope was given at Koster & Blal's last night and it created a great sensation. Life-size photographs projected upon a screen went through movements so natural that it was difficult to believe they were not living persons.

The Leigh Sisters were seen in their famous "Fribly" dance, with all the colors of their costumes faithfully reproduced. The Dover Plee was shown, with huge waves dashing upon the beach, the water being so natural that it looked at times as though the waves were about to deluge the orchestra.

A burlesque boxing scene, the march in "A Milk White Flag" and "The Moore Doctrine" were cleverly executed. In the latter series of pictures John Bull and Venezuela were shown fighting. Uncle Sam appears, separating the combatants and knocks John Bull down.

The exhibition concluded with a serpentine dance, in which the colored draperies were waved naturally as life, and awakened the greatest enthusiasm. The photographs in the original state are smaller than a postage stamp and are taken at the rate of forty-six a second. Powerful machinery is necessary to move the strip of pictures before the magnifying glasses with sufficient rapidity to give the natural lifelike movements.

DWIGHT ALUMNI REUNION.

Fifth Annual Dinner at the Hotel Netherland.

The Dwight Alumni Association held its fifth annual dinner at the Hotel Netherland last evening.

Morgan J. O'Brien, president of the association, presided, and the principal speakers were George C. Barrett, Adrian H. Joline and Charles E. Hughes.

Among the guests were Professor George Chase, Walter D. Edmonds, James M. Gifford, Professor Robert D. Petty, Benjamin F. Lee, James Richards, Roger Foster, Professor Alfred G. Reeves, Charles H. Beckett, Carroll Berry, Henry B. Kinghorn, George V. N. Baldwin and Henry C. Backus.

Direct From Factory to Feet—THIS IS THE ARGUMENT.

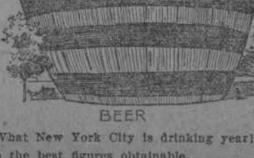
No Intermediate Profits—Consequently Better Shoes.

THE WELL-KNOWN W.L. Douglas Shoes

AT THE PRICE OF \$3.00

Within the means of every one. We want your patronage, and, once obtained, have no fears for future business. You can select from over 100 styles and widths and pay but one price, \$3.00.

NEW YORK STORES. 1211 Broadway. 201 W. 125th st. 220 2d ave. 65 Barclay st. 114 Fulton st. BROOKLYN STORES. 83 and 1367 Broadway. 431 and 1181 Fulton st. Jersey City: 10 Newark ave.



AGREE IN COURT TO MARRY.

This Stops a Suit for Damages Between Rachmal Lang and Miss Mendelsohn.

In the Fourth District Civil Court, before Justice Roesch yesterday, Rachmal Lang, a dealer in jewelry, of No. 9 Pitt street, began suit against Miss Sarah Mendelsohn, a milliner, to recover \$400.

Lang testified that two years ago he consulted a marriage broker, who arranged a meeting between Lang and Sarah. They agreed to marry, and Lang presented her with a gold watch and \$50 in cash. Shortly afterward he went to Chicago, and there heard that Sarah had spoken of him in disparaging terms. He wrote to her and received no reply, whereupon he broke the engagement and demanded the return of his money and watch.

Sarah, who is a strikingly handsome brunette, testified that she had never spoken slightly of Lang, and was still willing to marry him. Justice Roesch then said to Lang: "You hear what this girl says? As far as I can see, I think she would make an excellent housewife. Why don't you make up?"

"Well, I will, Judge," Lang replied.

The action was accordingly adjourned until May 5, when, if Lang and Sarah have in the meantime changed their minds, it will be continued.

WALTER PRICE PLEADS GUILTY.

With His Wife, Emma Lyons, He Is Remanded Until Monday for Sentence.

Walter Price, of No. 220 West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, pleaded guilty to grand larceny in the first degree yesterday before Judge Newburger, in Part II. of General Sessions. His wife, Emma Lyons, pleaded guilty to the same charge on Wednesday, and the two were remanded until next Monday for sentence.

Price was employed with the Gleason Manufacturing Company, and on April 10 went to the Astor Place Bank with Frank Scott, a trusted employe of the same company, to draw \$1,850, the weekly pay roll. While returning home the money Price handed it to Emma, who went away with it. Then he complained that he had been robbed.

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WISE SCHOOL TEACHERS.

If They Are Wise Enough They Will Be Able to Win \$3,000 in Prizes.

There is nowhere in the world a brinner class of women than the school teachers of New York. Bright, active and enterprising, they have won the gratitude of parents and the admiration of the general public. Here is a chance for them to win something else—nothing less than \$3,000 in prizes.

On Monday next the Journal will begin publication of "The Mill of Silence," a story of absorbing interest. There is not one of its many chapters which is not full of fascinating action. Joy and sorrow, love and hate have all found new channels in this, the masterpiece of Edward Joseph Casper, the celebrated English author. His story of Zipp, the charming founding of the forest, and the romance of her after life; the adventures of Renault, her lover, his wicked uncle, the miserly father, the tender tale of Dolly Madison and Duke, the cripple who worshipped her—all these have been woven into such a story as the public seldom sees.

This story will be printed in full in the Journal from day to day, beginning next Monday, but just before the last chapter, in which all the puzzles of the tale are solved, a pause of a week will occur, during which the prizes will be distributed. The story will be invited to send in her idea of what that chapter will contain. The one whose solution is nearest to absolute accuracy will receive \$1,000 in cash; \$2,000 more will be divided among 101 other women whose solutions come nearest to accuracy. Only women may guess, if they can get men to help them, so much the better for them, but the prizes will all be awarded to women. Here is a great chance for the school teachers.

His Hallucination Cost His Life.

Maysville, Ky., April 23.—The Rev. James C. Caywood, a prominent minister of the Southern Methodist Church, committed suicide here yesterday. He had been suffering for some time from a mental derangement, and was sent recently to the County Infirmary as of unsteady mind. His hallucination was that he was being persecuted by a man whose name he had himself chosen to save his soul. He was sixty years old.

THE GREAT SILK SALE swings along

nothing like it ever seen in New York. Well made, reliable Silks—the entire stock of the Bridgeport Silk Co.—at less than half prices.

At 65c yd.—Black, figured, Roman striped, colored figures, changeable, colored stripes, colored (satin figures), gray-and-black and black-and-white Taffetas and black Gros Grains; values up to \$1.25.

At 75c yd.—Black-and-colored broadened Parisians, evening striped, broadened Taffetas, colored Silks with black satin stripes, and changeable Taffetas with Persian stripes; values up to \$1.50.

At 85c yd.—Ondine striped, small figured Taffetas, light and dark grounds, fancy Persians, light and dark shades; changeable Brocades, black satins and satin striped, black and black figured Taffetas, colored Silks with black satin stripes, and changeable Taffetas with Persian stripes; values up to \$2.

At \$2 yd.—Black and black-and-colored Brocades, seeded evening Silks, 27 in. fancy striped Chameleons, black Surahs, Jasper, black-and-colored and plain colored Taffetas; values up to \$2.

At \$2 yd.—Lyons Novelties in warp prints and brocades, crushed tuss silk, brightest and best novelties of this season. Black-and-white and fancy check Taffetas, 54 in. wide; 3 yards enough for a dress; values up to \$5.

white striped Taffetas with satin stripe of color; nearly all 27 in. wide; values up to \$1.65.

At 90c yd.—Fancy figured and pluster striped Silk in light and dark shades, changeable Brocades, black satins and satin striped, black and black figured Taffetas, colored Silks with black satin stripes, and changeable Taffetas with Persian stripes; values up to \$1.75.

At \$1 yd.—Black and black-and-colored Brocades, seeded evening Silks, 27 in. fancy striped Chameleons, black Surahs, Jasper, black-and-colored and plain colored Taffetas; values up to \$2.

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OUR MILLINERY

making friends as fast as it makes acquaintances.

Nearly trimmed Turbans, very stylish. \$6; short back Sailors, \$7.50 and upward.

A storm of Untrimmed Shapes—Short back Sailors, 28, 38, 58 and 75c. Fancy Dress Shapes, 68, 75c, \$1 to \$3.50. Heliotrope Hats, 88c; usually \$1.25. The correct Sailors at \$3 and \$3.50; usually \$5.

FLOWERS—Satin Violets, 28c for 6 doz.; Roses at 24, 35, 50, 75c and upward; Bluebs at 48, 75c and \$1.25.

BIG BOOK BARGAINS

Three notable offerings in the Book store. Bryant's History of the United States, from the discovery to the Northmen to the end of the Civil War. By William Cullen Bryant and Sydney Howard Gay. Over 1,000 illustrations, many of them full page, 4 vols., octavo. Made to sell at \$24. Our price \$7.

Cyclopedia of Universal Knowledge (copyright 1893), nearly 900 pages, 500 illustrations, over 100 maps, 70 of them double page colored maps. Made to sell at \$5.50 cloth; 5c sheep; \$6.50 half morocco. Our price \$1.65 cloth; \$1.90 sheep; \$2.25 half morocco.

England, Picturesque and Descriptive, a reminiscence of foreign travel. By Joel Cook. 457 engravings on 165, quarto, gilt edges. \$5. Our price \$1.65.

65c CHAMOIS GLOVES

The best wash Gloves of finest chamolis, perfect fitting, at 65c pair. Nowhere else that we know of for less than \$1. The Glenside is known in nearly every corner of New York. A full line of Mid-Summer shades. The price is \$1 and the value \$1.50 at least. Every pair warranted and fitted to the hand if desired.

For Summer driving and coaching the swell new Figue Glove, made of dog-skin, at \$1.25.

THE 7 RIBBON LOTS

At 25c, sorts worth up to 75c. Persian warp printed Ribbons. 5 in. black satin Ribbons. Wide double satin Ribbons. 4 and 5 in. all-silk taffeta Ribbons. Black-and-white striped Ribbons. And many others, all at 25c yd.